

August 10 1947

JW

Dear Dr Robinson

I want to tell you how glad I am the first
thing happen after I got my first lesson
my grand daughter and her husband and 2
children moved to them selves I want God
I dont have them to take care of
I have my 5 lesson I want that I do not
hurt me any more I feel better my
Kumtiam dont hurt as it did
my trouble is money it is so hard
for me to get a head I hate to be poor
I make 16 dollars a week I cant get along
with that and the high cost of today
I want to make more at the work I am
doing I am going to the superintendent
and ask for more money I will ask
him in the next 2 weeks doctor I am trying
move the car off my self please
help me I dont have bad dreams
any more I thank you for what you
have did for me I dont just nodding
my head I can laugh I can sing I believe in
the power of the living God, no 26 a-3811
ms. 192

726a-3811

Dr. Frank B. Robinson



Moscow Idaho

u.s.a.

File

December 30, 1947

Mr. & Mrs. E. Nachtsheim
8135 W. Appleton Avenue
Wauwatosa 13, Wisc.

My dear Friends:

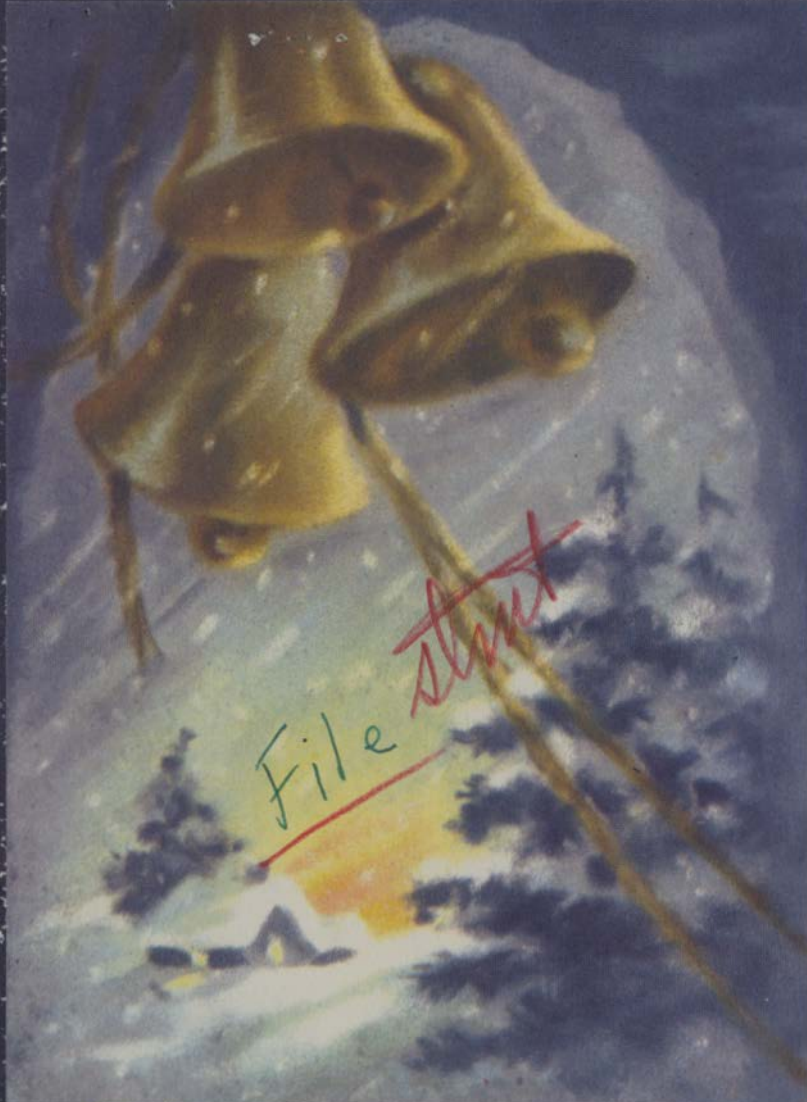
Thank you for your good letter and Christmas Card. We were happy to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION



File

~~stunt~~



To wish you
a
Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

Dear Sir.

Thank you for teaching
us the way. We are happy &
healthy. God has been very good
to us. He would not part with
our lessons for a million.

The Season's blessings from
the both of us
Mr & Mrs E. Nachtstein

Mr & Mrs E. Nachtstein
8135 W. Appleton Ave
Wauwatosa 13, Wisc.

Aug 15-47
11806-44th Ave S

File
Seattle 88
Wash.

Dear Friend & Teacher,

yes Dear Friend for that is what you have been to me.

all my life even when a child, I would get off to myself and sit on a fence rail or a box in the shade of a tree and meditate and wonder at the thousand different size and shape of the vegetation around me trees, shrubs, and flowers with their many beautiful shades of brilliant colors, and wonder what power kept them in such perfect rhythm, each and every living thing producing the same every year, as when first discovered.

When I grew older I decided it was a supreme power in the free outdoors that controlled the entire universe. But what to call it was quite another question, and when I saw your advertisement or notice of your talking over the Radio, it was a great light opened to me. I always wanted to know God, but never believed in the different religions, I thought there should be one only. And since I saw your statement I have decided

to follow your chain of thought as it is the only
thought that has any sound reasoning,
yes I read hardly anything else but these lessons and
the last two are so fascinating I don't want to lay
them down long enough to perform my daily duties,
when I get a new lesson all other mail takes a back
seat until I read that lesson. They are so fascinating
I don't read stories at all anymore.

you spoke of a trip to Lewiston I would love to have
been with you on that glorious trip. But I too made
a trip to Casper Wyoming to see my sick sister she is
in a very critical condition almost entirely helpless
but while I was there she began to improve and I
staid a week and talked to her in regards to her
condition and her religious views and got her mind
out of the old rut, in to the channel with our minds
she was slowly improving when I left. but is still
very miserable so bloated and helpless, I do not dwell
on this but just stating her condition to you, so you
will know how to handle her situation.

Many many thanks Dr, for all you have done to help
me find the True Living God. The Great Creator. It is such
a comfort. I would feel so all alone if it was not for

the living God, The creative Power, or Law, with me.
on my trip to Casper I went thru the place
called Hell's half acre, and it sure is a sight. ~~no~~
regitation whatsoever and rough is a smooth
name for it. I never did see anything so rough.
ridges, gullies, holes, it was realy fascisating.

and very properly named
all for now

yours with respect

Mrs Anna E. Kelly

11806-44th Ave S Seattle 88 Wash.



BUILD YOUR FUTURE
WISELY SAFELY
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS



Mr Frank B. Robinson
Moscow
Idaho
259930

File

December 30, 1947

Mrs. Casper Nevel
Route #1
Richland Center, Wisc.

My dear Mrs. Nevel:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. We were happy to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

~~1000~~
Richland Center
Wis. Dec 10 1947

Psychiana or Dr Robinson
on Dec 1 I sent you a
tele.gram our boy was bleeding
from the ear. I ask for help
for him. the bleeding stop
the evening of Dec 4. he had
lost lots of blood. on Saturday
he fell off the bed hurt his
back the lower part of his
stomack and one arm he is
5 years old I thank you
your help in stoping the
bleeding. he knows god
stop the bleeding and knew
god would do it you see
I have ^{been} taking Pschiana
lesson. I've told about god. god
to my family they belive in

our boy fell out of bed
2 days after the bleeding
stop he can hardly move
in bed now from the fall.
I am doing my best for him.
Thanks for your help.

50-45, Mrs Casper Nevel
Richland Center Wis.

R.I in sending my
telegram there was a
mistake in spelling my
~~name~~.

I have thanked god
for also.

50-48;
Mrs Casper Nevel
Richmond Center
Wis RI,



Psychiana

Moscow

Idaho U.S.A.

File

December 5, 1947

Mrs. Mary Newby
706 Road Street, South
Elizabeth City, North Carolina

My dear Mrs. Newby:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date; also, thank you for your remittance of \$2.25. It was good to hear from you.

If you know how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Spirit of God, the earth will be a paradise.

Keep in mind that you may depend on The Spirit of God to help and guide you at all times, to solve your problems in the right way, and sustain you in time of trouble. Above all, you must keep encouraged, continue to look on the bright side, and be expecting great things from The God-Power. Remember that The Spirit of God is sustaining you and will not fail you.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Mary L. Newby 25-A 7051
706 S. Road St.
Elizabeth City N. Car. 681

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
Archbishop of Psychiana,
Moscow Idaho
U.S.A

File
Help

Dr. Robinson,

Dear Sir,

(Red scribble)

I have not written a letter before, for, this reason, I know that the psychiana people must be very busy, and I did not mean to monopolize your time with follies, and I hope that I am not making a mistake now. But as I read lesson four, I see a stream of doubt running through it, that gives me the idea that you think I am a disinterested person. But not so Dr. Robinson, I am in search of knowledge, and am getting it.

I have seen your picture many times, accompanied by these words. I have

2

talked with God, I decided in an opportune time, to find out what it was all about. Please don't be impatient with me.

I am just a plain Methodist Ministers daughter, and as you may imagine I have run in contact with those who have said that all of the Bible stories were not true, that I did not believe them myself. I did not know whether I did or not, but since I have been receiving lessons from you, my eyes are being opened.

I have never read or heard of such knowledge. I have only one regret, I just waited a little too long.

While I have not been wholly deprived of some of the good things in life, but so many I have missed, I would like to know the joy of learning.

I have pretty good health, a right

Comfortable home, but to maintain it quite a job - so to secure enough money to keep things together is my greatest need right now my health is not so bad, but could be better. since I have not been sick enough for bed in over forty years.

But listen Dr. Robinson, I read my lesson last night retired, was soon asleep. I went away in a dream a long, long way I saw something like a light house on land, a very straight road leading to it. We got on something (I do not know what) and went to it. The light disappeared. we were in the most beautiful place with the most beautiful flowers and shrubs, I tried to gather some. we then went into a room. all white and pretty people were sleeping some of them roused up, they looked so nice no body said anything I found myself at home in my own room. what was that? I would like to have

Stayed longer,

Please pardon me for depressing
I began writing this letter before bedtime.
I just tell a bit of this dream.

I have just finished reading lesson
five for the first time. It is almost beyond
my comprehension. All of the ^{lessons} are so wonderful

While nothing miraculous has taken
place in my life, I feel different. I still believe
that you know the way, and when things are
complied with as you direct, everything will
be just as you say.

I am thanking you right on
for the wisdom which has already come
my way, I shall keep on, I mean to go through

I will not write more now

lest I bore you. pardon me if I have.

Very Respectfully,
Maryt. Newby
206 S Road Street
Elizabeth City N.C.

2510 N. 6th St
Harrisburg, Pa.,
Oct. 15, 1947

File

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Moscow, Idaho

Dear Dr. Robinson:

I have been with you for but a few months, but in this short space of time I can see the workings of God Law.

My main obstacle was my job,--still is--and the pay I receive for it. I work under a "merit system"--state government and through which I am entitled to receive regular salary increments once a year. Somehow or other one man has taken a dislike to me and has blocked all of these increments and still is. However, the Governor gave permission to the departments to give employees salary increments--two if they pleased. Well, he did see fit to give me one, but acts as tho I am the dirt in the street. Prior to that he just gave me all the backing I could ask for in my work. However, he rose to a higher position and since that time he has taken a dislike to me as he has younger girls in the office to which we came. I still work for him, but he does not recognize my work in any way and I still try very hard to please him, even tho he has talked to me so disgustingly and doesn't recognize my efforts. My main objective is to get him to recognize my efforts and give me the salary that I should have. We take examinations for our jobs and rise to them through merit and I have worked myself up with the Department, having eleven (11) years' service. I still set this up before me and will, until he changes his idea about me and either transfers me to some one else who will recognize my ability, or recognizes it himself.

I feel it will come. As far as finances go, I have an invalid husband (arthritis). Since I have begun studying with you he has been retired on disability which gives us a little more to operate on and a relative of mine has passed on and willed me a little money. I feel this is all through "psychicana".

I am encouraged in my study of it. Wish I could devote more time to it, but I repeat my sentences and do my exercises.

Sincerely,

(Mrs.) Clara H. Newcomer
27A 3665

P. S. This letter is NOT for publication--just your own information



Psychiana

Moscow, Idaho

File

January 10, 1948

Mrs. Anna Newman
Peebles
Ohio

My dear Mrs. Newman:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date; also, thank you for your remittance of \$2.25. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

If you are not well at the present time, remember that there exists in you more of the healing Power of The Spirit which is God than you will ever be able to use. Therefore, the only thing for you to do is to recognize this mighty but invisible Spirit of God which is within you for your use, and realize that no disease or illness can withstand this great God-Power.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

File stamp
Heat #1 (self)

Peebles Ohio.
Dec 31. 1947.

Hear Dr Robinson.

Please find enclosed \$2.25
for my Psychiana Lessons.
I cannot express myself
enough to tell you how
how grateful I am for
these wonderful Lessons
I trust it I believe it
I let one of the members
of our church read your
Lessons and when she
brought it back

I ask her what she thought
of it and she said
I don't think much about
it. Well I do and I believe

every Ward ^{II} of God
pray for me and my
family my Husband is
a drunkard and he needs
prayers

my Health is very poor
and I cant get to church
as much as I would like
to.

I have tryed about
every thing for sinces trouble
dont seem to get any
better

But I ho the Lord is
able to Heal my body

Sincerely
Mrs Anna Newman.

Peebles
Ohio

JOHN C. OLDT
122 SHAW AVE.
LEWISTOWN, PA.

26-A4 109

Sept. 19, 1947

File

Dear Mr. Robinson;

Today is my birthday and I am fifty four years old. I was reared by Christian parents, attended church and Sunday School ever since I can remember. Since a young boy I have been a close student of the Bible, and to date I have read it from cover to cover no less than twenty times. For over twenty five years I have been a Bible teacher and the last five years my teaching was mainly that of instructing those who were preparing themselves to teach others. In all my studies and Bible readings in all these years I have not been enlightened about the truths of God as I have been in studying with you and have only reached my eighth lesson. These eight lessons have revealed more of the Spiritual than all my other studies combined.

For the last fifteen years I was a member of the "Pentecostal Movement", known to some as the "tongues people", or "Holy Rollers" with headquarters at Springfield, Mo. I would appreciate your comment on this faith if you will kindly express your opinion. As for me, I have found something better in "Psychiana". Pentecost is very spiritual, but the benefits are for "hereafter" and for now - by faith.

I am determined to continue the study of these lessons on through to the (over)

and, including all advance courses that you may have, and in addition, I expect to obtain all your books on various subjects. Words fail me to express my interest in your teaching. Because it reveals to me far more of the actual facts of life and living than I ever was able to learn from any other source.

I would greatly desire a "heart to heart talk" with you, as I have had with many ministers and theologians, but all I can hope for is a long personal letter from you especially commenting on "Pentecostal faith," or Tongues People, which means "speaking in tongues" as in Acts 2:4.

I am looking forward for such a letter, for which I thank you.

Your Student

John C. Oldt

P.S. Record of my account;—

With application	1.00
June 19	2.25
July 16	2.75
Aug. 16	2.25
Sept 1,	2.25
Sept 19	2.25

Books;— The Pathway to God \$2.00 July 16,
 "Blood on the Tail of a Pig" 1.25 — Aug 15,
 Shall We Know each other Beyond the Tomb 1.00 Sept 1st

These books have not been received as yet, nor were my orders acknowledged.

P.O.

