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THE PILOT-Southern Pines, North Carolina

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Page THREE

Some Looks **At Books** By LOCKIE PARKER

THE THIRD EYE, the Autobi-ography of a Tibetan Lama by T. darkened room with only the deported from their village. The Lobsang Rampa (Doubleday barest necessities of food and \$3.50). The author, son of one of drink.

countries.

the leading men in the government of Tibet, had to endure the wood was removed, the Lama hardest kind of training. All told him he was now one of them small boys of the upper class are and for the rest of his life would taught to ride a horse almost be- be able to see people as they fore they can walk and the book really are and not as they preopens with the author having a tend to be. riding lesson at the age of four. His taskmaster, told by the boy's father to "make or break him,"

did full justice to these orders, but the boy lived to be grateful many times for the toughening lous excursions for finding the and hardening process to which he was subjected.

At the age of seven he was kite-flying experiments, kites sent to the Lamasery to be train- large enough and strong enough ed as a priest-surgeon, his career having been decided by the feet into the sky. two most experienced astrologers His last and final test, called pori Lamasery, the Temple of Lamasery to the tomb of the Tibetan Medicine, several miles Long Past Dead where he was to entrance and told to walk forty days alone, having previously ob- gid style." paces backward and sit in an at-titude of contemplation without four hours. After this he was condays, though he could relax there and was commissioned to leave writing. at night and was then given the Lamasery and go to many The publishers have tried to some food.

Thus his rigid training began, on.

and the Lama who was his spe-ifellow prisoners. cial teacher was greatly pleased,



murdered Hindus. The Sikhs become enraged and plan their revenge, the ambush of a train filled with Muslims who have been outcome was changed from a tragedy of revenge by the heroic action of one man, a Sikh peas-At the end, when the sliver of ant.

tween Pakistan and India. There

for many years the Sikhs, a

Hindu sect, and the Muslims had

lived peaceably together,-and later not only these two religious

groups but also refugees from

At the time of this story a

train comes in from Pakistan,

laden with the dead bodies of

Pakistan.

This book can be highly recommended to anyone who is trying to understand India and the Partition. It was chosen as winner of a thousand dollar prize He continued to gain favor and from two hundred and fifty enwas even received by "The In-| tries. The author is a specialist most One," the Thirteenth Dalai Lama. He was selected as he —JANE H. TOWNE -JANE H. TOWNE

grew older to go on many peri-THE MAGICIAN by W. Somerset Maugham (Doubleday rare herbs needed for their medi-\$3.75). This is something of a litcines, and to take part in their erary curiosity, the reissue of an early novel by this highly sucto lift a man several hundred cessful novelist and man of letters. Its date was 1908, five years before "Of Human Bondage", in the country. So we see him the Ceremony of the Little and, as Maugham tells us in his leaving his palatial home, alone Death, caused him to be taken preface, it is the only one of his and on foot, to go to the Chak-four hundred feet below the earlier novels that held his interest when he reread them and

that he was willing to have reaway. He is rudely met at the lie on a stone slab for three printed despite its "lush and tur-Mr. Maugham is a critic of

parts and he has accurately asmoving an eyelash until told to sidered an "Initiate" able to see sessed the status of this book, a do otherwise. This lasted for three the Past and know the Future good yarn but undistinguished

make something of the story as

During the Sino-Japanese war a foreruner of science fiction but but his father had told him that he served in the Chinese Air it belongs rather to the past. if he failed to make good in his Force. Later in World War II he "The Magician" is a somewhat work and studies he could not re- was captured and became a med- Faustian character, a modern turn home, and this spurred him ical officer in a large Japanese dealer in black magic who studprison camp. It was here that he ies the records of the medieval

He was a remarkable student, learned English from some of his alchemists and the "arts of the East" and is dyed dark morally This is a fascinating and pro- with the evil of his trade. although he said much of what vocative book, written in an easy While contemporaries such as he acquired had been learned in and readable style, holding the H. G. Wells were seeing science



Lesson for March 31, 1957

ALL human judgments are imperfect, and some of them thage, 3. highly unjust; because no man knows all the circumstances of any act, not even his own. We are notoriously poor judges of our own actions; but we are no juster to others. Judgments of ourselves

are spoiled by pride; judgments about others are spoiled by prejdice. We never to really see any action in all its dimensions. We can never judge the conse

quences of an act because w know only : small fraction Dr. Foreman of them. We cannot well judge the motives of an act, because we mis-read (or read through rosecolored glasses) our own motives,

and the motives of others we can do no more than guess at.

Final Judgment

Nevertheless, most of us are called on to pass judgment on others in various ways. And when we are honest we do try to come as near to God's viewpoint as we can. That is, we try to take everything into consideration. But try as we may, we must admit first and last that only God can be the final judge, for only he has all the facts. There are many pictures of the "Last Judgment" in the Bible and they do not agree in details, since they are pictures of what cannot really be imagined. But back of all the pictures, stern, compelling, chilling as some of them are, we discern some plain truths. One is that not only is God the final Judge

