

The ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

Rays from the Rose Cross

ESTABLISHED BY MAX HEINDEL

June 1913

MRS. MAX HEINDEL, *Editor*

October

1947

VOLUME 39

NO. 10



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Subscription in the United States, one year \$2.50; two years \$4.50. Other countries, same rate, U. S. money or equivalent. Single copies 25 cents, current or back numbers. Entered at the Post Office at Oceanside, California, as Second Class matter under the act of August 24th, 1912. Accepted for mailing at special rate postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Congress of October 3rd, 1917, authorized on July 8th, 1918. Writers of published articles are alone responsible for statements made therein.

Issued on the 5th of each month. *Change of Address* must reach us by the 1st of month preceding any issue. Address ALL correspondence and make ALL remittances payable to The Rosicrucian Fellowship.

PRINTED BY

The Rosicrucian Fellowship

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.

Faith

*What matters where I am:
With me You share.
Though joyous feast be spread
Or table bare,
It differs not at all
Since You are there.*

*Wherever You may be,
That is my Home.
What though an atom, I,
The depths may roam?
Your Presence is my Life;
I'm not alone.*

*In more or less degree
You compass space.
The Measure of the Man
Is Your embrace.
Span, therefore, all of me
With loving Grace.*

*In fiery circles dance
Your worlds, aflame,
And each your Center seeks,
Nor dares attain
That altar of your dread
And Holy Name.*

*But I, by gift of Love,
Can vault the sun,
Your missions to perform
As aeons run,
And serve Your Will Sublime,
Eternal One!*

—WINDER H. SURRENCY

The Current Outlook

FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT

Looking Forward

By KITTIE S. COWEN



IN considering the future destiny of mankind we find that there are two distinct and separate lines of activity which the individual may pursue, one of which will lead him forward and upward in perfect accord with the processes of evolution, or progressed growth; the other will result in degeneration and final dissolution of his laboriously acquired vehicles.

Considering conditions as they are in the world today, there is every indication that the time has arrived when a choice must be made—and that very soon. The forward line of action requires strong will power, perseverance, sound reasoning, good judgment, careful discrimination, and strict discipline of all the lower propensities, many of which are exceedingly strong. The degenerative line of action leads to the use of acquired power, knowledge, skill, and mental acumen for selfish purposes and self-aggrandizement with little if any consideration for the comfort and welfare of others.

Those on this path have little regard for anything which does not serve to further self-interests and gradually this attitude stills the conscience to such an extent that the individual does not hesitate, either by fair means or foul, to remove any obstacle which tends to hinder the accomplishment of his objectives. This path leads all the way from various forms of chicanery to downright dishonesty, theft, and even murder.

At the present time the physical body is less than fifty per cent efficient; and the moment an individual starts on the downward path all further development of this vehicle practically ceases, for the reason that the individual is no longer responsive to the cosmic processes which develop the potential powers of the Spirit. The Ego senses this lack of developing ability, and all too often resorts to outside stimulants which sooner or later begin to weaken the overworked body and usually result in an early death. Then, too, the thoughts of those on the downward path soon become out of tune with the cosmic rhythms of the cosmos, and instead of strengthening the structures of the brain they gradually disintegrate them, the result of it all being what might be termed slow suicide.

Those who are working along forward lines of progress are already beginning to develop their potential powers much faster than they have

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

in the past, evidences of which discerning people are commencing to discover. An increasing number of children are being born with ability far beyond their years as judged by ordinary standards. A tiny tot of seven months, Garay Kubiak, according to "Believe It or Not Ripley," walks alone and drinks his milk from a bottle using a straw with which to draw the milk into his mouth. Then there is the child orchestra conductor, Pierino Gamba, to whose unusual talent a recent *Examiner American Weekly* devoted one whole page from which we print an excerpt: "A frail nine-year-old boy, scarcely over four feet tall, stepped upon the podium of the Palais de Chaillot Hall in Paris recently and assumed his conductor's stance.

"The pocket Toscanini, clad in knee breeches and looking more like a puppet than a full-scale maestro, swept his baton down and the opening bars of Mozart's overture to 'Clemenza Di Tito' filled the auditorium.

"Then for two hours, while the audience alternately listened and shouted praise, little Pierino, never hesitating, led the seventy grown musicians of the city's Lamoureux Orchestra through Mozart, Rosini, Schubert, and Beethoven, without benefit of score. . . ."



In the elementary school of Cedar Falls, Iowa, in the State Teachers' College, Melvin Schneider is teaching children four and five years of age to play such musical instruments as the cello, viola, and the violin with such remarkable success that he has been able to form a string orchestra composed of children none of whom are over six years of age. Then there are the "Quiz Kids" of radio fame who weekly astonish the listening public by their ability to answer all sorts of intricate questions.

At the present time, so far as the masses are concerned, the five senses belonging to the physical body are far from having developed their destined efficiency. For example: the sense of feeling now functioning all over the entire physical body was once localized, being restricted to the activity of the pineal gland; and the time is coming when the other four senses will no longer be localized. First, sight and hearing will unite in a single sense; then taste and smell; and finally all five senses will merge into one—*knowing*; after which time any part of the physical body will be able to perceive all things.

Furthermore, the Spirit's ability to convey thought to the brain by means of the mind will be developed in such a perfected degree that telegraph wires and telephones will no longer be needed, for telepathy will have been developed by all who are not retrograding, and even they will have the power to use it to a limited extent. Etheric sight and a considerable degree of clairvoyance will be common practically to all,

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

and only the truly degenerate ones will not be able to contact the Etheric Region which surrounds and penetrates our globe. These advanced people will know how to transport all sorts of commodities from place to place by means of the force embodied in the ethers and they will be able to travel from place to place in the new vehicle that even now they are beginning to develop. This is known to the occultist as the soul body and is composed of the two higher ethers belonging to the vital body vehicle. The travel speed common to this vehicle is almost beyond comprehension, and it is subject neither to heat nor cold nor to gravitation.

In the not too distant future, disease will become almost unknown to the most advanced people who will be living in very close accord with divine laws. However, until that stage in development is reached, the disorders of the physical body will be healed through the vibrations of color and music. All sound and color in our particular sphere of activity are emanations of the Creator of our solar system and stepped down to us by means of the signs of the zodiac and the planets known as Saturn, Uranus, Jupiter, Mars, Venus, Mercury, and also the Sun, each planet being the physical body of a great spiritual Intelligence which directs its activities. Powerful Beings working through the zodiacal signs have supervision over the development of a special part of the physical body; and the planetary Intelligences supervise the development of a specified ductless gland; and the means used by all of these great Beings to accomplish this development is the vibrating life force of God.



"Fantastic, unheard of, crazy!" there are those, who for lack of vision will say, just as others before them have said and persistently discredited, and fought every new idea, every new discovery, every new philosophy—yes, and have even gone further and persecuted, imprisoned, even murdered those who discovered and proclaimed to the world hitherto unknown truths. The Christ, foremost among all advanced Teachers, was accepted only by an open-minded few, when He tried to lead the masses out of the morass of mental blindness in which they floundered, into the dawning light of a glorious new dispensation. However, truth, progress, the great power of thought, and an ever increasing consciousness can never be permanently suppressed; and in time all thinking men and women will come to realize the prophetic truth recorded by John, the inspired Revelator, when he proclaimed to the world the all embracing changes which were to come into manifestation. "And I saw a new heaven and a new earth . . . and there shall be neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And He that sat upon the throne said, *Behold, I make all things new.*"

THE MYSTIC LIGHT

Line Up for Peace!

By B. COURSIN BLACK

We shall one day learn to supersede politics by education. What we call our root-and-branch reforms of slavery, war, gambling, intemperance, is only medicating the symptoms. We must begin higher up, namely, in education.

—Emerson.



I want peace. As a weary ploughman, his long day finished, turns eagerly to the quiet of his fireside, so does a tortured, exhausted world look to the calmness of freedom from war.

However, we are prone to talk of war and rumors of war. We cast affrighted eyes at atomic power, watching other nations with apprehension. We regard war as perhaps more than a possibility.

Peace, despite our searching and hoping, remains to us largely a negative idea. It is the *absence* of war. We know well that war is a materialistic product bred of hate, fear, jealousy, and suspicion, but we do not yet realize that peace is more than a spiritual quality. We have not yet come to recognize that peace is equally a material possibility—the result of love, understanding, tolerance, and harmony. Peace among individuals and among nations, is a positive reality, not a negative possibility.

A returned service man, coming to the store where I was employed, discussed the chances of getting equipment for a projected photographic business, but he was plainly pessimistic.

"Every day of the year I spent in Europe," he said, "I looked forward to coming home, getting a little shop, and starting life over again. But now I don't know. It's tough to get equip-

ment; I still haven't located any suitable shop. In fact, I still am living with relatives because I can't get a house. It seems rather hopeless even to think of going into business. I'll probably be in Europe again soon."

Millions of people are discouraged, fearful, indignant, puzzled, in a melange of negative and often hopeless attitudes. Conversation in the daily line for marketing is tinged with a sense of wonder, of bafflement. It isn't that we essentially mind the inconveniences and short-ages and the standing in line. We have endured those things before, and taken them in stride with a grin. But we just don't understand. Is it all really necessary? Is it leading us anywhere? We feel as pawns in a gigantic game in which we are helpless. "If we just know we are going to have peace," one woman in the lineup observed, "then everything will get back to normalcy." There was a note of resignation in her voice.

The fact is that "normalcy of peace" can come only as the reward of understanding effort. We must make peace the star of our ideas and ideals—not the passive, negative phase of minus-war. Our statesmen, including our peace conference representatives, can but reflect the manifold, crystallized thoughts and wills of all of us.

The small business is the bulwark of

the community. If hundreds of thousands of potential small business men refuse to initiate their enterprises because of fear, doubt, or lack of faith; if larger groups of employers and workers distrust each other, seek to dominate and dictate for self-gain; then inflation, instability, and insecurity will be the riders. We surely *are* what we think, and our thoughts determine exactly what will happen in our production plants, farms, and homes. In the one world of today not even a tiny community is really isolated in its effects upon the whole.

We are not a passive nation. We want to "do something about things." Apprehension, distrust, quarreling, and timidity are not natural to any real American. Nor when we "let George do it," can we be satisfied with results. We do want to straighten things out. It all may seem such a huge mess, such a gigantic undertaking, there is a tendency to take it out in philosophizing or speculative waiting. But inertia did not win the war. It will not earn the Peace.

Surely, there is something constructive we can do!

We know what happened back in December, 1941. We know that some 140,000,000 people suddenly became one gigantic *unit*. All of us became linked together. Each of us did his individual job as he had never done it before. Millions of us went into the armed forces. Other millions took up strange new tasks in factories and mines and shipyards and farms and research laboratories. We pooled our wealth of human and natural resources, of imagination and skill and determination and faith. And, together, we did the job. We turned out such incredible feats of production as the world had never seen before. Individually and collectively, we achieved miracles, we proved our strength and might and resourcefulness in a manner we ourselves could scarcely believe. It isn't necessary to quote statistics. They are available, and they literally stagger the imagination.

We are proud of that job. We are proud of the armed forces that accomplished a victory unparalleled in the world's history. We are proud of the scientists who perfected out-of-this-world tools of victory; of the industrialists and workers who through unity and cooperation and all-out endeavor gave our fighting men amazing stock piles of needs; of the home makers who did double jobs, working in factories and keeping their families going, and who saved fats and turned in paper and scrimped and saved . . . to *win*. Now, after more than a year, we are still willing to do without, but we are beginning to wonder the why of "no soap" to everything!

There, I think, is the answer. During the war years we were *united*. We had a *purpose*. We had a *goal*. We were all-out for *victory in the war*.



We won. How we won! and then . . . did we suddenly lose all our courage, initiative, skill, inventiveness, productive capacity? Did we suddenly lose all the lessons the war taught us of turning out more and more goods, more and more food? Did we suddenly revert to helplessness and inefficiency and chaos?

No. We did not. We lost none of our abilities or skills. We did lose, however, our harmony, our spirit of cooperation, our sense of unity. *We lost a purpose*. We reverted to units, to individuals and small groups, each working and quarreling and arguing and striving for *his* or *its* welfare. We became disorganized, with diverse goals that conflicted with each other.

Peace is just as much a condition, a phase, as is war. Peace is just as vital a challenge as war. Poverty, crime, immorality, lack of homes, churches, schools, and hospitals, are as deadly

enemies as any we face in war. Curtailment of production, waste of food, waste of manpower are as dangerous now as in war years. And lack of faith, loss of courage, shortage of determination are saboteurs of peace time victory.

Courage, initiative, and determination are individual qualities. So, too, is the faith that is always the spiritual spark of accomplishment. As I think, so am I, and this individual quality affects the family, the group, the community, the state, the nation, and the world. Individual faith and determination vitally affect what Robert Millikan, the scientist, calls the social morality by determining the procedures that best promote the good of all.

We proved this during four years of stupendous progress. We can "win the peace" only by the same spirit, individually and collectively, that won us the war. We must know that. We must believe it, whole-heartedly. We need only the awareness that peace is the same challenge to us as is war.

The results of Peace Victory will be

wholly constructive. "Winning the war" was negative; we were not seeking for "getting" or for annexing territory or material riches; we were primarily working and fighting together to preserve our freedom and our country. In peace, we are working and fighting to make that freedom and that country finer than ever before. We are working for better living conditions, better working conditions, better educational and health conditions, greater opportunities . . . for happiness, health, and prosperity that is enduring. Those positive goals are the highest spiritual and material aims. They are deserving of the same cooperation we gave to the war we fought to preserve our chance to develop just these things.

Positive action must start with positive thinking by the individual. Now, as never before, we must think, talk, and act faith, hope, tolerance, unselfishness, and love for our fellow men. Thus do we join the lineup for Peace, and we may rest assured that our production line will bring success in terms of a better and happier humanity.

What Next?

By JULIANA CLARK



OW, where on earth did you pick up such a crazy idea? That was my first reaction to the theory that the human Spirit after death returns to earth and is born again in a new body. Now, however, after more thought and study, I am inclined to consider this doctrine more seriously.

I once knew a child who seemed to be an embodiment of her dead sister. She seemed to know things which only the dead child knew, but I felt that it must be only seeming. I could not then accept the idea of rebirth.

Nevertheless, in fiction, in poetry, and

in the study of the religions of Asia, the idea became familiar, but not acceptable in my modern civilization.

