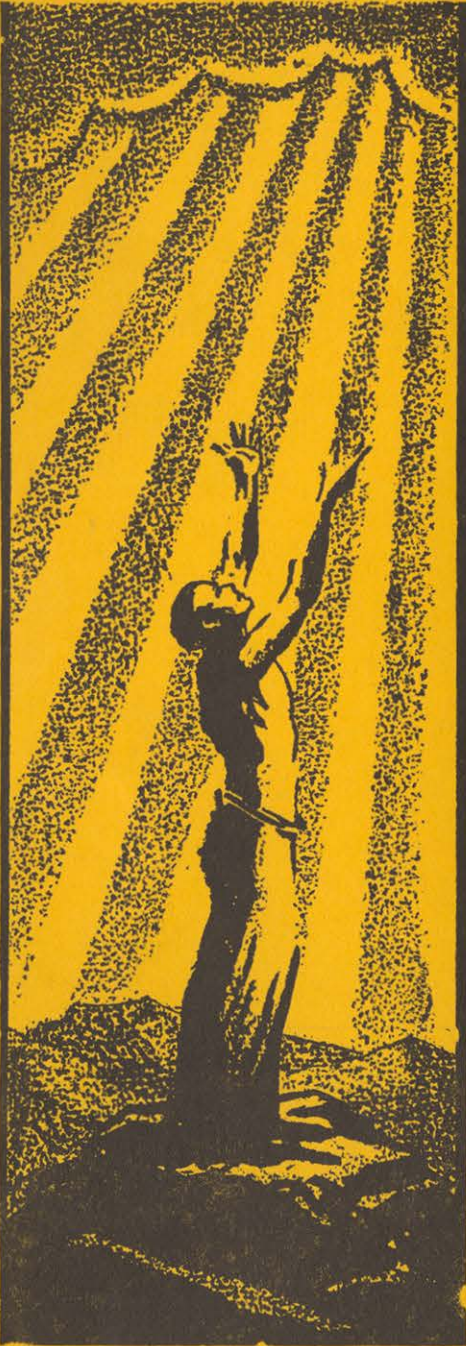


"This Magazine Supports the True and Exposes the False"

"PSYCHIANA"



MARCH, 1937

Quarterly

25c

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TO MY STUDENTS



DEAD—NOT ASLEEP



THE ANSWER



A PRAYER



SALVATION



NIGHT RIDERS



A QUESTION OF DOUBT



THE GREAT GOD-LAW



INTERESTING



FOOLISHNESS

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DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON

Founder of "Psychiana"

Author of "America Awakening," "The God Nobody Knows," "Crucified Gods Galore," "Secret of Realization," etc.

“PSYCHIANA”

QUARTERLY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF “PSYCHIANA”

(The New Psychological Religion)

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FRANK B. ROBINSON, Ph.D., M.Sc., D.D.

Editor

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CIRCULATION

The remarkable growth of “PSYCHIANA” and the demands of our students have brought this magazine into being. Just as soon as humanly possible this magazine will appear on the news-stands nationally. We welcome constructive suggestions and want to be of real service to all in showing what we believe to be the truths of God. (Not the church god but the Living God.)

TELEGRAMS

All telegrams for spiritual advice and help should be sent to us over Western Union lines where possible. Whenever we deem telegraphic reply necessary, we shall send collect. No charge is made for this service whether student of “PSYCHIANA” or not.

VISITORS

Please do not come to Moscow to see Dr. Robinson unless you have an appointment made beforehand. This will save possible disappointment. No lecture engagements can be filled by Dr. Robinson at this time, nor until further notice. The subscription price of this magazine is 25c a copy and \$1.00 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$1.50. All of Dr. Robinson's works except magazine articles appearing in the national monthlies, may be obtained from us.

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To My Students

I have just returned from spending several months in California, and to say my eyes were opened to the Power of this Movement and the God it teaches is putting it mildly.

From the very first day I commenced business more than eight years ago, unsolicited letters began to pour into this office telling me in no uncertain terms what the Power of the God-Law as taught by me was accomplishing in human lives. Those letters increased in volume until, at the present time, I have tens of thousands of them in my files.

I have always appreciated these letters to the very full, but this was evidence from a distance. Never before did I actually see the results of the Power of this Great God-Realm in actual operation in the lives of others. But I saw it in California. I went into homes by the scores. I talked to men and women by the thousands. I held public meetings, and the story was the same throughout the entire trip.

In Burbank, I went into a beautiful home owned by an artist. As he was showing me the beautiful mural decorations, he turned and said, "Dr. Robinson, this is a 'Psychiana' home. It was built by the Power of God as manifested by your Teaching." About thirty friends are gathering in this man's home once a week and are studying this Teaching with him.

In Inglewood, California, I spent a wonderful evening with two beautiful people and heard the story of how they built their house. The gentleman told me that he had worked in the concrete business for many years. His arms would be so tired and so painful when he arrived home in the evening that he would be compelled to hold them up in the air to obtain relief. He borrowed a dollar with which to send for this Teaching after having seen one of my advertisements. The very next day a car stopped at this man's house, and he

was offered a good job as manager of a brick yard. During the years spent in the concrete business, he had slaved and saved and had the foundations laid for a home. Within one year of the date of his enrollment with me, this beautiful home was finished, furnished, and is one of the most lovely homes I have ever been in. This good couple also gave this Teaching the credit for all that had been accomplished.

In the same city lives a lady who was left without a dollar when her husband died. She, too, borrowed a dollar to send for this Teaching. Immediately she applied the Power of the God-Realm to her circumstances and now she owns a beauty shop and is making in the neighborhood of \$100.00 a week.

I could sit here all day and tell of instances like this which came to my personal attention while in California—not one of them, but hundreds. And so I say this personal visit to California opened my eyes. I probably visited between fifty and sixty towns and the stories were the same everywhere.

This just simply means that I am teaching absolute Spiritual Truth and am teaching a God-Law that actually works. There can be no other answer at all. If I only had a few dozen letters it wouldn't mean anything to me, but when such letters of gratitude pour into this office by the tens of thousands, then I know what I am talking about.

One thing that amazed me more than anything else in California was the high type of people who are studying this Teaching. One of my advertising men from Seattle sat through one of the meetings, and he was amazed at the high order of intelligence manifested in the faces of those listening to me. This shows very plainly that men and women for the first time perhaps in their lives are really doing some thinking along religious lines. That is all I ask them to do; just use common sense and use

the God-given faculty of reason as a little child uses it.

I am happy to state that Americans are doing just that, and regardless of the size of the institutions teaching orthodox theology, their end is in sight. I gathered a lot of data while I was away, and I know what I am talking about when I tell you that the heads of orthodox denominations today are desperate. They see their pet theories being exploded as the true light of the Realm of God breaks on a sin-cursed, benighted, superstitious world. But let me repeat that men and women are thinking, and these religious leaders had better get wise to the fact that they cannot sell their foolish philosophy to the public any more. This is the most hopeful sign I have seen yet.

How men and women of ordinary intelligence and ability ever fell for the bunkum dispensed by the present church organizations is past me. One large church is in the "soul-kidnaping" racket. It coppers onto the souls of the dead and holds them for ransom before releasing them. This is the worst snatch racket I have ever heard of. Yet, honest people by the hundreds and thousands, and wholly through fear and superstition, will believe such tommyrot as that. At least they make a pretense of believing it. Whether they do or not, I do not know. The thing that makes this racket so vicious is the fact that it is done under the guise of religion. They have come to us with a pagan and heathen superstition bred and born in the cataclysmic Bacchanalian darkness of a superstitious and heathen past, and they have attempted to palm such twaddle on thinking Americans as being religion. The poor public for the past few hundred years has swallowed it. They have only swallowed it, however, because of a lack of something better.

Why even the picture they paint is so utterly imbecilic that a fourteen year old school boy wouldn't believe it. If you think they do, ask some of them some day. They take the old "crucified God" story of heathen tradition and offer it to you and to me today. God, the great Creator of this infinite universe, comes down to earth in the form of a man, and

he is crucified on a cross for the sins of the world. In his dying breath he shrieks, "My God, my God, why hast Thou Forsaken Me?" That is pretty tough when a father walks out on his son, isn't it?

I won't go into the details of this asinine, foolish, childish story more than to say that your common sense tells you that it is absolutely untrue. There is not one single scrap of truth in the entire story, and there never was.

It has been a hard fight these past eight years to stay in business and out of jail and continue this philosophy, but we are still here and the seed has been sown. Only yesterday, more than 1500 people wrote into this office requesting information regarding this Teaching. Think of that! Fifteen hundred inquiries in one day. That means that 1500 people will have the actual Truths of God brought to their attention, and a very large percentage of this 1500 will thank me for ever calling these Truths to their attention.

While I was in Los Angeles, the Baptists held a convention at the Bible Institute. I quote from the Los Angeles Times of February 8, this year:

* * *

NEW DEAL VICTORY HELD MORAL DECLINE PROOF

Materialism Grips America as Bible Foretold, Dr. Paul Rood Says.

"Triumph of the New Deal is a symptom of the moral and spiritual decline which the Bible predicts will characterize the end of our age," declared Dr. Paul Rood, president of the Bible Institute of Los Angeles, in an address given before 2000 persons yesterday at the institute auditorium.

"Materialism has so gripped the people that the business depression has been deemed the greatest tragedy and there has been little concern about the spiritual slump," said Dr. Rood. "The repudiation of the Eighteenth Amendment and the recognition of atheistic soviet Russia reveal a definite lowering of moral tone. The destruction of crops

and livestock is an indication of the lengths to which those in authority will go when a sense of moral responsibility is lacking.

Press Censorship

"We can expect in the near future the complete revamping of the Supreme Court and the curtailment of its power. Censorship of the press seems imminent, especially in the light of the opposition of newspapers to the New Deal in the last election. There will be an increasing centralization of power in the hands of the President. All this is in line with the general disrespect for our institutions.

No Turning to God.

"The tragedy of the depression is that, through it all, there has been no turning to God nor recognition of the spiritual issues involved.

"It reveals the spirit of lawlessness and Godlessness which prevails in the nation. The Bible declares that the whole world lies in the way of Satan, the prince of this world. Satan is not the traditional being of hoofs and horns, but a personality of great power, exerting a tremendous influence in society.

"End of the Age."

"Present conditions are accurately foretold in the prophetic portions of God's word. The 'Great Tribulation' will be a period of judgment come upon the world because of its lawlessness and its Godlessness. A comparison of Bible prophecy with contemporary conditions indicates that we are nearing the end of this age.

Time Is Short.

"The time has come for the people of God to awake, study prophecy, live holy lives, and serve the Lord. The time is short. Christ is coming, and He will rule the world in righteousness and will solve the political, social, economic and moral problems. It is time for the individual to be concerned about his personal relationship to God and to accept Christ as his Savior, so that he may escape the awful judgments that are coming upon the earth."

* * *

You will note here that these Baptist people blame the New Deal, or in other

words the Government of the United States, for what they call "the moral decline" of America. It isn't a moral decline; it is a moral uplift. The only thing that is declining is the Baptist belief, along with all other pagan superstitions which have been offered to Americans by the church as being the Truths of God. That is what is declining, and how well these Baptists know it.

I traveled on the train the other day with the President of the Ohio Wesleyan University. I didn't let him know who I was, and I got enough admissions from that man to corroborate my own belief that even the leaders of orthodoxy do not believe one-tenth of one per cent of the entire story.

