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“Praise Ye the Lord”

WHEN we offer thanksgiving and praise we put ourselves in a favorable position to the law of attraction, a receptive state where we may receive a new downpouring of the Spirit of Love and Light.

—MAX HEINDEL.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High :

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery ; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

O sing unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous : for praise is comely for the upright.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ; sing praise upon the harp unto our God :

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and the young ravens which cry.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary : praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts ; praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet : praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance : praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals : praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

—The Psalms.

The Current Outlook

FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT

Let Us Give Thanks

By KITTIE S. COWEN



ANOTHER winter, spring, and summer have passed since last Thanksgiving Day was observed in the United States of America. Thanksgiving Day, as most people know, owes its origin to the devotional character of the first settlers in the state of Massachusetts where it was inaugurated by the Pilgrim Fathers in the fall of 1621. This band of religious devotees were only 102 in number when they landed on the shore of North America on a cold December day in 1620; and during that winter one half of their little number succumbed, owing to the rigors of the severe cold and the faultily constructed houses. However, the summer months blessed them with abundant crops, in gratitude for which the courageous little band assembled on an appointed day to offer thanks to the Giver of things for the benefits so plentifully bestowed upon them.

Since that far-off time Thanksgiving Day has been more or less observed in the United States until now it has become a generally appointed annual fall legal holiday set apart for thanksgiving and praise to God for the mercies bestowed upon mankind during the year past. The significant point to be observed in relation to Thanksgiving Day is that it owes its origin to an inner urge in its participants to recognize a divine Source from which all benefits are received.

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

Whence comes this urge to action regardless of the fact that its meaning has not been generally understood? The answer is, that each individual is a child of God and therefore has within his or her being, in potentiality, all of the power and omniscience which exist in the divine Creator; and this forms a sort of a dim inner *knowing* in relation to cosmic processes which are *sensed* by the individual according to the degree of his or her spiritual development; and as they are sensed, a sort of urge manifests within which usually finds some form of expression in the inauguration of certain philosophical or spiritual activities.

The average man and woman are not as yet aware of the Source of this inner urge; but there are those who are beginning to make conscious contact with it and are trying to give the world the benefit of their knowledge. Among the facts that have been contacted in this way are those related to the true status of the Christ. These spiritually advanced people have learned that at the time of the baptism in the river Jordan, Jesus was seen to leave his physical body as he would have

at the time of death, and the Christ Spirit, an archangel, was seen to enter immediately into it. Jesus being a high initiate, went through his boyhood and early manhood in full knowledge of that mission which was his—the preparation of a vehicle for the Christ—and at the end of his thirty years he had so cleansed and purified his body that it was a suitable instrument in which the Christ could function during the three years of His ministry.



With the crucifixion and ascension of the Christ all students are familiar; but most people do not know that the first ascension did not terminate until the Christ reached the World of Divine Spirit, or Fifth Heaven, where He contacted the Father who is the embodiment of the will power of the God of our solar system. This region He reached about the 21st of June at the time commonly known as the summer solstice; and from that time until about the 20th of August, with the help of the Father He annually builds His life spirit body which He again brings to earth to rejuvenate it and all that exists within and upon it including mankind. Were it not for the annual autumnal influx of this life force brought to earth and infused into it by the Christ, all living things on this globe would soon perish; for it is the incentive carried by this new life force which causes the seeds to grow, the trees to put forth leaves and bloom, the birds to mate and build their nests.

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However, this life force released by the Christ does not begin to manifest itself on the earth until the spring of the following year, for the Christ does not liberate it from Himself until Christmas following His descent to the earth. This Christ force carries a vibration of universal unity, and therefore has a tendency to break down all barriers between peoples and nations.

The great mission of the Christ is to break up all forms of national separation and unite the people into one universal whole—a federation of the world; and naturally the people through which this plan can be inaugurated most effectually are those residing in the United States, the reason being that they are an amalgamation of all the inhabitants of the entire world. They are in reality neither English, Dutch, German, Russian, French, Chinese, African, et cetera, but a mixture of them all; and therefore their thoughts, ideas, objects, and aims, are also, to some extent, an amalgamation of those of all the people in the world.

An illuminating manifestation of the working out of this Christ power is expressed in Thanksgiving Day inaugurated in the United States. Thanksgiving Day—a day set apart for thanksgiving, prayer, and praise to God, the Creator and Giver of all things, for the mercies of the past year. Earnest, sincere prayer is an actual force powerful enough to open up a direct channel from the devotee to God thereby forming a conscious unity between the two; and as God is all inclusive, here we find the first faint manifestation of an activity to combine all of His children into one united whole, all working for the good of each, and each working for the good of all.

A nation united in prayer becomes a power in the world. A world united in prayer can create a force for good which being aligned with the evolutionary plan of God, will unerringly attract to its participants a degree of progress and spiritual development the tremendousness of which has hitherto been beyond the scope of the human consciousness to comprehend.

If the people of the world desire peace then they must become united in their effort to attain peace; and when they do become united in purpose, then no earthly power can prevent that achievement. When we are on the Lord's side we are always on the right side, and therefore we can unerringly accomplish results, for "The Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations." Therefore let us give thanks unto the Lord and work for the fulfillment of His omnipotent plan for the perfect development of all of His people; never for a moment forgetting that,

*"We live in deeds; not years: in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most—feels the noblest—acts the best."*

THE MYSTIC LIGHT

Rituals of Power

By S. B. McINTYRE

This world is a school to teach us how to think and feel aright so that we may become qualified to use these two subtle forces—the power of thought and the power of emotion. . . . Repetition is the keynote of the vital body and habits depend upon repetition.

—Max Heindel.



RED-GOLD sun, sinking in the West, cast a softening glow over the aging faces of three of its admirers, as they gazed through the wide window of a tastefully furnished living room high up on a cliff overlooking the Pacific.

“Really lovely sunset tonight!” Lora Kingsford, one of the group, murmured. She sighed softly, then caught up the knitting from her lap.

“Lucky us to have such a perfect view of it evening after evening!” Alda Masey echoed her widowed sister’s sigh, then raised her petit point canvas.

Her needle drew soft rose-colored wool back and forth through the canvas for a few moments before she said, “But I feel that I’ll not be here a great while longer to view either sunsets or sunrises!”

“Why, Alda, what a terrible thought!” replied her sister. “You’re only sixty-five! You have no organic disease! And I can’t see that you’ve changed any in the past ten years!”

“Perhaps not outwardly, but inwardly I feel dreadfully old and tottery at times.”

Alda glanced expectantly toward a near by chair in which James, her grey-haired husband, rested. But though his lips appeared to be controlling a grin, his eyes were focused on the

pages of a book, so she resumed her subject.

“Especially yesterday. On my way to our bank—it’s only a block or so from the street car—I suddenly felt so weak, nervous, and shaky, that I was afraid I’d never get there. I wanted to go up town to shop after completing my business at the bank, but I finally decided I’d feel safer to call a taxi and come right on home, so I did.”

“No pain in your heart?”

“Oh, no! Just old age! One must expect to feel that way at my age.”

“Oh, I don’t know, Alda. Mother was as active at ninety as I am now at sixty-three. Have you seen a doctor?”

“Oh, no. I don’t feel ill at all—just weak and tottery. I know it’s only old age creeping up on me. I have to expect that now, and put up with it.”

A burst of laughter from James at this point startled both ladies. “Alda is probably good for many more years here yet, Lora!” he exclaimed. “So don’t let her rehearsal of her oft-repeated destructive ritual worry you!”

“Why, James,” said his wife indignantly. “What do you mean by my oft-repeated ritual?”

“What is a ritual, Alda?”

“Why, it’s part of some church service, of course!”

“Reduced to lowest terms in order to

prove a point, couldn't ritual mean a number of words repeated daily by a person to express certain thoughts that have become habitual with him?"

Lora's youthful dark eyes twinkled, and her soft old lips smiled, but Alda's blue eyes—also youthful—flashed. "Why didn't you say 'her' instead of 'him?' I know you mean me!"

"Now, Alda," replied James, "haven't I often heard you express amazement at my plainly evident vitality, and my ability to enjoy life thoroughly at my age? Haven't you many times wondered why I am in such good physical and mental condition, when you, five years younger, feel so tottery—as you call it?"

"Indeed, I have!" Alda's petit point canvas dropped to her lap.

"Well, I can tell you why in just three words!"

"James! Three words!" Lora's knitting needles ceased to click.

"Just three words! *Educated vital body!*"

For a moment both ladies stared, then Lora exclaimed, "Do you mean to claim that you've educated your vital body so that it has increased your health, and therefore your enjoyment of life?"

"I do. That is true to an amazing extent! Oh, my vital body, that is, its highest part, is not yet perfect by any means," he went on, as the ladies continued to stare. "But I have enjoyed life one hundred per cent more fully since I consciously began its education than I did before I changed the daily mental repetition of a ritual which for many months had been creating wreckage in my physical envelope. It required persistent effort, but the results have been most gratifying."

"Would the same plan work for every one?" asked Alda.

"I feel sure it would help all those who have no organic disease. I think, too, it would help amazingly even in those cases. Daily repeated ritual has a most powerful influence, we have been told many times."

"How about me? Think it would work in my case?" asked his wife.

"Yes, but it requires hard work in the beginning, and you may not want to make the effort."

James' eyes twinkled. Alda flushed. "Do you mean to insinuate that I'm too lazy?"

"Now, Alda, don't start an argument!" admonished Lora. "No one will try to *make* you do a thing! But we can listen to James' plan without compromising ourselves, can't we? Go ahead, James!"

"In a nutshell the whole thing is applying the idea of 'As above, so below,' in daily practice. We've been told that 'In the beginning was the word.' We know that thought comes before word, and if we've pondered the subject, we must have reached the conclusion that in the beginning God created the whole world by thought followed by word. If we believe that 'As above, so below' is a fact, we must admit that man made in the image of the Father is a potential God, and that 'by his thoughts and his words creates he.' Therefore, if 'As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he,' is true, then it follows that the condition of a man's body depends on his thoughts." James grinned at Alda. "That goes for a woman, too."

Lora's voice interrupted any assertion that Alda may have intended to make. "James, I'm not so good at abstract thinking. But I can always follow a formula. Do start at the beginning, and tell your whole experience in the education of your vital body, please. Do you mind?"

"No, indeed! Glad to, if you want to hear it."

James laid aside his book, relaxed in his chair, and addressed his wife. "Some years ago, Alda, when I first heard you voicing your almost daily ritual of woe about your tottering body, I was shocked to learn that you, always stronger than I and so much younger, were beginning to have the same physical let down that I thought I was ex-

periencing. But while you expressed your fears orally, mine didn't get beyond the thought form stage. Never a daily paper published a prophecy of impending war or the like, but that I'd think, 'May be true, but I'll not be here to see it. If I'm here a year from now, it'll be more than I expect. Hope when the time comes I'll go quickly, so I won't be a bother to any one!'

"James! What dreadful thoughts!" exclaimed Alda, forgetful of the fact that her own thoughts and words in the past had been similar.

"Worst of it was, my feelings were worse than my thoughts. I felt so tottery, as you call it, that I was afraid if I went down town I wouldn't be able to get home again, because of the weakness and shaking in my knees. I went to a doctor. He couldn't find a thing wrong with my body, and told me to see a psychiatrist. Then my fear that I was becoming unbalanced mentally, added to my other horrible thoughts and feelings, nearly drove me frantic."

"And you never let me know!" exclaimed Alda.

James chuckled. "By your oft-repeated ritual about being tottery, I had an idea you were feeling as bad as I was, and I hadn't the heart to add to your woe."

"What occurred to snap you out of your condition, James?" inquired Lora.

Again James chuckled. "You'd never guess! One evening I had sat here for an hour with my eyes fixed on pages of Kipling's 'Kim,' but not really conscious of the idea back of a word I read, because of torturing thoughts about my physical and mental condition, when something the old Lama in that story told Kim, the hero of it, brought me to full consciousness with a jolt. His words were: 'There are no liars like our bodies, except it be the sensations of our bodies.'"

Alda for the moment was speechless, but Lora exclaimed, "And you began that instant to deny the sensations of your body?"

"No. I've never believed that denying a condition changes it. But I've proved that thought and imagination can change anything that we really desire changed, and will work toward that end to accomplish."

James was thoughtful for a moment before he continued: "As the words 'except it be the sensations of our bodies' seemed to be impressing themselves more and more deeply into my consciousness, I became possessed with the idea that, as the doctor could find nothing physically wrong with me, all sensations of my body have been created by my thoughts and imagination. Soon I was able to reason out the process that had brought about my physical condition.



"For many months I had harbored the thought that my body was growing weaker daily. As a result my imagination had accepted that thought, and had pictured that weakness so insidiously throughout my whole body, that every cell in it had gone to work to rebuild my body into the archetype that my imagination had pictured. We have been told that imagination is about the greatest force in the world, and I have proved that true."

The ladies did not speak and James continued: "For some time I had rehearsed in my mind much that has been told us about the power of imagination, when suddenly the thought struck me, 'Well, if imagination has brought about the present deplorable condition of my physical jacket, imagination can likewise change it, and right here is where I begin.

"But not a constructive thought could I formulate at that time. Instead my

whole body suddenly relaxed, and an intense urge to sleep swept over me. I had not been sleeping well for months, but I obeyed that urge, went to bed, said a prayer for help and guidance, and immediately slept. Because Alda left early the following morning to spend the day with you, Lora, and the house was quiet, I slept till four the following afternoon—eighteen blissful hours."

"They wouldn't have been blissful for me if I'd been home!" exclaimed Alda. "I'd have been worried sick!"

"Please go on, James," urged Lora.

"I was still half asleep when I heard words spoken as distinctly as I had ever heard them in my life. They were: 'With the thoughts and words of a man creates he. Repetition changes the vital body. Vital body builds the physical body.'"

"My goodness, James! Someone could have been reading those words right from the Philosophy books we've all been studying for years!"

"Yes. Words, too, that through all my sensations of weakness, I had needed to dwell upon, and through powers of right thought and imagination should have used to build up my vital body, so that my physical jacket would be a comfortable fit for as long as its archetype had been built for it to endure!"

For some moments both ladies were thoughtful, then Alda asked, "Just what did you do next, James?"

"I pondered those words throughout the remaining hours of that day, asked for more guidance, slept blissfully again through that night, and awoke with the prayer, 'Remove from my mind all doubts and fears, so that I may give unto Thee perfect service in all Thy work,' running through my mind. It was a lovely day, and soon our teaching about vital forces from the sun entering our vital bodies through the etheric spleen, recurred to me. Shortly after, I was in the garden consciously relaxing and inviting those vital forces to fill every cell in my body. When I moved about I kept my heart so full of love for

my vital body, and my mind so full of praise for the grand work of rejuvenation it was bringing about in my physical envelope, that there was no room for thoughts or imaginations of weakness anywhere about me.

