

May 18, 1945
Modesto, CA

Dear Mr. Wolff:

This noon, at the Metaphysical Library in San Fernando, I heard Dr. Sherman Anderson speak of your book *Pathways Through to Space*, and I got a copy immediately and have partly read it. I am writing you in appreciation for the part you have played in clarifying the way for me. I have had in lesser degree many of the experiences you have had.

I have had what most people would call a frail body, near the border of death several times, yet a hardy spirit or determination to finish my part in this life. I have never expressed it, but the feeling you had re the streetcar has come to me, sometimes when driving a car. I've pulled off the road and shook myself. It has seemed as though someone as hypnotizing me, even though no other person was present. It comes to me as a temptation to literally drive off into space.

It will be two years ago this August that I had a taste of the Cosmic Consciousness. I was in the Sierras, above Sonora at Pinecrest, with my adopted son. He had gone to the lake, and I stretched out prone under a big pine tree gazing up. Of a sudden it seemed an electric current passed through me. I was freed of bodily limitations and became a part of the blue sky—timeless, spaceless. I cannot express it, but I thank you for doing so.

Sincerely yours,

Eto B. Broughton

June 11, 1945

Dear Miss Broughton,

Thank you for your letter re *Pathways Through to Space*.

I have been thinking quite an amount about your mystical type of experience. Even from the little you say, the kind of consciousness is recognizable. I believe you have done wisely in keeping a hold on your human body. Living near the border of death, as you say, does mean that the Door is somewhat ajar, and those who have the mystical sense stirring in them will get glimpses. The attractiveness of the Garden on the Other Side may, indeed, afford a temptation to go on Over before the work here is fully finished. Particularly is this so if one has to face more than the usual amount of suffering. But it is the part of wisdom to complete as much as possible of old karma, as we call it, before winding up accounts on this plane. I would suggest trying to avoid living at too high of a tension.

Sincerely yours,

Franklin Wolff