

Evangeline Glass Journal 02 (1948-1973)

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Editor’s Note: This journal covers the period of March 1948 through January 1951, with some additional notes made in the early 1970s. This represents Evangeline’s high school diary, as she was 16 at the beginning of it; by the end she is on her way to meeting PB and all that led to. This is an important document, especially given the significant age difference between her and PB; it shows that she was not just interested in mysticism but an active participant. Nowadays we tend to think of 16 as too young for such things, but the annals of European mystics should disabuse us of that assumption – for example, Joan of Arc was 13 when she first saw angels, and Saint Thérèse of Lisieux was also 13 when she had her first spiritual experience. This is not to say that Evangeline is a saint, but only to point out that her early visions and mystical experiences has precedence. Thus, she was well prepared for – and very much in need of – the guidance the PB soon provided her.

The notes from 1970 indicate her friendship with the Jungian Jolande Jacobi; they were both long-time residents of Zurich, Switzerland and had some professional as well as personal contact.

Anything marked "Guruji," "G," "Raphael," or "O" is either a reference to PB, or is meant to be a direct quote from him. Most of the book notes and quotes are those garnered by Evangeline for her own use, though the philosophical texts are likely to have been PB's suggestion. Evangeline sometimes refers to herself as "Eva," "Noel," or "N" – and sometimes refers to herself in the third person, or is transcribing a message from PB where that occurs. In order to make the entries more easily navigable, we have added titles to each entry. All these titles were created by our team and have not been confirmed by Evangeline or her daughter Melody Talcott. For more information about the people and texts Evangeline quotes or references here, please see the file titled "Wiki Standard Info for Comments." For more information about the formatting that we have implemented please see the file titled "Introductory Readers' Guide." This guide includes two tables detailing the chronology of the journals. We have introduced minimal changes to the text; our changes deal with inconsistencies of spelling, educated guesses at illegible words, and the rare modification of grammar for clarity's sake. Whenever there is any question as to whether what is typed is what Evangeline wrote, please consult the associated scan of the original pages, currently to be found in a PDF of the same name. – Timothy Smith (TJS), 2020

J02.002 – Journal Information

Evangeline¹ Young
Year of 1948 to 1950
15 yrs. of age
Ashtabula
Ohio
U.S.A.

Evangeline Noel
1969
37 yrs. of age
Zurich, Switzerland

J02.003 – 1948 March 13, {Ashtabula, Ohio} – After a Music Lesson

March² 13, 1948

Today is Saturday and I am in the library. I finished my lesson an hour ago. It seems to me I make no progress. Whenever I go there I feel as though I am but a stupid

¹ Page 2. (Page 1 is the blank front cover of the journal.)

² Page 3. Evangeline inserted "1 (character)" at the top of the page.

child who doesn't know how to concentrate or study. I want to be a great singer but it seems as though I will never make it unless some drastic changes are made. For one thing when I get to my lesson I feel very nervous. In feeling this way I make more mistakes than if I would relax. I must try to control myself. I must practice more and be more careful of my practicing. I shall practice every day this next week and train myself to really study. If I want to be a success I must really dig down into my work. I never realized before how hard the profession that I have chosen is. I expect anything that puts you on a higher level does take a lot of work and hardship to finally reach that high goal. On my afternoons here I have been studying the Psychology of music. In the book on it that I have been reading it says "Nature tells us by a definite sign when our destination is reached. That sign is joy. I say joy, not pleasure.... Pleasure does not point out to us the direction towards which life is travelling. But joy always announces that life has succeeded, that it has gained ground, that it has been victorious. Consider the exceptional joys, that of an artist whose dreams have been realized, that of the scholar who has discovered or invented. He who knows he has produced a worthy piece of work which will³ endure... feels himself above fame... because the joy it gives him is a divine joy." This I think is something to look forward to. It must be a wonderful feeling to have accomplished something that is worthwhile. So be above the average "hum-drum" of living. So enter into the spiritual world to its very depth. As I read farther in this book I come across this, "for the accomplishment of any good work or noble action, all strife within the self must be stilled." On this point I have neglected – terribly. At home I am forever arguing and getting emotionally upset ³/₄ of the time. This too must be stopped at once. If my life is to be a success in the eyes of God I must rid myself of such defects of my character. It also says here that "by having a strong religion you can overpower any difficulties or barriers in your life, and when the entire energy is concentrated on and inspired by one aim, the whole life permeated by a single-minded religious purpose, there is no dissipation of strength by friction within." On the topic of great music it says "Great music unifies the personality; it can inspire to action as can a noble religion, or a great love. Under the spell of music, a man finds that the obsession of sordid cares and anxiety fades into the background. Their true insignificance is revealed in the presence of the high emotion which raises him above his own limited personality. He loses his troubled self into a larger whole, and emerges strengthened, capable to⁴ cope with and to overcome what had previously threatened to engulf him. He reaches out to a greater and deeper consciousness; the realization of the strength dormant within tides him over the present obstacles and infuses fresh energy for the future." I have quoted this from the book "Music, Health and Character" by Savill.⁵ These words mean a great deal to me for I have known of them for a long time. Not from a book but from my own mind, which I am not yet able to express on paper. I feel deep inside something which has to be developed but can't seem to break loose.

³ Page 4. Evangeline inserted "2 (religion)" at the top of the page.

⁴ Page 5. Evangeline inserted "3 (spirituality)" at the top of the page.

⁵ "Music, Health and Character," by Agnes Savill, was published in 1924.

Very often I receive urges for the good and the highest levels of life. But then in steps the unwanted and I am back on the lower plane of life. I must try every second of every day to try to bring out the spiritual love and power in my being, for I feel that I have something to accomplish in this stay of mine on earth. Here is another passage of this book which helps me. "Great music arouses the same spiritual enthusiasms as can be awakened by prayer, the same exhilaration as love. Also great music awakens the sleeping faculties of the individual, speeds up all the mental processes, and renders him intensely conscious of the existence of the spiritual world from which he derives his moral strength." I have been reading further and just came across one of my problems. I have written it above saying that when the inner high tries to push out it is pushed back by the lower. It says here that many men are inspired by great music and make wonderful resolutions while listening but when they are brought back to reality they⁶ forget these and sink downward. It says that you should use all of your energy to perform in good channels. Also moderation is the key to success and enjoyment. That standing up to a daily routine is required for a good mental and physical balance. It says that when youth hears inspiring music that it may stimulate too high a pitch in the senses and it may drown as in a bath of voluptuous sound the keen edge of will to work and to endeavor. This should be curbed at once. I know that this has happened often in my life and I submitted to it. You should always overpower obstacles to make a success of life. Here is another thing which helps me in my study for the truth: "The public likes to believe that the musician who inspires them approaches the music from a standpoint which is far removed from that of technical notes and keys; that he too shares the mystic vision and the soaring ideal his work inspires in his audience. The higher his intellectual standard, the deeper his all-around wisdom, the finer his character – assuredly must all of these things tell on his artistic conception and the rendering of his work." The last sentence in this book says "Music will be found to be a universal code by which the Infinite is in part translated for the consolation and the inspiration of humanity."⁷

I am now listening to Beethoven's symphony. It is very soothing. It lifts you to the highest planes of ecstasy. It seems to be imploring me to come into its depth; to discover its great secrets. I⁸ think that a man of Beethoven's genius must have been a "god-like" person. He must have had a complete life even with his deafness. Oh, the wonders and joys of music. I feel as though I could burst with the joy that fills me because at last I have found the secrets of life. Not all of them, but the more I study and read I feel as though doors are being opened unto me. It's a wonderful feeling to feel as though you are not living in vain as I know so many feel. As I listen I can feel God's presence within me. It gives you a complete feeling – nothing lacking. At this moment I feel supremely on a high plane. What a feeling! It is as if you were floating in the

⁶ Page 6. Evangeline inserted "4 (high music)" at the top of the page.

⁷ Evangeline inserted an asterisk in the left margin next to this quote.

⁸ Page 7. Evangeline inserted "5 (spirituality and masters)" at the top of the page.

clouds, suspended in mid-air. |≡|⁹ I am now listening to a piano and symphony concerto by Grieg.¹⁰ It also is very inspiring. The piano has such warmth to it. It is almost like a voice. To me this music expresses some type of love. I cannot tell exactly if it would be a spiritual love or a worldly one. It seems a love so great that nothing could surpass it. |≡| I am home now. I have read mother the things which I have written previously. She knows and understands them. I am very happy that I have a mother such as her to help me along. She told me that the great masters of old that have died are guiding me and helping to reach my goal. It is a wonderful thought, to know I am never alone. I am going to bed now with a feeling that I have accomplished a great deal in this one great day. I am beginning to understand the wonders of the spiritual world. I will ever strive to learn more and to understand this mystic and strong world.

J02.008 - 1948 March 14 - {Ashtabula, Ohio} - Music and Philosophy

Sunday,¹¹ March 14, 1948

Today has been a wonderful day. I have stayed home and listened to the radio. I am now listening to a symphony for piano and orchestra. It is very beautiful. This music takes you from reality to a different world. I love the feeling it gives me. With the theme that is now playing I would like to go out and romp and run over hills and fields, to laugh and sing at once. I am just beginning to find what life is really about. It is a wonderful life when you join up with the spiritual world. Today I have tried to put into practice spiritualism in the daily routine and I have succeeded.

Outside the snow is melting, and signs of spring are here. I shall love it when spring does get here so that I can take long walks in the gulf¹² and be with nature. I want to learn of its wonders.

