

Echoes

FROM

Mount Ecclesia

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The builder's hammers are still echoing from Mt. Ecclesia. They are now erecting a cottage for the family of Dr. W. T. Partridge of New York, who will shortly make their home with us, and we hope the doctor joins them at not a far distant date. But a blessed change has been made. Mr. Dean Rockwell was elected a member of the Board of Trustees, and has been given charge of all outside work, so Mr. Heindel has now taken a room upstairs in the Administration building as a study, in order to get away from the hubbub of the many activities going on around us. At present he is preparing a manuscript, written by Mrs. Annet C. Rich of Seattle, for the press. This booklet is to be called "Christ or Buddha?" and will bring out some of the cardinal points which show the great superiority of the Western Wisdom Teachings over Eastern Occultism. He is also editing and rewriting the seven "Rays of the Rose Cross," dealing with the subject of "Freemasonry and Catholicism," which have found so much favor among the Masons that the first edition is now exhausted. These will also be published in the near future. Also, a lecture which was given in Los Angeles, last year, dealing with the subject "How Shall We Know Christ When He

Comes?" These three works will make a very important addition to the Rosicrucian literature.

While we are speaking of new publications, it may be well to mention that Mr. Richard Gordon Hallett of Brussels, Belgium, has translated "*Simplified Scientific Astrology*" in French; members in Europe can obtain it by applying direct to Mr. Hallett, Rue D'Eve, Mont St. Amand, Ghent, Belgium; American members will apply to Headquarters at Oceanside, Cal., where they are also in stock.

In the Ancient Mystery Temple, religion, art, and science were taught as a whole, before they entered upon their present separated phase of expression and seeming antagonism. This separation was necessary in order that each might develop to the greatest possible fullness. This object has now been accomplished to a considerable extent. And it is the mission of the Rosicrucian Fellowship to again blend them and make them an integral whole, expressive of the *Good*, the *True* and the *Beautiful*. We have erected a *Sanctuary* devoted to the inner teachings of the Christian religion. We have opened a *School of Healing*, which takes into account much that science has ascertained. And we are endeavoring to make Mt. Ecclesia a beauty spot by the application of art to nature. But *literature*, *music* and the *drama* have not yet been taken up to any extent. This must be our next endeavor—to make a small beginning in this third direction as we have the other two. To this end Mr. Wm. Koenig of San Francisco, the architect-member who helped so much in erecting the Pro-Ecclesia, is now drawing plans for a new building which will be so constructed that additions may be added, when extension to the school is required. It will contain an auditorium with seating capacity for about one hundred and fifty people, which may be used for lecturing

purposes. Also a library and a class-room. But this class-room will be raised above the floor and so constructed that with very slight effort it may be turned into a stage.

There it is proposed to train students in the dramatic art, so that plays having a *psychological import* may be taken up, as, for instance, *The Witching Hour*, which demonstrates the fact of thought transference, and brings home most vividly our responsibility for our thoughts; and the *Road to Yesterday*, which tells most effectively how the deeds of yester life bear fruit of joy or sorrow in this life; or *The Servant in the House*, which teaches us such beautiful lessons of purity. The dramas of Wagner, Goethe's *Faust* and Shakespeare's tragedies—all will come in for their share in time. And *the plays taken up will be preceded by lectures*, showing the mythical or inner lesson which will then be brought home to all who listen or take part. In this connection *an orchestra* will also be trained, so that the fullest possible expression may be given to these wonderful soul builders.

It is proposed to use the auditorium and a large porch as a reading room also, so that the students may go there for quiet study at times when there are no classes or rehearsals. And this brings us to the next point. We shall, of course, need books for the library. We feel sure that many of the members have valuable books which they would like to donate, and we shall be pleased to receive the same. But in order to avoid duplication, it would be well to send a list of titles and authors before shipping the books. Further, as the Rosicrucian Fellowship is *Christian, first, last and all the time*, it would be inconsistent to place books dealing with any phase of Eastern Occultism in the library. But we will be very thankful for books coming from the hands of Christian mystics, such as Thomas à Kempis, St. John of the Cross, Jacob Boehme,

Paracelsus and Agrippa, etc. Also books of western philosophers like Hegel, Kant, and others will be gratefully accepted. The works of Spencer, Huxley and Darwin. Books of science, anatomies, physiologies; medical charts, a manikin etc. Works on art, literature and music. Such novels as have a meaning for the soul, like those of Marie Corelli and that class. We could also use a good Encyclopedia, books on Astrology, Ephemerides, and a large Atlas and a globe. All these will be thankfully received at Headquarters. In short, we will be glad to have books on any uplifting subject, save those already mentioned which deal with Eastern Occultism. And, as the students know, we do not debar them because of prejudice. We reverence and respect them as much as those dealing with the Western teachings, but we maintain, as emphatically as ever, that the *Western teaching has been given to the Western people because suited to them*, as the Eastern teachings are fitted to the needs of the Orientals.

