

The Temple Artisan

VOLUME XXXVIII

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1937

Nos. 5 and 6

BEHOLD, I GIVE



UNTO THEE A KEY

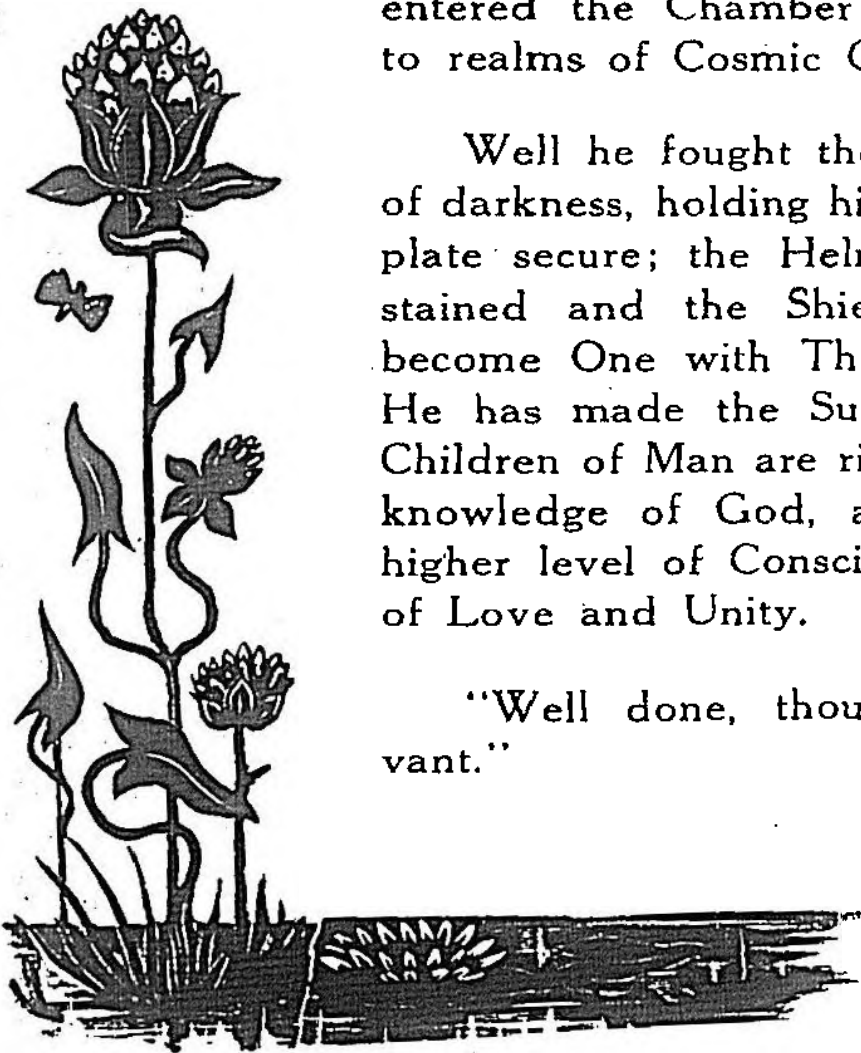
A Warrior Soul

Red Star, Beloved of Men, a Warrior Soul, a Chieftain Brave, Courageous and Invincible, Counselor Wise, Brother to all, has passed from our outer vision, left the portals of mortality and entered the Chamber of Immortality, attained to realms of Cosmic Consciousness.

Well he fought the battles with the powers of darkness, holding high the Sword; the Breastplate secure; the Helmet fast; the Armor unstained and the Shield untarnished. He has become One with Those Who sent him forth. He has made the Supreme Sacrifice, and the Children of Man are richer in the Glories of the knowledge of God, and all attuned lifted to higher level of Consciousness in greater chords of Love and Unity.

"Well done, thou good and faithful Servant."

P. F. D.





DR. WILLIAM H. DOWER

Guardian in Chief of The Temple of the People

1922 — 1937

IN MEMORIAM

After a long struggle with physical infirmities brought on by years of unremitting labor in the work of the Lodge, our beloved Chief and Guardian of the Temple, Dr. Dower, passed on to inner planes of action at 2:40 a. m., October 9. By his bedside in the last hours were a number of his faithful and devoted helpers in the work who watched with anxious hearts the slowly ebbing tide of a life that had been filled with a great devotion to the exacting and oftentimes soul-harrowing tasks set him in carrying forward the message of the Lodge. He had the constant attendance of a competent physician and several consultations of doctors, and Mrs. Dower cared for him day and night through many long and trying months, in those understanding ways that only one human being who is close to another interiorly can possibly do. During the last few weeks of this vigil, she was most competently and tirelessly assisted by a Temple sister from the East, who is a professional nurse and dietitian of long standing. And always, throughout it all, he was surrounded by the love and devotion of Temple members here and elsewhere. But in spite of the most that could be done, the tired body, worn away by its tasks, finally gave up the struggle, and the soul stepped out.

Man born of woman shall die of mortality, death being sure to all mortals. But because of the Spirit within Who is the true Man, every death of the mortal is a birth of the immortal until mortality is swallowed up in immortality and death for that soul is no more.

F. W.

RED STAR'S LAST HOURS

During the last days Dr. Dower suffered greatly from heart complications. Mrs. Dower and Mrs. Louise Varnot, whom he had called as his nurse from New York three weeks before his passing, were continually by his bedside. During the last nights devoted comrades relieved them from time to time.

Friday, October 7, at noon, we comrades held a fire sacrifice and meditation for our beloved Chief around the center altar in the Temple; another meditation followed at 8 p. m. Then some of us went to Doctor's residence. There were comrades waiting in the parlor and by his bedside. Our beloved Friend did not seem to suffer any longer, he lay quietly, beautifully, apparently unconscious of his surroundings. His face and hands were rosy like those of a child or of one convalescing, only his breathing was labored; it was hard to realize that he would leave us so soon. A high spiritual Presence pervaded the room and the whole house—exalted, powerful, majestic, sacred, infinite—as if hosts of the Inner Spheres were enfolding, holding, guarding our beloved.