So, when my sister's friend returned from a sojourn in the mountains, I was completely bewildered by the strange tale she told. In absolutely new territory, driving over a road she had never seen before, she was suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of familiarity. She knew the road. She asked her friends to stop the car. Half jesting, because she couldn't quite trust her own new knowledge, she said, "Let me tell you something. Around the bend ahead are

a picket fence, a well sweep, and a colonial salt box house overgrown with Gold of Ophir roses." They drove on, around the bend. There was the salt house, with its well sweep, its picket fence, and its Gold of Ophir roses.

Now what to do with that bit of history I did not know. I could not doubt her word. What she related had actually happened! And yet it seemed impossible! But how did she, who was entirely new in that section, know about that house? She had never seen it in her present life. Therefore, it looked as if she had known that scene in another life. However, I couldn't believe it! Yet how could one otherwise explain so preposterous an experience?

The matter rested in my mind, year after year, puzzling and unexplained.

Many years after—long years—I read a text book of an occult school in which the theory was made plausible and acceptable, but still doubt lingered in my mind. Was this just an ingenious theory of the occultists? In the book was a story of a child who remembered and described a former life, identified photographs from that life, and recognized a man whom she had not seen in her present short life. If that story were true, then rebirth was a fact, and that explains our friend's story of the well sweep and the salt box house.

I felt that I *must* know! If rebirth were a fact, one's outlook on life would become entirely different. If each life is an opportunity to learn some special lesson, as the book suggested, we must be sure not to miss that lesson. Life would become an opportunity and a responsibility to one who believed in rebirth.

But I had no way of testing the story of the little girl. No names were given, I couldn't trace it. I told the story to many friends, watching for their reaction. Some of them told me of old memories which they had never mentioned for fear of ridicule and misunderstanding.

I read another book, containing a half dozen instances of children who remem-

bered, one of them giving names and dates of the former life. Again there was no proof. People don't want their names used in a book like that.

But friends to whom I mentioned my doubt and puzzlement described scenes which I can explain on no other ground. If rebirth is not true, where did they get those mental pictures?

One person saw a stone staircase between stone walls hung round with heavy tapestries in the faded colors of an oriental rug! In a room below were men in leather jerkins and wide boots, gathered around a table discussing something wild and terrible. A flickering light played over the men at the table. With a sense of utter despair and the consciousness that "all is lost, I," so the story goes, "left that room, and with lagging steps crossed the dimly lighted hall and climbed the stair to the landing, looking out at one star through the diamond paned window, as I remember that I always did. I think I died there that night, for I can't go on up the stair. I do not see myself on the stair. I see only the hall and the room from the stair, all preserved in my feeling of utter hopelessness."

Now who was "I"? The wide topped boots set the date. The one who remembers thinks it was in Ireland. If so, might it be some young boy, loyal to the Stuart cause, just after the Battle of the Boyne?

And what am I to think of a cultured American who has never been in any desert country, who yet remembers living, an indulged, luxurious desert woman, in a silken desert tent where palm leaves whispered and the moon shone on the sand?

A western lawyer, under ether in a hospital, suddenly rose and began giving military commands in a language which he had never studied, and then delivered an oration in the same language. German it was, and he had never known any German people! Later, drawn for military service, he was set to learn German as a preparation for the invasion. He found it marvelously easy. Sent to Ger-

many with the Army of Occupation, he found the country and its people immensely pleasing and familiar.

And what of the sense of familiarity that comes sometimes on seeing what should be new to us? One musician, in her study coming to the music of Bach, found the whole score familiar, already committed to memory. She needed no coaching on that. One young man suddenly found a new road completely familiar, so that he foretold for the entertainment of his friends everything ahead during the whole drive. And he was right in every instance. One woman recognizes fabrics as familiar. In childhood she knew that velvet was *hers*, although she had never worn it in this life.

When I told those stories to a man of some scientific education, he explained them on the grounds of heredity. If your ancestors inhabited an Irish castle, you might possibly inherit a memory of that castle. However, the one who remembers the desert tent certainly does not show Bedouin ancestry. The young woman who knew the well sweep and the picket fence knew where her ancestors came from. None had been there, and the house was so like her memory of it that not many years could have elapsed. The student who knew Bach might have had musical ancestry, to be sure. But the young man who knew the road ahead had had no ancestors in this country. Wouldn't those facts dispose of the theory of heredity?

Rebirth adequately explains those things. Is there any other theory that does?

Is there anything in the Universe beyond the physical? Are spiritual forces real? Are we Gods-in-the-making, possessed of inherent faculties which may be unfolded into dynamic powers by our own efforts? If, so, isn't it reasonable that we should be sent back here many times to learn necessary lessons before we are perfect "as He is perfect"? Christ admonished us: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also."

Some occultists believe that the doctrine of rebirth, carefully veiled, is definitely taught in Scripture. Some day I am going to buy the book that is supposed to prove that.

Those friends of mine who have told these tales are not "queer" people. Maybe you know some of them. As they go about their daily work, you'd never suspect what strange secret memories they carry with them.

So it is that until I find another better explanation, I shall hold rebirth as at least a possibility. And what visions it opens up! What of the future? What lives may we not achieve—useful, constructive, triumphant—in the building of a better world!

The Return

By PATSEY ELLIS

*Master, when Thou comest, o'er the
low green hills,
(Oh! the glory and wonder of it!
How my heart thrills!)
All the joyous fairy folk will bear Thee
company,
All the merry dancing rills will sing
lovely songs for Thee.*

*Master, when Thou comest, each flow'r
will lift its face,
To gaze with shining wonder on Thy
beauty and Thy grace,
Each tree will bend its limbs in ecstasy
complete
To lay their loving tribute at Thy
gentle, willing feet.*

*Master, when Thou comest, I hope that
I may be
As ready for Thy coming as a flower
or a tree
As ready as the fairies and the little
rills,
When Thou comest to Thy children
o'er the low green hills.*

"Not My Will, But Thine Be Done"

By CRESCENTA MAY



It has been aptly said that "My will, not Thine, be done," turned paradise into a desert. "Thy will, not mine, be done" turned the desert into paradise, and made Gethsemane the gate of heaven. The path whereon we learn to subject the personal, individual will to that of Divinity is not an easy one, but the reward is truly fraught with the jewels of heaven.

Of a certain person who learned to find happiness in obeying the will of God, it has been observed that:

"He asked for strength that he might achieve;
He was made weak that he might obey.
He asked for health that he might do great things;
He was given infirmity that he might do better things.
He asked for riches that he might be happy;
He was given poverty that he might be wise.
He asked for power that he might have the praise of men;
He was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.
He asked for all things that he might enjoy life;
He was given life that he might enjoy all things.
He has received nothing he asked for;
He has attained all he hoped for;
His prayer is answered. He is most happy."

Was it a miracle that he attained all he *hoped* for, although he received nothing he *asked* for? No. It was the natural result of learning to submit his will to that of God, and striving to follow in the way shown him. Thus he was able to create beauty and strength of character, where one of lesser wisdom would have given in to bitterness and fruitless living.

When this man began to realize that his desires were denied him because he had lessons to learn in the school of life, he humbly and wisely surrendered his will to the will of God. Thus he became

not embittered nor discouraged; his Spirit was not crushed; he refused to acknowledge defeat. Tracing his progress back over the years, he must have clearly perceived that in the struggle of subjecting his will to the Divine Will he unfolded talents and powers he did not know he possessed because they had never been challenged. He became aware of the passing worth of things of the world, and learned to see true values as qualities of the Spirit.

This man did not waste precious time in self-pity and inaction. "He asked for all things that he might enjoy life—he was given life that he might enjoy all things." Life, and the spark of Spirit which must be fanned into flame, are the priceless possessions it is our task to learn to use wisely. Even the most prosaic existence, from a worldly standpoint, may become an exciting adventure when lived in an effort to know and do the will of God.

Real success came to this man because he realized the tremendous opportunity to choose for himself the way he would live. He learned to discriminate and think constructively. Consequently he began to act constructively. He learned to control his appetite, with the result that his health improved. Obstacles taught him the need for supreme effort, but effort always in humility to the higher Will. It is not the will of God that we remain slaves and resign ourselves to unfortunate circumstances. He wills that we exert our powers to rise above or master our conditions, but always in the spirit of "Thy Will be done." There is a kind of spineless meekness which is an insult to the Spirit. It bears no resemblance to the meekness stressed in the Bible, which is meekness toward God's will. Meekly we are to accept the karma which we know is ours, but at the

same time use our faculties to pay off our debts and create good destiny for the future.

In the bitter struggle to achieve—according to God's will—this Ego developed a strong and beautiful character. He enriched his mind and heart with wisdom and understanding, those jewels of the Spirit which bless only those who mightily strive for them. His prayer was answered, but only after his life became a prayer. His spiritual treasures came to him only when he made his life a constant endeavor to find and follow the divine will.

Every conflict between nations leaves in its wake many outstanding cases of war wounded, and we hear of their superhuman efforts to wrest a measure of health and achievement from life in spite of their broken minds and bodies. Momentary despair is overcome as new talents are discovered and developed. Consciously or unconsciously these brave ones are aligning their wills with that Higher One which at all times knows what is best for us. We, with our limited mental and spiritual vision, do not always appreciate the lessons we have to learn in redirecting our stubborn personal will, but to the degree that we come to see the hand of God directing our lives do we avoid suffering and make progress.

Pain and suffering come to us as a result of living contrary to God's immutable laws. They are thorough teachers, restraining us from continued indulgence in worldly pleasures and forcing us to go within in our search for the cause of our mental and physical ailments. Yet we should remember that it is our *mental attitude*, and not the actual suffering, that destroys health and happiness. Many great artists, philosophers, and scientists suffered intense physical pain, but knew indescribable happiness and high accomplishment because they lived the rich inner life of the Spirit.

Two outstanding examples of those who have exemplified supreme endeavor and

achievement in the face of tremendous obstacles, and demonstrated the wisdom of living according to God's beneficent will come to mind.

Helen Keller lost her sight and hearing through illness when nineteen months old and soon afterward became dumb. As heavy as her unhappy destiny was, the good destiny she had paid into the cosmic bank returned to her in the person of a wonderful teacher, Anne Sullivan, who through unselfish devotion and patience awakened and freed the prisoned Spirit of the child. She succeeded in penetrating the physical and mental darkness of her helpless charge, opening the door to a busy, useful life.

The life story of Helen Keller, her achievements, despite her discouraging handicaps, are known the world over.



She learned to speak, read, and write. She mastered several languages. She wrote several books. That aroused spark of God within her being would not let her rest. With an indomitable will she broke down every barrier and accomplished more than most people do who are in full possession of all their faculties. During the intense struggle to express the God within, to free herself from her unhappy destiny, her inner vision opened and she perceived those spiritual truths which enabled her to become a willing instrument for the exemplification of God's will. She became an inspiration to all who contacted her or read about her—and still is. We may all ask ourselves what *we* have done to uplift and inspire our fellow men in comparison with her who knew neither sight nor sound.

Ludwig van Beethoven, considered one of the greatest among the great musicians, is another outstanding example of those through whom the divine will has manifested, though in a somewhat different way. In his case it was his surrender to his art, as a manifestation of Divinity, that left to humanity an imperishable inspiration.

The childhood of this genius was one of poverty and sadness. He was a lonely soul all his life. His early compositions, when he still possessed the faculty of hearing, were considered mediocre. He wanted so much to do great things, but his infirmity urged him on to do better things. Signs of deafness began to appear in his twenty-eighth year.

It is recorded that Beethoven was prevented from taking his own life by the thought of his art. It seemed to him impossible to leave the earth until he had brought out all that of which he felt himself capable. He experienced nearly the whole gamut of human emotions and imagined the rest of them, as Cyril Scott points out in his book, *Music—Its Secret Influence throughout the Ages*. Thus he was able to give to the world the music which “induced Sympathy on a scale hitherto unknown,” and “made possible the introduction later on of the science of psychoanalysis to a baffled and horrified public. . . . In fine, his music helped to bring about that greater unity between the heart and the mind which is the prerequisite of true understanding: it humanized humanity.”

It is God's will that his human children should learn the great lesson of understanding themselves and their fellow men so that a balance of the head and heart powers may be achieved and a higher plane of living be embraced. Thus we see His will manifesting through those who seek to give His truths to the world, consciously or unconsciously, and regardless of whether their outer lives conform to a generally accepted pattern of right and wrong. The highest achievement of course lies in transforming both the inner and the outer selves into con-

scious channels for the expression on earth of the Father's truth and beauty.

It is God's will that we acquire full knowledge of spiritual laws and direct our lives in accord with them. It is God's will that we develop that inner culture which finds its outward expression in kindness, courtesy, and consideration for others. It is ever His will that we use our own will to unfold the latent faculties of both the head and the heart and thus become more like Him.

How best can we evolve that spiritual will which binds us closer to God and man? Such a will—one which enables us to control our thoughts, desires, and emotions—is evolved only in the school of our daily lives. We must practice facing life's problems with courage and fortitude, bravely meet changes and make adjustments to new conditions, do today what we would rather put off until tomorrow, substitute a kind word for a harsh one, grasp every opportunity to serve another.

Now, someone may ask, “How may I know what is the will of God in my everyday personal life? Should I not use my own judgment and discrimination?” The answer to these questions may be summed up in one word: *Prayer*. Certainly we should use and unfold our faculties of judgment and discrimination, but not arbitrarily. **When we humble ourselves and ask God to forgive us for any wrong we may have done and to show us the way,** we will be shown and thus given the opportunity to prove whether we really wish to do God's will or our personal, selfish will. We will be given the opportunity to clothe our own judgment in the light of higher wisdom, and thus bring our judgment into line with that of God.

We never go wrong or hurt ourselves and others when we willingly surrender to the dictates of love, and humbly and lovingly submit to the will of the Father. Even that Great One, Christ Jesus, surrendered and prayed in His hour of agony and loneliness: “Father, not my will, but Thine be done.”

Call Them Not to Thee

By S. B. McINTYRE

(CONCLUSION)

“YES, I shall be glad to. Be a good thing to get it all off my chest so I can forget the whole of it and go on with my professional work.”

Angus pushed himself back in his chair and began: “My parents live in a different part of this state, and I came here to attend medical school. When half through the course my father’s failure in business brought to light the fact that he had never had the wealth I thought him possessed of, and that he was then penniless. Mother had a small income sufficient for their needs, but not enough for my school expenses.

“I was on the point of giving up my studies, for there was no way I could think of that I could work and carry them on, too. Then I thought of Matilda. I had met her when I first came here. She had always been particularly friendly to me, had entertained me a lot, and I knew she was wealthy. So I came here and asked if she’d loan me money to carry me through collage, after which I’d repay every penny.

