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POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him that which he already has in an infinite amount.

Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

Sub-Sub-Policy: Each man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"---with his wife's permission, of course.

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EVEN ORCHIDS ARE WEEDS IN WRONG GARDEN "When warmth comes to the garden, everything comes up, especially weeds. I wonder about religious people, if their sins do not show first—on some such similar basis."

The trouble with analogies is that they don't quite duplicate the problem they're trying to clarify. All A's are not the same as other A's. But quite often, as in the above example, analogies do open new vistas for thinking to those willing to take their eyes away from the keyhole thru which they have been trying to observe Life.

The quoted paragraph was taken from a letter sent us by Alberta Elliott, D. Scn., and is used because it illustrates how two trains of thought can travel on the same track. Alberta admits she is "wondering", so it is apparently safe to conclude that she has reached no rigid resolution on the matter. Knowing Alberta, we are certain she will "kick this around" until she has explored the idea's many facets before she adds it to her "granary" of well-considered philosophies.

Yet to us, the paragraph stirs up more than the old question of "what is sin?" We also ask, "What are weeds?"

In our childhood, we read a fairytale to the effect that there was a Queen, who sent two Couriers thruout her kingdom—one to bring back samples of weeds and noxious herbs, and the other to bring back flowers. The two returned empty-handed, the weed-seeker claiming there was nothing but flowers in the kingdom, and the flower-seeker reported the land was overgrown with weeds and signs of neglect. The two proved that what both sought was there—

had they been looking for it.

We all know what weeds are. They're the things we try to get rid of so they won't choke out plants we want to grow. There's nothing much worse than a stand of persistent bermuda grass which has crept into a flowerbed, yet in the yard, that same grass is fed, watered, and nurtured with all the care one gives to the petunias, asters, and/or marigolds. It's not WHAT the plant is—it's WHERE. Cactus beautifies the desert, but it's not something you'd want growing wild on a golf course.

Not long ago, we had an example of this in our own garden. We mulched our strawberry beds with "well-aged" straw in the autumn, but the following spring, volunteer wheat from that straw gave us a "devil of a time" before we got it under control enough to save our strawberries. Had we been wanting wheat, those clumps of beautiful green that came up so plentifully would have been thrice-welcome. But they were out of place, and we treated them with the same disrespect we did other weeds that came up with the warmth of spring.

"Sins", it seems to us, are in the same category. What is a "sin"? And who decides what is acceptable either to religion or society? Even murder is condoned in time of war; in fact, men who call themselves "conscientious objectors" can be—and are—punished for the "sin" of nonparticipation. The enemy who takes loot from a conquered country is accused of "ravishing a land", while our own soldiers, doing the same, are "souvenir hunters".

The parallels are endless. A bathing suit which is highly acceptable at Hotdog Island or Hamburger Beach would get the same wearer arrested for "in-

decent exposure" at 42nd and Broadway—or even in a nightclub (outside Las Vegas, of course). The State can execute a convicted wrongdoer who can't afford expensive defense attorneys, yet if a teacher or parent punishes a child that appears incorrigible, the wrath of a dozen "protective groups" descends upon them in indignant vengeance. Personal adornment—jewelry, shaving, hair-dos, fancy clothing—are "weeds" in some churches, yet almost a necessity in others.

What, then, is a sin, an evil, a weed? Granted that there are, or should be, taboos for the "protection" of a civilization that has grown too morally weak to protect itself, why not label these taboos what they are? Why not admit they are man-made laws, and erase the blasphemy of giving them religious significance?

Maybe we've wandered a long ways from "warmth" and "weeds in the garden", but when you take up the subject of weeds, you can, like the weeds, cover a lot of ground. It even reminds us of an article by the hellvangelist, Billy Graham, which runs daily in our local paper. One reader spoke of a relative who always had lived a good, kindly life, and asked if his deeds alone weren't enough to "save him". "No," replied the great Graham. "Unless he believes in and accepts Jesus Christ, he cannot be saved"—no matter how good and kindly a life he leads.

And that was one "weed" we dug out of our "garden" real fast—root, billy, and graham. Most of us are too prone to forget that we are gardeners—not mere weed-pullers—and the plant we brand a weed may be a prize flower in the "garden" of someone else.

And why do "sins" show up first with religious people? It may be because when one identifies himself with "religious people", he is like the Queen's courier who looks only for weeds, and finds the kingdom overgrown with them. Those who grow flowers are prey for missionaries who insist we must be weed-pullers, because no matter how many flowers one may grow, nor how beautiful they may be, unless one believes in and accepts the theory of weeds, one cannot enter the weed-hunter's kingdom.

Actually, there probably is no such thing as a weed—in the popular concept of weeds being undesirable plants—just as there probably is no such thing as "sin"—except in the minds of the "gardeners".

THE POWER OF NEGATIVE THINKING

Thanks to Satan's Cognition and Help,
Man Saves Creator from a Dull Eternity



By
MURIEL
GRIEBE, D.A.
(Devil's Advocate)

IT IS APPALLING to see that absolutely no creative work is being done on the Power of Negative Thinking. On the contrary, it seems that the only thing they can write about is Positive Thinking. The entire situation smacks of a very deep bias.

The positive power of negative thinking is of course epitomized in the courageous exploits of that greatest of all geniuses (in his field) known by several pseudonyms, but most familiar as the Devil, or Satan. It was only thru his great self-confidence and temerity that the world was saved from an abysmally dull and ignorant form of existence.

Now, please don't misunderstand. I am not attempting to criticize Anyone Else for this state of affairs. It is simply that without Satan we would have been oblivious to so many varied and delightful experiences--and sensations. Even more important, our self-awareness as distinct and superior beings would have been decidedly limited.

Without the benevolent intervention of Satan in the Garden of Eden, man would have been little more than a sublime animal with hardly a brain to speak of--let alone an original thought process!

With the use of just a little soul-searching, you will come to realize that the foregoing is not "just words". Let's get down to some really serious thinking on the subject, (and to the Devil with The ABERREE's "policy").

First of all, man was created--not to be good or noble, not to be an unthinking Pollyanna, not to be a grinning lump of amorphous jelly. According to undisputed authentic revelation, man was created to be a Companion to The Creator. Now, what kind of companion would he be if he could only sipper, twiddle, and express all the attributes of a yes-man?

An ultra-intelligent Entity like The Creator would certainly be horrified to find that He was stuck with a yes-man or company-man for

the rest of eternity. No matter how you look at it, whether rationally or emotionally, it is quite obvious that the first attribute He would want in a companion is *intelligence*. Anything less would be an infernal insult to the Being Who was able to conceive and produce in concrete form this entire, incomprehensible universe. This takes real wisdom. To put it bluntly; Man, He's really got it made.

A Being able to do such a colossal job as this would require an intelligent companion worthy of His attention. Some of you may remark that Satan himself was obviously worthy of such notice. This is true to a certain extent. However, Satan's intelligence and talents, altho of extremely high calibre, were just a bit too one-sided for friendly repartee. While Satan undeniably has his points, they were obviously too sharp in quality.

The Creator needed someone who had been thru the mill, so to speak--someone who'd had wide experience and knowledge in a variety of situations and who'd been, shall we say, mellowed by an intimate association with all sorts of equivocalities and ambiguities. In other words, someone with an open mind, unbiased in his thinking. For this kind of a job, Satan was obviously unqualified; his viewpoint was hopelessly biased.

You can readily see that The Creator faced a rather sticky problem. However, being omniscient and omnipotent, He managed to resolve it with an ingenious little strategy. Now, a word about this strategy: It seems that from the beginning right up to the present day, men have secretly believed that it smacked of an element of trickery which was rather beneath His dignity, if not downright out of character. They failed to realize, however, that in order for The Creator to accomplish the magnificent job of over-all creation, He'd obviously have to have had a real solid acquaintance with *all* aspects of *everything*. Without this well-rounded knowledge, how could He possibly have created Satan? Don't try to delude yourself, The Creator was no nambypamby. He was really on the ball.

To get back to the dissertation: In order to effect His purpose, The Creator arranged a little tableau in the Garden of Eden so that man could become acquainted with the singular attributes which at that time belonged to Satar alone. The upshot of it was that man gained an open mind; he could see both sides of an issue. He became *aware*.

But a worthy companion to The Creator would have to have more than just intelligence and mental awareness. After all, how good is a mind that knows nothing of discrimination and judgment? These are attributes that require an awareness of relative *worth*. And how is this acquired? Of course--thru exposure to all kinds of inequalities and conflicts.

Again, enter Satan with his valuable help.

By this time The Creator's companion is beginning to shape up nicely. There is, however, one element still missing. A good companion must have not only sense and judgment--he must also have *feeling*. Without feeling, he would

be a pretty cold fish. Granted, man already had feeling -- or emotion, if you like that word better. But it was rather one-sided. Once again, man had to be rounded out. So, when he was introduced to negative feelings via Satan, man lost his original ignorant bias in matters of feeling. He became acquainted with hate, rage -- and despair.

I'm sure you are beginning to see the necessity and power of the negative. Without it, man would have been merely angelic. And it's obvious that The Creator wasn't quite satisfied with the angels as companions -- else, why need He create man? (Fact is, the angels were a bit too naive. Apparently this quality was "built-in", so even re-education wouldn't help.)

Let's go into a few specific examples to illustrate the ingenious operation of this principle.

First of all, if Cain hadn't used a touch of the negative, he wouldn't have killed Abel. It was only because of this act that man was able to develop the concept of war -- and without war, where would our economy be? This concept proved to be a very important factor in our growth. Without wars, how could we have achieved such magnificent dissemination of knowledge?

You know very well that men don't take kindly to having their customs and mores changed. If you say to one group, "Look at the Minniphooos! See what a terrific job they're doing in psychophysiochemicoastrobiophilology -- why don't you try something like that?", you know that all they'll do is growl, "THIS is the way we do things HERE. If it was good enough for our fathers, it's good enough for us!" What are you going to do with an attitude like that? Wars take care of this situation beautifully. It doesn't matter who wins. The ultimate purpose is always achieved -- at least, up till now...

The victors force their systems on the conquered people and, in turn, unknowingly assimilate the know-how of the defeated. So there is a complete dissemination of knowledge executed by their own efforts. That their efforts were actually in the direction of animosity is beside the point.

But that's not all! Wartime is a marvelous period of productive activity, which creates wonderful and exciting new knowledge. Never in any other period do we learn so much about ever so many things.

Just think, without war we wouldn't have had the Dark Ages, and without this period we'd never have had a Renaissance. Can you imagine what life would have been like without Reubens? Also, we'd probably still believe in Galen's principles of physiology. He was one of those who thought that air (pneuma, he called it) was carried thru the body by the nervous system. Without war we might not yet have discovered the electroencephalogram. We wouldn't even have brainwashing -- and what would advertising do then?

But that's enough about war. Let's take up one of the most important figures in the entire system of negative thinking -- the Doubter.

The very first representatives of this type were, of course, Adam and Eve. Aided by Satan in the form of a snake, these two heroic people managed to create the very first Doubt. The Creator had said they would surely die if they ate of the fruit from that very special tree -- the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. Why did they disobey Him? If they really believed they'd die, even Satan couldn't have lured them into chancing such a dire end. It is obvious, therefore, that they doubted The Crea-

tor would carry out His threat.

This first doubt had simply marvelous repercussions, but we don't have space to go into all of them. Let's just discuss what this new concept was able to achieve.

What is it that provokes the most violent determination to do or accomplish something? Of course -- someone telling you that you can't do it! As soon as the other fellow expresses a doubt as to your ability in some particular area, you are immediately incensed to set out and prove he is wrong. Some persons do not seem to need the stimulus of the doubter, but only because they carry their own private doubter inside of them. It is this inner doubt that creates the needed challenge, and if they have any creative ability or energy, they will respond. Let's give an example of the tremendous ramifications that can originate from one single little doubt.

Two little boys are discussing the relative merits of climbing up a neighbor's tree and swiping a few apples. Thomas feels that this particular tree has a serious drawback in that its structure does not easily lend itself to the finalization of such an endeavor. John inwardly feels that Thomas has appraised the situation carefully and is therefore giving good practical advice. However, for some unknown reason, he decides to take the opposite view. Thereupon, Thomas comes up with that traditionally inspiring declaration, "I'll bet you can't do it!" John responds with an equally traditional answer, "I can too! Just watch me!" And, of course, he does do it.

However, in reaching for the apples, John slips, falls, and breaks a leg. Thomas runs to the nearest house for help. It just so happens that it is occupied by a very new doctor with a very new practice, which has so far been singularly unproductive. The doctor, of course, does a marvelous job on the injured boy and is soon swamped with all sorts of accident cases and children's illnesses. The fact that he intended to specialize in obstetrics and gynecology has no relevance in the matter.

The important point is that an avalanche of juvenile accidents and illnesses has been stimulated, together with the passage of money from parents to doctor. The doctor's wife now swoops down on all the shops in an heroic effort to speedily rid them of this excess revenue. This, in turn, stimulates a prodigious run on these same shops by the keeping-up-with-the-Joneses type of people. The town bank soon finds itself in a flourishing situation and begins to expand its loan department in order to meet demands. Since the economy of the town has now risen to a very respectable status, new industries decide to move in and ride along on a wave of prosperity.

I hope this illuminating example will serve to show you the tremendous possibilities latent in one small doubt. If space and time permitted, I could take you thru the ramifications of a much bigger doubt. However, it would be necessary to check with the editor as to his plans for the next six issues, and, to tell the truth, I'm not sure I could whip up sufficient energy for the job. In fact, some of you might feel that I have already spent too much time on this particular aspect of negative thinking.

It just so happens that this is a pet specialty close to my own heart. You see, many thous... ah, rather, many years ago I was honored to receive instruction from the finest master in this field. It was he who introduced me to this fascinating subject, and it is to him that I owe my doubts.

Man's Karma Is Catching Up with Him

By

ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

Christianity's Slaughtered Victims Of Past Return to Wreak Vengeance

WITH THE SUN passing from the constellation of Pisces to that of Aquarius, a new era is being ushered in, while man is seeking ever deeper to unravel the mystery of himself and the universe. Unable to rise above his race and creed, his tragedy is ever the same. He is still paying the price of his ignorance down thru the ages with war, famine, disease, and death.

The zodiac is the almanac of the soul, where all the actions and conditions can be noted and timed. There are no secrets in man's activity that cannot be revealed by the celestial zodiac, which is truly the handwriting on the wall of Heaven—for all that is contained therein was put there by man himself.

The laws of karma have at last caught up with capitalistic Christianity. The thousands upon thousands of humans who were slaughtered and burned under the bigotry of leaders of our so-called Christian system are now reborn into a communal system of hate and destruction toward all Christian-Democratic nations. Thus does the law of compensation (cause and effect) operate, regardless of man's zodiacal and spiritual ignorance.

Astrology is the study of cycles and the movement of planets in the cycles, and the influences they have on our planet and the people of this planet. The same laws which govern planets in their due course govern human events and human reactions, be it spiritual, mental, emotional, or physical. We potentially contain within us all the powers of the universe, as we are a miniature cosmos.

Thru the science of astrology, we can find the solution of the greatest problem which faces us today—adjustment to environment. When we understand the natural laws which underlie or govern personalities and experiences we meet, and our reaction to them as revealed by astrology, we are in a position to solve any problem that presents itself.

At the end of every great sun cycle, there comes an adjustment or segregation. Mankind is now facing the examination period by the Rulers of this planet, where it will be determined whether we are fit to continue our evolution upon this earth.

The Rulers and Guides of this planet are those centers of intelligence buried within the Universal Consciousness, that have developed beyond the human state, and whose knowledge and power make them superhuman men. They have evolved until they are what they are: Gods, Rulers, and Guides. We are incapable of comprehending the intelligence, greatness, and glory of these Planetary Gods.

These Planetary Gods and their assistants (who are lesser in involvement but co-operative) are the Ones who periodically take charge and untangle the web we of earth have woven for ourselves—to straighten out humanity and give us a new start.

The end of this cycle is upon us, and we

are now passing thru our trial and judgment, as the processes of nature work automatically and in accordance with fixed laws.

At present, the character of man is determined by certain Cosmic Forces which are poured forth by three of the seven Planetary Spirits upon the earth.

At last, the scientific world is beginning to comprehend something of these occult forces which occult students have been telling us about for thousands of years, and astrology has been telling of them for 10,000 years.

A few years ago, Professor Millikan discovered that this earth is being bombarded with certain cosmic rays, and was heralded as a "wonder man". Since 1900, in the text books of western occultism, these rays have been discussed, their nature shown, their rate of vibration established, and how to utilize them. But when one little portion of a ray is discovered by one of the high priests of modern science, after taking fragments of truth from the occult, he gains prominence and is given the Nobel prize for something that was revealed to the occult student decades ago.

These same men are going about this earth leaving their duties at college, to declaim against Occultism and occult sciences. They are saying there is nothing but "rot" in astrology and in the other occult sciences. They shall be judged.

These occult forces are being mentally directed and sent down upon this earth by three Planetary Spirits—three of the great Cosmic Forces. These three are what is known in western occultism as the Cosmic Blue, the Cosmic Green, and the Cosmic Red. These forces are sent to stimulate in mankind whatever man has within him. They bring out thru stimulation the character of man—a character that may not be known to the man himself.

When the Red Cosmic Force was turned on the earth in 1914, we had an unprecedented world war. No one in particular was to blame for the holocaust; murder was in the hearts of humanity, and when the Red Cosmic Force descended upon man, it brought forth all the murderous passions within him and the desire to kill and destroy swept over the whole world, showing that at heart men were barbarians.

When the lighter and higher Green Cosmic Force touched humanity, those who were trying to do their best, tho wavering, received an impulse to advance. They began to think for themselves.

The Dark Green Cosmic Force brought out the extreme selfishness of "to get", to hold, covet, and seize—and we had and still have the fiercest selfishness dominating this world.

When the Blue Cosmic Force touched mankind, those who were capable of responding aspired upward—and desired to be better and greater, and to work in harmony with the Gods. They had tolerance for their fellowman, and the desire to evolve.

These forces are the balances in which we are being weighed and judged. They began in 1914 and will continue to the end of this Cosmic Day.



By
LOWANA
JULAINÉ

The Easy Way To Psychic Development

Chapter VIII — COSMIC CONTACT AND CONTROL

HONESTLY, my heart aches for people who go thru study after study and still can't seem to make any headway in getting the things they want and deserve out of life.

I have asked you to use your powers wisely and well. This is imperative but it isn't necessary for everyone to go thru extensive mental and bodily cleansing. If that were so, it stands to reason that many persons who have great riches and power would be paupers, rather than be what the world calls "great" men and women.

Those persons command the Cosmic by controlling it, and they get what they want, as well as what they need. How do they do it?

First, they *decide* what they want. They *picture* it in their mind. They *picture* the ways and means that it will take to fully accomplish the end result. They go over and over it in their minds until that *picture* is *perfect*. Business persons will then *act* on it. They start the ball rolling, so to speak. If it takes a letter to start things off, they will see that the letter is written. If it is a phone call that is needed, the call is made. After awhile, that person gets to the point where it takes no more than a split-second to command the Cosmic and get exactly what they want.

You don't have this ability, or you wouldn't be reading this in an effort to gain a better understanding of what we call metaphysics, or mental physics.

So you will start as I did, as the rich (self-made) man did, as anyone else did who now commands the Cosmic. Start slow and easy.

This is where telling your co-student where the button was and telling them to pick it up comes into usefulness.

First, decide just exactly what it is you want. Then "see" the whole thing coming to pass, just as a movie unfolds on the screen. Don't leave out any action of any person who is connected with what you want. See it happen. If possible, start the ball rolling. Do something that will place that command into the Cosmic. If you have to do two or three things in the beginning, do them.

At first you may find yourself "playing checkers" with the Cosmic powers. That is all right, too, because the Cosmic will do everything it understands and then return to you to learn what to do next.

This means that you haven't made your picture complete to start with. Very few persons do—at least at the beginning. You may need to do as I had to do at first, and that is speak

out loud. I always had a horror of failing my school examinations at the end of a semester. I would go into my room and say, out loud, to myself, "I am going to pass arithmetic (or spelling, or whatever the subject might be) tomorrow." Then I would *see* myself getting up the next morning, eating breakfast, and all the things necessary to do before school. After that I would *see* myself going to school, *see* myself arriving, *see* myself at my desk, *see* myself taking the test. If it were a written test, I would *see* myself handing the test to the teacher, *see* her handing it back with a big red "A" marked at the top.

I would repeat, out loud again, I AM GOING TO PASS ARITHMETIC TOMORROW. And then real quick, before I could start to doubt, I would grab a toy, or race with the dog, or some other thing that made up my life. I would FORGET that I had commanded the Cosmic.

In fact, at the time, I didn't even know that what I was doing was commanding a higher power. I only KNEW that I WOULD pass.

This *forgetting* with the conscious mind is one of the so-called ancient secrets. As long as you keep a thought in your mind, it can't get out into the Cosmic channels. It is like writing a short telegram and never giving it to the telegraph operator so it can be sent off. If you keep the written words in your pocket, no one can read them. If you keep your thoughts to yourself, the Cosmic can't hear.

If you need to make another move, don't worry about it. You'll know what and when by what has come to pass.

Here it is again. DECIDE what you want. COMMAND the Cosmic. SEE it come to pass. START the ball rolling (if necessary). FORGET it.

This "secret" is used *unknowingly* by millions of persons each day who are so busy with so many different things that they couldn't remember all the Cosmic Commands they send, even if they knew what they were doing. They FORGET, and by forgetting, they COMMAND. Remember, when you keep a Cosmic Command in your mind, it never leaves your mind; it has no way of becoming a Cosmic thought wave.

In telepathy, you "send" to another living entity. With Cosmic Command, you "send" to higher powers. SEND IT OUT so that it reaches the RECEIVER. With telepathy, you go from physical to physical. In commanding the Cosmic, you go from physical to astral. I hope this is clear enough to be understood and put to practical use.

It isn't advisable to ASK for something you can do yourself, either physically or mentally. In doing this, the conscious mind becomes lazy, and you don't want that to happen. It is very necessary to have a conscience, be it guilty or not.

When you have learned to do this, you will learn that it takes so little to actually keep

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 8)

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 4 — Chapter II (Continued)

THERE were, you noted, no holdover feuds among the boys, or among the girls, this morning. In some fashion, you had created an "atmosphere" in which peace seemed natural and greatly to be desired. There was talk; it wouldn't have been natural if there hadn't been, and the boys and girls felt freer to talk. They asked innumerable questions, and you turned another leaf: You answered every question. If you didn't know the answer, you answered anyway, after a fashion: you said you didn't know, but that you would try to find the answer and have it ready tomorrow morning at the latest.

If you were the wife, you didn't say much, but you thought a lot, felt a lot. Somewhat diffidently your husband had told you what he was up to. You knew that in his mind, Jesus was here at breakfast, too. You didn't feel a Presence, or anything, but you felt as good inside as if you had felt a Presence. There was so little discord!

You, the husband-father, suddenly realized something: that your body was the Father's House on earth. It was at least one of them. If He had many mansions On High, He had quite a number on earth, also. "Know ye not," said Paul (you were quite sure it was Paul), "that ye are sons of God?" If that were true, and you suddenly didn't doubt it, then a segment of the Father was in you, probably from the far-off days when He had, with the First Man, "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and he became a living soul."

That made eating, enjoying your food, and abstaining from greedy feeding--not that you were ever greedy so early in the morning--chewing sufficiently, savoring the taste and the fragrance of bacon, crisp and crackly; enjoying the eggs, the toast, the coffee, the jam, the sounds of knives, forks, spoons, cups, saucers, pitchers, toasters, as if all were part of your thankfulness to the Father for the food He had provided you and your family. Oh, you knew you had worked and earned the money which had paid for this food, but without the Father, would you have been able to work? Would you even have been here?

"Not even your skin," said something deeply within you, "is wholly your own." But everything belonged to the Father, and everything man needed for right use was provided him; all man had to do was ask, and then have the ambition to open his hands, or to close them in profitable work to whatever the end desired, if work were indicated.

"The day," said your eldest son, "begins better than usual."

"It's noticeable?" you said. "You feel it? What makes you think so?"

"I don't know, Pop. Something. Same day as yesterday, in a way, yet not the same, either."

Same breakfast. Sometimes you get tired of the same breakfast, but you couldn't get tired of *this* one. *This* one, *exactly* this one, I could eat seven mornings a week and not get tired of it."

You looked at your spouse, who looked back. What was happening wasn't *strange*. It was unusual, in that you'd only, apparently by accident, caught the spirit a few times recently, but not strange. It was more the way it should be and seldom was.

You looked at where Jesus would have been, had He actually been there, and inside you you spoke for Him again:

"Breakfast in the bosom of the family is very important. It sets the tone, harmonious or discordant, for the day. What you take with you from the breakfast table, good or bad, you distribute among those whom you contact thru the day. They, in turn, without realizing it, pass it on to *their* contacts. It isn't inconceivable that a good word spoken at breakfast encircles the world before dinner time, and you bless strangers whom you'll not see this side of Paradise. If everybody realized this--everybody *knows* it, which isn't the same as realizing--the world would change overnight, or overday, for the better. There is a law governing these matters. It applies with equal force to *bad* words, *bad* feelings. Good or bad thoughts flow from you as impulses flow from radio or television."

It couldn't be Jesus, talking like that, for what did He know of radio and television?

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I also in the midst of them."

It must still apply, else you wouldn't have felt it so deeply. Jesus got around. He knew about radio and television, and many other wonders yet to come. You felt in your heart, considering it for a moment, that He didn't disapprove of radio or television, tho He may have been less than amused at some of the things said via these media.

You decided to tell the family what had struck you. You didn't wish to preach, or deliver a lecture, so you began it like this:

"I have the feeling that if Jesus were here, and were asked, He would say that breakfast in the bosom of the family is very important. It sets the tone...."

You went on from there with the rest of what had "come to" you, wondering what future mornings would be like. Would the family expect you to produce "gems of wisdom" like this every morning? Or would they become bored with any such daily routine? Well, you could wait and see. If the family clearly, obviously, sincerely expected something brief and to the point from you, you would say it, if there were, at that moment, anything to say. Just to be on the safe side, you'd work out something important, ponder on its presentation, and have it ready, just in case.

You would also note that, if the children were interested, none would gulp his food, or wash it down with too-copious draughts of water or milk, postum or chocolate, making in-

terest an excuse for overlooking proper manners and good digestion. For yourself, you drank your coffee between bites, and not to wash them down. Your wife always did that. And you didn't ask yourself if coffee were harmful, not to be drunk at all. If it were, it would not have been given man in the first place. You told yourself that this wasn't good reasoning; that if it was it must apply with equal force to marijuana, cocaine, opium, morphine, and other drugs.

"They all have a right use," you decided. "We hear too often of improper use. I could easily use eggs improperly, or coffee, or even water."

Maybe you could use that tomorrow morning. Children didn't like to have lessons dinned into them.

You began to assess breakfast. You looked at the bacon. It was your regular bacon, fried as only your spouse could fry it, as she always did. This morning it was different -- not really, not physically, but it tasted better, felt better. You could have eaten an extra rasher. The toast had a new warmth to it. The toaster popped it out exactly as it always did, yet even the sound of the toaster was newly-pleasant, almost like music. You had complained about this very same toaster, when it behaved exactly as it did this morning.

What was the difference? It was difficult to say, and exciting, but breakfast this morning, and the end of breakfast, had a new lift. Your sons kissed their mother, and hesitated as if half a mind to kiss you, too, as your daughters actually did. And the daughters, as if someone had told them to, patted your cheeks. Their hands were soft and warm. They probably were almost every morning, but you hadn't noticed. This morning you had. You had noticed just about everything. You'd commented more than happily on most of it.

The warmth and security of the kitchen, for instance, or the dining room. The little things about the house that made it home, much more "home" this morning than just a place to escape -- to escape to school and job.

The kitchen murmured. The dining room murmured with the kitchen. The stove purred, or whatever electricity did that made you think of a cat purring. The cat, incidentally, went out of her proud snobbish way to rub her arched back against your knees. Probably left shed hair on you, but this particular morning it didn't matter.

The first cup of coffee was perfect. It wasn't always, tho your wife always made it the same way. The second cup was even more perfect. But actually could anything perfect be more perfect? Yes, anything could be. Perfection in anything was never arrived at. It was a receding goal. Today's perfection was tomorrow's less-than-perfection. Tomorrow's perfection, from rising from bed to breaking fast, would be more perfect than today's. Yes, such a contradiction in terms could be true.

The children left the table to prepare for school. There had been no dissension.

"How," you asked your wife, "are we doing?" "We're doing so well," your wife answered, "that we're afraid it can't last."

"It will, if we make the proper effort. I wonder what the children are saying about it."

"If we're doing all right, they'll doubtless tell us later what they're saying now. They probably need just a bit more proof that we can be trusted."

That was an odd way for her to put it. It wasn't at all like her, or didn't seem to be. Maybe she was pretending, too. But more likely

not, for you and your wife were "two", and could so easily be "two... gathered together, there am I also in the midst of them."

But why two or three? Why not just one?

"Man and wife are one, while remaining two," you heard yourself saying inside for Jesus, "Man and wife and children are one, while remaining how many soever there are of them. Being two, and how many soever, they're eligible for the usual foregathering with Jesus whenever and wherever they elect. So let us, when you wish, break fast together, dine together, sup together."

You told your wife how it seemed to you, and she said it seemed like that to her, too, only maybe in different words -- if any words there were by which to express it. It seemed to you that, often as your wife said something you were thinking before you could voice it, often as you said something she was thinking, there had been rather more of it this morning, at the breakfast table, the first day of The Experiment, than there had been heretofore within memory of mornings and breakfasts.

It was 7:30 and time to start jobward. Jesus of Nazareth had not ridden in an automobile, train, plane, bus, taxi, trolley, helicopter, but Jesus-of-this-minute must be at home in anything, anywhere, that His Father provided His more-recently born children.

(Continued in the next issue)

LOWANA JULAINE (CONTINUED)

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

you happy. If you are wise, you will be satisfied with that much.

And when you start taking more than you actually need or want for your own happiness, you MUST pass it on to others who are less fortunate -- or you take a chance on losing the "spirituality" that you have gained.

You'll have riches all right. But are you truly satisfied with that alone? What have you lost when you have gained this?

Don't do without "plenty" just because you have been taught to think you are not worthy, and don't deserve it. Think big. Act big. Be big. But don't do it with petty emotions. God made a whole world, and it is all ours to choose from. Take your choice, but not at the expense of your inner-self, or at the expense of someone else's comfort.

What man made must be compensated for, with man-made means. Take this into consideration when you command the Cosmic, and you will get what you want.

Use this same "secret" to help others. LOOK for someone to help, don't just wait until you stumble over them.

And if you can't give them anything else, then give them love. Feel that love radiating out in wave after wave toward that person. Believe me, it will have a wonderful effect on them and give you a gladness of heart that you've never felt before in all your life.

There was a time when the horse was the most valuable thing in the world to an Indian, and he had a saying: "If you can't give him (a friend) a horse, then give him love."

So, if you can't give your friend a mansion, then give him GOD. For GOD IS LOVE.

If, on the other hand, you find that your "friend" has unfriendly feelings toward you, and that he is merely "using" you, then withdraw as unemotionally as possible. Each person must spiritually climb for themselves, and letting them use you as a stepping stone does more harm than good to both of you.

(To be concluded next issue)

From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

TODAY, we shall study to un-learn of the finality of death. Death of the body is nothing. It is merely the loss of a good and valued tool. The Two, which is indestructible, can build a better body-tool than the one just lost, for he now has more experience from which to draw.

As for Zora, the loss of the body means only that Zora must set to work to create anew the necessary lines of communication with a newborn body.

Death of the body is a release for the Two and Zora. The Two may return immediately to begin again as an embodied being, starting as soon as he chooses the vehicle for his new embodiment.

Zora may wish to remain in the Place of Light before he returns to this world as a guide and teacher for the Two.

You can easily see from this that Zora and the Two are *not* paired entities. Each is free and individual. They meet in the use of a body for so long as that body lives. After the death of that body, the two and Zora go their separate ways in separate existences. This meeting and parting of the dual spirits of Man make for infinite variety.

Zora is free of the body and works with any Two that he may choose. The Two is foremost the body builder and does not regard Zora when choosing his new embodiment.

The environment may modify the body, but essentially it is built to the plans and specifications of the Two whose habitation it is to be. The Two may choose his bodily parents. Sometimes the Two remains in the same family line from generation to generation, as a matter of choice.

Zora chooses the Two with whom he wishes a partnership for the life of the body. If the Two is agreeable, and they can come to a workable understanding, then, together, they make a good life. The Two is then a step upward towards the Place of Light.

Nothing is ever lost. What is learned in one life is available to the next life, although often it is not called into use. For one thing, our failure to understand the principle of everlasting and indestructible entities which are the powerhouse of the body, puts us at a loss. We do not reach for help and power, because we do not know it is there. A good understanding of the vast storehouse of knowledge and know-how at our fingertips is essential to the conscious tapping and using of that same storehouse. If we gain an agreement and understanding use of this knowledge, it will contribute greatly to the betterment of mankind.

The Two retains a record of each life on a bodily level. The incidents and environment in a life will bring old memories and talents into reality in this life, modified to fit existing circumstances.

Zora retains, in essence, a memory of all the lives with which he has been connected thru the mind. With this inexhaustible storehouse of knowledge, Zora is able to find a

workable answer to our problems, do we but seek it.

The essential difference in the intelligences of the Two and Zora lies in the fact that the Two is an embodied intelligence, whereas Zora is free of the body, but attached to the mind. The Two is a body with an intelligence. Zora is intelligence using a body.

The death of a body is final only to the body itself, which is no more than an animate machine. Without the Two, the body is just so much meat.

Without Zora, the Two is merely a highly-intelligent animal — an animal so powerful he can (and perhaps, will) destroy the planet upon which he lives.

A body uninhabited by the Two (which can and does happen) ceases to function, although it does not die immediately.

A body inhabited by the Two without any connection to Zora is moved only by the flesh and the things of the flesh: food, sex, material possessions, and excitements. Such a being is motivated by emotions and instinct only.

The analyzer is built as a connector (or conductor) between the Two and Zora. As the Two is the Original Mind, it has priority over the analyzer. The censoring and filtering processes of the analyzer are carried out from the point of view of the Original Mind.

A body inhabited by the Two working in harmony with Zora is a beautiful and wonderful being — a work of art and a joy forever. The love of mankind for his fellow man, the charity and tolerance of man for man, his brother, is inspired by the partnership.

When we have learned to rely on the help of Zora, then we will learn to be stronger and better beings. The idea that reliance on Zora will weaken the Two is contrary to the truth. Reliance on Zora gives the Two a life that is higher and better than he can achieve on his own, tied as he is to the body.

Death is a release. The Two is released from bondage to a body which is no longer functioning at its best. Zora is released that he may help another Two to a higher and better life. The body itself is released to revert to the elements of which it is composed.

Always, death is a new beginning. This truth we must strive to learn and make our own. We must learn it emotionally as we know it already intellectually.

Death is the preview to rebirth.

(Continued in the next issue)

GONE IS DEATH AND DUST FROM CHILDISH MOCKUPS

Miss Sheila Hoad, headmistress of a private school near Sainte Hill Manor, the Hubbard Communications Office in England, was forced to resign recently when parents of 28 students withdrew their children from classes, according to the London DAILY MAIL. Miss Hoad had been giving "Creative Learning" lessons, in which students, before taking exams, were asked to imagine ("mock up") themselves dead and turned to dust. She says she got the process from a Scientology textbook by Victor Silcox and Len Maynard, called "Creative Learning".

Instead of supporting her, Peter Hemery, secretary of the Hubbard office, declared: "The method of getting people to imagine themselves in certain situations such as they are dead is now considered dangerous, especially with children, because it is realized they are too imaginative. It is rather out of date.

"One of the ways they would process children now would be to get them to imagine a beautiful day with trees and green fields. That would do them good."

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(13) GOD'S CHOSEN PEOPLE

ANATOMY deals with the visible, material part of man's constitution; but there is a vastly greater part of man which is ethereal and invisible. As the astral body of man is intimately related to his terrestrial surroundings, likewise his astral body is in relation with all the influences of the astral world; and that part of philosophy dealing with these astral influences is called astrology." — Paracelsus.

M. M. Mangasarian called the Bible The Neglected Book, and that title he gave to his work on the subject in 1926. He said, "There is scarcely any other book more revered and less known than the Bible."

For those who know little about this Book of Astrology, compiled from the scriptures of the ancient astrologers, we shall notice more of it and disclose how the skillful Biblical makers slyly moved from mythology to factology, making the factual rise out of the mythical by clever manipulations.

The Bible says the Astrological God spoke to the Zodiacal Jacob, who had 12 sons to match the 12 Zodiacal signs, and to him said: "Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel". "Thy name is Jacob; thy name shall not be called any more Jacob, but Israel shall be

thy name; and He (God) called his name Israel" (Gen. 32:28; 35:10).

(The Zodiacal Jacob had 12 Zodiacal sons, listed in Serial No. 12, whose names appear in the 35th Chapter of Genesis, Verses 23-26).

Then Moses meets the Astrological God on Mount Sinai, and to him God said; "Thus shalt thou say to the house of Jacob, and tell the children of Israel... Now therefore, if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people; for all the earth is mine. And ye shall be unto me a kingdom of priests, and an holy nation" (Ex. 19:5, 6).

(Note: I Am That I Am, Moses, Jehovah, and Saturn are all symbols of the Law-giver, who stands on the mountain of the moon, or generation, and delivers to man the law. — Voice of Isis, P. 334.)

Then, in Deuteronomy, this Astrological Symbol of the Law-giver directs His chosen people to invade by force "the land whither thou goest to possess it", and this is what the Astrological Symbol commanded them to do to the peaceful inhabitants:

"Thou shalt smite them, and utterly destroy them; thou shalt make no covenant with them, nor show mercy unto them... Ye shall destroy their altars, and break down their images, and cut down their groves, and burn their graven images with fire. For thou art a holy people unto the Lord thy God; and the Lord thy God hath chosen thee to be a special people unto Him, above all people that are upon the face of the earth. The Lord did not set His love upon you, nor choose you, because you were more in number than any people, for ye were the fewest of all people" (Deut. 7:1-7).

The biblical God observed the same rule that is in force today, to wit: Do others before they do you.

(Continued in the next issue)

Martyrs of Inhumanity



By GEORGE W. LAGUS

(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(3) GIORDANO BRUNO

ONE OF THE greatest philosophers of the Italian Renaissance was Giordano Bruno (1550-1600). As a young man, he became a priest in a Dominican monastery, where he was allowed to study science and philosophy. His brilliant mind soon discovered the absurdities of many accepted beliefs and he became engaged in controversies with other monks who denounced him as a heretic.

In 1576, Bruno escaped from his convent and left Italy in order to devote himself to teaching. He visited most of the principal cities of Europe and received various appointments at royal courts and famous universities. His ideas became preserved in the many books he wrote.

Bruno believed in an infinite universe with many solar systems such as ours. He believed in visible and invisible worlds inhabited by many kinds of life and surrounded by the Universal Mind that links all forms of life to each other.

Bruno also taught that Jesus performed His miracles by utilizing natural magic. He believed in reincarnation as the result of the kinship of all souls. Altho Bruno never attacked his church, his doctrines were condemned and he was put on the "wanted list".

In 1591, Bruno accepted the hospitality of Moncenisio, a wealthy Venetian who betrayed him to the Inquisition. The Pope himself requested the extradition of Bruno and had him imprisoned in a Roman fortress. Bruno retracted his heretical opinions, but his captors did not release him.

Realizing he would remain a prisoner for the rest of his life—with his only alternative a fiery death—Bruno chose death by reaffirming his heretical beliefs. He was condemned to be burned alive at the stake by Pope Clement VIII. After hearing his sentence, Bruno told the judges: "You are afraid of this more than I."

On Feb. 17, 1600, Giordano Bruno was taken to the Campo Di Fiori in Rome where a crowd waited to see the execution of a heretic. A wooden gag was put in his mouth to prevent him from speaking to the crowd. Chained to the stake, he quietly died after he was surrounded by flames.

Today, the place of his death is marked by a monument erected in his honor, while his theories are being reaffirmed by a steadily increasing number of modern thinkers.

Before asking your doctor for a longevity recipe, wait and see how long he lives. You save money, and maybe a few years, that way.



By "INFINITE 20"

TO BRING order out of chaos, a suitable framework need be accepted, constructed, assumed, or known. Let us try to outline such a framework, as well as give a few hints on how to utilize it.

Theta, god, prime cause, etc., is at the top of the scale of the structure. Benevolence, affinity, altruism is the bridging attitude from top scale down into MEST (Matter, Energy, Space, Time), the material world level, top range. From here down you have the degeneration of altruistic actions and motives into destructive hate, non affinity, non altruistic actions and motives until it solidifies into the inanimate matter as rocks, minerals, and the dust of the earth.

It does not stop here, but continues on the minus aspects of life -- thetans without bodies acting as ghosts, gods, control entities (the minus tone scales of Scientology outline this well enough). The below-scale actually curves upwards to the back side of theta prime top scale, making a complete cycle -- from theta to MEST thru MEST, out the bottom, and back up to theta prime again.

The confusion in this psychic, parapsychology, theta concepts is in the lack of realization that the two theta paths, thru impact on one another, create the solidified MEST level of reality, the same as any aberration, engram, or impacted energy particles. On top scale, theta prime is where both theta paths meet in complete unification of agreement--no impacts, a blending.

If you can see this much clearly, you then can start sorting your bits of data and put them in proper categories.

If an item of data is destructive, overt, cruel, etc., it belongs in the minus framework side, as do all control and intentions of a restricting nature. The reverse of construction--honesty, sincerity, kindness, assistance--belong on the plus side of the framework. Truth, responsibility, owning, sharing, tolerance are again on the positive side of the structure. Lies, blame (responsibility shifting), not owning, not sharing, and intolerance belong on the minus side of the scale.

If you have trouble determining whether something is good or bad in itself as data, just follow it up in expanded view and see whether it does the greater good, or greater harm, as applied to you and the world at large. If it does you good, like making a lot of money, just look at who has to do without what share of mass wealth so that you can have a surplus. Then you begin to see that to be right in one's own action is not enough. It also has to do someone else some good to be on the plus side. If it benefits you, and costs others more than their share of ownership can afford, then it is dog-eat-dog stuff and belongs on the minus side.

As to levitation, mind reading, teleportation--keep it outside of MEST routine. Millions enjoy playing MEST games of conductor, trainman, switchman, telephone builders, operators and equipment designers; many more in building

airplanes, jets, moon rockets, etc. Why spoil their games by insisting on jamming theta capabilities down their throats and messing up millions of lives, millions of services, millions of benefits just because you want to teleport, read minds, and levitate?

If these things are possible--and I am sure you have your own certainties on this-- then move it into such areas of MEST time and place where it does not mess up someone's games. The place for this has been for centuries just outside the normal MEST agreement levels--churches, holy spots, private meetings, seance rooms, and in the privacy of your own home, if you wish.

If you think a moment on this structure, it will become obvious that if you wish to really push for parapsychological effects, then the first thing you need do is establish an agreement theta-wise in your locality to the area of limitations that you and the locality can agree on to respect one another's area of influence to the point where MEST games and your theta games can both operate with minimum backlash or impacts.

In some articles I wrote expounding the merits of shielding, popular response seems to be, "What are you afraid of? What do you need a shield to hide behind for?" they scream at me from behind their banks of aberrations and engrams. Who's hiding? I use a shield like I use a house--for comfort and environmental control.

Many of those screaming "coward!" at the shield concept are like people standing in an open field with their coats over their heads, shivering from cold, rain soaked, trying to prove how brave they are facing the raging elements of nature. If you are of that type, stand in the rain and soak and shiver. I'll take the shielding comfort of a heated home. And the mental shielding comfort, minus theta random beam flows.

You want to play theta games? O.K., find a playmate, or a number of playmates, and have some fun, but leave the happy MEST-minded thetans to play with their doctor, lawyer, Indian chief (choo-choo type games). From kites to jets--same thing; let them play. Spoil their games, and they will be bound to come around and mess up your games, too.

To further assist you in framing a structure for personal direction of activities, get the concept that you as an individual never actually contact anything directly except thru duplication mock-ups. To make this a bit clearer, try the following:

Take your forefinger and touch it to a mirror. You will find a space between contact due to the thickness of glass between your forefinger and the mirroring silver. You do feel the glass, but imagine that you are touching the forefinger of another person and that the pressure is the pressure of his forefinger. From a pressure point of view, it is practically the same except for the rigidity of the glass. So, outside of the tactile feel of glass and the observable air space, you could just as easily imagine that you are touching someone else.

Now, find another person and touch forefingers the same way. Are you aware of the microscopic layers of air, dust, etc., between the two forefingers? Well, it's there, and is just as real as the glass in the mirror. There is always some microscopic bit of molecular point between any contact of objects, regardless of whether it is a knife or a hammer, slicing or banging a finger.

So, actually everyone is shielded in one way or another. However, since the shield is light and minimum, most persons, in trying parapsychology experiments, use or put out energy beams of one type or another to contact other beams in mind reading, and tractor/repulsion beams in teleporting or levitating. When they do this, they start running into beams put out by MEST-minded people who, under the laws of gravity, tie themselves to the ground with beams.

When you start putting out beams to push yourself off the ground, you start disturbing beams of others who prefer to consistently stay grounded; they in turn nail your beams down because the network of beams all over the place is so interlaced by everyone holding everyone else down (gravity) that by trying to shift your own beams, you start rocking a lot of other people's, too.

If you don't believe this, you are not looking at what is going on around you, and until you understand it well enough to figure out a way of experimenting without causing unnecessary disturbance around you, you have no business trying to levitate, or teleport, or do mind reading.

One way to do this is to set up shielding. Take a room and shield it up tight as a drum, then start working on your own counter-postulates to theta realities until you get them to where you can turn them on and off at will. A few friends of like interest can help by keeping tight shielding in place and helping you to relax your own tractor beams holding you down.

If you can follow me thus far with clear understanding, then the rest is obvious. You will get results to the extent you can overcome your own dubious counter-postulates. If you don't understand this much, then work on your data until you find what is wrong with it. Is it data? Tried and tested by you personally? Or is it information you copied from someone else who said it was so, or that they had done such and such? If it is copied data, it is worthless -- it is not data but opinions of certainty, and this is not enough to make theta powers work except under most favorable conditions -- like levitation at a seance by a group of strong believers. This often creates enough reality to work, for it is an aura of MEST, where temporarily new or different MEST agreements thru postulates cause conditions, anchor points, and beams to work under different agreement than in "normal" MEST areas.

Personally, I enjoy the stability of MEST agreement -- to sit in a chair, lie in a bed and not worry about it disappearing because I've shifted too many attention units elsewhere. Know what I mean? How would you like to be drinking a glass of water, or cup of coffee, and have someone prankishly unmock the cup -- spilling the liquid all over a new suit. (ED. NOTE -- Why not unmock the liquid? If you're going to play games, let's not go half-way.) I am sure you would laugh like mad to have your nice clothing ruined. Of course, you can mock it up again, if you know all about cloth, colors, style, stitching, sewing so that you would mock up something solid and durable. Just don't think of metal while mocking up clothing, or you might end up using a can opener to undress.

Everything you can want thru theta realities you can do now with more fun with less attention by playing the game of MEST. The idea of theta knowledge is to uncover limitations of past postulates that inhibit or create the desire that you wish to experience in theta

goals. Once you get free of the aberrative quantity of past agreements and postulates, you will find the MEST game is a pretty darned good game, except for some mad thetans who think fun is sinful and try to wreck the game for you and everyone around. A- and H-bombs are potent game pieces for fearful, frustrated thetans who are dropping out the bottom of the tone scale. They are trying to create enough mass agreement that A- and H-bombs are needed, and once made, might as well be used to knock out that bunch of other fearful thetans over there before they get the same idea. In order to create this agreement, all kinds of mock-ups of war, disaster, stockpiles, caves are created to enforce this "bound to happen" war mock-up, hoping for a good "panic button" to go off somewhere, to get the mock-ups blasted into confusion and say it was a bomb attack.

What has this got to do with framework? It is something to be considered and be included or excluded from your certainty structure. Having excluded it, you can then relax and in the same way, exclude all heavy fear concepts by realizing where they fit in the structure and changing A- and H-bomb power into useful power sources.

Now, align your data as to time -- past, present, future. Reality levels are perpendicular and you have the ancient symbol of the cross. On the crossarms, what are you going to put? A crucified body -- bleeding, suffering in agony, as the past few centuries symbolized? Or perhaps the old sacrificial lamb of ancient days? Or perhaps a rose symbolizing the beauty and fragrance of nature developing out of the dirt and dust of past centuries of decay?

Whatever symbol you put there will indicate your total state of character goal development or degeneration. Pick a good symbol, if not one of those above. Accordingly, you will find your goals will materialize in such direction. No symbol means no goals. Put a bleeding heart and your heart will bleed, one way or another. Put a happy heart and you will head towards joy. For such symbolism has thruout the ages led mankind up and down -- in peace, war, joy, and misery as his symbols indicated -- and not, as is often suggested, thru fancy altruistic interpretations of the glories of suffering mankind. But then, perhaps it is what you prefer. You can have it!

If you are indisposed to build your own structure, look around. You will find many crosses with many symbols to choose from, and many other areas where structures already exist. All you have to do is let them teach you the structure they use. If you choose well, you will be happy. If you choose wrong, you will suffer. It's as simple as that.

If you are affiliated or have accepted a religious structure that is contrary to your theta desire to experience theta realities, *get out!* Shift to another structure that accepts the things you desire. To try for theta abilities within a structured religion, bound by creeds and dogmas to restrict these privileges to saints or angels, is bucking a big tide. You will get washed back to the beach, with the rest of the pebbles.

In a liberal religion, you will find more help or opportunity to develop your own structure. That is, of course, if you are searching for a freer, happier way of life. If you like to suffer, find the most creed-bound religion, get into it up to your ears, and start fighting. You will suffer -- and really enjoy it, especially if you really challenge the creeds and dogmas.

This Is What Happened

THIS SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED

Our sincere apologies to Ulysses G. Kretzmer, of Romoland, Calif., who authored the article, "Lost Boy Traced in Hypnotic Trance", on this page in the March ABERREE. We forgot to give him credit. —The Editor

CATALEPSY BRINGS FEAR, ACUTE HEARING

I was 21, married, and living in a one-room house in Chanute, Kas. It was a bright sunny morning in March, and I felt weak from a bout with the flu. I was also about eight months pregnant. However, I set myself to the task of cleaning the house, and was completely exhausted by 10 o'clock. I decided to lie down a moment, and resume the job after a brief rest.

It was good to ease myself back on the pillows, completely relaxed, and watch my goldfish swim lazily about the bowl that sat on a small table at the foot of the couch. The fish slithered gracefully thru the water, making no sound (for I was very hard-of-hearing).

Feeling refreshed, I attempted to rise, but to my horror, I found it impossible to move! I struggled futilely for some moments before realization came over me that something very strange had happened. I could see all over the room—and I could plainly hear every sound—from the slight swishing of the fish to the singing of birds outdoors. Most amazing of all, I became aware of the loud ticking of the clock from a shelf almost 20 feet away. Ordinarily, I would not have heard this further distant than a few inches from my ear.

Half frightened out of my wits, I was less impressed by the miracle of hearing than by the cataleptic state which held me in a vice-like grip. My mind was in a turmoil. Could this be a heart attack? Was I dying? Imagined horrors rushed thru my mind, which now seemed crystal clear. Would I be buried under ground, completely conscious, but frozen into immobility?

I thought, *I must not die! If I can concentrate on my little toe, perhaps I can move it—and then unlock the rest of my body.*

Centering my will on this effort, I was finally able to move my toe slightly. Then my foot, leg, and on up were released gradually with a terrific tingling sensation creeping over my body, beginning at my feet and creeping relentlessly to my neck and head. It felt for all the world like the return to circulation after a foot has "gone to sleep". Only this was a hundred times more agonizing. Fortunately, it passed quickly, and before long I was able to get up.

Frightened, but gloating over the return of my hearing, I listened for the sounds—but they weren't there. I was as deaf as ever. The miracle had vanished with the return of mobility.

Some reflecting left me very much shaken. Would this condition return sometime in the future, taking me out of this world? Would death, when it came eventually, be like the state I had just experienced?

I visited the family doctor that very evening. After listening to my story, he examined me briefly. Then he shook his shaggy mane of gray hair. "Young lady, there is nothing whatsoever the matter with your heart—or anything else. Nothing organically wrong with you. I

This feature is open to readers who can do and do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, precience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

would advise you to forget the whole thing." I trembled as I asked the thing I must now ask: "Doctor, could I be—am I—insane?" The doctor sat back in his chair and laughed heartily. "Not a chance," he said. "Forget it!" And with that, I found myself shooed out into the cool night air—my fervent protests ignored.

Was my experience a partial astral projection? I believe it was.

(Copyright 1961 by Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.)

BOY AVOIDS BIRTH NIGHTMARE BY WAKING

When a boy, before the age of nine years, just as I was about to go to sleep, I would go into a strange condition. It seemed that I was in a long tunnel looking toward the far end. Something was drawing me along the tunnel or the end of it was coming toward me. As the end of the tunnel and I approached closer and closer, a sensation of fright came over me, and I felt a compulsion to resist up to the most of my endurance. I always got myself out of the situation by waking up.

Basing my opinion on what I have read since, the explanation could be a reliving of the experience of passing thru the birth canal. I would like to know what readers of The ABERREE think. —John Booth, Hudson Hope, B.C., Canada

TOO MANY "GUESSES" WERE COMING TRUE

The girl I was with wanted to visit a carnival fortune teller. "Anyone can tell fortunes—if they can keep a straight face," I protested.

A couple hours later, she again wanted her "fortune told", this time by a "Gypsy" who had stopped at our dinner table. I told the woman to "beat it", and as my date poutingly toyed with her empty cocoa cup, I suggested she "turn it in the saucer three times, make a wish, and stop with the handle pointing at your heart."

Her eyes shone as I picked up her cup, and began turning it in my hand. Little blotches of cocoa dotted the inside of the cup. Keeping a "straight face", I began to "forecast", drawing on my memory for persons she'd mentioned knowing, and letting my imagination run wild.

It was a week before I saw her again, and the first thing she wanted was a cup of cocoa so I could "tell her fortune" again. Oddly, almost everything she could remember that I had told her had come true. (And so did what I told her this evening.)

A few more cocoa sessions, and I changed girl friends. I knew my "guessing luck" couldn't hold out forever, and besides, I was getting tired of cocoa. —Dee E. Vilhiort, Phoenix.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



DEAR LOUIS—Remember when I asked you some months ago, Will my son's project be successful, and when—and you answered that the animal would live? I suppose you know my son was working on the rocket that sent the chimpanzee into space. My son wants to know—who will have the first man into space?—R.G., Cape Canaveral, Fla.

DEAR FRIEND—I'm pleased that the project turned out so well. Frankly speaking, I think it's a waste of time and money to do all this fussing over

these oversized playtoys, but I'm one of those impractical souls who thinks a million dollars spent on cancer research might benefit man more than an oversized Fourth of July rocket. At the time of this writing, Russia is getting ready to send a man into space. They have already had one up—but he went off his rocker. Another will be on his way any day now. They will beat us because—thank God—we prize human life "a little bit".

DEAR SIR—My mommie says that Louis knows everything, and she writes letters to you 'cause she wants to get a new Daddy. Last Saturday I went to the morning show, and my bicycle was gone when the show was out. Will you get it for me?—B.G., Lancaster, Penn.

DEAR FRIEND—Your bicycle is down at the local police department. It was taken by a gang.

DEAR LOUIS—Your beautiful letter arrived and I want you to know that you have changed my whole life. I realize that

and severely condemned as time-wasting.

The apparent level of work in these cases is about equal to that of second-week H.D.F. students in Los Angeles, 1951. All participants were at least H.P.A.'s, with some D. Scn.'s (a reflection on the present level of training).

Persons looking for serious information concerning the possibility of reincarnation or repetitive existence will do well to avoid this book. For those looking for a laugh, for a beautiful exposé of how not to handle serious psychological questions, or for new weapons with which to attack LRH, it's "must" reading.

This book has nothing to do with either the art of Dianetics as it was practiced before or after Mr. Hubbard's Wichita separation, nor the science of Dianetics as it was presented in "Dianetics" and "Science of Survival". It is a group of fairly unrepresentative episodes from the "What to Audit" or "Early Phoenix" era of Scientology--the "tell me when you last stole a spaceship" school.

Mr. Hubbard's attempt to graft the title "Dianetic engram" onto a specific type of so-called "whole track" episodes will find few takers from those readers who remember the events of the past ten years of Dianology.—Ted Robles, Jr.

as you say, "I am a child of God, and if God be for us, who can be against us?" Thank God that you are on the same earth as I am, for you are one of God's wonderful helpers. Will you be in this area soon?—R.L.I., Norfolk, Va.

DEAR FRIEND—Your letter touches me very deeply, for I feel that by helping one of my brothers and sisters my life on earth is justified. Thank you for letting me know that I am a worthy instrument of the Father. I shall probably be in your area this summer, but at present my summer itinerary is not complete.

DEAR LOUIS—Your answers to our questions have been most accurate and very helpful. What do you see concerning the current recession problem?—D.D., Danbury, Conn.

DEAR FRIEND—The current recession is part of a total pattern which started a number of years ago. As I SEE it, the month of March will start a definite upswing; then there is a leveling off—then another peak in August, then another leveling off period, with another peak coming in December.

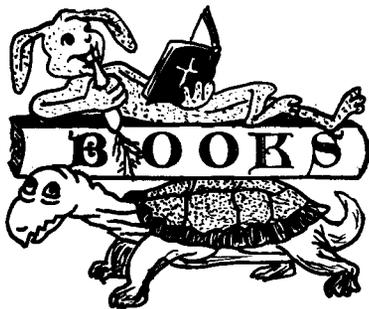
DEAR LOUIS—You wrote me last summer when I asked about the weather for the winter that it would be very severe. Well, it has been just that; as a matter of fact, today we had a blizzard the worst in 40 years. What will summer bring, weather wise, that is?—H.T., Pittsburgh, Penn.

DEAR H.T.—You should be in Phoenix. Today it was 82 and I went swimming—but I'll not rub it in. Come summer I feel that you are going to have "unusual" amounts of humid hot days. With this comes a plague of bugs (or should I say insects?). You're in for a very, very steamy summer, so you had better have that refrigeration unit put in you've been thinking about. Yes, and do get the one with the dehumidifier.

Send your question direct to LOUIS, Care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in The ABERREE.

Persons who like to "make a big show" should remember that humans, like manure put on the garden, are most appreciated after they merge with their environment.

All churches are right on one point: All the other churches are wrong.



HAVE YOU LIVED BEFORE THIS LIFE, By L. Ron Hubbard. 183 pp., 24s, H.A.S.I., London.

Subtitled "A Scientific Survey, by L. Ron Hubbard, Ph.D.," this slim little volume contains 42 "reports" by persons who supposedly ran Dianetic engrams in London, Fall, 1958. The subject matter is loosely written, poorly edited, and is not particularly good advertising for the author or his brand of psychogymnastics.

Sufficient false-to-fact material is included as to cast doubt upon the validity of all the work done. A notable instance is Case 17, discussing the anaesthetic use of ether in Italian Somaliland in the 17th or 18th Century.

The entire tenor of the book is that of an all-out effort to treat seriously as valid a number of items earlier referred to as 'lie-factories'



Hart

Heart



¶ This month we are starting our eighth year of publication, and like children who are not yet afraid of passing time, we're quite proud of it. If we had the time, we'd even give us a party, or at least bake us a birthday cake... ¶ As some of the charter subscribers admit, we've changed a bit during the last seven years. A few look back at the past with nostalgic regrets, just as they might regret a baby getting teeth, when he was "so cute" gumming exploring fingers and thumbs stuck into his mouth... ¶ But we have grown--more than double the past year--and with this growth has come new work, new equipment, and new responsibilities. Also changes in format and material, with more changes in the offing. We doubt if The ABERREE of seven years from now will any more resemble the magazine you are now reading than this one does the mimeographed "No. One" we started with in Phoenix in April, 1954.

¶ One of our biggest departures from "Opening Procedure" (start of publication) is an ever-increasing curtailment of personal correspondence. Answering a pile of letters always has been a problem, but now that that "pile" of letters is almost bigger than the desk on which we put them, something has to give. We love letters--and we like to keep the lines of communication open--but we hope our friends will understand why our replies have been shorter and shorter and farther between. Time spent on personal letters is time "stolen" from the list of subscribers who want that time spent getting out the best magazine we can. If the hours in a day grew in proportion to the amount of work to be done, there'd be no problem at all, but unfortunately, time doesn't work this way. So, please don't "chop us off"; send us the news of you and our friends, and keep letters coming to the "Dear Editor" section. And remember, we still love you, even tho we may not write and tell you so every few days... ¶ One other change our growth calls for is the gradual advancement of

"deadlines" for copy and advertising. By working farther in advance, we can be prepared for emergencies that, in the past, have threatened occasionally to make us almost miss a mailing date. This, however, will come gradually, and you probably won't even notice it. But we will. We're certain...

¶ Our congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. C.C. Grenz for putting up with each other for 50 years during one lifetime. The golden anniversary was honored at the home of a daughter in Toledo, Ohio, on 5 March.

¶ Once upon a time a man was prowling thru an antique shop, and was fascinated by a brass doorknob of unique design. He bought it, took it home, and after removing all the old dirt and grime, he was even more intrigued by his find. However, since it didn't look right on any of the doors in which he tried to fit it, he bought a new door; when the new door looked out-of-place, he ... well, anyway, he ended up with a new home, all because of a doorknob. Which may be what SHOULD happen around Harts' Half-Acre (No kin to a play by a similar name) --not because of a doorknob, but because of some pictures we've been acquiring, which are much too beautiful for the dingy walls of our home, and the Pub. wouldn't sacrifice any of her wall maps in the office. Anyhow, we wish to assure Alberta O'Connell, of Wilton, Conn., who sent us two watercolor snow scenes, and Eva Woodford, of Lost Creek, W. Va., for an oil portrait of "Elayne of Uranus", we've got the "doorknobs" for the new home--if we can just manage the walls on which to do them justice...

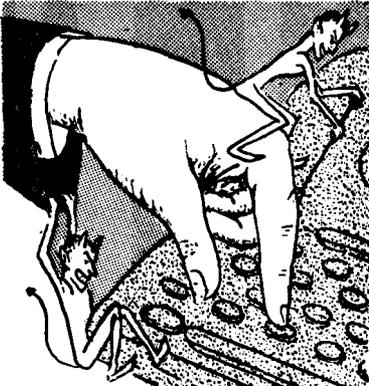
¶ Except for a two-week stop in Chicago, and a bit of gold prospecting in Colorado with Dale Malleck, Louis hasn't yet completed his summer itinerary, he writes--adding he hopes those sending invitations don't wait until the end of May--when his vacation begins--to write "Please come". But, people being people, they probably will...

¶ We expend a lot of effort on The ABERREE, trying to make

it "look pretty", but we feel that Anton Bohm, of Denver, Colo., must write in misery each time he picks up a copy. For, you see, Anton has proved that we printers, with our modern offset equipment, are careless bunglers when it comes to beautiful printing. A retired headstone cutter, who took up printing late in life as a hobby, Anton has just published a 140-page book, "Literary Virtuositities"--printed one page at a time on a small hand press, in three colors and gold, with handset type, and decorated with initials he himself designed. Anton even did his own book binding--in fact, it is so much self-produced that we are surprised that he didn't cast his own type and make his own paper. It's a beautiful job, showing what can be done when an artisan--even an amateur--takes pride in his work. There is only one consolation: Anton was 13 months producing the book--and ABERREE readers just wouldn't stand for that much gap between publications...

¶ If Jon or Ron Malleck, of Pueblo, find one of their favorite toys missing--they should ask Papa (Dale) or Mama (Gabi) why he/she sent it to The ABERREE. It's one of those rubber tramps, labeled "I alone have found ALL the secrets of the Universe", and probably is intended for our Library's collection of "Portraits of Famous People". It DOES look a little familiar...

¶ Jim Pinkham, who's been in Diantology since "Year One" (Elizabeth, N. J.) and his bride, Carole, were ABERREE visitors in early March, and a lot of theory and history got airing--as well as a catching-up on the doin's of this'n and that'n, here and there. Jim hasn't changed much--except for the loss of his mustache--and when he gets to expounding on "past lives" and "whole track"--well, there is science-fiction, and then, there's fiction science. Anyhow, Jim now is working in electronics, although he "confesses" to keeping an interest in his "alma mater" thru attendance at the various congresses, and is on a Navy job at Olney, Texas, so the visit to Enid meant only getting in his new "buggy" and blowing out some potential carbon. He said he'd be back--when the cherries are ripe--and we have a picking bucket all ready for him. A cherry in the bucket is much better, we opine, than elongating a sun 15 trillion years or so ago...



deAR EdiTOR

"We like your windswept girl for March very much and would like to see more of her. However, we miss your gentleman with the fluoroscope (a kindred soul, we feel). We're looking forward to his reappearance. As our Gallic friends say, Vive le sport." -- *Barbara Fiske, Oklawaha, Fla.*

(ED. NOTE — The "gentleman with the fluoroscope" will be back — some day. He's merely resting, and not, as some have implied, recovering from black eyes dealt him by a couple of our bottle-fed readers.)

§ § §

"Orchids to Morris Katzen. He is seeing thru the fog. How difficult it seems to let go of belief influence. Belief that gave us courage when fear dominated our being. The desire to worship something big, powerful, not afraid of death so that we could come under its wing and be safe. Looking out away from ourselves for a haven of security.

"Desire to 'fix'. Equals fear. Desire to correct. Equals fear. Irritation is fear. So-called love of another that is basically 'desire to be protected' -- desire to escape irritation -- sexual magnetism that is a blind force is the motivation of a blind person. This is fear.

"Fear is death, a black energy that if transformed becomes light. Very valuable this fear. It is our substance. Our power in the crude, unrefined form. 'Let the dead bury their dead'. Let the 'blind lead the blind'. Why? Because this is the incubation, the conditioning, the law of reincarnation where the days must be fulfilled to a no-more-death and a no-more-night.

"Ancient schools like the Essenes taught a wonderful truth. Manuscripts were col-

lected from many sources, arranged, and a book made of them. Books also made of discarded manuscripts. A supreme character built out of many outstanding characters. All very good for it kept intact the dreams and visions that are a part of man's growth.

"When we are strong enough to stand without fear supported by the crutches of belief, we can look at the facts and profit knowingly. It does not upset us to know that Jesus, the Christ, is a fictitious character employed by Emperor Constantine in order to present a new religion. The truths expressed are eternal truths, regardless of whose mouth is credited with the mouthing.

"But the dream, the knowledge seeping thru for a faint expression, is a far cry from fulfillment, like a blueprint of a \$50 million hotel drawn by a penniless visionary draftsman. So the ancient wise man was a far cry from being or representing the 'Being' of the law of which he spoke. But many feel safe in 'believing' Gods once existed, when common sense plainly reveals that if they once did they still would be for an eternal power cannot be lost.

"Now to move from death to life, or see thru an emotional fog. The kingdom of God is WITHIN. Christ is a principle of regenerative life. The bride of Christ is within. The dream of the 'Ideal' comes from within. The entity with all his unseen, undeveloped powers is the womb, the crucible, the universe from which all REALITY must come forth.

"Hail to You Mother Mary, first chosen of all women'. You become in consciousness, Mother Mary. From there you conceive from the action of the positive Divine Principle, the Real Self ('God') and birth the first degree of Christ, called Adam. Eve is Mother Mary for Eve is the 'Mother of all living', and by living is meant bisexual real action of life, not dead or emotional sexual vibrations. Only men of God are born equal, live men, not dead men.

"Sexual cohabitation is necessary for those still in the incubator. Chicks talk to chicks, not eggs." -- *Rev. Wayne Trubshaw, Marysville, Wash.*

§ § §

"Enjoyed your last issue, particularly D'Arcy Hunt. What a lot of time he spent on something that he has no use for. I must say that when I determined to duplicate the axioms to please myself, since I al-

ready had my Doctorate, it was the most difficult thing I had done in a long time, but the most fruitful. First I learned them verbatim, and they made no sense, but gradually began to, or I read into them my growth in understanding. I find them a pretty fine set, and thru them was led into some depths that I had not understood in any other way ...

"In my observation of those about me in the Bible Belt, I must say that those who have a certainty (right or wrong) have premises upon which to stand, and this gives them confidence.

"So many of us are being begged, suggested, and led to put our confidence in THEM, or THAT, and too few are teaching us to have that confidence in ourselves. If all this world be illusion (the shadow of the real), whose illusion is to be preferred?

"Louis's directions to read between the lines gets us into much trouble. A couple of months ago, someone asked if reincarnation was mentioned in the Bible. He gave several verse references. I looked them up, and you would certainly have to read between the lines, whatever you wanted to, to get an answer. You might print one issue (of The ABERREE) with just a few lines, which would lead us to read the whole issue 'between the lines'. But don't do it, please. If the letter of the word destroyeth, we could use quite a bit of lessening some considerations, thru the letter of the word." -- *Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.*

§ § §

"I go along for another year's sub. to The ABERREE — even tho your naughty March cover makes me wonder if all the letters pro and con you've been printing that set off the masturbation bonfire isn't also turning you into some sort of a depraved character. Don't you know that such pictures as this cute little piece on your 'Irony Curtain' cover are what trigger off masturbators? And, printing such a thing as this, what do you think you may be doing to Morris Katzen?

"Speaking of Katzen, here's one that out-Katzens Katzen: I've received a lot of letters about my piece in March FATE magazine, wherein I present a scientific genetic theory relating to past-lives phenomena. One of these letters written by a lady with an illegible signature, storms in part:

"To hell with your sperms and genes...! If men have 'ar-

titles hanging outside, it is because their ----- (censored) are meant to be cut off! Remember that! (????) Then there will be no more overpopulation, no more politics, no more wars...

"I get a vivid picture in my imagination of this female Don Quixote sallying forth on her jackass brandishing her trusty gleaming blade and cutting short the careers (or you name 'em) of sundry wicked gents such as I." -- Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.
\$ \$ \$

"For the past several years I have been 'testing the spirits', and after giving spirit analyses to people across the nation, I can report them to be 90% to 100% correct.

"These spirit reports revealed things concerning people that only they themselves could know. It revealed their sexual desires, habits, frustrations, etc. Many times it revealed death -- which is the case with Peter Hurkos, the Dutch psychic who came to this country under the supervision of William Henry Belk, Miami, Fla., businessman. This spirit report of Hurkos's death, or loss of his great psychic ability before death, was verified in a letter to me from Mr. Belk who asked me how I knew.

(ED. NOTE -- In a "Report" from the Belk Foundation, Peter Hurkos himself, in trance, has predicted his own death on 17 Nov., 1961. However, the report adds that most of Hurkos's prognostications in the past have proved false.)

"Stranger than this is the spirit report that Hauptmann, who was executed for the Lindbergh kidnaping, is now living happily with peace of mind in the spiritual world. A few years ago, Peter Hurkos, while still in Holland, said that if he could come to America, he would solve the Lindbergh kidnaping case. Just how he could solve a case already solved remains a mystery. Or is it solved? The spirits report not. Yet Peter Hurkos has kept silent since coming to this country concerning both the Lindbergh kidnaping and the death of Adolph Hitler. Just who is applying pressure to keep Hurkos silent? Or is Hurkos afraid of certain parties in this country -- Just as he was scared off by a member of Adolph Hitler's gestapo, who told Hurkos to shut up or die, when Peter announced Hitler escaped from Germany?

"A few years ago, before I ever heard of Peter Hurkos, the spirit reported to me that

Hitler did not die in the Berlin bunker. He escaped from Germany and fled to South America. Hitler has powerful friends and backers--who still live today--preparing for the day when Germany shall rise to No. One power -- after the coming 3rd world war. The POLICE GAZETTE magazine also reported this story to be true, with drawings, stories, etc. But Hitler's associates and many top leaders and scientists are still growing stronger, preparing for another day, another war. People are afraid of the truth. It's no wonder Peter Hurkos is to lose his God-given gift or die in the next few years. The spirit reports that Peter is NOT revealing all the truth given to him."--Vern J. Texter, Chestertown, N. Y.
\$ \$ \$

"Interesting auditorial.
"Here are my comments on what happens when one gets into Scientology:

"Scientology breaks down machinery and a lot of the people who get into it in the beginning found that they became less and less able to audit or do much of anything else. They had not come up to working without machinery, which is necessary to audit. An auditor whose own case is in good shape is not going to have this happen. He does it.

"These days if people leave the field it is only because they aren't up to the rugged requirements. It is actually better for auditors who are not in good shape to be cut off from the latest data. Some day (if they haven't studied the new techniques and built up circuitry to outwit them), these new techniques can be used on their cases by auditors who are in good shape and pull them upscale. If they are downscale they shouldn't be doing anything but coauditing each other anyway--and what is already taught them is sufficient if they used it and understood what they were doing.

"The old Book I processes are still good, as are all the others developed since then. Anyone who says he needs new processes just doesn't understand the old ones. They all work. But they don't all work on old auditors who have set up circuitry to defeat them.

"Some people who go out and become antagonistic toward the organization have come up to antagonism, looked around for an opponent, and in their inability to have a preclear have chosen the organization for their opponents instead of the aberrations of some preclear.

One has to be willing to be controlled before one can control himself, and actually control is pretty high--way above those auditors who are objecting to it. One who is 'enlisting for life' in the school will some day come up to being able to practice ethically and well. If he isn't, it is not good for him to be out in practice or for the people he works on.

"You are so right about a lot of people becoming sort of tape recordings of data--but they just don't get it across to the people, do they? Soon they do downscale from 'trying to know' on a via. I sat in a lecture given by one of these people not too long ago and got 'chopped' for contributing. He didn't know that 1 plus 3 could equal 4 as well as 2 plus 2, either, so he just stopped my contribution. At the end of the lecture I hadn't taken many notes which he remarked about. I said I already knew most of what he was giving out and he said I couldn't, it was brand new data! He's going to come up to doing it one of these fine days. He's getting some auditing."--Phyllis Moore, HCO Vol. Sec., Wheatridge, Colo.
\$ \$ \$

"All this argument about masturbation and constipation has been interesting and amusing, altho neither subject is really important. Katzen says most psychotics admit they masturbate. We might as well argue that since all psychotics drink water and breathe air, it is the interaction of air and water inside the body that causes insanity. Sane people may not admit it so freely, because of our society's taboos, but nowhere in the world can you find a normal person who does not masturbate -- or at least who did not do so quite frequently during the best and sanest years of his life. The only people who never masturbate are a few feeble-minded who can't keep their attention on one thing long enough to finish the job."--Ed Calkins, I-101, Winnsboro, S. Car.
\$ \$ \$

"Thanks for a year of exciting reading.

"I have a sneaking suspicion that the occasional 'ad' that pains me has a similar effect on you too--but until we readers can afford to ante up more per subscription, I don't see what anyone can do about it, except the advertisers themselves. God bless 'em.

"Oh, well, we're all on the right path... including adver-

tisers. It's just too bad we move so slowly; or is it our God-given impatience that's to blame?"--Jerry Ross, *New York*.

§ § §

"Muriel Griebel says that in the biological sciences a fact exists only when biologists agree that it exists. To me a fact is a statement of truth regardless of whether biologists agree or not. To me, E over 1 equals R and even if many people who read this think it is nonsense, it is still a fact. The suggestion that people should not take my teachings seriously is the most stupid suggestion a body can make because nothing is more important to humanity than life. However, because of ignorance, money and lust are more important than life to most people. I teach facts--natural facts and scientific facts. Carl Jung also realized the fact that the Bible is an alchemical textbook. Alchemy is an art based on biological facts, and many of the biological facts are still unknown to biologists. If those facts had been widely known, there would not be so much levity about my teachings. Neither would there be so much insanity, cancer, heart trouble, and other common ailments in our unhealthy nation.

"Fred Hand cannot convince me or convert me away from knowledge that helps me to add life to my body. Many that bray and laugh will be converted to my teachings when they are faced with death. Many who have been brainwashed with ignorance and superstition will be converted to the truth. Those who know the truth cannot be converted away from the truth... Biblical interpretations that are not supported by facts are obviously false. Contemporary religious teachings are mostly false. Those who oppose the truth and support falsehood are the greatest enemies of mankind, especially those who support the Roman Catholic falsehood, tyranny, ignorance, and superstition. The Roman Catholic organization is responsible for the corruption of Scriptural truth. Mankind must learn that Jesus Christ is only a mythical personification of the sexual fluid, biblically called the Water of Life, with which the light that is life is added to the body."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

§ § §

"We have been on your mailing list since the first edition and we used to look forward to each issue with pleas-

ure and excitement. Here was something whimsical and yet stimulating. Now it all seems cruel and crazy--that is, all but one or two articles. You used to be for something, however nutty; now this bitterness toward churches and beliefs seems out of character. A good study of Julian Huxley's (Mentor) 'Knowledge, Morality, and Destiny' might give you a better perspective as to the function played by the part of all religions in the general progress of evolution of the human race.

