

AFTER DEATH WHAT?
THIS PAPER TELLS YOU

SPIRITUALISM'S PROGRESSIVE JOURNAL

TRUTH The PSYCHIC OBSERVER

TRUTH FOR AUTHORITY NOT AUTHORITY FOR TRUTH

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An Intellectual Monstrosity

The experience of a spirit, as told by himself, through the mediumship of Cora L. V. Richmond.

The Real Light of Each Soul Sometimes Hidden By External Intellect.

LOVE—A POTENT FORCE

It Will Help Decide What Immortality Is

"The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God."

Undoubtedly I was mad! But I will tell you what led up to it:

I had studied the laws of physical science. By nature born to investigate every form of EE around me, I had made up my mind that everything was governed by law, and that which we call intelligence was simply the action of a portion of the natural forces in the human organism.

I did not believe there was any intelligence in the universe aside from its manifestations in nature. I believed that the human intelligence, being the epitome of physical creation, was superior to all other intelligence.

My Mind Made Up

I had a theory, and working upon that theory, I commenced my education in foreign schools and ended it at the University of Berlin. I afterwards came to this country, having visited England and the other European countries. I studied the thought of the various scientific men in all the countries I visited.

I made up my mind that I would devote myself to solving the human problem. In order to do that I must become possessed of all knowledge obtainable of the substance beneath the human organism. The theory of the evolution of human life I had not doubted; especially the evolution of intelligence.

I pursued my investigations; becoming thoroughly acquainted, as I supposed, with all that was known of chemistry, of physiology and anatomy, with whatever had been written concerning the gradual evolution of man from the lower orders of existence.

Solvent of Human Intelligence

I will not weary you by tracing, as I did through many years, these different substances, but I thought I had at last found the ultimate atom, that which would give me the solvent of human intelligence, and I thought I could govern the atoms in their molecular relations in the same manner that they were governed in the universe cosmically.

I resolved substance into what I called cosmic elements. I placed them in my retort, with the result of what I supposed was, and what

to accompany it in its revolutions around the sun.

Finally I decided to attempt the imitation of organic substance, producing in my experiments the things that were analogous to plants and to the lower order of animals. In fact the fauna and flora of this latitude were quite well known to me, as well in their generic as in their chemical relations.

"Man-made" Organisms?

I produced what I believed to be imitations of nature, not of conferring the origin of life without a germ, but of forming an organism of substance that would respond to certain actions magnetically and electrically.

This was as far as I could go; but I thought with suitable analysis of certain substances of which the human organism is composed in their active relations; if I could only have a living organism beneath my eyes—I did not know of the X-ray—if I could see it in action (for I believed there could be a distinct chemical and electrical analysis while there was full action in human life), I believed I could obtain the results desired.

Nevertheless, I seriously set about the creation of a human organism by superficial methods.

I Defied Infinite God

Intent upon my purpose, I found that I was fully possessed with knowledge of the human anatomy, even the composition of the nerves and the nerve aura, and of the various fibers and the different systems throughout the human organisms.

I toiled for many years. I became a recluse: I set myself apart from all human beings in the pursuit of my one aim. I would become a creator. I would defy, not only this talk of an infinite God, but of any intelligence superior to man or outside of the human organism; I would show that it would be possible in the ultimate of human science to produce what nature produces as the result of her organic laws.

What man had accomplished in discovering and solving the great problems of natural science, I would add to and supplement by the production of an intelligent, automatic human being.

What I Remembered

I was already mad, as you will see. But they do say that much or little learning makes men mad. Whether it is true, intent upon my purpose, my pursuit, I well remember, how carefully each substance was separated; I well remember the analysis of bone: fiber and tissue, that sometimes took days, weeks, months; I well remember, at last, placing bones, nerves, fibers, tissue, arteries, all in their proper position, the forming of artificial corpuscles of blood, and their correct color.

I remember distinctly of thinking that all was in perfect accord; since not only brain, tissue, fiber, but such substance as it thought that mind itself is composed of had been subject to my analysis. I remember distinctly of having this

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

In These Letters To A Soldier

BEGINNING THIS ISSUE

Author Explains Some 'WHYS' and 'WHEREFORES'

In the foxholes at the front, with death on every hand, there is NO Race, NO Creed, NO Class. All are souls naked before their God. It is no wonder that our brothers, the fighting men, are trying to solve the puzzle of their relationship to God and Man.

This is religion, for "RELIGION IS NOT AN INSTITUTION, CREED, BOOK, DOGMA, THEOLOGY OR CASTE, BUT A WAY OF LIFE — IN CORRECT RELATION TO GOD AND OUR FELLOWMEN."



Arthur J. WILLS

Faced with the prospect of instant transition from the physical phase of our continuing life to the spiritual phase, these same men naturally seek to "ADD TO THEIR FAITH—KNOWLEDGE" of this next phase of their lives. One writes and asks, "WHAT IS THE SCUL? HOW IS IT BORN? HOW MANY PLANES ARE THERE? etc."

These are vital and tremendous questions, opening up a wide field and can only briefly be outlined in these few short letters. But as they cover so much ground, their publication may help many other thinkers and inquirers, unable to find a satisfactory answer in the teachings of their childhood mentors, for, as one G. I. JOE put it to his chaplain, "THIS CHRISTIAN RELIGION IS SO DARNED SELFISH." That is . . . is everyone trying to save . . . HIMSELF?

If such be the case, then it is because the truth has been jumbled up and buried in the sophistries of the double tongued casuist. These "good" people are seeking to "MAKE THE WORSE APPEAR THE BETTER PART"; and when we have the woolgathering, verbal gymnastics of the theologians who even have THEMSELVES bewildered, and no wonder. So I sincerely trust that these brief letters may help give a clearer idea of the reality. A. J. W.

FIRST LETTER

Dear Friend:

Dealing with your tremendous and vital problems, the best way seems to be making a start at the beginning and get first things first, and "seek after God," the "First Great Cause, least understood" and work down from that level.

Different men in different ages and under varying conditions, have accumulated so many different and conflicting ideas, (each claiming the truth, which being infinite, could not be monopolized and compassed by one or many small human brains), that we must clear the ground by a brief glance at the most common (and misleading) of these ideas.

In primitive times, men were too undeveloped and ignorant to understand the workings of nature around and in them, and fearing the unknown, as well as the (to them) incomprehensible and awesome events of life, invented vague invisible beings as dreaded gods, who were in control of these events.

Furthermore, they sought to propitiate (curry favor with) them by sacrifices, prayers and sometimes (curiously enough) by threatening these supposed gods of the storm with flood, accident, illness and death.

Then there arose a class of men, priests, who claimed greater knowledge than the rest. These "supermen" were looked upon as messengers, deputies and favorites of the gods, with more or less power to control them and to grant favors and exemptions to their faithful, credulous followers.

These men (priests) took charge of the sacrifices, for a price and monopolized the limited knowledge of the gods and all else at the time, gradually extending their power and exploiting their superstitious and mystified following with numbers of mechanical and spectacular forms, ceremonies and beliefs.

Indeed the later priests themselves, actually believed them, having been caught young and impressed with these ideas before they could analyze them, and threatened with all sorts of dire spiritual, as well as physical, pains and penalties if they dared to think and "Seek God, if haply they might FEEL after Him and find Him, though He be NOT FAR from each one of us." (as is indeed the case today).

To pass at once to our own times, in which modifications of these primitive notions still obtain, let us look at the Jewish people, as their progress is indicated in the Old Testament. These books were written by no one knows who, or when, despite the reference to individuals.