“Imagine my amazement when she told me that if I would marry her, she would pay all my college and other expenses until I was established in a lucrative practice. She said that the late death of her mother had left her alone in the world; that she loved company, but that it would be bad for her reputation if she lived here alone with the house full of company every night; that she’d had many offers of marriage—all money hunters; knew that I was not that sort; that she liked me very much, and thought we’d get along well together; but most of all she wanted me for a protector.

“I asked for time to think the matter

over, and the more I thought of it, the better the proposition appeared to me. It would free my parents from grief over their failure to educate me; it would enable me to live in comfort and in freedom from worry, so that I could give my whole attention to my studies. I was in love with no one and Matilda was pretty. She claimed to be a *little* older than I, but I paid no heed to that then, as she promised that I should be totally free to carry on my studies away from the group of older people who were her especial friends and nightly visitors.

“I married her, and for the month during which she was having my study sound proofed, I was fairly happy. However, not a moment’s freedom or happiness have I known since. The day she had me moved into that study, she began to force on my attention the depths of slavery to which I had sunk. I could not buy a book, an instrument, a pencil for my work, nor a garment to wear without begging her for the price of it.”

“Had she always been stingy in entertaining you before your marriage?”

Rap! Rapapapap! sounded from the table. Mr. Gaylord raised a silencing hand, and Angus continued: “No. I think she cared nothing for the money, but wanted to keep continually in my mind my dependence on her. Another thing, I could not speak to a girl friend on the street—most innocent conversation—but what Matilda learned of it, would browbeat me for hours about it, and perhaps threaten to divorce me. Because of my ambition to finish my education, this caused me intense mental anguish. How she ever learned of such meetings, and imputed to me the vile intentions she did, is beyond me!”

Rap! Rap! thundered on the table top. Mr. Gaylord listened, then said,

"Matilda claims that Omah told her of your carryings on with girls, and kept her continually upset with upbraidings because she had married you. Who is Omah?"

"I never heard of him before."

Rap! Rap! Rap Mr. Gaylord listened, then said, "Matilda asserts that when she was on earth, Omah was her guide in the spirit world."

"I don't care who or where he was! He lied! I was never more than polite to any girl throughout my married life till a month after Matilda was taken to the hospital!"

Rap! Rap! on the table. Mr. Gaylord interpreted, "Matilda claims that three days after she was cremated, you married your present wife."

"I did! And why? Matilda had been in the hospital a month when I went there one evening to visit her. She was asleep. A cap she had been wearing since entering had fallen from her head. Her former long golden hair had been cut, and the new hair growing in was snow white. I was horrified, left without waking her, came here and immediately went through her private papers. From them I learned that she was twenty-five years older than I, and that for years she had been paying surgeons and every sort of beautician immense sums to keep her young appearing. All that didn't enrage me so much as the knowledge that after catering to her vanity by enticing me through my ambition for education to become her young husband, she had relegated me to a life of jealousy and penury; used me as a front for her disgraceful seance activities in this house; made me the laughing stock of hundreds of her seance practicing companions, who knew all the time how she was hoodwinking me.

"Nights for the week following I walked the streets in deepest self-abasement over the fact that I had been so gullible and unsuspecting; so determined to get an education at all cost that I had permitted myself to be deceived and maltreated. When I could think

normally again, it occurred to me that there would likely be many years ahead of me in which I could forget the dreadful experiences I had endured because of her, and find happiness for myself.

"Finally, I became possessed of the idea that by her own acts Matilda had cancelled all my obligations to her, and that I should return her gift and take steps to free myself from her and her nefarious activities. But before I could take the necessary legal steps, Matilda's physician told me that her end was near. Therefore, I could not conscientiously do or say anything at that time that would upset her, or make her passing harder. However, I did take steps toward insuring future happiness for myself.

"A year before, a nurse near my own age had come to the hospital. I was much attracted to her at once, but my



vows to Matilda had kept me from being more than frigidly polite to this girl. Now I let her know of her attraction for me, and soon she told me that the attraction was mutual.

"I married her, as Matilda said, three days after Matilda's death. I brought my wife here, and for a month life was so free from horrible experiences such as I for five years had known, that I was unutterably happy. Then Matilda and her harpies began their nightly torture of us and drove my wife from the house. There are no vacant houses nor apartments to be had, so she is living with her people and I here until I can make other arrangements. I am now satisfied that the only way I can rid myself of Ma-

tilda and her brood of demons, is to destroy everything here ever used by her or them."

During Angus' recital interrupting raps had resounded throughout the room, but Mr. Gaylord had ignored them. Now he motioned Angus to silence and listened intently for some minutes. When he again turned to Angus his face was grave.

"Matilda's is a very sad case, Angus. In the beginning her vital and dense bodies were much more loosely interlocked than are those of most human bodies. This enabled her to contact denizens of the earthbound regions with ease. In youth she felt highly flattered by communications she received from them through ouija board manipulation. This beginning work with disembodied entities prepared the way for those in the earthbound region to use her freely to carry out plans for their amusement in later years, when she had become a medium. There was no one to warn her of where she was drifting, nor to point out the dangers of striving to communicate with those who had passed on.

"Then years before Matilda met you, she had a vision of a very king among men, who called himself Omah, and declared himself to have been her soul mate and husband through many former incarnations. She did not see him again, but could hear his voice—the most melodious she had ever heard—charming her with words of affection, and guiding her in all her activities. At the end of a few months she was so infatuated with her recollections of his face and form, with the sound of his entrancing voice, and with his word pictures of the land of bliss where she would dwell with him some day, that she became a willing slave to carry out his every wish.

"At his instigation she began holding seances here, and in a short time developed into a trance medium. While entranced she knew nothing of what went on here, and when told of sadistic experiences that some of her companions

had been subjected to, she would not believe them. She was too infatuated with her ideas of Omah to believe anything wrong of him.

"When it became evident that Matilda's mother, who had served as a chaperon for her daughter's activities, was about to pass on, Omah told Matilda that she must find a husband who would serve as chaperon in her mother's place. Matilda was horrified. She had thought of Omah as her husband in the spirit world for so long, that thought of a physical husband was sacrilegious to her, and she rebelled. Then Omah told her if she did not accede to his wishes, he would leave her.

"While she was in deepest fear of the loss of the one who by now had become a part of life itself to her, you made it easy for her to carry out Omah's wishes. Then, though he had influenced her to marry you, he continually upbraided her for so doing, and by his pretended jealous rages and threats to leave her, he forced her to carry out his wishes to humiliate and enrage you for the amusement of himself and his companions in the earthbound regions.

"When Matilda awoke to consciousness in the hospital, realized by her physical condition that she would soon be leaving her body, her conscience fully awoke to her maltreatment of you. Immediately, in spite of Omah's influence to the contrary, she tried to atone to you for her misdeeds by giving you all her earthly possessions. That settled, she was impatient to join Omah in that world of bliss that he had often pictured to her.

"Imagine her emotions when after leaving her body, she found Omah's oft-pictured world of bliss a gray abode of unhappy creatures too evil to get away from it, and her long-worshiped spirit husband, Omah, a hideous old crone, head of a band of necromancers who had spent lives here in duping people for financial gain.

"Distracted with grief and disappointment, Matilda rushed to you, hop-

ing that in some way you could help to free her from further influence of Omah. She found you and your wife in her home, but with Omah and a coterie of demons in full control. She tried to oust them, but was powerless to do so."

Mr. Gaylord sighed, was silent for a moment, as soft taps on the table appeared to be pleading for help.

Angus listened while Mr. Gaylord softly talked: "Sins committed in ignorance, Matilda, are not unpardonable if you sincerely repent, seek forgiveness, sin no more, and by service to others try to compensate for the evil you have done. . . . Yes, as there are teachers on this plane, so there are also teachers on your plane from whom you may learn the laws of right living. If you strive to keep those laws, you may advance to worlds higher than that in which you now are. . . . If you seek purification, and prove yourself worthy, you may be permitted to work with a band of helpers on your plane, and that will expedite your advancement. . . . It need not take long if you are sincere. . . . Yes. I will ask for a helper to be directed to you. . . . I'll tell him."

Mr. Gaylord turned to Angus. "Matilda said it has lifted some of her burden of sorrow to know that you have been told of the influence back of her association with you. From observation of you and your wife when here together, she feels that both of you are very fond of this house and its treasures. She hopes that you will not destroy it or them, but keep all as a token of an effort on her part to atone for all the humiliation and suffering she caused you. And that while you may feel great bitterness toward her now, she hopes that as time passes, that bitterness may be softened until you will be able to feel nothing but forgiveness and pity for her in your heart."

A wave of compassion for the misguided and suffering Matilda swept over Angus, and he exclaimed, "Because of my experiences in this house, Matilda, I can understand and realize to a great

extent the power of the influence exerted over you. You, in ignorance of forces back of that influence, as most of us in human bodies are, and with no one to warn you of the evils of the road along which you were drifting, will never henceforth be blamed by me for what you did as far as I am concerned. Instead, I thank you for the experiences along this line that have come to me through you. They are likely to be priceless to me when treating cases such as yours in my future practice.

"Furthermore, all my life I shall be grateful to you for making it possible for me to acquire the education that without your help I could not have gained in this life. So free your mind and heart of further worry and grief on my account. My sincerest wish for you is that greater happiness than you have yet known may soon be yours."

The sound as of a woman sobbing fell distinctly on Angus' ear. He saw Mr. Gaylord's hand take a position above the table, as if it were softly laid upon a woman's bowed head. A moment passed, the hand was raised, a forefinger outlined a small five-pointed star where a woman's forehead would be. Then while Mr. Gaylord softly uttered the words, "Go in peace!" his hand was raised still higher as if in benediction, and slowly came to rest again upon the table.

He rose then and turned a saddened face to Angus. "I sincerely thank you for providing me with an opportunity for helpful service to Matilda, Angus. Through her ignorance and persistence in contacting a world and its denizens about which she knew nothing, she has brought terrific suffering upon herself, and contracted many debts that will be hard for her to pay. Neither she nor any evil intentioned beings on the plane that she has been contacting will ever enter this house again. You and your family may enjoy it in peace and happiness! But let us not forget Matilda, for she will need our thoughts of help and prayers of love for some time before she will be able to go on alone!"

Letters to My Missing Son

By GRACE WILLEY WAKEMAN

At the time I wrote these letters I had no idea of having them published. The writing of them brought my son very close to me in spirit, and, too, I wished to keep a record of the vivid dreams I had concerning him. However, during the summer of 1946, the Inner Voice kept telling me that God wanted me to have them published. Finally, I decided that no matter how much it hurt, I must be disobedient no longer.—THE AUTHOR.

(SEVENTH INSTALLMENT)

January 3, 1945

Dearest Bill:

Last night after I retired and closed my eyes, pictures began to form before me. I saw a ruined dock. The piles, all charred and blackened, were sticking high out of the water. A little way from the shore I noticed a large life boat. The boat looked as if it might have been in a fire too. The edges of it looked uneven and charred.

There was one young man in the boat. He had no oars, only a long pole by which to manage the boat, and it was whirling perilously in the sea. Every time it came close to the ruined dock, he steered it off by going first to one end of the boat then the other. Suddenly, I realized that the piles were only half as far out of the water as they were when I first saw them. "That's funny," I said to myself, "how can water rise so quickly?" Then I knew that the scene I was watching must be taking place on a sea coast where the tide was coming in. I watched with interest, half asleep and half awake, as the greenish water rose until it was swirling about the tops of the piles. Then, the piles were covered altogether.

The boatman was still struggling with the boat to keep it away from the dock.

By and by he began to steer the boat toward the dock, which by now must have been several feet below the surface of the water. He seemed to be taking great care, however, and I realized that some of the piles had been longer or higher than others. He was trying to land evidently, I thought. With that I must have fallen asleep, for I felt a soft, soft hand stroke my cheek, in order to waken me, and a voice said, "You haven't prayed yet."

I wondered how I could have been so negligent, for usually I am quick to realize that these visions come to me as a command to pray. I made up for lost time, however. I saw the young man enfolded safely by God's protecting Love. I declared, in the Name and through the power of the Christ, that whatever it was he was trying to do, was crowned with God's success, and that all was well with him and anyone else whom he was trying to help.

"I fold you safely around with Infinite Love and Wisdom."

Mother.

* * * * *

February 22, 1945

Dear Bill:

I have an awed, elated feeling this morning because of a marvelous dream I had last night.

I think the reason for the dream is the fact that I have been doing a lot of praying for those in concentration camps. We are getting such a lot of terrible news reports about the appalling things that are going on in those camps. I don't know whether to believe them or not.

Now for the dream: I found myself standing before a huge, dark grey stone building—not the field stone type of building that we often see out here, but

solid, grey stone, something like our Parliament buildings in Winnipeg, only a darker color. A massively built place it was. The entrance I was facing had a wide stone arch over the doorway.

My heart was heavy with a sickening heaviness. I was worrying about the atrocious treatment those inside the building were receiving. I felt so helpless. "Oh! God!" I prayed.

Then, I saw a Being standing there between me and the door. He looked just like the conventional picture of Jesus with white, flowing robes. He reached up and smote the top of the arch over the doorway with the side of His hand. By smote, I mean that He struck it sharply, firmly. There was nothing meek or mild about the action. As He struck it, He said aloud in a voice of authority. "There shall be no more atrocities committed in this building. The mantle of God's Love shall hang over every doorway."

Then the scene changed. I was inside the building, looking down a long, long stone corridor which ran at right angles to the main entrance hall. I saw a great many cell doors on both sides of the passageway, and over each doorway hung a dark red mantle.

This dream makes me very happy and satisfied. I am still all aglow. The glorious Christ Presence seems to be still with me.

I think this dream was given me to show that my prayers are being answered. I am so thankful! I praise God!

Surrender to the Christ Presence within yourself, Bill. He will guide and protect you from all evil. Bless you, dear.

Mother.

* * * * *

March 21, 1945

Dear Bill:

I awakened in the middle of the night last night, in fear and trembling. It seemed to me that I had just returned from some horrible place. I couldn't recall anything that I had seen or heard,

but I was frightfully upset emotionally, and my room seemed filled with an unfamiliar, heavy odor. I got up and went through the house to see if anything was burning, although, I couldn't say that it was the odor of burning. I simply couldn't possibly place that peculiar smell. However, I felt that I should pray. I realized that the odor must be coming to me through my spiritual senses. I cannot say that I felt you were in danger especially, but I felt that somebody was. Therefore I made my prayers general at first, covering everyone everywhere who needed divine protection. Then I narrowed my petitions and affirmations down to you and your friends and crew members.