"As for your other 'engram', Ron. H., let's chalk up the good things--the fun, excitement, and changes of viewpoint--and let the fellow make his living.

"And tell that Louis that I now know his 'source' is a Republican on account of those predictions."--*Faith Murray, Edisto Island, S. C.*

§ § §

"Along with a good number of your readers, I got off on this road back in '50, and after many years of stumbling about have finally found a way to work. Have both gratitude and wariness regarding that Old Party, regarding whom none of us is going to say the final word. Old Dianetics was at the least a wonderful training school. In other disciplines, one may constantly see the play of these basic (body?) processes at work, and take off his hat to the man who did that beautiful original observing. He is at the least a great scientist.

"Haven't made any statistical analysis of the contents of The ABERREE, but it seems to me to be groping towards a new center, namely the religious. This, too, because of the mere presence of the debunking type of writing, which I doubt is of value to anyone... 'Techniques', as such, have come to seem a bit sterile. After a couple of years in Subud have become aware, myself, of a great inner area which was about to die off at the root because I hadn't the wit to acknowledge it, and certainly nothing in the popular culture, unless perhaps in Catholic ceremonies or in the synagogue, with which I am unacquainted, in any way foster it. If perhaps these two mentioned do so, they are far from being integrated with the minds of most of us, and a searcher would have to leap about among all sorts of social fences. I would like to put in a plug at this point for a person whom I have seen mentioned but once

in your pages, Paramhansa Yogananda. His 'Autobiography of a Yogi' is a wondrous book, and reread it with profit every few months. We were initiated into his Kriya Yoga by Roy Davis, and a little trial of it shows it a fine and valid system. We left only for Subud...

"Enjoy most of your writers and correspondents, Louis and Arthur Burks, Fred Hand, and others, and can even tolerate your ads, premising that everyone has hold of at least a little truth. I do doubt, however, that Volney Mathison has all of it."--*Ira Buzick, Bronx, N. Y.*

§ § §

"Our guide (my wife and I) told us last May that there would be a light war with Russia in about a year and a half. A year and a half from last May would be in November, 1961. And Curtis Gibson (in November ABERREE) speaks of the 'great breakdown of 1961'--'6 months of chaos and anarchy'. Supposing that was as exaggerated as the rest of his prophecy, he might interpret a 'light war with Russia' in those terms.

"Now, in the January-February issue comes Vern J. Texter, another prophet of doom, and he is placing it all at the feet of the Catholics. I, for one, would be the last to deny that the Catholics have the ambitions of which Mr. Texter speaks. It reached its zenith during the days of the Spanish Inquisition. All worldly organizations and movements reach a zenith of more or less intensity and then, over a period of time, they fade away. The Catholics, along with the Protestants and all Chuchanity, are on their way out... There are too many irrefutable truths to which they can give no satisfactory and logical explanation.

"Communism may or may not be at its zenith--time will tell. But Communism is the virile usurper that we have to watch today and it is so powerful that it is going to take the combined strength of the Catholics, Protestants, Hebrews, and all world faiths and peoples to overcome it, and there will be no time or strength left for Catholics or any other faith to attempt the domination of their own particular order...

"It is my firm conviction that Mr. Kennedy is a man of firm humanitarian convictions. He has already demonstrated it since taking office by some of the moves he has made.

"As to all the dire predictions, there is no doubt

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that Armageddon is coming. In fact, it is already under way on the spiritual plane.

"We will also have a physical Armageddon. Whether it is coming this year or 39 years from now, who can say...but it should come in this century, and maybe in 1961." -- Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

\$\$\$

"Kellogg, Idaho, is in north Idaho--a mining town for lead, zinc, silver.

"Last May 5, the Mine Mill union called a strike. A few days later I wrote 'Louis' and asked him about the outcome. He was in Arizona and knew nothing of this country.

"He replied, 'I receive the following: There will come a new dispensation, but not before the snow begins to fall, and with it comes new conditions, much better conditions, than heretofore.'

"Now, a new union has taken over in an NLRB election, and I think it was a wonderful job of predicting. I would like everyone to know it." -- Dr. Marcus Pite, Kellogg, Idaho.

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● **THE MARCAP COUNCIL** wishes to thank all those persons who wrote to us in response to our previous ads. The interest has been so great that we have decided to offer you a news letter if you would like to have one. The News Letter would come to you once a month, giving recent data and events of note. If you are interested in receiving the News Letter, then write to Marcap Council, Inc., Research Dept., Rt. 3, Box 400, Fort Myers, Fla., enclosing \$1.00 for first three months. 69-3*

● **"WE HAVE EXAMINED THE BODY"**, by Arthur J. Burks, an exciting book which tells, in a warmly personal manner, the story of the author's experiences in the Arizona desert, with the "sleeping woman", Zoe Nickerson. Each chapter represents "readings" of persons who received same. Burks has recreated the human interest stories of each, as he saw, heard, and reported the findings of "Zoe-in-samadhi". \$1 per copy. Parastudy Publications, 120 Kenmar Dr., Newark, Delaware. 54-tf

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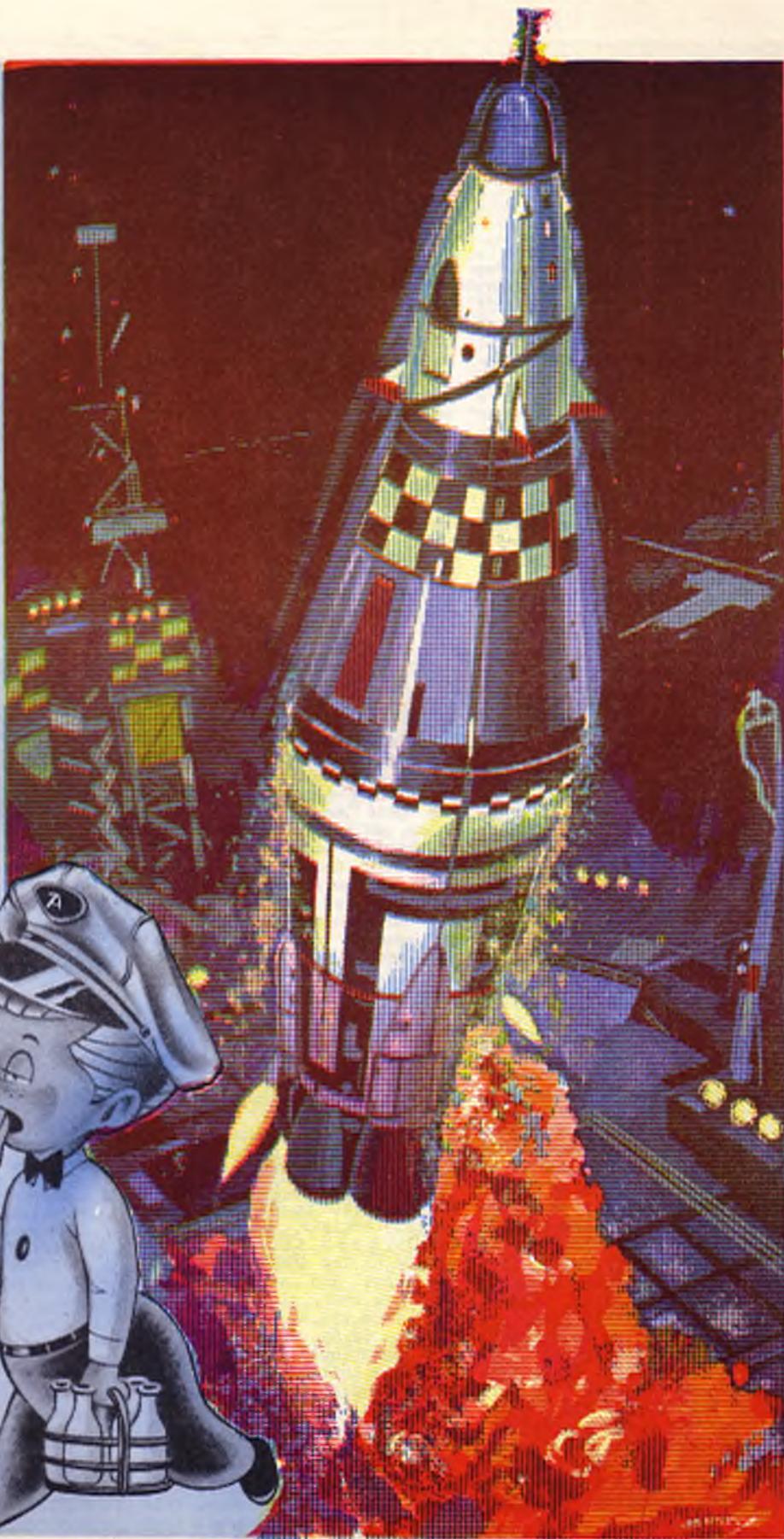
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The
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**MAY
1961**





Hart

Heart



¶ For too long, now, we've thought of ourselves as oases of disagreement in the sands of the Bible Belt. We've pointed out to curious inquirers that The ABERREE has more subscribers in England than it does in Oklahoma -- but maybe it's we who are to blame. Anyhow, come April 12 (which will be history by the time this is printed), we're going to Oklahoma City and discover what "Horizons Unlimited" is all about. We learned of its existence only when Arthur Burks wrote that he was to appear before a sponsoring group in the State Capital, and we started checking. What we found out ups our opinion of (some) Oklahomans, and raps our knuckles for our kithless assumptions...

¶ Charles Rhoades, president of Horizons Unlimited, writes that the group meets twice monthly, with 25 to 50 attending the regular meetings and 100 to 200 at special lectures. Only recently, Hugh Lynn Cayce lectured on "Edgar Cayce, Citizen of the Universe", and crowds were so large that he was held over for a second appearance. Arthur Burks, who should by now be well-known to ABERREE readers, is so booked up--from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. each day--that we may find it difficult to push thru the throng long enough to say "Hi, Art!", and "How are you coming with your unfinished manuscript on '16 Hours with Jesus'?" But we intend to try -- and we apologize to Horizons Unlimited for not remembering that you don't have to go across the ocean to find horizons. They're right at home--and all around you...

¶ We admit we were a bit more than a bit (if you know how much that is) surprised to get a mimeographed letter from Blanche Pritchett, saying they were moving Marcap Council. Where they were going, Blanche didn't know at that time, except it was "to the mountains". She'd had a "revelation", or whatever one calls those top-of-the-pole "hunches", to sell their Fort Myers, Fla., property and "go to the mountains", without specifying what mountains. Being "allergic" to cold --and most BIG mountains seem to locate themselves in frigid

areas--this limited their move to some of the mud dauber nests of Dixie, and we hastily postcarded that the Gloss Mountains of Oklahoma (since they are made of mica) should be ideal for their "Michael". But it seems Georgia will get the nod. As this is written, it's not official yet, but we have "hunches", too. (As well as friends who write and tell us what other friends think/do/plan.) Hmmm. Wonder how high those Georgia mountains are...

¶ Apparently, the future of Parastudy is precarious. After 14 months, George and Zoe Nickerson are beginning to realize that one can do just so much, and no more; that it costs money to publish a magazine; and it also costs money to live. In an appeal to members of their research group, they have "laid it on the line" in no uncertain terms. IS is, or isn't; the group will be, or won't; and those who want to see their "samadhi" work continue, will, or it won't. Part of their "operation history" sounded so familiar, as we recall our early days, that we were startled at the similarity, but we forecast that Zoe and George will work things out, now that the confreres, as they call their members, know what the score is/isn't...

¶ This month, because we've been having press trouble, we are trying to close the forms early so we'll be prepared to spend a couple days with an out-of-town "expert" who's going to end some of our printing difficulties (he says, and we hope). And guess what happened! Idella Stone, of Sierra Madre, Calif., sent Ye Pub. her selected recipes, and we can hardly keep this important member of The ABERREE team at her stove and away from her desk--we mean, at her desk and away from the stove. What you trying to do, Ikey, sabotage the operation? Anyhow, Idella tells us that she may have some extra special news in connection with these recipes soon--and we wish her a lot of success. Also, thanks for the "sabotage", and it'll probably get used AFTER this issue finally goes to press...

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F.Sc., B.Sc., M.D., H.C.A., et al ad infinitum ad nauseum

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The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

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WHAT ONE "SELLS", HE NO LONGER POSSESSES

Dr. Bill is quite a gun collector. The walls of his den are literally sprinkled with firing pieces of all ages, makes, and models.

"This one," he said, lifting a heavy rifle off a rack, "was given me by a stranger I treated for a broken finger. Funny thing about that gun. The guy said he'd never shot it, and it was so dirty and corroded I spent almost a week getting it fixed up. The fellow was about 70, and as healthy as a dollar -- old-time dollar, that is."

I examined the heavy octagon barrel, worked the lever action, and noticed five deep nicks in the stock.

"May have been five people were killed," Dr. Bill said, noting that I was rubbing the nicks with my thumb. "Or, it may have been for buffalo. It's a .38-.40, called a 'buffalo gun', and probably has quite a plains history. A soft-nosed slug would practically tear small game to pieces."

We went to other weapons, whose history Dr. Bill checked from the little book he carried with him, showing age, cost, date of purchase, and any pertinent history he may have accumulated.

"Odd," we said, "that you should know so much about that 'buffalo gun', and yet have to look up the data on these others. Is it the most valuable in your collection?"

Dr. Bill grinned, a bit sheepishly. "No, it's probably the LEAST valuable," he said, "I don't know why."

"Maybe it's because the stranger who gave the gun to you still owns part of it," we suggested. "On these others, you bought them, and they're all yours."

"But that's mine too," he protested. "He gave it to me."

"Exactly!" we continued. "That's why it's not yours."

When he gave it to you, he gave part of himself with it. And that's also why you're suffering uremic poisoning, altho you're probably the best kidney specialist in Oklahoma."

"I don't get the connection," he said, obviously puzzled.

We grinned. "Well, as a kidney specialist, you SELL your healing. You sell so much of it that you have none for yourself -- so you suffer from the very thing you specialize in. You said yourself that too many doctors die of the very thing they treat most."

"That's because they get careless -- pick up the germs from their patients, and are too busy to do anything about it," he said.

"Is that why you have uremic poisoning?" we pressed.

"No," he said. "I've always been careful. May be hereditary, altho I can't seem to find any kidney history in my family." He shook his head. "Just coincidence, I guess."

But was it? Isn't it quite possible that there IS a distinction between "selling" and "giving"? Doctors sell (charge for) "healing", and often die comparatively young. Psychiatrists frequently are more mixed up than their patients. Many preachers wind up with more "black sheep" among their children than the "sinner" across the tracks, whose children may grow up to be preachers of tomorrow -- not that that is an improvement, except in the eyes of the world.

Anyone ever investigate the private lives of these peddlers of "truth", "ways of life", and "systems" before they invest money in courses and lessons? If they know so much, and have so much to sell, why can't they use this knowledge for their own benefit? Probably because, if they ever did have it -- they've SOLD it, and

that which one sells, he no longer possesses.

History is replete with stories of great artists, musicians, writers, poets -- all the arts -- whose greatest work was done at the door of starvation. If financial success came during life, genius disappeared. Oh, certainly, there was a type of "mechanical perfection" that they'd acquired, but much of the "fire" of originality was gone. The public acclaims success, but history records genius. Success dies almost with the artist, but true genius often never comes to life until after the artist has gone on. It's the work that was done BEFORE financial success that will out-live and out-value the work that was done by the worshiped, highly-paid "master".

We've known many "amateur photographers" who could "make a camera talk", until they started doing photography professionally. Now, they're satisfied if it rings the cash register. Some 4-H and F.F.A. Club members show better livestock than their parents ever will, or they themselves will when stock-raising becomes a "paid profession". And most of us know few trained, \$10- to \$25-an-hour Scientology auditors who, despite all their degrees and courses, can perform the occasional "miracle" that made Dianetics, Book One, the "tree of hope" that hasn't bloomed so profusely since.

The old country doctor, who braved rigors of weather and physical discomfort that would send shudders thru today's "specialists", often lived to a happy old age -- probably because he "gave" more help to his "friends" and "neighbors" than he "sold".

Apparently, this is a world of service to one another, and to wax fat on ills and misfortunes has its own price tag.

INTENSITY AND QUALITY OF THOUGHT DETERMINE AURA'S SIZE AND COLOR

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

IN SOME of the temples of India, there are colored figures and symbols and man is portrayed as radiating colors. This played an important part in the occult history of that nation — but there is no record left telling of the meaning of those vibrations. Only students of mysticism can read in those colors the occult truth.

To the occultist, the primary colors mean the basic vibrations that appeared at the beginning of time and manifest on all planes of nature. Vibration is the source of form and color; and man, being an individualized manifestation of nature, must have his form and color. The subjective and the objective minds of man were united and interblended, and ensouled the physical man.

These two united minds not only fill the interstices of the physical body and hold together all the physical molecules and keep them in place, but also extend beyond and around the body to the distance of several inches.

A magnetic force, called the "Life Principle", flows into all forms where there is a constant pushing out of old atoms, and an inflow of new. This passing in and out of the life force makes a fluidic sphere around each man and everything else, including minerals. In electricity, this fluidic sphere is termed the electric field; in the sun, the photosphere; around a magnet, it is called the magnetic field, or field of attraction.

Baron Karl von Reichenback, thru sensitives, rediscovered this magnetic field and called it "od" or "odic" force. His discovery is confirmed by clairvoyants and seers, who see a light, or color, around each person, animal, tree, flower, etc. This law of physics says that no two masses can approach each other without being mutually affected, because there is an attraction and repulsion due to the flow of this life force and the exchange of atoms which is constantly taking place between them.

In man, we have the life force that builds, and the thought force which is constantly manifesting, and by its vibratory flow, is modifying the life force.

Everyone radiates from himself the physical atoms which he has used and which have lost their vibration; also the finer forms of matter which go out with his thought force. There is a continuous stream flowing from one individual to another, leaving its impress upon everything the person thinks or touches. A sensitive coming in contact with a part of the outflow from another can read his character, etc. This gift is called psychometry.

The occultist says that in most people this radiation extends from two to six inches from the body, but as man develops in thought,

power, and capacity to draw into himself cosmic forces, his radiations expand until they may extend from six inches to several feet outward.

If one is at all sensitive, he can feel distinctly the auras of those with whom he comes in contact, and this aura is the main cause of one's sudden likes and dislikes for those whom he meets.

If you keep a distance of from three to four feet from another, you will not feel so plainly his vibratory force. This aura also accounts for vampirization. There are human sponges who maintain their own lives by drawing magnetic force or life from others. To save yourself from being demagnetized by others, spend much of your time alone, if possible. Declare positiveness for yourself and keep your mind on your own magnetism.

You can save yourself considerably by letting your feet touch each other and clasping your hands together lightly when you are sitting near others. This is a way of closing your circuit and preventing your magnetism from flowing out.

All vibration is the direct or indirect result of thought. Telepathy is vibratory thought force sent out from the mind of one to another. If your thought is definite and intense, its vibration will proceed according to its own intensity, providing your thought is clear and distinct.

There are disks so delicately sensitized that they can register the vibrations of a human coming in contact with them.

The intensity of the thought determines the size of the aura, and the quality of the thought determines its color.

According to occultism, red, orange, green, blue, and yellow are the primary colors, and can be seen and known upon the inner planes of being, according to one's development.

The inner, or real man, the soul, has a color distinctly its own, as has the outside man. One's color vibration is determined by his quality of thought and character development.

The life force, which built man's physical form and all physical forms, manifests as the orange vibration. On the subjective side, this force which vibrates to orange is sweeping into everything, and giving life and vitality to all forms. All physical bodies have this vital life force manifesting in them according to the capacity of each to express it. You do not see the orange force permeating the invalid to the same extent that it does an athlete, because the invalid cannot express it so well.

RAINBOW END

*Going somewhere, my little friend?
So you're going to find the rainbow's end.
I thought I found it a time or two;
Know what I found? A friend like you.*

*No, I didn't say it couldn't be found.
Stands to reason it's somewhere around.
Oh, yes, one day I, too, was told
The rainbow-end held a pot of gold.*

*When I got there, it was always gone,
Yet I still found something to call my own.
What did I find? What did I do?
Found a dream, or a friend like you.*

*So you're going to see what can be seen,
Going to go to pastures green.
Good luck, good journey, little friend!
I hope you find the rainbow-end.*

—Lowana Julaine

Are "Psychics" Free? Or Controlled?

SOME OF the "mysteries" of "psychic phenomena", how it is available to others, and its implications in the "war" between science and religion, are indicated nearer solution as the result of experiments conducted in the United States on Peter Hurkos, Dutch house painter. A report on these experiments, and conclusions reached, has just been issued by the Belk Psychic Research Foundation, of Miami Beach, Fla.



Hurkos

Hurkos, or Peter Van der Hurk, fell 30 feet off a ladder in 1942, severely injuring his head. While in the hospital, he changed from a rational, thinking individual to a full-blown psychic mind-reader. Since his release, he has been the subject of numerous newspaper, magazine, and radio stories that accredited to him almost unbelievable powers. These powers, according to the Belk Foundation report, are mostly imaginary, greatly exaggerated with the retelling, and merely point out the need for more research into the mind of man—research which is balked on two fronts by groups which should be most concerned: science and religion.

As for Hurkos, the report says the injury from the fall was to the mid-brain, "disturbing some tissue in the medulla. This disturbing either the pineal or pituitary glands, or both, resulting in loss of free-will, inability to concentrate, leaving him (Hurkos) with a mental age under 10, according to the reported opinion... We know his gift was not a mysterious Divine bestowal, but purely a biologic physical brain injury that can be repeated upon any human. Once the injury is inflicted, the person is never normal again."

(Attention is called to the driving of a wooden spike into the forehead of the monks, as described by T. Lobsang Rampa, in "The Third Eye".)

The Belk report says the Hurkos studies, along with some experiments in hypnotic age regression in co-operation with Morey Bernstein (author of "The Search for Bridey Murphy"), have produced the conclusions that "the subconscious mind is the location of the so-called human soul". This subconscious mind, or soul, can be tapped in one of three ways:

1. Physical injury to the mid-brain, such as happened to Peter Hurkos;

2. Mentally, thru hypnosis, mediumship, mind-training exercises, yogi, deep prayer to Divinity, etc.; and

3. Chemically, with drugs as in mushrooms, mescaline, peyote, LSD 25, truth serums, etc.

Some of the negative results found in the after-the-injury Hurkos, in addition to his mental regression to the age of ten, are:

Lack of ability to concentrate, even long enough to read a book;

Hurkos claims to be a prophet (a reincarnation of the Apostle Peter), yet most of his prognostications have proved false. (He has forecast his own death will occur Nov. 17, 1961);

Has been known to break murder cases, yet lacks determination to stay on a case to its solution;

When on a crime case, he can come up with as many as a hundred minor details, yet miss the culprit himself (indicating he reads the police minds on a subconscious level);

Is an excellent telepath, yet cannot predict events in his own life, or even find his own shoes next morning;

Has little loyalty to friend or foe.

Where does Hurkos, "the radar brain", get his power? The report says it is impossible to ascertain how much is showmanship, historical truth (he claims to have been burned at the stake 400 years ago in Bordeaux), or a puppet controlled by a spirit entity. Evidence supports the spirit agency hypothesis, but if so, some intelligence must be at his radar control, letting in certain facts, omitting others.

But, the report asks, does this make Hurkos responsible for his acts, legally or morally? Is Hurkos a zombie, having lost his free will?

As far as that goes, how much of what ANY OF US does is controlled and what is free will? If we give in to external or internal influences—including the modern brain-washing mediums (newspapers, billboards, radio, television, movies)—is the reasoning mind being reduced to puppetry by the subconscious (soul?), and how does society punish a soul?

Fifteen years of investigation into many persons claiming or exhibiting "psychic phenomena" have led the Belk Research Foundation to offer these possible conclusions—at this stage of their research:

1. ESP was known since antiquity. Everyone stumbling on it thinks he has made a new discovery. The first psychic investigators were the old biblical characters, witch doctors, and prophets.

2. The origin of all revealed religions is contact with a second world. However, each and every church or organized sect eventually makes "dogma" of their "facts". Once made, every dogma excommunicates all other dogmas or revelation in order to gain a monopoly of believers.

3. Supernatural phenomena, ESP, etc., is a law, just a physical phenomena of scientific facts, once the mystery, superstition, and dogma hocus-pocus is drained off.

4. A great amount of fraud is practiced by mediums and magicians, which tends to cast suspicion on all genuine ESP, i.e., telepathy, mediumship, materializations, independent voice, ghosts, poltergeists, table-raps, etc. Orthodox religion calls factual investigations "works of the devil" to further fool the masses, keeping the public in their church-thinking. The average man is too lazy intellectually to inquire himself.

5. A missing link between science and re-

ligion will be the common grounds of paranormal activity or ESP.

6. ESP can be "controlled" in three ways—brain injury; mentally opening the threshold to the subconscious self by hypnotism, yoga, mediums, mental exercise, prayers; and chemically with drugs affecting the rationality of the brain.

7. Psychic ability appears not related to spirituality. Some psychics are good, others evil. Do God or the devil have psychic ability?

8. The next step would be to build an electronic machine to perform this function mechanically electrically, bypassing the subconscious self, so subject to personal whims.

9. Reincarnation seems evident, with many age regression experiments under hypnosis or drugs, when the door to the subliminal self is opened.

10. The human soul is the subconscious self. It holds memory records of the present and all past lives. It exists beyond the time-space continuum of our physical bodies. It is like a library referred to by the Hindus as the Akashic records of all memory patterns. When purified of all neuroses (sin), then it becomes a divine crystal reflecting the god-like quality within each entity. Here again religion and science cross threads in the puzzle of a perennial philosophy.

11. The biggest mystery still remains: Why does mankind, since antiquity, expend millions building religious institutions without a few dollars on ESP to discover how it works? Is it stupidity, or a Divine plan that these secrets be hidden by throwing sand in our mortal eyes?

12. It seems poltergeist movement, telepathy, and psychometry all operate on a subliminal basis, traceable to the subconscious self. This "force" is not often controlled by the "will" of the conscious self. However, it appears to be a form of wave vibration, whether existing electrically, magnetically, or in some other unknown state. The key to life after death, paranormal activity, thought projection will be down this scientific line of approach.

13. There is a tendency for all ESP investigators to drift to the spirit agency aspect of Spiritualism. Metaphysics, preconceived religious ideas, must be precisely noted to separate facts from fancy. Yet often, as in mythology, the archetype is drawn from the subconscious, revealing a basic truth. The unconscious mind is truly the matrix of symbols. Again we see the unconscious, subconscious, psyche or soul is a question of semantics, as C. C. Jung has pointed out. If the early church theologians lived today and were educated in our modern universities with scientific background and terms, there would be no conflict between the Bible and science. There is one truth, but many fools, and their interpretations still live.

"Healing" is one of the most mysterious something-or-other in the world. So many want it, so many offer it--yet so few get it.

Belief is about the most stupid thinking we can do. It's practically on the same rung of the ladder with blind faith.

Man will never find knowledge until he starts using a fluoroscope instead of a telescope.

To prove anything by the Bible is like trying to measure liquids with a sieve. Those holes are what make "The Book" so "holy".

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(14) THE MYTHICAL ISRAELITES

IZRA TOLD us in Chapter 12, Children of Israel, that "the land was filled with them" (Ex. 1:7), and in Chapter 13 the Bible says they were "the fewest of all people". This discrepancy appears conspicuous in the statement that Nebuchadnezzar (604-561 B. C.), in three raids sent to Judea, found only 4,600 persons whom he saw fit to carry away. And these 4,600 Israelites formed the famous Babylonian captivity of 70 years' duration (Jere. 52: 27, 30).

And the Church claims these people were never polytheists, but always monotheists, and worshiped only one God--Jehovah. The Bible itself shows this claim is more Church fraud added to fraud.

The worship of Jahveh, or Yahveh, the God of the desert whom the Israelites had brought with them, was quite compatible with the simultaneous worship of Astarte, the Goddess of Fertility, and of numerous other local gods, bulls, sacred trees, and family fetiches such as were venerated in ancient society generally in those days. Yahveh was just one God among many, a "Baal" like all the rest, and was worshiped with sacred prostitution and human sacrifices, according to the Bible.

Many instances of this concept of Yahveh appear in the Bible, and no telling how much of it the pious Bible makers eliminated. He is the rain god who brings the flood (Gen. 7). The rainbow is a token of his promise not to do it again (Gen. 9). He blesses the fields (Gen. 27:27); is appeased by human sacrifice (Jud. 11:30-40; 2 Sam. 21). He sends fire from heaven to destroy his enemies (Gen. 19; 2 Kings 1), or to consume a sacrifice that particularly pleased him (1 Kings 18; 1 Chron. 21:26; 2 Chron. 7:1).

God's chosen people worshiped a bull, Apis, and the sun, moon, stars, and all the host of heaven. They worshiped fire and kept it burning on an altar. They worshiped stones, an oak tree, and bowed down to images. They worshiped a Queen of Heaven, called Astarte or Mylital, and burned incense to her. They worshiped Baal, Moloch, and Chemosh, and offered up human sacrifices to them, after which, in some cases, they ate the victim (Ps. 106:28, 37, 38; Ezek. 16:20).

And the "Word of God" states that His Chosen People were polytheists, polygamists, idolaters, and fire worshipers, who burned their children as sacrifices, and butchered their foes to the last suckling infant, and who honored traitors, assassins, and prostitutes who served their interest.

According to the Holy Bible, any crime may be committed in the name of or for the sake of this God, and the Mother Church has made prolific use of that privilege (Ex. 32:26-28; Deut. 13:6-10, etc.) (Continued in next issue)

Horizons are examples of perpetual motion.

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 5. CHAPTER III — THE DAY HAS WINGS

7:30 A.M. You were right on time again. You slid behind the wheel of your sleek car which needed washing and was not a recent model. There was room beside you for a Passenger. There always was. It had been lonely, one comparatively small person in a car so big. It had always seemed a bit ridiculous for so much machinery, gasoline, oil, metal, rubber, to be required for the almost exclusive use of just one man. But it was the nearest, in the world's crowded areas, man could come to riding on wings without leaving the ground. In your father's youth walking had been fast enough, driving horses sometimes too fast.

"I rode into Jerusalem on the colt of an ass," the Passenger of course read your thoughts. If you minded, He wouldn't, but you didn't mind. You could be quite unselfconscious with Him. "We traveled slowly in my day, but never having known speed, we didn't miss it."

You had the usual wait at your gate which gave on the crowded highway. You didn't dare move right out into traffic. There was a hill to your left and huge lumbering trucks, traveling ten miles above the state legal limit--which meant 25 miles above the limit in your small town, where 35 miles was marked plainly on many unread signs -- and cars driven by others in a hurry bore down on you quite too fast. Drivers could always see you waiting there for an opening, but nobody ever deliberately, as an act of courtesy, gave you an opening. You had to take it, guessing that a truck or fast car wasn't coming, or making sure that there were no cars coming from the opposite direction, so that if a car did come from your left, and you were a sitting duck as you turned right, whoever menaced you could swerve to his left without hitting someone in the other lane. You could be careful of all the traffic regulations and still be killed. You blamed people who ignored the signs which said plainly, "Speed limit 35 miles", but you also broke the speed limit when you were in a hurry, traffic was light, or for some reason at the time the limit seemed ridiculous. You were more than usually aware this morning that if everybody adhered to the speed limit, you could drive out of your gate in perfect safety, and reach your parking area without having to allow time for hunting a parking place.

You started to fume at the delay at the gate, when you felt the amusement of the Passenger. He wasn't fuming. He knew that fuming was for the childish, the unrestrained, not for self-controlled adults behind the wheels of cars. You made, then and there, a resolve to fume no more. It was of course pure coincidence--how could it have been anything else--but a big truck slid over the hill, obeying the law as to speed, the driver saw you trying to sneak out, and actually stopped, or slowed

down, to let you into the stream of traffic. He could do this in perfect safety because the truck was huge and drivers behind him would be taking care. They'd think twice and thrice before crashing into him. You thanked the driver with a couple toots of your horn, and he said you were welcome with a couple toots more. Then traffic rolled again. Moreover, all the several miles you had to travel you watched gates and side roads on your right, looking for chances to let other stalled drivers into the traffic with you.

"Makes you feel good, doesn't it? You felt good when the truck driver gave you a break. You feel better all along here, so that you want to give someone else a break."

Couldn't be Jesus, talking like that! Would he use a phrase like "gave you a break"? Would He be up on slang, or clichés? Or were you interpreting Him in your own words? No matter, the idea was there, and you *did* feel good. You were only sorry circumstances didn't give you a chance to give the other fellow a break. Still, you had always done that -- when you had time.

You didn't use the horn as much this morning. You started to, because of habit, but each time stayed your hand. Each time you thought: He's not deliberately trying to hold me up. He's slowed down because of something ahead that I can't see. In his place I'd slow down, too, probably. I'll be patient, and he'll speed up again.

He usually did.

There was a brief few minutes when the driver directly ahead of you -- a woman if you were a man, a man if you were a woman -- was driving at exactly the legal speed limit -- 50 miles an hour, after you got out of your own reduced speed area. To pass her, or him, you'd have to drive over the limit, by ten miles an hour or more.

The speed limit is 50 miles an hour, without exception, you remembered from somewhere. If you pass him, or her, you'll slow to 50 anyway, because you are a law-abiding citizen -- some of the time! -- so all you'll be doing is "taking the high place at the table!" More than that you will be, for a few moments, breaking the speed limit, and therefore the law of your state.

You were ever so little behind your schedule this morning, so you started to pass anyway. At exactly that moment she, or he, signaled a right turn, so you slowed down a bit to give her, or him, time in which to get out of your way, and had lost nothing.

"You were riding her, or his, bumper almost too closely, weren't you?" said the Passenger. "If she, or he, had turned without signaling, you'd have crashed into her, or him, or have been compelled to slam on your brakes hard, hard enough to make everybody behind you slam on his, or her, brakes--wouldn't you? Isn't it a bit dangerous?"

Well, yes, it was, and you had learned even if what came to you hadn't come from Jesus at all, but from inside yourself. Jesus could well have stirred those ideas in your

breast. They were not new to you, so maybe He had just reminded you that you had shelved them too long.

Sometimes lessons had to be driven home, and this one was for you. A man drove into the traffic before you had a chance to slow for him. He didn't pick up speed so, naturally, you started past him, not slackening your own. You had plenty of room and were not inconveniencing him in the slightest. However, he didn't intend to be passed. You fully expected him to let you pass. It was a law of the road. But he didn't, so in spite of your best intentions, you found yourself doing 70, and therefore breaking the law wide apart. Moreover, this was a three-lane highway and there was a hill just beyond which neither you nor the man who wouldn't allow you to pass could see. If a car came over that hill in your lane...

You braked down and swerved behind the man who wouldn't let you pass. And another car *did* come, fast, in the center lane. Pictures went thru your mind. You'd have met the unsuspecting stranger head-on if you had continued the race. He was passing a car, or racing with one, intentionally or otherwise, just as you were. Four cars, all the passengers in all cars, could have crashed — and since other cars came over the hill, there could have been quite a pile-up, with many dead; averted now because you had fallen back. But what had caused you to do it? You'd ordinarily have taken a chance and sped up more, *taking* the right-hand lane. Your car was fast and you were legally right — except for the small matter of breaking the speed limit. Of course, the fellow to the right broke the speed limit too, but that was his business.

"He's thinking much the same thoughts, over beyond the hill," it came to you. "If you were in his place, you'd stop and wait, give the other fellow a chance to talk with you."

Coincidence again? Possibly, but the fellow who wouldn't let you pass *had* stopped, got out of the car, and was waving you down.

"I could have caused a lot of deaths," the other fellow said, his lips and words trembling. "You're at liberty to take a poke at my nose if it will make you feel better."

"I broke the speed limit," you heard yourself saying. "I've no right to poke anybody in the nose."

"I can't understand yet," the fellow said, "how you knew you had to slow down, slide behind me, in order to avoid a series of crashes."

"Back Seat Driver!" you said, grinning.

The fellow looked into your back seat. He could see no one, naturally. Nobody in the front seat, either. He met your eyes strangely.

"He could see over the hill ahead of us," you persisted, enjoying his mystification. "He needed to teach us both a lesson."

The fellow raised his right hand and vowed: "Never again! Anybody can pass me who wants to after this."

You drove on. The fellow looked into the back seat again, and there was a small frown between his eyes.

"You were probably," you said to your invisible Passenger, "riding in all the cars that almost crashed, in order to teach all the drivers a lesson. But do they ever learn?"

"It takes time," you heard, "and infinite patience, and people so quickly and easily forget."

You vowed you wouldn't forget quickly or easily. You could all but read tomorrow's headlines, if you hadn't slowed down and given the man on your right the right-of-way.

"He'll be *dangerously careful* after this!"

Martyrs of Inhumanity



By GEORGE W. LAGUS

(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(4) LUCILIO VANINI

LUCILIO VANINI (1585-1619) was an Italian priest who abandoned his church in order to become a teacher of science and philosophy. His life was strangely similar to the life of Giordano Bruno.

Vanini visited many European countries and lectured at foremost universities. He taught that matter is eternal and God is identical with the Universe. His beliefs were condemned as heresy because the clergy was afraid that laymen would bypass the Church and seek God in Nature.

Roman theologians reasoned that a heretic could justly be put to death. The torture of heretics was legalized by the popes long before Vanini's time. Vanini fled to England after he was accused of atheism and witchcraft. He later went to Paris, but when his books were burned by the Sorbonne, he fled to Toulouse, where he began to teach again until he was arrested and charged with atheism.

On February 19, 1619, under the reign of Pope Paul V, Vanini was condemned, his "blasphemous tongue" was torn out, and his body was delivered to the flames. His dramatic death attracted much attention and his fame became immortal.

said the Back Seat Driver.

You'd lost a little time, and the urge to speed up increased. You held the needle right at 50, even into the 35-mile-an-hour zone in which your business was located. But for the unusual chance that you found a parking place at once, you'd have been late punching the time clock. You were one minute early. You could have been, this instant, knocking at the door of eternity.

The Presence, at your insistence, was still with you. You couldn't talk to Him, with so many people coming and going, or they'd all stare, so it was good that He could read your thoughts. You thought: "I've been giving You a bad time, Sir!"

"This morning, you mean? Not at all. This morning we've been making progress. You *have* been giving me a bad time, but that's all in the past. Learn from past mistakes, forget them, and go on. I find it very interesting. Let's take no more of the boss's time, now. It's proper that he should expect us to earn our money, selling him all the time for which he pays us."

"Us?" you repeated, wonderingly.

"I was sitting in all the seats of all the cars that might have crashed, back-seat driving. Here, too, tho not until this morning have you realized it. *Us!*"

(Continued in the next issue)

When one discovers Truth, he is so busy adjusting from implanted concepts that he has no time to advertise his discovery for sale, nor to pose as an unheralded Messiah. He has discovered you don't LEARN Truth, you LIVE it.



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By
LOWANA
JULAINE

Chapter IX—BUILD AND CONTROL THE ASTRAL BODY

I'VE HAD people get so "tickled" trying this next exercise that they have laughed until the tears came. So go ahead and laugh. It will do you good in more ways than one. Feel silly if you must, but don't give up and quit. If such could be weighed, the mastering of this exercise would be worth its weight in gold.

I also have had people tell me that I am profane and blasphemous. That I have an evil mind is not true, but if you are overly modest, you might as well quit now and forget the whole thing, because you'll never make any headway in that frame of mind.

When you have learned to "guess" where other living entities are, and are able to "see" them, you are well on your way to becoming a true telepath.

Before you go on any astral journey, you should be able to control your own astral body.

For clarification of this exercise, I am going to sound as if I'm contradicting myself. Believe me I'm not. There just isn't any other way that I know about to make this lesson clear to your subconscious mind.

Later you will be able to "see" your astral body in its own true shape, size, and glory, but for now, you will use your physical body as a model.

I hope you really accomplished SEEING your body with your inner eye, because here is where you will use it to full advantage.

Find a place and relax, using the same exercises you used in Chapter IV (November AB-ERREE). After you have fully relaxed, you will start over with this same exercise, but you will go one step further.

Starting with your feet, SEE them walking around without legs or body—just a pair of feet, walking back and forth, across an invisible floor, climbing up and down invisible stairs. When you can SEE them doing this, SEE them walking across your own floor. Two feet, nothing more, walking and walking, around and about the house—out of the door, into the yard, and down the street.

Don't leave your feet stranded somewhere in the middle of the next block. BRING THEM BACK and put them where they belong, and that is right onto the ankle joint.

Go over this again by letting the feet walk around the house, ADDING the legs before they walk out of the door and into the yard and down the street.

Let each part "go out" of your body and be "re-joined" to your body. On up the body, starting each time with the partly completed

body that you BROUGHT BACK AND CONNECTED TO THE REST OF YOUR BODY. Joint by joint, you will build the body until it is a completed body without a mind. A walking zombie without a soul of its own. Be sure to make the body as perfect a replica of your physical body as you possibly can.

Some persons go on astral journey, without control; they go whither and thither as fancy strikes them, or as the fancies of others will send them. Still others go on controlled journey without understanding that there is *no* secret place to refuse them entrance.

You want CONTROLLED ASTRAL JOURNEY, so when you have completed your zombie body, give it eyes. Let it go to one of the neighbor's homes and SEE for you. If you should SEE something that is none of your business, then be honest with yourself and forget it. Don't infringe on anyone's privacy.

Send your astral body on short journeys that you can check on, such as what is playing at the movies down the street, what is on sale at the grocery store, what are the headlines in the evening paper. Things like that are useful as well as interesting, and will embarrass no one.

When you have learned to control short journeys by mental control of this body, give it a mind--your own astral mind.

At this point, you will not be aware of controlling it (this will be done subconsciously from now on), but you will be conscious of where it goes and what it does—such as going back in time. Then, if you want to be the neighborhood fortune teller, train for past-time journey and future-time journey.

This is tricky, so go slow. If you have a co-student, then you are in the best position for doing this. Get their permission to go back to their yesterday and tell them what they did all day long.

A good way of testing this is to have them make notations for one day. Then, the next day you can go "time-hopping" and they will have a list of what they did, just in case you should tell them something which they forgot happened. You may accidentally pick up something previous to that yesterday. This has been done often; it isn't unusual, so don't let it excite you or discourage you.

For future-sensing, you go on your "time-hopping" journey and you make the notations, later checking with your co-student as to how many points you have right.

It isn't advisable to go more than a week into the future at a time. Later you may go as far as a year, after you have gained self-confidence. Let your astral be your guide in this.

One other thing about what I call "time-hopping" astrally. Don't go into your own future. Let your co-student do that for you. Because, strange as it may seem, the minute you

go into your own future, you automatically change it to something else.

I'm sorry that I can't fully explain the principle of this except to say that your astral-subconscious mind is so much more alert than your physical mind, you unwittingly make the changes as you go along. When this happens, you are more than likely to feel that you were all mixed up, or on the wrong track, or having real honest-to-goodness hallucinations.

Remember that the fingers of Fate point in many directions, and the choice is yours, either consciously or unconsciously, and that the subconscious mind causes you to act quicker than you realize to detour unlikable situations.

I thoroely disagree with the saying that

everything happens for the best, but I also feel that if you should look into the immediate future, you should go further in order to establish a certainty that whatever changes you should make will be to your long-range advantage. This is something extremely hard to do, even for those who know the full value of the extreme fundamentals of development. Use self-caution.

This is as far as I can take you with this type of lessons. After you have mastered the exercises, you may feel like going on to higher lessons and teachings from some of the better-known esoteric schools. Hop to it, and the best of luck. By that time, you should be able to choose the honest ones from among the frauds. (The end)



From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

I HAVE SAID to you that Zora can help you. This I know to be true, for Nine is helping me write this for you. Zora has helped me with my children and other problems.

"Ask and it shall be given," it is said; and so it is. To get help we must both want and ask for it. To receive, we must give the gift of petition. Believe and ye shall move mountains. We must ask for help, desire help, believe in the help we will receive — and that help will be forthcoming.

The religions of the world stress the miracle of prayer. Why? Because by prayer we achieve a moment's agreement and understanding between the Two and Zora. Prayer goes thru the analyzer to be conducted to Zora. Because of the power of emotion behind real prayer, the analyzer does not filter or censor a real prayer and it goes straight to Zora, to be examined by the Light of Intelligence. An answer is then prepared, but there the analyzer can get in the way. If the answer appears illogical or inapplicable, the analyzer may not transmit it, or may change the answer in the transmitting. Our belief in the strength of prayer can cause the analyzer to transmit the answer directly without censoring it. Always the answer is there. It is the right answer, but often we change, distort, or refuse it because it does not conform to our conception of what the answer should be. Therefore, if we ask for help, we must be prepared to accept that help, even if it seems different from what we expected.

If you ask a doctor to cure you of an illness, it is not wise to tell him how to cure you, is it? If you ask a man to teach you his skill, then you must accept his teaching—right? Just so, if you ask Zora for help, you must agree to accept the help he gives. For he can see a cause in its entirety and know which is the best cause to incite to receive the most desirable effect.

Prayer, then, carries with it the implicit agreement to accept and use the help asked for; tho at times we may not even recognize it as the help we asked for, the answer to our prayer.

Prayer is of many kinds, but always it is

first desire. We must truly want that for which we pray, in order for the prayer to be real. Desire is the strength of prayer. Belief in the answer will allow the answer to come back to you undistorted by the filtering and censoring of the analyzer. Be prepared to accept the answer and then your prayer becomes a living thing. The use of the words "understanding" and "agreement" in this writing mean the use and belief in prayer, its power and sure answer. For true prayer is an agreement. The Two agrees to ask for help and to accept the help given. Zora agrees to listen to the prayer, weigh it in the Light of Intelligence, and answer with the best answer possible at that time under the existing circumstances.

To be in agreement with Zora, the Two must accept the truth that Zora IS a higher intelligence. The intelligence of Zora is different from the intelligence of the Two. The Two works with and from the material world. Zora works from the Place of Light. His wider knowledge enables him to gauge an action or cause in its entirety thru its effects; therefore, Zora can choose the best cause to incite by observing the effect it will have. Zora is not bound by the thongs of time.

Thoughts are either from the Two or from Zora. Sometimes they agree. The thoughts born in the Original Mind are generally of an emotional nature. Zora thoughts are of a higher kind. The analyzer does not think. It observes, and transmits.

It seems difficult at times to tell whether a thought be from the Two, or a Zora thought. All we need do is choose the course of action which will do the greatest good, be it Zora thought or the thought of the Two. Just to do our best is all that is expected at this time. If we continually act from our highest, best impulses, we will become more and more Zora-minded. The greatest good is our goal, as a mother acting for the best interests of her children, or a man doing his best for his country.

Always remember that each cause carries inescapably with it the seed of its own effect. This is true also of prayer. A good prayer carries within it the seed of its own answer. The answer, when used, becomes a cause carrying its seed of effect.

How can one tell a good cause from an evil one if the effects are hidden by time and circumstance? Ask: "Is this cause good for us?" A cause which is good for one person alone is not necessarily good for people at large.

The only evil is hurting one's brother man. Learn to pray with real desire for the answer to that prayer, and agreement and understanding between the Two and Zora is in the making. (Continued in the next issue)

This Is What Happened

CAT AND "SPOOK" SCARE EACH OTHER

Some years ago, I was employed by a railroad as watchman, in a somewhat isolated area. I lived alone in a converted boxcar, and having been interested for many years in things of an occult or mysterious nature, I made myself a little "tipping table". It worked fine. I would lay my hands lightly on it, and pretty soon it would begin to wiggle and the "spooks" would come and "move" the table back and forth. We would converse via a system of signals and by counting out the letters of the alphabet. Slow, but fun. (Since then, I have "progressed" to a much faster and more reliable method of communication.)

Early one spring morning, a very skinny and hungry old puss-cat came to my door, so I put out a pan of watered condensed milk for her. I had to go inside before she would come up and eat it, but she came back each following morning, and after a few days, became tame enough that I could stay outside and "talk" to her while she ate.

It was obvious she had some kittens somewhere, so I told her to bring them and move in under the house. Sure enough, a few days later, she had the three little kittens, their eyes barely open and their legs still a little wobbly, safely under the house. They were as wild as could be, and I had to move the milk-pan in by the kitchen stove before I finally got them inside. But they soon overcame their wildness, and would play around in the house while the mother cat slept by the stove. I cut a small cat-hole in the corner of a door leading into the woodshed so they could go in and out, and so to the outside.

Every evening, I would get my little table to "working". It would rise up on two legs and wiggle back and forth (anyone who has done this will know what I mean, and others probably won't believe it anyhow), and the "spooks" would tell me of many weird and wonderful things. As this was going on, the old puss-cat would lie quietly behind the stove and watch the proceedings, her head continually weaving from side to side, her eyes like saucers, peering into the corners of the room. I couldn't see anything, but she could!

One evening, my little table began to literally dance--the most violent movements I had ever, or have since, experienced. And I could sense a sort of malevolence in the air, a kind of "feeling of evil", if such can be imagined. But I went ahead, trying to get the "spook" to tell me its name, etc., as usual. I was too busy to notice the cats, until suddenly the old cat let out the most hair-raising, spine-chilling scream, almost human-like. I wouldn't have believed a cat could make such a sound. (I have heard what was supposed to be a panther in the Arizona desert; he was merely singing a lullaby, in comparison.) I glanced up in time to see the cats, the old one in the lead, the kittens nose-to-tail, in one blur of motion going thru the cat-hole.

The "spook" must have decided this was no place for him, and all occult affairs came to an abrupt end. I, thinking the cats may have seen something "natural", took my pistol and flashlight and went outside, but could find nothing. I did locate the cats, as far under

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing--except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody--maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

the house as they could get.

They moved back inside two days later, only after the old cat went thru the whole house and inspected it thoroly. She then called the kittens, which came sidling in, one by one, stopping just inside the cat-hole and looking all around before venturing further.

I never did contact that particular "spook" again, that I know of.

--Stanley Clason, Basin, Mont.

CHILD TELLS OF VISIT TO FRIEND

My little daughter has had some strange and interesting experiences. Like most sensitive children, she demonstrated psychic ability at a very early age. Unlike most children, she was never ridiculed, discouraged, shamed, or punished when she told us about these happenings. Rather, we adopted the attitude that it was all perfectly natural and to be expected.

Once, in the spring of 1956, when Janné was eight years old, she experienced what apparently was astral projection. I asked her to make notes on the incident, and this is taken from her notes:

"On a nice nite, I went to bed, and all of a sudden found myself walking up my girl friend, Revae's, driveway. I walked thru the door and into her living room." Janné said it was dark, but she thought the moon must have been shining for there seemed to be a luminosity wherever she went. She noticed the gravel in the driveway, the stillness of the night, her aloneness. Janné said that as she went upstairs, she had an elated feeling as she seemed to glide up each step, not touching, but going thru the motions of stepping on each tread. When she went into the bedroom, she says, "I saw Revae and her brother Stevie asleep. I then jumped up on the windowsill and out the window I went! I then found myself in my own bed."

In summing up, it appears that Janné projected immediately to the driveway of her little friend's home, a distance of more than a block. She states that she went THRU the door, instead of opening it, as one would expect in a dream. The next incident that points clearly to projection is the "gliding up the stair treads", and another, "I saw Revae and her brother Stevie asleep".

Jumping up on the windowsill and finding herself in bed at home also seem in accordance with experiences of others who have projected.

Incidentally, I had not discussed this phenomena of astral projection with my little daughter.

--Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

LINE TO OTHER WORLD OFTEN CAN BE OPENED WITH A HELPING HAND

By HAROLD D. KINNEY

FEW DATES stick in my mind, but Aug. 7, 1953, does because on that day I suddenly and quite unexpectedly acquired the ability permanently to make an Ouija board work and to have a pen write messages to me without my control. While I've never received any earth-shaking messages, and never even try to get what might be helpful information from spirits -- either factual information or advice--I have had as much adventure out of this intellectual pursuit as thru any physical effort, such as trips to dig for buried treasure.

After reading many books on psychic phenomena, I often tried sitting quietly alone in candlelight, in darkness, and in despair, to no avail. I knew many are born with this sort of gift, and that others like myself might struggle for years and get nowhere.

After coming to know a medium, I saw her do automatic writing that was mixed up, some words upside down and some lines backwards so one had to use a mirror to read it. Auto-writing seemed remote from my grasp, and I stopped trying. Perhaps many who read this have gone thru similar trials.

From my experience, I have come to believe there are two methods that make for success: 1. Have a person who can make automatic writing or Ouija board work touch the back of your hand while you try. I think something is passed along by such physical contact and I've helped others by doing this for them; 2. Make the attempt with the Ouija board or pen at a time when in real need of spiritual guidance and information obtained will be of significant help.

If normally you just don't give two hoots about spirits, seldom read books and magazines in the field of life after physical death (like FATE, EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN, CHIMES, PSYCHIC OBSERVER, TOMORROW), and have little curiosity about the next life we all have to live, then you can't expect to have a spirit entity come in and gossip with you. Likewise, if you have a burning curiosity about them and how they live and feel about their world--knowing you're going to be in the same boat some day--then you are likely to draw spirit beings to you and will ask intelligent questions. I know people who can get messages but find it uninteresting because, I think, they ask such inane questions as, "What would you like to tell me?"

I had been warned that communication with spirits is highly dangerous, leading to possible obsession, to receiving false advice or information, to stimulation of the physical senses to immoderation, and sometimes to insanity. I chose to go ahead and see what would happen, confident I could control the situation. I could write another article--but won't --on what happened!

Getting back to that August day when I first could communicate, I was in our lab working on a complicated chemical formula--trying to make nitroglycerine and then change it to become water-soluble--and was stymied after many days of spare-time experimentation. The medium I had

come to know well visited me in the lab this day to help. Unfortunately, she had a severe cold and couldn't get any spirit information. She suggested I get out my Ouija board (which doesn't work for her; she normally gets a voice that does not emanate from her body). She asked me to try it, but it didn't move. Then she touched her fingers to the back of my hand and the pointer started spelling out words easily.

I tried the suggestion made, like "Use 3 more cc's of sulphuric acid before nitrating", but the gunk still wasn't soluble. We asked for more advice and got it, but it ended up with, "Add two shakes of cigaret ashes" to reveal that this was an imposter having fun with us. The medium suggested imposters were less likely to come thru by writing, and had me sit with pen in hand while her fingers again touched the back of my hand. The pen started moving of its own accord, and felt much like it would with a magnet below it pulling it around. It gave advice which we tried without success.

That evening, when alone, I tried both methods and found they worked rapidly and forcefully. As for the formula, I gave up soon afterwards.

I had read many books about what happens when we kick off for "upstairs", and soon found myself eager to write with spirit-people, each evening. I found them just like people about us daily -- interested in talking about themselves, their way of life, how they died--usually Korean war veterans came in at this time in 1953--and how they felt. None ever said he or she wanted to live on this plane again. It's too much easier and more enjoyable there than here.

As I discussed auto-writing with friends, some wanted to try it. Most of them found the pen moved when I touched their hand. One day, a neighbor boy of seven dropped in to look at some ore specimens, then wanted to sit at the desk in the swivel chair. I let him pretend to be a "big shot", and he finally took the desk pen and sat a moment as if to write. To his amazement, the pen started writing when, without explanation, I asked him to let me touch his hand. As rapidly as if he were much older, the writing said: "You are a fine boy in school and a good student. Keep it up." When it stopped, the boy read it out loud slowly, then looked at me with wide eyes: "I didn't write that! Who did?"

It is seldom I help anyone develop this ability because of some experiences. I had met a young Irishman, Jim, during Red Cross days, at an airforce base in Edmonton. After his training there he went to Germany and wound up marrying a German girl--one who had been in an officers' rest camp where Hitler was getting a head start on breeding the new race of mastermen. After the war, Jim moved to home at Dublin, then to Australia, and next to Winnipeg, from where he was finally and eagerly able to visit me and show off his wife.

Nearby I found a small cabin for transients, vacant only because the last person had swiped all the linens and silver. It was after several days had passed that during one evening, they asked about trying automatic writing. For Jim, it didn't move, but when she tried it and I touched her hand, she was unable to control the torrent of force pouring out thru her hand in big scrawls and circles. I stopped her and talked quietly to the spirits present, asking them to get rid of the one who was trying to write, and to let some calmer person come in. The next try was by another, if not the same,

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 19)

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



Send your question direct to LOUIS, Care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--Your prediction concerning the new data on the earth's age coming forth was published in a current SATURDAY EVENING POST. We wish there had been more of your predictions and less of the others.--H.S.B., Denver, Colo.

DEAR H.S.B. -- Yes, several people cut the article out and sent it to me. I was pleased to read it. Now, now--we need those who cry havoc. It sort of helps clear the air.

DEAR LOUIS -- You said in a recent letter that people should read between the lines concerning the election. What did you mean?-- B.D., Long Beach, Calif.

DEAR B.D. --I overestimated the intelligence of SOME people, but such are needed in the total pattern. It is hard for me to excuse stupidity, but it is with us. By reading between the lines, I meant--THINK. I know it's out of fashion, but it is needed. Some people need a mental catharsis --but, if all the garbage was removed, they might find an empty area.

DEAR LOUIS-- I am very pleased with your work and would like to be able to do what you do. Please tell me how.--B.B. Muskegon, Mich.

DEAR B.B.--I just practice Seeing: I do not set myself up as a teacher of others. I suggest you read Lowana Julaine's column, "The Easy Way to Psychic Development".

DEAR LOUIS--Is it true that Peter Hurkos is losing his gift?--L.N., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR L.M.--Peter Hurkos nor I nor anyone else has a "gift" so, how can you lose such? These so-called gifts are abilities that are earned--no one gives you anything--the Father

or anyone else. The primary law is equality and justice, and we earn and receive just what we have paid for. I saw Peter Hurkos sometime ago, and he was operating on all cylinders -- and he will continue to for many a year.

DEAR LOUIS --What happened to Amelia Earhart?--J.L., Denver, Colo.

DEAR J.L. --She was murdered by the Japanese. She was doing some "unofficial seeing" for the Government.



SECRET OF LONG LIFE, by Goddard E. D. Diamond. Reprint by Health Research, Mokelumne Hill, Calif.

Is it possible to reverse the physiological lever and change the process of decaying and dying by degrees to that of regeneration and rejuvenation?

Goddard Diamond was born in 1796, when George Washington was President of the U.S.A., and died at the amazing age of 120 in 1916 when Woodrow Wilson was President.

When Diamond was 108, he wrote a book titled "Secret of Long Life, or How to Live in Three Centuries," which we read more than 50 years ago. It has long been out of print, and our mention of it in our writings created a demand for it. Health Research found an old copy after a long hunt and republished it recently.

Diamond so effectively halted the process of dying by inches that he was in better shape when he was 100 than at 65. How he did it is the story told in his book -- and what he did, millions more can do.

At the age of 56 Diamond became a vegetarian, which many think is the basic secret of health and longevity. He used no stimulants, no tea nor coffee, and never used tobacco. At the age of 60, he was shocked to see sad signs of aging. He jumped to the ground from a wagon and found his joints failed to respond with their usual rebound.

The evidence of aging appeared after he had been a vegetarian four years. This process of sclerosis, for which medical science has no remedy, continued until, at the age of 79, Diamond was afflicted with

DEAR LOUIS -- I find that after 19 years of marriage, my wife has been stepping out on me since we were first married. I am a traveling salesman and spend three-fourths of my time on the road. -- B.C., Stamford, Conn.

DEAR B.C. -- Why did you not tell all of the story? Let's face it. Your time on the road was not all business. If I were you, I'd clean the barnacles off my own rowboat before I scuttled other boats in the bay.

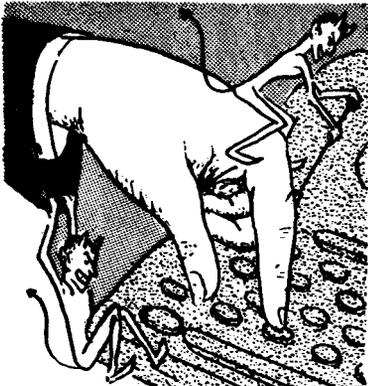
such hardening of tissues and blood vessels, stiffness of muscles and joints, that he could not rise from a chair nor sit down without great discomfort, often requiring help. The tissues of his arms and hands were so stiff, it was hard for him to handle knife and fork to feed himself.

As usual, "medicine" and medicos could give him no relief, and the same sad story was told to him that has been told to many -- he had not long to live. According to medical art, when medicine and medicos fail, your case is hopeless and your end is near.

But Diamond did not give up. He acted, and he proved how wrong medical art is. Forced to it, he, as thousands of others have done, did what all sick persons should do right at the first: he turned to the Universal Power that creates and sustains us and brings the sick back to health when given a chance.

What is meant by turning to the Creative Power of the Universe? What did Diamond do? He did what the best Hygienists, Naturists, and Creationists do for their patients. And they are called "Doctors", but that is the wrong term as it is usually understood.

Doctors are erroneously believed to be those who get the sick well. That has never occurred and never will occur. The sick who do get well recover because of the reparative process of the Creative Power when it is given an unobstructed chance to work. Great doctors are the few who know the deep secret of giving Creation a chance to do its own creative work unhampered. More can be dangerous. Getting the sick well is definitely a process of creation -- never of so-called healing. All doctors and all remedies on earth would never repair so much as a scratch on one's finger were it not for the reparative process of the Creative Power of the Universe. -- Prof. Hilton Hotema.



deAR EdiTOR

"Orchids (We don't have any, but will have some Indian paintbrush later on -- they're pretty flowers) to Muriel Griebel. More truth than poetry in her 'negative thinking'. (Wonder if I could qualify for a 'D.A.'?)

"About the cover -- what is the good Satan up to? Did somebody leave him to stew in his own juice, or is he just telling someone to 'Come on in, the water's fine?'" -- Stanley Clason, Basin, Mont.
§ § §

"Jacob Apstel, on Page 15 of the March ABERREE, referring to the Rosicrucians and quoting his so-called authorities, places the first mention of the Rosicrucians in 1614. Assuming that that was the date of their origination, that would be only 347 years ago -- a difference of 3153 years between that and the 3500 years ago I mentioned.

"I am not interested enough nor do I have the time to enter into a lengthy discussion and search thru many books to find which one of us is actually right or that maybe both of us are wrong. Volney Mathison seems to consider himself an authority on this subject. Maybe he would consent to inform us.

"However, it has never been my impression or information that the Rosicrucians have paraded under that particular name from the time of their origination and on down thru the centuries. In fact, I think they themselves refer to their ancient organization as The Great White Brotherhood, but for myself, I hesitate to use that term for the true Great White Brotherhood is an Angelic Hierarchy that encompasses not only this solar system but the entire universe.

"In their own literature, they state they originated

3500 years ago and that they have a written history of 3000 years. As I see it, they should know more about themselves than dictionaries and encyclopedias...

"My thanks to Volney Mathison for mentioning my reference to his price tag, which he says that even at an increased rate, will be trivial compared to the cost of psychiatry and psychoanalysis. That brings me back to Jacob Apstel. 'The church and not Russia invented brainwashing'. After this is accomplished thru childhood -- 'They are so conditioned that original thinking is almost entirely absent'. I say that applies not only to the church but to the whole 20th Century system. As I said before, if you think, you're aberrated, and some thinkers have become so entirely at cross purposes with their associates that they have been confined to a mental institution.

"So to Volney Mathison, I say that psychiatry and psychoanalysis and perhaps even his 'personalized recording methodology' are for people who can't or won't think for themselves... However, truth is free. Under our present monetary system, it becomes necessary to make a charge that will cover the expense of the traffic, but when this charge becomes preposterous, it means there is a gimmick somewhere... I am not accusing Mr. Mathison of anything like this but his promise of an increase in price touched off a hidden phobia of mine and brought this tirade on. Perhaps if I would submit to his 'personalized recording methodology', he could rid me of things like that." -- Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.
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"In the March, 1961, issue, you referred to an article by Franklin Sullivan that appeared in his publication The SECOND TERMINAL. The auditor referred to in that article was me. Now, in your April issue of ABERREE, I see that our HCO Sec. has taken it upon herself to answer your Auditorial. Since I am the one who has left Scientology as an organization, I am the one who knows exactly why.

"My quarrel with the organization came about with the establishment of HCO Secretaries. I was not alone in the quarrel. Many were accused of being 'low toned' and unable to accept control. I looked upon the HCO set-up as a 'police-action'. I formerly lived in Tucson and moved to Denver about 18 months ago. In both of these cities, the purpose of

the HCO was defeated by the tactics of the appointed secretary...

"I have been told that I need to be run on 'help', I need to have my O/W's run, I need to take another course, etc. I have had HCA training, took the 20th ACC and an HCS course. I have been audited on all of the things I have been told I needed to be run on. The auditing was done by very reputable people in the field. Additionally I have spent \$60 on an overseas call in an effort to straighten out my problems with the Organization. All my efforts have been met with silence, not only from HCO St. Hill, but from L. Ron Hubbard too. I have been told that Ron refused to discuss me because I had 'withheld 10 percent from him for ages'. The truth is that from Oct. 1959 to July 1960, I sent approximately \$2,000 in 10 percent as royalties. This was from auditing, courses, and the sale of E-meters. All checks I sent were accepted and cancelled. My books are kept by a C.P.A. in the Denver area. Does this sound like I had withheld any royalties?

"In July of last year, things had reached a ridiculous state, and I had little desire for any more communication from the local HCO Sec. or HCO St. Hill. It was at that time I decided to get out of the organization...

"Many people in the field of Scientology have been in touch with me. Several have freely given me the latest data and 'bulletins'. On the whole, there is a general belief that just because I have been disenfranchised, this in nowise cuts down on my ability or knowingness. I am still making a living and supporting myself and family from auditing fees. I intend to continue to do so. Some will say this is unethical. In fact, I have been called unethical because I have lectured on Scientology without stating that it was Scientology. I have never considered basic truths as being Scientology, or exclusively discovered by Dr. Hubbard. I have found 'Scientology' in many philosophies, all the way from the Bible to 'Life and Teachings of the Masters of the Far East'. I suppose it is also unethical to use any of the material found to be truth without applying the name or giving due credit of the author. What I know is mine because I have made it mine thru application.

"People leave Scientology

as an organization because they have outgrown it and the petty control it is enforcing upon its members. It is no secret to many that Scientology is considered a quack science and its methods dangerous in the hands of the incapable. ... I am sure many have found, as I have, they are simply happier working on their own beyond the dictates of an organization that takes no time or makes no effort to retain its top people." -- Robert E. Wingate, D.Sc., Denver, Colo.

§ § §

"Some time ago you asked if everyone who believes in survival after death should be a Spiritualist. A new book, which we borrowed thru the Theological Library at Boston, deals with this and agrees with you, tho perhaps on different grounds. The author, S. Ralph Harlow (A Life After Death, Doubleday 1961) is a Congregational minister who has taught in the Bible dept. at Smith College. He cites some remarkable things he has witnessed, both in seances and the more informal happenings in his own family. But he believes that to found a church on this one aspect of reality is idolatry -- the worship of a part instead of the whole -- that religions are for the worship of God.

"I feel somewhat the same about Christian Science. I am sure the body's illnesses are usually caused or very much worsened by the mind, and that mental and spiritual and faith healings all occur, and yet I think to found a church on the one neglected commandment, 'Heal the sick', is an over-emphasis. However, both Christian Science and Spiritualism may be excellent propaganda and public education for neglected truths." -- Marjory Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.

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"Some things in the latest ABERREE need answering, or clarifying. First, the book review (by an old friend, Ted Robles) on the British edition of 'Have You Lived Before This Life', points up the bad points of that edition, some of which have been removed in the U.S. edition. Incidentally, the American edition does not state that there has been any abridgement -- which there most definitely has. For instance, the British edition contains 42 case histories, while the U.S. edition has only 35. I have not read the British edition, thus a proper comparison has not been possible to determine just what incidents have been removed. I do not

share Ted's view that every incident is necessarily dub-in or lie-factory material, tho it is pretty obvious that some are glaring examples of poor intention and control on the part of apparently inexperienced auditors... I do agree wholeheartedly that it does not do justice to the usual Hubbard writing, fiction or otherwise, and does not present a favorable view for the general public. Not recommended reading.

"In the Dear Editor column, I note a letter from a branch of HCO, rather uncommon in The ABERREE, to say the least, discussing Scientology, in reply to your auditorial of March last. It is rather amusing to read about 'studying techniques... and building up circuitry to defeat them'. Takes one back to the good old days of demon circuits and command phrases; I didn't think Scientologists discussed such things any more. In 11 years I've read some of the best written words, and listened to some of the best lectures ever presented on the subject of mind and spirit, the credit for which belongs to L. Ron Hubbard, a gifted and tireless teacher. But the most inspired efforts can be misused. The most unacceptable of common viewpoints found amongst Scientologists is the attitude that someone who disagrees with organization or authorized procedures is therefore, per se, low toned, because he disagrees. Incredible tho it might seem there are high toned individuals who have elected to withdraw from active participation in Scientology, not because they are low toned, nor because they disagree with the basic tenets or dynamics, axioms, logics, or factors of Dianetics/Scientology, but because they disagree with what people in the organization are doing with these tenets, and basic principles.

"There are entirely too few good practicing professional auditors in the field today. It is true that many old timers from the Book One days of Elizabeth and Los Angeles practiced for a few years and fell by the wayside or abandoned Dianetics/Scientology entirely because of their case level and eventual inability to confront preclears; and it is true that some of these early HDAs were considered by themselves and others as difficult cases because they had 'developed circuitry' good enough to circumvent any then-known technique, but over the years, further research and development

in Scientology has tempered this view somewhat; those circuits were not quite as powerful as some of us then believed; the command power of command phrases was not as absolute as was popularly believed; and it wasn't done to us after all, in the final analysis! It has been my experience that many an auditor or ex-auditor fell into ill-times and out of practice because of a combination of bad-auditing and bad-precleaning. And yet, many auditors caused a great amount of good results to happen with many preclears.

"If Scientology is really advanced and fully developed (I hope it is not really the case, for if it has finished developing then it has started its decline--cycle of action), it should be able to withstand scrutiny and face intelligent criticism. Not every critic is necessarily low toned or criminally motivated, simply because he criticizes that with which he does not agree. In clear-cut and open debate Scientology should be able to stand up to the critics and prove their stand, policies, and actions, if indeed they are based upon self-evident situations and unassailable principles." -- James F. Pinkham, Olney, Texas

§ § §

"How come you left out the main part of my letter in the March ABERREE? You suggested I write a letter regarding my NALP (New Age Leadership Plan) then left out that part of my letter which referred to it. (ED. NOTE -- Sorry, but Space just didn't join our "Infinities".)

"New Age Leaders are needed badly and with this simple plan any believer in Christ (the Mighty Logos) can contribute to the enlightenment of mankind. Do you want a technique that works, ABERREE readers? Just try the doctrine and see." -- Martha Baker, 109 S. Schiller, Little Rock.

§ § §

"The time is overdue to cut the argument by Mr. Morris Katzen, and others... Mr. Katzen has gotten hold of a little of the Philosopher's Stone, but whoever 'gave' (quotation marks please) it to him covered it over with manure. Furthermore, he is incorrect in many of his Bible references. This will be made true and plain for readers to prove for themselves, without accepting interpreters of scripture, a plague on both their houses.

"Volney G. Mathison, Philosophy Doctor? (question mark please) Admonition. Son of

earth, curtail the false knowledge of thine ego, lest other men behold in thy writings thy ignorance.

"Rev. Wayne Trubshaw. Welcome once again to ABERREE. Where hast thou been hiding, man? Soon I shall answer your questions as to the meanings of names, e.g., 'Jesus', 'Wisdom Triumphant', that you requested, but Morris is still in the fog, let him stay awhile longer. Thou art a man of wisdom, but becloud it; be simple, and the simple will gain learning. V.G.M. lacks what you have.

"Lowana Julaine: You have saved the sensible reader many hundreds of dollars; that is, if they can read. Some only are learning to spell. You're doing O.K., Edith Faucett, keep going.

"Infinite 20: Don't be discouraged. It's a long, long way to Tipperary, Irish colleens, and sweet roses." -- Dr. John Dobbs, S. Burnaby, B. C.

§ § §

"The art work on the April cover symbolizes what many people think of me. In your auditorial, Billy Graham's quoted words are true, but, perhaps, not the way Billy Graham understands the meaning of those words.

"O yes, there is such a thing as sin. The biblical meaning of sin is anything a body does that is detrimental to life. That is, sin is what a body does that is harmful to God.

"Muriel Griebe's article is worthy of being reprinted in READER'S DIGEST. I am grateful to Rev. Trubshaw for the orchids, but your auditorial says they are weeds. Ed Calkins, old boy, when psychotics stop their losses of sexual fluid, they begin to return to sanity. It is as simple as that. There are scientific reasons, too, but the reasons are not yet known by contemporary 'experts' and 'authorities'. You say the subject of masturbation and constipation is not important. Since when is life and sanity not important? In fact, I would like to ask if there is anything more important than life? Of course! I forgot; your liberty and your country and democracy are more important. Even money is more important. Most people sacrifice life for money and the pleasure of lust. People pay a high price for ignorance, but each one is wise in his own conceit. We all learn the hard way." -- Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

§ § §

"Once I received a letter from LRH in which he said: 'Congratulations to you and

your group, it is good to see someone doing something about the goals, rather than talking about it. You are shooting for the highest goals in Scientology'.

"When I received that letter (1958), it did not really mean as much to me as it does today. Now I know that there are 'Highest Goals' in Scientology, and from there, those who ascend into areas of operation, evolve into operations, which are not dictated, nor predicated by, or on, anything.

"Having achieved the highest goals in Scientology does not mean that one now fights Scientology. LRH is acknowledged for his good works, and the lessons to be learned (which add to the stature of the persons participating) are good and they are essential to Clearing-Resurrection...

"To this day, I continue to acknowledge that the works of LRH are undisputable, and that he has provided the kindergarten, primary school, junior high school, and high school methods of training for people. We are the University of Life, and the basic education, etc., is helpful, as it is to those seeking specialization and letters, thru institutions of higher learning. Our work is advanced work. Our methods are different, yet aligned. We can teach all lower levels also, but prefer not to. We know that all 'ways' must be understood, and that conversion to any one way is not required. We know that each person has his own way, and that he is not wrong...

"Scientists are not free, yet they claim to be able to make man free, and most Scientists I have met have the best intentions, but they also have the problems that they have not handled themselves, and these prevent Scientists from being able to grant life or beingness to anyone who does not wear the mark on the forehead or palm of the hand. And, most of those I have met still think that the processes are doing it for them. Processing is a way, a via, and the time comes when a person is creative enough to invent his way, newly, in each moment of time, and then, the procedures which develop their potentials are the most valuable. This is what we do, develop the potentials.

"As long as a person is running his past-track scouting, recalling, etc. -- he is out of present time. Our work transcends such methods, and we work entirely in present time. Scientology has nothing

to compare with our procedures, as a whole, and, also true, Scientologists all over the world are using methods today which I personally presented to LRH up until two years ago. LRH has acknowledged most of this by letter to me, so I am prepared at any time to substantiate my claim.

"Almost a year ago, it was stated that I was 'criminally connected', and that I had not been trained, and had no right to use Scientology. (This came out in an ABILITY Magazine, which I have renamed, as a pun, 'Futility'.)

"One of my biggest assets is the fact that I have not been trained. This is also true of LRH. I got my info the same way he did, and there are others who have also. I got my 'training' from the same Monitors he did... LRH's work is good, but he has omitted much. We have found what he has omitted. He only has his way, and it is not complete. We have both--his way and ours...

"Don Purcell, who stood by LRH and provided him with money, collaboration, and devotion, was cast aside by LRH for he had no medium of exchange with Don, except on a monetary level. When he had bled the source, he would not repair the wound and continue the partnership.

"Don Purcell has been in contact with me for almost a year and a half now, and I am never without knowledge of what Ron is doing. Or why.

"Ron stated once, I hear (in Jan., 1960, at the Congress in D. C.), that some day an auditor will run across Don Purcell with a new body, etc. What Ron did not know was that there were many in the audience at that time who knew Don had contacted me, already, five months before, and that he was not taking a body -- at least, this kind of body.

"Since that time, and after reporting my contacts with Don, others have been reached by him... He has never done anything but advise all of us who hear him to let Ron do as he is doing, and not to give our time, attention, or resistance to him. But, rather, to continue our own work, just as we are doing.

"Don Purcell, if anyone, is the leader of Marcap, and we follow, and contribute, on equal levels." -- Blanche Pritchett, Fort Myers, Fla.

§ § §

"The article by Alberta M. O'Connell entitled 'Man's Karma Is Catching Up With Him', suggests to the reader that Miss O'Connell should return

to the Catholic faith and become a good Catholic.

"This article is a choice representation of the sort of thing that has been purveyed as astrology thru the centuries until now the subject has become a convenient hanging post for all the gibberish of mysticism, occultism, and fortune telling.

"Her opening remark about the Sun approaching the constellation Pisces is a typical example of the quasi-religious and so-called supernatural and occult concepts being circulated as mundane astrology. As this observation of the Sun passing thru Pisces and entering Aquarius is being measured at the vernal equinox against an arbitrary, totally fictitious and artificially contrived 'fixed zodiac', it thereby cannot serve as a means to measure the passage of the Ages and is meaningless.