For instance in one book, Moses is alleged to give an account of "his own funeral". They appear to be Jewish versions of ideas and

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4 & 5)



Psychic Observer
CORA L. V. RICHMOND

I denominated, cosmic dust. In a sphere or globe of glass, which I cannot describe to you without suitable apparatus, I arranged all these elements, and having obtained what I believed to be the ultimate solution, I placed that solution in a vacuum, or as near a vacuum as obtainable, at first shutting out the light and heat.

What I Reproduced

Gradually these molecules assumed spherul form; gradually there came to be a miniature arrangement of the world, gradually there seemed to be a center formed.

At last I saw, to my not great surprise, that center seemed to control other centers, and that those other centers controlled centers or satellites. In other words, I reproduced, under similar conditions, what I supposed to be an image of the moving, heavenly bodies.

It is true there was no uniform cosmic arrangement; there was no great and wonderful agitation that usually accompanies the forming of new planets as offshoots from the sun.

Organic Substance Inotated

I seemed to forget that the great sun's splendor originally filled all the space now occupied by this solar system, that its various planets were formed by the forming of outer rings, that in their turn were broken to form the planets, the satellites or moons being portions of the ring that had not been assimilated with the planet, but, nevertheless have a similar rotation and at last are drawn to the planet

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My visit to CAMP SILVER BELLE

By JULIETTE EWING PRESSING

Visitors attend Spiritualist Camps during the summer months for various reasons; some to study, some to investigate, some to hear philosophical teachings. The great majority have one thought in mind—to attend demonstrations of physical mediumship.

Qualified Mediums Always Available.

According to the Declaration of Principles adopted by many Spiritualists we affirm not only that existence and personal identity of the individual continue after the change called death but also that "communication with the so-called dead is a fact, scientifically proven by the phenomena of Spiritualism."

It is only through one's own mediumship or by proof given through a medium that this fact can be established and therefore, in order for the inquirer to obtain such knowledge, it is necessary to know who these mediums are and where they live. Furthermore, it is imperative for the beginner to ascertain what facts and data were established before Spiritualists could make such affirmations.

I've written many reports of seances during the past seven years in an effort to provide "on the spot" reports and information on the activities of all mediums with whom I came in contact.

Guyrah Newkirk

Last year, during the summer months, I visited Camp Silver Belle, Ephrata, Pennsylvania (near Lancaster); Chesterfield Spiritualist Camp, Chesterfield, Indiana (near Anderson) and Brady Lake Spiritualist Camp, Brady Lake, Ohio (near Akron). Of course, the offices of Dale News, Incorporated, home of *Psychic Observer*, are located on the grounds of Lily Dale Assembly, Lily Dale, N. Y. (near Dunkirk) where I have resided since 1937.

At the above mentioned spiritualist camps, I attended numerous services and semi-private seances where nearly all phases of mediumship were demonstrated. Meetings at these four camps are held during July and August and anyone can receive detailed information of their forthcoming activities by writing to the camp secre-

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Psychic Observer
ETHEL POST-PARRISH, secretary of Camp Silver Belle, Ephrata, Pa.; leader of The Institute of Universal Science, 2900 Central Ave., St. Petersburg, Florida.

She is recognized as one of the outstanding physical mediums in the United States.

taries for a 1945 program.

My trips to spiritualist camps began the latter part of June, 1911, and my experiences will be described in a series of articles. Camp Silver Belle was the first on my schedule. Ethel Post-Parrish, the secretary, is, in my opinion, one of America's outstanding materialization mediums and it was at one of her seances that I witnessed some extraordinary evidence.

Stated briefly, this evidence centered around a well-known artist who specializes in oil painting. Her name is Guyrah Newkirk and she lives at Carnegie Hall, New York City.

Positive Evidence

It so happens that many of Miss Newkirk's best paintings have been executed while in the islands of the far Pacific where she spent many years, learning the habits of the people and familiarizing herself with their idiosyncracies. She had spent many months in the Samoan Islands and while there had a native girl, KOLA, serve as her maid.

No one present at this Ethel Post-Parrish materialization seance knew the native dances of those islands; nor did anyone know the names of the people or the places.

After the seance was well under way, a beautiful young girl materialized in a very life-like manner. This spirit girl carried on an intimate conversation with Miss Newkirk, after which she danced her native "Seva Seva."

Kola Proves Identity

I was told that, in this particular native dance, there is a peculiar hand position—one palm up with the other clasped over it—and that this gesture marks the closing of the dance. By adhering in every detail to this routine, KOLA did not fail to register her absolute identity. She not only proved herself through her conversation, but her dance clinched the fact that memory continues after death.

After the seance, Miss Newkirk worked well into the night, reproducing on canvas a memory pic-

ture of this beautiful materialization.

At this same seance, I was impressed by another unusual incident. An exquisitely dressed lady materialized for another member of the seance. This lady was dressed in a beautiful gown which appeared to be made of velvet flowers embossed on taffeta. The unusual feature was that the flowers were in various shapes and colors.

Unique Experience

For those unfamiliar with seance room phenomena of this nature, it is well to point out that most researchers agree that color is rarely reproduced but on this occasion I was privileged to see a variety of vivid color combinations. Just how spirit chemists produce these effects I do not know but what I do know is that, some way, some how, much of the present-day phenomena will be photographed on color film by expert infra-red photographers.

During my stay at Camp Silver Belle, I recall another interesting and unique experience. Harry Gardner, Williamsport, Pennsylvania brought to the camp, a contraption which he said would prove that the voice of a communicating spirit does not emanate directly from the medium's mouth. Some people, you know, insist that because the spirit voice sometimes sounds a bit like the medium, it must be the medium who is doing the talking.

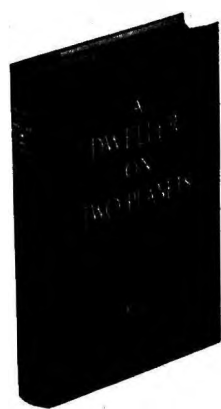
Bertha Eckroad

Mr. Gardner said that, during his early investigations, he was tormented with such absurd ideas. Consequently, he said he had worked out this "box-idea" to prove conclusively that the voice can be and generally is apart from the medium.

Bertha Eckroad, a Silver Belle medium, agreed to work with Mr. Gardner in his experiment with this box which was about eighteen inches square. It was insulated with heavy asbestos with only a small space in the center and was connected with an ordinary office intercommunication device. The conditions set up were the same as any ordinary seance—COMPLETE DARKNESS.

One feature was noticeable, the medium sat a considerable distance from the box, thus making it necessary for the spirit chemists to build the necessary ectoplasmic voice box for producing sound.

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LECTURER—TEACHER—AUTHOR



Psychic Observer
LEVI BARNES (JEFTS), Camp Silver Belle; lecturer and teacher; author of a series of pamphlets for students of spiritual philosophy *Questions and Answers on Mediumship*, *Holy Bible teachings and concise explanatory treatises on The Science, Philosophy and Religion of Modern Spiritualism*.

And so, instead of using a trumpet, the sound box was "moulded" inside the heavily insulated box and could not be heard unless the intercommunication instrument was properly connected.

Mr. Gardner, through Mrs. Eckroad's mediumistic power, was able to demonstrate his idea to me and prove conclusively that the spirit voices, in this instance, were definitely apart from the medium. All that any psychic researcher can do is to conduct an experiment, gather his facts and arrive at a conclusion.

The conclusion here is that, in this instance, the voice from spirit was definitely apart from the medium. This does not mean that, in all direct-voice seances such is the case—nor does it mean that all direct-voice mediums could meet such a test but it does mean that A FACT HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED AND RECORDED.