The strange, disagreeable odor remained in my room for hours, or so it seemed. All my love, dear.

Mother.

* * * * *

April 3, 1945

Darling Bill:

I awakened with my nostrils full of the horrible odor again last night. It was exactly the same smell. I am not certain if it is supposed to be a disagreeable odor or not. It may be some kind of incense or a perfume with which I am entirely unfamiliar. I cannot say that I appreciate perfume of any kind, at any time, and to have it come to me in such overpowering profusion in the middle of the night is rather frightening. I had the feeling last night that you were in danger, so I prayed and prayed. Then, I switched the light on. The odor persisted, unaffected by light or darkness, and I picked up the Bible, praying that I would find some comfort in it.

This is the passage my eyes fell upon, as I opened it:

"Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will he help the evil doers:

"Till he fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoicing."

I read no more. I felt I had my answer. I am not sure that it isn't co-

lossal conceit to take that passage to apply literally to you, but I feel that God was assuring me, through that Scripture, that He would not allow you to be cast away. Your safe return would most surely fill my mouth with laughter and my lips with rejoicing. The passage gave me the spiritual uplift that I was seeking, so that I could pray with rejoicing. I have learned that it is most important to get into a state of rejoicing and thanksgiving while we pray, in order to obtain the surest and quickest results. Therefore, I did not stop praying because I had ceased to worry about you. On the other hand, I redoubled my efforts and prayed for you and everyone I could think of, and everyone I couldn't think of, also.

Mother.

* * * * *

May 8, 1945

Dearest Bill:

Peace! I feel so excited and happy and I am thanking God. Surely it will not be long now until we hear from you.

God bless you. Love.

Mother.

* * * * *

May 9, 1945

Dear Bill:

I had a mixed up dream last night, and I don't know whether I should consider it significant or not. It was very vague, but it seemed to me that there were five or six of you Canadian Air Force boys being held in a German camp or prison. You were one of them. A German official or some such person came in and ordered one of your number into a separate room for questioning. The rest of you in the room gathered into a little knot, and you said, "They are trying to get an excuse to shoot us. He'll bring a charge of insubordination or something of that nature. We'll have to be very careful how we answer him when our turn comes."

That was all to the dream. I awakened. I realized that it was a call to prayer and I put everything I had into praying for the protection and salvation

of you and your pals. I feel a little anxious this morning, because I cannot remember that I prayed until I got to the stage of rejoicing. However, I do remember that I placed you lovingly in the hands of the Father, and I recited a part of the ninety-first Psalm. "There shall no evil befall Thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For He has given His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands." And, "He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust." I kept saying them over and over. I love that last verse especially. It is so reassuring:

"He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust."

Of course, the fact that I dreamed you were one of the boys does not necessarily mean that you were in danger, for sometimes I am led to believe that it is one of my own family that is in trouble because no doubt I pray more fervently for one of my own. For example, eight years ago, I dreamed I was walking along an icy street with your Aunt Beth and a friend. Beth fell and was badly hurt. I awakened and spent much time praying for her protection and healing. I wrote to her and she replied that she had not fallen and had met with no accident of any kind. I praised and thanked God for her protection.

The next day I received a letter from the friend, and she told me about falling on the icy streets and hurting her back so badly that at first her doctor thought she wouldn't walk again. But she said she was making such rapid improvement that her doctor was amazed. She believed, as I did, that since Beth did not need my prayers that the God-power that was released through me, as I prayed for Beth that night, was used for the healing of my friend.

God bless and keep you, dear, and all of your friends, helpers, and crew members. Be it unto you according to the will of God.

Love, Mother.

(To be continued)

MAX HEINDEL'S MESSAGE

Taken from His Writings

The Web of Destiny



(FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT)

The Christ Rays Constitute the "Inner Urge"—Ethereic Sight—Collective Destiny (Continued)



It is also noteworthy that the disturbances are confined to wires going east and west. If you will refer to pages eighty-five and eighty-six in *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception*, you will see it stated there that rays or lines of force from the plant Group Spirits radiate in all directions from the center of the earth toward the periphery and then outward, passing through the roots of plants and trees, then upward toward the top of same.

The currents of the animal Group Spirits, on the other hand, encircle the earth. The comparatively weak and invisible currents generated by the Group Spirits of the plants, and the very strong powerful rays of force generated by the Christ Spirit now becoming visible as the Aurora Borealis, have hitherto been of about the same nature as static electricity, while the currents generated by the animal Group Spirits and which encircle the earth may be likened to dynamic electricity which gave the earth its power of motion in by-gone ages.

Now, however, the Christ currents are becoming more and more forceful and their static electricity is being liberated. The etheric impulse which they give will

inaugurate a new era, and the sense organs now possessed by mankind must accommodate themselves to this change. Instead of the etheric rays which emanate from an object bringing a reflected image to the retina of our eye, the so-called "blind spot" will be sensitized and we shall look out through the eye and see directly the thing itself instead of the image upon our retina. Then we shall see not only the surface of the thing we observe, but we shall be able to see through and through it as those who have cultivated the etheric vision do now.

As time goes on and the Christ by His beneficent ministrations attracts more and more of the interplanetary ether to the earth, thus making its vital body more luminous, we shall be walking in a sea of light, and when we learn to forsake our ways of selfishness and egotism through the constant contact with these beneficent Christ vibrations, we also shall become luminous. Then the eye as it is now constituted would not be of service to us. Therefore it is now beginning to change and we are experiencing the discomfort to all reconstruction.

It may be said further with reference to the Aurora and its effects upon us, that these rays are radiated through every part of the earth, which is the body of Christ, from the center to the periphery, but in the inhabited parts of the world these rays are absorbed by

humanity as the rays of the plant Group Spirits are absorbed by the flower. These rays constitute the "inner urge" which is slowly but surely impelling mankind to adopt an attitude of altruism. They are the impregnating rays which fructify the soul, so that eventually the immaculate conception will take place and the Christ will be born within each of us. When we have all thus become perfectly impregnated, the Christ light will begin to radiate from us. Then we shall walk in the Light as He is in the Light, and we shall all have fellowship, one with another.

Besides the individual destiny generated by ourselves in each life, there is also a collective destiny which we incur by the fact that we are members of a community or a nation. It is well-known that communities sometimes act as a whole, either for good or for evil, and it is only reasonable that these collective actions should also have a collective effect in future lives upon the members of that community or nation which takes part in them. And it is found that when these acts are evil the debt thus contracted is generally liquidated in the course of accidents, so-called, on a large scale.

It has been taught as a matter of fact that there are no accidents save where man, who has the divine prerogative of initiating new causes, breaks into other lives and thereby causes a change in their affairs, or when by carelessness he takes the life of a fellow being. The latter is an accident in many cases. But such great cataclysms as that which we witnessed in Sicily, and such as the San Francisco earthquake, the great European War, etc., are not accidents, but are causative acts of the community involved or the result of such acts in past lives.

Knowing what we do of the working of the law of infant mortality, we can readily realize, for instance, that as so many hundreds of thousands of victims of the Great War have passed out upon

the battle field where it is absolutely impossible for them to etch the panorama of their past life, it will be necessary for them to pass out in the next existence during childhood, and how can this wholesale death come to the infants of a future age save through some epidemic or some cataclysm which will sweep the earth? On that hypothesis we may see in the Sicilian earthquake, San Francisco's destruction, the famines of Ireland and India, and similar national catastrophes, the workings of destiny from the past, bringing to each nation the fruits of its past lives and actions as a community.

What has been said in the foregoing pages is a very slight hint of how we make and unmake destiny. Please remember that the few hundred cases investigated do not give an adequate basis for a general idea of the scope of the Law, and the student is bound to find incongruities in individual cases regarding what has been said. Questions will undoubtedly present themselves regarding this, that, or the other specific case, and while it is easy enough to investigate single cases and state what causes in one life produced certain effects in another life of one person, it is very different when we come to tabulate them and endeavor to form a general law, as we have tried to do in the present work. To perform this task in a perfect manner would require superhuman knowledge and wisdom, and the present attempt may perhaps be characterized as a case of a fool rushing in where angels might well fear to tread. Personally, the writer has gained much more knowledge than he has been able to communicate, but he hopes nevertheless that what has been said may be of some little use to the student as hints concerning the great mystery of life.

May these studies in *The Web of Destiny* generate in each student a keener desire to live day by day in such a manner that there shall be more peace on earth and good will among men.

(To be continued)

Studies in the Cosmo-Conception

This department is devoted to a study of the Rosicrucian Philosophy by the Socratic Method, the material being taken from The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception.

Race Religions

Q. Are Race religions sufficient for mankind?

A. All race religions are of the Holy Spirit. They are insufficient because they are based on law, which makes for sin and brings death, pain, and sorrow.

Q. Do Race Spirits know this?

A. All Race Spirits know this and realize that their religions are merely steps to something better. This is shown by the fact that all Race religions, without exception, point to One who is *to come*.

Q. Were these religions necessary?

A. These separative religions were steps which it was necessary for mankind to take to prepare for the advent of Christ. Man must first cultivate a "self" before he can become really unselfish and understand the higher phase of Universal Brotherhood—unity of purpose and interest—for which Christ laid the foundation at His first coming, and which He will make a living reality when He returns.

Q. What danger attends Race religions?

A. As the fundamental principle of Race religions is separation, it is evident that if the principle is carried to its ultimate conclusion it must have an increasingly destructive tendency and finally frustrate evolution unless succeeded by a more constructive religion.

Q. To what must they give way?

A. The separative religions of the Holy Spirit must give place to the unifying religion of the Son, which is the Christian religion.

Q. What will supplant law?

A. Law must give place to Love and the separative Races and Nations be united in one Universal Brotherhood with Christ as the Eldest Brother.

Q. Has not the Christian religion done this?

A. The Christian religion has not yet had time to accomplish this great object. Man is still in the toils of the dominant Race Spirit and the ideals of Christianity are yet too high for him.

Q. Does he not accept the demands of Christianity?

A. The intellect can see some of the beauties and readily admits that we should love our enemies but the passions of the desire body are still too strong. The law of the Race Spirit being "An eye for an eye," the feeling is "I'll get even!"

Q. Does not the heart prompt man to love?

A. The heart prays for Love; the desire body hopes for revenge. The intellect sees, *in the abstract*, the beauty of loving one's enemies, but in concrete cases it allies itself with the vengeful feeling of the desire body.

Q. Do all religions look for "One who is to come?"

A. All but the Christian religion; it ALONE is *not* looking for One who is to come, but for One Who is to come *again*.

Q. Did not Christ say He came not to bring peace but a sword?

A. This was because He foresaw the oceans of blood that would be spilled by the militant "Christian" nations in their mistaken understanding of His teachings and because high ideals cannot immediately be attained by humanity.

Q. Is any lesson to be drawn from wars?

A. The wholesale murder of war and like atrocities are harsh but they are potent illustrations of what Love would abolish.

(Reference: *Cosmo*, pages 383-387)

WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

The Original Sin



Wherefore as by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.

—Romans 5:12.

Saint Paul was dealing with one of the fundamental Christian doctrines in this part of his letter to the Romans. Orthodox explanations have left many reasoning people without satisfaction. Occult philosophy goes deeper and offers an interpretation which bears the test of logic and reason.

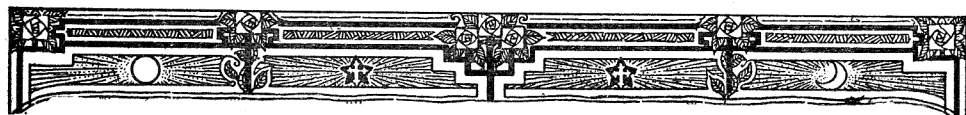
The Rosicrucian Philosophy states that "The Angels were the humanity of the Moon Period and have since attained to their present high development, but as in every great company there are stragglers, so also in the case of the Angels there were some who did not attain—a class of beings which were behind the Angels but above humanity. They were in a sad state, for they could not follow the present development of the Angels and neither could they sink as low into matter as man. They could not, as the Angels, dispense with a brain, yet they were incapable of building one for themselves, so when humanity evolved the brain and spinal cord they saw an opportunity in woman, who expresses the negative pole of the creative force, *imagination*, the faculty which enables her to build a body in the womb. In order to gain access to her consciousness this intelligence took advantage of a perplexity then disturbing the woman on account of her exercise of the imaginative faculty.

"At that time the eyes of humanity had not yet been opened; they were spiritual beings, not quite conscious of the possession of a physical body. The

woman was the first to observe dimly that she and others possessed such an instrument, and she had observed that at certain times some of her friends whom she had previously perceived as having this physical appendage, had lost it, so she was troubled. From the Angels she could obtain no information, but this intelligence which appeared within herself in the serpentine spinal cord, enlightened her, and 'the serpent said unto the woman, Hath God said ye shall not eat of every Tree in the Garden?' to which she answered that they had been forbidden 'to eat of the Tree of Knowledge' under penalty of death. But the serpent said, 'Ye shall not surely die, for God knows that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil.'

"The woman secured the cooperation of the man according to the instructions of *Lucifer, the light giver*, and since then their eyes have been opened. They have known good and evil. But prior to that time man had been unconscious of the possession of his body; it had fallen away from him at times, as the leaf falls from the tree, without inconveniencing or disturbing him, for his consciousness had been focused in the spiritual world at all times. But the Lucifer Spirits desired a power over him, a foothold in his brain and spinal cord. They incited him to break away from the yoke of the Angels and take the creative function in his own hands. By the oft repeated and ignorant abuse of that faculty the consciousness of man was withdrawn from the spiritual worlds and focused in the Physical World. Then came death in all its present terrible aspects, for man now regards this earth life as the only real life. When that ends, he enters an ex-


(Continued on page 479)



Astrology Department

The Zodiacal Key to Evolution

By JAMES WEYLAND

 HE basic premise of spiritual astrology is that the twelve signs of the zodiac and the planets are the bodies of mighty spiritual Beings, and that man's evolutionary journey "from clod to God" is under the guidance of these divine Hierarchies. The signs of the zodiac are an earnest of a future state of the planets, for, as occult philosophy teaches, "When the beings upon a planet have evolved to a sufficient degree, the planet becomes a Sun, the fixed center of a solar system. When the beings there have evolved to a still greater degree, and consequently it has reached its maximum of brilliancy, it breaks up into a zodiac and becomes, so to speak, the womb of a new solar system." The movement of the Sun and the planets through the zodiacal signs indicates the stages of man's progress in time and space, different periods being under the sway of different hierarchies, as each (with some assistance from its opposite) contributes its particular service in assisting man—the microcosmic God—to unfold his latent inner powers.