"It is not easy to make a wheel turn forward, that for a long time has been whirling in backward motion. All motion of the wheel has to be slowed to a stop first, and its forward motion worked up to gradually. I knew this, and worked with my body as I would with a wheel. Without worry I let my body slow down to the extreme point of rest, then little by little with judicious thoughts and imagined good conditions in it, I started it slowly climbing to reasonable activity.

"By the end of a month thoughts of going down town held no terrors for me, and I went gladly. At the end of three months, I had resumed club activities that I had dropped a year before, and I was delighted that I could again enjoy them intensely. Since then my wheel of life has revolved happily for me because I removed from my mind all doubts and fears about my body."

Alda sighed deeply, and her voice was plaintive when she inquired, "Think I could bring about such changes in my body, James?"

"Of course! More easily than I. You're five years younger, and have always had more vitality and greater powers of endurance than I. Begin after a New Moon and when the transiting Moon is in Taurus, the sign of persistence and tenacity. But carry on your work in silence. Voicing of plans dissipates force needed for their materialization. It also invites adverse thoughts and criticisms from others, which, added to your own adverse thoughts and imaginings, make your combative work immeasurably harder."

Deeply thoughtful Alda caught up her petit point canvas, but Lora's hands remained idle. James was about to pick up his neglected book, when Lora's voice stayed his hand.

"Wait a minute, James! I want to ask you something. My body has nearly always been so comfortable that I've had little worry about it. Certainly none such as you and Alda have had. What I want to know is, do you think that rituals of evil thoughts and words continually directed against leaders of a society could have the same disintegrating effect on the work of that society that you have proved they have on a physical body?"

"Worse, I think. In my case my body had only the force of one mind directed against it. While in the case you mention, *many* minds would be directing evil thought-and-word rituals in one direction—a much more powerful force. Really an evil vibration raised to the nth power of destruction."

"I suppose you've already guessed that I'm thinking of our Metaphysical Society, James. I've loved that Society, and I can't bear the disintegration that has been going on in it during the past few years. We have but a mere handful of members now, compared to the extensive membership we should have. You've watched that disintegration, and the ruination of our work that's been going on, James. Why haven't you told us how you've proved the power of evil thoughts and words repeated ritually—tried to save us from the utter destruction we seem to be heading for?"

"Why should I think I'd be listened to, when the greatest teachings on earth about the power of evil thoughts and words have been given your members, and have not been heeded by them? All of your officers have been sincere, conscientious people. Not perfect, of course, or they wouldn't be human. After election they've settled down to their work with the full intention of giving you efficient, honest service, and what has occurred? They haven't been in office a month, when some jealous member, disgruntled because of failure to be elected to some office, starts a smear campaign. Shortly all members on the floor have been influenced by that one

member's smear rituals, and have repeated those low-vibrating, evil thoughts and words so many times, that the very air in the Society rooms surrounding those whisperers, is heavy with lower Desire World atoms—atoms that higher-class, sensitive people cannot endure the low vibrations of, and therefore they stay away."

"That the reason you've stayed away this past year?" quickly asked Lora.

"Partly, but mostly because I can't stand having smears and criticisms—mostly undeserved, I think—whispered to me."

"I must give you credit for the fact, James, that I've never heard you speak disparagingly of our leaders, or of any one else, for that matter." Lora smiled appreciatively at him.

"Wouldn't I be foolish to sow that kind of seed? If I am really interested in the work of our Society, why should I attract evil forces to it by directing evil thoughts and words towards its officers? That is directly contrary to the spiritual principles we have been taught."

For a few moments deepest silence reigned in the room. Then Lora spoke again. "Well, now that you've shown us the way, let's do something. I have a plan. See what you think of it. I'm to be in charge of programs for the coming year. At our next meeting the minutes of our past year's activities will be read. I'll ask the secretary to end her reading with a statement of our membership a year ago, and to tell the names of those who have resigned since that time. After that I'll wait a few moments, so that the significance of that falling off in membership may impress itself on the minds of all present.

"Then I'll announce that I feel sure they'll all like to hear the experience of one of our members, in the amazing rejuvenation of his physical body by the power of ritually repeated thoughts and words directed to his vital body, and I'll call on you, James, to tell your wonderful experience.

"When you've ended your talk, I'll sigh dolefully and say, 'Now, James, if you could only tell us how to rejuvenate our Society and get our members back, we'd surely all be happy.' Immediately you rise, Alda, and say that you've heard of an idea for that very thing which you believe may help. Then you go on to tell that others of us lately must have been studying the power of rituals, because you were present at a discussion where this was brought up, and one person there had asked the same question that I had asked. And the answer given by one of our wise and most loyal members was to the effect that we should reinforce the archetype of our Society by good-thought-and-word rituals. That at present the archetype of our organization and its work is being disintegrated by power of the destructive, evil thought-and-word rituals, which for years have been directed against those who have tried to carry that work on, and therefore the work itself has suffered. Next you tell as coming from that loyal member exactly what James has told us about that this evening."

"But every one there will be furious!"

"If so, it will merely mean a quick demise of the Society, instead of the long-drawn out, slow death we're headed for now. Three months will see its finish, because the treasury is now too depleted for us to carry on beyond that time."

Alda sighed deeply, but a soft chuckle sounded in James' throat before he said, "It's to be hoped that the members of your Society will never know who Alda is quoting during the latter part of her talk. I'm fond of the covering I've taken pains to grow on my head these many years!"

"You won't have to worry about that, James. We'll protect you!" Lora assured him.

* * * * *

Toward the close of a day a year later, the three elderly people in the Masey home were again delightedly gazing through the window that over-looked

the ocean, when Lora said, "A more appropriate name for a strait between ocean and bay could never have been thought of than our Golden Gate. Sunrises and sunsets make that expanse of water appear a veritable golden sea. How lovely it is this evening."

"It is!" acquiesced Alda. "As I watched the sun creating a path of gold through the Gate, my thoughts turned to the evening we sat here a year ago, and to the difference there is between my mental attitude to everything now from what it was then. And it occurred to me that, figuratively speaking, I have walked in a golden path throughout this year. The last half of it since I changed my thought-and-word rituals more so than the first. If I had not proved it for myself, no one could have made me believe that thoughts and words could change a body as mine has been changed. A year ago I was so sure that because of the apparently swift aging of my body I'd soon pass on, I wouldn't buy a new garment. 'What's the use?' I'd think. 'Only be a waste of money.'"

"Why, Alda Masey! You should have been ashamed of yourself for harboring such thoughts. I suppose you wouldn't begin any constructive work then either because of similar thoughts."

Alda laughed softly. "True! I just played with a piece of petit point—work that I fully expected would last as long as I did."

James' throaty chuckle brought glances from the others. "I knew you were feeling better, Alda, the minute I saw you opening a new box of thread, and heard you murmuring, 'Now, I wonder where my crochet hook is.'"

Alda smiled, but Lora said, "That's the loveliest tablecloth I've ever seen, Alda. I hope you'll make me one."

Alda's "Maybe!" was noncommittal. Lora's birthday was drawing near.

Lora's eyes turned for a moment to the now fading sunset, then were focused on her brother-in-law. "Thanks to you, James, this has been a golden-pathed year for me, too. For our whole Society,

in fact. Except for a very few disgruntled members, thoroughly enraged by Alda's quoting you to the effect that their evil thought-and-word rituals had caused almost total disintegration of the Society, all of our old members are back, or have asked for readmission. In addition our work, because of its progressive occult teaching, is drawing more and more young people to our ranks every day. Oh, James, that ritual talk of yours! How helpful it has been!"

James' dark eyes twinkled. "Lora, that talk will be causing me nightmares! Pease, don't ask me to repeat it!"

"No! No, I won't! So many have asked for it that we'll just have it made into a leaflet. That will let you off. You just write it up, and take it to the printer for us, James!"

Alda spoke. "I must say, James, I think those little mottoes you make and hang in your special corner—a different one each Sunday evening—are doing a world of good. All come into the room carrying note books, and walk directly to your corner. A number who missed the first one: 'Evil thoughts and words are like chickens. They always come home to roost,' have asked for it."

"I think so, too, James," coincided Lora. "While I think of it, what were all those men who had you in a corner last Sunday evening asking you?"

James grinned broadly, and ran his fingers through his thick mop of iron-gray hair. "They were asking me for the ritual I use for the improvement of my hirsute adornment."

"What did you tell them?" asked Lora, smiling.

"My ritual."

"James! You can't believe a ritual could do that!"

"Nothing is too small for the power of a ritual to reach. And why not use a good one instead of the evil one generally thought of first? I'll repeat what I've often told you before: Those who have told us that 'With the thoughts and words of a man creates he' knew the immense power back of that idea. I believe that the same thoughts and words oft repeated become a ritual that has power according to the desire back of those thoughts and words. Look at Alda! Perfect health and peace of mind after a year of personal ritual practice toward that end. Think of our Society! Near disintegration a year ago! Now more successful than ever, because of members educated into the practice of using right rituals of thoughts and words in regard to it and its officers. Yes, indeed! Thought and word rituals certainly have creative power, however used!"

I Believe in Signs

By ALFRED BARRETT



OMEONE has written that there never comes a stray cat to our back door but what it has been sent there for a purpose—that is, if we are able to see it as such. Many times an event that was deemed for the worst has turned out to be an angel in disguise. Often what appears to be the end is only the beginning. Every experience—helpful or harmful—may be

for a reason, every neglected opportunity a door leading to more spacious quarters in our House of Life—"All chance, direction, which thou canst not see."

Seeing is the secret of it all. Of old it was said, "Awake thou that sleepest." Why? Because all that occurs may have a meaning. Design is inherent in things. The Whole is purpose-

ful. It is working in our favor. When the young man in the Scriptures complained to Elisha that the enemy's host had surrounded them, the latter prayed, "Lord . . . open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

Yes, seeing is the real secret. Because we have eyes does not mean that we can truly *see*. You may call this being too credulous, believing in signs, or what you will. If so, then I believe in signs.

Every experience—let me repeat—is for a reason. Look back on your own, for instance. Pick out those which you have turned into stepping stones to higher things. List the ones over which you have climbed to a better level of living. Put them down as having occurred for a reason.

I often like to think of one I consider the turning point of my life. It was the experience of having lost my way. Perhaps I should say, of not knowing the way. What way? The way of Life. We are all searching for that way though we may not know it. That way may be the road of faith, or the pleasant places of reason, or the triumph of a belief. We can keep going only when we are on the right path, and when a belief in the integrity of Life has at last been born in the heart.

This belief constantly changes—or should change—according to the mental and spiritual growth of the individual. That very change—if for the better—is a sign of true progress. I can recall just such a change. It was a state of thought—a state of thought that changed. Why? Because Life is a series of successive and ever-changing states of thought or stages of consciousness. As thought unfolds, we unfold with it, much as a flower on opening its petals to the dawn of the morn receives more of the sun's nourishing rays.

Hence all of my experiences—or man's experiences, for that matter—

have been successive states of thought, each of a more or less exalted kind, revealing things heretofore unheard of, pointing a finger to the summits of realization. When I finally awoke I knew that I had found my way. Desire spurred me on. Thought led me to it. The power of thought guided me. Nothing more revealing can engage our attention or dawn upon our consciousness than the tremendous power of our thoughts. Thoughts are the most powerful things in the world. We develop mentally and spiritually in proportion to the thoughts with which we daily live.

Such has been my experience—or one of my experiences—I should say, a veritable pearl of great price, the title to a new chapter in my story, the key to Divine Mind. I often wonder what the thoughts of other people are—successful people, great characters. Think of what must have been the thoughts of Milton as a child and as a man, of da Vinci, of Beethoven. I marvel merely to mention it, knowing the power of thought in shaping the life of the individual—in shaping my own life.

And so has many another marveled. Emerson touched upon this in his Phi Beta Kappa address of 1867. "Thoughts rule the world," he said to the students gathered before him. He had long before realized this, steeped as he was in the intangibles of life. He must have understood their transforming power, for he had always lived with great thoughts. His neighbor Hawthorne tells us in his quaint and inimitable style that "it was impossible to dwell in his vicinity without inhaling more or less the mountain atmosphere of his lofty thought." What an illuminating remark that was! And how intimate! Can you not picture these two great souls meeting along a path in the quiet Concord woods, exchanging a few brief comments on the magic word which might yield them the secrets they so tirelessly sought, and then passing on again, leaving us richer as the result of their conversation? How often I used

to try to picture them and tune in on their thoughts, for when we think of a great soul we are near him. We break bread together and commune with one another.

A friend once told me how a favorite high school teacher of his used to say that he had made it a practice to live with the highest and best in the mental realm—the thought of cosmic motion, for example, or the mighty movement of earth, stars, and planets across the heavens. He had lived in their company until almost unconsciously it seemed that he was becoming a part of them. There were times in fact when he suddenly felt that he and these thoughts were one, that in entertaining them he was actually identifying himself with the greatest of the Creator's handiwork. This sense of mental identification grew more and more revealing—he discovered. He felt that it was establishing a link with the order of things, with what had lifted the advanced ones of the ages, with the primal Source of existence. That was it exactly! Thought had united him with the object which had got his attention. Thought had lifted him to lofty heights. Thought had helped him find the way. Thought for him had not been an experience but an adventure.

That indeed was the astonishing discovery—the discovery whose shores he had been approaching all his life with sails trimmed and steady keel. "It is the law of mind," says E. Stanley Jones, "that whatever gets your attention, gets you." Aim high and you will hit high. Build the right thought and it will build you. Let the best get your attention and the best will get you. This has also been my discovery. It may be yours, too. Living with high thoughts is an experience. It is a very mysterious experience. It is that momentous experience we go through in acquiring a higher outlook, a more positive grip on ourselves and our beliefs, a new and fresher understanding of life, a glorious pattern of better living. This

understanding—you may find—will vary with our growth—and with your growth—until it arrives at its final unfoldment and ultimate completeness. No one can describe that degree of completeness except the person who, even though momentarily, experiences it. He alone is capable of describing it. Oneness is really the only word for this.

Yes, until a sense of oneness with the Power permeating the universe dawns upon our consciousness we are still under many a deceptive illusion. We have gone astray. We are ignorant of the way. The most common perhaps is the illusion of some false belief—the belief i.e., that we are not part of a vast integration but separate entities apart from all that is strong, lasting, good. It is this false sense of separation which



is responsible for our countless aberrations and our present day restlessness.

Risen thought, on the other hand, tells us that we and the Power which is Eternal are inseparable, not a fraction but an integer, the very substance of the Divine Integer. Hence we, too, are eternal. We, too, have risen when we come to perceive the Truth. "And I, if I be lifted up from earth," said Christ Jesus, "will draw all men unto myself." Such is the higher outlook I mean, the more positive grip on ourselves, the new and fresher understanding of life, the *glorious pattern of better living*. It is the awful revelation which John on the island of Patmos beheld in the apocalyptic vision to which his illumined thought had given birth.

