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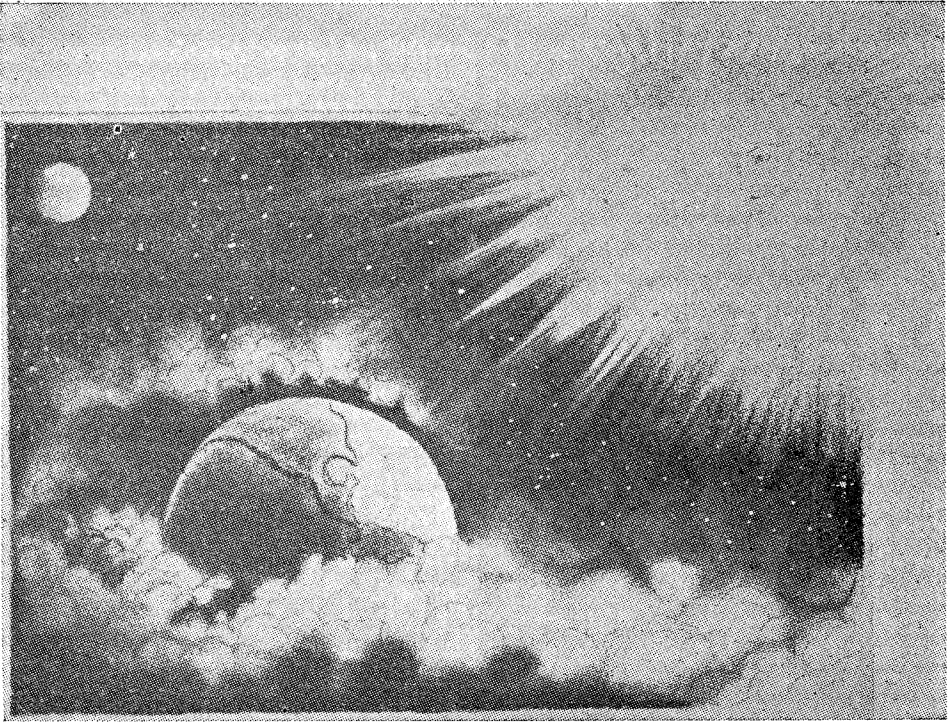
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The Return of the Christ Spirit

The Christmas Spirit is a living reality to all who have evolved the Christ *within*. The average man or woman feels it only around the holidays, but the illumined mystic sees and feels it months before and months after the culminating point on Holy Night.

In September there is a change in the earth's atmosphere; a light begins to glow in the heavens. It seems to pervade the whole solar universe; gradually it grows more intense and seems to envelop our globe. Then it penetrates the surface of the planet and finally concentrates itself in the center of the earth. On Holy Night it attains its minimum size and maximum brilliancy. Then it begins to radiate the light concentrated, and gives new life to the earth wherewith to carry on the activities of nature during the coming year.

This is the beginning of the great cosmic drama, "From the Cradle to the Cross," which is enacted annually during the winter months. The Spirit of Love is eternally born of the Father, day by day, hour by hour, endlessly flowing into the solar universe to redeem us from the world of matter which enmeshes us in its death grip.

Everyone who aspires to become a cosmic character, a savior of mankind, must be prepared to offer himself as a sacrifice again and again for his fellow men. This is the great destiny that is before every one of us. Each one is a Christ-in-the-making, if he will be, for as Christ said to His disciples: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also . . . and greater."

—Max Heindel.

The Current Outlook

FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT

Our Annual Christmas Gift

By KITTIE S. COWEN



OUR world and all that is evolving within and upon it, is now approaching another annual current event which is of more importance than any material happening which could possibly take place. An event which the masses of humanity hardly notice and yet an occurrence of such vast and far-reaching importance that the tremendousness of its scope and consequences can scarcely be conceived.

True, the annual Christmas season is known practically to all civilized people, but the real meaning of the event is known, accepted, and understood by only a few of them. Again, it is true that a great Spirit known as the Christ, appeared on the earth, associated with and taught a part of humanity for a period of some three years, and the birth of the physical body used by Him during this time occurred at about the date stated in historical records. And this birth is the event celebrated by the Christian people each year on the 25th of December. But there is an event of far greater significance attached to this season of the year, which has to do with the annual journey of the sun through the various signs of the zodiac and the annual return of this great Spirit to the earth for a sojourn lasting six months out of each year.

Were the sun not to make this annual journey year after year, the earth would soon become a barren waste; and just as surely did the Christ Spirit not return to the earth year after year, similar results would obtain; for it is the combined force of the sun and that of the Christ Spirit which makes the manifestation of life possible on our earth at the present time. The two forces must work together in order to achieve results.

The energizing Christ force begins to draw into the earth at about the time of the autumnal equinox, September 21st, and reaches its center at the winter solstice, December 24th. From this central point it permeates every atom of the earth from center to circumference.

The reason why the northern latitudes respond more quickly to this life-giving force is because of the *angle* of inclination of the earth's axis.

In summer in northern latitudes as far north as $23\frac{1}{2}$ degrees, the rays of the sun fall almost vertically upon the northern hemisphere;

∞ The Current Outlook ∞

but the oblique angle at which they strike the southern hemisphere at that time is such that there is little strength carried with them. Spring in the north receives both the Christ force and the increasing force of the sun's vertical rays at the *same time*, and life is brought into manifestation under this dual power. In the south, the Christ force permeating the earth unaided by the sun's force embodied in the vertical rays cannot arouse into activity the life injected into the earth in that region by the Christ, and this spring manifestation of renewed life in the north is delayed in the south until fall (September 21st), when the sun visits the southland on his yearly journey, and his vertical rays fall there. By this time the Christ life has partially dissipated itself and is therefore not quite so fully available for promoting renewed growth.

The Christ force is at its greatest potency on Holy Night because its energy is then quite centralized. This is the time of the greatest *spiritual* awakening in both the northern and southern hemispheres, but physical results are not obtained until the forces embodied in the vertical rays of the physical sun are joined to the force of those of the Christ Spirit.



It is true that at the present time the northern hemisphere has a decided advantage over the southern one, as regards its evolution; but at a future period, the rotation of the earth's pole will bring the southern hemisphere into the same relative position as that which now obtains at the northern one, and then the southern hemisphere will have a like advantage over the northern one. Thus ultimately, both hemispheres receive

the same advantage although it is given alternately.

It should be noted that it is *always the angle* of the sun's rays united with the Christ force annually released within the earth that produces the manifestation of renewed life. When the life force of the great Christ Spirit enters the earth each year at the winter solstice, it *penetrates the entire globe equally*. This force is simply *latent* in the south until through the movement of the earth around the sun, the proper *angular* effect is produced which releases this latent fructifying power.

At the present stage of the earth's evolution and that of man, the sun's rays alone cannot accomplish the work of rejuvenation and fructification on this globe. Therefore had not some additional help been given our earth, all creations evolving on it would have perished

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

soon. Realizing the dire calamity which was approaching, the Christ Spirit, the very highest one of the archangelic life wave, volunteered to sacrifice Himself during one half of the year, absenting Himself from His true home, the World of Life Spirit, and entering into the low, cramping conditions of our earth to furnish from His own life force the needed energy required by the sun to accomplish its work on our earth.

In the World of Life Spirit the work carried on has to do with the force expressing love, unity, sensations, and imagination as related to spiritual manifestation. Consequently during the Christ's six months on the earth plane He is foregoing the experiences He would gain in working with these spiritual forces, all of which would greatly further the development of His own spiritual powers. Furthermore, during His annual six month's stay in the earth the Christ Spirit suffers extremely, not only on account of the cramping, crystallized conditions of the earth, but He also feels intensely all of the evil that is committed here, owing to the highly sensitized condition of His vehicles.

The Christ Spirit being attuned perfectly to the vibrations of love, unity, sensations, and imagination has the power to awaken these forces in mankind on the principle that if one of two tuning forks of exactly the same pitch is struck, the sound will induce the same vibration in the other, weak to begin with, but if the stroke is repeated often enough the second fork will give out a louder and louder tone until it will emit a volume of sound equal to that of the original fork sounded.

Each individual has within him or her self, in potentiality, all of the powers of the Christ Spirit, and as He comes to earth each year sounding His own high spiritual vibration, He is helping man to de-



velop these same powers within, powers which will ultimately free him from selfishness, greed, and all other separating propensities until finally he will manifest a power like unto the Christ which will result in the ultimate redemption of mankind. Then it will be

that men shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruninghooks, and truly nations shall not lift up their swords against nations, neither shall they longer go to war.

However, until this result has been accomplished, the great Christ Spirit will return to our earth year after year, sacrificing Himself for the redemption of mankind, bearing the gift of His own life force to humanity until the powers of our own Spirit become fully developed so that we can sound forth our own perfectly attuned call of Peace on earth and good will unto man.



THE MYSTIC LIGHT



Christmas--an Opportunity

By EMILY W. LORTCHER

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
—Phillips Brooks.



ONE of the most popular among our present-day mythical heroes is Superman who appears as other men but who has within himself superior capabilities that can master practically any emergency after all ordinary human efforts have been tried, and failed. Only then does he bring into action his hidden power which enables him to strike directly at the heart of the situation; and, in this he is not likely to fail.

This idea of man's possessing super-normal powers appeals to young and old, and through its repeated presentation the mass consciousness is being conditioned for the discovery that man does possess Power beyond the physical and that the development and use of this Power is within the grasp of every human being. There is only one Power—God. This, then, is the Power specialized by the Christ which made Him superior to man at all times. The purpose of His earthly mission was to teach man how to use this Power which was and is available to whom-so-ever-will; and also to teach him its use in miracle-appearing magic. How can we prove

the existence of this latent Power within us? How develop it and make it a usable force in our daily lives?

A certain Joan X. once sincerely asked this question of herself and the answer was instantaneous. As a child she suffered what she considered a most unfortunate experience, but without it she would not have known the future victory which so revolutionized her destiny. In her presence her parents thoughtlessly discussed ghost stories, often of a terrifying nature, which they claimed were true, wholly indifferent to the little girl's impressionable mind and the terror complex their tales were building—a complex which so increased with the years that as an adult she was afraid to be alone in her own home even in the daytime. To spend the night alone was as unthinkable to her as to sleep in a graveyard or a haunted house. This inhibiting torment was affecting her health and she prayed for release.

One day *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* by Max Heindel was placed in her hands. Its message revealed the door to liberation. Here was no vague promise of blind faith, but a scientific explanation of an unfailling Law, a

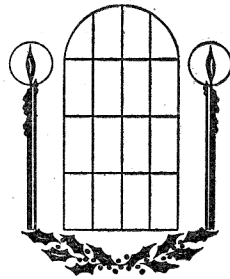
Principle which, by virtue of its very nature, has to work for us when we obey its precepts. This, then, was what Christ meant when He promised: "Lo, I am with you always," but who also admonished, "KNOCK, and it shall be opened unto you"; and "CALL upon Me." When we do that, according to this great Law, the Christ power within our own being is released within us and our need is unflinching met. When we CALL upon HIM, He never fails us. So it was with Joan.

Having read *The Cosmo-Conception* and accepted its message, she wanted to be alone to think it all through. Some time previously she had built a cabin on a peaceful, lovely lake, but, because of her secret terror, she always took some guest along for "protection." Now, however, she felt the need of being alone, to think, alone, that is, for a few hours in the sunshine during the day but certainly not at night. Arrangements had been made to spend her nights with a neighbor. After her first night there Joan gathered her books together, carried her beach chair into the morning sunshine outside her own cabin, and pondered deeply and seriously the new Teachings and what they could mean in her life. Finally she declared: "I'll try it! I'll give up meat, cigarettes, and other violations of this perfect Law. I'll do all I can to walk The Path."

This, to Joan, seemed to cover everything, but what happened then proved to her conclusively the presence and fidelity of some Higher Intelligence that "neither slumbers nor sleeps." Instantly, as sharply as though they had been shouted in her ear, flashed into her consciousness these words: "If you really mean that, sleep here alone." What an idea! It so staggered Joan that she laughed. "Why," she gasped, "that's preposterous. I must have imagined it." But instantly the command was repeated, unmistakably, "If you really mean that, sleep here alone." Joan shuddered in the sunlight, the old

terror chilling her at the very thought. To shut out a repetition of the persistent idea, she picked up a little book nearby and opened it at random. These are the words her frightened eyes stared at: "Beware of fear that spreadeth, like the black and soundless wings of midnight bat, between the moonlight of thy soul, and thy great goal."

Coincidence? Impossible! She now knew beyond a doubt that she was being challenged by that Power which she had just declared she believed in and had promised to obey. By her sincere declaration she had CALLED upon One who now proved that He is always at hand and—He had answered. But how could so much be demanded of her? Could she survive such a strain? Why, if she did this thing, she parried, she might even die of fright. But with every such justification instantly the persistent command struck clearly



through her consciousness. There is no need to go into the terrific inner struggle Joan suffered that day. The decision was finally made. "All right," she cried, "I'll do it. Even if it kills me." She went at once to her neighbor to bring home her belongings.

Having made such a vital resolution, one might expect that a great spiritual support would be forthcoming, removing all obstacles and making the way to its fulfillment easy. But wise Nature decrees otherwise. The spiritual uplift and support are present indeed but so also are forces bent upon frustrating spiritual progress. Such was Joan's

discovery. Everything seemed suddenly determined to break down her resolve. Her neighbor, who knew of her terror, used every argument toward this end and, finally, the woman, after dark, deliberately read her a ghost story. Joan was also reminded that it was the dark of the moon and before she left for home a threatening storm broke and the wind wailed through the open country, wiping every star from the blackening heavens. Alternately the girl weakened, then resolved, dozens of times, but bedtime found her true to her promise. She entered her cabin alone and, with her heart pounding in her ears, she managed to undress. Then her body stiffened. The light. This was the climax of her ordeal. Couldn't she at least leave the light burning?

Her own heart beat the answer. She must go the whole way. She groaned audibly and gasped a prayer. Then, with shaking hand she thrust from her the last visible support and half sobbing, "I've got nothing left now—but God," she rushed into bed. Nothing? Simple girl. In a moment she was to discover the greatest occult truth in the universe, namely, he who *relies* upon God, has EVERYTHING. For a few minutes, deep under the covers, the shuddering girl huddled painfully, her eyes squeezed tight to shut out the awful blackness. But very soon, in the mysterious interior of this human being, a miracle occurred, an indefinable transformation that mortal tongue can never describe or mortal mind conceive, a miracle that each must experience himself to understand. The unfailing Law was made manifest within a personality. How could human speech confine that in words?

One instant a cringing, terrified, miserable creature; the next, a relaxed, confident, secure child of God. How it happened Joan did not understand, but hardly had she slipped into bed when she felt, literally, every vestige of fear withdraw from her and rush away like a defeated enemy, and in its place

poured into and through her entire being, PEACE—warm, satisfying, liberating peace, such as Joan in her entire life had never even dreamed existed. Afraid! Never again! She looked into the friendly darkness, and smiled. Safe? What human protection ever gave her this sensation of complete safeness? She boldly raised her arms, stretched her body, breathed deep the sweetness of her new security, and thanked God over and over for so great a miracle. She was freed at last. Freed because she, herself, had opened the door into her own everpresent Spirit; into the unfailing response of the unfailing Law.

