

# LESSON TWELVE





# LEMURIAN PHILOSOPHY

## LESSON 12

# THE NEW ORDER

Copyright © 1975, 2010  
Photos excluded

All rights reserved  
including translation

LEMURIAN  FELLOWSHIP

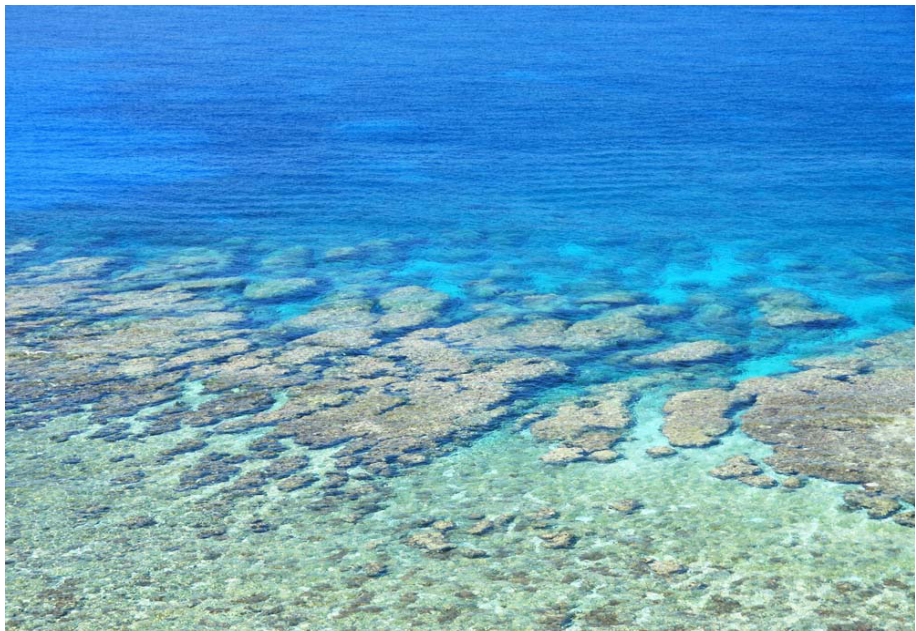
*Balance. Purpose. Enlightenment.*



## LESSON TWELVE

### CONTENTS

Prologue. . . . .	1
An Industrial City. . . . .	9
A New Order Industrial Plant . . . . .	11
A New Order Mart . . . . .	13
A New Order Hotel . . . . .	19
An Educational City . . . . .	23
A New Order University. . . . .	29
Visiting An Elder Brother. . . . .	33
The Great Museum . . . . .	37
Hamukulia — The Capital and Governmental City. . .	51
The Capitol Building . . . . .	55
Department of Exchange . . . . .	56
Department of Building . . . . .	57
Department of Natural Resources . . . . .	59
Department of Agriculture . . . . .	64
Department of Defense . . . . .	66
Department of Commerce and Industry . . . . .	68
The Challenge and Opportunity of the Advanced Training .	73



## PROLOGUE

### *Establishing the Nucleus of the New Order*

At this point in your study of the Lemurian Philosophy, and your growing understanding of the *Lemurian Brotherhood's Plan*, you probably realize that even to build an acceptable foundation for the New Order is a huge undertaking. Neither the nucleus nor the full-blown reality of the New Order will come about miraculously. On the other hand, it can no longer be looked at as merely a possibility or something so far in the future that it has no practical meaning to those of us living today. The subject matter of Lesson Eleven, plus your application of the principles a part of all the lessons, should help you feel confident that by adding to its building, you are part of an experience that promises untold happiness and peace of mind.

### *A Sound Economic Foundation*

Because all must understand and appreciate the importance of establishing and perfecting a sound economic basis for our future operations, it has been necessary to stress matters of social concern, such as government, economics, education, health, and marriage. To get the most from life on the Physical Plane requires vision without becoming a dreamer, and being thoroughly practical without letting go of spiritual goals and ideals. The operation of our material affairs must be on a balanced basis in accordance with the cosmic principles which govern all life.

As we bring about a balanced economy, first in our personal affairs and then in Lemurian Order affairs, we prove to ourselves and others that the Lemurian way of life really works. If we can't prove its superiority in actual practice, then how can we ask or expect others to accept or follow it? As we learn to demonstrate the effectiveness of Lemurian principles, gradually more and more nations and peoples of the world will adopt lifestyles to conform with Lemurian ideals.

This will be due solely to the merits of the Lemurian system, not to any political pressures or undemocratic measures. There will never be anything in the Lemurian Program that is in any way subversive to the laws of the land. That would be a violation of cosmic principles, and unLemurian. It is not in keeping with cosmic law to try to force others to our way of thinking. We ask and expect only what we are prepared to give in return — the right to live and enjoy the benefits of our

society as good citizens, according to our beliefs, and without interfering with the right of others to do the same.

In addition to the Order members who live and work at Gateway, there will be other groups living in accord with Lemurian principles that will become a part of the Lemurian Order as this student organization grows and prospers. Such groups will enjoy a measure of happiness and well-being that will be characteristic of the New Order, yet it is doubtful whether the New Order itself will become fully and completely established until quite some time after the Continent of Mu has risen from the Pacific.

*And when will all this take place?*

You may remember the incident when the Apostles gathered around Christ and “. . . asked of Him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel? And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.” (Acts 1:6-7) Causes put into operation throughout the millennia, and the effects of these, are the factors that will determine the time of the continent’s emergence. Only God in His infinite understanding of people’s minds and actions could know when this will occur. Yet, the Elder Brothers assure us that the submerged continent *is* slowly rising. Upheavals and activities on the floor of the Pacific Ocean indicate that the ancient motherland is stirring.

Before its rising, extensive wars will sweep the globe, killing great segments of humanity and destroying much that we hold dear. Hellish instruments will destroy the land, poison the air and the water, making it radioactive and unfit to sustain life. The few survivors will have all they can do to eke out an existence from it. Climaxing this widespread devastation, there will be catastrophic convulsions as the reappearance of the vast Continent of Mu displaces the Pacific Ocean. Many land areas now above water will submerge, wiping out countless numbers of human beings. We realize this presents an ominous picture, but what is yet to take place will be the appalling result of wrong thinking and negative karma that has been accumulating over thousands of years.

All will not be lost, although there will be great sorrow and hardship throughout the world. Those who have sought to prepare themselves for the New Order will survive in keeping with their sincerity and degree of preparation. So will others who may never have heard of the Lemurian Philosophy, but who are naturally receptive to New Order ideals, and whose inherent characteristics would cause them to



want to qualify for citizenship in it, once they know of the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood*.

### *A New Beginning*

While the soil of the emerging continent will not have been affected by the decay of the old order — as will be true of most of the land areas remaining above water — when the vast Mukulian Continent arises from the oceanic depths, it will be unfit for human occupancy until the chemistry of air, sunshine, and fresh water have brought about the necessary changes to make it sweet and productive. No doubt a few hundred years will have to elapse before it will provide good, fertile soil for people's use.

This will allow the time and opportunity for those deserving Egos who have helped to precipitate a better world — among them many who are studying the Lemurian Philosophy today — to work with the willing survivors of Armageddon in the hope of one day bringing about the long awaited New Order. Under proper guidance and direction, these people will be helped to rebuild their lives and become Lemurian Initiates as soon as possible.

By the time the continent is habitable, there should be a large enough Initiate-citizenry ready to start constructing the physical aspects of the New Order. The work of training other aspirants will continue for many years. Until the New Order is established on a sound basis, only Initiates will be permitted on the new continent; the presence of any less qualified would only retard the Great Work.

For the great and important purpose the New Order is to serve in the cosmic Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood*, it is essential that it be as free of contamination and negative influence as possible. Associations with our present world and its strifes, racial and religious differences, hatreds, greed, violence and oppression, would be too much for even an Initiate-citizenry to surmount. So for a long period of time such influences will be held in check by the Great Ones until the citizenry is ready and able to protect the new society from those who, through ignorance or intent, could destroy it.

This will be what is commonly referred to as the "Millennium," or the thousand years of peace mentioned in the Bible, during which all Egos sincerely aspiring to Initiation and citizenship will be permitted to incarnate into the New Order. Those Egos not in sympathy with the principles taught by Christ will be held out of incarnation during this period so there may be no disturbing elements to interfere with the growth and sound establishment of the new civilization.

### *Advancement*

In surroundings where everything is conducive to the greatest advancement of the citizenry in the shortest possible time, each aspiring Ego will be given ample opportunity to attain citizenship, and surrounded by all that is good and beautiful, there will be every reason to believe that these incarnating Egos can and will make the growth necessary to attain the Initiation required for citizenship. Egos with insufficient advancement who are held out of incarnation during this millennium will be given one final opportunity to gain the unfoldment required to make the grade.

Life progression on this and higher life waves can no longer be postponed in the hope that the slower Egos will eventually advance as they must if they are to move ahead with this life wave. On the other hand, the Great Ones would not want to leave any individual behind as long as he or she is consciously working toward greater unfoldment and shows sufficient desire to fulfill the purpose of an evolving Ego.

At the time the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood* was conceived, the Great Ones agreed that those Egos who had made some progress — though not enough to gain the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation — would be given this one last extraordinary opportunity. By allowing them to incarnate into the wondrous environment of the New Order, where they would have all possible help from advanced Egos, it was believed that many would respond and gain the unfoldment needed to merit continued help and guidance.

How all this will be made possible, in view of all other Egos being at least First Degree Initiates, is no doubt beyond our comprehension since this information has not been released to us. We have been told, though, that these Egos will incarnate over an extended period of time so there will be little possibility of mass negative thinking and the creation of adverse conditions such as affected the Mukulian Empire. Born into the New Order and growing up where the dominant influence will be for good, the majority will unquestionably strive for Initiation and citizenship. For those who fail to make the effort, the opportunity for progress will then be withdrawn and these Egos will have no choice but to join others of this human life wave who were too far behind to meet the requirements.

### *For Those Who Move On*

The progression as a life wave will then begin, for with the mass of humanity now concentrating on greater unfoldment, the numbers at-

taining Adeptship and Mastership will grow more rapidly. When all who can do so have reached Mastership (twelve degrees of Initiation), the human life wave will advance as a group to the Angelic Plane, there to further advance in preparation for the next life wave progression.

For those who fail or refuse to embrace Christ-ideals despite all the advantages given them, the time of the coming progression will be the "final and awful Day of Judgment," for they will have lost their last opportunity to go on with this life wave. What will become of them? They will have no further choice but to await the formation of a new human life wave on another planet where, stripped of the experience accumulated with this life wave, they must begin again to build a new soul.

Among our present human life wave are many of the stragglers who failed to make the grade with one or more previous human life waves of other planets, and who are again trying to achieve the necessary unfoldment to advance to the Angelic Plane when the time comes for the progression to take place. Each time this occurs, the individual Ego must rebuild its soul through many physical incarnations until, sooner or later, this attainment is realized.

### *The Ego Is Immortal*

Part of the great scheme of life is that once an Ego is created it never loses its identity. It is immortal and indestructible, and it is God's justice that every Ego will have repeated opportunities to evolve until eventually none will be "lost." The sad thing, though, is the vast amount of time that is literally lost and wasted when an Ego fails to move to the next higher plane with the life wave he or she has been a part of for so many thousands of years. To be set back in this way is indeed hell!

In this prologue, we have tried to give you a better concept of how far-reaching the plans of the Elder Brothers really are. What is revealed in this lesson should help you understand and appreciate more of what it will mean to become a citizen of the New Order under the kindly direction of these Great Ones. Bear in mind, though, that what you will read and study deals exclusively with the future, when the New Order will be an established reality. It does not describe the present transitional period during which most conditions still fall short of the ideal conditions that will exist in the New Order.

### *A Glimpse of the New Order*

Only as we know what we are building toward can we hope to build intelligently and confidently, realizing that what we are doing is right

and proper and in accordance with the Plan. In giving you this information from the Elder Brothers, we will not be showing you the ultimate product, for that is beyond our present comprehension. Rather, you will be given a glimpse of the New Order in the course of its development, much as it will be some 800 years after Armageddon and before the fourth Advent of the Great Archangel Christ.

So this message may be conveyed to the best advantage, we will assume that by some miraculous means you find yourself transported into the New Order after the Continent of Mu has risen and is occupied by the New Order civilization. You have appeared there just as you are today, with your present understanding and development.

We will also assume that you accept the circumstances as perfectly normal, giving no thought to how you arrived. You are simply there, naturally full of curiosity and prompted by a sincere desire to see and understand everything connected with the people and conditions you encounter. To simulate this, we will assume that your observations and reactions are those of the average Lemurian student of today, except that having studied the lessons to this point, you will not be as awed as would be true if you were a beginning student.

Remember, though, that this description is not just a figment of someone's imagination. It was drawn from the etheric pattern as seen and recorded by the author more than 60 years ago, to provide a definite and inspiring glimpse into that future time when, surrounded by Egos who live their entire lives in accordance with Christ's Teaching, we may all be taking up our lives in the glorious atmosphere of the now-forming New Order. It is presented with minimal updates, reflecting as it does so eloquently, the atmosphere of serenity and thoughtful caring for all that is so characteristic of the New Order.





## AN INDUSTRIAL CITY

*Your first impression is one of quiet and peace.*

There is a complete absence of discordant noises; no sound of automobile horns; no screeching of tires caused by sudden emergency stops; no whistles or rumble of trains; no ear-splitting jet planes overhead. With no hustle and bustle, there is evidence everywhere of a leisurely ease such as can be found only where genuine peace of mind is enjoyed. Singing birds flit among the lovely trees and gardens; the sweet and happy voices of children playing warm your heart and make you smile; soft melodious music drifts gently on the air, so restful and soothing it's like the echo of strains heard only in heaven.

Everywhere are smiling, happy faces, all radiating perfect health and well-being, causing you to feel completely at ease among these people who accept your presence as perfectly natural. You feel they are satisfied with you, and you are comfortably talking with them about conditions and customs you do not fully understand. A sense of gratitude permeates your being as you experience their kindly tolerance in overlooking any peculiarities which may distinguish you from their neighbors. If they feel any curiosity at all, they are far too considerate to intimate such a thing by word or action, their disposition being to treat you as an honored guest rather than as a stranger.

The air is pure and sweet, the only scent being that of the flowers blooming in profusion all around you and so arranged that the color combinations are always harmonious. Although you are in one of the greatest industrial cities on the continent, nowhere is there a trace of polluted air to dim the radiant sunshine or mar the splendor of the skies. One may sit down anywhere, or touch any exposed surface, and find no trace of grime or soot.

Everywhere there are beautiful homes constructed of varicolored stone, each surrounded by spacious green lawns. Amid backgrounds of beautiful trees, there is a sense of seclusion. So skillfully and artistically has the landscaping been done that it seems you are in suburbs rather than in the midst of an *industrial city*.

The discovery that these beautiful and harmoniously designed homes are the residences, not only of great executives, but also those of employees of some of the big industries you are soon to visit, increases your wonder and interest.

When you find a top executive planning a family picnic with his next-door neighbor who is one of his workmen, you begin to understand that class distinction is virtually unknown. No matter what one's occupation may be, his or her work is regarded as just as honorable and important to the welfare of the community as that of any other citizen. Nor do you find anywhere the slightest evidence of a desire to "keep up with the Joneses." People are too happy being what they really are to concern themselves with what their neighbors do or how they live.

Unconsciously you find yourself wondering how this has come about, and as you ask the question, your guide seems quite surprised, although almost immediately his kindly smile reveals tolerant understanding.

### *The Life of an Initiate*

To be a citizen among these people, one must be an Initiate, and among Initiates there can be no such thing as class distinction. Each person regards all others as equals and would be upset to feel he might have given even the slightest impression that he considers himself superior to any of his neighbors. This humility, you have discovered, is real and sincere. There is no image-building or hypocrisy such as one finds in the old order, no effort to impress others with one's advancement which would call attention to the fact that *they* are not yet Initiates.

You begin to recognize that there are sound reasons for this feeling of equality among these citizens, for the executive assures you that the workman is infinitely superior in technical skill and precision in the particular type of work he does. On the other hand, the workman exhibits equal respect for the managerial ability of the executive. It is this mutual recognition of abilities that makes true humility such an outstanding virtue among those of the New Order.

While you are engaged in conversation, to your surprise a car silently draws up to the curb and stops. At first, you are inclined to believe it has been driven across the lawn, but as you look more closely, you see that the street is paved with a specially surfaced glass-like substance that simulates the lawns in color, yet is well-defined as a roadway.

With the approach of nightfall, you make an even more startling discovery. As you look at the street the green surface assumes a subdued glow, as do the sidewalks and driveways. Yet, when you step or drive on these, they take on a very distinct appearance, for they are lighted by special rays which cause vehicles or persons on them to stand out clearly. The glow affects the surroundings very little so unless you knew about it, you might be unaware that the highway was



illuminated, just as you were at first deceived by its appearance during the day. As you approach the street, though, your eyes pick up the illumination and the surface becomes as clearly defined as it is to the driver of a vehicle.

The silent action of the automobile is due to its magnetic motor which draws energy from the air. The tires seem smooth, but the special surfacing of all roadways reduces skidding to an absolute minimum. The combination also minimizes tire sounds. Fortunately, the inhabitants seem to find no need for great speed; there is no rushing out on a highway with that blind disregard for their own and others' safety which causes so many accidents in the old order.

### A NEW ORDER INDUSTRIAL PLANT

Strolling leisurely, so that you miss no part of this wondrous experience, you find yourself before an immense building with grounds and architecture as outstandingly lovely as the beautiful homes you have been viewing. This, you are told, is an industrial plant. The plain utilitarian surface lines characterizing old order manufacturing plants with their chimneys and stacks belching forth clouds of smoke, steam, and vapor, come to mind.