Upon being queried a short time ago about the historic events of the day by an allied soldier who had come upon him in Rome, sitting alone on a bench of

that ancient city, and reading pages torn at random from a book, the aging Santayana answered tersely that as far as he knew there was some good in everything. He then brushed off his would-be interrogator with the laconic but penetrating remark, "I live in the Eternal." There is an apt example of what I mean by a lofty thought, a revealing thought, the type of thought which moulds one's life. And to what a peak of realization it had brought this eminent thinker! Such realization is true understanding. The seers of olden days called it "the gift of God." We can call it the consciousness of the Eternal. Once we are lifted to that high state we have achieved spiritual realization—the realization of our at-onement with the Eternal. Whatever obtains, our thought unites us to it, shapes us after its image, fashions us as a potter fashions a vessel, clothes us with its character, whether for good or for evil, breathes into us the breath of life.

Awakening thus to the power of thought is indeed an experience. It is bound to be a definite turning point in one's life. Thought is the instrument that makes us or breaks us. At no other period in the world's history has it been more imperative to harness thought than it is at present, with the terrific forces at our command. The time is coming when men of science will no doubt dedicate as much effort toward understanding the strange workings of the mind and its influence as they are now devoting to the atom. Charles Steinmetz well foresaw this when he wrote: "The scientists of the world will turn their laboratories over to the study of God and prayer and the spiritual forces which as yet have been hardly scratched. When this day comes the world will advance more in one generation than it has in the past four."

Thought is that spiritual force. It is the ruling force. Radar, television, the airplane, the skyscraper are materializations of thought. Mind first conceived

them—or the medium through which the eternal laws of nature could express—and the principles of mathematics work out our miracles of steel, stone, and concrete. These are true miracles. But let us also remember that it was the mind of man that gave them birth. That mind is an even greater miracle.

The great inventions we have today are the outpourings of this Mind. They are but a promise of what is to come. They are the signs of what we call the twentieth century, the signs of the times. They are for a reason—manifesting the irresistible growth and unfoldment of thought. This is by no means incomprehensible. Are we not the offspring of a universal Mind, imaging its many attributes? When I say *we*, I mean everything from plant to planet. Each is attempting to push forth, emerge on a higher level, craving perfection. Why? Because it is the nature of Mind to do so. It is forever becoming, striving to outdo itself, endeavoring to perform better with every fresh attempt. It reflects, upbuilds, constructs. Likewise do it many aspects.

Thought is one of these aspects, as are love, truth, intelligence, and the like. They are ingrained in the blood, a part of every cell. We are a plant of heavenly, not of earthly soil, someone has said. Thought identifies us with this universal Mind and reveals how we are this Mind come forth—each of us differing only in degree of manifestation. Thought—when identified with its real Source—is ever reaching out to those achievements which are at one with the Creator's. We have but to relate ourselves to things eternal to come to this conclusion. We have but to recognize *mental power* to awaken into a new sphere of life; for life itself is constant *creative* thought. The universe just *throbs* with ceaseless activity, *pulsates* with a life no power on earth can quench, *beats* to a measure that keeps the same rhythmic and harmonious time throughout the ages.

Fix your thoughts on these heights. Lose yourself in the ways of nature as Thoreau did for a season and you will discover its strange though marvelous secrets. Accept the fact that there is a "heavenly harmony" from which "This universal frame began," and whose equilibrium will not be broken without bringing down upon our heads the inextinguishable wrath of the Divine. Scale the steep cliffs of man's inner longings—Love, ever triumphant over hate; Truth, forever bound to be heard; the Immortal in us eternally calling for recognition; Spirit, everlastingly pleading in our every behalf, and making constant intercession "with groanings which cannot be uttered." Scale these steep cliffs on the wings of thought and mankind's varied experiences will have a reason.

Experience is but thought in action. Wrong thoughts beget wrong actions. Right thoughts produce right actions. And right thoughts create in us that sense of oneness with the Power at the center of Creation—Life, Love, Truth, Principle, Soul, Spirit, Mind. It is this feeling of oneness which quickens our sense of each of these aspects until in consciousness we perceive that we are a

part of each and all of them. If a part of them, then we are also an expression of them in a larger or smaller degree, according to the intensity of our realization. This can be so powerful that to the degree to which we are able to maintain this exalted state, we can actually demonstrate each of them. Feeling is the first step. Realization the second. Demonstration the third. We are one with Life, and we have health; one with Substance, and we have wealth; one with Mind, and we have intelligence. Thought is a part of the grand Reservoir, the God consciousness; in turn our thought is abundantly rich and powerful for good. It is always healthy, wealthy, and wise. In that state "all things work together for good."

Such is the omnipotent power of thought, to be used effectively or ineffectively according to our state of consciousness or the spiritual development of each of us. Spiritual development is a state of *living* consciousness. It is consciousness translated into every day experience. This experience—good or bad—is the teacher. It does things for a purpose. It is the signpost by the way. To read these signs and believe in them is to progress. *I for one believe in signs.*

The Loving Heart

By GEORGE SANDERSON

*You take the intellectuals,
Who have no sense of Love;
Give me the simple loving souls,
Who trust in One above.*

*You take the intellectuals,
With all their dried up lore;
(Give me the sense to love, dear God,
And I shall know far more.)*

*I do not underestimate
The power laid in thought;
But lacking loving, guiding hands,
No worthy work is wrought.*

*Dear God, bestow upon thy sons,
Of Love and thought a part,
But far above the prideful mind,
Please place the Loving Heart.*

Spirit, Life, and Light

By GRACE EVELYN BROWN



N interesting impression of a symbol of spiritual truth came to me as I sat on the stage in front of a line of footlights in the little theatre where a group of us were being assigned our parts in a play that was being cast.

The electric lights at my feet were placed at regular intervals along the front of the stage, but were of different sizes and colors. Some of the sockets were without the bulbs through which the current of electricity was passing. Back of them from my point of view and concealing them from the audience so that only the general effect of the lifting light was visible, was a curving elevation of about a foot in height. This was covered by a strip of reflecting metal, rather damaged and defaced with scars and discolorations so that the reflections of the lights were somewhat marred.

While waiting to read my lines, I contemplated this interesting symbol of the way that Spirit, Life, or Light is limited on the different planes of manifestation. The electric current stood for Life, Spirit, or God. The bulb symbolized the individuality, the separated Self, the Ego. The size and color of the bulbs indicated the state of evolution that individuals had attained in their varied types of manifestation. The small bulbs and those of less watts stood for Egos who had had fewer incarnations than the larger ones of more power, which symbolized the more advanced Spirits and showed the greater inflow of Divine Life, which they were able to receive, as well as to give out.

The different colors of the bulbs indicated the different types of individuals, who by means of their different evolutionary paths thus colored the light

flowing through them. This reminded me of the teachings of the seven rays and types of humanity and the deep mystery of their choices throughout human evolution, so that no two are identical.

This line of lights stood, to me, for so many individuals upon the plane of the Spirit, the lofty regions of the Ego, where the Spirit about to reincarnate turns from this lofty state of consciousness, after contemplating its own path and that of all others and the general meaning of evolution, to begin again its downward dip into matter. It descends gradually to the lower regions of the cosmos until it again assumes a new physical body for its next step upward on the evolutionary path.

The lights reflected in the strip of metal back of them seemed to me to be a perfect symbol of the Ego's reflection on the lower planes of matter. The brilliancy of the lights as they appeared in all of their glowing characteristics were much modified, limited, and even distorted in their reflections, as a shadow is the limited image of that which produces it.

The brightest of the illuminated bulbs in its reflection was only a fraction of what it was in its actuality. If it was reflected against a damaged part of the metal strip, it took on the limitations and distortions incidental to that part of the strip upon which it was reflected. Thus a perfect bulb reflected on a discolored or dented portion of the metal strip, was likewise affected and its perfections were accordingly unable to mirror a correct image of its actuality.

Thus it is with the downward flow of these divine currents, which illumine the individualized fragments of the one life. They take on the characteristics,

limitations, weaknesses, and strength which the individualized Ego has gained or has still to gain in its evolution on the plane of the separated self. Thus it is upon the still denser planes of matter, where the Ego is still further "cramped, cabined, and confined" in the even more limited and denser vehicles of its own special consciousness.

As I meditated upon the reflected lights, I thought of the many diverse personalities inhabiting the lower planes of matter and especially of those still using the physical vehicle; of those who were reflected against the dented, scarred, and defaced portions of the metal strip; of the invalids, the insane, the criminals; of all that are laboriously working, suffering, liquidating old debts, and thereby gaining control over their weaknesses and lacks and preparing for a greater understanding, and hence greater liberation from the evils to which flesh is heir.

A small colored bulb reflected on the metal strip where a deep cut or battered indentation has destroyed the smooth surface is a symbol of a being not far along in evolution and having merited through wrongs committed in ignorance, a damaged physical body. A brighter light, reflected on such a surface symbolizes a more advanced individual paying off evils committed in a less advanced incarnation. Such stronger Egos often deliberately choose such an incarnation in order to discharge the evils committed in a less advanced state, in order to progress more rapidly and the sooner be a helper for the advancement of the whole race.

A weak bulb, reflected in a perfect place on the metal strip, symbolizes a younger individual in evolution, and yet one who is entitled to the best possible physical vehicle that is available for such a Spirit, and one that can perfectly reflect all of the light that is able to pass down to it through the channel of the Ego.

A large and powerful bulb, capable of giving out a large amount of the

electricity going to it, symbolizes a Spirit that has had many human incarnations and hence is able to transmit its power. This bulb, reflected on a perfect portion of the metal strip is an example of a strong Ego manifesting in a perfect vehicle and thereby revealing the glory of God, as the Masters of Wisdom are able to do, and all of the Great Ones who are far along on the evolutionary path. The light of the stars is caused by the indwelling presence in each one of them of a Great Superhuman Being, which thus ensouls and animates them.

Understanding such truths as these, one cannot condemn, criticize, or bear resentment about any human conduct. It is all a matter of soul status based upon evolution and the various standards which come and go and are replaced by those more correct as life continues to find its own in the ever-lifting path of evolution. One Ego has conquered material conditions in certain directions and another in others. This is revealed in each horoscope by the many aspects of good and evil, and by the Moon's nodes, which show the strong and weak places in the nature.

The empty sockets in the line of lights suggested the idea that there must be bulbs if the light is to be revealed. This reminded me that the human hierarchy is a means for Divinity to manifest itself. Without this human hierarchy, God would have one less channel for His evolutionary work.

The reflected lights reminded me of Plato's cave men and the truth thus conveyed. Men sitting at the door of a cave whose back wall is illuminated by a fire, symbolize those with their faces turned toward matter. Men and animals passing by the entrance to this cave cast their reflections on the back wall of the cave and are seen by the men in the cave only as shadows, which these cave men deem are the real objects.

Thus it is with us, who are physically bound to matter. We see only the
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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.

(EIGHTH INSTALLMENT)

September 15, 1945

Dear Bill:

This summer, the town had a reception on the Memorial grounds for all the returned boys. Many of them have not yet arrived home. However, I was anxious to meet those who had returned, for our Prayer Circle had been praying for all of them for almost three years. Many of them I had not met.

The woman who had seven sons in active service overseas, a member of our Circle, was there with six of her returned sons. She had gone to the city to meet one of them that morning.

She brought the one who had been a prisoner of war in Germany for nearly a year over to me first. When I shook hands with him, I couldn't help saying, "We've been doing a lot of praying for you." He thanked me but he looked surprised. I suppose he was wondering why a complete stranger should be praying for him.

Later that night, during the dance, the other son walked in. He had just arrived in town and finding no one at home, had made enquiries and then surprised them all at the reception. His mother nearly fainted. She hadn't been expecting him. Evidently his message to her giving the time of his arrival had

miscarried. We are all so overjoyed at the safe return of every one of her seven sons. Most of them had been in the thick of it for several years, in Sicily, Italy, and then in Germany. They had had some breath-taking escapes, thus proving God's power to protect under fire, when prayer and faith are applied.

This mother says that as soon as they enlisted, she gave them all back to God and left them there. Another mother that I know had five sons in the service. They are all home now from overseas. One of them was in action as a paratrooper. She said to me, "When I placed them in God's care and keeping, I stopped worrying about them. Every time you worry you take them back out of God's care and He cannot protect them. For example," she went on, "if you planted seeds in the garden and then went out every day and dug them up to see if they were growing, you would kill them. The same thing applies to our loved ones. We must have faith enough in God so that after we have asked Him to protect them, we relax and leave them in His Love and care."

I thought that was a very clever example.

Of all the women who joined our Prayer Circle and continued to attend, (there are fifteen members now) not one of them has lost a son or daughter in the service. Most of them had more than one child overseas, in active service. God *does* answer prayer. However, the three of us who had missing sons before we started the Prayer Circle have not received any word further concerning them.

The member who heard her son call her in tones of distress, early one morning in July of 1944, learned after the war was over, that the hut where he and

seven or eight other boys were housed was hit and several of the boys killed. If he hadn't stooped just when he did to pick up some wood for the fire, he would have been one of them, for the wall just above his bent body was riddled. His mother was allowed to hear him call so that she would pray. The God-Power that was released, through her, saved his life. She knew that he was in great danger because of the agonized tone of his voice. If she had become panic stricken and failed to pray, her boy would not have been protected. I should say could not have been protected, for God is always ready and willing to protect and save but the Divine Law is that we must ask of Him if we would receive from Him.

I have proved many times the power of God to protect through prayer. I am sorry now that I didn't tell you some of these experiences before you went away. But you were so young that I just didn't know how or where to begin. I was afraid you wouldn't understand. Fear made a coward of me. I know now that I shouldn't have been afraid, for if you had not understood then, you would have been given the understanding when you were ready to receive it. I should have told you about some of my experiences touching the power of prayer, so that you would have faith to pray for yourself. I seemed to think that my prayers would be all that was necessary to protect you. Now I know I should have told you to pray for yourself, also. I am sure you do, though. It's just natural to pray in times of stress.

One of our returned boys said, when I told him that we had done a lot of praying for him, "Don't ever think I didn't do a lot of praying for myself." Our boys learned to pray over there. I hope we are not letting them down now. So many of us seem to think that the way to show our appreciation to them is to have drinking parties for them. Many boys who never learned to drink until they went into the service would like

to break the habit now. What are we doing as individuals and as organizations, such as the Legion and others, to help these boys in their resolve?

This is one of the stories I wish I had told you before you went away.

It happened when you were about five years old. One night I was awakened from a sound sleep. It seemed that someone grabbed my arm and shook it, saying, "Pray for Mercy and Ross. Ross has gone crazy and is going to kill them all." Mercy had been very close to me in childhood. She had two little boys, I knew, although I had not seen her since several years before her marriage to Ross.

I was so frightened, when awakened, that I couldn't pray. Then I recalled a couple of lines my mother often re-



peated, "When God bids us pray, We know the answer is on the way." That helped.

Another prayer that I formulated and used several times that night was, "The electrical force of God's Love is now flooding through me to you."

The next morning I was as limp as a wet rag, but I felt satisfied that my prayer had been answered. It was many years before I told any one about it because even thinking about it caused me to become emotionally upset. I made no attempt to find out what happened in Mercy's home that night. I heard from her occasionally. Her husband was ill.