After midnight, lighted candles were placed on both sides of the bed. Incense was burned and the Rallying Cry of the Red Ray

given. He was conscious of it, a glance of deep peace gladdened his face, and he repeated faintly the words, "enter in—enter in." Later his last words were, "Carry on, carry on." At all times, even in great suffering, up to the last conscious moments, he was the warrior of Light on duty protecting his beloved work.

During the long years of his administration he bore the cross of crucifixion willingly, bravely, courageously, enduringly and nobly. His work was well done, his love, faith, loyalty, devotion upheld high in service to the Masters and his brother men. For weeks he felt the inevitable end coming. Every detail in the work he had prepared for those who would come after him. Soon the silver cord would break and the Soul enter into glorious Light and Life and stand face to face with the Great Ones in Whose service his life had been laid down. In this most holy Presence, where time ceased to exist, we were closer to him in our love than ever, and this sacred and exalted presence engraved itself indelibly upon our consciousness and will remain with us, uniting us forever.

At 2:40 a. m. the breathing of our beloved Guardian-in-Chief ceased, his heartbeat stopped. Mrs. Dower spoke the words the Master had given us for the Passing of the Soul:

"Soul that is passing, take with thee into the Silence of the White Spirit the incense of our love and aspirations, that thou returnest no more to earth a slave to rebirth, but enterest into Eternal Life if such be the Will of God."

Red Star had won the Crown of Victory and passed from mortal life into the fields of Immortality.

Wonderful was the transfiguration that took place with his mortal vesture and remained so for hours. His features had changed—he lay there, in royal dignity and majesty, the image of one of the ancient Egyptian kings, his power filling the room with beauty. After the veil of personality had gone, Red Star's true greatness and grandeur were revealed in death. Later, when resting in the casket, robed in his priestly garment, he seemed himself again, our kind and loved Chief and Brother, as we always knew him.

Though thou hast gone from our midst, Red Star, Blessed One, how could there be aught but gratitude, deep gratitude, and a joy in our hearts that thou art freed from painful bondage? Thou art with us in greater love, in truer nearness now than ever. We feel thee in our hearts devotion for each other, in stronger bonds of unity and brotherhood between us all; in new and greater

energies and strength and joy in our work. Through thy sacrifice thou hast become part of us and we of thee, in very truth, and our hearts' and souls' highest aspirations and joyous service shall be our gratitude to thee, our Blessed Brother in the Light, and to the Masters, forever and evermore.

E. V.

THE SERVICES

The funeral services were held on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in the sacred Temple of the Masters, where many devoted friends and comrades gathered to pay their last loving tributes to Red Star.

The services were conducted by Fred and Ebba Whitney and begun by a precessional on the organ by Edgar Cheetham. This was followed by the audience singing Blue Star's, Francis A. LaDue's hymn

The hand of God had fallen heavy on me,
The shadows of life's evening closed around me,
Noise and confusion reigned about me,
Nowhere was there rest.
Nowhere on the earth was aught but sorrow,
No hope in looking forward to the morrow,
When lo! I heard a voice, a heavenly echo,—
Peace, my child, be still.

God is in His Holy Temple,
Let all the earth be still.
Let all the earth be silent,
Be silent before Him,
Be silent, be silent before Him.

Then Ebby Whitney read the Ninety-first Psalm that sets forth the high and holy assurance that "He will cover thee with his pinions, and under His wings shalt thou take refuge; His truth is a shield and a buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day."

This was followed by one of Dr. Dower's writings, "The Harp of Life", read by Mr. Whitney. Dr. Dower had expressed, a short time before his passing, the wish that this be read at his funeral services.

"THE HARP OF LIFE

From Life's threads are formed the strings of the harp; from the substance of love in hearts of gods; from the soul travail of martyred hosts; from the love astir in a mother's breast; from joys and anguish of human lives; from passion and lust and greed and fear; from compassion, love, and hope of faith; from flowers of love in divinest spheres; from weeds of hate in the soil of hell,—are wrought the strings on the Harp of Life.

In the Heart of the Great Law, I am the All—and see, how now the Masters—yea—the Gods themselves, sit at my feet.

and from my blood drink deep the draughts of life. They worship me and yet I am the servant of all.

The ecstasy of infinite feeling swells within, expands and blends my soul in unison with Thee, Great Law of Being. And now behold! All space becomes the floor of my abode. Suns are my eyes, and rolling worlds my organic parts. Celestial memories are mine. Through infinitudes of life and death, sun-orbed, my vision darts with speed of light. Alpha and Omega meet and blend.

Possessing naught, I am all things. Power have I none, yet am all power. I am bereft of Love and Life—but I AM Love and Life. They who live and love, have ME. I am one with Thee, Great Lodge of Life, but till the most degraded one in the lowest hell has entered in, the Temple of Love is incomplete,—the strings of my Harp are not in perfect tune.

With softest touch, the fingers of my soul sweep o'er the golden strings of Love—and chords of mellow sweetness stir the hearts of men. Love's greetings flash from star to star, and brighter hues bedeck the worlds aflame with purer shine of life.

And when, perforce, the coarser chords of lust from passion's strings are struck, the stars grow dim, and clouded shadows flit 'twixt earth and sun; and 'tween the mind and soul, misshapen, hideous forms disport and fatten on Love's wasted Flames. Life's Rose hath lost its glorious hue, and slimy shapes arise in dungeons of the sense.

From cosmic sounds, notes on the Universal Harp, suns, stars and worlds are built. Clothed in the Harmony of Spheres, my life sweeps forth in melodies of light, to give itself to all.

In Robes of Fragrance, as in the petaled glory of the rose or chaliced pureness of the lilies fair, Life's Harmonies burst into bloom of Form, through which exhale sweet breaths of Love—to bring—perchance—to mind of mortal man encased in rotting garb of flesh, some memory of spheres divine in which his soul doth home.