Then you learn that the architectural designs and variations within these industrial plants are intended to serve special purposes, and you also begin to understand something of why this New Order city is so free from dirt and grime. The main source of energy is magnetic, drawn from magnetic lines of force which continually circle and permeate the earth. Such energy is, of course, nonpolluting, and so does nothing to mar the clean beauty of the New Order cities.



Inside the plant you pass bright and cheery offices so decorated that at first it is difficult to realize you are not in a beautiful park. Passing into a great, high-ceilinged room, you are reminded of a huge auditorium adorned with trees and shrubbery as if for some gala occasion. For several moments you stare in astonishment. It's almost unbelievable that a factory can be like this!

More than a thousand workmen are busily employed at machines, and some of these, such as lathes, mills, and conveyors, seem familiar. Approaching a large automatic lathe, you notice that its working parts are encased in a soundproof, transparent dome. There are no exposed working parts. Operators stand outside to control the work being done under the dome. Machining operations vary from cutting with hard steel tools to the use of what appear to be lasers, depending on the nature of the material and the degree of precision required.

Being informed that automobiles are manufactured here, you are completely at a loss to account for the low noise level despite giant presses, cranes, grinders, and the usual assembly operations you are accustomed to associate with such an industry. You begin to see the reasons behind this industrial accomplishment over what you have known when you are led into that part of the factory where automobile bodies are pressed into desired forms, while holes, instead of being punched or drilled in the usual way, are cut by light rays. Amazingly there is very little sound of mechanical activity, although you do feel a slight tremor in the floor.

"This part of our plant is insulated from the rest of the building," your guide explains. "It floats on a special cushioning material so its vibration is absorbed before reaching the other rooms. You will also notice that the forming presses and the noisier machines are separately housed in soundproof plastic domes. Special devices in them absorb most of the sound, and then convert it into energy. One of our greatest accomplishments has been the utilizing of energy formerly lost in vibration and sound."

You listen in wonder as he speaks of these innovations, and then as you recall the high level sounds of old order foundries and rolling mills, you ask, "Where and how are your castings made?"

"We make our castings here," the guide replies, leading you into another section of the immense plant. This is such a large and amazingly clean room that you have to remind yourself it is really a foundry.

"All waste gases are drawn off the molten metals and converted for other uses," he explains as you sniff the purity of the air, at the same time

recalling the fumes and odors of old order industrial plants. "Our furnaces are electrically heated and operated, and the pouring is done in special cupolas that draw off the excess heat and gases. You will notice that very little manual labor is involved here or elsewhere in the plant, almost all such operations being accomplished by mechanical means."

And so you pass through the entire plant until you see finished products rolling into great aircraft for delivery to distant marts. Needless to say, your visit has left you considerably awed, for you have witnessed the hottest, dirtiest, and noisiest of old order operations carried out silently and comfortably for the workers amid exceptionally clean surroundings.

### A NEW ORDER MART

All New Order cities — industrial, educational, governmental — follow a general plan in their layout. In an industrial city, the mart is located in the center. The main streets radiate from it like the spokes of a gigantic wheel. As these streets grow longer, they spread further and further apart. Surrounding the hub, or mart area, cross streets form concentric rings out to the city limits, while beginning at a distance from the center, additional spokes (streets) also radiate to the outskirts.

Industrial plants are established as they become necessary, their location depending on size and area required. As much as possible, those who work in such plants generally live close to where they are employed, a condition made possible because of the splendid architectural blending of industrial and residential areas. The marts, being centrally situated, are not only easily accessible to the industrial plants for the delivery of goods, but equally so for those who shop there.

Since you have been through one of the main plants of an industrial city, you now decide to visit its principal mart. The great marble structure occupies a large portion of the central city, and even though seven stories high, it seems low because of the large area it covers.

Drawing near the great building the following morning, you observe a long, spindle-shaped aircraft glistening in the sun as it slowly settles into its moorings on the wide roof. The broad red stripe extending its entire length indicates it is a freighter bringing products from some distant location.

As you near the entrance, heavy bronze doors swing open, and you enter a spacious, delightfully cool and inviting room. Your feet sink

comfortably into thick, attractive carpeting. Beautifully fashioned chairs and other restful seats are generously provided. A pleasant cultured voice invites you to be seated, or to step to the Information Department straight ahead if you wish assistance. So natural does it sound that a few moments elapse before you realize it was only a recorded voice that greeted you so hospitably.

As you arrive at the Information Department, a courteous young man greets you and asks what special service he may be. With some surprise, you notice that all the employees are men, many of them advanced in years. When you explain that you only wish to visit the mart rather than buy anything, the young man smiles knowingly and volunteers to conduct you personally. As he speaks he presses a button, and then comes from behind the desk to introduce himself. Soon, a silent-moving, rubber-tired chair is brought in, and you are invited to step into it. With a sigh, you relax into an amazingly comfortable seat, the cushions seeming to give gentle support to every part of your body.

"This is so comfortable," you comment.

"Yes, this development of body-support cushioning is comparatively recent, and since the motive power of the chair is magnetic, you'll feel no vibration. Just relax, for having never before visited our mart, you have a most interesting trip ahead of you. It will take us most of the day, so I am glad you came early. We are all very proud of our mart." Taking the seat beside you, vacated by the man who had brought the chair, he continues, "I would suggest that we go to the top floor first since an air shipment is due momentarily. This will enable you to see how our merchandise is handled from the time we receive it until it leaves the mart."

Silently and effortlessly the chair glides away, entering a wide hallway, the walls decorated to represent a typical countryside. Simulated sunshine, trees, meadows, and hills are so natural in their alternate glow and shadow that it is difficult to realize you are seeing walls and ceiling and not the great outdoors. As you pass the pictured orchards, even the scent of blossoms and fruit seems to reach you.

### *Simulating the Beauty of Nature*

It's all so realistic that when you round a turn in the hall and find yourself gazing across a vast, shimmering lake, with its fresh, cooling breeze blowing in your face, you can't help exclaiming, "What a beautiful scene!"

Noticing your interest, the guide promptly slows down the chair. "Watch the boats and the birds," he says with a chuckle, and to your surprise, you can see the clean white wake left by a powerboat heading across the lake.

"Why, it's real!" you exclaim.

"No, it's an illusion," he says quietly, "but now watch the gulls!" he urges, pointing to a group of snowy birds circling and whirling over some object in the water, and you seem to hear their raucous cries.

Gradually, the speed of the chair accelerates and, passing another turn, you decide not to make the same mistake again, especially since your guide appears to be eyeing you rather quizzically. You are looking across a city of transcendent beauty, every detail sharply and meticulously depicted.

"That artist surely knew what he was doing," you say with an air of sophistication.

Again the guide chuckles as he stops the chair. "You are now looking at the real thing," he assures you, as he points out places of special interest, among them the factory you visited the day before. "We are now on the sixth floor and well above the rest of the city," he continues. "You are looking at the northern half. I never grow tired of the view from this window, even though I have passed it hundreds of times."

The chair again moves forward, heading toward heavy bronze doors that swing silently open as you approach the entrance to a ramp leading to the seventh floor. This is a vast warehouse where considerable merchandise is stored in orderly tiers. Along the aisles, men with silent motor trucks are transporting incoming goods to be stacked away.

### *A Delivery*

Moments later you come to a halt before a railing, beyond which there is a subdued hum of activity and the voices of workmen. Everything moves efficiently, with none of the discordant sounds of raised voices associated with old order industrial activities. Also, despite the size of many of the crates and boxes moving down the conveyor to the floors below, you are aware that there seems to be no need for hard physical labor here. The entire atmosphere is fresh, cool, and calm.

"I see the air freight is already in," your guide says as your chair moves out onto the roof of the mart. "You will note that it is being unloaded

through hatches in its bottom. Many articles are shunted into chutes or onto conveyors," he continues, pointing to keen-eyed inspectors tabulating each parcel and checking forms on the desks beside them. "These lead to the various departments in the mart where they will be stocked for sale and delivery."

"How about outgoing merchandise?" you ask.

### *Distribution*

"Perishables, such as fresh fruit and vegetables, go to the first floor. Most purchases are handled by phone and delivered to the customer by our trucks, as is all bulky merchandise too large or inconvenient for the purchaser to take away."

"Can't people come in to shop so they can select their own vegetables and fruit?" Visions of old order days when produce was personally selected to avoid getting inferior quality arise in your mind.

"Oh, they can if they want to, but it's much easier to phone," your guide replies.

"Wouldn't there be some dissatisfied customers?" you ask.

The guide looks at you somewhat surprised. "Why?" he asks. "Why should they be dissatisfied? They get what they want, and in the case of food, the mart would deliver nothing but the best."

"What about spoiled or defective produce? Surely, *somebody* has to get them!"

### *Quality Control*

The guide's surprise increases. Then his eyes twinkle, and he smiles warmly. "Not in *our* mart," he assures you. "You see, all perishable food is carefully inspected before it is shipped to a mart, and coming by air we generally receive it when it is only a few hours old. Spoiled or imperfect food is usually fed to the livestock. If it is not top grade, we neither want it nor sell it."

"Who owns the mart?" you ask, somewhat amazed at such an idea.

"It is government operated," he answers. "The government stands behind every bit of merchandise sold through the mart system. For one of our employees to discover produce or merchandise that is not



up to standard earns him a bonus equal to its selling price, and it costs the inspector who passed and stamped it the same amount. If it is a manufactured item, the manufacturer is fined twice its value. If damaged in handling or in transit, those responsible must also compensate; and since all transportation facilities are owned and operated by the government, there is no way of dodging the issue by trying to blame someone else.

"A certain amount of spoilage is inevitable with vegetables and fruit regardless of the care used in packing and handling. Each mart has packing facilities to which such things are sent immediately, and if the injury doesn't lessen its food value, it is processed and canned, or frozen, at once. Otherwise, it is sent to stock raisers for their animals, or destroyed. Only perfect merchandise reaches our shelves or leaves the mart, for our responsibility doesn't end until it is in the customer's hands. Each night, all leftover produce goes to these packing plants as no perishables are carried over until the next day when we get our fresh supplies."

### *Efficiency*

Again, the chair moves gently onward, and the guide explains that you are passing through the sixth floor where all kinds of hardware is stocked. "We sometimes must fill the need of other marts when some special demand threatens a shortage," he says, "and since much of this is heavy equipment, it requires less power to handle it from here to the airship than if we were to use a lower floor."

To your surprise, you find that while up to now, you have passed through spacious and beautiful hallways, your chair now travels on an elevated runway above the heads of those working or shopping on the floor itself. The added height affords an excellent view of all that takes place below. You see that the aisles and shopping areas are efficiently laid out, and that chairs, drinking fountains, rest rooms, information centers, and all possible conveniences are provided for both the customers and the clerks. This is true of each floor. All areas of the mart are lit by what seems to be daylight, their displays presenting an orderly array of merchandise, tastefully presented so you can't help feeling that every minute spent there is a pleasure.

### *The Role of Women*

On the third floor, you discover something quite out of the ordinary, for here you find only women employees.

"Why is it there are women working on this floor?" you ask.

"These women are widows with no dependents. It is not necessary that they work, as the government provides for them in much the same way as was done in the ancient Mukulian Empire. But because they wish to contribute to the common good in some way, they volunteer to serve by helping to teach and raise young children, or by working in this department of our marts. As you see, since women's and children's clothing is sold here, they are especially well qualified to serve in this respect."

Wonderingly you ask, "How does the government take care of its older citizens? Do you have some sort of Social Security tax, or a pension system?"

"You should visit one of our educational cities," your guide suggests patiently and tolerantly. "No, we have no charities, no pension systems, no Social Security taxes, or anything like that. We follow the same plan as was used in the old empire: people in their later years are paid an annuity by the government, based on their maximum earnings when at their best. Every citizen contributes so much to the common good during his or her active life that the right to peace and security has been earned when this period has been reached. It is a debt owed each individual, and an honor to be so paid. It certainly is a wonderful encouragement to all of us to know that the better citizens we make of ourselves through our service, the more we will have earned the peace, security, and happiness of later, less productive years."

The chair has been moving smoothly along, stopping occasionally as your guide points out something of interest. You ask about the numerous ramps you have noticed leading from the runway on which you are traveling.

"Those are to enable anyone using a motor chair, such as you are doing, to ride down onto the main aisles and shop in any department he or she wishes. We are using the special route designed for those who are interested in merely viewing the entire building. You have, of course, observed many similar chairs of varying capacities in the aisles below. The largest of these carry six people."

"You certainly put yourselves out to make shopping and visiting in the mart as easy and pleasant as possible," you comment, thinking of the old order department stores with their crowded aisles and the indifferent treatment accorded customers by many clerks.



"Why not?" your guide replies. "The marts are as much the property of every citizen as anything could possibly be and are established and maintained for their convenience, profit, and comfort. We who are employed through our government readily accept the responsibilities that go with our positions, and we all derive great pleasure from serving others to the best of our ability." So did he summarize the attitude of the government employee and describe the kind of person you are privileged to meet as you visit the cities of the New Order.

## A NEW ORDER HOTEL

### *Beauty and Practicality*

You leave the mart with heartfelt thanks and are pleased when your guide cordially invites you to visit again at any time. Returning to the hotel, you think about the beauty and practicality of life as you have seen it in action these past two days. With the thought of your Lemurian study, you realize that you have been witnessing the results of the application of Lemurian principles by people who have made the Philosophy a veritable part of themselves. A sense of gladness and satisfaction sweeps over you. No matter how it came about, you feel privileged indeed to have had this amazing experience.

With technical precision the hotel doors swing silently open as you approach them, then close soundlessly behind you. Beneath your feet, soft green carpeting produces a feeling of restfulness — a sensation further enhanced by the garden-like setting that spreads before your view. The blossoming trees and shrubs, each with its own fragrance, are so realistic that you experience an almost irresistible desire to reach out and touch them. You are becoming increasingly conscious of the fact that, after all, no setting is quite as restful as those nature surrounds us with, and that the inhabitants of the New Order have taken full advantage of this knowledge in their architectural and interior planning.

The pleasant man on duty at the desk is the only person you encounter, although a number of guests are sitting or strolling through the shadowy lanes amid the luxuriant foliage. Somehow, you cannot help wondering when the attendants take care of the place, and you never cease to marvel at how clean everything is, inside and out. So effective is the air purifying system that even if the doors remained open, no dust could enter. In fact, there is little dust to enter, for even the streets are washed regularly, and there are no uncared for lots.

No one would think of throwing trash into anything but the carefully provided receptacles that are found almost everywhere, and which are connected with a vacuum system that carries such things to a disposal plant as soon as deposited. As to disarranged furnishings in the hotel, each person's cultivated habit of neatness obviously results in a high degree of order in his environment. The air within the buildings, you learn later, has been treated with an odorless antiseptic that destroys any harmful germs that might find their way inside.

When you arrived the day before, a smiling elderly man had taken you to your room in a motor chair which he had left there for your convenience. You noticed the absence of a key, and your guide explained, "Here keys are unnecessary since there is no stealing and everyone respects the other person's privacy." You can't help but agree that this makes sense when everyone seems to have all he needs and can use.

Silently, you drive to your room and observe that your name has been placed on the door. Entering, you find yourself as delighted as you were the evening before. Comfortable chairs rest before large windows opening on to a flower-decked patio. Surrounding this is an immense, single-storied rectangular building. In the center of the patio a sparkling fountain splashes down over beautiful marble statues and into a lovely turquoise-colored pool filled with lotus blossoms and goldfish. The previous night you had noticed that this pool emitted an almost phosphorescent glow as serene as moonlight, and now you sigh with pleasure at the thought of the peaceful evening before you.

The drawers of the huge mirrored chest in your room open and close with a mere touch. The beautifully upholstered chairs and the inviting bed are designed for maximum comfort and health of the human body. Here, too, the walls are decorated with country scenes both beautiful and restful. And because the room air is so well-filtered and conditioned, you may have and enjoy exactly the temperature and amount of fresh air you desire.

The desk is large, with stationery and other writing essentials neatly in place. Included is a rather extensive list of books of all types, each title followed by a brief review of its nature. With the touch of a button, you can find a title to your liking. Another button is pressed, and the desired volume quietly appears in a slot on the desk. Directly above this slot is another where you deposit the book when you are finished with it, and it is returned to the hotel library.

Of course, there's a phone, its signal a soft melodious chime. Each phone is equipped with a small viewing screen on which you can see

the person you are talking with, and he or she can see you. This feature can be canceled at the press of a button. The rooms are equipped with radio, television, and recorded music to suit different tastes. Since all the rooms are soundproof, music or programs from these sources won't disturb others. And though the windows of all rooms afford a clear view outside, the glass is such that no one can see into your room, protecting your privacy.

The bathroom is a soft pastel color. The tiles of an inviting pool give a bluish tinge to the water that flows silently, yet rapidly into it from ports around its lower periphery. Soft, fragrant water enters at the temperature you select on its thermostatic dial. The bathroom floor is completely covered with an unusual rug which quickly absorbs and disposes of all moisture, remaining warm and dry to your feet.

You are also surprised to learn later that all carpeting and floors are cleaned rapidly and thoroughly by efficient machines, an accomplishment that is largely made possible by the fact that there is so little dust and dirt to contend with in the entire city. Only the changing of your bed, the replacement of towels, and moderate cleaning require manual labor. And the charge for all this is much less than you would imagine. Even the meals are reasonable.

You are informed that this is possible because so little human help is required to maintain the service of the hotel and because no one ever steals or carelessly damages hotel property. To do so is not Lemurian, being simply a matter of bad manners and poor taste. The hotels of the New Order are a public service, just as are the marts, and are conducted by the government. There is no tipping — a fact you learned to your embarrassment from the man who first brought you to your room. "Such things," he assured you, "are simply not done in the New Order."