Five years later Mercy visited me. Without my mentioning the incident at all, she began telling me about a dreadful experience she had had five years before. She said, "Ross had been crip-

pled with rheumatism and bedridden for months, when he suddenly jumped up in the middle of the night, rushed over to the baby's cot, picked him up and threw him right across the room. The baby hit the wall and fell in a heap. He didn't cry. I thought he was dead. Then, he grabbed Joie, threw him on the floor and began kicking him."

Mercy stopped speaking long enough to gain control of her emotions. Then she continued with more calm.

"I don't know where I got my strength from but I fought with him until I got him back in bed. Once there, I held him down until he went to sleep. The baby began to cry and Joie was whimpering with fear. I found that, neither of them was badly hurt. I think it was a miracle," she ended.

"Yes, it certainly was," I admitted. But I didn't tell her why I was so sure about it.

She went on with the story.

"I made up my mind that I wasn't going to spend another night on that farm, alone with Ross. So I wrote a note and sent Joie to my nearest neighbor, half a mile away, asking him to take Ross to the hospital. I took the children and went along with them. The doctor came to me after examining Ross and said, "I don't understand it. He has mastoid abscesses in both ears. It is the greatest wonder that he didn't go out of his mind."

Mercy swallowed and choked back the tears, then she added, "I didn't say anything but I knew that he had."

I knew that he had, too. But I didn't tell her my half of the story until years later. I was too upset emotionally at that time.

I don't pretend to understand the spiritual process by which the Divine healing or protection is effected. I only know that, occasionally, God allows me to tap a reservoir of His power for the benefit of others, and I feel very thankful and humble.

I trust that God will teach you to pray, Bill, and give you faith in His

great power to deliver and heal. Lots of love.
Mother.

* * * * *

-10:30 P.M., October 31, 1945

Dear Bill:

Ted came home today. Just the same boy who went overseas two and a half years ago. I think he is a little taller but no older looking and just as lean. It's hard for me to realize that he is a married man.

We went to the railway depot and lined up with the other parents, wives, and sweethearts to meet their loved ones. It was the same depot where we had bid good-bye to you both, so it wasn't all joy as we waited there.

We heard the train rumble overhead. Then the doors were flung wide and the band struck up as the boys began pouring through. I scanned every face with my heart in my mouth. "Will he be changed much?" I kept asking myself. Then I saw him coming, making a bee line for me. He had seen me first. He had the same smooth boyish complexion and the same wavy, red-gold hair. My mother heart rejoiced.

Tonight Dad held me close and whispered, "Now is your heart satisfied?" I lifted my lips to his, but I didn't answer, for only the half of my mother heart that belonged to Ted is satisfied. The other half that belongs to you is still yearning.

Love, Mother.

* * * * *

November 1, 1945

Dear Bill:

I dreamed last night that you were home. Your face had a peculiar new look about it. The skin was slightly pink and shiny. There was just one little scar high up on one cheek bone. You looked young and well. I was so overjoyed to have you home. "Please, God, let him come soon," is my prayer for you, darling. God bless and keep you.

Love, Mother.

(To be continued)

MAX HEINDEL'S MESSAGE

Taken from His Writings

The Web of Destiny

(FIFTEENTH INSTALLMENT)

The Occult Effects of Our Emotions

THE FUNCTION OF DESIRE



HOSE who have given the matter study are familiar with the havoc which an acute attack of fear or worry plays with the physical body. We know that these emotions derange digestion, interfere with the metabolic changes and with elimination of waste, and, in short, upset the whole system, with the result that in some cases the person is forced to take to his bed for a longer or shorter time, depending upon the severity of the attack and the resistive power of the constitution. But there is an occult effect which is equally serious or more so that is usually not understood, and it may therefore be of considerable benefit to study the occult effect of poise and passion, anger and love, pessimism and optimism.

From the study of the *Cosmo* we learn that our desire body was generated in the Moon Period. If you wish to obtain a mental picture of the way things looked then, take an illustration of the foetus as shown in any book on anatomy. There are three principal parts: the *placenta*, which is filled with the maternal blood; the *umbilical cord*, which carries this vital stream; and the *foetus*, which is nourished from embryo to maturity thereby. Fancy now, in that far



off time, the firmament as one immense placenta from which there depended billions of umbilical cords, each with its foetal appendage. Through the whole human family, then in the making, circulated the one universal essence of desire and emotion, generating in all the impulses to action which are now manifest in every phase of the world's work. These umbilical cords and foetal appendages were molded from the moist desire stuff by the emotions of the *lunar angels*, while the fiery desire currents which were endeavoring to stir the latent life in mankind, then in the making, were generated by the fiery martial Lucifer Spirits. The color of that first slow vibration which they set in motion in that emotional desire stuff was red.

And while that tincture of trouble (for that is really what this ever-flowing, eternal restlessness is which even now drives us on without pause or peace) was circulating within us, the planet on which we dwelt also circled about a sun, not our present lightgiver but a past embodiment of the substance which composes our present solar universe, and we in turn circled the globe on which we dwelt, from light to darkness, from heat to cold. We were thus worked upon from within and without in an endeavor to stir the sleeping consciousness. And there was a response, for though none of the partially separated Spirits dwelling in an individual foetal sac would have been able to feel these impacts, although they were very

strong, the cumulative feelings of billions of such Spirits were sensed as a sound in the universe, *a cosmic cry—the first note in the harmony of the spheres*—played upon a single string. It was, nevertheless, expressive in an adequate measure of the latent longings and aspirations of the incipient human race of those far bygone days.

This desire nature has since evolved; the fiery, martial substratum of passion and the aqueous lunar basis of emotion have become capable of numerous combinations. As thought furrows the brain into convolutions and the face into lines, so have the passions, desires, and emotions marshaled the mobile desire stuff into curved lines, whorls, eddies, rapids, and whirlpools, resembling a mountain torrent at the time when it is at its greatest disturbance—it is seldom ever at even comparative rest. This desire stuff has, in successive periods of its evolution, become responsive to one after another of the seven planetary vibrations emanating from the Sun, Venus, Mercury, Moon, Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars. Each individual desire body has, during that time, been woven into a unique pattern, and as the shuttle of fate flies back and forth unceasingly upon the loom of destiny, this pattern is being enlarged upon, embellished, and beautified, though we may not perceive it. As the weaver always does his work on the reverse side of his tapestry, so are we also weaving without fully understanding the ultimate design or seeing the sublime beauty thereof, because it is yet on the side away from us, the hidden side of nature.

But in order that we may better understand, let us take up some of these tangled threads of passion and emotion to see what effect they have on the pattern which God, the Master-Weaver, wishes us to make.

The ancient myths always shed a luminous light upon the problems of the soul, and we may profitably consider in this connection a certain part of the masonic legend. The masons are a so-

ciety of builders, "tektons" in Greek—the same society in fact to which Joseph and Jesus belonged, for the latter are called in the Greek Bible "tektons"—builders—not carpenters, as in the orthodox version.

The masons under Solomon were the builders of that mystic temple designed by God, the Grand Archetekton or Master Builder, and built without sound of hammer, which Manson speaks about in that wonderful play, "The Servant in the House." He tells us there that "it is no dead pile of stone and timber, but *it is a living thing*. When you enter it you hear a sound, a sound as of a mighty anthem chanted, that is, *if you have ears*; and if you have eyes, you will presently see the temple itself, a mystery of looming shapes and shadows, leaping sheer from floor to dome. It is yet building and built upon; sometimes the work goes on in utter darkness, sometimes in blinding light." Every true mystic mason knows what this temple is and endeavors to build it.

The ancient masonic legend tells us that when Hiram Abiff, the master mason in charge of the construction of Solomon's Temple, a building of God made without sound of hammer, was preparing to make his masterpiece, the "molten sea," he gathered materials from all over the earth and placed them in *a fiery furnace*, for he was a descendant of Cain, *a son of fire*, who in turn was a son of Lucifer, the spirit of fire. Hiram proposed to make an alloy of crystal clarity, capable of reflecting all the wisdom of the world. But, so runs the story, there were among the workmen certain traitors—spies from the Sons of Seth—who, through Adam and Eve, were descendants of the lunar god *Jehovah*, who had an affinity for water and who hated fire. These traitors poured water into the mould in which the molten sea, *the Philosopher's Stone*, was to be cast. Upon the meeting of the fire with the water there was a great explosion.

(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.

Not Peace But a Sword

Q. Is there not a contradiction between the words of Christ Jesus, "I came not to send peace but a sword," and the words which heralded His birth, "On earth Peace, Goodwill toward men?"

A. This contradiction is apparent only. There is as great an apparent contradiction between a woman's words and her actions when she says, "I am going to clean house and tidy up," and then proceeds to take up carpets and pile chairs one upon another, producing general confusion in a previously orderly house.

Q. What does this prove?

A. One observing only this aspect of the matter would be justified in saying, "She is making matters worse instead of better," but when the purpose of her work is understood, the expediency of the temporary disorder is realized and in the end her house will be the better for the passing disturbance.

Q. How does this comparison apply to Christ's mission?

A. Similarly, we must bear in mind that the time which has elapsed since the coming of Christ Jesus is but little more than a moment in comparison with the duration of even one Day of Manifestation.

Q. What must we learn from this?

A. We must learn to look beyond the past and present cruelties and jealousies of the warring sects to the shining age of Universal Brotherhood which will mark the next great step of man's progress on his long and wondrous journey from the clod to God, from protoplasm to conscious unity with the Father.

Q. Is there any suggestion of Universal Brotherhood in relation to the birth of Christ?

A. The unifying influence of the Christ has been symbolized in the beautiful legend of the worship of the three magi, or "wise men" of the East.

Q. What do these wise men represent?

A. The three wise men—Caspar, Melchoir, and Balthasar—are the representatives of the white, yellow, and black races and symbolize the people of Europe, Asia, and Africa, who are all led by the Star to the World Savior.

Q. What does this signify?

A. That to Him eventually "every knee shall bow," and "every tongue shall confess"; who shall unite all the scattered nations under the banner of Peace and Goodwill; who shall cause men to "beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks."

Q. When will this be?

A. When in his heart man has peace and goodwill to all, without exception; no room for one single enemy or outcast!

Q. Is not this a high standard?

A. Yes, and is it any wonder that it is hard to educate humanity to such a high standard?

Q. How does man respond to such education?

A. Unfortunately, at the present stage of development, humanity is willing to learn only by the hardest experience. As a Race, it must become absolutely selfish to feel the bitter pangs caused by the selfishness of others, as one must know much sickness to be thoroughly thankful for health. The religion *miscalled* Christianity has therefore been the bloodiest religion known.

(Reference: *Cosmo*, pages 387-392)

WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

Man's Dual Nature



For the good that I would I do not: but the evil which I would not, that I do.

Now if I do that I would not, it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me.

I find then a law, that, when I would do good, evil is present with me.

For I delight in the law of God after the inward man:

But I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members.

—Romans 7:19-23.

How perfectly does Saint Paul describe in these beautifully humble words the continual struggle between the higher self and the lower self that confronts every aspirant on the Path! And from what depths of understanding and wisdom did he speak! This zealous disciple's Way was not an easy one, but wholeheartedly and unflinchingly was he devoted to the "eternal quest," which must eventually end for each follower of the Christ in the complete mastery of the personal, selfish side of the nature by the real self, the indwelling Ego or Spirit—a spark of Divinity.

But whence this duality of man's nature? Why should an omniscient Creator make man so that he must eternally be at war within himself? A logical satisfactory answer to these questions may be found in the teachings of occult philosophy.

In *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* it is explained how the Lucifers, stragglers in the angelic life wave, changed the original plan of man's development by imbuing him with passion and selfishness, and inciting him to misuse of the divine creative power. Then "The mind was given to man in the Atlantean Epoch to give purpose to action, but as the Ego was exceedingly weak, and the

desire nature strong, the nascent mind coalesced with the desire body; the faculty of cunning resulted and was the cause of all the wickedness of the middle third of the Atlantean Epoch."

So it was that this "law of sin" gained a foothold in man and caused a duality in his nature. His task—the task of all humanity—then became that of transmuting the selfish, passionate side of the nature into the higher spiritual qualities which are his innate heritage. Thus will he reach a higher stage in evolution than he would have reached had he followed the original plan. The chief tool of the Spirit in accomplishing this goal is the mind—the link between the indwelling Spirit and the material world. Spiritualization of the mind, along with the development of the will, makes it possible to direct our creative energies into the highest channels and bring into existence that soul food which is the basis of human progress. Only in the crucible of the everyday life can this be done—only by sacrificing our personal desires and interests as we love and serve our fellow men.

How many times do we fall short of our goal, as did the consecrated Paul! With what inner anguish do we contemplate our failures! What a wave of helplessness sweeps over us when we realize that we have acted directly contrary to our good intentions! But then we remember that "there is no failure save in ceasing to try," and we put the day behind us and start all over again, more keenly conscious than ever of our dependence upon "our Father in heaven" for guidance.

Thus "the law of sin which is in my members" has carried us into the precincts of suffering and death, but the Law of Love makes it possible for us to return to the blessings of life abundant, the true life of "the inward man."



Astrology Department

Uranus Commands "Release!"

Sequel to Saturn's Command: "Thou Must Fulfill"

By ELMAN BACHER



As a keynote to this discussion of Uranus, we offer the following definition of spiritual liberation: those points in evolution when the Ego, having completely and perfectly fulfilled the requirements of Saturn—relationships, responsibilities, works, utilizations—automatically begins to function on progressively more impersonal phases of experience.

The vibration of Uranus provides this process of "progress after fulfillment." He is the disintegrator of forms, the antidote to crystallization, the opener of doors. Because of the intensely dynamic functions that he represents on the emotional planes, Uranus symbolizes the Alchemist, the Magician, and the Creative Artist. He represents the Astrologer, whose impersonal wisdom is the distilled result of alchemical processes made during the course of wide and varied experiences in love and relationship.

Of all abstract terms, the word "transcendent" most concisely describes the nature of Uranus. He transcends blood-relationship because he himself is the fusion of the fires of polarity which create relationship in human experience. (The ultimate of the emotional triad). He transcends materiality because his realm is that of the Soul—the "Inner"—and, as such, is beyond and above those illusions of reality which are so often

ascribed to the material phases of life. He transcends "possessiveness of things and people" in any form, for his vibration makes possible that type of consciousness which recognizes soul power as the only real possession. The flowering of his vibration represents the transcendence of fear because Love-Wisdom, the result of experience, abolishes fear.

Aside from the synthesis of sign-position, house-position, house-rulership, and aspects of Uranus in a given chart, there is another—and very important—study of his vibration to be made: in relationship or contrast to the influences and powers of Saturn. The two planets, by nature and purpose, are antipathetic. Saturn, afflicting, crystallizes, condenses, limits, and frustrates the possibilities of other planets. The position of Saturn indicates the "path toward inertia." Uranus, however, provides release as the logical and natural progress following fulfillments, but when stagnation threatens, he forces open the paths which have become congested and his electrifying power creates a charge of renewing life. It is in his "afflicting effect" on other planets that he seems to act as a "smasher-up," a destroyer-by-violence, a disrupter and a disorganizer. The person who does not, or will not, keep in line with progressive measures of living must, by the laws of progressive evolution, be forced to do so.