Alameda, California
August 20, 1947

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho

File

Dear Dr. Robinson,

So pleased have I been with your lessons I had been hoping that by Christmas I might be in a position to use your study as a Christmas gift as there are so many I feel could use it if they only could realize how much it would mean to them. Your enclosed note has brought me to write you of these people. Could you use your own judgement as to the number you feel you might help and I will do my best to see that I might help the others.

I will use a separate page for each one so as to keep them in a logical order from my letter.

Your grateful student
Elna R. Oleson 31-A7394

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Elna R. Oleson 31-A7394
947 Park Street
Alameda, California



-AIR MAIL-

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho
U. S. A.

New Market, Va

August 7 1947

John

To Psychiana Inc
Moscow, Idaho
Dr. Frank B. Robinson.

Dear Dr Robinson;

I have been thinking today, back over the past two and one half years, at which time I started taking the Psychiana Lessons from you and feel that I should tell you again of the wonderful things that have come to me since that time. At the time I began taking the lessons I had been suffering from a severe Neuroses for seventeen years and was unable to make any real progress, was very discouraged, was in debt, and the everyday problems of life weighed heavily upon me. Every task to me was pure drudgery, and was suffering from Catarrh severely, and of long standing. In fact I was very miserable and unhappy. As I look back over these seventeen terrible years of unhappiness it is a wonder to me even now that I did not lose all hope. But I did not doubt but that eventually I would find a way to my recovery. Today as ~~XXXXXX~~
I write this to you my eyes are filled with tears as they have been many many times in the time that I have been studying with you. But they are far different tears from those of those seventeen lost years, for these are tears of joy. Today I have the very best of health, and I can truthfully say that I am very happy. I am at peace with myself and the world. I am free of debt, have a nice farm and nice livestock, and have a nice savings account. I also have nice business as a taxidermist, mounting many beautiful deer heads every season, in fact I cannot think of a single thing that is lacking in my life. I still have my everyday problems to be sure, but these problems no longer bother me as I have moved from the negative plane of life, to the positive plane of life, to be sure there are a few fears and doubts that flit through my mind at times but I recognize ~~them~~ *them* as the human element of imperfection.

It is my heartfelt wish that all of the discouraged and despondent men and women would know of this wonderful God Law and the results to be attained therefrom. All the days of my life shall stay close to this amazing power.

I can truthfully say that I have had more happiness in the past two years than in all of my other thirty three years put together.

I could continue to write of these wonderful benefits that I have received, for many pages and then I could not adequately describe or do full justice to them. I am expecting to take a tour of the west, in the not too distant future, and it is my dearest wish that I might personally visit you in Moscow however I knew that you are terribly busy with this wonderful work.

Whether ~~xxx~~ or not this is ever possible, I want you to know that I do thank you many many times again for calling my attention to this Law. And I want you to know that kind thoughts of you will linger in my mind and heart all the days of my life. You may feel free to use this letter in any way you may wish for the furtherance of Psychiana, as I am proud to be a member.

With all the best wishes that I can express,

I am most gratefully yours

Olin E. Olinger

Major Teaching No 38_145

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Olin E. Olinger
New Market, Va.



Psychiana Inc

Moscow Idaho

58 East Second Street.
Mansfield, Ohio, August 20, 1947.

Xlw

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
Moscow, Idaho.

Dear Friend and Teacher:-

Lesson Twenty
was received last week, and I am sorry
that the course is finished for I enjoyed
every lesson, as they satisfied me.

You received my Certificate for which
I thank you. I have placed it in a tube for
safety until I can frame it.

Some day, in the near future, I in-
tend to write an article on Religion and will
send it ^{to} you. Whether you publish it or not
it makes no difference. I am accustomed to
all ^{sorts} coming back.

Best wishes for your continued
success, I am,

Sincerely,
(Miss) Louisa H. Oliver.
(NON A)

From



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Pychiana

Moscow, Idaho

Printed in U. S. A.

U. S. A.

Monday.

File

Dear Dr Robinson

I really don't know just how to start this letter but will start this way. My husband has been studying your lessons but I didn't know about it for a long time he did not want to tell me how he knew how I felt at first it was hard for me to understand but after hearing him talk I saw a change in him he used to hate to face people or talk to them but now ~~it~~ doesn't so I told him to read them anytime. I was so happy to think he had changed for the better. Then he said Evelyn look how sick you were. You made yourself get better. I had an operation about two years ago I was run down and had a breakdown so had to go to Iowa City.

I might was 88 lbs but now I
won't even tell you what it is now.
I started reading those lessons my-
self I think they are just wonderful
I know if more people would read
them there would be ~~not~~ ^{no} breakdowns
I wish I had them when I was so
ill mostly Mr Robinson was my self
pity, I have to swell gas both married
well one is 22 the other 21. I was
married real young grandmather at 39.
I am not so good at putting words on
paper I never did like to write letters.
How much is it for me to have
my handwriting Analysis will you
please let me ~~write~~ know how you can
read this and thank you from us
both.

I remain
Mrs Moquin Olson.
405 - So - 8th St
Forest City Iowa.

File

December 17, 1947

Mrs. Matilda O'Neill
501 West 29th Street,
New York City, 1, New York

My dear Mrs. O'Neill:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for the list of names. It was
good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual truths of The Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHICANA RELIGION

File Letter

M. O'NEILL
501 West 29th Street
New York (1), New York

78.347

Dear Dr. Frank B. Robbins
I received my 4th lesson
they get more and more
interested, you know
Dr. I am a shut in
and I see very little
people but you must
not be disappointed please
have patience with me
as soon as I will get
better you will see what
I will do. you see I have
been a cripple for over 15 years
I cannot make a step with
out crutches or canes I
have not been out of doors
in years as I cannot go up
and down the stairs and

as I am a ²very heavy person
I am not easy to handle
I have falling sickness I
have to be very careful that
I do not fall I'll tell you
what a strange thing happened
to me the other day I was
heading over suddenly my
legs got stiff I could not
move them I nearly fell on
the stone red hot something
held me back, then I grabbed
my cane I leaned on it hard
then I fell on the chair I
managed to lean ~~on~~ my elbow
it was very painful but I
managed I happened to say
Spirit of the Living God in me
please help me and God did
how I managed to get to my
chair I don't remember but God
helped. you see Dr. that I am

M. O'NEILL
501 West 29th Street
New York (1), New York

Faithful to your lesons
I believe in faith and God
helped me it was a miracle
I would not give your
lesons up for anything I
will let you know when
my leg gets better of cause
as you know it takes time
for every thing now I am
sending you several names
of Friends which I think will
be interested like I am.
so please Dr. Robinson please
have patience with me
Oh! if I could only get cured
you will see what I
will do. you see I lost
my husband a short time
ago, and I am on old age pension

I hope I will not annoy
you saying this to you
but I feel better now.
I have great faith in God.
I will send for my emblem
as soon as I can. Hoping
you will excuse me

I Remain

Respectfully

Mrs. Matilda O'Keill

501 W. 29th St.

New York, N.Y.
Return

Mrs. Barbara O'Brien

201 Willow Ave

Hoboken, N.J.

Mrs. ^{Josie} Linn

201 Willow Ave

Hoboken, N.J.

Miss Barbara Haskins

201 Willow Ave

Hoboken N.J.

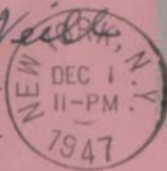
Mrs. Florence Fortune

501 W. 29th St.

New York, N.Y.

From

Mrs Matilda O'Neill
501 W. 29th St.
New York, N.Y.



CHRISTMAS

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana

Moscow, Idaho

Printed in U. S. A.

U. S. A.

File

November 13, 1947

Mrs. Alice V. Orme,
6224 Ritchie Road,
Washington 19, D. C.

My dear Mrs. Orme:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date.
It was good indeed to hear from you, but we are sorry
to know your mother is not well.

Remember that there exists in her more of the
healing Power of the Spirit which is God than
she will ever be able to use. Therefore, the
only thing for her to do is to recognize this
mighty but invisible Spirit of God and realize
that there is no disease or illness which can
withstand this great God-Power.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with y u al-
ways.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson,
Asst. to The Founder.

6224 Ritchie Pl.
Washington, 19, D.C.
November 5, 1947

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Byzantium
Moscow, Idaho

File
19

Dear Sir:

I am one of your students and although already some of the wonderful things of the Power of the Living God are beginning to show in my life, of course I do not yet know the fullness of these powers, and am asking you to help me.

My mother has had sugar diabetes for eleven years and insulin shots have not made her any better. She is getting worse. The sugar seems to be sapping her strength. She has a sugar ulcer on her leg which is getting bigger. She is not bed-ridden yet but this is a dangerous disease and the ulcer is very painful. She is a very wonderful person and how I would love to see her well. Besides she has had an affliction in her other leg since girlhood, from a fall. Seems as though she deserves some good health now. Can you help me?

Her name is Mrs. Mabel Pettit, 1014 Potomac Ave. Wash., D.C. S.C.
She is 62 yrs. old.
Please help.

Sincerely, your student,
Alice O. Arme

A. V. Orme
6224 Ritchie Rd.
Wash., 19, D.C.



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho
M. S. A.
(Personal)

8 lessons sent
\$ 7.75 - paid

File

Chicago, Illinois,
October 26, 1947

PSYCHIANA
Moscow, Idaho

File statement

Dear Friends:

NOTE:

29-11104

OK-

Enclosed is my monthly payment in the amount of two dollars twenty-five cents (\$2.25).

Many thanks for your teachings and the inspiration they have given me up to this time.

2.25
ck

Cordially,

Ann Ostrode
(Mrs.) Ann Ostrode

2509 Lincoln Avenue
Chicago 14, Illinois

Ann Ostrode
2509 Lincoln Avenue
Chicago 14, Illinois



PSYCHIANA
Moscow, Idaho

29-A1104

File

December 22, 1947

Mrs. Annie M. Ott
Basler Rest Home
1015 North Broadway
Santa Ana, Calif.

My dear Mrs. Ott:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. We were happy to hear from you.

Keep in mind that you may depend on The Spirit of God to help and guide you at all times, to solve your problems in the right way, and sustain you in time of trouble. Above all, you must keep encouraged, continue to look on the bright side, and be expecting great things from The God-Power. Remember that The Spirit of God is sustaining you and will not fail you.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

73-37

Santha Area Des 4th 1947

*File letter
Help*

Over
Dr. Frank B. Robinson

I intended write some time ago sending
 you cards with names you ask for and
 thanking you for lessons you sent - me
 I enjoyed them very much. when I am able
 to read them. My Head Eyes Hearing and
 Memory has been very Poorley for some
 time I hope you can help me I am
 all alone. I was sent to Rest Homes I
 guess my age is ayeust me. I am near 90 yrs
 old I got 3 pair of glasses can not see
 with any of them. so do as good as I can
 without them. I read Tenor 10 last night
 liked it very much. Wish I was young and
 could I can not hardly leave my room
 so can not gather up Tenor Bibles. I try
 to study my lessons the best I can and that
 keeps me pretty Busy and I enjoy them
 I let some friends send my lessons I think you
 are wonderful Hope to hear from you
 Very sincerely Annie M. Ott

1011 Basler Home North Broadway

Santha Area

Cinnie

After 5 days, return to

~~31-1-1959~~

Cinnie M. Ott

1015 North-Broadway

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA.



Basler Best Home

Dr. Frank B. Robinson

Moscow

Idaho

January 2, 1948

File

Miss Dora Otto

Tipton, Pa.

My dear Miss Otto:

Thank you for your good letter and for your remittance of \$2.25. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Miss Dora Otto, 51-196

Psychiana Inc,
Moscow Idaho.

Dear sir:-

Inclosed is P.O. money order for \$2.25, for the month of Dec. I am glad to be able at this writing to tell you that I really am making progress in my studies.

The lessons are becoming more and more interesting and some very unusual things have been happening which I am persuaded are the result of the benefit received from these lessons small amounts of money have been coming to me seemingly out of nowhere, I live alone and financially I was about in dispair, but lately all my friends have been so much more sympathetic and so ready to help me, that I have been able to pick up a few dollars where before would have seemed impossible. Just today my sister and Brotherinlaw gave me \$25.00. as a Christmas present some thing that they never in their lives before would have done. I seem to be getting along so much better all around, I was almost discouraged there for a while I didnt think I would ever be able to demonstrate any thing, but I recognize the fact that it is through the Spirit of God in me that these things are coming my way. Thanks to your teaching and may God give you the power and courage to go on till every human being in this world has had the benefit of your help in finding God.

Miss Dora Otto
Tipton Pa.

P.S. I am sending you a small list of names maby you can awaken them I cant seem to get them interested, they dont seem to want to know any thing about a God who could do something for them while here on this earth.

File

December 24, 1947

Minnie Ousley
1000 N. Troupe St.
Valdosta, Ga.

My dear Mrs. Ousleys:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. We were happy to hear from you. Thank you very much for your lovely snapshot.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

If we can be of any further service to you, please let us know.

May the Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION



File sent
& remainder
Camp.

Minnie Cusley

1000 N. Troupe St.

Valdosta Ga. Dec 9. 1947

Dear Dr. Robinson my

Dear teacher. Will You

Kindly Carry me on until

I Can get enough money to

make payment. You Rate me

Some time ago that if I knew

Any one that Really wanted to

do this work and ware not

Able to pay for it. You

would give it to them.

and I thought to my self. I

My self is the only one that

I can Reckmend to You

I Dont ka of any one that

has the faith. and Belief. in
this teaching that I have
I can plainly see now. ;
that every word of it is
truth. and I just love this
teaching I only wish that
I had known of it all of
my life. But how ever I will
go on now. with this great
work just as long as I
live. I know. When the Spirit
of the Living god - in - me -
Reveal it self. its great
presence to me I will be
Ready for work then. and
I am talking with the
Spirit of the Living god

(3)

in me each Day now. I am
So glad to no. that I can
Do that, and I know
that that is Clean truth
And I are Doing just that
Dear teacher I are poor
I Dont even have any place
place to live. But I look
for a change for better
Any Day because I
feel like I will have
every thing that I need
Some Day.
Very truly
Yours Minnie Custy
1000 N. Troup St

Dear teacher here is
A Snap shot of me that
I had made in Oct in
Atlantic City. N. J. I went
there to see my Last Brother
~~Leaves~~ Put a way. I went
to see one in March in
Mobile Ala. he died an
So Both of my Dear Brother
Died this year an that
Leaves me a lone. the only
one of my mothers Children
that is living now. I was
very tired and sleepy
when I had this made
Minnie Cusley

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by
Addressee



No
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United States

BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE

First Class Permit No. 1, Sec. 510 P. L. & R., Moscow, Idaho

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana

Moscow, Idaho

Printed in U. S. A.

U. S. A.



From

Minnie Ausley
1000 N. Troup St
Valdosta Ga.

77-142

October 23, 1947

Mrs. J. L. Owen,
312 West 42d Street,
Savannah,
Georgia.

My dear Mrs. Owen:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. It was good to hear from you.

Keep in mind that you may depend on the Spirit of God to help and guide you at all times, to solve your problems in the right way, and sustain you in time of trouble.

Above all, you must keep encouraged, continue to look on the bright side, and be expecting great things from the God-Power.

May the Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always .

Cordially yours,

Asst. to Dr. Robinson.

P.S. If there is any thing you can
do to help me, I will appreciate it.
I am keeping the self addressed
envelope to send my order in,
I continually think of you, was
really glad to hear from you.

