



*The*  
**ROSICRUCIAN**  
**MAGAZINE**  
*RAYS FROM THE ROSE CROSS*



**FEATURES**



The Current Outlook

The Oneness of Life

Western Wisdom Bible Study

Vocational Guidance Advice



**JUNE**

**1940**

20 a Copy

\$2 a Year



# Summer School at Mt. Ecclesia

July 15 to August 23, 1940

## SCHEDULE OF CLASSES

	9:00-9:50	10:00-10:50	11:00-11:50
Monday	Philosophy I	Astrology I	Astrology II
Tuesday	Philosophy II	Anatomy	Astro-Diagnosis
Wednesday	Philosophy I	Astrology I	Astrology II
Thursday	Philosophy III	Anatomy	Bible
Friday	Healing Principles	Center Work	Bible

Monday, 7:30 P.M.—Interpretation of Wagnerian Operas

Wednesday, 7:30 P.M.—Creative Expression      Friday, 7:30 P.M.—Social

## COURSES OF STUDY

*The Rosicrucian Philosophy*: Four splendid courses based upon our textbook, "The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception," by Max Heindel, and on other writings of this illumined messenger of the Brothers of the Rose Cross. I—The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception. II—Questions and Answers. III—Practical Application of Cosmic Truths. IV—Interpretation of the Wagnerian Operas.

*Healing*: Rosicrucian Fellowship Method of Healing.

*Astrology*: I—Erecting the Horoscope. II—Delineation and Progression. III—Astro-Diagnosis.

*Bible Study*: The Western Wisdom Teaching as applied to the Bible has restored faith in the Book of Books to thousands. Inspiring.

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*Creative Expression*: Delivery of prepared and extemporaneous speeches; practice in platform deportment.

*Center Work*: Forming and conducting Rosicrucian Fellowship Study Groups and Centers; technique of Center Work.

## LECTURES AND SOCIAL EVENTS

In addition to class lectures, there will be addresses by resident and guest speakers, in the Chapel every Sunday evening. Friday evenings are our get-together periods, and special trips are planned for Saturday afternoons.

## ACCOMMODATIONS

Rooms will be available at the following rates:

Rose Cross Lodge \$6.50 to \$8.25 per week, one person in a room.

Rose Cross Lodge \$7.75 to \$9.50 per week, two persons in a room.

Vegetarian meals in our cafeteria are served at the following rate: Breakfast 30 cents, dinner 40 cents, supper 30 cents. Weekly rate of \$6.00 for meals during Summer School. Rooms additional, as given above.

Working for board and room will not be possible. A deposit of \$5.00 is required in advance to secure accommodations. This will be applied on the first month's room rent. Please make reservations early.

There are no fixed fees, but the expense of conducting the courses is met by voluntary contributions from the students.

## OBJECT OF THE SCHOOL

Instruction will be given in the subjects mentioned to all who are interested in receiving the New Age Teachings. The School also aims to prepare teachers and lecturers for Center and field work in general.

**The Rosicrucian Fellowship    Oceanside, Calif., U.S.A.**

The  
**ROSICRUCIAN**  
**MAGAZINE**

*Rays from the Rose Cross*

ESTABLISHED BY MAX HEINDEL  
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# The Rosicrucian Fellowship

## AN AQUARIAN MOVEMENT

There was a time, even as late as Greece, when *Religion*, *Art*, and *Science* were taught unitedly in the Mystery temples. But it was necessary for the better development of each that they should separate for a time.

*Religion* held sole sway in the so-called "dark ages." During that time it bound both *Science* and *Art* hand and foot. Then came the period of the Renaissance, and *Art* came to the fore in all its branches. *Religion* was strong as yet, however, and *Art* was only too often prostituted in the service of *Religion*. Last came the wave of modern *Science*, and with iron hand it has subjugated *Religion*.

It was a detriment to the world when *Religion* shackled *Science*. *Ignorance* and *Superstition* caused untold woe, nevertheless man cherished a lofty spiritual ideal then; he hoped for a higher and better life. It is infinitely more disastrous that *Science* is killing *Religion*, for now even *Hope*, the only gift of the gods left in Pandora's box, may vanish before *Materialism* and *Agnosticism*.

Such a state cannot continue. Reaction must set in. If it does not, anarchy will rend the cosmos. To avert a calamity *Religion*, *Science*, and *Art* must reunite in a higher expression of the *Good*, the *True*, and the *Beautiful* than obtained before the separation.

Coming events cast their shadows before, and when the Great Leaders of humanity saw the tendency towards ultra-materialism which is now rampant in the Western World they took certain steps to counteract and transmute it at the auspicious time. They did not wish to kill the budding *Science* as the latter has strangled *Religion*, for they saw the ultimate good which will result when an advanced *Science* has again become a co-worker with *Religion*.

A spiritual *Religion*, however, cannot blend with a materialistic *Science* any more than oil can mix with water. Therefore steps were taken to spiritualize *Science* and make *Religion* scientific.

In the fourteenth century 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*.

In the past centuries the Rosicrucians have worked in secret, but now the time has come for giving out a definite, logical, and sequential teaching concerning the origin, evolution, and future development of the world and man, showing both the spiritual and the scientific aspects; a teaching which makes no statements that are not supported by reason and logic. Such is the teaching promulgated by the Rosicrucian Fellowship.

### THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP

Mt. ECCLESIA

Oceanside, California, U.S.A.

# The Current Outlook

[FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT]

## A Philosophic Analysis of the War

By JOSEPH DARROW



THE most colossal international conflict the world has ever known is now in process of developing. It did not come about by accident. Moreover, it is purely a man-made product, involving not only his present actions and reactions, but also a long line of karmic destiny from the past.

The Rosicrucian Initiates have a great deal of knowledge about the hidden causes of war because they have access through higher faculties to the Memory of Nature, which contains a complete record of the past in ethereal form, inscribed in the finer substances of the invisible planes. They are also in possession of knowledge of the laws and forces of these planes.

The first thing to note is that any modern war has its roots deep in the history of the past, and is to a greater or lesser degree the unfinished product of earlier wars which left buried antagonisms in the subconscious memory of the race. These buried memories are inscribed on the seed atoms of man's various vehicles, particularly the seed atom in the heart, which is carried over from life to life intact, bringing with it a sort of submerged record of everything that ever happened to an individual in all his previous incarnations.

The relation of this to the present con-

flict in Europe is that the various individuals who compose the warring nations have these subconscious memories and antagonisms. The effect is to make them belligerent and in many cases not easily reasoned with where there are national issues at stake. The actors in ancient wars have reappeared upon the scene, ready to play a part in a new drama of international strife, which is aggravated more or less by the present tense condition of the world over economic, financial, political, and social conditions. Thus we have the setting of the present conflict.

Now let us go back into the Memory of Nature for a moment and see what information it may disclose. Around 2200 years ago there was a series of Punic wars between Rome and Carthage, in the last of which Carthage was completely annihilated by the Romans and lost its national identity so completely that it has never reappeared as a nation. Here is the startling disclosure which the Rosicrucians have to make regarding the sequel to these Punic wars. That disclosure is that a large proportion of the Romans have been reborn in England, and the Carthaginians have been re-embodied in modern Germany! Therefore we can see what tremendous potentialities lie in this fact, and its bearing not only on the present conflict but also on the World War of 1914-18.

One war always breeds another, because the karmic forces set into operation in one are not all expended at the time, and therefore reappear in a new environment in a later age. This effect could be greatly mitigated if the victors were magnanimous and forgiving and did not inflict undue punishment upon their vanquished adversaries. But this seldom happens. War stirs up tremendous passions, and when one nation has succeeded in overcoming another, anger and hatred usually take charge of the settlement and thus create another batch of antagonisms for future generations.

Thus the present European war is partly the result of the ancient Punic wars; but it is also partly due to modern conditions. The conflict of national interests brings new factors into the situation, such as economic competition, expansion of trade, and the necessity of territory for an increasing population. As to just what the proportion is between the old causes and the new it is impossible to say. Most certainly, however, the war is not *primarily* due to these material factors, as we often hear stated. But there are other elements bearing on the case which we will look into.

The next subject we have to consider is the Race Spirits of the various nations. Every nation in Europe has a Race Spirit which directs the general, evolutionary development and expansion of the race under its charge. The Race Spirits themselves are under the jurisdiction of Jehovah. They are separative in their influence upon humanity, dividing mankind into racial classes in order that certain evolutionary lessons may be learned with more facility. The present regime of separateness of the Race Spirits will later on be superseded by an Age of Universal Brotherhood, love and unity, after the lessons of separateness have been learned. The separateness inculcated by the Race Spirits tends always to verge into race hatred and race strife, and perverted, fanatical national patriotism

with all its attendant evils. Europe is a living example of this fact.

A Great Culmination is coming, which we may expect possibly within a couple of hundred years, more or less. That culmination will be the storied Armageddon of the Bible. Armageddon has been represented as the great and final conflict between the forces of good and evil "in the great day of God." It has been pictured as the most titanic conflict the world will ever know in which "the land will run with blood, and the rivers will be choked with the bodies of the dead."

Is Armageddon merely a fiction, a myth, a product of the overheated imagination of some old Bible seer, or is it founded on reality, and will it appear in due time as a concrete thing in which all the people of the world will be compelled to take a part? The

ARMAGEDDON Rosicrucians are able to COMING? throw a great deal of light

upon this important question. They tell us that before Universal Brotherhood can be established, which will appear in the Aquarian Age that starts in about 700 years, all national hatred and racial conflicts of all kinds must go. Let us quote from Max Heindel in his book, *The Rosicrucian Philosophy in Questions and Answers*. He says:

"Under the regime of Jehovah, humanity had been broken up into nations, and in order that He might guide them it was necessary that He should at times use one nation to punish another, for humanity was not then amenable to love—it would obey only under the lash of fear. Before the great Universal Brotherhood of Love can be inaugurated it is necessary to break up these nations on the same principle that if we have a number of buildings, composed of bricks, and we wish to build them into one grand structure, it is necessary first to break them to pieces so that the individual bricks will be available for use in the larger building. Therefore the Christ said, 'I came not to bring peace, but a sword.'

"We must outgrow patriotism and learn to say as that great soul, Thomas Paine, 'The world is my country, and to do good is my religion.' Until that time the wars must go on . . . for thereby the sooner will the horror become sufficiently appalling to compel peace. . . . When the sword has done its work, it will be beaten into plowshares, and there will be no more war, for there will be no more nations." Here Max Heindel has quietly told us about Armageddon, although he has not referred to it by that name.

The above is rather strong medicine, is it not? Yet it is true, based upon the knowledge which the Initiates of the Mysteries possess. *It is not revolution, but evolution.* It should not be fear-inspiring in the least to the modern student of philosophy, who knows that everything in the Cosmic Scheme is beneficent and divinely ordered. The U.S. OF THE NEW AGE is on its way. It WORLD is coming as surely as the sun will rise tomorrow morning. Modern nations must be welded into the United States of the World. There can be no Universal Brotherhood until we do have this new United States.

The present war, we might say, is the first skirmish of Armageddon. It will not be a conclusive skirmish, however, but only a preliminary. The present generation will not see the real Armageddon. The old institution of nationalism will not die so easily as that. Armageddon itself may arrive by the end of the present century, which would be in accordance with the Pyramid prophecy, when we reach the west wall of the "King's Chamber." However, our deduction, supported by the weight of evidence so far as we are able to judge it, is that it will come much later. But in any case it must come and be cleared out of the way well in advance of the advent of the Aquarian Age 700 years hence.

What will Armageddon actually be? It will be the final conflict between the

Race Spirits, or rather between the perverted and fanatical patriotisms which have grown up under their regime of separateness. Armageddon will be the culmination of all the battles of Jehovah, the God of War. It will not be a battle between good and evil, but between evil and evil which in the end is self-destructive. After Armageddon, the influence of the Race Spirits will rapidly decrease and finally disappear, and the Age of Universal Brotherhood under Christ will be gradually ushered in.

Will America take part in Armageddon? Not unless in the meantime it encourages and puts itself under the domination of a Race Spirit, and it does not have one at present. Let us AMERICA'S hope it never will; that it FUTURE will attach itself to the evolutionary chariot of the Christ love and brotherhood, and never allow itself to be unseated.

Thus we see that we of the present generation need have no undue fears or apprehension, for we are not in Armageddon, and those of us who are in America are not even in this preliminary skirmish in Europe. Therefore we can be philosophical about the matter, and we can use our metaphysical knowledge of the situation to make us of great service in the role of peacemaker when opportunity presents.

In the above we have touched upon only a fractional part of the hidden springs of the present war and of the preceding one that began in 1914. Other equally important factors have yet to be analyzed, such as the following: Materialism, the greatest menace to mankind; the part which science plays in the war; the vital issue of democracy versus dictatorship; war as a sensitizing and purifying agent; the survival or destruction of civilization; the role of America and its future destiny. These topics and others will be discussed in the next article in this series.

# The Mystic Light

## The Rosicrucian Fellowship

The Rosicrucian Fellowship is a movement for the dissemination of a definite, logical, and sequential teaching concerning the origin, evolution, and future development of the world and man, showing both the spiritual and scientific aspects. The Rosicrucian Philosophy gives a reasonable solution to all mysteries of life. It is entirely Christian, but presents the Christian teachings from a new viewpoint, giving new explanations of the truth which creeds may have obscured.

*Our motto is: A SANE MIND, A SOFT HEART, A SOUND BODY.*

*This article received THIRD PRIZE in our Manuscript Competition.*

## The Oneness of Life

BY MARY MEGAW

*Blue mists on the mountains,  
Soft clouds in the sky,  
Tall wheat in the valley  
Glows gold in the sun.*

*Beauty and labor;  
Harvest and cloud;  
All, are a part  
Of my dream of God.*

**H**ISTORICAL records of past civilizations are fascinating, in that they reproduce for our consideration, individual groups, together with the social structures upon which they were placed. As one studies these records thoughtfully and with careful scrutiny, unflinchingly there enters into one a deeper realization of the continuity of life; life in recurring cycles.

Within each cycle, which is a returning from time to time to certain similar conditions and influences, may be found a hopeful gleam, a gleam as of a bright silver thread which runs through an otherwise somber tapestry. This thread may be used as a symbol of hope for evolution, which unflinchingly lifts mankind higher and farther along the Way in each cycle.

During the so-called Victorian Era, the learned men labeled as "superstition" everything that they could not prove by scientific demonstrations. Many now ad-

mitted emotional causes and effects would have been placed outside the realm of possibility.

Not only the thinkers of that century were seeking earnestly for answers to life's riddle, but the masses were eager for better understanding. Religion, as usually considered, was made a subject for belief by those somewhat feeble-minded, or for women and children. The chief factor in this attitude came from the presentation of the system of evolution, which was put before the public by Darwin.

Immediately, the Bible story of creation, as given in the book of Genesis, came under strict scrutiny, and the decision was that as a whole the Bible is a fairy tale! This is the usual reaction of students when some new truth is given to them. So, with the Bible attacked, agnostics and atheists in loud and vehement tones denied any statement of a spiritual nature as not possible of proof in a laboratory.

But, as ever, when the Great Ones have a message, time was as not, and years passed; once more great egos began to appear here and there, speaking quietly, but with assurance. Of what did their message consist? The almost forgotten spiritual aspect of evolution, which we who know designate by the title of reincarnation or rebirth.