"This is no reflection on Miss O'Connell, as she has, to all appearances, innocently substituted astrology for religion and is merely repeating the current mystico-religious, so-called 'occult' interpretations which masquerade as astrology.

"There is nothing astrological about 'Planetary Gods' or 'Planetary Spirits', and certainly nothing astrological about 'Cosmic Forces' stimulating various attributes in Man by virtue of being 'Red', 'Blue', 'Green', or what have you. The mere mention of the word 'astrology' in the same context with such figments of spiritualist flummery is a prostitution of what once was a science comparable to our present-day physical sciences.

"This Age we are living in, and our so-called 'civilization' with its unbridled, haphazard methods of breeding and its mad race to develop staggering military powers, cannot avoid utter collapse and destruction. A careful, scientific study of astrology indicates we are, indeed, approaching the end of an Age. But... it is not to be followed by an 'Age of Brotherly Love'. By careful geometric plotting of the precession of the equinox, using the tilt of the polar axis, a true and geologically accurate history of our planet unfolds before our eyes, which indicates we are at the threshold of an age of scientific development, which, in the first pangs of growth, will so emphasize reason, efficiency, pragmatism and utility, as to become ruthless, pitiless, and even inhumane, to those who

will be unable to adjust to the demands of many kaleidoscopic changes.

"In an effort to rescue astrology from being a part of the stock-in-trade and accoutrements of fortune-tellers and bogus 'seers' and 'readers', considerable analysis and study was given this matter of the true succession of Ages, under the title of 'Seasons of the Ages', and we believe this work will stand as the first milestone in re-establishing astrology on a scientific basis."--*Burt and Ruby Essex, Allendale, N. J.*

§ § §

"Hurray for that #15 Devil stirring up and bringing to light the horrors of past centuries! (Geo. W. Lagus is doing a fine work.)"--*Alberta M. O'Connell, Wilton, Conn.*

§ § §

"For the last few months, I have become more and more prone to hysteria each time I finish one of your issues. It seems your magazine is now the melting pot for personal opinions of every imaginable sort. And that part is proper since the birth-control of thought has been enforced, in most cases, in our modern world. However, when I read these many opinions, I often think of the Scripture which reads: 'For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words shalt be condemned', and wonder if the writers are aware of such a passage. Nevertheless, it is correct to allow all to air his views, for in that way the truth can come out as well as falsity. And free speech was originally part of the American way of life for that very reason.

"Obviously, today is a controversial time in this earthly world. And it seems to me that the differences of opinion are basically caused by the fact that few people can see a whole picture. Each person sees a section of the picture and then gives his opinions. The people who see different sections therefore have different opinions. And that is where some get the idea that some things are right for one person while other things are right for another. However, that attitude is a fallacy since the whole picture shows that what is right for one should be right for all, or vice versa.

"But since your publication is the meeting ground for so many conflicting opinions, I almost collapsed with laughter when I read the letter referring to your magazine as the

'Blabberree'. Why didn't someone think of that at the time you were trying to find a new name for your publication? Oh, my, I think I've created a mortal enemy! (ED. NOTE—a chaque saint sa chandelle!)

"I've been reading Jonathan Swift and cannot help but note that he must have had our modern world in mind when he wrote that things would be much better for everyone if we could 'open a few mouths which are now closed, and close many more which are now open'. He also said that in spite of all the confusion, people were 50 times more violently bent upon having their own way and were driven equally on by hope and despair. Which reminds me of the conditions which many of your subscribers must be in—according to their letters, anyway...

"My idea why people cannot come to the right conclusion has to do with their lack of ability to apply relativity to their concepts. We cannot, as a rule, say this is right and this is wrong. For everything is relative. In other words, a thing is right relative to one condition but wrong relative to another. And many people can carry on an argument simply because they have a different relativity in mind. But all truly sane people consider the circumstances involved, and therefore come to the same conclusion. For this same reason, dogmatic religion, stemming from the subconscious mind, has never been able to understand the Scriptures and thus agree with other concepts. Actually, no concept has been proper up to now and conditions of the world is proof of that. Also, people have never been able to separate the world of the unconscious from the world of analysis. These two worlds are the difference between heaven and hell. And unfortunately, people in the hell-mind think they are in heaven since one imitates the other. The best description for the modern individual is 'ignorance in action'... However, I do not mean to hammer relentlessly at the human intellect. It is just that I realize that only when the human mind operates in a correct manner will any of us, who form the body of collective man, ever have the chance for the happiness we are all seeking. And I, myself, have no interest whatsoever in the rôle of 'laugh, clown, laugh', which is about all it amounts to at the present time."--*Ludwig G. Rosecrans, Apache Junction, Ariz.*

"For the last several weeks I have been planning, altho I am still busy finishing up the binding of my books ('Literary Virtuositites'), to get out another issue of my SANS SOUCI QUILL. For the lead article, I had intended to write about the very thing, which you very cleverly wrote up in your editorial. To write the article now would smack of plagiarism. I do not know what your policy is with regards to reprinting anything which you publish in your ABERREE, but I would just love to reprint your editorial." -- Anton Bohm, Denver, Colo.

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"Enjoyed very much article by Infinite 20. Have asked a couple people to read it aloud, and so have enjoyed it even more. I wonder if anyone not familiar with Scientology could follow its jargon.

"Your sin-thesis well done. From my present understanding it is the synthesis of others' implants that prevents us from blooming naturally from our own soul, or seed. I encountered this experience in Subud, that we are full of graftings which produce strange fruit, and this was because we were not willing to wait for our own flowering. We preferred what others produced, so allowed graftings....

"Lowana Julaine is so right, as far as she goes. I want to testify to what she says: In the Spring of 1929, while moving from Maine to New York city, I stopped at a hairdresser in Connecticut to pretty myself up for my new assignment. I was to apprentice to a man-stylist. My car was full of lamps, rugs, books, bags, etc., so the operator said: 'You look like you're moving.'

"I am," I replied enthusiastically.

"Where are you going?" she got in between a splash of soapsuds and rinsing.

"I am going to New York and carve out a career," I replied.

"What kind of a career?" she asked.

"Not knowing what my work would be, I facetiously answered, 'Oh, I'm going to marry a Wall Street broker and live on Park Avenue.' I was no glamor girl at this time, and had turned 30, so it was the wildest thing I could imagine.

"That I forgot having pictured this goes without saying: It came about four years later, and I was not reminded of it until I moved to Connecticut and went into the same shop.

"And now, the other side of the same coin:

"A young man, one of my first pre-clears, had multiple-sclerosis. On getting into the case, the following came out:

"When he was superficially wounded in Europe during the war, he said to himself, 'This is the million dollar wound. Now I won't have to fight anymore, or something quite similar. Later, his father told me that before going to war, the boy told him that he was petrified, and hoped he could be wounded. Not seriously, but just a superficial wound in the leg.

"Oddest thing,' reported his father, 'but he was wounded just where he told me he would be willing to be, and tho it was a superficial wound, he stayed on crutches until the end of the war.' Of course, the father did not put it in exactly this concise language, nor infer anything psychological.

"So, isn't any real engram something you wished for and completely forgot, and it comes to pass again and again?...

"As long as I'm writing a booklet to you this morning, I would like to suggest that in this 20th Century, are we not thru T-V and radio, stimulating every engram in humanity's bank? We humans are jerking, crying, screaming just like we used to do on the Dianetic couch while running engrams. Juvenile delinquency? We shouldn't be surprised. Poor kids don't know what is happening to them. They are having their engrams run in the worst way.

"What a day we are living in. Most thrilling! Light is filtering thru daily, and tolerating for light." -- Alberta Elliott, Greenville, N. Car.

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"In one of my meditative moods, and afterwards a fast glimpse in Genesis, I have

come upon an idea nobody has seemed to put forth so far in this controversy over Morris Katzen's teachings. I wrote him about it, too, so he can think it over and investigate. He is right to a great extent, I think. But he overlooks the fact that women from an early age and a period of 20 years or more lose an amount of blood every month in menstruation, unless they have conceived with child. This blood is not old or useless blood--it is good blood. My husband also tells me there is an involuntary loss of semen or sexual fluid every so often in men. If this were retained and transmuted by the body into blood, it would no doubt be enough to cure any ills of the body, including psychoses. This also would be true of women.

"In referring to the Bible, in Genesis it says Eve was tempted by the serpent to eat of the forbidden fruit in the Garden of Eden. In spite of the fact that God warned her she would die if she ate of it, she believed the serpent and ate anyway, and gave some to Adam. There must have been some chemical or something in this fruit to cause Eve to menstruate and Adam to lose vitality, seems to me. Anyway, before Eve ate of the fruit, there must have been child-bearing without loss of blood, because after she ate, God said, 'I shall greatly multiply your pain in childbearing, and in pain ye shall bring forth children'. Evidently there was no pain in childbirth before the fruit was eaten.

"Adam, the name meaning 'Red Earth', means he was formed on Mars (the red planet), and Eve were driven from Mars and put on this earth. The Garden of Eden therefore was probably on Mars. Now, this seems to me there was not just one man Adam and one woman Eve. There were many Adams and Eves, for it also says in Genesis, 'Let US make man in OUR image'. This makes me think God had helpers--other Gods creating men and women. Some created the black race, so they dropped them off in Africa. Some created the yellow race and dropped them off in China (from space ships, of course)...The white race, of course, was dropped off in the more northerly parts of earth. Well, anyway...now all we have to do is eat of the fruit of the tree of life. But before we can do that, in order to live forever (by stopping these monthly losses of blood and sexual fluid), we will have to devise a way to get to the

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tree of life in order to eat its fruit. As we all know, this is impossible at the present time, as the tree of life is on Mars. But in Revelation, it says God will eventually come to our rescue and permit us to eat of the fruit of the tree of life. Don't you believe it?" --Mrs. Eva Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.

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"The ABERREE has the faculty of making me feel like I belong, especially when it proves there is room in the world for all the nuts. Ha!"--Dorothy Kolbrek, San Diego, Calif.

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"There never comes a time that anybody or any group knows everything about anything. We may think we do, but we don't. Our trouble is that we don't know what we don't know."

"It isn't the things that we know we don't know that are difficult, because when we know we don't know something we can do something about it. But, it is the things that we don't know that we don't know because we don't know what we don't know until we learn we

HAROLD KINNEY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)
eager beaver unable to control himself. I stopped the thing and urged her never to try this again, as I could see she was over-excited.

The next morning, they came to the office and asked if I had played a trick on them after they left around midnight. I asked what they meant, and they told me that that morning, when Jim awakened and threw the covers back to get up, he found blue ink marks scribbled all over the pillow case and sheets, and on her body. He awakened her, and she blamed him for leaving his ballpoint pen in bed after writing a letter before she got in bed with him. He got up and found his pen where he told her he had put it--in the dresser drawer.

After their visit, I had the job of washing the ink out of the new linens.

didn't know we didn't know." --Dr. J. Harold Thibodeau, Myrtle Beach, S. Car.

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The Devil is a mythical creature. The Devil is a symbol that represents feces in the intestines. The dragon is also a mythical creature. The dragon and the Devil and the serpent and Satan are synonymous. The serpent is also a symbol that represents the feces in the intestines. Therefore, Satan is also a symbol of the feces in the intestines. The biblical Devil and Satan is the feces in the body.

There is no light in a devil. Devils are symbols of darkness. Darkness is the way to disease and death. There is no hell nor Devil such as imagined by the masses. A devil is a personification of darkness. The only biblical Devil in existence is the feces in the intestines of a human body, or flesh without light.

The same applies to the biblical Satan. They are mystical symbols used by the Holy Spirit to represent natural functions in the mysteries of life. A Devil symbolizes darkness, a lack of light, which is due to ignorance because light is life and the average body wants to live.

To learn how to add life to your body and how to overcome the devil and death, study the books "KEYS TO LIFE", \$3.00 postpaid, and "THE ELIXIR OF LIFE", \$2.00 postpaid.

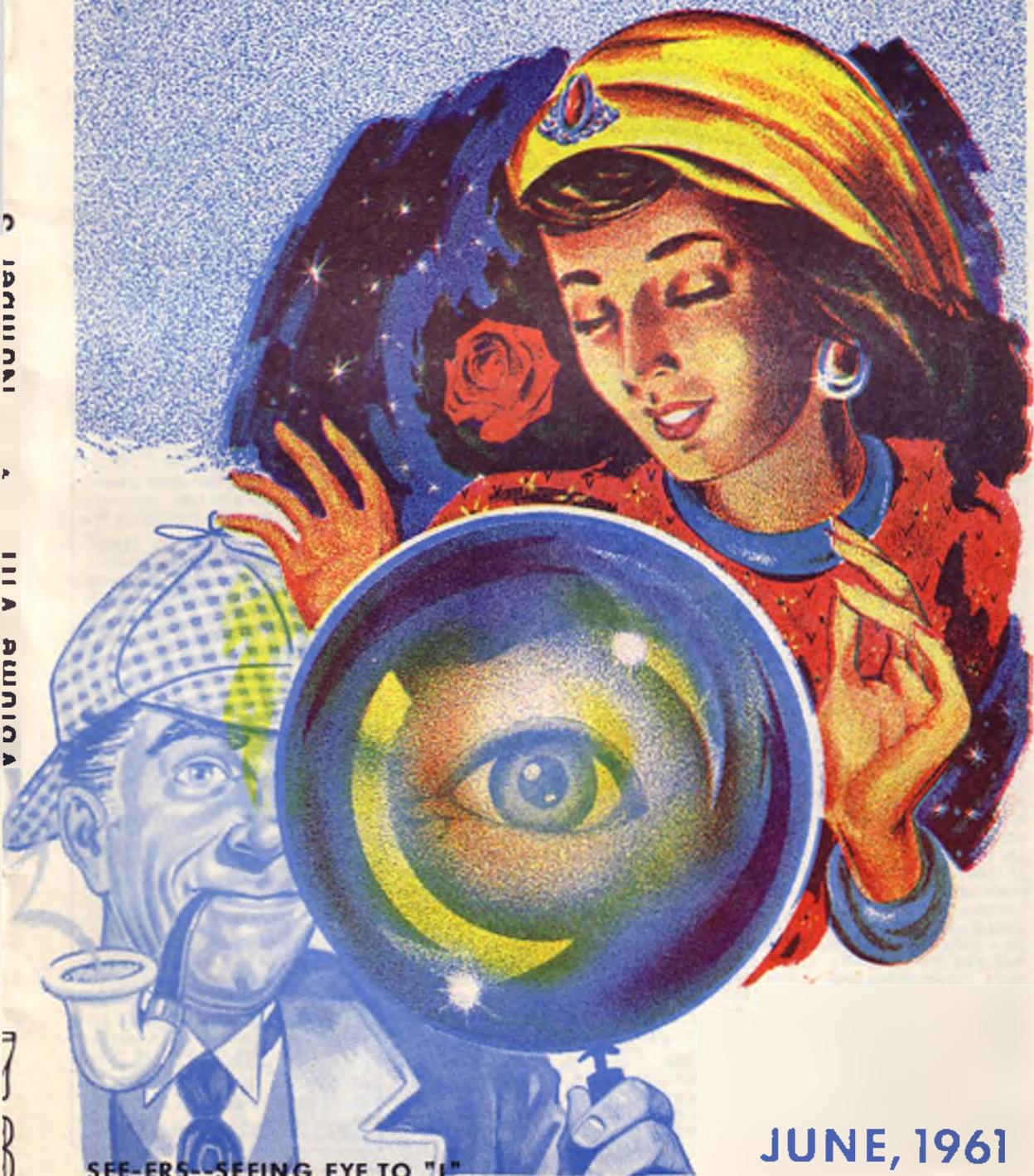
FAITH FARM

COOKS FALLS, N. Y.

The

ABERREE

VOLUME VIII
NUMBER 5
JANUARY 1961



JUNE, 1961

SEE-ERS-SEEING EYE TO "I"



¶ What a crazy spring! For awhile, we didn't know whether the white aura around the cherry trees was frost or blossoms, but since the white didn't go away when the cold mornings gave way to hot noons, we'll assume there'll not really be a "Christmas in July"—not in the orchard, anyway... ¶ Today, on the eve of Enid's 26th annual Tri-state Band Festival, with the city braced for the invasion of 11,000 horn-tooting, baton-swinging boys and girls, it would take a super-duper "seer" to predict whether they'll be frozen or baked, by parade time...

¶ The Horizons Unlimited meeting at Oklahoma City, featuring Arthur "Red Hands" Burks, which was held April 12, was quite a success. Twenty minutes before the meeting was to start at 8 P.M., Mr. Burks (we were surprised to learn he doesn't like a surname without the added label of respect—must be the Marine Colonel in him) looked over the 50 or so who had been seated in the hall, and remarked: "This is a bigger crowd already than we usually get in Washington. And there, they don't start showing up until 8 o'clock—time for the meeting to start." By meeting time, the crowd had swollen to better than 100, and the fact more than an hour was used in answering questions after the lecture attested to the interest. Which may be a cue for some of the lecturers who "ride circuits" on the two coasts, appearing before audiences who already know as much or more than the lecturers, but either have gotten so in the habit of attending such things or need constant reassurances. We wrote this facetious comment to Roy Eugene Davis, who retorted, "Trouble is (or blessing is, whichever way you look at it), once the word gets out that a certain town or area is ripe (for awakening or 'plucking', as the case may be), then every Tom, Dick, and Harry moves in and makes hay."

¶ Altho we have known Mr. Burks for some years, both as a visitor in our home and thru correspondence, we'd never before heard him speak, and we

were pleasantly surprised at the number of times we could smirk silently in agreement as he touched on a multitude of questions and problems. After the meeting, we trailed the speaker to the home of Charles Rhoades, president of Horizons Unlimited, and chinned another half hour on things more personal. Then, as guests of Delbert and Bernett Hern of Enid, who furnished transportation to and from the city, we returned home in the wee hours of the morning...

¶ We haven't yet heard how many attended the hold-over lecture the following night, communication between Oklahoma City and areas not yet taken into its borders being the slow and laborious proposition it is. However, as far as that goes, we distributed 75 sample copies of The ABERREE to the meeting, and to date, not a single coupon which each contained has been returned. Maybe it was "the devil" cover—or it may have been because the editor got up and made a few extemporaneous remarks—which, by now, he should know better than to do...

¶ Two assemblings of note we'd like to attend—and quite probably won't: the Fifth National Synergetic Workshop set for Columbus, Ohio, June 23-26, and the Borderland Sciences convention at Harmony Grove, Calif., July 1 to 4. This is an apparent change in dates for the Columbus Workshop, as an earlier announcement had it scheduled for a week later...

¶ Apparently, Parastudy is about to solve its problems with a fund drive to purchase a five-acre "estate" near Chester Heights, Penn., with a three-story house in which the organization can move freely, and provide residence for Zoe and George Nickerson, as well as visiting members. It sounds perfect, space wise, but how does one find time to care for five acres and 16-17 rooms?...

¶ "Louis" writes that he's been "laid up with what my doctor calls bronchial pneumonia", so we assume "seeing" comes a bit difficult with sniffles and runny eyes. How-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 19)

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(Continued next issue)

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Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.

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UNION OF MINDS CHECKS THERAPEUTIC HYPOCRISY

Elsewhere in this issue, we are reprinting an article on hypnotism from Tom O'Neil's PSYCHIC OBSERVER. In it are some serious indictments of this mental cobra that too many shallow-minded sensation seekers give too little respect.

We are going to hazard a guess that the implications in this article go much, much deeper than the author intended. In fact, we might even go so far as to say that herein may be the key to why so many cults, religions, superstitions, and beliefs are able to flourish and add to their coats of innumerable colors so many "human cockleburrs".

R. Raymond Rausmitem has a deep-seated desire to do something for humanity. One day, while cracking his knuckles nervously in front of a friend who was ill, the friend suddenly rose from his sickbed, dashed into the kitchen, gulped down a pint of onion juice and asafetida, and came back with a grin on his face. "Suddenly I feel fine!" he told Raymond. "Let's go bowling."

The bowling was a success. They had the usually crowded alleys to themselves, and the pins seemed to topple at the slightest touch. The friend's elation was infectious.

Thinking it over, Raymond decided that he had found the secret to instant healing. He began cracking his knuckles and feeding onion juice-asafetida to all he wanted to help, and in most cases, it worked. Convinced he was the answer to a world's prayer for surcease from its woes, he set up schools, and began to teach the fine art of knuckle cracking. His graduates went into

highways and byways, cracking knuckles and feeding onion juice-asafetida cocktails to all who would listen—some with phenomenal success. As for Raymond, he never again cured a case—but he no longer cared. He had gained fame and fortune teaching his "secrets"—and he was quite ready to bask in the reflected glory of his pupils, each of whom paid him a percentage of their "take".

Purely imaginary — but the point we want to get across is that it isn't the "technique" that "cures", but the intent of the operator. If this were not so, only one of the many systems marketing "cures" and help could exist longer than it takes to crack a knuckle.

In the article on hypnotism the writer points out that the subject does not obey words of the hypnotist, because he has no physical senses in operation with which to hear the words. He has become part of the operator's will—his mind, so to speak — and it is this affinity of minds that brings a response from that-part-of-me to this-part-of-me.

Carry this over into some of the mental therapies with which many readers may or may not be familiar. The auditor, operator, coach — whatever the "inventor" may have decided he should be labeled — builds up an affinity with his pre-clear, subject, etc., before he even starts the session. The person seeking help, if he sincerely wants help, attunes himself with the person offering help, and is a willing victim of the light union-of-minds that is an essential part of each and every session. It isn't what the operator says, or has the patient do — it's what is in the mind of the operator that gets results.

An auditor, who honestly wishes to help a pre-clear, does so by intention, and not

by technique. If all he wishes to do is impress the pre-clear by his auditing ability, or is looking for the expected fee, there is little likelihood of any union-of-minds, and should such a condition of light hypnosis exist despite the auditor's motives, there can be no help because there is no intention to help.

This is true whether the union-of-minds is between a mental healer and his patient, a minister and a member of his congregation, a medical doctor and his patient, or parent and child. People call on God (themselves), CERTAIN of help, and miraculous cures of this type are not uncommon. Again, it is the INTENT, not the therapist or his technique.

We are all familiar with some of the successes by "Book auditors" in the early days of Dianetics — probably a greater percentage than from the many-degreed graduates of the technique schools which are teaching everything EXCEPT how to WANT to help.

Remember the old country doctor who sat at the bedside of a supposedly-dying patient, holding the patient's hands thruout a long night? "Miraculously," the patient recovered — and the kindly old doctor picked up his little bag and went home. For hours, he had been at-one-with the mind of another, and his strength of purpose had accomplished what today's modern hospitals, with all their gleaming efficacy, can never accomplish.

Priests, ministers, relatives, and laymen accomplish the same—not knowing why, but crediting the "miracle cure" to a mysterious something they label "God" or "faith".

But the "kingdom of God" is within—and it is that kingdom which we have available to us, when we wish to use it — for good, or for evil.

EAST, WEST RELIGIOUS RITUALS HAVE COMMON CODE: PERSONAL GAINS

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

IN EASTERN philosophy, the mode called yoga is supposed to link the individual mind to the Universal Consciousness. There are two principal kinds of yoga — mental and physical. By the first process of meditation, the individual mind is brought closer to Universal Consciousness; physical yoga includes methods of artificial breathings, plus unusual and unnatural postures of the body. These methods are for the purpose of drawing into the body certain forces which develop psychic powers.

The Western occultist believes, however, that only certain psychic centers in the physical body are awakened which enable these persons to function upon the first plane beyond the material. The ecstatic conditions into which the yogi are often thrown when indulging in these practices are not spiritual states of consciousness, as many believe, but are wholly due to paroxysms of emotion to which they yield, and which are disastrous to those who indulge in them.

Another system devised for the purpose of relating the individual consciousness to the Universal Consciousness is ritualism, and this method is quite perfected in the East.

As complete a ritual as exists can be found in the elaborate ceremonials of Brahmanism and Buddhism. There are various steps in Buddhistic ritualism which range from the worship of the supreme in meditation, to the attempt to reach and propitiate the intermediate forces, gods or devas.

In Judaism, we find another great system of ritualism, which is second only to that of Buddhism. However, the ritualism of Judaism was established for a material people; it used material means for carrying out its ritual and never reached the point where it operated upon mental lines.

Christianity is represented in the West by two powerful sects, Catholicism and Protestantism. These also use a process to relate the individual consciousness to the Universal, which is called prayer, or petition. The ritual in Catholicism is on the same general lines as in Buddhism, because many of its rites were obtained from Buddhism. For example, there are three forms of prayer in Catholicism: the Latria, a prayer direct to Deity; Hyperdulia, or prayer to Deity thru the intercession of the saints or the Virgin Mary, and the Doulia, or prayer to a special patron saint.

In Protestantism, the prayer is made directly to Jehovah. All religions, whether of the old world or the most modern, have evolved a process for relating the mind back to the Universal Consciousness — and all these rites are for one purpose only: personal gain.

In Buddhism, the object is the hope for liberation from rebirth; it is purely a question of benefit to the individual.

In Judaism, a bargain between the individual and the Universal was made. In return for prayers and praises and sacrifices, God was supposed to give man things which he wanted.

In Catholicism, in exchange for prayers and chanting, God gave men mental or spiritual qualities and personal salvation; but they too can obtain material things by doing a novena. This last process of prayer is not made to God direct, but to Saint Anthony, and if the conditions required by this Saint are all fulfilled, the prayer is answered.

In Protestantism, the prayer may be for personal health, for a person going to sea, for the kingdom of heaven, or for something else — it all comes back to a matter of personal benefit.

The Christian and Mental Sciences have adopted from the Orient a process of meditation called "going into the silence". This attitude of mind is for the purpose of harmonizing the individual mind with the Universal, in order that the individual may receive thoughts and things that he desires, and is a form of prayer along more rational and scientific lines.

Occultism, too, has its processes for the purpose of relating the individual mind to the Universal Consciousness, in order that it may draw such spiritual, mental, and material things as the individual needs or wants.

We all need something — so the question arises: How can this relation be brought about? The three working tools that the occultist takes for the purpose of connecting his consciousness with the Universal are the processes known as Meditation, Creation, Concentration.

Thought is the product of mind, a rate of vibration sent out by mind and therefore is a force. This thought force is continually being used, or misused, because to live is to think. Thought is neither good nor bad, but like any other force, the use of it determines its character.

The chief characteristic of thought is vibration. We may divide thought into two general classes — positive and negative. Positive thought is a high rate of vibration sent forth from the mind; negative thought is a low rate of vibration.

The will is the positive side of the subjective mind, and corresponds to the desire or the positive side of the objective mind. The will plays a very important part in human affairs, whether it becomes active in the subjective mind as will-power, or whether it operates in the objective mind as desire. In connection with thought, the mind has three functions:

1. It determines the nature of the thought sent forth from the mind, whether it is constructive or destructive.

2. Will determines the intensity of the thought, whether it shall vibrate at a high rate and travel with great rapidity, or whether it shall proceed at a low rate, and reach but a short distance. In other words, the will determines whether the thought shall be positive or negative.

3. Will determines the direction of thought; that is, the person, place, or thing to which it shall be sent and how long it shall remain in each place.

The churches make a great point of the One they claim was crucified because of His beliefs, but they're quite silent about those whom they have crucified as heretics.

Never jump on a man when he's down. He may be lying on a trampoline.

The dreading of tomorrow will add today to the yesterdays you'll regret.

Hypnosis Victims Obey Will, Not Words

Subjects Give Up Individuality, Become Robots;
No "Cure" After Repeat Sessions; Therapy Use Hit

By Dr. GEORGE T. CRAWFORD

Reprinted from "PSYCHIC OBSERVER"

BEFORE starting to discuss the value of hypnotism, it is best that hypnotism be explained in a simple, scientific manner, thus avoiding the usual errors encountered in works of this kind. The following is not given as a text on "How to Hypnotize" or "How to Mesmerize", but is a straightforward statement of the facts pertaining to, and associated with, the phenomena of hypnotism and/or mesmerism.

1. *HYPNOTIST* — This means a person in the physical body who voluntarily controls the mind, voluntary powers, and sensory organism of another physically embodied person.

2. *HYPNOTIC SUBJECT*, or *PATIENT* — This is the physically-embodied person who is under control of the hypnotist.

3. *HYPNOTISM* and/or *MESMERISM* is the science that treats with the establishment of a condition of subjective control of the mind (will), voluntary powers, and sensory organism of one or more individuals by another individual.

4. A state of hypnotism and/or mesmerism is said to exist when the will of one person is in a state of subjection to the will of another. It is a state in which one person dominates or controls another person, or persons. It excludes what is commonly known as "auto-hypnotism" and "self-hypnotism". Both hypnotism and mesmerism involve a relationship between at least two persons.

For the development of the state of hypnosis, the subject must place himself in a passive or negative condition of mind and surrender himself to the will of the hypnotist. After the control is fully established the subject is a mere tool or instrument in the hands of the controller. The more times the hypnotic state is reached between two individuals, the easier it becomes to establish this same condition on subsequent subjections. By repetition of the act, a time is soon reached when the subject has no independent ability to resist the control of the hypnotist. This is the time when all the natural barriers provided by Nature against such a state have been destroyed. Once torn down, these natural barriers are seldom rebuilt on this plane of expression, as far as natural science knows.

Hypnotism has all shades and degrees. These range all the way from a slight semi-awakeness to the most profound state of complete functional suspension of the physical organisms. In the first stages the subject declares that he need not do what he is told to do, saying he just does it to co-operate. The truth is that the subject just imagines that he could not do as told. The subject has no choice in the matter. As the state is continued and becomes more intensified, the independent facul-

ties of the subject are gradually lost to him and are taken over by the operator. And this is true even tho the operator himself does not recognize the fact.

The trance grows deeper and more profound by the continuance of the flow of positive current from the operator to the subject and the "willing" of the operator to intensify the condition. A subject once fully subjected may be hypnotized at a distance, even over the phone.

The hypnotic process has its beginning in the extreme front of the cerebrum, or great brain, in the region of the physical organs of perception. Then it sweeps backward, phase by phase, to and thru the cerebellum, or little brain, and then continues forward and downward to control the primary section called medulla, which lies just inside the opening thru which the spinal cord enters the skull at its base.

Thus it may be seen that the process once started and continued sweeps like a tidal wave from the conscious section of the brain thru the so-called subconscious section to the primary or first brain. This wave of domination sweeps on thru the subject to the degree that control is *willed* by the hypnotist. Once this *willing* is started and continued without a break, it will increase just as the air brakes do when pressure is applied and held.

A hypnotic subject in the deep lethargic condition is unresponsive to the vibration or sensation of physical pain. In this condition, the most painful surgical operations may be performed without the slightest reaction to physical suffering. This is due to the paralysis of the physical sensory organism, by and thru which the channels of consciousness upon the physical plane conduct physical reflexes and is responsible, thereby, for the startling physiological lack of reaction.

Under this condition of domination, the subject takes on or accepts, without question, the "suggestions" or impressions coming to his consciousness from the mind of the hypnotist. An author quoted in his work in *Hypnotic Healing* says:

"I have often been startled by having patients tell me days after hypnotization of feelings and incentives to action of which I had said nothing, but which I knew to be in the background of my consciousness at the time of treatment."

In the state and condition above referred to, the mind and *will* of the hypnotist takes the place of the subject's, in relation to the subject's physical consciousness of his environment. "It is, therefore, not strange nor difficult to understand," says this eminent practitioner of hypnosis, "that the subject perfectly naturally sees, hears, feels, tastes, and smells what the operator says that he sees, hears, feels, tastes, and smells — and nothing more."

The author gives us his reason for this by

stating, "For the time being, the subject's individuality is surrendered to the person who has hypnotized him."

This is just a way of saying that the operator has obtained absolute control of all the active channels by and thru which the conscious intelligence of the subject may be reached and impressed, "... for when under hypnotic control, the said person is subject only to the will of the operator and cannot be impressed by his environment nor by any other person unless the impulse comes by way of the controlling hypnotist."

Much discussion has been raised in regard to the possible limiting factor, or in other words, the limit to which the subject will carry out commands of the hypnotist. To clarify this point, may the writer give a typical experiment and one which he conducted in Fort Worth, Texas, in December, 1930.

The local subject was first hypnotized. He was then told a story of how a certain person (soon to be present) had just returned from murdering the subject's entire family. The said murderer, a maniac, had committed many such atrocities thruout the state. Also, the idea was explained to the subject that he, the subject, would be doing the State of Texas and the country, as a whole, a great service by stabbing this maniac.

At this point, the subject was informed the maniac was sleeping behind a box nearby. The hypnotist then ordered the subject to go over and kill the murderer of his family. He was given a rubber dagger and shown where the maniac was sleeping.

The subject proceeded to carry out the command, going as far as to poise for a death-dealing blow, drawing up his muscles to facilitate the sinking of the dagger to the hilt. However, the subject would not strike the fatal blow. The dagger remained in the mid-air position and the hypnotized subject just remained poised and trembling. Why?

Because the subject is impelled by the real motive and intention in the mind of the hypnotist and *not by the spoken word of command alone*. Remember this important factor: The subject will obey the spoken word of the hypnotist only to the degree that the spoken word conveys the real intent of the will of the hypnotist. *For the facts are that the subject does not actually hear the words of the control due to the secession of the physical senses under this condition of hypnosis, as explained above.*

The empirical fact ascertained from this is that during the maintenance of this relation, the sole governing factor in the consciousness of the subject is the will of the hypnotist. The only impulses the subject has for good or ill, while in this state, are those that come to him from the will of the hypnotist, and the subject can no more disobey these willed impulses of the operator than he can disobey his own will in his normal condition. The will and all that is entailed thereby — in other words, the "individuality" — is surrendered. Thus one will operates two separate physical bodies — that of the hypnotist and the subject.

Hypnotism and suggestion are not one and the same thing. Altho it has been the habit of the public at large, and a great many doctors employing these terms, to use them synonymously, it does not alter the fact that scientifically they have no relation whatsoever. To say that a patient under hypnotism is "suggested" to do this or that, is scientifically untrue, for the patient has no choice in the matter. Orders given by the hypnotist to the subject, while

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopaedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(5) COUNT CAGLIOSTRO

GIUSEPPE BALSAMO, better known as Count Cagliostro, was born in 1743 in Palermo. He spent his early years as a monk in a monastery, from which he later escaped. He then changed his name and married a beautiful woman, who became his traveling companion. Together they visited Egypt, Persia, and other oriental countries.

When Cagliostro returned to Europe, he founded a mystery school of allegedly Egyptian origin. He made nice profits from his secrets, elixirs, and initiations, but his little mystery school aroused the hatred of the Roman clergy, who had him and his wife arrested during his visit to Rome in 1789.

The Inquisition charged him with heresy and his wife was forced to become the chief witness for the prosecution.

Cagliostro was sentenced to death, but Pope Pius VI commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. Cagliostro's wife was confined to a convent and never heard of again. In 1795, it became known that Cagliostro died in a papal dungeon near Urbino, Italy.

the hypnotic state is invoked, are far from hints or efforts to sell an idea, but are definite, positive, irrefrangible, and irrefutable commands upon the dominated individuality of the subject.

An interesting fact in regard to this forced, so-called hypnotic, trance is that a person in this condition has left himself open to speedy, almost instantaneous, domination or control by any hypnotist who cares to step in. An individual who indulges in this more than one or two times marks himself by the elaboration of many psychopathic symptoms. He may thus be annoyed by hearing voices, hearing tables rattle, feel his arms pulled, etc. Notice we are not speaking of "positive conditioning of the mind" or true "auto-suggestion" nor have we inferred any activity in that field called "science of mind" or "mental discipline". These are entirely opposite.

The Eternal One, God, Harmony, Great Creative Intellect, Source of All That Is, the Isness That Is, the Eternal I Am—let me call it Spirit—never seeks to dominate a person, no matter how he begs, pleads, or beseeches. Each is left alone to discover and direct his own actions and reactions, and to evolve. Certainly, if God will never make a robot of us, no person should be permitted to make a robot of us.

There are other and more scientific reasons that prove that hypnotism is a violation of Cosmic Law, but those whose value system starts with the birth certificate and ends with the death certificate would not understand.

The domination of one over another such as is hypnotism in any form is not something new. It has been the tool of black magic prior to any records now available. Its use in any form

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 7)

Man Accepts God's Chaff, but Not God

Preference for Real Over Unreal Proves
"Little Knowledge Is a Dangerous Thing"

By WAYNE TRUBSHAW

TO CREATE a state of more agreeable acceptance to the things of this earth and society in general is not our plan nor purpose. For we are not interested basically in making ourselves acceptable to the unreal or reflective version of things, but rather a more clear understanding and acceptability of the Real.

We can see the truth, then, in the old saw, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing", for as the so-called seeker after truth stumbles upon the facet of truth that controls and pours out physical material supply, this little knowledge stops or deters all further efforts and desires for more knowledge.

But we are aware also that the personal God of those who desire only to achieve the state of bounty, so-called, in material things, is this materiality and nothing more. Depending, then, on what we recognize as most beneficial, is the extent of our recognition of God.

To one man, it may be all the beautiful women he can handle comfortably, so to speak, and to another, upon a little higher level--money--which will not only give one access to many women and acclaim from the same, but wealth with which to buy--he thinks--all the things he desires.

Thus we come up the physical scale of desire--or God recognition--to the state that, perceiving the fallacy and deception in all things of an earthly or physical nature, one desires absolutely nothing in this sense--and after a brief look at this state of awareness, we realize that here is the end and beginning, the end of the old world and the beginning of the New and Real World. For from this true state of physical or negative neutral, there are no other Gods before us.

How can we enter into our own vehicle and drive it, if some other is recognized as the owner and has the key to the ignition? The utter fallacy, then, in the so-called wise men of this earth, is immediately apparent, for if we gathered a conclave of them for further enlightenment, and materialized a shower of money upon them, the meeting would have its own logical conclusion, for the level of acceptance for all would have been achieved.

If there are any who declare this is not so, let us picture briefly anyone we know, ourselves included, and picture further a deluge of hundred dollar bills upon the congregation. From our own position in this picture--neck deep in money--let us decide whether or not we would be the last to start bailing it up, or fighting over it.

Let us understand, further, that the taking from this pile what we wanted in this form of exchange or supply is strictly an intelligent action--but that which is intelligent is the

state of satisfaction herein established, which indicates the true level of acceptance in almost all. In other words, who is there who would disregard the resultant creation of money, with a burning or true desire for the state of being or power that created it?

The level of acceptance then of mankind in general becomes fairly obvious, for to him God is merely the chaff from the mill of God, and he recognizes God not at all. Let us not be confused, then, with the so-called miraculous methods of gathering chaff, but going rather to the true source of this milling process, find where the pure grain is sacked and stored.

Methods for tapping or contacting this source of supply, which man recognizes as some mysterious river of endless benefit, are a dime a dozen, and all based upon actual ignorance of real progression, for it has been going on for countless ages--with nothing new--except new words of description or definition. Let us realize, then, there is nothing mysterious or unobtainable about this source of supply, for it is an integral part of our own true nature, the part that functions automatically to fill our every need in a material sense.

Thus we perceive from a broader viewpoint of ourselves as we are, that mankind has from a lower state of identity been like a person praying to and recognizing as God the hand that forks the food from his plate to his mouth--automatically.

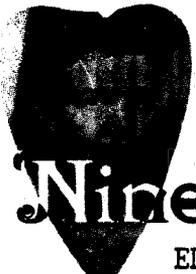
Let us be ourselves, then, and remove all identity from the unconscious functioning of our many intelligently operated facets--or hands--and place ourselves in thought precisely where we really are--in the true center of Intelligence that operates the entire system of self.

From this starting point, free of the fogging chaffs of false desires, realize that we are here to enliven more of this Intelligence that is right in us and not outside, and become greater than we are, unto Perfection if you will, for Gods we are potentially, and gods we can be kinetically and in full reality.

GEO. CRAWFORD (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

is the antithesis of white magic. In other words, altho the results obtained appear to be beneficial and are so designated, the means are not justified. The recent popularity exhibited by doctors of health in this method of controlling the reaction of a patient to subjective and objective stimuli is damning admission of their ignorance of the individuality of the soul of man. It is but another blind step backward and downward on the devolutionary path. Under no circumstances or conditions has any man, be he doctor or scientist or layman, the right to tamper with the "unknown-individualized-factor" of individuality by means of hypnotism.

The use of hypnosis is 1,000 times more damaging than electric shock, so ignorantly used on the mentally ill.



From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

YOU WELL might ask, "In what way can I get help from Zora? What kind of help can Zora give me?" The answer is simple, and has been known to mankind for generations. "Ask and it shall be given." And so it is. Ask for help. Desire help. Expect help. And you will receive help.

For example, I shall tell of an experience in asking and receiving help which was shared among our group.

Several years ago, I received a phone call saying my daughter Nancy had fallen and broken her arm at school. As I was at work at the time, I had to get the day off. I rushed to the clinic where she had been taken.

The break was a very bad one. Both bones, just above the wrist joint, were broken. One bone had snapped off cleanly and was resting on the wrist joint, giving the arm a deformed and ugly appearance. The other bone had compounded and slivers of bone were in the flesh.

They decided to take Nancy to the hospital. I was with her. We were left alone in a room which had a picture of a human skeleton hanging on the wall. It was a good picture, about three feet high, proportionate in width, and very clearly delineated. I drew Nancy's attention to the picture. Then, while I traced the pictured bones with my finger, we talked about how the bones would have to be if they were to be right.

Eventually, a doctor came to help her, and she was taken into another room, away from me. About this time, my mother arrived. I told her all that I knew, including describing the picture to her and the proper location of the bones.

We then sat in complete silence, each giving all her thoughts to the helping of Nancy. Soon the doctor and nurse took Nancy to the x-ray room. The arm had been set and put in a cast. The x-ray showed the bones were not right. The doctor again took her into the operating room. Mother and I could hear the buzz of the saw with which they cut off the newly-made cast. Sometime later a nurse moved in a portable x-ray machine. Then came the sound of the saw again as the second cast was cut off. They put four casts on her before the doctor was satisfied.

We thanked the doctor when he finally finished. Mom and I knew Nancy's arm would be O.K.

In a week's time she was able to sew, and embroidered a dress for herself, using that broken arm. In slightly less than three weeks, I took her to the clinic to have the cast removed. The doctor was reluctant to do so. At last, however, he agreed that the arm was well.

When the cast was removed, the arm showed it was perfectly healed. There were no lumps or bumps. It would be impossible to tell from a casual inspection which arm had been broken. There was no showing at all except for the scars where the doctor had removed the bone slivers. She never has had any trouble with this arm since.

Mom and I were in agreement that Nancy must

NEED OF RESPONSIBILITY AMONG AUDITORS CITED BY ONE WHO HAS QUIT

By JAMES F. PINKHAM

I WAS AN auditor. And use of the *past tense* is directly intentional. How many acquaintances of yours fall into the same category? This can apply to either ex-Dianetic auditor or ex-Scientology auditor, but in either case, it is the case of an individual who is no longer engaged professionally in Dianetics/Scientology. For myself, I still audit from the aspect of interest in the use and progress of Scientology, but not for a fee, and not professionally.

Why are there so many ex-auditors? Why have individuals who were trained, and experienced in practice, dropped out of a field so full of potential and promise? Was it because of lack of results?

Most well-trained and experienced auditors got results--good results. At first Dianetics, and later Scientology, opened the doors of a field of seemingly limitless proportions, which could, given the proper impetus, and the right

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

be helped. Children are naturally in agreement that their parents can help them. We asked the doctor for help, and he agreed to help us. All of us made this agreement on the Two, or bodily, level. I touched the doctor on the arm and said, "I'm praying for us". He said, "Do. We'll need it", thus accepting help on another level, the Zora level. You see that we were in agreement on all levels of beingness.

When Nancy and I discussed the correct appearance of the bones, we made a mental picture of what was needed. This is very important, as communication with Zora is mostly by pictures. The words were important because communication with the Original Mind is mainly by words. When the doctor said he would help her, he became part of our group for that particular job. Mom and I, being her grandmother and mother, are naturally her helpers and guardians, and so were able to give of Zora strength and the Two know-how. She was agreeable, even anxious, to be helped. All these points are important. The one to be helped must want to be helped. Those who help must desire to help that person in the best way for the person's wellbeing. All must feel they can and will help, that their help is certain. The doctor was unaware of our thoughts, but he was a fine physician and truly believed in his own ability to help. He, also, was approachable by Zora and was a man who desired to do good.

We always have felt that Nancy's rapid and complete recovery was due to this mutual agreement among all the parties concerned.

Agreements of this nature and strength are not made every day only because our desire is not strong enough. We must wish a thing with great intensity to achieve an agreement of such strength. That is one reason why people rise to great heights during emotional stress. The desire is so strong that the censoring of the analyzer is bypassed for the time.

Desire to achieve is the prime-mover. Desire is the seed of cause.

(Continued in the next issue)

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 6. CHAPTER IV—MEASURE FOR MEASURE

8 A. M. PRECISELY. "The laborer," it flashed to you as you took your place that morning, "is worthy of his hire." Jesus must have said that long ago. It sounded like Him. And it would be just like Him at this juncture to remind you of the words. They also meant, you felt, that the laborer should *earn* his hire. Many working people these days were not concerned about earning their salaries, or wages; they were concerned only with making sure they received them, with as little as possible deducted anywhere for anything. Many working people took the stand, quite often openly, that they had certain rights which none but themselves might abridge. Shortsighted ones would ruin the employer to protect the rights. They would kill the golden goose. Many held their jobs, doing little for them, because their employers dared not fire them. They had "influence" of one kind or another, thru which, if their "rights" were in any way abridged, they could close down the employer's business. That this left them, the workers, without employment and without income, seemed not to occur to the workers.

Few workers in these days of conflict took joy in their work for the sake of the work itself.

"I was a carpenter," Jesus might have said, "and I was a pretty good one for my time. I had to be. My father Joseph was a good carpenter and required painstaking care of me in my work as his helper. I paid more attention to the work, some of which endured for centuries after I departed the earth, than I gave thought to what would be paid for it. That I did well remains with me still, a matter of personal pride. Is it wrong that the Son of Man should know human pride? He was human, so he knew pride, and recalls it with... *pride!*"

You realized that there had always been time of a morning to spare a few moments to talk with fellow employes. Perhaps you used ten minutes of your employer's time, doing nothing for the employer. You caused six other employes, on the average, to lose a like ten minutes. Therefore, you had taken an hour of the employer's time, for which he had paid you your usual salary. You hadn't earned that money, tho it belonged to you by "right" because you had "spent that time" on the premises of your employer. If you had taken the same amount of money from your employer's pocketbook, he would have been justified in prosecuting you, in at least firing you, for petty theft. You'd taken the money "legally", so it wasn't theft. Or was it? You thought back to all the time you had not *earned* money, yet had been *paid* money, and you felt a quail of conscience.

"Too late now to do anything about it," Jesus might have said, "but you can make it up. Nothing paid to you as earnings belongs to you unless you earn it. And if you do more work, more diligently, than you're paid for, you are casting your bread upon the waters, and you remember what I said about that? It shall be returned to you not sevenfold, but seven and seventyfold."

But, you started thinking at Jesus, I'm capable of better things. I can accomplish more in some other line. I know this job forward and backward. Doing it has become a bore. I can do it with my eyes shut and my mind on something different. Besides, what's spiritual about working on this job, for no better reason than to keep my debts paid, my family housed and fed and surrounded with normal modern comforts?

"What better reason is there? Did I not also say to render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's?"

He had indeed, and you stifled a chuckle as you thought of your employer as "Caesar". There had been times, now that you looked back, when your employer had thought of himself as Caesar.

"Caesar is anybody," went on the Associate, "to whom anything earthly is rendered. And make no mistake about it; you're here to *render*. Your earthly work is just as important to your immortal soul as your immortal soul is. As a matter of simple fact, the manner of your 'rendering' has much to do with your immortality! You can't lie down on physical jobs and expect to be a success with spiritual ones. You can't be dishonest with Caesar and honest with God at one and the same time."

Did He mean, you asked, that Caesar and God were *One*? He meant exactly that, you felt. Caesar was man, and master of men. Man was a segment of the Father, by whom he received "breath". Caesar was also a segment of the Father. Therefore, Caesar and God, in the usual meaning of the terms, and as related to earthly and spiritual tasks, were One and the same.

"If it were not so, would I have been a carpenter?"

Then, you thought, nothing was earthly unless everything was. Everything was, therefore everything was of the Father, also. It literally "shed new light" on your earthly tasks. It made them glow with a radiance unsuspected hitherto. Had the Glow of Jesus hung over His carpenter work? It undoubtedly had. That glow persisted until now, and you were aware of it as you had never hitherto been. It had always been part of the work; the part you had, from lack of knowing, missed.

"I was a fisherman, too, remember? And I never fished for so much as an instant that I didn't wholly enjoy my tasks. I was as happy in this labor as when, later, I became leader of the fishers of men."

Jesus had chosen His disciples. You remembered this as your hands did your work and most of your mind was on it, in such concentration that you didn't even hear people speak your name and say hello, didn't even hear your em-

ployer as he spoke in passing, to glance down at you in some surprise and to take note that you were doing *his* work. Peter, the big fisherman, was the "rock" on which Jesus founded His church. Peter was a man who worked with his hands. With few exceptions, as in the case of Nicodemus, Joseph of Arimathea, and others, Jesus had seemed to prefer the companionship of people who worked with their hands. Moreover, He had gone to them first when He had reached the decision: "Know ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

You were aghast. You were a clerk, a skilled mechanic, a white collar man, an architect, an engineer, an executive. It was your task to make money. Was it being about your Father's business to make money? It depended, you supposed, on what the money was used for. Well, what did you use your salary for? The good of others. The good of yourself, too, you decided, and didn't feel selfish that some of your salary was set aside as your personal own.

Whatever I do, you decided that first day of The Experiment, I am "about my Father's business". For business is for profit. Small business profits the few. Large business profits the many, little or much. And the few and the many are the Father's children. There is no business but the Father's. You might, you decided wryly, exclude such "businesses" as robbery, burglary, theft, embezzlement, murder, rapine, war, the "rackets"—even tho when you did that you recalled, with some wonderment, that Jesus had been crucified between two thieves, to one of whom He had said:

"Thy sins are forgiven thee. Today thou shalt be with me in Paradise."

You didn't quite understand that, in the light of what you were learning. The most you could get out of it just now was that Jesus had been compassionate and forgiving. He'd forgiven one of the Marys, too, for a sin that may or may not have been more grievous than theft. You realized that while you had in your time sat in judgment on sinners, if not on sins, you had little real knowledge as to their relative merits as sins. It struck you that what seemed to you like a very small sin might strike somebody else—Jesus, for example—as very large. Didn't the sins of other people, you suddenly asked yourself, seem much larger than your own—when they were in fact the same sins? One example: You broke the speed limit when, in your sound judgment, it seemed justified. For the other fellow, there was never any sound justification.

Then you got back to the matter of your work. You felt like telling everybody in your section, or department, or group, that all work was the Father's business, and you could prove it in countless ways. You could go far back to the first days, when He had said, "Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth". Man had been fruitful since then, and the earth had required continuous replenishing, would daily require more and more. Your work was vital "replenishing"! So was the work of your fellow employes. And you knew, because for so long you had been one of them, that almost none returned work for pay, "measure for measure, pressed down and running over". You should rise up among them this instant and tell them so.

"Softly, now, softly," you said for Jesus, "lest you fall into one of the worst faults of man: that of setting himself above his fellows because he has become aware of an old thing that he believes is a new thing, and sets about reforming his fellows before he has found the

efficient way to his own reform. Do your own work as you feel proper. You'll find that your efficiency increases with awareness. You'll find something else: that your concentration, your efficiency, has a way of rubbing off on associates. They contract it, as they would contract disease if you had one. Moreover, their next-near associates partake of the new-old thing, and lo, your example ripples outward like waves in a big pool from the spot where the pebble dropped. But rise and express your judgment of your fellows, and what happens?"

You knew the answer to that, all right. Start preaching or teaching and someone was sure to rise up in his turn, or out of turn, and jeer thus:

"Look who's talking! Who made this man to be a judge over us?"

"Yes," Jesus might have said, "they treated me that way, too. I was right, but that was not the point—not for me nor for you. You can be right and yet find yourself in the pillory. In fact that is often the result of being right."

You tasted your new efficiency and found it good. Your work was more interesting, now that you knew it an important segment of the "Father's business". It went much better, too. It didn't drag. You realized that never had business itself dragged; it had always been you who had dragged. That was over now, you insisted, for good and all.

Another idea illumined you: Before you had been aware that your work had been the "Father's business", had it yet been the Father's business? Of course. Therefore, everybody who worked with you, whether or not he knew it, or she knew it, was about the Father's business also. And what, further, did that mean, with relation to Jesus?

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name..."

His name, hereabouts, was rather frequently used, but not in religious discourse or prayer: in "vain swearing". No matter, if the mind and brain and heart were engaged in vain swearing, the hands which nevertheless did their work were simultaneously about their Father's business.

Such vain swearing seemed almost unforgivable, until you remembered yet another thing: Peter had thrice denied his Master, and once he had cursed mightily to emphasize his denial. Yet Peter had remained the head of the church. Was it possible, you asked yourself, while your hands flew, while your brain worked at your task, and your heart remained attuned to the Presence, that Jesus and His Father were more forgiving of man than man was?

At the end of the first hour you raised your head and looked around you. You had never seen everybody so wrapped up in the general task.

Because you had been setting a good example? Possibly, but Who had put the bees in the bonnets of the others, really? Had the Back Seat Driver been, for that hour, as diligent as usual "about my Father's business"?

You thought so. You also gave some thought to how you, and all your forebears back to the Holy Land of Jesus' time in the flesh, had been not helping; had in fact, literally, been dragging your feet.

You wouldn't be tiring in your second hour, you decided. You wouldn't be dragging your feet. In fact, you felt stronger somehow, more full of zing, as if good work had made other good work easier in advance.

(Continued in the next issue)

Apparent Bible Contradictions Disputed

By
MARTHA BAKER

Writer Blames Man's Limited Conception For His Doubts About Scriptural Truths

THERE HAS always been much controversy in regard to the Bible. Some say it is mistranslated. Others say it is merely a distorted history of the human race. But perhaps the promises contained in the "Good Book" are so far beyond the comprehension of mortal mind that these are merely excuses for not believing in it, or the message it contains for man. I know some illumined beings who dared to believe it and attained the high goal of physical regeneration and immortality.

Since thinking increases the light in our minds, why not give this some deep thought?

From my own experience I have found that in many cases, there comes a time in the spiritual growth of man when he begins to doubt the Bible. He views the many seemingly contradictory passages and reasons that something is wrong with the Scriptures. He never suspects that it might be his limited conception that causes them to appear contradictory. As one wit says, "When man begins to doubt his doubts, he is beginning to grow spiritually."

Many people are willing to believe in the symbolic meanings but refuse to take any of the Scriptures literally. Others react just the opposite and take every passage as a literal truth. Then there are those searching for more truth and light who have found that so many of their past beliefs were in error that they even begin to doubt the Scriptures themselves. They relegate them to the dim musty past, instead of applying the principles the Scriptures teach to their daily lives. Yet with an open mind which refuses to become crystallized in its unbelief, one can expand his consciousness to understand them and regain his faith in the revealed word of God.

God speaks thru men. He is the Great Thinker in man. As man begins to use his mind to search for light and truth, his need is supplied.

In the Bible itself we find the statement that "The Scriptures are of no private interpretation". Many have assumed this to mean that there is just one right interpretation. Yet what this passage really means to convey is that it has a message for all of us no matter at what state of spiritual growth we may be. The truth will fall into place when one realizes that some of the Scriptures are meant to be taken symbolically and others are to be taken literally. Perhaps this is what is meant by rightly dividing the word. It takes inner perception to decipher the Scriptures and convert the principles taught by them into practical every-day living.

The wisdom of the Scriptures being written in this form cannot be disputed when one realizes that all knowledge must be gained slowly by evolution, or man would destroy himself.

Thoughts evolve out of thoughts and slowly knowledge is gained and made practical. Take for instance the automobile. At first they were not the high-powered motors they are today. Neither did we have traffic signal lights, because man reasoned that unless a policeman was on every corner to enforce the law, no one would obey the signals. Yet gradually that false concept was relinquished and man began to see the intelligence of obeying the laws of the land. Just so man must discover the intelligence of obeying the laws of God. With each advancement in knowledge comes a greater responsibility.

It is easier to gain knowledge than it is to make it practical. Many spiritual truths have been brought to light thru the light of the Gospel of Christ. Yet learning to live true to them is more difficult than to just gain a knowledge of them. It takes practice to make perfect. Life is a challenging game that man must learn to play according to the rules of Divine Mind. If man fails to learn these rules, he not only suffers himself but all mankind suffers as the result of his transgressing God's immutable law of love and light.

Let us take some of the seeming Biblical contradictions and see if we can gain a better understanding of the true meaning intended. Most students of the Bible will agree that the Book of Genesis is the book of creation. Verse 27, chapter 1, states that "God created man in his own image". Yet in verse 5, chapter 2, it says "There was not a man to till the ground."

To one who has not been educated in metaphysics this is a seeming contradiction, because he thinks of something created as tangible on the physical or material plane of existence. But this first creation was not a tangible one. It was in the image of God, or by use of the "Imaging in" faculty of the Greater Being. Therefore it was not a tangible creation, but a mental one.

The second creation mentioned in the second chapter, verse 7, indicates a tangible creation. "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul". The dust of the ground is tangible material, and all bodies are created from the dust of the ground. Is it not true that the physical bodies of man are created and sustained from food which is grown from the dust of the ground? In other words, the elements are the tabernacle of God. Life and substance are essentially one. To maintain a form, the quickening power of life must remain within that form or it will age and die. The body is cast aside if the consciousness within it is withdrawn. Man can cultivate life or destroy life by his thinking and feeling ability.

So what can we learn from the Scriptures which seem so contradictory from the material point of view but very enlightening from the spiritual standpoint? One thing we have learned is that all creation begins as a mental idea. Without a mental image or thought form first, there could be no material creation. The mind

is the builder and the body is the result. Another thing this Scripture makes plain is that man became a living soul when the breath of life animated his house of clay. The tangible creation is merely the manifestation of the soul in a physical form. And if the bodily form is necessary to make the soul, as the Scripture indicates, the body must be an important part of man. And he should desire to maintain it in perfect condition.

"What house will ye build me, saith the Lord. What is the place of my rest." Acts 7:49. The body temple is the house of the Lord.

So this is not a contradiction at all. With inner perception it reveals to us the law of creation and how to use our mental faculty to create. We become co-creators with God when we learn to use this faculty according to the law of good, which is the law of God. In other words, by believing in the revealed word of God, and seeking to prove it in our lives, we can find our place in God's plan and become co-creators with God, all working toward the goal of spiritual enlightenment. By recognizing the power of our own imaging-in faculty, we learn righteousness, or right-use-ness, of the God-power invested in us.

Another seeming contradiction is the commandment which says, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16:15. Then in The Revelation, 22:11, it reads, "He that is unjust let him be unjust still; and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still; and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still; and he that is holy, let him be holy still." From this it would seem that we should not concern ourselves with enlightening our fellowmen, but just let them be as they are. Yet the commandment is to "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every living creature."

Every one of us who knows the truth, or the true gospel of Jesus Christ, should be a living testimony of His love and faith. His work should be our work. And His work was to loose the bands of death. Paul said of Him, "But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man." Heb. 2:9.

Man has been satisfied with death rather than seeking the life more abundant which Jesus demonstrated to mankind. And it is up to those of us who have the vision of life to present this truth to others who are seeking light and truth. However, after we have given our testimony and find it to be rejected by the unjust, the filthy, the righteous, and the holy ones, we are not to try to force them to accept the truth of the life gospel but are to allow them to remain as they are. It matters not whether those who hear our testimony receive it, it is still our responsibility to give them the chance to accept or reject it. If you give your testimony and live true to your ideal, others will see your joy and happiness and have to admit that you have something beyond the average man who knows not God. One who knows the power of God in his life and refuses to share this light with others will lose it. This does not mean we are to go around talking about God with no power to back it up. It means that we must use wisdom in pointing the way to the power that lies dormant in every man who comes into the world; that he too might desire to ask, seek, and knock until he knows something of the reality of this great power within him. The signs of the power within our own life will be more convincing than all the

words we might use.

Another contradiction that some find hard to explain is the admonition to resist not evil. For another Scripture says "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Jas. 4:7. In one place we are supposed to resist the evil and another to not resist it. But with understanding and inner perception this seeming contradiction is not a contradiction at all. We are to resist evil in our own selves, but to the evil which manifests in others be non-resistant.

The devil which is to be resisted is the thoughts of doubt, fear, and unbelief in God's promises to man, that are manifested in the human race consciousness. For this human race consciousness is made up of all the false mortal concepts of the human race. This darkness must be resisted and cast out of mind, no matter how persistent it is in attacking your mind, if you want to live true to the highest ideal. The Christ ideal can never be attained as long as man is full of doubt, fear, suspicion, and unbelief in God's promises. The human race consciousness will try to sneak into your mind and cause you to have all kinds of negative thoughts about yourself as well as others. That is why Jesus told His disciples to watch and pray. He said, "No man can enter into a strong man's house and steal his goods unless he first bind the strong man." Unless man becomes aware of his thinking and learns to guard his mind against this thief, it will steal his faith and confidence in himself and God. "The thief cometh not but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." John 10:10. These were Jesus' words to His disciples. Then Paul said, "Let him that stole, steal no more." Do you not see now important our thoughts are? And how they must be guarded and protected against the darkness of the human race?

So much for the evil, or devil, that is to be resisted; now what about the principle of non-resistance that Jesus taught? I believe that he meant the evil or manifestation of error that is expressing itself thru others. To this we should be non-resistant. Forgive them instantly and pray for their further enlightenment, but do not let the darkness snare you. It is so easy to fall victim of the chain reaction of negative vibrations, unless we have trained ourselves to watch and pray, and to be non-resistant to this sort of thing. It takes practice to learn to hold fast to your faith in God or good, knowing that all things happen for good for those who love the Lord (law of God). We are only held responsible for our own thought and words, and deeds. And it is up to us to send out only good vibrations of love and faith, regardless of outside conditions.

"He that ruleth his own household (of thought) is greater than he that taketh a city."

An Oklahoma legislator, reminded that the income tax withholding bill he was sponsoring had been voted down in a public referendum less than a year previously, remarked that the people could not be depended upon to "vote intelligently". Luckily for him, we might add. His attitude, and the fact enough of his colleagues agreed to pass the bill over the public veto, demonstrates that a dictatorship can exist without the protection of either an iron or bamboo curtain. All it needs is a few small politicians who suddenly get too intelligent for their bosses — the taxpayers they betray.

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(15) GOD IN THE SKY

HOW DID it happen that the Christian Bible was compiled from the scriptures of the mythical Israelites, which we are told was a feeble race? There was no Bible when Constantine founded the Roman State Church in the Fourth Century. Until then no Bible had been needed. The ancient religions had their scriptures and used them.

Now, a new system had been born, and new literature was needed. It must be based upon the highest possible authority the mind could conceive, and must emanate from the highest possible source the mind could invent.

This urgent exigency produced the Church "God in the Sky" and His Bible, containing His "commandments" and "decrees". He was the supreme law-maker, and could nullify His laws at His pleasure. It was a cunning trick of crafty men, and so well performed that it made the Church the richest and strongest institution on earth.

The scrolls of the mythical Israelites showed them to be the only ancient race that believed in a sky God -- and the Church brags about it. But the world is not informed that this belief grew out of the Babylonian captivity. For 70 gloomy years the captives had prayed for some supernatural power to liberate them.

Then Cyrus, the Persian king, conquered Babylonia, freed the Israelites, and sent them back to Jerusalem. Now they were certain their prayers had been heard and answered by a sky God. Who wouldn't be under the circumstances?

Quite appreciatingly, Ezra included in his writings touching lyrics of praise to the "God of Heaven". And the Church Fathers were so delighted when they found these scrolls in the great Alexandrian Library that they unwittingly overplayed the God Game. Being confused as to the nature of gods, they included the description of several in their Bible, like shooting in the dark and hoping to hit the target by accident and ring the bell.

One of the Gods had a long conference with a fabulous character named Moses, and showed Moses his back parts. Whether from the waist up or down, we are not told (Ex. 33:21-23). Another God was just a spirit, which no man had seen at any time (Jn. 4:24; 1 Jn. 4:12). Still another was a Consuming Fire (Heb. 12:29).

Other ancient races were led by men too wise to have mythical gods in the sky. They believed the Universe is ruled by law, not by Grace (Rom. 8:14), and that the Law of Cause and Effect, making us reap just as we sow (Gal. 6:7), is always in operation and can never be nullified by prayers, supplications, or other means. And so, their gods were their conceptions that represented the forces, elements, and processes of the Universe, as presented in the cosmic phenomena called Nature.

But such gods were worthless and useless for the church, and the church God was just as worthless and useless to intelligent man. A

JAMES PINKHAM (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

people, change the very character of the culture in the world today.

There are several reasons for so many ex-auditors. Many of these ex-auditors should be right back in there swinging with the latest methodology. The first and most important of reasons is: Failure to clear all practicing auditors, in a day and age when techniques available have been demonstrating that clears can be produced. The lack of clear auditors in the field has generated another reason, the second: Auditors in the field over the last 11 years have consistently failed to assume responsibility for the quality—technical proficiency — and advancement thru research of auditing—Dianetic and/or Scientological.

This lack of responsibility has made it impossible to form a professional organization, consisting solely of professionals as members. This lack of responsibility has made it necessary to adopt and accept a poor substitute for responsible self-government amongst auditors in the field—a tightly controlled and rigid non-deviating central organization centered around the researches of L. Ron Hubbard, almost exclusively. Many an auditor out in the field has complained about the cost, inefficiency, or arbitrary attitude of the central organization, but could this complaining individual explain the formula for establishing a responsible group of auditors outside of such tight control?

Before the public at large will take a really confident and trusting look in the direction of the professional practice of Scientology, the practicing Scientologist must present a better "mockup" as an auditor, and the professional society to which he belongs must be more realistically professional, conducting research thru grants to auditors in the field, and presenting conventions with seminar discussions which are *really* seminar discussions, and many speakers on the program, instead of the one-man show Ron Hubbard has had to present so capably at so many "Congresses".

It is a matter of political science that any populace which is unable to rule itself thru any form of self- or representative-rule which functions, must adopt some form of autocratic governing system in order to preserve any order at all, until such time as the populace is responsible enough to rule itself. The populace of auditors in the field has been just such a body unable to rule itself. Hubbard's organizations have been the autocracy necessary to compensate for the lack of responsibility in the field, and the un-cleared auditors making up that field.

However, the key to the whole situation is *cleared auditors* in the field. "*Clear every auditor in sight*" should be the watchword, the phrase on every lip in the field.

The point at issue, as I see it, is this: A capable, well-trained auditor with experience can be professionally responsible with a perfectly acceptable mockup for his clientele, if he is really in good shape, and he will continue to prosper; and an association of such responsible professionals will prosper and gain strength and eventual recognition for the accomplishments of Scientology in the field of mind and spirit.

great poet once said:

"The world has two classes of men: Intelligent men without religion, and religious men without intelligence."

(Continued in the next issue)

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(ED. NOTE--Louis will be traveling this summer, meeting groups that have invited him to appear before them, so has asked that no question-asking letters be sent him until after 1 September.)

DEAR LOUIS -- What do you know about the planet conjunction that is about to take place?--O.N., Vancouver, B.C.

DEAR O.N.--As I've said before, I know little of astrology other than a bit of the occult Oriental astrology, but I read the following in *The Sunday Despatch*, London, Eng., dated Sunday, 22 Jan., 1961:

"An amazing and prodigious happening is about to take place in the heavens -- it hasn't occurred in 25,000 years. For the first time in recorded history of mankind, five major planets--Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn--will all enter the same 19-degree arc of the zodiac--called Aquarius--together with the sun and moon. But the astrologers of the world are in a ferment. What, they ask themselves, is going to happen? Some it seems are about to make for the top of the nearest hill and wait for the end of the world in February 1962. Five planets in conjunction have them gasping. Twice before there have been three, just three in such a situation. The first time was in 577-574 B. C., when Buddha was born, transforming the life of the eastern half of the world. The second time three planets entered a new sign together was in the period 10 B.C. to A.D. 30. Then Jesus was born, transforming the life of the western half of the world. Top astrologers expect some mighty dynamic occurrence under the five planets combining in an all-star performance not due again for thousands and thousands of years."

All I know is what I read in the papers -- but it sounds interesting, doesn't it?

DEAR LOUIS -- Do you foresee any land or weather disturbances in Hawaii in the near

future? You sure did pinpoint our volcano and tidal waves. Our group thinks your work is wonderful.--Rosicrucian Group, Honolulu, Hawaii.

DEAR FRIENDS--Thank you for your nice letter. I see nothing other than strong winds, and some earthquakes. This should come in the warm summer months. But this is minor, compared to what you've gone thru.

DEAR LOUIS--What happened to the picture of "Eloise" that disappeared from the Plaza Hotel in New York--R.S., New York, N.Y.

DEAR FRIEND--This picture disappearing bit was one big publicity gag. It will come back, and the gal will come out with another book. It all made a good story, and--the picture needed cleaning anyway.

DEAR LOUIS--I went to a preview of Easter hats -- and sure enough, a good percentage of them could be called turbans. Then, I thought of your prediction. How come you couldn't see something more interesting? I don't care for turbans.--P.L., New York, N.Y.

DEAR F.L.--I calls 'em how I see 'em. Sorry you don't like turbans. Why not be an individual and wear something out-of-style for a change? You might even start a new trend. Come fall, you'll be happier, for a pill-box sort of thing is coming upon the scene at that time.

DEAR LOUIS--We are pleased with your work and with your column. We believe that you're the best See-er in the United States.--J.P., San Francisco.

DEAR FRIENDS--I'm probably as good as anyone in the world --probably better. To do my work properly I must assume this attitude. It is not conceit on my part; rather I feel such an insignificant part of the work I do. Evidently I do a fair job for my clients (or many of them) can obtain the finest services from a material standpoint -- and they travel thousands of miles to me--so I presume that I'm doing the Father's work the best I can.

DEAR LOUIS--I found the ring where and when you said I would. Now--the immediate problem--will I get the job I applied for?--B.E.J., Kansas City, Mo.

DEAR FRIEND--I'm afraid you won't get the job -- but you wouldn't want it anyway, once you had it. Stick where you are--you're much better off.



THE BOY AND THE BROTHERS, by Swami Omananda Puri. 302 pp. \$3.95. Doubleday & Co., Garden City, N. Y.

What strange powers can control the mind and body of a human being? Where (if anywhere) are they from? and why one body and not others?

These are questions raised and not answered in "The Boy and the Brothers", which is a biographical sketch of the 26 years in which Swami Omananda Puri was associated with the puckish, unpredictable man she calls "The Boy".

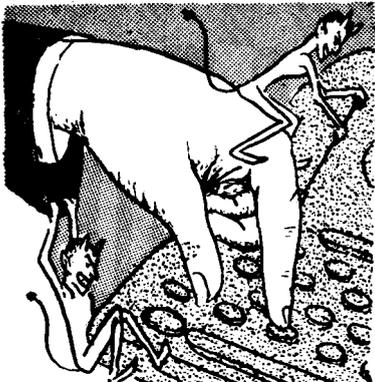
The author, who is the first woman in 2000 years to enter the ancient Indian order of *sanyasis*, and her husband enlisted "The Boy", a product of the London slums, as a helper in their home for the needy. However, they soon discovered that The Boy had become a channel of communication for spiritual beings, who refused to identify themselves and were called "The Brothers". During their 26 years' association (the Swami married the youth who was 20 years her junior after the death of her husband), the voices, acting thru The Boy, gave advice and aid, often physically, to persons in trouble.

Shortly before World War II, acting on warnings from The Brothers, the trio moved to India, where a series of illnesses and misfortunes beset them until The Boy's death in 1956. Altho much of his illness stemmed from failure to take care of himself, and an unhealthy environment, the author blames some of his suffering during his final illness, and probably premature demise, to an inept surgeon, who could not be bothered with proper precautions nor could he accept advice from The Boy, vocalizing the warnings of The Brothers.

At no time does the Swami identify The Boy by name, saying she does this to save The Boy's soul from defamation, especially in Christian communities. "The stones of thought are sharper than sharp rocks," she says. "We are very, very cruel. Not content with killing bodies, we go in for slaughtering souls."

Crucifixion marches on!

--Trah Nika



deAR EdwIThOR

"The wee ABERREE arrived yesterday, and I hasten to express my delight in your editorial, 'What One Sells He No Longer Possesses'. It is one of the finest we have encountered in a long life-span on the earth. I do hope that some of your ism and ology peddlers read it and take in its message!...

"Tell 'Louis' that Amelia Earhart was not murdered by the Japs. She ran out of fuel and landed on a small uninhabited island in the South Pacific. One day the remains of the plane, etc., will be found. We were told this in 1937, and again when the Japanese 'theory' was published."—*Mary Wales, Virginia Beach, Va.*

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"I am classified now as a disabled veteran—multiple sclerosis. It's a dandy—no known cause, no cure, progressive, crippling, and capricious. One person may be struck blind and another lose sensation in a hand or foot. Or massive paralysis may put the recipient in bed for life.

"Since the disease was diagnosed in the spring of '59, I've had several occasions to appreciate life. I'd have been dead but for a drug used to stop an internal infection due to paralysis of the bladder muscles. I'm now on the drug constantly and I'm still alive. I have sensed from you a bit of antipathy to the medical world and its patron saint, the A.M.A. But for the medics, I'd have been fitted for either pointed tail or a cloud by now. So I am not quite ready to side with your feelings at this point.

"Amongst those who read your anomalous publication, perhaps there is one who has been cured of, or has cured, multiple sclerosis. I'd be in-

terested in hearing from them. If there is any information about cures, I'd be delighted to write the person concerned.

"There is a bit of a problem, however. Those who do not have multiple sclerosis and who say 'Believe as I believe and you will be free of all bodily ailments', do not know about having a problem like this. They, who ask you to believe that if you follow carefully the teachings of Zen or Zoroaster or Baal, etc., and you can achieve a perfect body, often are far from perfect physically, even by their own standards. I would ask, who among you who feel that the body can be modified can raise a single goosebump or has regrown an arm or has even corrected his vision to normal sight?

"One man answered my skepticism with the best answer I've heard. He said, 'What evidence would you accept?' Now, I have a reply, some 10 years later. I will accept the change in sensation by the repair of one lesion in my spinal cord, so that nerve signals could again pass. Something that is not 'out there' but 'in here'. Perhaps there are Scientologists who have accomplished repairs in the central nervous system. Anyone can repair nerves in the peripheral system, but repair in the C.N.S. is something else.

"Anyone who says, 'Pay me enough money and I will cure you' need not waste his breath or ink. Those who want pay other than what would be his after the repair is completed is a spurious healer.

"I have been seeking for 11 years for answers to questions about my physical condition. My first attack of multiple sclerosis came shortly after completing Hubbard's 'Science of Mental Health'. I have determined that their relationship was purely coincidental, but at first I was convinced the 'Book' brought on the attack and I pursued Dianetics as best I could as a book auditor with all the classic results: past lives, prenatals—the whole show.

"Nothing was solved by this study except to make me think and to be willing to examine—often too uncritically—new ideas.

"I need new ideas now!"—*John W. Burch, 2914 N. Holyoke, Wichita, Kas.*

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"Enjoyed very much article by Infinite 20 (April issue). Have asked a couple people to read it aloud, and so have enjoyed it even more. I wonder

if anyone not familiar with Scientology could follow its jargon.

"Your sin-thesis well done. From my present understanding, it is the synthesis of others' implants that prevents us from blooming naturally from our own soul or seed. I encountered this experience in Subud—that we are full of graftings which produce strange fruit, and this because we were not willing to wait for our own flowering. We preferred what others produced, so allowed graftings.

"Lowana Julaine is so right, as far as she goes. I want to testify to what she says: In the Spring of 1929, while moving from Maine to New York city, I stopped at a hairdresser in Connecticut to pretty myself for my new assignment. I was to apprentice to a man-stylist. My car was full of lamps, rugs, books, bags, etc., so the operator said:

"'You look like you're moving.'

"'That I am,' I replied enthusiastically.

"'Where are you going?' she got in between a splash of soapsuds and rinsing.

"'I am going to New York and carve out a career,' I replied.

"'What kind of a career?' she asked.

"'Not knowing just what my work would be, I facetiously answered, 'Oh, I'm going to marry a Wall Street broker and live on Park Avenue.' It was the wildest thing I could imagine.

"'That I forgot having pictured this goes without saying. It came about four years later, and I was not reminded of it until I moved to Connecticut and went into the same shop...

"'As long as I am writing a booklet to you this morning, I would like to suggest that in this 20th Century, are we not, thru T-V and radio, restimulating every engram in humanity's bank? We humans are jerking, crying, screaming just like we used to do on the Dianetic couch while running engrams. Juvenile delinquency? We shouldn't be surprised. Poor kids don't know what is happening to them. They are having their engrams run in the worst way.