312 W H 2 St.
Savannah, Ga.

10-11-47

help + file

Mr. Frank B. Robinson

My Dear Teacher

I know you have been told this before,
I truly think you are the most wonderful
man in ^{all} the world.

And I am so thankful to
have first gotten in touch with you. I know
it's been some time ago, seems to me it's
been about two years, as I have wrote you before
I cant understand why it is that I havent
progressed in every way in Health Happiness and
Prosperity as I have wished, only my nervous-
ness & poor concentration, from consistently
struggling with so many very difficult
problems in so many ways.

I believe in your
teaching every word of it since I first learned
that you wer really teaching the truth about
God & Creation, as I to many times had wondered
in regards to Bible teachings in many ways,
which your Teaching explains.

And I do with all
my Heart "believe in you," and The Spiritual

Power of The Living God Law. But there are some things still I would like to better understand. I will remain with you and your Teaching and belief as my belief also, on through life.

But as I have written you before I really & truly want to see and talk with one of you better educated than I, and better contacted with this forward movement than I in Person. I realize God is a living spirit invisible and must be contacted spiritually. I know I have benefited in many ways through your teaching of the Power of God. Or I don't know what would have been by now, and I still feel that every thing I wish & desire and need righteously is on the way to me, and I will contact the all spiritual Power of The Living God Law. I will continue ~~believing~~ believing & trying with all my heart, realizing as one of my affirmations that my "Thoughts are part of The Living God."

I ~~am~~ really feel happy of the thought-learning all this through you, and have since I learned at the start. And I believe I will actually know when I do make the real contact, as you have explained to me also. You can't imagine up a fault. It's got to be the real contact, that I am seeking to contact and the alone, I would be so glad to have accomplished the contact as quickly as some of your students have, I wrote you how my Husband drank to excess

I tried with him every way I could Dr. Robinson
 so I saw a advertisement in the Savannah Sunday
 Morning News, Of The H. Fagart Supply Co. Treatment
 for Alcohol, I wrote them trusting the "spiritual Power
 Of the Living God," all the time to guide me, I got an
 answer & book, I talked with my Husband about it
 and let him read about it until he agreed to try
 it, it cost \$25.00 we had to borrow the money he
 threw away most all he made. He was still drinking
 I was really surprised that he signed the papers to get
 the money the Loan man came out to the house
 for me and he signed the papers, so I ordered it, I
 rec - it on the 5 of August He kept right on drinking
 until was the 16 of August before I got him started
 taking it. He hasent drank a drop of whiskey or beer
 since the 14 of August. He has about 3 more bottles
 to take He has really took it wonderfully well, I am
 thankfully glad to say.

Believing trusting ~~willingly~~
 willingly trying I am going to start talking with
 people & friends about your Teaching about the truth
 of God, some I think will believe, quite as you say.

I am sorry to have
 been so slow Dr. Robinson, I have written you the
 truth all the time, as I wrote you before I have always
 believed in truth & the right way. Tongue cant express
 how thankful I am of such a Man as you.

and I am going to try soon to send you one of my photos
 yet, I will send for the 26 ~~Lessons~~ Lessons when I can have \$25.00
 Dollars cash. ^{By the Living Spiritual Power of God, he with you} and all your students. Mrs. J. L. Owen

Mrs. J. L. Owen
312 W 42 St.
Savannah, Ga.



Mr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow Idaho.
R. S. A.

File

December 3, 1947

Mrs. J. L. Owen
312 West 42nd Street
Savannah, Georgia

My dear Mrs. Owen:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. For too long, the churches have taught us that we were born in sin and shapen in iniquity and doomed to hell-fire unless we believe what they teach. What needs to be understood is that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit. When this conception is grasped, the earth will be a paradise, I assure you.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
Assistant to the Founder

Mrs. J. L. Owen 25-22366
312 W #2 St.
Savannah, Ga

11-12-47

Savannah, Ga.

Mr. Frank B. Robinson

My Dear Teacher,

And I think the smartest & most wonderful man in all the world,

I am so glad always to hear from you and your co workers. Tongue cant explain how much I enjoyed the little personal letter I rec- in the last hearing.

Dr. Robinson, I want to get the other 26 Lessons also the Wanderer Book, just as quick as I can see my way clear. I dont feel and know I havent secured the full benefit of the first 20 Lessons I have. I try hard, would you say I dont try hard enough? I try to have my self calm & as steady clear of all worries as I possibly can with the chance I have as I have written many times before. I am very nervous & seems I simply cant concentrate my thoughts as I wish to get well & free from all worries I have. I do know one reason is because I have been through so much in every way and so long. Had I learned about you and your wonderful work several years ago it wouldnt have took me so long to grasp it all. Still I know I have benefited greatly in many ways knowing this all to be true as I do believe, is such a great comfort,

I really dont know what I would have done had I not found you, and I want to do & be one of you, By the Power of the Living God I want to be Healthy Happy & Prosperous Righteously to be & do what I want to be and my Family what I want them to be. Oh I wish I could help every body to be what they ought to be. knowing you first have to start in your own home, that I have been trying so long.

My Husband dont drink any more the medicine I ordered I think has gotten it out of his system hoping through the Power of the Living God He will never drink again. I am seeking for all good and wonderfull. Oh I hate to mention this again if I could only see & talk with some one of you in Person some things I would like to know.

Mr. A. L. Bradley the Lock & Key man never has called on me as he promised His Address is 429 E 48th St, Savannah Ga. I think it would be well to send him some new Litature if you havent already.

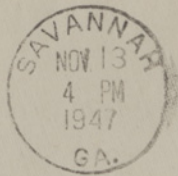
All these people I am sending Names & Addresses are Church goers and workers as you note one is a Preacher another is a Lawyer.

I hope to hear from you soon. Just like you say of these Lessons do not reveal the Power of God to every one who reads them I know of nothing on this earth which can.

It's true the world has you so long not knowing the truth of God, and all creation, it's rather a Problem to change some of them I have talked to my Family and a few others about, it seems no one up to now hasent took any part with it, some seem to think I might be wrong some way by believing in it, really it dosent keep me from believing for I truly do with all my Heart and always will. But it makes me more nervous for others not to believe in it, as I try in the best way I can to tell them, I hope these names ~~will~~ I am sending to you will be of help to me, they dont know I am sending their names as I am, only one of my near Neighbor knows about it,

Are there any thing more you can help me with, with what I already have. I think I have understood very well most every thing in the 20 Lessons I have but cant remember them, not to have any more education than I have. some parts of them by reading them over & over I did understand better than before. I memorised all the affirmations you gave me and keep them up as near as I very well can. I try to feel near the Spiritual Power My Teacher and all members or that they are all near me, and I feel confident that all my wishes & desires are surely on the way to me. I surely trust there will not be another war as people are talking and as advertised. I wish your teaching of the truth could be here & every where and people would believe and accept.
 In His Name, Peace & Joy Forever Mrs. F. L. Owen

Mrs. J. L. Owen 25-a 2366
312 W 42 St.
Savannah, Ga.



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho,
U. S. A.

File

December 24, 1947

Mrs. J.L. Owen
312 W. 42nd Street
Savannah, Ga.

My dear Mrs. Owen:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. We were happy to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May the Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

~~File sent~~
~~Post sent~~

12-11-47

Savannah, Ga.

Mr. Alfred B. Robinson
son & Assistant to the Founder.

My dear Alfred.

I rec - your nice letter.

Tongue cant express how I appreciated it, and how much good it did me, it seems to always give me an upward feeling to hear from "Psychiana" workers & members. Oh if I could only see and talk in person with some of you.

I would believe you do get thousands of letters regular similar to mine. But I have often wondered if there has been any one up to now, which has took so long as I to contact the "Living God Spirit," to get the full benefits granted them.

as I have written before I know I am benefited greatly By finding Mr. Frank B. Robinson to learn the truth about God, and

all things of God's Power that all other Powers
 fade by the side of. I am so Thankfull
 and Happy of the wonderfull thoughts
 knowing my thoughts are part of the
 Living God. Really I dont know what
 would have been by now had I not
 found him, that one little post card
 I rec- from him and returned is what
 did it. as I have repeated tongue cant
 express how Thankfull I am.

Its my weak-
 ness Nerviousness and poor concentration
 through every thing in general that I
 havent succeeded in making the real
 contact with the all spirit. that I trust
 and seek with all my heart to contact.
 realising I will know when I do.

I want to do and be what I wish for my
 self my Family and others,

In my last
 letter I sent a good many names of
 people I knew, so I am inclosing
 the little card with 4 other people's
 Names & addresses,

I will be so Happy when this conception
 is grasped by all. which will make
 this Earth a paradise. if there ever

was a time when the truth of God and his Power was needed anymore, I dont know when it was, Unless it was in the Black Ages. It seems the world in general is in a turmoil and dont know just what to do about it.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you and Yours always,

To Help me to Help my self and others, I know it's up to each individual to help them selves by making there own personal contact. I do hope I am trying the right way if not I trust God's spirit will guide me to do the right way.

I still intend to send a photo of my self before long.

Lovingly In His Name Peace & Joy Forever.

Mrs. J. L. Owen
25-2366

P.S. There are so many little ways & means I would like to know.

Mrs. J. L. Owens 25-62366
312 W H 2 St.
Savannah, Ga.

SAVANNAH
4:30 PM
1947
GA.



VIA AIR MAIL

Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana.
Moscow, Idaho,
U.S.A.



File

December 31, 1947

Mrs. Lulu Palmatier
695 Luton Dr.
Glendale, 6, Calif.

My dear Mrs. Palmatiers

Thank you for your good letter and for your remittance of \$2.25. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Mrs Lulu Palmatic, 78-497
695 Luton Drive,
Glendale 6, Calif. 734

File Street

"Dear Dr. Robinson:-

I am very grateful as I write this, I think your lessons are the most wonderful and amazing thing I have ever heard off, and I know you will be glad to hear that I received a wonderful healing after receiving the second Lesson. I did not write you about it before because it seemed too good to be true. It seems the pain left me over night, and has not returned. I just don't know what to say or how to express my gratitude for the help received, after doctors told me I would never leave my bed alive. I thank you so very much, words cannot tell how thankful I feel to you.

I am sending the third payment in this letter of \$22.50 Thank you.

From

Mrs Lulu Palmatic

File

December 12, 1947

Mrs. Wilma Paradise
Post Office Box 934
Elk Rapids, Michigan

My dear Mrs. Paradise:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for your remittance of \$4.00.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of The Great Life Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Mrs. Wilma Paradise 72-736

Box 934

Elk Rapids, Mich. 593

Nov. 24-47

File Letter

Dear Doctor Robinson:

I am writing to say I am very grateful to you. I sent you a nice letter about Nov. 4 telling you my mother Mrs. Lora O'Shea was in a woman's hospital in Detroit with her leg amputated at 79 years old and ask you for help. I truly believe she received help because she got along fine and to-day is going home. altho she doesn't think at times it is worth what she went thru. The rest of us are very glad and thankful to have her still with us.

I have received my second lesson. I get a lot of good just studying them even tho. I don't understand a great deal yet, I'm looking forward to the time I will and know

I am going to be very happy.

I will send my payment in this letter, it is the balance ~~4.00~~ on lesson no 1. and full payment on lesson No. 2.

All I can say right now is Thank you

Mrs. Wilma Paradise 72-736

Box 934

Elk Rapids, Mich. 593

File

Dr Frank P. Robinson
Moscow Idaho

Sept 31" 1947

Dear Sir:

Received lesson number 20. your lessons
have changed my life considerable I would not think
of going back to my old teachings since I have had my
eyes opened. I am glad I heard of you before I passed away
I am in my 85" year but still light headed I am
still waiting for the perfect cure I would like to continue
on with the new lessons but that is impossible I am
living on a Pension and have been under great expence
my wife was in the Hospital for thorten weeks from
two operations and died June 19" 1947. I will always
think of you in changing my life and beliefs

Yours truly
Wm Patterson.

1452 Foliage St
Pittsburgh Pa.

1452 Golias St
Pittsburgh, Pa.



Dr. Frank P. Robinson,
Moscow Idaho
U. S. M.

Returned for Postage

File

December 17, 1947

Mrs. Belle D. Patts
Lawton
Oklahoma

My dear Mrs. Patts:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for your remittance of \$2.25.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

2613. A

Sawton @ Sela

File Letter

Mrs Belle D. Potts

33-A 15-5-7.

Nov. 26. 47.

Mr Frank B. Robinson

Dear friend & teacher,

I am enclosing \$2.25

on my account. With great
pleasure.

Yours is such a wonder-
ful work. One who
sincerely desires an under-
standing of the true
God of the universe
can really understand
your teaching. It's what
I had searched for, for
such a long time and
did not know how to
find the one thing I
was searching for.

2.

I am thankful to you. I know you have given this a life time study. and I am thankful ~~to~~ to the good friend who sent you my name.

I hope many more learn of your teachings. I know it would banish all trouble wars and all sorrow & sin from this globe of ours.

Respect yours

Mrs Belle D. Patts)

2613. A (33-A1557)

Dawton O. Gela.

P. S. Use anything I write
only time in any way. for
the good of people.

File

July 28, 1947

Miss Elsie Pauhs,
117 West Dayton Street,
Madison 3, Wisconsin.

My dear Miss Pauhs:

Thank you for your most interesting letter of July 20. If you only knew of the many thousands who write us as you did, you would know how happy we are.

I don't care whether you call this Power the "Power of God" or not. I do not care whether you go to church or not. This invisible Power of The Creator has always been behind you, nourishing you and strengthening you, and developing you, even through times of doubt and complete indifference. The Spirit of God is no psychic fantasy nor savage superstition. It is as real and regular as the law of gravitation...as universal as the mystery of creation...as near as the last drop of your blood.

He who set the stars in place and made the fields to bloom and men to love and labor is not indifferent to our human needs and pains. We may not see this Power or understand it, but we can find the Truth of It in the smallest blade of grass.

If you attempt to contact this Power as Dr. Robinson directs you, and if you pour out your head and heart, the Spirit of God will take over and bring you your desires. They may not be the things you asked, but if you are really in earnest, there will come to you strength and courage which he planted in you from the very start.

May the Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Asst. to Dr. Robinson.

117 W. Dayton Street,
Madison 3, Wisconsin
Sunday, July 20, 1947

Dear Dr. Robinson:

I am one of your students in Psychiana, having started the course last October. The other day I received my Certificate of Merit, as having completed the course, although I have not yet finished the 20th lesson. I have found the material in these lessons very much worth-while and will eternally be grateful to whoever it was that must have sent in my name, as your announcement of this course came to me unsolicited in the mail - I had never seen or heard anything of it before. To me, it seemed like an act of God - I so desperately needed something exactly like this at just that time; in fact, for quite some time before. The statements you make and the facts you give in the lessons are especially revealing, and there seems to be so much reason and truth to it all, that one just can't help but believe. Apparently Jesus Christ must have actually lived, and some of the statements or "sayings" attributed to him in the Bible take on a real meaning when seen through the eyes of your teachings - several of which you mention in your lessons.

Dr. Robinson, I know that you must be a very busy man and that many demands are made upon your time. Also, additions to your lessons request that students overlook the suggestions made with reference to writing in to you if they have questions, etc. that bother them. There were little things from time to time that I wasn't sure of, but I felt that as I went along, things would clear up, and that I would be able to handle it by myself. My life has been such that I have always had to do things for myself and try to figure out and handle things the best I could. People have always remarked that I was intelligent and I have tried to live up to it and do things as intelligently as I knew how, even though I had only myself to rely upon. I merely mention this because I want you to know that I have sincerely tried very hard to get the most out of your lessons, because it is so very important to me to do so. And I haven't wanted to bother you about myself. But now that I have come to the end of the lessons, I can't feel that I have been able to accomplish it all by myself and that I do need a helping hand.

