

THE

# PSYCHIANA BULLETIN

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## THE MOST FAMOUS BIRTHDAY

By  
*The Wayfarer*

February is an unusual month for birthdays of people famous nationally and internationally. In just a moment we want to list some of these famous persons, but let us first ask ourselves "whose is the most famous birthday of all?" Having asked that, let us hold the answer in abeyance, and then come to it later.

On the American scene we naturally think first and immediately of Lincoln's birthday (12th) and Washington's (22nd)--two men of unusual stature in world politics, about whom many articles will be written and words spoken again this year. But there are many others--poets, ball players, musicians, scientists, writers, and others who honor February by its being their month. Victor Herbert (1st), Palestrina and Fritz Kreisler (2nd), Felix Mendelssohn (3rd), Handel (23rd), Enrico Caruso (23rd), are some of the musicians. Lowell (22nd), Longfellow (27th), Sidney Lanier (3rd), are some of the poets. Dickens (7th), Ruskin (8th), Christopher Marlowe (26th), Victor Hugo (26th), Arthur Schopenhauer (22nd) are some of the writers. Dwight L. Moody (5th), Cardinal Newman (21st), Sir Wilfred Grenfell (28th), are some religious leaders. Horace Greely (3rd), Mark Hopkins (4th), Wm. Allen White (10th), Thomas A. Edison (11th), Charles Darwin (12th), are among educators and scientists. There is Babe Ruth, ball player (7th), Katherine Cornell, actress (16th), "Buffalo Bill" Cody (26th) of the Old West,--and three of much earlier generations to whom the world owes much: Copernicus (16th), and Gutenberg (23rd), and Constantine the Great (27th)--besides Rossini who was born on the leap year date

of the 29th.

Which is the most famous? Not any of these, I am sorry to say. The MOST FAMOUS BIRTH DATE is the one which belongs to each of you readers, your very own. Be honest about it, is that not the truth? But in February, when so many famous people have their birth anniversaries, let us remind ourselves that without any choice of our own, each of us is marching forward toward the completion of one more year upon this "terrestrial ball." Or, to put it differently, the "thief of Time" will be notching one more mark upon his brigand's rifle when our next birthday arrives. "Tempus fugit"--inevitably! Inexorably!

Now whether we become famous in the eyes of men is open to debate, and we are too near to ourselves to be judged as yet. However, each can become famous in the eyes of God, that is, if he truly wants to be famous that way. Each of us may have, if he greatly desires it, one more year of rich experience rather than one more year of mere existence.

I bespeak for you all another full year of masterful living: with friends in abundance, with a conquering spirit, and with God. When we have secured these for ourselves, our own individual birthday celebration--the most famous in the world to us--will be an occasion of the deepest satisfaction. We can look back and laugh at the "thief of Time" for we will have taken on the spirit of "timelessness." We can look forward with great expectation because of what awaits us in the next year. I would like to show you how to live masterfully. Will you let me?



Last week I was on a bus and overheard a conversation behind me as two elderly women were visiting. The one doing most of the talking had a sweet voice. I was startled by hearing her say: "I pray to God every night that I won't be living by morning." And I kept on in my eavesdropping to hear her continue: "Since Sam died thirteen years ago I am alone. My son is married and lives in town, but his wife doesn't like me, and I've never been asked there, not even for a meal"--and then, after a little sighing silence--"not even on my birthday, nor at Thanksgiving or Christmas." When I got off the bus I looked and saw a gentle-faced white-haired old lady who had all the marks of good breeding, and I was sad, too.

Somewhere along the way of their living neither this old lady nor her son had discovered techniques for masterful living. They, and thousands of others, need to consider how to make the most of life so their ensuing birthdays are FOR THEM the most important dates upon the year's calendar--dates to get very much excited about. Here are my suggestions.

**LEARN TO MAKE FRIENDS.** Make it a point to become interested in other people who are living around you. This is also the best way to cure oneself of a neurosis of self-centeredness, one of the five causes of individual frustration. This does not require studying special books either. Show an interest in what others do, their work, their play, their hobbies. Discover their likings for dogs, for golf, for pets, for books. Become interested in their interests, learn to laugh with them (not AT them) and cry with them. Go out of your way to do some kind thing for them. Then you will have friends, whether you are young or old; and the tragedy of loneliness will never steal upon you unawares. And you will be happy in this newly-found friendliness.

I remember a poem I learned when I was in college:

"O, the comfort,  
The inexpressible comfort,  
Of feeling safe with a person.  
Never having to weigh thoughts  
nor measure words,  
But, pouring them all out,  
chaff and grain together,  
Being sure that a friendly hand  
will take and sift them,  
Take what is worth keeping,  
And with the breath of comfort  
blow the rest away."