Darwin had revealed a great Truth, but only released the half of its beauty. He knew, but did not say, that there is both spirit and form in the Universe. Both spirit and form are ever unfolding their potentialities throughout God's Dwelling Places.

Christ long ago bade the Jews: "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of Me." In this, Jesus the Christ spoke with the authority of the greatest Initiate. He was addressing those of all times, all peoples, of all the root religions. The Jews thought of course He referred to the laws of Moses and the prophets as taught in their temples.

Today the truths which come from Krishna, Zarathustra, and Buddha are known to be branches of the one great Tree of Life. All great religions reveal in different aspects the Cosmic truth of the Oneness of life.

Only one hundred years have elapsed from the beginning of the nineteenth to the twentieth century—but what changes have appeared in our world. Advanced though we are in many ways, science and materialism have apparently brought us of nearly all walks in life into chaos, overshadowing every day with the warring of nation against nation.

But it is not for the student of Divine truth to despair; look deeper into this social structure and one becomes aware of a leavening force already at work in the developing of this tragic world process.

The Guiding Ones are sending advanced egos from the long ago into re-birth. Why? Because of the great need of help for humanity. Mysteries from occult wisdom as taught in Egypt, Greece, and other schools of thought are being brought into the light of understanding; interpreted for those who seek better and more advanced courage to speed the coming of a New Day.

Socrates taught the youth of Athens; other wise philosophers gave of their visions. Even this century seeks from the messages of that civilization. But re-

cently a local city paper gave lines of great length from Plato's *New Republic* where this Initiate describes the causes of war. So universal is life that we know he spoke as in prophecy, for today his teachings apply!

Jesus, the Christ, was a citizen of a small country, living under the rule of its cruel conquerors. He was disowned and almost completely rejected by his countrymen; today He stands as the Ideal above all, worshiped and adored as the Savior of men.

The leavening process or power of which I spoke appears to come with great effect from the Bible. This Book with its unsurpassed message has been for years what is called a best seller. The translations increase, the Word is printed in all kinds of editions, and ever finds appreciative buyers. India's rich lore of mysticism is loved and quoted in places, high and low.

The interpretation of the world mystery, as expounded by Max Heindel in *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* increases daily in its appeal to a seeking people. This would not be, none of these facts could be, if there were not wide demands for such truths. Let us glance for a moment at the place of Jerusalem, nearly two thousand years ago. The city of Jesus of Nazareth, the now Universal Teacher.

The end, the climax of his short incarnation was almost come. Rome made arrogant boast of her justice in all law decisions. This justice which was exemplified in the penalty meted out to Jesus, the Nazarene, by one of her judges, Pontius Pilate by name, became her chief legacy to posterity!

Pilate, giving over the Nazarene to crucifixion, felt disturbed by a "something" which emanated from the prisoner. Even advised to "have nothing to do with this just man," Pilate felt that he must interpret the Roman law according to his own oath of allegiance. Without waiting for the answer, he offered the age-old query: "What is Truth?"

The Jews, also, considered among them-

selves that here was a Man who was apart. In their finite minds they could not know that the strange Jesus, from lowly Nazareth, held the perfect answer to the query: "What is Truth?" They attempted to give their own interpretation, believing that the spirituality of their religion came from Moses and later prophets.

The Oxford translation gives the word pictures for us:

Then one of the Pharisees, which was a lawyer, asked Him a question, tempting Him and saying: "Master, which is the great commandment in the law?" Jesus said unto him: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself; on these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

Then we recall He was finally brought by the Jews to the Roman court, where Pontius Pilate sat as the judge.

Pilate then said unto His accusers: "What evil has He done?" They with one voice cried out exceedingly: "Crucify Him, Crucify Him!"

Then, Pilate, willing to content them though unconvinced himself, delivered Him to the people. After the accusers had scourged Him, He was crucified.

Can you picture before you the Hero of all history, as He calmly faced His accusers and Pontius Pilate, the Roman judge? Do you not think there came upon that calm face a smile of compassion for those men who not only betrayed Him, but were also betraying the Laws of Moses, of all of the Great Ones, and attempting to destroy the World Ideal as personified in the body of Jesus?

What had He meant when He taught from these two commandments, speaking ever of love for a neighbor, of treating well even those who spitefully used one? Probably He meant many things. The commandments should receive interpretations spiritually applied to each

one's problems. To me, love means self-identification with the Beloved. From that acceptance comes the reason for marriage receiving the sanction of a sacrament, "The twain shall become as one."

How can one love the Lord (Truth) with all the mind? The true scientist does love with all of his mental powers. He searches for an ultimate truth, and faithfully pursuing this investigation he devotes himself entirely to truth, which for him is the laws governing the form side of life. Truth is the real scientific investigator's goal; he strives to follow the ways of the creator in the living macrocosm. The great scientist is reverent toward truth; with few exceptions he presupposes God.

The eminent physicist, Millikan, spoke a few years ago before the International Society for the Advancement of Science. His subject pertained to the Cosmic Ray. He, with others had devoted years to the observation and study of this radiation. I attended this lecture by Dr. Millikan, at which time he offered explanations through the use of charts to more easily present the fascinating subject on light, as found in the Cosmic law.

During his lecture I felt the immensity of our Universe, and was awed that physicists had learned of rays of extremely high frequency and great penetrating power beyond our atmosphere. Dr. Millikan spoke at length of these strange visitors which are supposed to be transmutations of atoms continually taking place through interstellar space. Our atmosphere is ionized, partly, because of these continued attacks.

As the celebrated physicist closed, he said: "Much we do not know, but of one truth I am certain—the Universe is not a mere mechanical machine. More I cannot say tonight!"

A hush akin to awe fell upon the great audience as he uttered these profound words. In imagination one could feel the magnetism of such a silence, while echoes from the majestic Hallelujah Chorus from the Messiah of Handel became almost audible.

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
For the Lord God Omnipotent  
reigneth!  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

"The kingdom of this world is become  
the kingdom of our Lord, and of His  
Christ; and He shall reign for ever  
and ever.

"King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.  
Hallelujah!"

And the second commandment is like  
unto this; He bade us to love our neigh-  
bors as ourselves. What was Christ's  
meaning when He thus taught?

Surely nothing ascetic, nothing inac-  
tive or negative! Rather, He taught that  
the only place to find one's self-realiza-  
tion is in a brother; that brotherhood of  
thought and act is in truth the very part  
of selfhood; universal kindliness and  
service is the spiritual fulfillment of  
Destiny.

The Great Teacher showed for all time,  
for all mankind, the Path of Light which  
unfailingly leads to self-realization.  
Realization of the Oneness of Life, under-  
standing of Universal Brotherhood.  
There can be no distinguishing or segre-  
gating marks as to the form or hue which  
life may be called upon to assume.

What is God? What is Life? Where  
is either or both found? Alfred, Lord  
Tennyson, expressed these age-old queries  
so simply and so beautifully:

Flower in the crannied wall,  
I pluck you out of the crannies;  
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand.  
Little flower—but IF I could understand  
What you are, root and all, and all in all,  
I should know what God and man is.

There is everywhere evidence of the  
Oneness; with all writers, poets, painters,  
ever does the student find the question-  
ings concerning the One who unites all.  
In Tennyson as one example—he in-  
quired of the tiny flower, again he in-  
quired of the Higher Forms:

The sun, the moon, the stars, the seas, the  
hills and the plains,—  
Are not these, O Soul, the Vision of Him  
who reigns?

Earth, these solid stars, this weight of  
body and limb,  
Are they not sign and symbol of thy di-  
vision from Him?

And the ear of man cannot hear, and the  
eye of man cannot see;  
But if we could see and hear, this Vision—  
were it not He?

Again, with the more abstruse poet,  
Robert Browning, one hears the song of  
the divinity of mankind, and the ever re-  
deeming force of great love. The poet of  
advanced understanding never failed to  
pierce through material appearances. He  
unfailingly found the essence of a truth.  
He wrote of the potency of love to bring  
from tragedy a vision of God's compas-  
sion. Recall his word picture of the Doric  
Little Morgue. Browning the philosopher  
saw through spiritually comprehending  
eyes "the three dead men on their copper  
couches" and soliloquized, "Poor men,  
God made, and all for that!"

Out of his advanced knowledge of the  
Ultimate, Browning wrote of the Good,  
the True, and the divinely Beautiful. Do  
you know of the Oneness, you who read  
with vision!

It's wiser being good than bad;  
It's safer being meek than fierce:  
It's fitter being sane than mad.  
My own hope is, a sun will pierce  
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;  
That, after Last, returns the First,  
Though a wide compass round be fetched;  
That what began best, can't end worst.  
Nor what God blest once, prove accurst.

Shall we who sense a divinity which  
shapes our lives, not know of a surety that  
Christ spoke of this present tragic world  
when He gave this law? This law, if ob-  
served in all ways would bring us to the  
desired perfection:

"Little children, love one another. . . .  
Love is the fulfillment of the law. . . .  
God is Love."

## "And Ye Shall Find"

BY RONA MORRIS WORKMAN

(PART THREE OF FOUR)

"NORA said to tell you she was sorry, but she had a 'real' date tonight, so we have to go in alone," laughed Larry a few hours later as they drew up before a shabby, unkempt house in one of the more undesirable sections of the city.

Sonya frowned as she got out. "Why didn't you tell me before?" she asked quickly. "I wouldn't have come."

"Just what I was afraid of, beautiful, so I sprung it at the last moment. You won't back out now, surely?"

In spite of her annoyance, Sonya laughed at the pleading tone in his voice and mounted the dingy steps. At Larry's knock a maid ushered them into a dimly-lit room where there was a small, whispering group of people sitting on wooden chairs before a low platform on which stood an easy chair. The smoke of cheap incense made the atmosphere of the windowless room almost chokingly dense, and Sonya, after sitting down in one of the hard little chairs, leaned toward Larry to whisper teasingly, "Won't the spirits come into a room where there is fresh air?"

He grinned nervously and whispered back, "She says this incense smoke helps them materialize. She has her own methods, which may be different from those of others. You'll have to ask Nora. This is my first medium."

Before Sonya could answer, a heavy shapeless woman in a loose white robe moved slowly up to the platform and sank into the easy chair, where she leaned her head back and closed her eyes.

Immediately there was a buzz of excited whispers through the room, then a sudden tense worshipful silence as the medium began to mutter. Thicker and thicker grew the clouds of wavering incense-smoke as the choked muttering went on and Sonya was beginning to feel de-

cidely bored and wished fervently that she had not come, when suddenly the woman cried out sharply and jerked like some suffering thing.

"There's someone here," her voice rang out shrilly, "who doubts me, who doubts the spirits, but she will learn. Her name is a queer one—begins with an S."

Sonya felt a little shiver of repulsion, but she sat unmoving, though Larry laid his cold hand on her arm. Trickery, she told herself, just cheap trickery, but she listened as the voice rambled on. Sometimes a word was clear, sometimes a name was called, then with a jerk the woman sat erect and clutched the arm of the chair.

"There's a dog," she muttered thickly, but clearly, "a red dog. He barks. I cannot hear what they say and the dog won't let them come through. A dog—and a man. The man—" there was a moment of tense silence then through the thick air of that room rang the strong sure tones of a man's voice. "Sonya," it said, not loudly, but with command in every vibrant note, "go away from this place now. Go home at once."

With a choking gasping cry, Sonya sprang to her feet clutching the back of the chair before her. Faces stared up at her through the dimness but they were only blurs before her eyes. "John, John," she cried, but the medium was lying limp and stupid in her chair.

For a moment Sonya stared about her listening, then whirling, she stumbled from the room and down the steps into the waiting car where she sat breathing in deep breaths of the fresh clean air, trying to calm her shaking body.

Without a word Larry slid in beside her and soon the swift car was eating up the miles which lay between the seance room and her safe haven by the river. Few words were said and those were of

inconsequential things until Sonya stepped from the car. "Don't come in, Larry. I want to think this out." Larry nodded, then waited as Sonya said slowly, "It was John. There could be no other voice just like his. It was John," she repeated almost defiantly and Larry answered slowly, "Yes, Sonya. It was John."

For a moment there was silence, then Sonya with a whispered "Good-night" hurried up the narrow flagstoned path and unlocked her heavy door. Larry waited until he saw the lights in the big living room flash on, then he turned his car and drove furiously away as if fear whispered over his shoulder.

Ah, the warm brightness of home, the safe, sure feeling of smouldering logs in the wide fireplace ready to burst into cheery comforting flames at the blast of air from the ancient bellows. Sonya knelt on the hearth and warmed her chilled hands, the while she tried to calm the racing questions which beat within her mind.

"It was John," she cried out in the stillness of the empty house and the sound of her voice startled her. "But why, why did he send me away? There was command in his voice—almost a sternness. Why didn't he talk to me—it was our chance—he lives somewhere, why not tell me—" her thoughts checked suddenly—and slowly like a person forced against his will, she turned her face toward the farther end of the room where French doors opened onto a wide brick terrace. The doors were closed tonight and in their shining panes the flickering flames were reflected in flashing bits of light. What was it there? No sound had reached her, yet woodenly, heavily she got to her feet and turned to face that end of the room.

Something was there; something that waited. The lights were bright, the leaping flames were growing almost too hot, yet Sonya was aware of a feeling of darkness and of a chill that flowed through every fiber of her body. She licked her dry lips. Whatever it was had moved

nearer. How she knew it she could not have told, yet she sensed that it was closer. The rush of the river sounded overwhelmingly loud in the silence of the house and yet there seemed a sound within the room, a sound sensed but not heard, and Sonya's eyes widened. Fear was beginning to wrap about her, but she could see nothing to fear. She tried to calm herself. She was alone in her own home with its glowing lights and the fire, yet in spite of this assurance she knew that there was something that was flowing nearer and nearer with each beat of her heart.

Sonya had the frenzied idea that if she could just see a tiny bit more clearly she could know what was waiting there, but strain her eyes as she might there was nothing, yet now it was close, very close. She pushed herself back against the rough stones of the fireplace, the heat flaming against her, but all her being was centered now on *That* which stood just by the big fireside chair. Yes, stood there and whispered to her in soundless words, whispered things too horrible to hear and live, things of hate and lust and blood, desires too terrible to be made manifest.

Closer now, and Sonya put out quivering hands as if to ward off something tangible, but it flowed nearer. Now, foul thoughts came into her mind as if they were her own; she felt the quickening of a strange fierceness, of unholy desire, and stark terror beat at the door of her soul. She must fight, not with hands or weapons of steel, but with will. In some strange way she knew it, knew that she would be lost, that this thing would flow into her utterly unless she could hold it from her by sheer will-power. It was close now, close against her body, pressing against her, interpenetrating, loathsome, slimy with evil. It was stronger now as she grew weaker, stronger now with the strength of her body.

Wildly she struggled to drive it from her, forcing her will to command it, recalling all she had ever read in idle moments of the ancient witchcraft and de-

monology. In those days she had thought them tales of the imagination only, but now she knew and struggled with more desperate agony because of that knowledge. Closer and closer it merged; she was losing; her mind was becoming flooded with its vileness, only a part of her fought on, then even that part weakened, wavered, and in her despair she cried to the God she had never believed in, "Father, Infinite Father, help me, I can do no more!" She thought she had cried it aloud, yet her lips had not moved. Strength flowed from her entirely and with a low choking gasp she slipped face downward upon the floor.