From your lessons and your autobiography (which I have just finished reading) I note that people often write to you asking for help in healing someone who is physically ill - I am not really physically ill, but Dr. Robinson, isn't it almost more serious to be mortally soul-sick, when you feel that life has no meaning for you and you have absolutely nothing or no-one to turn to? I feel you are the one person I can now turn to for help because in your past life you must have been extremely "soul-sick" yourself, and you know what it means and can understand how I must feel and how very badly I do need spiritual help. I want so desperately to find God and to be charged with this Power of God you say is available to us all to bring us the happiness and success that we need in our lives.

I believe in what you are teaching. Some of your thoughts and feelings about things are exactly the same ones that I have had for a number of years, but that were not in accord with what the church would have you feel or believe. I have long ago become dissatisfied with the church and more so the past few years - the more bad luck I had, the less I could reconcile myself to what the church would have me believe. And I came to the end of my "inner resources" a couple of years ago - I felt that I was one person that God had forgotten - the preachings about God in the church made me more cynical and bitter, I felt more bewildered, and lost and alone, more soul-sick than ever. And church became more or less of a farce to me. I couldn't reconcile the "love of God" as they preached it with his letting the things continually happen to me the way

they always did. I could find nothing in the church that gave me any hope for a solution to any of my problems - bear the troubles as they come, that is life, that is as God intended, this is a vale of tears, etc. You, of course, are only too familiar with that sort of thing. I can't help feeling as you do that that is not what God intended^{ed}/us, his "beloved children" - that life on this earth should be something more than continual suffering, pain, disappointment, and disillusionment to be endured for the sake of a "reward in heaven" - you can't help feeling you want some of the reward right here on earth. As you say, you are not sure of what will come to you after death. I just can't feel that God is the loving God they teach, who watches over all - only to give us crosses to bear and so much unhappiness and failure in things you strive for, even tho you try to live a good life -- when you see all around you people not at all trying to be "good" or do good reaping the rewards, going merrily on through life, everything seemingly coming their way. It just isn't reconcilable. I have always tried to use the Golden Rule of doing unto others as you would be done by - but what good is it when others don't use it and only see to it that you always get the short end of the stick and do you dirt every chance they get, regardless of how hard you try to do the right thing?

As I say, I have become more and more dissatisfied with the church and since the first of this year, have discontinued my connections entirely, and have felt no regrets or compunctions whatsoever. Since I have been studying your lessons, I haven't really needed the church in my life. It actually gave me nothing of real spiritual meaning or spiritual power. In one of your lessons I have learned more than in six months of Sunday sermons. And this is saying a great deal, Dr. Robinson, because I have not been one of the haphazard church-goers - attending services only at Christmas and Easter, or whenever I had a new outfit or just "felt like" going. My mother was brought up under the strict training of the Lutheran Church in Germany (in fact, she came from that part of the country near Luther's home and birthplace, where they would no doubt adhere more strictly than ever to religious teachings), so we were made to go to everything without fail (especially since we lived right next door to the church and minister for seven years of my childhood and adolescent days) - even though we children were brought up in the Methodist Church, my father having adopted that faith in his early years of manhood (after having been brought up as a Catholic). So you can see that I had quite a lot of religion forced upon me, and had to learn to take it seriously. Even during my adolescent days, I had to go to prayer meetings, when no other youngsters attended. I had to go to Sunday School every Sunday, then taught a class, sang in the choir (which I did from about age 15 until this past winter, and I am now 40), held office and took part in all young people's activities and participated in other activities at church. When I was in my early 20's, and living out (my father died when I was 17 and a couple of years after, we broke up our home, what there was of it, and my younger sister and mother went to Milwaukee to stay with a half-brother) and on my own, I did break away from the church for about two years, rebellious at having been "made" to go for so many years and wondering what there was to it anyway and what would happen if I didn't attend church. I began to learn, to learn that there wasn't much sense to a lot of things you were made to do for the church. But I did go back, as you did, because of my need for something spiritual, a need for God, in my life.

I want to tell you a little bit more about myself and my life, Dr. Robinson, so that I can make you see and understand why I am writing to you as I am - why I need to have what help you can give me. I know that in doing so I am taking up a great deal of your time, but from the tone of your lessons, from the tone of what you have written in your autobiography, I know that you are sincere in your desire to help people in changing their lives for the better, in helping to find the true God, and finding the power that God has to give us in helping ourselves live a better and fuller life. I want to find this power, Dr. Robinson, and I want to help myself, but I just can't seem to do it all alone. I need your help.

I am telling you, Dr. Robinson, a great many things that I don't discuss with other people, even though you are a complete stranger to me - although somehow, after reading your book and your lessons, one can't help but feel they do know you a little and that you aren't such a stranger after all. And sometimes, of course, it is much easier to confide things to a total stranger than to someone you know real well.

During my childhood we were very poor - my father was 18 years older than my mother and he wasn't always well, so she went out and worked to help keep things going, meager as they were. Poverty even makes children realize the seriousness of life, at least it did me - I can remember when I was 8, I made an important decision just simply because I already realized the need in our family. My mother had been working a half-day a week for a music teacher and she offered to give me music-lessons on the piano in return for my mother's work (we had an old-fashioned organ at home that an old man had left with us when he died) -- at that time piano lessons were one of the things I most greatly desired, I wanted to play the piano more than anything I knew, but I answered no, I didn't want to take them - knowing full well that the money was needed more in our house than my learning to play! I have still always wanted to play the piano. Our home-life too was never very happy - not only were we poor, but my mother was a bad manager, to make it worse, and also had the very bad temper attributed to all red-haired people, and regardless of whether it was our fault when something happened, we were always in for a night-long tirade or temper-tantrum (I know full well that it isn't only small children who have those) so that we couldn't get to sleep even after we had gone to bed - our quarters were small and most of the time we had to share the same bedroom with our parents. My mother having had a first marriage that went on the rocks didn't help matters either - she was always rehashing everything for our benefit and blaming everyone but herself - also the fact that she was forced to come with her first husband to this country against her wishes, and has never reconciled herself to that, never wanting to learn the language or adjust herself to the American way of living, etc. Because of that environment, I believe, it has made my younger sister and me (who were the ones that were at home mostly) rather highly keyed and nervous, easily set on edge. There were many other undesirable conditions, but I don't feel it necessary to mention them - I just wanted to mention about my mother so that you would realize the unhappy home-life that I too lived, as you did with your father. Even now that she is an old lady, she still makes life very difficult for me - and I being the unmarried one, have had to take it upon myself to look after her welfare whether I cared to or not, even though there are half-brothers older; but they realize only too well how difficult and unreasonable and quarrelsome she is about the least little thing, you just can't talk to her at all, she seems to have a chip on her shoulder about everything. We've had to let her do more or less as she wants and she has been living alone most of the time, being very independent by nature and hard to live with, and they don't want to have any part of it. She did housekeeping until she became too old, and with limited resources and housing shortages, it has been a terrific problem and worry on my hands with no help from the others regardless of the numerous times I've written. Because of the situation with my mother and other things, there has always been constant friction and quarreling between the two half-brothers as against my sister and me - so our family life has always been a source of great unhappiness to me. I've had to bear the greatest brunt of it because of the responsibility of my mother thrust upon me. She is always getting herself into little jams, without consulting me, or injuring herself through her thoughtlessness or carelessness, and then coming to me to help her out of them or taking care of the situation - but will never take any advice, etc. beforehand. So much for that - I have merely skimmed lightly upon the surface, but I think it's enough to show that that part of my life, my family life, has been a total loss.

Much against my mother's wishes, I did manage to work my way through high school so that I could take some business training and in that way equip myself for a halfway decent job. She also made this very difficult for me, constantly berating me for not going out to earn money after I was through the 8th grade, as they had to in Germany. I was always considered rather "smart" in school and received high grades, graduating from high school among the 20 highest in a class of 225 - and I would have liked above everything else at that time to have been able to go on to the State university here but knew that I had to start earning money to help at home and also help my younger sister have a little easier time than I did. I had a slow start in getting a good job, as jobs were scarce at that time and I had to take anything I could get just to be earning money. However, I have been on my present job for 20 years and during all that time, have been rated their best steno., although it hasn't gotten me anywhere at all. That has been the hard thing to take in regard to that part of my life. I've always had a great deal of ambition, and know that I have the ability and intelligence, but have just been stopped cold from getting ahead, no matter how I try - I've always tried to do things just a little bit better than the others, always made myself keep on learning and keep informed, hoping that sooner or later I would get a better chance - but things have always seemed to be against me. I'm not a bit satisfied or happy at my job, just to think of all those years of learning and trying, and then end up in my little rut, while seeing others who never were considered to have as much "on the ball" as I did as far as ability or intelligence was concerned, holding down wonderful jobs or having a very happy and successful marriage, without half trying. I started at my present job when I was 20 (in a steno. pool) and had my salary raised every 6 months (they started "raving" about my good work almost immediately), then after about two years, our supervisor quit and another girl was given her job, and at 22 I was promoted to be asst. superv. in charge of the department of about 16 girls (over half of them older than I), which job I held for about a year and a half, when I was promoted out of the dept. to be secretary to the division manager, at his request. I held that job for 2 1/2 years and then lost it, through no fault of my own (after the depression, after a couple of blanket layoffs, there was a reorganization of the company and some of the positions were eliminated, one of them being mine) and I had to be demoted to being merely a steno. again in the steno. dept. - another girl having been placed in my former job as asst. Since then, that job has been elevated to a much higher standing and salary than I had received, and that was a rather bitter pill for me to swallow, since I had suggested this girl for the position - and now I've had to sit there as just another steno. under her, all these years, and receiving much less money, even tho they all still know I do a far better job than any one else. One of the executives only last fall told me I was considered their best steno. And a couple of years ago, our exec. vice-pres. paid me a high compliment - a dept. head passed it on to me (he is one person in the company who feels that it pays to compliment people, as only too few do, and to pass it on when he hears one) - when I brought up some work I had done to the exec. vice-pres., he mentioned to this dept. head, "Now there's a young lady who really knows what she's doing." I merely mention this to show that it isn't merely my own opinion that I am good, but it hurts all the more when I know that it hasn't gotten me anywhere. It seems as though I had a very good start with this company, but after a few years I just got stuck and can't get out of the rut. I even tried a number of times to get other jobs, but no luck there either - something always went wrong in preventing me from getting the job, or if I did get it, it turned out to be a "lemon", which was worse yet, as it only added to my disillusionment and frustration. I took and passed Federal civil service, and was offered a job in Washington, which I wired them I would accept, upon giving my employer two weeks' notice and if I could have assurance from them that it would be permanent, if my work proved satisfactory. I received no answer until about a month later (though I was all set to go and had even talked it over with my superv.) when I received a form letter from the Bureau of

Personnel in Washington that my name had been removed from their list inasmuch as I had refused an offer of a job! I wrote them explaining the situation but no other reply was ever received - so that attempt was a dud. I also studied court reporting at night school (have taken many night school courses and other "interest" courses) and took the State court reporting exam. which I passed with a rating of 89.9 but never did receive an offer (the listings are good for one year - and that field is particularly hard to break into for an "outsider" - they usually promote stenos. from within the departments), so that was no good. I also took a job with a State Senator (he had been contacting me for almost a year - secured my name from the court reporting list, inethically, I understand, because this was not supposed to be done - a certification should be sent through the Bureau of Personnel) as his secretary upon his promise that he would get me into a court reporting job, but that proved only to be a ruse with him to get someone to work for him as he never could keep a secy. - and he didn't keep me either when I found out his game. Fortunately, I had taken a leave of absence from my present job so I could go back there - my dept. head had urged me to take court reporting because of my proficiency in shorthand-writing and said she would help me to get into the field if an opportunity presented, so secured the leave for me in this case. But that also was a dud. I also looked into a few other jobs from time to time here in town, which never materialized. I have always had the urge to better myself, so it isn't because I haven't tried. And I have become unhappier and unhappier and more dissatisfied in my present job, especially the past 6 or 7 years, knowing that I was capable of more and of earning more than I was doing, and also because of the superv. of our dept. By that I mean that it has become increasingly hard to work under her type of person - she never should have had that job in the first place, simply because she doesn't know a single thing about handling people and isn't qualified in so many ways for a job of that type. This opinion is shared with me by practically all the other girls in the dept. - even the newest ones realize it in no time at all. She is a married girl, about five years older than I, who has been working all her married life (since she was 18) and doesn't take any interest in her job at all, outside of the paycheck - which is far too substantial for what little she does do. She is very limited in her mental capacity, uses no tact, or psychology, or even common-sense in her many contacts with us or in handling the work - the least effort she can put forth, the better for her. Even her asst. mentioned to me one day that she isn't interested in the dept., just so the work gets done somehow. (If it didn't, that would reflect on her) - but it does matter how the work gets done, the feelings that are created among us who have to do it, our morale, etc. There is constant friction and ill-feeling amongst us against her and she doesn't ever attempt to promote good will - just likes to exercise her authority over us over the least little thing - acts like an old-maid school teacher, and we're a bunch of kindergartners - she refuses to realize that quite a few of us are way over 21 and of sound mind (though sometimes we wonder whether she is) - she overlooks poor work in the newer girls (some of them shouldn't even have been kept on after their trial period) and OK's raises in salary for them, thus encouraging more bad work - while the older, experienced girls are "called" on every little thing - gives them time off generously for every thing they want, regardless of how little time they've worked with us, and begrudgingly if we ask for any, even if it's vacation time we're entitled to. She just seems to mishandle everything, and just doesn't care - alibi herself continually, I just can't remember, or I forgot, or I can't think, etc. etc. Never keeps herself up on things, or informed, - even on grammar or words - you expect your supervisor to know a little something. It makes it terribly hard to work under a person like that, having to do as she tells you - when you know better yourself. And there is no recourse for any of us - because she has only one person to report to, who knows of the situation only what she is told by the superv. herself, and she has pulled the wool over her eyes all these years, just to keep the job, for the money in it. She told a good sob-story, we understand, in order to keep it at the time of the