This marks true friendship. And being friendly will have gotten you persons like that. The loneliest people in the world are the city-dwellers. They do not know their neighbors, they cannot suffer with them at any time, and so they get sour and cranky and irascible--whereupon they are left alone to grow even more lonely than ever. I think this little verse describes the attitude that prevents formation of friendships:

"I had a little teaparty  
This afternoon at three;  
'Twas very small,  
Three guests in all,  
Just I, myself, and me.  
Myself ate all the sandwiches  
While I drank up the tea,  
'Twas also I who ate the pie  
And passed the cake to me."

So, I say, make friendliness your business and yours will be the first step of success toward masterful living this year.

**HOW MAY I HAVE A CONQUERING SPIRIT?**  
By looking straight-forwardly at life, rightly understanding opportunity, and then doing something about it. My suggestion is not to run away from living--from no part of it; stand up to it; bear it bravely and with zest. The mind can live zestfully no matter what the body has to meet.

"Under the bludgeonings of chance  
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

.....  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul."

Rightly understand your opportunity. Three views of "Opportunity" are expressed by the poets. John F. Ingal's says:

"Master of human destinies am I;  
Fame, love, and fortune on my footsteps  
wait,

.....  
I know unbidden ONCE at every gate!  
If sleeping, wake--if feasting, rise,  
before  
I turn away....."

Mr. Walter Malone, in answering this notion points out:

"They do me wrong who say I come no more  
When once I knock and fail to find you  
in;  
For every day I stand outside your  
door,



And bid you wake and rise to fight  
and win."

And Van Amburgh condemns both points of  
view in these lines:

"Impractical, absurd! They both do wrong  
the word,  
The Pessimist grants no value to ex-  
perience gone before  
The Optimist burns the records at the  
door.  
You have the key to human destiny--  
the Will to Win.  
Opportunity is but the door--bravely  
walk right in--  
And go to work. "Work" is the word."

And from some anonymous source I would  
like to set forth these lines in suggest-  
ing that we do something about our oppor-  
tunities, and start today:

"The best verse hasn't been rhymed yet,  
The best house hasn't been planned.  
The highest peaks haven't been climbed  
yet,  
The mightiest rivers aren't spanned,  
Don't worry and fret, faint-hearted,  
The chances have just begun,  
For the best jobs haven't been started,  
The best work hasn't been done."

So we will develop a conquering spirit and  
by that we will be on our way to master-  
ful living for 1950.

**WORK WITH GOD.** This is the most im-  
portant suggestion I have to make. And it  
guarantees the others without fail. "Now,  
sir, when you ask me to work with God,  
aren't you somewhat vague?" you may ask.  
"Not at all," I respond. We can be as  
conscious of His in-dwelling as we are of  
breathing. That is demonstrated too many  
times by people over the world, Dr. Robinson  
being one of the outstanding examples.  
Working with God is an every-day reality.  
God expresses himself through us. He gave  
us the wit to understand him and the ability

to use his power. "God and I are a ma-  
jority," said a "layman" to me. And "any-  
man" can reach forward to success if he  
seizes upon God's work and God's resources  
for his own personal and private endeavor.

I know a barber who had the money and  
who has been long dreaming of owning his  
own shop. This chance came in a town only  
a few miles from his home, and only one-  
fourth the distance from his present barber-  
ing place. I talked with him about it when  
he did not venture fast enough. He found  
the place sold when he finally made up his  
mind. I know this young man well, and I  
think he was slow in his decision because  
he had not taken God into his counsels,  
working with Him to a fast and sure de-  
cision. God was not in his partnership-  
thoughts. He was not depending upon God's  
insights for his own out-reach. In this  
respect he is like so many people I know.  
God and His power never enters their con-  
sideration, and it is a pity, too; for  
there is nothing short of masterful living  
when a man works with God and utilizes His  
power for the achievement sought.