While I am writing in this journal I cannot express myself as I would like to. When I read back over it, it seems as though I have put the right thoughts down but it lacks my self-expression. Maybe as I keep writing I will be able to express myself more clearly. It seems as though my inner or high self is so big that I right now (my lower self) is unable to express what is highest. It is this way because I have not reached a high point yet but I am on the way. I feel it very strongly. |≡|

In a book I am now reading "Come Soon, Tomorrow" by Gladys Swarthout¹³ (which tells of the life of a¹⁴ mezzo-soprano) it says that "Let nothing interfere with

⁹ Evangeline uses a symbol of two vertical lines with three stacked horizontal lines between them to indicate time passing since she last sat down to write.

¹⁰ Edvard Grieg (1843-1907), of Bergen, Norway, is considered one of the leading Romantic era composers.

¹¹ Page 8. Evangeline inserted "6 (music and philosophy)" at the top of the page.

¹² The Ashtabula River Gulf and Indian Trails became parkland in 1908.

your goal. The possessor of a fine voice should treasure it, for it does not belong exclusively to its owner. It belongs to all. The voice is an instrument which may bring joy to a great number of people. It must be cherished, treated as carefully as one would administer to a child. And now what makes a great artist? A great artist is a great human being. Many of the world's greatest singers have not been great human beings, but if they had been, they might have been still greater as performers. Sincerity, tolerance, understanding, these are the qualities that are supremely necessary to a great artist. For art is a godly thing, it is noble and high and superior to all human deficiency. And it is a very exacting taskmaster. Further, a great artist is an assiduous student, one who learns all that he can about his own calling, and also one who is inquisitive enough to want to be familiar with the world's great masterpieces in all arts, who is, in short, richly endowed in the things of the mind and the spirit. There have been few, very few really great artists. One must aim high or never achieve any satisfaction, real spiritual satisfaction." These thoughts help me so much. I need them to make me keep seeking and working for my goal. I want to be the greatest mezzo-soprano that ever lived. Not only for fame but for myself so I may have complete spiritual joy and bring happiness to everyone, who was not endowed with a voice to sing and seeks pleasure from music of others. I will aim my goal very high. |≡|

Right¹⁵ now I feel as though I am under a great emotional strain. I have just finished the book "Come Soon, Tomorrow" and it has left me with a feeling of depression and confusion. I must not have what it takes, because in this book it tells of the hard work and discouragements of an Operatic career, and I am left with such a confused feeling. The work; the work. There is so much more than I ever realized. I'll have to start right now and work doubly hard. I must work, work, never ceasing. But am I capable of it? Do I have what it takes? I am wondering about it very seriously. I realize now what it must mean to accomplish a great task such as I want to. But I must keep saying to myself "You can do it, you can!" May I be endowed with spiritual forces to help me. May God be with me and fill me with wisdom always. I feel it more now than ever I must work and strive for my great goal. |≡|

"Self-knowledge, self-reverence, self-control, these three alone lead life to sovereign power." —Tennyson¹⁶

J02.011 - 1948 March 15 - {Ashtabula, Ohio} - Committing to a Singing Career

Monday March 15, 1948

¹³ Gladys Swarthout was an American opera singer and actress. Her novel "Come Soon, Tomorrow" was published in 1943.

¹⁴ Page 9. Evangeline inserted "7 (striving)" at the top of the page.

¹⁵ Page 10. Evangeline inserted "8 (study)" at the top of the page.

¹⁶ Alfred Lord Tennyson

Today¹⁷ I started in on another day of school. I felt already the power of the unseen forces about in my daily routine. I am down to more deep concentrating. I am thinking very seriously about what life has in store for me. I have just finished practicing my voice lesson and I really concentrated on it. I am determined to let nothing come first before my voice. I know now that no matter what obstacles and work lay ahead of {me}¹⁸ I can conquer anything. I shall never be satisfied unless I reach the top. I can make it because I shall have great spiritual guidance. I can feel it also in my singing now. I have to go to a contest next Saturday, and I am determined to make an excellent showing. I must get all the experience possible.

Way down deep inside I have a feeling that I want to compose, yet {when}¹⁹ I make up pieces on the piano it {doesn't}²⁰ sound like anything creative. Maybe later on I shall be gifted more for I feel I should compose something. I would like to express myself in music. |≡|

Right now I am listening to the great tenor Jussi Bjorling.²¹ He is wonderful! I can feel his sincerity. It thrills me through and through.

J02.012 - 1948 March 16 - {Ashtabula, Ohio} - "Carnegie Hall" Movie

Tuesday,²² March 16 1948

Tonight I went to the movie "Carnegie Hall." It was inspiring, and although I enjoyed it very much, I had a guilty feeling all the way through it. When I saw and heard those great artists, I felt as though I wasn't working like I should. I felt very lazy, silly, and ignorant. I've noticed that when I talk to people of importance all of my high-spirituality is gone and I appear as a babbling little girl who knows nothing. I don't know what to do to overcome this. Like Jeanee Pazan, a very talented girl in my class. She gets all A's in school, she wins first art prizes, she is a wonderful pianist and she can sew and also is good in every type of sport. While I am not good in anything. When I talk to her I appear so foolish beside her that I become embarrassed. She is quiet, but intelligent. I am noisy and ignorant! I don't want to be that way and when I am by myself I am different altogether. I am a changed person striving for the high ideals in life. My greatest problem now is "Will I get there?" Have I got what it takes, or am I lazy?" Personally I think I am a very lazy person and I can fool some people but never myself. I'm tired of bluffing. I've got to get down to work. Mother and I are

¹⁷ Page 11.

Evangeline inserted "9 (spirituality)" at the top of the page.

¹⁸ We have inserted missing word "me" for clarity.

¹⁹ We have inserted missing word "when" for clarity.

²⁰ We have changed "does" to "doesn't" for clarity.

²¹ Jussi Björling (1911-1960), a Swedish tenor, was a leading opera singer.

²² Page 12.

Evangeline inserted "10 (study)" at the top of the page.

going to investigate and maybe I'll be able to get into the "Cleveland Institute of Music" next year. Then I would really have to study. I hope it will work out. I shall have to work very hard in Cleveland this summer and make some money for my education. |≡|

I²³ just finished reading what is on the previous pages of this journal. Every day I have written, "I have to get down to work." "Do I have what it takes?" "It takes a long time and hard work to reach the top." I keep repeating these things, but do I do anything? No! It seems to me I keep thinking "Tomorrow I start studying." Always tomorrow. Why don't I start now? I have it figured out that I am just lazy and I don't know if I'll ever become industrious. What a blessing it would be if I could straighten out this friction in my mind and then I could settle down. I think I should talk to someone who could help me. I'll ask mother or someone about it tomorrow. I need advice. |≡|

J02.013 - 1948 March 23 - {Ashtabula, Ohio} - District Singing Contest

Tuesday March 23, 1948

Last Saturday I made the first step towards my goal. We went to the district contest at Berea and I made a Superior rating. I sang "Vergin, Tutto Amor." I wasn't the least frightened and I think I have conquered being frightened to sing for someone. I think I have made a very good start. I have much more self-confidence now. We are going to the State Contest in Columbus two weeks from this Friday. I hope I can get a good rating. Madame Heilborn was really thrilled that I had made a good rating. She told Bud Price that someday people were going to hear of me. That was the first thing she has said about me for a long time. It gives me encouragement.

One²⁴ thing I want to start doing is to get outside more. I stay in the house most of the time, which isn't good for me.

Last Monday a mezzo-soprano was at the High School and she was very poor. Her name was Rosalind Nodell. She was very nervous and she had no hold on the audience at all. I was disappointed.

Sometimes I long so very much for a close friend. I have never met one yet that I could really confide in. Sometimes I wish I could meet a man with the same interests as mine. I want him to be very serious and spiritual minded. A great person. I really don't believe I shall ever find a person like this. Yet, somehow I feel there is someone in this great world meant for me. Oh for that day when I can really find someone to share my thoughts and dreams.

As the seconds go by I sometimes think that they are gone forever. Oh what I could have done in the seconds. Think of all the good and useful that I could have done in those seconds and now they are gone; wasted; never to return. I read someplace once

²³ Page 13. Evangeline inserted "11 (my voice)" at the top of the page.

²⁴ Page 14. Evangeline inserted "12 (nature and time and criticism)" at the top of the page.

that never a minute should go by that you weren't doing or even thinking something good, creative, or useful. If only I could put this to practice. I would make great strides toward my goal every second of the day. I must keep on trying, and someday I shall succeed and find myself completely in the spiritual world.

J02.015 – 1948 March 25 – {Ashtabula, Ohio} – No School Today

Thursday²⁵ March 25

There was no school today and I just rested. Most of the time of the day I seemed to be going out of the spiritual world which I am seeking. Only when I read spiritual poems and sayings do I leave this world. Then I am in a paradise. All my troubles and hates leave me and I am with God.

Last night there was a full moon and I went out for a walk. It was so lovely. All the stars were out, twinkling and sparkling in the sky. I felt so close to heaven looking up at them. The night was so still yet little sounds were heard. Everything looked so different to me even though I had walked through the same spots many times. I like to be {by}²⁶ myself most of the time. I never used to. I always had to be with someone but now I would rather be by myself unless I could find someone who could share my thoughts and understand them.

Mother understands me and I can tell her most everything. She is a wonderful help to me in my search for truth.

I have noticed already that I am able to sing with more feeling. This has come about because of the spiritual guidance I have been given, I am very thankful that I am able to learn of the high standards of life and am able to practice them. For God is king of kings and lord of lords and he shall reign forever and ever Hallelujah!

J02.016 – 1948 March 27 – {Ashtabula, Ohio} – Book Excerpts: “Chats with Music Students”

Saturday²⁷ March 27, 1948

I'm in the depot of Ashtabula now waiting for my train to Cleveland. I don't feel very good because I don't have enough money for Madame Heilborn and also because I had an argument with mother. It seems funny that with all my high ideas and my spiritual guidance, I should argue with anyone. But I guess I haven't reached that point yet so I will have to keep on trying. I am looking forward to today in the library. I learn so much every week, that I am now looking forward to my Saturdays in Cleveland. |≡|

²⁵ Page 15. Evangeline inserted “13 (nature and expression)” at the top of the page.