With this thought in mind, the astroanalyst will realize that Uranus does not afflict any planet in a chart unless there is a karmic tendency toward crystallization to be counteracted. Uranus does not "shake us up" unless we need to be shaken loose from our inclination to "cling to form" in some part of our experience. Therefore, to interpret the function of Uranus, and get the complete picture of his significance in a chart, we must compare his "patterns" with those of Saturn.

The perfect example of this conflict is seen in the aspect of Uranus squared by Saturn, a pattern symbolizing the old versus the new, bondage versus transcendence, fear versus liberation, the instinct for safety versus the urge for adventure, creed and race versus universality, the tribe versus the individual, and orthodoxy versus realization.

The following are a few "pointers" — suggestions for reading this aspect in different combinations:

1. Both planets otherwise unaspected: In this case, the two planets must be compared from the standpoint of comparative "strengths"—dignity, exaltation, elevation, angles, and planetary dispositorship. Further, either planet gains in power to the degree that the sex-polarities (masculine: Sun and Mars; feminine: Moon and Venus) and the solar-lunar polarity are "dynamic" (Uranus) or "passive" (Saturn). This must be found by careful synthesis of sign-quality and aspect-quality. Either Saturn or Uranus will be found to be the more influential and must be taken as the "key" to the square aspect, and will be regarded as an "evolutionary barometer" of this incarnation. The person concerned either clings to the form side of life and resists change, or he rebels

against forms in his search for broader experience and wider realizations.

2. Saturn otherwise well-aspected: The consciousness is well integrated in the form side of life. Saturnian virtues: patience, practicality, utility, etc., have been developed in the past and the urge to security is strongly developed. Uranus is here seen as a threat to the orderly, accustomed processes of living, a disturber of the peace, a "defier of morality," impractical, disreputable, and unreliable. This is how a Saturn person feels about Uranus people—they just don't fit into his neat, tangible, "two-times-two-equals-four" universe. In fact, a Uranus persons sometimes

feels that two-times-two doesn't make much of anything that's really interesting!

3. Uranus otherwise well-aspected: This is a person who has "lived and loved much." Inner freedom is his, range of understanding, independence of mind and action. The square from Saturn shows that in this incarnation he must fulfill a certain area of responsibility. In one respect, at least, he has

been "foot-loose" too long. He has abilities—he must use them; he has knowledge—he must make it available to others; he has relationship—responsibilities—he must learn to fulfill them willingly and lovingly. Until he does so, Saturn will hold him in ever-tightening bondage.

The persons represented by Saturn in the Uranian's chart will seem, to him, to be "crampers of his style," "millstones around his neck," and, in general, burdens and crucifixions. And they will continue to seem so until he realizes that they serve to give form to his dynamic urges, to keep him united to the stream of constructive living, to give purpose and direction to his abilities.

FREE WILL VS. ASTROLOGY

The arrangement of the planets in the natal horoscope of a person constitutes a pattern of activities and events for his ensuing life, a day in God's great school of life. Its general nature is the result of previous lives on earth. Since the stars impel, but do not compel, the exactness with which this pattern is followed depends upon the free will the person exercises in living according to spiritual law and ruling his stars.

(Incidentally, the Crucifixion and Resurrection of Christ Jesus symbolize, perfectly, this "conflict" of Saturn and Uranus. Saturn symbolizes the crystallization of fear and ignorance possessed by the "world" that sought to kill the Teacher, and destroy His influence; Uranus symbolizes the Divine Purpose of liberation which must, and inevitably will, release the consciousness of man from stagnant concepts and slavish ignorance.)

4. Both planets variable: this pattern is best approached, after synthesizing, from an astro-dynamic standpoint. Either planet may have been emphasized the more strongly during the years of growth and maturity. The counter-active agencies to the afflicting aspects will show as possible neutralizations for the unregenerate qualities of both planets. The sextiles to each are particularly important, since they show avenues of potential alchemical developments.

Uranus is electric, magnetic, and the most dynamic of all the planets. His "conditions," for this reason, must never be interpreted as superficialities. His conjunction with any planet intensifies the quality of experience represented by the planet, and a quality of "extremeness" is shown in that part of the life.

The position of Uranus in the chart shows the source of potential genius; the benefic aspects, the opportunities for developing that potential, and the culminations of those developments. The malefic aspects indicate primarily the needs for control and direction, for Uranus, by nature, is all "out-going," and his urges, if uncontrolled, can result in wastage on all planes.

Interpret Uranus' conditions from a "largeness" standpoint. His sorrows are soul agonies; his punishments are catastrophic; his loves have nothing to do with man-made ceremonies and regulations. They are volcanics of the heart, the power of which can disrupt any set emotional pattern and hurl the lover into an entirely new universe.

Uranus represents the intense fusion of emotional polarity which we call "creative power," and under the stimulus of his electrification, new forms of art, philosophy, fields of research, etc., are projected into human affairs. Continents are discovered, concepts of time and space are revised and elaborated, and man, himself a dynamic unit, finds ever-new worlds within himself.

Uranus stands for "our response to that which is new to us." He is "the way we walk to the opening door," our ability to see farther, deeper, higher, lower—and to welcome any form of change (newness) which comes into our lives. That which was ten years ago called radical, extreme, and "brand-new" has by now been poured into the mold of experience and is commonplace. That which is really new is that which we recognize as an unfolding of areas of consciousness which have never before been tapped.

Since liberation (progress) is a life principle, and no respecter of sex, Uranus shows in the charts of both men and

Horoscopes for Subscribers' Children

Should you wish to avail yourself of a possible opportunity to have your child's HOROSCOPE delineated in this department, subscribe to this Magazine for one year, and accompany your subscription with an application for a reading. RENEWALS count the same as a subscription. Readings are given for children up to 14 years of age. They include a general character, health, and vocational analysis.

ONE name only is drawn each month, but unless there is an unusually large number of applications, you may have more than one opportunity for a drawing.

BE SURE to give: Name, Sex, Birthplace, and Year, Month, Day (of month), and Minute of birth, as nearly as possible. Also please be sure to state if *Daylight Saving Time* was in effect.

NOTE: We give horoscope readings ONLY in this Magazine.

of women as the "urge to freedom." His position shows in which department of experience the person *must* have "elbowroom"; where "limitlessness of self-expression" is sought and obtained. It also shows, since it is the potential of genius, how the person seeks to assist others in their search for liberation.

In line with the above statement, trines to Uranus can indicate channels of precocity in children. It is evident that many children are, in their very early years, clearly aware of some knowledge or talent which was brought to a high peak of development in the past. These youngsters don't even have to wait until physical or chronological maturity takes place—they just abolish time and give vent to these amazing abilities while still in knee pants and pigtails! Trines to Uranus, regardless of the evolutionary status of the person, indicate that he is in advance of his time and place and background.

Squares and oppositions to Uranus from other planets show to what degree his energies need controlling and directing. Conversely, the squares and oppositions that he makes to other planets show how his vibration can throw the other planets off center, make them express in confused and chaotic ways. Whenever Uranus and Sun, Mars, or Jupiter (the dynamic planets) are in discordant relationship, then check carefully to find the degree in which Saturn holds a controlling influence in the chart. Saturn, in this case, can form the patterns for fulfillment into which the dynamic energies must be poured.

The astrological student or astroanalyst tunes in with the vibration of Uranus every time he, or she, studies a horoscope. That study must be *used*, and the Uranian vibration *directed* for the purpose of helping a fellow being to understand his life-patterns more clearly and impersonally. In this way, astrology is used as a channel of liberation and, as such, stands as one of the highest expressions of this mighty and spiritual vibration.

Who?

Who works from morn to set of Sun,
And never likes to be outdone,
Whose walk is almost like a run?
Who? ARIES (March 20, April 21)

Who smiles through life, except when
crossed,
Who knows, or thinks he knows the most,
Who loves good things—baked, boiled, or
roast?

Who? TAURUS (April 21-May 22)

Who's fond of life and jest and pleasure,
Who vacillates and changes ever,
Who loves attention without measure?

Who? GEMINI (May 22-June 22)

Who changes, like a changeful season,
Holds fast and lets go without reason,
Who is there that can give adhesion?

Who? CANCER (June 22-July 23)

Who praises all their kindred do,
Who expects friends to praise them, too,
And cannot see their senseless view?

Who? LEO (July 23-August 24)

Who criticizes all she sees,
Yes, e'en would analyze a sneeze,
Who hugs and loves her own disease?

Who? VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)

Who puts you off with promise gay,
And keeps you waiting half the day,
And compromises all the way?

Who? LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 24)

Who keeps an arrow in his bow,
And if you prod him, lets it go.
A fervent friend, a subtle foe?

Who? SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)

Who loves the dim religious light,
And always keeps the stars in sight,
An optimist, both gay and bright?

Who? SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)

Who climbs and schemes for wealth and
place,

And mourns his brother's fall from grace,
But, takes what's due in every case?

Who? CAPRICORN (Dec. 22 Jan. 20)

Who gives to all a helping hand,
And bows his head to no command,
And higher laws doth understand,
Inventor, Genius, Superman?

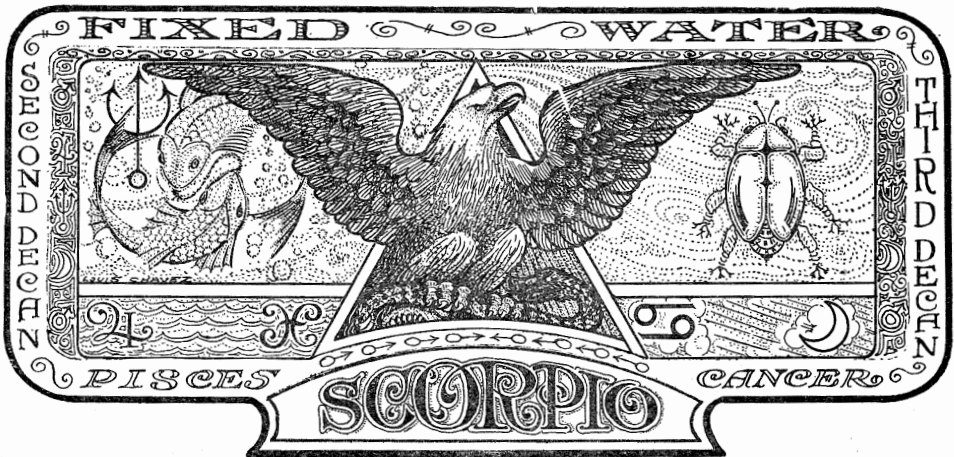
Who? AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 19)

Who prays, and serves, and serves some
more,

And feeds the beggar at the door,
Who weeps o'er loves, long lost before?

Who? PISCES (Feb. 20-March 20)

—Anon.



The Children of Scorpio, 1947

Birthdays: October 24 to November 23



HE two symbols, the eagle and the scorpion, aptly indicate the two general types of people born when the Sun is in the fixed, watery sign Scorpio. One type soars into the heights above materiality; the other revels in the vibrations of the Lucifer-dominated material world.

Mars, planet of dynamic energy, rules Scorpio, and the natives of this sign are therefore filled with an energy which must have an outlet somewhere or somehow. They partake of all the martial qualities, positive or negative, according to the position and aspects of the Sun. They are happiest when in the midst of activity, usually being ready to participate wholeheartedly in an argument or a fight. Being strongly sexed, these children should be instructed at an early age concerning the sacredness of the creative function, and be taught to use their energies in accomplishment, physical and mental.

Those who manifest the higher side of Scorpio have splendid constructive and executive ability. They may be brusque, but are just and honest. They are untiring workers, and are ready to assist others, particularly the oppressed. Those

who manifest the negative side of Scorpio are always stirring up trouble, inciting others to lawlessness and anarchy. They are often social firebrands and dangerous members of a community.

The children of Scorpio usually possess a quick temper and a sarcastic tongue that can bite like the sting of a scorpion. Unless there is early training in kindness and consideration for others they may bring much unhappiness upon themselves and their associates by inconsiderate speech.

Possessing a strong will, a sharp and penetrating mind, and a vivid imagination, the Scorpio native is likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes. His innate personal magnetism will attract to him many people, for good or ill.

The Egos born during the Scorpio month this year will have many lessons to learn. The Sun makes no aspects until October 30th, depriving those born prior to that time of the will power and ability to express which a strongly aspected Sun gives.

From October 24th until November 1st, Venus squares Mars, which indicates a sensuous nature, extravagant and dissolute. Beginning at the same time and lasting until October 30th, Venus also squares Pluto, accentuating

the sensual side of the nature. Mercury squares Saturn from October 24th until November 3rd, indicating a tendency toward cunning and untruthfulness. Children born during this time should have definite training in uprightness in dealing with others.

A helpful note comes from the sextile of Saturn to Uranus, which lasts all the solar month. This aspect is fortunate for a public career in an official capacity, for it gives ambition and determination, with ability to concentrate upon large problems and exercise authority, to plan, and to systematize. It strengthens the intuition and bestows a mechanical and ingenious mind.

Beginning October 25th and lasting until November 1st, Venus is in conjunction with Mercury, giving a cheerful and companionable nature, with a liking for society. There is ability in music and poetry, and a suave, affable personality. A less desirable aspect, Venus square Saturn, manifests during the same time and lasts until November 4th. This bespeaks unhappiness in relations with the opposite sex, and the native is apt to be avaricious, jealous, and passionate.

From October 27th until November 5th Mercury squares Mars, indicating a sharp and alert mind, but a quick temper and impulsive nature. There is a tendency toward prevarication, and intense selfishness. The square of Mercury to Pluto from October 28th until November 9th will accentuate these negative qualities of the mind.

Another negative aspect, Saturn square Mars, is in operation from October 29th until November 23rd. Children born during this time are apt to have a cruel side to the nature, along with a tendency to be untruthful and dishonest. Understanding parents who take pains in training these children, lovingly and kindly, can be of inestimable help to them.

The Sun conjuncts Mercury from November 2nd until November 9th, which brightens the mentality except when the

orb of aspect is less than three degrees.

From November 3rd until November 15th there is the beneficent aspect of Venus conjunct Jupiter, which favors the accumulation of wealth and the enjoyment of all the luxuries of life. It is a favorable indication of a successful and happy marriage, social prestige, and the respect of one's associates. The nature is jovial, optimistic, generous, tolerant, and hospitable, with a fondness for traveling.

The Sun squares Mars from November 3rd until the 23rd, which will give an abundance of energy and a faculty for leadership, but these are apt to be turned toward destructive ends. There will be a fiery temper and a strong opposition toward authority, qualities of the agitator and trouble maker. This aspect also tends toward accidents, burns, and fevers.

Beginning a few days later, November 7th, and lasting the rest of the solar month, the Sun squares Saturn, lessening the physical resistance. This aspect also brings obstacles into the various affairs of life. There are apt to be difficulties in employment and marriage, and a sense of frustration and bitterness toward life in general. These outer experiences, however, present to the native golden opportunities for progress if he will but take advantage of them to change himself within.