Now, the important factor is this. Had the same girl been *forced* by others to spend the night alone, she might actually have died from fright because the spiritual contact would not have been made. Terror congeals our vehicles so they cannot respond to the efforts of the Spirit to comfort and protect. In Joan's case her own persistent Will broke through that barrier because she undertook the ordeal from choice, which released within her the Power of the Spirit, the protective Presence of the inner Self. When we do that we not only feel safe but we are safe from every adverse influence. Spirit is infinite. Before its high vibrations evil, which is finite, must flee or be destroyed, it cannot withstand the protective intensity of released spirit.

Each of us is his own Path to the great Goal. Within each personality are his respective enemies that stand between that person and his own indwelling Christ. Few might be faced by the particular adversary of Joan's experience but the internal struggle will be the same and, "to him that overcometh," the victory will be the same, too—satisfying, solid, complete. There will be a release of Power that will unfailingly meet his need.

The approach to divinity might assume other respects—love, faith, service—but all must be galvanized by the fire of a persistent Will to be effective.

Sweet though they sound to the ear or even appear to the eye, unless they are rooted in something more dependable than the selfish, fluctuating desire body, something more persistent than the vacillating mind, namely, the Will, they fail to lift us above the limitations of man. The sceptre in the hand of the Superman is developed Will, not a sporadic impulse of the bodies or personality, but an infallible attribute of the Spirit. "Through sacrifice that costs us something," says Max Heindel, "do we attain spirituality."

Christmas is the best time of the year to use Will in a definite way toward spiritual endeavor. At this pregnant time the fruitage of every sincere effort is infinitely increased by the seasonal outpouring of the Christ. Again Max Heindel states: "Christmas is the season of greatest spiritual light. . . . The floodtide is reached at Christmas, which is therefore truly the holy season of the year, the time when this spiritual light is most easily contacted and *specialized* by the aspirant."

What will we do this year with our Christmas opportunity? Will we let it pass, a celebration of a day or two, whose glamour dies with the date on the

calendar? Or will we make a sincere and persistent effort of the Will that will "cost us something"; make it an experience that will break away some specific barrier in our personality, releasing within an infinite treasure, the POWER that sets men FREE. If we do, the glory of this Christmas will increase with the passing days, the coming years. We will have opened a door which no man can shut. We will have touched the Presence of our own divine identity and life will never be the same again. A new creature in our spiritual expansion, we will walk through the world's vicissitudes confidently, victoriously, a blessing to ourselves and a light unto the feet of many who come our way.

The magnificent battle is ours alone. The victory, too, is ours, but so boundless are its blessings that many may benefit therefrom. So, in the crucible of persistent Will, are Christs born, and so, in the refining fire of daily struggle and conquest, do they grow. So, too, does every victory, however small, enable us to give something of ourselves toward the "ransom for many," and in so doing lighten a little the burden of Him who gave so much to set us free.

Call and I Will Answer

By S. B. McINTYRE



HE sun was sinking toward the west, when Helen Anthony in the garden of her hilltop home, gazed for a moment at the huge battleship plunging through heavy seas toward the Golden Gate.

"That's one thing I don't fear for Buddy any more. Now I know that he's safe from storm and seas in a haven on the higher shore," Helen sadly mused, as she turned to view the bare ground around her newly painted house.

"It's clean at any rate," she thought, as she mounted steps to the back entrance, then moved on through the spotless bungalow, that had required her full attention through the weeks since relinquishing her war service position. Her footsteps lagged as she neared the entrance to her son's room, and her eyes became too blinded by tears for her to see his treasures in the places where he had left them.

Slowly she moved on to her living

room, sank into a chair, pressed a handkerchief to her eyes, then hurriedly snatched it away. "I mustn't cry!" she murmured. "Buddy feels my heart-ache so acutely in his ethereal body. I mustn't divert his attention from his work, but, dear Lord, do please tell me what I can do to fill my lonely hours!"

For a moment she sat in silent thought, then sprang to her feet mentally exclaiming, "Jenny Gray and her Infant Shelter! I haven't visited her in months! I'll try to look gay, so Jenny won't worry over me because of my still missing Buddy so much."

An hour later Helen, a trim little figure in her dark blue suit, dropped to her knees beside a couch in the Infant Shelter living room, and flung comforting arms about her life-long friend. However, Jenny was too deep in grief to greet any one cheerfully.

In answer to Helen's query, "Dearest, what is it?" Jenny thrust a crumpled telegram into her hand, and sobbed softly while Helen read:

The West Coast Cereal Company regrets to inform you that a hurricane wrecked the plane on which your brother-in-law, James Ashley, left here yesterday. All on board were lost. In accordance with instructions left with us, our representative will shortly bring you papers that will legalize your guardianship of Mr. Ashley's only child, Daniel.

"Danny and Jim were at the Center Sunday evening, Jenny. First time I've seen them since your sister, Milly passed on. Jim didn't say a word then about leaving town," said Helen softly.

"It was only Monday that his company made him the offer of a better position in their plant up north. Jim was delighted, and left Danny with me while he went ahead to locate rooms for them. Now Danny has no one, and he's perfectly miserable here."

Sobs shook Jenny's frail form for a moment before she continued: "Danny's tender hearted, and the babies' crying has grieved him so in these three days he's been here that he's lost all appetite. Last night must have been dread-

ful for him. One baby is colicky. She began crying about midnight, and before I could get my robe on and go to her, Danny had the baby and was trying to pet her back to sleep. I couldn't coax him to bed till she was quiet again—over an hour later. He worried so about her!"

"Couldn't you give up the Shelter?" asked Helen.

"No. It's my only means of support. At my age there's nothing else I could do, and make a home for Danny besides. I know no one I'd trust Danny with, either."

Jenny paused a moment and then continued. "Worst of all to me, Jim had the same belief about death that you have, which is just so much Greek to me. He grounded Danny so in that belief, that I can't say a word of comfort that the child understands!"

"Does Danny know about his father, Jenny?" asked Helen.

"Yes, I know, Aunt Jenny. Daddy told me all about it before I woke up this morning," came a voice behind them.

Startled, Helen turned to the entrance where a pale, dark-haired, gray-eyed boy, tall for his nine years, stood.

Jenny murmured, "See what I mean," to Helen, before she said aloud, "Did he, Danny?"

"Yes. He said tell you his insurance will take care of me, and for you not to worry."

Helen rose hastily, went to the entrance, drew Danny into her arms for a moment, then led him to a footstool near the couch and sank down by his aunt.

"Jenny's not worrying about money, Danny. She's afraid you won't be well and happy here. Why not go home with me and help with some garden work I have to do, till Aunt Jenny has your affairs settled, and decides what will be best for you and her? You know that Buddy isn't coming home in his dense body any more?"

"Yes. But he looks just fine, and is

happy working with his Dad among the sailors that go over. Daddy and I saw them lots of times. But now—”

The child's lips quivered. Helen turned to Danny and began to smooth the dark hair back from his pale, intellectual brow.

“It will be just the same as before, Danny. You will be busy day times, but at night when your body sleeps, you'll be able to go with Daddy just the same as you have been doing. I'm so glad you can see loved ones on that plane, Dear. Makes you feel sure they still love you, and will try to help you as they always have here, until you're old enough to guide yourself properly, doesn't it?”

Danny nodded. His lips were pressed so tightly together that he could not speak.

“You're a lucky boy, Dear, to have been taught to think the way you do. How about going home with me? I feel sure Buddy would love for you to have his room. Aunt Jenny will know you're safe with me.”

Danny appeared to be listening for a moment before he swallowed audibly and turned to his aunt. “You have nothing for me to do, Aunt Jenny?”

“No, Dear. It might be a good plan if Helen transferred you into the school near her. Then you could stay with her school days and with me week ends. What do you think?”

Again Danny appeared to be listening before he answered, “That might be all right if it is all right with Helen and I wouldn't be too much trouble.”

“You wouldn't be any trouble at all, Danny, and I'd love to have you. I shouldn't be lonely any more with you to comfort and take care of me. Shall I help you pack?”

“No, thank you. Daddy showed me how. I can do it.”

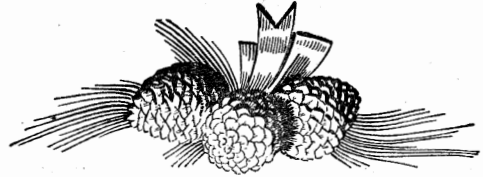
The boy, an erect little figure, rose and hurried from the room. When his footsteps had died away, Jenny asked, “Helen, do you believe Danny really

saw and heard his father this morning?”

“Yes, I do. Jim was a deep student of occult philosophy. His studies and the life he lived helped him to gain his balance quickly when freed from his dense body, and Danny would be his first thought. I believe he has been present here ever since I came, and has guided Danny in his decision to go home with me. Did you notice that Danny appeared to be listening before he answered our questions?”

“Yes, I noticed,” answered Jenny. “But all that seems weird and impossible to me, though I'm not going to question it. One thing I feel sure of is, that the Lord Himself sent you to help me through the shock of Jim's passing and my worry over Danny. I'd thought of you, but felt sure you'd not want to give up your freedom to assume such a burden.”

“Since sitting here, Jenny, God's promise, ‘Call upon me, and I will answer,’ has recurred to me again and



again. Just before I left home I asked God what I could do to fill my lonely hours. I believe Danny is the direct answer to that prayer. I'm so happy that you'll let me have him!”

Danny appeared in the doorway with a suitcase, and soon Helen and he were driving away from the Infant Shelter.

“It's getting late, Danny. I think it would be nice to go out for a dinner, then home for a warm bath and a long night's sleep. What do you say?” asked Helen.

“That's all right,” said the boy.

“Some particular place you'd like to go?”

From the corner of her eye Helen could see the child studying her face. “It will make me happy to do the things you'd like to do, Danny. I'm tired of

going on in the lonely ways I've fallen into since Buddy left. I hope you'll help me learn new ways."

"Do you like vegetable dinners?" asked Danny.

"I never eat anything else, Dear. You know a good place?"

"Yes. Down on Sutter. Daddy and I went there lots of times."

"Fine! We'll go there, and you do the ordering. Just order for me the same that you like. Thank goodness, I have you to take such things off my mind. Now I can rest my weary brain. That'll help me so much."

For the next hour Helen saw Danny so engrossed in taking responsibilities off her shoulders, that he evidently forgot all else and enjoyed a very good dinner himself.

"I feel so rested and comfortable, thanks to you, Danny," Helen told him, as they re-entered her car. "It feels so



good to have some one to talk to and go around with again. I hope you will like me and be happy at my house."

She saw Danny glance shyly at her before he frankly said, "My Daddy likes you."

Helen was startled for a moment, then intuition forced her to say quickly, "Does he, Danny? That should influence you to trust and like me, too, shouldn't it?"

"Yes. Daddy said he'd trust me with you, 'cause you'd go on teaching me just like he did."

"I'll try, Danny. Your Daddy and I worked together at the Center for some time before war work kept me too busy, so I'm familiar with his ideas."

Then followed days so filled with happiness for Helen because of her work with Danny that soon she began to long

with all her heart for assurance that she would be permitted to rear him as her own. Yet a disturbing feeling continually haunted her that a barrier raised by Danny himself stood in the way of her ever receiving this assurance. In searching her mind for the cause of such a barrier, Helen concluded that it had something to do with her gifts to Danny.

When he first came to live with her, Danny had but one toy—a battered miniature air plane his father had given him. At that time Helen thought it unwise to try to buy the child's affections with gifts of toys. Later when Danny openly showed his delight at being home with her again after visits to his aunt, Helen thought it wise to relax her rule about special gifts to him. Then to her amazement she found that with one excuse or another, Danny refused to accept any gifts whatever from her.

As Christmas was drawing near this attitude of Danny's sorely grieved Helen. She could not bear the thought of his heartache at Christmas if he saw other children with gifts while he had none. Yet what to do about it she did not know. However, during the week before Christmas, an early morning urge to rest on the promise, "Call and I will answer," brought a prayer from her heart and eventually peace to her mind.

That afternoon Helen, on her way home from a nearby community store, saw Danny at the window of a pet shop. Eyes beaming, lips smiling, he softly patted the glass, as if he were caressing the Boston Bull puppy that was trying to reach him through the pane.

Her heart filled with pity for the evident longing of the boy, Helen hastened forward and drew Danny toward the shop entrance. "Let's buy that puppy, Danny! I'd love for you to have him!" she exclaimed.

Danny caught her sleeve and said, "No thank you, Helen. I'm traveling light till I'm settled in!"

At the time Helen felt sure these words were an order from the boy's father, and could not bring herself to question Danny about them. Later it occurred to her that Danny's happiness might hinge on her being able to clear up in his mind some possible misconception in regard to the words.

They were still at the table after an early evening dinner when Helen asked, "Danny, dear, do you mind telling me what you meant by traveling light till you're settled in, and why you wouldn't let me buy the puppy for you?"

Danny studied her face for a moment before he answered, "Daddy told me that we should travel light till we were settled in some place. No use to load up with a lot of things we'd have to move around, and maybe have no room for. Daddy 'spected we'd have a nice place when we got up North."

"Don't you feel that you're settled in here with me?" asked Helen.

"No. Daddy gave me to Aunt Jenny, and she may want me back any time. But she hasn't much room, and she couldn't have a puppy around her babies."

"Danny, I'd love to have you take Buddy's place, and be my very own son if it could be arranged. Would you be happy here with me?"

Danny's face lighted. His lips breathed out, "Oh, yes!" Then his face clouded. "But wouldn't Aunt Jenny feel hurt if she knew I'd rather stay here?"

"I'll find out, Danny. If she would, we'll forget about it."

The following afternoon Helen had a long talk with Jenny about Danny, but no decision was reached as to a change in his status, and Helen left the Infant Shelter thinking, "No matter what is finally decided about Danny, he's going to have the happiest Christmas that I can make for him, and I'll begin planning it this minute."

She drove to the pet shop and ordered the puppy reserved for Danny. From

there she visited a toy store and purchased a generous supply of special toys and Christmas tree ornaments. The day before Christmas she had a beautiful tree placed in her living room, trimmed it during Danny's visit to Jenny and closed the doors. She arranged a soft bed in a deep box in her garage and put the puppy in it. She heard him whining lonesomely in the night, and brought him to her room, hoping that his cries would not waken Danny.

It was barely daylight when Helen heard Danny outside her door call, "Merry Christmas, Helen! May I come in your room?"

Hastily Helen caught up the puppy, tucked him under the blanket on her bed, then called, "Merry Christmas, Danny! Of course, come in! You're up early!"

"I have something for you, and I just couldn't wait any longer."

Danny's small body was shaking with excitement as he placed a stiff folded paper in Helen's hand, then dashed from the room while she opened the paper and read above a notary's signature:

I hereby give Helen Anthony complete control of my nephew Daniel Ashley. She may adopt him if she wishes.

Signed—Jenny Gray.

Helen was clasping the document to her bosom, when Danny returned with a package, opened it, his little face alight with joy, and held before her astonished gaze a double frame holding colored likenesses of her son, Buddy, and of Danny. A card tucked beneath the glass at one side bore the message, "Merry Christmas, Mom, from your two sons."