²⁶ We inserted “by” for clarity.

²⁷ Page 16. Evangeline inserted “14 (study)” at the top of the page.

I am in the library now and I am now reading of the method of study. It says “Always²⁸ sit down to your work with the mind free from all irrelevant thoughts. Have good tools always in order. By order and method one economizes both time and strength. Make it a point to talk with other students and with older people. The more scholarly people you know the more scholarly you will become. Consider study time sacred. Let nothing come before your studying. Do not allow customs or society {to}²⁹ keep you from your duty, do not let them step in between you and your developing self. You should study some in the morning and get some physical exercise first. Do not practice one day and then not the next. Use a system for every day. Introduce order and regularity in your study. Do your work in the morning rather than later in the day. Rest³⁰ and change of occupation are desirable. Do not allow anyone to invade your study time. Learn to love out-of-door life. Get close to the heart of kind Mother Nature. The student who commands all his time has immense possibilities within his hours. Avoid too long-continued sedentary employment. Learn to love nature and study her ways; you will be better and wiser for it. A great man must rise superior to himself. Know something of that superiority. To learn we must toil. To toil for what it is ennobling to possess makes one love labor. Time is a blessed gift, for in it there is enclosed a life of good deeds, of good thoughts and of good endeavor. By living an active day, we escape all the dire evils that befall those who will not work. Lazy people are as a rule thoroughly dishonest; to conceal a motive, they disregard the truth. The high finish on education comes only from great labor.” Now on the subject of sketching words, “Determine to find out what it is that enchants you in pictures, poems and in nature and art. Write down your thoughts no matter how simple. This will help you to put color and expression in your music. Study the world out-of-doors and try to look into it. Tell about lessons, concerts and books. Look into their meaning. Write about walks, and people. Brushing continually against what is thought-inspiring, seeking for the highest beauty in scenes about you, both in nature and nature reproduced, will purify your thought, turn³¹ it into pleasanter channels, perhaps into sad and serious ways, but always into ways leading upward. Only that which makes you a true child of God can make you a true artist. |≡|

I am back in the library now after my lesson. It was good today and I can now feel myself progressing. But there is one thing that bothers me. I don’t want anyone to get ahead of me. I don’t want anyone else to receive this spiritual guidance I am finding. Whenever I find someone interested or reading books on it I become extremely jealous. I know this is wrong. I will never reach a great height if I don’t want to share this wonderful thing. I must keep trying to overcome this terrible wrong. This is a very serious defect in my character.

²⁸ The following are various excerpts, some exact, some paraphrased, from “Chats with Music Students: Or, Talks About Music and Music Life,” by Thomas Tapper, published in 1901.

²⁹ We inserted “to” per the original source.

³⁰ Page 17. Evangeline inserted “15 (time and nature)” at the top of the page.

³¹ Page 18. Evangeline inserted “16 (expression)” at the top of the page.

I am now reading on expression.³² It says "Expression is the soul of tone. Without it music would neither appeal to man's nobility nor raise up nobility within him. True expression is the artist's soul.

"Try to think of your music away from the piano. Sit with a volume of music in your lap and hear the tones represented on its pages. You can memorize very easily this way. It is your duty to discover that reason and that thought and to give them embodiment in performance. You will then have learned something about expression. It is demanded that one be of great heart, of great soul to give voice to deep thought with all the expressiveness of the mind that conceived it."³³

"To³⁴ hear superior music played in a superior way is an education. It will benefit you to be momentarily depressed by the playing or singing of an artist. To feel the contrast between yourself and another far above you, perhaps unapproachably above you, in ability brings a very beneficial reaction. Seek the wise in art and you, too, will become wise; for as Sancho Panza says: 'If you keep company with the good you will be one of them.' Recognize moods as they are reflected in music. The more you know of the world the better art interpreter you will be. Expression means all your thought, all your life, all your true self, all that the mirror of your heart and soul reflects."

Now I am on the subject of the "Power of Time." It says that "All our activity should reverence the relation of us and God. There should be not only a material but a spiritual development going on in one's everyday life. Unless this thread be visible in the spinning of time the fabric will lack strength. They do not err who say that the spiritual life of man leaves its influence in the physical objects by which he is surrounded. How thrifty one must be of the minutes, to accomplish anything, in the midst of so many unforeseen circumstances of obstructing nature! Having an aim in life, a reason for being, keep a close watch to the passing of time. Though you can't prevent it you can regulate it."

On the subject of study, do not let one day go by without practicing, saying to yourself "I will make it up tomorrow." "Let³⁵ it be a rule with you that from the first days of student life you will not be an enemy to duty. To thrust work aside is to increase it. Work, study and practice are for the purpose of overcoming difficulties, not of avoiding them. As we gain the strength of the temptations we resist, so too do we gain the power of the difficulties we conquer."³⁶

³² These quotes are again from Tapper's "Chats with Music Students," in the chapter titled "Expression."

³³ Evangeline inserted an asterisk in the left margin beside this underlined sentence.

³⁴ Page 19. Evangeline inserted "17 (artists and time)" at the top of the page.

³⁵ Page 20. Evangeline inserted "(striving)" at the top of the page.

³⁶ Evangeline inserted an asterisk in the left margin beside this underlined sentence.

On the subject of time again: "With too many hours at hand we are prone to trust this work and that duty to 'some day,' which is a day that never comes. Use your corner moments³⁷ by writing in journal, anything that bothers. And your thoughts."

I have just read about the life of Elihu Burritt.³⁸ He was a great translator who never gave up. He strove and finally reached the top. He was a man who paid great heed to every talent that God gave him. "It seems that he must have heard it said, as a bidding: "Lo, here is seed for you, and ye shall cultivate the land.'" |≡|

I am on the train now going home. This has been a well spent day. I have acquired a great amount of knowledge which I know will be of great help to me. Also I have had a good lesson of which I am very proud. Now that I have acquired a large amount of Philosophy I will put It into use. I know that to be a great artist, truly great, that I must be of high and strong character. May God and all of the spiritual forces help me, for I am now a student of the Truth.

J02.021 – On Men Who Fought for Our Lives

The³⁹ cold white snow falls endlessly and they're gone.... Men who fought for our lives and security. They are gone but new ones pour onto the train and the world goes on.

Boys who grew into strong courageous men overnight, warm tender wonderful men.

I will never see them again but their farewell will be forever a tender memory upon my heart.

I know now, I feel the confusion and pain of man. My God, will it ever end?⁴⁰

J02.023 – {1948} May 7 – Divine Healing for Concert Performance

Sunday,⁴¹ May 7.

Morning

All is well – I have just received a divine healing and the world never looked so completely glorious. My father in heaven hath healed me. The feeling of love and warmth that has filled my body cannot be expressed. All is well and ever shall be with the Almighty.

³⁷ There is a chapter titled "Corner-Moments" in this book, which the author defines as "spare minutes."

³⁸ Elihu Burritt (1810-1879) was an American diplomat, philanthropist and social activist, a prolific lecturer, journalist and writer.

³⁹ Page 21

⁴⁰ Page 22 is blank.

⁴¹ Page 23

I shall go forth tonight and sing like I have never sung before, for I have the closeness with the Absolute which I have never quite before experienced excepting at fleeting moments. To think that only twelve hours before, I was tortured with a cankered throat and unable to sing tonight at my greatest concert. I was not only suffering from not being able to sing but because so many were counting on me and had faith in me. Now I have faith in God and⁴² will have forever more. Bless Mrs. Goldsmith (the practitioner) for her divine help.

“Glory to God in the Highest” – May I never forget this divine revelation.

Sunday May 7.
Evening

Almighty father – praise be unto thee. I thank thee from the depth of my soul for your glorious healing. As I sang I felt as though my throat was lined with precious gold. My tones rang pure and true across the hall. This, my first big moment was a great success and I owe it all to thee dear father and your divine Mrs. Goldsmith, who transmitted your divine healing into my diseased body.

Tonight as I sang I felt as though someone were singing through my throat and that they directed my every motion. My vows which

J02.025 – 1948 December 10 – Life of Beauty and Goodness

Dec.⁴³ 10, 1948

I have come back. Come back to my life of complete joy. My right life the life of beauty and goodness. I have come back to the realm of Almighty God. It is like being welcomed home after a long journey. This is my life, my only life. This is where I belong. It is so peaceful here. A complete and lasting peace. A joyous world! Full of love and mystical beauty. Oh! how long I have been away. The months behind, I have not lived at all. I was asleep those months. I have awakened at last to bright and shining day. I now know my destiny. It is full of love and beauty.

J02.026 – 1948 December 20 – In Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio

Dec⁴⁴ 20, 1948

I am in the hospital in Cleveland. I will be here until Wednesday. I feel contented here as I will have time to rest and think. I am looking forward with great anxiety to going to New York. I hope and pray with all my heart that Paul Althouse⁴⁵ will take me as a student.

⁴² Page 24

⁴³ Page 25

⁴⁴ Page 26

⁴⁵ Paul Shearer Althouse (1889-1954), a tenor with the Metropolitan Opera for 30 years, retired in 1945, after which he dedicated himself to teaching.

J02.027 – 1948 December 21 – {Cleveland, Ohio}

Dec.⁴⁶ 21, 1948.

Today many tests, x-rays, and blood counts were taken. Tomorrow I am to have my operation at 8:30. I have no fear. After all I went through today I don't believe anything else can hurt me.

J02.028 – 1948 December 24 – {Cleveland, Ohio}

Friday⁴⁷ Dec. 24

Today I am going home. I didn't have my operation until Wednesday and I came through fine. I am terribly weak yet and I am having painful cramps. I am so glad it is over with though. Now I look to New York with great anxiety.