John Reese

This box affair, properly perfected, certainly would be a great boon in the presentation of seance room phenomena. Not to be used in all seances, of course, but to be used occasionally by mediums who desire to assist worthwhile seekers in arriving at definite conclusions in regards to their mediumship.

Furthermore, the use of this box would prevent ignorant accusations being hurled at our top-flight mediums, and its use would also be a means of convincing, once and for all, the rank skeptic who needs such demonstrations to clinch the fact that the medium does not do the talking.

In looking over my notes on my Camp Silver Belle visit last summer, I find that I have recorded the fact that I attended an outstanding seance conducted by John Reese, Boston, Massachusetts and Bertha Eckroad. Many evidential messages were received by various persons in this circle.

Unseen Vibrations

It is interesting to note that during the past seven years of my investigations, it has been customary, especially at camps, for two powerful mediums to work in the same seance. This, I am told, relieves the strain usually experienced when only one medium is used; affording the spirit operators the opportunity to alternate their power, so to speak, by working through one medium and then the other.

This technique also tends to eliminate any disturbing unseen vibrations as well as to reduce the necessity for excessive singing which, at its best, is not always in the right key.

Now about mental mediumship

witnessed. For clear cut straight clairvoyance, Mary Fulton, Daytona Beach, Florida, is an exceptionally well developed psychic. During a solo sitting with her, I received messages from spirit people who manifested to me for the first time. Several names and incidents were related that I had to go back to my childhood days to place the circumstances related by the spirits.

Not So Easy

This was particularly evidential, for you see, many persons have, in the past, come up to me and said: "Oh, Mrs. Pressing, it is easy for any medium to read for you because from time to time, all of your spirit friends and relatives have been mentioned in the *Psychic Observer*." Names are one thing but incidents connected with names that's something else again.

In regards to the mediumship of Elizabeth Fabian, my experience with her has been that she possesses unusual ability as a direct-voice medium. The trumpet levitated and floated around the room great distances from the medium's body and many of the sitters seemed to receive messages that were evidential. In this seance, I did not receive any evidential communications and hence my own actual experience was not so favorable but just because my spirit friends did not or could not manifest through Mrs. Fabian does not prove she is not a fine instrument.

Raymond Burns

This is a point that should be considered by every investigator of the phenomena of Spiritualism. Very few mediums, if any, are developed to the degree that, through their mediumship, all people can have good results. And this is true, especially in group seances where the psychic battery is comprised of many minds.

Before I left Camp Silver Belle, I had a solo sitting with Raymond Burns, Norfolk, Virginia. It was what is termed an "auric reading" given through the trance mediumship of Mr. Burns by an oriental entity who reads the colors in the

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

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What Religion Means To Me

Knowledge of Survival Should Be Shared.

By AARON JAY SMITH

As a pharmacist's mate in the Navy serving in the Pacific area. I can sincerely say that my religion has brought me closer to God. I have learned that *He* is everywhere. *He* is with your family and your friends. From the remotest and most desolate part of this earth, to the busiest street corner. *He* is found.

Whether one wants *Him* or not. *His* spirit is there with you wherever you might be. *He* knows every thought and feeling in the deepest corner of the heart. Through the inner voice, *His* presence is made known. *His* love is enduring.

Words of Encouragement

When I have been really scared, I knew that God was with me. While I was on a crowded transport in dangerous waters or bandaging someone's cut finger. *He* was near. *He* solved problems for me in the best way and manner. In the darkest hours, I've received strength and courage to carry on my tasks regardless of the hazards confronted.

Because of my knowledge of the truth of everlasting life, I have been able to give a few kind words of encouragement to the bereaved . . . those who have lost buddies in actual combat. I find that when my buddies realize that death is only passing from darkness into light, this thought creates an assurance within them that sometime, somehow they will be reunited with those buddies stricken at their side.

"Count All Your Deeds"

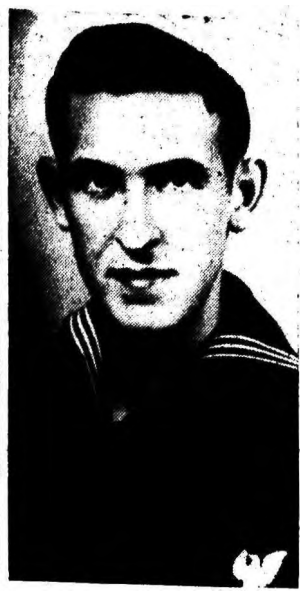
When a person loves his brother, he becomes tolerant. He realizes that he also is under God's watchful eye and care. What a pleasure it is to do some kindness to another one in need.

If all people lived in as close a relationship to each other as the men in some of the outfits I've seen, they would more fully understand each other.

There wouldn't be greed or selfishness, nor would there be wars. Someone said, "Count all your deeds on this earth to be worn as pearls in the hereafter." So, not only are you helping others but also yourself.

I have in mind a person who was disliked very much by his

HE WROTE THE LETTER



Psychic Observer
AARON JAY SMITH
He never misses an opportunity to spread the truth of Spiritualism.

mates. He wasn't kind or considerate. He wasn't a friend and he didn't have any. When he realized that he couldn't stand alone and get along, he changed. He found, by his decision, that he was very soon blessed with many loyal friends who trusted and loved him.

Live Your Religion

I try to follow the practice of returning unkindness with kindness, selfishness with generosity, and despair with hope and, in so doing I am much happier.

It is my utmost desire to live my religion in such a manner that, even though I may pass this way but once, other people will have the opportunity to feel the happiness I strive to radiate. I know my understanding of survival, and knowledge of the truths of *Spiritualism*, has and will continue to sustain me.

Furthermore, I also know that I must share this knowledge with others and never overlook an opportunity to pass these simple truths along, especially to those who wish to know more about life after "death".

Camp Silver Belle

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 5)

aura. The oriental explains what each color indicates and points out the weak and strong points in the sitter's psychic make-up. It was most interesting and some information was given me whereby I have been able to improve myself.

In a trumpet solo sitting with M. McBride Pantou, Stamford, Connecticut, irrefutable evidence was given. *White Cloud*, Mr. Pantou's principal spirit collaborator, propounded sound philosophy which is always worth while.

I did not have private readings with all the Camp Silver Belle mediums: I had sat with many of them before but I recall a splendid address delivered by *Hugh Gordon Burroughs, Washington, D. C.* He is a rapid clairvoyant message bearer as well as an outstanding direct-voice medium.

Camp Silver Belle is located in

A Sailor Corresponds With The Psychic Observer Editor

Since Pearl Harbor, thousands of copies of *PSYCHIC OBSERVER* have been distributed to those fighting on many fronts. Letters of appreciation have been received; some expressing humble opinions on religion, others describing in detail their psychic experiences.

The letter below, written to JULIETTE EWING PRESSING by AARON JAY SMITH, is typical of the intense interest displayed.

HERE'S THE LETTER . . .

Dear Mrs. Pressing:

Your September 9th letter arrived December 5th. It followed me from place to place until it caught up with me at Oahu, T. H. Early in November, I was evacuated by air because of dermititis. Thanks to the cooler weather in Hawaii, I soon became well. I am now awaiting orders for further duty.

Your letter requesting an article about what my religion meant to me was really a challenge because I never have written a thing for publication, so if you use it, I sure will be surprised. However, it came from my heart and, if it isn't quite what you desire, it will be O.K. with me but I want you to know that, at least, I was sincere.

I grew up in what might be called a spiritual atmosphere and always enjoyed having friends who were interested in advanced philosophy. I am twenty-two. My age and birthdate are significant because I was born the second hour of the second day of the second month, and in the twenty-second year. If I had a lucky number, it certainly should be 2, don't you think?