Mr. Rood, the president of the Los Angeles Bible Institute, bewails and bemoans the fact that what he calls materialism has so gripped the people that the business depression has been deemed the greatest tragedy, and there has been little concern about the "spiritual slump." This is exactly as it should be; for if there is a God at all, and He can not operate here and now for human lives for the accomplishment of the good things in life here and now, of what good is He? The Great Life-Spirit, if anything at all, is a materialistic God, not in person, of course. But the manifestations of this great Power are materialistic as well as spiritual. They couldn't be anything else, and what other test is there of the truth or falsity of any religious philosophy outside of its effects on a human life?

But you can not hang on to heathen and pagan superstitions and ever find or know the Truth of the Power of God. You can not worship an idol and know God. The quicker the two great idols of the so-called "church," both Protestant and Catholic, are disposed of, then the quicker will men and women find the Truth of the Power of the Realm of God which exists here and now and which has always existed. But you can not substitute either the Virgin Mary or any other virgin, or Jesus Christ or any other crucified God for the Power of the Realm of the Spirit of God. Those two things are idols. They had a pagan

and heathen origin. The story has been told time and time again by practically every system of theology the world has ever known. They have all had their "crucified Gods." They have all been taught that they were "born in sin." This "sin" business is the only weapon and defense the church has ever devised to keep people subservient to its will. Take away the "sin" theory out of the world, and there is no need for a savior, and how well the church knows this. So it tries to the best of its ability to fulfill the hopeless task of trying to make thinking people believe a cock-and-bull story that is so far below the belief of a fourteen-year-old child who uses his reason that you couldn't find one in the United States who does believe it.

Hell-fire is another bit of dogma of orthodox religion, although they are soft-pedaling that today, because that is really a bit raw to ask anyone to believe. Father Furniss in a book he wrote for children, which book he is presumed to set forth the Catholic view of Hell, writes: "The little child is in this red hot oven. Hear how it screams to come out. See how it turns and twists itself about in the fire. It beats its little head against the roof of the oven. You can see on the face of this little child what you see on the faces of all in Hell—despair, desperate and horrible." So you see the God of the Catholics keeping his gridiron hot for the roasting and frying of helpless babies.

My friends, that's the thing I am fighting. That's the rotten superstition that should be taken by the back of the neck and dragged out into the pure sunlight of God's reasoning mind wherever you find it. And just as long as I draw a breath, and just as long as I am physically and mentally able to continue this fight against all types of orthodoxy, then just so long shall I be found in the front-line trenches. It has cost me plenty, both financially and every other way, to maintain this stand during the past eight years, and it will cost me plenty more in the future; but that is only history repeating itself. The church has always used every means in its power to try to upset any man or woman who preached any other gospel than its. It has good Bible authority for

so doing, for did not one old Bible writer say, "If anyone preaches any other doctrine, let him be accursed."

So I say they are running true to form. A few hundred years ago, they would take a man like myself and burn him alive at the stake as the Presbyterians burned Dr. Servetus alive at the stake about that number of years ago. But you can not do that today. Too many people know the falsity of the entire story. So the church got busy and "investigated" the author and founder of any religious philosophy having secured an international following regardless of who he may be. If they can find any pretext at all, they will try to railroad him into the penitentiary as they tried to do me when Federal Grand jury indictments were brought on a trumped up charge that I made false statements regarding my birthplace when I went to Europe for a rest two years ago. I didn't, but what's the difference if I had? But the jury of twelve men unanimously decided that I did not make any false statements, and yet, regardless of the jury's verdict, deportation charges were started on the very same identical charge.

It doesn't take any brains at all to know what's at the back of these attacks, nor does it take any brains whatsoever to see how futile all such attacks will be. Did they stop Servetus's teaching by burning him alive? Did the Catholic church stop the teachings of Ridley and Latimer when they burned them at the stake in London, England? And even if the story of Jesus Christ should be true, did they stop the spread of his philosophy by putting him out of the way? These questions answer themselves. If this Teaching of mine is true, there is nothing any one man or any one organization or any group of organizations can ever do to stop it. I don't even believe they will be successful in getting me out of the way. But, even if they should be, the hundreds and thousands of students and followers of mine are sufficient to form the keystone of the greatest religious revolution this fair land of ours has ever seen.

I would rather be at the head of this Movement and go through fifty criminal trials and fifty deportation move-

ments than I would to falter for even one second in the God-inspired Teaching which I have been called upon to give to heart-hungry people of this world. They raise the cry of Communism, but they have a sweet time making that stick. I am not a Communist and have very, very little sympathy for that teaching. But I would rather be a Communist any day in the week than to be placed in the category of imbeciles who parade to church on Sunday with a Bible under their arms and waste one hour listening to a tirade about God's coming down to this earth in the form of a man in order that the whole race might be saved, at some future date, of course.

No, folks, when I saw in California the actual results being accomplished by the Power of the Realm of God, it made me very happy. I overdid public speaking a little bit. I worked a little bit too hard and had to stop it for a while, but I am back in the harness today in better shape than I ever was and ready to continue this battle for God against any and all odds.

To you who are catching or who have caught even a faint glimpse of what I am talking about and what I am teaching, let me admonish you to keep the little spark burning. No matter how faint the understanding may be at this time and no matter how soft and quiet may be the touch of Power you receive from the Realm of God, KEEP THAT CONTACT. It will be necessary for all of us to pull together, because orthodox theology is not going to lay down and die without a fight, nor is it going to stop at any means, either fair or foul, to get this Teaching out of the way if at all possible. It will not be possible, though, simply because the Power of the Realm of the Spirit of God is in this Teaching, and is it not in the teaching of orthodox theology. The only power they ever knew was Satanic in its origin, and it still is Satanic today, because it is hiding the Truths of God as they exist from a hungry world by offering in their stead a pagan superstition so false that all you have to do to prove its falsity is to find out how many times that same story has been told before.

Think of all the crucified gods history or tradition reports today — nearly thirty-six of them—many of them born on or very near our Christmas, many of them born of a virgin mother and in a cave or underground chamber. They were called by the names of Life Bringer, Healer, Mediator, Savior, Deliverer. And it is interesting to note, by the way, that while they may all have been God, yet they all were vanquished by the power of darkness. They descended into hell and rose again from the dead and founded organizations of saints and church into which disciples were received by baptism. As a matter of fact, it is not possible to compare the story of Chrishna, the Hindu savior, with the story of Jesus Christ and find any material difference except that the story of Chrishna was told more than a thousand years before the story of Christ.

Now, use your heads and follow me closely in my Lessons. Read them over and over again. Tell as many friends as you possibly can about this work. If you are able to send in financial help, send it in. Many of you may be able to help out very materially in a substantial financial way. If you can do this, please do it, for the time is coming in which this philosophy will catch fire and sweep the country like a forest fire; and how quickly that time comes depends to some extent upon how much support, both spiritual and material, I receive from my students, friends, and followers.

There is just one man fighting this fight, and it is a big job for just one man to do. However, speaking humbly, I say to you that this is the biggest movement of its kind the twentieth century has seen to date, and we are still in our infancy. Its founder follows as closely as is possible the direct leadings he gets from the great Cosmic God-Realm, and he doesn't believe that he will go very far astray doing that.

So talk this Teaching to others. Support it in every possible way, for great will be the reward when pagan superstition under the garb of the church is forever banished from this fair land and when the great Truths of the Living God cover this earth as the waters cover the sea.

(Signed) FRANK B. ROBINSON.

Dead---Not Asleep

In the Portland Oregonian of February 18, I ran across a prominent article entitled "CHURCHES ASLEEP SAYS EVANGELIST. BACKWARD TREND DEPLORED BY OKLAHOMA PASTOR."

You will find elsewhere in this magazine an article dealing with the ministerial association in Omaha. Now, it seems, we have to jump to Oklahoma. A photograph accompanies this article, and there is the picture of the Reverend A. S. London of Oklahoma City, who says he is National Sunday School Evangelist for the Nazarene Church. Here is what he says according to The Oregonian: "With more than seventy million persons not hearing even a single sermon and some twenty-seven million youngsters not attending Sunday schools, church life in the United States is at the lowest ebb in history. The church is asleep, and there seems to be a continued downward trend in the churches, at least as far as getting new people is concerned. More than sixty thousand churches had not one new convert last year, and some nine thousand of them closed their doors."

Then this gentleman of God goes on to state that an awakened church, more Christian homes, and a movement to change moral ideas is the only hope of the world. Now at this point Mr. London make a statement that he himself got some two thousand new Sunday school pupils in the last year. He must be a wonderful man if more than sixty thousand churches couldn't get one convert last year and he himself got two thousand. I would imagine that that type of a man would find his services at a premium, because if he can get two thousand converts in one year, he certainly can show sixty thousand churches how to do the same which would mean in the next year, twelve million new converts could be added to the church. And with this twelve million doing the same thing, the next year there would be twenty-

four million, and the next year forty-eight million, and the next year ninety-six million. And, at the end of five years, according to this gentleman of God, he would have converted everybody in the United States and Canada, plus Australia, New Zealand, and a few other countries. If he kept it up eight years, the entire world would be converted.

I question very much the statement that the Reverend A. S. London secured two thousand converts last year. However, I have no means of knowing whether he did or not, outside of this published statement, and he may have. But if he did, I am suggesting that he show the rest of the churches how to do it, and then, of course, everybody in America, inside of five years, will be a church member. God pity America if that ever happens.

I keep track of a good many articles like this, and I don't think any honest man, either in the church or out of it, can deny that the church might as well close its doors as far as its being any spiritual or material help to anyone except itself. If sixty thousand churches had not one single convert last year and if nine thousand of them closed their doors, that is a record which cannot be equalled by any other organization in existence. And, take the Bible statement, "By their fruits ye shall know them." I would say that it is pretty strong evidence that the public of the United States does not want the church. And if the public does not want the church, there must be a reason.

It is all very well for the church to attempt to slide out from under its responsibility, stating that the entire body of Americans is all wet outside of itself, but that does not answer the question. We must take Americans as we find them; and it is not possible to find a more intelligent, more loving, more practical race of men and women on the face of the earth. Yet, according to Mr. London, over seventy million

of them didn't even go inside of a church. And that speaks well for American intelligence.

Now, I don't like to be caustic, nor do I like to be destructive, but I do like to look facts in the face. I know there can never be any religion higher than Truth. And these seemingly caustic, biting articles that I write are written with a heart full of love and compassion toward all. They are not destructive by any manner of means. They are highly constructive, because they are endeavoring to present the Truth regarding the church as it exists to the people. And if the church cannot stand up under the light of investigation, and if its story may not be questioned, then that is just too bad for the church. When dealing with the souls of human beings and when granted special privileges because they claim to represent God, the church at all times should be willing to make full proof of its ministry, and lay all the cards on the table. And if its message is true, it will be able to prove it. But it never has been able to prove it and never will be able to prove it, simply because the entire story is pagan myth and superstition. Let me repeat that statement and challenge successful contradiction by anyone.

THE ENTIRE STORY OF THE CRUCIFIXION, THE RESURRECTION, THE ASCENSION, THE VICARIOUS ATONEMENT, AND IMMACULATE CONCEPTION IS ENTIRELY AND UTTERLY FALSE. It is only a copy of old pagan and heathen religious myths and superstitions, and that is plainly evident to anyone who will take the trouble to investigate the story.