The beneficent Jupiter sextiles Neptune from November 20th until 23rd, indicating for those born during these last days of the solar month an inspirational, mystical side to the nature. Success in an occupation connected with an occult order is indicated, and the native is apt to be quite conscious in the invisible worlds.

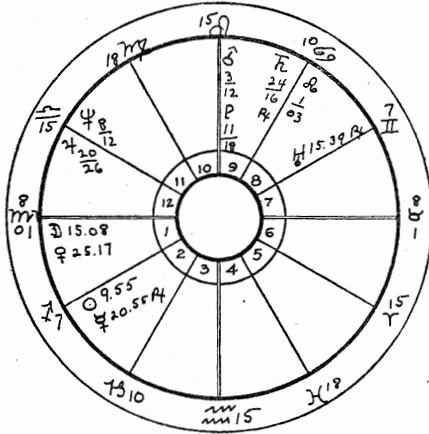
Another favorable aspect to Neptune, a sextile from Pluto, lasts all the solar month. This will provide a channel and urge for directing the energies into higher expressions, and may prove to be the pivot upon which some of these children turn this earth life into a day of real progress.

Reading for a Subscriber's Child

CHARLES C.

Born December 2, 1945, 4:25 A.M.

Latitude 39 N. Longitude 105 W.



The Sun in Sagittarius in the 2nd house, sextile Neptune in Libra in the 11th, trine Mars and Pluto in Leo in the 9th, and opposing Uranus in Gemini, indicates for this boy a nature that is noble and aspiring, with the ability to develop the spiritual faculties. There is much vital energy, along with the courage and determination to face the odds of life. Money will be earned easily, but there will also be a tendency to spend freely. Charles will have many friends, and among them will be those of a spiritual nature. The opposition of the Sun to Uranus brings out a less desirable side to the nature, indicating a tendency toward impulsiveness and impatience of restraint.

Mercury is also in Sagittarius, and sextiles Jupiter in Libra and opposes Uranus. This indicates a mind that is optimistic, philosophical, versatile, and capable of forming correct judgments. There is a fondness for travel, law, literature, art, and all that makes for the uplift of humanity. Charles will also like animals and pets. The opposition to Uranus gives an erratic bent to the mind, however, tending toward extreme ideas at times, with little regard for the

conventions. Emphasis should be placed on the cultivation of poise and self-control during the early years.

Since Scorpio is on the Ascendant, the personality will be focused through this sign. However, the usual rather brusque, sarcastic tendencies of the martial Scorpio are toned down by the presence of Moon and Venus there, trining Saturn in Cancer. The emotional nature will be strong, but the trine to Saturn indicates the ability to keep it under control. There will be a vivid imagination, and this child will manifest a winsome, attractive side to his nature which will help to bring general success in life.

With a well-aspected Venus ruling the 7th house, and a well-aspected Jupiter in Libra, the 7th house sign, Charles should find much happiness in marriage. These configurations also favor legal affairs and dealings with the public.

Uranus in Gemini in the 8th house, trine Neptune and Jupiter in Libra, sextile Pluto in Leo, and opposing Sun and Mercury, gives a highly original, intuitive, and versatile side to the nature, with an interest in aviation, electricity, and similar subjects. This configuration will take Charles out of the usual orthodoxy of the Sagittarian and make it possible for him to aid in furthering the New Age ideas and ideals, for it indicates the true pioneer. Uranus in the 8th is also fortunate because it indicates a quick and sudden end when the life span has been completed.

The 10th house is ruled by Leo and the Sun in this chart, which is excellent for professional activities. This boy would make a splendid lawyer, judge, or minister, having the ability and understanding necessary for establishing advanced ideals in any of these professions. Since the rulers of the 5th house, Jupiter and Neptune, are well aspected, there will be success in publishing, should Charles wish to put his new age ideas into writing.

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.

Electrician. Radio Emcee

JOHN M. S.—Born August 13, 1932, 11:32 P.M. Lat. 42 N. Long. 83 W. Professionally, this young man is strongly under the influence of the inventive, scientific, intuitive, and progressive planet, Uranus. Aquarius is on the Midheaven, and its ruler, Uranus, is in Aries in the 12th house, trine to the Sun, Mercury, and Jupiter, and square the Moon and Pluto. This will give an interest in and understanding of electricity, radio, telegraphy, etc., which can be used to advantage in the profession as a general electrician, electrical engineer, or as a telegrapher. Taurus on the Ascendant should give a pleasant speaking voice, and the Leo planets give an inclination to lead. Therefore, John could also be successful in conducting radio programs.

Clerk. Guide

LEONARD D.—Born December 19, 1913, 12:45 P.M. Lat. 41 N. Long. 112 W. The 10th house of this chart is governed by Capricorn, whose ruler, Saturn, is posited in Gemini in the 3rd house, opposing Venus and Mercury in Sagittarius and squaring the Moon in Virgo. Obviously, there are lessons for this native to learn through the profession. Fortunately, Jupiter, the great benefic, is in the 10th house, in Capricorn, and although it opposes Mars and Neptune in Cancer, it trines the Moon in Virgo, which favors the reasoning faculties and gives a flair for detail. As a clerk in a postoffice, or as a time-keeper, this young man should do well. With Aries rising and three planets in Sagittarius, he should also enjoy working as a train "butch" or as a guide, through caves, mountains, etc.

Secretary. Chemist

HELENE A. S.—Born October 18, 1913, 12:45 P.M. Lat. 44 N. Long. 79 W. Mars and Mercury are the two planets having greatest influence in the professional possibilities of this native. Scorpio, on the Midheaven, is ruled by Mars, and Mars is in Cancer, square the Sun, opposed to Jupiter, and trine Mercury. Mercury is placed in Scorpio in the 10th, and makes a sextile to Jupiter in Capricorn, as well as the trine to Mars. This young woman has a sharp, shrewd mind, capable of penetrating problems and forming correct judgments. She would make an excellent secretary, either in an insurance office, in secret service work, or in a physician or lawyer's office. This penetrating mind, coupled with an interest in chemistry, indicated by Venus in Virgo, and the persistence of Capricorn on the Ascendant, could also give ability as an analyst or chemist.

Singer. Florist

NORMA A. L.—Born May 2, 1931, 2:10 A.M. Lat. 33 N. Long. 112 W. Sagittarius is on the 10th house in this chart, and its ruler, Jupiter, is in Cancer in the 5th house, in conjunction with Pluto, sextile the Sun in Taurus, and trine the Moon in Scorpio. This young lady undoubtedly has vocal ability which, with training, could be used successfully in the profession. The Moon in Scorpio gives emotional depth which could be used to advantage in operatic singing. Since Jupiter is in the 5th house there would also be ability to teach singing. The Taurus-Cancer combination indicates an interest in growing flowers, too, which could work out satisfactorily in a professional way or as an avocation.

Monthly News Interpreted

No Youth Delinquency Here

So much has been heard in recent months as well as during the war years about "juvenile delinquency," that it is indeed refreshing to hear of another side to the picture.

In June in Milwaukee there gathered more than 4,000 young people of teen age and early twenties of both sexes for the convention of the Young People's Luther League and the Choral Union of the Evangelical Lutheran Church.

The meetings were held in the large city auditorium and, as is customary at all big convention gatherings there, a policeman was assigned to duty in case of any emergency arising requiring the strong arm of the law. However, at the close of the convention, the policeman made the following comment: "This group of young people beats all. The tap and bar room would have gone broke if they had been open. I could as well have gone fishing this week. No need for me around here."—*Scottish Rite News Bulletin*, August 20, 1947.

It is just such organizations as the one mentioned in the reprint which should encourage all people who are working for the welfare of humanity to go forward with greater energy in their work for the uplift of mankind. And this is just one of several such movements which are springing up in different parts of the world. The boys and girls belonging to these different organizations will be among the men and women who in another decade or two will be helping to direct the activities of the world, and the ideals that they are now envisioning will become the realities of the future. Another interesting feature of the most of these organizations is that while the members are religious in nature the organization itself is non-sectarian, which aligns them with the unifying power of the Christ who came to bring enlightenment to all people.

All occult students know that the unifying vibration of the Christ is the most powerful force in the world today, and that wherever a spirit of unity manifests there is to be found a center

of great power for good, provided that the object of the manifestation is allied with the vibration of the Christ which is always working to assist the Spirit, the real man, in developing his potential forces into dynamic Godlike powers.

All the assistance and encouragement possible should be given to these various youth movements, for their value in helping to shape the future destiny of this changing world can scarcely be overestimated. More power to these courageous young people who are not afraid to step out from among the masses and use their influence for the betterment of mankind.

Meatless for 45 Years

NEW YORK, July 30.—(A.P.)—White-bearded Dr. John Maxwell, 84, of Chicago, who says he hasn't "tasted meat, fish or fowl in 45 years," is the Presidential candidate of the American Vegetarian party.

Vegetarians from over the nation organized the party and named their candidate last night at a hotel dinner from which meat was missing. He and his adherents invited antivivisectionists, antinicotinists, prohibitionists and "all people of similar high moral principles" to join their campaign.

The vegetarians are certainly making progress in the United States when they feel strong enough to come out and nominate a candidate for the highest office within its boundary. In accepting the nomination Dr. John Maxwell said in part: "The purpose of the Vegetarian Party will be served if our ideals and objectives serve as a spur to the conscience of the leaders and candidates of the other parties. Our realm is of course not political, but spiritual and moral, and we are concerned with the tens of millions of lives of innocent animals which are slaughtered every year on the pretense that man cannot survive except by benefit of slaughterhouses."

At the present time nature itself seems to be in league with the vegetarians to prove that meat eating is not necessary to mankind if he would continue to live in a physical world, for everywhere about us we hear of meat shortage being so great that the masses are being forced to subsist on a meatless diet the greater part of the time and thousands of people are thriving on it, too. There is something repellent to most individuals about slaughtering helpless animals and then sitting down and feasting on their flesh. Daily more people are beginning to believe as does Dr. Maxwell and we heartily agree with him when he says: "Let us therefore strive to take our rightful place in the scheme of things as nature intended us to do, not as a killing, rampaging, destructive element, but (each) as a cooperative, loving being, full of amity and goodwill for all living things and as an harmonic entity in the universal design of life and love."

Fight Youth Intemperance

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Members of the Allied Youth, Inc., have learned how to let off steam without alcoholic stimulation.

The temperance group boasts between 7000 and 8000 high school boys across the United States, in Hawaii and Canada and has the sanction of the Federation of Women's Clubs.

Helen Kimball, spokesman for the groups, capital headquarters, explained the organization, at the request of high school boys and girls, comes to the school to present arguments against drinking by teen-agers.

She said:

"Youth groups have estimated that about one-half of the nation's boys and one-third of the girls drink either occasionally or constantly.

"We try to show how young people can have more real fun without alcohol than with it. If a group of boys and girls form an allied youth post we keep them pretty well supplied with party ideas and programs for their meetings."

The character for each teen-age post specifies that the group must be "non-sectarian, non-partisan and non-political." Members must be at least 14 years old and each post pays a collective fee of \$3 a year in exchange for services.—*Los Angeles Examiner*.

The fact that intemperance among the youth of our land is increasing at an alarming rate, is a problem that must be faced, and that very soon, if humanity is to continue to develop its potential powers into dynamic forces. Alcohol which has lately become such a common beverage is always harmful and never beneficial. Not only does it attack the nervous system in general, but more particularly the cerebrum, or upper brain, which is a very delicate organ. It is from this part of the brain that the faculties of reason, judgment, self-control, and will power, also moral restraints, are directed and controlled by the Ego. Alcohol weakens and disturbs the action of the brain cells beginning with those most highly developed and so affecting thoughts and relation to one's associates that such a one becomes selfish and inconsiderate of others, often insulting his friends and many times becoming angry and abusive, even dangerous, without the least cause. Many a college escapade which led to dismissal and often a real disgrace could have been traced directly to a few alcoholic drinks taken with the mistaken idea that they would brighten the intellect and make the individual more attractive to his associates, when in reality his drunken antics soon became disgusting and sooner or later those who once considered him highly amusing began to shun him and to avoid his society. No sensible boy or girl admires a drunk even though in the beginning either or both of them may have encouraged him in the indulgence which led up to the unfortunate condition.

Alcohol is a poison, filthy in composition, habit-forming, and dangerous in the extreme, for its continued use will in time wreck the physical body which will lead up to an untimely death, and the only really effective way to prevent its use as a beverage is through education, which should begin in the grade school and continue until the youth has practically finished his physical and mental development.

READERS' QUESTIONS

"As Above, So Below"

Question:

I do not understand the diagram on page 410 of *The Cosmo-Conception*, giving combining capacity of atoms, etc. Will you kindly explain it for me?

Answer:

The purpose of this diagram is to show that "The world, the man, and the atom are governed by the same law," or, according to the hermetic maxim: "As above, so below."

The upper left section of the diagram represents the seven great periods or conditions, through which our earth has passed, is now passing, or will pass in the future. (See pages 188-189 of *The Cosmo-Conception*.) Our earth has descended (involution) into materiality, and is in the present fourth or Earth Period, where a few million years ago it reached its greatest density. Henceforth the tendency will be toward etherialization of the earth, man, and the atom (evolution).

We as individual Egos follow a similar pattern. We now function chiefly in a dense, physical body (though possessing also a vital body, a desire body, and a mind), which is the densest vehicle we have had or will have in this septenary Period of Manifestation, as indicated by the upper right section of the diagram. During the previous Periods man has been worked upon by outside agencies, and thus we may say that the negative or form side of his nature has been nurtured. From now on to the end of our septenary Period of Manifestation his positive or spiritual powers will be unfolded, and his physical body will become etherialized, until in the Vulcan Period the essences of the dense, vital, and desire bodies are added to the spiritualized mind.

"In the atomic weight of the chemical elements there is a similar arrangement. The 4th Group marks the acme of density." In the lower part of the diagram we have a part of the Periodic Table, which is a list of the 92 elements arranged in the order of their atomic weights. (A more complete table may be found in Webster's dictionary or in a chemistry manual.) Beginning with hydrogen and ending with uranium (the latter weighing 238 times as much as the former), the elements form several series in which certain properties (characteristics) tend to repeat periodically. For, while each element manifests certain properties that differ from all others, most of them are more or less alike in many ways and thereby fall into seven groups or families wherein certain relationships may be observed. These are shown in the vertical column of the chart.

Combining capacity refers to the capacity of hydrogen and oxygen to combine with other elements (R). For instance, under Group 1, two parts of an element (R_2) combine with one of oxygen (O). Under Group 4, one part of an element (R) combines with two of oxygen (O_2), and one part of an element (R) combines with four parts of hydrogen (H_4).

Atomic weight is the weight of an atom of any element compared with an atom of hydrogen (H). That of lithium (Li), for example, is seven times that of hydrogen. That of glucinium (Gl), or beryllium (Be), is nine times that of hydrogen, etc.