My folks, the Raymond L. Smiths (Mother, Vera) of Waukegan, Illinois, at 928 Westmorland Avenue. I am enrolled in the N.S.A. Correspondence Course and am deeply indebted to Rev. Mae M. Taylor of the Spiritual Science Church of Hollywood, California, for the scholarship. Here's wishing you God's richest blessings.

Most cordial greetings,

Aaron Jay Smith, Ph.M., 2nd Class

Advance Base Personnel Pool, Navy 128

c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, California

Our Spiritual Evolution

Those who lag behind will always attempt to crucify those of larger vision.

By ERNEST OATEN

IN THE upward march of men it is possible to trace certain stages in the evolution of the race. In the development of religion much the same thing obtains.

One fact seems well established. The higher the development of any type of life the more apparent becomes the differences between its individual units.

If I look at a bank of bluebells or even a flock of sheep, they all seem much the same to me, but as I walk through the city I pass thousands of faces—no two of them alike.

The variation is even greater when we consider the human mind. The difficulty of the educationalist is that of providing a form of training which will unfold the maximum of intelligence without frustrating the full expression of individuality in the attempt to attain a common standard. This has often meant the defeat of natural expression by keeping the mind in a rut.

Greater Responsiveness

In religion the same mistaken principle has applied. The great religions have laid down dogmatic systems which it was incumbent on men to follow.

They have endeavored to establish a Royal Road by which alone men should approach God, heedless of the fact that individual minds—by reason of their individuality—cannot think alike or react alike.

It must ever be, in a progressive march that some are pioneers. They reach the mountain top and hail the rising sun of truth, whilst others trudge forward through the valleys. Some, with greater responsiveness to spiritual truth enjoy visions of the city beautiful, whilst others see nothing but the material rocks and stones which bestrew their path.

These become the acclaimed—the advanced guard who signal back to those who tread the long trail in their rear. Such are the world teachers who have stood upon the pinnacle and encouraged and exhorted the common folk both by precept and example. They led the way when others walked in darkness and became revered in consequence.

Humble Channels

But life is progressive—the army marches forward, and in these later days the privilege of the few is becoming the heritage of the many. Religious systems of the past were based upon the revelations of outstanding world teachers whose wider consciousness enabled them to come into contact with a spiritual world.

We owe them a debt. But their attainments must not be regarded as a substitute for personal effort. In these days many have attained a degree of spiritual consciousness which enables them to catch glimpses of a spiritual world.

Today the revelation comes not from a world teacher but through a thousand humble channels, and in consequence we cannot deify the messenger—it is the message that matters. The food of the Gods is being served on plates of earthenware instead of porcelain and any resultant value must be at-

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 5)

the town of Ephrata, Pa., about a city block from the downtown section of town. *Mountain Springs Hotel*, located on the camp grounds, housed many notables in bygone days. It was here that *General Washington's* troops were once barracked; *President Lincoln* spent a night in the hotel, stopping off on one of his Presidential tours.

How To Reach The Camp

Although quite old, the hotel has been modernized but even so, the atmosphere of earlier days remains untouched. There is an unusual peaceful and quiet vibration—something one rarely finds these days. The guests of the camp reside in the hotel while Mrs. Post-Parrish and her staff of mediums occupy "The Lodge"—a remodeled stucco building in which several seance rooms are located.

The church building, a large auditorium with a seating capacity of nearly 600, is used for all public services and educational classes. The grounds, occupying approximately a city block, are easily accessible to people living in the eastern section of the country. By motor, the main highway north and south from Reading to Lancaster, passes through Ephrata. By rail, coming from the east or west, travel the Pennsylvania R. R. to Lancaster, Pa., then transfer to trolley direct to Ephrata.

For an official 1945 summer program, write Ethel Post-Parrish, Sec'y, Camp Silver Belle, Ephrata, Pennsylvania.

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An Intellectual Monstrosity

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

form created before my very gaze.

How many years it took to make that automatic representation of a human being you will scarcely believe: but for forty years I had worked upon that alone. After I had studied and studied and studied until I was thirty. This brought me along toward that time when I knew I must leave the human body, when I know it must dissolve.

Fatal Secret of Merlin

Could not I, when my body was worn out, take intelligent possession of the thing that I had fashioned and live in that which was not worn and feeble? Ah! The thought filled me with the greatest exhilaration.

I remembered that in the crucibles of old, in the rare alembic of science, it was supposed the elixir of perpetual youth would be found.

I remembered that many had crossed the ocean at the time of the discovery of this continent to find "the fountain of perpetual youth" that was said to exist in the islands of the western sea.

I remembered that among ancient Magians there was subtle knowledge of all the elements of earth and air and sky, that under transmutation, like the fatal secret of Merlin, one might become immortal on the earth. Ah! Now, I could vie with those fabled gifts of antiquity! Now I would taste that immortality which did not depend upon any fickle deity, but which was my own.

Alone In The Universe

When at last the frame was ready and all the substance was prepared and placed in proper position, I believed I would breathe into that thing the breath of life and it would become a living being. *I breathed—and I went stark mad.*

There was oblivion, for how many years I did not know until I awakened in spirit life. My body? Was it my automatic structure? Passed away, dispersed, the work of a madman. And I: my consciousness—living without the organism of the dust.

Still I could see that I had a form resembling that of my youth; I could see that every fiber responded to my will. But was I alone in all the universe, that I had supposed to be a universe of life? For look in whatsoever direction I would I could not see a world, a star or form of any kind; I could not see the earth. Then

BROADWAY COLUMNIST CITES HER PSYCHIC ACTIVITIES



Psychic Observer

GRETA GARBO, noted screen actress, has added her name to the long list of screen stars who attend spiritualist seances, according to DANTON WALKER.

Just recently, in his syndicated column "BROADWAY TODAY," Mr. Walker says: "Greta Garbo and her dietitian, Gayelord Hauser, have added spiritualistic seances to their chores."

Others known to be intensely interested in psychic manifestations are: Mae West, Tallulah Bankhead, Mary Pickford, Ida Lupino, Adele Rowland Tearle, Mildred Natwick and Paul Lukas.

I was in an absolute void. I only was there.

Suddenly the thing that I had constructed came before me, nodded and then simply reflected me; did and said the things that I thought and said: when I moved that moved: when I bowed that bowed: when I smiled which I did to try to change its mood, that would smile a ghastly smile.

Whatever I did, this thing mocked me. I could not go anywhere, for there seemed to be nowhere to go. I could not get rid of it, because whichever way I turned the image was there.

What I Thought . . .

I saw reflected in that image all my own thoughts: *what I had thought* when I was producing the bony structure that was to make the skeleton; *what I thought* when I had, with my chemical apparatus, lubricated the joints; *what I thought* when I made the fiber that would constitute the nerves; *what I thought* when making the veins and tissues that were to carry the fluid of life throughout the structure. *what I thought* during the whole process of my work upon its creation this thing would reproduce to me.

Then every little while it would burst out saying: *God indeed, as though nature were not sufficient, and man the king of all.*

Then again and again would this image go through with all these thoughts: until I said, "Will

you never cease? Will you never have done? Are you, then, a living thing? And are you and I to be together eternally?"

"Eternally," the thing answered, and mocked me as it answered.

An Intellectual Recap

Then I said, "Will we do nothing but face each other so, and you tell me the things that I told you when I was fashioning you, the things that I talk to you in thought and words, will that go on forever?"

"Forever," said the image.

Then I said, "I am mad, and if my body is dead on earth and the earth is annihilated, I am still mad."

And it said, "Still mad."