For a moment Sonya was torn as if by violent convulsions, then between her and the amorphous thing, which gloated and clung, hurtled a golden-red shape of fury, but even as she sensed its coming, another form took shape beside her and a stern voice broke through the stupor of her desperation. "Go, unclean thing of lust and hate. You cannot enter this body. Withdraw the hold you have and leave her forever. She called and help has been given. I guard the door."

Slowly, blessedly, Sonya felt the horror draining from her, felt her own cleanness flooding back. As in a dream she lay, and a red dog, his fury stilled by a word from the one who guarded, pushed his shiny head against her face, while about her shaking form she felt the sure strength of an enfolding arm. "John, Redboy," she whispered, then slipped wearily into a dreamless sleep.

To Sonya it seemed as if the knocking she heard was upon the door of her dreams. Listlessly she told herself that soon the sound would cease and she could sleep again, but it kept beating upon her dream-state, until at last it forced her awake. She struggled to a sitting position and looked around her in wonder. Why was she here, lying upon a cold hearth in the clothes she had worn last evening? Last evening—like the rush of a torrent the memory of that last evening and the night which had followed

flooded into her mind. Horror unspeakable had been with her; reason had almost failed her, but now she was herself, wholly herself. Again the knocking came at the outer door and now she recognized Nora's voice calling her. Why was Nora here so early? the dawn was just now showing a faint flush over the hilltops. Sonya started to rise and sank back gasping. Her body had been drained of its strength. For a moment she lay still, then grasping a chair-arm managed to pull herself to her feet and by touching the wall she wavered her way toward the door.

"Nora, I am so glad you are here," she whispered as she weakly unlocked and swung the heavy door open, but at sight of her friend's face she stopped. "Nora, what is it?"

Nora's blue eyes were wide and almost black with fear as she lifted them to Sonya's white face.

"It's Larry. He's—he's—oh, I don't know. Something terrible has happened. We had to call for help. They—they—have tied him down. Sonya, do come. you must come. He loved you—maybe you can do something." She stopped, looking now with eyes that saw something besides her own terror. "Sonya, are you ill? Oh, my dear, what is it? Let me help you lie down."

Wearily Sonya let herself be led to a couch before she whispered, "I have had a terrible experience, Nora, but I shall be all right. Tell me more of Larry. I'll go with you when I get a little stronger."

So *that* was Larry. Sonya stood silently by the bed upon which they had strapped him. Nora had slipped out of the room, hoping that Sonya alone might be able to do something. No, this wasn't Larry. It was his body, but the something which had already stamped its sullen, vicious imprint upon that body was not Larry.

"Larry, look at me." Sonya's voice was gentle, persuasive, but the averted eyes of the strapped figure slid only part

way toward her face, then halted. A low sneering laugh broke from his lips.

"Why should I look at you? Want to see me, do you? You didn't see me last night, though."

Sonya's lips stiffened and she strained every nerve to hear that low, muttering voice, so unlike Larry's gay, careless tones.

"I almost had your body last night—a lovely body." A leering smile twisted the swollen lips for a moment. "You were almost out, but that man came—the one they call—" the voice broke off with an angry snarl. "I hate him. He's done that before, driven me away when I was almost in. I followed you from that seance—I went there every time for I knew sometime I'd get my chance, but I couldn't get in there last night—that dog—there he is by you now, looking at me. I hate dogs—he bothered me last night, too, worried me. I'd have got to you sooner. Wait till I get loose. I'll catch dogs and tear them to bits—I'll get even—" Froth gathered on the raging lips, the bound body struggled and fought to be free and Sonya fled to the door in terror that the mad thing would break loose, but turned for one last look. As she did so, she caught the full glance of those eyes and with a choked cry she tore the door open and fled from the house, for through the windows of the body where once Larry had lived looked a creature so hideous that reason fled before it.

. . . . .

"Before I go, Sonya, I must tell you something." Nora's face had lost its rounded, childish charm during the last two terrible months which had passed since that morning when she had come for Sonya, but there were new lines of strength and determination showing in the now rather thin white face.

"*Before you go*—what do you mean by that, Nora, dear?" Sonya reached for her friend's hand and tried to draw her down beside her on the big couch before the fire. It was a grey day in late fall and the leaping flames were pleasant in

the dusk-darkened room. Nora shook her head slowly and remained standing.

"No, I can't stay; maybe you won't want me when I tell you—" she stopped, and Sonya waited, realizing that Nora must speak. Finally, when the silence had become too long, she asked softly, "What is it, dear?"

At the words Nora lifted her head defiantly. "I couldn't go without your knowing. That night—you know—when Larry killed himself—Sonya, I gave him the knife."

Sonya stared at her friend, trying to realize what she had just heard. Nora lifted her hand. "Wait, Sonya. Larry came back. I mean, well, you know how that *Thing* wouldn't sleep. It was afraid it would slip out of Larry's body and Larry would get it back, but one night the body had to sleep—it was almost worn out—and Larry did return. I heard him calling me—his old voice—and I ran in. Oh, Sonya, it was Larry, Larry, who looked at me again."

For a moment dry racking sobs shook her, then she steadied herself and went on, but now she was half whispering. "Sonya, he begged me for a knife. Said he could hold his body only for a few moments—he had weakened his will by some of the things he had done, and the *Thing* was stronger than he, but if he could kill the body, then the *Thing* would be thrust back where it could not do so much harm."

"Oh, Nora, to let him commit suicide—" Sonya's voice was pity-laden, but Nora lifted her head proudly.

"Larry was brave, Sonya, brave. He told me he knew it would be terrible out there if he killed his body—such a strange lost, empty feeling—but he would bear that gladly rather than that others should suffer through his weakness. The *Thing* would escape sometime—it was growing so clever—and then It would do dreadful things. Larry knew—he knew what it planned, what it hoped to accomplish, and so I gave him the knife, and I went out and left him alone. . . ."

(To be concluded)

# "The Stone Which the Builders Rejected"

BY BILLIE JEFFERS



AS we look all about us today, America is asking the question, "What are we headed for?" What is the meaning of all these things which are happening in the world—wars, earthquakes, floods, and suffering of every kind? Many answers are given, some based upon supposition, others based upon various causes and effects. If men today would only look about them they would not have to look far before they would see a Great Revelation opened up before their eyes.

Symbols have always been used, not only by the Initiates, but also by nations, countries, and races. Just recently here in America we have seen the symbol of the Great Pyramid of Egypt stamped upon every dollar bill which has gone forth into circulation. When our nation was founded, this symbol was placed upon the reverse side of our Great Seal, but not until 1936 did it appear before the public. Thousands have looked at this and wondered, "What is the significance of all this?"

These things do not "just happen." We firmly believe that there are Invisible Forces behind the scenes, guiding and leading our nation, for we have been told that out of the United States shall descend the last of all the Races in this scheme of evolution.

Isaiah 19:19: "In that day there shall be an altar . . . in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof. . . . And it shall be for a sign and a witness unto the Lord." Certainly this accurately describes the position of the Great Pyramid, as it is in the midst of Egypt and yet is at the border of the great Sahara Desert.

Many theories have been advanced regarding the age and object of this Great Pyramid. There are some who point to the date of 2170 B.C., as at that time

Alpha Draconis, the pole star then, pointed directly down the slanted entrance way on the north side of the Pyramid. However, Max Heindel states that there is a possibility of its having been erected as early as 250,000 B.C., when it was used as a Temple of Initiation. At any rate, we do feel sure that it was built under the guidance of the Supreme Architect of the Universe. None other could have planned or erected a building so perfect in design, that even today the stones, some of them weighing 14 tons, are so closely cemented together that it would be impossible to place a sharp blade in between them.

Many scientists have substantiated the fact that the Great Pyramid contains "the wisdom and acquirement in the different arts and sciences—the science of arithmetic and geometry, that they might remain as records for the benefit of those who could afterward comprehend them; also the position of the stars and their cycles, together with the history and chronicle of times past, of that which is to come, and every future event which would take place."

Matt. 21:42: "Jesus saith unto them, Did ye never read in the scriptures, The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes?" *The stone which the builders rejected!* Jesus oft times spoke of Himself as the Rock, or Stone. It is very significant to note the fact that in building the Pyramid, the builders never put the capstone on. This brings us to the Allegory of the Displacement Factor, which explains that when the builders were ready to put the capstone on, it would not fit. There was a *hollowing in* on all four sides, a total of 286 inches out of line. The original pattern evidently had not been followed. At this



point, however, the Law of Compensation enters in. At the entrance to the Grand Gallery, which marks the year of Christ's crucifixion, the ceiling rises 286 inches, the displacement—286 inches. So we see that this displacement is compensated by Jesus Christ, the Master Builder and Initiate; the "stone which the builders rejected" made up for the builders' mistakes, when by His supreme sacrifice He took upon Himself the cross of humanity, that through following the Path which He outlined for us, we too may "overcome" even as He has done.

God, therefore, sent out from Himself the one fundamental Essence of His creation, the Highest Creative expression of Himself, the Fountainhead of Love. By projecting this Spiritual Essence of His own Eternal Being, as Christ, into the lowest spiritual realm of Earth's creation, He set in action the foreordained order of events, which, reacting upwards from the lowest spiritual realms to the highest, would restore the free-will balance in all God's creation.

Today, as we look about us, it seems that America has turned aside from the original plan, and is out of line and out of harmony. But Christ still stands ready to enter the hearts of those who will let Him in.

The Great Pyramid sounds the call to America, in particular, to *open* the door to His Love, which will eliminate war and hatred, will lead man out of his misery and show him the Light to guide him onward to greater attainments.

Let us look for a moment at this symbol of the Capstone, which is on our Great Seal. We see here the All-Seeing Eye. It is suspended in midair, up above the Pyramid itself. This seems to indicate that the capstone is something spiritual—something to be *acquired*. The pineal gland, whose function is almost unknown to science, has been called "the third eye," as it is through the development of this organ that man contacts the spiritual worlds. Only by a surrendered life to Christ's service do we develop this spiritual sight and become worthy of the

Capstone. Not until then will we be able to meet Him "face to face."

It is worthy of mention to note that the unit of measurement used in all the Pyramid calculations is not the metric system, but is the Hebrew inch, which was given to the ten tribes of Israel in the wilderness and has been handed down by Israel, the Anglo-Saxon nations, to the English-speaking people today. Does not this indicate that the Great Pyramid has a particular message to America! Also notice the significance of the number 13. There are 13 sets of 13 upon our Great Seal, including the obverse and reverse side; 13 letters in *Annuuit Coeptis*, "God hath prospered our beginnings." There are 13 tiers of stone in the pyramid. The base of the Pyramid covers 13 acres, and it is said that America has descended from the so-called 13th Tribe of Israel, Manasseh.

*Novus Ordo Seclorum*, "a New Order of the Ages." We believe that there was a *Divine* purpose in waiting until just recently to bring this out publicly for the first time. Everyone realizes that we are in this "new order." We entered the King's Chamber, September 16, 1936. There is much one could say regarding the dates, pointing to outstanding events but the most important thing to remember is that man must keep himself *in harmony* with this greatly changing Universe by establishing the Kingdom of Christ in his own heart, which will ultimately bring about its establishment upon the earth. As within, so without. As man thinketh day by day, so will he become. Whether we realize it or not, our daily thoughts are either hindering or contributing toward the establishment of this Order and Peace in the Universe.

Max Heindel quotes H. P. Blavatsky, who tells us that the construction of the Pyramid was based on the program of the Mysteries and of the series of Initiations. Hence the Pyramids are the everlasting record on earth of these initiations and "as the courses of the stars are in heaven. The cycle of Initiation was a reproduction in miniature of that great

series of cosmic changes to which astronomers have given the name of . . . Sidereal Year (25,868 ordinary years).

"Just as, at the end of the great cycle of the Sidereal Year, the heavenly bodies return to the same relative positions, so at the end of the cycle of initiation," the divine part of man has regained its original state of purity, from which it departed in making the pilgrimage through matter, but richer by the experience it has gone through.

Max Heindel has stated that the Pyramid was the Temple of the Mysteries which have now degenerated into "masonry." In one of the rites called "the gate of death," the candidate was tied to a wooden cross and carried into a subterranean crypt, where he remained for three and one-half days. During that time while his physical body lay inert, the Ego was being put through the trials by fire, earth, air, and water. He was shown that none of the elements could harm him. At sunrise on the fourth day he was carried to the platform on the Pyramid, where the rays of the rising Sun woke him from his sleep. When awakened he was given "The Word" and was called "first-born."

The Initiates of the Temples in Egypt were called *phree messen*, which means "children of Light," because they had received the light of knowledge, and thus it was changed to "Freemason." The very name "pyramid" reveals the purpose for which the Great Pyramid was created. The word "pyramid" comes from the Greek *pyra* meaning "light," and *midos*, meaning "measures." Thus, together, "light measures," or "a measured revelation." Therefore, we may say that God is confirming His *written* Revelation in definite scientific terms by means of his *measured* Revelation.

The ascending passage may be compared to man's journey through the wilderness of materiality. It is said to mark the time of the Exodus of the Israelites from Egypt (darkness). As man heeds the voice of the Christ within,

he is then ready to push upward and onward, with the light of His love burning within, and lighting the oft-times dark passageway. And especially, when the divine spark within has been kindled anew by the return of the Christ Spirit into our planet Earth at Christmas, may we respond wholeheartedly to that force, and nourish it prayerfully, that it may indeed burn brightly, illuminating the path ahead.

It is interesting to note that the top platform of the Pyramid's masonry betrays no symptom either of incompleteness or destruction, but presents a flat surface. On the center of this platform are some huge blocks arranged in the figure of a huge cross. What then, is the significance of that sacrificial altar in the shape of a Cross on the top platform of the Unfinished Pyramid? It evidently symbolizes the supreme sacrifice which Christ made for you and for me.

Paul says, "I beseech you therefore, . . . that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable, unto God." Each one of us is building, day by day, a temple, or pyramid. I Peter 2: "Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices." The only solid rock foundation that will stand the test of the ages is that of Love, for "Love never faileth." Each day we are placing new stones into this structure. The only kind of cement we may use which will be everlasting and eternal is that of Faith. The force whereby these stones are lifted and placed upon one another is Will, that creative force latent within every individual.

Coming to the completion of man's pyramid, or temple, which he is building, the King's Chamber may be likened to the consummation of all things. There in the King's chamber is an open, empty tomb, symbolizing that as man conquers life and death, he is resurrected and steps forth from the tomb into a plane of divine harmony, and into a Oneness with the Almighty. Our personal selfish selves

must "die daily," till at last we may give birth to the Christ within.

As we stand at the crossroads, we have our choice—which road shall we take? One road, as symbolized by one passage in the pyramid, is comparatively smooth, leading repeatedly to the Chamber of Re-birth, which is the path that the masses of humanity have chosen. The other road, symbolized by the ascending passage, leads up a steep incline, and requires struggle, strength of character and perseverance. This should be the path that every aspirant should follow. But it is up to each individual.

Since we know that the Great Pyramid has a particular message to us as a nation and since we have been given these illuminating Rosicrucian teachings by Max Heindel, should we not be ever busy, rendering loving service to others? This does not mean that a casual thought or prayer for others now and then will suffice, but we must continually, each day,

earnestly endeavor to make ourselves become more worthy channels in helping to establish this Universal Brotherhood of Love. Christ says, "Love one another, even as I have loved you."

And then, "If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments." What are His commandments? "Go ye and be my disciples." "He that believeth on me, the works that I do, shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto my Father." A person's true greatness is measured by the service which he renders, prompted by divine love.

