

## KEEPING YOUNG

By  
*The Wayfarer*

A few days before you read this the bells will have rung in another year. The calendar pads are changed on our office desks. The old year is ended. And some of you are worrying now about the years ahead as you remember you are one year older and not as young as you once were. But that does not mean anything to the thoughtful and to the happy person; what does chronological years have to do with youth, anyhow? Nothing at all. In fact it is true that the "oldsters" are the ones who really come to the point of full enjoyment of living--that is, if they have the correct outlook and the right understanding.

For your own reading, if you are getting older (as, of course, you are) and if you are among the "fifty uppers," go to the library and read Dr. Clarence Lieb's enlightening book entitled "Outwitting Your Years." You will find heartening reading, and don't forget to lay great stress upon the very last paragraph of the book--don't forget that. As a theme for the month, may I take from page three of Dr. Lieb's book a little true-to-life story? Here it is: "A little colored girl was gaily making mud pies in a city gutter. When someone asked her how old she was, she replied, 'If I'se as old as granmudder says I is, I'se free years old, but if you judges by the fun I'se had, I'se near on a hundred.'"

There is a way of "keeping young" no matter what the years may do to you, chronologically. I want to talk to you about the way to keep young, if you will let me do that; will you? And, because I need

to count on you to do something about it for yourself, I want to make my point clear by retelling a story which comes from some of the writings of Thomas Drier. Perhaps we are like the "man who stumbled off the deck of a Florida river steamboat and was floundering about in the water, crying for help, when the captain looked down calmly from the wheelhouse and said witheringly: 'Quit your yelling, you darn fool. Put down your feet and stand up. The water ain't mor'n four-foot deep.' Instantly the man stood erect and was safe--freed from danger of death by the simple statement of truth which he had sense enough to accept."

True it is that 1950 is over, and none knows the full extent of what will happen in this year--of wars or peace, of taxes and rationing, of life and death, of wisdom and foolishness. Indeed, none knows the complete ravishings of the soul for good or for ill which we in America will have to face; but, no matter; You YOURSELF can keep young. I promised to show you how; and that I will do now.

1. Get one solid fact clear at the outset. "You" are not your body. You are not the house "You" live in. The body will wear out; but "You" need never wear out. Rather it can be true that the more the body does wear out the more your real "You" is emancipated--for that is exactly only what death is--emancipation into freedom for this harried and circumscribed soul of ours. You will need to pay more and more attention to the care of your "physical

house" by learning how to keep it from being strained with less and less physical exertion as your portion; you will need to make adjustments as to your speed of movement and your attire; but do yourself a great honor, filled with deepest satisfactions, by confirming your faith in YOURSELF at this moment by saying: This body of mine is not I; it is only the house I am living in temporarily.

2. Another solid fact we need to face squarely is this: All flesh dies; and that includes me. I am not being discriminated against, for I am marching along the inevitable road with everyone else. It does not make sense to protest at the inevitable; it is a waste of energy; and a waste of time; and fruitless and fretful. Accept this calmly, without excitement and with the full knowledge that if you do it right you can "outwit" old father Time.

3. For the third fact to remember I mention this: No man can reason himself out of existence and be rational about it. God has given each man that innate assurance of continuance; and if God put that there then He must have planned for something else for persons to do after old age overtakes, and even when we are emancipated from this body.

4. The fourth fact to cheer you is this: You have a greater chance for long life than any generation before you. The life-expectancy of individuals in the USA is being pushed up remarkably. Let me quote some statistics: "Since the year gold was discovered in California man's life expectancy has increased more than twenty-five years, is now more than sixty-five years, and at the present rate of progress, long before the present century is over it will have reached and passed the Biblical goal of threescore years and ten. ...In 1860 there were 850,000 past sixty-fivers in the United States; in 1945, at the end of World War II, there were 9,920,000, and it is believed that the number will reach 22,000,000 by 1980....Between 1930 and 1940, when the total population increased about 7 percent, persons over fifty increased 28 percent. Chances of a golden wedding are twice what they were fifty years ago."