Then I thought of all the things that people could ever do to get rid of disagreeable things: of spells, incantations: of the power of will, which Professor Gregory, of the Edinburgh University, had told me was sufficient to control anything, even wild beasts, and I looked that thing in the eye.

Even as I looked, back again was my look reflected, and the image of my thought, and the incantations were reproduced, and all was at naught.

All, Except God, Called

Then I said, "I will bother myself no more, but close my eyes." Close my eyes I did, but there was no such thing as shutting out that object. Still did it haunt me. "I will calculate the distances of the sun, moon and stars; I will tell of their orbits. I will repeat the curriculum of the schools. I will tell of languages. I will repeat all things concerning mathematics, until I weary."

But that thing never deserted me. Whatever I thought, whether I seemed to express it in words or only in my mind with my eyes closed, intent upon shutting it out, still would that horrible thing repeat it.

There was no word of language I had learned in any college course, nothing in any line of human anger, there was no curse or epithet that I did not apply to that thing, but still it repeated each word. I called on all the demons that I could think of, I called on all the powers that I had ever heard of—excepting God.

Could I Be A Spirit?

Unexpectedly the thought came to me, "What if I should say and believe that there is a God, and undo and unthink everything that I had thought? What if I should say, I believe there are souls; and what if I should say, I am spirit, since I seem to have survived whatever was bodily?"

As I thought these thoughts, I said the word "God," half-believing, and the word "soul," with a new kind of feeling already, and the words, "I am spirit," and I saw that thing tremble; I saw it seem to oscillate, and there was something that seemed like dissolution. Would it leave me? Would it depart? "What am I, a living soul, a living spirit within the universe of God?" I believed it.

Then the Crash Came

There was one great, wonderful crash, that sounded to me like the cleaving of the heavens. I had heard many thunder-storms; I had heard Alpine glaciers come crashing down the mountain sides; I had heard the frightful sounds of battle, but I never heard such a sound as that.

When I looked around that thing was gone: there was a vast space like the empyrean filled with stars, below me seemed the earth, around

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

Letter To A Soldier

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4, 5)

beliefs gathered up in the course of centuries and their various captivities in Babylon, Egypt, etc., (together with history, drama, poetry, manners and customs) as shown by archeological remains of these peoples, recorded on clay tiles, walls, etc., the books of these early times.

We read "In the beginning God — with no attempt to define God, and a little further on, God made man in HIS OWN Image," or, as another version has it, "Let US make man in OUR OWN Image."

Naturally undeveloped man assumed literally, from this vague attempt to reach back into the remote "beginning," that man was patterned after God, who would then be, to him, an ancient, magnified man, living 'up' there (wherever that might be).

This man "made God in his own image" with all the faults, weaknesses and failings of himself, vain, jealous, vengeful; accuser, judge and executioner, etc.; later modified by finer ideals as a father, loving, tolerant, and just; as man himself increased in knowledge adding to and clarifying his credulous faith.

JOSHUA, 10:13. "Is it not written in the Book of Jasher."

2 SAMUEL, 1:18. "Behold it is not written in the Book of Jasher."

The Book of Jasher is not included in the collection of little books known as the Bible. In this book we read, "God created man and made him to be an image of HIS OWN ETERNITY," that is INEFFABLE SPIRIT.

That sublime idea is hard to grasp by the mentality of man generally, warped as it is by the weird and limited ideas thrust upon him in childhood, until after long study and reflection. But it brings us to the vital truth, which men of all ages, all lands and religions, have sought, more or less vainly to reveal.

This insight into the—"Being of God" may be best revealed by quoting from various sources:

"God is best known by NOT knowing him." AUGUSTINE.

"God is not to be thought of as a physical being, or as having any kind of body. He is pure being. He moves and acts without needing any corporeal space, size, form or color, or any other property of matter." ORIGEN, 251, A. D.

"He who attempts to define God is as foolish as he who denies Him."

"Thou art the self and what, thou art I am." "Even devotees of other Gods, who worship with true devotion," in ignorance worship Me." HINDU.

"Lord, Thou art One, but MANY are Thy manifestations. Wherever I look there is Thy dwelling place."

"The source and root of all is One. From this self-existent Unity all else proceeds." CHINESE.

"Amon-Ra is called the God who cometh to the silent, and 'is not confined to the select few,' nor to the 'educated priestly communities,' but COMES TO THE HUMBLEST." EGYPTIAN, 2700 B. C.

"God is Spirit" (not a spirit, one of many, limited), "and they that worship" (not worship HIM, a limited being) "must worship IN SPIRIT" and in TRUTH."

"That somewhat which we name, but cannot know."

Even as we name a star and only see,

Its ceaseless flashings forth, which 'ever show,'

And 'ever hide Him' and which 'is not He'."

Not a limited Spirit, one among many, but the totality of Spirit, INEFFABLE, "and they that worship," not with words, forms and ceremonies, but IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH, "aspiring, yearning, reaching out to the highest within himself, for, "Ye are the Temple of God and the Spirit of God dwelleth IN YOU."

Variouly called God, Allah, Jehovah, Amon-Ra, Brahma, etc.; that primary essence (of which nothing can be predicated) of an ever-becoming Universe, and of which we come to a knowledge only through manifestations, physical and spiritual.

Names, such as "Father"; Symbols, such as "Sun"; Attributes, such as "Omniscience"; Qualities, such as "Righteousness"; all tend to become confused with, and mistaken for, the reality, INEFFABLE SPIRIT, which, "transcending," as well as being "immanent in" the universe (not a limited person) is beyond all finite mind or intelligence to comprehend.

God, the "Nameless One of a thousand Names," can only come within man's knowledge through the manifestations of INEFFABLE SPIRIT in the infinite Universe, known and unknown. All we can grasp is the fact that "GOD IS".

"To them that ask thee, where hast thou seen the Gods (spirits), or how knowest thou certainly that there be Gods, that thou art so devout in their worship? I answer first of all, that even to the very eye they are in some manner visible and apparent. Secondly, neither have I seen mine own soul and yet I respect and honor it. So 'hen for the Gods: by the daily experience that I have of their powers and providence towards myself and others, I know certainly that they ARE: and therefore I worship them." MARCUS AURELIUS, 170 A. D.

In our next letter, we shall try to "sense" God in man, as in the rest of our Universe.

"I searched within my heart and found Him—THERE."

Your fellow seeker,

William J. Wells

(To be continued.)

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Is there a MEDIUMISTIC TYPE?

The best way to tell a medium is to actually see one function.

Results Obtained Under Various Circumstances

By HORACE LEAF, F.R.G.S.

Ever since the classical period of *Ancient Greece* there has been a tendency to regard people as falling into definite physiological types, corresponding with their mental, moral, religious and temperamental peculiarities.

Phrenologists, who were quite a vogue fifty years ago, ventured to depict the different types, whilst *Cesare Lombroso*, the famous alienist, strengthened the idea by maintaining that there is a "criminal type."

The Greek contention was that the distinctions were mainly temperamental, and classified them as follows: the phlegmatic or slow and emotional temperament; the sanguine, or quick, optimistic, hopeful and cheerful; the melancholic, or sluggish, depressed and pessimistic; and the choleric, whose principal distinction appears to have been regarded as quick to anger.

Our Physiognomy

None of these temperaments were to be found absolutely pure, the individual being classified according to the predominance of one trait over the others. In the event of one being extremely predominant the individual tended to become abnormal, and in some instances would have been regarded as insane.

Modern psychologists have found little cause for disputing this old classification, but have added to them perhaps two other types, namely, the nervous and the artistic. It would not be difficult to show that these are but modifications of the Greek system.