Therefore, in order that we may complete and perfect the temple, or pyramid which we are building, may we strive to become worthy to receive the capstone—that spiritual gift—from the heavenly realms, which will be given to us when we have *mastered* our own *selves*, and have lived a pure and abundant life here in this physical world.



This story received a FIFTH PRIZE in our Manuscript Competition.

## The Continuity of Being

BY ISABEL AMBLER GILMAN

"YOU'RE crazy as a loon!" her relatives would say whenever Jane mentioned Reincarnation. And because those relatives, to Jane's thinking, were in the kindergarten of the School of Life, she would smile tolerantly and refrain from further comment. It was the same when she left her relatives behind and ventured forth into the world, a duly qualified public school teacher. Parents and school boards, generally speaking, had never heard of human souls being reborn for more experience and didn't want such questionable theories voiced in their vicinity. So Jane retired, as it were, into the great silent expanses of her soul when not occupied with school curricula, thwarted but unconvinced, and forever asking herself—Why? Why? Why?

Vague memories haunted her. Silent voices spoke to her. Winds and ocean waves tried to tell her secrets. And once in a while a chance acquaintance or even a total stranger gave her the feeling of kinship. Children liked her and eagerly obeyed her, and once a worried set of school directors, by way of experiment, placed her in full charge of a class of rather pugnacious and decidedly obstreperous youths in their teens. "What magic did you use?" one of them asked later when the experiment proved a success.

"I was a cavalry officer in my last life on earth," Jane quietly informed him; and wonder of wonders, he put her in touch with The Rosierucian Fellowship where her "queer beliefs" were explained.

By-and-by Jane came to know that many people condemn that which they do not understand; that in "proving all things" they must first *earn* the right to *know*, and that such earning is usually

accomplished by unselfish giving of time and attention in service to humanity. She loved to teach, to command, to rule, and to debate; but now she began to shape her thoughts and efforts in line with the philosophy which seemed to explain all things but which, alas, was only a belief until proved. She believed she had lived on earth many times before and that her inborn qualities were *not* inherited but rather the visible signs of her own previous attainments; and that so it was with human beings whether they had awakened to the fact or not. But, until she met herself *as she had been*, and recognized herself as such beyond the shadow of a doubt, it would be simply conjecture and hope, to her.

There being a tendency to adventure in Jane's blood, middle age found her the principal of a territorial school in the great lure-land of the North. There she heard of government schools in the vast silent reaches of the barbaric and almost unknown, of dangers and unbelievable hardships, of communities unsupervised because they were unreachable for eight months out of every year. Something urged her to apply for an appointment.

"Why go to such a God-forsaken place?" friends asked.

"If God is omnipresent He must be there and I'm going to prove it," she asserted. And in due time she found herself "snowed-in" and alone in a great barnlike schoolhouse on the Bering Sea coast of Alaska, the first white woman among that particular division of barbarians—filthy, lousy, lazy, hideous creatures—only a few of whom understood a smattering of the English language. She took with her some canned food, sacked coal, kerosene, soap, paper towels, and an assortment of medical supplies.

"The chief is God to these simple-minded folks," she wrote in her diary when things got to running smoothly and she had mastered enough of the Eskimo language to understand. "But I am teacher, doctor, judge and jury, and assistant deity. My building is the only one above ground, and it rocks and shivers at each onslaught of tidal icebergs, many of which cement themselves to the ever-increasing icewall around the bay. Beelzebub and his legions are night-riders here, and sometimes vast numbers of luminous fairies dance on the frozen tundra over which gorgeous auroras flame. Wolfdogs devour the flesh of the dead. Cereals, fruits, and vegetables are unknown here. Fish and game are eaten raw. Animal skins seem to be the only things which effectively protect against the iron chill."

There being no age limit for pupils and the schoolroom being warm and comfortable to igloo dwellers, adults and babies mingled with the regular attendants enrolled, and when Jane had overcome the peculiar odor of their greased bodies and hair, she began to detect God-qualities in her charges. Often she marveled at their simple honesty, truthfulness, and gentleness, and their lack of greed. No unfortunate went hungry or homeless while others had meat in their food-caches or an unoccupied corner in their often fireless dwellings. That they weighed and measured her was apparent at first. That they adored her after she had proved worthy was apparent too. To her thinking they were very young souls but destined for ultimate perfection. She loved the latent divinity in them and served them as she would have served her equals in a supervised city school, for was she not on the upward arc, a few spirals ahead of them and consequently more responsible?

God was present in this desert-waste. In fact, she felt the brooding, protective Power all about her, comforting, sustaining and enlightening. Was that because she had only God to talk to? "Why did I come here, God?" she paused to ask one day while the sugar cakes she was baking for the annual feast in the village browned in the oven. "Why am I willing to serve barbarians and endure this poverty when I could easily have earned twice as much amid the comforts of civilization?"

She went with the chief's aged wife to the old *kashim* where some two hundred fur-clad Eskimos were gathered after gorging themselves on bear meat, blubber, dried fish, and hardtack. It was about fifty below zero on the open tundra. In



the half underground *kashim*, or council house, where most of the visiting natives slept, the iron chill was tempered by the heat of unwashed bodies, and the place was lighted by blubber dips. Sleds, harness, knives, traps, grass baskets and fur robes were piled high in the center of the room, which was packed almost

to suffocation with human beings: for on this night of nights the hosts gave away their possessions to the visitors, and he who gave most was deemed the greatest. Young men singers chanted the virtues of the tribe; others with greased bodies in their native nudity performed a native dance. Jane watched it all in deep interest.

Putrid stench! Slimy eyes! Monotonous chants! Curious contortions of the human body! It was horrible, ghastly, yet *familiar*. Jane found herself on the open tundra, racing madly for the shelter of the schoolhouse, bolting herself into her tiny apartment at one end of the great structure, tearing off her furs and stamping on them, speaking to the white face in the mirror: "It's too revolting! Too unthinkably horrible!" she cried

wildly, and beat the atmosphere with clenched fists. But presently she put a few grains of tea into some boiling snow-water, drank it, banked her fire, spread a squirrel skin robe over her cot, pulled a heavy sweater over her flannel night-robe and retired.

About midnight she waked and remained quite still, trying to recover some portions of a strange dream which hung midway between two worlds, something but half defined yet of soul-stunning importance. What was *that*? Jane sat bolt upright in her cot. Between the gray wall and the cot stretched a blue velvet curtain, occult blue with golden tracery on its surface. Quickly she snatched her flashlight from under her pillow and turned its full glare on the thing. But nothing out of the ordinary was visible. The door was bolted. The stillness was intense. To make sure that she was awake she got out of bed, stirred the banked fire in the tiny stove and drank some of the left-over tea-water.

Sleep was impossible now. Hardly had she hidden the flashlight and settled herself comfortably than the rich blue curtain again appeared, the millions of dazzling sparks on its surface arranging themselves into a picture—a framework of huge bones over which polar skins seemed to stretch themselves. Out of this primitive dugout, seemingly a crude shelter on a bleak coastline and more wretched than anything she had seen in her village, came a man-thing enormous in size and hideous beyond description. It grinned as it moved toward her. Nearer . . . nearer . . . nearer it came. Suddenly in its slimy eyes she beheld herself—as once she had been, and a shriek of terror broke from her lips.

"No! . . . No! . . . NO!" she screamed in sickening revulsion. But she could not withdraw her gaze from its hypnotic eyes. "God! Help me!" Consciousness lapsed.

"Behold!" a Voice thundered through her being. "Thou hast invoked Omniscience. Thou shalt see and know!"

Slowly consciousness returned. The

unfolding film of her life waited. Below the picture appeared words:

*This, the epitome of human sloth,  
A phase of life, the outer body-shell.  
Unconscious of the sleeping soul within.*

Jane understood. Galvanized into action by a realization of opportunity, she demanded *WHY*. And the words continued:

*Aeons ago you left your Father's House,  
A Virgin Spirit knowing naught of sense;  
In many realms adventured till you lost  
Identity mid physical effects.  
Anon, awearied by life's nothingness,  
The Spirit-Self within you said, "I will  
Arise and to my Father's House return."*

Instantly the film began unwinding and on the velvet curtain flashed picture after picture of barbaric progress through wild turmoil, pillage, violence, intrigue, war and suffering. In vain Jane begged for mercy. In vain she closed her eyes determined not to see. The disgusting and outrageous horrors burned themselves into her consciousness and seared her soul with shame and remorse until she became aware that good was mingled with the bad and the returning prodigal on the spiral of life was slowly mounting upward and upward into light. Then she drew a long breath, wiped her smarting eyes, stiffened her spine and began to think.

The film of her life had passed and the blue curtain had vanished. She had glimpsed but portions of the endless trail, not the beginning, nor yet the end, and had seen nothing of the haphazard nor of divine favor. Alternating sex had endowed her with balanced characteristics. The cosmic scales had depicted debits and credits, and nowhere in all that seemingly interminable panorama of experiences had she detected flaws of unearned retribution or merit.

In every one of the human races she had incarnated and died, and always she had been blind to former kinships and left-over obligations which had unerringly played their parts, leaving her free to choose even while paying ancient

debts. Years pertained to these earth lives, brain-knowledge to human personalities; but the reborn ego showed the continuity of being, the deathless, indestructible life embodied in variety of forms.

Yes, she was the Prodigal Son on her way back to the Father's House. Death was but a beneficent incident on the way, the destruction of an outgrown form which freed the soul for repeated progress Godward. Never again could she despise a human being. Never again could she criticize or condemn the form through which Life was functioning. Humanity was the child of God, one in spirit, many in form, and the many were destined to become the One—eventually. Hitherto she had faithfully served persons; henceforth she must serve the Divinity in Creation.

"Thank you, God!" she murmured gratefully. "I came into the nothingness of the north that my consciousness might expand a millionfold and my capacity to serve be increased accordingly."

In her diary Jane wrote:

"The theory of evolution does not appeal to thoughtless individuals in their

little world of sense because they are hedged in by a multiplicity of limiting creeds and self-interests; but no blame attaches to them if the world of sense is their rightful grade in the School of Life. Thinkers know that evolution is unfoldment, natural growth, progress, and that hard knocks are necessary to awaken one from the inertia of illusion. Primary graders have a limited vocabulary of words and meanings in comparison with college graduates, but parental love embraces both; and the All-Father knows that the lesser will eventually become as the greater.

"The Alaskan Eskimo, as yet remote and unexploited, sharing his possessions with others of his kind, is at a low point on the arc of evolution though with some of his virgin qualities still intact. This will necessitate his rebirth into other human races and a variety of human experiences before he responds to the call of the soul for a return journey to the Father's House. And every step along the way he will get, even as I did, a web of self-earned fate to struggle with, until of his own volition he breaks the veil and sees the *Light*. Oh, the wonder and the glory of the *Light*!"

---

## Let There Be Light

By DELLA ADAMS LEITNER

*The darkness still lies on "the face of the deep"  
In the lives and emotions of men.  
There are hatreds and wars and dissensions and strife;  
O Spirit of God, once again  
"Move on the waters" and "Let there be light"  
In the souls of thy children, we pray.  
Give us of thy wisdom that we may divide  
The evil from good in this day.*

*Too long have we groped in the error of greed  
For our selfish desires alone—  
And failed to discern that in sharing our good  
We increase all that's best for our own.  
Enlighten our minds and move on our wills  
To seek what thy law has designed,  
As we labor with Thee for that prophesied day  
Of thy rule in the hearts of mankind.*

# WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY



## The Prodigal Son

By MAX HEINDEL



AND He said, A certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough, and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat and be merry. For this my son was dead,

and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.—Luke 15:11-24.

The story of the prodigal son is a parable whereby Christ Jesus intended to teach a lesson and not an actual fact. It is a story which tells of the differentiated spirit's pilgrimage through matter.

There are different classes of spirits. Some, but not all, have gone into the school of experience, the world. They have gradually descended from their high estate in the World of God deeper and deeper into the sea of matter which blinds them. At last they find themselves enmeshed in the dense matter of the Physical World. That is the turning point where they wake up; where the unconscious path of involution ends; where self-consciousness is attained plus a consciousness of the world without. The spirit within, however, is not content to remain in this world. Re-awakened to a sense of its inherent divinity it feels drawn anew to the highest sphere, and says, "I will arise and go to my Father."

Then comes the toil of stripping off the various vehicles in which it has become enmeshed and of raising itself once more to the conscious communion with God. While engaged in this arduous task *the Father meets it a long way off*. The still small voice from within begins to speak and tell of the heavenly glories, and, at last, when either the evolution of humanity has been completed or the single spirit has taken *the short cut of initiation*, there is a reunion with God and the other brothers who have not yet gone out into the school of experience. Naturally, there is more rejoicing over the return of one who has fought the good fight and has come back to his heavenly home, than over the one who has not yet sought to improve his opportunity.



# The Astral Ray

Astrology is a phase of Mystic Religion, as sublime as the stars with which it deals, and not to be confused with fortunetelling. The educational value of astrology lies in its capacity to reveal the hidden causes at work in our lives. It counsels the adults in regard to vocation, the parents in the guidance of children, the teachers in management of pupils, the judges in executing sentence, the physicians in diagnosing disease, and in similar manner lends aid to each and all in whatever station or enterprise they may find themselves.

The laws of Rebirth and Consequence work in harmony with the stars, so that a child is born at the time when the positions of the bodies in the solar system will give the conditions necessary for its experience and advancement in the school of life.

## The Earthy Trinity

BY ALFA LINDANGER



(PART TWO—CONCLUSION)

**HIS** is the complement and servant of the earthy trinity, the celestial Virgin, the immaculate Madonna, giving birth to the Christ within, ushering in the religion of love, preparing for the Sabbath, Libra, when the ultimate perfection of physical experiences is transmuted into spiritual self-consciousness and soulpower.

In Virgo the driving power is an intense desire for perfection as an ideal—and it must be perfection even in detail. But love of detail can be a vice as well as a virtue when allowing trifles or inconsequential bagatelles to master and obstruct the clear reasoning and discrim-

inating faculty belonging to this sign, as exemplified in the sayings: "He cannot see the forest for the trees"; "making a mountain out of a mole-hill."

In cultured Virgo types a characteristic feature is an interest in biographical details and statistics, a tendency to quote authorities, or to find precedent for their expressions and opinions; sometimes to the extent of becoming prim and prudish "bluestockings" and "bookworms."

The type of energy expressed by Virgo needs grace, sympathy, and understanding to make it complete, for service to be perfect must be loving and self-forgetting. Otherwise it becomes uncouth, officious, even unwelcome.

Virgo is the worker, the husbandman, gathering and sifting the wheat from the chaff, the real from the unreal, the true from the false; analyzing; trying out everything in the alembic of his criticisms. Virgo sorts, classifies, arranges material and men, recognizing the potential value of each, organizing the work entrusted to him so as to make the very best practical use of every one and everything. Thrift and industry combined with good judgment and discrimination make Virgoans excellent managers, or public servants, being qualified to bear the burden of exacting and responsible work and duties.

They have a keen sense of proportion and fitness; often a scintillating wit; the mercurial, volatile capacity for "extracting" the essence or kernel of facts and figures.

Virgo makes the analytical scientist with an acute, patient outlook, a capacity for taking infinite pains and bringing things to a successful finish: his reward, perchance, "a crown of thorns."