Put these four facts down in your head and heart. Then let us start out the road

together into 1951 with courage and with peace. We shall learn how to keep young, and thus master our fate. We will have learned how to "laugh at the calendar."

My formula for keeping young, despite the calendar, can be stated in simple language. I want to mention three steps, each of which builds into the other.

"Walk along with God, who is near you  
Fix your mind on things beautiful  
Do something for children, the hope of  
the world."

When two persons are in agreement they walk along in strength and with delight. It is when they quarrel that there is deep difficulty. Imagine all of the Power of the world at your disposal. "Prove me now whether I will not open the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing greater than ye are able to receive." That is The Almighty's assurance that he will open to you his vast reservoirs of strength and power for your daily use. Your problem, and mine, is not that we need to beseech God to release that power to us; ours, instead, is to provide receptacles large enough to hold what he offers us, and with that to develop skill enough to use whatever we do get. I like to check myself at the outset of another year by asking of myself: Mr. Wayfarer, as you journey, have you more capacity for understanding God and for using His power? And it is then that I come up short with myself, for even though I make progress it never seems to me to be adequate.

Yet I can say to all seekers after this companionship that it is a wonderful consciousness to have; to know that God's power can flow through people who have faith. Talking to God, praying to Him, having communion with Him--all these are human words to describe a fellowship. If that fellowship is real, there is instantaneous response, reciprocally passing between God and the partner who is walking with Him. There is a mutuality of understanding that is voiceless. Like that of two who have lived together for more than fifty years, who sit quietly of an evening in the twilight and anticipate each other's needs and thoughts. That kind of fellowship leads to this affirmation: I HAVE THE POWER OF THE ALMIGHTY IN ME. And I want to use it always.

This will lead to working with God in what we construe to be Goodness. His work requires a human partner for achievement of of the rarest sort. Dr. Lieb, an eminent author-physician, tells the story of an old colored man who had just completed plowing, harrowing, and planting a piece of land that had never before been cultivated. A neighbor congratulated the old man by remarking, 'Rastus, God and you have done a fine job in making this garden.' Whereupon the old darky, wiping his sweaty brow, promptly replied, 'Yassa, but you shud 'a seen the mess it was in when God worked it alone.' There are a lot of tracts that need cultivating in this society of ours, and I know that we will keep young by walking with and working with God every day of 1951.

The second step is equally effective. Fix your mind on things beautiful. The mean and sordid and despicable things in life should be dispelled from memory at once. Newspapers should be read with the discernment of age--glancing at the gory headlines, whisking past the glaring scandals, and reflecting upon the "down under neath" reasons for all of this social upheaval. The beautiful is all around us, even in the newspapers. Is there a criminal story that absorbs? Somewhere a suffering mother or wife or husband is living a beautiful life of faith or confidence. Is there a disaster at sea? Or on land? Think of the sacrificial deeds of rescuers who stop their work, risk their own life and limb, and are seized by the irresistible force of helpfulness. Besides, the goodwill that is loose in the world is extraordinary and God-like. Think of little children who are being taught by religious and public school leaders. Think of the backward who are being counselled by the thoughtful. Remind yourself of the displaced persons whose very lives are forfeit if kind friends had not intervened. There are many people reopening the wells which enemies have once filled up. Hundreds are battering down old walls erected to ancient fears and hatreds. Missionaries are carrying the gospel of enlightenment to the far corners of the earth. Churches are springing up everywhere, and there are public minds that are ever concerned about the longevity of peace. I say, look for the beautiful in the world around you, and you cannot help but stay young; for beauty is eternal, and he who partakes of eternity always stays young.

New poems that enthrall, new techniques for worship, new formulae to rid the world

of insects and bacteria, new songs and new paintings, and new dreams expressed in stone and in letter--all these and hundreds of other things are ours for the seeing and the taking, and they keep us young when we allow them to flow into the veins of our spirit with their invigorating life.