This, of course, has nothing to do with the existence of the Realm of God by any means, because this Realm happens to be entirely separate and outside of any pagan God the church knows anything about. Let me make myself clear on this point. There exists today a Spiritual Power, a creative, dynamic, spiritual Law which brought into existence and still controls this entire universe and every created individual and thing in it. This Power is omi-

potent, omnipresent and omniscient. This Power, if you choose to use the word God, is God. Now this Spiritual Power has in itself, being omnipotent, the Power and the faculty if you like, for operating through any normal individual in any way necessary for the accomplishment of the things necessary to that human being in order that he or she may enjoy as much Spiritual Power as he or she is capable of enjoying.

And this just simply means that the Power of the Realm of the Spirit of God will operate if given the chance in the lives of every one of us. If we are willing to let this God-Law permeate our very existence, then we have at our disposal a Spiritual Power so staggering in its immensity that we are only limited by our own capacity to receive it. I think any Intelligence or Power or Spirit capable of bringing this universe into creation is certain abundantly able to provide you and me with the few little things necessary for our existence, don't you? And it entails no stretch of the imagination to see this. It is entirely reasonable, logical, and better still, capable of proof. If this was ever demonstrated in any office, it has been demonstrated in this one.

But the church steps into the picture, a relic and remnant of old pagan superstition, and it tells us right straight from the shoulder that if we do not believe the cock-and-bull story it brings to us, we are all damned. It cares nothing about science. It cares nothing about human experience. It cares nothing about the fact that its story is as old as the hills. But it still persists in trying to convert thinking, intelligent Americans to its way of thinking. It holds out the threat that if we do not accept that story, then God help us in the future. With such a philosophy as that, it is a wonder to me that any people at all go to church, instead of seventy million staying away and the church closing up nine thousand buildings in one year. I think it speaks well for the intelligence of the young people that some twenty-seven million of them do not go to Sunday school.

This country will never progress un-

der any church philosophy, regardless of what it may mean, as long as it's based on the old orthodox threat of the fall of man. That is not the Truth, and well does the world know it, and well does the church know it. If it has not been known in the past, it is finding it out now. You will notice the way the Pope is crowded into the headlines these days. During my stay in Los Angeles, you couldn't pick up a paper for weeks at a time where you wouldn't find some sort of an article on the Pope. Of course, the poor man was ill, and I feel exceedingly sorry for him and am very glad that he is recovering. I am just wondering whether the publicity obtained by the Roman Catholic church by these front page articles isn't priceless.

I understand that a very definite attempt is being made to make the United States a Catholic country, but it is too late for even that. I will grant you that Roman Catholics will be the last ones to kick off pagan superstition, but if they don't kick it off, they will find the race progressing so fast that they will be the laughing stock of future generations.

Not long ago I was passing the Catholic church here in Moscow, which is just within a block of my home. The morning mass, or service, or performance, or whatever it is, had just ended and the priest was making his way from the back end of the church to his house which was right next door. Some children were throwing snowballs at each other, and the good padre chided the children for indulging in this harmless and perfectly natural sport. It would have done your heart good to have seen these kids thumbing their noses at the priest as he walked up the steps into his house.

A few years ago, there was a Catholic priest here in Moscow who was a peach. He didn't believe any more of that stuff than I believe, consequently, we got very well acquainted. I think I have told this story before in this magazine, but I will tell it again. I used to go over in the summer time and sit on the porch of the manse, or whatever it is they call their priest's nest. One summer evening we were sitting and eating watermelon.

In the crowd was the local priest who is my friend, a visiting priest from a nearby town, and a young priest who had just been sent to Moscow as an assistant to the regular fellow employed there.

About every fifteen minutes this young priest just out of college would go into the house, put on his black robes, and go into the back door of the church. He would stay there for a while and then come out and take off his regalia and sit down and eat some more watermelon. Then, in about fifteen minutes or so, he would jump up and go back into the church for whatever he was doing in there. Turning to the resident priest, I said, "What's the matter with that fellow?" The priest replied, "Oh, him—he is just out of seminary. This is his first parish, and he's got lots of religion; but he'll get over that."

There's nothing I wouldn't do to help any honest attempt of any religious organization to find the Truths of God as this great Spirit exists. Nor is there anything I wouldn't do to help tear down the vicious mass of superstition which is masquerading today under black robes as representatives of God. And by this I mean both priests and preachers. If the Power of the Spirit of God is in the church, there will not be seventy million people who did not hear a single sermon last year. Nor will there be twenty-seven million youngsters not attending Sunday school. Nor will it be necessary to close up nine thousand churches in one year. If the Power of the Spirit of God is in the present church, there will be no such record as the one quoted by Mr. London that sixty thousand churches had not one convert last year. If that is the best the God of the church can do, it is not so hot.

Why, I can beat that record myself, and I am only one little man. My philosophy in one year went into sixty-seven different countries. I will wager that I can produce more unsolicited testimony to the Power of the true God as taught by "Psychiana" than all the churches in existence can produce of the Power of their philosophy. Oh, yes, they can sneak around behind a man's back and play politics and try this dirty rotten scheme and that dirty rotten scheme to

try to down a man who has the Truth, but how foolish that all seems to me. The Truths of God are not dependent on any one man. This Movement is not dependent on my activities. The seed has been sown, and there are hundreds of thousands of people throughout the entire world who have grasped the great Truths of God as this great Life Spirit actually exists. It can not be otherwise than that these people will tell others. As I sit here this morning, I am absolutely and utterly convinced that the Teaching released by me a little more than eight years ago is destined to become the greatest Spiritual Power for God this world has ever seen.

Now I am neither a fool nor a fanatic, and I make this statement with a mass of evidence before me. The world is sick and tired of the empty sham of present churchianity. It is sick of it. It instinctively feels that there does exist some other Power entirely outside of the church, which Power is God and which Power can be used by all of us today for the accomplishment of the things we desire. And the world is right, certainly.

I see in Communism and Fascism an attempt to find God, believe it or not. In Russia the Greek Catholic church was in control. Its priests waxed fat. It was the political power behind Russia. It enacted a toll when you were born, a toll when you died, a toll when you were married, a toll when you were divorced, a toll when you raised children, and a toll when you buried children. Finally Russia awakened. It saw these Greek Catholic churches lousy with golden icons or little images. With millions of peasants starving, it said to the Greek Catholic church, "We want you to take down all of those golden idols and we will melt them up and make money with which to feed the starving Russian people." But did the Greek Catholic church, full of the Power of God, say, "Of course, we will. We will be glad to."? It did not. It told the Russian government that God in his infinite wisdom had ordained that the Russian peasants be poor people. It told the Russian people that instead of taking from God to give to the poor, the poor should skimp some more and out of the

poverty should give to the Lord. And that doctrine originated in the pit of Hell and no other place. But the Russians couldn't see things that way. So they took the golden icons. They stripped the churches, and they began to disseminate the Truth about religion as it existed in Russia.

Now, understand me. I am opposed to the banishment of God from Russia or any other place. Anyway, that can not be done, because the Spirit of God is inherent in every man. But I do see in this attempt an absolute throwing off of the Greek Catholic church which should have been thrown off a long time ago. This is not saying, however, that it is throwing off God, by any means. As a matter of fact, it is doing nothing of the kind, for the Greek Catholic church or any other Catholic church or any other Protestant church whose dogma is based on the old tradition and salvation story knows nothing of God.

I think somewhere the Bible states that God doesn't dwell in a house made with hands; and while it may be perfectly all right for a group of people who have found God to gather together every once in a while, yet I think you will find that as the true picture of God breaks upon the human race, there will be very little meeting together. Jesus Christ was one of the greatest Spiritual Teachers who ever lived, and note from what source He received his strength. If the story is true, we are informed that shortly before the greatest sorrow of his life he turned to his closest friends and asked them to stay where they were and leave him alone for a little while.

Every great mystic, every true prophet of God recognizes the source of his strength and knows that which comes from being alone with God, the entire world left outside. The experience of God in a human life is too sacred for one to talk about to the other. You can not sing hymns and listen to some preacher and some priest burn incense and go through his rigamarole. The things of God are too sacred for that. Communion with God is nothing more or less than the recognizing of the eternal fact that God is operating in a human life as He can and should operate.

It is the recognition of the Power which comes from that operation which constitutes true religion. When this Power is known, it will manifest in many ways. I haven't time to go into them all now, but there will be a something about you when you know God that you will not find in any church or in any preacher's message.

The whole theme of the Protestant church is to save your soul from damnation through belief in the story of Jesus Christ. The whole theme of the Roman Catholic church is to get your soul out of purgatory through believing in Jesus Christ and the Virgin Mary and the Pope. Both philosophies are tarred with the same brush and both are absolutely foreign to the Truths of God as those Truths exist. The organization called the church today is far different from what God would have it be, I assure you. It is wholly sham. There is no truth in it. It attempts to continue its existence today as it existed fifty or one hundred years ago by imposing on the credulity and ignorance and fear of its members.

But the Reverend A. S. London tells the story and tells it well. Nine thousand churches closed their doors last year. More than sixty thousand of them had not one single convert last year. Twenty-seven million kids did not go to Sunday school. That is the story, and if it doesn't shame the heads of the church into resigning and fading out of the picture, then they just simply haven't any sense of shame whatsoever.

Now what is the most hopeful sign? The most hopeful sign lies in the fact that sixty thousand churches did not make one convert last year. The most hopeful sign lies in the fact that seventy million people didn't listen to a sermon last year. The most hopeful sign is that nine thousand churches closed their doors last year. That is the hope of the future. And when the wolf in sheep's clothing is once and for all obliterated, then it must follow as night follows day that men and women will automatically and instinctively express their secret and inherent belief in the present existence of a Spiritual Power the church never has known anything about.

The first thing to go overboard will be fear, and when fear goes out of a human life, that life is transformed. It is transformed in this way: With fear gone, the natural, normal impulses of a human being may be thrown into full, natural, normal play. The man who loses fear will instinctively find God. Fear and superstition are the only two things standing in the way of a normal Spiritual development in the life of any normal man or woman. It will make a race of super men and women, or perhaps I should say it will make a race of fearless men and women. We will not be told any more to "FEAR God." We will be taught that in and through the indwelling presence of the Spirit of God, there is no such thing as fear.

Yet there is not a system of religion in existence outside of this Teaching which is not founded on fear. Perhaps, I should make an exception also in the case of Christian Science, for I don't think any fear enters into that religion, and note its miraculous growth. But orthodoxy is full of fear. It couldn't exist without it.

I want my students who are reading this article to recognize that this program of mine is immense. I want you to recognize that it is taking a lot of God-inspired confidence and guidance to manipulate and pioneer this Movement as it is being pioneered. I have contracted more advertising this year than I have ever contracted before. I think this will be our most successful and prosperous year. But please feel that you are all part of this institution. I wish it were possible to get every "Psychiana" student together, but, of course, that is not possible, for there wouldn't be an auditorium in the United States big enough to hold them.

So I can only transmit my message to you through this magazine and through your Lessons. But please feel that united we shall stand, and please also know that my work will be made so much easier with the help, both spiritual and financial, of you all. Money as such means nothing to me. I am not interested in it. If I were interested in it, I could be a wealthy man today. I am hoping that some student somewhere

will substantially endow this Movement. If this can be done and a substantial endowment secured, I will promise to take all charges from this Teaching and give it away to whoever wants it. If past experience in human lives through the Power of God is duplicated in the future, and there is no reason to think it won't be, then you can see what the picture will be.