J02.029 – 1949 April 2 – Betty's Barn Becomes a Studio

April⁴⁸ 2, 1949.

Today Betty and I finished reconverting the upstairs of her barn into a studio. It is very secluded here. I plan to do a lot of work here in the next few months and really accomplish something. As I read through the preceding pages just now I realized how long I have been away from the finer things in life. I want to try with my body, mind and soul to get on the right path again. I want to be here most of the time to study and then go to New York once a month.

J02.030 – 1949 May 30 – Symphonic Ponderings

May⁴⁹ 30, 1949.

As I sit here listening to a symphony I think "What a little fool you are Evangeline! You're so tied up in your own little self to realize what the meaning of the world and life is." This music tells me of the dead and of those who have sacrificed so that I might live in freedom. How far I have fallen away from my spiritual ideals of a year ago. I have just realized I have just been existing, not living this past year. Part of this has been due to the death of Madame Heilborn, the long period wasted when I didn't study voice, my new teacher Paul Althouse, whom I feel very insignificant around, my mother being separated from me for three months, and the most important factor which is, finally I had to face reality when I started my studies in New York. |≡|

⁴⁶ Page 27

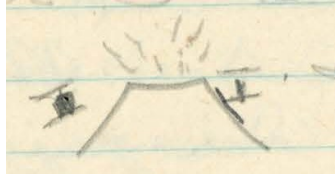
⁴⁷ Page 28

⁴⁸ Page 29

⁴⁹ Page 30

Through my new friend, Rae, who is a wonderful person, my eyes have been opened to living. Oh! What a glorious heritage. I want with all my mind and soul to accomplish a great feat in this lifetime.

What I want to be most of all is a woman; a real woman. To be quiet, serene, and uplifting to all around me. To be as mother is my highest aim. To be a mother; a real mother; for my children to⁵⁰ be God's children, for my husband to love me as I shall love him next to God. I shall love him with a spiritual love placing us on either side of God.



Oh God! Hear your child here on this earth who needs you. I pray for your help. Guide and direct to infinite love. Help me so that I can serve you and all humanity. Make my life a spiritual one and build my character high so that I may be an example to my children as my mother was and is still to me. Help me so that in my every thought and deed I may be manifesting your infinite love.

J02.032 - 1949 July - Book Excerpts from Dale Carnegie's "How to Stop Worrying and Start Living"

July⁵¹ 1949

On these next few pages I would like to write many quotations for Dale Carnegie's⁵² new book.⁵³ I have found it very inspiring and I would like to preserve the thoughts on these pages. Here is a beautiful poem which is in the front of the book:

Salutation to the Dawn⁵⁴

Look to this day!

For it is life, the very life of life.

In its brief course

Lie all the verities and realities of your existence:

 The bliss of growth

 The glory of action

 The splendor of achievement

For yesterday is but a dream,

⁵⁰ Page 31

⁵¹ Page 32

⁵² Dale Carnegie (1888-1955), an American writer and lecturer, is best known for his book "How to Win Friends and Influence People," published in 1936.

⁵³ Carnegie's "How to Stop Worrying and Start Living" was published in 1948.

⁵⁴ This poem is by the famous Indian poet and dramatist Kālidāsa (circa 4th to 5th century).

And tomorrow is only a vision.
But today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this day!
Such is the salutation to the dawn.⁵⁵

“Our⁵⁶ life is what our thoughts make it.”

“Action⁵⁷ seems to follow feeling, but really action and feeling go together; and by regulating the action, which is under the more direct control of the will, we can indirectly regulate the feeling, which is not.”

“Napoleon⁵⁸ and Helen Keller are perfect illustrations of Milton’s statement:⁵⁹ Napoleon had everything men usually crave – glory, power, riches – yet he said at St. Helena, ‘I have never known six happy days in my whole life.’ While Helen Keller – blind, deaf, dumb – declared: ‘I have found life so beautiful.’”

“Nothing⁶⁰ can bring you peace but yourself.”

“Thus⁶¹ the sovereign {voluntary} path to cheerfulness, if your cheerfulness be lost, is to sit up {cheerfully} and to act and speak as if cheerfulness {were} already there.”

“Just⁶² for Today⁶³

1. Just for today I will be happy. This assumes that what Abraham Lincoln said is true, that ‘most folks are about as happy as they make up their minds to be.’ Happiness is from within; it is not a matter of externals.

⁵⁵ Evangeline drew a 5-pointed star and wrote “Think Positive Thoughts” in the left margin.

⁵⁶ Here Carnegie is quoting Marcus Aurelius from his “Meditations.”

⁵⁷ This quote is from William James.

⁵⁸ Page 33

⁵⁹ John Milton (1608-1674), is best known for “Paradise Lost.” Carnegie excerpted “Paradise Lost” here, as spoken by Satan:

“The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heaven of Hell, a hell of Heaven.”

⁶⁰ This quote is from Ralph Waldo Emerson’s essay “Self-Reliance.”

⁶¹ This quote is from William James. We made edits to match the original source.

⁶² A mainstay of 12-step programs, this piece was attributed by Carnegie to Sibyl F. Partridge (though he misspelled her name, which is properly Sybil F. Partridge). However, it appears actually to be from a May 29, 1921 column in “The Boston Globe,” “Dr. Crane Says: Just for Today,” by Frank Crane.

⁶³ Evangeline drew a five-pointed star and wrote “Think Positive Thoughts” in the left margin.

2. Just for today I will try to adjust myself to what is and not try to adjust everything to my own desires. I will take my family, my business, and my luck as they come and fit myself to them.

4. Just for today I will try to strengthen my mind. I will learn something useful. I will not be a mental loafer. I will read something that requires effort, thought and concentration.

3.⁶⁴ Just for today I will take care of my body. I will exercise it, care for it, nourish it, not abuse it nor neglect it, so that it will be a perfect machine for my bidding.

5. Just for today I will exercise my soul in three ways: I will do somebody a good turn and not get found out. I will do at least two things I don't want to do, just for exercise.

6. Just for today I will be agreeable. I will look as well as I can, dress as becomingly as possible, talk low, act courteously, be liberal with praise, criticize not at all, nor find fault with anything and not try to regulate nor improve anyone.

7. Just for today I will try to live through this day only, not to tackle my whole life problem at once. I can do things for twelve hours that would appall me if I had to keep them up for a lifetime.

8. Just for today I will have a program. I will write down what I expect to do every hour. I may not follow it exactly but I will have it. I will eliminate two pests, hurry and indecision.

9.⁶⁵ Just for today I will have a quiet half-hour all by myself and relax. In this half-hour sometimes I will think of God.

10. Just for today I will be unafraid, especially I will not be afraid to be happy, to enjoy what is beautiful, to love, and to believe that those I love, love me."

As⁶⁶ Shakespeare said on the subject of getting even, "Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot that it do singe yourself."

"{Let's} never try to get even with our enemies. Let's never waste a minute thinking about people we don't like."⁶⁷

"If we want to find happiness, let's stop thinking about gratitude or ingratitude and give for the inner joy of giving."⁶⁸

"We seldom think of what we have but of what we lack." "Count your blessings – not your troubles!"

⁶⁴ Page 34

⁶⁵ Page 35

⁶⁶ Evangeline drew three five-pointed stars and wrote "Think Positive Thoughts" in the left margin.

⁶⁷ Carnegie attributes the second sentence of this quote to Dwight D. Eisenhower.

⁶⁸ We changed "gave" to "give" and "living" to "giving" per the original source.

"Find {Yourself}⁶⁹ and Be Yourself: Remember There Is No One Else on Earth Like You."⁷⁰

"There⁷¹ is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him⁷² but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried."

"If⁷³ you can't be a pine on the top of a hill,
Be a scrub in the valley – but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill.
Be a bush, if you can't be a tree!

If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
And some highway happier make;
If you can't be a mistake, then just be bass –
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for all of us here.
There's big work to do and there's lesser to do
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail,
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail –
Be the best of whatever you are!"⁷⁴

"Two⁷⁵ men looked out from prison bars,
One saw the mud, the other saw stars."⁷⁶

⁶⁹ We inserted "Yourself" per the original source.

⁷⁰ Evangeline drew a box around this statement.

⁷¹ This quote is from Ralph Waldo Emerson, from his essay "Self-Reliance."

⁷² Page 36

⁷³ "Be the Best of Whatever You Are" is the most famous poem by the American poet, short-story writer, and editor Douglas Malloch (1877-1938).

⁷⁴ Evangeline wrote "Think Positive Thoughts" in the left margin.

⁷⁵ This quote is from a letter from her father to Thelma Thompson, author of the novel "Bright Ramparts," published in 1943.

⁷⁶ Evangeline drew a five-pointed star in the left margin next to this quote.

“When fate hands us a lemon, make a lemonade.”

“The⁷⁷ best things are the most difficult.”

“‘That⁷⁸ is life, to have {your A}⁷⁹ string snap and finish on three strings.’⁸⁰ That is not only life. It is more than life. It is life triumphant!” —Dale Carnegie

“The most important thing in life is not to capitalize on your gains. The really important thing is to profit from your losses. That requires intelligence; and it makes the difference between a man of sense and a fool.”

“Do⁸¹ a good deed every day. And what is a good deed? ‘A good deed,’ said the prophet Muhammad,⁸² ‘is one that brings a smile of joy to the face of another.’”

“Doing⁸³ good to others is not a duty. It is a joy, for it increases your own health and happiness.”

“No⁸⁴ discovery of modern psychology is, in my opinion, so important as its scientific proof of the necessity of self-sacrifice or discipline to self-realization and happiness.”⁸⁵

“A⁸⁶ bit of fragrance always clings to the hand that gave you roses.”