As a person's disposition and temperament is naturally reflected in his physiognomy, it is natural that people should believe that the entire physical organism may be affected, and consequently produce physical types.

It was, however, a bold stroke which made the phrenologists define these physical types so definitely that one would suppose they are easily distinguishable. This, nevertheless, is not the case.

Jekyll and Hyde

The fact that every normal person has an intermixture of these temperaments gives rise to a well-known complication: temperament varies with each person according to circumstances.

There are periods when even the natural pessimist must feel more cheerful than is his wont; and there are times when the optimist must view fate as unkind and the prospect with decided depression. In this respect, nearly everyone is something of a *Jekyll and Hyde*.

The most devoted and happy husband and father, a model of homely cheerfulness and engaging optimism, may be the reverse when shut up in his office, where the cares and worries of business sit heavily upon his shoulders. The public are occasionally treated to the surprising fact that the kindest of men to his own, may not hesitate to treat with abominable cruelty someone who is not of his own flesh and blood. Curiously, this paradox may rise from his

desire to benefit those for whom he most cares.

No one would have suspected the reverse characteristic as being outstanding elsewhere, and since he may show other characteristics under other conditions, who shall say which is his normal temperament and to which type he really belongs?

Are You the Type?

All these changes must modify his physiognomy, with the result that the average person presents a misleading facial and bodily appearance. One refers to "bodily appearance" only out of respect for those who insist that here too is written the story of each individual's inner-self.

Who can be sure that a small man is concealed and choleric or that a tall one is modest and phlegmatic, or that a stout person is the embodiment of cheerfulness and a thin one a bundle of irritability? The most pleasantly self-centered man I ever met was tall, muscular and careless.

The shortest may be content to regard his physical disadvantages as a joke rather than a misfortune. With all respect to the general who preferred to be surrounded by fat men because of their cheerfulness, one sometimes meets them as unpleasant as they are heavy.

Of all types the military would be difficult to beat for definition, yet one has only to gaze at the pictures of recognized geniuses of this profession to realize how impossible it is to regard them as falling into a temperamental or physical class.

Frederick the Great was described as "an old grouch" and was small of stature; *Wellington*, an aristocrat to his finger tips, looks the picture of the hard-hearted man that he was, careless in the extreme for other people's feelings, taking all the praise that he could to himself, and regarding and treating his troops as "scum"; *Bernadotte* "resembles a pirate king"; *Grouchy* would have passed for a comedian; *Marshall Saxe* looked like a country squire; and who would have suspected



Horace LEAF



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Data for Book Received from Spirit Entities

Reading Spiritualists are familiar with the spirit guidance received by William T. Stead, William James, James Hyslop, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and others. There is another noted Psychic Researcher who was greatly helped by mediums in assembling data for publication.

The researcher's name is the late *Dr. John S. King*, who was, for over 40 years, a practicing physician in Toronto, Canada. The trance medium's name is *Rev. E. M. Whitney*, who now resides at 225 Plant Ave., Tampa, Florida.

Dr. King was born in 1813. His father was a Presbyterian minister, his mother an Empire Royalist. At an early age, he became intensely interested in the phenomena of Spiritualism, so much so that he founded and directed the *Toronto Psychic Research Society*.

Meticulous Investigator

Dr. King was very meticulous in his investigations. Stenographers were engaged to take down verbatim accounts of each seance and this data was expertly transcribed . . . then notorized and filed.

According to *Rev. Whitney*, much of the data contained in his

book *"The Dawn of The Awakened Mind"* was obtained in the seance room by *Dr. King*, who also admits receiving detailed instruction from his own spirit collaborators.

Not only did *Rev. Whitney* have an opportunity to serve as one of *Dr. King's* mediums but she also had the opportunity to meet personally all of the other mediums who collaborated with him in accumulating data for his book.

Dr. King reached his final conclusion in 1913. They were first made public verbally in Toronto and then, seven years later, the book was published.

That *Lord Nelson* was the embodiment of courage and naval skill? The fact is, it is easier to tell a bishop by his leggings than by his face or stature. In round terms, there are no definite types for the average profession. Nature has so disguised our temperaments that we can only speak of people as we find them, that is, by their behavior.

All this applies to mediumship. More than any other class or type, mediums are perplexingly mixed, and may be good or bad whether choleric, phlegmatic, sanguine, nervous, artistic, or melancholic. "Salt" of Their Profession

It is a condition of the soul rather than a condition of the temperament or body, and, in the end, we may find that everyone is mediumistically endowed, even those whose presence in the seance-room adversely affects the "conditions." With some other medium they might prove helpful.

I have met hundreds of well-developed mediums, many of them the "salt" of their profession, and if one had attempted to prognosticate their appearance before meeting them, the chances are that foretelling would have had a bad set-back.

They are tall and short, thin and fat, dark and fair, young and old, good-tempered and bad-tempered, modest and egotistical, although the great majority fall indisputably into the last class. They are moral, immoral, and unmoral, educated and ignorant, well and ill, and in the demonstrations of their gifts, good and bad.

Some get results when they have a full stomach, others don't; some are aided by stimulants, others retarded, most function best when in good health, but occasionally one is met who has the misfortune to get the best results when physically unwell.

Some are tremendously imaginative, whilst others are so much the reverse that they doubt what they psychically experience. Some are timid, others bold, and so on.

The best way to tell a medium is to actually see one function, the rest goes by chance.

HE KNEW THE TRUTH



DR. JOHN S. KING

book *"The Dawn of The Awakened Mind"* was obtained in the seance room by *Dr. King*, who also admits receiving detailed instruction from his own spirit collaborators.

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TROY JUDGE UPHOLDS NEWSPAPER'S RIGHT TO EDIT ADVERTISEMENTS

Should advertisements be edited?

This has always been a most difficult problem for any newspaper or journal. The great bulk of newspapers do their best to obey the law and keep within their proper fields but they are sometimes approached by persons desiring ads of a questionable nature.

In Troy, N. Y., according to *Associated Press*, Supreme Court Justice William H. Murray dismissed an injunction suit recently in favor of the *New York Times*, when they chose to either delete or refuse a certain advertisement. The Judge said a publisher has the right to deal with whom he pleases since a newspaper is essentially a private business.

This decision should serve not only as an explanation but also

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as a reminder that the editors of *Psychic Observer* reserve this same right. In the past 12 months, *Psychic Observer* has refused numerous ads when the submitted copy does not comply with our policy. The editors of this journal are not infallible, possibly some of the advertisements refused were authentic or at least in good faith, but when there has been one iota of doubt, remittances have been returned with a letter of explanation.

Our Spiritual Evolution

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

tached to the food—not to the platter.

To the theological mind the change is shocking—but if we view the stage of the world today, after thousands of years of dogmatic teaching who shall say that a change of method is not needed?

Hitherto we have depended upon the teachings of the illuminated few for the conduct of life. I believe that the only cure for present ills is the awakening of the spiritual consciousness of the masses.

There Must Be Vision

People will only refrain from lying, cheating, stealing and black market practices when they become sufficiently awakened to know that by such conduct they injure their fellows, retard their own growth and spread discord rather than harmony amongst their neighbors.

Telling them of their sinfulness is no remedy: an awakened spiritual consciousness is the key to the problem.

One of the aims of Spiritualism is to enable every individual to establish a personal sense of his relationship to a spiritual world, and this will be attained by evolutionary means through the expansion of the consciousness.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish," and it is not sufficient for the few to attain the hill of vision; the ascent must be made by the whole race.

This would inevitably mean the breaking down of all artificial barriers between the sacred and secular. Religion and life, so long divorced, would become one.