It is hard to form a definite estimate as to how many students and followers I have for the simple reason that so many copies of my Teachings have been given away and passed from one to the other. But if I could be endowed for a substantial sum and then put these Lessons out in book form so that they could be either given away or sold for a very small price, you see how fast this Teaching would cover the world. It is the duty of every man and woman who is financially able to make it possible for others to study this Teaching to do so. If there is a wealthy man or woman (and there are plenty of them) among my students, it is your duty to stand behind this movement financially, regardless of the fact that you have paid for your Teaching.

This is a Movement of God, and at the proper time the right person will come along and he or she will endow this Movement, and I don't think there is any question about that. A large mail order journal writing this Movement some time ago made this statement, "Psychiana' is the greatest Movement of its kind of the twentieth century." So kindly grasp the higher picture, and if you who have means and throw them into the work of the Kingdom of God you are adopting the surest method of bringing back to you what you give only many times multiplied.

I just go along from day to day and follow the leadings of the great Light to the best of my ability. My weakness lies in the fact that I am a little bit impulsive sometimes and am always like the high-strung race horse champing on the bit ready to go. But this is a God-inspired work, there is no question about that. It will come into the front of the picture before long and will be known as the greatest religious revolution this

world has ever seen. I know what I am talking about. I have told you this right from the very start, and I see signs of its beginning to materialize. More and more magazines are writing me up, and more and more literature is going out every year, and more and more men and women are finding the actual existence of the Power of the Realm of God here and now than ever before. And how can you stop a Movement like that? It just simply can't be done.

In what direction the future lies, I don't know. I am not even interested enough to try and find out. I have learned one secret well, and that secret is that "as thy days so shall thy strength be." Once again my mind goes back to that old favorite hymn of mine, written, by the way, by a Roman Catholic priest. The Catholics deny this. They don't like to have any priest's name associated with such a beautiful hymn as "Lead, Kindly Light." Nevertheless, the words of the last verse of that hymn are peculiarly appropriate to me now as they have always been and always will be. You all know how it goes:

*"So long Thy Power hath blessed me,
Sure it still will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent
Till the night is gone."*

That is my attitude now, and I know that just so long as I follow the leadings of the kindly Light, that Light will remain always ahead of me. So with my eyes on the ultimate goal, I press forward toward the mark which is the high calling of the Kingdom of God.

"I want to say that I have been helped and there has been a change made in my life since I received your first Lesson. I can't explain it but I can feel it, and you have opened my eyes.

I believe that one's thoughts have a lot to do with one's well-being. In fact, I haven't worried as much in the last month, and I am not going to any more. I never tire of reading these Lessons and I'll do just what you say."—L. M. T., Jessup, Ga.

The Answer

CHURCH ATTENDANCE DECLINES IN OMAHA

By John P. Gallagher

CHICAGO, Feb. 13. (Exclusive) — "Church attendance in Omaha has fallen off to such an extent that the Omaha Ministerial association has decided to do something about it. The first impulse of the members of the ministerial association, a quite natural one, was to shift the blame to shoulders other than their own. They decided to "survey" the populous night life of the city. Contemplation, however, brought conviction that such a move might be considered torquemadian and it was abandoned. Now the ministers are carefully re-examining the religious, social and civic programs sponsored by the congregations. They are asking one another whether sermons are of such a nature as to appeal to the intelligent as well as the devout in their audiences. They are exploring the appeal of the church to youth. In other words, they are looking to themselves to discover the reasons for lack of church attendance."

* * *

The above article is quoted from the Los Angeles Times, February 14, 1937, and is typical of church attendance throughout the United States.

In Omaha, the drop-off in attendance has been so great that the Omaha Ministerial Association has decided to "do something about it." I do not know what they can do, however. The only thing they can do, they won't do. But, anyway, they have decided to "survey" the night life of the city, as if that had anything to do with church attendance. That is a horrible catastrophe when a ministerial association starts to look into the night life of a city to find out why people are not going to church.

By doing that, they admit that the pulling power of night life is far superior to the pulling power of the church, and if this is so, the sooner the churches are closed the better it will be. The

church has always found it easy to make excuses for its very evident inability to hold the masses. It will blame the theater. It will blame the saloon. It will blame the night life. In fact, it blames everything but itself. What about the millions of people in America who are not interested in night life? What has the church to say to them?

Perhaps some day this institution will begin to look within itself for the seed of its own decay. As a matter of fact, it will have to look there or die. I would be ashamed to confess, if I were a preacher, that I couldn't hold my crowd against the night life of any city. It just simply is a plain admission on the part of the church that it knows nothing whatsoever of the Power of the Spirit of God. Do you mean to tell me that there is more magnetism about a house of prostitution or a saloon than there is to the charming, impelling Power of the Great God-Realm? Do you mean to tell me that the average thinking American is more interested in the sordid substratas of life than he is in the well-being of himself and his family?

If the ministerial association in Omaha were to ask me for a little advice, I would tell them to first find the Power of the Realm of the Spirit of God and then tell others about it. It is not possible any more though for any priest or preacher to bamboozle any audience with pagan and heathen superstition, even though they dress it up in the garb of religion. The whole structure is wrong. It is predicated on the theory that every new born babe which peeps its nose into the world is born a lost soul, a damnable doctrine which I never did subscribe to. It is predicated on the asinine theory that unless that babe, grown to manhood, secures the offices of the church, it will die in an "unsaved" condition and be doomed throughout the eternal aeons of the ages to a living death in a fiery furnace where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched.

What logical, thinking mind today will accept such tommyrot as that? It's an insult to the Diety and an insult to the human race even to ask it to accept such twaddle as that is. Yet, that is exactly what the churches today are asking men and women to accept, and ministerial associations throughout the world are finding to their sorrow and to my eternal joy that men and women do not follow that stuff any more. Ideas change. They change in every realm except the realm of religion.

In this realm, we are supposed to believe what originated in the dark ages of the past, thousands of years ago when men were more of the savage than they were of the human being. And dressed in black robes with hoods over their heads, agents of "God" (?) still try to bamboozle the American public with such a story as that.

I think it is a credit to the intelligence of the American people in Omaha that church attendance is diminishing to such an extent that it alarms the bishops or whoever it is that runs the ministerial association. I always thought Omaha was a pretty good town, and this article probably tells us the reason. Religious thought, however, has changed considerably in the past eight or nine years. It has been charged by more than one religious leader that "that atheist in Moscow" has had something to do with this change of thought. If I have, I am a very happy man, I assure you, because I consider that I have done the greatest service to honest thinking Americans during the past eight or nine years that it was possible for me to do.

You cannot make truth out of error. You cannot build a good noble life on a false philosophy. You cannot lead men to God by a false theory of God, and certainly the entire story of the "just" for the "unjust" is idiocy in its wildest form. The whole philosophy is negative from the ground up.

We all came into this world without our consent, and yet we are supposed to be eternally damned anyway unless we subscribe to this church doctrine or that church doctrine. And yet the Omaha Ministerial Association wonders why!

I notice that Mexico has just taken a backward step in allowing the Catholic churches to be opened again. What a pity!

Some may say to me that even if religion is not true, it might possibly act as a deterrent to those who might not be good without a threat of eternal punishment. And the joker there is that the church is utterly and absolutely powerless to restrain anyone from doing anything they don't want to do. In the first place, I believe man to be inherently honest, and no honest man can believe the unthinkable things that the church asks us not only to believe but to stake our entire salvation on. The only salvation this world needs is the experience of recognizing the Power of the great creative intelligence behind this entire scheme of things and the willingness to let that natural, yet essentially Spiritual Law lead on.

No need of priests or preachers. No need of Lord's Suppers. No need to eat fish on Friday. None of that stuff is necessary. All any man or woman needs to do is to first of all recognize that as they came from the hand of God, they became the greatest creation of the universe. Of course, the church does not believe this. It likes to have us believe that without its help we are all eternally damned. The Bible tells us that those who do not believe that story are eternally damned. There are quite a few of us, however, who are damned if we do believe it.

I wonder how much longer it is going to take the church to recognize that it had better revamp its entire structure and get a wholesome philosophy in the place of the ludicrous story it has now. The Garden of Eden story was known to millions of people thousands of years before Christ was ever heard of. The talking snake—why I have pictures of that animal in my possession taken from religions which anti-date the Christian religion many hundreds and thousands of years. The foolish story of the flood in which God regretted that he had ever made a human being and drowned them all like rats in a trap—yet the church tries to exist on that sort of hokum.

And the Omaha Ministerial Association wonders why people don't come to listen to it.

What the church with its pagan philosophy has actually done is to drive millions away from God instead of winning them. Men and women have looked at the church and have weighed it in the balances and have found it wanting. There never was a prophet yet, including Jesus Christ, who, if he were on the earth today, would not denounce the present church structure more vehemently than I do. I don't do it out of any feeling of animosity. I do it because the story the church teaches is not true. It is an old pagan myth, and I can prove that to any unbiased, unprejudiced body of men in the world.

I am going to make another suggestion to the Omaha Ministerial Association. Let any one of its members next Sunday preach from the first lesson of "Psychiana," and see what happens. They wouldn't preach thirty days until they would be turning people away from their churches. But will they do that? Certainly not, because to do that would mean a complete and absolute reversal of themselves on fundamental points, and, of course, this they will never do. At least, they will not do it until they are forced to, and I have an idea that the time is rapidly approaching when they will have to do it.

Germany learned its lesson. Russia learned its lesson. France learned its lesson. And every country, almost without exception, is pushing off the fake religion of the present day church, and I admire them for their honesty. Look at the matter in the light of evolution. I see a perfectly normal and natural outgrowth of old traditions and it doesn't upset me in the slightest. If the church will not keep up to date, and if it will not bring a healthy philosophy of God to the world, the world will discard it; and this is as it should be.

It is my opinion that never was there as earnest a search for the things of God as there is today, but the church has nothing to offer and the people just simply stay away from it. No churches are necessary to find God. Nor are preachers or priests necessary. The

germ of God (if I may use that term) is in every one of us and was from the day we were born. If we follow the light of reason, it will inevitably guide us to the Truth. Anyway, it is better to depend upon the light of reason than to risk our frail barque being wrecked upon the dangerous reefs of an unsound religious philosophy.

"Permit me to use this occasion to tell you of the positive uplift in life your Teaching is giving me, for if any has been in the lowest depth of despair and all but completely consumed by the spectre of fear, doubt and defeat, I think I have been that one. I think I reached the bottom of the pit of hopelessness when I lost a dear child three years ago. It is impossible to convey to you, even an approximate picture of the heartache I was in before your Teaching came to me. The picture is now completely changed, however; I know and feel intensely that a new triumphant life is emerging for me. I am convinced (and I never was before "Psychiana" came to my rescue) that you are treading the spiritual track—the only right track—and here I am following you with the earnestness of one redeemed from the jaws of doubts and agnosticism during the last 24 years."—N. B. D., Philippine Islands.