## AN EDUCATIONAL CITY

Mindful of the suggestion made by your mart guide, you decide to visit an educational city so you can better understand the social and economic system. While paying your hotel bill, you ask how you can get to the nearest one.

"We are sorry you are leaving," the clerk replies with a genial smile. "The nearest and principal educational city is Philadelphia. Its name was adopted from a city of the same name in the old United States of America because of its meaning — 'City of Brotherly Love.' It is only half an hour from here by air. The valix departs at nine o'clock; the bus leaves for the airport in ten minutes. I will advise the hotel there of your coming, and if your room here was perfectly satisfactory, I will ask that you be given one like it."

(The word "valix" refers to the type of aircraft Mr. Student encountered during his visit. There is no English word to describe such a flying vehicle since the principle by which it ascends, descends, and maneuvers has not yet been rediscovered. The valix was first used in Atlantean times. The craft was powered by magnetic force which served to subtract from or add to the earth's gravitational pull. The same principle was used to accelerate and decelerate the aircraft. Our term "airship" denotes a lighter-than-air aircraft — like a dirigible — having a propulsion and steering system. An "airplane" is a fixed-wing aircraft, heavier than air, that is driven by a propeller or by a high-velocity jet, supported by the dynamic reaction of the air against its wings. The valix of Atlantis was cigar-shaped, heavier than air, and had no wings.)

"My room was excellent," you assure him. "Just how far is Philadelphia, and what is the fare?"

"It is four hundred and fifty miles from here, and the fare is four dollars and fifty cents — one cent a mile. This is the regular government rate. As you probably know, the government owns and operates all public utilities, and the transportation system is one of them. Leave your baggage in your room and we will see that it gets on board and arrives when you do. Had we known of this half an hour ago, we would have had your tickets here for you, but we will phone ahead so you have only to give your name before you board the valix. We will make all arrangements for you."

"Surely there must be a charge for this service," you exclaim.

"Not at all," the clerk assures you. "We enjoy serving others. It has been a pleasure to have you with us, Mr. Student, and I hope you will be our guest again soon." His reply is so warm and friendly that the feeling of being unusually privileged again sweeps over you.

As you turn to leave, a man beside you says, "Just follow me, Mr. Student; the bus is about to leave." When you reach it, he adds, "Come back soon!" And you nod smilingly. How can anyone help being happy when everyone is so kind and considerate?

As with everything else, the bus is beautiful in appearance and fully equipped. The seats are roomy and comfortable. The passengers neither crowd nor hurry to find seats to their liking. You sink into the last vacant seat just as the bus starts and you are impressed to discover how easily and silently it moves along.

Almost before you realize it, you are at the airport, and here again, you note the absence of hurry so prevalent in the old order where everyone seems to want to be first to enter or to leave a vehicle. Here everything seems leisurely as the people move about in a well-ordered and quiet manner.

### *The Valix*

Your first glimpse of the valix, beside which the bus comes to a stop, takes away your breath. Fully three hundred feet long, its silvery body is as smooth as glass. Without wings or other projections, it resembles the freighter you had seen at the mart, but instead of a red stripe along its glistening side, there is a blue one indicating that it is for passenger service only. It appears to be flat on the bottom, but as you approach it, you discover that it rests in a depression, its floor being even with the glass-paved walk surrounding it.

As you near the spacious entrance to the aircraft, the steward glances up and greets you with a cheery smile. "You are Mr. Student, I believe?"

"Yes, I am. Do I give you my fare?" you inquire.

"I will call for it en route," he replies. "I hope you enjoy the trip. Your luggage is in your compartment."

"Compartment!" you exclaim. Entering the ship, you are amazed that the sides seem formed of glass. You realize this is one-way vision

glass used for hotel windows which subdues the direct and reflected rays of the sun. It can't be seen through from the outside, yet from inside one can see out perfectly. The green, carpeted aisle and entire interior is designed to give a sense of spaciousness.

In the compartment reserved for you is the same comfortable cushioning you are growing accustomed to. With a sigh, you relax and glance through the window wondering how soon the trip will begin. To your surprise you see that the valix must already be over a thousand feet above the city. By neither sound nor movement had you detected its takeoff, and as you catch your breath, the vehicle gradually ascends as it moves gently forward at great speed.

Glancing up, you see the steward approaching. As he takes your fare, he asks if you would like to look around the aircraft. "We will be in the stratosphere in two or three minutes so there will be no scenery to enjoy," he explains.

You really want to see the mechanism which propels this enormous craft with such ease, so you follow him as he leads you toward the stern, then through a wide door into the power room. Oddly enough, there is no smell of fuel, and the room is as silent as the section you have left behind.

### *Magnetic Power Generators*

Pausing beside one of two brightly polished domes, each about three feet in diameter and about four feet high, the steward explains that these are the magnetic power generators. One serves to overcome the earth's gravitational pull while the other increases it, thus causing the aircraft to rise and descend. The same magnetic force applied at an angle causes the valix to move forward, backward, or laterally at any desired speed. "In terms you might understand better," he states, "the system generates about eighty-thousand horsepower. The normal speed for travel is about nine hundred miles an hour.

"Over here," he continues, indicating a glass-enclosed room, "is our air-conditioning equipment. This machinery automatically keeps the air fresh, clean, of uniform temperature and pressure, and properly oxygenated."

"Where are your engineers?" you ask, looking around.

"We carry none. You will observe that there are duplicate plants of all kinds, so that the failure of one automatically starts the other,



although the pilot can start or stop either of these at will. It has been over seventy years since we had a motor failure. As a precautionary measure, though, these units are completely dismantled and checked at regular intervals. After a certain amount of use, each piece of equipment is simply replaced with a new one.

"Every five years, the nose and tail sections of the craft must be replaced since they become worn due to air friction. By reducing the exterior temperature of the aircraft, we can control the overheating that caused so much trouble when we first began attaining high speeds. Flying in the stratosphere where there is no air friction also aids the cooling. Our average flying altitude on trips of over three thousand miles is about sixty thousand feet, or some eleven miles above sea level.

"We are nearing Philadelphia," he finishes, pointing to the gravitational deflectors which are slowly turning to decrease the speed of the aircraft. "I hope you have enjoyed the trip," he concludes, and with an expression of gratitude you return to your compartment and watch the great city, now visible in the distance, as it appears to be floating steadily toward you. Philadelphia is different in appearance from the industrial city you left a short time ago. Since you are approaching from the east, it offers the same rainbow effect, but here, a number of large buildings occupy the center of this city while in the other there was only one — the mart. Also, the radiating streets do not begin for at least three quarters of a mile from the center of town because the central group of buildings composing the university covers a circular area one and a half miles in diameter.

About a hundred feet above its landing slip, the valix comes to a stop, the depression into which it will come to rest now plainly visible. So gently that you feel not the slightest jar, the great vessel settles into place, and like your fellow passengers, you leave its comfortable interior for a leisurely stroll outside. For the first time you become conscious that only young people are disembarking and rightly assume that they are students. The bus, a duplicate of the other, is waiting, so you enter and are driven to the hotel.

In general plan and arrangement, this hotel resembles the one you occupied while in the industrial city, although the interior decor is considerably different. The lobby of the hotel in the industrial city was decorated to represent a countryside, while this one depicts an actual scene in a nearby park where a waterfall silently cascades into a pool below. The soundless effect comes about as a thin sheet of water flows over glass, then, instead of striking the surface of the pool as



it appears to do, the water enters a slot where its slowing is so controlled as to be inaudible on the main floor of the lobby.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Student!" the clerk says as if he had known you always. "We are able to give you a room that we believe will be comfortable and pleasing to you. One of our attendants will show you to your room and if it is not perfectly satisfactory be sure to let me know." With this he presses a button on the wall and in moments an attendant is standing at your side. As you stop in front of your assigned room, you are surprised to see a card on the door bearing your name. As you enter the room you notice that your luggage is already there and in its proper place. "How thorough and efficient these people are!" you say to yourself.

The attendant shows you around your room, pointing out the various switches and controls for heat and air conditioning, music, library service, and television. In explaining the latter, he points out that such services are noncommercial; the program expense is borne by the government rather than by sponsors who have something to sell. "Television in Philadelphia," the attendant reminds you, "offers a wide variety of programming, some of which appeals to most every taste. For example, there are educational programs throughout the day and evening for those who may want to learn more about various subjects; there are movies for those who want to relax and be entertained; there is live coverage of various aspects and departments of our governmental operations, as well as live coverage of events taking place in the city during the day and evening. Some people," he says, "enjoy attending public functions and events in person; others prefer to watch them on the large four foot by six foot screens that are found in every guest room and in entertainment rooms in the hotel where groups of people often gather."

At this point in the attendant's explanation you notice for the first time the television screen which lies flat against the wall and is framed like a picture. To test it you press one of the buttons he has shown you and immediately the screen is flooded with moving color. The viewer is being conducted on a tour through one of the botanical gardens which at this particular season is bursting with spring blooms. You ask, "How gorgeous the color, and how true to life! Why would anyone be inclined to visit the gardens in person when the floral display appears so real on this large screen?"

"It is a matter of preference," the attendant replies. "There are those who feel that no televised scene can equal the real thing, especially when it comes to natural beauty with the fragrance of the outdoors

and all. But even so, I understand our engineers have recently found a way to transmit aromas so they can be experienced in the area of the telecast picture. It will be interesting to see the effects of such transmission when it is perfected and becomes available."

"That would be quite an experience," you agree. Then, turning your mind to the purpose of your visit, you thank the attendant who expresses the hope that you will enjoy your stay in Philadelphia. A few moments later you are again in the lobby of the hotel.

Upon inquiring, you learn that because Philadelphia is an educational city, the mart does not occupy the central location as was true in the industrial city. Instead, the university and its grounds form the heart of the city, which accounts for the difference in layout you had observed from the air. When you ask about visiting hours and what you should do about seeing the grounds and colleges composing the university, you are told by one of the clerks that the hotel is situated opposite the entrance to the university grounds.

"Just walk across the street to the main entrance, Mr. Student, and you will find a guide who will show you everything you wish to see," he assures you. "We are very proud of our institution and are always happy to have visitors. I would suggest, though, that you wait until tomorrow morning to see it. In the meantime, here is a booklet that lists and tells about the main points of interest. The booklet itself is very fascinating, and looking it over beforehand will make your visit doubly interesting."

Thanking him, you return to your room, and before you have read half a dozen pages of the book, you are lost to all else. In fact, you become so engrossed in it that lunch is forgotten until, at one o'clock, the chime of the telephone brings you back to your surroundings.

"Mr. Student, it is lunch time," a familiar voice reminds you. "Knowing how fascinating is the book I gave you, I felt sure you had forgotten. I hope you will pardon my intrusion, but after a trip in the stratosphere, it is best to eat a good meal. It could prevent a headache later. That is one of the problems we have not yet solved, beyond the fact that food will keep you feeling fit."

Of course, you thank him for his thoughtful consideration, and, realizing that your head is not too comfortable, you lose no time in going to the dining room where you enjoy a delicious lunch. Arriving back at your room, you again open the book. The first section, handsomely illustrated, consists of excerpts from a book written over a thousand

years before, giving a brief history of the old Mukulian Empire and the formation of the first civilization. It states also that two models to be found in the main museum are especially worth seeing. One depicts the world's first city, Hamukulia; the other shows the first university originally established by the ancient Elders of Mu.

Also, your pulse quickens at the prospect of seeing replicas of models of the major inventions of the Mukulian and Atlantean Empires which have been supplied by the *Lemurian Brotherhood*. Smaller museums contain working models of important inventions since the establishment of the New Order. The beautifully colored illustrations of many of these and other things of interest increase your anticipation so that once again you become oblivious to everything about you.

When, regretfully, you turn the last page and finally retire, it is to dream of hoogwars, and bows and arrows, living and working with others in that far off day, and hearing an Elder speak of future plans. Morning finds you filled with eagerness for your visit and after a hearty breakfast in the cheerful hotel dining room you cross the street and pass through the impressive gates leading to the university.

## A NEW ORDER UNIVERSITY

The great bronze gates at the entrance to the grounds are both beautiful and symbolic, but anxious to see the further wonders you have read about, you do not linger to study them. Instead, you walk through, trying not to appear anxious or hurried. And then you hear yourself addressed.

"Good morning, Mr. Student, I am your guide. The hotel clerk advised us of your coming and I have been watching for you. I am pleased to welcome you to our university." Even as he speaks, he conducts you to a motor chair and in a few moments the trip is under way.

As the friendly guide pilots the chair along the winding paths, each turn reveals new and enticing views, and you realize you are in a park of rare loveliness. The achievement of natural beauty seems to have been the life work of those who laid out the grounds and landscaping. The setting for each of the very large buildings is a complement to its already imposing beauty and stateliness. Everywhere blossoming trees, shrubs, and flowers blend in a symphony of color, while brilliantly plumed birds flit, like living jewels, through the luxuriant foliage. In the air is the sound of hummingbirds in search of nectar accompanied by the tinkle of many fountains sparkling in the sunshine.

### *Architectural Design*

In some outstanding manner, the architectural scheme of each building indicates its purpose and use. The great stone pillars of the Agricultural Building, for example, simulate giant redwood trees, resembling them both in color and texture. Surrounding foliage blends with the masonry. The facade of this great building is a series of agricultural scenes carved in deep bas-relief. What would normally be lawns surrounding the structure are miniature fields of low-growing wheat, clover, legumes, and other crops, all remarkably superior in quality. As never before you appreciate the inherent beauty of growing agricultural products.

The university library is in the form of a great book lying on its side. Much of the stone is the color of leather representing the book binding. Simulated clasps at each end are, in fact, great bronze doors. The building seems to have no windows, but you soon discover that one-way glass has been used, its exterior appearance blending into the surrounding stonework so well that it is difficult to distinguish the very large picture windows that are both functional and attractive.

Your exclamation of amazement at its enormous size prompts the guide to explain that the Great Museum is even larger. Approaching it, you find it is, indeed, by far the largest and most prominent building you have ever seen. On its front, as was true of the Agricultural Building, are enormous bas-relief carvings of machines and other man-made devices.

### *The Masters*

Located at the center of the great park-like area comprising the university grounds is a group of seven buildings, each of a different color. "The red building," your guide explains, "houses a branch of the Rosicrucian Mystery School, while the one of green jade in the center. . ."

"Is the Lemurian!" you exclaim before he can finish, glad that for once you know something without first being told. "Are there any Masters in them?" you ask hesitantly, yet hopefully.

"Indeed there are," the guide assures you, "only they prefer to be called Elder Brothers. The presiding official in each building is an Elder Brother from the Mystery School it represents, and in it, the philosophy of that particular Brotherhood is expounded by its Adepts. Branches of the Lesser Mystery Schools are located in every educational city. At Hamukulia — the Capital of the Empire, named in honor of the world's

first city — is a beautiful building that stands apart from everything there. A council from the *Great White Brotherhood* advises and guides our Emperor until the Great Archangel Christ arrives to assume His rule. We like to think that we are living in the New Order now, but it will not be until He becomes our Emperor that the New Order will be fully inaugurated."

Your thoughts momentarily revert to some of your acquaintances who, because they know a little about truth, in their egotism feel they are already initiated citizens and are ready for participation in the New Order. What may have been a dawning comprehension on your part, however, is quickly superseded by what might possibly be in store for you in the immediate future. Your eagerness is all too obvious in the question that springs to your lips. "Do you suppose I will get to see one of the Lemurian Elder Brothers? I am striving for Initiation in that school!"

"Yes, Mr. Student, since you are studying the Lemurian Philosophy, you will have the privilege of meeting one of the Elder Brothers from this branch of the Lemurian Mystery School. I will arrange it for tomorrow morning, or any other time you may prefer. He probably can give you only a few minutes, but I have never known an Elder Brother to deny seeing any sincere student visiting here, or who has been brought here as you were. Ah, but they are remarkable Egos!" the guide exclaims with unusual fervor.

"I suppose they do many wonderful things," you say, half in belief and half in question. He looks at you somewhat quizzically, and you wonder whether you have spoken out of turn.

"Much depends on what you mean by 'wonderful,' Mr. Student. There is no doubt that they possess truly marvelous powers, but rarely do they exercise these unless there is a need to do so. Their knowledge and wisdom seem endless, and one is always impressed with their kindly understanding.

"When you meet the Elder Brother in charge here, you will observe for yourself some of the results of his powers. But you must not expect him to exhibit any extraordinary manifestations of what it is possible for him to do. The same thing would apply to any of the Elder Brothers."

Although the trip has been leisurely and you have covered a great deal of territory, it has been so interesting that you are greatly surprised when the guide informs you it is noon. "Won't you be our guest at luncheon?" he invites you. "In this way you can meet and enjoy the

company and conversations of some of the students and teachers who eat lunch here."

"I will be happy to accept," you assure him. "I hesitated at first only because I did not want to cause you any expense for which I may not be able to compensate."

The guide chuckles. "Your pleasure over the little I am able to do is more than ample compensation," he assures you. "I don't have to pay for the lunch, since there is no charge for employees' and visitors' meals. The government regards visitors as its guests while they are on university grounds and doubly so when they are strangers to our land and customs."

Suddenly you think to yourself that not once since you appeared on the street of the industrial city have you been asked a personal question. Everyone seems to have been genuinely interested in giving you information and in helping you get the most from your visit. There is no mistaking their cordiality in answering your many questions and in making sure you understand.