Freedom of Expression

Every effort has been made and will be made, but a materially minded world to prevent men becoming sufficiently illuminated to conform to established customs: to crush independence, in the interests of obedience to and conformity with the artificial standards of a set system.

We have seen the failure of such system in Germany and we must be alert to insist that similar systems are not established in this country whether by the ecclesiastic, the lawyer, the doctor, or the Government.

Man is an individual. His future consists in freedom of self-expression under the direction of an awakened consciousness of spiritual values. Those who lag behind will always attempt to crucify those of larger vision.

But the race is awakening. There is the reinforcing power of a spiritual world behind life, and as men become more and more aware of that fact so life will become more interesting, more co-operative, and more spiritual.

"The Two Worlds"

Joy In Life

THE QUESTION

If God's Purpose is for man to enjoy the universe, and particularly this world, why is man obliged to endure so much pain and suffering?

THE ANSWER

These things are NOT God's choice. They come about when man breaks the law of LOVE, which includes Unity, Justice, Mercy and Peace. Love is the fulfillment of the Law.

So-called ancient mysteries WILL return when man ceases to scoff at communion between spirit and mortal.

By

WHITE EAGLE

Your soul aspires to that which lies beyond material life. You search for truth and for the gift which is your birthright, the gift which God placed in the heart of every child He created: *this gift is happiness.*

It is true that you have not known much happiness of late because the world has been rent asunder with cruelty. Yet you will agree that in spite of the conflict between nations there still remains something most beautiful in the human heart. *What is it? Is it something dependent upon material conditions and gratified only by selfish pleasure?*

No; this deep-rooted wisdom which comes in all manner of trivial human experiences, and those greater experiences such as love, reunion, and even parting, is beyond and transcends self.

Divine Intelligence

True, a parting can bring sorrow and perhaps bitterness, but it can also contain a tenderness and beauty which can prove an actual happiness if the spirit of God lies deep within the heart.

You can still enjoy the beauties of the countryside—possibly even see those beauties as you fly through the air in an aeroplane. Then you will know something of the glory of space and the wonder of its freedom.

You may have felt the grandeur of the power which some call Nature, forgetting that behind Nature is ever a controlling force, the *Divine Intelligence.*

You may have stood alone and watched the incessant motion and rhythm of the sea, have seen the moon shining over a dark ocean. The only way you could express your emotion was by saying, "*How glorious!*"

You may have walked across some rolling downs and felt the fresh air buffeting you; you have braced yourself to meet the challenge and walked in rhythm with it, saying, "*How glorious is this!*"

Your Heart Is Stirred

Such manifestations of love and beauty come to man through the action of nature; but behind the natural forces is something intangible, indescribable and inexplicable which can touch your heart and make you feel the thrill of God's life, a deep glory of the spirit which is love, which is God. Indeed, God is the law of all life and the fulfilling of that law is Love.

You have stood, perhaps, under the skies on a beautiful starlit night, particularly if you have been in a land of the south where there is greater glory in the starlight.

You have looked up into the

the lust for blood, the capacity to inflict hurt on others.

We answer that these things are not God's choice. They come about when man breaks the law of love, which includes unity, justice, mercy, peace. Love is the fulfilling of the law.

If this is so, how is it then that the innocent suffer? And what have you yourselves done to cause the suffering of the present time, and how is it that a God of love allows suffering when man is ignorant of its cause?

Is man so altogether ignorant? We doubt it. God has implanted in every human soul the aspiration to all good. God has also implanted in the human soul something which is called the "power-complex," or sometimes the "self-complex."

What Is Your Policy?

Although man feels in his heart that he should be loving and giving, he finds some excuse for not fulfilling that urge and for seeking to attain power to dominate other people. Love or Power—these two aspects are implanted in the earthly man, who has the free-will to respond either to the selfless or to the selfish urge. To respond to the selfless urge he will need a long viewpoint; if he is short-sighted his response is to the selfish.

Here is another aspect of our subject. Those people who are wilfully inflicting pain on others today will at some time have to face the consequences of their breaking the law of God. You are told that every soul has to be judged before God.

That is not palatable, and many people put it away, particularly today. Their policy is to eat, drink and be merry and selfish and let tomorrow take care of itself. But, you see, tomorrow has always to be faced. It may not come in

FIRST SPIRITUALIST CHURCH—PATERSON, N. J.



REV. EMILY H. HEWITT (above) Pastor of The First Spiritualist Church (right) corner of Broadway and Summer St., Paterson, New Jersey. This church, organized over 57 years ago, formerly held services at 112 Carroll St., before moving to the above address. It is the oldest church of its denomination in New Jersey. Rev. Hewitt is a lecturer, teacher and medium; she is assisted by Howard J. Hewitt, head of the Finance Committee.



twelve hours' time—it may not come in a century—but it will certainly come.

This universe is created and governed by a law which is exact, perfect and true. It takes its toll. Therefore, knowing this, the soul can act lovingly and in a God-like manner and remain perfectly tranquil within; for if the act is true and law-abiding there is nothing to fear, but everything for the soul to be happy about. Such a soul is fulfilling the purpose of its creation.

God created man to be law-abiding and to know happiness. When there is unhappiness and in-harmony, such as pain of the body, suffering, it comes for a wise purpose; and again the soul should accept these happenings knowing that God is working a purpose out.

Your Higher Self

Every soul will have to come before God and be judged by God. Who is God? Where shall we meet and be judged by God?

My brethren, God cannot be represented (as of old) as an old gentleman sitting in judgment like a Pharaoh on his throne; but in the esoteric sense God is represented as seated within the lotus of the heart center. God dwells in man, and man will have to face himself and see himself as he truly is. He will then be judged by himself—his higher self. This is what is meant by the soul coming before his judge, or being judged by his God.

In the ancient mysteries the soul was brought face to face with a looking glass. This was symbolical of the judgment of the soul. The candidate for initiation must look in the mirror and see his

reflection—that was his judgment. "*Vengeance is Mine, I will repay.*"—saith the Lord.

We are not forced so to exert our power over another soul as to make it suffer. If we do, we shall ourselves suffer in exactly the same way. So the sooner we learn to contain ourselves with tranquility and inward peace, and send forth to our brother man love in thought and endeavor and action, the sooner we shall know the gift of God, which is all happiness.

Karma of the Past

What a different place the world would be then! But even now you have no need to worry about the other man. All your care must be to express the divine qualities yourself. Then you are fulfilling the law. You are helping your brother man. You have no need to fear anything.

This is the beginning of the age of *Aquarius*, the age of spirit, the age when there is to be an outpouring of light from the heavens upon the earth. You are preparing in these years of bitterness for the advent of the *World Teacher*. That is a wonderful thought, a wonderful truth.

When you are tempted to look with pessimism upon the world, remember that the world is facing its karma of the past. It must make payment for past debts. By so doing it is cleansing, purifying itself in readiness to receive the great outpouring, the coming to earth of a number of advanced souls which will bring a happiness which is to bless the generations to come.

The Armor of Light

At all events you will share wonderful blessings of the Christ love, the Christ light, which is so near—the Birth of which is at hand—the coming of the *World Teacher* and his disciples and apostles. The world will be blessed and beautiful, for men will walk and talk with angels and with those beyond the veil.

There will be no more scoffing at communion between spirit and mortal. The ancient mysteries will return to this land. A very wonderful and glorious time will bless its people, and the people of other lands also.

In the words of St. Paul, "*Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light,*" that we may be prepared to come face to face with joy and happiness, and in reality meet the spirit of our God.

May the Great Spirit, the infinite and glorious Spirit, Father-Mother and Son, bless you individually and raise you into the realms of happiness and peace.