layoffs after the depression, when she went to our dept. head - a woman - crying, saying she had to keep her job because even tho she was married, she had to help support her mother's family, which wasn't true. Both her mother and father worked and there were 3 or 4 other children at home at the time and I believe all but one were working, and they owned their home, so no rent to pay. Besides, in her husband's home, both his father and mother worked - they lived with them. And during all these years, they have managed to buy themselves a nice brick home on the west side of town - a nice residential section - used to buy a new car, either DeSoto or LaSalle or such, every other year (which even dept. heads or officials of the company couldn't do) and also a launch of the Chris-craft type. So it would bely her "need" story. She is the mercenary type of married woman who doesn't want to stay home and have a family, and run her home as she should - the double paycheck looks too good. And she doesn't want to put forth any effort on her job or care how unfairly or unkindly she treats us girls, and especially has resented me and taken it out on me so many times, simply, I believe, because I do try to be intelligent and do better work than the others and try to improve myself in every way. There are people like that. She has been especially nasty to me on two definite occasions, creating scenes right in front of all the girls in the dept., one in interfering in a matter of my personal life (I was simply astounded because it had nothing whatever to do with the office and I have always tried to conduct myself so as not to cause criticism or gossip in any way - but even after all the years I've worked up there, she didn't want to give me the benefit of the doubt of anything she might hear). The other occasion was two years ago this summer when I had an attack of rheumatic fever which affected my arms and shoulders. I was fortunate enough in going to the right person for immediate treatment so that I recovered from my initial attack of this disease within a month, but after a week or so, when I ran into very chilly damp weather on a vacation weekend, I had a relapse in one arm which was worse than the first attack as it affected a nerve. I was out from work only four days, taking treatments every day, however, when she phoned me practically begging me to come back to work "as the work was piling up so", even if I would only do proofreading, etc. Never having been out for illness before, more than a day or so with colds, etc. and never thinking she wouldn't be honest in such a thing (I am always a trusting soul, I guess), I finally said if I wasn't any worse by morning, I would probably be able to come and do that much. I realize now I should have phoned my doctor - he would have kept me home, and I could have avoided the ensuing ugly scene and the resentment. I will always ^{hate} her on that account - she just couldn't even treat me with human decency and understanding the one time when I was ill and then something serious like rheumatic fever (I had been out so little in all the years of my employment there, and other girls out all the time). I went to work that morning but had an appointment for a treatment during the noon-hour (you might be interested to know that I was cured entirely through physio-therapy and by keeping mildly active, though resting most of the day - not bedridden as some doctors prescribe), and the Dr. commented to me about going to work, that they had called him the previous noon to ask about me and if I could come back to work! He had told them he wouldn't know until he had seen me again - meaning, of course, that I shouldn't until then. But it was about 4:00 PM that same day, after that conversation with the Dr., that my superv. phoned me to beg me to come to work in spite of what he said (and not telling me they had checked up on me with him). I couldn't get over that - I cried all the way back to work, but went anyway - I should have gone home, but I was too upset to think about anything else. Then when I got to work, she jumped on me. I know it's hard to believe that a human being can act that way, but having had the experiences you have had in your life, Dr. Robinson, you know that some people can do anything. Before I reached my desk, one girl stopped me to ask a question about something she was doing and when I had figured it out for her, she inquired what the Dr. had said. I was just answering that when this superv. stood there and in a very odd tone of voice, inquired what the Dr. had said. I couldn't even

trust myself to look up at her long enough to reply (I was on the verge of tears again, being ill and in view of what I had found out at the Dr.'s office), so only stated that he hadn't liked it very well that I had come to work without his permission! She didn't say one word but walked back to her desk and I went over to mine. Then the girl in front of me turned around to ask me a question about her dictation and we were only talking about that, when the superv. stalked up to my desk and actually snarled at me. (I'll never forget it!), "Why don't you come up to my desk and tell me what the Dr. said instead of belly-aching around to all the girls?" I just didn't know what to think, because I wasn't doing that - I think she was having pangs of conscience, knowing that she had got me back to work under false pretenses (I forgot to mention that when I did get to the office that morning, she had nothing to give me to do except to check over two or three copies of invoices "until the work starts coming in" -- nothing "piled up" at all, as she had said to me over the phone!). I told her I had only been answering questions about the work and hadn't had a chance to come up to talk to her yet, but she kept on loudly and angrily talking back to me, no matter what I said. No matter how I felt, I kept on working day after day, regardless of how tired I got - I just had pride enough not to give her the satisfaction it was getting me down, although the Dr. had told me that I shouldn't get too tired. She never asked me if it was tiring me or let up on what she gave me to do, and constantly kept me at it - although last summer when another girl had an ailment which hampered the use of one arm, there was many a time when she let her sit around for more than a half-hour or so at a stretch with nothing to do, and didn't keep her at it steadily. You have had experiences with such people yourself, Dr. Robinson, so you know. I am explaining all this so you can realize the difficult situation I have been working under all these years - and how it's gotten me down, because no matter how I try, I can't change it and seem forced to go right on, enduring that sort of thing and hating it so, but nothing else seems to turn out right for me. These two incidents happening in one year made me feel I just had to try again to get out of there (if it only weren't for her it wouldn't be so bad) - and so a year ago last spring, did leave to take another job which had been presented to me as such a wonderful opportunity - I had made a written application in answer to an ad the fall before and this man had been getting in touch with me off and on all winter. He knew I would not make a change unless it was for a better job, and the last time he phoned me, he mentioned that and said he had something now that I would be interested in - I had an interview and he painted me a wonderful picture, just the opportunity I'd been looking for, money was no object to them, my record "impressed" him, etc.etc. - he even had me come down a couple of Sat. mornings (we work a 5-day week) to get acquainted with the office people, etc. - he was such a good "salesman" that he really "sold me a bill of goods", as I discovered after I quit my job and went down there - discovered that it was all phony, that he couldn't keep employees, there was a constant parade in and out of the office - he was unethical in everything he did in running his office, couldn't depend on his word from one day to the next. I stayed 5 weeks but in that time had made myself so nervously ill about the whole situation that I didn't know what to do - this superv. had told me upon leaving the company where I was working that if I didn't like it down there, they couldn't take me back! That got me down too, after all the years of good work I had done. If conditions had been different, I could have just left this other new job and looked for something else, but as usual, this blow wasn't all - everything always happens at once to me, and usually no letup. I was also faced with the situation of having to find a new place for my mother to stay (the house had been sold and she had to get out) and I had been trying and trying, to no avail - and no help or word from the brothers to solve it, it was all up to me - so I couldn't go anywhere else to look for work, and I couldn't see myself just taking any small-paying job that was offered in town - it was bad enough to face everyone having them know this "big opportunity" hadn't panned out. Besides, I had made myself so nervous and upset about

the big disillusionment and disappointment over that job, that it had to turn out that way, after all the other attempts to find a better job, that I was physically not in shape to present myself for a new job; you have to be at your best and put your best foot forward. Besides, another crisis had also come up at the same time in my personal life that was making me very ill and upset too. So I saw no way out but to try and get back into the job I had left - I hated to do that, I knew I would have to swallow a lot of pride, but something had to be done. Besides, I would have a little help there because the exec. who had told me that I was their best steno. had been eating a number of times where I usually do and talking to me about this new job and he knew how I had been double-crossed there, so suggested himself that I come back to work with them. He kept encouraging me to do this, and I finally did phone the Vice-Pres. (who I knew also liked me) and he advised me what to do in getting to see my dept. head about it - he said there was no foundation for their saying that they would not take me back, etc. And I finally did get my dept. head's sympathy and interest and she arranged for me to get my job back (losing a number of benefits, however, such as my pension, seniority rights, etc.) - I felt this was the lesser evil of the two jobs, much as I didn't like to work under this superv., but under the circumstances, it would mean less strain on me because I knew the work thoroughly, etc. rather than trying to find a new job. I had too much else to cope with at the time. So here I am again, working under the same conditions I had tried to leave so many times. And this superv. taking it out on me all the more because of it - I knew instantly when I had to phone her about coming back, from her tone of voice, that she didn't like it at all - I seem to be a thorn in her side. But I just couldn't see anything else to do at the time. After I got back on my feet again, I could start thinking of making other arrangements, if possible, trying to find other opportunities, if I just couldn't stand it up there. I have tried to explain to you how entirely unsatisfactory my whole working situation has been up to now - how it's been such a strain and disillusionment to me too. To end up this way at 40, when I had started out so promisingly, when I had ability and ambition, etc. I just haven't seemed to get "the breaks". You know about that too, Dr. Robinson - and no doubt, as you say, it's all because I haven't known about the Power of the God-Law in my life and how to use it. I know that now - but I do know something about it now and want to use it, if only I can. In all those years at work, I had tried to change my conditions but only met with failure every time, and seemingly getting nowhere where I am, and never will, if it's up to my supervisor. And she won't quit her job and give someone else a chance there either. So it has seemed very hopeless for me. I want to do something about it but just don't seem to be able to.

Also in my personal life, I have met only with failure and disappointment and disillusionment. It seems in most people's lives, at least one phase of their life works out to some extent, as compensation for things that don't, but in my life, nothing works out, it seems, nothing at all. Some people have a nice family life; if not that, a career or good job; or anyway they can fall in love and marry the right person. But not any of that seems to come to me. Can you see how life seems so absolutely hopeless to me? Naturally, I've met different young men and several times I have been told they loved me, but not anything ever came of it. A couple of times I have been very upset emotionally because I felt I cared seriously but now I know that none of those times was it ever anything but falling in love with love. Although these disappointments do leave their mark on one. And having had the kind of homelife I did, it meant so much to me to be loved and I wanted so very much to have a happy home - I knew from experience just what kind of home I would not make for my husband and children! The answer, they say, to getting over a disappointment in a love-affair is to find someone else to get interested in, that it isn't a one-man-in-a-lifetime thing and you can fall in love several times during your life. Yes, I know you can, but you can't go through a continual round of doing that over and over again - it gets you down worse every time, unless you are not a sincere type of person. I have had to recover my emotional

balance time and time again, and in my early 30's had gone on a little trip in trying to recover from the latest disappointment (I had also just given up that job with the Senator at the same time - which I had also attempted in hopes that the change of employment would do me good in getting over this love-affair - in which the young man had ended it in being very nasty about it all, when I had been much nicer to him all along than he deserved - he was a drinking type of person and many a time had humiliated and hurt me - and then have him turn nasty on me in trying to break off with me was almost more than I could bear at the time.)

On this trip I met a very kind and understanding young man and we started corresponding, even though I was in no mood, even after another year or so, to become emotionally interested in another man - but I knew he was falling in love with me, and he was so very considerate and attentive and kind to me. Naturally, I fell in love with him - and I've found him to be the One Person in the World for me, after all. I've never been so sure of anything in all my life - I've had other experiences with men, so I have had enough comparison to know. And I know as surely as you say in your lessons, you know the "still small voice" of God when it comes. As surely as you say in your book you knew it was Mrs. Robinson when you met her. And it's been 9 years since I met this very wonderful man - and here I still am, struggling with life and trying to get somewhere - not even succeeding in love, when I find it. That has been about the hardest of all to bear.

You see, he has not been free to marry me. It seems nothing can happen to me in the normal way, not even when I fall in love. And that, on top of everything else, has made me feel more than ever that everything was just against me. You must understand, Dr. Robinson, that there are cases like ours, involving two very sincere persons, for whom things just don't seem to work out, and still we seem so very much meant for each other. Public opinion always seems to be against anyone involved in a "triangle" affair but certainly you must know that circumstances do alter cases and that some of the persons involved may be very worthy and indeed "injured parties". I can't go into the details but do want to skim over the general situation because it all is so deeply a part of my life that I feel must be changed into happiness for us. When I first met this man, from what I gathered, I knew that he had been married and that he had a young son but he never mentioned a wife, nor did his friends with him - I wondered whether he was widowed or divorced but did not ask at the time because we were then merely friends. We started corresponding, and after a few months, he had to be in Chicago on business (he held the responsible position of purchasing agent for one of the large automobile manufacturing companies in the vicinity of Detroit) so wanted me to meet him there for the weekend. He has always been very generous, very considerate of granting me every wish or doing anything I might want to do - everything was always for my happiness or pleasure, and he always took me to the very best places. I had never had such an enjoyable time ever before - we have always enjoyed each other's company so much, always hit it off just right. He had to leave earlier than I and I tried to thank him and he became very brusque and curt - I couldn't understand it at the time. And I didn't hear another word from him after that for several months - no letters, no nothing. I wrote him several times and finally did receive an answer that rather shocked me, it was hard for him to write it to me, saying that he was married - that after seeing me in Chicago and having such a wonderful time together, he had felt before parting, he came close to not ever going back to the situation he had to face at home, that that was what got him down. He didn't explain it, and I heard only once or twice after that, but a few months later he came to see me and then offered to explain the whole situation - but I was still very "down" about this other broken affair of mine and I didn't want to get involved in any triangle, I told him - my own life and emotions were too upset to become involved further in anyone else's. But he did say that I had nothing whatever to do with the situation, that it had been that way years before he ever knew me, that they had been estranged for years - he wouldn't be going on vacation trips by himself otherwise.

it any longer - either to let this other young man come back into my life, or let me be able to feel love for Leonard as I had for the other fellow. And it happened only about two months later that I suddenly found myself in love with him - it may sound silly, but I've always felt it was the answer to my prayer, and really took that as my answer, that Leonard was meant to be the one. We never had an unkind word or disagreement of any kind and our relationship was very happy. On one of our weekends, one of his friends in Chicago happened to mention to me, that I was very good for him - that they had never seen him ^{looking} so well. He is very highly keyed too and the first winter we began to see a little more of each other, he had been on the verge of a breakdown, was very ill for a couple of weeks - one can imagine the nervous strain he was under all those years of his married life, not letting on to most people about the true facts of their relationship, for the sake of their little boy (he felt it was not his fault that he was brought here on earth and that the least he could do was see to it that he was given a home and all the things a child needed - he sacrificed his whole life for that boy, in fact, I think spoiled him a great deal - gave up his own personal happiness so that he wouldn't have a broken home). Most men would not be so unselfish.

As he told it to me, he married when he was only 20. He had been rooming with this girl's folks but moved from there when some differences arose between them. Shortly after, his landlady came up and told him there was a girl there to see him, and there she was, saying she had quarreled with her folks and left home and had no place else to go, asked if he couldn't help her - so he got a room there for her, and she was always "weeping on his shoulder" and telling him her troubles - I believe now to enlist his sympathies. She was several years older than he. He had been out on his own so long and hadn't had much of a home for a number of years, and I guess the idea of marriage, with a home, appealed to him, which she no doubt had in mind, for they subsequently got married. But after the first six months, they never did hit it off. She was never very satisfied with things as they were, very quarrelsome, didn't want to stay home and make a home for him - wanted to work, etc. Nothing seemed to suit her - finally, he felt if they could have a baby, it might change things. They had the little boy but that made matters only worse. When he was 2, Leonard finally decided something had to be done about it, they couldn't go on like that - so suggested a six months' separation to think it over. He sent her to relatives in California and before the time was up, she wrote back that it was OK with her to get a divorce - but she made such great demands as settlement, that he just wouldn't be able to meet them and make a go of it himself - so he had to let her come home, and decided to try it again. However, in a couple of years he had made enough financial progress that if he had only been able to foresee it, he could have gone ahead and had things straightened out. But one thing led to another, and things only continued worse. From time to time he would suggest again getting a divorce, but then since he was financially able to swing it, she would not consent to it! And it was only money thrown away to bring up a suit, when she would contest it, his lawyer advised. So for the sake of the child, they kept up the bare appearances of a family - but led separate lives. She had her own car, a country club membership, etc. - could live her own life. And as he said, she just didn't want to give up a good meal-ticket. He mentioned that they did such a good job of covering up, that when they moved into a new home in a different neighborhood, it was two years before his next-door neighbor discovered the truth about them. They never accepted invitations together, never went out together - it had reached the point where she couldn't sit through a dinner without starting an argument with the person next to her, and it became very embarrassing. Just the year before I met Leonard on the trip, he said, he had again tried to apply for a divorce, but she wouldn't consent. Oh, Dr. Robinson, there were so many unhappy details in regard to their life, that my heart just ached for him. He even mentioned to me one time that his little boy was a couple of years old before he had actually heard him laugh out loud for the first time - Leonard had brought in a stray kitten and given him a

saucer of milk and set it in front of the child and the kitten played with him, making him laugh out loud. He said it brought him up with a start that he had never heard him laugh - their home atmosphere was not such to make anyone laugh and be happy!