“Forget yourself by becoming interested in others.”

Blame⁸⁷ no one for your misfortunes but yourself. “‘No one but myself,’ said Napoleon at St. Helena, ‘can be blamed for my fall. I have been my own greatest enemy – the cause of my own disastrous fate.’”⁸⁸

⁷⁷ This quote is attributed to Plutarch.

⁷⁸ Page 37

⁷⁹ We changed “an a” to “your A” per the original source.

⁸⁰ The first sentence is a quote from Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), a Baptist who became pastor at Riverside Church in Manhattan.

⁸¹ Evangeline drew a five-pointed star in the left margin next to this quote.

⁸² “Mohammed” in the original

⁸³ This quote is from Zoroaster.

⁸⁴ This quote is from Henry C. Link (1889-1952), director of the Psychological Service Center in New York.

⁸⁵ Evangeline wrote “Think Positive Thoughts” in the left margin.

⁸⁶ Carnegie attributes this to a Chinese proverb.

⁸⁷ Page 38

⁸⁸ Evangeline drew a five-pointed star in the left margin next to this quote.

Self-analyze yourself. "What mistakes have I made? What did I do that was right? In what way could I have improved my performance? What lessons can I learn from that performance? What lessons can I learn from that experience? This system of self-analysis continued year after year, can do more good for me than any other device ever attempted."⁸⁹

Here are three of Ben Franklin's faults which he discovered by self-analysis: "wasting time, stewing around over trifles, arguing and contradicting people." Every day he would take his faults and try to improve on them.⁹⁰

"Every⁹¹ man is a fool for at least five minutes every day. Wisdom consists in not exceeding that limit."

"The shallow⁹² man flies into a rage over the slightest criticism, but the wise man is eager to learn from those who have censured him and reproved him."

J02.039 - Dream Description

Last⁹³ night it happened again. I felt as though I was sinking into space when suddenly I heard my own voice sing a beautiful song. Then a real bright, clear beautiful chorus joined⁹⁴ with me. I was being drawn toward the invisible singers when I struggled for life. I was almost overpowered. I finally pulled myself back and lay on the bed frightened of death -

J02.043 - 1949 September - Niagara Falls

Sept.⁹⁵ 1949

The majesty of the great Niagara! What power, force and glory involved with this great work of nature. Sitting here amid the thundering roar of water and mist upon my face I realize the thorough essence of a supreme being, The glory of God in Nature! This expression of grandeur could never be equaled by man. Its mighty voice speaks

⁸⁹ Evangeline personalized this last sentence. The end of the phrase in the original reads: "...has done more for me than any other one thing I have ever attempted."

⁹⁰ Evangeline wrote "Think Positive Thoughts" in the left margin.

⁹¹ This quote is from Elbert Hubbard.

⁹² "small" in the original source

⁹³ Page 39. Pages 39-42 are loose pages from a restaurant waiter's order pad. Pages 40 and 42 are void pages.

⁹⁴ Page 41 (Page 40 is blank)

⁹⁵ Page 43 (Page 42 is blank)

throughout the Universe of God, the everlasting. This is a spectacle which will live through eternity with its mighty expression of majesty.

Never⁹⁶ before have I felt so complete. So knowing. I feel as though I have been washed inside as well as out with the mist. I now know with full reasoning that I must in this lifetime travel and be with nature and its splendor. To devote my entire life to music I could never do. I want to give my music to the people in Europe and Asia who otherwise could not hear music of the highest phase. I want to live with God and the wonders of nature!

J02.045 – 1950 June 9 – On Living

Goodnight⁹⁷ ancient world –

I have completed another day, another cycle of my life. I have learned, profited, made mistakes and misconcepted but I have lived. What a strange thing living is. We really know not whether we are alive or dead, and all in all we know nothing. We scramble around like ants looking this way and then that way searching for what we call “knowledge” and end up in the same state – nothingness.

It is so confusing this living. There must be a reason for it but so far beyond our mortal minds that it cannot be concepted or understood. Therefore let me make the most of my opportunities and station and achieve to the best of my ability my designated goal. I shall leave the rest to the unknown or nothingness.

June 9, 1950⁹⁸

J02.047 – 1949 November 9 – My Paradise Lost

November⁹⁹ 9, 1949

My Paradise Lost –

It¹⁰⁰ was nearing dawn of a chill November night. I was climbing, climbing up a great dark mountain. The gravel at my feet gave way with every step that I took upward. A feeling of danger coming from behind me came closer, closer, closer until I could almost feel its breath upon my back. The top – I was almost there. O! If I could only reach the summit. There. I had made a last triumphant step toward my destination. And behold the sight that was before me was so spectacular that I could not at first comprehend it. There stretched a valley of glorious flowers of the most delicate hues and ripe fruit leaving the limbs of the trees to the earth. Surrounding this beautiful valley was a strange mystic atmosphere of mist just tinted with a rose hue. All this possessed a weird peacefulness – a feeling of peace (in Christ’s words) “that

⁹⁶ Page 44

⁹⁷ Page 45

⁹⁸ Page 46 is blank.

⁹⁹ Page 47

¹⁰⁰ Evangeline wrote “A Dream” and “17 year old” in the left margin.

passeth all understanding.” The air was heavy with the scent of roses and dew. Such a spectacle was unbelievable to my earthly senses. As I looked down upon this glorious valley the strange feeling of being followed by danger had suddenly vanished. A weird feeling of the mystic and unearthly¹⁰¹ filled my body and soul until I shouted, “This is my Paradise Lost.” I did not know why I had spoken these strange words, it was almost as though some strange force had spoken through me.

I then ran down the mountainside into the tangled valley of fruit and flowers. There I wandered for hours enraptured with the beauty and tranquility it held in its midst. I walked deeper and deeper into its innermost depths, where I suddenly discovered a small pool of tepid water reflecting the colors of the rainbow. All around me floated this strange rose mist. It seemed to embody me in peace. I then stripped the clothing from my body and gently bathed myself in what seemed to {be}¹⁰² healing water of the rainbow pool. My soul as well as my body was cleansed. Suddenly I glanced up and saw that the mist was growing a deeper rose color and I was slowly being lifted up into the mist by a magnetic unseen force. Slowly, so slowly I was drawn away from my glorious valley by the same unknown force which had led me to it. Slowly, I was leaving this celestial paradise and being taken back to the sordid land of reality.

Goodbye forever my Paradise Lost – Evangeline¹⁰³

J02.053 – 1950 February 2 – Mid-Century Resolutions

February¹⁰⁴ 2, 1950

A most peculiar day – this February second 1950. The middle of the century and the first year that I am to enjoy myself now that I am at last on the way to growing up. This life gets more complex with every day that passes and I feel so insignificant but I know this feeling will soon pass and I will at last be able to express myself, really express myself with my music. Most of the time I remain dormant not enjoying the wonders about me and learning the great teachings of the world. I want to try in this year – to build my life, body, soul, and voice to a peak of perfection. It will be a long hard road but I must start my journey now. I mustn’t neglect my duties as I have in the past but I must accept them. The mysteries of the universe are being revealed to me little by little. I wonder to what destiny I am being led to. A singer – I do not know what I am chosen for but I am sure it will be revealed to me this year.

J02.054 – 1950 February 3 – A Winter’s Day

February 3, 1950

¹⁰¹ Page 48

¹⁰² We inserted missing word “be” for clarity.

¹⁰³ Pages 49-52 are drafts of the Paradise Lost entry.

¹⁰⁴ Page 53

Another day spent in this short life of mine. I have not really lived this day as I should for I am still limited in my facilities to make the most of every minute. The day has been so beautiful with the sun shining brightly on the glistening white snow. The blue of the sky was so deep and now it has a rosy hue. The air is so peaceful and tranquil that you are able {to}¹⁰⁵ hear yourself whisper for it is quiet. I came home from school wanting to study something great and mystical.

J02.055 – On Dreams

Dreams! How wonderful they are. Dreams of faraway lands beyond the sea. Dreams of {rising} mountains peaked with glistening snow like “giants asleep under white blankets.” Dreams of a beautiful sea, billowing away under the mystical glow of the moon. Dreams of valleys filled with colorful flowers and golden fruit. How I search endlessly for them to come true. To be away from crowded cities and streets. To be alone with God and his manifestations of beauty. Were these not but dreams never to come true!

J02.056 – 1950 March 12 – Poems of Victory and Agony

March¹⁰⁶ 12, 1950¹⁰⁷

Victory – how I strive {for}¹⁰⁸ you. Victory over self I long for you.

The great the majestic the ultimate how I strive for you.

Is there ever victory?¹⁰⁹

Oh¹¹⁰ agony why hast though come to me?

To delve into my soul and sap my very life

Oh agony why hast thy cruel pain been sent [penetrating]¹¹¹ into my being?

Could but some unknown power deliver me from this torture

To live again in the light of supreme bliss

To be among the mountains of strength and the rivers of purity.

Leave! Leave! Leave!

Thou horrible pain and death

¹⁰⁵ We inserted missing word “to” for clarity.

¹⁰⁶ Page 56

¹⁰⁷ Date written across pages 56 and 59 and assumed to refer to both entries.

¹⁰⁸ We inserted missing word “for” for clarity.

¹⁰⁹ Pages 57 and 58 are a loose page (front and back) of a page from Time magazine dated June 4, 1973. Page 57 is part of a story on Halley’s comet with a subheading “Comet of the Century.” Page 58 has headlines of “Music” and “Intoxicated with Romance” and is about Arthur Rubinstein (1887-1982), an acclaimed Polish-American classical pianist.

¹¹⁰ Page 59

¹¹¹ Evangeline inserted “penetrating” above the line.

I want to live again.

J02.060 – 1951 January 26 – My Life Is a Jumble

January¹¹² 26, 1951

Realistically speaking – my life up to now has been a mass jumble of emotional upheavals and letdowns.