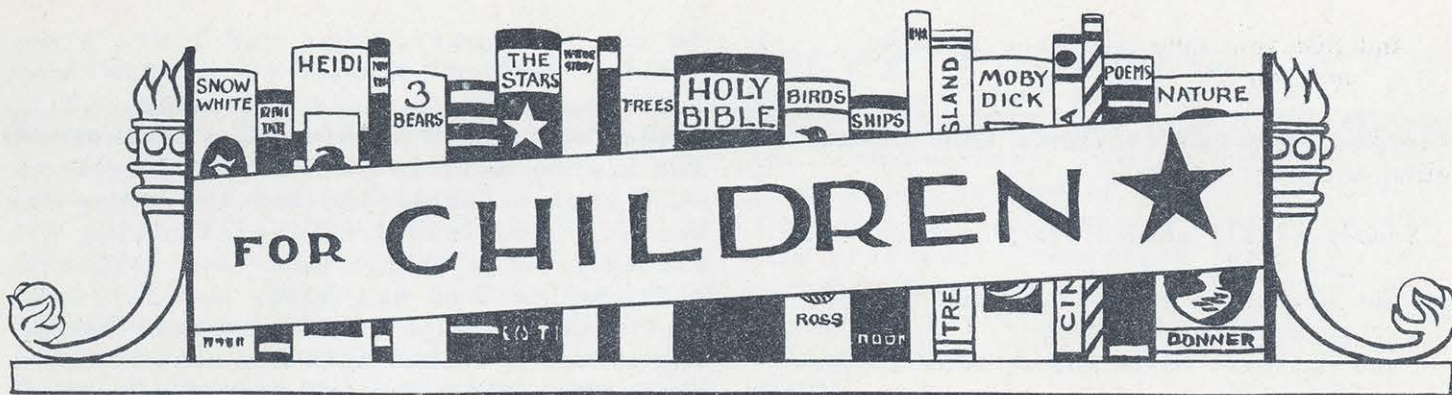
A rancher learns the laws of growth and  
by his labor cooperates with God in raising  
cattle or wheat; parents learn the laws of  
maturation in successfully raising children  
and therein are working with God; scientists  
discover formulae for pain-relieving drugs,  
and thereby work with God. And so it goes  
in every avenue of living--working with  
God in His way assures happiness.

Therefore, let me return to my original  
idea for February's important birthdays.  
Live as I suggest above, and when you  
celebrate your next birthday it will be the  
world's **MOST IMPORTANT ONE.**

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## Jamboree at the Thompson's

By  
Sally Brightside

It was Jamboree Night at Thompson's. The night the family gathered in the living-room to help each other with their problems and plan fun for the month.

Alice looked very thoughtful. Finally she spoke. "Is it all right to gang-up?" she asked.

Everyone seemed to be considering. No one had an answer.

"I don't think she has told us enough so we can help her," said Bob.

Everyone agreed so

Alice explained.

"We are going to have a Valentine box at school and I'm sure Nola won't get many valentines. She isn't awfully clean and sometimes her dress is torn. Her mother has so many smaller children she doesn't have time to mend. None of the boys is going to give her valentines. I want to get the children in our room to gang-up and give her a whole lot."

"Gosh when you said 'gang-up' I thought you were going to get someone to beat somebody up or something," said Tom.

"I think your idea is good," said Father, "but I agree with Tom. Your word is misleading."

"What you mean is 'work-together for good' isn't it?" asked Mother. At a nod of agreement from Alice she continued. "We are apt to think of ganging-up as meaning working together for mischief so when you put it that way we were all surprised."

"Some of the boys said it is sissy to try to do something like that so I thought if I

said gang-up it would make them more interested," Alice added.

"Doing a good turn is never sissy and you don't ever have to try to make it sound different," said Nora. "Most of the boys in your room are Scouts and their motto is to 'Do a good turn daily.' Just tell them you are giving them a chance to live up to their motto."

"Nora has a good idea. That was the way I felt, but I couldn't think of the way to say it," contributed Bob.

Alice smiled. "I've been worried all day, but I was sure when I brought it up in our Jamboree I'd get some help."

"We've been doing this for almost a year now, and I was wondering if I should bring up the question of whether we go on with this idea or not," said Mother. "I think my question has been answered without any discussion needed."

"Anyone else need help?" asked Father.

"This may sound sissy, but I'm going to ask you what you think anyway," Tom blurted out. "Most of the boys in our room are going to give comic valentines. They say the lace and flower ones are old stuff."

"My idea about that," said Nora, "is like Mother said about the doing good."

"Whatever do you mean by that?" asked Alice.

"I'll draw you a picture," laughed Nora. "I mean that pretty things are never old fashioned. No matter how funny some of the others seem and how much they may fit some people their feelings are hurt and that isn't funny at all."

"I'm proud to have a daughter like that, Mother, aren't you?" asked Father.

"I most certainly am," answered Mother, "and I think Tom felt somewhat the same thing or he wouldn't have brought it up."

"I didn't say anything to the boys to-





day, but I will tell them tomorrow," said Tom.

"Don't be obnoxious about it," warned Nora.

"Somebody ought to do something about her," said Bob. "She talks a language nobody can understand.

After the laughter had stopped, Alice looked around and then decided to bring up another matter she had been thinking about. "Are we going to have a party this year?" she asked.

