

*Q* So you are going to accuse me of hiding behind a woman's skirts, are you?

*A* No, not hiding. I wouldn't put it that way. I would say you have learned how to give yourself a solid background with the embellishment of a woman's mind.

*Q* The woman's skirt has nothing to do with it then?

*A* No, but her brain does. When you and your wife began to combine your two brains, through your habit of "Master Minding" every day, you stumbled upon the secret power with which you forced me into this confession.

*Q* Is that the truth, or are you trying to flatter me again?

*A* I could flatter you if I had you alone, but I cannot flatter you while you have the use of your wife's mind.

*Q* I am beginning to catch on to something important. I am beginning to understand what was meant by the writer of that passage in the Bible which says substantially, "When two or more meet together and ask for anything in My name, it shall be granted." It is true, then, that two minds are better than one.

*A* It is not only true, it is necessary before anyone can continuously contact the great storehouse of Infinite Intelligence wherein is stored all that is, all that ever was, and all that can ever be.

*Q* Is there such a storehouse?

*A* If there had not been, you would not—could not—now be humiliating me with this silly forced confession.