J02.061 – My Love Where Can You Be?

\$6.00 – Section 59 – 3rd Row Seat 7.

My love – where can you be? – my heart and soul cries out to you in longing pain. Come to me my love – I long to feel your burning kisses upon my lips, your soft cool hands upon my enraptured body. Fly to me – my love. Descend upon me and take me into your strong loving arms. I am yours tonight My love –¹¹³

J02.063 – 1950 March 20 – 18th Birthday

March¹¹⁴ 20, 1950

This evening of my eighteen birthday. Eighteen – such a small number of years to have lived on this complex earth! What will the next eighteen hold for me. Are my dreams to be shattered and trodden to the ground or shall they come true. Will I have a brilliant career, great spiritual development, a devoted husband and precious babies. Oh that I would find all four of these. I pray that as I grow older I may see all the beauty and glory in earth and its peoples.

Oh! Love, joy, beauty, glory how I strive for them but then I fall into the depths of darkness and oblivion. May I always hold before the eye of my soul the beauty and loveliness which I oft-times behold but leave me.

Robert Casadesus¹¹⁵ is playing a concerto by Saint-Saens¹¹⁶ {on} the radio. It is so penetrating that it pierces my very soul with its strength and majesty. I know that in my past life I was very close to the great music world. It thrills every fiber of my being both spiritual and physical. I soar in heights of supreme ecstasy. How I would love to be able to devote this life to this great art.

¹¹² Page 60

¹¹³ Page 62 is blank.

¹¹⁴ Page 63

¹¹⁵ Robert Casadesus (1899-1972) was a famous French pianist and composer.

¹¹⁶ Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921) was a musical prodigy. Born in Paris, he became a renowned composer, conductor and pianist of the Romantic era.

In¹¹⁷ the coming year I hope to make great progress with my voice and then give myself to my art. If I could only find that someone to whom I could wed – we could join together in this pursuit. I want my life to be lived as an example not an ordinary commonplace person but someone who can lead and give joy, supreme happiness to my fellow man. May the Absolute hear my prayer and guide me onward, and upward.

J02.065 – 1950 April 2 – On Religion (draft)

April¹¹⁸ 2, 1950

Concerning a problem which I have long pondered I have suddenly reasoned out. I have often thought about the way we humans think about one another. No matter how great a man is or how brilliant, or infallible of character, or purity of soul he is still cross-examined by some other man who will plainly lay out his defects in a manner which is most understandable and convincing and then you stop and wonder how you could find such things in a great man of his standing. Yet this great man could turn about and find fault with his criticizer. This proves that no man is perfect and no matter how great or small a man can notice wrong in him. The smaller man who may not be as intellectual still possesses some knowledge that the greater [lacks.]¹¹⁹ Standing on this theory I say that there is no correct religion and no matter how you may argue or present occult or scientific facts on religion {it}¹²⁰ can never be Universal. Only peace will come when every person realizes that all humans are on different planes and that the religion that they accept and is the truth to them is the right and the only religion. When they realize they should stop their incessant bickering will there be everlasting peace.¹²¹

J02.066 – 1950 April 20 – On Religion

After¹²² pondering a thought for a long time, I have finally taken time to reason it out for my own satisfaction. I have often wondered at the way we humans think of one another. No matter how great a man may be or how brilliant, infallible and pure his character by some other man he is cross-examined. This criticizing man will plainly lay out the former's defects in a manner which is most understandable and convincing. We then stop and wonder how we could find such obvious faults in a man of such great standing. Yet this great man could turn around and find many defects in his criticizer. This seems to travel around in a complete circle and we find it evolving everywhere even among the loveliest of men. This proves the fact that no man is perfect,

¹¹⁷ Page 64

¹¹⁸ Page 65

¹¹⁹ Evangeline changed "doesn't" to "lacks."

¹²⁰ We inserted missing word "it" for clarity.

¹²¹ This entry seems to be a rough draft of the entry on the following page.

¹²² Page 66

consequently, no matter how great or small a man is a fellow human can find fault with him. The smaller man who may not be intellectual still possesses some knowledge that the greater lacks. Standing on this theory I say that there is no correct or true religion! No matter how we may argue or present scientific or occult facts concerning our religion, there will never be a unanimous agreement.

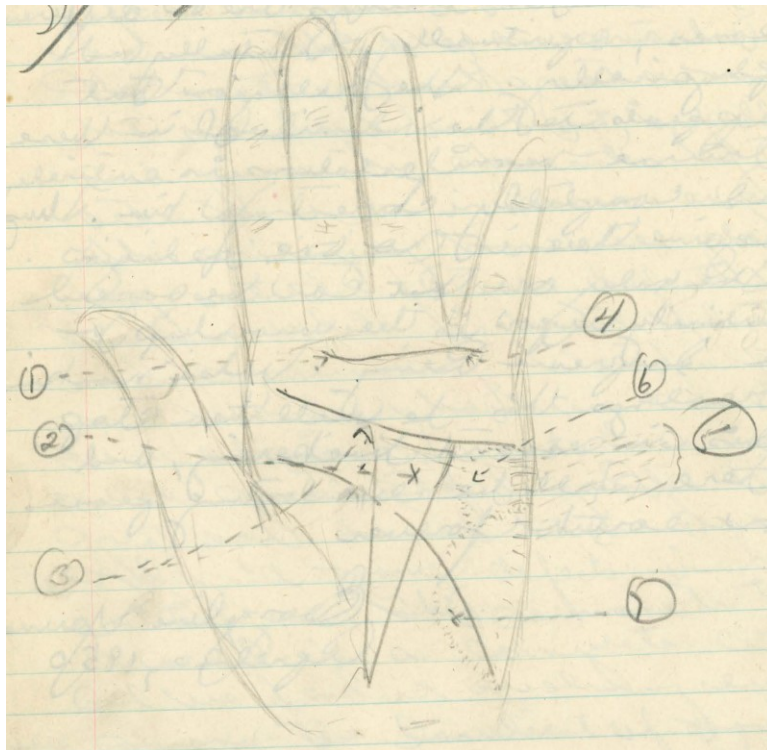
Peace¹²³ and universal contentment will never come until that day when every person realizes one very plain fact. That fact is all human beings are on different planes, spiritually, mentally and physically. The religion that appeals to the individual in these triune manifestations is entirely and completely correct for him. Thus again there is no one religion. The only one that can be agreed entirely upon is the worship of a Supreme Being. When mankind realizes this he will then stop his incessant bickering, and there shall be everlasting peace on earth forever.

Evangeline Young

April 20, 1950

J02.068 - Palmistry

Dream¹²⁴ and¹²⁵ Reality Hand



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¹²³ Page 67

¹²⁴ Page 68

¹²⁵ This entry appears on pages 68 through 70, and then continues on page 75. We have combined them together for readability.

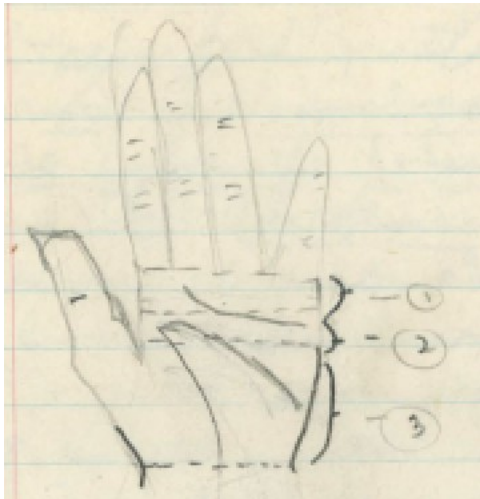
1. Heart-line
2. Triangle
3. Head-line
4. Ring of Venus
5. Line of Travel
6. Mount of Mars
7. Mount of the Moon¹²⁷

Venus¹²⁸

Jupiter¹²⁹

Apollo

Mercury



1. Emotional Zone
2. Zone of Sensibility
3. Zone of Instinct

1. Will
2. Reason
3. The material ego
4. The social ego
5. The spiritual ego

¹²⁶ Evangeline has drawn a diagram of a hand with different lines numbered 1 through 7.

¹²⁷ Evangeline inserted an illegible word (or doodle) at the bottom of the page.

¹²⁸ Page 69

¹²⁹ Evangeline has drawn two hands. One with different sections labeled 1 through 3, and the other with sections labeled 1 through 12. Above the index, middle, ring finger, and pinkie of the second hand are written "Venus," "Jupiter," "Apollo," and "Mercury" respectively.

6. The finger {of}¹³⁰ Objectivity
7. The finger of Art
8. The finger of Sensuality
9. The zone of Imagination, and the Subconscious
10. Zone of Collectivity (social sense)
11. Zone of Collectivity (family sense)
12. Zone of Consciousness and Ego.

1. Heart-line
2. Triangle
3. Head-line
4. Ring of Venus
5. Line of Travel
6. Mount of Mars
7. Mount of the Moon (over)

Analysis¹³¹ of Dream and Reality Hand by Dr. Wolff¹³²

This hand has a high basic form. With the exception of Jupiter, the fingers grow straight and are extraordinarily far apart; this is a sign of love of freedom and generosity in both a material and spiritual sense. The heart-line almost reaches the finger of Jupiter, and the emotional sphere reveals a finely curved Ring of Venus. But the most curious things about the hand are the Head-line, which is twice broken and ends on the lowest part of the Moon Mount, and a triangle the apex of which almost reaches the wrist. The outer edge of the hand is covered with lines.