DAVID"

Then Otto Westfelt sang the Temple "Salutatory" given by the Master of Masters: "Warriors of Light, Warriors of Truth, I salute you!"

The address was delivered by Fred Whitney who called attention to the nature of the Temple and the initial and most vital part played in its founding and building by Dr. Dower. He pointed out that the Temple is not a sect but a religious movement founded upon and consisting of those fundamental truths of spiritual and material life that are ages old in the race, and the Temple is carried forward for the evolutionary assistance and betterment of humanity on each one of its basic lines of activity,

a breadth of view and an inclusiveness of thought and action to which Dr. Dower devoted his life.

To this movement he and his co-founder, Mrs. Francia A. La Due, as Agent of the Lodge, stand and will stand forever as spiritual father-mother on the outer plane. The Temple was born through them spiritually into outer form by their powers being fused in an unbreakable bond on inner planes by the Lodge and the Master Hilarion as Forerunner of the new race. Not only was it born through their spiritual powers but through and of their mental and physical sacrifices, for they gave their very heart blood in devotion, aspiration, toil and self-denial to carry on the work. And through all the difficult and trying years of laying down those inner foundations to the structure of the Lodge Dr. Dower stood as a tower of strength. He strove with never ceasing patience and devotion to carry through and place into form on the human plane those unifying, mellowing and refining principles of divine good dispensed to man by the Lodge of Life and Light without which the race must suffer.

He asked nothing for himself; he gave all. He held the banner of the Lodge aloft and kept the teachings pure, never compromising a principle for possible outer gain. He never sought or allowed a single open worldly avenue for ostentatious aggrandisement of the Temple. He knew this stand was most necessary and vital, however little it might seem to accomplish on the surface, for his and Mrs. La Due's were distinctly the days of pioneering, of implanting wherein the soul forces of the New Day and Race were emplaced in their germinal potency in the auras of receptive humans and of the earth itself to unfold in the long days to come.

Mrs. Dower followed the address by a reading from "From the Mountain Top" titled "Love Is God" with its beautiful assurance that "There is no death, my Beloved, nothing but Life, Life, Life everywhere and forever. What matters it that ye lay down my body, a wornout shell, an empty chrysalis that so my flight be not impeded? For I go to the place prepared for me, radiant with joy, full of that peace that passeth understanding."

Ebba Whitney next read the "Invocation" to the soul of the departed from the funeral service of the Temple that reads in part as follows: "Into Thy hands, most gracious Lord and Master, do we commend our Brother, friend and beloved Chief in full trust that righteous judgment and Holy Love will attend him every step of the Path of Life."

The audience stood and sang the Consecration Hymn and received the Benediction. This concluded the service in the Temple and at the cemetery the usual short ritual was read, consigning the body to the dust from whence it came. As the casket was lowered into the earth each one present, passing by, dropped a white flower upon it, "as a token and symbol of peace in the

eternal Truth, Wisdom and Love of the Christos."

And the mortal vesture of this friend of mankind lies asleep in the sweet silence of the pines. Farewell our brother, till you come again.

F. W.

LAST COMMUNICATION OF THE PAST GUARDIAN-IN-CHIEF

To Templars, read during the Sunday services in the Temple,
September 18, 1937

"To all Temple Members, Greetings:—

Best Heart Love from the Guardian-in-Chief, representative on this plane of the mighty Entity of the Cosmical Hierarchy known as Hilarion. Remember what the Master has told us: "All loyal members are not working for me, but in me, as you are all part of my being".

As loyal disciples of the Lodge you are a part of the Guardian Wall of the Temple whose function is to keep intact that protecting wall. Therefore naturally you are Warriors of Light, Warriors of Truth, and are the old Guard of the Sacred Truth of Ancient Wisdom.

With One Heart, many hands and feet, we go forth to battle with the powers of darkness whose one and only mission is to attempt to disintegrate the work of the White Lodge whose great mission is to bring all true disciples back to their spiritual source in the heart of God through the formation of a true Brotherhood of Souls on Earth.

Sept. 18, 1937

W. H. DOWER, Guardian-in-Chief"

William H. Dower, Guardian-in-Chief of The Temple of The People and Lodge Agent

The central vehicle of the mighty cosmical entity known to us as the Red Star has gone IN, but NOT away, in fact is with us all the more for his final sublimation, and is a definite part of the Magic Ring-Pass-Not formed from Warrior Forces of the Lodge Itself around the Temple Work, as mentioned in the 1931 Master Convention Message.

Over forty-five years of study and service in Theosophical and Temple work, and nearly a like number in practice or use of his chosen profession, as well as countless other activities along the lines of music, drama, community life and legal directing, made Dr. Dower a leader of a world movement—The Temple, and Co-Founder of a world center—Halcyon.

To the thousands that contacted Doctor through the years in person or by letter he was indeed "all things", as could only be so great a soul—great in knowledge, power, wisdom; humility, love and kindness; ever ready and willing to help however he was able or saw fit.

He was known the world over for the resplendent pages of truth, light, beauty and helpfulness written in THE TEMPLE ARTISAN and in letters to a legion of correspondents, not to mention the transcendental Lodge messages and instructions poured forth for Humanity by the Masters, so that the combined Temple literature to date exceeds

by far the occult of several previous periods, the whole forming a mighty Library of modern Lodge Wisdom.

He gave of himself and all he had freely and without end, and needless to say was a shining target for the terrific forces of the age. But he had also a strong, invincible Guardian Wall, so "essential to the physical life, protection, and defense of such agent and of the whole organic body," which accounts for the fact of his long, foundational and successful leadership. May we each and all—in and for Humanity, Agent and the Masters succeed in doing R. S.'s last bidding—to carry on and enter in.