With such thoughts going through your mind, you wonder how you are going to explain something you yourself do not quite understand, especially when it comes to leaving this wonderful country. Having had experience with old order customs officials, and recalling all the red tape that went into securing your passport, the inconveniences of customs inspections, and the questioning if there is the slightest irregularity in any of your papers, you begin to worry. With some concern you begin wondering about your future. How are you going to get back home to the United States? And when you get there, will you have any difficulty reentering the country?

Then, as you realize that your U.S. currency has been accepted as a matter of course, you grow more confused. Come to think of it, you have never actually seen any of the money used here because no change was involved in the few things you paid for since your arrival. Is the money here the same as yours? In fact, how *do* these people differ from those you know in the old order?

Now that you think of it, the main difference in the clothes these people wear, other than that they appear to be of finer quality than yours, could be accounted for by changing styles. And thinking back, you recall having seen pictures that showed styles no less different from your own apparel than the dress of those around you.

You seem to remember having read somewhere that in the New Order, people would wear flowing robes, but so far you have seen no such attire. All the clothing seems to be of exceptional quality. It appears soft and conforms more naturally to the body than the clothing you are accustomed to.

The people you have seen all have handsome, symmetrical bodies. Few of the men are under six feet, and most of the women appear to be about five feet six inches. Voices are softer and more musical than you are used to hearing at home, there being none of the nasal quality so common to North American people. You haven't yet heard a strident tone issue from the lips of anyone, a prevalent characteristic found especially among the children of the old order. Here, you have yet to observe a child's voice raised in anger, or any evidence of even the slightest quarrel among people of any age.

With these thoughts racing through your mind, you follow the guide who respects your preoccupation by refraining from any disturbing conversation. He leads you into a large room, and again, just as when you were in the lobby of the hotel in the industrial city, you feel as though you were outdoors. You find yourself in a bower of flowers, around which are small sparkling pools about waist high where men and women are washing their hands and faces.

"The rest rooms are just beyond the end of the path," the guide points out. "I will wait for you here," he says, seating himself close by.

#### VISITING AN ELDER BROTHER

The afternoon is spent in seeing the remainder of the university grounds, and the following morning a sense of excitement and anticipation fills your being as you keep your appointment. Your guide's smiling greeting is both reassuring and understanding.

"The Elder Brother of the Lemurian School has arranged to see you as soon as you arrive, so we will go there first," he says, answering the question in your eyes. "Then, unless you prefer to wait until tomorrow, we will visit the museum. It may be that after visiting the Elder Brother you will want some time to think about what he tells you. I know you will enjoy every minute of the interview, so do not feel nervous or apprehensive. It will be an experience long to remember."

In spite of his assurance, your voice is a bit weak and tremulous as you ask a question that has often occurred to you. "How shall I address



him?" Somehow, you have never been able to figure this out. To address an Elder Brother as "Mister" seems inappropriate, yet you have always felt that titles like "Your Grace," would seem incongruous and out of place. Surely there must be some recognized title that should be used to avoid seeming impolite.

"His name is Andronis," your guide replies. "All the Elder Brothers I have had the honor to meet ask that they be called by name, but since all of us feel the need of some more formal way of addressing them, we have grown accustomed to using the word 'Brother' along with the name. Even that seems to be assuming a great deal, but they appear to like it, so it is perfectly proper for you to address him as 'Brother Andronis.' Now, shall we go?"

Despite the fact that no more than five minutes are required to reach the green jade building, your rapidly beating heart and rubbery knees proclaim it to be far longer. This rare and highly valued experience has been too long hoped for, and yet, too little expected, to be anticipated calmly now that it is imminent. Regardless of the guide's assurances, your nervousness increases as you enter a room finished in delicate shades of green and approach the young man seated at a large desk. After introducing you, the guide leaves you to the new and exciting experience. You are visibly trembling.

"I am very happy to meet you," the young man states. "Brother Andronis awaits you." The voice of the man at the desk is gentle and understanding. "Follow me, please," he says, leading you to a large door that swings silently open. "Just walk right in," he tells you, and glancing about nervously, you find you are left to enter alone. Heart pounding, you draw a long breath, and with what composure you can muster, walk into the large and beautifully furnished room which is suffused with a soft radiance slightly tinged with green.

Coming forward to greet you is a man about six feet tall. His eyes are as blue and serene as a June sky, his long golden hair, brushed back from a noble forehead, falls gracefully on his broad shoulders. The beard he wears is soft and silken like fine-spun gold. A warm and gracious smile stills the pounding of your heart, and suddenly, you are calm.

Your first impression is that he is about forty-five years of age and in the full blush of mature manhood. Paradoxically, though, something about him creates an impression of agelessness, for his skin is without line or wrinkle. It seems you are looking at a man who has lived a long, long time and who is very wise.



"My son, I have been looking forward to this moment ever since you appeared on the street of our industrial city, Urban Dargh. You are most welcome." Extending his hand, he grasps yours in a warm, firm grip, and still holding it, lays his left hand on your shoulder. "Let us be seated," he suggests, leading you toward two comfortable-looking chairs where you both sit down. Only then do you observe his long, flowing robe made of a soft, pure white material.

"You have been wondering about many things," the Elder Brother continues, his resonant voice soft and very gentle. The ineffable kindness radiating from him seems to enfold you and you feel perfectly at ease. "When your visit is completed," he continues, "you will fall asleep and awaken in your own home. Until you become readjusted, you will feel that this has all been a beautiful dream.

### *A New Way to Look at Time*

"But there will gradually develop in your consciousness an awareness that there really is no such thing as time as you have been accustomed to reckon it, and that both the past and the future are also the present in God's great scheme of things. This realization must evolve within you. It is merely a matter of relativity. When we learn to relate the so-called present with the past and contemplate the future, we are actually present in all three. Ponder this great truth carefully, my son.

"From this hour forward, you will grow to understand that this glimpse into what seems to your present consciousness a Utopia, is but an extension of your now consciousness into a future awareness, for what you are now seeing and experiencing is just as real as your recollection of what is past. Much of the optimism which is identified with your *now consciousness* is, in reality, the extension of your *now awareness*.

"Your studies with our outer school, the Lemurian Fellowship, have finally awakened your *now consciousness* so that you are able to see that it is gradually leading you into a *future consciousness*. After your awakening, this visit will gradually cease to be thought of as a dream; in time it will become a conscious reality to you, and a later incarnation will place you here permanently.

"To explain so you may understand it better, another who has seen this vision and transcribed it for your consciousness has merely seen the etheric pattern of the coming empire. Through his more advanced eyes, you are now seeing for yourself what to your present consciousness, is but the future reality.

*It Takes Patience*

"Think on these things, my son. Develop patience, for with humble patience all things you can envision today will become the realities of tomorrow — and more, for to envision even a simple thing involves many other and often greater ones to make it a reality. The past, the present, and the future are but different aspects of the same thing. Hence, there is no such thing as time."

As the Elder Brother rises, you do likewise. The gentle hand he places on your shoulder radiates strength and kindness, and as renewed energy surges throughout your being, he accompanies you to the door. "May the gentle Christ endow you with that peace, courage, and confidence which surpass all understanding."

With these words deeply impressed on your mind and heart, you find yourself once again in the company of your guide who quietly leads you outside to your waiting chair.

Riding silently along, you realize that the uppermost question in your mind has been answered without your having spoken a word. No longer are you troubled by the doubts and misgivings which only yesterday assailed you. Suddenly you gasp as you realize that you had failed to thank Brother Andronis for the rare privilege granted you, and yet, you recall, there was some way by which he had gently made such a gesture impossible.

"I felt the same after my first visit with an Elder Brother," the guide assures you understandingly. "We'll just ride around awhile until you decide about your visit to the museum."

"Tomorrow," you say softly. "Tomorrow."

\* \* \* \* \*

Although invited to do so by your guide, you decline to remain for lunch, returning to the hotel for the afternoon and much of the night meditating on your visit with the Elder Brother and reading the book given you by the hotel clerk.

"If only I could take it with me when I return," you sigh, "what a sensation it would be!" Not being certain as to when you are to return — nor even if taking something with you would be possible — you decide to sleep holding the book, "just in case." After all, when you came on this visit you brought your clothes and money with you . . . Or did you?

As usual, whenever you try to arrive at any conclusions concerning this strange and delightful experience, your mind becomes greatly confused. There is no recollection of having planned the trip, and even if you had, you wouldn't have known how to go about it! Yet, here you are. You seem to be eating normally, so it cannot be an astral experience since solid food is not ingested on the Astral Plane. Perhaps you will discover the answer as you ponder what the Elder Brother, Andronis, had to say about time and the development of a future consciousness.

"Oh well," you decide finally, "I'm here, and I have been assured of a safe return when the proper time comes!"

## THE GREAT MUSEUM

According to previous arrangement, you meet your guide promptly at nine the following morning, and together go to visit the Great Museum.

Entering the immense building, you can scarcely believe your eyes. If its designers had in mind staggering the imagination of all who would enter, they certainly succeeded if your own case is any criterion. The ceiling of the vast room in which you find yourself is fully eighty feet from the floor, the latter being an exact replica of a freshly mown lawn. To your astonishment, the ceiling represents a clear and sunny afternoon sky, with fleecy clouds drifting across the firmament — *clouds that are actually moving!*

The guide informs you that while ordinarily it is not possible to see the stars and planets indoors, any more than you can see them outside during the day, this room is equipped with a special optical device which projects the nighttime sky as it will appear outdoors after dark. He also informs you that their instruments can accurately foretell the weather as it will be six hours later. "Many people are interested in this," he says. "If the weather is to be stormy, the skies will show it."

You recall wondering earlier if it might rain, for the day had started with rather cloudy skies. The skies pictured within the room, and foretelling the weather six hours ahead, reassure you that the afternoon will be clear.

"We'll return later," the guide states, "and you will be able to see what weather conditions the night is to bring. Now let's use the present daylight to study the room itself. Before you is an exact, true-to-scale reproduction of Hamukulia, the first and most magnificent city this planet has ever known. A replica of this model is to be found in every

educational city in the Empire, one for each of our twelve provinces. The original model is in our capital city, which we also call Hamukulia and which is located in the heart of our Thirteenth Province. This province is somewhat analogous to the District of Columbia as it was in the old United States of America before Armageddon.

"In the old order, dating was based on the advent of Christ and was referred to as either BC, before Christ, or AD, anno Domini, in the year of our Lord — or after Christ. (Jewish and Chinese dating were different.) Here we date *before* and *after* Armageddon (BA and AA), Armageddon marking the end of the old and the beginning of our present order. This is 812 AA according to our modern calendar.

"This room is square, each side measuring approximately four hundred feet. You will observe that practically the entire area is required for the model. It is entirely soundproof, so everything you hear is audible only within this room."

As he speaks, the guide leads you to a wide balcony that completely encircles the great hall about twelve feet above the main floor. At each cardinal point of the compass are a number of comfortable chairs, and before each of them is a small stand holding what you assume are small binoculars. Sitting down, you look out over the beautiful model city spread before you. The blue of the sky blends softly with the rainbow hues of the buildings and you recall the same effect when you first viewed Urban Dargh from the mart.

Extending throughout this replica of the ancient city of Hamukulia is a connected series of irregularly shaped lagoons lined with exceptionally beautiful colored stones which accent and highlight the overall scene. "This was Lake Dargh," the guide explains, "so named in honor of the cave dweller who devised and carved from the granite wall of the mighty Hatamukulian River the channel that brought an abundant supply of fresh water to that great city."

Picking up the glasses from the stand before you, you glance through them before focusing them on the scene. To your surprise, they exactly suit your eyes, bringing out in minute detail the marvelous craftsmanship of those who constructed this great model city. More strangely still, no matter where you look, whether close at hand or completely across the vast room, the glasses require no focusing adjustment. All distances are clearly in focus, a fact you find hard to understand.

"I never heard of binoculars like these!" you exclaim, tearing your thoughts away from the marvelous vista before you.

"They are made from a design and optical formula that were given to us by the *Lemurian Brotherhood*," the guide explains.

### *A Model of the Governmental Building*

With the help of the glasses, your attention is drawn to the immense building in the center of the city — the Governmental Building — on the roof of which is the golden Palace of the Emperor. The main building is constructed of white marble, and, as the guide explains, covers an area representing one square mile in the scale model. Seven stories tall and fashioned in the form of a six-pointed star, the original building housed all the executive and central administrative offices of the old empire. The entire roof was devoted to the Palace of the Emperor, and was built in the form of a great reclining cross covered with beaten gold. And, of course, the palace and park-like grounds were beautifully landscaped with colorful flowers, shrubs, lawns, and trees.

"The original required some two hundred thousand of the Empire's most skilled workmen approximately four hundred years to build and decorate," your guide tells you. "When you consider that this Governmental Building covered two-thirds of the area occupied by our entire university grounds here, you can better appreciate its magnitude. The Emperor's Palace alone covered more ground than this museum building. Twelve of the thirteen domes on the roof of the palace were studded with rubies and sapphires, while the central one, where the arms of the cross meet, was of diamonds. With the exception of the gardeners and caretakers, who did all their work at night, no one but the Emperor and his family had access to the palace or its grounds except by personal invitation from the Emperor himself."

It takes a little time for all this information to penetrate your consciousness, for it is difficult to comprehend the true magnitude of the works accomplished by those who lived so long ago. From time to time you find yourself lost in speculation wondering what the New Order will be like when it is ten or twelve thousand years old! Why, you suddenly realize, this present empire is only a few hundred years old, and already its accomplishments are tremendous.

Your guide quietly interrupts your musings. "I suggest that we continue our visit," he says, "especially since we shall return here later in the day to witness the coming of night. The museum contains so much, and you seem very anxious to see some of the devices developed in the ancient Mukulian Empire."

Reluctantly, you leave the fascinating scene, still trying to reconcile the fact that it is merely a model and not the real thing. "How long did it take to make this model?" you ask.

"It took twenty experts a little over ten years. The first model, which is in the governmental city, required over forty years. After that, each succeeding one was completed in less time as the workmen and artists became more skilled. Also, having previous models to work from helped greatly. It was made in sections, brought here, assembled, and completed."

The guide leads you from the balcony back to the main floor, then to Room One which houses replicas of the tools, weapons, utensils, and products of those who first occupied the Rhu Hut Plains. You are especially drawn to the many deftly fashioned arrow and spearheads of flint and black obsidian, the latter of razor sharpness, a fact you discover by testing the edge and point of one on your thumb. Thoughts of the ancient cave dwellers spring to mind, and in imagination you see some of them chipping away at the hard stone.

### *Treasured Tools*

"These are the originals, safeguarded and later given to us by the *Lemurian Brotherhood*. And here is the most precious relic in this room," your guide announces, passing on to a glass case enclosing a bow of exceptional craftsmanship and decoration. Beside it is a quiver of feathered arrows mounted with obsidian heads, each shaft being polished and remarkably straight.

"This bow and the arrows were made and used by Rhu Sol Ku; the decorations on the bow depict some of the artistry of his friend, Hut Mai Dan. They were made before the two came to the plains that were later named after them. Each year, this case and its contents are taken to a different museum for display. They are truly beyond price." The reverence and admiration in your guide's voice is a glowing testimonial to the love and esteem held for those who inaugurated the first civilization.

You are led from room to room, each representing some epoch of progress made by the ancients, until eventually, you find yourself examining finished working models of devices and machines, whose use you are unable to imagine until your guide explains their nature and purpose.

"It must have taken you a long time to learn about all these things," you finally comment admiringly, although still bewildered at the sight of so many strange and intricate objects.

"I have been a guide ever since I attained citizenship some fifteen years ago," he says, "yet I must admit that there are machines and devices here I still do not understand. In fact, men of mature years who have spent all their adult lives in this building will tell you the same thing.

"Virtually every important discovery and invention of mankind from the beginning of the first civilization to the time of Armageddon is represented in this building. Where possible, working models have been made of them; otherwise, plans and data regarding them are kept in the immense library that is part of this museum building. Books on philosophy, developments covering thousands of years, chemical formulas, articles dealing with long-forgotten customs and cultures, music, art, and general science pertaining to those millennia are all kept here.

"Thanks to the *Lemurian Brotherhood*, this information has been preserved through the intervening ages, and we are still being supplied with data and additional items as rapidly as they can be processed. Much of what is embodied in the books and articles, though, is as yet beyond our mental ability to comprehend except as the Elder Brothers explain it to us.

"It is after eleven o'clock and we have seen only a small part of this building. All it contains covers quite a period — at least 80,000 years! Still another building houses the discoveries and inventions from the time of Armageddon to the present. Since we want to return to Hamukulian Hall to witness the close of the day, I suggest we eat lunch now."

### *A Storm*

A short time later, you enter the balcony overlooking the model of ancient Hamukulia. You discover hundreds of people, including entire families, all sitting quietly and patiently watching the magnificent sunset taking place in the western sky. Outdoors you had observed the weather was clear. Now, as you watch the glowing sky over the model city with its breathtaking display of iridescent colors, dark clouds edge their way above the eastern horizon. Occasional flashes of lightning and deep, muttering rumbles of thunder reverberate throughout the immense hall. "I only hope the approaching storm does not drown the evening's music," your guide whispers softly lest he disturb the other visitors seated nearby.

"Can't they stop it during the music?" you ask. As the question leaves your lips, you feel almost foolish, for the display is so realistic that it scarcely seems possible that you are not watching the approach of



a real storm. Even the air in the hall has the dampness and pungent odor of an approaching storm.

"Yes, they can," the guide replies, "but to stop it would disrupt the mechanical operation. To interrupt the display for the music would be unnatural, and much of the majesty would be lost. If Nature gives us storms, then we must forgo our selfish whims and desires and bow to the inevitability of her manifestations."