Everyone looked at Mother. "What makes you think I should give the go sign?" she asked.

"Well most of the work falls on you so you should have the say," Bob said.

"When it comes to a party I don't think Mother knows there is any work involved," said Father.

"That is because I have such good cooperation. Besides I think parties are fun and didn't you all agree at our last Jamboree that anything that is fun seems easy?" asked Mother.

"You sure got the idea," said Nora.

"Was there any special reason for asking

about the party, Alice?" asked Father.

"Well I sort of thought it would be nice to invite Nola. I'm sure she isn't going to any party," Alice answered.

"I vote for having Nola," said Father. "Any opposition?"

"Don't look at me," said Tom, "I think it is a swell idea."

"We all do," said Bob and Nora and Mother.

"Some day I'm going to think up a problem that will have us all in opposite corners," said Bob.

"It sure will have to be a good one," said Tom.

"Don't bite me for suggesting this," said Father with a twinkle in his eye the family knew meant he had something good to offer, "but the only game I can think of in connection with valentines is the one that goes, 'I wrote a letter to my love and on the way I lost it.'"

"That is just another version of drop the handkerchief, but I love it," said Nora.

"What are we waiting for?" asked Tom.

"I want to bite Dad at least once before I have to go to bed."

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## Mr. Toadstool

By

Sally Brightside

I

One day David was walking through the woods. He looked down and saw a Toadstool. He felt tired and thought, I wish I had some place to sit. Suddenly he looked at the Toadstool again. If it was a stool why not sit on it. He did.

It was most comfortable and he felt drowsy. But what was happening? The Toadstool was going round and round and down and down. Bump, the Toadstool stopped. David looked around. The grass, the trees, the flowers, and goodness me, even the houses were bright green.

There was a path leading up to one of the houses so David ran up to the door and knocked. A queer little man in a pointed cap answered. He had twinkling blue eyes and red cheeks that made David think of Santa Claus.

"Welcome to Toadville," he said. "I'm Mayor Thimbleton. It is my job to show you the sights." (Next month we'll tell you some of the sights.)

We are venturing some material for children of various ages, which we hope you will like. We invite your correspondence with suggestions. This same art head will be in each issue; and one thing "to do" for children is to color these "books," and from month to month see how wide a variety of "library" can be developed. The same will be true of the other drawing on this page. Try it.



# FROM NEAR AND FAR

December 28, 1949  
Indiana

Dear Esteemed Teacher,

54  
With gratitude and thankfulness we are writing you. The help we received from your lessons is wonderful. We haven't noticed the progress so much as we came through the lessons but since we have finished the last lesson and then look back it is really gratifying to see the progress we have made.

We feel we are closer to God and more conscious of the fact than ever before in our life. We of course have not received so many manifestations as one might imagine but we have received some very outstanding answers to our sincere desires. Some of the more outstanding things that we are expecting from the great Creative God Power are, as we feel, in the near future. We have always had a sincere desire to get close to God, in fact, to get so close that we will be permitted to walk and talk with Him. We do feel his presence at times and we know He is right here with us and in us and we realize better than ever that "In Him we

live and move and have our being." If there is anything you can say or do to help us get closer more positive and constant relationship with this great God Power please give us that information.....

Faithfully your students,  
Mr. and Mrs. L.

\* \* \*

January 12, 1950  
Moscow, Idaho

My dear Mr. and Mrs. L.:

.....There is one thing you should grasp and grasp well, and that is the fact that there exists in you more of the dynamic Power which is God than you will ever be able to use. You have probably never even faintly suspected that such a Power existed in you, but it does, nevertheless. Your job, then, is to bring that God-Power into play. When you realize that this great God-Power exists right in you, and when you live your life with the consciousness of that Power ever available to you--how can you fail? You cannot--so, always remember the staggering fact of all this Power, right in you, waiting for you to recognize and use it.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.....



## "Made in this Image"

By

Dr. L. L. Dunnington

*will appear in the March issue of "The Way"*

After having read the proofs of this article by Dr. Dunnington we are certain that you will not want to miss it. Dr. Dunnington speaks plainly and clearly in "Made in this Image," and draws upon his storehouse of experience to give the reader a greater understanding of the great Cosmic Laws of this universe.

Don't forget that our regular features will also be included. The *Hermit's* simple and well-liked observations, an article by the Founder of Psychiana, and the discussion of a highly controversial subject by your *Editor* are all combined to make the March issue of *The Way* a "must" on your reading list. Make sure your subscription has not expired. If you haven't yet subscribed to *The Way*, may we suggest you do so right now. The subscription price is only \$1.00 for one year. Address: THE WAY, Psychiana, Moscow, Idaho.