B. L.

Dr. Dower, Creator of Musical Mantrams

Most Temple members possess or have heard the "Great Unifier" and the Temple Salutatory", "Warriors of Light" which are typical musical mantrams and were composed by Dr. Dower. They have been adapted for our western ears by the addition of that mathematical co-ordination which we call harmonic setting. The musical accompaniment is not a real part of a mantram, but it must express, or be attuned to, the inner force of the mantram, and not clash.

In the series of out-door plays given at Halcyon during the years 1913 to 1916 and later, there was a great deal of this mantram music, mostly written by Dr. Dower. He was a real musician and composer. He had the ability to co-ordinate vocal expression with the inner meaning of an idea. It was through him that the writer, who himself has made a life-long study of musical compositions, got the deep understanding of mantram music which is quite different from ordinary musical expression, because the musical mantram must invoke high spiritual forces on inner planes.

The Temple owns a great treasure of unpublished original Temple music, plays, etc., in which Dr. Dower had his part, not only in writing the words and music, but also in enacting them in the open air during the early years of The Temple. All this music is written in the Temple key—creative, vital, powerful, majestic.

In a later Artisan number more interesting details about Temple compositions will be given.

Edgar Cheetham

AS WE KNEW HIM THE AGENT

With great deliberation he approached the River of The Passers Over, open-eyed and expectant of an illimitable future of greater Wisdom and Service.

Giving all, asking nothing but the fortitude to stand between the blast and some frail soul until such time as Wisdom asks of men, they took his hand and with him walked to God. Of such stuff are celebrant prophets made, whose end is Mastery.

Duncan Ferguson

As Dr. Dower lay on his bed of agony, his vehicle being tortured by untold suffering that no one will ever know or understand except those in close attendance upon him who saw the struggle of the spirit for its freedom, they also saw when his beloved and blessed people of the Temple came to bid him a last farewell, how in gladness to see them his hand in beauty outstretched for a last pressure to them and his face became illumined with his glorious smile of welcome.

His passing was the reflection of a long sincere life of sacrifice and devotion to others wherein he forgot his agony of pain for those others. To the last his thoughts were of his brothers, sisters and comrades as to their future welfare and comfort.

Truly a glorious example of service to his Master and humanity.

was our beloved Guardian-in-Chief! May we all learn from his example in justice, love, loyal devotion and tolerance towards our comrades.

Louise M. Varnot

At a time like this, when an old friend and a comrade of many years passes on, it seems as though the dominant characteristics of his personality are thrown into relief.

My memory harks back almost forty years, to a time shortly after my first meeting with Doctor. We were both young men, in our early thirties, and it was long before the day of the automobile. Doctor asked me to join him on a bicycle ride to the Onondaga Indian reservation, which is a few miles outside Syracuse. He had been initiated as a member of the tribe and was to take part in a festival. Just before we started, the rain began to descend heavily, and as the roads were already very muddy and rough it seemed to me that it might be a good idea to call the trip off. But not to Doctor. He had planned to go to the reservation, and he was going to the reservation.—I shall never forget that trip. We plowed through mud and over stones and ruts and what not, in the beating rain—but the point is, we got there.

Many times since then it has seemed to many that the road was too rough and the going too hard—but this same dauntless quality of forgetting everything except that he knew where he was going and overlooked all the impossibilities, has carried things along over every imaginable obstacle. He was indomitable.

Ernest Harrison

To William H. Dower, Guardian-in-Chief of the Temple of The People

Guardian and lover
 Who through long days
 Guided and led us
 O'er untrod ways;
 Priest, friend and brother
 Whose faithful hand
 Has brought us thus far,—
 A purpose-bound band;
 Here, now we pledge to thee
 Loyal and true to be,
 Still serving THAT thou in
 Faith hast served faithfully,
 Though upon inner ways
 Thy path now bends
 With us thy heart still turns
 To long planned ends.
 We, who the torch must take
 Thou long hast borne,
 Pledge thee to hold it high
 Till breaks the Morn.
 As you in faith have held,
 Staunch to the end,
 May we, too, staunchly hold,—
 That faith defend.

Sunday, October 10, 1937

Geo. Blakesley Little

Personalities come and go, but the work Red Star did in the way of promulgating the Lodge Work based on Eternal Principles will surely bear fruit and never die.

The undersigned feels that the two great Leaders of this World Movement, the Temple of the People, where they now have their abode after leaving this plane of activity, would not care so much to be referred to as to their personalities, but instead that we who still are

on this physical plane do all we can to continue and bring to fruition the aim and purpose given us by the Masters of the Great White Lodge. Always to bear in mind the sacredness of the Pledges we have taken not to any personality but to our Higher Self, by holding together more than ever as a Group imbued with the Principles of Light, Love and Life.

Just a few words regarding the personal side of our late Leader. He was born to be just that and always had the good and welfare of the Temple Work and his comrades at heart, ready to reach out a helping hand to us all. True humility, kindness and great love for humanity were some of the great qualities he had. But at times when needed to uphold and guard this work, he also could be firm and commanding that so the Temple Ship would keep steadily on its course. Guided by his great heart and mind, he knew just how to meet the many attacks of the enemy. We all know or should know that the Temple is a spiritual militant movement, and to show the great Warrior Spirit of our past leader, the undersigned will finish this dedication by quoting from our spiritual Father Hilarion: "HE NEVER LOST A BATTLE FOR US."

Otto Westfelt.

Dr. Dower was a cautious Watcher of the Threshold, forever holding fast in guarding The Temple. He did not defend himself, but would protect The Temple first, last and at all times.

He would always defend Temple members from attack and especially those who were in the Temple work under his direction and trying to do the right thing. He wanted to see everyone do his best for the Temple work, for the Temple came first with him: His life was sacrifice.

Clarence H. Dennis.