This person has an abundant supply of physical, mental and emotional strength. (Note the breadth of hand and the unusual length of the chief of the chief lines). Both his emotional and mental life are characterized by intensity and expansion. He never allows any affection to grow cold until he has derived from it all possible happiness and suffering (note the branch of the Heart-line which descends to the line of Life, a sign of ability to suffer) and he digests and transforms every spiritual influence which comes into this life. This man's interests, his connections, his choice of companion are all determined by his aesthetic needs. (Note the Venus Ring and finger of Apollo.) His intellect is, as it were, enveloped in his imagination. He is a visionary or a poet. There is no particular indication of a talent for style in this hand, for the moon Mount is comparatively small and deficient¹³³ in lines; yet the Mount of Mars, the seat of activity and opposition, bulges out on the hand and is full of lines. This dreamer has made a

¹³⁰ We inserted missing word "of" for clarity.

¹³¹ Page 70

¹³² "Wolfe" in the original. This is most likely Dr. Charlotte Wolff (1897-1986), a German Jewish physician who became a British citizen and worked as a psychotherapist. She wrote on sexology (lesbianism and bisexuality) and hand analysis. She did hand readings for T.S. Eliot and F.M. Alexander, among others.

¹³³ Page 75

bold attempt to realize his longing for travel and adventure (note the number of lines of change or travel) and to make of his life a work of art. He has the hand of an explorer seeking for the dreamland of his imagination. His vitality and his initiative (note the large, powerful Mount of Venus and the bulbous thumb) enable him to realize his ideas. (He is a European, and possesses an admirably organized plantation in the East.) The curious triangle I have already described indicates a constructive view of the world an original engineering or architectural talent based on exceedingly fantastic ideas. This man is a realistic Jules Verne. The breaks in the Head-line reveal a fundamental danger; a schizoidal tendency, which causes him to confuse dream and reality.

J02.071 – 1950 April 3 – Visit to the Cemetery

April¹³⁴ 3, 1950

It is nearing the still quietness of twilight here in the peaceful cemetery. The birds are softly twittering their farewell to the sun as the crickets are gaily echoing the appearance of glistening stars overhead. I have been walking through this enchanting scene absorbing as much as my limited faculties will permit me.

I have just come upon a fresh mound of deep brown earth. Covered with colorful flowers of almost every size, shape and hue, it looks like such a serene and glorious resting place. They are heaped high upon the soft, rich earth which so gently covers the body of a woman. Stretched toward the sky just above the grave are two giant willows. They seem to be crying, while the gentle, warm winds push their arms to and fro.

As¹³⁵ I look toward the sky and watch the dark clouds slowly moving eastward, I wonder about this woman buried here. Tied to several bouquets are ribbons bearing the name of – Mother – Mother – Oh how your children, who have probably kneeled just a few hours before in the exact spot [in which]¹³⁶ I am now kneeling, must have wept bitter tears over your loss to them. I can almost feel in the atmosphere the presence of sorrow and deep agonizing suffering for the mother who will never again return. Or will she return to this earth again into another life. I oft-times ponder this thought.

Oh again I look upon these beautiful flowers! I thank God that I have eyes to see such supreme beauty. The different types of these fragile representations of nature seem to symbolize her person and main events in her lifetime.

This¹³⁷ white tulip represents her pure virginity which later is mixed with this red rosebud of love and passion in marriage. And here is a spray of baby's breath which marks the birth of her first precious baby. As the baby grew older this sky blue

¹³⁴ Page 71

¹³⁵ Page 72

¹³⁶ Evangeline inserted "in which" with a caret; we deleted "where" before "in which" for clarity.

¹³⁷ Page 73

hyacinth shows the pure delight of the child and its loving trust in nature and mankind. Oh what a beautiful spray of mystic iris. Its hue of violet is the color of peace itself. This is the mother's approach to middle-aged womanhood when things become tranquil and peaceful. Beside this iris lies a full bloomed rose showing that with her maturity of middle age her love also has reached maturity. Last of all these gracious white lilies which I now hold in my hand symbolize the complete serenity of death and the mother's willingness to be united with her father in heaven.

Goodbye¹³⁸ – Goodbye

Yes {she}¹³⁹ has lived her life on earth. Now you have gone away from the living to journey to that great land of mystery – Death

May you rest in peace forevermore.

J02.076a – Wagner's "Die Walkure"

I¹⁴⁰ am listening to Wagner's¹⁴¹ immortal Die Walkure. It is so triumphant, so majestic. Every fiber of my being thrills with its mighty strains – Oh heaven how far away you do seem.

J02.076b – 1950 May 2 – Sickness and Ill Health

May 2, 1950

O sickness and ill health why claim me for one of thy children? Why do I lie here in pain and idleness when I should be vibrant with life and so very useful to my fellow men.

Oh mighty strength surge through this sickly and feeble body. Renew my mind and being with the force of strength. Make me well and active that I may accomplish [much]¹⁴² in this short life.

#

"By all means go ahead and write a book but never never start it and leave in unfinished!" – Wendy Tilton

J02.077 – 1950 June 27 – War with Korea

June¹⁴³ 27, 1950

News has just come by radio that the United States has sent troops to fight the Russians in Korea and the Pacific. This is the beginning of the great war. I am sick with

¹³⁸ Page 74

¹³⁹ We inserted missing word "she" for clarity.

¹⁴⁰ Page 76

¹⁴¹ Wilhelm Richard Wagner

¹⁴² Evangeline inserted "much" with a caret.

¹⁴³ Page 77

fear for the world. Everything will go up in smoke and nothing but ashes left of all our dreams and hopes.

This is something that will affect all. I cannot write anymore for I am overcome with grief and anxiety. One thing can be sure. I will not bring any children into this world of war and inharmony.

J02.078 – 1951 January – Loneliness

January,¹⁴⁴ 1951

Alone am I – along with the night, the stars, moon and love always, truly alone. There is no companionship or comfort. I want to fly away to nothingness, lose reality in the deep, deep nothingness.

The ticking of my clock sounds loneliness. My heartbeat sounds loneliness, this deep state of being lonely. How come you about? It is my fate, everyone's fate – this loneliness. For what are we but lonely creatures. To be born and to die alone. Is there nothing to grasp onto? No all there is is nothingness.

Life is an illusion built up in our small, detailed, petty minds.

I must sleep – slip away into the peaceful world of dreams. My love, if you were with me now, would I be lonely?¹⁴⁵

J02.081 – 1950 August – A Glimpse

August¹⁴⁶ – 1950

The past few weeks I've been living in a whirl of excitement and expectation with never a moment lapsing whereas I would think of anything else.

But all quite unexpectedly today I have again "caught a mere glimpse of the bliss, and I wept." I want to leave and never sing or hear that light, gay music again. I want to enter into the world of mystery, sorrow, glory, and exaltation. I want to again soar into the heights of the spirit, but I cannot. I am lost in a sea of dark, vicious tumult. As I look above I can see what I have disregarded these last months. The glory of God, and I weep for¹⁴⁷ I have been so foolish, degrading and disrespectful to and with my fellow man.

I want to leave this all and go far away, never to see the civilized world again.

Peace, love, and glory, I seek thee now. I see thy faintest reflection far above but I cannot reach out my hand to claim thee. What is it in my body and mind that disregards you? For my soul reaches out in thirst for thy shower of glory.

Why am I here? Certainly for something – some greater purpose than I am now fulfilling.

¹⁴⁴ Page 78

¹⁴⁵ Pages 79 and 80 are blank.

¹⁴⁶ Page 81

¹⁴⁷ Page 82

I can't bear this life of mine. Can't I mold it into something lasting?
I need your help -

J02.083 - 1951 January - Take Me Away

January¹⁴⁸ - 1951.

My life - my life. Were that I were not here but away, away. To the ocean, to the mountains, my soul flies tonight. I cry out in vain for what my life should be.

Away, away. To the mystical beauty of the universe.

This turmoil inside is building like a mighty crescendo of a symphony. I want to leave this life of mine and everything it stands for. I shouldn't be here - but away.

Oh almighty God, help me. Show me the way. I know I am not following the right path. I want to live with you again in divine supreme beauty.

Take me away - away.¹⁴⁹

J02.087 - Letter to S

To¹⁵⁰ you, S, I give one of my most treasured books of song to be sung by your beautiful voice. With this book I wish great success and I [know]¹⁵¹ that many years of happiness shall come to you, your sweet wife, and small son. Someday when you're a great doctor open this book and remember your young friend -

Evangeline¹⁵²

J02.089 - My Love Unknown

I¹⁵³ long Oh how I long for you - my own. When will I find you - when? In this sordid world of reality my only hope is you, my love unknown. Will I find you in this life or are {we}¹⁵⁴ not destined to meet until another?

Oh to walk with you along the sparkling ocean beneath the moonlight. I feel myself there now with the waves swirling toward the shore where we walk passively on. Our love how beautiful and strong it will be. With you, my love, my true and noble self will manifest and I will at last be liberated from my weak and impetuous moods.

In you I will have found all. All disregarding, nothing. You shall be my strength, courage and truth. My love unknown.

¹⁴⁸ Page 83

¹⁴⁹ Pages 84 through 86 are blank.

¹⁵⁰ Page 87

¹⁵¹ Evangeline crossed out "in your chosen field of medicine, also I wish" after "know."

¹⁵² Page 88 is blank.

¹⁵³ Page 89

¹⁵⁴ We inserted missing word "we" for clarity.

J02.090a – 1973 March 23, New York City – Dream of Jacobi

Dream of Jacobi (in New York City)

March 23rd 1973

1 week before she died

I was visiting her very elegant home. She and I were antagonistic underneath to each other. After drinking champagne together from my Venetian glasses, she went to wash them in the kitchen. I followed to help her. We suddenly felt a deep love for each other – she said “I love you,” I answered “I love you.” Then she told me she was going to die soon. She then presented me with her watch. I remembered I accidentally had it under the dish water for a very long time (I had put it on my arm and then frightened I looked at it fearing it had stopped. I was overjoyed to see it still moving and to hear it ticking.