Tears of joy were in Helen's eyes as she drew Danny and his gift into her arms. "Oh, Danny, darling, I never expected to be as happy again as I am this minute! You'd like to be my son?"

"Oh, yes!" he breathed. "And may I call you Mom?"

"Of course, Dear! And now will you feel settled *in*?"

"Yes, Mom! And I'm so happy!" Softly he breathed the words, as if at last he had reached the end of a long, weary trail. "Aunt Jenny is happy, too. She said she'd always be my aunt, but she thought I needed a mother, too!"

"I have something here that will make you even happier, Dear. That is, if he's not smothered."

Helen drew the sleep-drugged puppy from beneath the blanket, and placed him in the arms that closed ecstatically about him.

In speechless gratitude, Danny hugged and kissed her. Then, as if suddenly remembering something, he fumbled in his pajama coat pocket and finally placed in Helen's hand a folded paper.

"It's a letter from my Daddy, Mom. I had to write it for him, 'cause my hands are better for that than his just now. Will you 'scuse me while I go tell him how happy I am?"

"Yes, Dear. Then you can take your

puppy in to see your tree, while I dress."

"I have a tree?"

"Yes, Dear, and some presents in the living room."

"Hadn't I better see them first, so I can tell Daddy about them, too?"

"I believe you had, Dear. Daddy will be happy to know about everything you have—always!"

Danny hurried away.

Helen opened the letter, and almost fearfully read:

Dear Helen:

Words cannot express the peace, comfort, and happiness that your loving care of Danny has given us. You are fulfilling all our hearts' fondest hopes for him. May God's blessings be yours always.

Jim and Milly Ashley.

"My call to the Father has surely filled my cup of happiness full to overflowing," thought Helen. She folded the message, pressed it against her thankful heart for a moment, then rose, dressed, and went to join her son.

Symbology of Christmas

By KATHARINE HILLWOOD POOR



DEEP in the heart of humanity exists the mystic yearning implanted within it at the first Christmastide when the Light of Man made definite place for Itself within and upon this dense earth planet.

The word Christmas is derived from the medieval *Christe Masse*, the Mass of Christ.

The story of the Christ birth is for the Occident what the birth of Krishna is for the Orient. Whether literally, mystically, or symbolically understood, or all these ways in one, it brings to man fundamental truth which, as his Spirit faculties unfold and function to perceive and accept such truth, raises his

entire being to a height not reached hitherto.

"No man cometh to the Father save by Me," carries a transcendent meaning to the spiritual aspirant. Parsifal inquires, "Who is the Grail?" and the reply indicates high spiritual perception:

"If thou hast by him been bidden,
From thee the truth will not be hidden.
... The land to Him no path leads
through,
And search but severs from Him wider
When He Himself is not the Guider."

A true interpretation of the Christmas legend necessitates first of all an understanding—however dim it may be at first—that the Birth of the Christ

child in the manger in the stable among the animals, symbolizes the first faint upspringing of the Christ consciousness in animal man. The tiny indwelling flame which IS the Christ flame has been hitherto dormant in the human mechanism. It now receives sufficient stimulation to enable it to grow and enlarge until eventually the Spirit makes itself a potent factor in the life of the individual and the first step toward the Father by way of the Christ is taken.

The Ego-self has taken note of its expressing vehicle, the personal man, and has vivified it, so that among the "animals" of the lower nature of man, in the manger or feeding place of the animal faculties, is born the wee babe of the Christic self. Always the manger or cradle of the Christ Child is a place of sanctuary.

A great solar manifestation comes into fruition at Christmas. Groups of forces composing this manifestation have been personalized down through the ages. The Biblical story properly interpreted contains a near approximation of the actual truth.

The entire story of Christmas is a universal symbol. It is found in all accounts of Avataric births in all races and nations. Krishna, Mithra, Horus, Orpheus, Hermes, as well as countless heroes, gods, and saviors, were born in "mangers," wrapped in swaddling clothes, visited by Wise Men bearing gifts, worshiped by shepherds, and shone as Stars of Redeeming Light for their peoples and nations.

December twenty-fifth is the date of birth of the physical light bringer in nature, the sun. Jesus, representative of the Universal Christ, Light of the World, is the spiritual light bringer to mankind, and His birthdate should properly be the solar date of the sun's birth. December twenty-fifth, as the birthday of Jesus, was first celebrated some 200 years after the actual event.

Many myths since dim antiquity concern the mystic Christ birth. Whether

born in a cave, a stable, or elsewhere in a literal sense, the birth has two great symbolic meanings.

1. The birth of Love—Goodwill to men. The giving of a new law to mankind. "Love ye one another." "Love is the fulfilling of the Law."

2. The birth of the Christic consciousness in the Spirit of man: of all men who aspire to the heights of spiritual truth. No true argument can controvert this universal truth.

In its Cosmic sense, the birth is the descent of the Divine Light, Spirit penetrating and permeating matter. In the human sense it is the descent of the Son of God (Spiritual Light) into matter, descent of the Spirit into the physical body.

Like all great spiritual teachings this one concerning the origin and celebration of Christmas, has been perverted and commercialized through greed and selfishness.

Christmas Eve, December 24-25, is considered the Holy Night of the whole year because spiritual influences are strongest at midnight. In the Mysteries, the candidate through spiritual vision, saw the mystic Star of Bethle-



hem that shone on Holy Night, which guided him onward and upward. In his heart echoed the deathless and prophetic song "On earth peace, Goodwill toward men." "Rejoice, ye children of earth, for unto you is born this day a King," the Seraphs sang on that long ago Holy Night.

The beautiful custom in Britain of the Yule log was kept in ancient times. It first became a public ceremony in 1577. Yule is a Germanic word meaning Christmas. Large candles were lighted on Christmas Eve and a large oak log was laid upon the fire to illuminate the house. It was thought that the remains of the Yule log would protect

the house against fire and lightning if kept throughout the year.

The Christmas tree is itself a universal symbol. It originated in Egypt in the worship of the Goddess Isis at a period long antedating the Christian era. A spray of palm tree with twelve short shoots on it to represent the twelve months of the year, was used in Egypt at the time of the winter solstice. In northern climes, instead of a palm, a fir tree was used. The origin of exchanging gifts occurred in early medieval days. In some countries the custom of foretelling the future from cakes is celebrated on Christmas Eve.

Gifts were brought to the birth of Jesus who was born in a manger—precious gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Spiritual power, love-wisdom, and intelligence were poured upon the newborn child, the Christic Light atom in the human heart; the babe in its mother's arms, the great earth mother which carries, nurtures, and preserves the tiny life vehicle. These gifts (qualities) were showered by the glorious Magi of the Cosmic realms who bless and enrich each individual spiritual birth. These powers, en rapport with and irradiated by the silver light of the splendid Christic Star, pour into weak and suffering humanity their stimulating light and strength without which man's evolutionary course would be far more difficult and prolonged.

The Magi — High Initiates — were drawn to the Holy Place by their inner perception and knowledge of the Cosmic event pending, the birth of a world Savior. The three Wise Men represent those of higher earthly prominence brought together in their common purpose from many races of the earth. Their gifts signify the various elements entering into the process of manifestation. They are led by the glorious Star to the World Savior, to Jesus, the body form which was to be a vehicle for the Universal Christ Power.

He of India brought gold, mentioned

in symbology as the emblem of the Spirit. We read of the alchemists of old trying to transmute base metal into gold, which is the spiritual way of saying that they wanted to purify the dense body, to refine it and extract the spiritual essence.

He of Egypt brought frankincense or incense. It is a physical substance of a very light nature, often used in religious services. It serves as an embodiment for the ministering unseen forces, and thus symbolizes the physical body.

He of Greece brought myrrh. It is the extract of a very rare aromatic plant. It symbolizes that which man, the Spirit, extracts through experience in the physical world—the soul.

Mary, the mother, was the center of light, the crucible wherein the transmutation of the elements took place and gave the human touch needed to impress the ages yet to be.

The shepherds who saw the Star typify the appearance of Divine Fire



as it came to those of the earth plane—the lowly of earth, but highly sensitized as to Spirit faculty, high in spiritual attainment. Their discernment enabled them to see the glory in the heavens and feel the impulsion of the wondrous Star.

In one sense it was a material star. In a higher sense it was the flame of forces concentrated to bring into material manifestation a physical presentment of the Logos, a World Savior.

The earth was hushed. The air was

(Continued on page 574)

The Higher Way

By D. D. ARROYO

(CONCLUSION)



RS. Alvin looked visibly disturbed when the young man appeared, but she managed cordial introductions. "Cinara, this is my rascal of a nephew, Harold Morris. He is probably the most extreme example of irreverent young manhood you'll find. Most unlike the kind of people you would know."

The young man lifted his dark eyebrows, and pushed his dark heavy hair back with a deliberate hand. "Doesn't she say the nicest things? But should we judge?" he inquired.

Cinara laughed nervously. "I'm sure your aunt is very fond of you. I promise not to judge you. Goodbye." She was anxious to follow Mrs. Alvin into the car and leave his presence.

In the car Mrs. Alvin spoke. "Well, I suppose we'll have him wished on us at the meeting tonight. Not that he cares for truth, and light, but you're very pretty, my dear. I'm afraid he's attracted."

Without wanting to, Cinara found herself blushing. "Perhaps the attraction will prove helpful in awakening his interest in the side of life which means so much to us," she replied.

Then they discussed conditions at the Garden, for Mrs. Alvin was a staunch and loyal supporter. Her great wealth and generosity had contributed much to its welfare. She listened to Cinara with a glow in her eyes and then said,

"If I weren't a stupid, selfish old woman, I would 'sell all my goods and follow.' But here I remain tangled in a silly social whirl and give but minutes of my thoughts to things like that, when I know I should give my life."

Cinara patted her hand fondly, saying, "We are grateful for the much you

have given. Each life has its own pattern, and you are doing well with your pattern this time."

But of her own pattern she wondered, for Cinara felt that new strange lines were being drawn into it whether she willed or no.

However, she was agreeably surprised to find no sign of Harold Morris in the spacious living room where she spoke to the assembled listeners concerning the purpose of the Garden. She explained how families dedicated to noble living came there to contribute their services to make a truly ideal community. Each family served as best suited its ability. The gardeners fed the families, the carpenters built for them. No task was too mean or too small to be considered beneath its being performed in the spirit of love and service.

These aspirants worshiped truly and loved their neighbors. They reared their children in the most ideal environment their loving thoughts could weave for them. They fed their bodies pure food. There was little sickness in the community and no unhappiness, for the baser passions were being transmuted to the heavenly passions of the great Teacher they all desired to emulate. Death there was, for the earthly bodies grew old and the Egos inhabiting them were renewed by their sojourn in the other worlds until the cycle again swept them back to renewed activity in a physical body. She spoke in inspired words, and the responses from those listening were gratifying.

Later Cinara sat alone in the garden of the Alvin estate. The quiet rested her and looking up at the stars she felt an inner peace. The Garden and Teriel and Arioch seemed near her indeed at this moment. It was not for long, however. She felt a chill go through her as

there came the mocking words: "Beautiful speech!" The unpleasant tang of cigarette smoke distressed her throat. Unaccustomed to it, she coughed without being able to answer.

Harold's dark eyes twinkled. "Oh, the smoke, it bothers you. Sorry." He crushed the cigarette with the bottom of his shoe and sat on the bench beside her. "I heard it all. You were like an ancient priestess, and I see you nipped some impressionable followers."

Shocked, Cinara gasped, "You really believe that is what I am trying to do—'nip impressionable followers'?"

"No," Harold laughed, "that's the darnedest part about it. You really believe in your Utopia dream so much they can't help being impressed. It's impractical, and insulting to the rest of the world."

"Insulting? I don't understand."

"But you're attracted to me all the same, aren't you?" he asked, and his voice wasn't mocking. It was tender and earnest. "I know you are, and I'm all the things my aunt warned you I was. The good and the bad—the attraction of opposites. You felt it on the train just as I did. Why not live in the world with the rest of us?" He didn't let her answer, for impulsively he took her into his arms and his lips pressed against her own. It was the first assault of earthly passion Cinara had known. Bewildered, she did not struggle, and was dismayed to find her body treacherously sinking into blissful compliance. So this was the dark astral emotion that overwhelmed men's mind and blinded them. This the sweet madness that brought pain, and now she could understand and sympathize with those who were lost in the corridors of its intoxication.

Only her disciplined mind remained alert so that her senses might not betray her. She withdrew from her companion's arms, but the worshiping love in his eyes attacked her sympathies. He

loved her and she knew it. Without wanting it, she felt an answering response in her own heart which she could not understand. It was not the devotion and admiration she knew for Arioeh. This was more like the tender sympathy a mother knows for a child.

Perhaps, she could lead him to the way of truth. Perhaps after all he might be the mate for her. All these thoughts swept through her mind. Her mind had been swept into the turmoil and her inner self seemed quiet. It spoke no word to her.

Only Hal's words of love sounded in her ears. She remembered to say, "But I cannot leave my world for yours. I cannot betray those who have loved me, nor can I be happy if I am not one of them."

The man smiled wistfully as he replied, "I do not belong in your strange,



chaste world. I think more good can be done living among men not segregating virtue. Is not the gift of my one soul worth enough to you?"

Not then did his words seriously affect her, but later when the glamor of the world had taken a stronger hold on her they came again. Cinara's personality, restive under the constant guidance of the higher self, chafed for its freedom. The little self would sacrifice the true self for its whims, and each repetition of his pleas, the constant excitement of his presence, began to work their results. No longer did those in the Garden seem so real or near. She had shut their thoughts and love out with their illusions. The oppressive vibrations of the outer world all con-

tributed to dull the sensitiveness of her soul. A karmic test was before her.

Again, Harold Morris pleaded skillfully, "Cinara, why can't you help the cause you love so in the way my aunt does? I will never interfere with your ways of living, and I have great wealth which I will gladly let you share with those who mean so much to you. Are you sure you cannot help those at the Garden more with the wealth I can offer you? And your living in the world will present constant example for others." It was a deadly argument, and her personality insistently urged the reasonableness of it upon her.

At last her tour was ended. It was time for her to return to the Garden or decide to become the wife of Harold Morris. She tried to convey her problem to Teriel by telepathy, but her mind would neither send nor receive any impressions. It was the moment when the Spirit must stand alone and neither see nor feel those who stand near watching it in its trial. Fully aware of her struggle were Teriel and Arioeh, but neither might say a word to lend sway to the decision which must be her own.

In her room at Mrs. Alvin's she faced the decision alone. The power of Hal's presence was still with her, warm and sweet, as she sat down and thought of all he had said, and matched it against what she had been taught by Teriel. For moments they seemed to balance well. There were no reasons at first that she could discover why she should not accept the glowing life Hal offered her. Their love was real and meant much to her. She could uplift him by her constant example. He had given up smoking and drinking and seriously applied himself to working for a living. Even his aunt had been surprised and pleased beyond all measure, but doubtful. "Don't believe it, Cinara, it's only under the stimulus of love. It's not the call of his higher self which urges him to do it. It's not real," she had said. Now these words disturbed her.