One of the qualities of a strong, of a great soul, is the ability to listen sympathetically to others' sorrows and problems; to work tenderly and thoroughly over a sick-bed with no thought of reward, knowing too that criticism would follow, and yet to be ready to respond to the next call. This quality of compassion Dr. Dower had in endless measure. That and his undeviating belief in the Masters and Their Work made a leader whose real worth will grow, whose efforts will bear fruit as the years pass. Over many, nearly forty years of association, Dr. Dower's kindness, approachability and strength shine forth in my memory, and I am glad I knew him.

His ever ready response to anyone who carried a smile, a helpful thought, the force of real brotherhood, won him a place that nothing will disturb in the hearts of those who knew him.

Bertha Teller Wolff

It seems almost sacrilegious to think of his human side now, and yet he was so very human in the first days of my limited knowledge of him.

I spent a vacation at the so called summer-school, fourteen miles from the headquarters which was then at Syracuse, and he came out sometimes for a night over weekend, played ping-pong with me and went picnicking, boating and fishing with us and Blue Star and took a boyish pleasure in it.

At Oceano, afterward Halcyon, he seemed filled with energy of body and spirit to push ahead the Master's work as had been given to him and B. S. But he often lacked the "many hands and feet" to help "carry on" the work, and another would have been discouraged, but not he.

Fall River, Mass.

Winona Gay

In thinking of Doctor Dower the mind often slips backward to the picture of him as a relatively young man, so wise, so vital, with a dash of humor which was irresistible. A humor which lifted many a weary worker from the slough of despond. He never complained of being tired, of being weary, he never let one know that the burden he was carrying was heavy; but to others less valiant he gave courage!

One remembers his liking to work in the soil; often he spoke of the fiery elementals of his being needing the good earth to balance his energy. His energy was great. He would help weed the onions, the potatoes, then dig and sack them, so helping the farm department, and hurrying into the Sanatorium to dash off an editorial for the Artisan which was potent.

At five every evening one would see him riding on his horse Prince, over the sand hills to B. S. for supper. One could set his watch by that riding figure.

Of himself he gave freely to all and what greater love has man than that he give his all for others!

Louise Awerdick

Our beloved Leader, Dr. William H. Dower has gone in. It is hard to realize that he is not with us in the flesh, as he surely is in spirit; that we cannot go to him for counsel and that marvelous sympathy which was almost a tangible thing.

As Co-Founder of The Temple of the People he has left an abundance of transcendent teaching. For that we are grateful. We only ask that we may go on with eyes steadily on the goal and be able to live up to our heritage. Farewell, Beloved.

Lottie Ferguson

It has been the greatest privilege of my life to be closely associated with our beloved Leader, Dr. Dower, in his great work for humanity. To have a conscious share in the work of helping to prepare the world for the coming of the Glorious One under the Agent of the Lodge, how could it fail to be the greatest joy?

Dr. Dower was a great chief and commander in the Army of Light, a wise and tender father, ruling in love and gentleness, with real sympathy and understanding; a wise counselor, brother and comrade. He was great with a greatness of soul, manifesting itself in such true humility and simplicity that the weakest of us never thought of hesitating to go to him for advice and help in our troubles, and never failed to get them. He was above all a helper, a servant of all. He was delightful to work for and with and always inspired the best in one.

Emma Oviatt

We rejoice that our Guardian-in-Chief is released from the pain and limitations of this material plane—his spiritual presence is with us still and will continue to work for the betterment of humanity through the Temple Aura as before.

Personally, it is Dr. Dower, the friend, we miss beyond the power of words to express—the warm hand-clasp, the wisdom, the generous word of encouragement, the gentle rebuke subtly given, the twinkle in his eye, the sunny smile of greeting which seemed to dispel all clouds and lift us over to a plane of higher thinking.

We loved him for his great heart—himself—aside from the great work for which he gave his life. He lived the beautiful spirit of common brotherhood.

Emilie B. Byrne

Whenever I think of Dr. Dower, our late Guardian-in-Chief, I think of his great strong heart. He always had time to see everybody, no matter how busy.

Dr. Dower had a great auric force. By his mere presence he could bring things under control. He could make adjustments among the members in a most wonderful way; he could touch on delicate personal affairs with such kindness and tenderness that neither party would feel offended, leaving everybody perfectly satisfied.

At Sunday meetings, when lecturing, he had a beautiful way of explaining profound occult truths in a simple understanding manner. After hearing him, something had been added to one's being for all time.

Herman F. Volz

When the writings of Dr. Dower are published, I feel, we shall realize more than ever the height of his greatness there was and is a great force he has left evidence of which is in his books, his prayers and letters.

He was ever loyal to the Cause he represented, and a firm advocate of the Brotherhood of Man.

Polly Tarbox

Our great leader, Dr. Dower, stands out to me as a living example of the great qualities of Endurance, Humility and Service.

His great knowledge of Temple Philosophy was inexhaustible, and left with us a heritage of wisdom and teaching in the Master's work of the great White Lodge.

Blue Star and Red Star are not dead, but LIVE, and are together again in the Place of Peace, and will live in our hearts and minds forever.

Augusta Volz

In my life the name of William H. Dower will always be synonymous with that great quality, ENDURANCE, and will be the inspiration which will help me to try to stand still and strong in the tests of the future even as he did in the past.

Jane R. Thompson

Our beloved past Guardian-in-Chief, Dr. William H. Dower, was truly a great warrior—a great leader—a great man and a great friend.

He administered both physical and spiritual aid to his flock as well as to all who were sick or in need. He was the essence of compassion and possessed the quality of true humility.

He has left behind him the beauty and power of his strong personality which will live forever in the hearts of those of us who have had the great privilege of knowing him personally.

We will always remember him with great love, honor and respect for his high position in the work of the Great White Lodge and for the profound teachings he left to us.

Patricia Mallory

As the years have passed, we have felt ourselves coming closer and closer to the Central Cell of The Temple of the People, our beloved Guardian-in-Chief, Comrade, Friend and Teacher, Dr. Dower, and closer to one another and our Blessed Masters, and the center has become stronger and more unified than ever before.