The third step in keeping young is to do something for children. It is astonishing to note the increase of the birthrate in America, and to note the number of children born in the densely populated areas of the Orient. We may have to work hard to keep children from forced labor, but the United Nations is at that problem. Let us endorse it. We may have to struggle to care for our crippled children, but the Shriners and the March of Dimes Fund are busy with some of this. We may have to re-enforce our economy so that widows and orphans have much better care; we will need to see that creeds and sects do not massacre children's faith; indeed, we may have to do much, socially, through legislation to keep wars from the face of the earth--for it is the children who by wars are damned utterly and irrevocably. They do not have their chance which God ordained. I believe that is the greatest sin of war; and some day God will hold that against us older people. We must take the stigma off of those born out of wedlock. We simply cannot longer dodge our responsibility for cleaning up the slums and for looking over the world's waterfronts to give children of the world a real chance to live.

Besides, doing something for children in our block, or on our street, or in our family connections, or in our church or synagogue or cathedral, doing something for them is the happiest and easiest way to stay eternally young. You will enshrine yourself in their lives and so perpetuate your memory into the limitless future. You will live in them, as they help you live richly and with strength. Befriend a newsboy who shivers on the whistling windy corner; adopt an orphan; endow a children's hospital; build an international house where children of all ages and of all nations may learn together how to master life; lick every problem that whips children--and you will never have time to be concerned about your own age or your own growing old.

I am sure that 1951 will be wonderful for you all, provided you remember the background facts I have mentioned and then set out to take the three steps of the formula for keeping young. Happy New Year!

# Those Who Walk With God

"The irony of this war lies in the fact that it is absolutely unnecessary. Unnecessary and useless. For it will settle nothing. Like the last war, and wars of the past, Utopia will not be brought to mankind through this, or any other war. Permanent peace, freedom from want, fear, distress, cannot be brought to this earth through the sword, regardless of who wields the sword...

"To attempt to legislate human actions-- to attempt to make a selfish man, or nation, good, clean, pure, unselfish, or moral, by legislation or agreement, is to attempt the impossible. The change will come from within if it comes at all. **IT CANNOT BE FORCED IN FROM WITHOUT!**"

With these words Dr. Robinson opened his book *Through War to God*, and even though written during dark moments of World War II what he said is as applicable today as it was then, or even 50 years ago. You cannot legislate peace. It **MUST** come through a sincere desire on the part of **ALL** nations to abandon thoughts of war and mass murder. And this is the tremendous job the peoples of the world face today. The most we can hope to accomplish is to turn totalitarian eyes toward the creative side of living --- not the destructive, but the *constructive*.

The facts we must consider are:

(1) Russia and her puppets aim to control and convert as many countries as possible to communism. (We broadly define communism to mean that individual freedoms are usurped by the state.)

(2) Russia and her puppets intend to gain this end through lies and deceit, or any other method short of war at this time.

(3) We must consider any Russian peace overture as insincere and meaningless until she proves by actions the integrity of her intentions. This would take considerable time *but we must be sure!*

(4) The conception is prevalent that the Russian people want a peaceful world as much as we do, but that it

is their leaders which are planning world conquest. To what extent is this true? What percentage of the people of Russia want peace? Does anyone accurately know?

After glancing at these four facts and realizing, too, that "the change will come from within if it comes at all," we as a nation have *but one and only one alternative* --- and that is to gear ourselves, economically and spiritually, to prevent the encroachment of Soviet Russia *anywhere in the world where it appears!* But this does not mean we should do it alone. We cannot. Therefore, this means that if those nations who value their freedom desire to maintain it, they must stand with us in defending our way of life until such a time as "the change is made from within."

Certainly there are other problems to be considered at this time which are political, military, and strategic. But a clarification of the general situation should be made for those of us who do not have the necessary time or knowledge to go into the whole thing more deeply. Until the distorted outlook of belligerent nations is replaced with a respect for certain inalienable rights of others, then we as a nation *must* prepare to meet this threat to our own personal freedom by strength of our own. There is no other way -- no open sesame -- no other method. And the sooner we realize this fact, the better off will we all be.