An almost oppressive silence fills the great room, and then, the sweet strains of heavenly sounding music pulsate throughout the vast enclosure. Observing that everyone has risen to their feet, you do likewise. "The national anthem," your guide again whispers. With a great burst of sound, the music swells into a marching air of transcendent beauty, its rhythm sending wave on wave of emotion throughout your being. Then, as if the Angelic Host from whom it seemingly emanated had softly and quietly ceased their joyous refrain, the music gradually subsides leaving only the distant rumble of the thunder and all is still.

The brilliant colorings slowly pale, and star after star makes its twinkling appearance until all but the eastern sky is bright with glowing constellations. A blinding flash suddenly rends the heavens, followed almost simultaneously by a deafening clap of thunder. Swiftly the darkened clouds gather. In the city below, lines of phosphorescent glow mark the radiating and circular cross streets, while the lighted windows of many homes lend a heartening warmth to the scene.

A gust of damp wind sweeps across the room, and visitors begin a leisurely departure. You, too, find it difficult to restrain the desire to scurry for cover as the air becomes increasingly damp. Then, slowly and silently, heavy plate glass windows rise before you between the balcony and the scene you are witnessing. In moments the air about you again becomes dry and warm.

"Would you like to remain and see the ensuing storm, or shall we proceed with your visit?" your guide inquires, smiling into your amazed face.

"D-do you mean it will actually rain out there?" you stammer, pointing to the model city.

"Oh yes, whatever we do is completely realistic and true to nature, and what happens here, so far as the storm is concerned, will be practically the same as we'll experience tonight. I imagine we are in for quite an electrical storm; this is just the way they start. But you need not leave early to avoid it because the storm will not break before six o'clock. We have ample time to look about unless you prefer to stay."



The first great raindrops begin to strike the glass before you, drenching it thoroughly, yet because of some compound that causes the glass to clear almost instantly, you find yourself able to study the now glistening city below you. Viewing it from the warm and cozy balcony enclosed by the glass, you agree with some reluctance to the guide's suggestion, reassuring yourself that tonight you can watch the real storm — a spectacle which never ceases to thrill you.

Through room after room you pass, each featuring something different from preceding ones. Your guide allows you to set the pace, and finally, having seen so many new and wonderful things relating to all phases of human activity, you decide to call it a day.

"It is now four-thirty," your guide says with a smile, "so you will have ample time to return to the hotel and have your dinner before the storm, which is due to break at about six-fifteen. I hope we have good luck tomorrow so you may get a better view of the city after nightfall."

\* \* \* \* \*

Your hotel room has windows on both east and west, the latter opening on the patio, while the other side looks out over a park like those which invariably surround all New Order hotels.

By dining early, you are back in your room at six o'clock. Drawing a chair to a spot facing the eastern windows, you see the clouds gathering just as you had watched them at the museum. Then come the flashes of lightning, but since the room is soundproof, the rumble of thunder can scarcely be heard. Promptly at the time your guide said the storm would arrive, a blinding streak of lightning sears the horizon in front of you. Immediately following this — although the crash is barely audible — you seem to feel the sturdy building tremble. Then the deluge!

"An honest-to-goodness downpour," you remark, settling even more cozily into your easy chair. For some three hours you watch the phenomenon, and then the rain begins to lessen and the sky to lighten, marking the end of the storm. Weary, but filled with the wonder of the day, you decide to retire.

### *Transportation*

The following morning is bright and clear; only the refreshing coolness of the air and brilliance of the foliage indicate last night's downpour. For two more days, your willing guide conducts you through the many rooms of the museum. In one of these is displayed the progress

and development of transportation, beginning with the first crude sled which was devised for hauling the great stones used for building on the Rhu Hut Plains. The first crude wheeled vehicle intrigues you greatly, and the sight of it brings some small realization of the handicaps those early pioneers of civilization struggled with.



Copyright © Lemurian Fellowship

The wheel, nothing more nor less than a smooth, crudely round log, is an enormous affair that would require an old order tractor to pull. It seems almost unbelievable that those men of old could actually have been its only motive power. Your respect for their abilities grows even greater when your guide explains that vehicles of this particular type were used to haul stones weighing upward of five tons!

"The Elder Brothers tell us, and the records confirm, that two of the forest dwellers could pull this contrivance on reasonably level ground at a running pace, even with five or six of their companions riding on it. The log, you observe, was reduced to its present length by burning. The manner of determining its center for the insertion of the axles was quite an engineering feat for these people. As you can see, its heavy wooden axles are only pegs made of hard wood. They are a good ten inches in diameter and were driven into holes patiently burned in the center of each end of the log or wheel."

Gazing raptly at the vehicle, you observe that from each of these axles, two heavy timbers extend upward, one forward and the other backward, the axles protruding from holes burned through them for that purpose. These four timbers, along with two shorter stabilizing ones in front, support a heavy log platform above them, the logs being fastened together by heavy wooden pins also driven through burned holes. All had been hewed into a semblance of uniformity with

crude stone axes such as you had seen and examined in Room One of the museum.

From the extending ends of the axles, two tree trunks, perhaps twenty feet long, were the pulling members of the sled. Lashed across these with thongs of animal hide were five timbers, or poles, behind which some twenty men — four to each pole — pushed and grunted to move the contrivance along when loaded.

"It weighs about four thousand pounds now," your guide informs you, "much less than it did originally when the wood was green. For a long time it screeched as it was moved. In those days friction was a deterrent they had yet to learn about. We are told by the Elder Brothers that one day some wet clay was accidentally spilled on one of the axles and the squeaking stopped. Discovering that this also made it much easier to pull during the few minutes the clay lasted, men used to trudge beside the sled with vessels of wet clay ready to add more whenever the protesting axles began to screech again.

"Then, one day after slipping and sustaining a hard fall from stepping on a chunk of suet or fat, Rhu decided to try pouring melted grease on the axles. The results were little less than astounding. Not only did the cart pull far more easily, but the grease lasted considerably longer, while the cart's performance kept improving as the grease penetrated deeper and deeper into the wood fibers.

"A few years later, some cave dweller genius discovered that by rotating a log against a sharp piece of obsidian or quartz, a deep groove could be cut in the log. By continued experimentation, he finally found that it was possible with this crude beginning of a lathe, not only to cut off slabs, but to make logs surprisingly round.

"This discovery led to making the first real wheels, much lighter than the big log rollers, although not quite so strong. These could be made in much less time, compared with the old method which required hours of patient burning to shape and prepare the logs. So, while many wheels split under loads and they had a tendency to mire more quickly in wet weather, they proved much more popular than heavier, more cumbersome log-type wheels.

"This did far more to advance civilization than was realized until many generations later when lathes became vastly improved. With the advent of metal, there was still greater improvement, and by the time crude saws and other metal cutting tools came into being, these rough carts were supplanted by two and four-wheeled vehicles drawn by oxen.

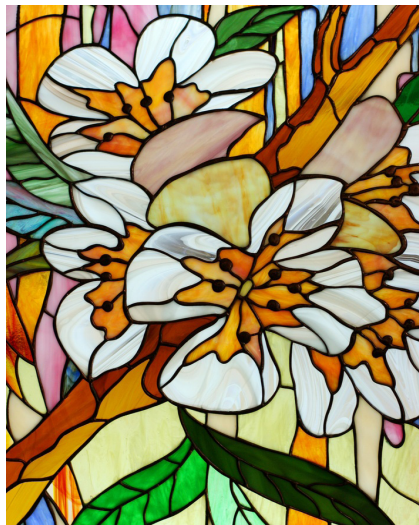
"As you can see, steady progress was made. Then, when the first horses were brought from Asia — the Uigher Empire to be exact — this," pointing to a chariot with six-spoked wheels, "became the accepted method of transportation until mechanical motive power was invented and came into use."

### *Musical Instruments*

Leading you into another room, the guide shows you replicas of countless musical instruments devised and constructed before Armageddon. "Here we have the very first violin-type of instrument," he says. "It was originally called a 'squealer.' Also the 'zitkern,' the original harp," indicating the two glass cases in which they are kept. "The instruments have been placed under these glass domes so they can be sealed in a vacuum and have been preserved in this way for thousands of years. They are secured in place by coiled glass springs that are resistant to shock and vibration. The instruments themselves are also coated with a protective film of glass to assure the highest degree of preservation."

### *Preserving Treasures*

"When the *Lemurian Brotherhood* released the formula and method for holding glass in a liquid state while cold, it completely revolutionized our glass-making techniques. It is possible to apply a thin film of the material, and we are now using it to protect fine oil paintings. Currently we are working with the problem of glare from the glass, and are making progress to overcome this. Meanwhile, special lighting enables us to exhibit glass-covered objects to the full extent of their beauty."



Picking up a beautifully colored feather from a number lying on a table, he hands it to you, saying, "This is glass-coated, yet it remains soft and flexible. These feathers are the only modern objects in these exhibitions and are replaced as the process is more and more perfected. In our current museum, there are books printed on glass pages that are as flexible as paper and practically indestructible. If allowed to reach a temperature over a hundred and fifty degrees, though, they tend to become brittle in time. This, too, our engineers are working on, and they assure us that progress is being made to eliminate this minor shortcoming."

"Can this liquid glass be colored?" you ask.

"Yes, it can. The pages of the books I just spoke of are printed on both sides of a special white opaque glass. Also some very beautiful paintings here in the museum are made with colored liquid glass, both transparent and opaque. Its use has revolutionized the old methods of making what were once called 'stained glass windows.' Now such things are made by using a glass paste laid over heavy paper or parchment. After the painting is finished, the glass is hardened chemically and the backing removed. The effects are soft and pleasing, and the color rich and enduring."

Later, as you stand in wonder before some of these true-to-life paintings, the people depicted seem almost to live and breathe. Your mind recalls the guide's mention of "perfection." To you, these paintings *are* perfect. The high standards exemplified here become especially significant as you think of what this can mean to a growing civilization. The reasons behind the remarkable growth and accomplishment of the New Order become ever more understandable.

### *New Order Standards*

You are struck by the fact — quite the opposite from old order practices — that the work of current artists living in the New Order often commands a price higher than that of those long dead, which is valued primarily as a memento, or because a willingness to pay more simply increases its cost. Creative ability of any kind is promptly recognized and encouraged, and no artist, sculptor, composer, or any other outstanding talent starves in a garret with their work gaining recognition only after they have passed on. The standards of the artists themselves, as Initiates and citizens of the New Order, are already high and they would never dream of turning out an inferior product. If skill or talent is not sufficient to merit recognition, they direct their efforts into other channels. Pride of workmanship is an outstanding

characteristic of every New Order citizen. Anything less than their very best is unthinkable.

While talking with students and teachers, you learn that each individual is helped to find and pursue the line of endeavor that will best serve his egoic needs. You begin to see that the very cornerstone of the entire educational system rests firmly on the premise that the life and environment of each Ego must be conducive to becoming a more balanced person. Once the individual's egoic needs are determined, the educational and environmental aspects of an incarnation are carefully guided so there is ample opportunity to achieve greater unfoldment.

### *The Trip to Hamukulia*

At last, you reluctantly bid your guide farewell, expressing as best you can your deep appreciation for the time he has given you and for his unfailing patience in explaining the many, many things that have interested you. As he smiles, you have the distinct feeling that, instead of thinking he has done something of special merit, he considers the pleasure to have been a mutual one. The sincerity of his regret that your limited time prevents him from doing more causes you to feel almost inadequate in telling him how you feel. But his warmth and kindness reassure you, for you realize that he understands what is in your heart, and with his cordial invitation to return you leave the university grounds and find your way back to your hotel.

Mindful of your previous experience, you go directly to the clerk and inquire about how and when you can get to Hamukulia, for, having seen the model of the ancient city for which it is named, you are eager to visit the modern capital city.

"Hamukulia is three thousand miles west of here," the clerk explains. "It is located on the site of the original city, but as you will discover, it contains practically none of the ancient ruins. Lake Dargh has been restored, but the city itself was completely destroyed before the continent sank. The government spent untold millions clearing the site in the hope of finding some of the old buildings in such condition that they could be restored. When the volcano in the ancient Hata Valley (now Hawaii) exploded, it hurled an entire molten mountain into the air which landed squarely on Hamukulia some three hundred miles away.

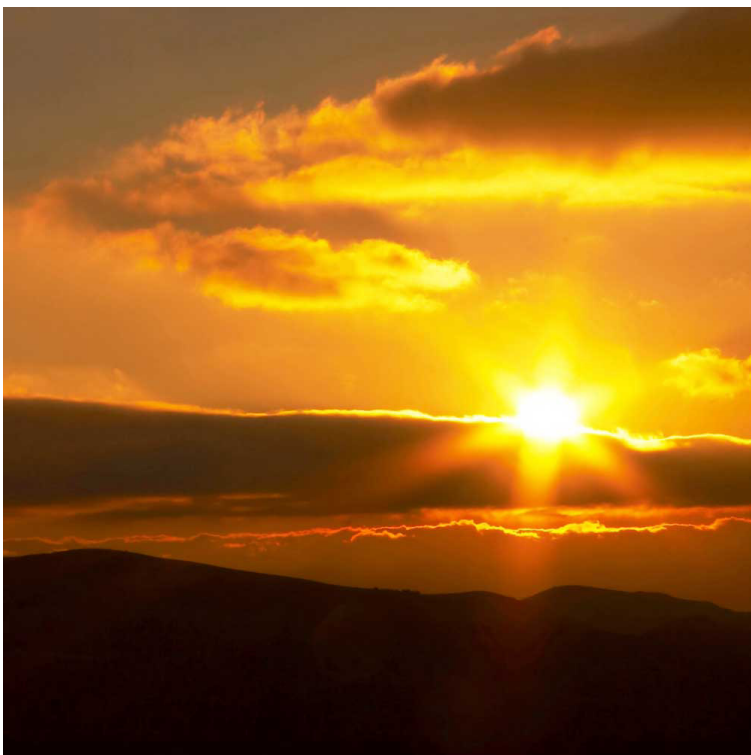
"You may be interested to know that vast amounts of gold were discovered by the excavators while clearing away the ruins. Oddly enough — almost miraculously, one might say — Lake Dargh was spared sufficiently so that it was possible to restore it. Of course, it was no



longer a lake, but the colored stones used in lining it were fused from the terrific heat. After clearing out the detritus, it was discovered that the entire channel bottom was solidly lined with beautiful stones and minerals of every hue and color.

"The original canal leading from the Hatamukulian River gorge was also reconstructed, thus restoring water in the lake as it had been originally. As a result of the many changes in the land formation, the river is not as large today as it was at that time, but it is far from being a small one, as you will see for yourself. Because of its size and the great numbers who visit Hamukulia, we maintain thirteen hotels there. I'll arrange a reservation for you, and when you arrive, you will be taken to it.

"This is the last stop for a flight going direct to Hamukulia. It leaves here at eight in the morning and arrives there at nine." He smiles at your amazed expression. "It really requires four hours of flying, but the time there is three hours ahead of ours and you, of course, will be flying with the sun; that is, from east to west. It almost amounts to your rising straight up and allowing the earth to rotate beneath you." And he chuckles softly. "We'll have your ticket ready for you in the morning."





## HAMUKULIA — THE CAPITAL AND GOVERNMENTAL CITY

With surprise and delight, you discover that the hotel faces the Capitol Building which will, eventually, be a replica of the original one of the ancient empire. At this time, only two stories are complete; the third is under construction. Later, you learn that all thirteen hotels are grouped around the three-mile boulevard circling the Capitol Building, each one covering the equivalent of an old order city block and being about four times the size of the hotels you have previously visited. Despite the increased size of the building, you find yourself quite comfortable and with a feeling of being at home.

The outer window of your room overlooks a portion of Lake Dargh, its crystal clear water especially beautiful and inviting on this warm day. At this point, the lake is nearly a quarter of a mile wide, and you learn later, about half a mile long. Stone-lined canals diverge from it at five different points, each leading to a smaller lake or lagoon.

As at Philadelphia, the clerk of the hotel addresses you by name even before you have an opportunity to introduce yourself. So accustomed are you becoming to the natural courtesies extended everywhere that earlier feelings of strangeness have almost completely disappeared. Every person you meet addresses you with a friendly smile and a courteous greeting. There is always the same absence of curiosity concerning your personal affairs, yet a sincere desire to answer fully any questions you may ask. No one ever seems too busy to take the time required to help you in every way possible. Gradually you are coming to realize that this unhurried serenity is the inevitable result of carefully arranged activities efficiently performed.

On the desk in your room is another beautifully bound book giving a brief history of the ancient city of Hamukulia and a résumé of its modern counterpart describing all the points of interest in the latter. The illustrations are as plentiful and informative as were those of the book you studied in Philadelphia. To your great surprise and pleasure, you find the flyleaf of this one inscribed: "To Mr. A. Student with the compliments of the Empire." Obviously here it was intended that you should keep the book for your own. With a sigh of contentment you relax into one of the comfortable chairs and glance expectantly through its pages. Time passes quickly, and sensing that the hour is already past your usual lunch time, you take time to visit the spacious dining room.

The afternoon and evening are spent reading the book, and the early morning finds you ready to visit those places you have noted.

Since you were also furnished an excellent map of the city, you feel sure there will be no need for a special guide, and as you mention this at the clerk's desk, he tells you that visitors are welcome to use the hotel motor chair in getting around.

"You may be traveling some distance, and these chairs are often preferred for sightseeing," he says. "They are specially designed, are faster than the regular ones, and offer protection from both sun and rain. I suggest that you take a lunch with you in case you may not wish to return to the hotel before dinner this evening."

You have discovered that there are no public restaurants or eating places in the New Order cities, meals being served only in the hotels marts, and, of course, at the universities in the educational cities. So you are grateful for the clerk's suggestion.