Edward Twistman

To have really known and understood him, was one of the greatest privileges of this incarnation.

Mary C. Elliott

There will always be a warm corner in my heart for Dr. Dower and his work, and how more can I show my gratitude than by heeding his advice to be loyal to the Temple and his successor.

Olof G. Olson

While I have always recognized the Doctor as a Lodge Agent, my best recollections of him are not as a man nor as a leader, but as a friend.

H. E. Elliott

It has been said that "More Love hath no man than that he lay down his life for his friends". In the passing of our leader and friend one has gone out of our midst who has suffered much that others may suffer less, one who cheerfully gave his life that others may have life more abundantly.

It seems to me that the most fitting tribute we can offer him and that would probably please him most would be to lose ourselves more fully in the labor to which he dedicated his life. He gave his best, his all—let us do likewise: Renew our pledge to the Lodge of Masters and to the new Lodge Agent, hold and carry on.

Carl Wolff

My relation to our beloved, departed Guardian-in-Chief was one of deep love and sympathy. He was always kind, friendly, helpful. He ever pointed out the way to a better life, directing the disciple to live the Christ life, thus helping to bring about better conditions on earth. May we, as a group, follow in his footsteps.

Ida Townsend

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted." We who deeply mourn the loss of our beloved Guardian-in-Chief and leader, Dr. William H. Dower, are nevertheless comforted in the heart-felt conviction that separation is temporal and unity eternal.

Since I met Dr. Dower over three years ago I have had occasion to realize that he possessed the greatest of all masculine qualities: Will, and the greatest of all feminine qualities: Love. He applied this Will to the full whenever a battle for the Lodge had to be fought, in other words, whenever principles had to be defended; and Love was ever radiating from him in his dealings with his fellowmen. There was in him a deep understanding of all problems, utter sincerity, absolute simplicity and true childlike humility and gentleness. Truly, he was a living example of one who walked in the steps of the great Master.

Rosa Gordon

In thinking over my personal reminiscences of Dr. Dower, I look back with great pleasure to some of the visits he made us while we were living at "Holmwood" in Atascadero. At this time Flamore was a pupil at the Atascadero School and she and her mother spent the week there; Doctor coming for them at the week-end, this gave him an opportunity of calling on Temple members in Atascadero.

One afternoon in particular comes to my mind. I had just brought up the tea tray, when a rap came on the door. I opened it and there stood Dr. Dower. While drinking tea he said: "I am going to sit where I can see the Madonna, and look at that lovely old piece of furniture at the same time."

This led to a talk on art and music, during which he modestly said that he had tried his hand at composition. Some of the loveliest music, sung on occasion, in the Temple, both words and music, are his.

We talked of things spiritual as well as temporal. He said he was carrying a heavy load, and sometimes it was "very refreshing to have a cup of tea and build air castles." I think one of the 'castles' had reference to the time when Halcyon would be an art and music center. Would it not be splendid if it might be right for this dream to materialize in our own day?

Bertha S. Harris

Looking back over our fifteen years of acquaintance with Dr. Dower, our beloved past Guardian-in-Chief, we feel that a great privilege has been ours to come in close contact with such a great Soul.

Words are inadequate to describe his many sterling qualities. We always found in his quick smile and friendly greeting a help and strength. No matter what his physical condition he gave others good cheer.

His humility and quiet patience were beautiful to see, ever forgetful of self in his service for others. His faithful devotion to his work and the Lodge was to us a challenge to all to do their best for the work that was his life.

This is our tribute to one we have known and dearly loved.
Atascadero, Calif.

Frank and Margie Cyr

Dear Guardie, I am writing to you though you have apparently left us. That both you and B. S. are still at Halcyon I am quite sure. In the twenty-five years of my membership you have both proven splendid guides and true Templars, hands ever extended to all students who would learn of the Lodge and the Masters behind it. You have both passed, but I love you still, and always will, grateful for help and advice always given whenever asked.

Sacramento, Calif.

Marie de Abad

The passing of Dr. Dower to inner planes was symbolical of his life of selfless, untiring and competent service. Of him we may say sincerely that he has gone before to prepare the Way, for it is our belief that, vitally important as has been the preparation of The Temple during its initial years, still greater service to mankind now must be performed.

It was Mrs. Monfort's privilege to meet Dr. Dower upon but one occasion; mine to have talked with him but twice. . . . The strength and radiance of his presence has stayed with us—is still with us. . . . A great friend has passed on to meet us at some future fork of the road where we shall sorely need his counsel. . . .

It is with a quiet and deep sense of joy that we realize how thorough has been his preparation, how unselfish and patient have been his efforts to leave the outer Temple in complete readiness for uninterrupted progress upon the Path. Certainly, all of us must feel a renewed sense of responsibility, a reborn devotion, a deepened realization of Truth, a revitalized determination to serve the Lodge.

Fair Oaks, Calif.

Lawrence M. Monfort

A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys.
Nothing disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
Fold him, oh Father, in thy arms,
And let him henceforth be
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee.
Still let him mild rebuking stand
Between us and the wrong,
And his dear memory serve to make
Our faith in Brotherhood more strong.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Draconda A. Laitell

. . . . The last words I have had from our beloved Dr. Dower a few months ago have been a great comfort and will be a great treasure to me in my efforts to try to help others in need.

San Diego, Calif.

Antonia Hahn

"Greater Love has no man than this that he lay down his life for humanity." Our thoughts of harmony, love and protection go to the Temple of The People.

Fall River, Mass. Winona Gay David Silverstein Florence Currier

Closest Love and Peace be Thine in our Eternal Heart.

New York City

Hermes Square

. . . I shall ever hold our dear Brother and past Guardian-in-Chief in the highest esteem, gratitude and love for the many, many gifts that he was permitted and privileged to transmit to all Temple comrades through the wisdom, love and power of the Masters—the Holy White Lodge. May it be my privilege in the next incarnation to meet him again and to cooperate with him in the Masters' work.