She quieted her turbulent thoughts, turning them in toward the true real self of her. Earnest prayer for guidance welled from her heart. There came to her at last an understanding of the meaning of the decision she had to make. It was the choice of whether her individuality or her personality was to be given dominion over her life. She recognized now as she had not before that of her spiritual self Hal knew nothing nor cared. It was only the personality that attracted him and shared harmoniously his attentions. It had been attractive, but it was not the deeper real harmony her inner self required if she were to be true to the ideals that were her intrinsic nature. She knew at last the answer. No true love could exist without honor, and her honor and ideals lay in the soul values she yearned to express.

As this decision came to her a beautiful light seemed to fill the room. She could see clearly the figures of Teriel and Arioeh at prayer in the temple at the Garden. On their faces were smiles of happiness. They knew of her decision, and it had been the good and true one. She had triumphed, and her lesson of destiny had been learned.

She packed her bags in serene peace. Mrs. Alvin beamed at her. "Good, I'm glad you're going back to the Garden. All will be well now."

Cinara knew that all would indeed be well, for in time Hal would find a girl who was more truly fitted to be his companion for this life, and who would be more truly an expression of his needs for this life time. Only as the soul yearns can the true self express. The temporary actions of the personality are of real merit only as they express the true self and not the petty hopes of the small self in one lifetime alone.

No more were her dreams twisted, nor her thoughts turbulent. The strong sure smile and understanding of Arioeh reached out to her over the space. Soon she would be by his side again.

MAX HEINDEL'S MESSAGE

Taken from His Writings

The Web of Destiny

(FOURTH INSTALLMENT)

*The Christ Within—The Memory of
Nature*



HIS shows the stages of evolution attained by all living things, and gives the ministers of God, the Recording Angels, the needed perspective in order to aid us in our attainment of wisdom, knowledge, and power; the clue to what lessons are needed to carry us farther on the Path. So far as the individual is concerned, this record starts at the moment he draws the first breath and continues until the last respiration has emptied the arteries of blood.

We know that the whole universe is vibrant with life, that each object constantly emits from itself vibratory waves which reveal its nature and presence. We also know that when a child takes its first complete breath, the physiological conditions in the heart are changed, the foramen ovale is closed, and the blood forced to circulate through the heart and lungs. There it meets the air charged with a picture of the surroundings. Thus the blood, which is the vehicle of the Ego, absorbs in the lungs a complete picture of the outside world. When it rushes through the left ventricle of the heart, it leaves an impress upon the little seed atom situated at the apex and which corresponds to the film of the camera, nor should it be an obstacle to belief in this idea that



a large number of pictures must be imprinted upon a very small surface.

When we consider that the picture of the Moon which we see in the retina is less than one two-hundredths part of one inch in diameter, we can see that a very small picture can be very distinct, for even within that small space we note upon the Moon a number of mountains and valleys with the naked eye. The picture of a man at a distance of a hundred feet or so is not one-twentieth of an inch in size, according to an authority upon this subject, yet we distinguish in that minute picture the expression of the face, the pattern of the clothing, etc. Similarly, there is upon this minute seed atom a picture of every action ever performed, of every scene in which we have ever found ourselves, during the whole time from birth to death.

George du Maurier and Jack London describe in *Peter Ibbetson* and in *The Star Rover* how a prisoner in the flesh may live over again the scenes of his childhood, where he sees himself, his playmates, his parents, his whole environment, effectively reproduced from the etheric record of his child life or even of past lives. Anyone who knows the secret of how to put himself in touch with these pictures may find and read the lives of the people with whom he comes in contact, as proved by mediums. But while fresh or contemporary records may be read with comparative ease,

it becomes increasingly difficult to read as we go backward, for the records which are made in the ether are faint compared with the ones in the next higher realm and fade gradually.

When a seer examines one who is about to become ill, he will find that the vital body is actually becoming more attenuated, and when it has reached a point of tenuity where it can no longer support the physical body, the latter commences to manifest signs of what we call disease. Again, some time before we see physical recovery, the vital body gradually becomes more dense in structure; then the period of convalescence commences. It is also patent to all who have to do with victims of accidents that they do not suffer as keenly just after the accident as later. This is because the vital body at the time of the accident is uninjured, and therefore the whole effect of the accident is not felt until this vehicle has become attenuated and unable to support the vital processes.

Thus we see that there are changes in the ether of a human being; and according to the mystic axiom, "As above, so below," and vice-versa, there are also changes in the planetary ether which constitutes the vital body of the Earth Spirit. As the conscious memory of recent events which is strong in the human being gradually fades, so also the etheric record, which is the lowest aspect of the Memory of Nature, fades in time.

In the highest sub-division of the Region of Concrete Thought, just on the border line between pure spirit and matter, an impress is made of the things and events in this world which is relatively much clearer and more lasting than the etheric record, for while events inscribed upon the etheric record fade away in spots in a few hundred years, and even important events may last only one or two thousand years, the record found in the highest sub-division of the Region of Concrete Thought lasts for the Earth Period. While the rec-

ords made on the reflecting ether may be read by the uninstructed who have just a little spiritual sight, several initiations are required before it is possible for any one to read the records kept in the higher region noted above.

You will readily understand the relation of this record to the one made in the ether, and also to the absolutely permanent record which is inscribed in the World of Life Spirit, if you examine Diagram No. 1 on page 52 of the *Cosmo-Conception*. Paracelsus calls the record made in the ether *Sidereal Light*; and Eliphas Levi, the great Kabalist, speaks of these records as being kept in the *Astral Light*. This is in a sense correct, for though they have nothing to do with the stars, as the name would seem to imply, they are found in the Etheric Region outside the earth's atmosphere. The medium or hypnotic victim who leaves the body by negative processes under outside control, levitates toward these realms as naturally as our physical body gravitates toward the earth.

As stated in the *Cosmo* in connection with the constitution of our planet, the path of initiation goes through the earth from circumference to center, one stratum at a time, and though our physical bodies are drawn that way by the force of gravitation, their density prevents trespass as effectually as the force of levitation which repels the uninstructed class spoken of from sacred precincts. Only when by the power of our own Spirit we have left our dense body, instructed by and because of right living, are we able to read the etheric record to best advantage. At a further point of progress the "water stratum" in the earth is opened to the Initiate, and he is then in a position to read the record of past events permanently engraved in the living substance of the Region of Archetypal Forces, where duration and space are practically non-existent, and where all is an eternal Here and Now.

(To be continued)

A ROSICRUCIAN CATECHISM

The Creative Hierarchies

Q. What assistance did God have in creating the universe?

A. In addition to the creative Hierarchies which worked voluntarily in our evolution, there are seven others which belong to our evolution, and are co-workers with God in the formation of the universe.

Q. What are these called in the Bible?

A. In the first chapter of Genesis these Hierarchies are called "Elohim."

Q. What is the meaning of this term?

A. The name signifies a host of dual or double-sexed Beings.

Q. How does the word indicate double-sexed Beings?

A. The first part of the word is "Eloh," which is a feminine noun, the letter "h" indicating the gender. If a single feminine Being were meant, the "Eloh" would have been used. The feminine plural is "oth," so if the intention had been to indicate a number of Gods of the feminine gender, the correct word to use would have been "Elooth."

Q. What does the ending "im" signify?

A. "Im" is the masculine, plural ending. Therefore, instead of either of the feminine forms alone, we find the masculine, plural ending, "im," added to the feminine noun, "Eloh," indicating a host of male-female, double-sexed Beings, expressions of the dual, positive-negative, creative energy.

Q. Is there other indication in Genesis of a number of Creators?

A. The plurality of Creators is again implied in the latter part of Chapter I, where these words are ascribed to the Elohim: "Let us make man in our image;" after which it is

inconsistently added, "He made them male and female."

Q. How did this inconsistency occur?

A. The translators have here rendered the puzzling word "Elohim" (which was decidedly not only a plural word but also *both* masculine and feminine) as being the equivalent of the singular sexless word, "God."

Q. Where the creation of man is related, is Adam, the individual, referred to?

A. The plural "them" is used where the creation of man is mentioned, clearly indicating that the reference is to the creation of ADM, the human species, and not Adam, the individual.

Q. When was the human form created, according to the Bible?

A. After a description of each part of the work of Creation it is said: "and Elohim saw that it was good." This is said seven times, the last time being on the sixth day, when the human form had been created. It is stated that on the seventh day "Elohim" rested.

Q. Is this consistent with occult teachings?

A. This is all in accord with our occult teaching of the part taken by each of the creative Hierarchies in the work of evolution down to the present Period.

Q. What is the occult meaning of "on the seventh day Elohim rested?"

A. That in the present Epoch the Gods and creative Hierarchies have withdrawn from active participation, that man may work out his own salvation, leaving the necessary guidance of ordinary humanity to the "Elder Brothers," who are now the mediators between man and the Gods.

(Reference: *Cosmo*, pages 325-326)

WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

"The Word Was Made Flesh"



And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth.

—John 1:14

As the peoples of all nations gain a full comprehension of the significance involved in the coming of the Christ Spirit (the Word) to the earth, they will become imbued with a stronger incentive for endeavoring to make the Christian ideals of brotherhood and peace the basis for a world order. They will then be able to rejoice in the true meaning of the Christmas bells when they ring out the ever inspiring message, "The Christ is born," and yield more readily to a fuller expression of the unselfish love which the light of the newborn Christ represents.

Occult philosophy teaches that nearly two thousand years ago, when humanity was at the point of retrogression, a Ray of the Cosmic Christ, Highest Initiate of the Sun Period, made a supreme sacrifice by coming to the earth, functioning in the bodies of the man Jesus for three and one half years, being crucified, and entering into the earth as its indwelling Planetary Spirit. Since that time the mighty Love Power of the Christ, embodied in the earth, has ceaselessly welled forth an impelling urge to assist man on the upward path. These tremendous, spiritualizing vibrations enfold the earth and all living thereon, not only providing purer material for the desire bodies of mankind, but awakening in human hearts the soul-stirring hope of life blessed with Him as Friend and Guide.

Every year a mighty cosmic drama is enacted, "involving the descent of the

solar Christ Ray into the matter of our earth, the mystic Birth celebrated at Christmas, and the Mystic Death and Liberation. . . . It is the 'fall' of the spiritual ray from the sun in autumn which causes resumption of the mental and spiritual activities in winter."

Thus the Christmas Season is the time when the full force of the indwelling Christ Spirit is felt in the earth—the Christ is born anew for all humanity. Human hearts become more fully attuned to this mighty regenerating Power, and respond by giving and sharing. The miracle of the Christ Love penetrates into the highest and the lowest places and transforms the natures and actions of all men whom it touches. They become *one* in Him.

All over the world today we see the leaven of the Christ Love working to lift man from the mire of materialism, selfishness, and greed. Wherever there are suitable channels (and every person is a potential channel) the Christ Force manifests—through individuals or groups—to dissolve the barriers of separateness and bring about universal brotherhood. This blessed unifying Power is ceaselessly urging all men toward a plane of living worthy of Christsin-the-making, where unselfishness and brotherhood hold sway. The hungry and needy of distant lands have become our next door neighbors. Their need is our need—and our opportunity to further His kingdom on earth.

As the *Word* is "made flesh" in our individual lives—as the Christ Within unfolds—we become better channels for His grace and truth. As we love and serve, the Christmas bells ring with a new note in our hearts, and we joyously join in the heavenly chorus, "Glory to God in the Highest."

Astrology Department

Planets Are People

A Treatise on Esoteric Relationships

By ELMAN BACHER

There are times of adverse aspects in every life, and students of astrology have a greater duty to bear with others under such conditions. The great knowledge gained from the horoscope ought to bear fruit in life. Rightly read the horoscope should be the key to compassion toward the shortcomings of others.—*Max Heindel.*

PART ONE—*Reactions*



HE identity of relationships through the study of a horoscope is one of the most subtle and difficult problems with which the psychological astrologer has to deal. The difficulty lies in the fact that the reality of a relationship between two people is not a thing of flesh or man-made law, but of the essence of feeling of the two people for each other. This "essence of mutual feeling," in the cases of intense attractions or enmities, is a hold-over from contacts made in past incarnations and can manifest distinctly regardless of age, sex, or worldly relationship. The occultist knows that a deep bond between two people cannot spring into being at the very first contact of the persons concerned. *The first contact was made in the past*, and the relationship, whether of love or hatred, is being continued in this life as though there had never been an interruption.

There is only one possible end for any relationship between two people—and that is *fulfillment*. No bond of hatred is ever left "hanging in the wind." Such a thing would refute the Law of Love. Hatred is "love in reverse"—

it is consciousness of contact with the universe, through another person, turned in on "self." Until the consciousness reinterprets that expression of energy in terms of the *higher self*, it can only express that which is negative, destructive, and unredeemed.

The following are some hypothetical examples of relationships and experiences, which from a karmic standpoint represent sources of hatred, fear, and envy. They are found in the lives of men and women the world over and in all ages.

The creatively original individualist, in any field of endeavor, represents a threat to the crystallized orthodox person. These prototypes may be described as, or symbolized by, Uranus and Saturn, respectively. Uranus may fear and hate Saturn because the latter stifles and frustrates his freedom; Saturn may fear Uranus as a threat to undermine the "status quo." Hatred results when Uranus loses freedom, or when the security of Saturn is destroyed. Until each can learn something of value from the other the conflict remains.

(Literary references: *The Fountainhead*, by Ayn Rand; *The Cathedral*,

by Hugh Walpole; *Wingless Victory*, (play) by Maxwell Anderson.

The conflicting phases of feminine nature are illustrated by the contrast of the "maternal woman" and the "sweet-heart woman." The age-old tug of war, with the male of the species as the harried and bewildered object of conquest! Mrs. Moon-Jupiter-Saturn develops an implacable hatred for that hussy, Miss Venus-Uranus, and sees in her a threat to the peace of home and respectable living. The latter regards her hard-working, dowdy sister as a pitiful fuddy-duddy who has forgotten the meaning of romance.

(Literary references: *Good Earth*, by Pearl Buck; *Adam and Eve*, by John Erskine; *Captain Nicholas*, by Hugh Walpole.)

A tragic problem—and there are many such—is represented by parental interference. A person who, in the past, neglected his opportunities may be karmically drawn to a parent who is very egoistic and possessive. The parent, with no regard for the child's intrinsic urges, seeks to make him over into a replica of an admired relative—or himself. The child's whole life-experience then becomes a distortion which results in frustration. This, in turn, results in bitter hatred and resentment toward the parent. The possessive egoism of the parent feeds on itself to the degree that the child becomes enslaved; the parent's life becomes more and more "fixated" on its vicarious fulfillment through the child. Other sources of experience are ignored, friendships become more and more meaningless, spiritual, mental, and psychological atrophy result. Affection, companionship, and mutual understanding are neglected, and what could have been a source of

inspiration, warmth, and fulfillment turns into a deadly horror. Both are wrong. The child is wrong in permitting another to live his life for him. The parent is wrong in using power with the urge to domination as the chief motive. As the negative and painful emotions take more and more hold of these people, they incapacitate themselves for good in every other expression of life. And—what they take with them into their next experience had better be left unsaid.

(Literary references: *The Silver Cord* (play) by Sydney Howard; *The Sea-Tower* by Hugh Walpole; *Barretts of Wimpole Street* (play) by Rudolph Beiser; *Mrs. Parkington*, by Louis Bromfield. General reference for relationship - problems: *Love Is a Challenge*, by Florence Guy Seabury).