So it is that the past history of humanity, as well as its future, may be accurately read by means of the divine science of the stars. The Sun by precession marches through the circle of the signs in what is known as a Great Sidereal Year (about 25,868 years), its passage through each sign bringing to bear upon man and his civilization certain definite influences, no matter where

on the spiral of evolution this passage takes place.

Going back as far as the early third of the Atlantean Epoch of the present Earth Period (the fourth in our seven Great Periods of Manifestation, and of which there is some historical mention), we find, as explained in *The Message of the Stars*, that the Sun by precession was passing through the watery sign Cancer. The earth at that time was covered by a dense fog, and man, as stated in *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception*, "was very different from anything existent on earth at the present time. He had a head, but scarcely any forehead; his brain had no frontal development; the head sloped almost abruptly back from a point just above the eyes. As compared with our present humanity, he was a giant; his arms and legs were much longer, in proportion to his body, than ours. Instead of walking, he progressed by a series of flying leaps, not unlike those of the kangaroo. He had small blinking eyes and his hair was round in section. . . . His higher vehicles were not drawn into a concentric position in relation to the dense body, as are ours," and his consciousness was focused largely in the inner worlds. Memory, at first connected chiefly with sensation, was acquired, and with it came the rudiments of a language.

During the middle third of the Atlantean Epoch the Sun by precession passed through the sign Gemini, an airy,

mental sign. By this time "the atmosphere had cleared to a considerable extent, and the faculties of the Spirit had become more focused in the physical instrument. With his delusion of the personal self, there came at once the idea of 'me' and 'thee,' 'mine,' and 'thine.' Our individual interests commenced to clash with those of others, so that a tragedy such as that recorded between Cain and Abel became possible. Nor was the shedding of blood confined to human beings, for we learn from the Bible that 'Nimrod was a mighty hunter.' This savage ideal was expressed in the Celestial Centaur, Sagittarius (the sign opposite Gemini), with his bow and arrow."

Selfishness grew to an inordinate extent and black magic flourished.

This was the time when separate nations were begun. "Groups of people who discovered in one another similar tastes and habits would leave their old homes and found a new colony. They remembered the old customs and followed them in their new homes as far as they suited, forming new ones to meet their own particular ideas and necessities. The Leaders of mankind initiated great Kings at that time to rule the people, over whom they were given great power. The masses honored these kings with all the reverence due those who were thus truly Kings 'by the grace of God.' This happy state, however, had in it the germ of disintegration, for in time the Kings became intoxicated with power. . . . They began to use their power corruptly, for selfish ends and personal aggrandizement instead of for the common good, arrogating to themselves privileges and authorities never intended for them." The germ of the corrective quality of thought was given to the Original Sem-

ites, the fifth of the Atlantean Races and the "seed race" for the seven races of the present Aryan Epoch. "The Original Semites regulated their desires to some extent by the mind, and instead of mere desire, came cunning and craftiness--the means by which those people sought to attain their selfish ends. . . . They were the first to discover that 'brain' is superior to 'brawn.'"

"In the latter third of Atlantis (under the influence of the sign Taurus), egoism had developed to a far greater degree than before, the spiritual sight had been lost by the large majority of the people, who then lived entirely on the material plane and gloried particularly in their material

ASTROLOGY AS A SPIRITUAL SCIENCE

The science of astrology deals comprehensively with both the material and the spiritual, but is preeminently a spiritual science. In relation to human beings, it reveals the potentialities of the individual Spirit or Ego which may be most profitably unfolded and used during this lifetime. To the enlightened, it thus becomes an accurate guide in making definite, scientific progress on the Path.

possessions. The Bull was very properly worshiped by the people, being an emblem of strength necessary to conquer the material world. It was, on account of its prodigious strength, an invaluable aid in all their work. The proverb about the 'flesh pots of Egypt' has remained illustrative to the present day, to show how abundantly that animal supplied their

physical need of food, the milk of the female being also an important article of diet. The possession of many cattle was therefore ardently desired by the ancient infant nations, and the worship of the Bull was inaugurated under the solar precession during earlier Great Sidereal Years, and was continued to the comparatively modern times, when the Sun by precession went through the sign of the Celestial Bull for the last time." During this period man became an individual, indwelling Spirit, his higher vehicles having drawn into a concentric position in relation to the dense body, and he had begun to breathe the now clarified air by means of newly-evolved lungs.

"As the heavy fogs of Atlantis condensed more and more, the increased quantity of water inundated that continent, destroying the greater part of the population and the evidences of their civilization. Great numbers were driven from the doomed continent by the floods, and wandered across Europe. The Mongolian races are the descendants of those Atlantean refugees. The Negroes and the savage races with curly hair, are the last remnants of the Lemurians."

"Under the guidance of a great Entity, the Original Semitic Race was led eastward from the continent of Atlantis, over Europe, to the great waste in Central Asia which is known as the Gobi Desert. There It prepared them to be the seed of the seven Races of the Aryan Epoch, imbuing them with qualities to be evolved by their descendants."

"When the Sun entered the sign of the Lamb, Aries, the Aryan religions were inaugurated. The Religion of the Lamb is to hold sway for the next Great Sidereal Year, while the Sun by precession passes around the twelve signs of the zodiac, as the religion of the Bull has held sway during the previous celestial year."

"In the Aryan Epoch man came to know the use of fire and other forces, the divine origin of which was purposely withheld from him, that he might be free to use them for higher purposes or for his own development. . . . The names of the Races which have spread over the Earth during the Fifth Epoch, up to the present time, are as follows: 1. The Aryan, which went south to India; 2. The Babylonian-Assyrian-Chaldean; 3. The Persian-Graeco-Latin; 4. The Celtic; 5. The Teutonic-Anglo-Saxon."

"Two more Races will be evolved in our present Epoch, one of them being the Slav. When, in the course of a few hundred years, the Sun . . . shall have entered the sign Aquarius, the Russian people and the Slav Races in general will reach a degree of spiritual development which will advance them far beyond their present condition. Music

will be the chief factor in bringing this about. . . . Development reached in that manner, however, is not permanent, because it is one-sided. It is therefore not in harmony with the law of evolution, which demands that development, to be permanent, must be evenly balanced—in other words, that spirituality shall evolve through, or at least equally with, intellect. For this reason the Slavic civilization will be short-lived, but great and joyful while it lasts, for it is being born of deep sorrow and untold suffering, and the Law of Compensation will bring the opposite in due time.

"From the Slavs will descend a people which will form the last of the seven Races of the Aryan Epoch, and from the people of the United States will descend the last of all the Races in this scheme of evolution, which will run its course in the beginning of the Sixth Epoch."

"The Aryan Epoch may be divided into three eras; but they are all served by the religion of the Lamb. The first division covers the time when the Sun by precession went through the sign Aries, the Lamb. Jesus was born when the vernal equinox was in about seven degrees of Aries, so the twenty-three degrees which lie on the other side belong to the Old Testament Period. . . . Then the Christ came and inaugurated this new teaching definitely. (The Sun in the sign Pisces). He came not to destroy the old prophecies and the law, but to give us something higher when they shall have been fulfilled. . . . Christ was the Great Shepherd (Aries), but He called His disciples to be 'fishers of men,' for the Sun by precession was then leaving the sign of the Lamb and entering Pisces, the sign of the fishes. Therefore a new phase of the Aryan religion was opening up."

"When the Sun by precession enters the celestial sign Aquarius, the water-bearer, we shall have a new phase of the religion of the Lamb. . . . By looking to the mother ideal of Virgo (the sign opposite Pisces) during the Piscean Age,

and following Christ's example of sacrificial service, the immaculate conception becomes an actual experience to each of us, and Christ, the Son of Man, Aquarius, is born within us. Thus gradually, the third phase of the Aryan religion will be ushered in and a new ideal will be found in the Lion of Judah, Leo. Courage of conviction, strength of character, and kindred virtues will then make men truly the King of Creation, worthy of the trust and confidence of the lower orders of life as well as of the love of the Divine Hierarchs above."

Of the nature of the conditions to exist under the influence of the sign Aquarius, Max Heindel points out further that, "The process of preparation for the Aquarian Age has already commenced, and as Aquarius is an airy, scientific, and intellectual sign, it is a foregone conclusion that the new faith must be rooted in reason and able to solve the riddle of life and death in a manner that will satisfy both the mind and the religious instinct."

"Aquarius is an airy sign having special rule over the ether. The Flood partly dried the air by depositing most of the moisture it held in the sea. But when the Sun enters Aquarius by precession, the rest of the moisture will be eliminated and visual vibrations, which are most easily transmitted by a dry etheric atmosphere, will become more intense; thus conditions will be particularly conducive to production of the slight extension of our present sight necessary to open our eyes to the etheric region. California's production of psychics is an instance of this effect of a dry, electric atmosphere, though, of course, it is not nearly so dry as the air of the Aquarian Age will be."

"The etheric sight is similar to the X-ray in that it enables its possessor to see right through all objects, but it is much more powerful and renders everything as transparent as glass. Therefore in the Aquarian Age many things will be different from now. For instance, it will be extremely easy to study

anatomy and to detect a morbid growth, a dislocation, etc.

"Thus faith will be swallowed up in knowledge. . . . but it is well to realize that by aspiration and meditation those who are longingly looking for that day are taking time by the forelock and may quite easily outstrip their fellows who are unaware of what is in store. . . . The world must be leavened with these ideas:

1. Conditions in the land of the living dead are not shrouded in mystery, but knowledge regarding them is as available as knowledge concerning foreign countries from the tales of travelers.
2. We now stand close to the threshold where we shall all know these truths.
3. And, most important of all, we shall hasten the day in our own case by acquiring knowledge of the facts concerning the post-mortem existence and the things we may expect to see, for then we shall know what to look for, and neither be frightened, astonished, nor incredulous when we commence to obtain glimpses of these things."

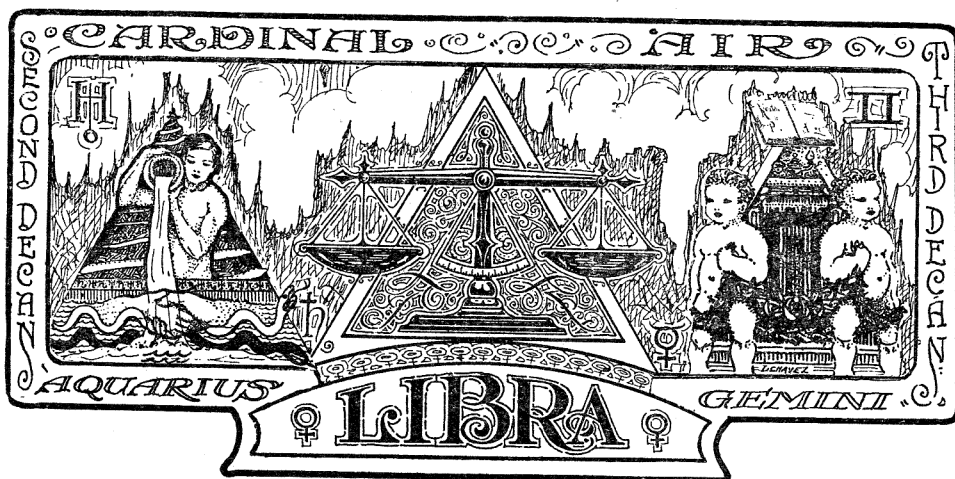
Your Child's Horoscope

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR
A READING

Each full year's subscription to this magazine, either new or a renewal, entitles the subscriber to a chance for a reading of a child's horoscope in this department. Character and vocational delineations are made for applicants of any age up to 14. The names are drawn by lot each month, but unless there is an unusually large number of applications you may have more than one opportunity for a drawing. Application for reading should be sent in when the subscription is made or renewed.


Data required are name, sex, birthplace, and year, month and date of birth, also hour and minute as nearly as possible. *If Daylight Saving Time was in effect this should be stated.*

We do not read horoscopes for money and we give astrological readings only in this magazine. We teach, however, the reading of horoscopes in our Correspondence Courses, notice of which appears elsewhere in this issue.



The Children of Libra, 1947

Birthdays: September 24 to October 24.

 **THE** sign Libra is the second of the airy triplicity, belonging also to the cardinal group. Active mentality is thus the basic nature of the Libran.

However, this is the 7th house sign, which governs partnerships of all kinds, and it is ruled by Venus, the planet of personal love. Thus we find that the Librans are predominantly interested in matters pertaining to some phase of partnership—usually marriage. They are, in fact, more often than not completely wrapped up in their marriage partner.

The symbol of Libra, the scales, aptly describes its natives, for they are either up in the clouds of enthusiasm and happiness, or down in the depths of melancholy and woe. One of their greatest lessons is to learn balance and stability. Being naturally of a sensitive nature, they often find this difficult to do.

However, the Librans, because of their Venusian rulership, usually radiate a harmonious vibration and attract friends readily. Their outlook is apt to be personal, though, unless there are configura-

tions in the chart bringing out the higher side of Uranus (the higher octave of Venus) and Neptune. Another lesson they have to learn, then, is that of impersonal affection.

Art and music appeal to the Librans and they are often able to perform in these fields. Since Libra is the exaltation sign of Saturn, and the latter gives a constructive element to the art of Venus, the natives of this sign often excel in architecture and the finer branches of decorative construction. They may often be identified by a fastidiousness in dress, with especial attention being given to pleasing color combinations.

Ushering in the solar month and lasting until October 5th, we find the Sun in conjunction with Venus, which emphasizes the fondness for art, music, and poetry, and strengthens the love nature. This aspect is also favorable for the health and social popularity.

During the first three days of the solar month the Sun sextiles Jupiter, which is an excellent indication of health, wealth, and happiness. There is an optimistic view of life, as well as good judgment and executive ability.

From the first of the solar month un-

til October 4th, the Sun makes a sextile to Mars, which indicates much physical energy, courage, and constructive ability. Success in accomplishment marks the possession of this aspect.

The Sun trines Uranus from October 12th to October 23rd, making the native intuitive, original, inventive, and independent. He will also be interested in astrology, radio, radar, etc., and is apt to rise in life through the influence of friends.

Another fortunate aspect, lasting from October 5th to the end of the solar month, is the sextile of the Sun to Saturn, which gives method, foresight, and organizing ability. Children born during this time are favored for political or judicial positions, as well as those connected with mining and agriculture.