Meriden, Conn.

Martin C. Bilger

. . . I am always keeping in mind the glorious leadership of our dear Dr. Dower, and the "Old Guard", who, will, I know, be as devoted as through the long years in which they have labored to build the Guardian Wall—they have never faltered. And they will build closer and higher.

New York City

Florence H. Stapler Blackman

It seems a strange thing when one, whom we love, has passed out of the body and away from our world vision, there is a mystic feeling of nearness hovering about us—a nearness beautiful and comforting—a deep feeling of love and understanding that is beyond expression in words. We know there is really no separation in spirit and so we feel consoled.

It is fitting, I think, to say that Dr. Dower has meant more to me (as, of course, to others) for nearly forty years than can be told, and will continue to. The Great Work, for which he lived, will go on.

New York City

Alice Bodwell

. . . We are so grateful that we had the privilege of so beautiful a visit with dear Doctor who is giving his support now from the inner planes. I hold close to my heart the blessing that he gave us. . . . The privilege of meeting him inspires us to precious unity.

New York City

Carolyn and Harold Forgostein

He has given his life to the work—in service to Humanity.

It was a great privilege to know Dr. Dower, and it is a source of real joy to have the assurance that Red Star has gone on to still greater service.

New York City

Louise Ferguson

IN MEMORIAM

It is not the clamorous clapping of hands by a hilarious audience at the fall of life's curtain that indicates the sincerity and the extent of sacrifice undergone by one on behalf of principles and faith.

Neither do loud sounding trumpets announce the hardships and deprivations gone through on behalf of others.

On such solemn occasions the elements are stilled. There is a deep quiet which reaches down to the very depth of silence itself, and the spirit within expands and realizes that a great soul has quietly and unostentatiously passed by.

Thus it was of our Brother William H. Dower.

San Juan, Puerto Rico

J. S. Barkey

"If I go not away my spirit (the Comforter) will not come to you"—These words of the Master Jesus always come to me in connection with our last Temple Convention—a most sacred one.

THE NEW CYCLE IN THE TEMPLE WORK

Since our past Guardian in Chief has gone inward to his rich reward, a new cycle is with us, another Day of the Lodge has dawned with a new Ray of activity. As the Red and Blue of the Master Hilarion were fused in the two who stood at the beginning of the work, the Blue serving first on the outer plane, the Red following, so, again, has there been a fusing, a marriage of Rays "within the Lodge." The incoming Gold Ray of the Avataric Line has been fused with the Red, resulting in a Red Gold regency for the incoming cycle. And this is so, let us pause to note, not because the Temple is here, but the Temple is here because of these cosmic changes, for these Rays are universal, the Red Gold at this time, pouring out in a special activity from the Sun, into all the worlds that surround it, its wave of creative fire. Coming swiftly on the heels of a planet in peril it is the Illuminator, the Regenerator, the Savior of men, bringing new goals and ideals into the hearts of mankind, if so they can respond. And of this the Agent is the minister.

So, the Lodge line is extended; the Temple marches on. The scepter of office and the rod of power are placed in the hands of the new Guardian-in-Chief as Gold Star; and those of us who remain to carry on dedicate our lives to her service and the great ideals of the Lodge, and to the memory of our departed leader who was friend, teacher, servant and lover of mankind.

F. W.

Dear Comrades at the Center and Members at Large:

BLUE STAR CYCLE—RED STAR CYCLE—GOLD STAR CYCLE now beginning, will make the third side of the first TEMPLE-TRIANGLE on this plane.

The heroic sacrifice, the unstinted love and devotion, the courage and labor of the first two stout hearts and wise heads, initiating, as they did, Temple activities—should now bear golden fruit.

Theirs was no mean achievement. Let us build as effectively and completely this third side of the TEMPLE-TRIANGLE, that it may glow as a permanent nucleus for the Brotherhood of Man.

Hermes Square, New York

In the Open Court meeting on Friday evening, November 5, the Guardian-in-Chief Pearl F. Dower appointed Mr. Frederick E. Whitney Outer Guard of The Temple of the People. The Guardian-in-Chief holds the position of Inner Guard of The Temple and Mr. Ernest Harrison that of Temple Scribe. The appointment of the Temple Treasurer will be announced as time unfolds.

The 39th anniversary of the foundation of The Temple of the People was celebrated by a special meeting of the Temple group on the evening of November 15 in the Blue Star Memorial Temple.

**THE THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL CONVENTION
OF THE TEMPLE OF THE PEOPLE**
(Conclusion of Report)

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3

A choral and meditation meeting was held in the Temple with William H. Thompson as celebrant. This is a devotional meeting with responses by the choir, accompanied by the organ and piano.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4

The Music and Drama Guild, under the direction of T. D. Ferguson and Ebba Whitney, presented the tuneful American Indian operetta, "The Feast of the Red Corn". It was well done by the cast. There were vivid scenes and the stage settings and costumes were very artistic. Mrs. Whitney accompanied the whole play on the piano.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5

All day picnic on the beach and in the dunes along the shore of the Pacific ocean. It was a day of rest and good fellowship. The tables were spread with a bountiful luncheon, and sea and sun bathing were enjoyed by young and old. All had a good time.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6

As on the first Friday of each month, the Open Court meeting was held in the Temple, conducted in the regular way, with the usual good music. The Inner Guard read from "From the Mountain Top" the message, "He Cometh—'Ho, Outposts, light the signal fires.'" Fred Whitney acting Outer Guard, spoke on "Right Alignment and Growth of the Soul". Dr. Little sang mantric Temple words to some of his own settings.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 7

The Social Science meeting convened. Mr. Whitney presided. It was opened with the Allegro Vivace of the D minor sonata by Beethoven, played on the piano by Cethyl Mallory. Bernard Lentz read a compilation on social science from Temple Teachings, referring to the different kinds of government. Fred Whitney followed with the reading of "The New Impulse" from the December, 1933-January, 1934 Temple Artisan and commented thereon. He pointed out the power and responsibility of the Temple Group. As space does not permit here, we may give further details of these interesting topics in a later Artisan issue. During the meeting Dr. Little sang the Master's Charge "To the Children of the New Covenant" which he himself had set to music.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, AUGUST 8

By order of the Guardian-in-Chief, Dr. Dower, the last meeting of the Convention was given over to the Temple Builders, the Children of the Temple. Now, after his passing, this seems a symbol and a sign of the coming new cycle in the Temple work.