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THE BROWNS CELEBRATE IN NEW YORK CITY



"World Wide Photo"

With his familiar grin, matched by her, Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Brown celebrate her birthday at New York City's "Stork Club." The movie comedian has traveled thousands of miles for the USO, entertaining soldiers.

I Don't Believe Dying Is Death

By Mrs. Joe E. Brown

"Don's Spirit Helped Joe Carry On"

I firmly believe that life or good never die. When the War Department informed my husband and me that our son, Don, a 25-year-old captain in the Ferry Command, was dead, we comforted ourselves with the belief that dying is not death.

Some people say I've taken his death very bravely, but I credit my years as a trained nurse and the other years of living with my family for giving me the strength and wisdom to meet that moment. At first you are so busy with your grief and physical loss that you can't see reasons for things, but I never once asked, "Why did it happen to me?" or "Why am I being punished?" I don't think such things. Don's passing was foreordained, and I've come to look upon it as a termination that was destined to be complete at 25 instead of 75.

A motion picture, "The Human Comedy," gave me additional understanding. It's something I've been trying to explain to my friend—that you can't run away from death. I don't think you can hide from someone who belonged to you. That's my temperament.

GOOD Cannot Die

Perhaps I don't have the same problems as someone else who has lost a beloved son, husband, brother or sweetheart. I didn't have his room to break up, although I wished I did. I would have liked something of his to hold onto. Despite the tears that accompany grief, memory is a ticklish thing. You need memories. If you have them, one day you find that you aren't crying any more.

That's the one thought in "The Human Comedy" which hit me—that anything good can't die. Whatever the thought, deed, action, it's still there. Someone reminds you of a favorite place you both frequented. A new dress will recall a good time shared. A book, a spoken word, all restore memories.

Some people criticized me because I wore mourning. I didn't do it as a sign of grief. I did it as a protection, because people try to make you forget, and I wasn't trying to forget. I wanted to remember—not Don's death, but his

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life—and in wearing black they couldn't force me to do empty things that would make him seem less alive to me.

The greatest treasures in life are children, and Joe has often said that if he never had anything to be famous for, he would have our boys and girls. Although Don and his father were unusually close, possibly because Don was our first-born, it was during the summer and fall of 1942 that he seemed to reach out to all of us more than ever before.

Don's Premonition

During that time, while Joe was playing in the stage production of "The Show Off," Don telephoned from Palm Springs whenever he had a free moment. When the show reached Detroit, he traveled all the miles between, just to be with his father during an unexpected furlough.

We at home were constantly showered with mail and gifts, Don never forgetting his two little sisters or myself, and always adding a note to his younger brother, Joe, who had just been married. It was almost as though Don had a premonition of his passing and wanted to cram all he could into a short time, because on October 8th, his bomber crashed.

In Don, there was someone who might have been spoiled, but never was. Like any typical mother, I say this was due to his natural sweetness of character and to following his father's splendid example.

From the time they were very young, I encouraged both our sons to turn to their father for sturdier development of their bodies and minds. Joe was better than I at heart-to-heart talks, and when Don and he would argue, I smiled at their eagerness. It was difficult to tell who was father, who was son, because Joe always met each boy on his own ground.

Don's Spirit With Joe

He taught them to believe that their bodies were like shrines and he helped them go all out to keep fit physically. Joe took delight in teaching young Joe and Don to play the many sports at which they later excelled on the athletic field. When Don was on his college football team, Joe often put aside his own work for the companionship of tagging along on the tours.

When Don was 18, our birthday gift to him was complete financial and personal independence, because we knew he had the necessary poise and mental assurance to warrant this. When he enlisted, ours were the usual fears of parents when a son goes off to war.

He even put off his marriage for

the time being, feeling that if anything happened, it would be easier for a fiancée than a wife to make a new life for herself. And because they loved each other, his sweetheart agreed.

People wondered why Don's father went on a USO tour so soon after our son died. He did it because of Don. Don's dream had been to ferry a ship back and forth from Australia, so Joe, in going to that spot to entertain the boys, felt he was keeping that dream alive. In all of Joe's trips, he had the feeling that Don was along with him.

All Die to Prayer

He must have been because the most miraculous things happened. A jeep skidding towards a stone wall and certain destruction suddenly stopped. The night Joe left for the South Pacific and had to turn back, there were three accidents, but nobody in his group was hurt.

At times when younger men might have faltered, Don's spirit helped Joe to go on. On his first trip, he had sciatica so bad that he knelt and prayed for courage to continue every time they came to church. The sciatica left as suddenly as it came, and Joe says it was due to the momentum of prayers set in force by me and our friends for Don and himself. That's why Joe will continue to travel, so long as other boys need him. He feels that doing things for boys like Don will help keep Don with him in memory.

We all have some loss that befalls us and often leaves us sickened to the soul by the sense of our own bereavement, but is it so hard, after the first bad shock, to believe that it isn't you who are being picked on? That nobody is being picked on and that it is God's Will? If you know the Bible at all, you must believe that this life isn't all there is to existence. If you haven't faith to believe that life never stops, then there is no use believing in anything. Thanks to my husband, my children, and our life together, I have that faith.

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IT WAS GOD'S WILL



"World Wide Photo"

CAPT. DON. E. BROWN (above), 25, son of Actor Joe E. Brown, was killed Oct. 8, 1944, in the crash of an Army bomber near Palm Springs, Calif. The Army Ferrying Command said Captain Brown was on a routine flight from Long Beach, Calif., air base, to Utah when the crash occurred. Brown had just been promoted to a captaincy, after having been commissioned a second lieutenant in the air forces, July, 1941.

Miraculous Healing of JOE E. BROWN

(Continued from Page 9, Col. 5)

often frightening strangeness. Joe found that they had developed strength and self-reliance. He found it true that there are no atheists in foxholes.

Those boys, many of them little more than children when they went into the service, were now always ready to joke and wisecrack in the palm-thatched hospitals. Yet when the Padre came to talk with them and to pray, they joined him gladly, and they were not ashamed to be seen reading their Bibles.

"I learned to lose fear after I'd talked to them," Joe said. "In fact,

I found I just didn't have any fear. The doctors and nurses told me I'd better not go into the wards where the boys with contagious diseases were, but I never thought of not going. I shook hands with them and cheered them up just the way I did the wounded boys.

Not a Miracle

"The injections didn't get me. No illness attacked me and that's the way it was meant to be."

Thus through those soldiers' faith Joe learned a faith that helped him who had come to help them.

Then came the miracle. Joe feels shy about discussing it, but Kathryn Brown, with all the joy of a loving wife whose heart was heavy for him, tells you:

"We don't try to explain how it happened, but suddenly Joe was well. On one of the rough, makeshift plank stages, out there in the South Pacific, he found himself dancing. He just couldn't believe it, he who had been hardly able to walk when leaving home—there he was—dancing.

Prayers That Heal

"Joe and I talked it over after he got back. We'd got out a big package of letters that had come from all over the country when it was known Joe was going to the Southwest Pacific. Mothers had written those letters—mothers of the boys in the service out there—and they all said they were praying for Joe's safety and well being because he was trying to bring a little happiness to their sons.

"We believe that those prayers healed Joe. Or maybe it was the prayers of the boys he visited. Something did. His shortened leg has come back to normal now. And from that day on, he hasn't had a twinge of pain."

Some people talk about the sorrows that have hurt them deeply; others find relief and a greater joy than they have ever known before in helping other people.

Joe E. Brown is one of these and perhaps in the seas of laughing faces that have looked up at him so eagerly, he sees just one face that he misses very much. (From "Movieland," Dec., 1943)



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