Density is the specific gravity of an element compared with an equal volume of water. That of sodium (Na) is .97 as much; that of aluminum (Al) is 2.49 as much, etc. Under Group 4 you will note that that of silicon (Si) is 2.65, the

densest of all—corresponding to the acme of density of man and the earth at the present 4th Period.

If you wish to go further into the study of the atom in this connection, you will find *Fundamental Chemistry* by Horace G. Deming a suitable textbook. It gives Mendeleev's Periodic Table, along with simple explanations concerning the grouping of the elements, etc.

THE SOUL AND THE SOUL BODY

Question:

What is the difference between the soul and the soul body? Are they not both vehicles of the Spirit?

Answer:

No, they are not both vehicles of the Spirit.

The real man is Spirit—threefold. He emanated from himself a threefold body: the dense, physical body, the vital body (composed of four ethers), and the desire body (composed of desire stuff). In the experiences of the daily life, the threefold Spirit (the Divine Spirit, the Life Spirit, and the Human Spirit), by means of the mind as a connecting link, works upon the threefold body, transmuting it into a threefold soul: the conscious soul, the intellectual soul, and the emotional soul.

The threefold soul is thus the pabulum or food which nourishes the Spirit from impotence to omnipotence, its work upon the dense body (observation and right action in relation to external impacts) extracting the conscious soul, or food for the Divine Spirit; its work upon the vital body (discrimination and memory) extracting the intellectual soul, or food for the Life Spirit; and its work upon the desire body (devotion to high ideals, prayer, etc.) extracting the emotional soul, or food for the Human Spirit.

Thus we see that the soul is not a vehicle at all, but the intangible fruit of experience in the physical world which enables the Spirit to progress.

The soul body, however, is a vehicle—

the *soma psuchicon* spoken of by St. Paul in First Corinthians.

The vital body is composed of four ethers: the chemical, life, light, and reflecting ethers. The two lower ethers (chemical and life) are stationary and interpenetrate the atoms of the dense body. They have to do principally with growth and propagation of the dense body. The two higher ethers are volatile and migratory and are the means of sense perception, transmission of thought, etc.

When we are born we have only the two lower ethers. "At the time when the Ego is coming down to rebirth the two lower ethers gathered around the seed atom of the vital body are molded into a matrix by the Lords of Destiny—the Recording Angels—and their agents. This matrix is placed in the womb of the mother, where the physical particles are embedded in it so that they gradually form the body of the child, which is then born. At that time the child has no soul body. Whatever there may be of the two higher ethers is not assimilated until later in life and is built by deeds that are good and true. When the soul body has reached a certain density, it is possible for the person to function in it as an Invisible Helper."

This soul body is the vehicle which all must possess in order to function in the New Galilee, when the Christ comes again, just as the Atlanteans had to have lungs to function in Aryana. Those who have not evolved this "golden wedding garment" by the time the Christ returns and meets us "in the air" will be left behind in their evolutionary journey.

Thus we see why it is so important that we learn to understand God's laws and live according to them, for each individual is responsible for his own destiny. Only by our own efforts to love and serve others can we attract to us the two higher ethers which compose the soul body. It cannot be bought for any price. "There is only one way—patient persistence in well-doing."

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.*

The Philosophy of Natural Living

By WARNER G. TILSHER

EDITOR'S NOTE:—*This article is written from a purely material viewpoint, but we feel that it pictures conditions which need attention and rectification. Although disease actually results from violation of God's laws, there is no doubt but that the modern refining of foods, which robs them of highly essential minerals and vitamins, contributes in no small measure toward low vitality and disease. Proper cultivation of the soil, insuring it of the food elements required for complete plant nutrition, and the consumption of foods fresh from Nature's laboratory, are undoubtedly two important factors in our physical health. As man learns to live more in conformity with the laws of God, he will cease exploiting the soil and will work with the nature forces intelligently and unselfishly.* **PLOWMAN'S FOLLY** by Edward Faulkner is a book worth reading in this connection.



N the thousands of years of our so-called civilization no man has ever permanently cured a single disease! This is so simply because all diseases are merely symptoms, signs that some law of Nature has been broken, that some obstruction has been put in the way of the smooth, self-regulating functions of the normal organism. The organism may temporarily adapt itself to the abnormal conditions, or the ob-

struction may be removed. If the damage done is not too great and if enough vital force remains the organism "cures" itself.

Yet, so tenacious are the vital forces of Life and so wonderfully constructed is the human body that not only will it survive continued abuses but will function in a more or less, but ever less, efficient manner. Slowly but surely the destructive and degenerative processes go on until some organ can no longer carry on. The pains and queer feelings which are Nature's warnings of the presence of these processes may be deadened by one or more of the hundreds of pain-killers, the tired and sluggish body can be whipped with false stimulants in ever larger doses, dead or seemingly useless tissues or organs may be ruthlessly hacked out. However, such misguided and futile efforts never actually check the deadly deterioration.

If only each and every indiscretion, each violation of Nature's laws brought on immediate and painful reactions, then only an imbecile would be guilty of continued abuses.

It is said that one out of every ten Americans now living will die of cancer. Millions are being spent in the search for the cause and cure of this most deadly and horrible of all killers, yet science is no nearer than ever to the truth about this disease. This is so because

the approach of the problem is wrong. Is it not odd that cancer is comparatively unknown among many people who live without our blessings of education, sanitation, pure food laws, and without benefit of an army of scientists and technicians with all their modern paraphernalia?

Examine for yourself the records of the ever-increasing, so-called "civilized" diseases, such as those of the heart, the circulation, the brain, the liver, the glands, the stomach, the bladder, the kidneys, the pancreas, etc.

Surely we have missed a turn somewhere along the road to progress, or are these sufferings part of the price we must pay for civilization? Yet animals, birds, and fishes in their wild and natural state are almost universally free from disease and live out normal life spans proportionately far beyond that of man. Does it not seem curious that the parade of modern disease and early death is paralleled so closely by the "march of progress" in purer, refined, processed, and concentrated foods? For the last half century, our so-called "golden age," when our food and advantages are supposedly attaining the ultimate in quality there has been a constant influx of new physical ailments, in spite of an ever-increasing body of scientists working in more and yet more laboratories. Yes, curious and quite suggestive to anyone who uses his eyes and brain.

And so what? What is the answer to this universal search for true health and freedom from disease and pain, our right to a long and useful life far beyond the accepted three score and ten?

We must first free our minds of prejudice and all the things we may have accepted in our blind following of custom. We must learn to stop doing things just because "they" say so or do so. We must learn to understand fundamentals and especially to think for ourselves.

The first and basic lesson is that true health and vibrant strength is the *nor-*

mal state of being of all living things and that disease is *abnormal*.

Second, this normal state of true health can only be reached and held if all of the elements needed by the organism are made available to it and in the right amounts.

Third, that these elements must be in their natural, organically compounded state, with none of their living and vibratory forces destroyed or damaged by heat or other physical or chemical means in order to bring about any so-called purity, preservation, refinement, or concentration.

It is a fundamental truth that no natural food is in a refined or concentrated state. This is especially true of the protein type of foods which is so loudly advocated because of a completely erroneous theory that the body needs large quantities of protein or nitrogenous foods to rebuild worn-out muscular tissue. Progressive scientists know that this is a false theory, but so thoroughly is an unthinking people fixed in its unnatural living habits that few indeed are those who have the inclination to fight this insidious but deadly untruth.

Next in point of danger is the consumption of an excessive amount of carbohydrate foods, especially of the starchy type. An excess of these foods brings about a different but just as deadly train of diseases. Cereals, bread, and similar food should be carefully limited as to amount and to those which are as close to their original natural state as is possible.

Then what shall we eat if we are to achieve and retain a normal state of vibrant health and absence of disease? Before we go into this matter let us consider for a moment a most important basic truth.

All life, without exception, depends solely and completely upon the Sun. The method of utilization of the solar force may of course differ according to the organism. Man and animals cannot absorb this force directly, but must rely upon lower orders, such as plants, which

have the ability of assimilating simple inorganic compounds and of converting these into complex organic compounds in combination with varying amounts of hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, and carbon. This wonderful and all-important phenomenon can only be accomplished through the agent chlorophyll and in the presence of light which, regardless of its immediate source, owes its being to the Sun.

We come now to the final and in some respects the most important phase of all. The keystone of the arch of normal health is the soil upon which must grow the plants that supply our food. If this soil does not contain all of the elements the plant and in turn our own organism needs, or if these are not present and available in adequate amounts, the plant becomes diseased and a victim of pests which Nature provided to eliminate any species it considers weak and unworthy. We may temporarily and partially thwart Nature in this process by killing off these scavengers through the use of the poison sprays and the like but, since we never seem able to kill off every last one, new generations quickly acquire immunity. Thus we enter a race, and it seems to be a losing one, to find new and more deadly poisons which must be used in ever increasing amounts.

Animals and man feeding upon plant or fruit which is diseased or deficient in any element in turn become diseased and abnormal. On the other hand excessive quantities of certain elements may also cause an unbalanced state of the soil which brings about other changes in the plant life growing upon it. Again these changes may harmfully affect man or animal which uses the plant for food.

It is highly questionable whether our body can ever adapt itself to all of the changed conditions that occur when plants are grown on unbalanced and deficient soils; certainly any such adaptation cannot take place in a few hundred years.

The organic compounds, enzymes, vi-

tamins, and other substances still undiscovered in natural food, accompanied by a seemingly infinite variety and degree of texture, color, odor, and taste are the mediums through which solar energy and Life itself are transmitted to our cell structure by means of its own complicated processes of digestion and assimilation. Clear thinking and reflection cannot but help to make us realize that these complex organic compounds must, by their very nature, be made available to our organism in their original, living state, or as nearly in such state as is possible.

Practically all means of preparing, refining, preserving, or of concentrating foods so alter their taste as to make them lifeless and incomplete and thus more or less unsuitable for providing our body with all the elements it needs for normal growth and for carrying on its normal functions.

The most harmful of all such means is the application of heat above 150 degrees Fahrenheit, in some cases even less, and regardless of how it is applied. Pastuerization, cooking, baking, etc., renders food lifeless, changes its organic structure and makes it unnatural and incomplete. The vital forces of Life are so strong that organisms may develop to a certain degree on excessive amounts of unnatural foods; they may live for a time in an inefficient state but they can never reach their ultimate in growth and development nor in degree of vibrant health.

All sincere students of natural philosophy come to these simple and irrefutable conclusions sooner or later.

One has only to stroll leisurely through a natural forest, along wooded streams, or across fields untouched by man to see how well Nature balances her handiwork. Observe the lush and healthy condition of the plants and trees, the absence of blight and disease. Even the insect population, ever present, even necessary in Nature's plans, is kept in check and balance.

That is the state in which our an-

cestors found the land. Ruthlessly and without vision our forests were cut down, our grassy plains ploughed up, our soils exploited. Erosion, floods, pests, blights, diseases, even changes in climate were the inevitable result of such wasteful and shortsighted practices.

Soil, in a natural, balanced condition, is a living and highly complex structure of powdered minerals, rocks, organic matter, worms, bacteria, molds, and fungi; probably of other important substances which are as yet undiscovered.

Plant life draws upon these substances during its growth and development and as man and animal remove the plants and their fruits the equivalent in kind and amount must be returned to the soil. The mere addition of inorganic, chemical fertilizers cannot bring back or even maintain the required balance and life. The situation is made worse by the fact that most of these fertilizers bring about conditions unfavorable to the growth of the vitally necessary living organisms and creatures which produce a natural, fertile soil.

By the almost universal modern practice prevalent in this and many other countries of using these inorganic and incomplete fertilizers much of our land is in an unbalanced state and so starved for various substances that the plant and tree life grown upon it are no longer normal. How can we hope to be a healthy people when we must rely upon the products of such unhealthy soil?

The implications of these facts are so vitally important, yet so simple and obvious, that unless they are realized, and without delay, and unless drastic action is taken to bring our agricultural practices into line with the laws of Nature our lands and our health will deteriorate even further. In fact, our very existence as individuals and as a nation is threatened.

In the final analysis food has always been the determining factor in the progress, even survival, of a people. The

United States of America has been gifted with great mineral and other resources. These, with our large areas of productive lands and forests have enabled us to grow rich and strong, at least in material things. Yet these resources are by no means inexhaustible; a current inventory of these presents a far from reassuring picture.

Let us remember that Nature's greatest law is the law of the survival of the fittest, and that this law applies to each and every living thing, to the individual and to the nation, even to the world. Yet Nature is never vindictive; it wastes no time on idle revenge. Therefore it is up to us as individuals to learn and to practice the simple ways of natural living, to insist that our resources are not further exploited and wasted, that our lands are once more made healthy and truly fertile. Though the handwriting is on the wall it is not yet too late. Wake up, everyone, and help spread these simple truths far and wide. Our very destiny is at stake!

Meat eating is a survival of the greatest brutality; the change to vegetarianism is the first natural consequence of enlightenment.—*Tolstoy*.

It is an irrefutable fact that on rejecting meat as a food, man feels an irretrievable inclination to abandon alcohol and all excitants.—*Maeterlinck*.

I judge that a strict vegetarian will live ten years longer than a habitual flesh-eater while suffering in the average less than half as much sickness.

—*Horace Greeley*.

When a man eats flesh he puts into himself a certain poison which is detrimental to his well being.

—*Dr. Wu Ting Fang*.

It is a great delusion to suppose that flesh of any kind is essential to health.

—*Gen. Bramwell Booth*.



"A Sane Mind, A Soft Heart, A Sound Body"

THE Rosicrucians . . . know that Lucifer, the false Light of Lemuria, implanted passion, inaugurating BEGETTAL IN SIN, and caused sorrow, pain, and death; also that Christ, the true Light of the coming New Galilee, inaugurated the IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, and preached the gospel of redemption from sin by Love.

"It is a scientific fact that the state of the blood affects the mind and vice versa. A sound body is therefore indispensable to a sane mentality. Only a sane mind can transcend passion; only a sound body can generate another that is as pure. The Rosicrucians have aimed to heal the body that it may harbor a sane mind and a pure love, for each conception under these conditions is a step toward the day of the Lord for which we all long so ardently. This is the reason for the healing activities, and it is the meaning of our motto, "A Sane Mind, A Soft Heart, A Sound Body."

—MAX HEINDEL.

From the above we can see why permanent healing necessitates education in the principles or spiritual laws governing our life and being. It is not enough that we merely have our physical pain assuaged or our ailment "cured" temporarily. We must realize that there is no lasting cure until the spiritual cause of the disease is removed from within ourselves, and begin to control our thoughts and feelings.

Have we been selfish, greedy, jealous,

intolerant, untruthful, suspicious? Then we may be sure that the blood was affected by these poisons and carried them into the bodily tissues and organs. Have we been loving, kind, tolerant, forgiving, helpful? Then we may be confident that these thoughts and feelings, too, affected the blood and body, but in a health-giving way.

Purity of thought and living, then, becomes the highway to health. By following "in His steps" we may attune ourselves to that higher love which He exemplifies, and thus make possible for ourselves and all humanity "A sane mind, a soft heart, and a sound body."