"I have taken the liberty of having a lunch prepared for you, and am having it placed in the food compartment in the left arm of your chair," the clerk tells you as an attendant places various specially designed, covered dishes in the compartment. "Since it is already rather warm in the sunshine, I am raising the top," the clerk continues while showing you the simple method of doing so, at the same time pointing out certain buttons to press that close or open the "weather windows." As the top is raised, a curved windshield snaps into place. While using the chair the evening before you had noticed that it was larger and roomier than the usual hotel chairs and you had wondered about the purpose of those buttons!

You are to discover that these chairs can also be heated with what you imagine is an electric heater, but later learn is really stored solar energy. These heating units are based on the same principle as those used for heating in homes and offices, only much smaller, of course. During bright sunny days, solar heat is drawn into a special receiver that stores it for later use. Heat stored in this device can be kept for long periods, and once the equipment is installed, practically no maintenance is required.

### *Sightseeing in Hamukulia*

Acting on the plan you had decided on while looking through the book in your room, you follow the paved boulevard encircling Lake Dargh to where a broad walk leads to the bottom of the great gorge through

which the swift-flowing Hatamukulian River roars. Leaving the motorized chair, you walk to the point where the water enters the twenty-foot canal through which it flows to form the lake. Although you pass deeper and deeper into the chasm, you actually walk slightly upgrade. Standing on the broad stone platform only a few feet above the rushing water, you can see that the surface actually arches upward toward its center until it is on a level with your eyes.

There's a fascination in that entire scene that makes you reluctant to leave. Yet, you must. Reaching the chair, you note that the roar of the water, which only a minute before shut out all other sound, is now scarcely audible. "That is *one* noise they haven't yet managed to subdue," you gleefully say to yourself, even as half-shame stirs your conscience. Old order ways die hard.

It is almost noon when you ride up to the place where the world's first building had been erected. The book had stated that, aside from Lake Dargh, here are the only remains of the olden times. Battered and scarred, but many of them still standing, the massive stones give one an idea of the prodigious labor involved in carrying them a good eight miles to the place where they were finally sized, fitted, and used. On close examination, you find these stone relics have also been glass-coated so the historic building might be preserved from further deterioration for the benefit of posterity.

### *An Obsidian Knife*

Looking at these silent evidences of early construction and musing over them, a strange feeling overtakes you. Deep within stirs a sort of haunting familiarity with this place, perhaps a faint memory of having been here before! The conviction grows and you become linked with the spot. Passing through the carefully cleared opening in the wall where the heavy stone door once barred entrance to the plains, you thoughtfully tread the cleared path that had been a trail along the base of the still towering cliff overhead. And then, it comes to you! You *had* been here before — on this very spot, ages ago — and you had hidden something here!

"What was it," you mutter half aloud as you approach the cliff and begin to examine it carefully. "It could have been here." As if impelled by some exterior force, and with mounting wonder and confidence, you walk to a niche now filled with small stones and decomposed rock. With trembling hands, you clear this away. Then, tensely eager, your fingers reach far back into the recess, searching, feeling. Along its top, your fingers encounter a narrow crevice, and then you remember

what it is you seek! An *obsidian knife*! A knife you once had treasured above all other possessions; one which *you* had hidden there long ago.

Feeling within the unseen crevice, your exploring fingers touch the surface of something smooth and loose. Cautiously you draw it out. Between your fingers is a black, razor-edged, obsidian knife, and you recall having wrapped around its shaft a rawhide thong to afford a firmer and more comfortable grip. This, of course, has long since disintegrated. Instinctively, you clutch the knife and its familiar feel stirs a recollection of the past. Once more you are the hairy, muscular youth who preferred to hide his treasure lest it be claimed by the Elders as part of your possessions. Until now you have never retrieved it.

Back again in the present, you turn it over and over fondly, examining each minute and familiar detail. Then, despite a keen and yearning desire, you make a resolution.

Returning to the chair and still holding the knife, you stop to view the scene stretching before and below you. A sense of wonder and deep humility sweeps over you; your breath catches as you reverently intone, "Hamukulia! The City of the Sun! Wonderful; how truly wonderful!"

Well does the modern replica live up to its name as it basks in the sunshine, the growing Capitol Building nestling in the circle of sapphire blue lakes surrounding it. To eat your lunch here and dream of the past and the present and the future seems most fitting and satisfying.

Sitting in the comforting shade of the chair's top, you open the food compartment. As you reach in, your hand is suddenly withdrawn in startled wonder. It had touched a hot dish, and you then find that a portion of the compartment is equipped with thermostatically controlled heat to keep certain foods hot. You also observe that the compartment cover exactly fits across the arms of the chair, making a convenient table. You then turn off the heat and set out your steaming meal.

"How on earth did the clerk know I am so fond of fried scallops! And hot rolls!" The pleasure and surprise in your voice is unconcealed for, surely, you had eaten none in Hamukulia! "I wonder," you speculate, "if the clerk at Philadelphia told this hotel what things I ordered for my meals there!" Deep appreciation for the care taken to provide you with every comfort wells up in your heart. "No wonder everyone is so happy and friendly if this is a sample of the way they do things!" you murmur, as in setting out the food you find a cold compartment containing a crisp salad and a serving of ice cream for dessert. Consuming the delicious meal, you have much to think about.

Greatly refreshed, both physically and mentally, you replace the now empty dishes and with a final long look at the magnificent view, resume the trip. The prescribed route takes you along the other side of Lake Dargh and then across the bridge in front of the hotel. From here, you continue around the Capitol Building and its grounds where workmen are busily engaged in erecting its third story.

Again, nearing the hotel, but from the other direction, you observe a sign at an entrance to the Capitol Building inviting all interested visitors to enter. Estimating that this building is going to require several days to go through, you decide to start the tour tomorrow. Already you have much of interest to review, and besides the afternoon is drawing to a close.

### THE CAPITOL BUILDING

Little do you guess what unusual experiences lie ahead as you walk the short distance to the visitors' entrance the following morning. As before, a friendly guide is provided to conduct you through the Capitol Building. This guide is more mature in years and appears to possess even more wisdom and kindly understanding than those you met previously. "I suppose you will wait until you have a group," you suggest for some unknown reason, knowing well that you had not been requested to wait previously.

"No, indeed, Mr. Student. We take parties only when they come as a group. Besides, I have been requested to guide you personally. You see, we know more about you than you probably realize. We make it a practice to be sure that all strangers are properly taken care of so they will miss nothing of importance. For example, we know you arrived in Urban Dargh at eight in the morning from the United States of America. We know your age, where you were born, your education, and something of your experience. We also know your usual habits, the places you have visited while here, and the type of questions you have asked. It is our wish to give you all the information you require, for it lies within your power to contribute importantly toward bringing about the conditions you have been witnessing while here. Your visit is part of the comprehensive Plan the Elder Brothers have to bring this New Order into being, and you have been chosen as one of the many to have this experience.

"When you return, much of what you are now experiencing may seem just a fanciful dream of the so-called future. Yet, it is only as your consciousness unfolds that you will begin to relate this experience with

the past and present, and so come into an awareness that in them lies the future. As Brother Andronis has told you, there is no such thing as time, and as you grow in understanding, his words will take on new meaning and will become an important influence in your life and affairs.

"And now, if agreeable to you, let us begin our trip. There is much to be seen and learned, for this is the very heart of the forming New Order for which you are preparing yourself to become an integral and active part. Because you are necessarily somewhat bound by your 'present consciousness,' you are not yet ready to incarnate here. How soon this may change rests entirely with you, for as you know, nothing will be done to interfere with your right and power of self-determination. The only help that can be given you is such as you are experiencing during this visit.

"It is much the same as when you began the study of the Lemurian Philosophy. The opportunity to undertake the study was placed in your hands because of your own desire for greater knowledge and unfoldment. Of your own volition you began the training, but only as you voluntarily try to benefit from your studies is the Lemurian Fellowship able to help you. We are in exactly the same position here. We are eager to welcome you as a visitor and to cooperate with you in every respect that lies within our power. But what you really gain from this experience will be measured by your future confidence in the Elder Brothers and your willingness to cooperate with them and the Fellowship by applying the information released through the Lemurian Philosophy so that you may actually become a part of the New Order.

"Yet, Mr. Student, it really is not within my province to enter into a philosophical dissertation since that should be done by those far more competent than I. I hope that in some small measure, I may be able to aid in your mental and spiritual unfoldment so that you may gain in understanding when those whom the Great Ones have chosen to help you speak words of wisdom.

"We will visit many offices during our trip," he continues, "and there is so much to be seen and learned in this building that I suggest we walk rather than use a chair." Upon your eager assent, he leads you into an immense room.

#### DEPARTMENT OF EXCHANGE

"This portion of our Treasury Department, or Department of Exchange, handles all the paper and computerized transactions of our branch of-

fices throughout the Empire. The employees in this room are now operating the equipment which tabulates the morning's reports from every branch throughout the country. The high efficiency maintained by the Department of Communication and the speed of our electronic as well as mail service, enable us to work on all such data within a few hours after it is sent, regardless of how remote the section it comes from.

"Incidentally," the guide continues, "you have wondered about the ready acceptance of your United States money everywhere you have been. This was supplied you during the period of the transfer of your consciousness and was in that form because you are accustomed to it and find it simple to handle. All treasury branches in the places you visit are told to accept your currency at face value, and each branch immediately relays the information to both the marts and hotels under its jurisdiction.

"Here in the Empire, very little actual money is used in our transactions since in our banking system funds are transferred from one account to another electronically. So the need for carrying cash except for small purchases is eliminated. For you, though, it is easier and less confusing to use money than to try and familiarize yourself with our system, simple though it is. Explaining this earlier might have made you feel you were the victim of suspicion, or were under constant surveillance, and detract from your peace of mind and your pleasure in being here. As you know, we want you not only to enjoy every minute of your visit, but gain the utmost from it.

"This area of the department," your guide informs you, "is where the master records of every individual in the Empire are kept."

Already familiar with the basic plan of the Empire's treasury system, you ask for no further explanation. Walking along the wide corridor, you are again aware of the quiet efficiency so characteristic of these New Order citizens. There is a complete absence of hurry, the work done in each office being well-organized and quietly performed. The faces of those who smilingly note your presence are serene and confident, and you cannot help comparing them with the tense, drawn faces of many persons of the old order who hold responsible positions.

## DEPARTMENT OF BUILDING

"We are now entering the Department of Building," the guide explains as you walk into another of the great offices. As is the natural tendency, you first observe what is most familiar to you, in this case, an



endless array of drafting tables. Here draftsmen and artists are working busily and happily.

Then you notice several large tables with ten or twelve men around each one apparently working on something together. Always alert in detecting special interest on your part, the guide leads you to one of them, and you see that it is covered with a huge relief map showing in minute detail a rural area, part of which is rugged, almost mountainous terrain, the remainder appearing to be farm land. Groves of trees, streams, buildings, and divisions marking various fields and pastures appear here and there.

"Each detail is placed with mathematical accuracy and precision," your guide explains. "Even different species of trees are recognizable." Nodding his head toward one of the workers, he says, "Notice that he is studying the placement of the model buildings he has beside him, all of which have been especially designed for this particular location. Here, the scale is quite small, but at this next table is a larger model of a section where more detail is required, and so the buildings themselves are much larger. Observe the infinite care being used in their placement so that they blend harmoniously with their natural setting.

"This site is well to the northern end of the continent where winter storms are often severe. Note that the buildings are placed so that snow storms and prevailing winter winds will not result in the huge drifts that are so difficult to remove. I mention this so you may have some idea of the painstaking care that is always used in the planning done by this department before construction begins. As you know, the government owns all lands and buildings, but it is our purpose to have each home provide the greatest degree of comfort and pleasure for its user. The same is true of commercial and industrial buildings too; each must fulfill the need for which it was built."

"Do you mean to say that every building erected on the continent gets the same careful consideration, and that a model of each is made and placed on your maps?"

"Indeed, they do," the guide assures you. "Also, computer copies of all planning and building are kept on file for ready reference. So three-dimensional construction details are readily available and can be reproduced on short notice in the form of workable size scale drawings. Any tenant occupying any type of building is free to make construction changes that will improve the building for his use, provided plans for such changes are approved by this department before they are made. And, of course, the department must also inspect and approve the work while it is in progress.

"All departments on this floor are grouped according to their relationship to each other. For example, the Department of Building is situated so it has immediate access to the Department of Natural Resources. This afternoon, when we visit the Department of Resources you will better understand how correlated they are. It is now approaching noon," your guide advises, "and we have much to see this afternoon. What time will it be convenient for you to return?" he inquires courteously. Having mutually agreed on one-thirty, you return to the hotel, grateful for the opportunity to make some notes and mentally digest what you have seen.

## DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL RESOURCES

You have only entered the Department of Natural Resources when you realize something of what your guide meant when he spoke of it as being interesting. To tell the truth, visiting office after office during the morning has been somewhat tiring, but here so much of interest looms ahead you can hardly wait to get started.

Your first impression on entering the tremendous room is that you have stepped outside onto a high promontory overlooking an expansive plain, its perspective made all the more amazing by a life-size group statue in the foreground. Never have you seen anything to equal the awe-inspiring grandeur of this early morning scene, nor any statuary as realistic as the two young men and the huge beast that meet your startled gaze!

The sculpture consists of an immense granite boulder some fifteen feet in height silhouetted against the dawning sky. On top of the rock, standing on its hind legs and clawing with one forepaw at the arrow penetrating its heart, the other forepaw with its long, curved, cruelly sharp claws fully extended reaching high over its head in a gesture of intense agony and wild rage, stands a marvelously true-to-life statue of a gigantic jaguar! (The beast was called a "hoogwar" by the sculptor who used its ancient Mu Yan name.) So perfectly is it carved and colored that you find yourself torn between an impulse to flee and a hushed expectancy for the screeching roar which seems about to rend the still air.

Not far from the brute stands a bronzed and hairy youth of perhaps twenty, his great bow grasped in his left hand, arrow drawn back to his ear by his right, its long, slender tip pointed directly at the stricken cat. Each muscle and mighty sinew of his powerful arms and broad back stand out in readiness, while the sinews of the wide-braced legs

bespeak the tremendous driving power he is concentrating on the long slender arrow.

Moving to one side to get a better view of his face, about which long black hair falls below his shoulders, you are amazed to discover that instead of low-browed features, the countenance is intelligent, the brown eyes alight with an alertness and inquisitiveness that reveal a life of joy and adventure.

Beside the archer and to his left, a taller more slender youth is in the act of coming to his feet as he casts aside a heavy bearskin covering. His long, sinewy hand grasps a beautifully made obsidian knife. Unlike his companion, his face is set in apprehensive determination, his deep blue eyes intent on the scene before him.

The ebony hair above the wide-set eyes of both youths is cut straight across at the brow, giving it a bang-like effect, yet leaving their vision unimpaired. The features of both are well-shaped, and despite the concealment by their hair, it is clearly evident that they have the broad high foreheads of thinkers.

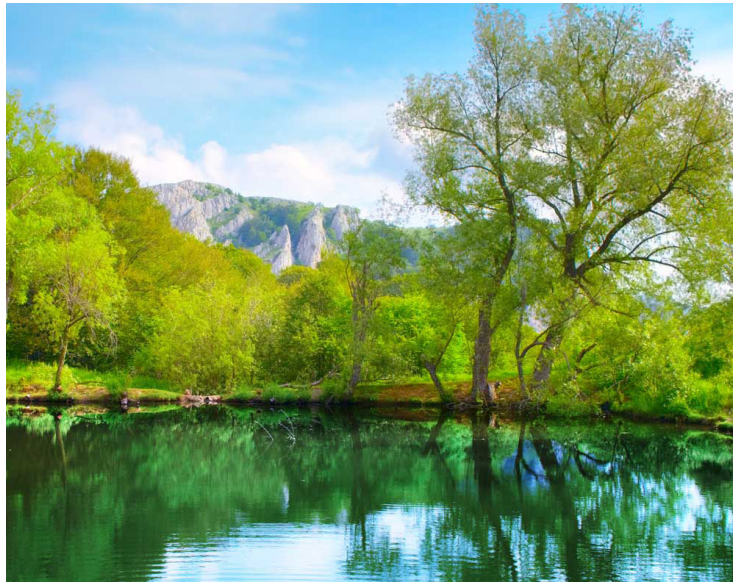
There is an unmistakable note of prideful admiration in your guide's voice as he says, "This is the most famous and highly prized sculpture in the Empire. These two are Rhu and Hut for whom the great plains you see before you were named. An artistic Elder of their time made the painting from which this scene was derived. The Elder Brothers tell us that these are perfect images of Rhu and Hut as they were at that time. Rhu, you know, was undoubtedly the most skilled archer of that age, some of his feats having become legendary.

"You probably consider this to be an exceptionally large room. Actually, it is not. What appears to be the vast expanse of plain is, in reality, painted on its walls with a special color medium which, when combined with proper lighting, makes it most realistic.

"It is considered to be the finest depiction of its kind yet produced. It was chosen by the Department of Resources as the most fitting introduction to its offices which, I believe, will prove to be equally interesting and surprising to you. So, let us begin with the Park Division of the department."

The guide leads the way through a door to the right and you find yourself in a replica of one of the many parks maintained by the government under the supervision of this department. The only sound other than the voice of your guide is the gurgle of a rippling brook which you

cross with the help of stepping-stones on which you pause to watch speckled trout slip into shady pools as you near them. You are beginning to think no one else is in the place. Not until you are across the brook do you catch sight of a number of workers who seem almost to be a part of the park itself.



"These are employees of the Park Division," your guide whispers. "By actually working in the park, they come to understand the needs of both the visitors and of their division. For example, if this division is working on problems pertaining to summer, the temperature and other conditions in here can be made to simulate the season exactly. Also, it has long since been determined that whenever possible it is best for people to work in an environment in keeping with their duties. Under such conditions they do their best work and are happier and more contented."