J02.090b – 1974 January 1 – New Year’s Greetings; List of Operatic and Book References

New Year’s Day – 1974

Happy New Year to Eva Noel Melody and Beau!

[Turandot ¹⁵⁵

Isolde

Tosca

Senta

Brunnhilde

Sieglinde]

Happy¹⁵⁶ New Year to Momma {Leeds} Rosalind Yvonne and P.B. and I

Boo’s Spirit in Heaven.

J02.091 – Guide to Taking Notes

A.¹⁵⁷ Set aside special time for notebook

1. When reading a book jot down important phrases or sentences.
2. Read and study with notebook and pencil, if what you read or do suggests a thought put it down at once.

¹⁵⁵ Inserted by PB himself, this list of Female leads in Operas appears in two columns in the bottom right-hand corner of the page. Two are from Puccini, the rest, Wagner.

¹⁵⁶ These last two sections were written sideways in the bottom left-hand corner of the page.

¹⁵⁷ Page 91

3. Write down facts and happenings concerning lessons.
4. Write only what is of value.
5. Read them frequently and know what they contain.
6. express your thought clearly.
7. describe things around you.
8. write about study, walks, friendship, and wonders of nature, about strongest tendency. Be careful.
9. learn to observe
10. engage your attention to every theme that touches your music.
11. Write of music
12. Study more than eight hours; all the time.
13. find out how Great masters have studied.
14. read Schumann's¹⁵⁸ letters to his mother.
15. Beethoven's "Life and Letters"

1. Date all writing and title all subject matter. 2. Write clearly. 3. Write up the day. 4. avoid writing for merely the sake of filling the pages. 1. give book reviews. A. opinions of concerts. 3. thoughts induced by lessons. Learn to express yourself in words.

J02.092 – Book Excerpt from “St. Elmo,” a Novel by Augusta Jane Evans

“The¹⁵⁹ noble¹⁶⁰ catholicity of spirit that distinguished Mr. Hammond’s character encouraged her to discuss freely the ethical and psychological problems that arrested her attention as she grew older and facilitated her appreciation and acceptance of the great fact, that all bigotry springs from narrow minds and partial knowledge. He taught her that truth, scorning monopolies and deriding patents, lends some valuable element to almost every human system; that ignorance, superstition, and intolerance are the red-handed Huns that ravage society, immolating the pioneers of progress upon the shrine of prejudice – fettering science – blindly bent on divorcing natural and revealed truth, which ‘God hath joined together’ in holy and eternal wedlock; and while they battle a l’outrance with every innovation, lock the wheels of human advancement turning a deaf ear to the thrilling cry;

‘Yet¹⁶¹ I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.’”

From “St. Elmo”¹⁶² – by Augusta J. Evans, also author of Macaria, Beulah, and Inez¹⁶³

¹⁵⁸ Robert Schumann (1810-1856) was a German composer and virtuoso pianist.

¹⁵⁹ Page 92

¹⁶⁰ We inserted quotation marks, as this is an exact quote, per the original source.

¹⁶¹ This quote is from Tennyson’s “Locksley Hall,” published in 1842.

J02.093a – 1948 – Book Excerpt from “Chats with Music Students”

“{In¹⁶⁴ discontent}¹⁶⁵ lies the whole fault. Providence has granted you many an unexpected joy. Have the confident belief that many more such await you.”¹⁶⁶

J02.093b – 1950 March 2 – Book Excerpt from “St. Elmo”

“Be¹⁶⁷ prudent; above all things, be consistent. Search your own heart; try to make your life an exposition of your faith; let profession and practice go hand in hand; ask God’s special guidance in the {difficult position in}¹⁶⁸ which you are placed.” –St. Elmo. March 2, 1950.

J02.093c – 1968 – Jolande Jacobi

Jolande Jacobi¹⁶⁹ – Zurich 1968
The Niagara experience

J02.094 – Quotes

“Be¹⁷⁰ not simply good; be good for something.”¹⁷¹ – {Henry David} Thoreau

“I know nothing more fatal than the abuse or neglect of a divine gift and I have no sympathy with those who trifle with it.” – {Felix} Mendelssohn

“Words are {not made}¹⁷² to conceal but to declare and show something.” –Sir John Locke

¹⁶² “Elmo” in the original. “St. Elmo” was published in 1866.

¹⁶³ “Macaria” was published in 1863; “Beulah” in 1859; “Inez” in 1850.

¹⁶⁴ Page 93

¹⁶⁵ We changed “I discontentment” to “In discontent” per the original source.

¹⁶⁶ We inserted quotation marks, as this is a direct quote from “Chats with Music Students.”

¹⁶⁷ We inserted quotation marks as this is a direct quote from “St. Elmo”; we also changed some punctuation and capitalization per the original source.

¹⁶⁸ We changed “positions into” to “difficult position in” per the original source.

¹⁶⁹ Jolande Jacobi (1890-1973) was a Swiss psychologist who worked with Carl Jung and wrote about Jungian psychology.

¹⁷⁰ Page 94

¹⁷¹ We inserted quotation marks and adjusted punctuation per the original sources and added missing attributions as needed on this page for clarity.

¹⁷² We changed “made not” to “not made” per the original source.

“True talent is uneasy, always seeking; it suffers, does all it can, and is never satisfied.” {– Thomas Couture}¹⁷³

“Learn to labor and to wait.” –from “{A} Psalm of Life” {by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow}

“I soon found that only sensible, honest, {and} persevering hard work has any effect on one’s progress, and preserves the charm of art, especially in music, which is at first so exciting and very soon {palls.”}¹⁷⁴ – Robert Schumann

“Student days are {the} seed time, professional life the harvest time {in the life of the musician};¹⁷⁵ the one rules the other.” {from “Chats with Music Students”}

“Idleness is disreputable {under}¹⁷⁶ any circumstances; productive of no good, even when unaccompanied by vicious habits.” –{George} Washington

“Who escapes a duty, avoids a gain.”¹⁷⁷ {– Theodore Parker}¹⁷⁸

“Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future, without fear and with a manly heart.” {– Henry Wadsworth Longfellow}

J02.095 – Ladder to Success Drawing

¹⁷³ Thomas Couture (1815-1879) was a French painter and teacher. This quote is from his book “Conversations on Art Methods,” published 1879, though it also appears unattributed in “Chats with Music Students,” which is where Evangeline most likely saw it.

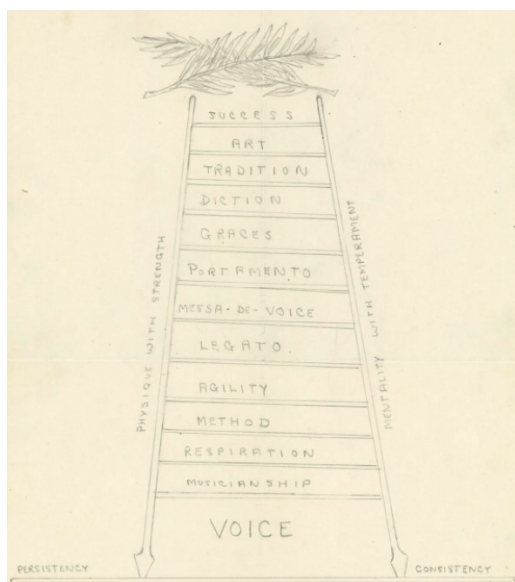
¹⁷⁴ We changed “pales” to “palls” per the original source.

¹⁷⁵ We inserted “the” and “in the life of the musician” per the original source.

¹⁷⁶ We changed “in” to “under” per the original source.

¹⁷⁷ “Who escapes duty; a duty avoids a gain.” in the original.

¹⁷⁸ Theodore Parker (1810-1860) was a Unitarian minister and abolitionist. His popular quotations inspired quotable speeches by Abraham Lincoln and Martin Luther King Jr.



SUCCESS¹⁷⁹
 ART
 TRADITION
 DICTION
 GRACES
 PORTAMENTO
 MESSA-DE-VOICE
 LEGATO
 AGILITY
 METHOD
 RESPIRATION
 MUSICIANSHIP
 VOICE

PHYSIQUE WITH STRENGTH
 PERSISTENCY

MENTALITY WITH TEMPERAMENT
 CONSISTENCY¹⁸⁰

J02.097 - Notes on Inside Back Cover

Grieg¹⁸¹ (Concerto in A Minor for Piano and Orchestra)

¹⁷⁹ Page 95

¹⁸⁰ Page 96 is blank.

¹⁸¹ Page 97

Beethoven (9th Symphony in D Minor)

Siegfried's Rhine Journey – Wagner

Beethoven – Turner (the search for Reality)¹⁸²

Thayer (The Life of Ludwig van Beethoven)¹⁸³

Concerto No. 2 in A Major by Franz Liszt¹⁸⁴

Garden of Sand by Thomas by London Philharmonic

Adagio for Strings Barber Toscani

J.W.N. Sullivan's Beethoven: His Spiritual Development

The Enchanted Lake¹⁸⁵

Beethoven – Song-book

J02.098 – Back Cover

Evangeline¹⁸⁶ Young

¹⁸² "Beethoven, The Search for Reality," was published in 1927 by Walter James Turner (1889-1946).

¹⁸³ Alexander Wheelock Thayer (1817-1897) was the author of the first scholarly biography of Beethoven, the first three volumes appearing between 1866 and 1879 and covering Beethoven's life to 1816. Volumes 4 and 5 were completed by others and published posthumously in 1907 and 1908.

¹⁸⁴ Franz Liszt (1811-1886) was a prolific Hungarian composer.

¹⁸⁵ The Enchanted Lake for Orchestra, Op. 62 (1909) was written by Russian composer, teacher and conductor Anatoly Lyadov (1855-1914).

¹⁸⁶ Page 98 (Many iterations of Evangeline's name appear on the back cover)