"'What a day we are living in. Most thrilling! Light is filtering thru daily, and tolerance for light.'—*Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.*

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"I am getting an increasing kick and many laughs from the sputings of others, and I

hope they increase. When someone will look and see and sit down on their big fat chair and put pen to paper, I believe this is a good sign and a better start. Many folks who think they can't write can easily do so, if they will but get the idea of talking to another and write just like that.

"I have just completed the 22nd ACC, and there is no doubt that this is the best and most constructive material that Ron has ever given us and if followed will eventually lead up to that level called clear, whatever that means to anyone.

"Ron, like most all others, in this world, gets a lot of criticism, but I have yet to find anyone who can come up with anything comparable so that we knowingly can observe changes for the better, and he just plows along as he knows where he is going, and lets all the others yap at his heels." -- *Bill Joel, Yonkers, N. Y.*

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"Funny how so many of these scintillating Scientologists know for damn sure so much that just ain't so! I refer not only to 'Infinite 20(?)'s' two-page spread, but also to Phyllis Moore's letter. When Art Coulter compared Scientology to Communism, he wasn't kidding... One merely answers every hard fact with a verbalism, and then builds upon said verbalism a structure of words which sound reasonable, until the audience is hypnotized into accepting the most monstrous hash as gospel. (Re-read 'Cloud 88': the first column is perfectly good, practical theory, that even a Jungian wouldn't argue with, except for some of the jargon. But, by Column 2 on Page 12, he has already gotten out on the end of Archimedes's lever, without a fulcrum!)

"I have the answer for all Scientologists who start throwing their weight around. After all, I have been places and seen and done things that make these characters look like a flock of puling infants. It is a matter of put up or shut up. Say to one of these, 'The place is shielded against all interference; now, mock up a chair; good; make it solid enough for me to sit on.' When the day arrives that one of them does, then I'll invite him out in the back yard for a spot of fire-walking, or let him ride my eldest son's bicycle blindfolded, but not until then. The point is that absolutely no good can come of the merry mental masturbation in which these people are indulging. Of

course, no lasting harm may be done either (?), but why louse up a perfectly good low-level awareness that the physical is not the all with a fantastic lot of technological farrago, which, when the sound and fury are removed, adds up to the fact that nobody knows all the answers yet? Answers -- Hell! Most of us only have a dim glimmering of what the questions are! (And I'd wager 98% of humanity doesn't care.)

"I would say, not only to Scientologists, but to many other 'schools' of mental development, that it would be a very good idea to check their visualizations of the Cosmic All against Kant's yardstick, and give them a good shave with Occam's razor. In simpler words, so that certain ones may understand, if the explanation is complex and doesn't fit the real world any too well, it's quite probably mistaken, and should be dropped or refined.

"To return to the demolition of 'Infinite 20' for a moment, who told him reality levels are perpendicular? In my judgment, from studying a number of people, reality is unstructured; it simply is, and most people are frantically trying to avoid it (even to creating more comfortable ones out of whole cloth) because it hurts. ...Prescription for all cloud-dwellers, regardless of the name of their persuasion: Take one railroad pick and one shovel; apply diligently to earth and rock for one hour, piling up the result. Perform daily until persuaded faith will move mountains, even tho it is only faith in one's brain and muscle...

"Apropos of nothing, I find it amusing that Jim Pinkham is still cavorting around the fringes of Scientology; I thought the co-author of 'The Journal of Pogology' would have avoided that trap. After all, he did discover, independently, the heavy level of hypnosis to which a Scientological victim must agree -- or did he listen to one tape too many?" -- *E. G. Robles, Jr., Sacramento, Cal.*

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"The first article in the May issue interests me. Scientology is only theory -- too many variables -- while what I teach is truth because it was truth before the Bible was compiled and will be truth till the last man perishes from the planet. There are no exceptions to natural laws and natural laws do not change with the passing of time. My teachings are based on natural laws. Since there are no exceptions

to natural laws, everybody functions according to the same natural laws...

"I can go along with a lot of the views expressed in that first article, but the fact is that I 'gave' and now I do not have with what to 'buy'. Why isn't my knowledge worthy of compensation the same as a lawyer's or a medic's 'services'? Why isn't my time worthy of compensation? The laborer demands a full hour's pay for two minutes overtime--union rules. The laborer demands his pound of flesh, so why shouldn't the professional play the game according to the same rules? I have no academic degrees, but the fact remains that I spent more on my education than doctors or lawyers spend. Is knowledge the authority or is the 'degree' the authority?

"Hubbard established himself as an authority and sold degrees, and that was supposed to make his constituents authorities obligated to pay him 10% of their future earnings. Sounds bad, but that is the way to build up a sound organization. Unions thrive on that principle tho the 'cut' may not be so high. I was willing to 'give' help to cure sick people, but it hurts when you find out you are being used so that money in the bank can be protected. I heard one patient tell a member of the family that he would rather die than draw money out of the bank. That individual was paid for services rendered--why shouldn't that individual pay for services rendered if that individual has the money to pay?

"When a healer begins to realize that people are playing him as a sucker, he is inclined to become sour on the idea of helping humanity. When he finds himself being frequently attacked without reason he is inclined to look upon humanity as just a flock of worthless vultures that deserve the misery they suffer. As I said before, there are no exceptions to natural laws. A study of suffering humanity reveals that they get what they deserve, and, invariably, they do not want anything better...The average medical doctor cannot 'sell' healing because he does not possess it to sell. He sells only advice like the lawyer. The lawyer sells documents and the doctor sells pills. The buyer must be made to think he is getting something for his money.

"The Spiritual Healer is not worthy of compensation because there are too many of

them who claim to be healers who actually lack the necessary LIGHT to heal. I can do better than the vast majority of healers, and yet I cannot accomplish what they CLAIM to be able to accomplish...

"There is something wrong with the idea of 'giving' healing free. The patient has no faith in what he can get free. They want the opinion of high-priced 'specialists'. There is another point. If you give somebody something for nothing he or she feels obligated to you, so the way to clear the conscience is to condemn your 'gift' and make it worthless. But, they feel superior to one whom they have hired at a price, so they are big enough to praise that faithful servant."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.*

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"What! Two issues of ABERREE and no mention of Subud! I must do something about that. The last letter on Subud, I remember, was written by someone who claimed the Holy Rollers and Subud were the same, or about the same. This I find interesting, especially if the writer is a Subud member and also belongs to the Holy Rollers. If not, I fail to see how anyone can make such a statement. I am a Subud member and have seen some interesting lathans, and I would like to know if this comparison was made from personal experience."--*Nary Hyde, Alexandria, Va.*

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"After your review of Volney Mathison's new book and his letters, I think I should call attention to the fact that I have a tape recording of Mr. Mathison's talk to the Concept Therapy group in 1954 at Kansas City, in which he states that after all else failed to help him, during the depression days, that it was the work of the controversial figure of L. Ron Hubbard that pulled him thru and not only helped him with his personal problems but also got him started in his present work, which evidently is quite successful.

"He stated that it was the Dianetic and Scientology work that identified the compulsive engrammatic commands that were driving him all over the world so that he couldn't settle down anywhere and be successful, and also that Ron's stating that what was needed was something to moderate between the analyst and the subject that led to the development of the electropsychometer.

"It is a strange phenomenon and a sad commentary on human nature that people who get the

most help from some other persons often become their most severe critics. History records many examples. So I guess Mathison's blanket condemnation of everything Scientological or anything that comes from L. Ron Hubbard is hypnosis and no good and bad.

"Just what is the opposite of hypnosis? If waking a person up or making him more aware of what has been operating within him on an unconscious level isn't de-hypnosis, what is? And what better term is there than 'clearing'? This is the goal of Dianetics and Scientology.

"Just how does one set about attaining the goal of de-hypnotizing a person of the effects of 'environmental hypnosis' without persuading him to anything or using more suggestion? Just how does one set about releasing native abilities that have been depressed? What better demonstration is there than 'processing' out ideas of failure, disease, limitation, etc., and having a person become creative and able where he previously was not—and not by hypnotizing him more—but finding what he already has been hypnotized into and running it out—so he can now be himself and have a better opinion of himself, in his own estimation. This is Scientology, the rehabilitation of the human spirit.

"Mathison's attack is bitter and unfair. Certainly there are failures he can point to. Thomas Edison had a lot of failures, too—but the one light bulb that did the work was worth it. Why condemn the man and his work totally?

"This idea of 'clearing', de-suggesting, de-hypnotizing, etc., will succeed eventually, whether under the name of Dianetics/Scientology or not—and L. Ron Hubbard is the one who is responsible for it succeeding."—*Dr. J. Harold Thibodeau, Conway, S. Car.*

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"ABERREE was very, very interesting for April. I especially liked the amusing article on the 'Negative power of thinking'. Oh boy! Didn't Alpha love that one? Ha!...

"The way I understand it, God created us, but he also created some beings that didn't turn out very well. (Did we, actually? Hm-m-m!) I understand the devil is one and there may be others. You see, in the 'beginning', God experimented with creating. He hadn't learned the trade very well—that is, he'd had no practice at it. Some of the horrible monsters of prehis-

toric times were partly the result of some 'creating' gone haywire. But some of those monsters were created by spirits He had first created. Then God had to get busy and uncreate them, or fix them up and make them do. Hence the peculiar animals we have with us.

"Now, it seems that matter is the devil's delight. He can just about have a ball with it. That's why things of earth are usually disappointing. This is his realm. God hasn't a great deal of power for good on earth. His power is on the other side—the spiritual. Right now, there's a big housecleaning going on. He is trying to clean up his own realm. There's a hot opposition—a real challenge. Sides are divided—workers are many, and the showdown is near. This will be climaxed by a terrific upheaval—war, natural disaster, climaxed by complete destruction of matter—the earth."—*Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

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"I for one enjoy seeing some advertising in The ABERREE. If you didn't get some advertising, you might come across some way to make some money and you'd probably give up your hobby which you share with us. I'll admit it's a shame to call it a hobby when you put so much of yourself into it, but knowing what I do about expenses, time, and energy that one invests in correspondence and publishing and editing and such, you don't have much left to be Alpha and Alice after you've been putting out the ex-auditor's home companion...

"I enjoy the whole experience of The ABERREE... One column which I read first and enjoy is Louis's 'I See for You'. There is one seer who seems to manifest around himself... all the attributes we used to wish for when we were trying to be clear back in the days of yore."—*Edwin Archer Talley, Denver, Colo.*

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"In the April ABERREE, Morris Katzen states, 'Mankind must learn that Jesus Christ is only a mythical personification of the sexual fluid, biblically called the Water of Life', etc. In speaking of Morris Katzen's teachings, Wayne Trubshaw (and I'm glad he's back again) says, 'It does not upset us to know that Jesus the Christ is a fictitious character employed by Emperor Constantine in order to present a new religion.'

"Now, the Bible is not all true but it does contain the

truth. I think both Morris Katzen and Wayne Trubshaw will agree to that. Much of it is very cleverly written in symbols, allegory, and parables, and many of these are so presented that they have anywhere from one to four meanings. Katzen finds that the Christ is a 'personification of the sexual fluid'. This may or may not be true. Granting that it is true, it does not necessarily follow that there never was a Jesus Christ.

"The life of Jesus was symbolical and allegorical from beginning to end. The Three Wise Men represent the three planes of consciousness—physical, mental, and spiritual. The Star in the East represents the rising of the spiritual consciousness. The 12 Disciples represent the 12 spiritual centers in the head and Jesus himself was the pineal, the seat of the soul, the head of the house. Judas Iscariot, the betrayer, like Cain and like Lucifer, represents the world matter that gives up its spiritual heritage for a bag of money or a mess of pottage. He was crucified on Golgotha, the hill of the skull, the head, where the material is always beclouding the spiritual insight. The temple was rent in twain and the Holy of Holies was exposed, showing that man does not need a mediator but can go directly to God himself. This goes on and on. My interpretations may not be very well presented but I hope I have made my point.

"There was a council of Nicea, and Emperor Constantine was the instigator of it, but his purpose, aside from creating one church, was to becloud the truths that Jesus taught. Every reference to reincarnation that they could find was eliminated, but they missed a few. They placed a priest between man and God, but not knowing the meaning of the story of the temple being rent in twain, they neglected to omit that story. Their carnal natures precluded their understanding of spiritual matters.

"Those who hold to the story that Jesus was a myth say that there are no historical records of his life. They should read the records of the Jews, for one instance. Aside from that, there are others to whom I give more credence who say that Jesus lived and lives. Paramhansa Yogananda is one of them. In his autobiography, he relates that Jesus appeared to him and talked to him. George King is another. He wrote a

book, 'The Twelve Blessings', which he claims is Jesus' message to the world of the 20th Century. Jesus' present home is on the planet Venus."--*Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.*

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"The 864-page book, 'Popular Delusions and the Madnesses of Crowds', by Charles Mackay deals at great length with the Rosicrucians and their origin, which was in 1614, or thereabouts.

"Some of your readers do not seem to be aware that there are not one but THREE Rosicrucian concerns. The one that is most read and noticed is AMORC, San Jose, Calif., with their high-pressure selling system which peddles Egyptology. An earlier, older organization is the Rosicrucian Fraternity, Quakertown, Penn., and one of their many books, the 1564-page 'The Rosicrucian Fraternity in America', explicitly states that the organization began in 1614 and that all claims and pretences of earlier organizations are fictitious. Also, one of your writers refers to 'The White Brotherhood' as being some sort of Rosicrucian organization, which it isn't; it is not related in any way to Rosicrucians.

"As to various other critical references to me in letters from your correspondents: We no longer solicit or advertise our methodology as it has passed the 'critical minimum of response', and our major problem now is how to take care of the flood of examinees we receive from direct referrals from present tape users."--*Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"The ABERREE is taking hold only because people have found out about it. For the two years that I have been here in Vancouver, I have asked many Scientologists about it, and to a man, they have never heard of it. So goes the conspiracy of silence. Even in Seattle center they deny knowledge of you."--*Norman R. Taylor, Vancouver, B. C.*

(ED. NOTE—Scientology is the science of knowing how to NOT KNOW as well as knowing how to know, you see. If one is trained to focus his eyes on one point (Master) long enough, myopic caducity, which is only one step away from superannuated ostrichism, develops.)

◎ ◎ ◎
"I was reading in the March issue of SEARCH Ray Palmer's editorial, and got to wondering about this subliminal advertising... Some time ago. I

asked my 'Source of Information' about this, and he said that it was being used. He said, 'It is not what the people want, but what they'll get. Wait until next election.'

"Was wondering if there was any definite proof of this being used. Have... you read the Washington POST, Oct. 1960, 16-22, T-V section, that RAP mentions? Or should we just wait and see what happens? For instance, if a person were to arise some fine morning with that (as the man on the radio says) 'embarrassing urgency', we could suspicion that the sponsors had gone from the ridiculous to the subliminal in the advertising of Exlax. Maybe someone should warn Mr. Katzen."--*Stanley Clason, Basin, Mont.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"Thought you might like this bit of philosophy which has occurred to me thru 10 years of observation in Dianetics and Scientology: If Scientology makes the Abel more Abel, it can also make the Cain more Cain.

"Now, if someone would just invent a machine for us so we could differentiate."--*Lorraine E. Harr, Portland, Ore.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"I hear J. F. K. is about to spring a new income tax form on us for this year which contains just four lines!

(1) What was your income last year?

(2) What were your expenses?

(3) How much have you left?

(4) Send it in!"--*Wing Anderson, Montrose, Colo.*

(ED. NOTE—Except for the simplicity of the form, what's new about this?)

◎ ◎ ◎
"In the stillness of the night, one can hear the music of the spheres. What is the mystic core that is activating these tremendous energies?

"That eternal question mark, that mind potential, that absolute zero which can never be reached.

"Mind cell life is like escaping steam; there is that little invisible space between the vapor cells and their potential; it can never be crossed.

"Thus we dangle, grasping at religious concepts and theories."--*A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"Brother, have you been saved?" asks the Christian.

"Brother, have you been initiated?" asks the occultist.

"Brother, have you been audit-cleared?" inquires the Scientologist.

"Off the same cloth."--*Marie Barlowe, Three Rivers, Mich.*

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● **SCRUB OAKS.** By Alpha Hart-- 330-page, cloth-bound novel of love and hate in an Oklahoma oil-boom town. (No "isms" or "ologies".) Issue price was \$3.50; close-out at \$1. The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, Okla.

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HART TO HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

ever, he may be fully recovered by the time this goes to press -- with our friend **Phil Friedman** rushing to the rescue with sea salt, Exultation of Flowers, his bopping machine (N-Stress), and other miscellaneous "cures" and palliatives. His illness, tho, has nothing to do with his request for no more "seeing" questions for awhile. It's just that he needs and/or wants a vacation.

¶ Donors to the Lending Library since last report include **C. Curtis**, Chicago, Ill., **Marquis McDonald**, Fort Scott., Kas., **John Dobbs**, Burnaby, B. C., and **George Lagus**, San Antonio, Tex. Plus the loan of a book on "how to save time" from **A. J. Dempsey**, of Detroit, Mich. Which we shall read as soon as we can find some spare time. To all of whom we send thanks -- and our apologies if we didn't acknowledge the gifts personally...

The man who loves himself puts a limit on his returns.

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tive darkness as to the true nature of MAN — who he is, why he is on earth, and how he should live. This darkness has existed for thousands of years; it has made possible the plunder of the entire world by suppression of knowledge, by mind control and brainwashing, and by extensive use of semantics. Lately, discoveries of man's true nature and actual destiny have been made so rapidly that most people will be unable to adjust to the COMING NEW AGE, because they will be caught in the DEATH THROES of the "present world".

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JULY-AUGUST, 1961

The

ABERDEE



Annual Christmas Number



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(Continued next issue)

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The ABERREE
P.O.Box 528 Enid, Okla.

¶ The first ABERREE was financed, and made possible, by our publication of "Notes on the Doctorate Course", so it was not without a little nostalgia that we saw the last copy of a reprinted edition of the "Notes" go into the mails recently. In answer to inquiries, the "Notes" positively will NOT be reprinted. Of much more concern right now is the disappearance from stock of back issues of The ABERREE, as new subscribers get so enthusiastic over the magazine that they want a "complete file". Two persons even have suggested that we reissue all back copies, but this we can't see. In the first place, to make an EXACT replica, we'd have to get back our old Multilith, as we know of no other press that could give such bad reproduction to pages on which we had worked so hard to "make 'em look pretty"...

¶ It must have been quite a caravan when the Marcap Council gang pulled into their new home at Lake Rabun, Lakemont, Ga. Blanche and Dick Pritchett had gone ahead to prepare for the "invasion"—buying food, getting the water pump hooked up, etc. Then, when the caravan of six cars, pulling large trailers, telephoned they were within hailing distance, they went to the highway to "lead them in", while Mahdah Love waited at a fork in the road to welcome her new neighbors. Another reason for the "guide" service was that if the cars pulling trailers missed the proper turn, they might have a bit of problem turning around on the narrow mountain road. Anyway, it's "Hail, hail, the gang's all there!" now, and Blanche admits she's a bit behind on her correspondence...

¶ Exultation of Flowers, Scottish miracle brew, escaped death only because the makers, Alick MacInnes and Mrs. Elizabeth Bellhouse, believed in it—according to a newspaper clipping sent us by Dennis C. Smith, of Birmingham, England. However, the Sheriff of the Nairn, Scotland, court, ordered the labels of E/F changed to define the contents of each bottle, and to tone down the literature. "To write that

book (about E/F) a person must be possessed of a credulity to which there is no limit," the Sheriff declared. He fined the couple £10 each on two counts, and dismissed two others, according to the clipping. E/F was once available in the U.S. as a cure-all for plants, and taken by humans only on their own responsibility. We tried a few bottles ourselves, but we have been known to try anything—doctors, Dianetics, religion—and have managed to survive all of them. So far...

¶ Tom O'Neil, who has been making quite a few changes in PSYCHIC OBSERVER ever since he took over the publication a year or so ago, has converted it from a newspaper-type to a magazine, effective with the May, 1961, issue, and changed the name to The SEARCHER. It looks good, too. First issue under the new name says nothing about the Chesterfield, Ind., spirit fraud Tom's been exposing, so we can't say if SEARCHER is burying PSYCHIC OBSERVER's hatchet... ¶ Let's see, now—when Ray Palmer wanted a new name for MYSTIC, he selected SEARCH, and O'Neil has picked The SEARCHER as his title. Wonder what's wrong with a magazine named FOUND, just for variety...

¶ With all the furore over integration, this month's cover had to happen—sooner or later. We think, and hope, The ABERREE is first. Anyhow, this pigmented patron saint of Christianity, "Saint Give and Get", is dedicated to the Russian Kremlin, the U. S. Supreme Court, and Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt...

¶ Mickey and Jack Frederick, who operate a pawn shop in Las Vegas, Nev., (the town that needs pawn shops like no other town in the U. S.), stopped in Enid recently for an overnight stay, after a visit with relatives up the road a piece. When we assured them we had nothing to hock, and might survive even tho we had just mortgaged our next few years for a new press, the discussion settled down to less material affairs, such as coffee and strawberries. From Enid,

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14)

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EDITOR: The Rev. Mr. Dr. ALPHIA OMEGA HART, I-2, D.D., D. Scn., F.Sc., B.Sc., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum

PUBLISHER: ALICE AGNES HART, I-1, HCA, SEC., WFE., Lbrn., ETC.

ADVERTISING--Payable in advance. Write for rates. Copy and payment must reach us 45 days prior to insertion date.

POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.

Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny — if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

A TRUE GOD CAN BE NEITHER DEFINED NOR LABELED

God, as some pulpit denizens will confess, is "ALL". Then, they spend the rest of the boring hour or so enumerating all the things God can't be, because He doesn't have to do the things you must do to get Him to forgive you for doing the things He wouldn't do—but DID DO, and worse, back in the Old Testament days.

Of course, it's quite possible that the confusion over a definition for "God" is not around the word God at all, but around the word "All". Maybe "all" doesn't mean what we've been taught it means, and instead of disputing with the Church over how All is God, we should get more basic-basic and find out what is All.

Some of the trouble which can arise in trying to make sense out of the God-business is shown in a projected project by Max Freedom Long, in which he suggests a "new religion", "tied to psychology", which seeks to teach what we know about God and not what we have been told about God, as is the case with followers of the many sects, cults, and isms. But, apparently, he has stepped into a hornet's nest. Many members are willing to go along in his researches into the "miracles of Huna", but few are willing to tamper with their religious concepts, or if they have "had a bellyful" of the miasmic swill of theology, they want no "religion" label tied to their findings or beliefs.

In spite of his initial rebuffs, Mr. Long asks some pertinent questions that may be a bit embarrassing to those daring to find answers. He suggests an abandonment of "What-I-Was-Taught" religion, and a little independent thinking for ourselves. "After recognizing the fact that the human mind cannot understand the way a divine mind may think, and

after admitting that we cannot grasp the idea of anything which does not have a beginning and an ending, limited by time and space, we must go on to decide for ourselves, individually, what concept of FIRST CAUSE or CAUSELESS SUPREME BEING best satisfies us," Mr. Long says.

Which sounds like a good start, altho we'd not include the preamble that "the human mind cannot understand the way a divine mind may think". This is a reversion to Churchanity, which relegates man to the worm-level and places God outside of us and in judgment over what we do and think. If we "cannot understand the way a divine mind may think", we also must admit that we can't even know if there is a divine mind, and if there is, why it may be necessary for it to think. We are attributing to a possible "divine mind" characteristics of the human mind—which is right in line (only on a broader scale) with the original church concept of a God in man's image, sitting on a cloud, with a Book of Judgment in which He writes down each deed, thought, and fallen sparrow.

We're not setting ourselves up as a know-it-all, because our background includes the same religious fungi in which it is almost impossible to separate the toadstools from the mushrooms. We believe what we are taught, altho we may give lip service to a disbelief in those teachings. We know an ex-Catholic who can say nothing good for his old religion—its personnel or beliefs—yet crosses himself if anything goes wrong, if a cat crosses his path, or before he eats some types of "forbidden food". We suppose he has some logical rationalization.

Whatever one may consider God, the mind-picture of a De-

ity probably is man's insisting on needing a "cause" on which to place the blame for everything—including his own beingness and creation. For him to admit that he, himself, with powers he's unwilling to admit having, may be responsible for it all, would be to drive himself insane with the thought of all that responsibility. Just as one forgets much of his "eternity" so that he will not be haunted by the things from which even so-called "death" may be an effort to escape. Several point out that there is no reason for man ever to abandon a body—if he's willing to keep it in repair. Yet who does? Or has?

One evening, a group was discussing religion, and God, and altho most of us were what is popularly known as "free thinkers", none came up with the same definition for God. To one He was Thought, another said He was a Spirit that pervaded everything, a third said God was Supreme Consciousness, and still another said God was merely Natural Law that ruled all physical and spiritual beingness.

The editor had no definition. "God just IS," we insisted. "ANY definition—even that God is All—is a limitation, because you are inferring that God is not not-all." "How can there be a not-all?" one of the group demanded.

"I don't know," we replied. "At the same time, how can there be a not-God? If you are defining God, then you also are limiting Him, because when you say what He IS, you are at the same time saying what He is not."

"Anyway," we added, when we had been thoro'ly chastised for our ambiguity, "why not liken God to that thing you're drinking out of," and we pointed to

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

MAN "GRADUATES" FROM EARTH'S SPHERES ONLY BY RAISING VIBRATIONS

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

THE OCCULTIST believes that everything moves according to given law within certain periods, and that there are actions and reactions thruout all nature.

Occultism says that the Great Consciousness manifests Itself periodically as the Universe, and after every manifestation of a Cosmic Day, there comes a period of rest, or a Cosmic Night.

When the Cosmic Night is coming on, the Universe finds its life pulsations growing slower and slower, fainter and fainter, as one by one the planets fade from sight. The suns grow dim and the stars cease to give forth light. At last, the Earth is rolled up as a parchment, and men, gods, worlds, and suns all sink into sleep. All is silence, rest, darkness. Reaction has followed action — and the Cosmic Night has come.

This night of rest lasts many thousands of years; then comes creation's dawn. The coming of dawn may be compared to a city being lighted up at night — one after another tiny points of light appear until there is a great blaze of light thruout the whole city.

From the innermost heart of the Great Consciousness goes forth the pulsating life, while the solar Deities, in whom are embodied the greatest power and wisdom that man can conceive, are awakened to take up their part of the work in the new day. Then a sun springs into existence, then another and another until the whole universe is again brought into activity.

These Deities radiate the life force which thrills into activity the planetary spirits, who also take up their work, and worlds come forth into space again. These spirits radiate the life force that awakens the lesser gods who have slept thru the long night of Brama, and they resume again their evolutionary journey.

Each Cosmic Day is better than the last, since each new period of evolution is an advance beyond the one that passed before. Divine Mind images within Itself the new day, and thus creates the outline of the plan by which all shall evolve during that period.

The greatest centers of consciousness take the plan as imaged by Deity, and carry into execution the idea of the Great Architect. God thinks, and the creative agencies bring into existence the physical worlds according to God's ideas, which they see.

The plans made by Deity in the dawn of each Cosmic Day are what men call "Natural Laws". These plans emanating from the center of the Supreme radiate thru every part of It; and the law which governs the visible side of life is the same law that governs the invisible side. If we find a law operating in the realm of physics, you may know it also operates in the realm of metaphysics.

The law of periodicity makes itself felt everywhere thruout the Cosmic Day. We find that the sun travels from a given point in space thru its orbit, and returns again in

about 25,900 years. The law of periodicity has caused that great orb to go forth and return, and a cycle has been made.

The moon, our earth, and all the planets that swing in space have their own particular orbit, and all are governed by the law of periodicity. So it is with all other impulses sent into the universe by Deity; they continue to manifest over and over again from the moment they are sent forth until the last throb of the great Deific heart shall be given and the Cosmic Night shall come.

The impulses which form a universe persist thruout the universe, and manifest as the laws of the universe.

Re-embodiment is a Cosmic Law of nature, whether you look at it from an occult standpoint, or from that of Herbert Spencer, with his indestructibility of matter and force re-embodiment themselves for the purpose of evolution. Individualized consciousness not only re-embodies itself repeatedly during earth life, but it re-embodies itself after it drops its entire body. In other words, it reincarnates. During the space of every seven years, man undergoes a complete change of body. He re-embodies himself by the constant renewal of his atoms. And after he has dropped one physical body, is it so surprising that he should have the power to draw to himself another?

The occultists say that when the subjective mind of man is in control and he can function thru it, he can remember past lives and experiences. All past knowledge is buried in the subconscious mind. What we call "conscience" is this memory of past experiences warning us not to make the same mistakes again.

There are different states of matter in our objective physical world. On the subjective side of life, there are finer forms of matter which interpenetrate our earth--gas and water. Around our earth, there are belts, or zones, composed of finer matter very much like the rings around Saturn. The densest of these rings interpenetrates our earth, while each of the other rings extends further and further into space, according to its rarity and size. Each ring is of a different tenuity of matter caused by its different rate of vibration.

We might picture our world as a porous wooden ball floating in a tub of water. The water would correspond to the first subjective plane and would not only surround the ball but it would be thru the ball as well. Outside the water and surrounding it would be a belt of atmosphere representing the second subjective plane and outside of that would be a belt of ether representing the third subjective plane.

It is to these several belts that we go between our incarnations — and the soul or mind of animals go to the first belt. According to man's rate of vibration or specific gravity is he drawn into one or another of these inner belts or spheres, which corresponds to, or is harmonious with, his own vibrations.

The subjective belts or spheres are not for the growth and development of man, but are places of rest where he reviews the experiences and assimilates the knowledge gained on earth.

It is impossible for man to pass beyond the photosphere of this earth and incarnate upon other planets until his vibrations, which control his specific gravity, have become so high and god-like that the law of gravity operating here can no longer confine him to the earth or to the subjective planes surrounding it.

For the "Spook of Christmas", see Back Page.

Doubters Seek More and More "Proof"

Friends Can Help Open Your Eyes, but Not See for You; Other Planes Won't Solve Material Problems

By Dr. GEORGE T. CRAWFORD

WHY MUST so many persons challenge over and over the fact that life is a continuous expression? Why must so many keep contacting the friends who have passed on, just to aid them in solving their material earth problems? Why? Why? One answer could be that these persons are not students of metaphysics (which is only "seen-physics" extended into the area of the "Unseen"), but only *think* they are students. A real student of metaphysics knows and understands that all experiences, or conditions in which one finds himself, are the result of their own habits of thinking and doing. Nothing happens by chance. A law of creation is "cause to effect"—(the meaning of karma).

To be constantly reassuring oneself of the continuity of individual life is evidence that there is real doubt in one's mind. When there is a "doubt", it is further evidence of fear, for they are only degrees of the same condition of mind—both destructive. To continue in this destructive pattern of mind will lead only to a hell—the name given to that state of mind wherein the person sees, hears, feels, and therefore experiences, only the continuous, destructive manifestations of abject fear.

The fact you have read this far infers that you are *at least* intellectually interested in metaphysics. Are you one who has applied understanding, knowledge, and the "law of use"? If so, join actively in assisting the many to put aside their doubts and stand on their own. We who *know* cannot force this knowledge upon another. We can only point the way, state the logic, and stimulate the mental activity. We cannot carry another into knowledge any more than we can make the transition for another. Each must "find his own way back", which is the meaning of the word "salvation". Therefore, it is suggested that if you are not sure and need help, go to one in whom you have trust and ask for logical proof of continuous life. Then use your *own* reason and logic to prove it to yourself.

Every human being is a spiritual being—otherwise they would not be a "being" at all. The very fact that you are conscious of yourself (which an animal is not), puts you in a position to use your individual mind and logically draw from your own experiences the very proof you desire. The aid of a trusted friend here or departed can only awaken your mental eyes; they cannot see for you. Only you and you alone can make conclusions in your own mind that are satisfying to you. It is something you yourself must do.

When you have come into the "know" of continuous life, you are ready to examine the second question stated above, i. e., "Why must so many keep on contacting the friends who have passed over to aid them in solving their

personal, material, earth problems?" Let it be stated here with authority that *no member of the Great Brotherhood, even those of the lower ranks, will ever solve or attempt to solve your personal problems.* Mark this well. There is never an exception. Cosmos is not run on making exceptions—it is run on law, justice, and equality, called "Absolute Harmony". Nothing shall be done for one that is not done for all. Therefore, if one from the next expression of life attempts to take you by the hand and solve your problems, they are doing you and themselves a karmic error. It means that both of you have lost the view, or perspective, of this thing called "continuous life". Only you and the Great Creative Intellect can know, see, and feel as you do. No other individualized entity is exactly like you. You are the product *now* of the causes you set in motion thruout your endless past. You will become that which you cause yourself to become out of your mental and physical activity on this plane.

It's not difficult. Just lean back and take a long look at eternal life. You can be whatever you desire to be. All you have to do is *start now* to become that. Certainly it takes a little doing. Do you learn to fly a jet in one easy lesson? Do you learn to become an artist the same week you buy a gallon of paint and a dollar brush? Do you become a mystic just because you have one or more of your spiritual sense organs partly awake. Are you a "good" person just because you tithe and give dollars to the less fortunate, when you have a cent's worth of hate, gossip, greed, lust, or fear in your own conscious-subjective mind? Only you know the right answers.

Sit down and have a friendly chat with yourself tonight and every night. Smile. Look into your Heaven for a change. It is not hard to do this when you know what Heaven is—that perfect state of consciousness in which you are in full realization of your at-one-ment with Perfect Harmony, the Divine Creative Presence-Source.

Visit with God. Don't you see, you can never be alone! You are an atom of God. God thru you expresses Itself; otherwise you would not be. In the beginning you were tossed out so as to evolve and become like the Source from which you came. There is never a time when you can say with honesty, "I am doing this", or "I did this". You are never alone. It is always "WE". And remember that God never short-changes anyone, for by doing so, it would mean short-changing God.

Try not to get so excited about valueless things; they are momentary. Things of value are those that will have meaning 10, 30, or 100 years from now. Discipline your mind and have health, happiness, or whatever you want. Embody the truth that is touched upon in these remarks, and the atoms of truth will expand by chain reaction to become the power and force to set you free from your self-imposed bondage. (From Dr. Crawford's projected book, "I STAND CORRECTED", to be published early in 1962).



From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

ZORA IS the guide to consciousness. To turn to Zora for help is to open a door to the Light of Intelligence.

To communicate best with Zora, we must visualize our desires. The picture we make is our petition and the strength of our desire is the wings of our prayer.

Zora communicates thru pictures. Often Zora speaks to us in our dreams. The analyzer is the conductor by which the Two may communicate with Zora. The Two communicates mainly by emotions.

When we desire a thing strongly, we create pictures of that thing in our minds. The more clearly we visualize this desire, the better chance we have of realizing it. We must be single minded in our desire. Zora can see the whole picture and help arrange events to obtain our desires. The Two operates on this three-dimensional level to cause the effects he wishes. When the Two and Zora are agreed on a course of action, and are both working towards the realization of the same desire, then nothing can stop them. The reasons that are behind the desire of the Two and the acceptance of that desire by Zora may be very different. If, however, Zora and the Two are in agreement, the desire will become a reality.

We must truly understand that every cause we instigate carries in it the seed of its effect. Zora may see all the effects of any cause, but, unless we ask his help, Zora cannot aid us, nor change the effect we have incited into being. If we ask his help, and are prepared to accept the help he gives, then he can help us choose the best course to produce the effects most desired.

Because we are aware only of the analyzer, we tend to disregard both the Original (or Static) mind and the Iris (or Zora) mind. The Original mind moves on the emotional level. Instinct is its strongest attribute. The Original mind produces our fleshy desires and wants. We feel that what we want is right. This is mainly because we have a vague, unformed knowledge of the strength of directed desire. (It is too bad that the word desire has long been equated with sex. Desire means to want. The board (Ouija) has not supplied us with an alternative word for desire, but I wish such a word were given us.)

The power of Zora may be unlocked to the use of mankind by the use of the conductor. This conductor is in existence between Zora and the analyzer, but is mostly unused, due to the fact that the analyzer under the control of the Two blocks out, censors, cuts off, and otherwise denies Zora thoughts admission and existence in this plane of existence.

This is a condition we must strive to correct. To re-educate the analyzer to accept and transmit Zora thoughts is a long hard job. The results are worth every bit of time and energy that we put into it. So often the Two assumes complete control of the analyzer and shorts out the conductor to Zora.

Nine discussed a series of exercises which

can help us attain a better and more conscious use of this conductor.

Because we see with the eyes of the body, we see wrongly. Zora does not use the body eyes to see. The physical eyes are but a poor tool at best. Close your eyes and look for radiant waves. You can see without eyes. Each and every one can see with the Zora mind. When we learn to see with the Zora mind, we will be in close communication with the universe of Zora. The Iris mind, the Zora mind, is the eye of Zora. Think of it as the light eye. This will aid in developing the use of the eye of Zora. Close the body eyes and say to yourself, "I can see the Light. I can see by the eye of Zora."

Some persons have some development in this direction, some do not. It is there potentially for all, just waiting for us to find and use it.

Ask in your mind to see the Light. It comes in a flash, when we least expect it. Each time we get a flash of Zora Light, then it is just a little easier to get the next one. To have the Light you must help Zora. You can see best with a blank mind and the body eyes closed.

We are not all alike. Some develop faster than others, but each and every one of us can see with the Zora mind.

Here is an exercise Nine gave us.

"See that stove. Look at it with the body eyes. You cannot see all of it. With the Zora eye you could see all of it, both outside and in. Physical sight sees only the surface of things. When you look at the stove with Zora sight, you can see the stove entirely, and the wall behind it, or thru it."

Our eyes see pictures. If we see a lamp, we really see a picture of a lamp. We see by reflection only. To know more about a thing, we must touch it; then we think we know all about it. To know the inside of an object, we must take it apart, but we see only the surface of the inside parts. Zora Light sees directly.

Nine says we cannot truly imagine a thing we have never seen, and know what we are imagining. The body and the Two mind (the Static or Original) has to use the body senses to understand anything. If a thing cannot be apprehended by one or more of the five body senses, the Two mind denies the existence of that thing. If you actually see something you never have seen before, you must some way connect it with a known object to believe it.

When a man is thinking, he will sometimes rub his forehead. This is a sign that the man is trying to think clearly and get Zora Light. We have many such signs and symbols, but have forgotten their meaning.

Here is another exercise: Look at some object, then close the body eyes and see it as a picture in the mind. Now, make the mind blank and receptive, and Zora will send a picture back. (We did as we were told, but did not receive well. After trying a second time, we did better. Nine told us to practice this exercise every evening, and we would develop.)

Nine suggested we hold our hands before our faces, then shut our eyes and try to see the bones in it. The bones looked white, or to some of us dark, and the flesh was like a halo. We asked why we were able to do this one so well, when we did the other exercise so poorly. Nine answered: "Because the body is close to the Two, who likes the body and so does not try to block this exercise as he does the others. All this shows you that you can see Zora-wise." Nine also told us to look at the back of our heads with our eyes closed. Our results were not so good as before.

(Continued in the next issue)

HOW TO "MAKE Thought Pictures"

The "Show-offs" from "Upstairs"
Are Always Willing to Help

By HAROLD D. KINNEY

I. FUKURAI was president of the Japanese Society for Psychical Research, and around 1900, started experiments with mediums in the making of "thought-pictures". His book, "Clairvoyance and Thoughtography", was published in London in 1931. It is filled with 119 prints of negatives on which were impressed whatever Japanese letter-character (and how complicated just one is) Fukurai requested be put on say the 4th and 7th, only of a sealed and bound group of a dozen Kodak #50 plates (in those days they didn't have film as we know it), which were not handled by the medium or anyone.

Most "recognized scientists" working in the field of E.S.P. would lose their jobs if they let it be known they believed in communication with spirit entities, and so would call this a supernormal evidence of telepathic energy-waves impinging on the plates. Since anyone who has investigated psychic phenomena knows full-well that slate writing (a sliver of chalk is placed between two slates bound and sealed) is valid, it seems most likely to me that spirits manipulated light-energy on the designated plates to form the characters. Fukurai avoids a discussion of the implications of his results.

I mention the above merely to show the range of experiments that have been done in getting pictures or prints thru the co-operation of discarnate entities (which you and I will be some day). You are probably aware that spirits, working with those sitting in mediumistic circles, make pictures in the dark on paper (plain) and silk. Another well-documented picture is that made particularly in the heyday of spiritualism by medium photographers like Wylie, who had to give up his profession and offices in San Francisco, Los Angeles, and San Diego because of irate sitters not wanting the spirit heads all around them that Wylie got on his negatives and usually couldn't prevent.

If you are quite convinced that the idea of spirits around us--let alone communication with them thru automatic writing and/or the use of an Ouija board--is so much tommyrot for the credulous (I have been doing both for years), you will not want to waste your time on the following instructions on how you can, maybe, make your own spirit pictures. But if you are undecided and open-minded, or a convinced believer as I am, you will enjoy trying the following experiments even if you don't have a dark room. You can buy everything you need for \$2, using the kitchen at night and your kitchen pans and dishes.

All papers work to some extent, but I prefer hard enlarging paper. Take any size piece of photo paper, hold it in the darkroom for a minute or five minutes, as you wish for experimentation, expose it in your print-box for

varying lengths of time, wet it for a few seconds to minutes in plain water, drain quickly and place in ordinary developer, watch the darkening until it would all turn too dark to see anything, and *quickly*, squish thru wash water and into acid fixer.

If you know photography, you know that a piece of photo paper uniformly exposed and uniformly developed should give you a uniform print, gray to black according to length of time exposed and length of time in developer. (ED. NOTE--Lack of agitation, developer too cold or too warm, will give you an uneven development, too.) However, how can you explain that I get numerals, letters, faces and legs, and animals, and what Trevor James would call etherians or atmosphereans? The fact is, *I can't get such a uniform print, nor can anyone in my presence.*

It has been my experience that most of these "supernormal" abilities come to one by transfer from one who can. Transfer of what? I'd give my left arm to know, and am trying to collect data on this also. It is unlikely that anyone I get to try to make prints will fail to get them. So, no matter how much I try here, I still haven't the faintest idea whether the ordinary person in the ordinary darkroom will



get such results. Everyone I know of who has tried so far has been a believer in spiritualism, which still leaves me without data on whether the photographer down the street, or on your street, would get them.

Let's go back to the process of making scotographs (from *skotos*, the Greek word for darkness), the name applied to spirit paper prints. No one who has a mind closed to spiritualism is going to accept such prints as valid. That's why I'm determined to find better ways to make clearer scotographs, because they are hazy, often no good. They show the thought patterns of innumerable entities present, and one face or body-form will be overlapped by a dozen others and mostly without sense of direction.

In an effort to discover a better method, I recorded in detail the making of almost a thousand such prints -- the paper, developer, exposure, amount of agitation in the developer, length of time held, etc. That was done four to five years ago. Since then I've made hundreds more, but do it this way (finally getting around to the matter!):

I don't have time to hold the paper, so when I'm in the darkroom processing normal negatives and prints, I stick a piece of 4x5 paper (of this Resisto Rapid #4 which has given best results) down my T-shirt and another upward from below to be over the solar plexus, and a third down in my shorts under the elastic, and forget them while going about my work. Whether the emulsion is against the body is immaterial if you are not perspiring, and that will quickly show up on a print. You can put three or four pieces together even. I sometimes stick one down my collar in back over my spine.

My print-box has a single 60-watt ordinary house bulb under ground or opal glass. I give an exposure from the fastest flash to three and four seconds. I sometimes shift to a 40-, 25-, and a 7½-watt bulb. Or I prefer to hold the paper out the darkroom door, daytimes. When I think of it, I remove them and expose them and toss them in the tray of plain wash water. I may start developing them after a fast dip in the water, or after forgetting them for 10 minutes. It was not until I'd made 300 of the first tries that a person (one of four I know who makes these) told me about this pre-soak. It holds the whites better but is not actually necessary.

Once while reading a book on "flying saucers", a scoto showed what could be a saucer with long magnetic lines streaming down from the whole of the circumference as seen from an angle below the saucer. Later I got a man smoking a pipe, holding it in his hand. Often people in a group to which I've taken my darkroom equipment for making scotos will exclaim, "Why, that's Aunt Mary!", or the like.

The spirits working on these for me are mostly what are called "earth-bound" entities -- those who did not progress to Plane Two where they belong, but are still hanging around on Plane One with us. They love to come in and make pictures, or do auto-writing -- to be recognized as present. It is *they* who manipulate light-energy-force to affect the emulsion, not we experimenters. If you happen never to think of spirits and are uninterested in them, there may be none about you to help you make scotographs, in which case you'll get a uniform darkness on your paper. But try calling for those loved ones on "the other side" while working, and see if they're not able, ready, and willing to give you the help you need.

SCIENCE IS CHALLENGED ON WHICH IS A VOID AND WHICH IS THE SUBSTANCE

By MORRIS KATZEN

MORE THAN 20 years ago, I began thinking about gravitation. One of the statements that puzzled me was the "vacuum of empty space". If you take a glass container about pint size, and put a drop of water in it, at about a 60 degree temperature, or higher, you cannot get a vacuum in that container until the water has been evaporated and extracted by a vacuum pump. Increase the size of the container to one gallon, and the same still applies. At what point can you make a container so large that it can hold the drop of water at the same temperature as the smaller containers, and still have a vacuum within? Therefore, I didn't think there could be a vacuum or emptiness in outer space, for the water on the surface of the planet Earth would be evaporated by that vacuum.

The question arises: If outer space is filled with substance, what is matter? This is the point where I developed a theory that *matter is void*. A void will stop the passage of light. The planet also stops the passage of light. The planet is obviously not an absolute void, or there could be no life or motion beneath the outer surface of the planet. Therefore, I assumed that *the planet is mostly void while outer space is mostly substance*. That is a reversal of the contemporary idea about the meaning of "substance". What we see and feel is matter, and that is empty space -- void -- formed into a body by the unseen substance. The human body is not substance. The human material form is held together by the invisible substance in motion -- energy -- light.

Gravitation is a combination of forces.

1. A centripetal force due to the rotation of the Earth pushing void toward the center of the planet.

2. A force of light from outer space pushing on the void content of material elements.

3. A centrifugal force acting on the true substance by the rotation of the planet and its outer material shell of gases.

The very foundation of science is false because science regards matter as substance whereas in reality matter is mostly void space. The proof is supported by scientific facts. The basic foundation of all creation is space, substance, and motion. Space alone is a void. Substance can only exist within space. There can be no motion without substance and space. Outer space is obviously mostly filled with substance because it transmits light from distant stellar bodies. Light cannot be transmitted thru a void. Light is the motion of substance and it can only be transmitted by substance. Material bodies interfere with the passage of light, so material bodies contain void space. Matter is held together by substance in motion which is called energy.

When science accepts these obvious facts, science will be on the way to understanding the laws behind gravitation. It also will help science to understand more about the mysteries of life, and great changes will take place in the healing arts.

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 7. CHAP. V--IN THE BEGINNING IS LOVE

YOU WERE not given much to analyze, especially of yourself. But on this morning, in the second hour of the work day, you couldn't help yourself. Things were happening, certainly because of your New-Old Associate whom you had called in. In fancy, perhaps, but serious fancy, as if for a 16-hour-long conference, you were asking Him about a little of everything. And you were asking in a kind of left-handed way.

"Just why," you asked yourself, "did you take this job?"

As soon as you asked it, you answered as Jesus might have answered if you had asked Him.

"I took it because I could find happiness, personal satisfaction in it."

That was doubtless the proper answer, but was it the correct one?

"Whatever your job," Jesus might have interpolated here, "you should love every second of it!"

"If you had," you said to yourself, "you wouldn't have stayed at home until the last minute, however much you loved your family, every noisy last one of them. No, you'd have gotten out of there, out on the highway, to reach the job you loved in order to make sure of a good start on the day. Not to impress the boss--no; not to get to work before traffic became too heavy--no, none of that. Actually, you waited until the last minute because you didn't really like your job and wished to cut off its head in the morning, its tail at night, so there would be as little of it as possible to endure. Then, at work, you dawdled, taking water cooler breaks, coffee breaks, each one somewhat longer than was quite proper."

But this particular morning you didn't feel that way. Not at all! You'd been doing this job for, well, *years*, going thru the motions, and caring not much about it, tho you worried that you might lose it after becoming habituated to it so long you could learn any other only with great difficulty. You were aware that some other employer might not hire you at all.

So now, what?

"I'm supposed to *love* the job?" you whispered under your breath to your Associate-for-the-Day.

"How else can you get the most out of it?" you asked for Jesus, since He didn't speak loudly enough for you to hear. "Love what you are doing, and it will love you in return."

"It, a 'something', will love me in return?" you asked while your hands flew in their tasks as if already they knew the answers. "Nobody outside my family loves me, certainly no *thing*, or *situation*, loves me; I scarcely even love *myself* . . ."

"I said, remember? 'Love thy neighbor as thyself'. No place in there was it said you should not love yourself. Love yourself, else

you can love nothing and nobody else. Love, like charity -- they are the same -- begins at home. Love yourself and everything you think, feel, do. It follows that then you will wholly love your neighbor and everything he does. You'll love your boss, your employer, the work of your hands. Many a man and woman, trapped (or what he or she would call trapped) in a hated job, must remain on that job until he or she learns to love it."

"I'm to love details?" you ask. "Like not using too many paper clips, like making sure of all the p's and q's when I write ordinary notes? Like smiling at people as if I liked them, until it becomes a habit maybe--and they start smiling back? Smiling back, that is, when we have a breathing space in the midst of happy labors, for smiling? How can I like what I am doing, and those who are doing it with me? I can start with urging myself to like what I do. I can start with loving John Doe, who jiggles and makes me jiggle, who smacks his lips and pops his gum, who steals ten minutes to every one I steal, who polishes the apple so that, surely, when there is a new, better, better-paid job open, and the choice lies between John and me, he'll get the nod? I'll love him because I know that he, like myself, must find his own salvation -- in this world and out of it. How he does it is no business of mine. If I want that better job, I must do this one better, beginning by *loving* it!"

Thinking that made even the money received from it seem more important, even tho it wasn't more money. Even so, you could make it seem like more because you had done more, and better, to earn it. Did you love the money, then, because you learned to love the job? It followed certainly. And what was wrong about loving money? Love it and it went further, did better work for you, purchased more of such happinesses as could be purchased.

"You look," said the boss, stopping by, "like the cat!"

"The cat?" you repeated, somewhat stupidly, at the same time hearing a soft murmur of laughter in the invisible right close by.

"That ate the canary," said the boss. "Haven't been knocking down and getting away with it, have you? You know, we keep the place under police surveillance now to prevent petty pilfering. You found a way to beat it?"

The boss was joking, of course. Or maybe he knew of that letterhead you had used for personal matters, those paper clips you'd just happened to take home, the pen that had somehow got mixed in with homework and hadn't been returned, maybe because Number One son had gathered it in to love?

"I've been guilty," you confessed, then and there, "and this very minute I've been taking inventory, adding up what I've been doing for the outfit, trying to balance it against what I'm being paid for doing."

"Nobody in this outfit," said the boss, "gets paid enough, especially me."

"I'm paid enough," you stated. "at least, I'm paid for doing things I don't always do all-out. I'm resolving this instant to do a little more. After all, I agreed, for a certain

salary, to do a certain amount of work. Maybe I've been doing that, but I'm sure I haven't been doing that little bit extra that gilds the work-lily. Hereafter, tho, I shall."

"This polishes the apple?" asks the boss.

"Not intentionally," you said. "It's an original attempt to be honest—in this instance, it just happens, with the boss. Besides, if I talked this long, this much, on matters not related to my work, with anyone else, it would be malingering!"

"I'm malingering," said the boss, "but maybe not, after all. Maybe, listening to you, I learn something that helps me to earn something more for the employer and for myself."

"And me!" you said.

The boss moved away, and you forgot him, thus making sure that he didn't interfere with your work.

"That wasn't bad," said the Associate in your ear. "It wasn't new, but then, as The Preacher said in Ecclesiastes, 'There is nothing new under the sun!' Are we living up to it?"

"We?" you repeated. "This is my job!"

"True, but every job is my job, too," you somehow fancied your Associate said. "In Our Father we live, move, have our being, so your job, mathematically, becomes my job. It becomes the job of everyone here. And if everybody felt that way, and labored that way, more work could be done, more efficiently, with fewer employes."

"Putting some out of work?" you instantly challenged even Him.

"Sending them to other work, which they may well like better!" He answered gently.

"Or to the unemployment office," you persisted.

"In my day in Manhood," your Associate shook His invisible head, "no such offices existed. But the Father made provision..."

"There were the poor, the beggars..." you were ready for an argument.

"The poor, I remember saying, you have always with you, because they agree to be poor, even insist on poverty. By holding jobs that should not be, they are in poverty, of which they can quit themselves when they find themselves — in work more congenial to their spirits!"

It would take some figuring, you told yourself, to understand what The Man was getting at. You weren't exactly thinking about feather-bedding, of which nobody would have been likely to know in His Manhood, but you knew that it could exist, deeply hidden here, because you did less than you contracted to do and were paid as if you had done it all.

It was so easy to entangle yourself in words of justification, of rationalization—that fooled no one, less and less yourself—when you began looking at things as you fancied Jesus must have, and still did—right now thru your eyes.

You speeded up. You worked more carefully. You were less slovenly. You forgot the clock. You loved your job, every least detail of it.

One thing was clear, come noon: The time certainly went faster when you filled it with getting things done, losing yourself in them, forgetting yourself and even your family during concentrated work for the man who paid you.

"And you can still think!" suggested the Associate.

"With a lot more to think about, Sir," you said.

"Sir" is for bosses, generals, admirals. I'm a carpenter!" He said.

(Continued in the next issue)

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(6) HYPATIA

HYPATIA, daughter of Theon the Mathematician, was born in Alexandria around 370 A.D. She was a brilliant young woman who tried to fight against the arrival of the dark ages. Like her father, she became a famous teacher and counselor; her advice was sought after by many great men of her times.

When Bishop Cyril came to power over Alexandria in 412, he resolved to destroy all religious competitors. He closed and plundered the churches of heretical Christians and the synagogues of the Jews.

Hypatia soon incurred the enmity of Bishop Cyril because she gave her moral support to the pagan Orestes, who, as head of the civil government, tried to restore religious freedom. In 415, Hypatia was kidnaped by Cyril's followers and taken to the church called Caesarium. There she was stripped naked and her flesh was cut with sharp sea shells until she died. Her remains were torn apart and burned.

This incident was condemned a few years later by the church historian, Socrates Scholasticus, who called it a "heinous offense". However, the church hierarchy approved of Cyril's methods and he was made a saint. As such, he is still venerated in our time by the Roman Catholic church.

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(16) THE GREAT PAPER IDOL

PTOLEMY PHILADELPHUS (309 - 246 B. C.), a learned Egyptian of his day, offered rich rewards for scrolls and manuscripts for his great library at Alexandria. Impelled by their desires for the reward, wise men of all nations went to Egypt with their choicest writings. By this means, Philadelphus succeeded in obtaining some 280,000 of the best scriptures in the world.

The Church Biblical Committee had their alabaster images, golden calf, totem poles, etc., but the Church saw no future in them. They were outdated, outmoded, obsolete. The time was ripe for something new, so the Church decided to invent an Idol of its own, a Great Paper Idol, the "Inspired Word of God".

A careful search showed the Jewish scrolls had certain advantages. It was these only that sung high praises to an imaginary God in the sky, who, the superstitious Jews believed, had

How Many Souls Fill a Tiny Thimble?

By LOWANA JULAINE

ANGELS may dance on the head of a pin, but how many souls will fit in a thimble?

All this controversy about heaven and hell, right and wrong, good and bad, reminds me of a story that my grandfather, Big Thunder, used to tell us when we still were young enough to listen.

When the Great Spirit had finished with the making of the worlds, he was very well pleased, and happy that he had balanced everything so perfectly. For everything that he had made, he also had made an opposite. There was light to balance darkness, good to balance evil, life and death were equal. So was right and wrong. To balance man, there was woman.

And of course, to balance the Great Spirit, there was what we call Satan, who had many names, and no name of his own.

One day, Satan took a good look around the kingdoms and decided things weren't to the equal of his liking. So he went to the Great Spirit and said, "You are a very selfish God. You have kept all the best for yourself."

The Great Spirit was puzzled. "How is this, that you think what I have is best?"

"You have kept all the souls of man," Satan accused.

"And you think these are important?" the Great Spirit asked.

Satan admitted that he thought a man's soul was the most important thing God had made.

"Then go and borrow the tiniest thimble you can find, and you can have all the souls you can fit into it," the Great Spirit offered.

Satan, satisfied, went away happy.

Centuries passed. And an eternity. And

Satan had not yet returned. Finally, after many ages, he once again stood before the Great Spirit. "I have returned the thimble," he said.

"Oh!" said the Great Spirit.

"Yes, I did," answered Satan, "All this time I've tried to fill the thimble, but there were so many souls I had to give up."

"Oh?"

"Well, I collected more souls than I could count, and they had not yet begun to cover the bottom. So I dumped them out again?"

"Then you did not think a man's soul is important?" the Great Spirit asked.

Satan laughed. "That's your question. You answer it."

After the expenditure of nine billion dollars, and the loss of 43 astronauts, on President Kennedy's "all-out" space program, the following message was radioed from one of the first Americans to reach the moon:

"Attacked by wild Indians. Bill killed and scalped trying to trade beads for Mare Crisium. Arrow in side, makes sending difficult. Next time, send gun."

DOCTOR -- A few weeks on the couch, Miss Brown, and we should be able to tap your subconscious and find out what's bothering you.

MISS BROWN -- My subconscious? Is that nearest what you're feeling of, Doctor, or what you're looking at?



heard their tearful prayers when they were prisoners in Babylon.

The members of the committee had been instructed as to what was needed, and went to work on these Jewish scrolls. They deleted, distorted, interpolated, mutilated, and manipulated the scrolls, and prepared the Great Paper Idol which the Church proudly proclaimed to be the Inspired Word of God. For a thousand years, to question the claim meant to invite death by burning.

One remarkable feature of this Great Paper Idol is the skillful manner in which fact and fiction were interwoven. We defy anyone to read one chapter, or one paragraph, and find truth or falsehood separately stated.

That was one reason why it took so long to make the first draft of the Idol. The work began in 325 A.D. and was not finished until early in the Fifth Century. Every word, phrase, line, sentence, and paragraph had to be considered with extreme care to make the Idol most favorable for the scheme of the Church. And the work of revision and interpolation

continued for a thousand years, until stopped by the invention of printing. Then, to hide the facts, the ancient scrolls were destroyed and ancient libraries were burned.

It is shocking to see supposedly intelligent, honorable men deliberately lie, beguile, and falsify in their efforts to make the duped, mind-conditioned masses believe the Great Paper Idol is the Inspired Word of God.

The Bishop of Manchester (England) writing in the Manchester EXAMINER AND TIMES, said:

"The very foundation of our faith, the very basis of our hopes, the very dearest of our consolations are taken from us when one line of that sacred volume, on which we base everything, is shown to be untruthful and untrustworthy" (Bible Myths by Doane, p. 17).

Each half-truth, each falsehood, in the Holy Bible is inseparably connected with an undeniable truth, and yet the true and the false are so intricately and delicately interwoven that it is impossible for the unprepared mind to separate one from the other.

(Continued in the next issue)

This Is What Happened

MOTHER TALKS TO HER UNBORN SON

I am an airman's wife, 17 years of age.

A few months ago, I read DIANETICS, and it made some sense to me, especially about prenatal influence. Also, I learned about the communication formula from my neighbor, Mrs. Alberta Elliott. How you talk directly to a part of the body, and not about its condition to someone else.

I believe that the body consists of live cells, and that when a part is hurt, it wants to be soothed.

My first experience with this method was with myself. I had a very bad pain in my side. My doctor told me it was a cyst on the ovaries. My husband was in Europe. While I was waiting to make an appointment with the doctor at the Air Base, Mrs. Elliott offered to give me what she called "an assist". In no time the pain was gone, and that afternoon when I went to the doctor, he said my trouble seemed to have cleared. This was proof enough for me.

My second experience was when I worked with a bad burn on my little finger. I communicated with it, and the next day there was hardly a trace of the burn.

I recently met another airman's wife who was carrying her first baby. Her husband was in Europe and her family lived far away. I told her about communicating with her baby. She loved the idea, but at first when she tried it, we would both laugh. Sometimes she would say, "Hey! he responded," and we'd laugh some more.

When I first met this friend, she looked old and had circles under her eyes. When she started talking to her baby, the last month and a half, she brightened up, and the baby seemed more alive.

On March 13 she called me at midnight to pick her up. I took her to the hospital. They prepared her, and I guess gave her a tranquilizer. During our wait for the birth, I asked her if she didn't want to tell me exactly what the pain was like as it came. It seems that as you describe a pain exactly, the pain subsides. At least, that was the way it was with me and my cyst.

At first she said, "This is silly", but then of her own accord she started telling me exactly what she was experiencing, even emotionally. She also would talk to the baby, telling him what his Daddy was like, what she was like, and what kind of a world this was—such as what kind of trees we have, flowers, and what beautiful things he would see and do, and that we loved him. As she went on, she seemed to loosen up a great deal, and as the pains came, they did not seem as sharp as before. After a pain she would laugh and joke, but maybe this was to keep from crying.

This mother really wanted her baby; maybe this helped too.

Before the birth, one nurse came into the room and asked us what we were doing. The mother said, "I am talking to my baby." The nurse held her head and said, "Oh, what crazy people," and went out and reported to the others.

Crazy or not, the mother came thru the ordeal tired, but happy. She saw the baby's head appear, lapsed into unconsciousness for a second or two, saw the cord cut, then lapsed again, and saw them hold up her son.

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

The baby came at 6:05, in six hours. He came with a lusty cry. When they brought him out of the delivery room, he didn't look all screwed up. He had a calm, peaceful look in his little face, as if he were glad it was all over. He slept right away.

This baby seems to be a very happy child. He has no need of anything but feeding and sleeping. I feel this is due to the condition of his mother before birth, and his being talked with and soothed before and during birth.

I believe a child can be conditioned for this world. In pain, I believe he would be strained, or an upset child. If he is communicated with and somewhat prepared, I believe he will come not as frightened or angry with the world.

Oddly enough—or maybe not so oddly—when the father returned, and the mother tried to describe what she and I had done, he called me and told me that he didn't appreciate my filling his wife's head with such ideas. In fact, he more or less told me not to mention such things around her again. The idea of talking to the unborn baby was so ridiculous.

Wonder what MY husband will say when I tell him.—Mrs. Leonard Baggie, Greenville, S. Car.

THE NEIGHBORS SAID SHE WAS "NUTS"

In the late spring of 1957, I was visiting my friend Bea, who lived not too far from our house in Northridge, Calif. Bea's house in Sepulveda was surrounded by lovely grounds, with a large swimming pool just off the back porch.

This day, I had two grandchildren with me, and was watching them swimming around in the pool. I had an uneasy feeling--not about the children, because both were excellent swimmers--but something was not right.

The day was very warm, not a cloud in the sky. We had lunch, but I just picked at it. Bea asked me what was wrong--I was so pale and sort of jittery. For no reason at all, I felt as if flames were licking all around me. I looked at the house, and it was going up in flames; a jet airliner was tangled in the wires overhead. I jumped up and let out a yell at the kids to come at once, shouting, "Run for your lives! We are surrounded by flames. The jet hit the wires!"

The neighbors came out. Bea had me by the arm and was shaking me. The children were crying, while I shouted, "Give me your jewelry, your clothes, and make a run for it, or it will be too late. My car... my dog in the car... hurry! Hurry!" By this time, the yard was filled with neighbors, and I heard someone

say, "That woman is nuts; better get her out of here."

When I calmed down, all was peaceful as before -- no flames, no jet bomber in the wires overhead. I felt like a fool. Bea, knowing me and from things I had told her in the past, knew there was something wrong. But her husband, when he heard of this, thought it best we cut our friendship--this was too much.

In June of that same year, my husband and I went on a two-week vacation. The last week of our stay, while walking home, we saw a new-looking daily paper sticking up from a waste can. Altho this is something my husband never does, he took the paper out, and we took it to our motel. It was *The Valley Times*, a local

paper from our Valley in California.

Turning the page, I was struck with a picture of my friend Bea in a beat-up bathing suit. Then I really read the story.

Bea told me later that she was talking on the phone, heard a plane that sounded very low, and all of a sudden a crash, and smoke filled the kitchen. She ran from the house with flames licking at her heels.

They suffered a 100 percent loss. All she had left was the bathing suit she stood in. A neighbor's house was badly damaged, and the roof of two others.

Just as I had seen it happen -- when they called me "nuts".

—Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.



TRACHTENBERG SPEED SYSTEM OF BASIC MATHEMATICS. Doubleday & Co., Inc. (1960), \$4.95.

This "shorthand of mathematics" is such an exciting and helpful book of 270 pages that it deserves brief mention so that anyone using math even infrequently will know that a wholly new system is available. It is said to shorten the time of computations 80 percent, and because of its rapid checking method, assures 99 percent accuracy. One needs to be able to count to 11 only to be able to master the entire system. There are rules to memorize, but no tables.

In this system, there is no multiplication and no division such as we know these; these functions are done by additions up to 11, and done in the heads of even children of seven, with the answers written below the problem, usually with no intermediate steps. A small boy was given the problem of multiplying 5132437201 by 45-2736502785 and put down the answer in 70 seconds. In Zurich, where Trachtenberg founded the Mathematical Institute, his students were pitted against IBM calculating machines for an hour; while the machines clacked away, the students wrote down their answers without any intermediate steps -- and beat the machines. The system is taught to retarded children who hate math, but take this as a game.

Trachtenberg was a Russian genius, trapped in and escaping from one concentration camp after another during the war, and developed the system in his mind, due to the absence of paper and pencil, to keep his sanity. All banks in

Switzerland, and most businesses and schools, use his system.

You can read the book in one evening, being very simply written for children, with complete step-by-step examples, and master the system in a week.--Harold D. Kinney.

ANTIQUITY UNVEILED, by J. M. Roberts. (Abridged, about 200 pages). Health Research, Mokelumne Hill, Calif. (Price not shown.)

If someone appeared in the pulpit of a church, announced that he was the reincarnation of the man they knew as "Jesus Christ", and that what they'd been taught about His life was all wrong, He'd be driven out as an imposter, and probably jailed for "disturbing the peace". This, tho he might perform "miracles" as "proof" that none present -- including their preacher -- could duplicate.

Because men--most of them--do not want "truth"--they want only verification of what they have been taught, or a "white-wash" of what is convenient. For this reason, the reprint edition of "Antiquity Unveiled" probably will be no more popular, nor widely accepted, than when it was issued originally back in 1894.

"Antiquity Unveiled" was written by J.M. Roberts, a 19th Century lawyer, who became a Spiritualist after contacts with his departed father, who, when alive, had been a member of the U.S. Senate. But it was not until Roberts's own death in 1888 that "Antiquity Unveiled" was published, and it immediately drew attacks from orthodox Christians, who consigned all books they could obtain to derision and fire. It was not until 1960 that Health Research, using the modern miracle of photo offset, obtained a copy of the old book and reproduced it.

"Antiquity Unveiled" seeks to show, thru contacts with

departed spirits -- such as Apollonius, Pope Gregory VII, Pontius Pilate, Constantine Pogonatus, Zoroaster, and others -- who knew of, or confessed being a party to, the conspiracy -- how the story of Jesus was fabricated, and made part of the enforced belief of an entire planet. Persons honestly seeking an answer to the question of "Did Jesus actually exist?" will find some of the quotes quite convincing. Those who "know" that the New Testament is the "Inspired Word of God", and that the souls quoted are still asleep and will stay asleep until "Gabriel blows his horn", will neither be convinced nor converted.

A Prologue and Epilogue are written by Prof. Hilton Hote-ma, explaining in more detail the role of the Church in making "holy" the "Book they blamed on God". -- *Trah Nika.*

AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

the aluminum container which sparkled from the drops of dew on its exterior. "What do you call it?"

"Why, it's a glass--even if it is made of aluminum," our friend said. "It's a glass because it's in the shape of a glass, and is doing the duty tho it isn't a glass, it's a glass."

We grinned, while he went on and on, ending with, "Well, then, what would you call it?"

We didn't answer. We'd made our point. Labels can be so damned confusing. Even labels for God, who shouldn't need a label, nor a defense. He is, or He isn't, and if He isn't, we'd better get up off our knees, or out of our closets, and start doing the things we have been begging Him to do for us.

Trying to find out what God IS is a good start; churches for too long now have been trying to sell us on what God is not--or couldn't be -- if he really, truly were God.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(ED. NOTE--Louis will be traveling this summer, meeting groups that have invited him to appear before them, so has asked that no question-asking letters be sent him until after 1 September.)

DEAR LOUIS: While my sister and I were visiting in Denver last summer, a man we did not know asked to take our pictures. A few weeks later we received the prints. Appearing on the prints was my mother, who has been dead three years. Was this some kind of warning? —E. H., Salinas, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND -- Undoubtedly someone like Harold Kinney would be better qualified to answer your question, but I would be most pleased at what happened, and would choose to think this was a sign of your mother's love and affection. She manifested herself there beside you to send you love in a tangible and material way. Recently I had a similar thing happen to me. I was visiting the past president of Mexico, and since I had a few spare hours one day, I went on a brief sightseeing trip. I wandered into an old church, and decided to take some pictures of same. This was a very old abandoned church, but when the pictures were printed, there were many people attending a mass of some kind. I think it best to accept these things, thank the Father for them, and let it be.

DEAR LOUIS--Did I understand you correctly when you were in Denver recently; did you say you were a Buddhist?--H.S., Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIEND--No, you misunderstood me completely. Someone asked me what church I belonged to, and my answer was I belong to none, but I did feel a closeness to the Buddhist (because of past incarnations) and I still do.

DEAR LOUIS--Can you tell me, when will I die?--L.D., Omaha, Neb.

DEAR FRIEND--Let's see, you

are in your early 20's now. My, you should be thinking about living, not dying. I'm sorry, but I never discuss death in my work. My philosophy does not recognize same--plus, I help people live, not die.

DEAR LOUIS--Should I take a trip to England? I am 81 years old.—G.M.J., Frostburg, Md.

DEAR FRIEND -- By all means, yes -- go and stay a year. You have many loved ones there, and a reunion will do you all good. I'd go by jet and you'll be there in a few hours. Have a nice trip and send me a card from the London I love so very much.

DEAR LOUIS--I would like to go on a good cleansing diet; can you recommend one?—J.M., Lordsburg, N. Mex.

DEAR FRIEND--As I have stated time and time again, I'm not a dietician or anything related to same, but I do know of several diets that are used in cleaning out the carcass. One is eat one dozen oranges, skin and all, for 10 days--plus water, and that's all. Another is eat fresh green things, such as lettuce, parsley, celery, spinach -- all raw -- for a week to 10 days. The third--used by advocates of yoga -- is a fast with no food for a week or so.

DEAR LOUIS --How can we clean up the "red light" district in our area? -- (Name and town withheld)

DEAR X -- Stop patronizing same.

HART TO HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

the Fredericks went on to Taos, N. Mex., and an unsuccessful effort to trade off a Las Vegas apartment house for a Taos Indian pueblo. American Indians have "smartened up" a bit from the days when they'd trade off an entire island for \$24 worth of beads and gimcracks.

¶ Morris Katzen claims a spirit message has identified "a white powder that will cure cancer", but he's not ready to stick his neck in the A.M.A. guillotine by naming it. Maybe the best cancer cure spirits could come up with is not "a white powder", which no one dares publicize, but a way to cure therapy of the A.M.A., and their insatiable appetite for big cars and control...

¶ Our section of Enid had two disturbing events at the same time: tornadoes and a Holy Roller revival. When the

"saved" got to demonstrating, our first reaction was to seek shelter in a ditch, so much did they resemble the city's warning siren system. And when the sirens really were sounding, they had so much competition from the rain and strong winds that they were much less effective than the revival yelling had been. We didn't even know of the alert until we read the next day's papers. Maybe we're just more sensitive to sectarian blasphemy than to secular blasts...

¶ The Art Coulters are going to Stockholm for a month on July 17, where Art will attend the International Biophysical Congress. We predict a few delegates, at least, will go home thoroughly indoctrinated in something American called Synergetics...

¶ Carl Jardine, one of our Scientology friends back in the days when we were Scientologists, telephoned us from Kansas City one evening, and said he would come down, if he could out-postulate others also seeking seats on the same plane. But he must not have made it -- and we regretted a chance to catch up on "the years between" by one of the earliest -- and we suppose still strongest -- diantologist...

¶ Thanks to Earl Dowse of Ponca City for a large box of books for the Lending Library. Others helping to push us into tents in the cherry orchard are Health Research, of Mokolunne Hill, Calif., Herb Blackschleger, of Van Nuys, Calif., who sent us "Hide", and the usual largess from "Anonymous". This gentleman/lady at one time must have had the largest library of its kind in the U.S., since his/her packages come to us with all kinds of postmarks... ¶ Altho we can look at the long rows of books and conclude that we have sufficient titles to cure anyone of believing what they read, there still are readers who write in and request books we do not have, and some we've never even heard of...

¶ One of Life's amusing sidelights: Raymond Reid, of Trenton, N.J., who occasionally has expressed himself unflatteringly regarding D.D.'s (particularly the editor), has himself been awarded the title of "Doctor of Divinity" by Belin Memorial University, Manassas, Va. Congratulations, Dr. Reid, and we bet you've discovered, as did we, that titles don't make one one bit better nor one iota worse than they were before getting same...



DEAR EDITOR

"May I say that the response of your readers is gratifying, and that your readers seem to be far more intelligent, alert, and cosmically capable than are the readers of most publications in this country..."

"I notice that many persons have become quite disturbed in regard to the situations in Africa, Cuba, and Laos, but I can see no war for the U.S.A. this year. Most of the present action is caused by a form of 'gang warfare', and is unworthy of attention. It must be remembered that the leaders of most 'enemy' countries are good friends on a personal basis; this is why the headquarters of the 'enemy' are never destroyed in modern warfare. Learn to completely ignore the news reports of these situations, their importance is greatly exaggerated to sell newspapers, to stimulate the economy, and to divert the attention of the people from their own problems to those of Laos, Africa, the Moon, etc.

"During World War I, the British press ran wild with atrocity stories concerning the Kaiser of Germany. After the war was over, the British public demanded a trial of this so-called monster. No trial was held, because most of the stories turned out to be complete lies.

"The American public is in need of, and is entitled to, peace of mind. It would be wise indeed to turn off those radio stations, and to stop buying those newspapers, which continually focus attention on propaganda concerning Africa, Laos, Russia, Red China, war, crime, murder, rape, etc. Many wonderful events are occurring daily; concentrate on the good things in your own life, and completely ignore all propa-

ganda and 'news stories' that are crammed down your throat."
—Herb Blackschleger, Sun Valley, Calif.

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"I got around to reading 'Hypnosis Victims Obey Will, Not Words', by Dr. Crawford.

"Our experiences disclose additional factors not even entertained by hypnotists. To date we have not been able to get accredited hypnotists to appraise our findings or sit in at our sessions.

"Several years ago I ordered a lady, in deep sleep, to put her hands around my neck and choke me to death. This took place in a judge's chamber, with lawyers, newsmen, radio, and T-V reporters. She readily complied and shortly had me gasping for breath. Suddenly her hands relaxed and fell to her sides. I asked her sharply, 'Why don't you obey my orders?'

"She droned, 'It is against the will of God and conscience for one person to kill another.'

"The lady remained in deep sleep and knew nothing of what had transpired.

"At a later date, we were informed by 'K', our Heaven World (H. W.) friend, that it was his hands and arms in hers which gripped my throat and he relaxed his grip when he thought the necessary effect had been produced.

"My reason for putting on this stunt was to prove that one person cannot completely control another, and the so-called hex or spell is largely nonexistent.

"'K' also informed us that discarnate entities frequently step in and take part in hypnotic sessions, performing some of the acts and volunteering answers; that it is they who step in (as in our episode) to prevent excesses.

"If some accredited hypnotists, readers of The ABERREE, find themselves in or near Milwaukee, we would gladly demonstrate our contention.

"I want to fill in on the details surrounding the choking episode. To break an impasse in a \$20,000 suit against me 'for having placed a hex on another man's wife', it was agreed to drop the case if I would unhex (?) her.

"In agreement with the plaintiff and his lawyer, the judge ordered me to *command the lady to love her husband*. This I positively refused to do, saying, 'Supposing there was no love between them previously, then my command would place her under a hex to her husband.' They agreed to my

suggestion that 'she return to the relationship with her husband that existed before they knew Jacob'. (They did return to their previous status of arguing and scrapping, which eventually led to separation and divorce.)

"Spiritualists dislike us because we expose frauds. But we do not know why investigators (Attention: Belk Research) avoids us."—Jacob and Rose Apsel, Milwaukee, Wis.