Virgo people live temperately; rather careful, perhaps faddy about food. There is an instinctive leaning towards right treatment in matters of health; their habits and appetites are naturally in harmony with the laws of nature. The chief danger in this sign is overwork and absorption in details—"having too many irons in the fire." Oversensitiveness to atmospheric conditions and to environment chiefly affects that part of the body which is ruled by Virgo, namely, the abdominal region and the solar plexus, considered to be the "body brain."

The great chemist of the organism is Virgo; its function is to maintain a metabolic balance in the body. Matter is being eternally created. The processes of metabolism, which are anabolism and katabolism, build up and tear down man's body. The action of the intestines manufactures chyle and juices of digested food, which are supplied to the blood.

One of the mental-emotional vulnerabilities of Virgo is a tendency to introversion or introspection. Being apt to

go to excess in, for instance, helpfulness, he may recoil in disgust and disappointment if a cause or person is found unworthy. Virgo will wear himself out in a "lost cause" or tending "a lame dog"; but there is invariably the reaction of humiliating self-pity. Coupled with this we may have excessive nervousness, its root apparently in mental self-doubt. Virgoans may not really trust themselves to do or say the right thing. In everyday language we call this an inferiority complex.

Virgo corresponds to the sixth commandment: "Thou shalt not kill." But Virgo rarely sheds blood of man or beast. At his worst he exercises a most depressing and deadening effect upon his fellow men—killing enterprise, enthusiasm and hope. Through disdain, apathy, impatience or cynicism he nips youthful ardor, effort, and ambition ruthlessly in the bud. Constant, relentless nagging of one member has disrupted or worn out the endurance of many an otherwise happy family.

Let us remember the chemical properties of Virgo: to assimilate, convert, reduce, distil drop by drop. Here is the process of evaporation and changing something coarse or base into something finer. In other words, the purpose is purification in habits, thought, and actions, physical, mental, moral, and spiritual, providing food for the body and food for the mind and soul. This is true magic. The sixth sign rules magic.

It is interesting to note that the apple and the rose are ruled by Virgo. Both belong to the botanical order of *Rosaceae*, a genus of trees and shrubs also called *Pyrus* and *Pomeae*; another valuable tree is named *Service* or *Sorbus Domestica*, all names identified with Virgo. These species are self-generating or hydrogenous.

The apple is the symbol of virginity. But virginity is not merely a state of the body; it is rather a quality of soul acquired by many lives of pure thoughts and lofty aspirations.

The eating of the apple is symbolic of

the fall into generation; the division of the sexes, as allegorically told in the story of Adam and Eve being forbidden to eat of the "tree of knowledge" and the "tree of life." God said: "I will place enmity [division] between thee [the serpent]

and the woman [Eve]." This refers to the once double sign: Scorpio-Virgo. The *division* is the sign of the balance, Libra, which is the promised Rainbow in the heavens; when perfect union, harmony, and love shall be established on earth.



Capricorn is the apex or keystone of the earthy trinity. Its symbol is the fish-goat, descriptive of the transition stage of humanity in its evolution from the misty basins of Atlantis to high dry land, where only those who had developed lungs for breathing the rarefied air of higher altitudes could survive, and when those who still used gillelefts perished. The allegorical story of this transition is contained in the Bible account of Noah and the Ark.

The tenth sign's name is derived from *Capra*, meaning Goat. On all planes of existence every sign of the Zodiac expresses the peculiar characteristics of its symbol and it is truly wonderful to contemplate, how the ideals for which humanity must strive are reflected in the animal idiosyncrasy. The goat, lowliest of creatures, exemplifies the heights of attainment and the depths of frustration to which man may go. It can sure-footedly climb to the very summit of mountains, safely leaping from crag to crag and keep its balance on the narrowest ledges, and it subsists on the scantiest and roughest of herbage, while it furnishes the richest milk for human consumption.

In contrast, it exudes a most unpleasant odor, and is said to be the most lascivious of creatures. In Leviticus 16:6-19 we learn about the "scape-goat" as sacrificial atonement, probably accounting for the modern expression, "to be the goat," i.e., to be blamed for the sin of another.

Tradition says that horses venerate the goat. This animal does not lose its head and become panicky in a fire; therefore it is very useful in the rescue of horses. The goat will leave a blazing stable with its customary sedateness, and the horse, when he sees the goat calm and composed, follows it out instead of kicking himself to death in the fire. It is common knowledge that a horse, if the stable is on fire, will not leave its stall, or if led out, will rush right back in again, in fear and panic destroying himself. We may learn a valuable lesson from this phenomenon.

Capricorn yearns to *scale the heights*, to uplift, to transcend. As a basis of character it is that desire for progress which is the mainspring of both involution and evolution. So the driving force to progress and excel expresses itself in ordinary life as acquisitiveness, instinct

for business or politics, or a competitive urge for social prestige (as seen, for instance, in "social climbers").

Capricorn is the trader, buyer and seller, organized labor, big mergers and trusts, diplomats, statesmen, church-dignitaries, authorities. The ruler, Saturn, tinges the nature with seriousness and reserve, dignity or austerity. Yet there is a secret craving for sympathy and affection, and there is often a pronounced sense of quiet humor—as we say in the old jingle: "A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the wisest men."

The Capricorn conception of responsibility makes him both a slave and a slave-driver; driving himself as well as others, being exacting and expecting the utmost from those over whom he has authority. He dislikes subordinate positions. Yet, if he is an underling, he may be faithful and reliable, industrious and patient, showing a farseeing shrewdness in working towards success and advancement. He respects wealth, making a show of his prosperity; in a worldly way being unduly proud and arrogant.

In the anatomy of the body Capricorn governs the knees, and the joints which enable us to bend and flex our limbs. The two most important ligaments in the knee are the crucial or cruciform, so called because they cross each other in order to perfectly balance the motion of the body. Stiff knees and stiff joints are analogous to a hard and unyielding nature.

Capricorn also rules the ear, which is the most highly developed sense organ we possess. The ear, so marvelously constructed, with its three semi-circular canals each pointing to the three dimensions in space, was the first means of sense perception by way of sound, by which the Ego became aware of its physical surroundings.

The mineral kingdom, from the loftiest mountain to precious stones and a grain of sand, comes under the rulership of Capricorn. Our philosophy tells us that the last life wave which entered upon its evolution in the earth period, is ensouled

in the minerals and metals, and that man is helping and advancing its evolution by his work upon them. This is done through his imagination and the ingenuity of his mind and hands in shaping, constructing, building, and creating beautiful and useful objects.

All hard, crystallized formations, such as coal and petrified wood, also belong to Capricorn. Coal is the most important of all rocks. It is of vegetable origin and consists chiefly of carbon, used extensively in chemistry and manufacture, as well as being a good conductor for electricity. In hardness it ranges from the velvet-like lamp-black to the diamond, hardest of gems.

No substance proves the wonderful diversity of chemical changes of compounds more than coal. From lumps of black coal are produced the brightest of dyes, the most useful of oils (coal-oil), the sweetest of edibles (saccharine), the most important of the drugs in the pharmacy, the most exquisite and delicate of perfumes, and the brightest of gases, illuminating and heating. The combinations of these various chemicals contained in coal are endless; for instance, 1200 different dyes alone are derived from coal-tar through distillation.

Again we marvel at the magic of earth-chemistry—transmutation.

Capricorn represents the time when the earth is darkest and the life-giving sun at its lowest point, the winter solstice. Then it again rises in its apparent motion through the sky, another symbol of the climbing goat.

Capricorn is the sign of initiation, where the soul turns away from materialism to the realization of spiritual illumination. On that straight and narrow path to the heights he must often bend his knees in humility as well as in worship, prayer, and adoration of the Christ within.

It is said that Capricorn gives to women a peculiar responsibility. For them it is a *test* sign, and only the strong, who have retained their maternal principle, can

(Continued on page 268)

## Astrological Readings for Subscribers' Children

We delineate each month in this department the horoscope of *ONE* of our subscribers' children, age up to twenty-one years. This includes a general reading and also vocational guidance advice. The names are drawn by lot. Each *FULL* year's subscription, either a new one or a renewal, entitles the subscriber to an *application* for a reading. The application should be made when the subscription is sent in. The applications not drawn by lot lose their opportunity for a reading. *Readings are NOT given with EACH subscription, but only to the ONE CHILD whose name is drawn each month.*

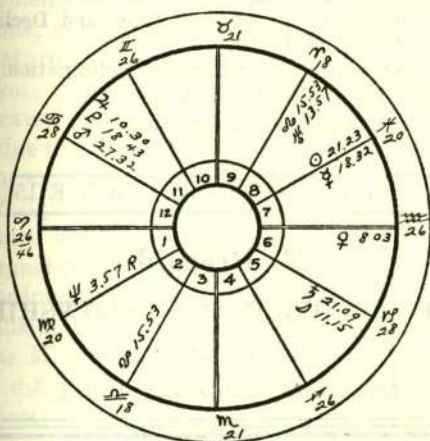
In applying be sure to give name, sex, birthplace; and year, month, and day of birth; also hour and minute of birth as nearly as possible. If the time of birth is *Daylight Saving Time*, be sure to state this, otherwise the delineation will be in error.

We neither set up nor read horoscopes for money, and we give astrological readings only in this magazine.

JOANN B.

Born March 1, 1931, at 4:15 P.M.

Latitude 39 N. Longitude 95 W.



We are using for our monthly reading the horoscope of a little girl who has the fixed and fiery sign Leo on the Ascendant. Those with Leo rising are usually good mixers and of a loving and magnetic nature. The girl has also six planets and Dragon's Head and Tail in cardinal signs which will strengthen the Leo Ascendant; there are also six planets above the earth. All this will help to bring success to the native.

The Sun, which is the life ruler of the horoscope being the ruler of the Ascendant, is in the eighth house and this is somewhat weakening, especially as it is a fiery planet posited in a watery and common sign (Pisces) and is also in the eighth house. Eighth house influences are very similar to those of the twelfth house; that is, the native is very prone to hold himself or herself in subjection

to their retarding influences. A great handicap is that eighth house people make wonderful plans, and talk much about the things which they desire and want to do—but rarely carry out their plans. So, if the parents or guardians will begin early to encourage these children to become interested in one thing at a time and to carry out their plans each time, then they will be more successful in whatever they enter into, and the strong cardinal tendencies will not be dissipated and lost.

Mercury in Pisces, the sign of its fall, is not very strong; here the mind is all too often permitted to dream or plan along visionary lines. These children prefer to let their brothers and sisters work out their problems and then pass the solutions on to them, but with Saturn strong in its own sign Capricorn and sextile Mercury, this planet will be of inestimable help to this Piscean Mercury, for Saturn will hold the mind to its path of duty. Saturn in good aspect to Mercury makes the mind deep and practical, bringing out the very best that is in the planet. Saturn holds a check rein on the dreamers' minds and constantly brings them down to earth and the things most needed; hence, we may expect that Joann will have a very keen and practical mind. Mercury trine Pluto will incline the mind towards the things of a deep and mystical nature, in spite of the practical Saturn's influence.

Saturn is favorably aspected by the Moon and Mercury, and being in the fifth house, the house which has rule over

children, schools, and certain public institutions, we would strongly advise Joann to follow the vocation of teaching the young. As a teacher she would be fine, but very strict and severe, for Mars is in opposition to Saturn, but with the natural fifth-house sign Leo on the Ascendant and the Sun conjunction Mercury and sextile Saturn she would love children and would have a very beneficial influence over them. As principal of a school she would also be very successful.

The parents of the children born during the years that Neptune transits through the sign Virgo will find that these children have most peculiar appetites. Strange as it may seem, Pluto during a great part of this time also transits through the sign Cancer which has rule over the stomach of the grand man. Virgo rules the intestines and Cancer the stomach; hence we may find that these children will have more or less trouble with the digestive apparatus. The present-day custom of allowing school children to buy sodas, fountain tidbits, and denatured foods for midday lunch is a dangerous practice for these children. They will acquire strange longings for these unnatural foods.

This girl with Mars also in the sign Cancer will have a ravenous appetite, and a tendency to eat too rapidly, gulping as we may put it. She should be taught while young to choose only a healthy vegetable diet and to eat slowly so that the foods will digest properly. If she is permitted to eat as her appetites crave, or to form the habit of eating too much and too fast she may suffer in health as she grows older.

The Sun and Mars trine will be a wonderful protection to this girl, as a good aspect between these two fiery planets seems to assure good health; in fact, it gives energy and determination to overcome and rise above the blows which may floor others; it is one of the greatest safeguards against many of the heavy blows which come our way on the path of life, and also gives great vitality and ambition.

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### THE EARTHY TRINITY

(Continued from page 266)

hope to fulfill all the functions of the chastening experiences through the sacrifice of the personal self. This can only mean, that as the Mother Mary at the foot of the cross, heard her first-born son cry out, *Consummatum est!*—"It is fulfilled," so must, symbolically, the eternal earth-mother fulfill her holy mission, to give her children release from hampering, possessive, selfish conditions, and to surround them with such a strong light of spiritual love and wisdom that, indeed, the earth will be reborn into a true paradise—the promised land—the Kingdom of the Father.

Then will Capricorn, the pinnacle of temporal power, become the Mount of Transfiguration,

# VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE ADVICE

[This page starts a new service feature for our readers—whether subscribers or not. The advice is based on the horoscope; therefore we require the following information: sex, place of birth; year, day of month, and hour. For succeeding issues, readers are requested to send data for adults, or children over 14 years of age. As many readings will be given as space permits.—EDITOR.]

## Diplomatic Service

**THOMAS A. B.**—Born August 18, 1924, at 6:15 P.M. Latitude 35 North. Longitude 85 West. A young man with the fixed signs of Aquarius and Leo on the cusps of the first and seventh houses; the Sun strong in its own sign, Leo, conjoined to the Dragon's Head and Neptune, and all three sextile a well-placed Saturn in Libra, the sign of its exaltation. Jupiter conjunction the Midheaven in Sagittarius, its home, and trine the Moon, would be most propitious for study and preparation for a position of diplomacy. This vocation would be most successful, and there are many branches of the diplomatic service. Venus conjunction Pluto in Cancer would give musical ability but the square aspect of the Moon, ruler of Cancer, might make it difficult for the financial end of this vocation.

## Electrical Engineer—Machinist

**CHARLES E. K.**—Born February 12, 1893, at 4:00 P.M. Latitude 43 North. Longitude 88 West. This man with fixed and cardinal signs on the four angles and the Sun in the fixed sign Aquarius should at this time of life have been successful in some line or other. With the Sun and Mercury in Aquarius sextile Jupiter in the ninth, and the Sun sextile Mars in the tenth house—my, what an opportunity. He could have become a successful engineer, electrician, or machinist. With Uranus sextile to the Moon in the fifth house, teaching should be successful, but with Saturn squaring the Moon he might be very severe with the pupils.

In this horoscope we find a serious physical handicap, with Pluto conjoined to Neptune in Gemini, also Uranus in

Scorpio square Venus. We would advise a milder climate in some southern part of the country.

## Home Economics

**NATHALIE N.**—Born March 6, 1925, at 11:30 P.M. Latitude 42 North. Longitude 88 West. This girl has a number of fine aspects coming from the group of planets posited in the fourth house. Venus, ruler of the sixth house, employment, and Mercury, ruler of the tenth house, prestige, are in Pisces, one in the third, the other in the fourth house. The Sun, Mercury, and Uranus are in conjunction and trine Saturn, sextile Mars. Pluto in the natural fourth house sign Cancer is sextile Mars and trine the Sun, Venus, and Mercury. These are very favorable for the study and the perfection of any line of work pertaining to the home or the domestic sciences, from the beautifying of the home to the dietetic sciences pertaining to same.