But simply because we govern our actions and plans in this manner is no reason why we should entirely give up hope that peace is unattainable. Not in the least; but it is merely a temporary blindness and refusal to try to live with the rest of the world which is influencing the communistic nations. Ignorance is partly to blame. But we should ever have faith that someday the awakening will come. It must. *It has to if civilization is to survive!*

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This article for January could have very easily been entitled, *Those Who Do Not Walk With God*, in dealing with the intentions of the Soviet Union which we have done. How-

ever, since many of our students have written in asking us what we thought about the serious situation, we felt that a brief analysis was needed.

We sincerely feel that Dr. Robinson went right to the root of the entire matter in his book, *Through War to God*, and when he stated that "any change must come from within if it comes at all." For a comprehensive analysis of wars, their prevention and cures, we can highly recommend this dynamic book, *Through War to God*.



FROM  
NEAR AND FAR

Indiana  
November 30, 1950

Mr. Alfred Robinson  
Moscow, Idaho

Dear Mr. Robinson,

For some time I have been intending to write you to tell you what a very fine job you are doing at editing *The Way*. Every issue has so many good things in it. I like *The Hermit* very much. I hope some day he will tell us more about himself. *The Wayfarer's* articles are always good. I hope he continues to write for each issue. I like Dr. Bach's style of writing; I have his books *They Have Found A Faith* and *He Talked With God*. That is, I own them, though they are always loaned out. Likewise Dr. L. L. Dunnington's writings are helpful and practical. I have two of his books which I also share with others. Copies of *The Way* which I have received I also pass on to a few others. I can hardly spare them as I read them over and over.

If there are new price lists on your fathers books or advanced course of lessons,

I would be glad to have it.

More and more power to you Mr. Robinson.

Sincerely,

Mrs. H. L. M.

\* \* \*

We wish to thank Mrs. M. very much for her wonderful letter. We will endeavor to keep improving *The Way* and to continue to provide those articles and sections which have the greatest popularity among our members. As to more information about *The Hermit*, he stated near the end of his article in the June issue of *The Way* that "I was ordained a priest, consecrated a bishop, became a medical doctor, and now I am practicing law."

I would like to add that *The Hermit* is a truly remarkable man, who has given the greater part of himself to others throughout his lifetime. We also are taking this opportunity of publicly thanking this man for providing inspiration and enjoyment for our members through his contributions to our publications. \*\*\*\*Ed.

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## Starting The NEW YEAR Right

By  
Peggy Lou



If you had looked into Tommy Norrison's window that New Year's day, you would have seen all kinds of decorations --streamers, crepe paper figures, hats and noise-makers laid out on the table. Just about everyone in the neighborhood was at his party, all but three children. Tom always had the biggest and best parties. His folks had lots of money, and they'd buy him everything he wanted; so you really would have fun at his house.

But you're probably wondering why those certain three children in the town didn't go to Tommy's New Year's day party. Well, there was a very good reason: two of them, Jimmy and Carol Sullivan, weren't invited. And Spud McGuire, their best friend, never went anywhere without Jim. Jimmy was having a party too, but no one came--they were all at Tom Norrison's.

So the three of them were just sitting in their house, staring at all the games they had planned to play and wondering what would happen to the ice cream and refreshments.

"I can't understand why he didn't invite us," Carol remarked.

Then Spud answered, "I guess it was because Jimmy licked him when they had that fight just before school was out."

"What fight do you mean?" Carol asked,

surprised. "You never told me about a fight."

Jim turned a little red and then said, "Aw, it wasn't anything very much. But Tommy said somethin' about me living on the wrong side of the tracks 'n not having very good clothes. And I got pretty mad; so I licked him."

"Well, no wonder he wouldn't ask us," she said.

Suddenly Spud said, "He sure has ruined everything by havin' everybody over to his house just when he knew you were planning the same thing. And he's too much of a snob to ask you, or your sister who didn't ever hurt him. I think we ought to go over there and bust up his party."

"Oh, no, Spud," Carol interrupted, "we shouldn't do anything like that. It wouldn't be right."

"Why not?" Jimmy asked.