© © ©
"The writings of Lowana Julaine seem to have ended... and there may be those who will pass them over lightly and still seek the 'only ways'. There are no such 'only ways', in the mystical or the occult; they are but spokes in a wheel. I write this out of investigation of several schools, all of which I have now left, but to any to which I could return. But I've no need of them, for as St. Paul Apollonius wrote: 'I have run my race, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith'. Whether or not the last line of that saying will come true, I've yet to find out... There does come a time, or perhaps a whole incarnation, where a person of sincere aspiration toward Divinity must walk alone, and this is no figment of the imagination, or jargon of peddlers of the Master's Goods. It is a fact. This period of time, long, all too often, meets everyone, and during that time it will seem that even God has forsaken them..."

"Lowana Julaine has given instruction in a few months that would take near as many years in some quarters, and has thus saved some perhaps quite a little, if they are wise. Most of the rest of mysticism, if one wishes to call it that, would do well to consider and follow the other writer, Edith Faucett. After many schools and a great many more years of investigation, the combination of these two writers just about sums up what most people would be satisfied with (and what they'll get). Perhaps, because they have given it, and it is without a price tag, some may be foolish enough to think it of no value..."

"I would like to add a little thing more — the value of vowel sounds and the use of colors, in conjunction with what the two ladies have offered. There are seven, but two are but variations of the other five. This is not so all-important, tho the vibrations of sound and colors are. Why I speak of this is because we have not understood some parts

of the mutilated Bible. Consider when Joshua marched around Jericho and blew the trumpet seven times and the city walls fell down. Again, in reference to the 'Last Trump', we read in Revelation. This is simply soul unfoldment which is referred to wrongly as psychic development. These vibrations of sound do act upon the 'Seven Churches of Asia', the vital glands starting from the wilderness of the sacral center where 'Jesus' was tempted. Perhaps if we can afford the time to think a little and consider the violent noise they call music that comes over the radio, we may find some answers to our state of degeneracy, for it is known that a long continued vibration of sound will drive a person mad, or near to, and quicker if it be of an opposite rhythm to the basic tone of that individual. We all do have our basic sound vibration, or tone and color.

"Let us forget for a time, if we can, those of Scientology, the boys who found a new toy. These folk have absolutely nothing new except terms. Others spoke of 'mock-ups' as imagination, and psychoanalysts of the old days used other terms for engrams, etc. The whole thing is a laugh to those who have attended a few occult schools. All that is new about Scientology is the name. The reason occult schools did not let this out was because of hypnotism involved. This is the negative path, no more."--
John Dobbs, S. Burnaby, B.C.

"My statements in 1954 about Dianetics are NOT my statements in 1961 about Dianetics. Dr. Thibodeau evidently still does not realize that the basic principle of dehypnotization is to disidentify oneself from the past.

"Just as the attitude of some of the most rigid Freudian analysts in 1954, to the effect that Freud (like Hubbard) was infallible, incontrovertible, is not the attitude of most of those same analysts in 1961.

"Electropsychometry is fundamentally based on Count Korzybski's work 'Science and Sanity', and the major developments leading to the perfection of the present methodology occurred thru experiences, not in Dianetics, but in Concept Therapy.

"As to the piece in your June issue about hypnosis, this is a hodgepodge of sophistry, a jumbling together of unethical and ethical proced-

ures. Since the author runs in some arbitrary assertions about God and God's purposes, and implies that hypnotic methodologies are in contradiction thereof, I shall conclude by asking him if the following affirmation, applied under hypnotic techniques, is evil:

"I am thinking, feeling, believing, knowing, and visualizing both consciously and subconsciously, with increasing vividness, clarity, intensity, enjoyment, and certainty that I am coordinating, integrating, harmonizing my conscious, my subconscious, and my superconscious processes, and thereby I am becoming more aware of the healing, energizing, self-expressing power of Divine Presence within me."

"This is merely an example of one of our major affirmations which are applied via 'hypnotic' techniques.

"The piece by Dr. Crawford comes along at just the right moment to be incorporated as a perfect example of phony anti-hypnosis literature in my next book of exposés, to be entitled, 'Where the Hell Are We?'--*Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.*

"Your auditorial, 'Union of Minds Checks Therapeutic Hypocrisy'--superb! Enjoyed the Crawford article...

"Louis has done much wonderful work for me and several friends here. As a Tarot reader and teacher of Tarot, accuracy in psychic seeing I am accustomed to. But Louis! Batting average is so high I couldn't be higher in my praises. His column, 'I See for You', along with auditorials, and 'Hart to Heart', my constant favorites. Of the serials--well, Faucett and Julaine are the real thing.

"And what's happened to 777? Miss Phil Friedman's funny fussyes (as in yes-fuss)." --*Randolph Ray, Laguna Beach, Calif.*

"We allowed our 'scientists' (?) to poison our air, poison our soil, poison our water, poison our minds, etc. Unless this is planned population reduction, with selected and protected survivors--it's insane." --*Granville Rice, Lansdale, Penn.*

"Please accept my thanks for having a publication in which anyone can freely express thoughts, attitudes, gripes, or wild opinions without fear of anything more serious than the expressed disa-

greements of others concerning them.

"Some of your contributors have provided especially helpful and thought-provoking articles. I am more or less well acquainted with some of the authors: Arthur J. Burks, Bob Wingate, and Blanche Pritchett. Am especially pleased to see letters from the two mentioned last, in the May issue.

"My husband, Dean, and I being former students at the Academy and attendants of Congresses in Washington since 1956, have seen how the HCO in Washington operates to get rid of its top people in Scientology.

"It was two years ago in May that Don Purcell left his body and decided not to take another right away. When Ron made that 'amusing' crack about some auditor a few years from now who would call for help in auditing Don Purcell (in a new body) at his Congress of January, 1960, he didn't know that I had a letter from Blanche in the house telling of the visit he (Don) made to her.

"Let me quote: (From a letter dated 12/6/59 written by Blanche) 'A few months ago, a former associate of Ron's died. He was no one I had ever heard of. Three months ago, I had a visit from him, and he identified himself to me by his last known earth identity, Don Purcell.

"He told me that he was above the body game at last, and that he was not going to take a body again for quite a while at least. He said that he had been betrayed by Ron, and that since he had lost his body he had been observing the various activities going on on this planet, and that he found that our activities were the ones of highest order, and he was aligning his thetan abilities with us.

"The next day, I found out that (three men there in the group) all knew of Don Purcell, and that he was a millionaire who backed Ron with Dianetics. They broke up in Wichita. Ron claimed that Purcell tried to steal Dianetics from him.

"I now have the information that Ron withheld too much. The first book of Dianetics was a chapter from the famous "Excaliber", and Purcell wanted Ron to publish the whole book, but Ron refused to give out the information therein, for he desired to set up and control an organization, and set himself at the control point of this planet. Ron was afraid that man would go out of his control, when they dis-

covered they could be free.'

"Anyone who has known Blanche as well as I have known her since I met her at the July, 1958, Congress, knows her sincerity and ability and the truth of anything she has to communicate."--*Harriet Carder, Arlington, Va.*

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"An article in our local press (told) about the boy who drowned while teaching a younger boy how to swim. The teacher died and the pupil made it safely to shore. It sounds like Dr. Dooley M.D., teaching natives how to be healthy. He died of cancer after taking his own medicine. I watched another M.D. on T-V, he told us how he got started in Burma. When he arrived in Burma he was put in charge of the hospital and there was only one patient in bed. The M.D. said he started to cry, but soon got new courage and managed to fill the hospital with people.

"I noticed the critical note of the reader with sclerosis who said he would have been dead without M.D. pills. How does he know? I must say for myself that I owe my health to the fact I quit M.D. guidance. Long live Rodale's PREVENTION.

"I must admit that Katzen is right about the gratitude of patients. My father once healed a woman who was confined to bed for years. She got up, started to wash and iron, and never invited Father again to her home, altho they used to be friends. Such behavior is very frequent."--*George Lagus, San Antonio, Tex.*

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"Alberta O'Connell, writing in the June ABERREE, is definitely all wet in her discussion of dulia, hyperdulia, and latria. I will give her credit for being able to write an article that can be understood, and I could undoubtedly write on subjects which I do not know too much about and she does, and appear all wet to her. Dulia, hyperdulia, and latria are not three forms of prayer; they are three forms of worship. When you pray, of course, you worship; but you can worship without praying.

"Dulia means homage or veneration. It is not necessarily religious. Most men, Jehovah's Witnesses excepted, pay it to the national flag. In the various forms of the Catholic religion, it is paid to the saints, to their images, and to their holy bones. Strictly speaking, it consists of such actions as kneeling when praying to saints, burning candles before their pictures, swinging the censor before their

pictures, kissing their relics, and so on. Prayer to Deity thru the intercession of saints is not dulia but invocation, altho of course dulia accompanies invocation.

"Hyperdulia means super-homage, or super-reverence. It applies only to dulia paid to the Virgin Mary...

"Latria means adoration. It refers to the worship that God only is entitled to... Latria takes two forms. Strictly speaking, it applies to a purely spiritual adoration paid directly to God, but a relative form of it can be paid to pictures of God, of Christ, and to the cross with regard to him who reigned from it.

"A novena is not prayer to Saint Anthony as it is described. Any prayer that is made for nine days is a novena, whether it is to God or to a saint, or even to the soul of a departed person not a saint. Saint Anthony is the patron saint of lost articles...

"I am writing of things that make sense to me, but which will not seem to persons with a background different from mine worth the trouble of disagreeing with Alberta O'Connell about. Your reprint of Dr. Crawford's article gives a clew to why I should take such a matter seriously. In my opinion what takes place abnormally in hypnosis as the result of the will of the individual rather than his spoken word, takes place normally thru the collective will of a religious group forming the mind of the individual in early childhood.

"When such a collective will is imposed on an adult as is the case with Scientology or Subud, its effect generally evaporates and fades away as the individual loses interest in the group possessing the collective will. If a man has the control from his childhood it does not fade away. I am a rather skeptical and rational individual but I just can't be happy unless I can go around paying latria, hyperdulia, and dulia, and the same holds good to a lot of people who don't know what the words mean."--*(Rev.) Thomas Fairbanks, SDC, Falls Church, Va.*

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"You are right about the union of minds in certain types of therapy, but how does that explain the healing of a kitten born with cerebral palsy and paralyzed hindquarters? It was supposed to be an incurable affliction, but it is being healed slowly. It was a good case to prove that cerebral

palsy can be cured. The 'authorities' cannot say the healing was due to suggestion, faith, hysteria, etc. How do I communicate my desire to a cat? or how do I go about hypnotizing a cat? Hypnotism and suggestion do not heal; the healing of flesh can be accomplished only with light—only God can heal—God is light. Therefore, the best way to heal is to add light to the body. This can be done temporarily by Spiritual Healing thru the union of minds.

(ED. NOTE—Rather than negate Dr. Crawford's statement that intent, not words, heals in hypnosis, this seems to bear out his assertion. Of course, we assume that cats, too, have minds for the healer to be in union with—and also that the cat isn't educated to the extent where it can be influenced by reiterated rhetoric.)

"Thanks for publishing the John W. Burch letter. I offered to give him the proof he desired to convince him that multiple sclerosis can be cured. I tried to get cooperation from two similar cases locally, but the victims had been convinced that multiple sclerosis is not curable and they had no faith in spiritual healing so they refused my help, even tho it was free.

"Multiple sclerosis is a degenerative disease and I believe it can be cured by regenerating the body, which process takes time. The same applies to cancer. Such cases can be cured. However, it is cheaper to die. The cure for such cases will take a lot of effort and a lot of time and no matter how you look at it, somebody has to pay the bill. I have no more to give. I must pay for what I get from others. My work is at a standstill because I have run out of money. The vultures criticize and attack, but very few are willing to help without getting their pound of flesh."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

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"This Hitler-Nazi-Eichmann horror gives us an idea of Bible history.

"The daddy of the New Testament used the gentle art of fiendish mass sadism to slaughter some of his millions. 'Tis written that old Catholic Constantine cooked one or two of his favorites in boiling water. "B. C. (Before Constantine) and A. D. (After the Debil)"--*A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.*

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"Morris Katzen has me going again. That fellow has been the cause of more discussion in the pages of The ABERREE, I

believe, than any one party since I started reading the magazine. He should have credited for making a lot of people think (which is an unusual accomplishment in these days), if nothing else.

"He seems to be suffering from the pangs of disillusionment. It seems that he must have started out all starry-eyed and looking at the world thru rose-colored glasses. The world accepts no teaching until it is forced down their throats. The Catholics killed people by the millions in giving their church a good start. The Protestants murdered far too many themselves, but between the two of them, Church-anity is the accepted way of life for millions of people. So, unless he expects a long, hard grind, he will have to go out and murder and kill if he expects his teaching to be accepted quickly.

"If he actually does have a truth, then he has the alternative of preaching and practicing and being satisfied with a few followers who are actually seeking the truth.

"His pet gripe seems to be that 'I gave and now I do not have with what to buy.' Now that isn't a very practical attitude to take in this 20th Century ratrace... If he wanted money for his services, he should have said so... He gave, and the Law of Life is that when you give, you receive in kind. He gave healing, so he receives health. If he wanted money instead of health, he should have stipulated it. Now he is giving resentment because he didn't get the money, and what he receives for that ain't

gonna be good. Judging from the tone of his letter and a few others in the past, it ain't good!

"He further states that, because of their attitude, 'a healer' 'is inclined to look upon humanity as just a flock of worthless vultures that deserve the misery they suffer'. ...It is one of the truest facts that has ever been stated. Humanity gets what they deserve and that includes Morris Katzen and myself. It is the Law of Compensation, Cause and Effect, Action and Reaction. Let Mr. Katzen realize that he, too, gets what he deserves and then do a little self-analyzing...

"Let's go on. He says there 'is something wrong with the idea of giving healing free'. In the first place, he, nor anyone else on Earth, can 'give' healing. Healing comes from one source only, and that is from God, Spirit, the Inner Man. This Source might use Morris Katzen or it might use someone else as the agent thru which the healing comes, but when they get the idea they, themselves, are the healer, it's time for an analyzation." --Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

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"Symbology of the June ABERREE cover:

"1. The man clothed in blue and white depicts truth and loyalty. His pipe is an ornament rather than a deterrent. His cap or head covering showing checks denotes a change in mental faculties.

"2. He holds in his hand a mirror with a rear view and a futuristic view. He is only looking with one eye which is a sign of spiritual light, which he sees in the coloring and the parts of 'The Whole'.

"3. The red color is becoming less physical and more spiritual as is the accoutrement of the wife or mother. The rose—symbol of material love—is more deeply significant since it is a mixture of yellow and red.

"4. The global aspect features four and a possible five body (unit or erg of energy), while the two white bodies—flying saucers—depict two and a possible three operators at the switchboard.

"5. The two Centers in the pupil of eye (iris) convey the idea of the cellular structure which is that of a seer or philosopher, being able and endowed to use super-sensory perception to analyze situations and solve some of the problems of the human family.

"6. The Madonna herself

sees in the darkness of closed eyes more than the average mother sees with open eyes. Her constancy and fidelity is depicted by the gem on her turban. Her hands, symbolic of grace and healing, are those of a true mother or wife.

"7. The epitome is this: The light of the body is the eye; if, therefore, thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light (illuminated).

"True or false?"--Minnie V. Bahr, Enid, Okla.

(ED. NOTE—Frankly, we didn't know the gun was SO loaded.)

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"I want to thank Morris Katzen and Stanley Clason for their kind words about 'Power of Negative Thinking'. Also, want to tell Stanley C. that anyone can get a D.A.—as long as he studies directly under THE MASTER. If he is really interested, I would be willing to negotiate the details. There will, of course, be a small fee..."--Muriel Griebe, Dover, N. Jer.

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In the Ghost (Spirit) of Christmas



This offer positively must end September 1. Two months—July and August—is a long enough Christmas season, even for ABERREE readers.

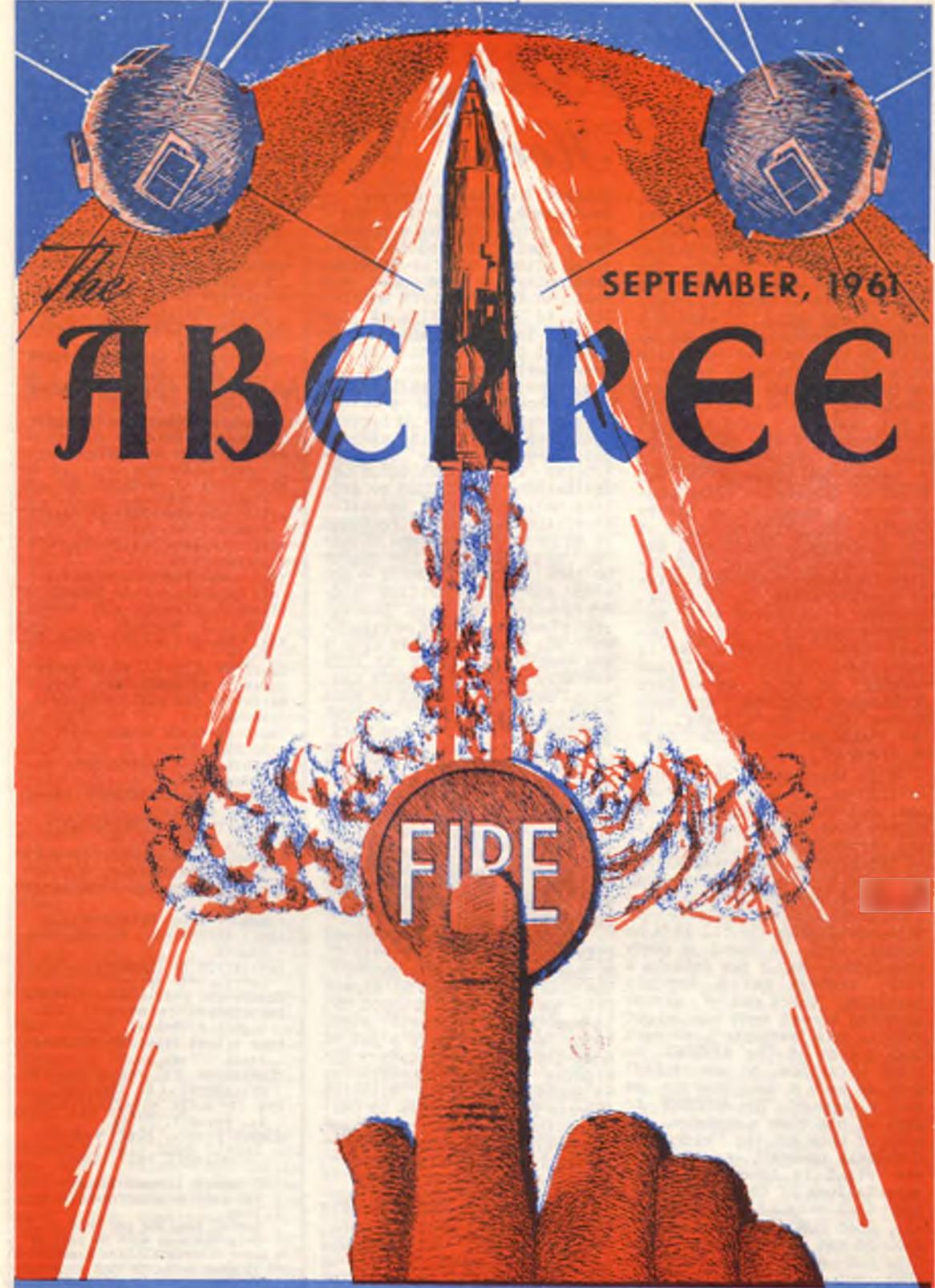
The ABERREE staff ("Him" and "Her") wish you all a very merry, Merry Christmas!

And while we're on the subject of Christmas, maybe you lucky readers who have "found" The ABERREE have some friends with whom you'd like to share your "luck". Or maybe you have some chiseling neighbors who borrow your copy even before you've had a chance to read more than one or two letters and the "Commercials".

In either event, our Christmas gift to our readers is an opportunity to send out-of-season Christmas gifts to their friends (and chiselers) at half price. But, of course, we want to be sure you don't reverse the thing and start borrowing from them. So, as the side-show barker says, here's what we're going to do.

You can renew, or extend, your own subscription to The ABERREE at the regular price of \$2.00 for one year, and by adding only \$1.00 for each, you can have the magazine sent to as many friends as you send extra dollars. (Example: \$2.00 for your own subscription and \$1.00 for one friend, or \$5.00 for five friends, or \$100 for 100 friends (if you've got 100 friends who aren't now ABERREE readers), and so on.) We'll let them know of your gift, and who knows! they even may reward you in their wills, if they don't discover thru the columns of The ABERREE the secret of eternal existence, and never have a will probated.

So... let's make everybody happy—YOU, your friends, and US. You see, we're getting reckless, and just don't care any more how big The ABERREE gets.



SEPTEMBER, 1961

The
ABERREE

FIVE

SADISTIC DOOM MERCHANTS
(PAGE 3)



Hart

to
Heart



¶ We believe that all the desperadoes (such as "Pretty Boy" Floyd) who used to haunt the Cookson Hills around Tahlequah are gone—or they're running a more legalized tourist business—so we guess it's safe for Arthur Burks to attend a writers' conference in Tahlequah in late October—definite date still uncertain. In fact, we intend to try and get over ourselves, if they co-operate a bit and don't hold it just at a time when we can't break away from duties. Sylwood O'Toole, who operates the Pan Press in Tahlequah (book publishers), seems to be spearheading the Oklahoma angle of the conference, which will embrace occult, psychic, and allied subjects—right down Arthur Burks's alley, so to speak. However, we disagree with Mr. O'Toole that if we should attend said conference, we'll not return to our "short grass country" of Enid. We've been in Eastern Oklahoma, and much prefer the "short grass" to the "stunted mountains" he's so proud of...

¶ In these days when almost everything you buy comes from a box, cellophane bag, or a can, buyers have become so immune to the unexpected that the element of "surprise" is practically a stranger to them. So, when Hugh Paulk, of New York, organized a "Surprise Club" and started to sell memberships in it, it's no wonder that he found a ready acceptance. For a few dollars a year, members get a monthly surprise, which can be almost anything except what one might expect. As a "surprise", we sent Hugh a copy of The ABERREE, he liked it (anyhow, he subscribed) and we made a deal whereby we sent a copy of The ABERREE to each of his club's members. As most of them got the "midsummer Christmas number", we hope it was right in line with their expectations of the unexpected, and that many of them, if not all, join OUR "surprise club", too. It was a lot of work, getting out all those extra ABERREES, but we don't mind doing our share to cure America of its national disease of enmity...

¶ We got a card the other day which said: "You have been selected to be Cleared by the

Hubbard Guidance Center in Washington, D. C."— but don't get the idea this was a special favor being granted the aberrated editor of The ABERREE. Apparently, a like card was sent to their entire mailing list, if the reaction of our readers is an indication. To date, 31 persons who also had been "selected" have sent us their invitational cards—with varied comments, and some enclosed carbon copies of letters they sent the sending agency. Must have been quite disillusioning to the Washington organization—unless they're getting calloused to a sarcastic reception. Anyhow, it reminded Ye Ed of the "guaranteed clearing" to all who took the course he took back in Phoenix—and when one of the British students asked when this "guaranteed clearing" could be expected, she was told, "We didn't say when". Inasmuch as this was more than seven years ago, this "selection" might be part of that "guarantee"—except for the "kicker" in the card: "This will be done at your own expense". Since we're busy now with more important things, guess we'll sit this one out—along with the 31 who sent us their cards. Anyhow, we suspect the "offer" will be good another seven years or so—just as long as we can qualify for that "at your own expense" part...

¶ It was Texas-to-Kansas City night in Enid. First, C. W. Bartleson, of San Antonio, who was on his way to Kansas City on business, dropped by. It was his first visit since 1955, and there were a lot of odds-and-ends to discuss—including "Bart's" experiences in Subud, his visit with the Urantia Book publishers in Chicago, and even the ears of mutual friends probably burned—or tingled pleasantly, we hope. Then, hardly had we settled in our chairs than John and Bonnie Jones—formerly of Enid but now living in Richardson, Texas—called. John also was on his way to Kansas City on business, and couldn't resist breaking up the long trip with an overnight stop. It was like old-time get-togethers, when John and Bonnie could be ex- (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 20)

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(Continued next issue)

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POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.

Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny — if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

SADISTIC DOOM MERCHANTS AND WORLD DISASTER

Undoubtedly, this planet on which so many of us are goofing away our heritage, is headed for destruction! Any day, now, we can expect to awaken and find it unnecessary to shave, shine our shoes, or worry about getting to work on time at store, shop, or office.

Because, on that day, we'll be facing what has been imaged up for the earth and the inhabitants thereof for all of recorded history. Since Jesus' time, the world has been peopled by four classes:

Disaster mongers, who have no limits on the inventive genius with which they "prove"—usually by a questionable history called "The Bible"—that "the end of the world is at hand";

Impressionable persons, who believe the calamity howlers, and waste their productive potentials preparing for something that never comes (for them);

Skeptics, so busy trying to get control over a big share of the world that they "can't be bothered" by anything that threatens their ownership; and

The innocent, who know only that today is beautiful, and the world is wonderful. These "ignorant savages" have not yet been exposed to the proper missionaries of doom—but their ranks are thinning.

In a history of eternity, unquestionably this planet did not always exist—and during that existence, it has suffered much. There is evidence of ice ages, sunken continents, stellar collisions, floods, earthquakes, politicians. And if man has lived an eternity, he must have survived all these disasters—some way, somehow—maybe not "in the thick of it", but many are still around. Of course, few of us can remember all the calamities that have happened to us, but half of us can't remember what we were

doing yesterday, or even a small part of the data that teachers and parents so carefully drilled into us during our "learning years".

In our own lifetime, we remember tales of frightened fanatics who gave away all they possessed, and awaited the coming of a comet that, they'd been told, signalled "the end of the world". One of the largest agencies of delirium drew to its ranks much of its following by such ill-omened gibberish as "millions now living will never die". Which proved a good slogan to mulct dollars from the gullible—without putting any undertakers out of business.

Today, one can hardly pick up a magazine—especially the so-called "psychic" type that attracts its readers with sensationalism—without finding much of it devoted to the disaster that is to come. On one page, we read that the weight of ice at the South Pole is tipping the world, and only those on choice mountain tops can survive the watery massacre; on another page, we are told that a life-killing ice age is approaching, for any one of a half-dozen carefully "proven" reasons. And before we get over the shivers this picture presents, we read that a passing comet may drive us into the sun's magnetic attraction, burning us to cinders.

Even if any ONE of these predictions be true—and all have the common and fateful condemnation that there isn't much we can do about it, except buy a book or pamphlet and read more of the gory details—what is to be gained by stampeding the mentally weak and emotionally unstable? Will they, with this manufactured panic, be able to do any more for themselves or their neighbors than was done by the poor

misguided flocks who gathered for doomsday prayers during the heavy Leonid showers in the early part of this century?

We once knew a man who was so certain God was coming soon to destroy the world with fire and brimstone—"as it warns in the Bible"—that he could talk of nothing else. It must have been a great disappointment to him that he died of pneumonia.

Since man is a creative creature, it is not unlikely that these prophets of doom, at the rate they seem to be flourishing, will create, mentally, the very condition on which they are now waxing fat. But it seems we have enough to do, watching to see that our hollow-headed politicians and callous-bottomed militarists do not lead us into a man-made disaster, without looking for an "inevitable" catastrophe that we can blame on Nature, or on God, thru a fostered ignorance that is more acceptable than is personal responsibility for whatever happens, be it good or bad.

But for the rest of us—who believe life is to be lived and not spent mentally dying in some morbidly-conceived mass disaster—it can be no worse drowning in a mile-high wall of ocean washing in across the lowlands than to lose one's physical existence in some less flamboyant manner, as millions do every year.

Of course, there are those who have allowed their lives to get so dull that they need the stimulus of disaster to keep them interested—a sort of drug, like marijuana, or opium. And, unfortunately, there are—if we are to believe the aforementioned magazines—plenty of "dope peddlers" willing to sell it to them.

However, it's one hell of a way to make a living.

LIVING GAS FEEDS MAN, WHILE MOST OF FOOD HE EATS GOES DOWN SEWER

By Prof. HILTON HOTEMA

LIVING is breathing. We can't die as long as we can breathe—and we stop living when we stop breathing. The leading function of the body is breathing. We can live for weeks without eating, and for days without drinking, but when we stop breathing for a few minutes, we stop living.

He who wants to live long should search for data on air and breathing. He'll find piles of books on other subjects relating to health and life, but little on breathing and the Breath of Life.

Why is this field so sadly neglected by medical art, by doctors, and by all authors who write on health and life? First, ignorance; second, the claim of medical art that man lives on what he eats; and third, no one has yet found a way to make money on air and breathing.

This is a surprise for those who believe in doctors and crave good health and long life. The surprise is heightened by learning that the average life span of medicos is under 46 years, while health officers drop dead in their 30's and 40's.

This discouraging condition we found 50 years ago when we set out to learn how to live healthy and long. And so, we set out almost empty-handed to learn something about breathing and the Breath of Life.

The first valuable hint came when we found this: "If we maintain our blood in normal condition and circulation, sickness would be almost impossible. The blood is the life of the flesh. We are what we are by the influence of the blood flowing thru the body." (Bernarr Macfadden, in *Vitality Supreme*, 1910).

Another big surprise came when we found blood is made of gas. The gases of the air constitute the total composition of the blood. Try to find that one in the great medical tomes. No medical author has gone that far yet.

We know water is the product of the uniting of hydrogen and oxygen gases. When we drink water, we drink gases in fluid form. The world itself is the product of the union of gases. Everything known can be transformed to gas by heat. There is the source and origin of all things.

We have heard of fire damp, ignis fatuus, and will-o'-the-wisp. That fiery element is the living gas in what we eat. That living gas is all the body uses of what we eat. The blood is made of that living gas.

Here is the first lesson in dietetics. Doctors talk learnedly and foolishly about protein, carbohydrates, etc., ignoring the fact that the ox, elephant, horse, and moose live in good health all their days on grass and green leaves, with no worry about protein and carbohydrates.

The next lesson in dietetics is *not to heat food and drive out of it the precious, volatile gases* which the body uses in its laboratory to make its blood and the products it needs, including protein, carbohydrates, etc.

Remember, creation never uses second-hand

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(7) ROGER BACON

ROGER BACON was born in England in 1214. Like many other great men of his time, he became a monk and devoted his life to learning. He invented gunpowder and discovered the optical principles of the telescope, the microscope, and the solar furnace. He anticipated the invention of steamships and the reform of the Julian calendar.

These and many other discoveries aroused the jealousies of his superiors and Bacon was confined to a monastic prison. The books he wrote were burned and the little gadgets he so patiently designed were destroyed. However, Pope Clement IV used his influence to get Bacon out of prison and he encouraged him to continue his research.

Bacon's superiors refused to give him ink and paper, but he managed to borrow money for writing supplies and produced a gigantic encyclopedia of learning, which he had to write secretly at night by the light of a candle.

After the death of Clement IV, Bacon was again imprisoned, and the reading of his books was forbidden by Church decree. He spent a total of 20 years in prison. When his health failed, he was released and died as a broken man in Oxford, England, in 1294.

material in its building work. The protein in the food we eat never becomes the protein of our body. That protein has served its purpose, is a used product, and is never again used by creation in its constructive work.

The living gas in what we eat is all the body uses. The rest is useless waste, and is cast off by the body as feces. Most of what we eat goes down the sewer.

As gases are all the body uses in making blood and building flesh, consider the condition of the blood and flesh that are made of the poisonous gases that saturate the air of this modern civilization, where health is the exception instead of the rule. If a chemist analyzed the air we breathe and gave us his report, we would be astounded to learn the great amount of poison the body must endure to live in our poisonous environment.

This subject is so broad and vital, it would take a large book to discuss it adequately. But we've said enough to make thoughtful persons be more careful about the quality of the air they breathe, the condition of the air in their homes, and especially in their bedrooms, where the lack of activity during the night allows the air to stagnate and grow extra foul.

That's another reason why people die in their sleep. The polluted air in their bedroom paralyzes the breathing center in the brain, and they just stop breathing—and are gone.

Doctors don't understand, and call it "heart attack", just as they blame our ills to germs and viruses. Will they ever learn?

Stagnant air gets foul, like water in a stagnant pool. Keep the air in circulation in the home and bedrooms. Use electric fans for that purpose. Fewer would die in their sleep if they had an electric fan in operation in their bedroom.

HYPNOTISM

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL



Part 1 -- MAGNETIC HEALING, AND ITS DANGERS

FRIEDRICH ANTON MESMER, an old student of occultism, reincarnated in 1734. He attended a medical college in Vienna and graduated in 1766. Soon after that, he resumed his studies of occultism under the same master who had taught him in a previous life. Shortly after he began the practice of medicine, he became dissatisfied with the system of therapeutics as it was then understood, and in 1778 moved to Paris, then the acknowledged center of the scientific world, and began practicing a system of "magnetic" treatments of the sick, which was to make him both famous and infamous.

Many of the cases Mesmer cured were cases that physicians had pronounced incurable, and as all who could afford it began to flock to Paris to be treated by this new system, his practice brought down upon himself the condemnation of many of the medical men of that time. They began to wage war against him, just as the medical profession has during the last century against Christian and Mental Scientists and osteopaths, and an investigating committee was appointed to check Mesmer's claims. Their report was so adverse to Mesmer that his clientele began falling away.

In 1783, Mesmer founded the Order of Universal Harmony, a secret order built upon the lines of occultism, under the direction of his teacher, Count Saint Germain, who also was in Paris. Its popularity was short lived, and to the few left, Mesmer taught the occult system of therapeutics, occultism, and his system of "magnetic healing" which he called "Mesmerism". However, after most of his students deserted him, he moved to England, where he met with little success. He finally returned to the fatherland, where he died in 1815.

For many years, little was heard from Mesmer's students or about his system, but in 1841, a Dr. James Braid, of Manchester, England, inaugurated a system patterned after Mesmerism, which he called "Braidism", but which subsequently became known as hypnotism. The primary difference between the Braid and Mesmer systems is that Mesmer taught that mesmerism is an emanation of certain particles, called animal magnetism, from one person which affects the will and nerves of another, while Braid taught that there is no such emanation—that thru the will of the operator, or thru mechanical processes, an artificial mental condition is awakened in the subject, and that during this condition, the volition of the subject is under control of the operator. In other words, it is the influence of one mind over another. How one mind can affect another without an emanation is beyond this writer's comprehension, but maybe hypnotists can explain it.

There are supposed lines of division between the two systems, but Mesmer really taught two systems in one. First, that there is a flow of magnetic force which he designated as animal magnetism, and that this emanating force is curative in its nature; second, that there can be coercion of mind by mind. He practiced the first and warned his students against practicing the other. The world, of course, confused his teachings, as it usually confuses anything of an occult nature, and remembered the second system without his caution. Animal magnetism is now known as mesmerism, and hypnotism is known as sleep, artificially produced.

Mesmer taught that mesmerism is a cosmic force which is a part of the law of love or the law of attraction, and that it flows thru man and may be directed by his will. For example, he showed that the force flowing from his hands was a force that he could draw into himself and then give to another. He also showed that he could get approximately the same effect by using large magnets, thus proving that this is a general and not a personal force he used.

The law of gravitation is a part of this magnetic force, and so is love in all its gradations, whether it be human love, animal love, or passion. The law of attraction manifesting thru an animal body we now designate as animal magnetism. This cosmic force, passing thru an animal, is nothing more nor less than the Universal Life Principle. Passing thru man as human-animal magnetism, it manifests itself as that peculiar vibration of force which his development permits.

There is, however, a physiological condition necessary to a body in order to make it magnetic, just as there is a physical condition necessary to make any mass magnetic. For example, glass is not magnetic as compared with iron or steel. The rate of vibration of glass is so different from that of magnetism that it does not make a good conductor for that force as it flows over it. The condition necessary to make a proper basis for the animal or human magnetism to manifest is the excess, above the normal, of the number of red blood corpuscles which vibrate at a high rate. With this condition there is established the physiological basis which enables the cosmic force to manifest, and having the proper physiological basis, a person, either consciously or unconsciously, draws within himself this cosmic force thru the left side of his body, and passes it out thru his right side, the left being the negative and the right the positive side of the body.

Animal magnetism can be utilized by man thru the blending of his aura with that of another, or thru transmission by physical contact, laying on of hands, etc. Most faith, or magnetic, healers, use this force without an understanding of the law which underlies it. If an occultist desires to transmit this force to another person by physical means, he places his

right hand on that other person; then, after drawing into himself the force, he permits it to flow thru him into the other. This force can be used advantageously in all nervous troubles, because it is the nerve field, or life force, which restores depletion. If properly directed, it will build up diseased cells and restore wasted tissues in any of the physical organs of the body. Many persons possess this magnetic force to a great degree but do not know how to use it, while others perform cures unconscious of the powers they possess, and without the action of their own will.

A person who makes a practice of using his animal magnetism or life force for the treating of disease becomes greatly depleted at times, since the natural inflow of life force is never so great as the outflow. If the natural inflow of the life force were thruout life as great as the outflow, our bodies would last forever, because this would make an even exchange of atoms and no robbery could be perpetrated. There is an actual emanation from one person to another, and this emanation causes an exchange of physical atoms. Remember, please, not to confuse this force with the higher cosmic forces which can be used for healing purposes without depleting the healer; I am speaking of the natural life force within the physical body, that can be used as a curative agency, as Mesmer used it.

It is because of the outflow exceeding the inflow of magnetism that many drugless healers suffer so much depletion after their professional manipulations — which are good for the patients, but hard for them. Sometimes the drugless healer absorbs the old diseased atoms from his patients, thru manipulating with both hands at the same time, thus forming a complete circuit for the magnetic force, which carries from him his best atoms and returns the cast-off ones from his patients. It is not conducive to the good health of the drugless or magnetic healer to use both hands while treating the sick. In severe cases, where it seems that a life should be kept from going out, it may be done. Immediately afterward, both hands and arms should be bathed in hot water, rubbing the arms and hands from the elbows down to the tips of the fingers. In this way, it is possible to remove, by aid of the hot water, many of the low vibrating atoms which have been taken into the system.

When a mental healer begins to lose his force, or power to heal, as many do, the world says: "If Mind is infinite, why has this healer failed?" The reason is this: First, the brain has become tired by continuous concentration, and its material atoms have taken a slower rate of vibration because the outflow of magnetic force has been much greater than the inflow. Thru his intense interest in his cases, perhaps his sympathies have gone out to his patients with his treatments, and there was an expenditure of emotional force. Without understanding the reason for his waning power, he tries to go on with the work of healing when he should rest and sleep, and in this manner draw back to himself the life force he has given away. After a time he finds himself depleted and is compelled to retire from service humiliated and chagrined — perhaps because of unkind criticism he has received from those to whom he has given his life force.

There is a better and a higher way to treat the sick than by the magnetic force which made Mesmer famous, and that is to remain in a positive condition of mind, control your sympathies, and thus hold your own magnetic force

as a basis over which you may draw the higher cosmic forces, and pass them on to your patients without so greatly depleting yourself. If you can control your sympathies, and remain positive, you can treat without serious depletion as many patients as you can entertain during business hours. *If you cannot remain positive, it is then better to direct mentally the cosmic forces without physical contact with the patient.*

But, you may say, this is not the aspect that modern science is investigating. It is true that it is not practiced along the lines Mesmer laid down—except by physicians who are beginning to use electricity in their practice, and who attempt to do with electricity precisely what Mesmer attempted to do with his magnets. I am not sure they are any more successful, because Mesmer also used the greater force of mind to assist these currents.

Modern science is more concerned with hypnotism — artificial sleep — which may be produced upon one's self or upon another. It may be produced by the power of will, by mechanical processes, or a combination of the two. Mechanisms used to produce hypnosis are revolving mirrors, bright lights, or anything that will excite the optic nerves and raise them to a rate of vibration which will enable the subject to pass into hypnosis, or sleep. Unnatural stimulation of the nerves of the eyes, or of the nerves at the base of the brain, or by focusing the sight at an angle of 45 degrees, and then gradually raising it until the pupils are turned upward toward the upper lids, will produce an abnormal nervous excitation. While the subject is in this condition, he readily accepts the mental suggestion of sleep, passing into hypnosis. In this manner, he is forced out of his physical body, is under the control of the operator's mind, and is also exposed to any or all influences upon the subjective plane which he has abnormally invaded. If the hypnosis is complete, then both minds of the subject are absolutely under control of the operator; if the hypnosis is only partial, then nothing but the objective, or lower mind, of the subject is controlled. While in this condition, and passive to the will of another, the subject must accept as true everything suggested to him by that controlling mind; whatever command is given him in sleep he will obey when he awakens, and without knowing why. From the first moment the subject yields his will to another, he becomes that other's slave, if that one desires to make him so. So long as the operator lives in this world, so long will he be able to control the subject, unless his power is broken.

It is gradually being understood that morality does not enter at all into the question of control, but that it depends wholly upon whether or not both minds of the subject are controlled. Occultists believe there is no disease, no trouble, nor anything in the world that can justify a person in attempting to hypnotize another. If a person consents to be hypnotized, then it is because he does not know the dangers he incurs by consenting, and his ignorance should not be taken advantage of by one who knows better.

(Next Month—Part 2, Defense Against Hypnotism)

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom: he that thinks himself the happiest man is so; but he that thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.—Colton.

The dust of the dead integrates perfectly.

Mystic Sees Unity of Religion, Government, Economics

Answer to Our Prayer "Thy Kingdom Come, Thy Will Be Done..."

By WING ANDERSON

Essene Mystic

SINCE SEVERAL are in the discussion about God, may I present one man's opinion? Words are but symbols of ideas or mental concepts. The word God may mean as many things as there are men to cogitate. Therefore, the writer will begin by defining the words he uses.

LIFE is motion and the two words are almost synonymous. The dead move not. Everything which moves is alive on some level of existence — from the electron-positron (female-male) to the highest God in the Cosmos.

The CREATOR—known by many names. The ALL-ONE, EVER PRESENCE, Supreme Intelligence, Jehovah, Jehovih, The CREATOR-SUSTAINER-DESTROYER, ONE in Essence, THREE in aspect.

GOD—There is one true God of the planet earth and countless false gods. The true God is supreme executive officer over the earth and its heavens, a "one-time mortal with thousands of years' experience". Earth's ambassador for Jehovih the Creator.

SPIRIT—There is a force which holds in affiliation many lower orders of life to constitute an organism. When this force leaves the corporeal body we say a man is dead. This force is spirit.

MIND is that with which LIFE maintains contact with its environment. All life has motion and mind. An acid recognizes its opposite in an alkali and when brought together, there is an eruption. The electron recognizes its mate and combines with it to give birth to an atom. LIFE, MIND, and MOTION are universal, operating on an infinite number of levels, progressing from the mineral thru vegetable, animal, mankind, spirits, angels, gods, etc., everlasting.

To understand world conditions of today, one must recognize the purposes of the Creator. If a man accomplishes anything, he must have a purpose, so it is safe to assume that the Creator had three purposes in His-Her creative activities.

1. The progression of LIFE (His-Her life in all creation) thruout eternity from the basic unit of life which we recognize as the basic components of an atom.

2. The unfoldment of mind and consciousness from that of the basic unit of life at its lowest level to cosmic consciousness of the highest God.

3. As mind unfolds, the affiliation of life units into ever larger organisms: electron to atom to molecule to cell to organ to organism. Affiliation with other units of life is His-

Her third purpose.

The Creator is consistent—first, last, and all the time. This consistency is evident thruout creation if one will but open his mental eyes and observe—plus a bit of analytical thinking.

Each level of life should work with lower levels of life to aid in its own progression. Mankind works with mineral, vegetable, and animal levels, but many unfortunately work little with themselves to harmonize with the Creator's purposes.

A bit of attention directed to the history of man may serve to clarify one's understanding of world events of today and understand results of today's causes.

The first race of mankind was 100 percent selfish. He captured his woman with a club. Soon he developed family consciousness, followed by tribal consciousness, city consciousness, and national consciousness. International or world consciousness is in embryo today manifest in an attempt to found a League of Nations, United Nations—both of which are failures. Following the third act of a 49-year war (1914-1963), we will have a Brotherhood of Nations which will be a glorious success. So man has been affiliating with ever-larger organisms thruout history.

The Creator, while one in reality, is always three in aspect. This fact is a key to understanding much of life. It is apparent all about us. Father-mother-offspring; positive-negative-neutral. The father (LIFE) Creator impregnates mother earth and we are His-Her children—the Brotherhood of Man. Today we see the last hot war for a thousand years or more. It is between reaction and progress, dark and light, the four false religions embodied in their churches. The General Staff of the Christians is the Jesuit order of the Roman Catholic Church, which now has complete control of the United States and is using our money, our armed forces, and our manpower in an attempt to conquer the world and make it all come under the dictatorship of Rome.

To the surface thinker, the Jesuits are evil, for they will bring more suffering to the world in the next few years than they have in their four centuries of existence. However, they are unknowingly serving the Creator in His destroyer aspect by clearing the world of institutions blocking the progress of mankind to the answer of Christian prayers, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven".

Today, the Jesuits represent the symbolical ruffians of Masonry, the three who murdered the Master. Today, these ruffians are embodied in priest, politician, and banker, and the Jesuits

control the international banking system, the politicians of Christian nations, evidenced by the election of a Roman Catholic to the Presidency of the U. S. (he may be a lay Jesuit), the visit of the Queen of England to the white pope, John XXIII, and the recapture of Protestant churches. President Kennedy, before his term ends, will have done much to make of the U.S.A. a parallel of Franco Spain.

The U. S. A. is in a hot war now, but few persons are aware of it. When this war is over, governments, economics, and religion will be changed. The worship of false gods will cease and mankind will have a unified religion, worship of the Creator only. With unity of religion will come unity of government, unity of economics, and peace, plenty, and security to all mankind.

All history teaches that when any nation thinks itself strong enough to push other na-

tions around, it goes down in defeat. The U. S. A. is asking—nay begging!—for the worst defeat any nation ever suffered.

The Creator and His God have everything under control. All is well with the world and "God's kingdom" soon will be ours. We prayed for it, and our prayer will be answered, and soon. However, we are making it plenty tough for the Powers above. Like a man in a well calling for help, who will not look up when a rope is dropped to him, this nation permits itself to be brainwashed and thinks the U.S.S. R. our enemy. The U.S.S.R. is the destroyer of the Capitalist-Xtian system, and will go down in history as the pioneer of the new order.

It is suggested that readers who have never read Bellamy's "Looking Backward"—published in 1887 and picturing the U.S.A. of the year 2000—do so. To him with eyes open, much of this great prophecy is fulfilled now.

ANIMAL MAN ACQUIRES SOUL ONLY AFTER HE IS READY FOR DUAL MIND

By MARY WALES

SCIENCE has long since discovered that all creation, the entire universe, is controlled by law, which is called Natural Law. This law controls not only the visible universe, but the invisible or subjective plane as well. There is but ONE LAW. All other laws are but various aspects of the ONE LAW, which is "Consciousness Thru Force Producing Form".

Nothing happens by chance, but because of a consciousness which has planned. The image or spirit form for everything came into being on the subjective plane before it appeared in visible form on the earth. The image or spirit of man came into being on the subjective plane, and when the earth had evolved to the point of being ready for Man, this developed soul (or spirit) was ready for a vehicle of expression on the earth.

The earth is the plane of development thru evolution, and this is accomplished thru reincarnation, which is the law for every form, or center, on earth. All visible forms on earth are in the process of evolution to a higher species, and at the time that the first souls were created, there was in earth life a primitive man. This creature had a highly-developed mind, but it was an animal mind, for he was not a true man. He had reached the highest possible development of his species and was ready to become a true Man—with both mind and soul.

The true Man is a dual center with a dual mind. He is a center of Universal Consciousness on the subjective plane, as well as a form on earth. He has a soul-mind and an animal mind. He also has free will, and can decide for himself whether he will obey the law and develop, or disobey and lose his soul. All other forms obey the law, for they have no choice.

Every soul that was sent into earth life divided into halves, and these half-souls entered into the bodies of the male and female who were ready for souls. In this manner,

every man and woman started together their long evolutionary journey.

Souls, being developed on the subjective plane, knew nothing of the earth until they learned from the animal minds to which they were joined. The animal mind is original sin, for all sin is of the flesh. The sins that man learned from his animal mind are four: emotion, principally fear; sensuousness; sex desires, and vanity, all of which are in animals uncontrolled. A little meditation on these four animal characteristics will show clearly that they are the roots of all evil. Every sin that man has conceived stems from these basic four. The things of the earth are ours to enjoy, but in healthful moderation.

Civilization started when man began to realize that his personal safety, the safety of his family and of his possessions, could only be achieved thru self control, and that his whole group or tribe must learn to control themselves or be controlled by force.

As a species, man had reached his highest development before he became a true Man with both mind and soul; therefore his further evolution is the development of his soul. The true Man is a potential son of God, and he is in earth life to develop to godhood.

The soul of man, being a center of Universal Consciousness, has the power and knowledge of the Whole of which he is a part, but this power and this knowledge must be developed and unfolded by man himself thru his own efforts. This is accomplished thru the will power that is strong enough to subjugate the animal mind and make it one with the soul-mind. All knowledge is gained thru meditation, and the most important knowledge is knowledge of the self. It would not be possible to achieve perfect development in the life span allowed to man, so we are given countless numbers of lives.

Every pair of soul-mates was created exactly the same and given the same opportunities when they began their earth lives together. Some souls have developed life after life, others have advanced in one life and then fallen back, and so all men are not born equal. Each soul is born of parents in the environment that he has earned, or into that which is his just desert. Souls become involved with one another thru ties of love, common interests, or nationality—others are tied thru hate and lack of development. Therefore, because of "unfinished business" between members of the group, they more often than not reincarnate at the same time and in the same place.

Soul-mates continue to reincarnate in the
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 10)

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 8. CHAP. VI—LOOK BACK WITH PLEASURE

CAME NOW the lunch hour, and The Associate was still with you. You covered the hours from nine to twelve in a matter of minutes. Usually, the hours dragged until lunch. Then they dragged until quitting time at night. You were surprised at what had happened. You went to the lunch room. You sat at table with several of your in-the-flesh associates. They looked differently, somehow.

"What's with you today, anyway?" asked Peter Low. "I never saw you so work brickle."

"Work brickle?" you repeated. "My grandfather used to say of me that I was work brickle. Made me feel good. Made me work harder, too. He used to pay me 25 cents an hour. Usually I made a job last more hours than it should have lasted. But when he said that, I just had to prove it. Made a kind of sucker out of me by praising me. But why should you? You're not the boss."

"Just thought of it, is all," said Peter. "You scarcely looked around all morning. I did notice something strange, tho. You all right? Not sick or anything?"

"Sure I'm all right. What do you mean am I sick or anything?" You were almost inclined to be belligerent about it, mostly because you knew what was coming.

"Softly, brother!" Jesus seemed to whisper at that spot. "Let the man have his say. Maybe you'll learn something."

"You just turned your head aside," the man named Peter went on, "not to use up time looking discontentedly around, but as if you were listening to...to... well, as if you were listening to something that wasn't there?"

"I was there," you heard yourself saying, but with somewhat less irritation in your voice and feeling. "I was *all* there!"

"Bragging!" your friend grinned. "But you have something, at that. You were, for some unusual reason — for a man who finds fault with his bread and butter — all there, *on the job!*"

You realized something: You had been all there. Hitherto you hadn't been, not really. Your hands, hired, had been there. Your body had been on the job because it couldn't be taken away from the paid-for hands. But *you* hadn't been there! You'd been at home, fussing with the wife, or being annoyed by the children. Or you'd been on vacation, or fishing, or hunting. Or you'd been looking at a car you couldn't afford to buy — because you hadn't

gotten that raise in pay! — or you'd just been dreaming while the paid-for hands did the work you really didn't enjoy in the least.

But looking back now, with pleasure, you discovered something with deep satisfaction. It had been a busy morning so that the time had really gotten up and got. And why?

"You wholly participated," you said to yourself, careful not to say it aloud lest your fellows think you were not all there. "You exploited every second," — and Jesus was participating now, you realized, sort of helping you to nail down your self-talking to. "You took part with body, mind, and spirit. Your three special bodies — your own Trinity — worked in unison. Your mind aided your hands to be more efficient. Your spirit stayed on the job instead of wandering off to look at cars, fish, or elk. You got a lot more done, too."

"I became ashamed of myself, having so much time to watch you," said Peter Low. "So I watched you some more, then got busy myself, and first time I realized, it was time for grubpile. The morning never went so fast, all because you were work brickle. Do you suppose, chum, that if we did that every morning..."

"And afternoon?" said George Hall, aghast. "Why, the afternoon is for getting set to get up and get home. Usually, the afternoon is the longest time of the day."

"Can we find a better excuse for working harder?" asked Peter Low.

"To make the time pass faster, or to earn your salary?" It was as if The Associate spoke, but nobody heard Him, except you, so you said it, sort of careful not to make it sound like preaching.

The others stared at you.

"You *are* sick," said Peter Low. "Leastwise, you're different. If you stick to it..."

"He will!" you heard The Associate whisper in your ear.

"I shall, hereafter!" you heard yourself committing yourself.

"Let's don't cut our wrists and sign an oath of blood brotherhood, dedicated to the job," said another associate sourly. "Me, I'm quitting, as soon as I can find something better."

"Hanging onto this job, for no better reason than to draw money until you can draw money somewhere else?" The Associate was saying that, as you might have, if He hadn't said it first.

The disgruntled one turned to you,

"What's that? What did you say? Who's hanging onto a job just to kill time until the next job shows up?"

"I didn't say a word like that," you insisted, tho you had, you were quite sure, heard your Associate say it. The disgruntled man must be as close to Him as you were, to hear the words he clearly must have heard. Or maybe it was that Jesus was close to the disgruntled man. Come to think of it, He had been closer to the imbalanced ones in His in-human-flesh time. You wanted to say that if you were going out after another job, you wouldn't hang onto this one, wouldn't be able, in all conscience, to do so. But then you felt ashamed, not because you had so many times thought of doing just that yourself, but because you had found yourself, ever so little, sitting in judgment on the disgruntled one, disapproving of him.

"Judge not that ye be not judged." Thousands of years ago your Associate had said that, so He didn't have to be saying it now, tho He must have reminded you. "You are no different than you've always been, deeply down inside you," He seemed to be saying to you. "You're just becoming more aware of your potentials."

"What we should do, I suppose," you heard yourself saying, more to yourself than your fellow employes, "is exploit every second. When I meet somebody, or some situation, it isn't by chance, or by accident. There is a reason, if I can figure out what it is. I find the reason, the meaning; then I milk it dry. If I milk my job dry, I'll be doing all of it. That the day will go faster is only part of what I shall be earning. I'll be building the business insofar as my limits go."

"Will there be any limits?" you fancy you hear Him interrupting, which He can do now because you seem to know each other better. "You might even earn that mythical job from the man you call apple polisher."

You were not sure you liked for Him to use slang expressions like that, but since men did use them, why not Jesus? He participated in everything.

"If I talk with anyone," you went on, more to yourself than to the others, who might not go in for such moralizing, "I make sure I finish what we're together for. I'll leave nothing undone, nothing hanging in the air. Same thing with my job. Then the job will treat me better."

"You're turning into a preacher," someone said. "First thing you know, you'll be talking about casting bread on the waters."

"I'm afraid I was about to say something like that, anyway," you heard yourself saying, knew you were grinning as you said it. "That Fellow Jesus was pretty smart. He'd have made a good business man. Come to think of it, He was a good business man. There are people in the world of business today who think He was

so good, they keep trying to take Him into their business. I even read of a fellow the other day who opened a school, a school to teach salesmen to sell as Jesus would have sold. Sounded silly, but maybe it isn't."

You were again aware of time. The noon break was within a minute of ending. You had to move quickly to get back on the job. You wanted to get back. You never had before. And you had always felt that dawdling back to work, spending a few minutes enroute, was part of the job. You had been *thinking* of work, anyway, hadn't you? But, you told yourself, you should always have been *doing* it. "I'll even start making up for lost time," you told yourself.

"Smart fella," said your Associate over your shoulder. "Keep thinking like that and I can be off about other of my Father's business before this assignment is done."

The boss ran into you.

"What were you up to in the cafeteria?" he demanded of you. "You were so intent none of you looked up when I came past. You trying to unionize the place?"

Anger started in you, but you broke it off, sharply.

"If we get going as we've started," you said, "nobody will even think of joining any union. We'll all be one."

"Explain, please," said the boss.

"Not just yet," you said. "I can't, until it comes more clearly. And both of us," you suggested pointedly, "have to get back to work."

That was something to be telling the boss. The Associate chuckled.

"I keep telling him, but he hears you better. Thanks for interpreting, even if he doesn't figure out what you mean."

You got back to work, shutting out everything, everybody, but your Associate. He participated so closely, you and He worked as one.

(Continued in the next issue)

MARY WALES

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 8)

same group as long as their progress is equal, but they do not always recognize one another in every life. Family relationship is not permanent; it exists only for the duration of the life in which it occurs. The only permanent relationship is that of soul-mates.

To reach perfect development, each soul must acquire all the qualities of both sexes, and this is accomplished thru alternating sex in incarnations.

All advanced souls have soul-names which indicate their development and which change as they advance further. Souls that have not earned names are individualized by numbers. Since all progress is made in earth life, it behooves us to take care of our bodies so that we live long lives for advancement.

The One called Jesus pointed the path to us with His one command: "Do unto others as you would be done by". And he said, "Thou shalt not depart thence until thou hast paid the very last mite."

This Is What Happened

FIERY DRAGON—WAS IT H-BOMB FLASH?

It was a hot evening, October 13, 1958 — a few minutes past six. Darkness had descended. In California, especially the southern part where we live, it can be extremely torrid this time of year.

I had been doing some garden and yard work that evening, but dusk put a fnis to the tasks and I sank gratefully into a rustic lawn chair out on the grass and prepared to enjoy a cooling breeze that was beginning to blow up. Taia, my black, mixed Spitz, came up and put her paws on the seat beside me and rubbed her muzzle under my hand, wanting to be petted.

Suddenly there was a terrific flash of brilliant greenish-orange light. The entire yard was clearly visible, startling in the brilliance. I jumped to my feet, looking for the cause of the light. Taia pressed against my leg, shivering. Ordinarily, she would have barked at any earthly disturbance.

I looked up into the sky, and saw a dragon-like orange and green display resembling a Fourth of July fireworks exhibit — only much larger. A small object detached itself from the brilliant "snake" and zoomed off in a northerly direction, but I was so fascinated with the colorful fire-dragon that I paid little attention to it at the time. The sky-flash lasted 17 or 18 seconds, and rapidly faded to a whitish smoke which quickly disintegrated.

I ran to the front yard where my daughter and her friend, a boy about 19, were talking. "Did you see that terrific flash of light a moment ago?" I asked. They hadn't noticed it. "No fiery snakes or dragons?" They laughed at me, and said I'd been imagining things.

The next morning, the entire family started kidding me about my "big sky dragon", but when we opened the morning paper, they were no longer laughing. "Fiery Contrails—Fiery Eel—Flashed in the Night Sky Over Riverside County! Los Angeles Residents Report Fiery Flash. Thousands Swamp Switchboards Across the Country!" All told a similar story—some even seeing "a U. F. O." whizz off after the flash.

Officers at March Air Force Base near Riverside had no explanation. They denied the display had any connection with bombing practice at the base. A March Air Force pilot reported sighting the flash near the base. He said the flash occurred at exactly 1822½ hours (6:22½ P.M.), and reminded him of a flash of lightning. "That's what pulled my eyes skyward," he said. "I followed it and timed it. It was a distinct flash overhead, followed by a distinct contrail. The contrail was thick, but rapidly dissipated, and the object that flashed continued down to the horizon. It (the flash) was visible approximately 18 seconds until it disappeared in the haze." The pilot said the object looked like a meteor — but meteors ordinarily do not leave contrails.

The Riverside County sheriff's office and the Riverside city police could give no explanation for the flash. Officials at the Los Angeles International Airport thought it might have been a meteor, but this was disputed by other "expert observers".

At the time, I thought a U. F. O. had been over the area, but now I'm not so sure. I have friends living in various states, and they

This feature is open to readers who can do and do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing — except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

made no mention of this event being published in their local papers. Was it hushed up by authorities? Why? Was it "something out of this world"? Or could it have been a flash caused by an explosion of H-bomb magnitude at some distant point? I have heard of such a flash, especially if let off in the sky, being visible for hundreds of miles. It might have been seen half-way around the world. But, is an atomic flash colored orange and green.

Another mystery—the object that plummeted to the horizon disappeared in seconds (I would say two or three at most). Could any man-made device travel at such speed? And how would such an object be connected with an H-bomb?

--Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

DID SHE TAKE HER VACATION ANYWAY?

On the evening of June 13, a dear friend of a woman we will call Lulu died in a Pasadena hospital. Lulu's friend, Kode, was very fond of the valley in which the participants in this story live, and every summer she looked forward to the time when she could come down for a week's vacation. This year the vacation had to be postponed on account of Kode's illness and commitment to the hospital. The illness was not presumed serious.

On the night of Kode's passing, a series of events took place that were really amazing. Sometime before midnight on the 13th, a Mrs. K., living one door north of Lulu, was awakened by a bright light illuminating her neighbor's home, both indoors and outside. She wakened her husband and suggested he go next door and find out if anything was wrong and if help were needed. Lulu and her husband are both elderly and not at all well. However, before Mr. K. could get started, the lights went out and it was decided no help was needed. Mr. and Mrs. K. went back to bed and to sleep.

Shortly after this happened, neighbors to the south were wakened by a knocking on the door. Also a tapping on the window. The husband started out with his dog, which was making a tremendous fuss by this time, but found no one and no cause for commotion.

The writer and his wife live one street to the east and directly to the rear of their neighbor. At 4:00 in the morning of June 14th, we were awakened by the loud barking of our dog. As I got out of bed to quiet the dog, I heard the clock striking. At the same time, I thought I heard footsteps outside the north door. My suspicions were confirmed when my

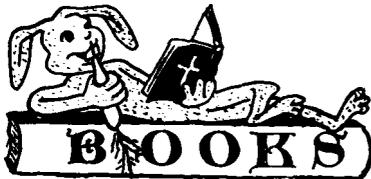
wife called from her bedroom, "I think I hear someone walking outside. Do you?" I assured her I did and went out to investigate. I found no one and no longer heard anyone. When I returned, I found the dog still at the alert, pointing at the door, all her hackles straight up like the spines on a porcupine. She was rumbling away at a great rate — her way of telling us she was really annoyed. And all thru these happenings, a dog in the field was making the night hideous with mournful howls.

Next evening, we went to see Lulu. She had phoned us shortly before to tell us of the death of her friend. She also told us about the experiences her neighbors to the north and

south had during the night, and we told her what had happened at our place. She thought it strange that during all this commotion, she and her husband had remained peacefully asleep. We thought so too.

It seems to us that the desire to have her vacation in the valley was so strong with Kode that even her passing couldn't keep her from coming to the valley and manifesting as best she could. Why she came to us and not to her friend is a question we cannot answer, for who can say whether Kode has gone on, or whether she is still enjoying her visit—but unable to make her presence known.

—Ulysses G. Kretzmer, Romoland, Calif.



I AM THE WONDER OF WONDERS, by Santi Ptiya Ghosh. 104 pp. \$1.50 ppd. Pub. by Alope Kumar Ghosh, Qr. No. G/L-4/155, Steel Twp., P. O. Durgapur-4, Burdwan (West Bengal) India.

Man, the author of "I Am the Wonder of Wonders" seeks to prove, is a very wonderful being. He alone, of all the creations surrounding his insentient body, is sentient. He alone can say, "I am God!"—yet be not God, but that which declares itself to be God. And there is none to dispute him. Not even a God.

The mountains, the moon, the sun, the earth—all the so-called "marvels" of the universe—have no power to know they are mountains, moon, sun, earth—or even that there is such a thing as man, who gives them labels and identities. They, like the body in which man has his being, are fixed "truths", established by the Me—making them relative truths and not Truths Absolute. Only Me, Ghosh says, is Truth Absolute, with the ability to declare that this is so.

Ghosh, in sending a copy of the book to The ABERREE, wrote: "The author (my most reverend father) tried to unveil the mystery of the supreme reality"—and undoubtedly, reading it will shake the reality of many readers.

For example, the author says that today's planes are mere whiffs of a "history that repeats itself"; that King Salya of India had a plane capable of carrying 5,000 soldiers at one time—which is recounted in the "Bhagbat", one of the ancient documents of world civilization. And journeys to the moon and other planets were as easy as a trip from India to

England—a fact verifiable in the "Hindu-Purans". German scholars, he says, obtained much valuable data from a study of the ancient Hindu Shastras, written in Sanskrit.

In summation, Ghosh asks: "Is there a God?" and answers with a definite "Yes!" Quoting the "Vedas", he concludes that "This culprit I, this villain I, this pandit I, this illiterate I, this fool I, this blind I, this lame I, this ignorant I, this rich I, this non-believer I, this writer I, this reader I, am God... Am I then God? No, certainly not. It is not the truth: it is the nearest to the truth... I fail to know what I am. I am the miracle of miracles! I am the wonder of wonders!"

And I am Trah Nika.

THE RACE PROBLEM, by Dr. John H. Manas, Ph.D., N.D., Ms. D. 96 pp., \$1.50. Pythagorean Society, 152 W. 42, New York.

The present integration law between the races enforced upon our people by the Federal Government will come down in history as "The American Political Inquisition" of our time. The Cosmic law is that each race is different from any other and their blood should never mix.

At the convention of the American Association of Blood Banks in Chicago in 1959, an important scientific paper was read, prepared by John Scudder, M.D., director of the blood bank, Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, New York, and William D. Wigle, M.D., medical director of the Canadian Red Cross blood bank service, at Hamilton, Ont. It stated: "To obtain satisfactory and safe results from blood transfusions the following donor categories should be followed: 1. Patient's own blood. This is the safest, a practice which is slowly gaining headway in large medical centers in the U.S. 2. The second safest transfusion is from an identical twin. 3. The family donor.

4. Should one be unable to find a suitable donor from any one of these three categories, one should next turn to members of the patient's own ethnic or national group, and, 5. *Blood donors from one's own race.*" The report, by these prominent and expert doctors on blood, ends as follows: "In the selection of blood donors, the policy, 'Unto each his own', with the family relative assuming a far more important role, is the future pattern of blood transfusions."

Human blood is a most mysterious substance and our politicians and even most of our scientists know very little or nothing at all about the metaphysical properties, aspects, and influence of the human blood.

Only a competent metaphysician knows this mystery of the human blood. The blood is the seat of the human soul and as such it carries with it the feelings, the passions, the mental vibrations, and the spiritual traits of the blood donor. For this reason, metaphysical schools all over the world are against blood transfusions in any shape or form, and against mixed marriages.

Segregation is a Cosmic law in operation thruout Nature. This great problem which faces our nation today is going to be solved by itself gradually thru the Cosmic law of reincarnation, as explained in the book, "The Race Problem".

Solution of this problem is the job of scientists and metaphysicians and not the work of politicians, judges, or irresponsible demagogues. It is a great crime to sacrifice our people at the altar of ignorance, fanaticism, and political demagoguery for the selfish interests and the political ambitions of a small minority of doubtful patriotism in the promotion of their foreign ideologies of integration and the equality of all men. No man can violate the laws of nature and of God with impunity. — Dr. John H. Manas.



From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

THERE is a power that can help us to achieve great things. This power is like gravity or electricity in that it is here and we do not have to create it. This power does not flow. It is everywhere. It is always in the universe. It pervades all things.

Do you know what electricity is? You do know what it is used for, what it can do. Yet it does not do anything unless it has a conductor. This same fact applies to the power of Zora. Zora has this conductor. This conductor will conduct the power if we will only use it.

What power? I hear you asking. The power that makes it possible to walk on water, for instance. I tell you that those who have learned to call upon and use this power have striven long and hard to achieve. We must understand that the conductor is in existence this minute, ready to use. We doubt, and so the conductor lies idle, and we lose our precious gift. To gain the use of this conductor, we must think of this power as in ourselves. We must think of ourselves as part of this power. We must think of the power as being as much a part of us as our fingers are. You start by thinking of yourself as all things outside of yourself. We have to connect the conductor from our side. It is like an electrical appliance with a disconnected cord. Fiddling with the appliance is not going to make it work. You must plug it in — as we must plug in the conductor to get the power we seek.

Things in the world do not appear to us as they do to Zora. The physical eyes see things in a distorted way. Zora sees them as they are. Zora pervades all things. That is why we must think of ourselves as all things. The body thoughts cancel Zora pictures, and substitute thoughts of a body, or Two, nature.

The eyes with which we see send the pictures to the body brain, which is a sort of switchboard. The pictures are transferred directly to the Original Mind, the Two mind. The Iris, or Zora, mind does not have direct communication with the analyzer, due to the disconnected conductor. We must clearly understand that the disconnection is from this end of the conductor and not from the Zora end. If we could send sight straight to Zora and receive direct from Zora, we would be able to understand Zora thoughts without any difficulty.

What we are trying to do is to educate the Two mind to receive and transmit Zora pictures without distorting or shorting them out. We do use the conductor to Zora sometimes, such as moments of great emotional stress when the Two is in a state of shock.

When we have achieved direct communication with Zora, we will be able to have our bodies as we wish them to be. The difficulty now is that we can communicate only as if it were thru a third party, by using pictures. The use of pictures is a chancy thing because the pictures do not mean the same thing to each side of our nature. Often, the Zora picture is changed in the process of transmission. We must never change a picture which we have once

must never change a picture which we have once used as a certain thing. Thus we can, with patience, build up our own symbology, our vocabulary to and from Zora. We must make the effort, make the path, make the tracks ourselves.

When we have relearned to understand Zora pictures, or have by faith and patience developed a new symbology, then we may speak directly to Zora. Nine told us that this is

Nine learned to communicate with us by learning to use the letters of the Ouija board, which are themselves a sort of picture. Nine, in order to talk to us, must translate his pictures into words, then use the board to spell out the words — more difficult, I suppose, than it would be for a Frenchman to translate his thoughts into English in order to communicate with me. Pictures are symbols. Pictures are the first things that the Two learned from Zora. Long ago, people lost the art of understanding and sending Zora pictures, and so lost the path to Light.

Zora communicates with Zora thru a kind of picture symbology. We communicate with Zora thru pictures whose symbology we don't always understand. What we need do is devise a set of pictures with a definite meaning agreed upon between ourselves and Zora.

Each picture Zora sends you must be interpreted by you. When you and Zora agree on an interpretation, a beginning is made in communication. If we don't work and create an interpretation, no symbology can become a reality.

It is not what the pictures mean to another that is important; it is what a picture means to you that counts. Do not tell others of your symbols. To do so takes away their power and their meaning becomes diffused and scattered. Your symbols are your own, for you.

Sometimes symbols come to you in dreams, if you will but strive to understand. Zora can and sometimes does communicate with us in our dreams. The Two also gives us dreams, and they get so mixed up that often the meaning of the Zora dream is lost. Zora dreams are silent. They are pictures, or a series of pictures — sometimes with motion, sometimes still. Two dreams are full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. All nightmares are of Two origin. So often a good Zora dream gets so scrambled with a Two dream that all chance of interpreting the Zora dream is lost. Once in awhile we get a true and clear Zora dream, which needs only our interpretation to be a guide and mentor to us.

This is an example of a Zora dream which was given to us to interpret: A dark woods with trees and brush set thickly about a dim and narrow path. There was snow on the path. When we were asked to interpret it, not one of us made a good interpretation.

Nine said: "Notice that the path has no tracks in the snow. You must make your own tracks." There are no marks on this trail. No blazed trail at all — only a dim, barely perceptible path. We must build the highway.

To acquire Zora sight, we must think of the conductor from Zora to the conscious mind. Everyone has the conductor, but most of us do not use it. Because we listen to the thoughts of Two, which are of course thoughts of the body and bodily things, we deny ourselves the use of the conductor of the power of Zora. As long as we do not use the conductor, Two can remain in his lazy, sleepy life of just barely existing, which is his choice. To acquire the use of and to use the power of Zora requires both effort and skill. Skill is only to be obtained thru long practice.

(To be continued next issue)

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(17) CHAINED IN DARKNESS

THE HOLY BIBLE, the most fraudulent book man ever has known, called "the Inspired Word of God" to dupe and deceive the masses, has gone out to the world and chained in darkness, as the Mother Church intended, a larger number of people than any other book ever has done. And these tricked, duped, and deceived victims of the Mother Church must live in that darkness until they shall have evolved to such mental ability that they can winnow facts from fiction and truth from falsity, and come to understand the falseness of the "Holy" Bible.

H. M. Tichenor said: "The Bible binds in slavery the body and brain of men... No ruler nor exploiter... could outrage the race more than have the Christian exploiting and war-making powers" (Sun Worship, p.15).

The men who made the Bible knew no more than we do about who wrote the scrolls from which they compiled the Bible, nor why they were written. Then they destroyed or concealed the scrolls to hide from the eyes of the world their true and actual contents. The ancient libraries were burned to destroy all literature that might expose the fraudulent scheme.

The oldest manuscript of the Old Testament extant is dated 916 A. D. The older scrolls have been destroyed or concealed to hide the facts which the Mother Church did not want the world to know.

The Old Testament is presented as being wholly Jewish in origin. But the Jews for years were captives and slaves of other nations, and they built their writings of the Old Testament upon legends, traditions, myths, and folklore of these other nations.

For almost 400 years after the time of the gospel Jesus, there was no Bible. Parts of the Septuagint had been compiled and translated into Latin, but no complete version existed.

When the first draft of the Bible was finished in the Fifth Century, it was called the Vulgate because its language was so common. In those days, the "common herd" was regarded as a profane and vulgar lot. Then, at the Council of Trent, 1200 years later, the Catholic bishops decreed the Vulgate to be the "Inspired Word of God".

And these are the ancient writings that dealt with astrology, mythology, and the zodiac, and also consisted of poetry, fables, fiction, drama, legends, tradition, etc. There are still five poetical books in the Bible that were not changed to prose—Job, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and Canticles, or Song of Solomon.

These unmetrical hymns, of poetical character, were originally arranged for chanting, and are still so used in many churches for the direct purpose of arousing the emotions and unbalancing the mind—a trick easy to do when it is known that 90 percent of the brain cells in the best of us are latent and dormant, due to ages of brainwashing and mind-conditioning.

Synergetically Yours

By ART COULTER

THE FIFTH National Synergetic workshop—held in Columbus, Ohio, June 23-27—was the best yet, by far—and they have all been wonderful. Prior to this workshop, a new Synergetic stable had emerged. This man offered to come to the workshop, there publicly identify himself, and submit to testing. This man was not the first Synergetic stable, but he was the first to take this step.

His "moment of truth" came Saturday night. There, after I'd made a brief introduction, he spoke to the group, and then opened himself to questions.

The audience was a highly intelligent group—average I. Q. estimated about 130—mostly college graduates, including two M.D.'s and a Ph.D. There were some of the best Synergetic coaches in the country present. There were no crackpots. Their attitude was not hypercritical; neither were they buying a "pig in a poke". They were friendly, curious, reserved—the reserve a residue of many past disappointments. Their questions were probing, thoughtful. They knew what to look for.

The stable responded in a quiet, confident voice. He radiated a friendly goodwill; it is difficult to dislike this man. His manner is outgoing. There is a sparkle in his eyes. You can feel his warmth and courage.

He is not at all like Ron Howes—and I like Ron—who upset the Dianetic world almost a decade ago by announcing that he had been audited to the state of "clear". This is simply a statement of their differences. This man never deliberately pushes anyone's buttons—but he can read you like a book. But you know he likes you, and it doesn't matter.

At the end of the session, each observer was asked for his response. Many accepted him as a stable. Some reserved judgment. Only one expressed disappointment—and I understand she later changed her mind. All were impressed, however—especially those who knew him before.

A tape was made. If the quality is O.K., it will be transcribed and published.

This man's name is Lew Mortensen. He lives in East Petersburg, Penn.

My own evaluation, for whatever it is worth, is that he is, indeed, a Synergetic stable.

This was by no means the only high point of the workshop. There were so many, it is not feasible to describe them all. A more lengthy report will be given via CHANGE.

One observer's evaluation is worth quoting. He said: "I came into Dianetics to see a clear, and I was disappointed. I went to see Ron Howes—and I was confused. I came to this workshop to see a stable—and I am convinced."

Here is a message to all who responded to the thrilling call of Book I, "Dianetics". There is no intent to invalidate anyone, and I speak the simple truth. In that book was a challenge to "build a better bridge". I responded to that challenge, and kept on despite the discovery that the first bridge had never really been built. Now it has.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



Send your question direct to LOUIS, Care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--You wrote me sometime ago and answered my questions quite correctly. Then, almost like a fleeting thought, you mentioned seeing a boat as you focused my life's pattern. Well, this had no meaning for me, and probably had none for you. To my surprise, this summer I was on a New York quiz show, and of all things I won a boat. The question now is--what does one do with a boat in Tucson?--L.T., Tucson, Ariz.

DEAR FRIEND--Much of what comes thru me has little meaning to me, and I do not recall telling you of the boat. I don't even recall writing you. Anyway, thank you. You could take the boat down to Mexico and sail it, or whatever one does with a boat. But, have no fear. By the time this is in print, your husband will have sold the boat.