Last month we forgot to mention a very important arrival, little Herman Miller of San Francisco. His mother gave her life for his; and the exigencies of business life forced Mr. Miller to put the infant in care of strangers, a condition naturally not to his liking. His letters to Headquarters spoke most feelingly on the subject, and we finally decided that it would be a good plan to *start a nursery*, wherein children could be brought up according to the ideals of the Rosicrucian Fellowship. We have strong views on this subject, and, paradoxical as it may sound, our first maxim is "don't say don't." We are firmly convinced that *repression of energy at any time is wrong*. Instead, when a child does something which it ought not to do, we aim to turn the attention from that particular thing and direct it to something else. Thus the energy is

given scope and the child automatically learns to do the things which are suggested, rather than those from which its attention is repeatedly turned. Herman is now three years old. So far, our method has worked wonders with him, and we are convinced that it will work equally well with all. For during the first seven years the vital body is in the course of gestation, and *the child readily imitates* whatever is brought before it.

We hope to have the privilege of training many children; for the Rosicrucian teachings can have no better recommendation than that they turn out men and women of merit, who are healthier spiritually, mentally, morally, and physically than those brought up under ordinary condition. Little Ruth Rockwell used to be the only baby on Mt. Ecclesia, but the arrival of Herman Miller has given her a playmate. Of this we are glad, for numbers always add zest and interest in the play.

The roses are blooming profusely upon Mt. Ecclesia, and there are so many violets that we cannot pick them. A great bed of alyssum scents the air and marigold is all around the Administration buildings. But what an anomaly! *A tomato vine is climbing all over the front porch.* It is over ten feet high, laden with blossoms and tomatoes in all stages of development. Our gardener has threatened several times to pull it up, but Mrs. Heindel has notified him that there is only one man who may take it away with impunity, and that is Jack Frost; for the vine has a history. On the second of January, last year, the grounds were as beautiful as new. A splendid bougainvillea grew in the place now usurped by the tomato vine, and covered the porch profusely with purple blossoms. But that night Jack Frost visited California, and for the first time in forty-two years his icy breath

blighted the country. The next morning Mt. Ecclesia was a sad sight, as well as the rest of Southern California. A great hedge of geraniums three feet high, grown from cuttings in one year, died that night. And were it not that the seeds scattered by them had brought up an abundance of baby plants this last summer, we would not have had a single geranium on the place. As it is, however, we have almost about as many, and they are about two feet high. Also our beautiful bougainvillea died, root and branch. Bushels of tomatoes and other sensitive vegetables were frozen. In fact, there was almost no vegetation left on Mt. Ecclesia. But where the bougainvillea grew, a tomato seed had been dropped accidentally. It took root, came up; and as there was so little green about the place, Mrs. Heindel watered it and cared for it. The plant responded to love, as all things do, and is now the largest of our tomato vines and by far the best producer; so perhaps we cannot blame her for her sentimentality in respect to it. This month we are going to plant a hundred or more rosebushes. There will be one between each of the palms on Ecclesia Drive; so that next summer Mt. Ecclesia will be literally blooming like a rose in the desert.

Oh; by the way, I nearly forgot the arrival of a new worker on Mt. Ecclesia. Josie and Josephine have been doing their best to supply our demand for the lactic juice. But either we have grown more bibulous, or they have grown weary to some extent, and milk became scarce. So one afternoon Mr. Joel Hawkins drove out in the San Luis Rey valley and caught a prize cow, which we have named Bessie. She is certainly a great producer, and it is the opinion of those who understand such matters that she will greatly improve when she grows a little older. Some day, not so very far distant, when we have five

or six hundred students at Mt. Ecclesia, it will be necessary to have a separate farm and a big herd of cattle. For we believe in having plenty of milk for the patients, babies and students, as this fluid contains a great quantity of ether, which furthers the development at which we aim in a marked manner.