We were both adults and in our 30's and we loved each other very much - we knew what life was about, so this was not just a notion. We knew life was a serious thing, had been for both of us - and our love meant everything to us - it was the only real happiness we both have ever had. He could not get a divorce up to then, but he said we'd just have to go along for a while until he could see if he could get her to change her mind. It was what his lawyer had advised. It was the one fly in the ointment.

Then came the war -- and suddenly, without any warning, he was taken away from me, for two and a half years I didn't hear anything of him. His company had taken on war work and it involved many trips to Washington and finally his "boss" induced him to take on a special job, which he said would give him contacts with "big shots" in Washington and with the British Navy, etc. and it would mean his big chance to become a big shot himself. It was a special civilian job with the Navy. It involved numerous secret missions (Australia, Hawaii, South Amer., the Caribbeans, England and Scotland, and finally Russia) and the first time left so suddenly, he could not even let me know. And while on the missions could not communicate with me. So time slipped by, and he neglected to write, always meaning to - but you know how it is. I suffered untold anguish - not knowing what had happened, whether he was even alive - I did write a couple of times to a friend or two of his and they supplied me with only meager knowledge that he had been sent on these missions and could tell me no more. When he came back (and I finally got in touch with him) he was a changed man - the war had wrought great damage to his very soul, he wasn't the same person at all - the horrors he had come in contact with, the things he had seen, he still had nightmares about them - he just wouldn't talk about them at all or his trips - he didn't want to rehash all that misery! And the disappointment and futility of it all - it didn't make any more big shot of him, after all - and being merely a "civilian" in the Navy had had to bear much humiliation, etc. at the hands of inexperienced young ensigns and lieutenants - it all was just too much for a man like him to take - and it certainly left its mark. He didn't care about anything or anybody, had lost all his wonderful enthusiasm for living (which I had so much admired in him, marveling at how he could be like that, considering the little real happiness he had had). He just wanted to come home from work and turn the key in his apt. door and be by himself, away from all the world - not seeing anyone or going anywhere - just reading and listening to his radio. That wasn't normal for him. He was always such a good mixer and so well liked. Even in regard to me, he seemed changed - as I say, he had no interest in anyone or anything. And he had no reason for it, except the war. I hoped that time would heal - hated to see him the way he was and wanted so very much to try to help him be the person he used to be, so tried to write him helpful letters. But he had become very touchy.

By the way, his war missions had completely separated him and his wife and when he returned, he took a separate apt. in Detroit. And as if the war experiences weren't enough, one blow after another fell upon him. After he had returned, he again approached his wife for a divorce and she finally consented! The boy was then through high school and in service. So, knowing she really agreed to give him a divorce, he didn't feel it necessary to give all the sordid details to the lawyer - it was such a humiliation to wash out all their dirty linen - just gave enough facts necessary for such a proceeding, and agreed upon a settlement. But when the case came to court, she double-crossed him and contested the suit! (just to be vindictive) and the court threw out the case on insufficient grounds (if only he hadn't trusted her, but had given all the facts to the lawyer so they could have made a good case!) And the law in Michigan is that when a divorce case is thrown out of court, they cannot file again for 5 years. So it seemed very hopeless - I should say more hopeless than ever, combined with his changed personality. However, by the spring of last year, he seemed to snap out

of it a little - he came to spend Easter weekend with me, and seemed more like his old self, showered me with attentions (had a huge bouquet sent to me, plus a special corsage to wear Easter Sunday, bought me a book when we went past a bookstore, wanted to also buy me candy, etc.) - we spent the latter part of an evening at a hotel cocktail lounge where we went to hear a popular organist (he was the boy-friend of a friend of mine) and ran into a group of my friends there, so he bought drinks for all of us, and when the playing was over, we all went to a chinese place for eats and he also paid the whole bill there - that was so like him. Seeing him that way, I could almost be happy again - he seemed in better spirits too. And it made me feel that things were beginning to get back to normal for us. But this feeling was very short-lived - it was right after that that I took the new job that fell through, and he also had the saddest experience in his life, which hit me very hard too - loving him so, it couldn't have hurt more if it had been me it had happened to.

You see, Dr. Robinson, the previous summer he had quit his job with the motor company, after 26 years, because he had an opportunity for a business of his own, which he felt would be the chance of a lifetime to make a lot of money and plan for an early retirement. An elderly friend of his had a very good lumber business, but this friend (being a bachelor or widower) being very well-to-do, wanted to retire and spend most of his time in Fla. so was just going to let the business go. Leonard told him it was much too profitable a business to let it go to seed and wanted to buy a 25% interest in it and have a chance to manage it - he finally talked him into a deal, but then, the motor co. would not release Leonard. So Leonard said just to forget about it. But the friend then insisted that he would talk to them and did get them to release him, stating that they should not stand in the way of a man like Leonard making a little money for himself. So he quit and took over the business. But shortly after, the big steel strike was on, followed by other strikes in the auto industry, etc. and it did slow up his business. Then after the beginning of 1946, things began to pick up and show a profit for him. When he was here for Easter, he mentioned that things were really going good and that he would still end up the year with a nice profit if it continued. Then in May the ax fell. The president of a company, with whom his company had been doing most of their business, absconded with all of that company's money and they immediately went into bankruptcy, and it left Leonard's company "holding the bag" - and when things were finally settled, Leonard had lost everything he ever had - he had put everything into this one big chance - and he lost about \$25,000. It was a bitter thing for him to accept, on top of everything else - and this through no fault of his own. The former owner came to Leonard's rescue and paid up all his debts, and is giving Leonard 10 years to pay him back, without interest - but he has that now hanging over his head, and the prospects of starting from scratch all over again at 45! The bottom was certainly falling out of everything for him -- and for me too. Just when things seemed to be getting back on a better footing between us, now that had to happen to make it completely discouraging for us. Those months were very black for me - and I know they were to him. He hadn't written to me for several weeks, when this was happening - and when I did hear from him, he said he knew I was going through a very bad time about that new job and he didn't want to add to my troubles - he had written me several letters and also phoned me long distance to bolster up my spirits about that job after I had started it and could see that I was being "duped". This happening, practically at the time I was getting so nervous and upset about the disillusionment of the new job I had started, coupled with the constant nervous strain I was under at the same time in trying to solve the problem (which seemed practically impossible to solve) of trying to find a place for my mother to stay - just about finished me, after the particularly harrowing war years for me and the way things always worked out to no good for me before that. The world had just come to an end for me, that was all.

Early in the fall, when Leonard was trying to get things straightened out, (he, of course, had to also keep his ears open for some new position) he wrote me about the possibility he had of managing a new branch of a large company that was to be opened up either in Mexico or South America - he was so embittered by his experiences that he wanted to leave the country entirely - even though it was no fault of his, it was terribly hard for him to face all the people he knew in and around Detroit most of his life when he had been fairly prosperous, seeing them still well established financially and in executive positions, and him now without a cent to his name and even no job! I did not hear from him then very often, although he did write about this opportunity, that he had to make a trip to Calif. in October to meet the foreign people interested and that if he did make a deal, he would probably be leaving very suddenly, but that he would keep me posted. However, I had no word from him for over a month or so, until I received a letter right after Thanksgiving. He had written it the day before Thanksgiving, saying that the next day he was taking a plane to South America and never hoped to set eyes on Detroit again - that he was not letting any of his friends know where he was going, was just going to drop out of sight. I can't agree with him on that, but a man's pride will lead him to do strange things. Under those circumstances, having written me several times about the opportunity, and also letting me know he was going, etc., I naturally assumed that at least I would hear from him. But he's gone, Dr. Robinson, and I haven't heard a word from him since. It has been a horrible winter for me - the world had come crashing down around my ears when I found Leonard so changed after his war experiences; I just couldn't believe God would let that happen to me, when during those 2 1/2 years I had kept up my faith and love for him without hearing or knowing anything of him - then to see a ray of hope again, only to be plunged deeper into despair. Can you see how I felt I had come to the end of my rope? I just couldn't condone the fact that God had let me find my real love, later than most girls, and even under most unpromising circumstances, and then bring him back after the horrible war, only to take him away again like this. I just can't believe that that's the end. It seems like a humanly impossible situation, but nothing is impossible for God.

It was just at that hectic point of my life, last fall, that your course of study came to my attention, and as I said, it seemed like an act of God. I didn't know where to turn or what to think - I had lost all faith in God and people - and really wanted to end it all. I was seriously considering that, but just couldn't seem to bring myself to doing it, my years of religious training holding me back, fear of the punishment I would meet after death for doing such a thing. But I certainly didn't want to live or had any interest in anything. I didn't want to live, but I couldn't die. There just seemed no hope for me anywhere. But I couldn't go on like that - so when your course came to my attention, I felt that here was my answer - if that couldn't help, nothing would. And I have felt greatly encouraged by it - more so than anything I've ever come in contact with. But because of my past experiences and past life, and especially the events of the last few years, it was like pulling myself up by my bootstraps. I wanted your course to do something for me, and I have tried to follow everything the best I could, but having reached such low depths of spirit, it has no doubt been a much harder struggle for me than for some of your students. But I have so desperately wanted it to do for me what you say it will do for everyone, and as you say, desire is the first consideration. Also if the need is immediate, the answer will be immediate. But that's just the trouble now, Dr. Robinson. I have put my heart and soul into this, because my need has been so great -- but I despair because I just simply cannot feel that I am really "contacting" God, as you say we should. Here I am at the end of the course, and I have in no way received any "flash" or any vibrations, or anything to make me really know that my thoughts are reaching God. If only there was some indication that I am in touch with God. From excerpts of letters received from other students, shown in your literature, many have received help or indications that they are contacting or using this power of God after only a few lessons, and I am so deeply troubled that I

needing it so much, am not able to, even in completing the whole course. And I have tried and tried, I have put myself into it. And I have always felt that I had a rather deeper feeling of spirituality than some people and took a deeper, more serious attitude towards "religion" and my feeling toward God, so that this sort of thing should not be too hard for me. I have many times in years past, felt a little psychic about things, sensed things ahead, so that I felt this course was more or less "up my alley" and would be something I would probably have no special difficulty following or grasping. But I seem to have more trouble in accomplishing what I should than others who say they can use the power of God in their lives only after a few lessons. It's quite discouraging to me, and I just haven't known what to do. You suggested in one of the last lessons that if we did not feel quite sure yet, to start all over and review the lessons. This I have done, starting right back with the first lesson, even typed up special notes for myself to save and read over in my spare moments - have made a little notebook containing the most dynamic and powerful thoughts I could find in every lesson. I have also reviewed doing the special little exercises. But, Dr. Robinson, I still feel uncertain and bothered. Sometimes I get so upset, I cry.

In the first place, I never have been quite sure that I have been finding what you call the "white spot". I have no trouble at all relaxing (I had to learn to do that very well during the months when I was recuperating from rheumatic fever) - in fact, I relax all too easily, and that has bothered me too. I get to bed and try to relax and find the "white spot" and so many times, before I am sure of it, I have just dropped off to sleep. It seems sleep does not creep up on me gradually, as you describe it in the lessons - starting at the toes and working up - all of me seems to drop off to sleep all at once! Or else, if I do feel that perhaps I have found this light area and start "thinking" my exercises, in sending my thoughts to the spiritual realm, many times and so often, I drop off to sleep right in the middle of them before I have a chance to finish. You say it is important, that these thoughts sent at night go direct to God - and I can't seem to even send them! Perhaps I shouldn't fret about it, but when you do want to so much and you do try, and this happens night after night sometimes it makes me feel that I just can't get anywhere. You say in one of your lessons not to be the type of person who says yes, they believe that God can do these things but he "can't do them for me". Well, perhaps, I am a little like that - I do believe that God can do the things you say, but after all these months of studying and trying and wanting, it just seems to me he doesn't do them for me. Certainly my need is immediate (in fact, overdue) and my desire is great and I am serious about doing the exercises and studying the lessons, etc. - if it works for anybody, it should work for me, because I am trying, and your course of study is the only thing I have to cling to. It was my last and only hope. I believe in what you are teaching and I want it to work in my life - it must work in my life. I want it probably more than a great many of your students, Dr. Robinson, because of what my life has been and because of myself - always wanting to learn and better myself, to enjoy the better things of life but at the same time know a deeper spiritual meaning. I have always wanted to learn and keep learning things so as to be ready when my opportunity did come, but am always denied - sometimes come close and then suddenly am deprived anyway, which is even harder to take. You mention in your lessons the advantage of being alone and being quiet and that is easy for me, as I live alone in a room and so can be quiet any time without being interrupted, to think deeply about things. I have felt an "aloneness" of spirit most of my grownup life anyway and have often felt the need of being alone to commune with myself, etc. I just have to take time out to think by myself.

But now in doing the special half-hour exercise you prescribe for being alone with God, waiting on him just relaxing and "listening" for the still, small voice, as I say, I just lie there and can't seem to feel I am making any contact. It seems especially hard for me to both relax and listen intently - you see, I live right downtown and on the main street of traffic in our

busy little city - in fact, in the last block of the busiest street just as it goes into the "Square", the main business area. My room is directly on this street, on the second floor, and you perhaps can imagine the constant traffic noises - cars, and motorcycles racing by, the buses stop just at the corner here and then have to shift gear in order to make the main line for the block that leads to the Square - so they are snorting by every few minutes - besides the noise of late merrymakers and other heavy big traffic noises, also the fire engine going by practically every night. It is particularly hard to be quiet enough then within yourself - I either relax so hard that I struggle against sleep, or if I try to listen intently, all these disturbing traffic noises just race through my head more intensely. I even put cotton in my ears, but it doesn't help much. So I have that to contend with - and I just don't seem to be able to be quiet enough and God's still, small voice doesn't come to me. And it bothers me and gets me upset, because I do try so. This is the most important thing in my life, Dr. Robinson, and I've got to make it work. But I just can't seem to do it by myself. So many things seem to be against me.

I have also reviewed the special life exercises. Dr. Robinson, I do hope I am not giving you the impression that I am just a stick-in-the-mud neurotic "old-maid", making much over nothing and enlarging upon every little incident for lack of other interests and anything better to do. I have always tried to keep alert and interested in things, and do have a variety of interests. With my increased troubles and weighty problems the last few years, I haven't "gone in" for them as much as previously but I do try to still keep up with things. I have always liked music, movies, plays, dancing (everyone says I am very good at it) - have been in a number of plays and musical programs, etc. - was very active in the YWCA for a number of years, have been president and held other offices in various clubs and activities at the YW, church and business clubs, have been interested in languages and foreign affairs and traveling (know German from speaking it at home when a child, had four years of French in high school, and studied Spanish last winter at night two hours every week at the University) - before the war, always planned to make some interesting trip on my vacation as I have always been interested in meeting people and seeing the country and the wonders of nature, learning to appreciate God in the variety of beauty he created - also when I shared an apt. was very interested in homemaking (cooking, decoration, etc.) - so you can't think I am an extreme introvert. It's life that gets me down and the way things have always happened to me, contrary to anything that I might do or try to do.