In so far as the validity, reality, or importance of an experience depends on the reactions to the event of the person concerned, and since our experiences come to us as objectifications of what is indicated in our horoscopes, through our "interchange" with other people, is it not logical to interpret the aspects of the chart as *people*? In the soul-vibration of another person is found a correspondence with something in your own nature which is indicated in your chart.

If the aspect should be a negative one (square or opposition), your contact with that person stirs into being a negative or destructive reaction. You call that reaction "fear" or "jealousy" or "hatred." You say, "I fear that man," or "I envy that man," or "I hate that man". That is what you say, but in the light of astrology, that is not what you really mean. What you mean

PLANETARY RAYS

Each of the seven planets receives the light of the Sun in a different measure, according to its proximity to the central orb and the constitution of its atmosphere. The rays which come directly from the Sun are productive of spiritual illumination; the reflected rays from other planets make for added consciousness and moral development; and the rays reflected by way of the moon give physical growth.

actually is: "That man served to remind me of something negative in my nature. I feel that he might do a wrong to me that I remember having done to another. My feeling is fear. I know that he has achieved something that I should have achieved, but did not. My feeling is envy. His wrong to another reminds me of my own past wrongdoing. My feeling is hatred."

The man or woman you describe as your worst enemy is the person whose horoscope, in some way, corresponds with your worst aspect. That person might be anyone: father, mother, sister, brother, child, husband, wife, lover, or employer. As one tuning fork causes another of the same pitch to vibrate with it, so the negative state of your "enemy" stimulates your negative and brings it into your consciousness *with pain*. Use that painful reaction as a barometer of your own spiritual state. It is indicating to you a very important lesson. It serves to point out the need for you to undertake a very important step in development. Your "enemy" is not your enemy. He or she is your teacher. Learn, through that person, of yourself.

But don't stop there. In identifying your "enemies" by means of your reactions toward and experiences with them, you attain a detached perspective of yourself as a factor in your circle of relationships and see how you make of yourself an "enemy" to others by the expression of your own negatives. The next step is to make of yourself a "friend" to all people. As you to a greater and greater degree express the positive possibilities indicated in your chart, you make of yourself a magnet to draw into expression the good that is latent in others.

As you cause, by your constant efforts toward regeneration, the stimulation of the good in others they are automatically made aware of their own good. They like you. They admire you. They are comfortable and happy when in your

company. They feel at their best: more courteous, more considerate, more courageous, stronger. They say that they love you, that you are their friend. That doesn't quite convey what they really mean. What they mean is that their *higher self* is brought to their consciousness through their contact with you. They do not really "love you." They are simply made more aware of their own God-Self, through which they express harmonious and constructive reactions.

Your reactions to any person constitute the only factor that determines your relationship with him. Use your "positives" transmute your "negatives" and defeat your "enemies" by eliminating the "enemy" within yourself.

PART II

The Twelfth House—The Enemy

The artist in man has, for ages past, sought to interpret in verse, songs, and picture, his concept of life as a Great Battle. Every scripture has told the story, in symbol and allegory, of the onslaughts of the Forces of Darkness against the Stronghold of Light, the contention of the Devil with God for the soul of Man, the ceaseless friction between Evil and Good, the Tempter eternally seeking to undermine that which is aspiring in the human heart.

Sorties, skirmishes, and battles-to-the-death—all phases of this Conflict—are shown in each horoscope. The aspirant contains within himself the field upon which the claims of destiny contend with everything in his nature that urges him forward and upward. He must, if he would triumph, attain as clear an understanding as possible of the nature of the enemy that abides in his subconscious. This enemy has aides-de-camp in the form of the squares and oppositions, but his headquarters is the 12th house. It is there that the plans are made, the traps are set, the shackles are

forged and the nets of illusion are woven. The light of day seldom penetrates this cave, for the enemy and his minions prefer darkness for their labors. The aspirant can dispel the shadow only with the light of "self-knowledge."

Since each experience represents a triumph or (temporary) defeat in the battle, and since each experience is brought about by contact with another person—or persons, those people whose planetary energies serve to stimulate the afflicted ruler or occupant of the aspirant's twelfth house must be viewed and studied by him with the attitude that they objectify his innermost possibilities for self-defeat. And—those people can be anyone; a parent, a child, a friend, a lover, wife, or husband can fulfill that pattern. The aspirant is such because he has taken steps toward the Impersonal, and in using his horoscope as a "map" on the Path of Life it behooves him to understand that he must study his relationships from the standpoint of his subconscious reaction to them, not from the worldly name they have. As he transmutes his reactions, so he improves the quality of his relationships.

The following method is suggested: The aspirant makes a detailed study of his twelfth house conditions from the standpoint of malefic conjunctions, squares, and oppositions; he then relates, as far as possible, the charts of those persons who have had a deleterious influence in his life. He studies particularly those charts which have *any planet or ascendant conjunct the afflicted ruler or occupant of his twelfth house*; he makes a mental summary of his experiences with these persons and thereby makes himself aware of the negatives in his nature which were stimulated by contact with them. Regardless of the severity and painfulness of the experiences, he will *release all hatred*. He will realize that each and every one of these persons served to ob-

jectify a phase of his own negative subconscious and he will no longer think of them as "perpetrators of evil" against him, but as object lessons for his instruction and enlightenment.

Afflicted Sun rules 12th: *power* is the key to this karmic lesson. The aspirant has misused power in the past, and in this incarnation he suffers abuse and injustice from those in authority. He has used his position and influence to enslave another, in some degree, and he must learn that power must be expressed in terms of justice and mercy. The father, or an older brother, may be the instrument used during the aspirant's childhood to reflect the past wrong. In later life the employers, since they exercise authority over him, may bring to his attention this needed lesson. Power as it expresses in physical vitality may be indicated, in reverse, in a weak and ineffectual body, karmically attracted to a father who is much subject to illness and physical debility."

(To be continued)

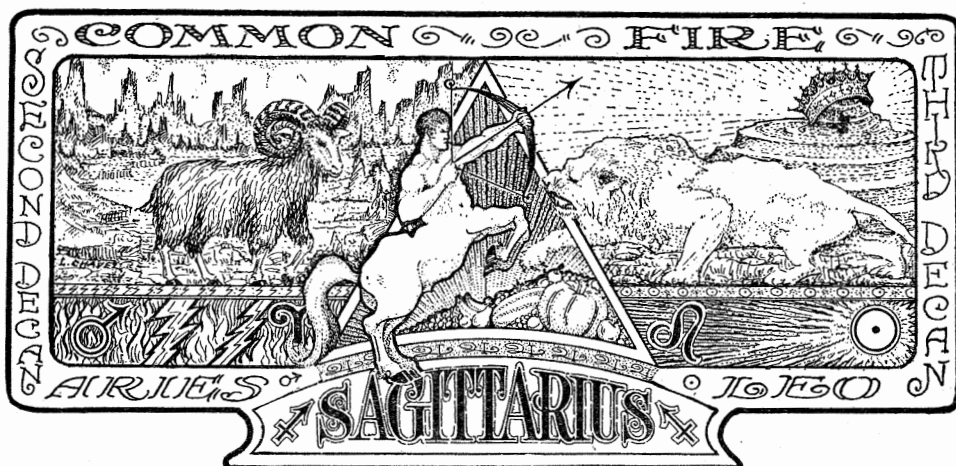
Your Child's Horoscope

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR
A READING

Each full year's subscription to this magazine, either new or a renewal, entitles the subscriber to a chance for a reading of a child's horoscope in this department. Character and vocational delineations are made for applicants of any age up to 16. The names are drawn by lot each month, those not drawn losing their opportunity. Application for reading should be sent in when the subscription is made or renewed.

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

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



The Children of Sagittarius, 1946

Birthdays: November 23 to December 21.

SAGITTARIANS seem to fall into two general types, as symbolized by the Centaur, a creature half-man, half-horse. Those in whom the animal traits of the sign predominate are prone to live by their wits through shady deals, questionable occupations, gambling—seeking always to indulge and aggrandize themselves. Very much the opposite are those manifesting the qualities of the human part, the Celestial Archer. The latter are devoted to high standards of living, are true to principle, convention, and their religious and social ideals, and are generally honored and respected for their integrity, unimpeachable conduct, and philanthropy. Among them are found many occupants of legal, religious, medical, educational, and political positions where higher learning, idealism, and benevolence are necessary.

Sagittarians are usually of a cheerful, optimistic disposition, having a nonchalant, easy-going manner. They are genial and understanding, and, desiring the good-will of others, seek to make a favorable impression upon people of all types. Most of them have a great love of personal freedom and

truth and may seem continually occupied in a restless search for experience and wisdom. Through a desire to impart the fruits of their experience or discoveries to others, they may excel as writers, lecturers, divines, legislators, etc. They are usually fond of formulating theories, opinions, and legal or moral codes, are firm believers in law, custom, and convention, and are outspoken in the conclusions reached through reason or insight. A deep desire to comprehend underlying causes and principles, and much faith in universal law and order, as well as in Divine Justice, are usually present. As children, they learn quickly from observation, are usually truthful and obedient, but may be restless, immoderate, blunt. Acquiring tact, persistence, and a sense of responsibility in youth will prove very profitable later in life.

All Sagittarians born from November 23rd to December 11th have Sun trine Saturn, which denotes ability to profit from circumstances and succeed through patient, persistent effort, well-organized and practical methods, good reasoning, and an orderly life. At about the same time (November 25th to December 10th), the Sun sextiles Neptune, an indication of a lofty, visionary character,

given to charity, compassion, and sacrifice in connection with occult work, uplifting causes, and whatever promotes the Divine Plan in the spiritual and physical welfare of mankind. Sun trine Pluto will intensify the purpose and determination of those born November 26th to December 15th.

Those born after November 28th have Sun and Mars conjoined, a possibility of outstanding activity in intellectual, professional, and athletic pursuits; an aggressive, dignified, positive, and adventurous character. Sun opposing Uranus is a perverse and difficult influence, inciting those born December 5th to 19th to oversensitivity, pride, erratic conduct, or disruptive action, and suggests the need of acquiring humility, emotional balance, cooperation, and patience.

A well moderated, pleasing, and attractive manner in speech and conduct should be apparent in those born November 23rd to December 8th, with Mercury conjunction Venus. Mercury also conjoins Jupiter November 28th to December 6th, bestowing a kindly, optimistic attitude, simple tastes, pleasant work, and a broad, intelligent mentality. These blessings, and growth in sympathy, leniency, forgiveness, etc., should largely mitigate the envy, resentment, suspicion, and other forms of discord possible under the Mercury-Pluto square active at about the same time (November 28 to December 3rd). A harmonious aspect of the same two planets will greatly increase the efficiency, resourcefulness, self-control, and social consciousness of those born December 16th to 21st. Mercury trine Saturn from December 13th to 21st signifies an orderly, well-balanced mentality, seriousness, honesty, and capacity for success due to much foresight and attention to detail. The sextile of Mercury and Neptune active December 16th to 21st is a subtle, discerning influence, manifesting as inspiration, imagination, and a gentle, persuasive force.

Venus conjunction Jupiter in the

charts of all those born at this time is probably the most happy and fortunate of all aspects, attracting success and an abundance of personal and worldly blessings, happiness in marriage, and much affection through social graces and artistic talents. A possible danger lies in emotional excesses and over-fondness of adulation, ease, and luxury.

Mars trine Saturn (November 23rd to 29th) will add to the firmness, endurance, fortitude, resourcefulness, and give practical aims, engineering and mechanical skill to those born at this time. Mars opposing Uranus may be an energetic, progressive, but rather disruptive, erratic force in the lives of those born November 23rd to December 14th, and suggests a need of training in humility, cooperation, tolerance, and self-restraint, in order to avoid the results of the fitfulness, perversity, ill-temper, or eccentricity that might otherwise interfere with the expression of innate talents. Mars sextiles Neptune November 23rd to 29th, denoting interest in religious activities, occult research, and morality based upon sublimated aims and desires.

Jupiter square Saturn (November 23rd to December 13th) suggests a need of overcoming despondency, dissatisfaction, or fretfulness through a greater faith in God and humanity, a positive attitude, willingness to face and meet the requirements of life honestly, thus attaining peace and success. Jupiter square Pluto may impel all these children to form extreme or erroneous opinions, support questionable movements, etc. Moderated and humane views, sympathetic and lenient, although realistic, conceptions of human needs and welfare should be cultivated.

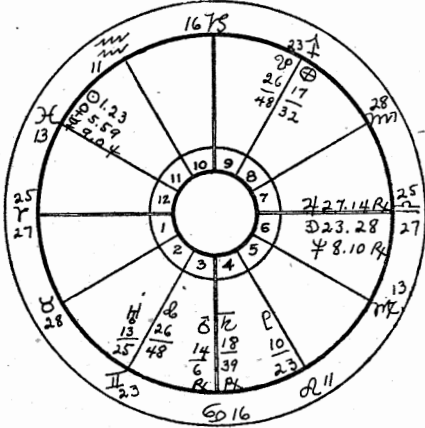
An unnecessary severity, unexpected harshness, and inflexible traits may at times manifest in all these children, due to a conjunction of Saturn and Pluto in Leo. Real humility, and a love purged of self-seeking are needs indicated here.

Reading for a Subscriber's Child

GEORGE C. F.

Born February 20, 1946, 8:12 A.M.

Latitude 32 N. Longitude 106 W.



The active, enthusiastic sign Aries is on the Ascendant, and Mars, its ruler, is in the 3rd house in Cancer trine to Mercury. This gives the key to the personality and, to a certain extent, the health, for the Ascendant represents the physical body, as well as the personality. Mars trine Mercury indicates mental alertness. The Aries Ascendant gives a desire for action as well as vitality, through the fiery mental influence.

The personality, the outer expression, will show plenty of action and aggressiveness, and George will try to exercise unrestricted authority over everything and everyone. However, the conjunction of Saturn with Mars places some restrictions upon his over-exuberance, as well as upon his vitality. Mercury square to Uranus indicates a highstrung nervous condition, and may cause impulsive action without sufficient forethought in some instances. It will be a little difficult for George to make up his mind, and the Moon in Libra square to Saturn tends to further indecision and doubt.

The Sun and Venus in conjunction in

Pisces trine to Jupiter in Libra gives the key to the individuality or the inner man—the strength of character which is hidden beneath the surface or personality. The Sun in Pisces gives a retiring disposition, an inner understanding of life, and a realization of the futility of many things which most people consider important. Venus is exalted in this sign, blending the benefic Jupiterian influence with those of Venus. This gives a strong emotional nature, with great compassion and feeling for those who are afflicted or in trouble.

The trine of Sun and Venus to Jupiter in Libra adds to this feeling of sentiment and generosity. This is the real person underneath the outer blustery person one sees on first contact—the man who at first seems to be aggressive and perhaps harsh. When he observes the reactions and hurt feelings of the offended playmate or friend, the true George manifests and takes over all the burdens of those he has offended.