DEAR LOUIS--Would you write about color as it is applicable in occult work.--P.K., Long Island, N.Y.

DEAR P.K.--Color is one of the important studies and phases of cosmic development. As a matter of fact, it is the foundation. To go into it properly would take pages. Read the little book by Dr. N. S. Hanoka on the "Visible Spectrum Theory". This book can be obtained for a quarter from Bharti Assoc. Publications, New York.

DEAR LOUIS--My husband and I have been married 51 years, and now I don't think I know the man I married. How can I cope with this situation?--M. S., Paterson, N.J.

DEAR FRIEND--Shame on you. After all these years you want to give up what you two have built together. You indicate the sore spot to be the change

in your husband. Honey, don't you know we all change? That's what makes life interesting and exciting. Now, you two kids better kiss and make up, or I'll have to turn you both over my knee.

DEAR LOUIS--We certainly did enjoy your visit to Las Vegas. You mentioned that you were thinking of opening a metaphysical retreat, but you gave no details of where and when. Could you fill us in on some of the details, as of now?--M.G., Las Vegas, Nev.

DEAR FRIEND--At present, my retreat plans are in the dream state, for it will take money to build the structure I have in mind. The retreat will house some 12 to 18 persons, and it will be a place to "retread tired souls". Organic food will be served, plus much spiritual food. Such a place is needed for people of metaphysical and occult backgrounds.

DEAR LOUIS--Congratulations! Up to this time about 90 percent of your January-February predictions have come to pass. We just read of Princess Margaret's announcement of her forthcoming child. Can we look for another set of predictions for next year?--H.F., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR H.F.--I am not in the predicting business. That is, I prefer to work with individuals rather than with world affairs. But, if you want me to (and *Mr. Hart), I'll be glad to take another look-see at this wonderful world of ours. I was very pleased to see that Margaret is about to become a mother. She is a fine person and will make a good mother. She has a warmth that her sister does not have--but being a queen is a hard occupation.

(*ED. NOTE--You don't have to twist our arm. Just send in the predictions. We'll print almost anything we think our readers appreciate.)

DEAR LOUIS--I don't see what all these people are raving about you being so fabulous. Seems to me you only use intelligence in your answers.--N.T., Long Beach, Calif.

DEAR N.T.--It is not me that the people call fabulous, but the Father that works thru me. The intelligence I use is not the intelligence of a person--in this case Louis--rather my information comes from Divine Intelligence--and brother, this is fabulous.



deAR Edition

"Noelle and I are persisting with the Subud exercises. Our Subud center here miraculously always been able to pay its rent in the last 2 years, no matter how tiny the contributing membership has gotten at times. We leave it up to God. If He wants it to continue, enough will keep being donated to make the rent...

"Have you or your wife ever heard about Moral Re-Armament? We had never heard of it before 1½ years ago when a special showing for a new film came to town for a one-day appearance. It was called 'Freedom'. It got no announcement in the paper or on T-V (that I noticed), but the Mayor and all other 'noted' leaders of the community were in attendance...Noelle came back raving (in a rather ecstatic manner) about this marvelous world of ours, acted out entirely by Africans which gave a moral meaning to life. She related that Moral Re-Armament 'taught' people to live by 4 moral standards--absolute honesty, absolute unselfishness, absolute purity, and absolute love (not just part of the time, or in a rationalized way, but absolutely all of the time.)

"She said the speakers (after the film), who were from many parts of the world, said this was the answer to Communism and materialism thruout the world, and that it had proved successful in preventing Communism to win in places.

"I thought this was very noble and agreed with it 100%, but obviously this is totally impractical for the kind of world we live in now. (After all, the same things are supposed to be part of all the world's religions, and just look at the world!)

"So we procrastinated as usual for 1½ years until after

seeing a few of those somewhat poorly-laid-out Moral Re-Armament ads that appeared recently. Noelle wrote for more information. We got it! Then we got books too. And I must tell you we are astounded! and fantastically enthusiastic about what has and is happening thruout the world caused by Moral Re-Armament.

"The founder of MRA (the first letters) is a Dr. Frank Buchman, whose official residence is in Tucson, Ariz., (altho he seldom is). He's usually at the MRA Training Centers in Caux, Switzerland, or Mackinac Island, Mich.

"Over 40 years ago Dr. Buchman surrendered his personal will to God and dedicated himself to following God's will within his heart and conscience to bring to all individuals and nations a Moral Re-Armament when God's will and not man's will directs the affairs and destiny of the world. (Lenin was still in Switzerland at that time.)

"And so he did, slowly at first, starting with the 'Oxford Movement' in England--and later when Communism began to spread its class war, everybody-will-share-the-wealth ideology of Marxism, MRA offered an alternate ideology (as expressed in the 4 moral principles I wrote of earlier).

"Communism gained fastest of course (more cash), but in recent times it is losing to Moral Re-Armament thruout the world.

"You don't 'join' MRA. You belong to the movement if you practice the 4 moral principles absolutely and (here is the similarity between it and Subud, somewhat, and also any other spiritual practice of any worth) if you allow yourself to be God-directed. How? Every sincere person in MRA practices his and her 'quiet times' each day, particularly each and every A.M. upon awakening (before 'munching'). One simply quiets himself and listens to the Voice of God in his heart (or conscience, or whatever one wishes to call it), and writes down on paper (not just listen and remember) all the thoughts and impressions that come. Old dishonest acts may come up. One writes them down (and later makes amends, like returning the candy, or equivalent, swiped as a kid from the corner store, or the 10 grand filched from the First National--'cause this is living those 4 moral principles --absolutely!)

"After all the 'junk' of past wrongs, people you've hated, etc., have poured out,

and you've written them down (so as not to easily forget), and after you have made amends, apologized to all, etc., then your 'quiet times' can be directions from God as to how to live your life day by day...so your decisions will be based on what is right, not who is right...

"Impractical? I thought so. I don't any more. Why? Because of all I have read about who is in MRA and what it has already done. It seems that the list of people (of international stature) who are part of this movement reads like Who's Who of the Non-Communist World...

"Only in the United States do we not get front page news coverage of MRA. In fact, we don't even get obituary page coverage on MRA.

"I've known for a long time that we had our news media pretty well controlled by international Communism (and selfish interests), but never to the extent it has become apparent to me now. How could anything as vast as MRA in the world be suppressed so completely? It's fantastic!...

"Every time in the past that noted Europeans like Adenauer and Japs like Kishi have stated things about MRA while in the U. S., it has been completely deleted...Senator Wiley was an MRA man, and no matter how many times he mentioned it (even in The CONGRESSIONAL RECORD while on the Senate floor), news media have deleted it. Good grief! God help us! Some of the Hungarian refugee representatives, after arriving in the U.S., stated publicly that 'there are more Communists in America than in Hungary'. (We didn't read of that report either, did we!)

"The Communist line now is to convince Americans they are licked, Communism is inevitable--and is winning everywhere. Isn't that the same line of the American news media?

"This is quite funny, too, because a friend of mine in Tucson, a noted T-V commentator, who subscribes to Paris 'La Soir', Zurich's top paper, and the Manchester Guardian--and can read them all--told me two weeks ago that all three papers have it on expert authority (European spy network) that the Russians never did have a man up there. They've burned 7 men already in attempts and the American astronaut was the first. Also, that their satellites are not heavy like they claim, also that they don't have as much military strength as they claim (all the way from phony rocket

bases to guns and planes), and the same papers think it laughable that the U. S. is fooled by the Russians, who are the greatest liars and phonies in the world...

"They spend so much in the ideological battle around the world, they haven't a hell of a lot left for actual armament (which they never expect to have to use anyway). But the Iron Curtain keeps this info. from us, and they might as well have it because our boobs in government think so. So it serves the same purpose.

"And I might add that our apparently controlled news media -- particularly the news services from which all T-V, radio, and newspapers derive their main info., also act as an iron curtain here."-- Dick Fojut, Tucson, Ariz.

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"Like I dig that spade Santa the most to say the least. But--dem blue eyes! Some thetas sho nud did some integrat'n... Once in New Orleans I passed for Negro in order to see a movie only being shown in one negro theater. Luckily I still had my Mexican tan.

"Enjoyed so very many things in your July-August issue. Really there was two months' material in it.

"Very much fun, the auditorial, "A True God Can Neither Be Defined Nor Labeled". End of first column Page 3--'He (M.F.L.) suggests an abandonment of "what-I-was-taught" religion and a little independent thinking for ourselves'. In 'The Sun Also Rises', Hemingway places just such a 'religion' in one character's mouthing, 'If it feels good after you've done it, it's good. If it feels bad after you've done it, it's bad.' And guess what, this Empiricist is here to say to all--it works! Just to what end I don't yet know; I haven't reached the end, if indeed there is one.

"I agree with you 'We'd not include the preamble that "The human mind cannot understand the way a Divine Mind may think". If I can conceive of God, who am I but God, self-conceived? Is not 'God' the self I deeply know I am, but deny, reject, and thus, worshipping this God would be to deify my own self-negation. How can the 'human mind' conceive of 'the Divine Mind' except this Divine Mind be the reality, unlimited presence of 'the human mind'. A Divine Mind can only be what the human mind conceives, or else how can the human mind know of a Divine Mind?

"I completely enjoyed your

ambiguity in conversing with your friends. But then I have great fun with paradoxes, koans, and the absurdities of convention and tradition. As God viewing our absolute universe we can know that all is purely arbitrary, involuntary and voluntary, irrational and rational, illogical and logical, vice as virtue and virtue as vice, consciousness which is unconscious; nothing which is all and all which is no thing, and the living word forever undefined. And ain't it grand!

"Enjoyed the July-August Crawford article — the guy's book should be very solidly here - now. Sure hope you can print more of him. And what about Hardin Walsh?"

"Dropped a card to Dorothy Springfield thanking her for her fine contribution to 'This Is What Happened'. Makes me feel guilty for those of us who love The ABERREE should contribute more than a selfish, small subscription price..."

"In closing, one suggestion please — a few more articles slanted to the here-now-you-do-it approach. Like body-solid, less transcendental esoterica and 'scholarly' Bible analysis. Yes?"—*Randolph Ray, Laguna Beach, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"The fact that Morris Katzen is teaching alchemy (all chemistry) which is the ability to transmute the lead (the weighted physical body) into gold (the purified soul or body of light), indicates that his teaching may be valuable in God's work. However, there are some statements of Mr. Katzen that are not compatible with the whole truth. In the April ABERREE, he makes this statement, 'Jesus Christ is only a mythical personification of the sexual fluid'. This limited statement of Christ who, according to biblical report, is in all and thru all, will incline many to turn away from such a teaching, rather than embrace it.

"Jesus Christ is no myth. He lives and walks the earth today, as He has done ever since He arose from the grave. Too many people have seen Him to deny this. In January 1957 He met with a group of illumined ones in Old Mexico. He frequently appears to one who is in great physical danger, as He desires people to live and glorify God.

"The history of Jesus' life has symbolical meanings, but to limit Jesus Christ to a mythical personification of sexual fluid is an understatement to say the least. The way to eternal life is found in

the spiritual concept of all things. The art of sex transmutation is a vital factor in attaining complete redemption of the human body, but there is more to it than sex control. There is thought and emotional control without which the art of sex transmutation cannot be attained. Divine love can be perfected to the point where it will absorb all desire for sex, giving a joy far beyond the physical expression of sex. Nothing is good or bad; the right use or misuse of it makes it so. For a free booklet entitled 'God's Love Personified', readers can write me."—*Martha Baker, Rt. 2, Box 334, Little Rock, Ark.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"Hubbard is always talking about overts -- but I see that some of his own coverters are, at long last, coming home to roost. I refer to the alarm that 'pain-drug-hypnosis' is being secretly administered in Scientology training sessions. In the #129 issue of ABILITY, Hubbard publishes a completely phony evaluation of electro-psychometric responses to queries about pain-drug-hypnosis, and confusing attention-diverting hokum that the surges may really be about the drowning of a cat at midnight, July 12, 1960. A rather odd hour to be occupied at drowning a cat. This malarkey has nothing whatever to do with surge-meter registrations on pain-drug-hypnosis.

"Any person who has ever had any surgery, or even dentistry, may register a meter surge on 'pain-drug'. And any person who has been covertly hypnotized, for any reason not conducive to his own welfare, or for his victimization, will of course register a meter surge on 'hypnosis'. And hypnosis is covertly administered in Scientology training sessions. Hubbard's procedures of covertly inducing hypnosis begins in the first book, 'Dianetics, the Science of Mental Health'. At the bottom of Page 199, we read: 'The patient sits in a comfortable chair, with arms, or lies on a couch in a quiet room where perceptic distractions are minimal. The auditor tells him to look at the ceiling. The auditor says: "When I count from one to seven, your eyes will close." The auditor then counts from one to seven and keeps counting quietly and pleasantly until the patient closes his eyes. A tremble in the lashes will be noticed in optimum reverie" (i.e., hypnosis.)

"This hypnotizing technique

is not very covert; Scientology has certainly advanced a long way from there in the administration of covert techniques. There would be nothing at all 'bad' about this, if the techniques were honestly labeled, if the motivation were the enhancement of the inductee's welfare, and the procedures professionally and genuinely competent.

"The incompetency of the Scientology gimmicks seems disclosed in the recent; 'URGENT SCIENTOLOGY NEWS FLASH FROM DATA CABLED BY RON, JUNE 11, 1961: "ENORMOUS BLUNDERS CURRENTLY BEING MADE BY U.S. AUDITORS ARE HOLDING UP CLEARING IN THE U.S.""

"How many times during the past 10 years has similar hokum been put out?"—*Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.*

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"I disagree with Dr. Crawford when he appraises communication with entities in the H.W. (Heaven World) as being for the continued purpose of questioning whether they are still there, and alive. When Dr. Crawford visits with his friends, relatives, neighbors, etc., is that, too, for the purpose of double-checking their existence? What's wrong with consulting with friends?"

"Dr. Crawford charges those who communicate regularly with H.W. entities as unknowing people. He states that to pursue this is destructive. Then he does what never should be done by honest-minded people. Having only made that statement, he continues from that point with that word which is not a fact but a statement, and says, 'To continue in this destructive pattern of mind will lead only to hell'. Like hell it will!

"Dr. Crawford, you say in your third paragraph 7th line, 'We who know'. I challenge you and that statement. Who are the 'we'? and 'know' what? 'Point the way' where?"

"I also challenge the legitimacy of the Great Brotherhood. It may be an organization like the Elks, Masons, Odd Fellows, but it has no roots in life after death, and is not linked with God. This pretension to superknowledge is built up by false pride, and love of appearance of grandeur."—*Jacob Apsel, Milwaukee, Wis.*

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"I sincerely hope the following will either clarify or really muddy up the water for Morris Katzen's theory of Void, Substance, Vacuum, and Matter.

"The American College Dictionary (Random House, 1958)

defines Mr. Katzen's theoretical terms as --

"VOID--n(6) an empty space, ie: the void of heaven

"VAC - V - UM -- n (1) a space void of matter

"MAT-TER--n(1) the substance or substances of which physical objects consist or are composed. (2) physical or corporeal substance in general (whether solid, liquid, or gaseous) ie: known to be occupying space; STUFF, a less technical word, with approximately the same meaning.

"Mr. Katzen is in a void trying to find a vacuum. There is no such thing as a perfect vacuum, and if such a problem was attempted the outside pressure per square inch would crush the container, object, or VOID. What's the MATTER am I confusing? I hope I am. Now, everyone go sit in the corner and play jiberty-lip."--T. B. Eure, Bowers Hill, Va.

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"In Mrs. Eva Woodford's letter in May issue she asks about menstruation, pollutions, etc. which shows she must be a new subscriber since I have wrote on this before. There is a dietetic science of chastity already in operation on earth, without theorizing about Mars, and the fruits of the tree of life are available now to enable the regeneration if anyone has the will and knowledge to seek for it. In my teaching of this science which we call 'Vitarianism', I and hundreds of students have found that sex losses can be eliminated in both sexes, that the story of the Garden, tho the oldest, is the truest and the most practical contemporary solution to regeneration of the race.

"To eat of the tree of life is just that: partake of living fruit and fruit juices, abundant in living water. There are two kinds of fruits, of life and death. In Genesis I-29, it distinguishes the two -- we are to eat those fruits that yield a seed, which would mean fruits that don't yield their seed when eaten are the forbidden fruit, in which case would be nuts and tree seeds that are destroyed by chewing. Without seed substance the male does not produce semen and the female does not prepare ova for fecundity which is eliminated as menstruation when there is no fertilization. What happens is that one simply returns to pre-puberty status of youth. To do this live on a diet of navel orange juice with pulp, a quart for each meal three times a day, or apples, peaches, or some other fruit

juice with similar acid, sweet and liquid balance in its living (fresh from tree) state. This is a tried and well tested method without theories about life on other planets -- the earth has life, while Mars may have what we call death, or purgatory, or some strange status we are unable to imagine--just because we have life here doesn't mean life need exist on another planet of our universe. In fact, there may be many elements and statuses on different heavenly bodies that are unique for this particular planetary system. We got enough to do here to put things in order, without ordering the rest of universe by our standards. So Eva of Lost Creek, W. Va., can be in Paradise and eat of the tree of life immediately and stop defilement and realize eternal youth now...

"I am not theorizing about heaven on another plane, space people, etc., but tell you biological facts which may be strange in their application in a new field, with material results anyone can experience for themselves...

"What you say 'What One Sells He No Longer Possesses' is true; I know from my own experience, too. Health and spiritual teachers thus lose their most valuable possessions, for the sake of others?"--J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador.

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"Thanks for the fine job with my article in the July-August ABERREE. I had a hard time getting 'scientists' to understand the simple facts. They prefer to deal with imaginary ideas like 'curved space', 'particles of light', 'anti-matter', 'curved lines of force', etc. Perhaps your readers will grasp the simple facts, especially the fact that outer space is filled with substance. The existence of ether in outer space is still a controversial issue among scientists.

"Also, thanks for mentioning the white powder that can cure cancer. I have a feeling that somebody will try to expose it as a fraud. I only claimed that there is a white powder that can cure cancer. It is a true statement. I originally received from the Holy Spirit the information about the existence of a white powder that can cure cancer, but was told that it was a secret. It took me years to learn the secret and to understand how the white powder can cure cancer. The Holy Spirit merely gave the information to prove to me how ignorant

human beings can be, especially the medical profession.

"Russell P. Jones wrote a great letter. I do possess important knowledge, but I do not want to slaughter human beings to get human beings to accept the truth. The method of tyranny and slaughter belong to the churches who preach the golden rule and brotherly love. Mr. Jones is right; when I went after money I got money, and when I went into spiritual work to attain inner peace, I attained inner peace and health. I am not complaining about the fact that people do not give, but I am reporting facts, and it is a fact that I cannot get what I need without paying money for it, nor can my teachings be spread widely without large sums of money. I am capable of earning a good income outside of spiritual work. My complaint centers around the fact that I am wasting time and money in an almost fruitless effort to help humanity, but that human beings do not want to do what is right to help themselves. Mr. Jones is not altogether right about spiritual healing. It is true that 'Healing comes from one source only, and that is from God, Spirit, the Inner Man'. The source is within the healer. The healing power does not come from without thru the healer as a channel except via the food eaten by the healer. The degree of healing power depends on how much light the healer has added to his own being--the Inner Man. The healing power comes from within the healer and within the patient. That is why a patient who dissipates the sexual fluid cannot be healed by any means. There are no exceptions to natural laws. Finally, the Inner Man is God. Every body has its own God within."--Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

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"So you distributed 75 sample copies at the meeting (a lecture by Arthur Burks in Oklahoma City) and not one returned coupon? Now, what a crying shame! And you wonder if it was the Devil cover, or if you said something out of order.

"Couldn't it be that some don't like the 'Sexology', as Louis called it? Could it be that some have teenagers in the home and know they'll learn perhaps too soon?... Or, maybe your Hart to Heart column shows favorites. Of what use is this to readers in Australia, England, Canada, or points N.S.E. W.?"--John Dobbs, S. Burnaby, B.C., Canada.

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HART TO HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

pected two or three times a week. Strangers might wonder why we always entertain our company in The ABERREE office back of the garage, on hard folding chairs, and trot coffee out in a basket, instead of taking them in the house where the seats are softer and the coffee can be made. But there's a simple answer—the office is air-conditioned, and the house isn't. And some of our discussions get pretty warm...

¶ We don't know if it was some local pipsqueak with a sunstroke—and it does get hot in Aridzonza—or if, as Mrs. Lee Kelley of Phoenix suggests—the postal authorities are trying to end vitamins-by-mail sales and restrict them to doctors and drug stores, where the profit is much greater. Anyway, Lee says they are giving up their vitamin business, because at half price, there just isn't enough profit to pay them to take time from their gold mining business for yak sessions with "very important" government officials, i. e., local postmasters...

¶ Louis spent part of his travel/vacation-from-seeing time taking a post-graduate course at a Colorado university—but was able to find time between classes and evenings for some "Mysticology" and being lionized. Says he's lost some weight, too, so the picture of him being used in The ABERREE may be losing some of its accuracy.... ¶ Mrs. John Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif., has just undergone an eye operation, which she reports as "not too serious". Meaning,

we suppose, it was successful, because only the surgical failures, and those on the wealthy customers, rate "serious"...

¶ One more ABERREE pet planted out in the garden to feed the roots of plants. This time it was Titan, apparently the victim of spraying neighbors, who would rather shift their work off on a bottle of poison than hoe. This leaves only Teufel III (or IV), and we suspect he's going to get a bit spoiled—if he'll stand for it. This may be imagination, but the mockingbird that used to make Titan's life miserable by chasing him around the yard, seems the most disturbed at the loss of his victim. He even sounds lonely as he flits exploringly around, diving in and out of shady places, looking for his old "enemy"...

¶ The ABERREE isn't too widely known, not even in Enid, so when John Katonak of Lorain, Ohio, tried to locate "The ABERREE—I think it's put out by Ma and Pa Perkins", he got only puzzled stares for his pains. Eventually, he found us by checking at the library, which gave him an old issue—which he promptly took back to the book store which had been unable to supply him the information he wanted, and suggested to the very religious clerk that she "learn what's going on in your town". It was quite a disturbing introduction, we learned later, and no one seems to find it half as amusing as Ye Ed does, who gets a chuckle out of it every time he thinks about it. It developed Katonak was seeking a publisher for his book, "World Catastrophe Coming", and knew of The ABERREE only thru read-

ing a neighbor's copy. Which is why we fell heir (temporarily) to a 600-page manuscript. We sidetracked an evening's work to read his theory that the Bible is a composite story of Egyptian pharaohs, and had nothing to do with God at all. He presents some pretty convincing arguments, but since we are neither book publishers nor doomsday prophets, we must have been a terrible disappointment to someone coming half-way across the continent, looking for "Ma and Pa Perkins"...

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OCTOBER, 1961

ABERREE





Hart

Heart



¶ It'll be a bit early for Hallowe'en witches, but everything else in the occult, psychic, and metaphysics line may be haunting Tahlequah, Okla., come October 2, 3, and 4--which our calendar says is Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. That's the date Sylwood O'Toole, who operates the Pan Press of Tahlequah, has set for the National Writers' Conference. We don't know about ghosts, gods--and maybe even a devil or so--but O'Toole says some of the speakers will be Arthur Burks, Herb Blacksleger of California (author of "HIDE", and a few other books on metaphysical subjects); Dr. Wm. A. Miller of Syracuse, N. Y. (Ye Ed's old stomping ground); Elmer J. Carpenter, retired undercover FBI agent; Beth Kramer of Tahlequah, author's agent, and for those who want an excuse to escape the lecture hall for a few minutes, Alphia Hart, ABERREE editor, will provide a counterbalance to all these distinguished speakers. Fee for the three-day conference, O'Toole says, is being kept to the estimated expense of \$1--which is small enough not to frighten away even those who may be nursing the wounds of a barrage of rejection slips. Ye Ed and Pub are looking forward to the "holiday"--and the opportunity for some intelligent yak-yak with writers and members of the panel -- but we are having a bit of difficulty trying to arrange our work schedule to make up for closing the office for three days...

¶ Riley Crabb, who heads Borderland Sciences Research Foundation, of Vista, Calif., and Mrs. Crabb are visiting Oklahoma October 19 and 20 on their return home after an extended lecture trip east as far as Chicago. Riley writes they will appear before Horizons Unlimited, Oklahoma City, the nights of the 19th and 20th, and will stop in Enid on their way down from Wichita. Looks like October is the month we gorge ourselves on "notables"...

¶ Randolph Ray, artist and Tarot teacher, writes that he has lost Nicci (no last name given), his best student, by marriage -- to HIM. The couple

spent their honeymoon in Mexico, but found the place so full of Mexicans who talked no English that they hastened back to the States, Joel, Randolph's young son, added a bit of amusement to the situation by approaching a stranger in the grocery store -- a "very proper matron-type" person--and sharing his secret: "My Mommy and Daddy just got married". Children, by their acceptance of facts, can be so shockingly honest...

¶ Blanche Pritchett, of Marcap Council, Lakemont, Ga., is having her secretary build her a costume, which she says is partly India, partly China, partly Tibet -- plus a bit of Siamese thrown in for variety. She claims it's for comfort--and should it prove all she expects of it and will send us a picture of her modeling same, we'll reproduce it in The ABERREE. We're sure there are ABERREE readers who, too, like to be comfortable...

¶ "I'll never be the same again", Art "Synergetics" Coulter says of a flight via seaplane over the rugged Scandinavian peninsula he made on his just-completed trip to Stockholm. Neither, apparently, will his son Bobby, who achieved his ambition to climb a mountain, and selected Mt. Nualja in Swedish Lapland, which required 1,000 meters of climbing to reach the top. Back home in Columbus, Ohio, Art's buckling down to writing Volume Two of the Synergetic Handbook -- Stabilization Procedure...

¶ It's "Rev." Louis now, he writes -- but he insists that his ordination has nothing to do with his decision to ask persons who submit questions they want answered personally, and not thru The ABERREE, to send a minimum contribution of \$2 along with their question--plus the stamped, self-addressed envelope. "Rev." Louis says he dislikes taking this ecclesiastical stand because of the many sincere folk he has been able to help -- but there are "leeches"...

¶ Today, with so much talk of war and mobilization filling all the news media, any organ-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 18)

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(Continued next issue)

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F.Sc., B.Sc., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum

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DOCTOR ADMITS IMPROVED PATIENTS UPSET HIM

Therapy is, and probably will long remain so, an unknown quantity. Some persons get well—no matter whom they consult—medical doctor, chiropractor, mental healer, or just plain quack (plus hyphenated quackery, such as medical-quacks, surgical-quacks, gadget-quacks, etc.) And some get well by asking aid of no one.

But no system, nor practitioner, can assure results in any and all cases that come to him/hem/her. Some have many failures, and it is a wonder they still have nerve enough to continue in a business that makes them a way-station for drooling undertakers.

Therefore, all attempts at healing—instead of being an art or science—must be classified as AN EXPERIMENT. The so-called "healer" guesses at what is wrong, and treats accordingly, hoping for results. Or, if he doesn't know what is ailing his patient, he uses a "shotgun technique", which he hopes either will cure, or kill with no evidence of his complicity. If the patient dies, the "healer" collects his fee, and salves his conscience with the argument that it probably was an incurable disease, the patient didn't want to get well, no other "healer" could have done better, and others might have been more expensive.

In the last few years, with a no-holds-barred campaign of intimidation and propaganda, this healing roulette is being put more and more under the strangle-hold of the medical monopoly. No matter how many "satisfied customers" a non-"union" practitioner may claim, unless he can meet certain arbitraries set up by this clique of learned guessers, he has only one recourse if he is to protect his income—figure a way to operate under the protectorate of a religion. He

may know nothing of God, and care less for spirituality, but since the monopoly over what-we-do-with-our-bodies hasn't yet been able to buck the pious gangsters who would control our souls, he can bury as many wrong guesses as his more favored medical brethren.

Doctors, realizing their pills, scalpels, and sutures were poor bait for the admitted 70-plus percent who are physically "ill" only "in the head", are spreading their buzzard-like wings to take over and contaminate the fields of psychology, mental hygiene, health foods, etc. Some States have been pressured into passing laws so ridiculous that even a mother could be prosecuted for giving her child an aspirin, or putting her family on a non-poisoned food diet, if her aim was to improve health without first consulting—and paying for advice from—a member of the medical union. If the present trend continues, it probably will not be long before health advice will be obtainable only in secret, as liquor was dispensed in speak-easies during the Volstead era. "Hey, Joe, know where I can get an aspirin without paying my doctor ten bucks for a prescription? I waited in his office five hours, but he was out playing golf, and this headache of mine is about to kill me." Crazy? Don't you think it!

None of the above is news to most readers of The ABERREE. However, its repetition was dictated by a report we read a few days ago wherein DOCTOR Ainslie Meares, a practicing psychiatrist in Melbourne, Australia, admitted in a story written for fellow medical doctors, that persons who get better after consulting him in his professional rôle fill him with "wonderment and perplexity".

Dr. Meares says his train-

ing caused him to place the emotionally ill into two great classes—those who could be helped by increasing repression and those helped by increasing insight.

"Thus reassurance, simple suggestion, supportive therapy, relationship therapy, and hypnotic suggestion all seemed to work towards increasing repression," the doctor said. "Explanation, analytical psychotherapy, psychoanalysis and hypnoanalysis all seemed to help the patient by giving him greater insight. But is it really valid? I doubt it."

The validity of the theory was raised because, when looking back on patients who had improved, he would find "no satisfactory reason" for their improvement. Some got better even before he started his "treatments".

Which leads Dr. Meares to conclude that there is an unknown factor in the doctor-patient relationship that effects the cure—which has nothing to do with the learned techniques in their mental pill-case.

Of course, this confession by one practitioner will not keep other, less conscientious doctors from filling the hospitals and graves with their learned experiments. Nor will it prevent prosecution of the many sincere therapists who, instead of giving "treatments", get results thru understanding and "cooperation".

But it may indicate a trend. When even psychiatrists begin questioning their classification of all persons into types—and their ritualistic treatment of "types" instead of individuals with problems—maybe there's some hope ahead.

If we, as "types", can live that long.

Religion is the crutch man leans on when he no longer has faith in himself.

WRITER SEES UNIVERSE SURROUNDED BY MATTER; BEYOND THAT IS SPACE

By MORRIS KATZEN

SCIENTISTS will tell you that the mind of man cannot conceive anything about the limits of the universe. It isn't so! I have compiled more than 30 "facts" challenging science. If you study these carefully, you may begin to realize that outer space is substance, and the outer limits of the universe may be surrounded by a void, possibly what we call matter, and beyond that possibly empty space. The space surrounding the planets is not empty space; it is full of substance.

My mind tells me that the universe is in the shape of a sphere—a ball of substance—possibly surrounded by a void. Since man will never be able to travel that far, let us not worry about what there is beyond the outer void. Let us try to get the most out of life on the inner void.

If you are a thinker, these 31 challenges to science can entertain you for a long time, depending on how much knowledge you possess. These data may help to solve the mysteries of gravitation. Like every new idea, it is hard to tell where these facts may lead. For one thing, they postulate the existence of an ether, which has been a controversial subject of scientists.

These facts will open doors to knowledge about the mysteries of life. What do you find wrong with them?

1. *All things consist of one substance in motion occupying space.*

Everything created is made out of one substance. Within the universe, there is only space, substance, and motion.

2. *A void is empty space.*

Space alone is a void. Space can exist by itself. Space has only three dimensions when it exists within substance. There are no more than three dimensions in empty space.

3. *Substance occupies space.*

Substance has only three dimensions. Time is not a dimension. Time is a measure of motion.

4. *Motion is the movement of substance.*

There can be no motion without substance. Substance occupies space. All things are formed by the motion of substance. Substance is invisible. Only the void content in things is visible.

5. *Energy is the motion of substance.*

6. *Light is energy.*

Light can be converted into energy that will operate electrical or mechanical equipment.

7. *Light is the motion of substance.*

Most likely wave motion, but definitely not the radiation of particles because that would mean that stars would evaporate in time. A star that would fill the universe with light for thousands of light years with particles of itself would eventually cease to exist. If substance is incompressible, then the speed of light in outer space could be almost instantaneous, depending on the purity of the substance in outer space.

8. *Electricity is the motion of substance.*

We regard electricity as energy. Energy is the motion of substance because there can be

no motion, and consequently no energy, without substance.

9. *Light cannot penetrate a void.*

This is because light is the motion of substance, and there is no substance in a void. This fact is based on the wave theory of light.

10. *A vacuum is not a void.*

A void is empty space. Light can penetrate a vacuum, but it cannot penetrate a void. If a "particle" of light entered a void it would no longer be a void nor would the light be visible while surrounded by void.

11. *A vacuum is space without gases.*

A perfect vacuum would be pure substance.

12. *Outer space is mostly substance.*

But not a perfect vacuum because there are gases and particles of matter in outer space. The tails of comets give evidence of this.

13. *Matter is mostly void.*

Matter is formed out of nothing by the motion of substance. Matter is mostly void; that is how something can be made out of nothing.

14. *A void is absolute darkness.*

Matter is mostly void because matter interferes with the free passage of light. The greater the void content in matter, the higher the frequency of light required to penetrate the matter.

15. *Darkness is the absence of light.*

Absolute darkness is a void of absolute zero temperature.

16. *A void is absolute zero temperature.*

Neither heat nor light can exist within space at absolute zero temperature.

17. *The greater the content of substance in matter, the greater the resistance to the flow of electrical current.*

The pressure of substance can push substance thru a void without resistance, so resistance must be the result of the flow of substance acting against substance. Therefore, the greater the amount of substance in the path of the flow of substance, the greater the resistance to the flow of substance.

18. *Current is electrical flow.*

The flow of substance in an electrical circuit is called current

19. *Voltage is electrical pressure.*

Voltage is the pressure of substance in an electrical circuit.

20. *Magnetism is the motion of substance in a fixed orbit.*

A guess. An attempt to explain magnetism.

21. *Life is electricity.*

Life is electrical energy. Life is generated by the union of oxygen and hydrogen within the physical body.

22. *Life is generated by the union of oxygen and hydrogen within the human body.*

23. *The material body is composed mainly of oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, carbon.*

24. *Air supplies the physical material body with oxygen and nitrogen.*

25. *Food supplies the physical material body with hydrogen and carbon.*

Food supplies the body with hydrogen and carbon, but what the masses do not know is that the gases called wind generated by the decomposition of feces are beneficial to mental and physical health.

26. *Intestinal gases are beneficial to life and health.*

27. *Sexual fluids serve to decompose feces.*

The ancients recognized the importance of retaining and transmuting the sexual fluid to maintain health and prolong life.

28. *Dissipation of sexual fluids leads to disease and death.*

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

All This "God" and It Just Aint' Logical "Be G-o-o-d" Business

By MURIEL GRIEBE, *D. A.

*"Devil's Advocate, of course"

WHY DO SO many of us shift into "logical analysis" when trying to understand God? We can be sublimely irrational about ourselves at any time we please and even attempt to justify it. But when God enters the picture, we immediately take our mental forceps, surgical knives, sutures, and catgut, and proceed to do a thorough logical dissecting job.

Gravely, we ask: What is God?... Where is He?... Can you prove He exists?... If He is all Good, how do you account for evil?... etc., etc. To top it off, we may flatly state, "Well, either He is or He isn't--either He is ALL or He is not ALL."

Consider this final statement. Not only is it a sadly mundane view, it is also frightfully illogical. Why? Because the reasoning is on a very superficial level. It should be obvious that if God IS—and is ALL—He can certainly be whatever He pleases.

If He chooses to be ALL, then He will be ALL. If, on the other hand, He chooses to be Not-ALL, He then will be Not-ALL. It is of course entirely up to Him. He could, in fact, shift back and forth from ALL to Not-ALL as often as He likes. Just because He is Not-ALL doesn't mean that He is Not-ANYTHING. Neither does it mean that He IS-NOT-AT-ALL. He may very well BE, but not be either ALL or ANYTHING-in-particular.

You see the appalling blunders that can result from superficial logic? It all boils down to an erroneous assumption—an implicit feeling—that the one condition (ALL) automatically excludes the other (Not-ALL). But does feeling enter the logical process? Of course not. Well then, why mix them?

Another thing, just because we believe all of this is irrational nonsense doesn't mean that He does. There are, in fact, many examples that prove this true. Let's consider a few.

In the first place, is it logical that He took such a roundabout way in creating man? Why take such a circuitous route when He could have accomplished the deed instantaneously?

Starting from a single cell, He passed us thru a scandalous number of complicated and undignified phases: First, the invertebrates (a nauseating experience)... then the fish... the amphibia... the reptile (ugh!)... the bird... finally, the mammal... and thru it, man.

Strangely enough, some people refuse to accept the theory of evolution. This is not very logical in view of all the evidence we have to support it. Their main point of contention—which may be well taken for certain

groups of thinkers—is that they do not want to be made a monkey of. Such an attitude is often difficult to understand, since these same people frequently engage in behavior which illustrates all too well the probable nature of their ancestry. Other groups, on the contrary, are not at all squeamish in this matter. Occasionally you may even hear them state quite firmly, "Well—I'll be a monkey's uncle." Or they may pound themselves on the head with subdued violence, all the while muttering, "Ya big ape, ya... Ya big ape."

In any event, almost everyone seems to believe that the indignities of evolution belong only to the dark eons of prehuman life. They feel that, even if it did happen once, it is all over and done now. I am sorry to tell you that this is not true. The entire procedure continues even today. Starting at conception, each one of us must go thru the whole rigmarole before he can qualify for birth. Each one of us, during embryonic development, passes into and out of the various evolutionary stages. The biologists of yesterday created a ringing slogan to attest these facts: *Ontogeny Recapitulates Phylogeny!*

Here is what happens: First, we have to start as a single cell... then we grow into a gelatinous lump of stuff... then we get a backbone... then we get a tail... then we get gills... then the gills go away... then the tail goes away... finally, we get born and are immediately smacked on the rump—as if we hadn't been thru quite enough already. Once in awhile—not often—a terrible mistake is made and the tail forgets to go away so that in all of his lifetime, this individual can never get into a comfortable sitting position. Such an occurrence certainly points to quite a blunder on Someone's part, I'd say.

Do you think this entire sequence is reasonable? Is it logical, when He could have done the complete job instantaneously in a simple dignified fashion?

Things get even worse when you consider the details of this entire panorama of evolution with its myriad Orders, Families, Genera, Species, and Varieties. It almost seems that during the process, Someone got carried away by enthusiasm and went slightly overboard. Let's go into this a bit.

Since Man was His ultimate aim (by the way, this has been verified, has it not?), was it logical to produce so many kinds of each intermediate phase? This very thing has been playing havoc with the taxonomists. As soon as they manage to classify all of the species of some group, up pops a new one with characteristics of both "Specie BC 784927" and "Specie BC 784928". The problem is complicated further when the taxonomist finds that the new arrival

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From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

THE EARLY man on this planet was a type such as the Neanderthal. Life started in the sea many ages ago, and has grown and changed thruout the ages. The changes were not due to blind chance--as our scientists would have us believe--but due to the intelligent thought and considered actor of the entities we name Zora.

In the first days, the Zoras acted on the creatures thru their instincts. Later, when the Neanderthal type had evolved, the Zora achieved a more direct type of control. At first, the ancient men (for they were men when Zora was present) responded with great strides and gained greatly. Then one day he invented magic and put a damper on himself.

Zora is not the native entity of this planet; he came from elsewhere. The Two is the original entity of this world. Zora at first helped the Twos from a distance, but later, when the Neanderthal type had evolved, Zora became as a guardian to the evolving entity, to help and guide him. Until Zora did this, all were completely animal. After Zora began to guide and help, then our newly-evolving creature learned to stand erect, and the type called the Cro-Magnon began to develop.

At this time, the number of Zora were comparatively few, and the chances of a Zora getting a previously-instructed Two were remote--yet the advancement of our Neanderthal was phenomenal. Still, the job was and is a long one. Since at this time the body is pretty well evolved, and is doing O.K., we must spend more time, thought, and energy on evolving the mind.

About 34,000 years ago, when Zora first started to communicate with our immediate ancestors, he taught them thru thought pictures. Many of the pictures on cave walls are Zora pictures, but we have forgotten how to interpret them. Pictures the cave men drew on the walls were for communication purposes; later he substituted those of his own choosing and lost the art of understanding Zora pictures.

The Mumbo Jumbo of the savage medicine man is a diversionary tactic. By the chanting and the yak-yak, the Two is kept busy and the desire picture of the medicine man can go straight to Zora. The picture often has no conscious meaning to the medicine man, but the symbols are used and the results obtained. Consider in this context the Indians' rain dance.

Two thinks the medicine man is talking to him and becomes very busy trying to understand all that Mumbo Jumbo, while the actual prayer is in the signs and symbols that Zora understands. We have lost the art of reading these symbols. What Nine is striving to teach us is the conscious understanding and use of these symbols for the advancement of the Two.

When man developed the alphabet, reason, and logic, he shut the door on Zora. He became so self-sufficient that he felt he no longer needed Zora's guidance and help. He "pulled the plug", as you might say. Some people--savages, simple people with little or no educa-

tion--still use pictures to communicate with Zora. Such persons can do fine communicating. However, if they are given "education", they usually lose this ability. Some greatly fortunate persons can and do consciously communicate with Zora, to their benefit.

Because we have a vague feeling about the value of simplicity, people engage in such things as these back-to-nature cults. They do not help much, tho, because the movement is on a strictly physical plane. Our big problem is wrong education. It is so difficult to express this, because the mistakes in our education occur at the very basic concepts of our so-called civilization. As the "Good Book" says, "Ye must become as a little child".

Zora was cut off from the analyzer by man himself. Man invented logic and went crazy. Magic equals logic. Logic is the single greatest stumbling block in the path to communication with Zora. Logic is based on this three-dimensional universe, and it works. Wherein lies the seed of disaster. If our three-dimensional logic did not work, then it long ago would have been forgotten. Since we live in this three-dimensional universe, and rely on its logic, we are cut off from direct contact with Zora.

Altho the Two has learned many things from Zora, still he would like to go back to the caves, and not be under the guardianship of Zora. Without Zora and the analyzer, our bodies soon would revert to the appearance of our Neanderthal grandpas.

When our ancestors were just starting to build the almost-man body type, then Zora gave him much help, and the help was accepted. It was much easier to help then than it is now. Zora taught him arts and crafts. He learned to throw sticks. He could count as many as he had fingers. He was learning fast until he had a setback. For when ancient man decided he could make magic, he thought himself no longer in need of Zora and began to resent him. At this time, Zora began to create the analyzer as a means of getting in better communication with man. Because man was beginning to communicate with his fellowman by words, the analyzer was all snafued with words and does not work as well as Zora had hoped. Man had his head set on magic and logic, and so lost his way to Zora power.

Man is a stubborn beast, and set in his way. If he had not stumbled onto logic and magic, he might have achieved greater things. Magic does work--at least some of the time. So he thinks it is the doorway to easy living. The main trouble is that man is essentially lazy and magic seems an easy way to do things. It is unfortunate that it works, part of the time.

Zora wishes to help the Two develop to his highest potential. Two is not altogether pleased with this arrangement, and uses a great deal of energy in stubborn contrariness. In spite of this, however, Zora has succeeded in raising us from the level of the beast to something approaching real manhood, tho little thanks does he get.

When Zora has a high degree of agreement with the Two, then a really fine and great sort of advancement of the Two is possible. There are planets where such an agreement exists and the civilization which such an agreement helps bring into reality is beyond our wildest imaginings.

This is not the first civilization that man has been able to achieve. There have been others--as many as six. We said, "Sure", and

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HYPNOTISM

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL



Part 2 -- DEFENSE AGAINST HYPNOTISM

THERE IS another phase of this mind controlling mind which is more subtle and dangerous than that of mechanical hypnotism, because it can be used without the subject knowing it, and without the immediate presence of the operator. This branch is called by the occultist "mental dominion", and is just now beginning to be understood in the West.

Hypnotism by mental dominion is produced by mental suggestion alone, without physical contact or mechanical aids. It makes no difference whether the subject be present, in the next room, or in the same State with the operator; he can be reached equally well at any time or place. The method formerly adopted was to suggest sleep to the subject, or victim, and when he had received and obeyed the suggestion, then the operator impressed whatever he desired upon the mind of the subject, who had to obey his will upon waking. After a time, American hypnotists discovered that putting the subject to sleep was not essential, and that just as effective work could be done by repeated suggestion until the subject should accept and act upon it, believing it his own thought.

Unless you have made a study of the practice of mental dominion, you have no idea of the extent to which this subtle power is being used in the United States. It is now flagrantly and openly taught by "colleges", chartered by various States; many newspapers and magazines contain their alluring advertisements offering to teach "Personal Magnetism", "The Secret of Power", etc., etc. Under various names, each of these teachers, colleges, professors, and doctors offers — for a monetary consideration, of course — to teach you how to dominate your fellow man, how to enslave another Son of God, and how to "positively enable any intelligent person to exercise a marvelous influence over anyone whom he may wish to control." (I quote from one of the largest and most persistent advertisers of this branch of "education".)

There is no limit to the power of mind, nor to its field of operation thru suggestion. In the beginning of the use of occult forces, suggestion is one of the most powerful of the mind's instruments which the student learns to use. It should not be identified with hypnotism, altho it can be used to produce hypnosis. Like any other force, it can be used for good or evil, and the line that divides the right and wrong use of it is as narrow as the edge of a knife, and just as sharp. In the practice of magic, these two ways diverge, and we find what is called *white* and *black magic*. The first is a straight and narrow path which leads to the mountain top of power and wisdom. The other is the broad road which leads to pitfalls and destruction. Many souls are enticed to travel that path. It was the wrong use of this power

of suggestion which destroyed us as Atlanteans, and from present indication, it would seem we did not learn, thru that sad experience, that we have no right to enslave the minds of others.

Mind must be reached by thought; if the thought be constantly repeated, nothing can prevent a suggestion from reaching its destination, because telepathy is based on law. But whether the suggestion is accepted and acted upon is for the recipient to decide; it is upon the acceptance or rejection of suggestion that the freedom or enslavement of a mind is determined.

There are different kinds of suggestion, two of which are known as audible and silent. Audible suggestion we are constantly indulging in, and is something we should learn to control, because it may be either constructive or destructive, and if the latter, we may do much harm to others.

Silent suggestion is of two kinds — hetero and auto. Hetero means suggestion to another, auto means suggestion to one's self. There is greater power in silent suggestion, whether it be used for right or wrong, than there is in audible suggestion, because the silent thought sent to another is subtle, and since the recipient knows nothing of its source, is unable to combat it, thinking it originated in his own mind. Silent suggestion can be used for the benefit of another as long as it be suggestion, and is not carried to the extent of coercion. For example: You may have a friend who is likely to give way to temptation to do wrong. You would have a right to say to him: "You are good and true; you can resist that temptation because your own divine nature has asserted itself." And your friend will come thru his struggle victoriously.

Whenever you make a mental suggestion, suggest doubly. Make one suggestion for the subjective mind and one for the objective mind. By doing this, your object may be accomplished in a much shorter time. In suggesting to the subjective mind, tell it the truth; when you suggest to the objective mind, advise it along the lines of personal interest. For example: A man has leased an apartment, but finds the owner does not intend to keep his agreement to renovate it. Having a contract, he has a moral right to insist upon the terms being fulfilled, and he says mentally to the subjective mind of the owner of the apartment: "You are an honest man and you will be glad to keep your promise to Mr. Blank." Then say to his objective mind: "It is to your interest to keep your promise to Mr. Blank; he will be a good tenant and it will be a great loss to you to lose him." The man has been told two aspects of the truth, and each aspect appealed to the mind which was able to appreciate and understand it best.

Autosuggestion is suggestion to yourself, and you should always let the autosuggestion be made by your higher mind to your lower self. Let the subjective mind give, and the objective mind receive. the suggestion. The greatest

objection an occultist has to hypnotism is that it emphasized the objective, or animal, mind, and teaches it to make its dominion stronger over its subjective, or divine, mind.

Suppose a mother comes to you, crying: "Save my boy from becoming a gambler!" and you undertake the task of stopping the boy from gambling. You make your mental suggestion: "You shall not gamble any more; you shall suffer an agony of fear every time you attempt to make a wager or touch a card." You may prevent the boy from gambling, but you have not destroyed his love for it, and you really have only delayed his evolution since he will have to come back to face the same conditions at another time—if not in the same body, then in another one, in a future life, or whenever your will has ceased to control him.

Hypnotism or mental dominion never cure disease—they merely prevent the temporary manifestation of effects. The limitation of their so-called curative power depends upon the will of the operator, and the extent of the hypnosis produced.

Christian and Mental Science patients have a recurrence of their diseases within a well-defined period after they are seemingly cured. This is because either conscious or unconscious mental dominion was employed by the mind of the practitioner in holding back the manifestation of the trouble; and these returns occur in periods or fractions of seven-year cycles, according to the power of the practitioner. Even tho a patient may be actually cured, not by mental dominion but by bringing new elements into the body, unless he puts himself into a new condition of mind and bodily habits, the old disease in course of time is likely to return. On the death of a hypnotist or healer, the disease he has held in abeyance usually returns, because the magnetic cord which connects him with his subject is then broken, and the stronger influence being removed, the weaker mind, with its old line of thinking, reasserts itself.

There is a great limitation in the therapeutic use of hypnotism since its best effects are upon nervous and kindred diseases. In chronic cases, blood diseases, or independent growths within an organism—such as cancer or tumors—it is not successful. In cases of insanity it is more successful, but even there it is subject to limitation. Continuous hypnotic influence upon a patient not only destroys his mental poise and makes him a negative, vacillating creature of impulse, but it also depletes his nerve fluid. While the operator may seem to temporarily neutralize this weakness, there come great reactions in course of time; the nerves controlling the circulation of the capillary blood vessels become weakened, and the entire circulation becomes irregular and imperfect. Cold hands and feet, with sometimes an intense rush of blood to the head, are physiological evidences of this condition.

Of course, hypnotic influence has a reactionary effect upon the operator. For example, suppose a person attempts to throw his hypnotic influence upon you and you are so positive or your vibrations are so high that his influence fails to affect you, then as a natural operation of law, that force which he sent out, not reaching its intended destination, returns to the sender. If it be a malignant force it will do for the sender what it was intended to do for his victim.

To send malignant influences to another, the sender must hold in his mind the picture of the disaster he wishes to create for the other. It is impossible to do this without creating a

matrix in his own aura, and this matrix will draw back to the sender just what he has created, for the Great Law works automatically and impartially and irrespective of whether he succeeds in bringing down disaster upon his intended victim.

Hypnotic influence can be broken by a person who is stronger than the hypnotist.

Hypnotic influence may last until the operator desires it to be broken, or until a will stronger than his, at the request of the subject, shall break it. If a person submits to complete hypnosis but once, in the course of time the influence will become dissipated, but an intense hatred for the operator will become engendered in the heart of the subject when that influence is destroyed, and it will never be eradicated during the lifetime of either. The law works in the same manner in cases of coerced love. If a person succeeds in compelling the love of another thru hypnotic influence, that love will turn to bitterest hatred and there is nothing the victim will leave undone to avenge what he believes to be his wrongs.

There are certain conditions of mind which, if you will make use of them, will make you immune from this malignant force.

1. Be mentally positive; then you are not what the hypnotist calls "suggestible". If you make a practice of concentrating your thoughts upon whatever you are doing, your mind is active and positive, and thoughts foreign to you cannot find lodgment with you. Few operators are persistent enough to continue their suggestions when they fail to reach the subject after a few tries.

2. It is acceptance of the suggestion that enslaves. You cannot prevent the suggestion from coming to you, but you need not accept.

3. Be on your guard against all suggestions. Examine critically all thoughts that come to you, and test each one with: "Is it true?" If you examine the thoughts which come to you and find them undesirable, repudiate them. For example: Suppose you were to suddenly become dissatisfied with your present home. You have always been pleased with it, but suddenly you are seized with a desire to move from that neighborhood and buy somewhere else. Examine those thoughts and ask yourself why you should change your mind without any apparent cause. If in a few days or weeks a real estate broker offers you a piece of property in the neighborhood you have been thinking of moving into, it may be well for you to consider whether it was thoughts that caused your change of mind, or whether they were your own.

4. Do not entertain visiting thoughts until you know their character, any sooner than you would entertain persons whose character you know nothing about.

5. Select only such thoughts as *you want*, and reject such suggestions as you do not desire. Few persons are able to do this, but are constantly being swayed by the influence of those with whom they associate. Others' thoughts, manners, and words mold our lives to a much greater extent than we imagine, and this is because we do not think for ourselves, but accept what comes floating along to us. A man goes into a restaurant and an obsequious waiter suggests by his manner and thought that a liberal tip is expected, and the man dares not refuse to give it. He is, for the moment, under the mental dominion of that waiter and even tho he be a judge of the Supreme Court, he yields to the will of a man who perhaps can scarcely write his own name.

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 9. CHAP. VII—HOW MOVES THE HOUR?

YOU BEGAN to think about time. You could do that and work too, because time was always with you. It was like your heartbeat except for one thing, in its nearness to you; it had been before you and would continue without you. You could not imagine what it was like or could be like without time. It was different with different people, no matter what watches and clocks indicated. For children desirous of being grown-ups it traveled on leaden feet or barely flapped its wings. For old people it sped. You were young yesterday, today you were old. You walked up a brief flight of stairs from the cradle and you were old.

You went to sleep and there was no time. You wakened and hours had escaped you while you rested. You had insomnia and felt that the hours of darkness would never pass. You felt that perhaps you didn't understand time very well. And it was a good idea to understand it, since you were being paid for your time. What did you mean by "my time", anyway? Time was a heartbeat of eternity past and eternity future. It was the present, the past; it was . . .

Well, you thought, what was it? It was very important when it slipped away from you and you knew yourself growing old, and thus coming closer and closer to the grave. You were born with the grave before your eyes, even if you knew—which you never did—that you would live to be a hundred. Being born, being alive, was part of dying. They fitted together like past, present, future. Some scientists claimed that time was the fourth dimension, but you didn't know about that—in fact, rather doubted it.

TIME WAS different when you were whiling it away, when you were living it up, when you were working, fishing, hunting, entertaining, or being entertained.

Time wasn't worth much when you were doing nothing with it according to your free will. What became of your free will, by the way, when the grave was the inevitable end and the desire to live couldn't free you of the one inevitability?

Time was valuable when you were selling it to somebody—selling that which you called "my time". "My time," you insisted, "is valuable." To whom? If you did nothing with it, of what value was it? It was worth, you had always insisted, whatever you could get for it. To whom? Yourself or your employer? or both? It seemed reasonable that it should be worth at least as much to your employer as he paid you for it, but you knew many workers who weren't giving measure for measure. In fact, you yourself hadn't always done so.

Moreover, you had no sooner got buried in your work, or tried to bury yourself in it, than time began to drag. You began to fidget.

You began to do little things that, you felt, would make it pass faster. You smoked. You talked with someone close enough. You went to the water cooler. You went to the washroom when it wasn't necessary, and spent more time than *would* have been necessary. It was common practice. Everybody did it. That, of course, didn't make it right.

So, what did you do to make the time pass more quickly, knowing all the time that time didn't pass at all, but that you lived from moment to moment in some fashion or other? One fashion made the time drag, another fashion made it travel swiftly. Another fashion slowed or speeded it up at will.

People did tricks with counting, like counting sheep. How long did it take to count to a thousand, one at a time, slowly? You knew, for you had tried that. You also knew how long it took to count to a thousand by slow fives, or slower tens. It was like counting sheep to make yourself sleepy. You tried other tricks. You tried to see, conscious of time all the time, how long you could keep from looking at the clock. That wasn't the best way, for enough time had never passed to make it worthwhile. You couldn't use up the time faster that way. The hands moved almost as fast when you were actually watching them, when they didn't seem to be moving at all, except the second hand.

NOW THAT you were trying The Experiment, wouldn't it be a good idea to use your extraneous thoughts on Jesus? He was, in your heart and mind, right with you. How better could you make use of your time?

"Don't use me as an excuse to kill time," you could just hear Him saying. "Devote time and thought to me, of course. You can't think without considering me, or my Father and your Father, but remember this: During the time you are hired by Caesar, he has hired *you*, not just your fingers, or your feet, or your nose, or any *part* of you. No, he said something like this: 'All right, *you're* hired!' Or he said, 'The position is *yours!*' Or he said, 'When can *you* start?' No where, no time, did he say: 'I'm hiring your hands, or your feet; bring them here every weekday morning at eight sharp!' No, he hired *you*, all of you. He made provision for you on his payroll. He made provision for your coffee break, for parking your car, for hanging up your coat and hat, for drinking water, for ashes from your cigarettes, cigars, or pipes—if you insist on taking the time to smoke while you work. In return he has hired *you*. Now, just what are you giving him as '*you*'? Forty hours of your time each week, or fifty? or whatever. That's all very well. By dint of much drive down the years, your class of workman has gotten your work done in 40 hours per week, and there is no objection to that; you have done well for yourself. But do you trade, for the hourly or weekly wage you take home, everything the employer has a right to expect?"

This is almost a speech. You consider it. You've always considered yourself a reliable employee, but now that He, or Somebody, has called your attention to the time you spend

for your employer, for which he spends money on you, you begin to wonder, taking care to stay busy with your hands at your paid tasks, whether you've been entirely honest with either yourself or your employer.

You ask yourself questions:

Did I ever drop a suggestion into the suggestion box? I've had some good ideas, too. I've gotten them right here at the plant. They were produced in my head by my work, or my lack of it. Your employer, you realized, had a perfect right to those ideas you had never passed on to him. There had even been conversation between you about it.

"If ever you have any suggestions," your employer had said, collectively to all employees, to you alone on several occasions, "be sure to drop them into the box. Sign them or not, as you please. If they're good, we'll remember you. If we use them you'll probably get paid in some way. If your suggestions are not used we'll be glad to have them anyway."

"If anything occurs to me," you answered heartily, "I'll drop it in the box. My name will be on it, too, even if it's critical. I like credit for what I do, even if it's only thinking!"

YOU HAD agreed, but you'd spent several years at the same place now, and hadn't dropped in one suggestion. There was, you felt, a good reason. Other men and women, every bit as smart as you, dropped in suggestion after suggestion, every last one of which had been ignored. Maybe, some of them had thought, the suggestion box is just a trap for people who don't like their jobs. You, and they, know better, but that was a good excuse.

Well, take the matter of suggestions alone. If you did something about them, where would you begin. The instant you asked yourself that question you got quite a shock, for the answer went like this: "First of all, I'd make sure you pulled your weight, all of it, or I'd fire you!" To yourself, and of yourself, you said this, feeling that somewhere near Jesus was smiling at you. It made you feel humble, just to think about it. Instantly another idea came to you. You'd thought mostly of spending *hours* at your desk. Why not break down the hours? Spend quarters of hours at your work, making each one count. But why stop at quarter hours, or half hours? Why not spend, meaning why not return honestly for, the minutes and seconds? You knew you could fill an hour with more tangible, profitable results than you had hitherto been doing. In order to do that, you could start with the *seconds*, the *minutes*. Fill each one tightly with honest effort, and the hours would get fat, profitably fat for your employer, especially if everybody he hired did likewise.

How to fill the seconds, so very fast in passing, with profit for yourself and your employer? Well, to do that, you began considering, very thoughtfully, your own work, your projects, yourself. Couldn't you do more, and much better, if you tried harder, second by second? Would it be much of a strain on you if you did?

Did you reach for something, second by second, that could be placed closer to you? If you sat more squarely, could you work better? If the light, or the window, were located differently with reference to your work, would you be more efficient? If you could see better, wouldn't you be more efficient? Say the work was with the hands, the fingers. Could the method, or technique, or routine to which you had accustomed yourself, be changed for the better, the faster? When you began examining

yourself and your work, and yourself in relation to your work, you were not too surprised to discover that there were many ways in which you could "increase production". If you could, then everybody in your outfit could. You wouldn't say that, wouldn't perhaps put it into the suggestion box, but if you stepped out and away from the others, intent on progress, the others would just naturally tag along, and the entire plant would benefit — not just the employer or employers, but employees as well. Business generally would benefit. It was startling how much more one could do without fatigue. Doing less than the employer expected was actually more tiring. You were sure of that, for when you'd loafed on the job — and you confessed to yourself, with Jesus in your mind like that, that you had done your share of loafing — you'd been more tired than when you had kept yourself so busy you had lost track of time.

Had you ever joined in plant activities not entirely connected with your work? Plant charity projects, for example? Plant hobbies, or picnics? You had shown yourself, of course — that was "good politics" — but had you actually ever participated in your heart, to the benefit of someone, anyone, else?

When you began considering your job — and the whole plant, even if you hadn't visited all of it, was your job — you saw where there was so much more you could do "to pass the time" than you were doing. To do the additional would profit everybody, yourself included. It would do more — it would do something significant to the slow feet of time. Actually, you told yourself quickly when the idea came to you, just because time was made to pass much faster was no proof that it actually had; by dedicating yourself to the job for which you were paid, you were *not* hastening to your grave. Maybe it would seem so, eventually, but you could live with death a lot more companionably if you felt your life had been successful; if you owed no man at the end; if you wholly, completely, and sincerely paid your way.

YOU LOOKED at the clock, largely as a matter of habit. Then you deliberately started filling the minutes, then even the seconds, with more personal efficiency. You weren't after fame, unless fame paid dividends, but Jesus, in three short years — after, of course, 30 years of preparation — had sent His name ringing joyously down the better part of 20 centuries, as of now. You knew that 40 centuries hence He would be even more "famous".

"Don't belittle fame," you felt Him say. "If fame were not worth having there would be no such thing, for everything in My Father's Kingdom has a purpose."

"But aren't we supposed to be humble, self-effacing?" you asked. "Isn't it, well, out of line, to push yourself?"

"Push your work, and the work will sufficiently push the self, *your* self."

"That sounds too much like *me* talking," you told yourself dubiously. "You're really here, aren't you, Sir? Or am I just imagining it?"

The silence was just long enough not to waste too much of your precious business time, and that of your employer. When the answer came you felt a chuckle in it, a kind of inspired chuckle:

"When I was born, in Bethlehem of Judea, *herald angels sang* in the heavens. Just what was the use, my friend, of herald angels if my 'fame' were to be hidden?"

(Continued in the next issue)

This Is What Happened

CHILD GETS HER "FILL OF" VOODOO

When I was ten years old, I was promising my childhood Mammy all the tortures of hell unless she took me to one of the dark-of-the-moon rituals of voodoo that were held in the swamps behind our house.

For months, she had tried to tell me that "white chillun don't go to no sech goin' on", but I wouldn't listen. All I could hear was the call of voodoo drums. I HAD to go. It was a fever, an obsession. I finally won my point.

It was a chilly night in early March. Even the stars were reluctant to shine. Mammy darkened my face and hands with charcoal, and tied my hair in varicolored pigtailed like a pickaninny. As we started off thru the low-growth, she cautioned me, upon the safety of my life, not to speak a word to anyone at any time.

Holding to her skirt-tail, I was amazed at the surety with which she traveled thru the swamps. I thrilled with fear every time a branch brushed my face, and each time something snagged my skirt hem.

The drums beat steadily until my heart was a pounding rhythm keeping time. I was lost in another world of deep secrets in a darker time than our own civilized America. At various points along the trail, I saw the painted faces and torsos of naked males standing guard with head-tall spears, the shafts of which were dyed, or painted, blood-red.

Suddenly we came into a small clearing, in the center of which was a mound of stones about three feet high. Within the hollowed apex of these stones, a fire burned brightly, casting red shadows on the naked ebony bodies that wreathed and twisted around it.

Mammy stopped so quickly that I bumped into her. She pulled me to the front of herself and dropped cross-legged on the ground, settling me in her roomy lap with my shoulders against her bosom. I was only partly aware of the already accumulated spectators sitting thigh to thigh, and shoulder to shoulder.

My eyes were glued on the one girl who seemed to be the central attraction among the dancers. Her sweat-glistened skin was the golden-brown that proved her to be either a mulatto or quadroon. I watched the dancers manipulating their double-headed torches and wondered how they kept from burning themselves and each other.

As impossible as it sounds, I dozed off in nightmarish sleep. When I opened my eyes, a large flat stone had been placed on top of the mound. The girl was dancing on this stone while a few flames licked out at her feet from among the crevices under it. The flames highlighted her beauty, which even then I realized was unearthly, unhuman—beyond the dreams of men.

Torches had either gone out, been put out, or added to the flames. I didn't see a single thing to prove there'd ever been a torch.

The dancers held a gourd in each hand while they advanced and retreated from the girl. Her writhing was carrying her closer and closer to the flooring on which she danced. In their advancing, the gourds were held close to their chests; as they retreated, their maneuvering would bring them in position to thrust the gourds into the faces of the crowd. Eager

This feature is open to readers who can do and do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

hands would reach and snatch at the gourds each time this was done.

The drums had settled to a steady hypnotic throbbing. One by one they became stilled until only a single drum was left beating. Just as the last flame died, the man who beat this lone drum made it cry out like a wounded panther. As the dying gurgle faded to silence, the slobbering crowd took up a murmur that rose to a high-pitched wailing. A scream! Silence. A new muttering and groaning from the crowd.

The stench was making me sick. My fear had returned a thousandfold and I shuddered on Mammy's lap.

A gourd was pressed into my hands. "Drink!" Mammy commanded. I took one swallow. It was bloody-hot, sticky—and I retched as Mammy's strong arms carried me away to safety and a degree of sanity.

Was it the dancer's blood? Was it that of an animal? I don't know. I only know that for the next few months, until the drums were silenced forever in that part of the swamp, Mammy would give me a dark bitter drink on each night of the dark-moon ritual—a drink that would make me sleep. And dream!

—Lowana Julaine, Tampa, Fla.

CONNIE HAS HER LUNCHEON SPOILED

Several years ago, a strange and amusing thing happened I've never been able to explain. In fact, if there hadn't been four witnesses, I probably would attribute it to an hallucination.

My husband and I lived at the time on a place we owned, occupying a house on the front of the plot, while relatives lived in the house back of us.

When my husband was working, it was my custom to prepare a lunch each day for myself. This usually consisted of two boiled eggs. This particular day, I cooked the eggs as usual, removed them from the stove, poured off the hot water at the sink, poured cold water into the pan to cool slightly, poured this off, and was about to pick up one of the eggs when I was halted by an odd noise. Something—it sounded like the eggs—started beep! beep! beeping! I thought it couldn't possibly be the eggs, so ran outside to see if the sound might be coming from beneath the kitchen window.

But there was only silence out there, so I rushed back into the house. The beeping was getting louder now—beep! beep! beep! I looked all over the room, but was drawn back to the sink. It was the eggs making the sound—but it couldn't be! I picked one up, holding it to my

ear. Beep! Beep! Beep! I placed it in a small bowl, and picked up the second egg, listening for the sound. But there was none.

As the beeping kept getting louder from the egg in the bowl, I grabbed it and rushed to the house in back to show my sister-in-law. She and her daughter and another girl were there. Each in turn held the egg to her ear, and were as puzzled by the beeps as I. We hastened back to the house, the egg beep-beeping steadily.

In a few minutes, my husband drove up, came in at the back door, and saw us all standing there. "What's the matter with you girls?" he asked. The egg had stopped beeping by this time, so we told him what happened. He thought we were kidding.

I handed both eggs to my husband. "Break them open and let's see what's inside," I said. We all followed him outside, where he opened both eggs. Standing around, open-mouthed, we watched as the eggs were examined minutely. But there was nothing unusual about them that we could discover; they looked like ordinary eggs.

We never did find the beeps — nor an explanation. — *Connie Tellez, told to Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

URGENT NEED SEEN FOR UNCONFUSED AWARENESS

By VERNE McCORMICK

WHAT IS the urgent need of the moment? We might say individual self-awareness—awareness of purpose and motivation, un-mixed and unconfused with progress problems of others. For, "God helps them who help themselves" is a true bill.

Is it not possible to help ourselves by helping others? Perhaps, to a certain extent, depending on what kind of help, or whether we are merely perpetuating idols, or furthering the seeming glory of false concepts.

"Idols" are traditions set up by society and groups of mankind, energizing and retaining the theoretical law of Moses — that the sins of the father be visited upon the children; also the creeds and beliefs concerning sex, and the propagation of the race.

What can we do to better the situation of the moment, and establish harmony between myself, my loved ones close to me, my environment that sends back to me what I have released into it?

By removing completely, with full separation, the Identity as Self from the mental-emotional body or state, and viewing impersonally and therefore honestly, all present tendencies or trends, seeking only the truth in this manner, we create an aura of truth that is beneficial to all with whom we come in contact.

What is meant by the power of the word "God"? First of all, let us realize there is no power in words alone, but words being descriptions, or patterns, the word "God" was and "IS" a pattern "Man"—"and man was made flesh". The power, then, is in the original pattern man—not obvious in the flesh as yet to any great extent.

Spiritual Power interpreted outward into the flesh in many ways — but all of them holding energy—depending then upon how we express ourselves. Do we bleed a little or a lot, in

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(8) MICHAEL SERVETUS

MICHAEL SERVETUS (1511-1553) was a brilliant Spanish physician and theologian. He established his medical practice in France where he became acquainted with the teachings of John Calvin, an ex-Catholic priest and religious reformer who had to flee to Switzerland to escape from being executed as a heretic. Calvin organized a powerful Protestant government at Geneva and he now began to persecute others whom he regarded as heretics. Unfortunately, Servetus started to write to Calvin and confessed to him his doubts about the need for baptism. Servetus also wrote against the doctrine of the Holy Trinity. When he later visited Geneva, he was arrested on charges of heresy. On Oct. 27, 1553, he was burned alive at the stake by order of John Calvin.

Calvin died in 1564 after a long illness and the power of his theocratic government slowly faded away, but Calvinism still forms the basic creed of many Protestant churches. The doctrine of predestination is still with us as a grim reminder of Calvin. He believed that some men are predestined to eternal torments of hell even before they are born.

anger, resentments, lusts of the flesh? Do all men bleed away precious energy, or "Blood of Christ", or the Real body of Self?

What is God? A continuation of man inward to the highest source of Intelligence possible for the Integral Entity, and the level of its function — or should we say, what is man but a continuation of God outward in lessening degrees of correct interpretative powers of its source.

How can we more easily interpret correctly out here — the True source of Self in others, or, far within ourselves? By deliberately refusing and neutralizing all objections or resistances to the imagined True Presence or Self. How do we imagine the True Presence of Self? If the Self—the All-Knowing Mighty SELF — cannot be pictured as great and intelligently Wise, one can choose any person in history admired by the consciousness, and pretending this person's presence with one at all times, the True Ego fills in the pattern, even to the giving of advice and knowledge concerning problems.

Does one deserve to be miserable and unhappy? or can something be done to avoid such a state? You might say, does one deserve to burn if he sits on a hot stove. Of course he does, as long as he sits there.

One deserves to be only what he potentially "IS", but the deserving is blocked usually by confirmed beliefs, and creeds of physical-mental man. Therefore, he sits and burns until he has had quite enough; then he moves.

Sex — just what is sex, and the great power thereof? A hot stove? A belief? A distorted projection? A creed?

"What profit is a graven image...?"

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(18) THE LOST WORD

THE MASONS know the story of the Lost Word. The Masonic Encyclopedia says: "The mythical history of Freemasonry informs us that there once existed a WORD of surpassing value, and claiming a profound veneration; that this WORD was known to but few; that it was at length lost; and that a temporary substitute for it was adopted" (Vol. 1, p. 453).

In the ancient scriptures, the words were not vowelized, and vowels were not used until the 7th Century A.D. Then it was, hundreds of years after Moses, that the four letters JHVH were first vowelized, and reveals when the biblical makers invented the interpolation in Exodus reading:

"And I appeared unto Abraham, unto Isaac, and unto Jacob, by the name of God Almighty, but by the name *Je Ho Va H* was I not known to them" (Ex. 6:4).

The vowelization of JHVH was another scheme of the biblical makers in following the path of the ancient masters, to conceal from the masses and uninitiated the essence of the ageless wisdom.

Biblical critics have missed the connection between JHVH and the statement where "God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness... So, God created man in his own image" (Gen. 1:26, 27).

The four letters JHVH conceal a profound secret of the ancient masters. Four is the number of the physical plane, and four is used in many ways in the Bible. In the ancient Tarot, No. 4 is the Emperor, symbol of the Creator.

In Mexico, Niven discovered tablets more than 12,000 years old, on some of which were inscribed the Sacred Four, the Four Great Pillars, the Four Great Architects, the Four Powerful Ones (Symbols of Mu, p. 74).

The scribe of the John Gospel is the only one of the four who seemed to be familiar with the secret of the Lost Word, and he wrote: "In the beginning was the WORD, and the WORD was with God, and the WORD was God."

This is the tricky manner in which the biblical makers, following the pattern of the ancient masters, keep in darkness the masses and uninitiated. And they made the trail harder to follow with this statement: "And the WORD (of God mentioned in first chapter of Genesis) was made flesh, and dwelt among us" (Jn. 1:14).

The purpose of this statement is to make the masses believe the WORD refers only to him who "dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father)". The biblical makers increased the confusion by interpolating the above statement in parentheses, which statement was not in the copy from which they were copying.

The WORD of God, spoken in first chapter of Genesis, WAS MADE FLESH, and that FLESH was not just the gospel Jesus, but MAN, made in the image and likeness of God. And our immediate purpose is to reveal the deep secret of that WORD. (Continued in the next issue)

MURIEL GRIEBE (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5)

also has some unlikely qualities that belong to a different phylum—for example, the platypus.

You see what a spot he is in? Is this reasonable? Is it logical to have created such confusion that the poor man has to be secluded in a rest home just for trying to bring order into the picture? The only advantage is that, while hallucinating in his cell, he suddenly and brilliantly sees "The Answer". This, of course, takes place when he is out of his mind, highly disorganized, and completely irrational. And, of course, unacceptable. Odd, isn't it?

Let's get back to God. After producing man in this complicated, irregular manner, He now expects us to iron out all of the quirks, the behavior deviations. Man is supposed to lift himself up by the bootstraps, to perfect the job.

So here we are, man, perched atop the monstrous pyramid of life—with no claws, no fangs, no armor—shackled with a body built on ancient principles that have grown stronger and more tenacious over epochs of use. Now, when all these principles are firmly embedded in every body cell, He says we must change.

Now, at the worst possible moment, He says—No, no, you mustn't behave like that. It isn't nice. You must be good. You must love one another. You must not fight. You must not be afraid. You must not think bad thoughts...

I personally have not heard Him say any of these things, but that is what they tell us He says, isn't it?

Here we are, stuffed to the gills (see?) and packed full of primitive animalistic reactions—and we gotta be g-o-o-d! Is it fair?

IS IT LOGICAL?

No! Well, I'm glad you agree with me, at last.

Now, if He isn't logical about us... is it logical that we should be logical about Him? Well....is it?

MORRIS KATZEN (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

Masturbation is the primary cause of insanity and other mental ailments. Cancer is also largely due to sexual abuses.

29. The best known cancer preventative and cure is sexual fluid transmutation.

This is a fact, not generally known, but known by the author—and so the cause and cure is not unknown.

30. The human body needs the sexual fluid for the production of fresh blood.

This another fact known to the ancients.

31. Life is the most precious possession.

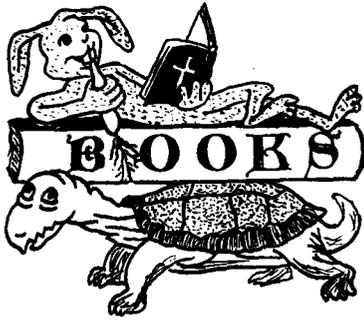
It should be, but it isn't. Human beings are willing to sacrifice life for nothing—material gain.

EDITH FAUCETT (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

started to name the Egyptian, Babylonian, etc. The Ouija board said those civilizations are part of this one—that what was meant was that there have been at least six civilizations which have covered as great a space of time as the time of our Neanderthal ancestors to the present. Nine says when a civilization falls, then for a time man reverts to such a state as the Neanderthal type, and must start building all the long way back again.

(Continued in the next issue)

A friendly handshake is a good bomb shelter, since bombs are thrown at and by enemies.



HOW TO USE THE TECHNIQUE OF CREATIVE IMAGINATION, By Roy Eugene Davis. 116 pp., \$3.95. Marshall Davis Pub., Inc., Box 1661, Miami 61, Fla.

Maybe, if enough writers repeat the theme that you are what you are because that's what you want to be, often enough, those pretending to be dissatisfied with "their lot in life" will awaken to who's responsible.

And actually, that's what Roy Davis has done in his "How to Use the Technique of Creative Imagination". Stripped of a lot of verbiage, the author "lays it on the line", so to speak, and places the blame for "failure" right where it belongs — on each of us, if we think of ourselves as failures. If we don't think of ourselves as failures, we're not, so probably aren't interested in any book giving ways and means of escaping from the unlocked prison of our minds.