"After reading over Lesson 15 a few times I began to receive a feeling I have never experienced before. I started to write to my sister in West Virginia telling her about the blessing I had received when things began to happen. I was so happy I couldn't have held myself if I had tried, tears running from my eyes as an injured child and laughing all at the same time. Since that time I have received other blessings and a clear thinking mind, and confidence to no end. Before taking your Lessons I was just about to give up everything but since I have new hope, new confidence in myself and all trust in the ever-present Living Spirit."—J. R. M., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Prayer

To show you how pagan and heathen some present-day religious philosophies are, while browsing through an old file of mine, I ran across the following which is called "A Prayer in Honor of the Wound in the Shoulder of Jesus." Here is what it says, and in reading it, I will ask you to remember that Jesus Christ, if he ever lived, has been dead for two thousand years. Now, listen to this twaddle:

"Oh, most loving Jesus, meekest Lamb of God, I, a miserable sinner, salute and worship the most sacred wound of the shoulder on which Thou didst bear Thy heavy cross, which so tore Thy flesh and laid bare thy bone as to reflect on Thee an anguish greater than any other wound of Thy most blessed body. I adore Thee, O, Jesus, most sorrowful; I praise Thee, I praise Thee, and glorify Thee and give Thee thanks for this most sacred and most painful wound, beseech Thee that by that exceeding pain and by the crushing force of Thy heavy cross, to be merciful to me, a sinner, and forgive me all my mortal and my venial sins and lead me on toward heaven along the way of the cross."

I confess to my students it is past me how men and women can so stultify their God-given intelligence as to repeat such childish prattle as that.

With all due respect to the stories of Jesus Christ and with all respect to anyone's religious beliefs, that wound could not have been too bad, because you will recall that there were no evidences of it the next day when Jesus Christ appeared and to Doubting Thomas said, "If you don't believe it's me, stretch forth your hand and put it in the wound in my side. Put your fingers into the nail holes in my feet and hands." But he did not mention any shoulder wound. Anyhow, what can there be enlightening in a prayer to a wound, even though it be the wound

of a God? It is all pagan superstition and is designed to keep people in ignorance so that they will support the organization preaching that sort of stuff.

Here's what it has done. And on another page of this little book, and I shall ask you to remember here that God never sees this money which is given, that goes to the church—Jesus Christ gets none of it—I find this;

"O, wonderful St. Anthony, close on account of the fame of thy miracles and through the condescension of Jesus in coming in the form of a little child to repose in your arms, obtain for me of his bounty the grace which I ardently desire from the depths of my heart." (There isn't any Bible record anywhere where Jesus Christ was ever in the arms of St. Anthony.) Thou who was so compassionate towards miserable sinners regarding not the unworthiness of those who pray, by the glory of God, that it may be once again magnified by thee to the salvation of my soul, in connection with the particular request which I now ask, and with persevering earnestness, may this small offering which I make to thee in aid of the poor, be a pledge of my gratitude etc. etc. etc."

You see the party of the first part here, who is the supplicant, offering to bribe God to save his soul by making God an offering. That looks like attempting to buy salvation to me, or at least, it looks like trying to bribe God.

However, they say it takes all sorts of people to make a world, and I guess that's right.

"I feel greatly uplifted since taking those lessons. My health has improved very much too. I do not know how to thank you and "Psychiana" for all I have received in the past few months."
—K. Z., Youngstown, Ohio.

Salvation

I hold in my hand a letter which is signed O. A. and comes from Mills Springs, Missouri. The stationery the letter is written on has a scripture quotation at the head of the page and a different quotation for each page.

This good brother writes me a letter and he says that on seeing my literature a prayer went out from his soul for God to save me and help me to be of some help in answering those mother's prayers that were uttered for me so long ago. He says that he, too was a Baptist for years and thanks God for what he learned when a child. Then, he says there came a time when he wanted more light, and he would go home from church into a closet and pour out his heart to God. He says he did that for a very long time with no results.

Then, he says God led him into a little mission in Denver where he heard "Holy Ghost preaching," whatever that is. The brother finally admits that he kept going to this mission and finally saw his need of a "re-born again experience and sanctification out of the baptism of the Holy Ghost." Then he praises the Lord that "He took me through" and tells me that all hell fought him and that the devil tried to get him into a delusion just as has me. Somehow or other, I question whether this brother needed anyone to get him into a delusion or not. I think he was in a peach of a delusion at this step of the game.

But he goes on and states that if I will only believe God and seek Him and obey Him and believe the good old Bible that the old devil will have to turn loose of me. And this brother says that he is going to pray that I will be turned loose out of the old devil's clutches. Then he goes on some more and states that God's word will abide just the same, no matter what we think or say, so why not, he suggests, try to resist the old devil and anchor in this experience of the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

As I come to the end of the letter, I

find out I am wrong. This is a woman instead of a man. However, the sentiment is the same.

She states that she is happy that she is permitted now to labor in the Master's vineyard, helping get souls saved and sanctified, and healed and baptised by the Holy Ghost. And she lets out two or three shouts of "Glory" and a couple of "Hallelulahs" and winds up the letter that God will strike me dead in my tracks if I don't stop this infamous work.

Consistency Thou art a jewel!

Attached to the letter is a big red and black sheet headed "Repent." Now, this is quite typical of many letters I receive from this type of mind. I just want to analyze it a little and show you how inconsistent and ignorant the entire letter is.

In the first place, this party admits that like myself, for many years she struggled trying to get a religious experience which satisfied her soul. And, like myself, she admits that she didn't find it. Then, after continued attempts at a mission in Denver where there was Holy Ghost preaching, she fell under the spell. That is quite natural and is one of the reasons why I keep away from all such performances as that. I remember some years ago when I was going through the Bible Training School in Toronto, Canada, a group of "Gift of Tongues" people came to town. They rented a hall and raised so much commotion that I was sent down by the Institute to size the thing up and report back as to whether I thought any of the Spirit of God was in that movement or not. I watched the performance on several nights. They weren't only speaking in tongues, those people, they were working themselves up to a religious frenzy, and I saw men and women rolling around on the floor in each other's arms. There was shrieking and yelling, and people were actually under the spell of a temporary religious insanity.

Shortly after that, I visited another "Holiness Group" who were supposed to be charged and supercharged with the Spirit of the Power of God. They may have been, but if such performances are an evidence of spiritual rebirth, I am perfectly satisfied to remain as I am. I followed that course of meetings quite closely. As a matter of fact, in order to find out if they really had anything, I joined the organization. Let me tell you how it broke up. The Reverend S. A. Blanchard was arrested and sentenced to the penitentiary for running away with another man's wife. One of the most "Godly" and "Spirit-filled" young men who was assistant leader of the group, I found in bed one night with a very pretty girl who also was a member of that group. One of the co-leaders I ran onto in Portland, Oregon, a couple of years ago, and at the time he was getting a divorce from his wife on the grounds of unnatural practices.

These fellows ran a religious outfit called "The Cruse of Oil." Holiness was written all over their faces. As a matter of fact they advertised on the front of the building that they believed in "Holiness unto the Lord." Yet, these things I have mentioned are what was going on inside. Not a very nice record, is it? But it just goes to show what religious superstition can do and does do to those who will not use their God-given reason in dealing with things pertaining to God as you would expect them to use it in things pertaining to the business world.

Thank the Lord, that sort of thing is on the decline. Holiness associations are passe these days. And taking their place we find a church which will allow cigarette smoking, dancing, card playing, gambling, and other things. I'm perhaps wrong in saying they allow it. Let me say they tolerate it and allow the participants to stay in good standing in the church. But I don't have any use for that sort of thing. I believe in being on one side of the fence or the other. If these people believe the religious philosophy they say they believe, then let them stay clean. Let them live straight lives. Let them shun the card

table which they consider a sin if some one else plays it. Let them quit smoking their cigarettes, because if I smoke cigarettes, which I do, they call me a hypocrite. Let them stay off the dance floor. And let them make full proof of their belief and their ministry. If they cannot do that, I shall not believe their religious story, no matter what it may be.

I traveled on the train the other day with the President of Ohio Wesleyan university. He was a wonderful chap. His name is Edmond Davison Soper. He didn't know who I was, and I didn't let him find out. During the conversation with him, I started an argument as to which denomination today was the broadest. He claimed that the Methodist church would stand for more than any other denomination, while I insisted that the Presbyterians were probably a little bit broader than were the Methodists.

But that shouldn't be the question at all. There's only one question which really matters in dealing with religion, and that is, "Do you know the Power of the Spirit of God, and does your life show that you do?" I don't care whether a man calls himself a Methodist or a Holy Roller. If that man has an implicit confidence in the Realm of God and is able to use the Power of the Spirit of God in his life and surroundings, that is all that matters as far as I am concerned.

It has been my experience that people who make the greatest show of religion are those who can not be trusted. I remember some years ago, I was holding some state office in the Christian Endeavor Society. I was a delegate to some convention which I think was held at Pendleton, Oregon. There was an evangelist of some sort or other there, and of all the ungodly antics I ever saw practiced on any platform, this fellow had the world cheated. What he actually was trying to do and didn't know how was to work up a sentiment of religious emotionalism. I remember very well that I followed this fellow and commenced my talk with the following remarks, "Now that my friend, the con-tortionist, has concluded his perform-

ance, let us see if we can't keep quiet and glean a few facts regarding the Realm of the Spirit of God." I am telling you a change came over the audience. Not that I was any more qualified at that time to teach things religious than he was. But there was far more chance of rational, logical thinking through what I said than there ever was in the asinine actions of that fool, for that is all he was.

This lady in this letter urges me to repent and calls my attention to the fact that Peter said, "And be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gifts of the Holy Ghost."—Acts 2:38.

Repent for what? Repent for being born? Repent for being born with an inbred sin over which I had no control and with which I had nothing to do? That must be it, because that is the teaching—that we all came into the world in sin—and we are told, of course, that unless we believe this teaching or that teaching, we shall die in sin, and if we do, it's just too bad. I claim that is an unhealthy philosophy. I claim it is an untrue picture. I claim the story is utterly and entirely false. True, it has had its hold on people in years past, and it has its hold on a few today.

There has been more change in the Realm of Religion in the past year than there has been in the past five hundred years. Those affiliated with orthodoxy, of course, look askance and with great alarm upon this metamorphosis which, to my way of thinking, is the greatest forward step the world has seen for a long time. The smart minister sees the handwriting on the wall and revamps his religious philosophy to suit the needs of a people in whose lives is manifest a tragic lack of any religious faith of any sort.

Here I find another clipping dated February 8, and released by the International News Service. It is headed: "Hell's Existence Denied by Sixty-Nine of One Hundred Ministers." It has a subheading which states that forty-one per cent doubted the existence of heaven. Now, I am asking you how church members can believe in those stories if

sixty-nine per cent of the preachers don't believe those stories themselves. I believe in being absolutely honest in the realm of religion, and yet in Chicago on February 8, the existence of hell was denied by sixty-nine of every one hundred Protestant ministers in answer to a Northwestern University School of Education questionnaire that disclosed many modifications in religious belief.

Fifty-four per cent of the clergymen stated "that there is no devil." A great majority of pastors were opposed to having children taught that God sent punishments such as earthquakes, floods, and fires on account of the sins of the people. Eighty per cent voted against teaching that hell was a real place. Of the five hundred ministers who answered the questionnaire, only forty-eight said that they would teach junior high school pupils that the judgment day was really coming, the rest of them denying that it would ever come to pass. They all were unanimous in their belief that "God still runs the world." In the question of the future life, ninety-two per cent recommended teaching that those who die go right on living.