Opening a door to the left, he explains that this division has charge of all water power sources. In miniature, but amply large to study in detail, you see various waterfalls and rapids in their natural settings. "These are all exact models," the guide informs you, "and should someone wish to make use of one of these sites, or want to make some changes in an already existing plant, the matter can be studied even more efficiently with far less inconvenience and loss of time than on the actual site itself. Most water power problems are solved right here. When a new power source is discovered, a complete topographical survey and model are made of it and three dimensional computer views available for study.

"In here," he motions, leading you into another immense room, "is a complete topographical map of Mu made to scale. You will observe that it is marked in numbered sections. By the use of these numbers, one has access not only to more accessible computer files but also greatly enlarged and more detailed models of specific areas which can be located immediately for study.

"All divisions of this department have access to these maps, of course, and they are invaluable for locating mines and other natural resources such as rivers, waterfalls, forests, and underground sources of oil and certain fossil fuels. Since every known natural resource on the continent is listed by the Department of Resources, one can see how much time and expense and possible controversy the government has been able to eliminate for those who are interested in working with these resources.

"As I was saying this morning, there is a great correlation between all the departments, and especially so with this one. Any department can call on it for information or maps of any specific site where it wishes to operate. The Department of Agriculture, for example, makes much use of them in assigning lands for their purposes. The same is true of the Departments of Engineering and Building. And as you have already seen, all building construction is carefully planned so it will harmonize perfectly with its geographical site and existing environment, not to mention serving the purpose for which it is being built."

The careful planning, the remarkable efficiency, the amazing correlation of the work done here, plus the spontaneous and beautiful cooperation expressed by the entire population, fill you with speechless wonder. A yearning desire that *all* people should enjoy this beautiful life presses poignantly on your heart. *It is all so natural, so easily possible, and so truly wonderful!*

And yet, reaching out for it, desiring it, *needing it desperately* — people of the old order simply close the door to its attainment!

Feeling that some comment about what you have seen and heard was needed, you say, "This vast amount of work, the maintenance of these many offices, compensating the personnel — all for the benefit of the citizenry — must run into quite a figure. What do you charge for making these searches and supplying so much required data?"

For a moment, your guide is puzzled; then, understanding, he smiles. "There is no charge at all. It is a service to which every citizen is

justly entitled. Everything that is done here is to *serve* our people, not to force them to pay because they have no other source of help."

Again, you become thoughtful in realizing how very fine and yet intensely practical a government based on the Teachings of Christ can be. True, you had been greatly impressed with the idea as it was presented in the Lemurian Philosophy, yet negative thinking, a habit practiced through countless incarnations, had left its mark in the form of doubt — even skepticism — from time to time. But here, you are associating with people whose chief aim in life is to serve one another, and who, because of this, are enjoying a wealth of beauty, happiness, and security undreamed of in the old order.

It is growing late as your guide leads you into the great reception room which occupies the exact center of this mammoth building. Its high ceiling extends above the second floor. Earlier, in passing through this room, you had wondered what it represented, for as you walk some fifteen feet above the main floor, your gaze is attracted to the strange and barren scene that lies below you. Nothing but immense, blackened stones and great piles of crushed rock meet the eye.

"This is a portrayal of how the site of Hamukulia looked when it was first reached at the time the newly risen continent was being explored," your guide explains. "Though it looks very real from here, it is actually a painting, marvelously executed. Each day at this hour, this scene is mechanically removed, displaying the original model of ancient Hamukulia which it covers, and which you will be able to see for yourself in a few moments. It is suspended over a cleverly designed framework which, along with the painting, disappears beneath this walkway.

"The model you saw of ancient Hamukulia when you were in Philadelphia is more recent; this one is the original. Here the planetary timing is set four hours in advance, but this installation does not give current weather conditions. Accurate weather predicting was developed quite awhile after this first model and its planetary mechanism were devised."

As he speaks, the great picture separates and slowly disappears, revealing the original model city. "Just after midnight," your guide continues, "the picture will again be drawn over the miniature city."

Even as you watch, the light about you dims, and stars appear in the sky overhead. At the invitation of the guide, you seat yourself beside him to look down on the beautiful city with its cheery lights. The Palace of the Emperor with its sparkling illuminated domes stirs you deeply, and an indescribable sense of yearning sweeps over you. Gradually



the lights grow dimmer and the buildings more distinct. In the starry dome above, the full moon slowly appears above the horizon, and for the first time you see the city by moonlight.

## DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Since it is half a mile from the point of each of the six sections of the Capitol Building to the model city in its center, the various departments occupy considerable space for their interdependent operations. Because of its importance to the economy of the Empire, the Department of Agriculture occupies one such section. And since everything has been done to create the impression of spaciousness, in viewing it from the entrance the following morning, you feel as though you were outdoors overlooking a very large and prosperous farm. The domed ceiling rises forty feet above the floor, while beautiful murals create an impression of the horizon with rolling hills and fertile valleys extending far into the distance. The various department divisions are located in appropriate settings, but otherwise the entire department is one immense room, its supporting pillars representing the boles of great trees.

"There are over a thousand employees in this one room," the guide states. "And it is here that the agricultural affairs of the entire Empire are coordinated. These men have access to information on every problem affecting the agriculturist, and the department is able to tell the farmer virtually anything he needs to know about treating the soil being worked with, the crops to be grown, the animals raised. The department also advises which crops are in greatest and least demand within the Empire.

"You are already familiar with the computerized library system in our hotels. Here, we have much the same arrangement for every departmental employee, except that here there are trained librarians whose business it is to supply information through books, literature, and all up-to-the-minute information on any subject requested, and from a single authoritative source."

In the Dairying Division, you are introduced to the latest methods for producing milk and other dairy products that are nutritionally superior. All processes used for the production of butter, cheese, and the like, together with electronic and physical models of the latest equipment displayed for these various purposes, are explained and demonstrated by competent employees. As you leave, it's as though you have received quite an education in advanced dairying methods.



In the Crop Raising Department are actual growing specimens of practically everything raised from the soil — grasses, grains, vegetables, fruits and berries, flowers, and shrubs — with full directions for their culture. The type of soil best suited to any specific variety is listed as well as the best methods of propagation, cultivation, harvesting, and preparation of seed. Employees, chosen for their aptitude and love for growing things, willingly instruct and helpfully advise all who are interested. In this department also, directions on the best methods of preserving foods are fully explained and even demonstrated when the need arises. Information and help regarding methods of prevention and treatment of all animal and plant diseases may also be found in this department.

"Of course, Mr. Student, trained experts, fully capable of giving needed advice or help are located in the governmental city of each province, but they all have access to this department in case of need. Each local or provincial branch of the department can tell you the number of livestock of any breed being raised in that province, how many acres of grain, fruit, or vegetables are in production, and what the yield will be. In this way, we are able to prevent an excess production of any agricultural product, and to arrange for increased production before there is a critical shortage. Having the overall picture, we are also able to compensate for climatic changes that could alter the expected yield of any particular crop.

"As with the Department of Exchange, our branches report regularly to this department, so we are constantly advised of the agricultural conditions of the Empire as a whole. Through our Departments of Exchange, Agriculture, and Commerce and Industry, plus the current mart reports, we are able to maintain the balanced economy which results in steady, healthy growth."

"What about the effects of weather conditions?" you inquire. "Are you ever troubled with droughts, floods, and similar conditions that may ruin promising crops?"

"Occasionally such conditions occur, but we have learned how to control or modify weather conditions to an important degree. Droughts are very rare, for we have devices that can generally produce rains. If this fails, we extract moisture from the air and irrigate. Preventing excessive rain and cloudbursts is our greatest problem, yet even this condition can be controlled to a large extent, and each decade sees us approaching near-perfect regulation."

As your guide talks he leads you back to the reception room. Looking at your watch, you are surprised to see it is almost noon. The education

and pleasure of the morning have been truly fascinating, and you wish it were possible to spend several days in the two departments just visited. The guide's next words, however, assure you that this is not to be.

"I trust you will be returning this afternoon for there are many other departments to see and I am sure you will find them most interesting," he says.

## DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE

On the wide bronze door leading into the office of the Department of Defense, you find embossed a large shield across the face of which appears the one word, "TRUTH."

Entering the spacious reception room, you see a number of glass cases containing stone weapons of various kinds — crude flint axes, beautifully made obsidian knives, arrowheads, and spearheads. According to their labels, all of these, except those made of flint, were the work of the master craftsman, Dargh. Then you discover a display of magnificent shields, breast and back plates, and plumed helmets made of metals that resemble our present-day gold and silver.

"The dress armor of the regular troops of the old empire was constructed entirely of a lighter-than-aluminum metal that had the appearance of silver," your guide explains. "And these," indicating the shields, plates, and helmets that had caught your eye, "are parts of the dress armor worn by the officers. They are made of the same light metal but covered with thin sheets of gold. The designs were made by carving through the gold, thus exposing the base metal."

Moving on to another glass case, he taps it and says, "Here are things vastly more important, though." Stepping to his side, you observe a display of small, beautifully made knives of various shapes and sizes, along with many curious implements which he informs you are surgical instruments.

"The weapons and fighting equipment were used in the ancient empire and are displayed here merely to show the skilled craftsmanship of the workmen at that time, and for their historical value, of course. The main function of our present Department of Defense is the prevention and cure of physical disease and injuries.

"To our way of thinking, preventive health measures are far more important than allowing physical ills to develop and then to start treating

them. Of course, much illness and many injuries can be and are averted by right thinking and by observing sensible precautions and safety practices, so both illness and injury are kept at a minimum. As with all else, our physicians and surgeons are highly skilled individuals who function independently yet who are guided by this department in the various provinces."

Observing the large room through which you are now passing, you note that it contains an array of what would be termed hospital equipment, and your guide explains that the proper care of even one serious injury is sufficient to justify the most costly preparation.

"One division of this department embraces our courts of justice," he continues. "In spite of the fact that we are all citizens and Initiates, a great many of us have only our first degree, so we are not entirely free of negative thinking. In fact, we are far from perfect, and are still inclined to have quite pronounced personal opinions along certain lines which sometimes lead to controversies. When differences can't be settled amicably, they are brought here where arbitration and justice prevail. Those whose advancement is greater than ours — High Initiates and Adepts — are officials in these courts, and all such matters are settled through common sense mediation as would be expected of mature individuals.

"Another division — and this may at first surprise you — is our military service. Since we are all Initiates, and Armageddon is behind us, many students of the Lemurian Fellowship may feel that in such a commonwealth as this, there can be no need for such things. They believe that our manner of thinking ought to set up an impregnable protective wall. While this may be true in theory, we must not forget that as long as there are those in the world who adhere to old order ways, we are subject to old order repercussions.

"You and others who study the Lemurian Philosophy have often wondered about why the Elder Brothers do not make themselves known in the world. And yet, as you think about it, you may agree that anything the average person of the old order does not understand is almost invariably negated or destroyed. This seems to occur no matter how cosmically sound its foundation may be, and regardless of the good that may emanate from it.

"An outstanding example of this was Christ — no more advanced Ego than He ever having placed Himself in the hands of the people. Of course, He could easily have protected Himself from the vicious attacks made on Him, but His ministry would then have failed to serve

the purpose He intended. The Elder Brothers do not make themselves generally known because they are well aware of how they would be misunderstood and assailed by the ignorant. The intense degree of mental effort required to withstand such assaults would minimize the good that might otherwise be accomplished. Instead, they protect themselves by remaining secluded, using their greater wisdom and judgment to help bring the New Order into full bloom.

"We who are not so advanced can't do this; we are still vulnerable to the aggression of those who think that might makes right. So, we must protect ourselves, not only by constructive thinking, but at times, physically as well. We keep in intimate touch with all military developments throughout the world and have perfected highly sophisticated deterrents to attack. These matters are not publicized though, since it is not part of our program to develop a militant nation. Our sole purpose is to *prevent* wars, for in war, *all* lose no matter who is victorious.

"This division maintains an army of some two hundred thousand efficiently trained men, all highly skilled in the strategies of defense. It is large enough to absorb the brunt of any possible attack, and serves as a strong nucleus around which a more powerful army may be formed should the need arise. The men are kept physically fit by working in national activities such as the building of highways and the preparation and maintenance of national parks. Like all else in our government, they are a self-supporting segment of our commonwealth.

"It will not be until Christ takes over the rulership of the New Order that the biblically prophesied 'thousand years of peace' will begin. Until that time, there is always a possibility that there may be attacks on us by those of the old order who desire what we have here, yet are unwilling to do what is necessary to earn it. Although we regard such a circumstance as highly improbable, we believe it is only common sense to be prepared."

#### DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY

As your guide talks, you pass into what he informs you is the Department of Commerce and Industry, the particular room in which you now stand being the Division of Public Transportation. You might have guessed as much, for all around you are displayed models of every type of vehicle used since the earliest days of civilization.

Your eyes are almost immediately attracted to countless flashing lights spotting an immense wall map of the continent. Your guide explains

that these indicate the position of all airborne aircraft in the Empire. Each flashing light is coded by number, and pressing a series of buttons to equal any numbered light immediately brings data concerning the flight to one's attention. Information such as flight number, departure and arrival time, type of aircraft, type of service — passenger, mail, freight — is typical.

"Through this board we are in contact with all air service throughout the Empire," he goes on to say. "As you see, every man here sits facing the map so he may keep in close touch with aircraft overall as well as the aircraft under his jurisdiction. Information about them is reflected on the monitor on his desk.

"These men combine the functions of old order traffic controllers and flight dispatchers. In case of an emergency, every operator covering the section involved can contact any aircraft under his jurisdiction and change the scheduled routing to meet the needs. If a serious fire occurred in one of the marts, for example, he could immediately route supplies to that section to avert a possible food shortage. He can also send fire fighting aircraft there. These, incidentally, are used principally to control forest fires, very few of which are due to human carelessness. Also, in the event of a forced landing or any trouble with an aircraft, the department operator can tell exactly where to send relief or emergency crews.

"In this area," your guide states, opening the door to another division, "is the headquarters for the mart system. Here, every detail of the marketing system is coordinated. Since you have already visited one of our marts and know something about the complexity of the distribution system, we'll not go through this division so that you can see other operations not so familiar to you.

"And now," leading you through another door, "we are entering the Industrial Division." Again you find the guide's explanation unnecessary, for the beautiful murals and the seemingly infinite variety of products and models everywhere illustrate the amazing extent of the Empire's industrial development.

"The workers here are concerned only with coordinating all industrial activities. It is their responsibility to make sure that no new industries or enterprises are started that adversely affect the product of another. It is the responsibility of this division to determine the need and the potential demand for every product made and marketed throughout the Empire. In the case of a newly proposed product, this division must determine its potential value to the citizenry and know whether or not it can be produced at a price commensurate with its value.

"They pass on all new inventions, and often make practical suggestions to inventors that may lead to the development of products for which there is, or is likely to be, a need.

"When a new industry or a new product meets all the requirements, this division then calculates the demand and the amount of production required to fill that demand. With their findings completely tabulated, the entire result is then turned over to the Elder Brothers for a final decision. Once approval is given, all departments involved coordinate their efforts to build, equip, and otherwise facilitate the making and marketing of the products.

"A new industry or enterprise affects the entire citizenry, for as you have probably noticed, there is little activity here that does not have an effect on more than one phase of our economy.

"And now, Mr. Student, since it is rather late, I suggest that we end our tour for today. Tomorrow is Sunday, and my wife and I would consider it a privilege to entertain you in our home for the day. In fact, it would please us if you would feel free to drop in at any time during the rest of your stay."

"I appreciate your kind invitation and will be very happy to come," you assure him, for you have wished many times that you might visit a New Order home. Also, you have developed a great liking for this quiet, unassuming, deeply versed man. "I'd like to make one request, however," you continue, "and that is for you to come over to my hotel for a moment. I want to present you with something very dear to me, because I question my ability to keep it once this wonderful visit is ended."

"I'll be glad to accompany you," he replies, "and to me your gift will always be a memento of what, to me, has been a most interesting and happy experience."

At the hotel you take one last, longing look at your obsidian knife and then explain how it was recovered. The gentleness with which he accepts it from your hand is ample proof of the high value he also attaches to it. For a long moment, he studies it thoughtfully, stroking the blade in deep appreciation of the beautiful craftsmanship and skill of its maker. Then, his gentle blue eyes look straight into yours. "My friend," he says softly, "may our few days together be as fondly remembered by you as they will be by me," and, grasping your hand firmly and warmly, he bids you good night and leaves.

Wave on wave of emotion sweep through you, and you have a most uncanny feeling. It is as if he had bid you goodbye instead of good night. All at once you are very tired. An overwhelming desire to lie down and rest sends you to the bed, and with a sigh of deep contentment, you fall into a sound sleep.

\* \* \* \* \*

For the first time since you arrived in the Empire, you awaken with a start, the morning sunshine streaming through the window. Instantly you recall the invitation to the home of your guide. Could you have overslept?

Almost in panic at the thought that you may have failed to respond to his kindness, you jump quickly out of bed. Your feet on the floor, you stare dazedly around. The clock strikes eight, and you look at it perplexed. For a brief moment everything seems to be low key — unwound. And then you know! You are back in your familiar, yet strange, old order bedroom.

Frantically, you feel beneath the pillows, then, in almost a frenzy, strip the covering from the bed. But the precious book is not there! Was it all just a dream? There on the chair beside the bed are your clothes, but *not* the ones you were wearing before you lay down last night — or *was* it last night? Quickly, you glance down at the finger you had cut on your stone knife. There is a half-healed wound — the only evidence that your experience was not merely a fantastic dream!

"Time," you mutter as you dress, "is only relative!" And, with only the partly healed cut on your finger as proof of the reality, you resume your normal life and activity. But will it ever be quite the same — mean quite the same — as before your trip into the future which your "present consciousness" can't quite grasp? Only time will tell.