"Yes, why not?" Spud continued, "I know he even told kids not to come over to your house today. He told 'em he was gonna have lots more to eat and that they'd have lots more fun with him."

Carol answered, "That doesn't make any difference. Anyway, I thought you and Tommy were going to make a New Year's resolution to be friends, Jimmy."

"I don't know," her brother said slowly, "but I think Spud's right. What do you think we ought to do? There are only two of us, and there must be thirty kids over there."

"Well, I got an idea," Spud answered. "Come here, Jimmy." The two of them walked off into the corner and talked in low voices. Carol didn't know how she could stop them from crashing into Tommy's party, but she did know that it wasn't right for them to do it. She was a sweet girl but hated it if anyone thought she was a sissy, especially her brother. So she didn't want to boss him around and tell him not to go.

The boys were starting toward the door when Carol asked, "What are you going to do?"

"I know a gang of kids from across town," Spud said, "and they sure like parties; so we're just gonna invite 'em to Tommy's party. They're pretty nice kids, but they've never been in a big home like his; so I suppose they'll kind of go wild."

Carol asked, "What do you mean?"

"Well," Spud said, "They're pretty noisy, 'n they'll eat all the ice cream 'n cake, 'n they won't know the games so they'll ruin those. They'll just mess up the whole party."

"Sure," Jimmy added.

Carol wanted to stop them, but she didn't know how to do it. She knew that they weren't really mean, but it wasn't much fun having a party that no one would come to. And they were pretty mad at Tommy for keeping everyone away from it. Maybe, she thought, she could talk to Tom or something.

Just at that moment they heard a lot of noise outside. Jimmy ran to look out the window. "It's Tommy," he shouted, "and everybody else. They're coming over here!"

Spud and Carol looked out too. "What do you suppose they want," Spud asked.

The children were at the door then; so

Jim ran to open it. He and Tommy were standing face to face. "I--I came over to make our New Year's resolution," Tom said. "I guess I wasn't being very fair. What I mean is that I--well--I'm sorry about everything and was wondering if you still want to make our resolution to be friends."

Jim didn't know what to say. He just stared and finally blurted out, "Why sure, Tommy, come on in."

Everyone went into the house, carrying refreshments, favors, and prizes from Tom's party. One of them shouted, "We brought the party to your house; so now we can all go to both parties." Jim and Spud looked at each other, both regretting their own plan.

"Let's play a New Year's resolution game," Carol said. "Maybe we can all make resolutions that will turn out as well as Jim's and Tom's did," she added, smiling at Jimmy.

"I know of a special kind of game," Spud said. "Everybody sits in a circle, and the person to the right of you makes your New Year's resolution. They've gotta be good tho'. I mean you can't make impossible ones."

Everyone thought Spud had a good idea; so they quickly got in a big circle, all clanging their noisemakers. Their hats were a funny sight: there were some pointed ones, some egg-shaped, some with streamers. They were a splash of polka dots and stripes.

Just then Carol noticed her brother and Tommy laughing together, and she thought that was good. She sat to the right of Spud. "You start the resolutions," he told her.

"All right," she answered, "Let me see, this is for you Spud: I resolve never to ruin any parties." He smiled at her and thought how lucky it was that Tom had come over when he did.



# QUESTIONS

# & ANSWERS.



(This section is devoted to questions which come in to us from our Students. If you have a question, the answer to which you feel would be of interest to a great number of our Members, send it in to us. We reserve the right to choose those questions which are published.)

by Psychiana. In fact, one of them is a book entitled *Before The Dawn*, and we have been checking copy on this manuscript to ready it for the printer.

However, all I can say regarding this book at this time is that we expect it to be available to all Psychiana students sometime in 1951. Various materials used in our work are becoming very scarce, and therefore we cannot fix a definite date on which this book will be completed. However, as soon as we know anything definite, we will contact all of our members.

**Question:** Did Dr. Robinson leave any unfinished manuscripts or unpublished works which will be made available to Psychiana members?

**Answer:** Yes, there are several unpublished manuscripts which have yet to be published

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