## Nurse or Dietitian

**HEIDI R.**—Born October 2, 1919, at 12:30 P.M. Latitude 47 North. Longitude 9 East. In this girl's horoscope the ruler of the sixth and tenth houses is Venus, which is conjunction Saturn, and sextile Pluto. Venus is in Virgo which is the natural sixth-house sign and rules the intestines; Pluto occupies the sign Cancer which rules the stomach. Hence we may safely say that this girl should make a specialty of dietetics and the science of right living. As a nurse she would also have much success; in fact, she is a born nurse. Jupiter conjunction Neptune in Leo will also help in the science of healing which is strongly indicated.

# DAILY OPPORTUNITIES--JULY

BY THOS. G. HANSEN

NOTE: Keep this June issue through *July* because the Daily Opportunities will be given one month *in advance* hereafter. Thus, July "Opportunities" in June magazine, etc. This is done to reach far-away subscribers in time to be used.—EDITOR.

1. Vision and optimism lead to progress and success. Expand. Plan an extensive vacation. Accept unexpected advantages.
2. Continue to study. Have plans and ideas well in hand.
3. Be secure. Temporary confusion follows hasty or wasteful action.
4. Thoroughly relax. A pleasant morning. Responsibility and faithfulness merit attention.
5. ☽ Lunation \* ♃, \* ♀. Steady progress insures growth and stability. Security is substantially increased. Meditate for inspiration.
6. Illumination and inner perception should solve tomorrow's problems today. Energy needs control. Meet tests calmly.
7. *Sunday*. Late evening or early morning troubles are but temporary obstacles. Avoid extravagance; be cautious. Pleasures are unsatisfactory. Be creative.
8. Meet impulse with attention to duty. Pleasant associations at hand.
9. Previous consideration of detail is the basis of security today. Practical solutions develop. A successful day.
10. Be courteous and unselfish. Keep attuned to progressive ideals. Observe freely.
11. Balance activity. Intense study persists. Harmony is important.
12. An obstacle or difference of opinion is eliminated in cooperation. *Be creative*.
13. Avoid hasty words. Follow plans judiciously. A reaction. Release burdens.
14. *Sunday*. An intense creative day. Don't lose early inspiration. Impulsive or hasty tendencies exist.
15. Write. Act. Spiritual ideals predominate. Superiors move with inspired steps. Express your inner self.
16. Be positive. Personal aspirations may fall through. Beware of gossip or selfishness.
17. Be alive to intuitive understanding. Combine vision with practical reality. Awaken hidden genius.
18. Put valuable suggestions into practice. Form congenial associations. Exhibit worthiness to serve.
19. Full ☽ in ♃, △♁, △♂. For the next two weeks follow inspiration and practical devotion to high ideals. Excellent period for deep study and research. Overrule indecision today.
20. Make no hasty turns. Friends may disappoint you. Watch expenditure of money, energy, and emotions.
21. *Sunday*. Control impulse. Enjoy the day. A short trip is pleasantly stimulating. Do not overlook an opportunity to study.
22. Get back to work. Avoid excess. Make adjustments in evening hours. Meditate.
23. ☉ enters ♁. Cheerfulness, powerful, generous, honest, faithful, noble, and lofty impulses are strong now. Unselfishness needed today. Avoid temptation.
24. Temporary conditions are soon overcome. Cooperation is important. Assume responsibilities; accept limitations.
25. Activity and energy strong. Lead. Budget and stick to it.
26. Think clearly. Write necessary letters later in day. Be kind.
27. Work hard. Do not ask favors. Plan an engaging visit. Study.
28. *Sunday*. Follow unusual ideas. A trip is stimulating. A powerful day. Use energy wisely.
29. Last evening's inspiration gives food for thought. Use intuition.
30. Vastly constructive day. Write. Study. Develop mental capacity.
31. Avoid confusion; do not believe all you hear. Enjoy music and pleasant relations. Rest.



# Worth-While News

## World Asked to Try Principles of Christ

"The gospel of Christ still is a new method of approach to the problems of individuals and nations," declared Dr. Norman E. Nygaard yesterday at the First Presbyterian Church. "It is time that the world stop trying to patch up outmoded plans for making over human character and international order. They have all been tried and have failed. The method of love, never seriously attempted, but sincerely advocated by Jesus Christ, must be used to replace the worn and patched garments of an outmoded civilization."—*Los Angeles Examiner*, April 15, 1940.

Although it is nearly two thousand years since the great Archangel Christ came to earth to teach mankind the law of love which is to supersede the law of force, still humanity is wallowing in the blood of its fellow men.

Brute force never has brought, nor will it ever bring, lasting peace to mankind. Force is separative, aggressive, and antagonistic in its nature. The moment it is withdrawn that which it held begins to move apart. Its power is centered in *applied* pressure and that is why it cannot ever be permanent.

Love is of an entirely different character. Its inherent nature is to attract and unite. It neither forces nor compels, for there is need of neither. That which comes to it is attracted by an inner sense of joy, rightness, and well-being, all of which tends to permanency because the separated parts amalgamate into one glorious whole where there is neither "mine" nor "yours," but one splendid, united "ours."

The teachings of the Christ, the Lord of Love, have never even been truly tried by humanity, yet they are so plain and simple that "the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." Until they

are not only tried but lived there will be no lasting peace.

"A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another." "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you."

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

## Scientist Foresees Superman

PASADENA, March 24, (A.P.)—Dr. Gustaf Stromberg, expanding his theory that a soul is "indestructible and immortal," suggests a new race with super-human powers may be produced on the earth.

The Mount Wilson astronomer is publishing his theories and the scientific discoveries upon which they are based in a book, "The Soul of the Universe."

Dr. Stromberg suggests potential souls or mind genii were transmitted to the earth from "a world beyond space and time" and that from them came living organisms and men.

"Transmission of souls continues today," he says, "and souls possessing greater capabilities than those of modern man may appear at any time.

"If the transmission occurs in the system of nerve cells, an individual with entirely new abilities might make his appearance.

"If it takes place in the germ plasm, a new race with superhuman powers could be produced on the earth.

"As an individual, a soul has a beginning, but seemingly no end. As the general genie of the body makes it function as a unit, so the soul, the general genie of the mind, gives unity to its consciousness.

"We conclude that souls probably retain their individuality for all eternity, after an individuality has once been acquired as the genie in the embryo begins its expansion.

"I do not think that the human soul has developed from an animal soul, although

potential human souls may well have been transmitted to the bodies of creatures from which our bodies then evolved."

Genii which at the moment are free of their flesh and blood creations, Dr. Stromberg suggests, "carry no electric charges, and hence are as difficult to observe as radio waves.

"However, genii should deflect beams of electrons and thus, in their expanded form, should be observable with the new electron microscopes."—*Santa Barbara News-Press*.

The learned Pasadena doctor is certainly getting very near to the truth in relation to the creation and future development of man, as can readily be discerned by comparing his findings with the knowledge given out by the sources of the Western Wisdom Teachings, the Brothers of the Rose Cross:

"In the beginning of manifestation, God differentiated within Himself a multitude of potential spiritual intelligences, as sparks are emitted by a fire. These spiritual intelligences were thus potential flames or fires, but they were not yet fires, for, though endowed with the all-consciousness of God, they lacked *self-consciousness*; being *potentially* omnipotent as God, they lacked dynamic power available for use at any moment according to their will; and in order that these qualities might be evolved it was imperative that they should go through matter. Therefore, during *involution* each divine spark was encased in various vehicles of sufficient density to shut off the outer world from its consciousness. Then the spirit within, no longer able to contact the without, turned and found *itself*. With wakening *self-consciousness* came the spirit's struggle to free itself from its prison; and during *evolution* the various vehicles which the spirit possesses will be spiritualized into soul, so that, at the end of manifestation, the spirit will not only have gained *self-consciousness* but also soul-power, a creative mind, and dynamic force."

When all this has been accomplished mankind will not only be supermen but Godmen like unto their divine Creator, God.

## Tornado on the Sun

(Editorial Opinion of the *New York Times*)

A colossal tornado whirls on the sun, 93 million miles away. Out of that dizzy mass of gas, electrons are sprayed. Like drops of water the sprays fall. In a day and a half the chasm between the sun and the earth is bridged. We human beings feel nothing, yet we are wrapped in a terrific magnetic storm that manifests itself in a strange tension to which the inanimate earth, itself a magnet, responds.

Far in the upper reaches of the atmosphere the aurora flows with a more eerie light. There the electrons have torn bits from the few atoms in the air, and the atoms glow in a kind of electrical agony. Compass needles quiver and go wild. It is as futile to talk over a telephone circuit or to send a cablegram to Europe as it is to shout in a gale across the street. There are only electromagnetic sputters. "D VL WMLOOO" is all that the teletype apparatus in 10,000 offices can record.

The senseless letters symbolize our dense ignorance of what is happening twixt earth and sun and in that faraway sunspot. In forty magnetic observatories on the earth delicate instruments twitch and cry "D VL WMLOOO" in their way, too. Whatever the cry may mean, the scientists on watch note it and correlate it with others uttered in past years. Everywhere helplessness—helplessness in the telegraph, telephone and radio offices, in the observatories. That dynamo of a spot 93 million miles away, so colossal that the earth could be dropped into it like a seed in a washtub, has more power in it than Niagara, Zambesi, all the waterfalls in the world.—March 30, 1940.

Sunspot activity is caused by the out-breathing and in-breathing of the Creator of the Cosmos, whose physical vehicle we designate as the sun. When the out-breathing of this great Being occurs it carries with it the life and vitality of God, whose breath in turn imparts His vitalizing, fructifying qualities to all that exists within the solar system. On our mundane sphere we see it manifest in pleasant, sunny weather, in good crops which the vitalized earth is able to produce, and in healthier, happier people, who are inclined to be more amiable and kind.

This outbreathing, lasting approximately five and one half-years, is followed by an inbreathing requiring an equal length of time. When this great

(Continued on page 286)

# Question Department



## Our Heavenly Guardians

### Question :

If the planets are the physical bodies of great spiritual Intelligences, why is it that some are evil like Saturn? Why are they not all good like Jupiter, for instance?

### Answer :

In the kingdom of God there is nothing truly evil. What appears to be so is really good in the making. Neither do the influences of the stars operate to harass and bring disasters to humanity. Mankind has come to this world in order to get certain experiences necessary for his spiritual development; and when we seek truly to understand the stellar influences we find that they are potent agencies in helping us to gain those very same experiences.

It is we who have disobeyed the laws pertaining to our world. The stellar powers simply apply the necessary measures to make us realize our errors and bring us back into a righteous manner of living.

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### THE HARMONY OF THE SPHERES

### Question :

Is it really true that the movements of the planets through space create a noise or sound?

### Answer :

Yes, it is quite true, as advanced seers like Pythagoras testify. The whole solar system is really one vast musical instrument. As there are twelve semitones in the chromatic scale, so there are in the heavens twelve signs in the zodiac; and as we have the seven white keys or whole tones on the keyboard of the piano, we have seven planets. The signs of the zodiac may be said to be the sounding-board of the cosmic harp, and the seven

planets the strings which emit different sounds as they pass through the various signs. Should the harmony fail for a single moment, should there be the slightest discord in the heavenly band, the whole solar system would crumble.

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### GROUP SPIRITS DO NOT VAMPIRIZE

### Question :

In case one owns a considerable number of domestic animals, say cats or dogs, is it possible for the Group Spirit of the species to draw on the owner of the animals for vitality to be infused into its charges?

### Answer :

The Group Spirits of animals are great archangels who, never having had a physical body, gain their knowledge of the physical world through the experiences of their charges. These great Beings have the power to re-energize themselves on their own plane of manifestation; hence there is no necessity for them to draw vitality from human beings.

The only danger resultant from close association with domestic animals is that if they are not kept clean they might in some cases become the carriers of communicable diseases.

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### SPIRITUAL POTENTIALITIES

### Question :

Will you please answer the following questions which are bothering me? What is it we bring back after our evolutionary journey? If the spirit is perfect in the beginning, what can we add?

### Answer :

In replying to your questions we wish to state first, that the spirit was not perfect in the beginning. At the dawn of manifestation God, the Creator of our Solar System, differentiated within Him-

self a multitude of *potential* spirit intelligences as sparks are emitted by a fire. These spirit intelligences were *potential* fires but they were *not yet* fires; for although endowed with the all-consciousness of God, after differentiation this consciousness became latent, and each differentiated spirit also lacked self-consciousness. Although *potentially* as omnipotent as God, these spirits lacked His dynamic power available for use at any moment and under the direct control of their will.

In order that these spirits might acquire *self-consciousness* and awaken their latent powers it was imperative that they should go through matter. Therefore during *involution* each spiritual intelligence was encased in various vehicles of sufficient density to shut off the outer world from its consciousness. Then the spirit within its dense vehicles, no longer able to contact the without, turned within and discovered itself; and with waking *self-consciousness* began the struggle to free itself from its prison.

During *evolution* the various vehicles which the spirit possesses will be spiritualized into soul essence, which in turn will be used to develop its spiritual powers, so that at the end of manifestation the spirit will not only have gained *self-consciousness*, but also soul power, and spiritual development.

There is a tendency among most people to believe that everything which exists is the result of something already existent. This leaves no place for anything original and new. This is a mistake. Many advanced thinkers have now discovered another factor in the spirit's development besides *involution* and *evolution*. That third factor they have named *epigenesis*, which is the original creative impulse of the individual spirit and which is the source of all its development.

It is quite true that we build upon that which has been already created, but there is also something new constantly being evolved which owes its origin to the ac-

tivity of the spirit. Through this spiritual power each ego becomes a *creator*, and not simply an *imitator*.

The fruits of the spirit's journey through *involution*, *evolution*, and the exercise of *epigenesis* are: Its latent potentialities are developed into dynamic powers available for use at any moment and under the direct control of the will. Soul power is gained. Self-consciousness is acquired. A creative mind is developed. An independent will which institutes new and original ideas is evolved. All-consciousness is re-aroused and becomes available for the spirit's use.

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#### THE TANGIBILITY OF THE INVISIBLE WORLDS

##### Question:

Are not the invisible worlds of which you so often speak really very shadowy and unreal in comparison to this physical globe on which we live?

##### Answer:

That all depends upon what the inquirer considers real. If it is dense form, then the invisible worlds are less tangible. However, it is the *life* and not the *form* that is real, for life persists forever while forms are comparatively evanescent. Then, too, the invisible worlds are much nearer the source of creation and consequently far more real and certainly much less shadowy. The nearer the Source of Being is approached the more real and tangible all things become.

Stability is not a mark of reality. Everything in the world that is now crystallized and stable has first existed in a plastic condition in the invisible worlds. Even everything which has been made by man was first a thought-form in the mind of the maker. The archetype built by thought exists in the Thought World where there is an everlasting record of all that is or ever has been here. Hence this invisible world to us is really a prime reality, and when one is functioning there it seems exceedingly real, and, being filled with light, far from shadowy.