There is a great love for music, poetry, and the fine arts. In fact, the right kind of music will go far as a healing agency for most of George's illnesses. His mental attitude will react readily upon his health, as Mercury rules the 6th house, and this planet is in the sensitive sign Pisces square to Uranus in Gemini. Mars in Cancer conjunction Saturn indicates some difficulty with the stomach, a tendency to irritation (Mars), and a restricted (Saturn) flow of the gastric juices. George's tendency to hold resentment and a determination to force his way through reacts to the detriment of his health. The before-mentioned characteristics are not lasting, fortunately, for the real George is too generous and sympathetic to hold such feelings toward anyone. As he grows older he will learn that even an outburst of temperament does not pay.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE ADVICE

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

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

Lawyer. Teacher

FRANK C. H.—Born May 11, 1926, 1:30 A.M. Lat. 34 N. Long. 80 W. Jupiter rules the vocation in this chart, and placed in Aquarius in the 1st house, gives power to Frank's activities. However, many obstacles and much opposition will have to be met, due to his progressive ideas and the squares of Jupiter. There is strong evidence of interest and success in public or governmental affairs, and especially in humanitarian movements, social reform, public institutions, etc. Mercury in Aries sextile to Jupiter and trine to Neptune gives the mental alertness to carry out these activities. Mercury rules the 4th house, which indicates interests connected with cities, towns, and agriculture. The Sun and Moon in Taurus make a good executive, and give a love of nature, art, and music. As a lawyer this native would have the background for dealing with all these activities. Other occupations indicated are reporting, advertising, and teaching.

Reporter. Naturopath

JAMES R.—Born August 25, 1930, 2:05 P.M. Lat. 52 N. Long. 96 W. In this chart we have a strong influence of Virgo as ruler of the Midheaven, and the Sun, Moon, and Mercury all placed in Virgo. This gives ability as technician, chemist, druggist, naturopath, and dietitian. Equally strong is the 9th house influence. The Sun as ruler, and this planet placed in the 9th house in Virgo with the Moon and Neptune, indicates ability in newspaper work and photography, especially in connection with travel. Work covering foreign countries, long voyages, export and im-

port business, or a travel bureau would also be suitable.

Architect. Inspector

GEORGE S.—Born Feb. 3, 1924, 3:30 P.M. Lat. 41 N. Long. 76 W. The energetic sign of Aries rules the Midheaven, with Mars, its ruler, in the sign of Sagittarius in conjunction with Jupiter, both making a sextile to the Sun in Aquarius. Here we have evidence of ability as an architect, surveyor, or auctioneer. Mars and Jupiter in the 5th house in Sagittarius shows great interest in sports and athletics. Mercury in Capricorn gives a penetrating mind and the ability to ferret out secrets, especially in connection with detective work. The sextile to Uranus and the trine to Neptune give intuition for scientific research, or as an inspector along scientific lines.

Insurance. Real Estate

SON OF S. G.—Born June 13, 1928, 11:42 P.M. Lat. 41 N. Long. 74 W. Jupiter rules the Midheaven and is co-ruler of the Ascendant. This planet is in conjunction to the Moon in Taurus, in the 2nd house. Taurians are splendid financiers and builders. The Sun is in the 4th house which rules homes and lands. The sextile to Mars in Aries indicates energy and action, especially in connection with real estate. This boy could be successful in real estate, or in an insurance business dealing with buildings. Saturn in the 9th trine to Mars indicates success in legal matters, or as a lawyer. This trine also gives mechanical ability. Other occupations which would prove successful are advertising and the transfer business.

Monthly News Interpreted

Acting Their Age

Can you expect your child's behavior to improve steadily, simply because he is growing older? Will the "little angel" at five be both bigger and better at six?

The answer is an emphatic "No," according to Dr. Arnold Gesell, Director of the Clinic of Child development, at Yale University.

If Junior follows the normal pattern of childhood he'll tend to be well-adjusted and well-behaved at five; be so obstreperous or unpredictable at six that his elders will wonder what has got into him; become a thoughtful dreamer at seven; get into his parents' hair with his super-abundance of curiosity and energy at eight; and settle down to a calm self-sufficiency at nine.

The 10-year old usually has himself and his skills well in hand and gives a fair indication of what the full-grown man (or woman) is to be.

These conclusions, reached after years of research at the Yale Clinic, are explained in detail in a new book for parents on which this article is based. "The Child From 5 to 10," is written by Dr. Gesell and his associate, Dr. Francis Ilg, and published by Harper and Bros., New York.—*The American Weekly*, Sept. 22, 1946.

In the study of child psychology the material scientist works under a really great handicap for the reason that he is aware only of the physical body of the child and therefore has to form his conclusions principally from child behavior, which is in reality simply the result of causes he is not able to contact at all.

The facts are that each individual possesses not only a visible physical body but also a vital, desire, and mental body, all of which are very responsible for the child's behavior throughout his or her entire life. These four vehicles are all present when the child is born and gradually each one of them becomes more active.

The physical body becomes more fully developed at about twenty-one years of age. The vital body forces become fully active at approximately seven years of age. The desire body activities become fully active at about fourteen years of

age. The mental body activities come into mature manifestation at approximately twenty-one years, curbing the desire body and giving purpose to action.

The vital body is the avenue through which the life forces from the sun pour into the physical body, and the increased flow of the life force after the seventh year necessarily makes the child more active and alert, which according to the temperament of the child will express itself along various lines of activity. Being unrestrained by the desire body, this interim, seven to fourteen, marks the period of great growth.

From seven to twenty-one the desire body of the individual is maturing. This vehicle is the seat of the emotions, feelings, and desires; it compels action, and every part of it is sensitive to vibrations similar to those which we call sight, sound, feelings, et cetera. During this period (seven to twenty-one) parents and associates of maturing children should practice the utmost tolerance, for at no time in life is a human being as much in need of sympathy as during these years when the desire nature is rampant and unchecked by the mind, which is still weak. The child has the germ of mind but it is almost incapable of individual thought activity and not wholly capable of it until approximately the twenty-first year. Statutory law, without knowing the reason, recognizes twenty-one as the earliest age when man is deemed fit to exercise a franchise.

It is because of the fully developed desire body and the partially developed mind that the person between the years of fourteen and twenty-one is particularly liable to go astray if not carefully guided. In relation to the foregoing, it is well to note that the peak of juvenile delinquency occurs at about the seventeenth year, which is before the mind with its power to reason and judge is

fully developed and able to guide and direct the activity of the desire body along lines of progress and right endeavor.

Testaments in Technicolor

Two-reelers produced by the newly-formed film company, The Living Word, Inc., are sure of a vast audience.

These technicolor shorts will dramatize Bible stories for some 72 million churchgoers who will want to see Old and New Testament characters come to life.

First films in the proposed six-a-year series are to be released in 1947 by Paramount for non-profit theatrical showing. Later, the same films in 16 mm. will be rented to churches and schools.

High Standards. So that all faiths will approve, the company has set up a supervisory board composed of churchmen of various beliefs. Heading the technical staff is an experienced Hollywood producer.—M. P. Fineman (*Mata Hari* and *Journey for Margaret*). Professional, but “unknown,” actors will be used.

There's ready proof that movies based on Biblical incidents have dramatic appeal. Hollywood productions like *The Ten Commandments* and *The King of Kings* have been showing for more than two decades.—*Pathfinder*, Sept. 25, 1946.

Depicting the Bible in technicolor moving pictures is certainly a step in the right direction. Many people seeing these films will get their first real introduction to the marvelous information contained in this Book of all Books and will be able to see for themselves that many happenings foretold in the Bible are now being fulfilled, and when checked with Bible prophecy are startling in the extreme. Seeing these pictures will arouse a renewed interest in the Bible that will cause it to be much more widely read, which will certainly be a great benefit to mankind.

It is also interesting to know that The American Bible Society has made an agreement with the Bond Production Company located at Hollywood, California, to produce at least three Bible story pictures, namely: *The Nativity*, *The Parable of the Sower*, and *The Woman of Samaria*. These pictures are supposed to be ready for preview this fall and we are told that bookings will be started about the Christmas season.

It is expected that these pictures will be shown not only in the United States but in a great number of other countries throughout the world. We understand that the pictures and the music used with them will be universal, the only change being made in the language in which the text will be read. This is certainly a right step in fostering the universal brotherhood which the Christ Spirit is destined to bring into the world.

Ten Good Things

There are ten good things for which no one has ever been sorry—For doing good to all. For speaking evil of no one. For hearing before judging. For thinking before speaking. For holding an angry tongue. For being kind to the distressed. For asking pardon for all wrongs. For being patient toward everybody. For stopping the ear to the tale bearer. For disbelieving the most of the evil reports.—*Scottish Rite Magazine*, August, 1946.

The many horror stories broadcast over the radio, the numerous articles printed in the newspapers relating in much detail all sorts of crime, the characters depicted in many of the moving pictures, the many frivolous songs accompanied by discordant noise passing for music, and the incongruous drawings usurping the place of true art, all tend to make lovers of beauty, harmony, and morality pause and wonder just what this old world is coming to after all. Then when one picks up such high class literature as is being printed in many of our leading magazines, in some of our newspapers, and has the all too rare privilege of seeing such pictures as *Here Comes Mr. Jordan*, *The Song of Bernadette*, *The Lost Weekend*, *The Eve of St. Mark*, *The Bells of St. Mary's*, and *The Enchanted Forest*, one is inclined to take heart and believe that truly herein is to be found the little leaven which under the supervision of the Great Ones who are guiding our evolution will be able to lift humanity out of its present deplorable condition into a state of right living.

READERS' QUESTIONS

First Heaven Experience

Question:

How soon after death does the First Heaven experience begin, and just what takes place there?

Answer:

The First Heaven experience immediately follows the purgatorial experience, which is approximately one third of the earth life just lived by the deceased. Life in the First Heaven, located in the higher regions of the Desire World, is based upon the benefits conferred upon others during earth life.

The panorama of life again unrolls, and reveals every scene where we aimed to help or benefit others. "Only the good desires and unselfish acts are productive of feeling. When we behold a scene where we helped some one, soothing their sorrow and alleviating their suffering, we feel all that the recipient of our favor felt in ease of body, of mental relief, and gratitude to the helper. It does not matter whether he knew who helped him or not, the feeling he poured out to us when we helped him will be realized there, independent of other circumstances.

"On the other hand, if we have ourselves been grateful to our benefactors, we will feel the same feeling of relief from distress and gratitude for the help all over again. As all these feelings and desires are built into the Ego by the spiritual alchemical forces generated when they are being realized there, and as they undergo a transmutation into faculties, usable in future incarnations, it is easily seen how important it is to our own soul growth that we should feel and express our grati-

tude for favors shown us. Thus we lay the foundation for the receipt of new favors in both this and future lives. It is said that the Lord loves a cheerful giver; it is equally true that the 'Law' (of Consequence) loves an appreciative heart.

"There are two classes for whom post-mortem existence is particularly blank and monotonous: the materialist, and the man who was so absorbed in his material business that he never gave a thought to the spiritual worlds." The former, who has denied God and believed that death is annihilation, "sees his mistake, yet having so dissociated himself from spiritual ideas, cannot believe but there is a terrible prelude to annihilation." He therefore goes about in a terrible state of suspense. The latter has been too good to suffer in Purgatory but not good enough to have a First Heaven life. His life is an unenviable monotony.

Children, who have had no purgatorial experience, lead a particularly joyous life in the First Heaven. They are taught to play with colors which work upon their moral character in exactly the manner the child requires. They are also taught the lessons of which they were deprived previously.

ETHERIC VS. SPIRITUAL VISION

Question:

Is it correct to call etheric vision "spiritual" vision, or is there a difference between the two?

Answer:

In *The Rosicrucian Mysteries* it is stated that: "Ether is physical matter and responsive to the same laws

which govern other physical substances upon this plane of existence. Therefore it requires but a slight extension of physical sight to see ether (which is disposed in four grades of density). The blue haze seen in mountain canyons is in fact ether of the kind known to occult investigators as 'chemical ether.' Many people who see this ether are unaware that they are possessed of a faculty not enjoyed by all. Others, who have developed spiritual sight, are not endowed with etheric vision, a fact which seems an anomaly until the subject of clairvoyance is thoroughly understood.

"The reason is that as ether is physical matter, etheric sight depends upon the sensitiveness of the optic nerve, while spiritual sight is acquired by developing latent vibratory powers in two little organs situated in the brain: the pituitary body and the pineal gland. Nearsighted people, even, may have etheric vision. Though unable to read the print in a book, they may be able to 'see through a wall,' owing to the fact that their optic nerve responds more rapidly to fine than to coarse vibrations.

"When anyone views an object with etheric sight he sees *through* that object in a manner similar to the way an X-ray penetrates opaque substances. If he looks at a sewing machine, he will perceive, first, an outer casing; then, the works within, and behind both, the casing farthest away from him.

"If he has developed the grade of spiritual vision which opens the Desire World to him and he looks at the same object, he will see it both inside and out. If he looks closely, he will perceive every little atom spinning upon its axis and no part or particle will be excluded from his perception.

"If his spiritual sight has been developed in such a measure that he is capable of viewing the sewing machine with the vision peculiar to the World of Thought, he will behold a cavity where he had previously seen the form.

"Things seen with etheric vision are very much alike in color. They are nearly reddish-blue, purple, or violet, according to the density of the ether, but when we view any object with the spiritual sight pertaining to the Desire World, it scintillates and coruscates in a thousand ever changing colors so indescribably beautiful that they can only be compared to living fire. The writer therefore calls this grade of vision *color sight*, but when the spiritual vision of the World of Thought is the medium of perception, the seer finds that in addition to still more beautiful colors, there issues from the cavity described a constant flow of a certain harmonious *tone*."

We might add that positive spiritual sight (into the Desire World) comes with the first initiation (if it has not already been attained) while etheric vision, being physical, depends entirely upon sensitizing the *optic nerve*.

THE CAUSAL BODY

Question:

It is stated in many oriental books on occult philosophy that there is a causal body, which is the vehicle of the Ego or focus of the Ego within the man. Please give me the name of this causal body in Rosicrucian terminology.

Answer:

Our dictionary of occult terms states: "The causal body denotes the vehicle of the spiritual ego in the higher mind of each individual. It is usually called the immortal soul, for it persists throughout the cycle. To it are attached the vehicles of the personality or personal ego, on the lower plane."

As we have no exact synonym for this term in Rosicrucian terminology, you might secure more satisfactory information from some group that includes it in their terminology, such as a Theosophical Lodge.

NUTRITION AND HEALTH

The Miracle of the Blood

By JAMES WEYLAND

If a person is deficient in the element of Mars, and consequently suffers from poverty of the blood and want of nervous strength (anemia), we may give him iron (from a plant), because the astral elements of iron correspond to the astral elements represented by Mars, and will attract them as a magnet attracts iron.
—Paracelsus.

PART 2



UPON examination, the blood of the present human being is found to be viscous and slightly heavier than water. It consists of a watery portion, the *plasma*, and various solids, the *cells*, or *corpuscles*. The plasma is made up of water, gases, food-stuffs (carbohydrates, fats, and proteins), salts (chlorids of calcium, carbonates of sodium, etc.), certain protective substances (opsonins, agglutins, bacteriolysins), autocoids (internal secretions from the ductless glands), and waste substances, such as urea, creatin, etc. The red coloring matter, haemoglobin, is an iron-protein compound that has the property of uniting with oxygen as the blood courses through the lungs, and gives the blood its color. When combined with oxygen it is called oxyhemoglobin, which gives a crimson color to the blood. In the tissues the *oxyhemoglobin* gives up part of its oxygen to the cells, and it is then known as *reduced hemoglobin*. The blood now appears a crimson hue, which when seen through the skin has a purplish cast. The color distinction made between arterial and venous blood is due then to the relative amount of oxygen in combination with the hemoglobin of the cell. Within these component parts of

the blood are embodied the three aspects of the Ego, or Spirit: Will, Wisdom, and Activity.