The Sun is in conjunction with the mystery planet, Neptune, from September 26th until October 12th. This intensifies the spiritual vibrations of the aura, giving a love for the occult and musical ability. Those born while this aspect is in operation, as well as while Venus sextiles Neptune, from September 24th to October 2nd, will give evidence of unusual musical ability.

From September 30th until October 10th, Venus sextiles Saturn, bestowing upon the native high moral standards, tact, diplomacy, a sense of justice, and sterling honesty. The health and material circumstances are also favored.

A trine of Venus to Uranus marks the period from October 5th to October 15th. This aspect indicates one who is mentally alert, of quick intuitive perception, and exceedingly magnetic, especially to the opposite sex. Hosts of helpful friends are attracted, and the musical and artistic ability accentuated. Marriage is apt to be happy and to come early or suddenly.

During the period from October 14th until October 23rd, Venus is square Mars, indicating lessons to be learned in the affections. There is apt to be a sensual streak to the nature and an in-

clination to gratify the passions. The native is also inclined to be extravagant.

Mercury sextiles Saturn from September 24th until September 28th, indicating for those born during this period a mind able to concentrate and deal with profound problems. There is forethought and excellent reasoning ability, as well as considerable persistence.

Beginning at the same time and lasting until October 14th, Mercury squares Mars, which gives a different and not so fortunate side to the mentality. There is mental energy, enthusiasm, and dexterity, but a tendency to use these powers toward destructive ends. The native is apt to be rash in speech, even untruthful, and possessed of a vitriolic tongue. Training to offset these traits should be begun early.

Of much assistance to those born from September 24th until October 3rd is the influence from a sextile of Mercury to Uranus. This indicates an independent mind, interested in progress. The ideas and ideals are lofty, and there is a liking for literature and science. Contrivances having to do with the air and electricity also appeal to those with this aspect, and they are apt to become successful inventors.

From September 24th until October 4th, Saturn is in square aspect to Jupiter, giving a diffident, vacillating mind, unable to form decisions. Those born during this time are apt to be distrustful of others, indolent, and inclined to drift with the tide, unless there are sufficient mitigating aspects.

A more fortunate influence comes during the same period from the trine of Jupiter to Mars. This indicates a nature, noble, sincere, honest, and straightforward. Earning ability, health, and financial prosperity are favored. There is a fondness for outdoor sports and games and a love for travel.

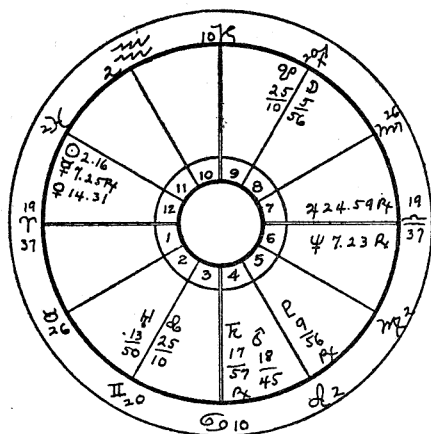
Mars sextiles Neptune from October 8th until October 23rd, intensifying the emotional nature and giving a leaning toward occultism.

Reading for a Subscriber's Child

LOIS B. W.

Born March 23, 1946, 6:25 A.M.

Latitude 43 N. Longitude 88 W.



The natives of the sign Pisces usually have their lives marked by some measure of limitation and ripe destiny, and that is particularly true of this little girl, for she has three planets in Pisces and in the 12th house. Fortunately, she has Aries on the Ascendant, which will give her more ambition and energy than many Pisceans have.

The Sun is in conjunction to Mercury, square the Moon in Sagittarius, which will bring Lois plenty of opportunities for soul growth. There will be an inner conflict between the individuality and personality which is likely to manifest cutwardly in discontent, indecision, and lack of persistence. Consequently, opportunities for progress may be allowed to pass by unnoticed, unless there is careful training in childhood.

The three planets in Pisces, along with two in Cancer, give a highly emotional nature, sensitive, and receptive. Venus in Pisces, trine Saturn and Mars in Cancer, indicates a strong desire to aid the suffering, either in hospital or prison work. It also gives ability in music, art, and dancing, all of which would be excellent channels for emotional outlet. The square of Uranus to Venus gives a

tendency toward unconventional ideas concerning the relations of the sexes, as well as toward unwise spending. Moderation in all things should be stressed in the training of this child.

Neptune in Libra sextile the Moon in Sagittarius, trine Uranus in Gemini, and sextile Pluto in Leo, gives a highly spiritual side to the nature, which can be the means of elevating the thought and life of this little girl to very high channels of expression. There is a vivid imagination, along with a quick, intuitive mind, and a tendency toward prophetic visions and dreams. Ability in the occult arts, as well as in the fine arts, is shown. The temperament is musical, poetic, and artistic, and there is a love for travel, particularly in foreign countries.

Jupiter in Libra squares Mars and Saturn in Cancer, indicating digestive difficulties unless this child is taught to eat wisely and moderately. Since Jupiter is in the 7th house, this configuration also indicates lessons to be learned in partnerships and lawsuits. There is a tendency to be self-indulgent and indolent, again stressing the need for early training in simple disciplined living.

The conjunction of Saturn and Mars in Cancer in the 4th house square Jupiter, gives opportunity for learning lessons in the home, best learned by striving for harmony and peace in all home relationships. The trine of Mars and Saturn to Venus will bring a more pleasant side to home relationships, providing the avenue for transmuting the square to Jupiter.

Capricorn, ruled by Saturn, is on the tenth house in this chart. The before-mentioned aspects of Saturn in the 4th house will consequently apply to the profession as well as to the home. By pursuing the spiritual path, this child may attain some success as a professional musician or dancer, although there is likelihood of early marriage.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE ADVICE

This page is a free service for readers. Since advice is based on the horoscope, we can give a reading ONLY if supplied with the following information: full name, sex,

place of birth, year, day of month, hour. No readings given except in this Magazine and ONLY FOR PERSONS 14 to 40 YEARS OF AGE.—Editor.

Actor. Interpreter

PAUL F. T.—Born March 11, 1933, 11:00 A.M. Lat. 33 N. Long. 117W. The Sun and Venus in Pisces in the 10th house would ordinarily indicate high professional achievement, but since, in this chart, they oppose the Moon and Jupiter, and Mars and Neptune, respectively, and Jupiter and Neptune are the rulers of Pisces, there are apt to be difficulties to overcome in connection with the profession. However, there is the emotional depth needed for acting, and since Venus rules the 5th house, there could be a measure of success as an actor. Mercury in Aries in the 10th, sextiling Saturn in Aquarius, along with Gemini on the Ascendant, and four planets in Virgo, gives mental ability, which could be used to advantage in literary work, possibly as an interpreter.

Teacher. Engineer

CARLOS M. P. T.—Born February 13, 1925, 8 P.M. Lat. 32 N. Long. 61 W. Gemini is on the Midheaven in this chart, and its ruler, Mercury is in Aquarius in the 5th house, in conjunction with Venus, but square Mars and Saturn. Virgo is on the Ascendant. Literary and clerical work should appeal to this young man, and with three planets in the 5th house, there should be teaching ability. The Moon, ruling the 25 degrees of Cancer on the 10th, is in Libra, trine to the Sun and sextile Neptune, giving interest and ability in art and music, which could be used to advantage in teaching and entertaining. The Sun and two other planets in Aquarius, along with the sextile of Uranus to Jupiter and its trine to Saturn and Pluto, gives understanding and ability in dealing with radio, electricity, etc. Electrical engineering is another possible vocation.

Counsellor. Promoter

GEORGE C. P.—Born June 3, 1933, 1:40 A.M. Lat. 34 N. Long. 118 W. Capricorn is on the Midheaven of this chart, and its ruler, Saturn, is in Aquarius, trine the Sun, Mercury, and Venus. This configuration gives a fine mentality, with the ability to think clearly and profoundly, so that this boy could be successful in a business dealing with contracting, transportation, etc. Properly trained, he could make an excellent business counsellor. Uranus is in Aries near the Ascendant, sextile to Venus and Mercury in Gemini. This gives a magnetic quality to the personality, along with a pioneering instinct. These qualities could work out successfully in the profession as a promoter for radio work, new methods of transportation, teaching, etc.

Secretary. Statistician

MARGARET H.—Born June 14, 1915, 10:30 A.M. Lat. 29 N. Long. 106 W. A literary or clerical position of some kind is definitely indicated for this native. The Sun is in Gemini in the 10th house, and Mercury, ruler of Gemini, is in Cancer, in conjunction with Saturn and the Moon, and sextile Mars in Taurus. There is excellent mental ability, the mind being quick, profound, and retentive. This young woman would make a splendid secretary, particularly in some business concerned with home furnishings, etc., since there are five planets in Cancer. The Virgo Ascendant gives a flair for detail, which should prove advantageous in doing research work, compilation, or making statistical reports. Jupiter in the 7th, sextile Venus in the 9th and trine Neptune in Cancer, could bring travel in connection with the profession.

Monthly News Interpreted

Visions Passenger Rocket at 7-Miles-a-Second

CHICAGO, June 18.—(INS)—A rocket capable of carrying human passengers through space at seven miles a second—or 25,000 miles an hour—was suggested today by Dr. J. M. Zucrow of Purdue University.

Dr. Zucrow said that most materials and fuels are now available for such a ship and that its speed would overcome the pull of gravity.

He said the ship could be constructed so that sections would drop away as soon as the propellant of each was exhausted.—*Los Angeles Examiner*.

Scientists are rapidly overcoming distance in the air by means of the airplanes which the human mind has invented, the last flight around the world being made by Captain Bill Odom, a young pilot, in seventy-three hours, five minutes, and ten seconds. Captain Odom started from Chicago, Illinois, and returned to that city. He beat the round-the-world record of 186 hours set by Wiley Post on his solo trip in 1933, which shows how rapidly air travel is developing. However, it is interesting to know that all individuals who are keeping up with evolution are already preparing a new vehicle mentioned in the Bible by the apostle Paul as a spiritual body. This vehicle is composed of the two higher ethers of the vital body which every individual possesses but few know about as yet. This new vehicle in which man will learn to function is not subject to gravitation, neither is it subject to cold nor heat. It is propelled by the power of the Spirit and has the speed of electricity and can circle the globe in a minute or less.

"Absolutely impossible!" the present day scientists will say, which doesn't mean a thing. The radio was considered impossible, so was telegraphy, television, moving pictures, and the phonograph; in fact everything new which

has been invented; every new law that has been discovered has invariably been pronounced impossible, yet man does not cease to invent and to explore and many things that were pronounced impossible yesterday are in common usage today. Progress, expansion, growth are among the fundamental laws of God, and the sooner we fall in line with their activities and endeavor to understand and work with them the faster we shall advance in our development and be more capable to help others who are still struggling to glimpse the light which is ushering in the advent of the coming new age.

A Thought for Every Day

Is anybody happier because you passed his way? Does anyone remember that you spoke to him today? This day is almost over, and its toiling time is through. Is there anyone to utter a kindly word of you? Did you give a friendly greeting to the friend who came along, or a churlish sort of "howdy" and then vanish in the throng? Were you selfish, pure and simple, as you rushed along your way, or is someone mighty grateful for a deed you did today? Can you say tonight in parting with the day that's slipping fast, that you helped a single brother of the many that you passed? Is a single heart rejoicing over what you did or said? Does a man whose hopes are fading now with courage look ahead? Did you waste the day or lose it, was it well or poorly spent? Did you leave a trail of kindness or a scar of discontent? As you close your eyes in slumber do you think that God would say, you have earned one more tomorrow by the work you did today?—*Chicago Scottish Rite Magazine*, June, 1947.

The statement is often made, "Think what you please, but be careful what you do." This is quite a mistaken idea for the reason that all action is the result of a previous thought. Therefore, if our thoughts are right our actions will coincide with them. The great trouble in the world today is the fact that people are not thinking right. For example: Practically no one in the world today

wants another war, and yet one hears war talked everywhere—in the home, on the street, over the radio, and in the newspapers, first as a possibility to be shunned, then as a probability, and now as so nearly a reality that we must begin to prepare for it, the result being that the people are beginning to be filled with fear which is one of the most destructive vibrations that can spread over the world, for just what turn it will take can never be accurately predicted, but in any case it is fairly certain that much sorrow and pain will follow in its wake.

Thought, being creative, has the power to produce its kind; hence its far reaching effect, and the imperative necessity for each individual to control his thoughts and direct them along constructive lines. It is a positive fact that everything which has been made by the hand of man was first a thought form in the mind of some thinker. Therefore, if the people of the world want peace they must begin to think peace and the best way to go about it is the kindly word, the helpful act, the generous deed. Selfishness, self-righteousness, egotism has no place here. Through fear one may serve a despot but no one respects or loves him. Unity is the keyword to progress in this present age and love is the only power in the world that can bring this into manifestation; and this will truly come when at each eventide the masses can truly say, "I have earned a good tomorrow by the good I did today."

Man Rode Meteor to Land on Earth

SAN DIEGO, June 18.—Man, who is constantly striving to reach the planets, may have come from there originally.

At least, the evolutionary stuff from which plant and animal life evolved on earth may have fallen out of interplanetary space riding the back of the meteorites.

This argument for the appearance of life on earth was presented today by Dr. Asbjorne P. Ousdal, of the University of Southern California, before the Pacific Di-

vision meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"I am sure," Dr. Ousdal said, "that the examination of meteorites under high-powered microscopes reveal that plant cell and fossil formations are identical with those found on earth."

The cellular formation found in meteorites, he claimed, resembles *calothrix parietina*, or water algae.

"Even tubular plant cells resembling the onions on earth," he added, "have been found in the ash of meteorites."

The algae to which Dr. Ousdal referred still exist and are believed to have been among the first single celled structures on earth. They serve as plant food for fishes and other life.

"The green algae discovered in meteorites," Dr. Ousdal said, "may be the same green that is responsible for the earth's vegetation. And without this vegetation animals could not live."—*Los Angeles Examiner*.

If the author of the above reprint had studied carefully *Laplace's Nebular Hypothesis* he would not have needed to go further in order to discover the cause for the similarity existing in the composition of material composing the various planets belonging to our solar system. Laplace states that the matter which now composes the sun and the various planets once formed a whirling nebula from which, in the course of time, the several planets became detached one by one, the remaining mass being that which is now designated as the sun.

The occult scientist agrees with this theory in the main, but he goes further and states that the nebula is Spirit and the atmosphere around us, the space between the worlds, is also Spirit, and that there is a constant interchange going on all the time—Form dissolving into Space, and Space crystallizing into Form. That which manifests as Spirit, Space, and Form is determined by vibration; but the basic substance composing each of them is the same, the vibration of each determining the density of the substance.