Now, I am asking you to recall the first Lessons I ever put out and the statements I made in those Lessons. I stated as follows: "Life is life, and not death in any sense of the word. And the death of the physical body has nothing whatsoever to do with the existence of the life principle this body has." That is verbatim what I taught and what I still teach. Yet nine years later, we find ninety-two per cent of the preachers taking the same identical stand. They deny the foolish unreasonable teachings, but they stay by the existence of God. That is all I have ever tried to do. The man doesn't live who has ever heard me deny the existence of a Supreme Creator. On the other hand, this entire Movement is founded on that existence.

Yet these poor fools will use every means in their power to stop this Teaching, when the smartest thing they can do would be to welcome me with open arms into their church. And that day will come.

Nineteen per cent of these preachers held that God keeps a record of the individual's bad deeds in a book, while seventy-nine per cent disagreed. Can you imagine that? God writing in a book all the bad things we do and not saying a word about the good ones. Seventy-two per cent of these preachers supported the deity of Jesus Christ, while twenty-six were opposed to it.

There isn't an ennobling thought, there isn't a high ideal, there isn't a helping sentiment connected with the church that I am not one hundred per cent for. Whenever the local preachers need a little money, they come down here and get it. All that I am opposed to in religion is the error and superstition in it—nothing else. I can stand up in church with the congregation and sing "Lead Kindly Light" with as much meaning as any priest or preacher can sing it. I can subscribe one hundred per cent to the sentiment of the beautiful hymn "O, Master, Let Me Walk With Thee." I have no quarrel with such sentiments, and I wish some of the religious organizations would find that out. I have quoted that hymn a hundred times, and I am going to quote it again right here and now. It was written by Reverend Washington Gladden, and I have a picture of the church in which he preached.

"O, Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free.
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of Toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay
And guide them in the homeward
way.

Teach me Thy patience, still with
Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and
strong
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening
way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O, Master, let me live."

I can subscribe to that philosophy. The only thing I can't subscribe to is impossible, foolish, fanatical stories of virgin-born, crucified gods operating on a lost world. And the reason I can't subscribe to those teachings is because there is ample proof that the entire story in detail is but a copy of old heathen, pagan religions, long before Christ was ever heard of. I want to know how it could possibly be that the world saw a score of crucified gods before this, and the last of all these stories be true, while all the rest of them are false. That's what I want to know. Either they are all true or all false, and it matters not to me if a hundred million people believe that story. I shall fight for my convictions and for the Truths of God as I know those Truths to exist.

Now, I am going to close this article with a little poem that was sent to me recently. I don't know who the author was, so I cannot give proper credit. Anyhow, here is the poem.

"At first I prayed for light;
Could I but see the way,
How clearly, swiftly would I walk
To everlasting day.

And next I prayed for strength
That I might tread the road
With firm, unflinching feet, and win
Heaven's serene abode.

And then I asked for faith;
Could I but trust my God,
I'd live enfolded in his peace
Though foes were all abroad.

But now I pray for love,
Deep love for God and man,
A living love that will not fail
However dark the plan.

And light and strength and faith
Are opening everywhere
God waited patiently until
I prayed the larger prayer."

The larger prayer is never for yourself. It is always for "the other fellow." Ofttimes we miss the true significance of true prayer by considering only our

own selfish desires and wishes. I am asking once more that those who teach and preach orthodoxy get away from every fanatical, pagan, foolish philosophy in their doctrines and not only pray the larger prayer, but catch the larger vision. Let's never mind sacrificing the Power of the Presence of God on this earth for a faint hope of "heaven." Oh, yes, there is a heaven, but where is it? Bliss Carmen tells you in the following words:

"Where is heaven?
Is it not just a friendly garden spot

Walled with stone and roofed with
sun,

Where the days pass, one by one,
Not too fast, and not too slow,
Looking backward as they go
At the beauties left behind
To transport the pensive mind.
Does not heaven begin that day
When the eager heart can say,
'Surely God is in this place.
I have seen him face to face,
In the lovlier of the flowers
In the service of the showers.
And his voice has talked to me,
In the sunlit apple tree!'"

Night Riders

On February 20, the United Press released the following article from coast to coast:

"A Baptist minister and his cousin were charged today with being members of a band of 'praying night riders' who have flogged and threatened a score of persons within a year.

"Sheriff J. A. Russ of Brunswick County arrested the Reverend Vance Simmons, leader of a rural congregation and his cousin Garfield Simmons, a deacon, in connection with a beating allegedly administered to Jesse Cox and Will Inman last November."

It isn't very long ago that I saw in the paper another article where another Baptist preacher had been sentenced to the penitentiary for violation of the Mann White Slave Act. The activities of the Ku Klux Klan were well known in their day, and methinks that I see the pure unadulterated Baptist religion in the antics of the Reverend Simmons and his band of praying night riders.

When you get to the bottom of our religions, there isn't a one of them that won't take the sword or the dynamite bomb or any other instrument of death and torture if allowed to, in order to propagare their "religion." If you think I am wrong, read past history. Read the story of the Spanish and

French Inquisitions. This may seem hard to believe when we look at a harmless looking church house standing on some street corner or other.

But just a minute! I know for an absolute fact that complaints of religious organizations and individuals were responsible for the attempts to put this Teaching and myself out of the picture. This is not because my Teaching is wrong but because it is right. If this Teaching happened to be false, they wouldn't bother their heads about it. But they know as well as I do that I am telling the Truth. They further know that when the world at large knows the story of the Power of the Realm of God as taught by my Movement, the churches' game will be exposed. So they write their letters of complaint and they go round in "praying bands" flogging and threatening people who do not see eye to eye with them on matters religious.

Now, you say this is religious fanaticism. But is it? Is it not a natural sequence following the belief of an unnatural story? I think it is. It is a form of insanity. Whenever a person believes, and I mean actually believes, in an impossible foolish, unreasonable story, there is evidence there of mental aberration. It may be very slight, but it is there just the same. The fact that millions of people may be afflicted

with it does not disprove this fact.

The Creator of this universe gave human beings the faculty of reason. This faculty is the greatest gem the human mind ever recognized. It invariably guides one aright. But where it is discarded or prostituted, most anything might happen. It is not reasonable or logical to think that the great Creator of this universe, all powerful as He must be, would admit that he made a mistake when he created the human race, and to show that he made a mistake, turn round and drown them all like rats in a trap. That story is unreasonable and false on the face of it, and no reasoning, thinking man can possibly believe it.

Also equally false and unreasonable is the story that the second creation God made, he made it in a very deplorable condition, he so ordained it that every soul born into this world was born in sin and was automatically doomed to damnation if he didn't believe an impossible story. It is equally unreasonable to believe that God, in order to show his love and pity for the human race which he created, should send one third of himself down to earth to be crucified in order that we may be saved from this terrible doom.

Now, that is what the Baptists ask you to believe. Then, they go through a performance of baptism and tell you that you are buried with Christ through this ordinance and you arise to new life. I claim that the story is equally unreasonable. And it is easy to see how, if a person forces himself to believe such twaddle as that, the one claiming to believe it might very easily form bands of "praying night riders" and flog and threaten and intimidate his fellow being under the shadow of darkness.

It is quite true that not all members of religious organizations take their religion that earnestly, but the seeds of such actions are there just the same—either that, or people do not believe their religious philosophies. I am just working tooth and toenail, day and night, in order that such false, religious superstitions may be banished forever from the face of the earth.

Testimonials

"Yes, sir, "Psychiana" really is the truth. I can hardly wait until I have finished the whole course.

A few days ago my little nephew was sick with a cold and fever. I didn't say anything about what I was going to try, so I just took the little fellow upon my knee, 'he's my buddy' and told him that the next day he would be all right and would be playing and that's exactly what happened. He asked his mother the next day, saying 'Mama, is Uncle Jim a doctor?' and she said 'No, why?' and the child said, 'I'm well.'

I think it will work with children all right but with grown-ups they just won't believe."—J. E., Evansville, Ind.

"It is the most wonderful thing I ever heard of, and I love "Psychiana" more than anything that I have ever studied. My husband is studying with me now. He thinks "Psychiana" is grand.

Since I started studying "Psychiana" I have a regular job—both of us. When I started taking this course, I didn't know where the money was coming from to pay for it. About five weeks ago we got about five dollars per week increase in wages. I will be so glad when you come down in the South. I am real anxious to meet you face to face and tell you how happy I am."—G. M., Arcadia, S. C.

"Talk about being 'knocked off your feet' (as you call it)—that is just what happened to me.

"New Year's Eve I received a check for \$50.00 as first prize for a letter recommending, or rather telling what a certain advertised sea-food had done for my health. I had written this in September and forgotten all about it. But my! was I happy. And I have never tried to write anything.

Now \$50.00 is not much money but it was a great deal for one in my circumstances and I feel that I have done some good for someone else. My aim in life is to be of some service to mankind."—C. C. T., Chester, Illinois.

A QUESTION OF DOUBT

One of my students, Mr. George A. Sanford, sent me the following poem, and I am reproducing it in this issue of the magazine:

A QUESTION OF DOUBT

I read many Bibles, and earnestly prayed,
Constantly fearing, I was still unsaved;
From early age, I have searched for Him,
Who I was told, would forgive all sin.

Just where, and when, and how, and why,
Is the Christian's God, has been my cry;
For many years, have I longed and sought,
I have done this thing, as I was taught.

From early childhood, to the present day,
My dear dead Mother, has urged me to pray,
For wisdom and strength, and always try,
To reach God's throne, way up in the sky.

I have cried unto God, to show me the way,
Both in silence and aloud, I often pray,
Still no answer comes, that satisfies me,
And yet I am wondering, where God can be.

Where is our Creator, can He be found?
I sometimes wonder, if He isn't around,
Right here on earth, watching us all—
Patiently waiting, for our humble call?

I have often wondered, if my poor brain,
Is strong enough to withstand the strain,
Of clearly understanding, the gift to man,
And properly using, God's wonderful plan?

I sometimes wonder, if we really know,
Just what in God's plan, He sought to show?
Was there some meaning, they failed to find,
Or were the people deaf, dumb and blind?

God's plans are ever just, I must believe,
I do not think He tried to deceive—
What He told the people, about His plan,
Was not understood, by mortal man.

The Great God-Law

By Dr. C. W. Tenney

"That very law which moulds a tear
And bids it trickle from its source,
That law preserves the earth a sphere,
And guides the planets in their course."

Law is a rule of action, laid down by a superior power. If you break that law, there is a penalty to pay, and unhappiness will be the result. If you keep that law, keep in touch, tune, and harmony with it, there will be no penalty to pay, and satisfactory manifestations will be the result. This little definition, based on Gladstone, and the still more simple statement made in regard to it, will hold true regardless of the fields in which you care to make your study.

The oldest law of which the writer has made any particular study is the law of the patriarchs, as handed down by the father to the son, and the definition holds there, just as well as it does in more modern jurisprudence.

Most of you have read or heard the story of Jacob and Esau. Jacob was a typical, successful man of his day. Even at his birth, the old ladies who dropped in now and then, said that he was the finest child that they had ever seen. In public school, if they had public schools in those days, the same thing was true. Jacob was always there and always on time. Every lesson was mastered and recited in a way that was even more than satisfactory. When Jacob finished school, he went into business with all his shrewdness, sagacity, faithfulness, until even his competitors were compelled to admit that Jacob knew how to turn an honest dollar his way, and knew how to take care of it after it once came into his coffers.