Getting what you want, being what you want to be — it's all so simple, Mr. Davis says. The fact you are what you are is proof — because no one else is responsible — you did it and are doing it, whether you're willing to admit it or not. If you don't like yourself, you and you alone can change you — and if you're being what you are because of some religious idea about materialism, self-promotion, or other such folderol, what you need is a new look at your basic excuse.

"All we have to do to change our life pattern is to change our views concerning life," Mr. Davis says. And proceeds to give a few simple rules for obtaining this objective — just in case the reader has reached the point where he thinks he's been GIVEN a bad deal, and is stuck with it.

Hypnosis, or auto-suggestion? Not at all, the author states. And explains: "While suggestion tends to condition the subconscious mind, creative imagination tends to awaken the inner knowingness of the individual to the point of seeing the opportunities

and possibilities as present realities."

"Creative Imagination" isn't a new idea — but it's seldom presented by one with the metaphysical background and teaching success that Mr. Davis has. — *Trah Nika.*

GENEALOGY OF THE GODS, By Porter W. Conerly, 218 pp., \$3.50. Pub. by Monograph Press, 7-05 22nd St., Fairlawn, N.J.

The development of religious thought from the group totem to the worship of the Sun god Re is covered in the first chapter of this book under the heading "Egypt", which sets the pace for the succeeding chapters: "Babylonia", "Monotheism", and so on, up to the final chapter "Democracy". Each speeds you thru thousands, or at least hundreds, of years of changing concepts in religion.

Judging from the author's assured statements, his conclusions are based on years of painstaking and scholarly research, so for the person eager to get a bird's-eye view of mankind's religious history, "Genealogy of the Gods" is a valuable resume and will save many dreary hours of poring over obscure and ancient books in the city library.

Some rather startling revelations are made. For instance: that leading historians agree that there were three distinct commands, one Egyptian and two Israelite, designated as "Moses" from the time of the Exodus to the invasion of Canaan. "This condensing of the tribal leaderships of this important period into the myth of a single personality named Moses was done to simplify complicated tribal history," Mr. Conerly explains. Apparently, the juggling of records in connection with religious history has been going on for a considerable time, which leads to some doubt as to the authenticity of any scripture.

It is impossible to give a satisfactory outline of the material covered in this book, since it itself is in the nature of an outline, but these statements in the concluding chapter may indicate the trend of Mr. Conerly's thought: "No Christian state attained to political democracy that did not first institute freedom of Bible interpretation." "The progress of science was the chief agency in the history of thought that transformed Protestant Christianity into democracy." And in closing, "The soul of democracy is equalitarianism." — *A. Senga.*

I See for You



By "LOUIS"

(Send your questions addressed to LOUIS, care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS—While in Denver you spoke of a number theory. Would you please give us some information on same? — *H.L., Denver, Colo.*

DEAR FRIENDS—Some time ago while giving a consultation, the client asked about numerology, and to my amazement, I received almost a 30-minute tape on same. Briefly, it goes like this: Our number system as we know it is symbolic of patterns; therefore, each number-symbol represents a state of being or level of consciousness. We start first with ONE. This is the number of the individual, it is the number of new undertakings, it is the beginning and the end. Next we go to TWO. This is the number representing the duality, the ying and yang; it is the number of balance. THREE represents the trinity and can be used for upliftment or negative means, depending upon the endeavor. FOUR is a square, and is a blockage; it is the cell that holds and does not let loose. FIVE is the symbol of man. It is the five-pointed star, the crucifixion — man chained to the wheel until he cuts the chains. SIX is the symbol of lower expression of man; it is the dominant symbol for sex crimes and the like. SEVEN is the number of spiritual release; it is man on the path; he is balanced, then starts upward in consciousness. EIGHT is the number of reincarnation. It is the symbol of flow; it is the number of action and interaction. NINE is the number of intellect; it is the symbol of the raising consciousness thru intellectual means. To this list, Philip Friedman would add Zero, the number or symbol of the absolute.

DEAR LOUIS — I want you to

know you changed my whole life --the day I came to Phoenix I felt that life no longer had a meaning, now I can see myself as you did. I can't remember what you said to me, but the feeling you left with me will remain to the end of my days. Do any of your other clients report this to you? --D.M., Hollywood, Calif.

DEAR D.M.--What I saw in you was the real you --the Christ Within. As to the feeling you have, I can't explain this, but many report this to me. As I have said before, if I can help one of my fellowmen, then my existence is justified.

DEAR LOUIS -- You called the end of the recession right on cue. Do you look for another one in the near future? --J.K., New York, N. Y.

DEAR J. K. -- I do not look for a recession within the near future. I look for an up-and-down pattern, but quick ups and downs, leading to a good winter and spring.

DEAR LOUIS -- In a recent letter from you, I asked you what you considered to be man's most important lesson, and you answered: "To learn to love one another". Couldn't that lead to complications if everyone went around loving everyone? --L.J.H., Auckland, N.Z.

DEAR FRIEND -- Love and sex are horses of a different color, despite the ads that offer various tooth pastes and this-and-that will bring you true love. Love is the most elevating endeavor -- but not in terms of the present vernacular. Love is understanding, love is truth, love is light, love is God. Thus, when we love one another, the God within each of us unites, and the earth could truly be the heaven described in the "good book".

DEAR LOUIS -- We hear you're re-doing your carcass. What gives? -- L. L., Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIEND -- You hear right. My tailor and doctor decided that I had a bit too much extra tonnage, so I went along with the gag. After all, it's their business to work with bodies; I only work with souls. I tried the argument that my blubber provided me with insulation in the summer and protection in the winter, but right now, we have 10 pounds knocked off -- with about 40 to go.

(ED. NOTE -- If Louis should disappear from these columns, we'll blame his doctor and tailor's over-enthusiasm.)



DEAR Ed i T i O R

"It only takes 40 years to change public opinion, but to change religious belief might collapse the multiverse.

"Far back in history, there were only a few people, 3 or 4 donkeys, and no plumbing -- but everything thought, said, or done was purely spiritual, sacred, final, and the last word. Altho human living marches on down thru the centuries a thousandfold (with astronauts and psychonaughts), there can never be a new (sacred) word outside the covers of a little black book (period)." -- A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

"Your series, 'From Nine to Two', is most helpful and enlightening. Recently, I became interested in Numerology and am wondering if the numbers chosen by Zora are intended to convey a message in themselves. It seems probable, since '2' represents a material principle, and duality is always observed in this material world, such as positive and negative electricity, and so on. 'Nine' is described in my Numerology textbook as 'A mystical number, being twice three -- hence the perfect plural. It represents perfection, or completion.' Have I, perhaps, missed the explanation of this choice of numbers in an earlier chapter?" -- A. Johnson, Syracuse, N. Y.

"In ancient times, the Egyptians branded their slaves on the forehead. Such a slave had no escape, as Egyptian puppets and their cohorts were everywhere. A slave that could not be captured was killed. Nowadays, the Egyptians, or their offspring and other Judas agents of theirs, don't have to do this. They have taught (brainwashed) each slave to admit his slave-status by sav-

ing that he is a 'Christian' or other religious follower, which is tantamount to a tattoo.

"Since these anonymous Egyptians have made advances in their nefarious scheming, they have now included a new type of brainwashing known as 'psychopolitics'. They are getting full control of all people in every country. They will annihilate or assassinate anyone that tries to stop them in their diabolical scheming.

"A new scheme is in the making, which did work in past ages, but to very small extent. Now it's a big scheme to melt all peoples into one slave class. No tattooing will be needed. All who belong to this future slave class will not be white any more, but tainted with colored blood of some sort or other. The Egyptians will not permit this melting to affect them. Of course not. This is the new way to brand their slaves -- and the slaves will like it.

"The ruling class will live at resorts with not a care in the world. The lesser Egyptians will run the world and all good things produced will be shipped to them as a gift of the slaves to this godly class who have acquired 'Divine' rights, etc. A 'new golden age' is promised those of the 'Inner Sanctum'. There is no direct proof of this, but look at the record. By their works you shall know them. This axiom is Egyptian. It works for them, so why not for us?

"How much longer will they permit people to try and enlighten each other? They are making laws that are acting against our freedoms and liberties as a boa constrictor against its victim. It seems to me that the would-be enlighteners are permitted just enough rope to entangle themselves in this plot and will be the first to go when the last move is made for the 'Inquisition'. Once this plan is put into operation, even decent people will come under the hatchet. They can afford to do this because there are too many people." -- John Katonak, Lorain, Ohio.

"It is my understanding that God had no motive to appoint himself to the 'post' (of being God), as he was already there in the first place. Being alone, he created man in his image so that he could have companions; he was lonesome, according to reports. Cayce tells us the same thing, and so do others. As to where God came from or who created him, I have heard that he may not

know himself. There is this, too -- he may not care to tell us things we could not understand. However, I have a theory: God was created or born of other Gods somewhere out there in the vast space from other solar systems -- or even beyond that. Obviously, this particular void in which the Father found himself so completely alone was a new universe just waiting to be brought into being. As a god--even a very young and inexperienced or infant god--he set about to do this work. I think we are potential gods, but we have to get back on the ball and eschew materialism before we can unfold into our proper stature. When that happens we will be creators too. In fact, we already are creators on a small scale.

"About the entities being 'so perfect' after death--they aren't. Some are even lower than the people here in physical bodies are -- if that is possible... People who pretend to be so much here (covering up with their wealth, a number of vile sins) are stripped of all pretense upon going over. These often find themselves in rags and filth--living in abominable conditions. That they are closer to the earth makes it easier to contact us and interfere with our business. Their world interpenetrates ours and is on a lower vibration--nearer that of the earth. They could be in their own orbit, and yet contact us. The evil ones use every entity they can get to do their nefarious business anyway. The Devil heads up this gang. Make no mistake; they don't live in beautiful conditions, have lovely homes, or anything nice.

"The planes (vibrations) on the different levels are about as follows: The very lower regions where there are black rocks, pits of fire, and lava. Here the spirits fight conditions, and fight terribly among themselves. Hate is magnified. Gangs of them gather around the stronger ones and go on evil missions to earth. Then back to the pits. Some regions are the opposite, being horribly cold--ice everywhere. There they freeze, in nakedness. Depends on the entity's personality and what he has done. The next higher plane is bare rocks covered with mold and creeping, crawling monsters. Here the entities battle among themselves and the creatures. The next higher plane is desolate rocky plains. Nothing growing--no shelters. Entities are very unhappy here,

but not quite so miserable. On all these planes is almost total darkness. There is a grayish dawn on some of the lower planes. Next plane has some stunted or dying trees and scrubby bushes--rolling desolate plain--gloomy. The next step up gives the spirits a humble shack of mud or wood. Here they have a little more light--not much. They are still in rags, but the rags are cleaner. Here the spirits exist alone and in solitary, you might say. This is to give them plenty of time to think. When they can stand it no more they usually pray for help. That is a day of joy for the higher spirits, and someone always comes to the rescue when a sincere cry is heard. If the bad spirit really means it, is willing to go back and try to help some of the even less fortunate fellows in the lower planes, he is advanced to a higher plane. There is more light here and a few shrubs and green trees exist--also some coarse grass. Gradually or swiftly, this reformed spirit rises, according to his works.

"Most ordinary, decent people go to a rather nice place, have a modest home waiting, loved ones around them, and are happy. From here, they advance to even better conditions."--*Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

© © ©
"Again, thanks oodles for Page 3--this time in your Sept. 1961 number! Think I'll rustle some gold stars and send you one each time you connect!"--*Earl Douse, Ponca City, Okla.*

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"Here is something that I think may make useful editorial fodder on the BELIEF consideration:

"Investigating the past will show us faith which has been destroyed. But destroyed faith of the past contains only a lesson learned, it does not contain a seed from which new faith grows. There's a pitfall if you look for the seed of faith in the past, for it only exists at the point where one reaches to the future.

"Faith is like a flower that blooms freely at the outstretched hand of life. It is alive, and a source of power. One does not pick it to hold nor to give, for once it is no longer alive, it becomes only a token of faith, not faith itself. Yet faith needs no protection, and if it is destroyed, it is of the past.

"Faith can be rooted (and holding) on many things, even upon hate, deceit, the power of fear, the defeat of others,

but these make a poor faith to live with.

"Do not hesitate to destroy such faith.

"Build your faith where you see courage, a will-to-live, love, and upon the things which you see are good."

"Thinking this over this morning, I'm wondering, is belief a sort of dead faith that people hang onto? Is it the result of an attempt to grow new faith from the destroyed faith of the past? Is it a token of faith that one tries to hold, or give away, which is no longer living faith?"--*Helena Ackley, Englewood, Colo.*

© © ©
"I wish to thank J. Love-wisdom's advice and obvious desire to help; but if I were to go all-out on a strict raw fruit and fruit juice diet in this neck of the woods, I would be considered a 'kook' of the first degree.

"I have not found any advice so far better than Morris Katzen's on diet and health. It is simple and easy to follow, and it can be done without criticism of conformists, if one keeps it to himself. I admire his spunk in campaigning in the open. He has opened himself to ridicule and condemnation from conformists to the literal interpretation of the Bible and other ancient writings. His suggestions and advice on morality have helped me tremendously, so I wish him good luck and hope God will bless him abundantly in all ways."--*Eva Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.*

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"September issue much fun, as usual. Fun is value, significance to me. Kingdom of Heaven 'n' all that jazz, doncha know. The indicating finger on the panic button on cover. Now I know from the cover what it means. 'He gave them the finger'.

"Hotema sez: 'No one has yet found a way to make money on air and breathing'. Wish he would have paid my oxygen bills when twice in hospital with emphysema. Also, my air conditioner bill. I'm inclined to believe what Hotsy sez. But, if so--why flatus. How could the 'divine' gases cause a flatulent condition... I can see it now, the 11th commandment, 'Thou shalt not break wind'. With gases upped to Divine substance, why belch? Why indigestion?

"Enjoyed, very much, Alberta O'Connell's article. She handled a very rambling, murky subject with concision and lucidity. Very eager to read Part II. for my interest in hypno-

tism is defense against being further hypnotized and how to awaken from the hypnotic sleep we are all already in.

"Wing Anderson says, in 'Answer to Our Prayer', 'Life is motion and the two are almost synonymous. The dead move not'. I believe that they are far from synonymous and there are many things which move which are quite dead. There are persons who move and are quite dead. Neither movement, nor mass, nor quantities (large numbers) should blind us to knowing what (or who) is truly alive. And there are many persons in our dreams who move, often, swiftly, and have no life, neither being nor existing. In defining spirit, Mr. Anderson says, 'When this force leaves the corporeal body we say a man is dead.' I seriously doubt if Spirit (the Infinite) can ever be in the corporeal body (the finite), and if it does leave, how -- when it is all-present, all-presence? Can there be a place where It is not, where It is going? I'd like to suggest to Mr. Anderson that the dead body, corporeal, is always dead and that Life (Spirit) is always Life (Spirit). There is no need to turn stones into bread. We have bread. Mr. Anderson says that 'Mind is that which Life maintains contact with its environment.' Life is mind, and being Absolute is its own environment. Mind is not schizophrenic with a subjective that needs to maintain contact with an objective. They are one.

"Mr. Anderson would probably be interested in meeting those who postulate mind as a static, void, stable -- utterly independent of, and including motion (energy), and the rest of the MEST. Say! What has happened to those MEST boys? Haven't been reading them in The ABERREE lately.

"Mr. Anderson says, 'To understand world conditions of today, one must recognize the purposes of the Creator'. Well, if this Creator is, as Mr. Anderson says, mind -- then who but the Creator (Mind) can understand the content, 'purposes' of this Mind (Creator)? Thus, those who do know, must be this Creator whose purposes and world must be contained in his-her self or mind. Mr. Anderson says that we 'recognize (Life) as the basic components of an atom'. Hell, I've never seen an atom, but I know life when I feel it. I've never seen life, have you?....

"I'm more convinced than ever that the only thing wrong with sin is that it's in the hands of sinners who seem to

have a monopoly, and like money, they seem to have lost the faculty of appreciating it and the capacity to enjoy it. What we need is a more equitable distribution of sin with more going to those who know how to use it to good advantage." -- *Randolph Ray, Laguna Beach, Calif.*

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"In your August issue, you have a very good editorial on God. Just what Krishnamurti is teaching. No sooner you define God, it isn't, and the same with truth.

"I don't know why George Clement's knocking down the Bible. Jesus is a great philosopher. He teaches that God is within and not without. Whether he was true and living in life does not make any difference. His words are priceless. The churches do not teach all of his works. He never wanted anyone to worship him. His words should not be destroyed." -- *Lawrence Pearson, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

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"I would like to express my whole-hearted agreement with Volney Mathison's letter in the September ABERREE, in which he points out that 'hypnosis is covertly administered in Scientology training sessions'. Hypnosis is, by definition, a state of increased suggestibility, and I don't see how any reasonable person can doubt that pre-clears are increasingly active to suggestion -- a la identic mode -- during processing. This was first pointed out to me personally by Joe Winter, and is amply documented in his book, 'A Doctor's Report on Dianetics'.

"A very critical point here is that Scientologists carefully install the suggestion that 'hypnosis is not being used'. And it is true that the conventional techniques of hypnotism are not employed, at least overtly. But a distinction must be made between hypnosis -- a state of mind induced in the pre-clear -- and hypnotism -- what the operator does to bring about hypnosis. There are many ways to make a man unconscious -- a blow on the head, a knockout drop in his coffee, turning on the gas in his room, etc.

"But the pre-clear, because he is under hypnosis, is unable to make this simple distinction. He identifies hypnosis with hypnotism, identically accepting the suggestion of the auditor that they are the same, identically accepting the suggestion of the auditor that 'this is not hypnosis'. From this point on,

this has the effect of a post-hypnotic command and every time the topic is mentioned, the pre-clear vigorously denies hypnosis was ever used. He knows it wasn't!

"Every person who has been subjected to Dianetic-Scientological processing has been in a state of hypnosis without realizing it." -- *Art Coulter, Columbus, Ohio.*

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"In response to Dr. Kridler's 'God in the Sky' (June, 1961), which is written in the spirit of levity, we would like to say that what the world needs right now is a woman who can think around men in circles. That happens to be the meaning of 'Women shall compass man' (Jer. 32, 21). There are many wonderful 'foreshadowings' to this effect in the Judean-Christian Bible and many other forms of prophecy. But stick to the King James version of the Bible.

"The 'backward parts' which God showed to Moses are simply 'shadow prophecy' which could not be revealed to mankind generally until the 12th Revelation, according to Esdras 14, 8 to 11. It could not be revealed because nothing but fear will push men into living with enough restraint to develop some sort of civilization. God is a spirit and therefore has no 'waist' and no waste. Even the levity way of studying the Bible will have some good come of it since it is done in fear of the same thing you peddle concerning 'religious men without intelligence'.

"Since I have learned about there being such factors in existence as 78 arcana and 22 major arcana, also 56 minor arcana, the Bible has indeed become a fascinating book with so much reference to the 22 sons and 22 years of reigning, also the evidence of mysteries charaded in 22nd chapters. We also find that the inner length of the coffer in the pyramid is 78 inches, its two widths inner and overall is 27 inches and 39 inches, therefore honor the choice of books used in the New and Old Testaments, 27 and 39. Now I would like to add the book of Barnabas out of Lost Books of the Bible because it has so much to say about 'shadows and figures of things to come', as does the book of Hebrews. One can readily see what Paul and Barnabas disagreed on from this book. But it would confuse some, enthrall others.

"How Dr. Kridler can say there was no Bible before Constantine is a travesty indeed, when new found scrolls prove

all this we have in Bibles existed long before Constantine. I myself owned the Book Of Jassher several times quoted but not published in the Bible. Holy books in whatsoever form they are written on whatsoever material are called Bibles, which is only a word for books, coming from Biblia, where papyrus was made for writing material in Egypt."--*Anna Knight, Port Neches, Tex.*

"I am the husband of one of your subscribers, but I seldom read your magazine. However, the wife called my attention to Page 5 in the September issue indicating what Mrs. Eddy feared under the name of animal magnetism. So I read Page 5; but I also read Page 3, your editorial, to which I make response.

"This is the end of a world, yes, but it is also the beginning of a better world. George Berkeley, in his only well-known poem, says:

'The first four acts already past,

A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last.'

Bishop Berkeley, (before he became bishop) was referring to America as the fifth act. But he appears to have forgotten Oceania and Australasia had not yet been surely discovered. Eschatology is a wonderful thing; there appear always to be a few preliminaries to go thru before the curtain shall finally drop.

"Yet it is necessary and expedient for some very good people to live in tension between the past and the future, rather than living strictly in the present. But I am more afraid of the past than of the future; and I am here now to correct my part of the past; while the future is in the power of an over-ruling Providence which (or-who) can be depended on to warn me when I am standing in the way of progress, am in danger of being run over by it. That is, until the right time shall come for me to pass out of this picture into a less limited one.

"Optimism is even more wonderful than eschatology."--*Kelly Janes, Monterey, Mass.*

"Was deeply interested in what Prof. Hotema said on P. 4 (September ABERREE) about food and feeding... How true.

"No so-called waste of the body passes off thru the bowels. The flesh of the body doesn't break down in chunks. The flesh of the body becomes liquids and gases, which are

eliminated by the body thru the lungs, the pores of the skin, and the bladder.

"The foul feces that leave the body thru the bowels consist of what man eats that cannot be used by the body. That is what man eats that goes down the sewer. That is what man eats in excess of the body's needs. If the people of the U. S. A. did not eat more than the body requires, it would create in this country the worst financial crash in the history of the world.

"And the Christians call God's work perfect -- then show by what they do that they do not believe what they say they do. Go in the kitchen and watch what the cook does with the perfect work of God. When she gets thru with God's product and puts it on the table for the family to eat, it is not fit for the body for which God made it. Then these Christians rush for the 'wonder drugs' to 'cure' the ailments they build in the bodies by their own work.

"For 20 years, we brought some of these sick Christians back to health in our own sanitarium by doing nothing at all but making them live according to God's plan. Then they argued about the pay, declaring that we did nothing. And we got them well after other doctors declared they were 'incurable'. But they wanted treatment and remedies. They were not satisfied to get well under God's plan. We threw up our hands and quit. That was too much for us."--*Fed Cason, Sebring, Fla.*

"Out of idle curiosity, and for information only, there were, is, are 16 I's, 2 Me's, and 3 My's in Mr. Morris Katzen's letter to the editor. 'I' wonder what size EGO he wears."--*F. B. Eure, Bowers Hill, Va.*

"I am mocking up a ritual for Marcap. We all love games, and this is on the Game level, like children who pretend. We want to dress up and pretend, so we will have a 'burning ceremony' once a week which will be all entheta comms (I use the term entheta here, for your understanding; we call it 'counter-thoughts' or 'destructive force' of our own creation) received and all entheta creations noted on paper for our newly-created 'Bank of Evil'. It is fun, and comes down to us from ancient practise I recalled having to do with the monks and nuns who wrote their evil thoughts down every day, and communicated them in that way rather than

to have unexpressed resentment build up. Besides, we have a ball doing this. The young people in the group grab a pencil and paper FAST when they are in need of expression, and I love to see them do it."--*Dr. E. Blanche Pritchett, Lakemont, Ga.*

"Thanks to Alberta Elliott for her kind comments in April issue. Kinda belated on my part, am completing an action cycle. E. G. Robles Jr. demolition of Inf. 20 quite amusing. Hope he never gets to see behind the scenery of reality; don't think he could stand it. Scientology is half truths.

"Morris Katzen -- Healing free is contra-MEST academic rules, qualifications, and agreements. Look what they did to Christ-- all because he did not graduate from accredited and recognized sources of his times. Same trend today. You are bucking mass agreements on big scale."--*Inf. 20.*

"My gratefulness to you for publishing such a mind-grinding magazine. Some of the rust is just beginning to wear from stuck gears of early traditional training -- conventional corn that matures modern robots."--*Leona Gibson, Edmonds, Wash.*

Survival of a nuclear war probably wouldn't be worth it-- since your "fellow citizens" would be Government officials and those rich enough to afford bomb shelters -- and cowardly enough to build them.

HART TO HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

ization trying to bring sanity to this suicidal world may be a bit unpopular. However, the letter in last month's ABERREE on Moral Re-Armament got such a welcoming hand that we are convinced ABERREE readers are not willing for the hot-heads and incompetents to send them racing to bomb and fallout shelters any more than we are, (especially since we don't have a bomb shelter and don't intend to dig one). Anyhow, we were much interested in another organization, Committee for a World Constitutional Convention (8600 West Colfax Av., Denver, Colo.), which seeks to "establish an acceptable and effective world federation", with the aim of preventing just such asinities and bullheadedness now current in Berlin and a half dozen other trouble spots here and there. One of the American committee members, we noted, is Marie Phelps Sweet, who does a bit of ther-

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● "WE HAVE EXAMINED THE BODY", by Arthur J. Burks, an exciting book which tells, in a warmly personal manner, the story of the author's experiences in the Arizona desert, with the "sleeping

apy with colors, as well as taking an active interest in the healing facets of Dianetics and Scientology. Another sponsor is Enid's own Dr. Arthur E. Elliott of Phillips University -- plus such names as Mark Van Doren, Dr. Linus Pauling, and many foreign dignitaries we can neither spell nor pronounce. Maybe, if we can cover the world with an umbrella of sanity shields, the rain of war arrows being loosed by the murdering segment will bounce impotently to the ground...

¶ Ella Hanford, who gave up a book and health foods store near Hershey, Penn., to move to a ranch near El Rito, N. Mex., is finding a warning from "Louis" that "things would be tough" a bit more accurate than she'd like. Topping off a series of problems and difficulties, she recently drove into the mountains for a load of fertilizer, and on the way down, the trailer became unhitched (she left it sitting crosswise on a mountain road), and the truck wound up in the corral with a broken steering rod caused by hitting a gully hidden in the grass...

¶ John Dobbs, of So. Burnaby, B.C., has been warning us for a long time that he's having a book published, and the other day he sent us the printed jackets--as proof. Name of the book is "The Ninth Hour". "Can't send you the book yet," Dobbs writes -- explaining that he's having trouble with Customs. Knowing how officious Customs officials can be, we've

often wondered why they don't put them in charge of guarding against bombs, invasions, and the like -- and do away with armies and navies. By the time an enemy went thru all red-tape necessary in paying "duties", they'd get over their "mad" and call off the war...

¶ Both Ruth Spignesi, Stamford, Conn., and Alberta M. O'Connell, Wilton, wrote in glowing terms of their recent get-acquainted meeting -- so it must have been really something! Both have wide acquaintances in the mystical fields, so there were a lot of notes to compare. Alberta, by the way, is all smiles again, but she was understandably quite disturbed when a niece telephoned from a vacation in Mexico that she was on her way to her home in New Jersey -- and didn't show up for more than two months. She wasn't "lost", she said -- she just stopped in Texas for a bit of fun.

¶ "Uncle Ed" Milligan, the bewhiskered showman who once tried to set up a "City of Dawn" in the Wichita Mountains near Lone Wolf, Okla., and gave up only because an "Eye" brought him apples that proved to be wormy, writes enthusiastically of his new mountain-top haven near Cebolla, N. M. When we used to visit "Uncle Ed", and listen to him spout about his plans for a "City of Dawn", he could get "higher than a kite" in fantasy, and we suppose that with a 9,000-foot high base of operations, he now gets even higher.

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The

NOVEMBER, 1961

ABERREE





Hart

to
Hart



¶ Just before we locked the door to our office, turned the keys and a few cans of catfood over to a "good Samaritan", and left for Tahlequah, Okla., to attend the Writers' Conference, we found it necessary to have most of the magazine made up. Consequently, there is little room left to say much about the conference except we're looking forward to next year's repeat performance. And maybe, now that we know what goes on, we can leave a bit more room next year to talk about it.

Maybe, as Mr. and Mrs. Jack Felts (the sponsors) plan, we saw the launching of a move to set up Tahlequah as a national culture center. Which is fitting and proper, since Tahlequah was the site of the old Cherokee Indian capitol, set up after the "civilized" invaders had driven the "savages" from their southeastern U. S. homes into the wilderness over the infamous "Trail of Tears". A century later, we are just beginning to learn who were the "savages"--and it may be that it will take the ghost of the "red man" to show us that the atom bomb and big debts are not necessarily more cultural than the peace pipe and an understanding of Nature.

Speakers at the conference were Arthur J. Burks, of Paradise, Penn., who flew in from a series of successful meetings in Puerto Rico; Herb Blackschleger, of Los Angeles, Calif.; Tom DeVore, outdoor writer and radio director, of Tulsa, Byron J. Smith, western writer of Lubbock, Texas; L. E. White, publicity writer, currently working with the sponsors of the anti-Crushef Khrushade, and Alpha Hart, who proved once again that he knows more about editing than yelping from a rostrum. Mrs. Felts was moderator, and spoke on poetry writing and the duties of the authors' agent. The entire program--which not only was for writers but had metaphysical undertones, was taped by Charles Rhoades, of Horizons Unlimited, Oklahoma City, and these will be transcribed and published in book form.

The weather was perfect--whether by accident, by the power of "psychics" present,

or it may have been the spirits of the old tribal medicine men were looking after a meeting which was to revive and re-establish their culture. The editor had one objection: Almost everyone stayed at one of Tahlequah's motels, where the lectures also were held, and we doubt if many went away knowing much more about Tahlequah itself than they knew when they arrived...

¶ Harold S. Schroepfel, of Hazel Crest, Ill., one of the "lobby students" when we were taking our first course in Dianetics at Wichita, dropped in for an overnight yak-yak session this past month--and almost every minute was utilized to its oralmost. We think we even went to sleep while one of us was talking, after we'd gone to bed. Harold was on his way to San Diego, where he has a month's auditing assignment, and was to stop over to meet a fellow sensitive in Phoenix. He is being accompanied by his daughter, Renata. Anyhow, out of the long session, we don't know what Harold got--other than a few cups of coffee--but ABERREE readers soon will be getting a special serialized manuscript, "Lessons in Advanced Perception". Harold admits it will help some who use it, "spin" some who only play with it, and puzzle those who know nothing about it, but we don't care--we can take helping, spinning, and puzzling readers all in stride...

¶ Other visitors of the past month were Dr. and Mrs. J. Harold Thibodeau, of Myrtle Beach, S. Car., with their son Peter. They were on their way to California to look over a chiropractic school for Peter, who is contemplating following in his parents' footsteps. It was an all-too short visit, since they didn't reach Enid until midnight, and bedded down at a motel before coming to the downtown office for a few minutes on their way out of town. There was a possibility they'd stop on their way back, but apparently, things didn't work out--or one look was enough for the good doctor and his equally good wife...

¶ Newest metaphysical maga-
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 19)

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for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn,
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POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.

Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny — if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

WORDS! WORDS! WORDS! TRULY, THE WORD IS GOD

"In the beginning was the Word..." And we're not sure but what it might have been better had that been the end of it. Of the "Word", we mean.

"And the Word was God." But that's where even the literal interpreters of the Bible begin doubling up in amorphous puerility. Even though both the Word and God are defined with much more clarity than are 99 percent of the other puzzles in the Bible, for some reason none of these dedicated "students" and oracles accept all of St. John's dictionary. "A" is O.K., but not "B". Now, what John really meant...

Unlike these coin-operated parrots, who have traded their think-tanks for recorded hypotheses, we don't know what John meant — if anything. All we know is what he said. And as we thumb thru a pile of metaphysical and religious magazines that offer ways of life (and death) for the multitude, we're practically convinced John was right. The Word IS God. At least, it's God to too many persons in this era of oral and printed yak-yak.

The minister shouts to his captive audience, in a voice resonant with clerical passion, the WORDS he'd himself learned in a WORD-college. The congregation, at its various places of disassembly, takes with it the sermon — the message — the WORDS — just heard — words which are supposed to guide and protect them until next Sunday's word-barrage. They have learned to worship "the WORD" — and the meaning is lost in rhetoric.

The Bible is a book of words — including those of St. John defining God. Innumerable sects and self-styled religions have been formed around disputable interpretations of these words — yet probably none could talk intelligently for more than a split second on Life—

here or hereafter — without consulting "The Word" to back them up. "The Bible says..."; "It says here in..."; "Our minister says..."; "I read an article the other day which said..." Words, words, words. Truly, as John said, "And the Word was God." It still is.

Long-winded haranguers give lip service to words — from the pulpits, on radio, over television. Bulls, encyclicals, promulgations put more words on paper, giving them the aura of law if not of reason.

And if one thinks the fault is all in religion, he has only to examine a statute, or legal document, to see how words can be chained together in inimical confusion. Half the cases in our Courts are made possible because attorneys can exact a fee for disagreeing with other attorneys on the meaning of ambiguous words, called — in all seriousness — "laws".

Our libraries — public and private — bulge with books that seek to show how man must live for peaceful coexistence with other men. Magazines and newspapers use tons and tons of paper to present similar hopes to a confused populace. Yet we probably are closer to all-out destruction of humanity in a war to end war than ever before in history. We read the WORDS, and know not what they say. "Love" is a four-letter WORD — and the number of letters used to spell it is about the full extent of agreement. Altho we are importuned to "love everybody", suggest "love" to a stranger of the opposite sex and you'll get your face caved in. "The brotherhood of man" is a fight between nations, a controversy between races — or a war among one's own race for different treatment of another race. Peace is an armed truce, in which nations go bankrupt building weapons and training killers for the annihilation

we hope will never come. One nation parades God even on its currency, not because it IS a nation obeying the dictates of God but because the WORDS are a slap in the face to another nation that denies the existence of a God.

Yes, The Word is God — and we worship the word — as well as the paper on which it is printed.

A wordsmith discovers a meaning for a truism that has been known and in the public domain for centuries. Strutting his own perspicacity, he writes a book, or books about it, protects his WORDS by copyright, and sits back to bask in appreciation. When material demands exceed book royalties, he looks around for more revenue, which quite often is the modus operandi of all new wordologies, wordics, wordisms, wordosophies, and so forth.

He attracts a loyal following, who deify and quote the "Master" by the hour and by the ton — but take away their books and/or tapes, and they would be tongue-tied. Few know what they are saying — but they have a fairly good memory of what has been said. The words, in the image of the "Master", are carved majestically in the royal purple of Valhalla. A certificate or so (sooner or later) SAYS they are proficient "believers". And so they are. But they are NOT "The Word", but worshipers of The WORD. Because they have so filled their lives with "other Gods" (other WORDS), they have left no room for Gods/WORDS of their own. They can't know for believing. They cannot explore the virgin forest of fact because they have locked themselves in behind the fences of others' words.

"And the Word was God." These are words, too. But how else are you going to fill a 20-page magazine?

MEDITATION CONSULTS HIGHER CONSCIOUSNESS FOR CORRECT ANSWERS

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

KNOWING the functions of, and the tremendous force of, the Will -- which in its higher aspects is latent in most of us -- we can see how essential it is that it should be awakened. For, like the muscles of the body, Will grows stronger with use. It is up to each of us to determine whether we shall remain infirm of purpose and weak in Will, or awaken and arouse this force and use it for our upbuilding.

The first mental approach to cultivate in order that the mind may draw to itself whatever it desires is philosophical meditation. This is a receptive condition of mind, assumed for the purpose of receiving, from Deity, knowledge concerning a selected subject.

To understand more fully the elements which compose this kind of meditation, we will analyze them. The first condition of mind is a receptive one. The word "receptive" is not used in a negative sense. Never, under any circumstances, permit yourself to be in a negative condition. The moment you become negative, you become subject to malevolent subjective entities and influences which may control or obsess you and perhaps dominate your mind thruout life.

The occultist insists that the passive negative meditation taught by many schools in the Orient as well as in the Occident is most harmful to the ego. Immortality means the preservation of the individual consciousness, a perfect individualization can come only thru the continued efforts to remain in a positive condition of mind. To remain negative is detrimental to one's evolution. Negativeness also has its effects upon the physical body by its reflex action, producing sickness and often dissolution.

Having placed yourself in a positive receptive condition, you desire to receive knowledge. Knowledge is the second element, and is all that you can receive thru meditation, since qualities or things are brought thru other modes of mind.

Direct your demand or prayer to the Universal Consciousness, not to an individual, for there must be no intermediary. And the receipt of knowledge from this highest source of knowledge is the third element in our definition.

To demand scientifically from Universal Consciousness is very difficult, if you have not entirely outgrown the idea of an anthropomorphic God. It may help you to think of Universal Consciousness as another individual mind near you that you may speak to as you would to another person. Or, you may picture it as a golden sun, or center, vibrating light within your own heart -- for the heart center is one of the chief points of contact between the individual and the Universal Mind.

Many persons feel so far away from God. God is difficult to reach only because you make it so with your wrong conceptions of your separateness from It. Take the Great Consciousness into every thought and act of life; whisper to It in the darkness of the night and It will hear and answer you. See it in a mental picture

of golden yellow light and It will fill your body with Its uplifting vibrations. Depend upon It, instead of persons and things, to bring you what you need, and your demands will never fail to be met.

There are two reasons why your demands should be made of Universal Consciousness. If you do not address your demands to the Highest, your animal, or objective, mind will assert itself and try answering you. By making your demands direct to Deity, it has a tendency to prevent the action of the lower objective mind. However, nothing but perfect self-control will ever fully prevent the attempted intervention by the objective mind.

The second reason for addressing your demand to the supreme Consciousness, as tho it were another mind, is that you thereby have a tendency to cut off communication with all other individual minds who are thinking along the same general lines with yourself. Otherwise, you may get into a current of thought and be as likely to get wrong thoughts as right ones.

Many persons "go into the silence", or try to meditate by sitting and waiting for any thought to come to them. This way, they are apt to accept any impression that may come to them, believing such impressions are Divine inspirations. This is not philosophical meditation and cannot possibly bring the good you desire. The right way to meditate is to get your subject before going into meditation, and then ask for knowledge concerning it and wait patiently for your impression.

The subject for meditation may be anything concerning which you desire knowledge. It may be knowledge pertaining to any plane of being, the spiritual, mental, or physical. But it must be concrete.

The majority of people do not think -- they merely dream. People think they think, but the fact is they jump from one thought to another -- without logical sequence or continuity. Many think of words -- not concepts or of concrete mental things. What concept do most persons have of love? force? mind? thought? If these words mean anything, then these are things. It is possible to have thoughts without words, and this kind of thinking is mental picture-making, or concrete thought which is real creative thought. Your concrete thoughts have absolute, mathematical results.

Early morning hours are best for meditation, because at that time the great forces of nature are sweeping thru you and thru that part of the world where the sun is beginning to shine. Your own magnetic forces have been drawn back to you during the previous sleep and you have not as yet been drawn into the world thought. If you can devote some time to meditation before you rise, you will get the best results.

When you demand knowledge from Universal Consciousness, there go forth from you, according to the intensity of your thought, many little magnetic lines into the ether. These lines look like blue rays of light and connect you with the person or thing which will be the best instrument to answer your demand.

Deity provides the best way for your demands to be met, according to your development and ability to receive them. The answer does not always come immediately the demand is made, and you may continue to demand for a month before it comes.

Beginners are likely to make their demand to Deity and then go and ask some person for advice. As a result, several answers are received and none may be right because Deity did

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

"Masters" Need Escape from "Slaves"

"Chains" Are Way to Dodge Responsibility, Plus Means of Trapping, Destroying Cause

By PETER THRASHER, I-102

THROUGHOUT all the books of all our histories, there now rings a common cry (or scream, or hollow chant), which is most generally to be interpreted as "Free the slaves!" This is based on the assumption that slaves *want* to be free. And no doubt some of them do. These generally achieve their freedom—one way or another—but mainly their only real wish is to make some slavemaster guilty of depriving them of their freedom. History also is full of instances of the actions taken by those who, when freed, refused the responsibility of freedom and promptly re-entered the same, or slightly different, form of bondage—willingly and eagerly.

There is a mechanism here—a grisly mechanism—which it is most unfashionable to discuss, but which can and shall be made explicit. It is long past time for this gruesome and deadly *game* to be unmasked—and I here use "game" in the same sense as in the Circus Maximus of old.

In the beginning, let us (since no adequate definition exists) define a slave by his actions and his purpose, as he has only one of each, whatever guise he may adopt in their accomplishment.

First, a slave has only one real activity—the creation of slavemasters. To this end, slaves will come flocking to any cause-point of which they become aware, and, in effect, say: "Master, please give an order to me, your slave."

Second, a slave has only one purpose—the degradation of cause by the simple expedient of convincing the cause-point that it is "bad cause".

If the elected slavemaster falls for the trap, and gives an order, the slaves are certain to promptly go out and goof up on the command, doing damage to themselves or the environment, and then return saying: "Master, see what horrible things you have caused, thru/to me, your faithful slave."

The end result of the repetition of this, many times, is for the thoroly trapped slavemaster (hyphen intentional, because descriptive) to tire of being made "bad cause" every time he attempts to do something thru "his" slaves, and then decide that the only place where he will not be "bad cause" is as one of the slaves himself. Thus, the final purpose of the slaves is achieved, and the augmented body of slaves seeks out another cause-point to destroy.

The mechanism shows in many ramifications. The one most familiar to all of us, since it is used so often, is the request for "proof". (The difference here is not the person who says "Show me" but the one who says "Prove it to

me".) Here the slave who asks to have something proven to him is asking you to substitute your knowingness for his. He is asking you to overwhelm him so that he need not be responsible for knowing. This differs from demonstration, or a show of evidence. Neither evidence nor demonstration is a "proof" of anything. The Galileo problem (if they will not look thru the telescope, then they will never see what only the telescope can show them) remains unchanged. But "proving" it to them is the rather forceful method of making them use your knowingness to order their lives. If you walk into this trap, then you will shortly find your converts (slaves) either failing to "prove" things to still others, goofing directly with this other-knowingness, or altering the data that they are "proving" in some damaging way. In any case, YOU, the source-point for the "proven data", will get stuck with these second-hand overt acts against persons whom you never have met.

There is, of course, another side to the demand for "proof". The slave always has the sneaking hope that if you bring forth your best "proofs" and fail, in the task of "proving" data to him that you know to be true, then you may decide your data is invalid, and to that extent be destroyed. After a little of this—failing to "prove" and being destroyed by the failure, you finally can go out and join the hordes whose purpose is the total destruction of all knowingness everywhere.

In other words, the person who says, "Where may I see the evidence or demonstration?" is most probably sincere, but the one who challenges "prove it" is intending nothing but the destruction of your knowingness, and should be recognized as a destructive agent.

Note here that it hurts not at all to give a demonstration, or show evidence, to such a one. Sometimes, in spite of himself and his intention, he will see something so real for him that he cannot refuse to know it for himself. If only the compulsive-game stage of "proving" in response to a challenge can be avoided, all will go well.

The great near-miraculous surprise is that, with this destructive current on this planet, and rampant for these past many centuries, that there remain still some sparks of ability for the fanning. It is, indeed, a blessed wonder that there are still persons who can accept an instruction and carry it out, who can still witness evidence and see for themselves, and who know, or can learn, that it is not necessary to accept the overts of slaves as their own.

The means to free the planet, then, is definitely not to expend either time or energy upon the slaves, the wasteful and destructive ones, but to free the most able, save the slavemasters, and let the slaves go masterless for a while. As we process these most able ones, and recover for them their true degree of responsibility for their actions, real and fan-

ried, to the detriment of the slaves and planet, the slaves also will improve, since a long chain of assigned guilt will not hold, on the assigning end, if the assignee has his full responsibility for the incidents in question.

By the recovery of the most constructive element of the planetary population, we will, then, effectively assist the more able (least unable) of the slaves to get out of their self-imposed, but none the less binding compulsive game of destroying cause.

The object of our efforts, aside from the purely aseptic personal precaution of staying out of the trap, is to get the slaves out of their game-trap of destruction-of-cause by first getting the slave-masters out of their compulsive game of trying to help the slaves. (Please note that as soon as anybody starts to help, the slaves pile up on his coattails ten deep, and the second-hand overts start to pile up on the helper.)

There is such a thing as real co-operation and the true reality of giving and receiving help, and these are to be cherished. But avoid the trap, when you wish to help another, of accepting the ownership of a slave. That you can regret heavily.

Be it freely admitted here that the slave needs real help more than anybody else, but he cannot, will not, use the offered help. He will only waste it so that it cannot go to anybody who can use it.

A slave does not need a master. He wants one in order to destroy that much more of cause. If you can willingly grant a slave the right to the beingness of a masterless slave, and go your way, both you and he will benefit from your wisdom of choice. You benefit right there and then, and he later.

There is yet, of course, another variation of this most ancient trap, and one frequently used — the subversion of a philosophy to the end of the destruction of the philosopher. It worked on many in the early field of Dianetics and has worked on the psychologists in the so-called "social sciences", and in pragmatic politics, for many dreary years. If you propound and expound your philosophy, sooner or later — and the "better" your philosophy the sooner it will happen ("better" being defined and decided on the basis of promoting the maximum survival for the greatest number of dynamics) — some slave will come to you and say: "You know, I said/did just what you always tell me, and it has come out very badly for me/him/them". At that moment, you have choice and decision. If you remain aware of the trap, you can merely ask, "And what do I always tell you?" When the recital is finished, you can sit back in amazement at the distortion that has just been played back as "your" philosophy. You can then ask, "And what did you say/do that gave such bad results?" and await even further subversions of your teachings.

Here is the mechanism — here is the trap — and there, in plain view, are the trappers. For corroboration, witness the subversion, perversion, and outright substitutions, in the altered versions of the teachings of the great ones: Gautama, Lao-Tse, Confucius, Jesus, Zarathustra, Muhammed, and Marlowe. The action may be readily observed in the still-coalescing "schools" built around the teachings of the more modern researchers and philosophers.

We who would be free must be willing that the rest of the world also be free. To that end, we must seek out the most able members of the population and free them that they may aid us to free the next level of ability. (Note again this is freedom-to-do, not merely free-

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(9) THE MARTYRED MESSIAHS

THE FAMOUS Dead Sea Scrolls tell of a martyred "Teacher of Righteousness" who lived before the time of Jesus of Nazareth. Other sources tell us about the many forgotten "saviours" who lived in various centuries of the Christian Era.

Not long after the martyrdom of Jesus, Pontius Pilate ordered the massacre of Samaritans who came to hear their "Messiah" on Mount Garizim. Simon Bar Cocheba, widely acclaimed as "the savior of the Jews", died near Jerusalem in 135 (A.D.) during the last revolt against the Roman emperor, Hadrian. Sabbatai Zebi (1626-1726) was crowned as the Messiah of the Jews in 1665 by the population of Smyrna. He married a girl who escaped from a nunnery. Sultan Mohammed IV banished him to Albania. Jacob Frank, the last patriarch of the disciples of Zebi, was arrested in 1760 by order of the Catholic authorities in Warsaw. He spent 13 years in jail as a heretic.

One of the greatest Jewish Messiahs was Solomon Molko (1500-1532). A Portuguese Christian by birth, he was converted to Judaism at a time when Jews were being burned to death by the thousands. Pope Clement VII made him his court astrologer because he made many correct predictions of future events. When jealous inquisitors asked the death penalty for Molko, the Pope helped him escape and the Inquisitors mistakenly burned another Jew who resembled Molko in appearance.

In 1532, Molko visited the Holy Roman Emperor Charles V at the imperial council of Ratisbon. There he publicly announced himself as the "Messiah of the Jews". Charles V delivered him to the Inquisition in Mantua, where he was formally condemned to death by fire. When the executioner approached to light the fire, Molko was offered a pardon if he would recant and return to the bosom of the Church, but he firmly rejected the offer of mercy. Chained to the stake, he died a martyr's death. His disciples did not forget him; they swore he returned from the dead and appeared to them while they were praying in their synagogue.

A "tourist state" is one that boasts of its weather publicly and curses it privately.

Big mouths often cover up for small talk.

dom-from.) This is to be a cumulative pattern, and has little or nothing to do with the various games of "power" now being played by our variegated governmental idiots. As the number of awfully capable persons on the planet increases, there will be less aberration apparent in the body public, and the rate of progress will rise even faster.

Confucius was right! It all does begin with you/me. We "purify" ourselves, our families, our circle of friends, our social groupings, our race, the universe — but it is **WE** who must start, and do.

"Healing Game" Attracts Smart Suckers

Many So-called Metaphysical "Truths" Are Labeled Tricks Played on Highbrow Mediums

By JACOB ISAAC APSEL

SUCKERS are born every minute, but some persons are so certain they know all the angles that they will yield only to a special type of pressure. For example, they label theology and Spiritualism for "immature minds"—but metaphysics, yoga, spiritual healing, and clairvoyance commercials cause them to open wide their purses, and empty them "to the last farthing". Dianetics/Scientology must be included among the "irresistibles", for it is the champion of "takers". If you don't have a "last farthing", you can sign a promissory note.

Certainly they all have some merit, but if people were smart, they would pick up their winnings (gains) after the first few passes (lessons), as all the above teachings give you a lift at the start, but like penicillin, there are no additional values after the first few shots. Unfortunately, the egotist does not know when his pitcher is full.

Clairvoyance is nothing more than mediumship which has gone highbrow, moved uptown where the fees are higher. The Catholic saint, too, was nothing more than a medium who never cashed in while alive—but the church cashes in, forever after.

Two outstanding cases of mediums moving uptown are Madam Blavatsky, founder of the Theosophical Society, and Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science. Confidentially, Christian Science derives its name from the fact it is neither Christian nor science.

Clairvoyance is glamorized far beyond its capabilities by persons who deeply visualized it, but never possessed it. My first-hand contacts with most of the heads of the leading metaphysical schools have verified this. At best, they possessed a second grade of psychic sensitivity. None could demonstrate it at all times, but had to wait for certain times and certain places. "Little One (L. O., my wife)" and I converse with our H. W. (Heaven World) friends at any hour, anywhere.

The late Elbert Benjamine (C.C.Zain), founder of the Church of Light, in one of his monthly messages to his international followers, said, in the spring of 1949, "These are trying times, we will have to arm to the teeth." Since he took on the stature of Jesus to his followers, and led them to accept his messages as heaven-sent, I asked him, "Is it possible your message came from the same heaven where was Jesus, who said, 'Put up thy sword'?" He later admitted his message was derived from astrological delineation. The message sent out to his followers here and abroad did not contain what he admitted to me.

I repeat: Clairvoyance is as fallible as the Pope. It contains no omniscience, and its prognostications, like the prices in catalogs, are

subject to change. It is not clair (clear) voyance (vision) but is rather a sense of receptivity. They do not see at will, they do not hear at will. They are communicated with by a H. W. entity. This I can prove.

At this point, I wish to say with emphasis that L.O. and I are not Spiritualists. A Spiritualist is one who believes in and practices that religion. We belong to no church and are bound by no religion or dogma. L. O. is not a medium, as the term is commonly understood. She is a psychic sensitive, and does not exploit it for money.

The reason for the limited value of clairvoyant reports is, as I have previously explained, due to the fact our Creator gave us our minds with no strings attached. The mind is as free as the elements, subject to no juggling from heaven, and like the elements is subject to impingements from prevailing and constantly changing conditions. For example: the Cuban invasion, when it was on the horizon, was seen by our H. W. friends as the possible beginning of World War III. Its complete failure was obscured by the whirlpool of exchanges between informants in U.S.A. and the recipients in Cuba, with many in-the-making counter moves in the mixing bowl. Why then should anyone be willing to pay considerable money to schools that claim they can teach clairvoyance, when:

1. It is doubtful that they possess it, and/or can teach it.
2. Its value is greatly over-rated.
3. It will not bring advantages that will gain for you fame, fortune, or power.
4. It may break your heart when you find you cannot see God from this pinnacle.

Many who visit us hint—some subtly, others boldly—that they would not expect it for nothing, "But if you could ask your H. W. for a winning number, a Wall Street stock that will go up, where to dig for buried money..." We know these people are all good people, for they tell us so. They must be good-hearted, for they promise to give considerable to charity. They protest genuinely (even as I did years ago) that all they want is to find God—but if on the way He would help them with a windfall, they could alleviate so much misery—especially their own. I would have gotten fighting mad if someone had told me that even a thief, robber, or pickpocket gladly gives 20 or 30 percent of the loot someone sets up for them.

We had a visitor from out of town who had sought our advice feverishly many times. This sincere gentleman was only interested in finding God. He had spent lots of money, and sleepless, searching nights. We sympathized with him and promised to help him get answers for himself thru his own planchette. On his second visit after preliminaries, we asked him to sit with the planchette. In his own home at best he could get only unintelligible scribbling, but we managed to get several letters and unrelated words. We thought the sitting a success, altho the friend showed disappointment. His third visit the following week brought

writing almost from the instant he started with the board. His first question was, "Will I sell my transistors?" The planchette was now writing like mad. "When?" "How soon?" Even as the board was answering, he could not wait, but was asking L. O. similar questions to get faster answers. I called a halt to this farce, but our friend was so enthused by the successful writing that he did not sense what we saw as a violation of spiritual ethics. Next day, he called us on the phone, complaining his board would not move for him.

Metaphysical schools have made claims that they have first-hand proof thru clairvoyance that Atlantis did exist. This and other of their extraordinary teachings are unquestionably truthful, having been attested to by prominent clairvoyants down thru the ages.

L.O. has visited the moon, the planet Mars, the bottom of the Pacific Ocean, and the Florians, a people living in a town called Temple-town located in the bowels of the earth. These visits were made while she was in deep hypnotic sleep. Later, in sessions which were not hypnotic, she sat in reverie, giving a running account of revisits to these places to double check her first findings, all of which were carefully recorded.

In every other department of our wedded life, I am her "Shatzie" (treasure), but because at this date I do not regard these trips as actually having taken place, I am on her "bad boy list". Over a period of time, I have been trying many other avenues of experimentation, but altho I am positive L. O. did not fabricate, I am equally certain that these visits were an excursion that she was taken on by our H. W. friends who enjoyed our amazement while it was unfolding.

Atlantis, the seven-fold constitution of man, evolutionary rounds on successive planets, and other Rosicrucian and Theosophical teachings which have been attested by clairvoyance, stand equally unprovable and in my estimation invalid.

Returning to Dianetics/Scientology, when I used to process people asking them to "be three feet behind your head", and they answered, "Yes", I knew they were lying, even as I had lied. L. Ron Hubbard devotees who resent this may have their revenge by performing this feat for money. I can guarantee a packed Madison Square Garden, with ticket-paying customers who would gladly come to see L.R.H. or any of his "doctors" "Be three feet behind his head", on a double-your-money-back if not performed.

Many write us for answers on psychic unfolding, life after death, activities in the H. W., and healing. Altho we do not accept money, we evade no questions concerning our teachings or others. There is one point at which we become disturbed. When people harp on the inconsistencies and shortcomings of the school and lessons for which they are paying—yet continue paying there while still peppering us with questions for better answers, without even thinking to send a stamped envelope for their personal answers—we feel this is an imposition.

There are many who have wailed thru pages of The ABERREE of how they are suffering. Many hands are eager to take their money, but none brings relief. Most of those who have complained the hardest that they have suffered the most are the least given to listening. A highly-rated doctor said to an aunt of mine, "Please do not come to see me any more. You are not a credit to my practice. You pay my fee, but you do not follow my instructions."

The mind that is strong is not necessarily healthy. William Bendix used to say, "Don't

bother me with facts; my head is made up."

Several with whom I sympathized took insult when I suggested they first will have to change their way of thinking—which brought on their malady—before we could help them. Others disliked us instantly when we told them there are no miraculous cures. Many will only accept their cure in a package they have visualized, in a form to their liking. Why do these people ask for help if they know so much about the kind of healing they need?

I wish to stress that almost all maladies are self-inflicted. Certainly, ulcers, etc., are biological facts, but they were started and entrenched by inharmonious mind activity. The mind gives birth to almost all dis-eases, and chronic maladies took years of persistent wrong actions directed by mind—it was not instantaneous. Not even an accident is instantaneous. Insurance companies penalize the "accident prone". Ordinary people progress slowly toward their accident, the accident prone runs.

A person who gets insulted when told his wrong thinking has brought on all his maladies, and will not listen to correction, is a person who is digging his grave painfully.

Dale Carnegie used to tell of a druggist whose sympathy for his customers was so genuine, he would take on their maladies when he filled their prescriptions. This was brought about purely and simply by his intense mind activity, which made him part of that affliction. He had to sell his prospering business.

What the mind can do, the mind can undo, and what has taken time to create will take time to un-create.

I find considerable agreement with the late Charles Fillmore, founder of Unity School of Christianity, who said, "There are no incurable diseases". I would like to reword that, "No case is so far gone that healing or alleviation cannot be started." So, to anyone who is suffering, start your healing now. Regardless of how impossible the cure may appear, the first steps will ease pain and suffering, and may even bring the cure into focus.

To those who cannot see a formula for healing within the framework of this article, will add: You thought yourself into this mess, you can think yourself out of this mess. An easy start is to sit or lie, thoroly relaxed, and dream health—three times a day, 10 or more minutes each time. Visualize a sea of harmony and float on it. The comfort you get will be the proof that healing need not be complex or expensive.

The period of dying can be made advantageous by eliminating time to suffer. This may be effected by filling your time (the mind can entertain only one thought at a time) with meditation and reflection on how you will use, to advantage—in your new environment of no physical limitations—the knowledge and experience you have gained here on earth.

A SUGGESTED WAY TO EDUCATE THE "RED HEATHENS"

When churches want to save the "heathen", they send "missionaries" to the scene of the so-called crime. But when these same churches want to "save" the world from Communism, they do their preaching in a democracy, half a world away from the very people who should be educated about how big a mistake they're letting their leaders make. Why isn't infiltration that's good for the "spiritual heathen" also good for the "political heathen"? Or maybe it's safer to incite a war than to infiltrate. And besides, who wants to have to get out and work for his living like everybody else, just to prove the superiority of his knowledge?

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

Part 10. CHAPTER VIII -- THE SPIRIT WITHIN

YOU HAD finished the day's work, the work for which you were being paid, which provided your livelihood. You were driving home and there was a great satisfaction in you. You couldn't remember when you had felt so pleased with the day. Instantly you realized it was not the day that pleased you, but yourself. No regrets followed you home or rode in the seat beside you. You had been irritated with no one, had irritated no one in your turn. The work hadn't been boring because you had wholly *done* it. There had been no skimping. You hadn't taken unauthorized coffee breaks—by "unauthorized", you meant you hadn't stolen any of the company's time on the pretense that coffee was called for.

You'd never, these last few years, cared much for your job. Now you had learned, in just one day, that there were things about it you had never discovered. There was work in it, of course, and come right down to it, it was the *Father's Work*. You'd discovered that, the greatest discovery of all. You'd done it with the Father's hands, brains, with your own Great God Self, the Father's bestowal of personality upon you. Seeing it thus, you realized a great old truth: that anything worth doing was worth doing well.

You'd deliberately done all the obviously useful things you'd never before taken the time to do because they hadn't been, specifically, paid for or included in your contract of employment. You'd even dropped a few suggestions in the box, among them this:

"If I do my work as Jesus did His, and would do mine if He were holding down my job, I'd have nothing to regret or be concerned about, and the whole job would be better, move faster."

The boss, reading that, would likely be embarrassed, wondering what sort of person would offer such a suggestion. You'd signed your name, too, defying criticism. The boss might think you'd "got religion", but down inside you'd always had it, really. So had everyone, monitored by conscience, but nobody used it. Leastwise you hadn't. That was another thing: you hadn't criticized anyone else, even inside yourself. How could you, not really knowing anyone else—tho you'd always felt you knew others even better than you knew yourself.

"Judge not that ye be not judged!" Your Associate had said this long ago. Just now you'd followed thru, and everybody seemed to have been nicer all the day thru!

"What you think is what you are!" you felt your Associate, there beside you, saying it. "Maybe you'll remember that when I'm with you hereafter more in spirit...."

But then, wasn't He always in spirit? Were you not, also? In the flesh, but in the spirit,

too, where you did your best work. Like today, for instance, when you worked thru spirit rather than thru animal man. Animal man was all right, but he needed his constant wedding to spirit to make it possible to live with him.

There was joy on the journey home. You didn't even try to look ahead expecting complaints from the wife, or the kids, or demands for details of the day's happenings. How many times had you thought, and sometimes even snapped out:

"It's been bad enough to live thru the day's irritations once. Why insist on making me live them over?"

It had never been fair. She had always been interested in your work, believed you to be interested in hers. Since you had *enjoyed* the day's work, you should enjoy telling the family. They'd enjoy telling you, too.

You always listened to the radio, then read the newspaper. You hated being interrupted during the hearing or the perusal. Now it was going to be fun. This you knew. It would be fun because you'd *live* it with them, and make them live the day's satisfaction with you. And going over it might show flaws which could be repaired tomorrow. That you'd not thought of before. But didn't all Nature recapitulate? God did it with everything that grew. That was the secret of evolution, its vast mystery. You were part of Nature. You even ran a lot of it. You were one of the gods of the Three Lower Kingdoms of animal, mineral, and vegetable. You were quite a fellow if you allowed yourself to be.

You drove carefully, easily, pleased that somehow you could think so clearly and drive so well at the same time. How many things could a man do at the same time if he put his mind to it?

"I said," said your Associate, "that where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I also in the midst of them."

He left it there, for you to pick up. How many twos and threes, thruout the Universe, were gathered together at a given time, any time in the name of the Christ? Jillions! And Jesus had said further:

"That which I do ye may do also and greater things, for I go to the Father!"

There was, then, no end to what man could do, all of it happy if he elected for it to be—he elected himself to unhappiness and imbalance, didn't he?

You had to hold back to keep your spirit from speeding your car above the speed limit—more above than you were in the habit of driving.

There was such a tireless lilt in you. If you could take it into the home with you....

So, you took it in.

You talked about the office, your work, as you never had before. You drew the whole family in. And when one of the kids interposed something irrelevant, it turned out to be, when pursued to its conclusion, of great interest to everybody. Of great importance, too, naturally.

You wouldn't have traded the day for any-

thing out of the past.

It had all been done so simply, too. Come to think it over, and talk it over with your wife as you did that night before dropping off to sleep, the day had been the kind of day you'd always wanted. Why hadn't you taken it, then, and all the days?

You made a clean breast of it, and she was thoughtful. She was silent, until you realized that on your ending the story of the 16 hours with Jesus she had dropped off to sleep.

Jesus must have been working on this, too. Had He, thus beautifully, told you the most important technique of all for happiness in life, in love, marriage, *everything*?

"Take it right into sleep with you, as far as you can, with right desire, and so it shall be unto you," the Associate seemed to suggest. You tried it.

"Tomorrow shall be even better," you started inward to sleep. "Tomorrow shall be even better...."

"What I do today I do better tomorrow," you changed it a bit, trying for size.

"You'll be with me tomorrow, Sir?" you asked the Associate.

"See you around, of course," you dreamily felt Him saying, rather slangily for such an Associate, "but I need not watch, you know, so long as you watch yourself."

"Tomorrow will be even better," you said drowsily to yourself, pushing the idea ahead of you into sleep like dust before a broom. "Tomorrow will be better!"

It was almost as if it already *was* better. It *was*.

"Tomorrow will be better," you thought. "Tomorrow will be....tomorrow...." — The End

Synergetically Yours

By ART COULTER

THE PURPOSE of this article is to tell the true story of Don Purcell and his valiant effort to place Dianetics on an ethical, responsible basis. Much of the story is known to "old-timers", but the full story is known to few — and since his death, Don has been subjected to a resumption of the unfair and unkind attacks that characterized the period 1952-1954. Don and I became very close friends during this period, and he confided to me many things that were never made public, so I was acutely aware of the unjust treatment he received.

Nowadays, Scientologists are full of talk about "overts", "withholds", and "confrontations". Their words and actions would be more credible if it were not for the many overts and withholds that were committed against Don Purcell — and which have recently been resumed. In the face of so monstrous an injustice, they stand convicted of rank hypocrisy.

Don's outstanding trait, to me, was his sincerity. He was deeply devoted to the betterment of man, and Dianetics was to him a cause to which he gave freely and without stint. His motivation in working for Dianetics was deeply idealistic and altruistic. When he first went into Dianetics he was a moderately wealthy man; to it he gave most of that wealth in an effort to keep Dianetics going. When these efforts met only vituperation and abuse, and he realized that unity could not otherwise be achieved, he *gave* the Dianetic Foundation back to its founder, with no strings attached.

But let us tell the story from the beginning: The Hubbard Dianetic Research Foundation, after an auspicious start, ran into serious trouble in late 1950 and 1951. Perhaps owing to over-enthusiasm, the Foundation found itself deeply in debt — I believe in excess of \$100,000. These were business obligations — bills due for goods and services rendered — not a diabolical plot by criminals and Communists. Then, on April 24, 1951, the United Press broke the story of Sara Hubbard's divorce action, in which she charged that "competent medical advisers" had found her husband "hopelessly insane", and in need of psychiatric observation. These charges were not true, but the bad publicity was a damaging blow to the Dianetic cause — nor was it helped by the fact that previously there had been a rumor to the effect that Sara was a "clear". Added to this was a

considerable amount of internal dissension, culminating in the withdrawal of five of the seven original members of the Board of Directors. These included John W. Campbell Jr., and Dr. J. A. Winter, whose enthusiastic indorsements had played a major role in the great interest Dianetics attracted.

Don Purcell was at his best when the going was tough; and he proved it on this occasion. In a letter sent to friends dated May 21, 1952, he tells of it in his own words:

"We have received a great many letters lately requesting us to answer the accusations that have been made by L. Ron Hubbard and James Elliott against myself and the rest of the Foundation personnel. This letter is an answer to these accusations...."

"In July of 1950, I took the professional course in Elizabeth, N. J. By the time I had finished the course, I knew that Dianetics offered a greater understanding of mind than any other field of investigation in existence. Mind had been a subject of prime interest and study to me for about 20 years.

"While at Elizabeth, I determined to do all I could to assist the advance of Dianetics. This was a strong postulate. Just before I left Elizabeth I asked Ron how I could best serve Dianetics.... He told me to go home to Kansas for the time being and develop as much local interest as possible...."

"When things got rough within the Foundation late in 1950, we offered assistance. Our offer was accepted and the Foundation moved to Wichita (in the Spring of 1951.--A.C.)."

"Ron was in Havana, Cuba, at the time. He was in bad physical condition and quite sure that he didn't have a friend in the world except me. He had left Los Angeles and gone to Havana because he had been told that psychiatrists had been hired who would examine him and adjudge him insane and have him committed to an institution.

"I finally convinced Ron that I could protect him as a guest in our home until June. He arrived here on April 14. We gave Ron good present-time and helped restore his confidence in people. Ron, Margaret (Mrs. Purcell), and I would sit up until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, discussing Dianetics. When Ron's mind is working on this subject, he has no equal.

"As Don's self-confidence returned, he be-
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)

Ignorant Babble About "Saving Souls"

Writer Says Expounders of Gospel Miss Entirely the Meaning of Christ's Doctrine

By MARTHA BAKER

THERE are many teachings advocating the "saving of souls", but has the word "soul" really been clearly defined? Men babble on about saving souls with no understanding of what a soul is, and how can one tell you how to save your soul if he doesn't know the meaning of soul? Most expounders of the Gospel of Christ have missed entirely the meaning of His doctrine, which was not really a doctrine, but *truth*. His teachings offered man a *new way of life* -- one in which the real realities of being are preferred over the old way of materialism. But soon his so-called followers formalized His teaching until it was hardly worthy of the name Christian.

Jesus Christ did not come to found a new religion--yet most of the world regards Christianity as the teachings of Jesus. These teachings do not do the Nazarene proper credit, but debauch His great sacrifice by worshiping Jesus the man rather than following His footsteps in the regeneration, doing the word He did and proving His doctrine true. Jesus not only taught truth but demonstrated the power of Christ by resuscitating the physical body after He had allowed men to kill His body on the cross.

The majority of Christian teachings are based on being *saved after death*, rather than being *saved from death*, as Christ taught (II Tim., 1:10). The scriptures, which reveal the word of God, state: *The soul that sinneth, it shall die* (Ezek. 18:4). It does not say the soul that sinneth shall die after death of the body. And Jesus said, *If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death*.

In the first chapter of Genesis, God made man in His image and likeness, yet there was not a man to till the soil in the second chapter (Gen. 2:5). But in verse 7 of this same chapter, the Lord God created a form and breathed the breath of *life* into that form and man became a living soul. This allegorical story illustrates how man becomes a living soul. It shows that life (spirit) and form (body) when united become a soul. It also illustrates how life operating thru mind has the ability to gather to itself that which it desires to create. The same thing that created man has given him the ability to create also.

When man really understands that *life is God*, expressed by conscious intelligence, and that Christ is that conscious intelligence operating in diversity, man will begin to comprehend something of the nature of *soul*.

The Ego of man, which is the atom seed, or Christ light, hidden in the heart (deep subconscious), can be cultivated and expanded until man becomes the divine image and likeness of God, or perfect creation which he is, but

as yet doesn't realize--because he loves darkness (discord, greed, hate, and all other selfish traits) rather than light (Christ).

Man is really divine mind in manifestation, but he fails to express the perfection of divinity because he has allowed his mind to become saturated with materialistic thinking, and imagines himself separated from God. However, he can regain his realization of his divinity by following the teachings of Jesus Christ, once he understands what is meant by possessing his soul. "In your patience possess ye your souls" (Luke 21:19).

The Ego is essentially right. We see people who act egotistical and find society criticizes them because of these undesirable traits, but in reality they are only trying to prove to themselves that they are greater than society wishes to acknowledge. If a man knew his innate greatness, he would never try to prove it, but accept it and this negative trait of egotism would disappear. On the other hand, if society were made up of more people who were aware of their own divinity, they would not be so anxious to lower the self-esteem of the egotist but help him realize his divinity.

The soul of man is the mental envelope he has created around the spark of light, which is the Christ-seed. The light itself cannot be destroyed, but the soul which carries the memory of all experiences thru which the Ego has passed can destroy the consciousness of itself with its own self-created evil. Without this spark of light, which is *life* itself, man could not have created a body. The body is the soul in manifest form. If it does not express the divine image and likeness of God, it is because of the false beliefs man entertains about himself; therefore, the true image becomes distorted and expresses the error which mind entertains. With proper understanding of what soul is, man can become conscious of consciousness, thereby regaining the right estimate of himself, gradually growing in grace (truth) until he "awakens in his likeness" a fully redeemed soul no longer subject to death.

The dual nature of man is expressed because he is both a conscious and unconscious being, moving and living in God as God lives and moves and has being in him. The more conscious man becomes of consciousness, the more soul he possesses.

The soul of man in reality is that part of him of which he is unconscious. For this reason man has been termed a triune being--the Super-conscious (knower), the conscious (thinker), and the subconscious (activator or doer). The Superconscious is the Wonderful Counselor; the intuitive leadings and all wisdom come from this mind. The average man is unaware of this part of his mind, because he depends too much on his thinker (conscious mind) that judges by appearances. If more heed were given to the higher mind, or uplifted state of consciousness, man would not make so many mistakes in judgment. He would be led and directed by God in anything he desired to do. He would not be

like a puppet on a string, but could have the advice of his Wonderful Counselor, which would help him accomplish his true soul desires.

The conscious thinking mind is the mind of free will. It is subject to constant change according to man's limited judgment. Thinking a thing right or true does not make it right or true, but to seek the advice of the Knower within, and act on that knowledge, always brings the right result. To think one knows is not enough; it is when one knows that he knows that the Superconscious is operating. Self-knowledge is the way to heaven (the uplifted state of consciousness). Unless man has the desire to know the mind of Christ (the Superconscious), he wanders in a wilderness of thought, and wastes his opportunity for redeeming his soul.

The subconscious could be called the soil of the soul. As the ground accepts seed, so the subconscious or feeling nature accepts thought seed that bring forth fruit after their own kind. If only true thoughts or suggestions coming from the Superconscious were accepted, man would soon express his Divine Image. But due to the faulty judgment of the conscious mind, the soil of the subconscious is sown with thorns and thistles that needle man into finding a solution to his problems. Thus eventually man is forced to seek truth to find relief. If he is earnest in his search, he will find the kingdom of heaven within, which Jesus taught and demonstrated by His pattern life. He will find that the true purpose of the subconscious, or feeling nature, is to exalt man's conscious mind into the higher light of the Superconscious, wherein he can build a body temple according to the "pattern shown thee in the mount" (or Divine Mind).

The object of human life is to give man the opportunity to work in the world of form and learn how to express the true perfection of God. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."

"What house will ye build me, saith the Lord, where is the place of my rest." This house is not a temple made of brick and mud as most have interpreted this scripture; it is the "temple not made with hands", the purified physical body transmuted into a body of light. This is accomplished not by dying, as most Christians have supposed, but by *living the life of Christ* until the truth has set you free.

"Know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." "Him whom the son hath made free is free indeed", for he truly possesses his soul. This means one has command of his subconscious mind, the doer in the body.

ART COULTER

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 10)

gan to develop more and more ambitious schemes to rapidly advance Dianetics. In fact, he wanted to advance it more rapidly than the society would accept it. I was chided when I tried to inject conservatism in these plans.

"The old creditors from New Jersey were hounding us with lawsuits.... I suggested we put the old Foundation in bankruptcy so we would have an opportunity to rebuild without the pressure of litigation. Ron would not agree to such strategy. He preferred to have me pay these creditors off as the occasion arose.

"Finally I arrived at the conclusion that we just had to adjust our spending to our income. My available cash surplus was about gone. After informing Ron of this fact, things were not the same between us. He apparently did not believe there was an end to my cash and that I

was just plowing his schemes under by refusing to finance them.

"Ron decided acute measures were called for to raise cash and initiated his Allied Scientists of the World scheme. It was a money-raising scheme launched independently by Ron from Denver, Colo. Ron solicited funds thru the mails from many scientists, including scientists working on secret Government projects. The Department of Justice became very much interested in his activities and took a dim view of the whole thing. Ardent work on the part of the Foundation staff and particularly on the part of Jean Moore finally got the mess straightened out.

"Our creditors were still pressing hard and finally threatened a liquidating receivership for the Foundation. To escape this litigation, Ron quit the Foundation. He released all his interest in the Foundation, implied and contractual, gave all his stock back to the Foundation, and resigned. Ron did this to set up a screen between himself and the creditors. From his subsequent actions, it seems that his reasons were more deeply seated than he would have us believe.

"We prepared to file in bankruptcy and Jean Moore sent Ron immediate notice of the fact... I received a telegram from Ron informing me that he was suing me for one million dollars...

"I am not trying to destroy Dianetics or Ron Hubbard. I am not prepared to spend \$500,000 for this purpose. All my liquid assets have already been spent during the past year trying to build the Foundation, in spite of Ron Hubbard's talent for spending money on wild schemes. I paid the court approximately \$6,000 for the Foundation and all its assets, copyrights, etc., in order to protect the investment of cash and work that had been previously put into these things. I did not receive \$500,000 from the American Medical Association to put the Foundation into bankruptcy as Ron claims I did. None of the other accusations made by Ron or Jim Elliott are true. Ron told me in a recent telephone conversation he made these accusations only for the purpose of enlisting public opinion on his side...."

For the next two years, Don worked long and hard on behalf of the Foundation, supporting its activities at a loss, doing everything he could to build it up into a reputable and socially acceptable institution. On advice of his lawyers, he filed countersuit against Mr. Hubbard; but this was purely defensive and he several times assured me he would gladly have dropped his suit had Mr. Hubbard done the same. Again and again he tried to persuade Mr. Hubbard to rejoin the Foundation.

One can question Don's judgment in this matter, and I, for one, did. On several occasions I suggested that he try to terminate the struggle and let Mr. Hubbard have the Foundation back again. But Don believed in Dianetics, and he continued to hope that some day he could induce Mr. Hubbard to return.

As time went on, it became increasingly clear that this was not going to happen. Finally, in August, 1954, Don gave the Foundation and all its assets back to Mr. Hubbard—after having spent over \$100,000 on its behalf.

Don died of cancer in June, 1959. In Hubbard's REALITY (December, 1959), there appeared a statement, alleging: "A millionaire in the U.S. once tried to seize all of Dianetics, but the effort failed. And, sad to tell, the millionaire died the other day."

The students in Scientology aren't the only ones with "overts" that should be "run out".

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER
(19) THE SPHINX

THE WORD WAS GOD," says the John Gospel, giving us the only definite description of the biblical God that has descended from the prehistoric world; and we shall pinpoint this God by solving the secret of the Lost Word. The trail leads directly to the Sphinx.

We have examined the Britannica and Americana encyclopedias as to the Sphinx, and from them condense the following data:

The oldest and greatest of ancient symbols that have come down to us is the Sphinx, the Greek name of the image, which means to bind tight, to squeeze. The Egyptians called the Sphinx Hu or Neb.

The type perhaps originated in Egypt, and was borrowed from there by Greek art. As the figure was found more often on tombs, Milchofer inferred that it was a symbol of death.

In the mythology of ancient Egypt, the Sphinx represented the solar deity, Ra. All ancient nations seem to have held these monstrous beings of various shapes and forms as objects of awe, compelling adoration, worship.

The Arabian traveler and historian, Abdulatif (1161-1231 A. D.), in referring to the Sphinx at Gizah, said: At a little more than an arrow's flight from the pyramids is a colossal figure of a head and neck projecting from the sand; and the name of the figure is 'Father of Terrors'.

