

Religion is a vicious drug stagnating mind and spirit. It will neither help the weak or improve the strong. Animals don't need it and their sense of survival is just as positive as ours. The instincts of the ant are just as noble as ours, both in the order of their society and enterprise. Their wars with other ants are probably acquisitional like our own, yet among their species they are just as orderly and peace loving as we are and without the fear of god or the love of Jesus. The greatest god to keep things in order is death and the god of love is life.

Disillusionment is a healthy quality; those who are embittered by it have not really been disillusioned, but [xxx] only they believe these dreams still exist but they have been denied them more. Disillusionment sweeps across the false and [xxx] which hinder

the full expression of human existence.

Which hinders the practical application of life. It may sound prosaic but the practical is more beautiful than the unreal because it works.

The worth of life is life itself. The reward is in living. What else can one expect, even if there be a hereafter but to live again. Perhaps under better conditions those conditions being purely earthly and [xxx] in concept. [xxx] for we wish to extend life. In other words the meaning and worth of life is yourself. You are the living purpose.

You, your relation to other life, your attitude towards it, towards the world and society—man and beast; nature and the cosmos. It is whatever you make it that gives it meaning, what [xxx]

joy or exaltation that comes from yourself. As Christ said, "Man, know thyself." [xxx] the meaning to be of some flimsy ethereal concept that had a purpose in arranging the cosmic elements in juxtaposition and [xxx] whatever meaning life has it is not to be lived without pain. As Schopenhauer said, life and pain are one thing that is positive. Happiness is negative but all pain is not horrible. The pain of sorrow can be just as beautiful and enjoyable as the pain in *climax coitus*.