

I had ably sifted at least the rackets from the good-intending. Whatever that is. Here comes a fellow along who is a member of a club that I consider the lowest one on the roster. The one least likely to do anybody any good. And he is sold on it, and I cannot give him a good argument, much less discern by hunch whether he is on the golden road or not.

He claims to know of his previous incarnation...knows who he was. Claims to have the secrets of the Kabbalah, and the masonic esoteric teachings, which he calls detours. I pressed for what amounted to proof of his assertions and he reminded me of your statements when he answered that all I had to do was to join the order and belong as long as he (25 yrs) and he felt sure that I would be as far along as he. He claimed that that which was Real to him was Actuality to him but not to me because my reality differed in proportion to my REALization and my ability for REALization depended upon a certain growth or essence, or chemical change in the inner man. Whatever that is. But whatever it is, if we preclude he is right we start getting an inferiority complex, which is fat for the fire of every or any lesson-peddler.

I also met another man, a successful broker, who was sold on Theosophy. He became alarmed when I laughed at the statement that Master Morya existed. He was utterly convinced that these Masters were available in astral form. But the Rosicrucian said he was on a detour. Yet the Rosicrucian had an astral guru. What goes on here?

Now let us take my underlined propensity for doubting. Should I doubt or accept both of them blindly?

What is it that I should do that is obvious?