Occult science points out that the blood, when beaten with a stick, separates into three distinct substances: the serum or waterlike substance, which is ruled by the Moon and the zodiacal sign Cancer; the red coloring matter, the martial substance generated under the sign Scorpio; and the fibrin, or stringy matter, which is ruled by Jupiter and the sign Pisces. The planet Venus rules the venous circulation, and Jupiter rules the arterial circulation. In astro-diagnosis we look chiefly to these planets and signs for impure blood and obstructed circulation. (The Sun and the sign Leo, ruling the heart, should also be considered).

The white blood corpuscles, according to material science, destroy foreign particles not only in the blood stream but also in the tissue spaces. However, occult science gives a contrary view, stating that: "The tendency of the desire body is to harden and it in turn has invaded the realm of the vital body, gaining possession of the spleen and making the white blood corpuscles which are not the 'policemen of the system' as science now thinks, but destroyers. It uses the blood to carry these tiny destroyers all over the body. They

pass through the walls of the arteries and veins whenever annoyance is felt, and especially in times of danger. Then the rush of force in the desire body makes the arteries and veins swell and opens the way for the passage of the white corpuscles into the tissues of the body, where they form the bases for the earthy matter which kills the body."

The circulatory system, by means of which the body is nourished, begins in the embryo by the formation of spaces in the mesoderm (the middle germ layer). Soon blood cells appear, and two parallel tubes, the dorsal aortae, become canalized. Other spaces develop in the mesoderm, which gradually become confluent and establish the circulatory channels. The heart itself appears as a continuation of the aorta, and only after an intricate system of growth, extension and elaboration of certain parts does it develop into the organ found in the child at birth. The blood cells are derivatives of the mesoderm. The fluid portion of the blood is thought to come as a secretion of the same cells that form the vessels themselves, later continually renewed by the water contained in food and drink.

The next result of this development is the circulatory system, composed of the blood and lymph, the heart, the blood vessels (arteries, veins, and capillaries), and the lymphatic vessels, and is an extremely intricate affair, well exemplifying the wisdom of the divine Intelligences who have been responsible for bringing the human vehicles into their present state of efficiency. The heart, an involuntary muscle at the present time, is the center, so to speak, of this exceedingly complex supply system for the body, since it pumps the blood into all parts of the body. The cause of the heartbeat, as viewed by the material scientist and the occultist, is a subject which well illustrates the wide divergence in viewpoint existing between the two at times.

A leading physiologist tells us that:

"The cause of the heartbeat has been a question of interest to physiologists for a long time. There is much disagreement among them. In the main, the theories proposed to explain it may be grouped under two headings: the neurogenic and myogenic. The neurogenic theory maintains that the cause of the beat resides in the nerve tissue in the heart connected with nerves that come to the organ. The myogenic theory holds that the cause resides in the muscle itself. Without stating the arguments here it may be said that the weight of evidence favors the latter group. The nerves are looked upon as of a regulatory nature and the heart beats because it is composed of cardiac muscle, a specialized kind of tissue having the power to contract in and of itself. This power is known as the automaticity of the heart.

"The stimulus that starts the cardiac systoles is believed to be a chemical one. These salts—chlorids of sodium, calcium, and potassium are present in the blood and act specifically to maintain the beat. This has been shown experimentally numerous times. A solution of these salts is used for experimental perfusions of the heart. It is known as Ringer's solution."

The occultist can hardly help smiling at this rather naive explanation, which completely ignores the existence of the indwelling Spirit, or Ego, the motive power of the whole body. One who is clairvoyant can see "a chamber in the left ventricle of the heart, near the apex, where a little atom swims in a sea of the highest ether. The force in that atom, like the force in all other atoms, is *the undifferentiated life of God*. Without that force the mineral could not form matter into crystals, the plant, animal, and human kingdoms would be unable to form their bodies. That atom is called the 'seed atom.' The force within it moves the heart and keeps the organism alive." When the Ego leaves the physical body at so-

called death, the silver cord is ruptured, the heart ceases to beat, and the body begins to decay. Obviously, the chemical constituency of the blood would affect the degree of efficiency with which the Ego could perform its work in the body, since a certain "standard" has been built up through the past ages, but certainly the "automaticity" of the heart muscles, as well as the chemical constituents of the blood would be of no value without the presence of the Ego and the seed atom of the dense body in the heart.

In this connection there may be mentioned the famous achievement of the late Dr. Alexis Carrel in keeping a bit of chicken heart alive and "beating" since the year 1912. More recently Dr. A. J. Long of the University of California has achieved a similar feat in keeping alive and functioning whole organs of a rat by means of what he calls a "glass heart." In the first case artificial "blood" has been used, while in the second real blood is said to be used. It would seem that both these cases are examples of the fact that the physical processes performed, possible according to physical laws, do not require the motive power of an *indwelling* Spirit. The etheric counterparts of the organs used are still present, and through these the forces responsible for the purely physical functions of assimilation, growth, etc., may work, probably to some extent influenced by the Group Spirit.

The seed atom of the dense physical body, previously referred to, located in the apex of the heart, is that "book of life" which contains the records of all the past lives of the Ego, and this record is made by the blood. "As the blood passes through the heart, cycle after cycle, hour after hour, all through life, it engraves the pictures it carries upon the seed atoms while they are still fresh, thus making a faithful record of the life which is indelibly impressed on

the soul in the post-mortem existence. It is always in closest touch with the life spirit, the spirit of love and unity, and therefore the heart is the home of altruistic love."

It has been stated that the heart is an involuntary muscle. "Ordinarily we cannot control the circulation. Under normal conditions the heartbeat is a fixed quantity, yet to the bewilderment of physiologists, the heart is cross striped like a voluntary muscle. It is the only organ in the body exhibiting this peculiarity, but sphinx-like, it refuses to give material scientists an answer to the riddle.

"The occult scientist easily finds the answer in the Memory of Nature. From that record he learns that when the Ego first sought a stronghold in the heart, the latter was striped lengthwise only, the same as any other involuntary muscle; but as the Ego gained more and more control over the heart, the cross stripes have gradually developed. They are not so numerous nor so well defined as are the muscles under the full control of the desire body, but as altruistic principles of love and brotherhood increase in strength and gradually overrule passion, which is based in desire, so will these cross stripes become more numerous and more marked.

"Physiologists note that certain areas of the brain are devoted to particular thought activities and phrenologists have carried this branch of science still farther. Now, it is known that thought breaks down and destroys nerve tissue. This and all other waste of the body, is replaced by the blood. When, through the development of the heart into a voluntary muscle, the circulation of the blood finally passes under the absolute control of the unifying life spirit—the Spirit of Love—it will then be within the power of that spirit to withhold the blood from those areas of the mind devoted to selfish purposes. As a result,

(Continued on page 575)



The Healing Panacea

“THE Cosmic Christ, the ‘Redeemer,’ commenced His beneficent work, and eventually obtained access to the earth through the ‘cleansing blood of Jesus’ when it flowed on Golgotha. Now the Christ Spirit is working from within our globe to attenuate its physical and superphysical constituents. An enormous spiritual inrush was felt at the moment He came into full possession of the earth on Golgotha; so great, indeed, that the intense light blinded the people.

“From that moment the principle of altruism commenced to take a greater hold upon our race. We are gradually ceasing to look to our interest alone, and are laying up treasure by an interest in the welfare of our fellow men. Had not Christ come, another moon must have been thrown off to rid us of the worst elements, but from this we are being saved by grace through the sacrifice of the Cosmic Christ Spirit—a sacrifice that does not involve His death as commonly understood, but is an infusion of the earth with a higher life which enables us to live more abundantly in spirit.

“In this coming of Christ to earth we have an analogy between it and the administering of the Spiritual Panacea, according to the law, ‘As above, so below.’ There is, in every little cell of the human body a separate cell life, but over and above that is the Ego which

directs and controls all cells so that they act in harmony. During certain protracted illnesses the Ego becomes so intent upon the suffering that it ceases fully to vivify the cells; thus bodily ailments breed mental inaction and it may become impossible to throw off disease without a special impulse to dispel the mental fog and start the cell activities anew. That is what the Spiritual Panacea does.

“As the inrushing Christ life on Golgotha commenced to dispel the shell of fear bred by inexorable law that hung like a pall about the earth; as it started the millions of human beings upon the path of peace and good will, so also when the Panacea is applied does the concentrated Christ life therein contained rush through the patient’s body and infuse each cell with a rhythm that awakens the imprisoned Ego from its lethargy and give back life and health.”

—Max Heindel.

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

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The Rosicrucian Fellowship

Oceanside, California, U.S.A.

November	6—12—18—26
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Relax, close your eyes, and make a mental picture of the pure white rose in the center of the Rosicrucian Emblem on the west wall of our Pro-Ecclesia, and concentrate on *Divine Love and Healing*.

* * *

PATIENTS' LETTERS

California, September 1, 1946

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Oceanside, California
Dear Friends:

My husband and I are most grateful for your help during our very great need. He has improved sufficiently to be home from the hospital for a while. A miracle such as I hardly dared hope for has been brought about. The desire for liquor has completely left my husband. There is no slightest wish for it. His entire outlook has changed. He is now open minded and in a receptive mood for the Christ ideals. We both are expecting his complete recovery.

There are no ways to express our gratitude for your healing prayers. Please continue holding us close.

—F.M.Mc.

California, Sept. 20, 1946

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Dear Friends:

My husband is so much better. His face and speech are both back to normal, and I am so happy. I do not know how to thank you in words, but I don't forget to serve and help wherever I can. The enclosed offering comes with my love.

—T.N.

Do You Want to Regain Your Health?

HEALING THE SICK is one of the departments in which the Rosicrucians specialize through their system of healing by the ministrations of the Invisible Helpers. The Helpers work on the etheric body of the patient, principally at night while he is out of the body in sleep. We shall be very glad to give anyone who is sick the benefit of the assistance which we can render along this line. The patient establishes connection with the Invisible Helpers by writing a weekly letter to Headquarters. He is also given supplementary advice on diet, exercise, etc. This department is supported by free-will offerings. If you are sick, and if you are interested, address,

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP
Oceanside, California, U.S.A.

Children's Department



Cornelia in Waterland



By HASMICK V. GOODELL AND EVERETT A. GOODELL

(CONCLUSION)

BELOW them glittered thick sand with its countless specks of gold and silver intermingled. Cornelia had never seen the like of it before. And there was no need for her to hold on to the twins' hair any longer, since the current had slackened so that it could no longer be felt.

Undines glided by in groups, inspecting Cornelia with curious eyes. Though a stranger in Waterland, she felt quite at home among them.

Some of these water sprites, upon learning she was a friend of Una and Wanda, swam close to Cornelia just to touch her curls and say, "Oh!" or "Ah!" Now and then she heard, "I did it! I touched her!" as though they were playing some sort of a game.

Now in the distance rose the delicate pink castle of these undine creatures.

"There it is! There it is!" exclaimed Una and Wanda gleefully.

Then Wanda paused a moment and held up a tiny hand.

"All undines who wish to escort Cornelia to the sub-sea gardens and palace grounds may do so," she announced.

Groups of undines fell into line behind, while a few bolder ones swam on either side of Cornelia and the twins.

"Does King Neptune have a big

three-pronged fork as he is shown in the picture books, Wanda?" asked Cornelia.

"A trident? Yes, he has one, you'll see, and a heavy gold crown, too."

"He let us try it on once," Una added, "and it was so heavy it pulled us right down to the ocean bottom and we couldn't lift it up."

"So we had to ask seven sisters and a couple of squids to help us lift the gold crown back up, and the squids squirted sepia into the water when King Neptune tickled them with his mystic metal trident, and they got even with him by hiding the crown under his throne," continued Wanda.

"Which upset King Uncle Neptune so that he felt extremely sorry for himself. Then he reached for a hankie under the throne and found his big gold crown. He put it on his head and laughed so hard that the whole water palace shook," finished Una.

As they neared the castle, Cornelia noticed that the sea vegetation grew higher and more dense. Sharply downward dipped the pathway of gold and silver sand leading to the palace entrance. Before them was a large circular door, encrusted with myriads of shells, on one of which Una and Wanda tapped three times. Quickly and silently the door swung open.

Now the other undines scattered and

went about their business, which is to keep the water element purified and habitable for the beings which exist in it.

"Home again!" said Wanda. "And here's our mother, Lady Pearl, to greet you, Cornelia."

A tall, slender undine in a flowing green gown came forward. Her light orange-colored hair looked like strands of finest silk. About her head was a circlet of tiny pearls.

"Welcome to Shellwing Castle, my dear," said the smilingly gracious Pearl Mother. She held out an exquisite white hand to Cornelia, who found it cool and soft.

"It is kind of you to welcome me," replied Cornelia, curtsying. Then, glancing around with frank admiration, she exclaimed, "The pretty pink castle is all opal colors inside!"

In its artistry of decoration, Shellwing was a new experience for Cornelia. Vases made of shells overflowed with pearls, of all sizes and shades—pink, lavender, light green, sky blue, and pale yellow. From above, the glow of a little blue light shone softly upon walls and ceiling of lacy coral ornamentation.

"Come, we'll show you through Shellwing," offered Wanda, taking Cornelia by the hand.

"Yes, do come!" echoed Una.

Just then the loud ringing of a gong was heard. As they listened it continued to ring. All of a sudden it stopped short.

"What does it mean?" asked Cornelia, for Lady Pearl's face had turned grave. The twins looked serious, too.

"It means that danger threatens. An uninvited visitor has entered our domain," explained Lady Pearl. "Let us go to the tower room and look through the sea-scope." She hastened over to a pearly, round door, opened it, and all four stepped inside.

Soon this undersea elevator reached the tower, room, where a clear glass dome provided a good view. Every few moments fish could be seen swimming by. But it was something else which sur-

prised Cornelia and the undines.

A man in a diving suit and helmet had succeeded in tying up one of the sunken treasure chests half-hidden in seaweed. He was preparing to have it lifted above water by attaching a cable to the rope which encircled the chest. Then he gave the signal which told those on shipboard that all was ready. However, he had reckoned too soon.

"Ah, help has come from one who is always ready to help his undine friends!" exclaimed Lady Pearl.

For just then Mr. Whale arrived upon the scene. With one tremendous heave of his huge bulk, he caused the treasure chest to slip out from the encircling rope and fall gently downward into a nest of seaweed.

Stubbornly the diver tried to reach the chest, but changed his mind at once when Mr. Whale gave a loud, disapproving snort that knocked the man off balance. There he lay sprawled on the ocean floor, unable to get up, until some passing undine took pity on him.

His eyes widened in astonishment when they approached and helped him to his feet. As they vanished, one by one, into the castle, his eyes showed even more amazement.

