

## AN ELECTRICAL ANGLE AT THE UNIVERSE

BY EDGAR YOUNG

**T**He theologians say the universe was fabricated by a Master Artisan working a union week. The astronomers say huge nebulae formed, heated, congealed, and in their whirlings threw off the planets. Peering through their telescopes they see millions of suns which are the centers of solar systems like our own. The physicists examine the bands of colors in the light coming from suns and planets and agree that they are composed of the same minerals and matter as our own earth.

There is something running all over, through and about the physical machine of the universe. Had Steinmetz applied his knowledge philosophically or had Herbert Spencer or Immanuel Kant studied electricity the world would possibly be much wiser than it is. Spencer was a mighty sick man after he drove his Unknowable stake down. The fact that electricity surrounds, permeates, flows about, through, along with, and over Life can be proved by any electrician. It even flows feebly through the nerves. The rate of speed is 440 feet a second. There is an immense mass or "field" of it surrounding and permeating the earth.

The invisible machine can be proved. Do you know your Spencer? The man bursted his brain looking for it and there it was right before his hand. Why didn't he get a voltmeter, an ammeter, or wind a few coils? Since his time, with out voltmeter hands, our ammeter eyes and our coil ears we have grasped hold, felt of, looked at, and listened to electricity. Spencer was right but he stopped too soon. Let us apply his theory from where he left off.

Every chemical action of Matter (Matter's way of thinking?), every physical action and thought of plant, beast, and man are working it from homogeneity into heterogeneity. And on and on. Our stake will be infinity or at least a parabola.

Pictures have been flashed into space through a prismatic ring and picked up a hundred miles away on a sensitized plate. These experiments are farthering the broadcasting of moving pictures. Men daily talk to London from New York. The vibrations of their voices modulate the frequency of electrical vibrations which have modulated the period vibration of electricity.

Our bodies are direct current batteries generating potential from chemical action and heat. We are a salt battery and a thermopile combined. The current flows through the nerves by induction. The nerve cells are non-loss transformers. The tiny filaments lift to pick up the current, the cell builds up to its original strength and passes it along to the next. The afferens and efferens nerves transmit only one way.

Let us look at the brain. The brain thrills and vibrates with thought. It is a transmitter that works on identically the same principle as a telephone transmitter in that it changes D. C. (direct current) to A. C. (alternating current). These alternating frequencies send out into the electrostatic field our thoughts and brain pictures. Every living and inanimate thing in the universe is directly connected. The You that is in Me is writing this, the Me that is in You is reading it.

We are making something. It might be we are making a soul for ourselves and that the total soul will be the world soul. The earth is slowly dying. We work with our thoughts and with our imaginations to build a place to go to. The total that all Life has made is out there just beyond our feeble senses. A radio program does not exist to a man without a set.

The lushy pastures of the Dodo, the Happy Hunting Ground, the City of Pearly Gates, all the paradises and doubtless all the hells have already been built. Bit by bit we add a brushstroke to the total and to the parts. We are tuning ourselves to the frequency that will place us among others who have thought as we have thought.

Where will you be? Better get busy.