# Nutrition and Health

## Rosicrucian Ideals

The Rosicrucian Teachings advocate a *simple, pure, and harmless life*. We hold that a plain vegetarian diet is most conducive to health and purity; also that alcoholic drinks, tobacco, and stimulants are injurious to health and spirituality. As CHRISTIANS we believe it to be our duty to avoid sacrificing the lives of animals and birds for food, also, as far as possible, to refrain from using their skins and feathers for clothing. We hold vivisection to be diabolical and inhuman.

We believe in the healing power of prayer and concentration, but we also believe in the use of material means to supplement the higher forces.

*Our motto is: A SANE MIND, A SOFT HEART, A SOUND BODY.*

## Nuts--the Aristocratic Fleshless Food

BY LILLIAN R. CARQUE

*Director, Natural Brands Research Foundation, Glendale, California.*



**DECIDEDLY** rich in mineral elements and vitamins, salad fruits and vegetables insure a pure blood stream and a clean intestinal tract; judiciously used they are the best conservers of vital force. Properly blended with nuts or unroasted nut butters, they supply all the elements of nutrition without overtaxing the organs of digestion and assimilation. Nuts—a fitting accompaniment to salads—are highly nutritious, representative of Nature's most concentrated food—and containing in their dry state an average of 5 per cent water, 20 per cent protein, 50 per cent fat, and 2 per cent mineral matter.

But their digestibility in their natural state is impaired unless brought into a perfect state of emulsion by thorough mastication. Unbroken pieces of nuts may pass through the alimentary canal unabsorbed by the organism. Power-driven nut butter mills now pulverize and emulsify nut meats to a degree that completely fractures every particle of the nut cell, releasing all its valuable nutriment. Thus reduced to a fine delicious paste, nut butters easily absorb water, honey, fruit, and vegetable juices, and



are readily converted into the varied consistencies of delicious nut milk, sandwich spreads, fillings for dried and fresh fruits and confections, salad dressings, and as a shortening in baking.

The delicate palatability and natural properties of nut butters remain unimpaired when their nut oils and protein have not been heated or salted; hence they are not organically disturbed. Equally important, the protein and fat abounding in nuts and nut butters occur in a purer and cleaner form than those of flesh foods. Nut butters, too, are far more hygienic than free-oil salad dressings and lubricants, for which they sometimes admirably substitute.

One or two heaping tablespoonfuls will suffice for a meal, according to climate and activity. If two ounces or over are consumed per person, no other protein or fat need be taken at the same meal. Nut cremes or milks are best when fresh; no more should be made than can be consumed comfortably at mealtime.

**THE ALMOND.** The sweet almond excels all other nuts in flavor and palatability. It contains 20 per cent protein, from 50 to 55 per cent fat, 6 per cent

sugar, some gum and cellulose, but practically no starch. It is rich in phosphate of potash and has an appreciable amount of lime, magnesia, and iron.

As almonds are especially rich in tissue and bone-building elements, we strongly recommend them for children. In infant feeding, almond milk admirably substitutes for mother's or cow's milk, if fortified by carrot, spinach, or orange juice, and sweetened with a little honey. Because of its negligible starch content, the almond is preferable to gluten products in cases of diabetes. Its ease of digestion and assimilation makes it an ideal food for convalescents and for those with weak stomachs.

**THE COCONUT.** Its moderate, yet high-calibre protein; its low carbohydrate content, fortified by such valuable minerals as potash and phosphoric acid, sodium, calcium, manganese, and iron; and balanced by fibrous cellulose and pure organic oils in just the right proportions to provide natural mechanical action and lubrication to the intestines—place the coconut in a front rank position as the least acid-forming, the most digestible and assimilable of nut meats.

**THE CASHEW NUT.** High in potash and phosphorus, the white kernel of the kidney-shaped nut, about one inch in length, is of fine texture and delicate flavor. Cashew nuts are subjected to a slight roasting before they are commercially distributed, to decompose by heat any objectionable volatile oil and acids occurring in the fresh nut. This slight roasting in no way scorches its nut oils, however; thus is retained intact the rich palatable flavor and natural properties of the cashew nut, provided, of course, the meats are not again subjected to a roasting. Cashew nut butter provides the most wholesome and appetizing dressings for salads, and is versatile in its many other culinary uses.

**THE WALNUT.** The walnut comprises about eight species, three or four of which are indigenous to the United States. The best known species is the Persian walnut commonly called the *English walnut*; it

is rich in lime, magnesia, and iron salts, but like all nuts, its sodium and chlorine contents are low. The *black walnut* grows wild over a large portion of the American Continent, especially along the Ohio and Mississippi Valley. This nut has a thick hard shell, but contains a well-flavored meat comparable in nutrients to that of the English walnut.

**THE CHINESE WALNUT** is also a common variety of the Persian walnut. Nuts of the Chinese tree have a rather thick shell and the kernel is rich, but not well flavored.

**THE JAPANESE WALNUT** comes from the Island of Pezo; its kernel is full and plump, rivalling in flavor that of the Persian walnut, while its cracking qualities are superior to any other known varieties. By boiling this nut in the shell for five minutes and then cracking them by a slight tap while still hot, the thin shells readily part and the kernels may be extracted whole.

**THE BRAZIL NUT** is mild, yellowish white, and enjoys a fine creamy flavor; it contains but little starch and sugar. It is one of the wonders of vegetable life in the tropics. The gathering of this nut is always an occasion for great celebration among the natives of Brazil and the surrounding countries, so highly do they appreciate its value. The Brazil nut contains: water, 4.7 per cent; protein, 17.4 per cent; fat, 65.0 per cent; carbohydrates, 5.7 per cent; cellulose, 3.9 per cent and mineral matter 3.3 per cent.

**THE PECAN.** Indigenous to America, the ordinary *wild pecan* was one of the staple foods of the American Indian. The *seedling pecan* is the next step toward pecan perfection. Larger than the wild pecan and thinner shelled, it equals and sometimes even surpasses it in flavor, depending upon the variety of seedling. Developed from budded trees, the *paper shell* has an air-tight shell so thin that it is easily broken in one hand by gentle pressure. Its kernel is large and its flavor so much finer that anyone can immediately distinguish it from other pecans by taste alone. Instead of a bitter par-

tition which embeds itself in the nut when it is cracked, as in the case of the wild pecan, the paper shell has a thin, tissue-like membrane which is easily removed. Indeed, in the paper shell pecan, a larger portion of the total weight of the nut is meat than that in any other nut, with the possible exception of the finest almond. While the protein content of the pecan is less than that of other nuts, its fat content exceeds that of all other nuts.

#### *THE ETHICAL ASPECTS OF THE FLESHLESS DIET*

In the long course of evolution, first nothing but brute force reigned; then came the age of emotions when man was governed by fear and bowed to the elements and to his self-conceived gods or idols. Now dawns the age of intellect, which will be crowned by that of universal love—love towards all life in the universe. Hence the fleshless diet, in the broader sense, means man's conscious fulfillment of all his duties to the whole of life, which obviously must include the animal kingdom and his attitude towards flesh foods.

Ocult facts also support the contention that when the flesh of animals is assimilated by man as food, it imparts to him, physiologically, some of the characteristics of the animal from which it came. Occult science also teaches and confirms that the coarsening effect on man is greatest when the flesh of the larger animals is partaken of, and diminishes in the intensity of its sex-evoking influence in birds, next in fish and in other cold-blooded animals, exciting the animal propensities least of all when fruits, vegetables, and nuts are consumed.

It is therefore idle to deny that non-flesh proteins do beneficently exert their influence in holding psychic impulses dormant or in check by physical means until the power of the will can be positively, not negatively aroused. Thus the notorious moral laggard is afforded an effective safety valve during a descensive evolutionary cycle to acquire a beautifying and strengthening discipline, until an

erstwhile slumbering spiritual consciousness is allowed to place permanently under control his base animal appetites and passions.

Nor have man's anatomical structure and his physiological functions changed throughout the ages, for humanity's vital relationship with Nature's immutable laws remains forever fixed! This proves conclusively that there has been no change in the astral or cosmic blueprint from which the human organism is designed, despite man's deviation from his natural diet for many thousands of generations. The physical body is nothing more than the objective or visible representative of Spirit, that Divine Power which has so organized the human edifice as not to favor the eating of flesh. Man's teeth are shaped differently, and his intestines are much longer to take care of the bulk and roughage of Nature's produce. The shorter intestinal tract of carnivorous animals permits of the more rapid disposition of the waste products of meat. Their liver, too, is more active, capable of destroying ten to fifteen times more uric acid than is the liver of man; uric acid abounds in meat.

Surely in the provision for human sustenance in the divine plan it was not intended that man should devour his less evolved fellow beings, and thus place himself on the level of beasts of prey. With the dawning of real culture and the awakening of higher intellectual and moral faculties, man's spiritual nature will finally lead him out of the age of barbarism in which he is still living. The ultimate course of development, as man progresses from a savage to a civilized state, is certainly not in the direction of slaughtering animals for food. It was under the pressure of famine, caused by inundations of large stretches of land and mighty geological cataclysms that man was driven by fierce hunger to take recourse to flesh foods. By necessity, man rediscovered the secrets of agriculture and horticulture, and once again his natural sustenance of soil, tree, and vine is available in never-ending profusion.

## Patients' Letters

New York, January 13, 1940.  
Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, California.

Dear Friends:

I believe I can safely say that you may take my name off the Healing List. I feel greatly improved and gratefully can say I owe my very life and health to the wonderful work of the Invisible Helpers and the Healing Department. My one regret is that materially I was not able to contribute much to the great cause, but will try and hope for better results if need be other times.

God bless you all.

Gratefully,  
—S.R.

England, Jan. 9, 1940.  
Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, California.

Dear Friends:

It is with deep thankfulness and gratitude that I write to ask you to take my name from the healing list. I am well and fit again and am rejoicing in it. Indeed I must confess with shame that is the reason I have not written for two weeks. Good health made me forget. But I do thank both you and the Elder Brothers for all that has been done for me, and as soon as I have work again I wish to send a thank offering. Illness and the rest of the time out of work leaves little material substance, but I can and do send grateful and loving thoughts in the meantime.

Yours in fellowship,  
—W.M.

Wyoming, Feb. 4, 1940.  
Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, California.

Dear Friends:

Am writing to say my back is very much better and my knees are so improved I can go up and down steps real well.

I am praying for those who are suffering in war-torn Europe.

Thanking you for all you have done for me, I am,

Gratefully Yours,  
—L.C.E.

Michigan, Feb. 4, 1940.  
Rosicrucian Fellowship  
Oceanside, California.

Dear Friends in Fellowship:

May our Father bless and keep you ever and I thank him I may write how much I am today and every day improving. As I write this my fingers have nice red blood flowing through them as never before; it is healing them and my neck has come up about an inch from time it was held in a vise-like way. Thank you all again.

Truly yours,  
—B.J.

## Healing Dates

May ..... 4—11—17—24—31  
June ..... 7—14—20—27  
July ..... 5—11—17—25

Healing meetings are held at Mt. Ecclesia on the above dates at 6:30 P.M. If you would like to join in this work, begin when the clock *in your place of residence* points to 6:30 P.M., or as near that as possible; meditate on health, and pray to the Great Physician, our Father in Heaven, for the healing of all who suffer, particularly those who have applied to the Invisible Helpers.

## People Who Are Seeking Health

May be helped by our Healing Department. The healing is done largely by the Invisible Helpers, who operate on the invisible plane, principally during the sleep of the patient. The connection with the Helpers is made by a weekly letter to Headquarters. Helpful individual advice on diet, exercise, environment, and similar matters is given to each patient. This department is supported by freewill offerings. For further information, address, The Rosicrucian Fellowship, Oceanside, Calif., U.S.A.

## Head and Heart

No lesson, though its truth may be superficially assented to, is of any real value as an active principle of the life until the heart has learned it in longing and bitterness, and the lesson man must so learn is that what is not beneficial to all can never be truly beneficial to any. For nearly 2,000 years we have lightly assented with our lips that we should govern our lives in accordance with such maxims as "Return good for evil." The Heart urges mercy and love, but the Reason urges belligerent and retaliatory measures, if not as revenge, at least as a means of preventing a repetition of hostilities. It is this divorce of head from heart that hinders the growth of a true feeling of Universal Brotherhood and the adoption of the teachings of Christ—the Lord of Love.—MAX HEINDEL in *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception*.



# Children's Department



## The Garden of Dreams

BY GRACE EVELYN BROWN



AS the sun sank low beyond the garden's bordering hedge, the rows of little pine trees seemed to Florence to say together: "Twilight is coming. Now we shall be cool and quiet."

The tall trees whispered together, and the grass lay quiet and sleepy, but thirsty after the heat of the sultry day. The blades of grass did not speak at all; but stood like a great yet tiny army carrying a million spears, although they were close-cropped. The flowers alone called to Florence, "Come and water us. We are so thirsty!"

"The grass must be thirsty, too," she said. "Nurse Hartley! Please come and turn on the fountain!"

"I'll do that," Nurse called out, coming out of the house and down the gravel path; and when she had turned the nozzle of the fountain onto the grass, Florence felt a sigh of relief and a prayer of thanksgiving go forth, even from that part of the grass that was only waiting for its turn to be watered.

Florence filled her watering pot in the lily-pool and began to water the flowers, which welcomed her delightedly. It seemed to her that each tiny flower-face was a fairy; and the bright yellow centers of some of them, a big eye, that peered out at her—all but the pansies. They were faces themselves with slanting eyes and cute little mouths which seemed to speak to her.

As Florence lay in her little white bed that night, she thought a great deal about the flowers, and wondered what made them grow. It seemed so wonderful that they should all come from those tiny little

seeds that Angus, the gardener, had put in the ground a few months ago, and which had come up above the earth as tiny leaves which had gradually grown larger, and more leaves had been added, until from the stalks had appeared points of green, that in time became pansy-faces. She had also noticed that each plant always had pansies of the same color and design. As she asked why this was so, she fell asleep.

She found herself in the garden. She recognized it, although it appeared very different from usual; but the fountain and lily-pool were there, and the rows of little evergreens along the edge, and the big trees scattered over the smooth lawn; but now everything looked different. As she went near to the flowers, they seemed like little children. And what were those winged creatures hovering over them? They looked like butterflies, only their wings were longer and their bodies more developed. Were they dragonflies? But no! On closer view, Florence saw that they were tiny little creatures.

"Fairies!" she cried. "Oh, I always have wanted to see fairies. Now here they are!"

They were hovering over a rose that was just blossoming on the evening air, which carried its perfume refreshingly to her. The fairies seemed to be having a good deal to do with the opening of the rose, and were watching it with the pride of a workman who had accomplished something very near to his heart, and to the success of his work. One little rose-colored fairy was actually pulling open the leaves; and another was freeing a binding green leaf of the calyx so that

the beautiful pink leaves could open further and breathe freely.

"Oh, did you make this beautiful rose?" Florence asked.

Some of the smaller fairies were so shy that they flew away; but one of the larger ones replied. "Oh, yes, of course. We make all the flowers in all the gardens all over the world. There wouldn't be any flowers at all, if it were not for us."

"There must be a lot of you," Florence said.

"Yes, indeed, ever so many. There are the fairies of the wood, cunning green little elves; and those of the water, blue and seagreen sprites and undines; and even those of the desert, they tell me, gleaming and shining like shells in the sunshine—and those in the cold north who make the snowflakes."

Just then a little flying fairy joined them, adding,

"There are fairies who fly, like me. They are called sylphs, and there are salamanders made of fire, who live in the flames."

"Oh, yes," Florence cried. "I saw one of them last winter in our log fire." It was so wonderful to talk to these bewitching creatures.