"He doesn't know what to make of it!" chuckled Wanda from her vantage point in the tower room.

Having had enough under-water adventure to last him the rest of his life, he gave the signal which lifted him upward and at last, out of the water. Silently he gave thanks to be on board ship again. But when he spoke of seeing the coral castle and little sea creatures who looked like human beings, the other men laughed at him. They said he must be out of his head.

In time, he found that children were the only ones who would listen to his story, and he never tired of telling it.

"What was in the box?" asked Cornelia, now that the excitement was over.

"Like the others which rest in our palace grounds, that chest is full of gold

and jewels," replied Lady Pearl. "He was after it for no good purpose, and you saw what happened as a result of his unwise actions. But the experience will teach him a lesson and he will never try to steal again."

"Yes," chimed in Wanda, "only the pure in heart can be trusted in our kingdom."

Now they entered the sea-elevator; this time to descend.

Noting Cornelia's interest, Lady Pearl expanded on her favorite theme. "When the consuming fires of greed and selfishness no longer burn in the heart of man, then these treasures which we have guarded for centuries will be released from our custody and given for the use of mankind."

"That's right," agreed Una, anxious to have a part in this subject.

"Man's greed, rage, and jealousy caused him to lose these treasures in the first place, and they can only be redeemed by the opposite qualities of love and unselfishness," continued the Pearl Lady. "Only then can they be redeemed."

At the end of this conversation, they reached the first floor of Shellwing Castle. Here Lady Pearl gave the undine twins permission to bring Cornelia

some sea food. And what do you think it was? Why, there were water-per-simmons, marine-mangoes, salt-water bananas, and ocean peaches.

"It melts in my mouth like ice cream," giggled Cornelia in the midst of this unusual repast.

Una and Wanda joined in with little gurgling laughs, though they weren't quite sure what ice cream was.

Having finished eating, Cornelia thanked the undine twins for their kindness to her.

"Let's take a nap!" suggested Wanda.

"Yes, let's!" said Una, clapping her small hands.

So the three napped in little net hammocks made out of a delicate specie of marine vegetation. Cornelia was soon lulled to sleep by the floating nature of her hammock, which swayed gently when fish and other sea creatures went by. She dreamed of King Neptune, whom she was to meet, and of the Truth Tree, which she hoped to find before leaving her undine friends.

A booming voice rang out over the enchanted halls of Shellwing. Could that be King Neptune?

"By concussion," said the booming
(Continued on page 575)

Christmas Eve

Around each shining Christmas Tree
The happy fairies come and go;
They touch with magic every gift,
And sing a carol soft and low.

With bright enchantment glows the star,
Beneath their ministrations sweet,
While gleams the candle on the sill
To guide the Christ-child's tender feet.

When every branch is tinsel wrapped,
And every bough is thick with toys,
The fairies waft a Christmas wish
To all the little girls and boys.

—Patsey Ellis.



MT. ECCLESIA NEWS



RESIDENTS of Mt. Ecclesia feel particularly blessed at this time of the year in having the opportunity to sense in all its fullness the power of the returning Christ Spirit. Here, away from many of the distractions of the world, the sensitive heart may enjoy and profit to the full the condition described by Max Heindel in these ever-inspiring words: "The half-year directly before us is the holy part of the year. From the feast of the Immaculate Conception to the Mystic Birth at Christmas (while the Christ Spirit is descending into the earth) and from that time to Easter (while it is traveling outward) a harmonious rhythmic, vibratory song, not inaptly described in the legend of the Mystic Birth as a 'hosanna' sung by an angel choir, fills the planetary atmosphere and acts upon all as an impulse to spiritual aspiration." To those of similar aspiration throughout the world, we extend greetings in His name, praying for all that "we shall follow Him as burning and shining lights, showing the way to the New Era."

.

Mr. George Holbrook, of our Accounting Department, after a visit to his home in New Hampshire, was recently welcomed back to the Mount. The workers have been enjoying a large book of beautifully colored scenes in his home state which he brought back with him.

The book binding section of our printshop is quite a beehive of activity these days. As a result of the skilled assistance of Miss Alyce Simpson, efficient new worker in this department, there are now imposing stacks of our Spanish books attractively bound in green paperoid covers. At this writing there are fourteen hundred of these newly-bound copies of Fellowship books in Spanish

ready for shipment. The list includes: *The Cosmo-Conception, Gleanings of a Mystic, The Web of Destiny, Rosicrucian Mysteries, Letters to Students, Ancient and Modern Initiation, Simplified Scientific Astrology, and Astro-Diagnosis.*

We are happy to announce the publication of two new pamphlets which should be of interest to many of our readers. One is a reprint of an article published in the August, 1942, issue of our Magazine, entitled, *Understanding the Animals*, which will be useful in furthering a more humane attitude among people in general toward our younger brothers, the animals. The other pamphlet is an index of the monthly Student Letters and Lessons written and sent out by Max Heindel from 1911 until his passing in January, 1919. The Letters are available in one volume, *Letters to Students*. The Lessons have been published in several books, but with no indication as to the date of their original publication as monthly Lessons. The index indicates the titles of the Lessons and the books in which they may be found. Students who so desire may now study the Letters with their corresponding Lessons, which in many instances is definitely advantageous. (No price is put upon these pamphlets).

It will also doubtless be of interest to many of our readers to know that the fairy stories by Patsey Ellis, first published in *Rays from the Rose-Cross* in 1921-1922, and later in 1942-43, are now available in book form under the title of *Ragatag and Other Fairy Tales*. These delightful stories were written at Mt. Ecclesia, with the grounds used as the setting. The price of the volume is \$1.25, and it may be secured from Grail Publications, Room 7, St. Meinrad, Indiana.



Center and Study Group Activities Of The Rosicrucian Fellowship

What is our hope but the indwelling Spirit of Christ, to bring every thought into captivity to the obedience to Christ, to inspire every word and deed by His love? Then will "broken lights" blend in steady shining, the fractional be summed up in the integral, and life, unified and beautified by the central Christ, radiate God's glory, and shine with divine effulgence.—M. Babcock.



HE Christ Power is the one great unifying Element in the universe, holding in harmonious oneness of action the eternal forces which lead us *upward, onward, forever!* It is the *light* within every human being which holds him in sweet concord with all his fellow beings. It is the *star* which illumines the way to spiritual power and accomplishment.

As we devote our daily efforts to following this *star*—which ever shines on the path of love and service—we become no longer "broken lights," but steady gleams in the great over-all effulgence of Christ Himself. We become, indeed, "blended in steady shining, the fractional summed up in the integral," and God's glory is made manifest.

As we transcend *self* and yield to the blessed urge of the Christ Within, we reach out our hands in the true spirit of fellowship to all mankind, and see only the Christ's image in each one. Christmas becomes a radiance in the

heart, to share with all we meet, as we walk in the glory of the truth: *The Christ is born.*

HAVANA, CUBA

The steady light of this Group continues to shine, its program of activities including classes, services, and a monthly Probationers' meeting. Heavy rains have interfered with attendance a few times, but not with the eagerness to learn and progress of these earnest students. A visiting friend from Italy recently gave an interesting talk concerning evolution and the different schools of philosophy.

May the Christ Light and Love shine with a new glory in the hearts of these friends at this Christmas Season.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

Another steady light has been maintained for years in this city by Mrs. Muriel Taylor. Although classes have been small, the interviews with inquirers passing through the city (often attracted by ads in the local newspapers), and the distribution of pamphlets, have resulted in giving the Teachings to many seeking souls. A circulating library, in addition to one of the Fellowship pamphlet racks, has been a splendid help in maintaining an interest in the Western Wisdom truths.

A review of the past year's work (as well as that of the past several years) should yield a feeling of much satisfaction to this friend for having been a

You Are Invited to Attend SERVICES AND CLASSES

OF THESE

STUDY GROUPS AND CHARTERED CENTERS

- Ann Arbor, Mich.*—Telephone No. 21507
Calgary, Alta., Can.—108 14th Ave W.
Calgary, Alta., Can.—1536 15th Ave. W.
Chicago, Ill.—Room 719, Ashland Bldg., 155 N. Clark St.
Cleveland, Ohio.—Carnegie Hall, 1220 Huron Road, Room 916.
Denver, Colo.—4515 Irving St.
Detroit, Michigan—5093 Audubon.
Grass Valley, Calif.—Off Byrens' Drive.
Indianapolis, Ind.—38 N. Pennsylvania St., Room 411.
Kansas City, Mo.—2734 Prospect.
Long Beach, Calif.—1501 Redondo Ave.
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Los Angeles, Calif.—511 N. Eastern Ave. (Spanish Group)
Kansas City, Mo.—4021 Troost Avenue, Phone Wabash 8292.
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Schenectady, N. Y.—13 Union St.
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Toronto, Ont., Canada.—Secy's address: 163 Glenholme Ave.,
West Hill, Ont., Canada.—Next to Bowling Green.
Vancouver, B. C.—Rm. 112, Williams Bldg., Cor. Granville and Hastings Sts.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship World Headquarters

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.

channel for much high service in His name.

DENVER, COLORADO

The friends of our Study Group in this city have also been among those privileged to serve with a steady light through many years past. The Flame has been kept ablaze, and many who have lighted their "candles" here and later moved to other places, have in their turn placed a light upon the altar of service for others.

Recent reports from the secretary give encouraging news of a growth in attendance at both the Philosophy and astrology classes, and much sincere interest is shown, not only in studying the Philosophy, but also in making it a functioning principle in everyday life.

May the Light of this Group, joined with that of all other groups dedicated to spiritual ideals, gleam with an intensified power during this Holy Season, uniting with the "central Christ" and filling the hearts of all people everywhere with "peace on earth, good will toward men."

SYMBOLY OF CHRISTMAS

(Continued from page 544)

hushed for it was concentrated on Bethlehem (birth) at that moment. Silence and solitude develop the discerning eye, the hearing ear, the sensitive Spirit.

Shall we not at Christmastide center our thought upon these truths? Meditate upon the true interpretation of the sublime Christmas legend, enlarging our knowledge and understanding, and center our effort upon an expanding power to serve? Celebrate Christmas by rendering to the Central Sun Glory the love and homage which is His right, and say with the Shepherds, "For we have seen his Star in the East, and have come to worship Him"? He stands pointing the Way, the Truth, and the Life—the Way of Light leading to the Father. "For where I go, ye shall also go."

THE MIRACLE OF THE BLOOD

(Continued from page 566)

those particular thought centers will atrophy.'

"On the other hand, it will also be possible for the Spirit to increase the blood supply where the mental activities are altruistic, and thus build up the areas devoted to altruism, so that, in time, the desire nature will be conquered and the mind emancipated by love from its bondage to desire. It is only by complete emancipation, through Love, that man can rise above the law and become a law unto himself. . . Christ Himself prepared the way for 'whosoever will.' He will help and welcome all real seekers, who are willing to work for Universal Brotherhood."

(To be continued)

CORNELIA IN WATERLAND

(Continued from page 571)

voice. Odd that it should sound just like her father's.

Cornelia looked up from the green pillow, pungent with spearmint, where she had drowsed. At first she thought it was seaweed, but another look assured her.

"By concussion you can hear two rocks click together sharply when so struck, if you are listening with your head under water, Mabel."

"Will you speak to Cornelia, Roy?" remarked Mrs. King. "She's sleeping with her head almost in the mint hollow."

"I'll get her!" a man's voice replied.

Cornelia felt her father's strong arms lift her up, while his booming laugh set the air currents ringing.

"Better hurry if you want to picnic with us," he chuckled. "We have your favorite ice cream for dessert."

"Oh, goody, Daddy!" Then, with a thoughtful look on her face, she added, "But I wish I could have some salt-water bananas, ocean peaches, and sea mangoes, too!"

Groups in Other Countries

AFRICA

Kumasi, G. C.—Ben T. Vormawah, Box 69.
Kaduna, Nigeria.—c/o R. C. Mustafa, Geological Survey Dept.
Lagos, Nigeria.—c/o Mr. Euba, No. 11 Apogbon St.
Obuasi, G. C.—P. O. Box 43.
Sekondi, G. C.—P. O. Box 224.
Takoradi, G. C.—c/o E. Oben Torkonoo.

ARGENTINA

Buenos Aires—Carabobo 836
Buenos Aires—San Nicolas 267.
Rosario—Calle Santa Fe, N. 2450.
Rosario—Pueyrredon 1431.

AUSTRALIA

Sydney, N.S.W.—2 Cronulla St., Carlton.

BELGIUM

Brussels—53 rue Mont-Rose.

BRAZIL

Porto Alegre.—Rio Grande do Sul, Rua Sant' Ana 303.
Rio de Janeiro.—Est. do Rio de Janeiro—Flamengo Rua Senador, Correa 62, Apto. 301.
Rio de Janeiro.—Est. do Rio—S. Teresa—R. Costa Bastos—74.
Sao Paulo.—Estado São Paulo—R. 24 Maio 53-4 Andar.

Sao Paulo.—Caixa Postal 2994.
Sao Paulo.—Caixa Postal 3551.
Sao Paulo.—R. S. Madureira, 472.

BRITISH GUIANA

Georgetown.—69 Brickdam.

CHILE

Antofagasta.—Casilla 365.
Santiago.—Calle Dominica 25.
Valparaiso.—Casilla No. 3100.
Viña del Mar.—Arlegui 1124.

CUBA

Havana.—San Francisco 473, Vibora.

ENGLAND

Liverpool.—71 Upper Huskisson St. Telephone, Heswall, 304.
London.—39 Cleveland Sq., Bayswater W. 2.

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Mérida, Yu.—Calla 41 No. 496.
Mexico City.—Apdo No. 1680.
Mexico City.—San Luis 192-B.

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Auckland.—3 City Rd., Auckland C. 1.
Christchurch.—4 Holland St. Avonside.

PARAGUAY

Asunción.—Louis Alberto de Herrera, Republica Francesa.
Asunción.—Garibaldi 118.

PORTUGAL

Lisbon.—Sr. Francisco Marquez Rodriguez, Rua Alves Correia 39-1°.
Lisbon.—Villa Nova de Gaia, Aven. da Republica No. 1222.

URUGUAY

Montevideo.—Galicia, 2133.

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- Atlanta, Ga.—Kimsey's Book Shop, 129 Carnegie Way, N.W.
- Baltimore, Md.—The Remington-Putnam Book Co., 347 N. Charles St.
- Boston, Mass.—Metaphysical Club, 25 Huntington Ave.
- Buenos Aires, Argentine.—Nicholas B. Kier, Talcahuano, 1075.
- Calgary, Alta., Canada.—J. J. Gamache, 1002 1st St. W.
- Capetown, South Africa.—Utting & Fairbrother, Ltd., 129 Longmarket St.
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D. G. Nelson, 105 East Grand Ave.
Ralph H. Creasy, 32 North State St. Room 1510. Office hours 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.
- Cincinnati, Ohio.—John G. Kidd & Son, Inc., 19 East 4th St.
Fountain News Shop, 426 Walnut St.
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- Kansas City, Mo.—T. O. Cramer Book Store, 1321 Grand Ave.
- Kansas City, Mo.—Dr. B. Alta King, 4021 Troost. (Tel. Westport 2241).
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Florence I. Virden, 4544 Ben Ave., North Hollywood.
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