The Cosmo-Conception gives a great deal of interesting information on the nature of the nebular theory in relation to the findings of the occult scientists.

READERS' QUESTIONS

The Mystery Schools

Question:

Will you please explain the nature and purpose of the Mystery Schools, and state where they are located in the world today?

Answer:

The Mystery Schools are schools which have as their purpose the teaching of the deeper truths concerning life and being. Aside from the Rosicrucian Mystery School, the etheric temple of which is located near Carlsbad, Czechoslovakia, we have no definite information as to the exact location of these schools at the present time. The following information, however, is given in Max Heindel's writings:

"All occult schools are divisible into seven, as are the 'Rays of life,' the Virgin Spirits. Each school or order belongs to one of these seven Rays, as does each unit of our humanity."

"The Mystery Schools of each religion furnish to the more advanced members of the race or nation embracing it a higher teaching, which, *if lived*, advances them into a higher sphere of spirituality than their brethren."

"There are upon earth seven Schools of the Lesser Mysteries, five of the Greater Mysteries, and the whole is grouped under one central Head, who is called the Liberator."

"The Lesser Mysteries have existed in different parts of the world and at various times: in India, Egypt, Greece, and Central America."

"The Druids of Ireland and the Trottes of Northern Russia were esoteric schools through which the Master Jesus worked during the so-called Dark Ages."

"The Mystery School itself is colored by the deep overpowering planetary

influence of the Father Fire, the Father Star, under which it originated. . . . You must differentiate between the Mystery School and such an association as The Rosicrucian Fellowship and other kindred societies, which are only preparatory schools for their respective occult orders. Such schools as The Rosicrucian Fellowship. . . . would naturally be dominated by the planetary influence from the fountain head."

THE PLACE OF BURIAL

Question:

My husband is buried in a city a considerable distance from where I now live, and I should like to be buried in the same cemetery. Would it make any difference if I were not?

Answer:

No, it would make no difference so far as your contact with him after your death is concerned. There is no distance in the Desire World, into which all Spirits pass when freed from their physical bodies.

However, the really important thing is to do all you can to insure proper care of your body immediately after passing on. The body should be kept in a cool place for three and one half days after the passing, in a quiet, undisturbed place. When that period has ended, and the full release of the Spirit from the physical body has taken place, the latter should be cremated. This insures getting the full benefit of the life just lived, and the freeing of the Spirit from any physical encumbrance which would interfere with its progress on into its next "room of life."

The value of cremation is because "When the body is buried, the vital body disintegrates slowly at the same

time as the dense body, so that when, for instance, an arm has decayed in the grave, the etheric arm of the vital body which hovers over the grave also disappears, and so on until the last vestige of the body is gone. But where cremation is performed the vital body disintegrates at once."

Obviously, cremation should not take place *before* the three and one half day period has passed.

AFTER-DEATH STATE OF ANIMALS

Question:

Why do animals go to Purgatory, as they have never sinned?

Answer:

When death (so-called) comes to an animal, it passes into the Desire World, functioning in a desire body for a longer or shorter time, according to its stage in evolution. In the case of the higher animals, there is a correspondingly longer time and more consciousness in the Desire World than in the case of the lower forms. However, the animal is not *self-conscious*—is not yet an individual, indwelling Spirit—and therefore does not go through a purgatorial experience.

"When the body of an animal dies, the animal Spirit has unconsciously derived a certain experience from functioning in that vehicle, and after a time it is reabsorbed into the spiritual body of the Group Spirit, where it remains for some time while the Group Spirit assimilates the experience gathered by that separate animal Spirit. Thus in time the Group Spirit grows and evolves. So do the animal Spirits which are its wards."

THE EFFECTS OF SURGERY

Question:

Is there a permanent advantage to be gained from surgery? Is it not possible to alleviate one's karma, or to lengthen the life by taking advantage of the skill of modern surgeons in removing diseased organs or otherwise reconstruct-

ing a badly-functioning part of the anatomy?

Answer:

To obtain a satisfactory answer to these questions, we must first realize that our bodies are made from archetypes which we ourselves were instrumental in constructing in the invisible worlds during our stay there between death and birth. This archetype is "wound up," we may say, for a certain length of time, and the earthly life of the person lasts, in most cases, until the archetype has ceased to sound its vibratory song. In some cases the life is lengthened to some extent by spiritual living, or by the help of the Higher Ones who may need a certain Ego as a channel for important work. Therefore, we are too hopeful when we hope to lengthen one's life by surgery, although we may decrease the amount of suffering which the person would undergo in this life.

As to alleviating one's karma, that is never done by physical means—only by love and service to others. Our physical ailments are due to some imperfection within ourselves, and the only way to receive a permanent healing or correction is by *changing our inner nature*. Suffering comes to us as a golden opportunity for learning some necessary lesson, and until we learn that lesson all efforts to avoid the karmic result of having trespassed upon God's immutable laws are useless.

However, if we submit to surgery, and at the same time endeavor to work along spiritual lines to change ourselves *within*, then there may be a permanent adjustment. Otherwise, the difficulty will be carried over into the next life.

In the case of removal of organs, it often happens that the etheric organ remains and continues to perform the work previously done by the physical organ. This is particularly the case where vital organs, such as the spleen, are concerned. Nevertheless, in the next life the organ removed will still be imperfect, unless there has been an *inner change*.

NUTRITION AND HEALTH

ROSICRUCIAN IDEALS—The Rosicrucian Teachings advocate a simple, harmless, and pure life. We believe that a vegetarian diet is most conducive to health and purity; that meat of all kinds, as well as alcoholic drinks, tobacco, and stimulants, is injurious to health and spirituality.

As Christians we believe it is our duty to refrain from sacrificing the lives of animals and birds for food, and so far as possible to refrain from use of their skins and feathers for wearing apparel. We consider vivisection diabolical and inhuman.

We believe in the healing power of faith and prayer, but we sometimes advise the use of material means to accelerate recovery and to clear the channel for the inflow of higher forces. Our motto is: *A sane mind, a soft heart, a sound body.*

I Eat Dates for Health

By JAVAN ALDEN



HERE are people who think of dates as nothing more than a very sweet fruit. They overlook the high nutritional value, which makes dates a wholesome food. However, the domestic variety, now available in quantity, is increasing interest in this new-old fruit as a health-giving food.

For many years dates have been my standby in healthful and delicious eating. I am now seventy years young, still active and happy. In my earlier years I had a craving for sweet foods, and this led to a rather excessive use of candy and cane sugar, which caused stomach irritation and disorders and encouraged infection of the duodenum and gall bladder.

When I first became interested in dates, I thought of them only as substitutes for cane sugar, the least nutritious of the five date sugars. Later I was to learn they had a high food rating. Then followed a rejuvenescence as gratifying as that reported by Benjamin Franklin. He attributed his amazingly active and successful career to biological living. Departing from the diet of his younger days, he became badly crippled with rheumatism and gout until he felt his days were numbered. He returned to the simple eating habits of earlier years and was able to reach the ripe age of eighty-four.

First, then, a word about the constituents of the date. It is a whole food and may be eaten as freely as desired. Its sugar is the sweetest of all sugars and the most easily assimilated. In fact, it requires no digestion. It is ready for absorption on entering the stomach. That can be said of few, if any, other fresh fruits.

In the date, sugar is associated with all the other healthful food constituents: protein for tissue building, iron for red blood, lime for bone and teeth, vitamins for normal health. Cane sugar has none of these.

Dates average seventy-five per cent fruit sugar. A pound contains as many as 1570 calories. They are a wholesome substitute for candy, being energizing without being fattening.

Tenuous and bland, they are an aid to elimination. Soft, smooth skins, fibers, and tissues are lubricating bulk, useful in atonic and spastic constipation. Just gentle bulkage, never irritating or rubbing "roughage."

Second, some familiarity with date culture in the United States has been found helpful in buying the dates I like. The industry is young. Experience and judgment in maturing, picking, cleaning, grading, storing, and marketing are not yet general. Therefore, informed buying assures getting the best quality dates for the purpose.

There is a particular satisfaction in eating fresh dates. That means unsulphured, unadulterated, unpasteurized, unsyruped, unsteamed, unhydrated—in short unprocessed. But it is seldom I can get fresh dates in home town stores. At present I have a standing order with a reputable grower to ship me bulk dates in five, ten, and fifteen pound lots, depending on the number of neighbors who share in the shipment. Less handling and delay between trees and tables bring dates to me with all the original flavor that Nature gives them. No processing or fixing is necessary.

And third, it is amazing the number of salubrious, attractive menus possible with fresh dates. There need be no monotony in serving them. Big, tasty, meaty dates, direct from Southern California desert trees, individually picked as they tree ripen in the sun, make an irresistible treat alone and in combination. They are clean, semisoft, never sticky, never pressed together in an unappetizing cake.

I make a delicious breakfast on plump, tender, flavory, dates and milk. I may alternate unsweetened orange or grape fruit juice with milk. I also often have dates for lunch, pitted and sandwiched between buttered slices of bread, sometimes lightly toasted, with a glass of milk.

I like these dates, whole or chopped, with cereals and desserts. They cut and mix easily, add pleasing flavor and chew-some goodness, provide opportunity to masticate foods long enough for the saliva to mingle with them, a digestive aid. I prepare a homemade cereal of dates, wheat berries, and chopped nuts. This is another chewy treat, and a natural health dish.

I stuff dates with nuts, lumps of butter, cream cheese, or fruits. I remove the stone and stick in a piece of banana, apple, orange, or grape fruit, to awaken the hibernating taste glands into a festival of ecstasy. Dates set off the lushness of the banana, the crispness of the

apple, the tartness of the orange and grape fruit. In turn, these fruits dilute the sweetness of the dates.

It's easy, too, to mash dates into a butterlike consistency for spreads, fillings, cooking, shakes. Seeded prepared dates in this form can be purchased in small cartons, pure date meat, nothing added. Date butter may be mixed with dairy butter, peanut butter, or honey. All very epicurean! On waffles, French toast, and pan cakes it is delicious, and one of my favorites.

Some of my friends are fond of a delightful, crunchy crisp date food that resembles "grape nuts" in appearance and is adapted to a wide variety of uses. It may be used with cereals, fruit cocktails, and salads, with recipes for rolls, cakes, muffins, and biscuits, and with ice cream, jello, and many other menus where sugar is desired. However, I like to see and taste the unprocessed dates in what I eat.

Believing, as I do, in the nutrition and health value of fresh dates, I am always discovering new ways to keep them appetizing. Should I tire of one way, I soon find a new way. The Arabs, models of vigor and endurance, are less finicky and require less variety than Western people.

Finally, space permitting, I should like to say how fascinating I find the study of American fresh dates. There are many kinds, one garden boasting one hundred and nineteen varieties, yet no two are exactly alike. They are as individual as human beings, each with a distinctive personality of its own in flavor, color, shape, size, and texture. All of which makes every date one eats a new taste adventure, and in combination, they do not sacrifice, but simply spread their palatable quality.

Dates never duplicate. A seed always originates a new variety, never reproducing its kind. The only way to perpetuate a variety is to propagate its offshoots found at or near the base during the first years of its life.

Date anatomy is interesting, being large and oblong in shape, with rounded apex. It ripens to amber or greenish amber, but cures to deeper brown or reddish brown. The skin looks and tastes like something different and delicious. Sugary, waxy tips, recognized by tiny, wavy golden stripes, emphasize individuality. Peeling off the skin, I see the heart of the date—a thick, chewy, rich layer of fruit meat, light to dark golden, hugging a cushiony bed of satin smooth white pulp. The sturdy pit, around

which the date grows loyally to maturity, is covered with a velvety fiber.

My interest goes even so far as saving the pits. They have many uses. I might give Mr. Ripley some ideas! I roast them and brew myself a quaint new drink. I grind them up and mix an egg-laying feed for my chickens. I also make curious, ornaments, and gifts out of them.

I am grateful for the health and happiness which have been brought me by dates.

"To Those Who Have Faith"

By C. W.

"I AM afraid I can do nothing for you," were the final words of my physician at the end of an interview some years ago. Thus he dismissed me and doomed me to the belief that I must go through life with a distressing face disfigurement caused by partial paralysis.

For the moment I was stunned, as my mouth was horribly distorted and my right eye closed. I was unable to eat normally and suffered acute pain. I really presented a very pathetic picture, for my hopes had touched bottom. I sat for a moment in my chair looking into space, not knowing what to do or say. I was numb from head to foot.

Then I began to realize that a thought was running through my mind: "Man's extremity is God's opportunity. Man's extremity is God's opportunity." Over and over again it was repeated, until it finally registered clearly on my conscious mind.

Why, of course, I thought happily to myself, God is talking to me and asking me to turn to him. How blind of me not to have turned to Him before! Grate-

fully I thanked Him for the awakening. Suddenly a joy such as I had not experienced for many, many months came over me, and I left the doctor's office with new hope. The dejection that had gripped my heart just a few moments before left me completely, as I felt confident that I had touched the Divine Source.

That evening in my meditation I was inspired to follow a method of cleansing, fasting, and meditating which I pursued wholeheartedly for nine months, feeling perfectly confident that I would be healed. Only fresh fruits, vegetables, and nuts, most of them raw, were included in my diet, and my thoughts were rigorously held to a positive key. At the end of the nine months I was restored to perfect health.

Several years later I had occasion to see the doctor who had given me such a heartless verdict, and he was quite amazed at the change in me. He admitted that it was nothing short of a miracle, but as we all know who have faith in God, *nothing is impossible for those who believe.*



The Twelve Salts in the Body

THERE are twelve salts in the body; they are very vital and represent the twelve signs of the zodiac. These salts are required for the building of the body. They are not mineral salts as generally supposed, but are vegetable. The mineral has no vital body, and it is only by way of the vital body that assimilation is accomplished; therefore, we have to obtain these salts through the vegetable kingdom.

Doctors claim to do this, but they are not aware that fire used in the process drives out and destroys the vital body of the plant just as cremation treats our body, and leaves only the mineral parts. Therefore, if we desire to renew the supply of any salt in our body we must obtain it from the uncooked plant. To the sick this is the way it should be administered.—MAX HEINDEL.

We each have a definite duty to perform in learning how to take proper care of our physical body, the temple of the indwelling God, and to feed it an adequate and balanced diet is of prime importance in fulfilling this duty. There are certain laws which govern the digestive and assimilative processes, and it is essential that we become familiar with their requirements and see that they are supplied.

