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Can you say whether the Unity School of Christianity, at Kansas City, Mo. is a commercial organization or is sincere and is trying to make this a better world?

I have, during the past decade or more, printed numerous pieces about this Unity outfit. The so-called "school" has worked out a "popularization" of Christian Science. The latter is supposed to be just a little too "high brow," so the Unity gang made over its religious hokum with a view to appealing to a lower mentality. The results have been most gratifying—from the viewpoint of the "school's" promoters. The whole thing is just one more commercial racket, but having religious connections it is let severely alone by the authorities. A fake that's offered in the name of religion automatically earns the right to follow any methods, however questionable. One of the worst features of this money-grabbing gang is its mass prayers from some sacred room in the temple of Unity. You pay your money and at a certain time some master or mistress of mumbo-jumbo goes into the silences and argues God out of bumping you off with a cancer or a hunion. There's no limit to the number of monoved vokels who can be trimmed in this racket alone. And there are many other features just as brazen—and profitable. The place reeks with money—buildings go up like cantonments in war time—and all in the name of religion, plus mazuma.

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How can Frank B. Robinson, the great religious leader in Moscow, keep up his racket year after year?

You've got me stumped. Perhaps old Barnum was right. This Idaho prophet poses as a "psychologist," though I know of no great expert in this field of science who recognizes him as such. He ties up his pseudo-psychology with a bunk-ridden religion that is supposed to put his customers in direct contact with health, wealth and happiness by the application of Jesus' hidden meanings, discovered only by the great Robinson, of Moscow, Idaho, not Russia.

I learn from Warren Weitzel, Nevada, that Dr. Robinson (pardon the "Dr.") sells his printed "discoveries" at \$20 per set, cash, or \$28 in payments, which is right nice pay for "discoveries" that take up the space needed by a fair-sized pamphlet. After getting this money, according to literature seen by Reader Weitzel, the Moscow Jesus then does some fine panhandling. He's after more cash, and gets it by outright begging. "Perhaps you will be able to give only a few dollars." That's the "message." This, of course, is done in the blessed name of the great creative life spirit which works only through the Idaho "doctor" but seems unwilling to give him all the money he thinks he should have, thus making it necessary for this gigantic master of science and psychology to panhandle his victims.

Dr. Robinson's slogan, I understand, is "1,000,000 students by 1937." If that goal is reached—and here I admit I'm beyond my depth—the cash register will show receipts of something like \$20,000,000. Even if we were to allow 75 percent for expenses, printing, advertising, etc., the Idaho whiz-bang would still have \$5,000,000. That's hitting at a pretty bright goal. And there's the possibility of nice dividends from the campaign of begging, along the lines of "If you can't spare a hundred dollars for this great work, perhaps you can send me a few dollars to help me carry on my noble work for humanity." I'm touched to the depths. Let's pass the hat.