On the other hand Esau was not the pride and the pet of the home. He was that big, ungainly, hairy, homely specimen that mother always dragged out when company came, told how bashful and awkward he was, and then wondered why he did not improve in those particular respects. The very first day that Esau was in school, his teacher, in-

stead of impelling a desire for preparation, tried to compel him by saying, "Why don't you pay attention and sit up straight in your chair like Jacob does?" That day one of the little girls went home for her noon lunch, told the story, and it was soon whispered abroad in the land that Esau was not doing nearly so well in school as Jacob was. More than that some parents, teachers and even other people are still trying to figure out why it was that he dropped school when in the seventh grade. A little reflection would tell them that all he did was to sever his connection with an institution that had no more use for him than he did for it, and even Esau knew that neither school nor course of study was built for him.

Now, Jacob knew all of these things and reasoned somewhat as certain business men do these days. He said, "The money will do him no good. If I do not get it, some one else will," and approached his brother somewhat like this: "Esau, you know you are the eldest son, and as the eldest son in the family, you are entitled to the birthright. Now Esau, if you will just stop and think, you will find there are several strings to this proposition that you have not yet heard of. In the first place, you do not get a penny of the money that goes with that birthright until father dies, and, as you know, the old man's health is in first-class shape. In fact, Esau, the way you are living and carrying on, I wouldn't be a bit surprised if you died before your father did. Esau, I'll tell you what I'll do. Here is a mess of steaming hot pottage, just the kind you like. I'll give it to you right now if you will sign over that birthright that may come to you sometime in the dim and distant future, if you are lucky enough to get it all."

Then, Esau undertook to reason, even as many an Esau of today tries to do. "Well, after all, I believe I would rather have a high old time today, than have something laid by for the rainy day."

And with the help of his mother, the trade was made. Then Jacob went home—home to live with Jacob, that's all. In business, his word was still as good as his bond. In religious affairs, he was acknowledged the leader. But way down in his heart, Jacob knew he was a cheat, a swindler, and a fraud. Yet there are some folks today who cannot understand just why eleven of his twelve sons lied to him, even as he lied to his father, for 1100% interest is rather a high rate for even this twentieth century day and age.

The next rule of action, the highest law of modern times, should be international law, but since that is not functioning very well these days on account of the greed and the grasp which will not be denied, regardless of right or wrong, let us take American law, for example.

First there is the United States Constitution, the treaties and the laws made by Congress; the state constitution, state laws, city laws; but the word harmony must be written from top to bottom, or the higher one holds while the lower one gives way. There must also be harmony between each and every individual and each and every law. Otherwise the penalty is to pay.

When opportunity affords, I sometimes visit penitentiaries, and insane asylums, which care for about the same number of our citizens as our colleges and universities do. I have talked with these inmates, and sometimes I have almost been forced to believe that the reason they are there and we are out is that they caught them but did not catch us. Behind prison walls, I have seen and heard splendid bands play. However, it was not the splendid strains of music that caught my ear, but it was the hunted expression of those faces that caught my eyes. Those haunted, humbled faces that once knew freedom, liberty, friends and home, of which they had been deprived, because of unfaithfulness to their social obligation.

The God of nations, the God of the Patriarchs, and the God of nature; and the writer is still old-fashioned enough to believe they are all the whisperings of the same great God-Law. And that

the God of nature is the same God that guides the destinies of both individuals even though all of us are not able to see or realize that the Power of the Living God has always done just that thing, is doing it now and will be doing it when our present day civilization, accomplishments, and beliefs, have been forgotten and lost in oblivion.

When I was a lad, we had an old woodshed, with a roof that sloped one way, in the backyard. One day, my mother said, "Charles, my son, you must never, never play upon that woodshed."

Now, if our study of the Spiritual Truths of the Power of the Living God as taught by "PSYCHIANA" will take the fear, the doubt, and the negative statements and attitudes out of the home, the school and the press, the next generation will be able to care for itself and will do a whole lot better job of it than some of us have done. For until my mother said, "Thou shalt not," I had never even thought of that old roof as a fit place for man or woman, boy or girl, to use for any kind or sort of recreation or enjoyment.

As a result, after that order was issued, I never even looked in the direction of that woodshed when my mother was at home, but always played upon it, religiously and persistently when she was away.

Once, when a bevy of my young lady friends gathered round, I tried to show them a trick that no girl could even dare to imitate, caught my toe in one of those old shake shingles, and that day, I discovered the Law of Gravitation.

Though I enjoy my work with all you "PSYCHIANA" Students more than you realize or than I know how to write, just now, I can almost see one of you, who has browsed in seven different fields and knows we have made more mistakes than Moses was ever given credit for and hear him say:

"That's where you are wrong, again. Newton discovered the Law of Gravitation. He was sleeping under an apple tree and when a big Ben Davis dropped on his head, he jumped up and exclaimed, 'I have have discovered the Law of Gravitation.'"

Well, of course, I am wrong again and you are almost right, as usual, but did it ever occur to you, that according to the Spiritual Truths of the Power of the Living God we sometimes find just about what we look for? If we look for trouble, disappointment and failure, they are generally waiting for us, just around the corner. But if we seek help, understanding, hope, faith and results, thanks to the Great God-Realm, they, too, are ready for those who are willing to partake.

Well, Newton was a man who believed in the Great God-Law, and was so true to his study of that Law, that the Power of the Living God rewarded him for his faithfulness, by unfolding just the knowledge he was seeking.

Last week, while Dr. Robinson was away, I decide to run down to Spokane, 90 miles away, visit some friends and return home the same evening. I boarded the train, went two-thirds of the way and then was blockaded in the snow for two days and two nights. Now, almost a week later, I am told that train is still hedged in by snow drifts from 10 to 30 feet deep so am indeed grateful for that friendly automobile that rescued us that third day.

Some of the passengers were inclined to blame the management, which fed us so well, and cared for us so thoughtfully, but for 30 years neither that train nor crew had ever experienced conditions just like those that confronted us, and it is pretty hard to find a dispatcher big enough to sit in an office in St. Paul, Spokane or Seattle and tell just, "when the snow will fall, which way the wind will shift or just where the deepest snow will accumulate."

However, we are all riding on another train, larger and faster than any limited or unlimited for I mean Mother Earth itself. It goes straight ahead and turns round at the same time, and yet that train has never yet been blockaded or steamed into any depot even one minute late, because the Power back of the system is big enough for the job, and knows nothing of the so-called obstacles that confront the human race and seem to stand between it and the goal desired.

I am somewhat inclined to believe that Julius Caesar, himself, would have been somewhat alarmed if a modern railroad train or even a Ford car had entered the gates of Rome, but the only point I want the last one of you students to catch beyond the hope of recall, is that the principles back of modern locomotion, back of wireless, back of the telephone, television and all the rest of our so-called modern inventions were just as much principles in the days of Rome as they are today but they were held up in the hand of the Power of the Living God until we were faithful enough, industrious enough and consecrated enough to catch the gleam, master the Truths, and apply them to our personal affairs for the benefit of all the people created by the Power of the Living God, regardless of location, race, color or station in life.

Finally, way back in Lesson 6 of the Original Ten Lesson Course, Dr. Robinson says: "*Keep perfectly still in the 'quietness' and listen for the voice of the Living God—He will talk to you.*"

Almost every day, one or more of weak and trembling faith or would-be reformer, more loud than logical, writes in that this cannot be done and that it is rank heresy to even think that it can be done. To one and all of them, I come back with the questions, not for argumentation but for meditation:

Why did Abraham leave his home, where he was well established and go out, he knew not whither, unless he felt that he was called of God? Why did the English people leave their homes, friends and relatives and trek to Holland? Later on, why did they leave both England and Holland and come to America? Why did men like Father Marquette, Father LaSalle, Marcus Whitman, Jason Lee and others, leave their home, friends and safety from attack by the Indians to thread the by-paths of the Mississippi and on to the lands, where rolls the Oregon? Why did Abraham Lincoln even as a boy resolve that when the right time came, he would hit slavery and hit it hard, which he did? Why was it that Jacob Reiss was willing to go into the slums of New York, bring in light where once there was

darkness and show those poor people that there was a better way to live? Why was Jane Adams happy and helpful in Hull House when other women with their millions were unhappy, wretched and heartbroken? Why Clara Barton, Florence Nightingale and a host of others that you splendid Students of "PSYCHIANA" know far better than I?

Twenty years ago, when I was state school inspector of Montana my work used to take me across the Flathead Indian Reservation, where I would catch my train just west of Missoula, the location of the State University. One day our stage ran late, and for a wonder, the train was on time, so we watched it disappearing round the curve, even before we came in sight of the depot.

To say that we were mad and disappointed does not half express the way we felt and thought as we knew that we had sixteen hours to wait with nothing to do and nowhere to go. Then while I was hanging round the cheap hotel and giving vent to my feelings, I looked up the road and saw an Indian. Then another and another, on foot, on horseback, in dog cart, buggy and lumber wagon. Forgetting my grouch for the moment, I said to the hotel keeper, "Who are these Indians, where do they come from and where are they going?"

He answered, "You are on the Flathead Indian Reservation and back on the road a mile or two is an Indian mission. This is the last day of school and no Indian on this entire reservation would count he was a good Indian, if he did not turn out for the exercises and thank these missionaries for what they had done for them and for their children."

The years passed by, the Reservation had been thrown open to the homesteaders and railroads; irrigation ditches had taken the place of much of the pasture land of the Indians, and again, I was cordially invited to the reservation for the last day of school in the great consolidated district comprising over 400 square miles. The conferences had been held and I was halfway through my speech, when memory clicked and I remembered the day I missed the train. I told those 2,000

teachers, fathers, mothers, boys and girls the story just as I have written it for you and then added, "And I hope the time comes, when no white man will be considered a good white man unless he, too, will take a day off at least once a year, visit his home school and express the gratitude of his heart to the teachers who are preparing our boys and girls to take our places, in the walks of life only ten or fifteen years in the future."

After that, I went home and the next morning my Helen, who has since been entrusted to the Power of the Living God, to care for until our lives meet again, came in and said, "Daddy, I have your morning paper." "All right, bring it here, Helen," I answered. "But, Daddy." "What is it, Child?" "But Daddy, there is a picture of God, right here on the front page." I took the paper and the headlines told the story of the man, who had given up his home, friends and loved ones in New England to spend forty of the best years of his life, working with the Flathead Indians and that he had given his final accounting as far as the material and the physical life allows.

I looked at the picture again and even though it was the cheap halftone cut of the newspapers print of those days, I saw the fine face that bore no sign or trace of sin, dissipation, envy, jealousy, hatred, bitterness but rather the marks that indicated honesty, generosity, peace, happiness, contentment and consecration. Then I turned to my wife and said, "Dear, he did not belong to our church, he did not see things religious, as we see them, but after all, Helen is right, 'There is a picture of God in our daily paper this morning,' for the Great God-Law, that cares for the lilies and notes each sparrow's fall is big enough and broad enough to care for and keep in touch and in tune with all that have been created through the Power of the Living God."

This year, Easter comes March 28th, which is the first Sunday, after the first full moon after the 21st day of March. This date was fixed by the decree of the Council of Nicaea in 325 A. D.