Even if we are blessed with a spiritual healing, we must thenceforth be careful not to repeat the violation of law which brought about our illness, for

the Law of Consequence always demands its full toll some time in the future. Our bodies are accurate reflections of the rightness of our thinking—about diet as well as about all other subjects.

Whether we are well or ill, therefore, it behooves us to include a generous amount of raw salads in our daily menus. Fresh fruit and vegetable juices are becoming more and more popular because people are realizing the health giving effects of products taken directly from Nature's laboratory.

* * * * *

Visible Helpers are just as necessary as Invisible Helpers, and our friends and patients may share in a high privilege, as well as add much to the power of liberated healing force, by joining us in prayer for the sick. Our Healing Service is held every evening in the Healing Temple at 6:30, and in the Pro-Ecclesia at 4:45 P.M. when the Moon is in a cardinal sign on the following dates:

September 2—9—15—22—29

October 6—12—19—27

November 2—9—16—23—30

Relax, close your eyes, and make a mental picture of the pure white rose in the center of the Rosierucian Emblem on the west wall of our Pro-Ecclesia, and concentrate on *Divine Love and Healing*.

PATIENTS' LETTERS

New Zealand, April 2, 1947

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Oceanside, California

Dear Friends:

I am enclosing some of my son's work with pen and ink.

Recently I paid a visit to the school and talked with his teachers. They tell me he has improved greatly, takes far more interest in things outside himself, and is also at long last taking some interest in his speech training.

Physically he has put on weight and is brimming over with energy. His latest achievement is to use the typewriter. He has puzzled it out himself and spends hours working with one finger at a time copying passages from books, with surprisingly few mistakes.

My deep gratitude to you all.

—Mrs. G.L.

New Zealand, April 9, 1947

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Oceanside, California

Dear Friends:

I believe I have written you how wonderfully Auntie came through her operation. She had no fear of the operation and no memory whatsoever of the proceedings. There was some talk of grafting a small area of skin, but this was not necessary. She is now at home and receiving visitors.

Gratefully,

—P.K.

California, May 22, 1947

Dear Friends:

Just a line to thank you once again for your encouragement and prayers. I wonder sometimes what would have happened to me if it hadn't been for those kind souls watching over me.

God Bless our Invisible Helpers for their unselfish and loving service to those in need. It seems that when all human help fails, we turn to a higher source, and so faith is born and grows stronger. Just a little while longer and I know all will be well. May His love surround you and bless you.

—S.G.

California, May 3, 1947.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship

Dear Friends:

My arm has rapidly improved in the past week. The swelling and pain have left and it is almost normal again. Many thanks for the aid of the Helpers. The silent and almost unknown healing work being carried on by the Invisible Helpers is a great blessing from God.

—H.D.F.

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Children's Department

Felice and the Fairy

By ELLEN D. WILDSCHUT

PART I

FELICE was dreaming—but not in bed! Oh, no, it was bright daylight, warm sun and soft wind blowing out in the rock garden where she was sitting with her back against a tree. Her eyes were open, but fixed intently on the tiny pond tucked away among the rocks in front of her.

It was a very small pond edged with rock plants, and one big beautiful water lily almost covered the water. Felice's bright, dark eyes were gazing at the glowing peach colored heart of the flower, almost as if she were trying to pour herself into it. Felice always wanted to look right down deep into everything.

Nearby in another garden which was not nearly so fascinating as her own, other children were playing and shouting, but they had no unexpected rocky corners where one might see a fairy or two if one were very quiet. Perhaps Felice was looking for a fairy now.

There was no sound from her own house. Her mother was busy with small brother; it was just about time for his morning nap and lunch time was still far away. The little girl took her eyes from the beautiful water lily and looked

around her. The house was all white and brown, with cheery green shutters; little half-hidden winding paths went here and there, some of them edged with snowdrops in winter, and hiding away in corners were hyacinths and bluebells. Oh, it was a wonderful place and Felice loved it. It gave her such a nice cozy feeling of happiness and safety that she wished she could hold out her arms and hug it all to her. But you couldn't hug a house and garden, could you?

She looked again at the lily; everything was so quiet now Felice could even hear her own heart beating. Suddenly out of the heart of the flower stepped a delicate little creature with pale golden hair, a dress which surely must be made from sun-spangled cobwebs. Felice held her breath while the fairy shook out her tiny filmy wings and glided over to her.

"My name is Alfina," she said in a soft voice, "and you are Felice, aren't you?" Felice wasn't even surprised that Alfina knew her name, it all seemed perfectly natural. The fairy took Felice's hand and gently pulled her to her feet. Felice didn't even wonder how such a tiny creature could do such a thing, for she herself felt so light and airy that she knew she didn't weigh much anyhow.

Alfina's voice was like a tiny bell as

she spoke. "Come with me and we will visit my friends in the woods." Felice hesitated then for she never had left the garden before. However, somehow now she didn't even feel like Felice any more—she was all air and motion and just floated away with Alfina.

They wafted out of the garden on the hillside and were off in the warm spring air. Flowers, trees, and little streams seemed to fly past. Then they were in a half sheltered, partly sunny little clearing among tall trees. Beams of sunlight shone through the branches and made a **kind of spotlight** on a clump of ferns and blue flowers.

There a group of tiny people just like



Alfina were gathered. All of them wore dresses of some gauzy stuff in lovely pale colors, looking as though diamond drops were sewn all over them. When the fairies saw Alfina they called out to her, and joined hands in a fairy circle round Felice, who was so happy she hardly dared to breathe for fear that she would frighten them. The sparkling points on their dresses and the outspread fluttering wings made such a beautiful picture that Felice knew she would never forget it even if she lived to be an old, old lady.

When they had danced for a few moments some of the fairies seated themselves on the flowers, some perched on the small fern fronds, and while Felice watched, one of them who wore a tiny coronet on her bright curls stood a little apart from the rest and turned to speak to the others.

"We have a visitor as you see," she said. "We sent Alfina as our messenger to bring Felice here so that she could learn that fairies do not play all the time, but, like people, have work to do." Felice was sure then that this fairy with the little crown must be their Queen, and thought that she could listen forever to that lovely voice; it made her feel all happy inside to hear it.

The Queen first spoke to Alfina, who stood close to Felice. "This morning you are in charge of our guest; you must see that she returns safely to her garden."

Then she spoke to each of the others in turn, calling them by names so sweet-sounding that it all seemed almost too beautiful to be true. As each fairy heard her own name, she stepped forward to receive the Queen's command.

"Laline, you are to go at once to the little crippled girl who lives with her old grandmother. She is lonely and sad, no one comes to play with her and the days are very long. Go to her and whisper in her ear; tell her that some day soon her legs will be strong. Tell her about Felice coming to visit us. She will be able to hear you because it is so quiet around her that she can hear our talk. Most people are too busy to listen to fairies. Go to her every day and she will look forward to your coming and soon she will be playing with other children. When that time comes she won't be able to hear fairy voices any more but you will have done your work."

Almost before the Queen had finished speaking, Laline glided away and Felice saw the sparkling dress glitter in the sun beams.

(To be continued)

The Merging of Religion, Science, and Art

PART III



IN considering Art as the third of the "trinity in unity" (Religion, Science, and Art) of education, the term must be used in the broadest sense, to include all creative activities which aim at the unfoldment of certain spiritual powers innate in every human being. Having passed through a period of separation from the other two of the "trinity in unity," Art is presently to be reunited with them, bringing about "a higher expression of the Good, the True, and the Beautiful than obtained before the separation."

As a matter of fact, even the arts themselves have gone through a period of differentiation or isolation, due to the predominating materialistic influence which has existed for ages past, as well as to the fact that man's mind has been and still is largely in its "mineral" stage of development. Actually, however, there is of course a unifying principle common to all the arts, and this principle is destined to become more apparent as we move on into the Aquarian Age.

In a recent book, *The Commonwealth of Art*, Dr. Curt Sachs endeavors to end the isolation of the different arts and to show that they are all united in one consistent evolution. He points out that every generation has shaped cathedrals, statues, paintings, symphonies, dances, and even fashions, according to one unifying principle, but that the changing needs of man require an ever-new adaptation of art—a broadening and re-application of the unchanging fundamental artistic principles in the light of new knowledge, we may say.

Hendrik Willem van Loon in his charmingly informative volume *The Arts*, says: "I did not write this book to give you a lot of facts. . . . I merely gathered them together because I thought

that would be the best way to give the reader a feeling for the 'universality' that underlies all of the arts." In his dedication of the book, he points out with true insight that "the Art of Living" is "the highest of all the Arts."

So it is that works of Art, in every field, are expressions of the age in which they are created, but the occult student also realizes that they follow certain "patterns" which are given by the Higher Ones at proper times to evolved artists for use in assisting humanity upward on the spiral ladder of evolutionary progress. Shakespeare, Michaelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Wagner, Mozart, and many others come to mind in thinking of those who have "shown the way."

As a basis for the consideration of the present qualities, values, and purposes of Art, it is necessary that we recognize the nature of the period in time through which we are now passing. Ours is a transition period. An old dispensation is passing away and a new one, of grander proportions, is upon our threshold. Old forms of manifestation in every field of human endeavor are being broken up, so as to make possible the construction of new forms for a higher expression of consciousness through man.

Old standards and evaluations are being subjected to the intensified Light of Progress, and the shadow of the new and nobler standards and evaluations is being cast upon the ruins of the old. Thus there are two definite lines of activity being pursued by humanity at present, individually and collectively: one of *destruction*, and one of *construction*. The latter is as yet evident only to the minority, but will become more obvious and more predominant as the unifying vibrations of the Christ as indwelling Spirit of the earth gain the ascendancy in the hearts and lives of people all over

the world. Our enlightenment and intelligence may be measured by the degree to which we align ourselves with this forward moving current and expend our energies in an unselfish, constructive manner.

At present we are still largely in the period which has for its primary aim the destruction of the old, crystallized manifestations of Jehovah and Saturn, and this is reflected in the arts, as well as in all other human activities. In painting, sculpture, architecture, literature, music, and dancing, there is still much that adheres to the old accepted forms of expression, but there is also considerable that reveals a definite rebellion against the old patterns and their message, without clearly foreshadowing (to the majority) the higher message to be given in the coming new patterns. Hence we have what seem to us distortions of form that offend our conventional esthetic tastes so violently that we **are unable to perceive** whatever suggestive value the artist may have intended to give in his unconventional creation.

However, there is a third type of artistry which, with little emphasis on **form**, contrives to indicate pleasingly, even intriguingly, the predominance of life over matter, and this challenges our appreciation up to higher levels. As some observer has conservatively put it, "Modernism, when intelligently handled, can suggest and mean more than strict adherence to form."

Observing these trends, Arthur Miller, art critic for *The Los Angeles Times*, a short time ago commented that, "Not since Giotto, seven centuries ago, substituted the depiction of earth for that of heaven have the basic arts, painting, and sculpture, undergone so seemingly radical a change as in the past forty years. . . . A striking characteristic of 19th century science was its plunge below the surface of matter to discover elements which man could control or even reorganize. The application of such new knowledge has changed the pace and **the form of civilization**. Artists have

followed a similar course. In increasing numbers they have taken more interest in the structure of matter than in its appearance, in the speed and direction of invisible but very real forces than in the effects they actually offer to the eyes. . . . One may hate Picasso's pictures, but their astonishing power is a major phenomenon of our times."

Thus it becomes evident that as the keynote to the old materialistic regime has been separateness and diversity, so the keynote to the new and more enlightened age before us will be unity—the predominance of life rather than form. The abstract in painting and sculpture bespeaks an effort to express an idea rather than a form admirable because of its appeal to the physical senses. Ideas are intangible things, without form and fixity—nearer the Spirit of which they are born than are the forms into which they may be crystallized.

In modern architecture there is an obvious departure from the sharp, broken lines of diversity, and an increasing emphasis upon the long, flowing lines, suggestive of the continuity of life. What a contrast between the old, heavily decorated Gothic style of building and the charming simplicity of the modern streamlined homes and public structures with their flowing continuous lines! In our automobiles, our furniture, our bridges, and practically everything we fashion today can be seen the same trend, even to the extent of an attractive circular home!

An interesting manifestation of a growing sensitiveness to the fundamental principles of beauty among people in general is to be found in the increasing use of color. Never before has there been so much attention and care given to the color of our clothes, our homes, and their furnishings—of practically everything we use. Experiments have proved conclusively that colors do affect us—that they may be a vital factor in our health and happiness. Color therapeutics is coming to be generally recognized, particularly in combination

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In the field of music it is encouraging to note that such perversions as "boogie-woogie" are on the way out. Boris Morros, who contributed admirably toward promoting uplifting music in the film "Carnegie Hall," and recently returned from a trip to Europe, says: "Today you find the violin taking the preeminent place over the saxophone. Soft flowing music in the waltz form is more greatly appreciated than ever before. But the repertoire also includes classics and semi-classics. Noisy music is at its minimum point. . . . Similar rebellion against loud music is being evidenced in this country."

In *Science—Illustrated* for August of this year appears an article, "Rhapsody in Electrons," which gives some intriguing statements concerning the music of tomorrow. "Composers of tomorrow," it is stated, "will probably orchestrate their music for instruments that most people today haven't even heard of. Some of these are already being played experimentally; others are still in the laboratory stage."

"A preview of what may be the concert orchestra of the future turned up at a recent meeting of the Acoustical Society of America in New York, when an eighteen-piece, all electronic orchestra serenaded the society's members. While not all the listeners agreed that the music matched that of a similar group of conventional instruments, it proved beyond a doubt that electronics can contribute something new to musical art."

(Concluded in December issue)

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Yearning

By RONA MORRIS WORKMAN

*The distant hills are purple,
And the valleys smoky-blue,
While the sunset clouds are red-gold
flames tonight;
All day the wild geese flying,
Have called my heart from you,
Through the western woods that
burned with amber light.*

*The autumn's torch of beauty
Has set the world aflame,
And kindled fires of seething unrest
in my soul.
I hear a far place calling,
Though I do not know its name,
And my heart is filled with longing
for that goal.*

*I long to follow in the dawning
The faint far call I hear,
A will-o-wisp of yearning will never
let me rest;
Perhaps when I am dying
That voice may be more clear,
And in the quiet evening I shall end
my weary quest.*

WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

(Continued from page 455)

istence of which he knows nothing and which he consequently fears.

"Thus, on account of listening to Lucifer, the false light giver, man has become subject to sorrow, pain, and death. Therefore, He called Himself the true light, and the others, who had come before, He characterized as thieves and robbers. They had robbed man of the spiritual sight though they had enlightened him in the physical sense."

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