Your lessons have brought me a message that I so desperately needed and have helped me to the extent that I now really know about the true God and his power, that there is hope even for me -- if I can only avail myself of this power and use it. Perhaps, because of the life I've had, everything seeming to go against me no matter how or what I tried, and always trying and trying, and striving and struggling against odds, all to no avail, each failure making me more and more disillusioned and dissatisfied - I need your help so much more. And not only me, but Leonard too - he needs help - I want so very much to learn to use this wonderful power of God to bring about the success and happiness I need in my life - but I also want to help him too. He needs this help and power as much as I do. And in helping him find happiness, I can find happiness too. You have helped so many people in so many ways, Dr. Robinson, perhaps there is something you can do for us. I just haven't known what to do -- but the past two weeks have felt such a strong urge to write to you - "Write to Dr. Robinson about it, he can help you." And decided perhaps this was the kind of "lead" you mentioned - so am following it through.

I am so terribly sorry that I am making such a long story of it - I really don't intend to compete with you in writing an autobiography! When I started out, I thought perhaps it might be two or three pages, but putting thoughts on paper seems to take so much more time and space than when they are going through your head.

Dr. Robinson, I am taking up so much of your time in your reading this long letter, and imposing upon you by putting my troubles on your shoulders - but you seem to be the only one I have to come to about all this, and I must find help somewhere. I don't ask that you personally write back to me, but if you would only help me through the power of your thoughts - you must have helped so many people in so many ways, and having had such a troubled life yourself, I felt that you would have a special understanding of mine. All I am asking is that you help me to help myself. I have only had myself to rely on, and myself doesn't seem to be enough. You have made this power work in your life, changing it to one of success and happiness, and I know you want to help others do the same for themselves. I want to help myself - but I can't seem to do it alone - I really need your help. Won't you please put this wonderful power to work in my behalf (and Leonard's) so that I will be able to find and use it in my life? You would have my everlasting gratitude.

Hopefully yours,

Elsie Pauhs

Elsie Pauhs

No. 27-A2425

P.S. In regard to Leonard, I forgot to mention one more important incident that occurred last Fall to complete the series of "blows" he has suffered. He and his only son have always been very close (the Leonard has always shielded him more or less from knowing much of anything of the facts concerning the real situation between his parents) - in fact, during his adolescent years, the boy never wanted to be away from him even to go to Boy Scout camp, etc. During the war, they were separated for a long time, however, due to Leonard's war missions and then after finishing high school during that time, the boy went into the service. He returned home a year ago during the Christmas holidays and received his discharge that spring. In the meantime, Leonard and his wife had become definitely "separated", Leonard taking an apt. in Detroit. Upon knowing that the boy was returning home, Leonard naturally felt an explanation might be due him and wrote me about it. I advised him to have a real heart-to-heart talk with his son, giving him the whole story as he had told it to me, feeling that if he was old enough to take part in the war (in the Pacific islands) he also was mature enough now to face the real facts of his home life - that, no doubt, upon visiting his mother, she would certainly make it a point to present her side of the picture, and it was only fair for him to know his father's side too. He took my advice and did bring up the subject, but the boy did not want to hear anything about it (perhaps he knew more than they thought), replying only, "Anything you do is OK by me, Dad". He even wanted to come and live with him but Leonard insisted that he ought to go home. When Leonard's financial crash came, he informed the boy that now he would not be able to finance his college education as he had promised, and was very proud of his going right out and getting a job the next day in order to try and save \$500.00 before Fall in order to augment what he would have under the G.I. Bill in getting his college education that way. However, apparently, living at home, the mother must have succeeded in influencing him against Leonard, because when he wrote me at Thanksgiving about leaving for South Amer., he said now to make the "record" complete,

he had apparently lost the boy too, as he had completely gone over to his mother's side - he had not even heard from him for over a month before he left. I know how much of a blow that was to him, because the boy has always been the "apple of his eye" -- even though he did write me to say that that was the way it should be if the boy felt he had to make a choice between them. So Leonard has completely lost everything that might mean anything in his life - it seems his whole life structure has been wiped away in a short period of time -- his marriage and home, his job and financial security, his son, his disappointment about the divorce! My heart has actually bled for him, knowing how deeply it all has affected him, and coming right on top of his horrible war years. He doesn't deserve all this after the life he has had to lead. I have always known him to be a very high-minded person, one who knew what he wanted out of life and stuck to his ideals and principles. Constantly being thrown into the company of moneyed people who did those things, he, however, never indulged in poker or gambling of any kind, didn't even play golf, and was moderate about drinking. In fact, when he was on the verge of that nervous breakdown, the Dr. had told him he must abstain from stimulants of every kind, even coffee - and he wasn't ever bothered by the jibes of his friends when we were in night clubs and he ordered cokes for himself! He would just laugh it off - and you know that in drinking it takes a lot of will power if you have had the habit at all. All his life he has been under a great nervous strain, both at home and in his work with the motor company, and he was subject to severe migraine headaches. Oh, Dr. Robinson, if I can only get to use this power of God in my life and in his - I want to help him have more happiness out of life than he has had. I want to help myself and I want to help him too. And I can't seem to get anywhere with it even for myself. Can't you do something to help us both?

No. 27-2425

P.S. In regard to Leonard, I forgot to mention one more important incident that occurred last fall to complete the series of "blows" he has suffered. He and his only son have always been very close (the Leonard has always shielded him more or less from knowing much of anything of the facts concerning the real situation between his parents) - in fact, during his adolescent years, the boy never wanted to be away from him even for a long time, however, due to Leonard's war missions and then after finishing his school during that time, the boy went into the service. He returned home a year ago during the Christmas holidays and received his discharge that spring. In the meantime, Leonard and his wife had become definitely "separated", Leonard taking an apt. in Detroit. Upon knowing that the boy was returning home, Leonard naturally felt an explanation might be due him and wrote me about it. I advised him to have a real heart-to-heart talk with his son, giving him the whole story as he had told it to me, feeling that if he was old enough to take part in the war (in the Pacific Islands) he also was mature enough now to face the real facts of his home life - that, no doubt, upon visiting his mother, she would certainly make it a point to present her side of the picture, and it was only fair for him to know his father's side too. He took my advice and did bring up the subject, but the boy did not want to hear anything about it (perhaps he knew more than they thought), replying only, "Anything you do is OK by me, Dad". He even wanted to come and live with him but Leonard insisted that he ought to go home. When Leonard's financial crisis came, he informed the boy that now he would not be able to finance his college education as he had promised, and was very proud of his going right out and getting a job the next day in order to try and save \$200.00 before fall in order to augment what he would have under the G.I. Bill in getting his college education that way. However, apparently, living at home, the mother must have succeeded in influencing him against Leonard, because when he wrote me at Thanksgiving about leaving for South Amer., he said now to make the "record" complete.

Elsie Pauhs
117 W. Dayton St.
Madison 3, Wis.



AIR MAIL REGISTERED

PERSONAL
AND
CONFIDENTIAL

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
c/o Psychiana, Inc.
Moscow, Idaho



File

December 20, 1947

Mr. R. C. Paulding
726 Water St.
Hobart, Ind.

My dear Mr. Pauldings:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date.
We were happy to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

Keep in mind that you may depend on The Spirit of God to help and guide you at all times, to solve your problems in the right way, and sustain you in time of trouble. Above all, you must keep encouraged, continue to look on the bright side, and be expecting great things from The God-Power. Remember that The Spirit of God is sustaining you and will not fail you.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

~~File~~ Letter
+
Help

Mr. R. C. Paulding
726 Water St.
Hobart, Ind.

Nov, 29, 1947.
Saturday.

Dear Doctor Robinson,

I started the lessons with you with a great deal of skepticism, as I thought you had about the same thing to offer as all other cults and creeds, But as I read on and weighed each word, a new hope began to open up my understanding. and I found that I to was beginning to see that you have a very new and strange doctrine. I never did believe that God was an individual if He were He would have limitations

2.

How else could He be every-
where. I also believed that
all life and all good and every-
thing positive came from the
Creator. and believed that man
and much of this world were
out of Harmony with this
everlasting and Eternal Law.
I have been a Bible Student
for nearly thirty years. and
I am an Electrician by trade
so I understand Cosmic Rays,
Gamma, infra red, Ultra Violet
and about all that is needed to
give me an understanding of
what you are teaching. and I
have known that orthodox

religion really has nothing to offer, I have studied Theology and religious history, I have always believed in a God or supreme being, But have no faith in churches or their creeds they are not consistent even with the writings of scripture which they try to teach. But I do so want to know who my creator is, and to live in harmony with the God Law. In my thirteenth lesson you said that if I were to see colors I was to let you know. well I have, when I close my eyes, and project my thought into the spirit realm, I have

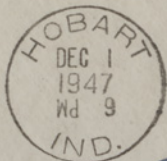
experiences, a very wonderful peaceful yet excited feeling, and a throbbing electrifying sensation, and with my eyes still closed I have seen a great bright light much brighter than daylight, and then just before I went to sleep, I saw soft colors of purple and blue in motion, which were very beautiful. I am not superstitious in the least. and this experience was no mental illusion, it was fact positive. My general health is much improved, also my financial condition is much better, and I feel happier now

than I have felt in years, I believe that after all these years of striving to find the truth, that at last I have found a ray of hope in your lessons. There is much that I do not understand as yet, I am very eager to learn all I can. although your teachings are very radical to the orthodox mind, I have received all the lessons with an open and receptive mind, and I will continue to do so. proof is what I want positive facts, not fiction and old wives fables and superstitions, as I have been taught in the past. as you have more understanding of the creator or God-Law than I. I make this request of you as my teacher, to please pray that I may know this mighty dynamic

power and that I may learn
to come into complete Harmony
with it. with my fondest
love and respect I beg to remain
your grateful Student.

Rudolph C. Paulding.
726 Water St.
Hobart, Indiana.

(Student number-30-A2716)



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Moscow Idaho.

File

December 17, 1947

Mrs. Paul Payne
La Monte
Missouri

My dear Mrs. Payne:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual Truths of the Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of the Great Life Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

File Letter La Monte, Mo.
Dec. 2, 1947.

Dear Dr. Robinson,

My husband and I are students of your Pepsiana Course. We have just received our tenth lesson. Our problems were many. We were in need of more money. Jiquar was breaking up home. Some one gave my mother-in-law one of your ads and she said a light seemed to flash in her mind that here was the answer. She wrote us asking if we would study the Course if she would send the \$25. We answered that we would. My husband has almost whipped the Jiquar habit. With each lesson the craving seems to be leaving him. We are much

better off financially, and what is
more important are much happier
and contented.

Now, we have another problem.
~~the~~ The doctors say my mother
has a malignant tumor, which is
incurable. It is sapping her strength
and causing slow death. Would you
please use your power to help her?

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Paul Payne
La Monte, Mo.

27-A3647



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Psychiana, Inc.
Moscow, Idaho.

Mrs. Echoe Peck 26-A. 3242
208 Joseph St.
Muncie Ind.

File

Muncie Ind.

Oct. 4 - 1947

Dr. Frank B. Robinson:

I have completed all of the twenty lessons in Psychiana. I have never written you, I really have not had any thing to tell you. I do not have better health in the last few months and there is nothing better than good health out side of that, there has been no change in my life though I have studied the lesson and did as you have asked. My life is very happy, we have never had money for a lot of things we would like to have as my husband works in a factory, but our home life is happy never the less, money is not all in this world. I have two daughters and both are married and belong to church. I have never been a member of any church in fact I seldom ever go to church, I have never felt that I wanted to belong to any church, although I am a believer in

Spiritualism, my parents were both
Spiritualists, my grandmother was a
Spiritualist lecturer in her time. The Camp
at Chesterfield Ind. is about fifteen miles
from Muncie, and I do attend their
meetings during the summer months.

I had never heard of the Psychiana belief
I saw the piece you had in our daily paper
so I wrote to you I wanted to know about
it, and that seemed the only way to find
out, I have never talked to any one who
ever heard of the Psychiana belief. I have
enjoyed the lessons and received a lot of
good from them, there is some good in all
religions. it gives one something to think
about. I am filling out the card sent to me
last week, two names and addresses of
friends you might send your literature to
but you know it is very difficult to change
the religious belief of most all people.

Sincerely Mrs. Echoe Peck.

return to 208 Joseph St.
Muncie Ind



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Moscow
Idaho.

File

Waterville Me
Nov 25/47

To Psychiana

I want to tell you that I receive my Certificate today,
I am very proud to be a member of psychiana, all I can say
Thank to Dr. Robinson for his good work. God Bless Him and
his member.

I am Mrs Thomas Pelotte

86 Main st .Fairfield Me .

No, 27-a2385

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

from ~~Mrs Thomas Pelotte~~

~~86 Main st .Fairfield Me~~



Psychiana

Moscow, Idaho, U.S.A.

(No-2743474)

Louisa Perkins

3416 3rd. Ave.

Bronx, 56, N.Y.

July 31, 1947.

Dr. Robinson-

Dear Teacher. I am writing to you this a.m. to tell you what wonderful Results that I have just Received from my 4 lessons. it a mystery. I just cant explain. When you eyes open to this World. And who is And What God is - it nearly knock you off your feet. this a.m. seem like I was going to fall. I am so happy until I just cant explain exactly, things is happen so fast. I wrote a song poem to be set to music and I didnt see where I was going to get the money for it. And it was on my mind strong. finally I puts the no. for 2 days successfully then and behold things happen. I see my way clear. I declare if you study right and do what you are told to do. the power will work. and what a power and force it is. may God bless you. for ever until this message is all over the world.

Your Student
Louisa Perkins

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

Louisa Perkins

3416 3rd. Ave.

Bronx 56 NEW YORK, N. Y.



MORRISAN
STATION



Dr. Frank B. Robinson

Moscow

Idaho.
U.S.A.

File

December 24, 1947

Mrs. Marie Petrie
640 N 15 St.
Milwaukee, Wis.

My dear Mrs. Petrie:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. We were happy to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

~~File that~~

Milwaukee wis

12/10/47.

Dear Dr Robinson -

A merry and
glorious Christmas is my
sincere wish that you may be
strengthened daily in your
glorious and great work.
I know this Christmas will
be a much happier one for
me, and that is due to you
the very fact that I was led
to your lessons I have
studied and ^{been} seeking for
many years but never been
able to hit the nail on the
head (as one can put it) until your
lessons came. Happy the day
when I started them.

Acknowledged

Enclosed find 3⁰⁰ as a token
of this season. (~~wish it was 300~~)

Please help me with your
thought reach my goal.

Thanking you again

Gratefully

Mrs Marie Petrie 3641556
640 N. 15th St
Milwaukee Wis
Zone 3

Happy Holiday to your Family too!

File

December 17, 1947

Mrs. Lula Phasco
119 North Ohio Avenue
Lakeland, Florida

My dear Mrs. Phasco:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for your remittance of \$5.00.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Feb letter

Lakeland Fla

Dec 2, 1947

My dear doc I cant
Express in words why
I cant, I got your first
letter it Brought something
to my mind then I all
ways wanted to do some
thing for my self I
thought I was little
lazy But in the next
letter I got from you
I had not done any
work in two years
and I Been working
Every Senel I was not
sick I was just about
to give up now is not
that Remarkable.

and the confidence
 that I have in my
 Study I purchase me
 a little home and
 I have been able to
 make to payment on
 it and I feel better
 and better every day
 to ward my teacher.
 My health is remarkable
 I use to worry a lots
 But I dont any more
 I do have faith, I cant
 tell you just like
 I desire my teacher it
 is well with me, the
 25 of dec I will be
 69 years old and
 you just dont ~~for~~

know how happy I
 am I want to all
 ways Be strong in
 the god love Boulder
 my teacher I was to
 glad to shout
 I dont mean to write
 the end some day I
 want to tell you someth
 else My god Bless
 you and all your
 Business from you
 Student Lula Phos
 inclose your will
 find \$ 500 ✓

Lula Phares
Lakeland, Fla
1119 N. Ohio Ave

29-A1021

File

December 1, 1947

Mr. Alonzo E. Pierce
10 Klund Street
Wilmington, 44, Delaware

My dear Mr. Pierce:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date; also, thank you for your remittance of \$13.50. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual truths of the Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. For too long, the churches have taught us that we were born in sin and shapen in iniquity and doomed to hell-fire unless we believe what they teach. What needs to be understood is that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit. When this conception is grasped, the earth will be a paradise, I assure you.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
Assistant to The Founder

Pd \$
23 50
no. 13 us

~~File~~ ~~Statement~~
11/2 1947

26-A4257 27 Alonzo E. Pierce,
#10 Klund St.