With precessional music the Builders entered the Temple and took their seats over the six-pointed Temple Builders' Star outlined on the floor in front of the chancel. The little altar in the center of the Star was adorned with flowers and thirteen lighted candles—a symbol of the divine architect and the divine builders.

After a brief silence, the opening hymn, "Shine on my heart" was sung; the offering taken by one of the children, and a prayer of gratitude and invocation of blessing spoken. Then came a special program by the children, with a vocal solo and a sacred duet, a talk on the principles of love, kindness and helpfulness in the Builders work, and three lovely poems. The Builders' song, "Build the Temple Strong and Right" followed, and then Ella Vogtherr gave a short account of the Temple Builders' work during the last year which had mostly been devoted to the very little children. It is a great joy, she said, to sow the seed of brotherhood into their plastic minds by teaching them in their own language, as it were, the love, joy, beauty, sacredness, unity and interdependence of all life that so the idea and ideal of Brotherhood may naturally unfold in their hearts and become the guiding principle in the lives of these children of the new generation who will have to continue the Temple work. Then Herman Volz spoke on helpfulness and kindness, and Mrs. Harris read a poem, "The Fairy Folk" by Polly Harris. Mrs. Awerdick, representing the Guardians of the Builders, followed with a reading of Hiawatha and his playmates from "The Song of Hiawatha". Mrs. Dower read a letter which Dr. Dower sent to the children.

Mr. Whitney, Mr. Dennis and Dr. Little, all spoke from different angles on the importance of the Temple Builders work.

Another prayer and a meditation for all the children in the world, followed by the Avataric Mantram and the song, "Father-Mother, Brother-Sister" closed the Builders part of the meeting. After the recitation of the Temple Mantrams by all and the singing in unison of the Consecration Hymn, Mr. Whitney, on behalf of the Guardian-in-Chief, Dr. Dower, extended words of blessing to all present and to the world at large.

This ended the official part of the Thirty-eighth Annual Temple Convention which was the last Convention under Dr. Dower's administration.

In the evening we gathered for a farewell meeting in Hiawatha Lodge, taking supper together and visiting by the fireside. After giving the Lodge Salute to all our comrades everywhere, we departed, with love in our hearts towards all, and with deep gratitude to the Great Ones who are ever guiding and protecting us. May we become a mighty power in Their hands for the Brotherhood of Man—this is, and shall ever be, our one great aim.

MAY ENLIGHTENMENT, UNITY, PEACE COME TO ALL
HUMANITY!

Temple Books and Pamphlets

Basic Principles of Brotherhood, Evolutionary Waves, W. H. Dower	\$.11
Beacon Fires [paper 40c] cloth70
Brother of the Third Degree. W. L. Garver [\$3 to foreign countries]	2.60
Coming Avatar, The40
Confession of Faith. I. J. H.25
Folios of Master Messages, Yellow and Red, mimeographed, each	2.00
both ordered together	3.50
From the Mountain Top [cloth] [\$3 to foreign countries] ...	2.50
Law of Cycles, The. B. S. and W. Q. J.40
Mirror of Destiny. B. S.40
Occultism for Beginners. W. H. Dower, M. D. [paper 60c] cloth	1.00
Path Victorious, The. B. S.40
Seven Principles of Man, The. Karma. E. Harrison11
Temple Builders Booklets, Nos. I to X, each40
Temple Artisan, Vols. VI, VII, VIII, IX, X [half leather] each	3.50
Temple Correspondence Courses, each	1.60
Theogenesis40
White City of the Central Sun, The. B. S.40

TEACHINGS OF THE TEMPLE

700 pages, cloth bound, stamped in gold

Instructions on Problems Relating to the Mysteries of Life and
Death. Helpful and Uplifting.

Price \$5.00 in U. S. A. \$5.50 to foreign countries. Post or express paid.

TEMPLE LEAFLETS AND BOOKLETS, each 5c

The Awakening of Love. To the Children of the New Covenant. From the
Place of Silence. The Christos. Co-operation, the Basic Law. Karma, the
Law and the Redeemer. God's Hospital. Law. The Law of Cycles. Ledger
of Life. Magnetic Currents of Force. The Recording. Self Responsibility
and Farewell, by B. S. The Seventh Year. Seventy Times Seven. Sex—
Quotations from Temple Teachings. Stewardship. True Brotherhood. The
Upper Room.

SPECIAL OFFER—A copy of the book **Brother of The Third Degree** and
twelve issues of **The Temple Artisan** for \$3.60, or \$4.00 to foreign coun-
tries. Send in your order at once while this offer lasts.

All Orders to Be Addressed to

THE HALCYON BOOK CONCERN
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

LOTTIE W. FERGUSON, Teacher of Scientific Astrology
Horary, Mundane, Natal. HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

The Temple Artisan

Devoted to

Theosophy, Mysticism, Social Science

THE TEMPLE OF
HUMANITY AND UNIVERSAL
BROTHERHOOD



Circulates in all parts of the World. Each issue is replete with helpful teachings anent the great problems of Life.

This Magazine is renowned for the high messages of truth it is and has been transmitting to the World from Those Who Know.

Published bi-monthly by THE TEMPLE. Price \$2.00 for twelve numbers; single copy 20c. Sample copy on application.

Address

THE TEMPLE ARTISAN
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA

Temple Artisan

1938 - 39. (11)

DATE

THE TEMPLE OF THE PEOPLE
HALCYON, CALIFORNIA