Near the rose bush was a bed of pansies, and Florence saw several quaint looking creatures, working over the blossoms.

"Here are the little elves themselves," she cried.

They all regarded her smilingly as they kept on working industriously. At length one stood back from his work, exclaiming, "There! How's that for a portrait?"

Then Florence saw that he had made on the face of a recently blossomed pansy the perfect likeness of the little elf who worked near him on the face of another blossom.

"It looks exactly like him!" she cried. "Are you studying to be a portrait painter, like my aunty?"

"Yes, I am," he returned proudly. "I long to be a man; but I must remain an

elf until I have finished my work here."

"I hope to be a woman, and a painter like my aunt," Florence replied.

"We all have our hopes," the elf answered. "And we shall get them sometime if we are faithful in our duties here and now. That's the way to make them come."

"But there's so little I can do."

"You can help us, little girl," the elf returned. "Look at that pansy plant over there. See! There is a rough and ragged edge around the face. That's because we didn't have enough water to make it perfect. Now the poor little flower is very unhappy because it isn't as beautiful as the other flowers."

"It must have been because I forgot to water them one night," Florence said. "I'm so sorry. I'll try never to forget again."

"Please," the little elf replied. "Then we'll all be happy. All we need is to have enough water, sunshine, and time for our work."

"I wish I liked to work as well as you do," Florence said, "I like some of my lessons and some of them I

don't like at all."

"What don't you like?"

"Number work."

"Then when you have number work to do, remember this." The elf broke a leaf through and revealed little cells side by side like little pockets. "Here is one. That divides and makes two, and that again makes four and that eight and so on. Numbers build the universe."

"I'd like to study that way!" Florence exclaimed.

"You see," the elf went on, "that's the way we make things grow. We take the dew, and rain, and water you give us when it doesn't rain, and the wind and sunshine, and all of the lovely odors that come from the earth and all growing things and the strength that rises from the ground, and make these little cells, and God gives the life, the souls, and we arrange them into beautiful forms and



colors. Then they make lovely leaves and flowers."

"I'll remember that," said Florence.

The next morning, Florence was out in the garden again, as soon as she could get dressed. She ran to the pansy bed, and as she passed the rose, she saw that it had blossomed out into a beautiful flower.

"The fairies were working on it all through the night," she said to her white kitten, which had followed her.

The pansies had also grown during the night. She looked at the tiny leaves. "One, two," she observed, "and two and two are four, and four and four are eight, and—" Then she noticed the portrait of the little elf.

"Isn't it wonderful, Fluff," she said to the little kitten. "I could see the elf, when I was here, last night. Now I cannot see him; but he has left the face on the pansy; and so I know that he painted it there, and he wasn't a dream, but a

real elf. I only wish some other elf had painted his portrait. Perhaps some one of them did."

She examined all of the other pansy faces. "Yes, here he is!" she exclaimed. "It is a perfect picture of him!"

"Of whom, dear?" Nurse Hartley asked, as she came across the lawn.

"The elf I was talking to last night, here in the moonlight."

"You were not here, dear, when the moon was up. You were asleep."

Florence knew that she was there, but she did not dispute Nurse Hartley. It wouldn't have been polite. Still, children do often see more than merely grown-ups.

"I hope you have a good lesson in your number work," Nurse was saying.

"I think I will today," Florence answered. "The little elf taught me to love numbers."

"Dreams do help sometimes," Nurse Hartley remarked.



### EARLY EVENING

By JANE WARREN VIVIAN

*The gleam of a star to the Westward,  
In a sky like the heart of a rose;  
The sobbing of little breakers,  
As they crawl where the wet sand glows;  
The singing of little voices  
From the grass tops and the sod;  
In the hush of the early evening,  
I hear the Voice of God.*

# Echoes from Mt. Ecclesia

• • • •

**O**UR readers will be glad to see that not two, but three of the promised new features appear in this month's Magazine. There is, to begin with, an entirely new department which will henceforth occupy the opening pages. In keeping with its title, The Current Outlook, it opens with a discussion of the philosophy of war—its aspects, causes and effects. Then, in the Mystic Light Department, Max Heindel's interpretation of the parable of the Prodigal Son is given, the first of the promised Bible studies; in the Astral Ray Department, a new page of Vocational Guidance Advice appears.

These additions have come in response to the many requests from our readers. It is felt that each new feature affords an opportunity to present a phase of truth, either in ancient or modern garb, which, because eternally applicable, may be used to solve the personal and world problems of today. Elucidation of designated conditions helps the student to grasp the underlying causes and distinguish the trail of effects they leave in their wake.

The inside front cover carries the complete schedule for the Summer School, the opening date of which has been set for July 15, that those so desiring may also attend the Second West Coast U. S. Convention of Scientific Astrologers, July 9 to 12 in Hollywood, California.

The many special features planned for this Convention will make it of interest to visitors as well as to those well versed in the science. Complete details will appear in a later issue. The astrological secretary at Headquarters is serving on the Executive Committee of the Convention as the Fellowship representative.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship has been asked to accept more time on this year's program. This necessitates more speak-

ers than last year in the Rosicrucian Session, and several of them will later be heard at our Summer School. Their names and subjects will be announced later.

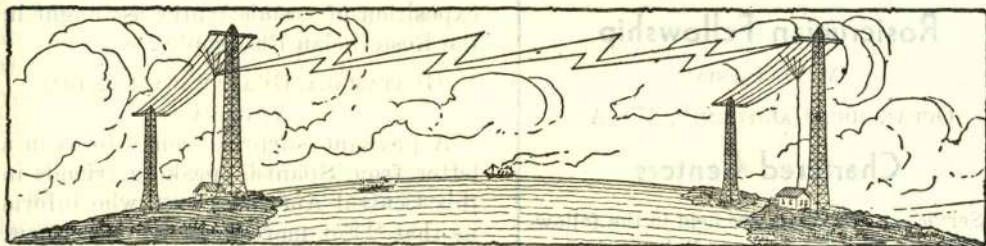
At Summer School each year classes are included that will furnish the necessary groundwork for new students and wholesome revision in principles for older ones. Ample provision is made in advanced classes to explore the deeper reaches of philosophy in its many phases. While encouraging individual study and research under expert guidance, the teachers also recognize the benefits springing from the meeting of so many minds in a common interest, and likewise promote group effort.

The activities of the summer will culminate in the Third Annual Convention of the Rosicrucian Fellowship on the Saturday and Sunday following Commencement, August 24 and 25. Afterward, those coming from eastern states may desire to stop at Chicago for the Annual Convention of the American Federation of Scientific Astrologers, September 5 to 9. As last year, there will be the opportunity to visit the San Francisco Fair, either before or after the Summer School Session.

The grounds at Headquarters are lovelier than ever, owing to the mild winter and early spring. Around the Sanitarium the gayly colored flower beds already rival in beauty those of the older gardens. An added improvement, a thoroughly modern garage with eight separate stalls, is being erected to accommodate patients' cars. Carefully dissembled behind the main building it makes no intrusion on the well-ordered landscape.

We are happy to announce that the 1941 Ephemeris will be off the press about June 15.

# Rosicrucian News Bureau



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The most pressing challenge facing the spiritual aspirant today is that of learning to spiritualize the mental faculties and direct them into constructive, humanitarian channels.

It is the obvious duty and privilege of every person aspiring to assist the Higher Powers in the world's progress to cultivate the constructive frame of mind—the joyful, optimistic attitude which endeavors to see God's wisdom in everything, which recognizes present manifestations of justice and wisdom and can vision the ultimate good in seeming disaster and evil. Thus comes thought control, followed by *self*-control, that high attainment toward which every wide-awake person is striving. Evolutionary progress actually depends upon man's learning to bring the mind under the direction of the will, that phase of spiritual power which lies at the basis of creation.

The mind is the channel through which transmutation or sublimation of the lower self into the higher self takes place. The divine creative power within man is lifted and projected through the mental faculties every time the mind is used constructively and creatively. The vibration set up by the exercise of the will in directing thought along creative lines arouses the law of attraction, and when the effort is sustained long enough an actual manifestation of the archetype will surely result. In this manner are concrete realities brought into being.

Spiritualization of the mind, or imbuing it with the Christ Power, brings it to its highest degree of perfection. Sufficiently intense and alight with the flame of *Love*, thought can regenerate the human body, revitalize all the human vehicles, lift man from the crystallization of selfishness, greed, hatred, intolerance, etc., into the spiritually illumined state of the self-conscious human channel able to render Christlike Service.

## FIELD ACTIVITIES

As announced in the May issue of our Magazine, Mr. Irving MacArthur of Rochester, New York, will visit a number of our Groups on his way to Mt. Ecclesia this summer. Present plans point toward his leaving Rochester the 5th or 6th of June and stopping in Cleveland, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City, and Sacramento before arriving in Los Angeles.

Mr. MacArthur will be prepared to give several interesting lectures dealing with vital phases of the Western Wisdom Teachings, and we hope that all interested friends living in the cities he visits will take advantage of the opportunity to hear him. His piano renditions will be an added treat. Exact dates of lectures in the different cities will be announced in the July issue of the Magazine.

A talk was given recently at the Truth Center in Santa Barbara, California, on "The Mystic Message of the Rose," by Mr. Lynn Vivian, who lectured for the

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*Chicago, Ill.*—Room 719, Ashland Bldg., 155 N. Clark St.

*Chicago, Ill.*—c/o Mrs. Magdelina Goveia, 4921 Montana St.

*Cleveland, Ohio.*—Carnegie Hall, 1220 Huron Road, Room 916.

*Columbus, Ohio.*—253 No. Hague Ave.

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*Indianapolis, Ind.*—411 Pennsylvania Bldg.

*Kansas City, Mo.*—2734 Prospect.

*Long Beach, Calif.*—361 E. First St.

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*Milwaukee, Wis.*—234 Fine Arts Bldg., 125 East Wells St.

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*St. Paul, Minn.*—318 Midland Trust Bldg.

*Tampa, Fla.*—405 Grand Central.

*Toronto, Canada.*—c/o Mary Tamblin, 158 Hallam St.

*Utica, N. Y.*—11 Clinton Place.

*Vancouver, B. C.*—Room 12, Williams Bldg., Cor. Granville and Hastings Sts.

Fellowship in the Eastern and Southern States during the past fall and winter. An appreciative audience of about seventy-five people attend this symbolical exposition of cosmic truths as taught in the Rosicrucian Philosophy.

### GUATAMALA, GUATAMALA, CENTRAL AMERICA.

A pleasant surprise comes to us in a letter from Spanish speaking friends in this Central American city, who inform us that "For more than five years now, we have been studying the Rosicrucian Teachings, using the *Cosmo-Conception* as our textbook. We have met regularly as a class during this time to increase our knowledge of the profound truths contained in Max Heindel's books, and we now wish to affiliate ourselves with the Fellowship as a regular Center."

It is indeed a pleasure to welcome these earnest friends into our midst as a Study Group, and we shall look forward with them to the time when they become a regular Fellowship Center. 7a Calle Oriente No. 19 is the address given for the Group, and we are sure that visitors there would be given a cordial welcome.

### EAGLE ROCK, CALIFORNIA.

A class in the Rosicrucian Philosophy meets in Eagle Rock on alternate Friday nights at the home of Mrs. Palen, 3921 West Ave. 42, Los Angeles (May 3rd, 17, etc.) Mr. Joseph Darrow is the competent teacher of this class, and all friends in that vicinity who are interested in New Age Truths are cordially invited to attend.

### YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

About once a year we receive an interesting letter from friends in this city who have been meeting for a number of years to study the Fellowship Teachings. Recently we received one of their letters, along with a splendid photograph of members and visitors of the Group, and if the alert, enthusiastic expressions on the faces of those in the photograph are any indication, the classes must surely be of an animated, inspiring type. Celebration of the birthday of one of the

founder members of the Group was the occasion for this year's letter, the photograph, and a generous contribution to the Work at Headquarters.

The Group meets at the home of one of its members, located at 2420 Ohio Ave., the increase in attendance through the years indicates the progressive spirit we like to find in our Groups.

#### SANTA FE, ARG., SOUTH AMERICA.

From this city comes an interesting letter from one of our Regular Students, Sr. Frederico Bogado, telling of his efforts to spread the Teachings there. Classes are held weekly, usually on the dates for healing meetings, in his home at Calle Obispo Gelabert No. 3328. The number attending indicates an encouraging interest in the Teachings in that city, frequently as many as forty friends being present. Such interest and enthusiasm in disseminating the Teachings as that manifested by Sr. Bogado is an inspiring example for all our members, and with many such unselfish helpers in the field the humanitarian principles which form the basis of the Western Wisdom Teachings will surely gain steadily in reaching the minds of all humanity.

#### LA PAZ, ILOILO, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Subjects listed for class discussion and Services in recent reports from this Group indicate that the importance of thought power and the healing phase of the Work have been receiving especial attention during the past several months. We are pleased to see such splendid judgment used in selecting topics for emphasis, and we feel sure that this in part accounts for the spirit of interest and cooperation which permeates this loyal Group. One of the subjects listed, "How to Concentrate in Healing," brings to mind the value of a thorough knowledge of the Rosicrucian Fellowship method of liberating the spiritual healing power, and it would be well for every Fellowship Group to devote an occasional period to a careful explanation of this method, along with just how the Invisible Helpers function.

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## TORNADO ON THE SUN

*(Continued from page 272)*

cosmic breath returns to its source, it is laden with a sense of the sorrow, suffering, failure, hatred, and despair of the various beings who are struggling through the processes of evolution.

While the major part of the sun's life-giving force is being gradually withdrawn from the various parts of the solar system, we may notice failure in crops, extreme cold, and all manner of added discomforts, which generate in humanity ill feeling, brooding, and general discontent. Feeling the results and not knowing the cause of the distressing conditions, people begin to criticize, blame, distrust, and actually hate one another; and after the recurrence of these conditions for a number of times the feeling engendered begins to crystallize into a definite thought-form animated by the desire for revolt which may force changes. This state of unrest grows until humanity becomes so saturated with ill feeling that at the time of one of these recurring sunspot periods an outbreak of war is very likely to occur, as was the case in the last great war and the present one.

During the five and one-half years of inbreathing the sun alchemically transmutes the poison of passion, envy, pride, lust, hate, et cetera, into pure love and life force, and returns these to the various planets of the solar system. It is while this alchemical transmutation is taking place that the sunspot activity occurs, the spots being the physical manifestation of the alchemical process which is then in action.

Beginning with 1907 the following figures give a fairly approximate estimate of the sun's outbreathing and inbreathing up to 1951.

1907 to 1912½ .....	outbreathing
1912½ to 1918 .....	inbreathing
1918 to 1923½ .....	outbreathing
1923½ to 1929 .....	inbreathing
1929 to 1934½ .....	outbreathing
1934½ to 1940 .....	inbreathing
1940 to 1945½ .....	outbreathing
1945½ to 1951 .....	inbreathing



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(Continued from page 288)

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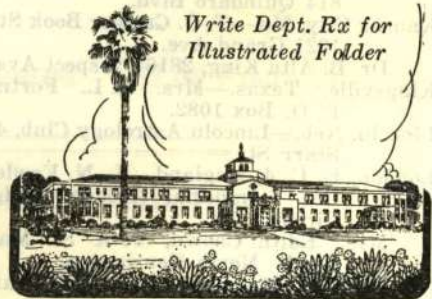
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