INTERESTING

THE OFFICIAL CATHOLIC DIRECTORY ADDS A FEW MORE EVERY YEAR TO THE CATHOLIC POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES. LAST YEAR IT WAS 20,236,391; NOW IS IS 20,268,408, A GAIN OF 32,012. THE PEOPLE ARE MAINTAINING 18,260 CHURCHES AND 29,782 MEMBERS OF THE CLERGY. CONVERTS ARE REPORTED TO THE NUMBER OF 41,226. THE CATHOLIC POPULATION OF NEW YORK IS GIVEN AS 1,273,291, OR ABOUT ONE TO FOUR. THIS AGREES WITH THE RECKONING OF A CATHOLIC CLERGYMAN A WHILE AGO THAT WHILE CATHOLICS SUPPLIED 65 PER CENT OF NEW YORK'S CRIMINALS AND DELINQUENTS, THEY WERE ONLY 25 PER CENT OF ITS POPULATION. THE CHURCH CAN NOT FEEL VERY PROUD OF ITS HORDE OF FOLLOWERS. CATHOLICS ARE COUNTED AS "OF THE FAITH" AT THE VERY EARLY AGE OF 8 YEARS, WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY THERE APPEAR TO BE MORE CATHOLICS THAN METHODISTS.

* * * * *

One would naturally think that in view of the fact that the Pope is the direct regent and ambassador of Almighty God, partaking of all His power, etc., that followers of that system of religion certainly be so close to God that there would not be any criminals or delinquents in the organization.

Figures don't lie, though, and while not of course questioning the "Holy Church" and its "divine" claims, still, being from Missouri, we sometimes wonder why it is that the above FACTS exist. If there is any "divinity" of any kind in either the Catholic or the Protestant church, it will not have a very hard time to manifest that "divinity" and instead of providing delinquents and criminals, it will reform them. Thank Heaven, though, the people are getting wise to both Catholic and Protestant "churches," and are searching for, and by the way, finding, God, outside of the realm of the influence of any church. THE GREATEST STUMBLING BLOCK IN THE PATH OF SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT, IS NOW, AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN—THE CHURCH.

Foolishness

The following clipping was sent to me by a Student some time ago, and I concluded to make an article out of it for this month's magazine.

* * * *

'INFIDEL' DARES' RELIGIOUS CURSE IN CHALLENGE

DANVILLE, Ill.—An 80-year-old retired school teacher and self-styled infidel—L. F. Bailiff of Warren county, Ind.—who astonished the newspaper-reading world by preaching his own funeral sermon, will soon issue a challenge to religionists who scorn him.

At a time not yet set, Bailiff says he will invite anyone of any religious faith to come to his farm near here and pray to their god to strike him down.

Ridicule, protest and commendation beset Bailiff after he presided at his own funeral service, which was followed by picnic lunch for the more than 600 persons attending.

The picnickers heard him summarize briefly his only faith as belief in nature and practice of the golden rule.

He held the funeral service, he said, to assure himself no preacher would harangue over him after death.

Wants No Tears Shed.

"What happens to me after death I neither know nor care," Bailiff says. "I have lived happily by spreading happiness among my fellow men—administering to dumb animals, and have had my heaven on earth."

Bailiff has directed that when he dies his body be wrapped in a blanket from his couch and burned on a pyre of logs on the farm. Those who attend this rite are to shed no tears and to refrain from mourning.

Letters received from all parts of the world since the "funeral" have confirmed his belief in his own doctrines, Bailiff declares. Many writers have implored him to "get right with God or suffer untold agonies in the hereafter." Hence the challenge he plans for them.

He has classified his critics as rationalists who seek a better understanding

of his views, and as those who merely condemn. The former always include postage for a return reply; the latter never, he says.

A Teacher for 30 Years.

The straight stalwart octogenarian farms 39 acres of woodland hills with truck crops and corn. He speaks with scholarly diction reflecting his more than three decades as a teacher before retirement to farming.

Born in Jennings county, Ind., May 17, 1856, he received his early education in rural schools. He attended normal schools in Nebraska and later took a course at the University of Illinois.

For more than 30 years he taught school in Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas. The highest salary he ever received was \$40 a month.

* * * *

In the first place this man should not be taken too seriously because of his age which is 80. In the second place, this man is probably looking for free publicity, for what would be accomplished if he were struck dead (which he won't be)? If he drops dead while prating his foolish challenge to God, none will miss him. If he is not struck dead—who will benefit? He certainly won't have disproven anything pertaining to God, will he?

Fifty years ago, fools of one sort and another used to issue similar challenges to the Deity, or rather they used to think they were issuing challenges to God, when as a matter of fact, they were but satisfying their own depraved desires. This entire thing, of course, predicates the existence of a God whom one man can defy and get punished for defying. It's the old pagan philosophy of "Jehovah" being seated upon a throne up in the sky, writing all our names down in a big book. It's the old pagan philosophy which holds us in between heaven on one hand and hell on the other. It's the old pagan philosophy which caught its members through "fear" of hell on the one hand and "hope" of heaven on

the other hand.

There never was an ancient religion which was not, and is not founded in "fear" of one thing and "reward" for good doings. It was the only way the old pagan church could get members, and it was, and still is, the only way it can hold them. Thank God, it's not holding many of them today, though. But then, very few churches are preaching "heaven" or "hell" any more. That's the reason for the advocated "preaching moratorium" we hear so much about today. And, as far as actual benefits of spiritual or material sort are concerned, we not only need a moratorium but should have one. I have a better idea than that, though. Instead of proclaiming a moratorium on all preaching for two years, let the thousands of preachers we have, find and use the power of the Living God, here and now. Let these preachers discard their old time-worn religious philosophies, which were hoary with age long before their time, and let these men find and use the Power of the great God-Realm here and now.

But to come back to this so-called "infidel" who has, whether he wanted to or not, made the front pages. You see how quickly a man can make the headlines where religion is concerned. All he has to do is to make some fanatical statement about God, and there you are. You will remember a few Easter Sunday mornings ago, a Methodist preacher (or was it a Baptist) startled his congregation by hurling his Bible across the platform, and stating that he was through preaching any more baloney.

He made the headlines all right. His picture appeared on the front page of many a newspaper. But what good did it do him. Or anyone else. I can not even remember the man's name now—neither can you. Yet at the time, much publicity was given to this religious individual because he did publicly renounce "old orthodox pagan superstition." Now here comes along another one, and he dares God to strike him dead. Well, God does not operate in that manner. If his time to die has come, he will die regardless. If he happens to be defying God at the time, the whole fanatical religious group will tell you and me to "beware," and it will tell us just how God struck

dead this 80-year-old fanatic for his "infidelity."

Now, I have no use for an infidel. But we must cut a marked distinction here between true religion and infidelity. If, for instance, you deny the miraculous birth, the deity, the resurrection, etc., of Jesus Christ, you are an infidel, according to the present-day religious organizations.

Then again, there are those who know the truth of these old "crucifixion" stories with their divine births, their resurrections and all the rest of that, and we, who do know the truth, feel that these old orthodox church members are "infidels" as far as the real God of this universe goes. It's simply a matter of what God are we worshipping.

Are we worshipping a God who, with one fell swoop, murdered 50,000 people because they did some little thing or other he did not approve of? Are we worshipping a God who damns men to hell for not believing in him, and who rewards with eternal life those who do believe in him? Are we worshipping a God who will allow a man to struggle for years trying to find him, or are we worshipping a God whose handiwork is evident in every branch of every tree that ever grew? In other words, are we to be ruled by man-made pagan philosophies of God, or are we to have our own communion with God, free from all church interference whatsoever? Do I want to go to some minister or other and confess my sins to him, receiving the pardon of "the church," or do I want to live so closely to the real God, that I am not interested in "sinning" at all, whatever that may be.

I have repeatedly pointed out to my Students that there is but one sin in the world, and that's the sin of unbelief. Unbelief in the actual presence and existence of the God of this universe here and now. Unbelief in His power to do for us HERE AND NOW the things we need so much to have done for us. Unbelief in His power to help us HERE AND NOW. Unbelief in both His ability and His willingness to give us the few things necessary to our complete happiness and success here and now. That's the only difference. What sort of a God have we? Now of course there is but one

Creative Intellect. There is but one cause. Oh, yes, I know—this denomination tells us that ITS God is the only true one, and another denomination tells us the same thing. The Hindoo religion tells us that IT ALONE has the true God, but then the Christians tell us that also. Every nation has a God of its own. Germany has invented another one recently. Russia says it doesn't want any God. Mexico wants a God but it doesn't want a church, and so on the religious merry-go-round eternally whirls.

Now let's look at this business from a logical, clear, calm, unbiased viewpoint. In the first place, none but a fool will deny the existence of an overruling Creative Intelligence, which Intelligence is responsible for this entire universe and every created thing in it. None, I think, but a fool or an ignoramus will deny that. You may call this great Creative Intellect God, you may call it, as I do, the God-Realm, or you can call it whatever you wish to call it. It still exists and it will ever exist.

Now let me ask you—is it not plausible to believe that a Power, so great that it can call into existence this world, this universe with its marvelous celestial sphere, is it not plausible to think that such a Power can, and will, and does, if we only knew it, EXIST FOR THE SOLE AND EXPRESS PURPOSE OF GIVING TO EVERY NORMAL AND SUBNORMAL, FOR THAT MATTER, INDIVIDUAL AN ABUNDANT LIFE ABUNDANTLY HEALTHY, ABUNDANTLY HAPPY, AND ABUNDANTLY SUCCESSFUL? For what other purpose could God exist? What would be the sense of it all if this were not the case? Oh yes, I know the church will rear up on its haunches and tell me that I am denying the very things it stands for—but I know that as well as it knows it. I intended to do that when I started "Psychiana." Furthermore, the attacks now being made on me, and the vicious attempts to stop this Teaching, were all anticipated by me a long time ago. As a matter of fact, it's a wonder they let me go as long as they did. I have fully expected to be shot down in my tracks more than once, and if it were not for the Power of the great

Life-Spirit behind me, I probably should have been. And for what? For being an atheist?—no. For none can call me that. Well, then, for what?—for denying God?. No—for none can accuse me of that. Well, then, for what? Well, just simply for painting a true picture of God which picture happens to be fundamentally opposed to the rituals and the creeds and the dogmas of present-day orthodox theology—that's why. There is no other reason.

No religious leader alive can produce in as short a space of time as many unsolicited heart-throbbing letters as I can produce. And it is not possible for anyone to sit down with me for but one hour, and not know that these Students of mine who are receiving this Teaching, are actually proving that the great God of this universe as I teach Him, ACTUALLY EXISTS HERE AND NOW, AND ACTUALLY DOES FOR US MORE ABUNDANTLY THAN WE CAN ASK OR THINK. If there is a single type or sort of disease or ailment that has not disappeared before the Power of the great Life-Spirit as taught by me, I should like to know just what sort of an illness or disease it is. Certainly no other religious body in existence can duplicate that. Yet—because I do not choose to swallow what I know to be, and what I can prove to be, PAGAN SUPERSTITION MASQUERADING IN THE NAME OF GOD, all the powers of orthodox theology combine to put me out of the picture. That's present-day religion, and it but proves the very facts I have been proclaiming ever since I started this Movement going.

"Conditions are righting themselves and I had a very pleasant Christmas. My health is better. I sense power over my limitations and although I cannot read very much yet, I still hope to be a star student.

I could sense your wonderful psychic powers and your words were so full of promise for me—soothing, yet vitalizing. I could feel a friend, indeed."—Mrs. I. M. G., Canwood, Sask.

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