Well, as said, we got a cow, and we also got a bell—but it isn't a cowbell! Last summer Mr. Moore of San Diego, bought us a triangle, made of steel, and its joyful jingle called us to meals—mental and physical—for we used it also to go to announce the classes. I do not know whether it was the many classes or the many meals, or perhaps the combination of both which eventually broke the poor triangle, and now it lies mute beneath the dining room door. Mr. Heindel thinks some day it may make a good cold chisel, or something of that nature for it is a fine piece of steel. But as the buildings on Mt. Ecclesia increase, it was necessary to have a bell that could be heard over a large area of ground, so Mr. Nace of Chicago, went to Los Angeles and bought us a large bell, with a very mellow and musical tone that may be heard for miles. Long may it last, and oft may it call us to feed bodies and souls. And, by the way, the people around us are not only *hearing* from us, but the settlement on Mt. Ecclesia is already noticeable for many miles, both day and night. The other night, when Mr. Hawkins was out in the valley, looking for a cow, he had a good chance to see Mt. Ecclesia from a distance, in the dark of the night; and the tungsten lamps strung up on poles in various places shone as brightly as arc lights.

A New Department

Next month we are going to start a question department in the *Echoes*. Students may send in questions, and such as have a general interest

will be referred to Mr. Heindel when he conducts the regular question class, and his answers will be published in the *Echoes*. And, apropos of questions and answers, it is at first surprising—how frequently one hears him say, “I do not know.” It is so commonly believed that anyone who has spiritual sight, and is able to function in the inner worlds, is omniscient. This, he declares most emphatically, is not the case. He maintains that, there as here, we do not *know* a thing just because we *see* it. And while there are faculties for investigations, undreamt of here, it, nevertheless, requires study to acquire knowledge. The frank admission of ignorance seems to him more consistent than the assumption of an air of mystery, or an evasive answer which would give the inquirer the idea that he knows, but for some occult reason is not permitted to say.

In fact, the attitude of mystery is entirely contrary to the Rosicrucian teachings, for you will remember that the teaching was not given him until he had stood a test, by *refusing to accept the Western Wisdom teaching on condition that he keep it to himself*. The Elder Brothers wanted to be sure that their messenger would give the light to the world, instead of putting it under a bushel for selfish purposes.

The questions put by students on Mt. Ecclesia have set Mr. Heindel to investigating points of interest which he had not, heretofore, taken up. In some cases, new light has been brought out which was entirely unexpected. One night, for instance, Mrs. Rockwell asked if blood corpuscles extracted from the thymus gland were nucleated? Because the teaching is given that it is because of that gland that parents have control over the child until puberty, and that the essence of that gland aids the child in manufacturing its blood during the first twelve or fourteen years.

This was a subject which Mr. Heindel had not investigated and he said so, but promised to take the matter up right away, as he thought it important. The investigations he made that night explained some facts of life which he had no idea were connected with this; and though unable to conclude his study of the matter, he made the following tentative statements next morning:

“That the reason why the thymus gland grows during the first two years of life is because the child is then nursed, and the vital ether contained in the mother’s milk specially furthers the growth of this organ. This is particularly the case with the thymus gland of children nursed by a human mother, which seems larger than in children brought up on the milk of animals; that therefore children nursed by human mothers or nurses are always more amenable to the control of one whose milk they have imbibed, than to anyone else. From the time when nursing is discontinued the atoms of the thymus gland are circulated in the bloodstream, and as they are impregnated with the vital ether of the mother obtained during the time of nursing, the close physical tie remains until the gland has disappeared at puberty.

It also seems that children nursed on human milk have a greater vitality than children brought up on milk of animals, because animal ether is not permanently absorbed in the gland as the human milk. These simple statements, of course, open up an avenue of investigation which may have very wide ramifications; and Mr. Heindel hopes to continue this study at a later date.

We need a handy man on Mt. Ecclesia, who knows something about machinery, tools, and such like; also a plain cook, and someone to

help in the dining room. Any member wishing to apply should write to the Esoteric Secretary, giving date of birth, year, and place (also birth hour if known.)

We are also in need of a man experienced in California gardening.

Students who are affiliated with Headquarters by virtue of being on Mr. Heindel’s list of correspondents may apply for admission to the school.

The rates are \$6.00 per week or \$25.00 per month for those who are content to dwell in tents; but if room in a cottage is desired the rate is \$7.00 per week or \$29.00 per month. This is for board and room only. Students are expected to support the school by voluntary contribution. As accommodations are limited, application must be made in advance.

We are also prepared to receive patients at the Sanitarium; whether members or not, the rate being \$7.00 per week or \$29.00 per month for the physical accommodation. There is no charge for healing, but patients are also expected to give as they have received. The rule about application for admission applies to patients also and the reason is the same.

At the Oceanside garage we have a rate of 50¢ each where two passengers come together from the depot to Mt. Ecclesia *and return*. When anyone comes alone they charge 60¢ for the round trip. This includes a reasonable amount of baggage and it is cheaper than the expressman’s charge, so call up Main 25 on arrival in Oceanside and they will call for you at the depot.