Dear Dr. Robinson,

I wish to express my
Deepest appreciation for
The wonderful course of
Instructions you have
Been giving me, I am
Truly say that your
Lessons are not hard to
Learn, but they are the
Greatest I have Known.

Dear Dr. Robinson, I am so
Sorry that I couldn't keep my
Payment up to date on
my account from last
Year, Please do not think
Hard of me, because I
Was sick with the
Bronchial asthma attacks.

to asthma had me so
Bad off the I couldn't not
Work a full week at all.
But Dr. Robinson I thank
you and the living God.
That I am feeling right,
But howevely I am very
Proud and happy to inclose
you a money order ~~13~~ and 50¢

From your Student
Alonzo E. Pierce 26-A 4257
#10 Klund St.
Wilmington 44 Del.

13.50
MU

Dear Dr. Robinson I want
the living God to bless
you with success peace
and Happiness,
Hopping to hear from you
Soon.

33-4688

File

Moatsville, N.Va.
Sept. 23, 1947

Dear Dr. Robinson,

Enclosed you will find a picture you requested in your first Lesson. I hope this picture will be accepted my Compliments.

I am sending a report of my Lessons, although I'm behind. I am now on the 13th Lesson, and will continue as soon as possible.

These Lessons have been a
help to me, and my faith in
them has not been disputed.

I'm grateful to you for showing
and telling me these things,
through these Lessons.

Closing with best wishes,

and you will continue sending
these Lessons all over the world.

A Devoted Student

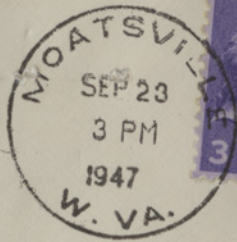
Mrs. Prael Roe

33-4688

Mrs. Evelyn Rae

Route 2 Box 54

Moatsville W. Va.



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana
Mascon, Idaho



File

January 7, 1948

Mrs. Helen Louise Polley
431 Spring St.
Frankling, Ohio

My dear Mrs. Polley,

Thank you for your good letter of recent date and for your remittance of \$2.25.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

If your sister actually believes that The Power of The Almighty can instantly heal any disease she might have, it would not take you five seconds to claim that healing. So, in addition to holding the thought that she is going to be healed, you are going to have to act as if she already had received the answer to her sickness. It is the acting as if you had received it which brings the actual and literal physical healing. Think that through once, because in it lies the secret of all religion, as well as all spiritual healing.

May the Spirit of infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

ABR/bb

Letter
 July
 Heal 2 - (sister)

431 Spring St.
 Franklin, Ohio.

Dr. Robinson:

I am sending \$2.25 today and will pay you some each week.

My sister has been very sick and I have not had a chance to do much work until now.

Life has been very dark for me for eight years. After my father died I have been trying to support a family of eight. Sometimes we would have food some time not.

Three weeks ago I began to see the light and I say Thanks to the God Law. People that I don't know, have sent us baskets of groceries, money, clothes for the four children I have of my sister who died. I only wish I had been introduced to this mighty God Law sooner.

I am seeking success and health. I am trusting that some day I will be free of this great debt that is hanging so heavily over my head.

Dr. Robinson; my sister is very sick with J. B. of the bowels. The Dr. has said that medicine can do her no good. But I know that there is one with more power than man, one that can heal my sister if only she could look up to him and ask for help. But she is too sick to do anything.

Dr. Robinson, will you please do what you can to help her? I ask you because you know just how to go about it. I am as a babe trying very hard to learn to walk. I am trying to get to the very depths of this study I don't want to miss one little thing.

Please do what you can to help us will you.

Thanks very much.

Helen Louise Polley.

File

December 9, 1947

Mrs. Margaret J. Pool
904 South Henderson Street
Fort Worth, 4, Texas

My dear Mrs. Pool:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us as you did, you would know that at long last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. When it is understood that man is the highest creation of the Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

The secret of receiving anything from God is the secret of believing that it can happen and acting as if it had happened. In other words, there is no possibility of the invisible of The Creator manifesting where the mind of an individual excessively blocks that manifestation by doubt.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Mrs. Margaret J. Pool, -----70-223
904-So. Henderson St., 714
Ft. Worth, 4 Texas.

*File about
& Sec of Rec.*

904 South Henderson St.,
Fort Worth, Texas.
Nov. 29, 1947.

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
Archbishop of PSYCHIANA
Moscow, Idaho.

My dear Dr. and Teacher:

I am progressing nicely on Lesson 4,
and deeply interested in same. Have never been
connected with any Church Denomination but
always tried to live up to the "Golden Rule."

Rest assured when I have recovered
my health will do all in my power to make con-
verts of your religion because it is very
logical, beautiful and divine. just as I feel
Our Heavenly Father did plan for all humanity
and a wonderful man like you to be His Messenger
and spread the Truth as Jesus did.

I have spent most of my life in the
federal government service Washington, D.C.
and take the liberty of sending you the names
and addresses of some of my co-workers in the
Department. They may become interested and en-
list as students as I pray they will.

With my heartfelt appreciation for
your interest in me,

Gratefully yours,

Mrs. Margaret J. Pool

3350 W. Monroe
Chicago, Ill
Nov. 2nd 1947

Mr. Frank B. Robinson,
Archbishop, Pychiana
Moscow, Idaho

File

Dear Mr. Robinson,

I received notice that I owe the sum of \$4.50 which is due and I will send a money order for the amt on Nov 5th when I will draw my checks and will also endeavor to make payments on schedule hereafter -

I am now on the fourth lesson and wish to state that the message you reveal is lofty and profound - profound -

However I have ^{been} reading and studying a book called the "Ancient Wisdom" by a famous Theosophist Annie Besant and your lessons really echo her teachings - but I could never reach first base before until I received your lessons teaching me how to apply such knowledge and therefore I am very grateful to you -

Sincerely -

Ernest D. Porter

67-71

E. D. Porter 67-71
3350 W. Monroe
Chgo, Ill.



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Psychiana -
Mocow, Idaho -

File

December 18, 1947

Mrs. Cody Powers,
Windsor,
Colorado.

My dear Mrs. Powers:

Thank you very much for your kind letter of December 12.
It was good to hear from you, and to know that you find
Psychiana a practical and usable religion.

If you knew how many thousands of people write to us
as you did, you would know that at long last the actual
truths of The Power of The Spirit of God are being made
known to men and women on this earth. When it is
understood that man is the highest creation of The
Great Life-Spirit, the earth will be a paradise.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace abide with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson,
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION.

File stmt. Windsor, Colorado.

12 - 13 - 47

Alfred B. Robinson

After asking your help
for my son, Glenn,
he immediately was
offered an executive
position in his firm
and now has unlimit-
ed opportunities for ad-
vancement.

The change is little
short of miraculous!

His salary is changed
from \$25 to \$500 per month.

My older son is a Petroleum
Field Engineer in Texas.

A similar change
took place in his
affairs after asking
help for him.

I've studied two years
now and find "Psychana"
is a practical usable
religion.

It gives me peace of mind.

Cordially yours -

(Mrs.) Ody Powers.

~~200~~

Use this letter if you
wish.

(Mrs.) Cody Powers.

28- 8861.

Dec. 13 - '47



Alfred B. Robinson,
Moscow, Idaho.

File

January 7, 1948

Mr. William Neal Presley
Route #1
Post Office Box 55 A
Bay Minette, Alabama

My dear Mr. Bresley:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for your remittance of \$2.25.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long last the
actual Truths of The Great Life-Spirit are being
made known to men and women on this earth. When
it is understood that man is the highest creation
of the Spirit of God, the earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

Bay Minette, Ala.
December, 23, 1947.

Dear Dr Robinson, *File 13*

Through your teaching the
God law is begining to work
for me. I am happy to say that
I am healthier, happier, and much
better off even in money matters
than when I started the course.
I feel sure that soon I will be
free of all money worries.

→ Here is my problems. My wife
is in bad health. a ruptured disc
of the spine kept her in bed six
months this year. She is up now
but not well, also goiter, Thyroid
trouble and hemaroids. Dr Robinson
will you please use your contact
with God to help her?

225

Sincerely
Student William Neal Purley
Rt 1 Box 55H
Bay Minette Ala.
#26-H4559

PREVOST BROS. FURNITURE

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WHAT WE SELL ADVERTISES US
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1806 PLEASANT STREET
FALL RIVER, MASS.

29. A. 778

Psychiatric
Moscow
Deloha

Aug 28-47
122 Crawford St

Mr Robinson

Dear Sir.

Please accept my appreciation
of your wonderful course. Keyed to every American's
for those who are ambitious it is god send of
lights & truth.

Dear Mr Robinson Lesson No 4 did not
reach me it now four days late you know
that my payments was on time and paid in
full, and would like to have them on time also
now. It may be some delay or I thinking their
was a funeral in my house first floor and
the mail may had been pick up by some one
stranger if so please send me a other Lessons.
and if I should received it I'll send it back I'm
sorry to trouble you this was. I can't go without it?
Some time I think some one read my mail
other lesson is not. Gleeed. I may be rough &.

I want to thank you and I shall read
with interest. I presume there never was
a time when self thinking were more important
than to day looking forward. to get my
Lesson on time, two week is to long to wait
and I appreciate all your Lesson thank you

your truly
Student
Mr Frank E. Prevost

File

Marian Ohio

R. 2.

Oct 30 1947

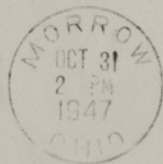
My Dear

Dr. Robinson

well I must tell you Dr. Robinson
My Lesson 91 is just Larely it is the
sweetest thing I have learned so much
about the god Law that
was a fine present from the Living god
Oh I am so happy god Bless the
day that I found your add in
Cappons farmes

wishing you much
success in your wonderful
work

your friend and student
Mrs Georgia a Price



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Mascow, Idaho

U.S.A.

File

January 10, 1948

Mrs. Georgia A. Price
Route #2
Marran, Ohio

My dear Mrs. Price:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date;
also, thank you for your remittance of \$2.25.
It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write
to us as you did, you would know that at long
last the actual Truths of The Spirit of God
are being made known to men and women on this
earth. When it is understood that man is the
highest creation of The Great Life-Spirit, the
earth will be a paradise.

May The Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you
always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
THE PSYCHIANA RELIGION

P

File #1

725
mo

Marran Ohio
P. O.

Dec 29 1947

My Dear

Dr. Robinson

well I am so happy that I can
 tell you that I know who
 god is and where god is and I am
 telling others I have a lot of people
 coming to me asking me to tell them
 all about the new god of course this
 god isnt new the gods has always
 been here but it took Dr. Robinson
 to tell the world who and where the
 living gods are about every one that
 I talk with are interested I am just
 doing fine I have most any thing
 that I need I am sending you my good
 thought waves much success with
 your fine work

Mrs Georgia a. Price

File

November 21, 1947

Mrs. Alice H. Quarles
339 West Penn Street
Germantown, 44, Pennsylvania

My dear Mrs. Quarles:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write me as you did, you would know that at long last the actual truths of the Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. For too long, the churches have taught us that we were born in sin and shapen in iniquity and doomed to hell-fire unless we believe what they teach. What needs to be understood is that man is the highest creation of the Great Life-Spirit. When this conception is grasped, the earth will be a paradise, I assure you.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
Assistant to the Founder

File

339 W. Penn St -
Hermantown Hk, Pa

July 4 - 1947

File statement

Dr Frank B. Robinson

Dear Friend

Just a line to say
that I am getting a long
very nice. After reading
your 16th Lesson I was offered
a better job. Which I
accepted. Which I thank
God for. I am keeping stuck
with my lessons.

the "God Law, is working for
me & I do thank God that I
found you.

I shall continue to study and
trust the God Law, for my
happiness. Thank you and may
God keep on blessing you.

Alice H. Swales.



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
The Archbishop of Psychiana
Moscow, Idaho.

A. H. Zuercher

339 W. Penn St -

Meriontown Ht., Pa.

File

November 20, 1947

Mr. Pablo D. Quezada
c/o Watanobe Store Box 84
Kulaha Haiku Maui, Hawaii

My dear Mr. Quezada:

Thank you for your good letter of recent date; also, thank you for your remittance of \$4.50. It was good to hear from you.

If you knew how many thousands of people write me as you did, you would know that at long last the actual truths of the Spirit of God are being made known to men and women on this earth. For too long, the churches have taught us that we were born in sin and shapen in iniquity and doomed to hell-fire unless we believe what they teach. What needs to be understood is that man is the highest creation of the Great Life-Spirit. When this conception is grasped, the earth will be a paradise, I assure you.

May the Spirit of Infinite Peace be with you always.

Cordially yours,

Alfred B. Robinson
Assistant to the Founder

7 lessons sent
6.00 paid

Pablo D. Quezada 35-92138
% Watanabe Store Box 84
Kureha Kaiku Maui T.H.

M.M.

File Statement

Dear Teacher F. B. Robinson

I am enclosing the amount of \$4.50 money order for my second payment for my study of "Psychiana" and one Emblem and one copy of Jesus Christ story. Please Teacher give me a chance to pay like this. For I don't have a money if the month period not ended yet. So I send my payment every month until all paid off my whole course. Teacher I could find a words to thank you for this teaching, for I am beginning to see the light of hope. I mean to say is this for many many years I did not have a good friends at all. For I am hot temper guy and I meant it, for the few lessons I had on hand it make me realized that I am ⁱⁿ the wrong way. Perhaps this will not happen to my life again, and now I am active to my work and becoming popular to the Cannery of Libby McNeill & Libby.

Your pupil

Pablo D. Quezada

From

Pablo D. Quezada - 35-92438
% Katanaka Store Box 8
Kiikaha Haiku Maui, Hawaii



Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Archbishop of Pychiana

Moscow, Idaho

Printed in U. S. A.

U. S. A.

35-A 1237

Mrs. Edna Quist
215 Church St.
Sheffield, Pa.

File

Dear Dr Robinson. ^{check}
Pending ~~money order~~
for balance of my lessons
\$ 22.50 ~~+~~ Will be very
grateful to receive Hand-
writing analysis. Thank
you.

For years have been
sick. Dr's says infection
What kind I do not
know. For several years
have had arthritis or ~~head~~
neuritis.

The last week have had
constantly in mind. The Living
God is making me whole.
For two days now. I
have a different feeling

as if the heaviest load
has been taken off of me
also have no pain or aches
still a little swelling in
hands - My stomach also
feels better. In the
past have had several
operations etc. And am so
very grateful to feel
better. The God Law
is surely working.

~~Felt~~ Fiel business
will be better when
health conditions improve

Thank you so kindly
for your uplift - that
is what these lessons
do to me.

Sincerely,
Edua M. L. Gust