

motionlessly. "Let it soak."

"Chang . . . Chang . . . what happened? Is anything wrong? Did you run out of money? Are you all right?"

"Yes, yes, calm down," replied the dignified little Chinaman. Taking two little porcelain cups from the cupboard, he said, "I'll pour us some brandy."

"Well, stop studying your cup, and tell me what has happened," I demanded.

Slowly placing the demitasse on the table, Chang began, "You see, Richard, I set out on my quest to find out where I really belonged. My trip proved successful. I found it, and it's not in China. Would you believe it? I was more foreign there than I am here. They laughed at my accent; they ridiculed my looks; they called me an Occidental."

"Then you are home to stay?"

"Yes," answered Chang. "I have given the matter much thought, and I've decided the key to acceptance of different peoples must be education. If this is true, then someday the power of America's educational system will wipe out those disagreeable elements that mark me and similars an inferior." Saying thus, Chang arose from the table and went over to his sewing box that lay dusty on top of the cupboard. Opening it, he withdrew a pair of scissors, and, with the aid of the reflected lamp light that shone from Richard's shaving mirror, he snipped off his pigtail.

## The Spirit of Religion

Evelyn Jones

**I** WAS ALONE. Gradually I became aware of my surroundings. Grass six inches high tickled the bare portions of my arms and legs. A matted bed of grass lay beneath my body. I breathed deeply. A fresh scent of clover and apple blossoms filled my nostrils and lungs. I was one with God, my Father. I rested my head in the cradle of my arms. I closed my eyes so that I could see. I envisioned a meadow, a brook, a blue sky, a cloud—a single cloud. We waited together.

Perfect health, spirit, and harmony were mine alone. My every need was fulfilled by Him, my God! My Creator! I was at peace. I was not in my body. I was the realization of the divine image of the One Soul, the One Mind, the One Spirit, the One Love, the One Life, the One Truth, the One Principle. I was a church, a temple, a monument of happiness and strength. "At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you." My life knew nothing of a material birth. I knew nothing of death. My life was eternal as the everlasting endowment of God's origin and being. This reality was ever present in consciousness.

The cloud and I were not alone. God waited with us.