* * * * *

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:

October	6—12—19—27
November	2—9—16—23—30
December	6—13—20—27

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

PATIENTS' LETTERS

Canada, May 14, 1947

Dear Friends:

I am very happy to say that my report for this week is very good. I think I am getting better every day.

I thank God, his ministers, and you, dear friends, for everything you do for everyone like me. May God bless you all.

—J.N.

Wyoming, May 17, 1947

Dear Friends:

How the skies have cleared since I wrote you! We do sometimes try to carry our loads too much alone. My eyes are improving and the bloat seems to be going out of my system. Thanks for everything and God bless you.

—J.M.

Maryland, May 22, 1947

Dear Friends:

Many thanks for your two letters received. I am overjoyed to tell you that the next morning after I mailed the letter to you I awoke with all the weakness gone. The pain all went in a few days and I can see that the doctor is amazed at my quick recovery. I do remember the sick when I pray for my own health.

I thank you so much for your beautiful letters and also for the priceless benefits I receive from you every time I ask for healing. God bless you and prosper you richly.

—W.M.E.

New Jersey, June 6, 1947

Dear Friends:

It is again time for my weekly report, and it is with much pleasure and happiness that I write to let you know that I am still feeling fine. I am looking so well that it is hard for me to believe that I have ever had a sick day in my life! The thanks I feel for all your wonderful help cannot be expressed in words, but I am very grateful to you all.

—S.H.

Missouri, July 1, 1947

Dear Friends:

Your very welcome letter was received by our friend, Mr. L., at the General Hospital. I want to add this to his letter though. When the doctors last examined him one exclaimed, "It's just as though it were a miracle, this wonderful healing that has taken place!"

Perhaps he was much closer to the truth than he realized, for it was the Divine Healing being received. My profound gratitude for all the glorious help sent this young man. I feel I can speak not only for myself but for his family also.

—G.E.

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The Rosicrucian Fellowship

Oceanside, California, U.S.A.



Children's Department

Felice and the Fairy

By ELLEN D. WILDSCHUT

(CONCLUSION)



ELICE'S eyes grew bigger and bigger with all that she was seeing and hearing. One fairy even tinier and more delicate than the rest was sent to a quarrelsome little girl who never could get on with her friends. She fought with her brothers and sisters and nothing in the world was ever right for her.

It seemed to Felice that this was a very big job, but Alfina whispered that the little creature had done many wonderful things—she just had a way with folk it seemed. So with red gold curls flashing in the sun the fairy left to try to help this unhappy little girl.

Suddenly Felice noticed that instead of one fairy stepping forward, two came up to the Queen. "Well," thought Felice, "this must be a big job if two fairies have to be sent out to do it." Then she saw that they were twins, their only difference being that one had pale blond hair and the other's curls were warm brown. But they were just alike as human twins often are and they were dressed exactly alike, too.

The fairy voices were very delicate and Felice had to listen very hard so as not to miss anything that was said.

These two were to go to a hospital in the small town where Felice lived, where twins, a girl and a boy had just been born. These babies were weak and the doctors and nurses were working very hard to keep them alive. The Queen explained that these two children were to play a great part in the world when they grew up, and everything possible must be done to help them now. Fairies can bring the power from nature, and these little pixies were dancing with eagerness to be off. They had helped in this way before and knew exactly what to do. They waved to Felice who wished that she could go with them, for their faces positively sparkled with excitement.

There was so much to see that Felice almost ached from looking. It was not long before nearly all the little folk had been sent out by the Queen. Alfina stayed behind because she would have to see that Felice reached home by lunch time. She came and sat beside her and answered her questions, telling her, "You see we fairies are just as much a part of the world as you are, although most of you cannot see us. In fact if you only knew, there are many things going on which you can't see. Our Queen tells us that everything and

everyone on the earth is here for a purpose and that we all have some work to do. So wherever we are sent out to help people, we whisper to them, tell them not to do things they really know are wrong but want to do anyway. You would be surprised how much we can do. Sometimes we fan our wings over children who are fevered and hot, and watch them fall asleep. It really helps, you know," added Alfina, as she thought Felice looked as if she didn't quite believe her.

But Felice was not feeling that way at all. She had never thought about it before, but she knew that often when she wanted to do something she knew she shouldn't it was just as if a tiny voice whispered, "You mustn't do that! You know it isn't right."

"So that is what happens," she said almost to herself.

Just then a voice called out from a cluster of harebells, "Alfina, bring Felice here. I want to see her before she goes home."

The big girl and the little one ran to the blue flowers, and there, seated right in their midst, with one of the flower bells nodding right over his head, was the funniest little figure Felice had ever seen. She almost burst out laughing, but stopped just in time because she remembered that it might look very rude to do a thing like that when one meets a stranger.

For years Felice's mother had read the "Brownie" books to her, and now, right in front of her was one of those comical little creatures she had loved hearing about. His nose was much too big for his face, which was all wrinkled, his eyes were too small and his small body was not very well made either. His chest was heavy and his legs too thin, but he looked friendly and smiled at the girls.

"Hello, Bandy," said Alfina, "what do you want? I am just going to take Felice home for she could never find her way back alone."

Bandy stepped down from the hare-

bells and looked at them. Felice now saw why he was called Bandy—he was quite bowlegged, which made him look funnier than ever. His coat and leggings and cap were bright green, the rest of him was a rusty brown, but the colors looked right under the ferns and flowers of the fairy dell.

"Do you live with the fairies?" asked Felice.

"Well, no," said Bandy, "I don't. I just drop over sometimes when the Queen has something for me to do. I live with my folks over there," and he waved his skinny arms in the direction of a nearby hill. "But we don't often have visitors here who can really see us as you can, and I wanted to say—how do you do?"

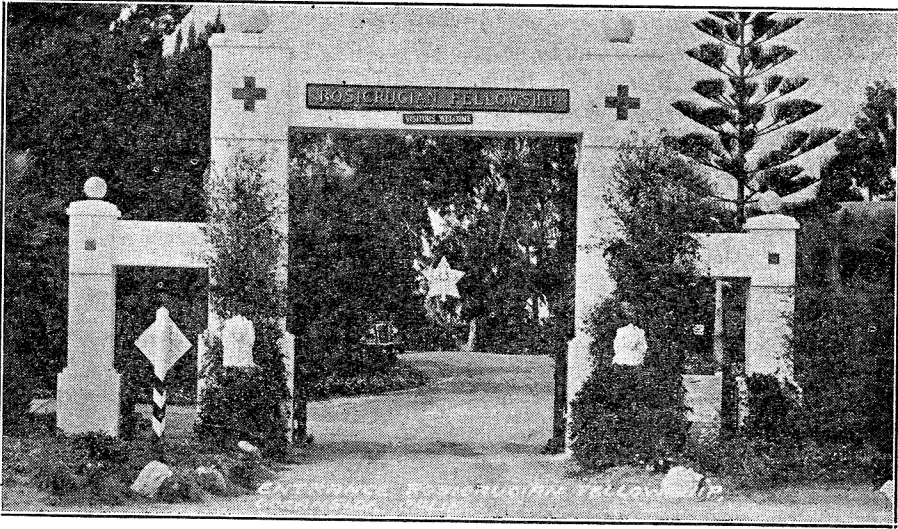
With this, he took off his long green stocking cap and made a deep bow before Felice, sweeping the cap very grandly over her feet. It caught on the buckle of her shoe, and when Alfina and Bandy tried to loosen it, some threads broke and were left on the clasp. Felice did not notice the delicate green bits—not then, anyway. Bandy grumbled something about being too polite and put his cap back on his head and stamped off into the ferns.

Alfina laughed at his pretended anger and took Felice by the hand. "Come," she said. She wafted her tiny wings, so that Felice felt the air round her face stir, and they were out of the woods, half dancing, half gliding through the sunshine.

Suddenly Felice felt a bump and a whispered, "Good-bye, Felice," and looked around her. Where was Alfina, and the woods and the harebells and ferns? Why they must be here! But there was only the lily in the middle of the pond, the rocks on the hillside garden, and a bump on the tree sticking right into Felice's back, and her mother's voice calling her in to lunch.

Felice rubbed her eyes, then looked down at the black shoes which fastened with a buckle around her ankles. She

(Continued on page 528)



MT. ECCLESIA NEWS



MT. ECCLESIA was visited by the usual number of interested friends during the past month. In fact, both the Rose Cross Lodge and the Sanitarium have been completely filled with attractive people from all parts of the United States, each one bringing with him some interesting bit of news from the outside world. We who carry on the work here are always glad to welcome these friends and share with them any knowledge that we may possess.

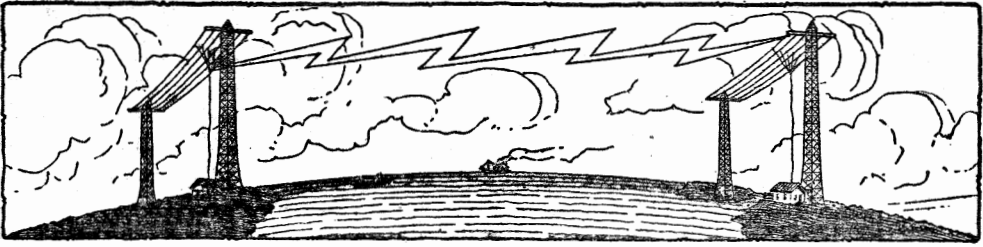
During the recent world troubled conditions we have not been able to give the proper attention which we so much wished to do, to the Mt. Ecclesia grounds, owing to the lack of the necessary assistance; but we are now glad to say that two most efficient helpers have come to us quite recently, and already they have wrought what seems almost like miracles, for which we feel most grateful.

A number of our staff have returned from their annual vacations refreshed and invigorated, ready to get busier than ever with their work and bringing added zeal and renewed energy to the per-

formance of their daily activities.

As the Thanksgiving season approaches, and we begin to count our many blessings, despite the continued turmoil in the world, we still find many things for which we feel most grateful; and as like attracts like, we trust that through gratitude, thanksgiving, and prayer, coupled with work and understanding, we shall be able to be of more help in aiding our less fortunate brothers and sisters throughout the world.

We know that it requires only a little leaven to leaveneth the whole lump, and that the Christ is the great Wayshower who pointed the way of accomplishment. We also know that faith without works is dead; but that a combination of the two seldom if ever fails to bring about results. Knowing the way to accomplish objectives and the method of procedure, is it not high time that we began without further delay to apply the remedy before conditions go on from bad to worse? And when could there be a better time to begin action than on our glad Thanksgiving Day?



Center and Study Group Activities Of The Rosicrucian Fellowship

*We thank Thee, O Father of all, for
the power
Of aiding each other in life's darkest
hour;
The generous heart and the bountiful
hand
And all the soul-help that said souls
understand.*

—Carleton.

LONDON, ENGLAND

Recent reports from the friends of this Group, which meets at 39 Cleveland Square, Bayswater, give encouraging indications that the postwar adjustment period in their Fellowship activities is now merging into a period of real progress. Classes are attracting an increasing number of attendants and a splendid spirit of interest is manifested by both new and old members in discussions of the Philosophy.

Our earnest prayers go out to these sincere laborers "in His vineyard" as they continue to strengthen that beacon light of Truth and Love which constantly radiates hope and understanding into the hearts of the weary and discouraged. We also pray that in other countries all over the world those seeking the Light may be brought into contact with one another so that many centers of Truth may be re-established to send forth their message of love and service.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

From this Centers comes news of having reached an important milestone in their many years' of Fellowship activities—the dedication of their new building located at 1025 Rosemont Ave. On Sunday, September 14, a nearly all-day program was held, including the transcription of a talk by Mrs. Heindel, who was unable to be present in person. Inspiring instrumental music was furnished by the Fidelio Ensemble and several vocal solos were rendered by talented friends. Talks were given by various members of the Center and an interpretation of the dedication chart presented.

After the program, refreshments were served, and those present enjoyed an informal period of real fellowship. Many old members and many new faces were present, and several people commented that if as many as were present at the dedication were to come regularly, the Center would have to add an annex immediately, as every bit of available space was occupied. At the Devotional Service in the evening the entire building was again full.

The members of the Center wish to thank everyone who helped to make a success of this important day in the thirty-seven year life of the Los Angeles Center. They also wish to thank the friends and Centers who added to the joy of the occasion by sending flowers and telegrams of congratulations.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship

AN AQUARIAN MOVEMENT

A spiritual Religion cannot blend with a materialistic Science any more than oil can mix with water. Therefore, because the Great Leaders of humanity saw the tendency toward ultra-materialism which is now rampant in the Western World, they took steps to counteract and transmute it at the auspicious time. They did not wish to kill budding Science as Science had earlier strangled Religion, for they saw the ultimate good which will result when an advanced Science has again become a co-worker with Religion.

Centuries have rolled by since a high spiritual teacher having the symbolical name Christian Rosenkreuz—*Christian Rose Cross*—appeared in Europe to commence this work. He founded the mysterious Order of Rosicrucians with the object of throwing occult light upon the misunderstood Christian Religion, and to explain the mystery of Life and Being from the scientific standpoint, *in harmony with Religion*.

The Rosicrucian Teachings are given to the world by means of *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* and other works of Max Heindel, Initiate and Seer, and authorized messenger of the Rosicrucian Order. Many of these books, dealing with esoteric Philosophy, spiritual astrology, healing, and Bible interpretation, are available in the public libraries all over the country, and may be purchased directly from Headquarters or from numerous dealers handling our publications. *Voluntary offerings from students and the income from sale of Fellowship books largely support the Institution.*

A written request for information concerning the work of The Rosicrucian Fellowship will bring you a prompt reply. The Board of Trustees considers it a sacred privilege to promulgate these uplifting and inspiring Teachings.

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP
OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.

SPIRIT, LIFE, AND LIGHT

(Continued from page 498)

shadows of reality. We consider ourselves as merely the reflected bulbs. As we advance in evolution, we gradually learn that these reflections are not *we*, at all. They are only the shadows of reality, limited and distorted more or less. The more that we can be aware of this, the more we see the truth and know matter, not as an actuality, but only as a dark veil concealing the light, that light which is Spirit, Reality, and Life, the true Life of Divinity.

FELICE AND THE FAIRY

(Continued from page 525)

leaned over and pulled off a tiny green thread, lighter than a film from a cobweb, and held it close in her hand as she went into the house.

"Then it really was true and not just a dream," she thought. But what Felice did not know then, for she was still just a little girl, was that often when one keeps very quiet, one finds out lots of wonderful things.

Lists of Dealers and Centers

We publish in alternate issues of this Magazine complete lists of dealers carrying The Rosicrucian Fellowship publications; also lists of the Study Groups and Chartered Centers of the Fellowship, both in the United States and abroad. These lists are omitted in the intervening issue in order to make the space available for our articles and notices. This applies to the present issue. Anyone wishing to obtain the name and address of any Dealer or the address of any Center or Study Group will find them in the October issue. They will also be printed in the December number.