

Day When Everything Goes Wrong

A cheerful mind,
A loving heart,
Some work, and strength to do it;
A bit to eat,
A place to sleep—
That's life for me; here's to it.

—Bayard Beacon.

“The Day When Everything Goes Wrong,” is the day when your philosophy of life breaks down. Such a tragedy calls for a mental reconstruction. Nervousness is a sign of nevelness and indicates a mental disorder rather than a physical disarrangement. The problem is psychological. The disease is mental. The man has lost control of the reins of life's forces because he has lost the focus of things. Wrong thinking is the mother of wrong doing. Right thinking is the secret of right living. Right reasoning is the remedy for all ills which are human. God governs the rock by gravitation, the tree by a natural law, the animal by instinct and man by reason.

Reason is a mental process which results in a certain type of mind, therefore we read in the Great Book concerning those who are “spiritually-minded,” “carnally-minded,” “high-minded,” “sober-minded,” “feeble-minded,” “single-minded,” and “double-minded.” You can be whatever you have a mind to be. There is one person you must learn to manage—Yourself. You can train your eye to see—ask the artist. You can train your ear to hear—ask the musician. You can train your hand to construct—ask the mechanic. You can train your voice to emphasize—ask the orator. You can train your face to reveal—ask the actor. You can train your nerve to obey—ask the tight-rope walker—Ten thousand ad-