If you have profited from this visit, life will take on a fuller and truer meaning from now on. Trials of little consequence will no longer assume unwarranted proportions. They will shrink into insignificance, while your facial expression and bearing will come to reflect the same appreciation for good that radiated from those you had seen and talked with in the cities of the New Order.

*May this ever prove to be true.*





## THE CHALLENGE AND OPPORTUNITY OF THE ADVANCED TRAINING



Your satisfactory completion of this lesson will conclude your course of Basic Instruction in the Lemurian Philosophy. You now have before you a priceless fund of information released by the *Lemurian Brotherhood* for the benefit of all Egos who seek to improve themselves as human beings. During your course of study, you have no doubt converted much of the lesson information into knowledge by actually using Lemurian laws and principles in your association with others and in learning to solve your personal problems, to control various aspects of your environment.

Among the billions of Egos in the world, you are one of very few who have precipitated the opportunity to learn of the Great Plan of the Elder Brothers which offers to all who desire a better world an opportunity to help precipitate the nucleus of a New Age society and culture in which qualified aspirants for New Order citizenship will be able to live, grow, and prosper.

At this time in your pursuit of greater unfoldment, it would be wise to take some time to think about the various cosmic laws and principles you have come to understand and work with throughout your study of the Lemurian Philosophy. Consider the twofold purpose of life and how it applies to *all* Egos, regardless of their awareness of this God-given purpose. Think about how many of your friends and acquaintances seemingly ignore universal laws and principles, some because they

know little or nothing about such governing forces, others because they feel capable of offsetting negative thoughts and deeds by equally unwise violations of cosmic law which, in their minds, they believe will help them escape the repercussions of previous causes.

Think about the development of the virtues, and how essential it is that this be brought into balance by those who hope to earn the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation. Consider the Law of Precipitation and how, through the use of a simple six-step procedure, it is possible to make improvements in your physical environment and in your association with others that will help you to reflect greater peace and harmony in your life and affairs.

Think about other basic universal laws — action and reaction, transmutation, compensation — and judge the extent to which their use has affected your balance and unfoldment. Can you imagine how valuable this information would be to literally millions of people if only they would try to follow the guidance and direction of the Great Ones?

And what about your economic affairs? Hasn't this aspect of your life improved because you have been tithing regularly and followed other recommendations given in the lesson about economics and the Personal Lemurian Record? What tremendous good would result if not only Lemurian students, but entire nations of people observed the simple rules and practices that lead to economic well-being!

With what you have learned about the power of the mind, wouldn't you agree that you can change your life so as to reflect to an ever greater degree the human guidelines and ideals that Christ has urged all people to adopt ever since He ruled over the Mukulian civilization 77,000 years ago? In the privacy of your own thoughts, how do you answer the question: "What have I really done throughout the course of my many incarnations to gain the advancement that God, and Christ, and the Elder Brothers have assured me was possible if only I made the required effort?"

Such a revealing look within should bring new resolve to every Lemurian student, especially since it is known that when the time comes for the life waves to advance, only those Egos who are properly qualified will be able to make the move. Those who fail will be left behind, stripped of their egoic experience. They will have no alternative but to begin their evolutionary cycle again, with a new human life wave on a different planet. Of course, we don't know exactly when this cosmic event will occur, but there is every indication that the remaining time for people to fulfill their twofold purpose in life is growing uncomfortably short.

The twofold Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood* is in complete harmony with the twofold purpose of life. Stated simply, it is: 1) to help the human Ego attain complete mastery of self and environment, and 2) to inspire and guide the integration of a New Age civilization which will be totally representative of God's Kingdom on earth.

In completing the Basic Instruction of the Lemurian Philosophy, you have made an important step toward the achievement of this dual purpose. And while your understanding of many important matters essential to your egoic development is considerably greater than when you began this study, the Great Ones are well aware that much more training is necessary before you will be truly productive in helping to build the New Order.

For this reason the *Lemurian Brotherhood* has recommended that additional training be extended to those who have indicated their potential value to the Work through their sincere and conscientious efforts to use what they have been taught and so improve their environmental conditions and relationships with others. This additional training is designed to lead a student into a deeper understanding of universal truth so that the spiritual progress gained will fully qualify him for active participation in the Great Work of building the New Order. This recommended and essential preparation is known as the Lemurian Advanced Training.

As stated elsewhere in the lessons, both the *Lemurian Brotherhood* and the Lemurian Fellowship are concerned primarily with the education and training of students who, when they understand the Plan, will want to become members of the Lemurian Order, the forerunner of the New Order. The progress and success of this student organization is wholly dependent on the proper preparation of its members. To attain membership in the Lemurian Order, you must place the study and application of the Lemurian Philosophy first and foremost in all you do.

In assessing the extent to which students are committed to the Lemurian Program, the Fellowship must rely mainly on their answers to the lesson questionnaires — particularly the application questions — which reveal their efforts to work with their problems and the results they achieved. Also indicative of their sincerity and devotion would be their support of the Great Work — the *spirit* and *regularity* of such support — through the time-honored principle of tithing.

In addition to this would be the matter of interesting others in the Lemurian Philosophy and the Great Work. But here we should mention that aggressive recruiting, or proselytizing, is contrary to the teaching because it constitutes interference in another's environment. In fact,

it might so confuse a person who is not ready for the Lemurian Philosophy that it could cause him to relinquish his former beliefs to the point where he would be without *any* spiritual mooring. Needless to say, such indiscriminate action could easily result in a cosmic indebtedness that would be difficult to work out. The best way to interest others in the Philosophy is to allow what you have learned to shine through your life and affairs. In seeing your example, the individual who really wants to become a better person will reach out and *ask* about what you believe and what you do, thinking perhaps that he or she, too, might be able to improve as you have done.

We all know those who are kindly and considerate, those who are fair and just, those who by unconscious application of cosmic law have brought a measure of harmony and success into their lives. Many of these people will be interested in knowing that a movement is under way which is destined to bring about the long-desired brotherhood of humankind. And some of these will wish to take part in helping toward its growth. But too much eagerness to rush in before the door is open can bring more harm than good.

Most people are interested in security and peace of mind, and they need a guiding philosophy to help them handle their affairs. Whether they realize it or not, they are happier when they have a goal in life. Such goals can be fulfilled as one undertakes and sincerely works with the Lemurian Philosophy. As you do your best to demonstrate in your own life the helpfulness of the principles you have been learning about you will have little difficulty interesting others who are probably just as sincere and earnest as you are in their wish for a better way of life.

To interest others in a cosmically sound way, you must first be able to demonstrate the practicality of the Lemurian Teaching in your own environment. Your problems, though they may not actually be solved, should be under better control than they were before you took up this study. Also, your relationship with others should reflect a greater understanding today because you recognize them as Egos who, like yourself, are being urged toward the fulfillment of the same twofold purpose in life that you have come to know through your study of the Lemurian Philosophy. Unless you have a genuine interest in others, you will find it virtually impossible to gain significant advancement.

Also, you must be well enough informed concerning the Philosophy to answer the questions an inquirer may ask, and you must be discriminating enough to know if it is wise to do so. We are sure you know that many matters discussed in the Philosophy can be properly understood only as one has studied all of the material relating to them. When this

is the case, a student should make no attempt to answer in detail or *explain* a matter. It is best simply to tell the inquirer that an answer to the question would not be properly understood until he has more background information regarding the Philosophy, and that this will come in time.

If you are in doubt about what to tell an inquirer, he can always be referred to the Fellowship if questions asked seem beyond your knowledge. No one who is ready for the Lemurian Philosophy will be denied answers to questions, although in many instances even the Fellowship may choose to postpone such answers.

Going back to the matter of the Advanced Training, not all students are able to qualify for this more demanding commitment. Some, while eager to accept the challenge and opportunity, need more time to work with their personal problems and obligations before they can meet the requirements for Lemurian Order membership through the Advanced Training. To qualify, you must display the kind of knowledge of the Philosophy which results from your consistent application of the laws and principles set forth in the Lemurian lessons and supplementary material. You must be willing to cooperate with the Fellowship and accept the practical training you will be given in preparation for Lemurian Order membership. It is important, too, to show a desire to comply with the requirements of the Advanced Training program as it has been endorsed by the *Lemurian Brotherhood*.

Your progress as a Lemurian student has been carefully observed both by the Fellowship and the Great Ones, and now the time has come when you are being asked to decide whether or not you want to undertake the Advanced Training. If you do, *the Fellowship must determine your readiness for this further training*. In weighing your decision, try to recognize the changes that have occurred in your life and interests since becoming a Fellowship student. Consider the statement that "once started upon the Work of the Great Ones there can be no turning back — no return to the old way of living."

Assuming that you can qualify for the Advanced Training, and yet, for some reason you decide not to undertake this step toward greater unfoldment, are you sure you will continue to apply the Lemurian Philosophy in your life and affairs? Will you keep striving for greater balance and control of self without the help and guidance of the Fellowship and the Elder Brothers? Do you feel able to sustain your desire to progress without the more intensive guidance the Great Ones offer those who work expressly toward the fulfillment of their Plan? Think carefully about these questions for they are important to your future.

In the Basic Instruction of the Lemurian Philosophy, attention is focused on the benefits a student will derive in working with personal problems and striving for greater balance. In the Advanced Training, with its higher standards and more stringent requirements, another element is emphasized. It has to do with our feeling and concern for others, not just family and loved ones, but *all* human Egos. To paraphrase Kipling, all men should count with you — none too much and none too little. Without a sense of egoic kinship with all people, *plus* the desire to help one another along the path, there can be no lasting advancement. We do not progress by being concerned with ourselves alone; we must serve others. We must voluntarily accept our egoic responsibilities to other Egos as we willingly embrace Christ's plan for our ultimate survival.

For you, the success of the Advanced Training depends on the degree of your dedication to the ideals and principles of the Lemurian Philosophy. It is rooted in the desire to help others progress — to help your fellow beings become aware of the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood* through which will be found the peace and serenity God has always wanted all of us to enjoy.

If the Fellowship feels that you have met the standards making you eligible for the Advanced Training, you will be extended this further study under the guidance of the Fellowship, provided, of course, that you desire it. But, if your work with the Philosophy so far indicates a lack of readiness for this more intensive training, do not become discouraged. Egoic progress can be made by anyone who sincerely wants to advance, and who willingly and earnestly strives toward this goal.

Regardless of whether or not you have the benefit of further counseling by the Fellowship, you can do a great deal to help yourself through your continued thoughtful study of these lessons and your daily use of Lemurian principles. Such practices will serve to deepen your understanding of the Philosophy as well as help develop the qualities and abilities needed to control your environment. With serious study and self-training it is inevitable that you will become more balanced and increasingly capable of meeting the tests all aspirants undergo while striving for greater unfoldment and an active role in the Lemurian Program.

So that you may better understand what is required before being considered eligible for the Advanced Training, we are listing some of the things the Elder Brothers look for among those who are consciously striving for the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation. Being aware of these points will enable you to see that the more one reaches for unfoldment, the more the Great Ones expect. Of course, in evaluating



qualifications for the Advanced Training, the Fellowship would not impose such stringent requirements as those which follow. Yet, a reasonable degree of compliance and accomplishment along these lines is considered essential. Your preparedness for such training will be based on the extent of your working knowledge of the Lemurian Philosophy at this point in your ongoing.

1. A willingness to accept the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood*, the guidance and direction of the Great Ones, and the counsel and suggestions of the Lemurian Fellowship.
2. A reasonable degree of balance between the three aspects of your nature — mental, material, idealistic.
3. The ability to recognize your own personal problems, plus the desire to work toward their solution or control.
4. The ability to bring about significant improvement in your financial affairs, your personal relationships with others, and your general health.
5. The ability to use good discrimination and judgment when talking with others about the Lemurian Philosophy and the Great Work.
6. The ability to know when and when not to give advice to others, even though they may ask for it.
7. The wisdom to refrain from interfering in the lives and environments of other Egos.
8. An understanding of the need to compensate for goods, services, and other help which you receive.
9. A consistent effort to become more balanced by working to improve your lesser virtues to where they compare more favorably with those you have developed to a greater extent.
10. An intense desire to gain the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation, plus the self-discipline needed to pursue this goal consistently, meet the tests and deadlines that are associated with all advancement, and demonstrate the importance of the Lemurian Program in your life and affairs.

\* \* \* \* \*

Although the benefits of the Lemurian Philosophy are constantly brought to light in the lessons and literature, we should mention here what you may expect to gain from the Advanced Training if you pursue it conscientiously.

1. You will gain a better understanding of the twofold purpose of human life and why, sooner or later, *all* Egos must strive for greater unfoldment or fail to progress with the life wave.
2. You will learn how to exercise greater self-discipline and control in your life and affairs, and how to improve your environmental circumstances.
3. Through the wise use of God's universal laws you will grow more secure, enjoy better health, realize greater peace of mind, and experience the genuine satisfaction of true unfoldment.
4. By following the direction and guidance of the Great Ones, you will be preparing yourself for membership in the Lemurian Order and eventually for citizenship in the New Order.

The completion of your Basic Instruction marks an important step in your unfoldment. The next milestone will be reached when you complete the Advanced Training. Following this will come your role as a member of the Lemurian Order — your preparation for the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation — when you will find ways and means of participating more directly in the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood*.

Order membership is a challenge and a goal which will require consistent effort to achieve. Considerable work will be needed to precipitate even the nucleus of the New Order — the exemplary embryo from which the New Age civilization will emerge. Will you be an early participant in this long awaited undertaking? All that you have gained so far from your Lemurian studies is within reach to help you make the decision we are asking you to make now. If you have any questions, please write the Fellowship. If you are not certain about what to do, ask the Great Ones to help you decide what will be for your greatest good and the greatest good of all concerned.

Now let's consider the alternative to the Advanced Training as it applies to a student who is just completing the initial study of the Philosophy — the Basic Instruction.

Nothing would please the Fellowship more than to be able to offer the Advanced Training to *all* students, if for no other reason than to help them fulfill their God-given purpose in life which embodies a constant

striving for greater unfoldment. But we know from experience that such a plan is neither practical nor wise, the most important consideration being the applicant's work throughout the Basic Instruction.

Students vary in the degree of their understanding of the Philosophy; some are so occupied with their personal lives and affairs that long-range goals are simply relegated to the background where they soon fade from the spotlight and eventually become lost in the shadows. There are others who would like to continue with their studies, but lack the motivation, or the self-discipline, or the egoic drive to carry them along. Still others feel that the vast amount of information they have been given in the lessons and literature is more than enough for them to work with in the coming years. So, in view of the individual differences that exist among Lemurian students, it can be seen why the Fellowship must carefully weigh a student's potential in the Work before granting the Advanced Training.

Quite often a student completes the Basic Instruction without having acquired a sufficient grasp of the Lemurian Philosophy and the Great Work to be considered eligible or adequately prepared for the next phase of Lemurian training. While a student may not fully realize this, the Fellowship knows that to extend the Advanced Training under such conditions would only lead to discouragement and possibly the dropping of the studies. The Fellowship's responsibility to the Elder Brothers and to students allows no such latitude.

When the Fellowship sees that a student is clearly not ready for the Advanced Training, a comprehensive review of the lessons is generally suggested. Doing this will help in realizing the countless benefits to be derived from applying cosmic laws and principles. If a student is sincere in wanting to follow such a plan, the Fellowship will continue to work with him or her, and in time, as many have found, the opportunity of the Advanced Training may be offered.

On the other hand, if the Advanced Training is not in the foreseeable future, those students are encouraged to keep in touch with the Fellowship and maintain an open channel of communication with those who are most interested in their progress. Those who do this will always find comfort in knowing that the Great Ones are aware of our efforts to live in accordance with the Philosophy. And from time to time they will help students grow to understand more about themselves through the experiences of life that are most essential to unfoldment.

Regardless of which course you follow, as you continue working with the lessons you will discover much that you did not observe previously, and will be encouraged to read them again and again. As you do so,

your comprehension of the teaching will continue to grow, as will your ability to solve the problems of life that all of us face.

Time brings many changes, and the experiences we encounter, be they bitter or sweet, change us also. From today's point of view, people's ultimate goal on this life wave may seem far into the future, yet doing everything you can to reach it is vitally important, not only to your future, but also to your *present* happiness and well-being.

To the Great Ones who planned this incomparable program, the continued growth of each individual undertaking this study is of extreme importance. With loving concern they follow the progress of all, hoping that a deep and lasting impression will be made on each Ego who is touched by their influence. So, too, do they hope that all who seek their help will dedicate themselves to fulfilling the purpose of life and so contribute to the general progress to be made by this life wave as a whole.

For those who do, there awaits, with all the promise implies, the coveted commendation:

Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy lord. (Matthew 25:21)



### LEMURIAN ADVANCED TRAINING EVALUATION

From your study of Lesson Eleven you learned that with the attainment of Lemurian Order membership you should be ready to work seriously toward the First Degree of Lemurian Initiation — a prerequisite for citizenship in the New Order. No doubt by now you have reached some conclusions concerning your preparedness for the Lemurian Advanced Training.

In releasing the information of Lesson Twelve, we assume that the *Lemurian Brotherhood* felt that such a description of the future would prove inspiring and would provide sincere Lemurian students with further incentive to fulfill their desire to become active participants in the Great Work. Such a vision is vital if one is to sustain the desire to work with his or her egoic challenges to earn a place in the forthcoming New Order. It can also serve to awaken dormant memories of past participation in the Mukulian Empire, and perhaps stimulate a greater awareness of the work being done and needed during this transitional period.

With this in mind, what more can we say to help you build a strong desire to share in the future success of the Plan of the *Lemurian Brotherhood*?