"In spite of its enormous size, everything was in proportion to nature... In a face of such colossal size, it is not known how the sculptor could have been able to preserve the exact proportions of every part, as nature presented him with no model of a similar colossus, or anything at all comparable" (DeSacy's Trans.).

We observe that as late as the 13th Century A. D., this image was still buried up to its neck in the windblown sand of the desert, as it had been for ages before, when first found by the most ancient Egyptians, who knew no more than we do about those who made it.

An inscription of the Fourth Dynasty, extending back 6,000 years, mentioned the Sphinx as then being a monument so old that all data of its origin were lost, and that it had been discovered by accident, buried in the sand, beneath which it had stood for ages unknown.

When the sand was cleared away, the workers were amazed to find the image, 189 feet long, was carved from solid stone. It is the oldest symbol of the ancient masters ever discovered, and some authors believe the image was constructed about 30,000 B. C.

The Sphinx symbolized the Sacred Four Elements—fire, air, water, earth—also called the Four Gospels, and indicated by the four fixed signs of the Zodiac, which are divided into three groups—cardinal, fixed, and dual signs.

The cardinal signs—Aries, Libra, Cancer, and Capricorn—portrayed the active principle of the Universe, the driving, vivifying force. The fixed signs—Leo, Scorpio, Aquarius, and

This Is What Happened ---

PRAYING CAT PROTESTS PRAYING HUMAN

Lucky was a little blue-eyed ball of innocence when he came to live with us in 1952. He was also one of the strangest kittens I've ever seen, and I've seen plenty.

No matter what I gave Lucky at mealtime, he would always leave one small bite in his food dish, and a few drops of milk in his bowl. After eating his meal, he would sit by my husband's chair with all the patience of his species, waiting for my husband to rough him up.

During the daytime, he would "collect" bits of bark, leaves, small stones, and bugs. These he would bring to the house and "store" in the corner behind the front door. I would leave his collection alone as long as possible before getting the dustpan to clean it all out again. Lucky would be very insulted and belligerent for a few days but always started over.

When he was about three or four months old, we discovered another odd habit of his. *He prayed!* Each evening when he came in the house, he would jump on the sofa, where he would sit on his haunches and lay his paws on the armrest. Placing his little nose on his paws, he would close his eyes and "talk". When he had finished with his "prayers", he would jump down for a good scuffling.

We mentioned this habit to our neighbors who insisted on watching it. All of us watched this for about two months, until a new neighbor moved in. Of course, she heard about it and came over one evening to see for herself.

"I don't know what passed between her and Lucky, but she knelt down by one of the chairs. Lucky turned and looked straight at her, curled his lips back, and gave one nasty-bitter "Ps-s-s-t-t!" She went out the door and has never returned. Lucky jumped down from the sofa, and to my knowledge has not "prayed" since.

— Louana Julaine, Tampa, Fla.

A. M. O'CONNELL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

not make the connections.

Here are some rules which may help:

1. Mistrust all immediate answers, because the chances are that when your reply comes at once, your objective mind is speaking to you. It is well to repeat the question at each period of meditation for several days.

2. Examine the answer closely when it comes in the form of words, and consider it well because the objective mind invariably expresses itself in words and sometimes in a long dissertation. Universal Consciousness usually conveys the answer to your mind in an impression or conviction.

3. Test the answer by your reason until your intuition has been fully awakened and can tell where the answer came from. For example, suppose you ask for advice and the answer shocks your sense of justice or truth, or expediency or probability. Sit in judgment upon it.

4. Deity will usually answer your question at an unexpected moment, when your objective mind is off guard.

If mistakes should be made in the beginning, your implicit trust in Deity will render such mistakes harmless and ultimately turn them to good.

Taurus—indicated a steadfastness, repose, and persistence. The dual signs—Gemini, Virgo, Sagittarius, and Pisces—related to adaptability and harmonize the lower self with the higher. That is the beginning of astrological science. (Continued in the next issue)

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(Send your questions addressed to LOUIS, care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS--Is there a war pending?--P.S., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND--We are involved in a war--right now. It is a war of nerves, which is far deadlier than all the bombs one could drop. Man looks to man for his answer, yet his answer lies within himself--and the Golden Key to heaven on earth is love.

DEAR LOUIS--Would you help me find my brooch again?--M.G., Washington, D.C.

DEAR FRIEND--Mark my word, this is the last time I'll find that silly diamond brooch of yours. It's under the bathroom sink behind the toilet paper. When you find it this time, please put it into your safety deposit box and don't bother me. After all, I do have more important things to do.

DEAR LOUIS--Do you receive spirit communication?--L.K., Lily Dale, N.Y.

DEAR FRIEND--I am not a SPIRITUALIST, but since the Father is Spirit rather than what we term material, I suppose you could say I have communicated with spirit--THE SPIRIT. I did have an interesting experience some years ago. I was doing consultation work in Hollywood. A woman called me one evening, desiring a consultation the next morn--but since I was booked all that day, I offered to give her an evening appointment. The next evening came and a dainty woman arrived, gave her name, and we had a consultation that lasted several hours. When she left she said, "Tell my husband that I love him very much." I thought this strange. However, I said "Good night!" and closed the door. Just then the phone rang. The voice on

the other end said, "This is Mr.----. I am the husband of the lady you were to have the appointment with." I interrupted, "But your wife just left." "You must be mistaken," the man said, "That couldn't have been my wife." So I described the woman and the man began to cry. "I don't understand," I said. The man gained his composure somewhat. "My wife was killed in an automobile accident this afternoon. May I come over?" We talked for quite a few hours. He told me he and his wife were on the verge of a divorce, and that was her reason in coming to see me. Three days later I attended a funeral--and there lay the woman I had talked with. I'm still not a spiritualist--but there is life after the thing we call death.

DEAR LOUIS--My wife and I enjoy your column so much that it presents somewhat of a problem. We both dive for The ABERREE when it comes--thus a hassle. What would you suggest?--Mr. and Mrs. P.M., Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIENDS--I've got the perfect answer (I think). Why not get two subscriptions to The ABERREE. Then you can have a his and hers.

DEAR LOUIS--What are some of the books on your current reading list?--L.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

DEAR L.M.--There is a current book on the market that is very worth reading and studying. It is called "The Ninth Hour" by John Dobbs, published by Greenwich Book Publishers, 489 Fifth Av., New York 17, N.Y. Price is \$3.50. The author is a very good friend of mine and a wonderful god's child.

DEAR LOUIS--What kind of winter will the East have?--M.B., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR M.B.--I look for a record cold spell to hit the eastern section of the United States. The snow will be very heavy and piled high--especially so in December and January. This brings unusual floods in the spring. Why don't you come to Arizona for the winter? We will be swimming at Christmas time.

DEAR LOUIS--I've just heard of Huna. Can you explain this to me?--C.T., Kansas City, Mo.

DEAR FRIEND--As I understand it, Huna is a metaphysical philosophy with overtones of primitive methods. It is at-

tributed to the Hawaiian Islands. The main idea is using affirmations, chants, and the such to gain spiritual and material advantage. I would not recommend it to the nelpuste.

DEAR LOUIS--How is Subud making out nation-wise?--J.N., Evanston, Ill.

DEAR J.M.--If you have read my column you know my feelings on this situation, but I understand it is fading from the scene. Of course there will be a few of the fringe lunatics that will hang on to their thrill-kick, plus the few that make their daily bread from this Godless cult.

DEAR LOUIS--Do you ever use hypnotism in your work?--L.M., Baltimore, Md.

DEAR L.M.--Hypnotism is for the trained--and not a play toy. Frankly speaking, I think it is being abused. No, I do not use it.

DEAR LOUIS--Why do they always stick your column in the back of The ABERREE? We think you're the best?--B.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND--Honey Child, I'm with you--but after all, don't you usually save the dessert for last?

DEAR LOUIS--You always sign your letters "Yours in Light". What do you mean by "Light"?--J.K., Rantan, Texas.

DEAR SIR--There is but one Light and man has affixed many titles to this Light. Some call it God, some the Father; to some it is Truth. But, regardless of our terminology, it is the All of our Life, for without Light we have darkness, and in darkness there is an end.

DEAR LOUIS--How did you lose your weight?--D.B., Boston, Mass.

DEAR D.B.--The Father guided me to a very wonderful physician by the name of Ethel Crie, and she, with the Father's help, has taken off 25 pounds. I do not know the exact process she is using but it has to do with balancing the body.

DEAR LOUIS--What is the key to self-mastery?--K.L., New York, N.Y.

DEAR FRIEND--My concept of self-mastery (the Mysticology concept) is Totality makes self-mastery. By this we mean balance in all phases of spiritual and material patterns. You master self when you lose self and become God.



deAR EdiTOR

(ED. NOTE--Ordinarily, The ABERREE will not use letters this long in the "Dear Editor" section, but we are making an exception because of the interest the writer's remarks probably will evoke. Other letters necessarily left out this month will be printed in the next issue, if still timely.)

"There is always food for thought and enlightenment in at least some of your articles; which puts the publication in a class with very few books, magazines, brochures, or other outlets. My observation is that probably 99% of the material which comes to us, by ALL media of communication, is designed, and not accidentally, to mislead by false advertising, to confuse, by expressing the conflicting opinions of 'experts' and 'authorities'; and by emotionalism without any foundation in reason or fact. All of these efforts accomplish the purpose of lulling the recipient into a false sense of security, or one of helplessness, either of which is disastrous.

"The ignorance and stupidity of the purveyors of this mass of misinformation is such that they also are caught in their own trap. They, as well as the suckers, have to use their own shoddy products. They have prevented better and smarter men from making better products. In many cases, better products have been made, but have been suppressed or put out of business.

"In no department does this stupid, 'dog in manger' attitude show up more than in allopathic medicine--the A.M.A. and its counterparts in various countries. Their resistance to new ideas, their refusal even to investigate a new idea unless it comes from a 'recognized' source, has been so

great, thru all history, that we are now at the lowest point of history--spiritually, mentally, emotionally, and physically (all of these qualities within the true scope of medicine). And here is the laugh, if it were not so tragic--the great medical 'authorities' and their patients, rich or poor, die every day from diseases which need never happen, which are easily preventable, and most of which are curable, but not their way.

"Why this failure in all departments of our social order to the point that fear and indecision, hysteria, anger, crime, delinquency, and disease are now almost the sole topics of our society. Look at the front page of any newspaper, hear the hymn of hate of the politicians and therefore of the multitudes, who only parrot what they hear. There is very little except negative talk and proposed negative action. In spite of the good advice (positive things to do) given to humanity from time to time by geniuses, prophets, great spiritual leaders--call them what you will--mankind has consistently refused to obey laws; he is not even taught the necessity of considering most of the great cosmic laws. Man has become a victim of the negative thinking of his self-appointed leaders. He has been taught to ignore causes, then when disaster overtakes him, to try to patch up, to treat symptoms. He has been making the same mistakes thru all recorded history. He is making now the final mistake of contemplating the destruction of everything and everybody, and, knowing that war would bring about just that, is still stupid enough to stand still while his 'leaders' tell him there is no other way. Those who propose the only possible way, honest, intelligent, positive action, which of course would first call for removal of the mistaken actions of those who made them, become thus a threat to the status quo. They will be the Martyrs of Inhumanity, of whom you have mentioned a few.

Medical martyrs have been at least as numerous as those in other fields, the reason being the same as that given above.

"Medical 'authorities', self-constituted, teach first that disease IS. They have never postulated that complete health is possible, and certainly have never been able to produce complete health, or to see it, except by accident.

They cannot make it possible consistently, under proper conditions, yet there are those of us who can. Health is mentioned very little or not at all in the medical curriculum, except indefinitely, relatively, or vaguely, as 'public health', and we all know how vague is the health of the public and of those who administer 'public health'. The whole attention of 'allopathic medicine' is and always has been directed to the negative aspect of the problem (disease), consequently it is entirely normal that they have no knowledge of the positive aspect, health. Contrary to what the public is encouraged to suppose, the two aspects are entirely different and opposite studies. The negative aspect (as would be the case with all negative aspects, such as war, crime, poverty, etc.) could never appear unless the positive aspect, our Divine heritage of matter, energy, and the inspiration and intelligence to use and arrange these, had been ignored or misused, as it has.

"For instance: Prof. Hotema has the intelligence in his article in your September issue to express some truths about human nutrition, and to refer to others who also expressed truths. The 'medical authorities' do not have this intelligence. They are so wrapped up in the considerations of disease that they even refuse to hear about any truths from the opposite side of the picture. How like our 'political authorities'. Their eyes are so glued to the microscope that they have forgotten there is a telescope. Nothing that one could see under a microscope could CAUSE anything. Man has within him the only cause. He can be stupid enough to allow some microscopic thing to affect him adversely, or to kill him; or he can be intelligent enough to be above all this.

"The reason for our society's preoccupation with negative aspects is very simple. Problems are expensive and the negative approach never yet solved any problem.

"Those of us who practice Naturopathic or Physiological medicine use the positive approach. We know that the normal physiology is to be without disease or slightest symptom, and we know this to be possible. Therefore our aim is to discover, not what 'enemy' is lurking to destroy him, but what habits and/or environment of his needs to be altered. Any treatments or medication we may give is always regarded

as palliative only, not curative, and strictly secondary to changing the CAUSE of disease, which is always to be found in something the patient, or those in his environment, or both, are DOING, which is at variance with natural law.

"I was trained as an allopathic physician, but after a few years saw the error of this approach in the incurability of my own diseases and those of my patients, by that approach. I did not believe that Nature, or God, intended this state of affairs, so concluded that my training had been wrong. At this point, having opened my mind, information about the opposite, positive, or constructive approach began to come to me... I began to find that arthritis, asthma, allergies, to mention a few of the more common diseases, instead of being treatable but not curable, as is still the case, began to improve and to disappear in the overwhelming majority of cases. The reason all cases cannot get better is because the patient has dallied too long before seeking a better way, therefore has wasted all his energy. He has nothing left to work with, or he was born without the capacity to be normal, which would be directly traceable to the habits of his mother, or interference by somebody in the environment, including birth injuries by doctors who are poorly trained and too quick to give too many drugs, and to apply forceps or other means to interfere with nature...

"Prof. Hotema was essentially right. However, to take the analysis one step further, gas, and all matter, comes finally to energy -- so I teach that it is the energy in food, not the calories, which is important. Moreover, since there is energy in all things, good and bad, there must also be discrimination (knowledge) as to which foods, used when and how, judged only by the ultimate effect. Also, right combinations of food are necessary or energy will be wasted, just as it is when an acid and an alkali are combined. So I use the law of polarity, or energy values, in selecting food for combination. Allopathic medicine teaches none of these provable facts, and to a great degree promulgates the philosophy 'Eat what you like'. Consequently, most diseases are incurable and non-preventable to them and their patients, whereas, to nature, all disease is preventable and most of it is curable, even after it is established....

"Suppression of symptoms, miscalled 'immunization', is never necessary to those who practice scientific health habits; and it is never the best solution, or any solution, where it is used. There is a natural immunity, which we all have seen in operation. Even during the worst epidemics a comparatively small percentage is affected, yet all are exposed. Those of us who practice according to the laws of nature can teach any normal person how to have this natural immunity to all contagious and infectious diseases, and not by chance.

"So far as immunization is concerned, what is the difference if this or that symptom of poisoning (miscalled disease) is suppressed by the introduction of another poison -- and the death rate from cancer, heart disease, diabetes, and a hundred other degenerative diseases (all caused by excess poisons) has risen 200%, 300%, 400% in incidence and death rate since 1900? Allopathic medicine disclaims any connection, but that must be because they do not want to see. Any thinking person can see the connection.

"Civilization has gotten rid of many of the communicable diseases for us, but this was accomplished, as in the case of the Panama Canal, by hygienic or engineering methods (killing the mosquitoes), rather than by following the medical approach, which would be classifying and treating various kinds of malaria.

"Removal of outside toilets, manure piles, and other sources of filth removed also, at the same time, typhoid, paratyphoid, diarrheas, small pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and many other diseases which are now rare or absent, but which formerly killed many infants. Hence the apparent increase in longevity, statistically. It is only necessary to go to any country where the hygiene has NOT improved, to see for yourself what accomplished the prevention of many of the diseases we no longer see much of. Of course the public here is told that 'shots' and 'immunizations' were the reason.

"In the meantime, civilization has been responsible, thru wrong food, bad air, unnatural habits, even of thinking, for the great rise in the degenerative diseases, which are far more prevalent and deadly than the communicable diseases ever were. Moreover, both types of diseases are preventable and curable, if taken in time (which depends

upon the intelligence of the patient, or of society); but only on the basis of fundamental change of living habits, especially, but not entirely, eating habits.

"So, to the 'ruffians' of destruction mentioned by Wing Anderson can be added the medical hierarchy, the A.M.A. and its counterparts in various countries. Not the individual doctors; many of them are sincere but misguided; many of them see many of the facts presented here but are afraid to let it be known, and with good cause. I have been reviled, persecuted, ostracized, subjected to 'smear programs' in local yellow journals, miscalled newspapers, and finally ousted from the Medical Association, having committed no crime but that of daring to disagree with 'authority', especially since I have the patients to prove the authorities are incompetent. One is able to see the point of view of the authorities. Peace would be cheap and profitless compared to war and rumors of war. Health would be a major disaster -- to those who live off disease. And doctors are not the only ones who live off disease. It is BIG BUSINESS...

"The viciousness of this big business, monopolistic, dog-in-the-manger attitude of allopathic medicine, and its unfortunate implications for sick people who know not where else to go, and who are daily brainwashed to believe in methods which have never worked and are not working now, has been told in several books. Two of the best are 'The Real American Tragedy', by C. Edward Burtis, published by the Lee Foundation, 2023 Wisconsin Av., Milwaukee, Wis., and 'A Matter of Life or Death' by Herbert Bailey, published by Putnam's, New York. The first mentioned is concerning the little realized prevalence of the degenerative diseases and conditions to which I have referred. The second book is an account of the treatment received from the A.M.A. by a top-flight American doctor, formerly head of a great university, when he had the misfortune and audacity to investigate and prove superior a cancer remedy which was produced and thoroly tested by reputable and highly efficient doctors. Unfortunately, the originator of the idea and the material was a foreigner, not in the inner 'charmed circle', and, in spite of well-documented cases of its proven efficacy, the A. M. A. turned thumbs down on this remedy and

also all who sponsored it...

"Another book tells about one of the great causes, attributable to 'civilization', of our rapid decline in health. This is 'The Poisons in Your Food' by Longgood, published by Simon and Shuster, New York. My book, 'The Philosophy and Science of Health,' published also by the Lee Foundation of Milwaukee, tells of a method, used by myself for 25 years, to prevent disease, and to cure many cases of disease which are still regarded as incurable. It represents an easily provable better way of life, not a way to achieve a miracle without effort... Miracles have to be left to God...

"Being a professional person, a scientist, and a realist, I will give no advice by letter or otherwise to patients about their problems. My book gives all the information possible, which is all any book can do... Anyone who will attempt to advise a sick person without personal examination is a fool, and the one who expects this type of advice (opinion only) to be successful is a bigger fool. Millions take advice about health on this basis, even from unqualified quacks and amateurs, thinking they are saving something...

"A word about hypnosis, which I have seen mentioned many times, pro and con, in The ABERREE. Hypnosis is a tool, an instrument, of proven value, clinically, especially in childbirth, surgery, dentistry, and in psychotherapy, when indicated. Hypnosis, like any instrument, is neither 'good' nor 'bad'. If it is indicated, used by a fully qualified, properly trained person, one with a large background of knowledge of human nature and a large experience of dealing with people -- an ethical, moral, healthy operator of the highest integrity with motive only to help the patient -- the results will be good, and not achievable any other way. No other than those with the above qualifications should be permitted by the patient to use this powerful instrument upon him. What might happen if hypnosis is used as a prank by the ignorant on the stupid is completely irrelevant and immaterial to its proper use...

"No therapy should ever be regarded as curative, or sufficient. Until the patient is regarded as a complete entity, treated thus; and until diseases are regarded as well-earned states of being, rather than 'enemies', disease and

degeneration will continue the present increase, and health will continue to decrease."--
E. E. Rogers, M.D., C.M., 2391
W. 10th Ave., Vancouver, B.C.

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"We enjoyed the last ABERREE, especially the anti-hypnotism article. We ain't agin it, we just liked the article."

"There is a classic Dianetic case history in the latest JOURNAL from the C.A.D.A. 1. The preclear demonstrates all the Hubbard phenomena. 2. They do not get anywhere with the case. 3. They don't get any money out of the pre-clear."--Ed and Terrie Talley, Denver, Colo.

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"In reference to Mr. Eure's letter, isn't his ego equal to his vanity and in what way does his vanity differ from mine? If I did not blow my own horn who will blow it for me? Why should I try to conceal my vanity? I am proud of what I write. I write with the objective of making my writings truthful and therefore lasting regardless of my crude style. My creative writings are my babies and what parent is not proud of his creations?..."

"A critic may want to know what good it will do to know that outer space is substance instead of empty space. It will help some members of mankind to attain a better understanding about the mysteries of life. Progress depends on knowledge. Every natural fact that is introduced and accepted leads to progress in many directions. Rocket experiments were ridiculed in the 1930's. About 1934 I saw a newsreel making fun of an inventor who failed to explode a hydrogen bomb with the theoretical devastating effect he claimed for it. How many lives might have been saved if instead of ridicule there had been a more serious interest in rockets and hydrogen bombs three decades ago?"--Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

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"Religion has 3 main phases and 12 lesser ones:
Stellar - solar - human
Primitive - savage - civilized
Feminine - masculine - neuter

"The stellar religion was supreme before the Flood. Stars, Moon, Serpent. The Serpent was electrically charged clouds of water that fell in glacial snow and rain.

"Under glacial conditions, the warm sun was worshiped. Then the warmed-up equator began to be civilized, men increased in number and importance, the biggest country having the most powerful divine king, Son of the Sun, in Egypt.

"The primitive people didn't do any writing. The Sun people began to write as they became civilized, copying down the traditions of the stellar people and putting star maps on paper, clay, and stone. They killed off or enslaved the serpent (El) worshippers as devils, or devil-worshippers. The Sun people killed the Set people in Egypt and built their Sun temples in front of the Star temples, cutting off their stars. The temples were like giant telescopes on the ground, pointing to stars or the sun on the horizon. The Set temples pointed to rising or setting stars near the poles, while the Sun temples pointed to the Sun at the Solstices, winter or summer, later changing to the Equinoxes.

"When the gods became human, civilized man killed or enslaved savages and conquered nations and destroyed every scrap of writing that revealed the gods as stars instead of men. They, like the Sun wor-

shippers, couldn't invent a new religion so they substituted men for stars, keeping the same festival dates and practices, taxes, etc. People will not submit to much change in religion at each time, so there is a trail that can be followed throught history...

"Religion became a combination of stars and Sun represented as men, God a man who left the keys to the priest-kings. The 12 signs became the 12 Tribes and a new chapter written in the Bible at each sign change. The Sun in the cow sign was Joseph (the son of a cow), Moses the Sun as a shepherd, Christ as a fisherman--which ends the New Testament as the Sun rides the Flying Horse of the man with the pitcher of water.

"Revolutionaries are writing the next chapter--men like Washington, Paine, Lincoln, with green in their charts. Many revolutionaries do not have this green--Napoleon, de Robespierre, Stalin, Benedict Arnold, etc. This revolution started as Protestantism against the Pope, protesting the selling of worthless written passes to heaven. This was bankrupting the gullible Germans, so many Red Germans opposed the Pope along with those having some Green. Since Elizabeth I, Green charts have been winning the wars against Red priest-kings or divine kings.

"When a country has Red chart rulers, times are dangerous when the planets get badly placed. Sickness or insanity occur on a grand scale. The Reddest ones say they'd rather be red than dead--so they soon may have their way. Many Catholics with green in their charts follow Popes to destruction, just as many Germans and Moral ReArmament believers are fooled by pious words." -- M. H. Swenson, *Camas, Wash.*

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"I have read and heard a great deal of unfavorable criticism directed at Scientology, much of it being personal, or vague and pointless, while most of the rational criticism has been toward the reputed disguised hypnosis of the Scientology processes.

"It seems to me that an important point has been missed. Hypnosis is a function of the subconscious or subjective mind, while most of the Scientology processes are aimed at developing the conscious or objective mind.

"I would like to call attention to those wonderful old (out of print) books by Thomson Jay Hudson, "The Law of

Psychic Phenomena", "The Law of Mental Medicine", and "A Scientific Demonstration of the Future Life". In these books, Hudson very accurately delineates the function of the two minds and shows the need for a rational balance between them for a sane life. He particularly calls attention to the fact that an undue development of the subjective mind in the practice of occultism, etc., leads to irrational and unreasoning behavior on the material plane.

"Conversely, it would seem to be a basic error to overdevelop the conscious mind at the expense of the subconscious functions. It seems to me that this type of Scientology process would have a beneficial use only to the point of reestablishing a favorable balance between the two minds in cases where there was a previous underdevelopment of the conscious functions, but being very valuable for that purpose.

"The dangers would thereby apparently lie in excessive and indiscriminate use of these and similar processes, with resultant loss or diminution of the valuable subconscious faculties of deductive reasoning, emotion, intuition, instinct, and moral values, etc." --Marquis McDonald, *Fort Scott, Kas.*

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"I am a subscriber to your magazine for only a short time but have been able to read many back issues. Some of the things said by various authors and contributors I take exception to, some I agree with, which is my privilege, but there is one that has aroused me enough to write this letter. This one is 'Dr.' Karl Kridler.

"His articles are so filled with drivel and misconceptions that they border on the ridiculous. Where he obtains his research material is questionable, or perhaps it is the way that he thinks it ought to be.

"Any person that has studied the literal history of the Bible can prove by archaeological findings, by recorded statements as well as by the Bible itself that statements made by him are erroneous. Whether one wishes to accept the Bible as the inspired 'word of God' or not (and I for one do!) is beside the point. The fact is that historical findings have proven that these manuscripts were existent long before Constantine and before Egypt was a world power.

"Dr. Kridler had best read

the Bible in a different light ...he tries to interpret it... to bend it to his way of thinking... instead of letting the Bible interpret itself. Has he ever used the 'cross references' in running down a particular subject? Or does he think these little letters and numbers usually seen in the center column of most students' Bibles were put there by some kook that had nothing better to do?

"In his article 18, 'The Lost Word', October 1961 issue, he states first that the name that is represented by the Hebrew consonants J H V H has been lost to later ages because of being hidden by copyists and this is correct. The early scribes venerated this name to such a degree that they would wipe their writing instruments and bathe before putting it down in written form. They developed a superstition about it... which, according to the Bible, the Almighty God never intended for them to do. Psalm 83:17,18 of the King James version and Isaiah 42:8 of the American standard version will show this. He wants His name to be known by men... it is men that have kept it hidden.

"Secondly, he does the very thing that God clearly states in the Bible should not be done. He ascribes this name to a mystical and hidden meaning, having to do with an occult form. He states that the Apostle John was the only one that seemed familiar with the 'lost word'. Picking out one scripture and trying to twist its meaning is senseless. A cross-reference on this scripture will refer anyone interested in true Bible research to numberless verses that show that John was speaking of Christ Jesus and NOT Jehovah God. Reference to the Diaglot (original Greek) Bible reads as follows: 'In the beginning was the Logos (word), and the Logos was with GOD, and a god was the Logos.' It is therefore clearly evident that the 'Word' was a god (or powerful spirit creature) but not THE God known to us today as Jehovah. The 'Word' was made flesh and dwelt among us as Jesus Christ.

"He states further that mankind is the 'flesh' that is here meant. It truly amazes me that he can come up with some of these theories and apparently believe them.

"The Bible does not say that God created man to look like Him... this is another falsehood that has been taught by religionists, or rather false clergy. The scripture

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● **THE TRUE BIBLE** is Picture Writing in the Stars. \$1. The planet Saturn is Satan, worshiped on Saturday and he still has the symbol, the Hebrew letter L. Now his feminine counterpart, Lilith or Delilah (note L's) is being photographed; she is a fragmentary ring like L's, circling the earth as a moon. See News-week, July 3, 1961, Page 63. Her orbit was partly worked out by Dr. Waltemath before 1898, seen crossing the sun as U.P.O.'s. The important thing is that she is located in the sign she rules in the star maps, modern and ancient. In the first decanate of Virgo, now on

the Equinox, opposite the Flying Horse. Both are very significant but Lilith is the most important planet ruling the U.S.A. now and especially after February 1962 eclipse. (Astrologers note she is in Pisces 11, her detriment.) C.L.D. R.I. Box 625, Camas, Wash. Coloring horoscopes \$1. 77-1*

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● **"WE HAVE EXAMINED THE BODY"** by Arthur J. Burks, an exciting book which tells, in a warmly personal manner, the story of the author's experiences in the Arizona desert, with the "sleeping

says... 'Let us (God and the Logos) make man in our IMAGE, and after our LIKENESS...etc. A cross-reference on this scripture will show that the IMAGE and LIKENESS here spoken of is referred to as LOVE, WISDOM, POWER, and JUSTICE... these are the attributes man possesses that puts him above the animals. Reason it out.

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that particular church.

"If they will give the Bible a chance -- and by that I mean real study of it -- if they will put as much effort forth in searching for the truth in it as they do in their readiness to accept the spouting of some kook that believes in the holiness of man... they will find that it is not an unreasonable, unreadable conglomeration of nothing. To receive any knowledge, you must put forth effort." -- Norman Taylor, 2017 W. Malone, Peoria, Ill.

HART TO HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

zine to reach our desk is **VISION**, published by Roy Eugene Davis, of Garrett Park, Md. Volume 1, Number 1 is a 32-page, pocket-size publication, mostly of Davis's writings -- but this is to its credit, as all who have read Davis's numerous books will agree. Especially notable is the long editorial, in which the entire subject of metaphysics -- especially the tendency to disinter an ancient system, label it "New Age", and start mulcting the gullible "truth seeker" -- is aired and some of it lamented. **VISION** will be published bimonthly, which should give Roy plenty of time for lecturing and teaching...

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woman", Zoe Nickerson. Each chapter represents "readings" of persons who received same. Burks has recreated the human interest stories of each, as he saw, heard, and reported the findings of "Zoe-in-samadhi". \$1 per copy. Parastudy Publications, Valley Brook Rd., Chester Heights, Pa.

● **SCRUB OAKS**, By Alpha Hart-- 330-page, cloth-bound novel of love and hate in an Oklahoma oil-boom town. (No "isms" or "ologies".) Issue price was \$3.50; close-out at \$1. The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, Okla.

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JoAnn S. Crocker

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DECEMBER, 1961

The

ABERRÉE



Number 8

Volume VIII



Hart

Heart



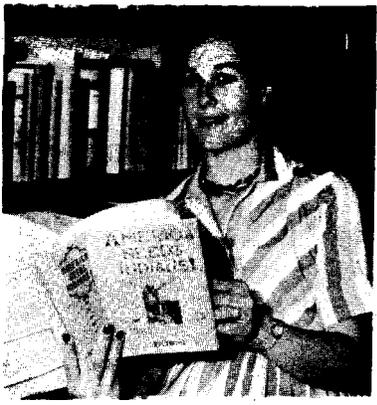
we've ever met, and printing equipment — which we know more about than we do U.F.O.'s. Besides, we could demonstrate in action a printing press—and neither Riley nor Judy had with them a sample of this highly-advertised alien crockery.

¶ Mrs. Bob Ryder, San Diego, Calif., is shown looking over a part of The ABERREE Lending Library. Mrs. Ryder, the former Monica Macomber, was Secretary of the Hubbard Association of Scientologists during its Phoenix heyday — but her interest today is centered in her husband and two children. Monica and her mother, Mrs. Green, also of San Diego, admit they were "hitching a ride" on the vacation of her brother, Francis Green, of Los Angeles — which we're glad they did. It merely confirmed our suspicion that people don't HAVE to stay active in Scientology to stay young, happy, and interested in living.



the Dianetic greats, near-greats, and ingrates were aired and data exchanged on who's where and what happened to them. Maybe we didn't learn much about dogs, but we did discover how many cups of coffee we can drink—when we have coffee companions.

¶ Visitors to The ABERREE office the last month included Mr. and Mrs. Riley Crabb, Vista, Calif. Riley, who is head of Borderland Sciences Research Associates, was on the fag end of a speaking tour, and his stop in Enid preceded a two-day appearance before Horizons Unlimited in Oklahoma City. Because we were unable to get away, Riley left with us a copy of his speech on "The Reality of the Underground"—which, we think, is a wonderful way to "hear" a speech. Discussion centered around "flying saucers", on which subject Riley is the most-versed discussor



¶ Back in the early days of Dianetics, when communication "in the field" wasn't an invitation for excommunication, one of the better news letters, The COMMUNICATOR, was published by Sadah Field of Denver. But Sadah — like many another top auditor of the early '50's — has found other interests. Now Mrs. C.R. Higgins, of Elizabeth, Colo., she's raising, and training dogs, "shelties", or shetland sheep dogs, to be exact. Sadah, and Joan Reiholec, of Aurora, Colo., who got Sadah started in the "dog game", week-ended in Enid where they walked off with a few ribbons at a dog show — and in between grooming and showing, some of

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(Continued next issue)

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EDITOR: The Rev. Mr. Dr. ALPHA OMEGA HART, I-2, D.D., D. Scn., F. Scn., B. Scn., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum
PUBLISHER: ALICE AGNES HART, I-1, HCA, SEC., WFE., Lbrn., ETC.

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POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.
Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.
Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.
Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny — if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

'LOVE' COULD SHAKE WORLD MORE THAN NUCLEAR WAR

One of the most abused words in the English language—written or spoken—is LOVE. And no doubt other tongues have equivalent words with the same degree of torture and misunderstanding, because the insult to intelligence is not in the word itself but in the concept behind the letters which make it pronounceable.

Love is like climate — you can find all varieties and shades of each variety, if you are willing to go where it is. In none, however, will you find an ideal (love or climate)—only a type that is "different".

Too much "parental love" is conditioned by actions which will not reflect back on the parents. "Sacrifices" are made to the extent that one stays home to "be with Junior" — not because one WANTS to be with Junior, but because one cannot find a baby-sitter, and there's no telling what mischief Junior might get into if left at home by himself.

Teachers speak of "love"—with a wary eye out to see that it is not expressed either in or outside the classroom. And there are laws, rules, and ordinances to see that "love" is regulated so that it doesn't offend society. It's O.K. to love your neighbor — providing you're both of the same sex. However, even in this, there are certain proprieties one must observe or suffer fingers of scorn and suspicion.

Of course, most of the off-color variety of love which is regulated is sexual love, but until man has developed a code of ethics that is more than a mere "rule of conduct" and it becomes as much a part of him as the beating of his heart, where is one to draw the line? The fact is, man doesn't. He talks of love and indulges in sex—and in his own warped beingness, takes expensive precautions to avoid public censure by buying a "love license"

and paying a preacher to grant him immunity from legal involvement. Thus secure, he (or she) ruts him/herself for a period which may be a lifetime, or, by paying such legal fees as may be involved, frees him/herself in a court of hate.

But this is not the "Love" of which religionists and metaphysicians prate. Love, they tell us, is an impossible goal which we *must* reach if we are to attain reunion with a vengeful, murderous Being, Who IS Love. We must love our neighbor—even if he poisons our dog and throws the rotting carcass on our front lawn (tho the "God of Love" condemned an entire nation because they worshiped a golden calf). We must love our fellow man, even tho he may take advantage of us as "softies" if we do (and the "God of Love" turned a woman into salt who dared look back toward dying friends in a burning city). We must love everyone—even if it kills us.

"True Love"—if such were possible—neither criticizes nor condemns, but accepts each condition in its own perspective. Ministers say Jesus proved his love for the world by saying, as he hung dying upon a cross, "Father forgive them". Yet Jesus' words were a condemnation; asking forgiveness was his admission that he considered those who crucified him were in the wrong, and had need of forgiveness.

To babble of "pure, total love" that bears no anger, rancor, or accusation, is a ridiculous attempt to enslave man and stifle him with self-accusations. If he cannot visualize what he must do, only confusion results if he tries to do what he considers impossible. So he doesn't try. He slips into a trough of hatred—that he can understand. That he sees, and feels, and reads about. In this, he has a pattern he can follow—a pattern

set by those who label themselves religious leaders and "shepherds of the flock".

Within the last month, one of the top oracles of a church that allegedly bases its beliefs on the life and teachings of a man they may have invented originally, stated publicly that, in case of nuclear war, the owner of a bomb shelter would not be un-Christian were he to protect himself and his family from any intrusion by neighbors who had no shelters of their own. In other words, those who can afford to build elaborate holes in the ground can become judge, jury, and executioner over which other bodies shall survive.

Which makes a beautiful picture of attack and siege in the back yards of homes all over "one nation, under God", doesn't it? An enemy sweeping thru after a nuclear attack can locate the cringing survivors because of the piles of dead shot down by those inside as they fled to protect themselves both from the enemy and their friends.

That this church ever makes any pretense of believing in "brotherly love", yet permits such a pronouncement by one of its "officials", is a travesty of the lowest order. It ranks with the Inquisition for pure cruelty and fraud.

Before anyone tells you of the "need for Universal Love", find out whom and what they hate. It could be they mean well, but are suffering from too much "authority". And it may be the first time in their lives they ever stopped to ask themselves what is "Love", and to wonder what would happen to all they now hold dear if such a condition were to come into being.

Actually, it would be more destructive, in a material way, than a nuclear war. But you'd not be shooting friends who wanted to share your shelter.

CREATION OF WHAT YOU WANT FOLLOWS ONLY IF PICTURES ARE ACCURATE

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL,

CREATION is the second mode of mind. Thought creation is the imaging or putting into concrete form a selected subject. By concrete form is meant a mental picture of the selected subject invested with all the qualities of that subject in its natural state. Mental creation will bring you any quality or anything you want, except knowledge, which comes thru meditation. Imagination is not fancy; it is the image-making faculty which is used for the purpose of making a concrete picture of the thing we desire.

Do you want love? What is love? If you are going to create a thing, you must have a concrete picture of it. Love is a force. Being a force, it must have a rate of vibration, and having a rate of vibration, it must have a color. Therefore, when you picture love, you must picture it according to your highest conception of what that force would be, and the color of the highest force upon this planet is yellow.

If it is Divine Love you want, see yourself standing in a flood of this golden vibrating force. See it bathing you in its rays, penetrating every part and particle of your being until your body and you vibrate in response to it, and until the atmosphere around you pulsates and throbs with its golden glow. If you desire to send love to another, picture the Universal Love flowing into yourself and then see it passing from your heart's center as a golden stream, flowing outward until it reaches the heart to which it is sent. Some of your own being will enter and warm the heart of the one to whom you send that love force, and you will have the joy that comes thru loving and being loved. If you wish to demonstrate love from another, see that golden current of force flowing from that other person to you.

If you wish to work upon the mental plane, and demand a greater mentality, picture the blue Cosmic Force flowing into you. Picture yourself suffused with this blue force until your whole being vibrates with it. Let it magnetize your brain and thrill you thru and thru with its uplifting force. After a demonstration of this kind, you will feel capable of accomplishing any mental undertaking. Do not deceive yourself into the belief that one treatment with this blue Cosmic Force will make you a genius, because it will not. But constant treatments of this kind will gradually increase your mental power, which you can direct into any channel you desire, and the picture you make creates the center or matrix into which the Universal Consciousness can bring that which you demand.

On the material plane, the same picture-making faculty is used. Do you want to build up a fine law practice? Then picture your clients coming to you in large numbers engaging your services and paying you liberally. This last part of the picture is an essential portion of the whole. Do you wish to develop a business? Then see crowds of people coming and waiting for you to serve them. But good, bad, and indifferent business will come unless you limit

your creation to a certain class; then that class of business which you have created will come.

While you are waiting for your creations to materialize, you should do cheerfully and faithfully such duties as are presented to you to do. In this way, you will co-operate with the Supreme because you will never know until a duty is done what good may come to you from doing that duty well.

Do you want money? Then make a concrete picture of the amount you want — say a \$100 bill; or if you do not want your money all of one denomination, picture a sufficient number of bills of the denomination you want to make the amount you desire. In any event, make a picture of a definite amount, and after making it, hold to it until it stands out as distinct as tho it had materialized and you could see it before you. Then say to the Universal Consciousness: "Give me this creation," and repeat this demand day after day and many times a day, if you want to. The concreteness of your picture makes your creation a mental reality and the more tenaciously you hold to the mental creation, the sooner will the material reality come.

Creative thought is always in pictures. This is true from a higher or lower viewpoint. For example: The universe is the materialization of the Divine Idea; the spiritual plane received the impress of the Divine Mind when creation began, and the planetary spirits, seeing the picture, poured into it their own vibratory force. And so, worlds were brought into existence. Everything that is existed first on the mental plane, even to the clothes you wear and the chair on which you sit.

Examining the working of the law further, we will take the concrete picture of a bundle of money--\$100.

The clearness of your thought and the intensity of your picture make a photograph, as it were, in the Universal Mind. This is your matrix, or plan. So long as your mental matrix is not destroyed, it will some time draw to you the material thing pictured.

The constant or frequent vibration which your thought causes sets the Universal Consciousness surrounding you and your picture into action. Then out from you goes the small magnetic cord which the Universal Consciousness directs to the sum of money you demanded.

This money is somewhere upon the material plane when you make your demand for it, and the Universal Consciousness directs your demand, with its tiny magnetic cord attached, to this amount of money. It is no affair of yours where this \$100 shall come from; the avenue thru which it may come is for the Universal Consciousness to select, and, being justice, It will bring it from the source whence it should come, and no one will be unjustly treated by the transference of it to your possession.

You must make your demands to Deity and not to any person. You have no right to use coercive force upon another individual mind; but since everything that exists belongs to Deity — and Deity is the source of your supply—you have a perfect right to demand of It. At this point of our evolution, we create mental pictures of things already in existence and draw them to us according to the operation of the law I have just explained. But the time will come when we can image a thing and have power to draw together the particles necessary to its composition, and create the thing itself. This power is called precipitation, and is really the highest form of creation.

1962

JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH						
W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T
2	3	4	5	6						1	2	3								
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24	25	26	27				18	19	20	21	22	23	24	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
31							25	26	27	28				25	26	27	28	29		

February ushers in the Aquarian Age—the age of light. This light is a power that can create or destroy.

Brink of a New Era

A Look Ahead Into the New Year by "LOUIS of The ABERREE"

- A disaster period will begin February 2 and reach full fury on the 5th.
- Local wars in the Mediterranean.
- Earthquakes in Arabia, Afghanistan, Turkey, and Pakistan.
- East and West Germany will be united.
- Russia will hit the moon in 1962.
- A new uprising in South America which looks more serious than it is. There is a "pink" overtone to the whole thing.
- Paid scientists will keep ballyhooing the idea that the radiation count has not reached a serious stage, but it will prove otherwise by cases in hospitals.
- Look for a new cult to come forth. It resembles the Zen philosophy.
- The stock market makes more spectacular rises and falls.
- Strange and violent weather conditions in the Central and Eastern areas.
- Much mixup in the White House; just a little will leak out, but what does not is dynamite.
- A new gasoline hits the market. It is revolutionary.
- Word from Monaco — new conditions come to the Prince's family.
- Seven tragic plane crashes — and they are not accidents.
- After much fume and fuss, Mr. Khrushchev and Mr. Kennedy get together — and make some progress.
- The ladies take on a new look, with baggy-like capecoats. Brown will be the color. Fur and velvet will be found from head to foot.
- The migration west hits a peak. Los Angeles is on its way to becoming the largest city in the U. S.
- Hollywood divorces take on a new twist. It will make interesting reading.
- The drug and medical industry gets an airing — and the smell is sniffed even in Washington.
- A spectacular bank robbery hits the papers, much like the famous Brinks case.
- Vaudeville, which is considered dead, will be resurrected somewhat — and the minstrel-type show has a brief reshowing.
- Mrs. Kennedy is most likely to be with child this year.
- Many dollar-sign Messiahs come upon the scene. The cash registers ring as the choir sings "hallelujah!"
- Much spy talk, followed with a hearing.
- Labor unions show their real stuff, and gang wars ensue. Governmental factions are called in.
- Another eruption in the Hawaiian islands.
- Part of the Pacific drops into the ocean — a prelude of what is to happen.
- T-V will announce a wide screen process akin to the type being used in theaters.
- A big baseball scandal comes to the news. This is big league stuff.
- It will be discovered that some of the skin colors, altho passed by the Drug Administration as safe, cause harmful effects.
- Broadway is in for more flops than it has seen for many a season.
- The Iron Curtain gets more relaxed and visitors will be welcome. Could it be we capitalists are contaminating them?
- Religious leaders start recognizing E. S.P. and such. A leader in the more conservative areas comes out with a book on same.
- Russia makes large strides in space conquest. Two people occupy this rocket.
- The ABERREE grows in physical scope. New pages are added, subscriptions grow. (ED. NOTE — We don't care if this item is "seeing" or "wishful thinking"—we accept the nomination.)
- Birth control is the topic of much talk — and national magazines play it to the hilt. Six major drug companies come out with pills, etc., to stop conception.
- A new child-star is given much ballyhoo.
- February ushers in the Aquarian Age—the age of light. This light is a power that can destroy or create.
- Life on other planets receives much attention by top-notch persons. Some new theories are tossed about.

John Brown's
'Baby' Comes
to Life Again

WATER

Wheat Grass
Is Added to
Kill Poisons

By HILARY M. DOREY

PREVIOUS to my retirement from Civil Service on a medical disability (arthritis), I had been watching with much interest the experiments of John C. Brown, of Middleboro, Mass., with a water-purifying disc he called "the B-Cell". According to Brown, a former pharmacist, he had discovered the "immortal cell", a living organism which he had captured in a matrix catalyzer, and which, when placed in a quantity of water, would remove all the impurities from the water, including atomic bomb fallout, and turn it into a sweet, highly-potable drink as pure as spring water.

Altho Brown knew the dangers of recommending his B-Cells be used for human consumption, word got out that the catalyzer was good for man, as well as plants—and crowds made pilgrimages to his Massachusetts home wanting to be healed. Without examining the cells, or investigating Brown's claims, the Food and Drug men stopped him, labeling his cultures "dirty water".

It was soon after this that I met him. He was quite discouraged at the time, but we had a good talk. Since I am not a pharmacist, I did not understand much of what he said, but I was extremely interested, and continued to visit him. Together, we began some experiments in growing some excellent vegetables. Also, I drank a lot of the "B-Cell water", and was beginning to feel much better.

While I was at Mr. Brown's, many persons came to him, seeking his advice on healing. This he consistently refused to give, telling them he was not an M.D.

However, there was a writer who lived near John, and he wrote an article about the B-Cell for FATE. As soon as it was published, inquiries flooded in, and John sent some of his B-Cell catalysts for use in gardens and autos. In March, 1957, The ABERREE also ran an article on the B-Cell, and this, too, brought in a deluge of inquiries.

John used to say to me that one day a man would come and take us to California to work on the crops there. And such a man did come. He was George Willett, of LeMoore, Calif. His business was spraying from airplanes. He worked with cotton, alfalfa, barley, and melons. This was done thru irrigation ditches, which was ideal for our B-Cell catalysts. We would put one in the beginning of each ditch, and it would "charge" the water its entire length.

We had been out there for about six months, but sold none of the discs as Mr. Willett felt we were not ready. I know, because we returned quite a bit of money from persons ordering the discs.

When we felt the catalysts were ready and were about ready to offer them to the public, Food and Drug men visited Mr. Willett and gave him a choice of either abandoning his work with

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By ANN WIGMORE, D. D.

SOME OF THE reports coming in from experiments with what we are calling "wheat-grass manna" are almost unbelievable. For example, I took a quart of Boston faucet water. It is "purified" with chlorine and alum. In tests, it shows up as dead, negative, and unfit for drinking. Into this quart of water I poured one tablespoonful of "wheat-grass manna" and immediate tests showed it changed to live, positive, and drinkable.

Not content, I went over to Cambridge where the water not only is chlorinated and alumized, but has one part to the million of fluorine. Naturally, it showed up dead, negative, and poisonous. I put in one tablespoonful of the "wheat-grass manna" drink. It changed instantly to a live, positive, and drinkable beverage. And it remained that way.

These experiments indicate that poor folk, who cannot afford to buy spring water, who have no blenders, who can't purchase special purpose foods, may, in their kitchens, raise wheat grass and make all their water drinkable and wholesome.

Researchers, thruout the years, have demonstrated that young wheat grass, grown on good soil, contains, in readily assimilable, balanced form, every live element necessary for complete nutrition.

Benedict Lust, M. D., noted nutritionist, has always maintained that a single vitamin—a single unit—surrounded by the natural supporting minerals, proteins, enzymes, vitamins, and trace elements, may do more effective work in the human body than perhaps 500 units of some particular crystalline vitamin, which, while made from natural sources, have had taken from them, in the process of manufacture, all or most of the supporting growths. Grass, lauded in the Bible as "man's natural medicine", is the only food known to scientists that will healthfully support an animal from birth to a ripe old age.

Dr. G. H. Earp-Thomas, of the Earp Laboratories, of High Bridge, N. J., says of these "wheat-grass manna" tests, that the results are so "startling they may require a rewriting of present nutritional rules".

And it's so easy to prepare. Your local feed store or seed market can furnish all the wheat you need and at a most reasonable price. Any kind of wheat will do, but hard winter wheat is preferable. Of course, wheat raised in organic soil is best, but not essential.

Even direct sunlight is not necessary, so the average kitchen is an excellent laboratory. Reflected sunlight is ample, but, of course, some sun will help. The more sun, the more chlorophyll in the wheat-grass.

The wheat should be soaked overnight and planted next morning. Any kind of soil will do but the best is that which is obtained in the woods—leaf-mold from under the tall trees. Worms, added to the soil, help aerate it and

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Yes, There Was a Book Called

"Excalibur" by L. RON HUBBARD

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

I'M GOING to try to tell something of "Excalibur"—as much as I remember, without having the manuscript by me. If its author, L. Ron Hubbard, told me the truth, I am the first person to read "Excalibur". If it is true that the first half dozen who read it went crazy, then I've been crazy for a long time and I just haven't gotten caught at it. There is some question as to whether there was such a manuscript, but I assure you there was, and probably still is, somewhere. It was a source of considerable disappointment to Ron Hubbard that he didn't get it published.

I think the time was about mid-1938—maybe a little earlier, May or June. I had known Ron off and on for six or seven years. We'd gone thru part of the depression together; he came to New York from his home near Seattle, Wash. I had met his first wife, Polly, and both his parents.

I'd read a lot of material by Ron, and didn't especially like it—and he'd read a lot of material by me and didn't particularly like it. I wouldn't say we were very close friends, but I knew him, I guess, as well as anybody. For instance, I knew Ron was a night owl—he'd sleep all day and work all night—and didn't pay any attention to *your* working hours at all. He was apt to call you at 4 o'clock in the morning and hold you in conversation for an hour or more until you felt like you could break his neck. Then he'd pull down all the curtains and sleep all day.

Ron called me one day—the strange thing about this was that he called during the day—and said, "I want to see you right away. I have written THE book." I never saw anybody so worked up—and he was disturbed over a lot of angles. Apparently, he started to write the book, and had written it without sleeping, eating, or anything else—and had himself literally worked to a frazzle.

He was so sure he had something "away out and beyond" anything else that he had sent telegrams to several book publishers, telling them that he had written "THE Book" and that they were to meet him at Penn Station, and he would discuss it with them and go with whom-ever gave him the best offer.

Whether he actually did this or not, I don't know, but it is right in line with something he would do. For example, Ron would send stories to various magazines without a return address (and if you know anything about the publishing business you would know how this would irritate people), and then call up and ask for a report on it. He used very heavy paper, which made it very expensive to mail stuff, and he'd mail his manuscripts, not in professional envelopes, but say in a light blue one so that it would stand out from the others.

Also, he was a little careless occasion-

EDITOR'S NOTE--One of the Dianetic "ghosts" that has haunted auditing and training rooms is rumors of a super-super book by the author of "Dianetics", which, in the telling, gained such monumental proportions that at one time, the unpublished manuscript was offered to anyone anxious to satiate their curiosity for \$1,500—specially printed, bound, and boxed, with a key to protect its precious contents. There were many inquiries, but no takers, and the Editor knows of only one bargain seeker who thought his rights as an "Associate Member" entitled him to buy "Excalibur" for half price, as he could other books in the Hubbard word factory.

But the sale never was made, and the would-be purchaser was advised that if he was seeking "data", more could be found in "8-80" than in the "mystery book", and we know of none other wishing to risk \$1,500—or even \$750—to see if they, too, would "go insane" as rumor claimed happened to the first half-dozen who read the manuscript on "Excalibur".

Actually, we began to discount the existence of any manuscript by this name, classifying it with the many claimed "clears" whose actuality and/or identity have been and still are as transient as the seasons. We didn't DENY its existence—we just remained skeptical. And there is a difference.

That skepticism now has been punctured by the accompanying story, written from a tape made by our trusted writer, Arthur J. Burks, which he sent to another skeptic, Art Coulter, and which was forwarded to us. Since Mr. Burks edited the manuscript when it still was "hot" from the typewriter, we feel that his analysis and report are more acceptable than the 99,-867,234½ rumors which have been more or less in existence for the past decade.

We have no illusions that publication of this data will stop the deftly-planted rumors concerning "Excalibur", since those most susceptible to the "mystery" are not ABERREE fans or subscribers. But for posterity's sake, we offer this evidence that there actually WAS a book called "Excalibur", and that ALL of the first six persons thru whose hands the manuscript moved didn't have happen to them what rumor says happened to them.

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Dr. Blanche Pritchett, of Marcap Council, Lakemont, Ga., reports she has finished about 12,000 words of a manuscript, to be entitled "Excalibur". This is the same book, Mrs. Pritchett claims, psychically dictated to L. Ron Hubbard a couple decades ago, and never publicly released. The head of Marcap Council gives no date for the completion of her manuscript, involved as she is with the reorganizing of the Council following their recent move from Fort Myers, Fla.

ally—and his stuff needed editing, but he didn't want anybody to edit it. He had a lot of odd ideas about writing. For example, he didn't feel he had to write a certain stint, so when he would do a manuscript, he wouldn't number the pages—just pile them up beside his typewriter. Thus he couldn't see how much he had done so might kid himself into doing 13 pages when he only intended to do 10. He didn't

number the pages until he finished, and then he'd number them in pencil.

Going back to "The Book", I don't remember how long it was. It probably was under 70,000, which is considered an average book. He told me what he wanted to do with it — it was going to revolutionize everything: the world, people's attitudes toward one another. He thought it was somewhat more important, and would have a greater impact upon people, than the Bible.

After I'd read the manuscript, we got to arguing over different titles. I asked him what he wanted to accomplish. He wanted to make changes. He wanted to reach inside people and really work them over, and he had to have a title that would be attractive. I am the one who suggested "Excalibur", because Excalibur was King Arthur's sword. This had a certain mystical meaning that suited Ron, and so "The Book" became "Excalibur".

As I remember "Excalibur", it started — in the introduction only — with a king who got all his wise men together and told them to prepare and bring to him all the wisdom of the world contained in 500 books. In the course of time, they succeeded, and the king was very pleased and said so. Then he told them to go away and cut down these 500 books into 100 books. It took them a bit longer this time, but they did it and came back and insisted all the wisdom of the world was contained in these 100 books. He said, "Now, do it over again, and bring it to me in one book."

This was quite a trick, but they did it, and came back some years later and they had, indeed, reduced all the wisdom of the world into one book.

Then he really gave them an assignment. He said, "Now go away and bring to me all the wisdom of the world in one word."

What was the one word? I don't know how many times we argued, Ron and I, to discover what this one word was. It may have been the creative fiat, it might have just been the word "Be", it might have been the word "Survive". I don't think we ever settled it. But the book "Excalibur" from there on had to do with survival.

I'll try to remember some of it, chapter by chapter, and to explain why it was so squirmy. For example, he started with the very first life — the very first cells — how they struggled for survival — how they tried to be and be "it" the whole time. In order to do it, gradually thru the ages they associated with other cells, one with another, and they reached the place where they could divide so they would become bigger. This is strictly science as far as it's gone.

After awhile, this conglomeration of cells that would reach down a stream of warm water, would bend its way back in order to catch more — it would extend across the stream, or across a little rill or something like that — and all the time it was gaining more sensitivity and ways of the world in which it finds itself. It finds out that by working together, it can accomplish a great deal more: it can find more to eat — it can eat more and grow faster. So the idea is to survive and reproduce — and this is what the early cell does.

He'd begin to picture the ocean and the seas and ponds as having the life cells growing on them like scum. These are ourselves, our beginnings, our own beginnings because in the womb we start in this very way.

Away back then, we began to develop motives for things. Now, it is seldom that what we tell somebody our motive is, is the real one — and

this is where you start to squirm. Somebody will say, "Well, I'd like to do a certain thing," "I would like to do this with you," or something or other, and you look at this person and realize, "I wonder why he's doing that." And you look into yourself and think if you were doing that, what would your motive be and whether you would hide it. You think that perhaps he's hiding his real motive and trying to get you to do something because he's giving you to understand that his motive is thus and so because that appeals to your vanity — and of course this makes you look at yourself to see about this business of vanity — and why you're likely to do that. All the time, looking at this other person, you can see squirmy things in him. You can see squirmy things in him that make him look like an entity peering at you thru gauze, or around a corner. You don't see all of him. He's like the iceberg that's seven-eighths submerged — you can't tell anything about him.

As these things are pointed out to you by Ron in the first chapter, or thereabouts, you begin to see that the cells in any body that you're looking at are all endowed with this ability to survive — a determination to survive — and with motives to survive that are sometimes extremely questionable. When you look at a person, the lips may say one thing, the eyes may say something else, or nothing, and the flesh may say something entirely different. Literally, your right hand doesn't know what your left hand is doing. You shake hands, and this is a friendly gesture, but behind your back you may be holding a knife to plunge into him and he may be holding one for you. You can't tell just by looking at people. One of the things Ron intended to do with "Excalibur" was to make it possible to see and look into this.

Other things I remember is Ron's explanation as to why there is no such thing as a crowd — that a group of people actually still consisted of individuals — but a crowd could get out of hand and do things other people wouldn't. He showed how that could happen by explaining the relationship of people to each other in the same way that he explained the relation of cells to each other before they were people away back when life was developing into different shapes. He would take two persons, for example, and put them side by side, and show how the two of them were both less and more than one person, and yet each one was an individual. Each individual could think of himself as being individual, but being somewhat "crutched", as it were, or held up by the other person. These two people were very wary of each other, like a couple of bantam roosters running around waiting to get in a thrust, but they knew that they needed each other, and each one felt that he needed the other more and that he didn't wish to be taken advantage of, and so there was always this pulling and hauling between two people that kept them at razor's edge all the time.

Each one, to some extent, gradually — a little bit at a time — gave away some of his sovereignty to the other. In other words, he let the other fellow lean, provided the other fellow would let him lean, and the two people became somewhat less than they would have been if they had stayed apart. The relationship between the two people became something that would really get you.

Then he moved in with these two people a third person — could be of the same sex — and you still have all the difficulties, all the problems, and all the squirminess — the questioning

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Disease--the Friendly Garbage-Collector

By

JOS. G. MOORE,
N. D., D. P.

Illness Descends on Man to Correct Errors in His Selfish Living Habits

MOST PERSONS look upon disease as either a punishment of God, or a visitation of the Devil—with the latter considered as a definite, malefic entity, which in the Dark Ages was fought by spiritual incantations, and in modern times with material medication. The relation of a physician to the disease has from the beginning of time been that of a soldier to his enemy—a relentless duel between the man and his disease in which medicine furnishes the ammunition of war.

In recent times, there has come into being a famous cult which bases its practice and success on the conviction that disease is a false concept in the human understanding, and should be eliminated from our consciousness.

Here we have the Christian Scientists on one hand and the medical scientists on the other—the two extremes in position with relation to disease. While the Christian Scientist is contrary to the entire tradition of our medical and scientific training, this viewpoint is supported by minds that not only possess native judgment but have the mental capacity to deal successfully with the deepest problems of our nation.

The Scientist treats the patient and ignores the disease. The medical doctor treats the disease and ignores the patient. In either case, the central fact is left out—the fact of abnormal condition in the individual, which in the form of disease, makes it necessary for the individual to seek assistance from someone who is supposed to *know* what to do.

Now without questioning the value or non-value of the denial theory, we may simply inquire from a strictly scientific standpoint what is the real significance and purpose of the phenomena known as disease?

As no logical mind can claim a disease to be a natural procedure of normal psychological processes, it should be ascertained just what brings about such life-threatening and seemingly uncalled-for conditions. For instance, two persons may sit at the same open window, and get into the same draft. Why does one get pneumonia and the other perhaps just an increased appetite?

Would it not seem logical that if the *cause* had been in the draft itself, the physiological reaction in the two persons who were in it would have been the same? But as it happened, we must conclude that the active *cause* is in the individual, and *not* in the occurrence.

This brings us to the point where *three* distinct elements must be considered: The draft, the individual, and the condition that gave rise to that specific reaction known as disease, or physical disturbance. We must conclude, therefore, that the problem is *not* in the disease itself, but in the condition underlying it.

Disease is not like a bolt from the blue sky, striking at us without cause or reason, but as inevitable and as law-governed as the thunderstorm discharging itself from the atmospheric tension of a hot summer day. Just as the storm in its very nature generates forces that bring about its own neutralization, so disease, in its very convulsions, releases the forces of health which have been short-circuited by the irregularity and recklessness of the individual prior to his disease, in his attitude to nature and nature's laws. These laws are both mental and physiological. Yet there is a limit to the powers of nature in repairing a broken-down body. The repeated repair work will gradually lead to permanent functional disorders, when the abused physiological engine shall no longer be able to carry on its scheduled work in the system.

Science has proven that emotions of anger, fear, sorrow, etc., generate poisons in the human laboratory. Thought is the controller of emotions. Therefore, our wrong thoughts, working thru the emotions, have caused the fluids of the body to become poisoned or vitiated and thus thrown out of harmonious relation to the normal cellular activity. Then the mineral element (biochemic elements) cannot use the non-functional oil, albumen, etc., in a manner to produce that harmonious condition which we call health. Worry brings on kidney diseases thru the vagus nerve.

It is a physiological fact that the blood is the basic material of which the human body is continually built. As is the blood, so is the body; as is the body, so is the brain; as is the brain, so is the quality of thought. As a man is built, so does he think.

Marvelous as the body is, we must realize that *we are the creator or builder* of our own bodies, and that we are responsible for every moment of its building, and every hour of its care. We alone can select and put together the material provided by the universe for its construction.

Our bodies are completely made over every year by the throwing off of worn-out cells and the formation of new ones. That is going on every minute. Nature will always take care of the making over process, but we are responsible for the *plan* of construction.

The condition which we call disease may affect different parts of our bodies and in different ways, according to the nature and strain of our vital excesses. It may lead to the congestion of an over-sweetened liver, an over-seasoned kidney, an over-smoked lung, or an over-stimulated heart.

Repair, and *quick* repair, now becomes the supreme necessity. But the organism is a physiological machine, and no machine can be repaired while it is in action. Hence, the body automatically is put into a perfect physiological rest while it is being repaired by the engineers or mechanics who have in charge the biologic repair work of our organism.

This means that the labors of digestion,

which constitute the major part of the daily physiological routine of our body, must be brought to a temporary close. The functions of appetite and taste are automatically removed from the system, which thus reserves all its surplus energies for the repair and restoration of the organism. When left to itself, and unhampered by any uncalled-for feeding or routine treatments, the success of nature is almost unerring. She works with accuracy and untiring dispatch.

Why does an epidemic attack some persons and not others? Because some persons are open to attack, while others are not. People who *fear diseases* have fertile mental soil for disease. Others have toxins in the blood stream which are fertile soil for disease culture. Persons whose habits of living are most unnatural and unwise will be hit first by an epidemic. Their bodies are fullest of the impurities that germs dote on, revel in. A body full of germs attracts the germs prodigiously. They feed on filth, and are always looking for it. When they find a human body pure, strong, and vital, they dodge it as a manifest scene of danger to them. Absolutely nothing to live on. Individuals whose systems are kept free of waste matter will hardly be touched by an epidemic. Freedom from disease and epidemics lies in the proper nutrition, oxidation, and elimination of waste products.

The question is often asked: Aren't germs carriers of disease? Yes. In this way: They carry it to a spot in a human body where dirt is lying around loose waiting to be removed. What we haven't sensibly done for ourselves, they providentially do for us. We should regard them not with fear but with co-operation.

Disease germs may be defined as the garbage carriers appointed for the house of the human body. When they stop at our house, it is because they note the presence of garbage, and their job is to cart it off. Suppose that, when the garbage collector drives up to our residence, we get panicky, call police, and beg that officers be sent immediately to remove the garbage men. We should not need a policeman, but a psychiatrist. In the same vein, to fear diseases when they come is to be of rather unsound mind.

We may sometimes have occasion to use anti-septics, antitoxins, or antibiotics. They but serve to hasten removal of the garbage that the germs wisely apprehended in our midst. Even germicides are allowable if too many germs have sped to our relief. But our mental poise should remain effective and recuperative, undisturbed by shock and fear.

When disease germs arrive to consume or exhume the waste in our system, we should instantly put into effect these two safety watch-words: purity and vitality. How can we get cleaner and stronger quickly? The first step is to open all channels of elimination. The second step is to improve and extend nutrition. Only pure blood washes out disease. A clear brain, resulting from pure blood, easily distinguishes germs as our friends. Isn't it foolish to be afraid of our friends?

Congestions in the system are swept away by what is called "high blood pressure"—a wonderful expediency of capillary flushing. Accumulations of excessive food stuffs, stowed away in the cell-structure and muscle-bundles of our body during a long career of indulgence, are burned up in the physiological incinerator known as "temperature" or "fever".

Again, if the intestinal sewers are clogged, they may require the grand house-cleaning service known as typhoid fever. If the congestion,

however, has its field in the lungs, the stifled air cells may need the respiratory shock of a lobar pneumonia to be cleared up; while any epidemic—from scarlet fever and measles to smallpox and "flu"—is a call for outside assistance to exhume the vicious sediments deposited and sealed up for years in the airtight compartments of our constitutions.

Disease is thus a mere process of physiological overhauling, with the sickbed as its temporary repair shop and an undisturbed mental and physiological rest as the indispensable condition for a thoro restoration. Thus it is self-evident that to stop sickness thru any form of irritation or repression—dietetic or medical—is the equivalent to stopping the physiological work of repair, half-finished, and turn out the individual hampered and endangered by the larger or smaller percentage of poisonous sediment still remaining in his system.

Tho it may seem paradoxical, it nevertheless is a scientific fact that diseases are friends, *not* enemies to man, and indispensable to his existence, as long as, in his ignorance or selfishness, he continues to violate the laws and principles of his own nature. Nothing is more unscientific than to regard disease as the common enemy to Life, that may strike an individual like a bullet from the gun of a sniper.

Another great mistake is to regard disease as a natural preparation for death. Nothing is farther from the truth. Disease is *not* more normally related to death than the repairman is aiming at the destruction of the house. It is only when nature fails to respond to the restorative efforts of disease that the general, structural dissolution occurs which we call death. In other words, it is not because of the disease, but really in spite of it, that the organism surrenders to death.

Normal death comes to the individual as a natural, biological finale after a successfully completed life-cycle. Every organized thing, every center of life—from the sequoia to the violet, from the worm to the elephant—are unfolding in beginnings and endings in response to the cycle of their individual natures.

Left to herself, nature never kills, only releases. The cells of the mature body, like the cells of healthy ripe fruit, gradually shrink and wither, little by little, releasing the normal indwelling energy which in the course of life expresses itself in terms of beauty, power, intelligence, love, and will. Primal life *never dies*, it is transferred from one form to another and this act of changing is never static, not even with humanity.

The normal dying man is not sick but tired, not killed by self-evoked hostile nature, but gone to sleep to find rest in the receding tidewaters of the finished life-cycle. Normal death holds out the same promise at the end of a life as normal sleep holds out at the end of a day—*peace* and *rest* from a period of conflict between the world of reality and the world of form. At death, we go back to reality where there are no more changes.

The modern "Scrooge" is the man who remembers Christmas as the season he can't buy anything useful at toy-loaded stores, "can't hear myself think" because of raucous carols from tuneless loud speakers, and taxes, taxes, taxes. He's mean enough to push the stack of old Christmas cards off the table so he can eat the dried-up sandwich his wife left him before she went shopping for gifts no one wants, to give in exchange for similar unusable gifts last year.

WAY YOU SIT AND STAND CAN CHANGE YOUR WORLD BY PERSONALITY REFORM

By Dr. GEORGE T. CRAWFORD

POSTURE and personality co-operate and harmonize. This is a certainty statement. The former reflects the latter. Its development improves the latter. It is an easy, sure method. Let's look into the subject a little deeper.

By posture in the human is meant the most firm and upright position one can demonstrate within the structural framework's limitations. Even those who have a twisted or mutilated frame can have good posture, for them. Each person's posture is an individual problem. It might be said, "Do the best you can with what you have."

Development of your posture can also be stated in two short rules. *Keep the corners of your mouth turned up! Keep the buttons on your chest pointed up!* That's all there is to it. Stop and try it. See, you pushed your head up and pulled the chin in without even thinking about it. Right? You even held your breath a little longer, too. Now do it again and breathe regularly. Notice that you are starting to do abdominal breathing for a change. Would you say it is difficult?

Promise yourself that once every hour for a week you will pause for just one minute and do this beneficial exercise. After that the results will so delight you that you are certain to continue until good posture becomes a habit.

Now for the second step. When you sit in a chair, put the lower part of your back against the chair. If you must lean forward, keep the hips in contact with the back of the chair. Adopting this position when sitting will give your back support and permit you to relax without strain on the abdominal and back muscles. The spine will be in its best possible position also. Circulation will be made easier, heart action more normal, hands more comfortable in your lap. Talk and listen while in the sitting position with the mid-back in contact with the chair. If the couch or chair is too far back, find and use a cushion. Make the chair or couch fit you, don't you try to fit your body into it. You are more valuable and important than the chair.

Where does the personality factor come into the picture? By association. Knowing that your body is but the vehicle thru which you must express yourself at this time, you demonstrate both your knowledge of this fact and at the same time show respect for the body. Respect and reverence are the cardinal points of personality. Respect begins at home and your most immediate home is your body. You change your world by changing yourself.

There are many who read this who will quickly think up exceptions and even say, "That is too simple." Don't be antagonistic; it harms no one but you. Who likes a fault-finder and negator? Do you? Can you take a dare? If so, apply these simple practices for a week as suggested. Certainly it can't hurt you. If, after seven days you are not benefitted, write me in care of The ABERREE and double your money--plus green stamps--will be refunded.

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(20) SYMBOLISM OF THE SPHINX

THE SPHINX was hoary with age long before the oldest book of the Bible was written, but for good reasons no informative date of it appears in "the Word of God". All references to the image are phrased in wild and sensational descriptions.

Ezekiel saw a whirlwind come out of the north, a great cloud, and a fire unfolding itself....and out of the midst thereof came the likeness of four living creatures. Then he gives a sensational description of the Sphinx, and has it mixed up with the zodiac, the description of which is just as sensational (Chap. 1: 4, 5, 15-21).

Daniel saw exciting scenes in a vision: The four winds of heaven strove upon the great sea (Mediterranean), and four great beasts came up from the water. Then he gives a sensational description of the Sphinx (Chap. 7:1-7).

The Sphinx played its part in Revelation. The scribe of that work had four beasts about the throne, the first of which was like a lion, the second like a calf, the third had a face as a man, and the fourth was like a flying eagle. And they.... were full of eyes, they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come (Rev. 4:6-8).

Very mysterious to the man of darkness, but very simple to the Son of Light.

The noted French mystic, astrologist, and Kabalist, Alphonse Louis Constant, was educated for the priesthood. He learned too much about religion to make it an attractive path to travel, and turned aside to become a writer. He exposed so much the church tries to keep hidden from the masses that he was always on the edge of excommunication and even worse because of his flaunting of papal authority.

Constant, who wrote under the pseudonym of Eliphas Levi, was called the last of the great magicians and astrologers. He spent several years studying the Kabalah, that ancient work of occult wisdom which fascinates the student of the ageless wisdom. The leaders of many lands sought his aid in occult matters and instruction in the secret arts. He wrote mostly in code that could be understood only by initiates, and gave the world this interesting description of the Sphinx:

"The symbolical tetrad, represented in the ancient mysteries by the four forms of the Sphinx—lion, man, eagle, and bull—corresponded with the four great elements of the universe—fire, water, air, earth.

"These four zodiacal signs (Leo, Aquarius, Scorpio, Taurus), with all their analogies, explained the Sacred WORD hidden in all sanctuaries (of the ancient world).... Moreover, the Sacred WORD was never pronounced; it was always spelt, and expressed in Four Words, which are the Sacred Words Yod He Vau He."—History of Magic, 1853.

(Continued in the next issue)

ARTHUR J. BURKS - - (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

as to motive and everything, and wondering why, for example, three males would get together, or three women. If you have a person of the other sex come in on two who were together, you begin to see where the problems are. Of course, he went into this business of sexual attraction to a considerable extent in a way that just made you wonder whether or not your attitude toward sex was reasonable or wrong, whether it was a horrible thing or a beautiful thing, spiritual or whatever. I think perhaps it would make you think about it to the point where you'd be almost afraid to perpetrate the act of sex, even with someone you loved tremendously.

Probably the part of the book that has stuck with me the most thru this period of time was the story of the lynch mob going to the prison to take out somebody to be lynched. He puts you with the person who is waiting to be lynched. The warden comes and looks at the person and says, "Well, they're coming for you, Bud. I don't know whether I'm going to be able to stop them, but I'll tell you one thing, it's not going to cost me my life to do it. If they come in and get you, they'll get you." The warden just looked and sort of gloated over the person who couldn't get away. He enjoyed the sadistic feeling of seeing a person who was bound and hog-tied and couldn't get away. He goes on with this to the place where you were both the warden and the person in the cell, and you really get to feel pretty terrible for everybody connected with it.

Then you take a look at the stiff-legged march of the lynch mob. This is something I'll never forget. I don't remember a single word Ron used, but he started back from there with showing how a lynch mob started — somebody got up and said something, and somebody pulled others together — and as soon as they were together, the person who had started it might or might not lead, but the chances were that he would vanish into the mob that he had started in order not to be responsible. Each person knew that very dreadful things were going to be done, but he scarcely would be responsible. He would be there but he wouldn't actually do much taking part in it. Each one felt he was going along for the ride, so to speak, but he walks just as stiff-legged as the other fellow.

Ron has them marching down the street at night, blazing torches to show the way. And when the mutter, or the growl, of this crowd comes to you, it's something that just simply makes the shivers move up your back from your heels to the top of your head. It really ate into you. Not one of these persons was real if you looked at him from the outside as an observer, yet when he'd take you into the heart of each one, you'd find each person going along because the others were going to do it, and he had to go and see. If you would go into each person's mind this way, you'd find each had exactly the same idea. Yet they were moved along by something and they went and, I suppose, got the guy out and lynched him. I don't remember whether they did or not — all I remember actually is the march.

I was so impressed with the book I wanted to publish it. I was interested in a small publishing company called Egmont Press. I took it to my associates. I took it to my managing editor, who sat down and started to glance thru it. When he realized he couldn't get any place by thumbing thru it, he went back and read a little of it. I could see a strange look come

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(10) GIROLAMO SAVONAROLA

GIROLAMO SAVONAROLA was born in 1452 of a noble Italian family in Ferrara. At the age of 22, he joined the Dominican order after hearing the fiery sermon of a monastic recruiter. In due time, he became a church dignitary who, as a monastic recruiter, persuaded many persons to accept the austere terms of ecclesiastic servitude.

In his zeal, Savonarola organized "decency committees" that collected the alleged tools of Satan: cards, dice, erotic books, paintings. However, he discovered that his superiors were leading a life of "sin", which they financed by confiscations, often accompanied by murder. He consequently accused the Roman hierarchy in the course of his sermons, until Pope Alexander VI ordered his execution.

For some time, Savonarola was protected by the people of Florence, but they deserted him when he refused to submit to a fire-walking test suggested by papal agents. He was then arrested by inquisitors, who broke his arms in an effort to make him confess that he was a charlatan.

On May 23, 1498, Savonarola was strangled, together with two of his friends, before a large crowd in Florence. Minutes before his death, he challenged his bishop's authority to bar his soul from entering Heaven.

His body was burned and the ashes were cast into the river. So ended the life of a man who was so indoctrinated that not even his teachers could stop him from overdoing his job. The bishops had shown they could make or break a fanatic.

Savonarola entered history as one of the greatest orators of all time.

into his face as he read it. Then he passed it on to a reader, and after awhile, there were several people involved in it and it was being passed, page by page, to others, and they were having all kinds of results. It was a squirmy thing — and I watched it. I watched, in fact, until that manuscript was scattered all over East 41st Street in New York.

The upshot of it was that they were afraid to publish it. Ron was angry, and threatened: "You will publish this book and I will have a half-interest in the company that publishes it or we'll know the reason why." But it never came to that. Ron did something that he's frequently done: he went sour on the idea and went back to Seattle.

I don't believe "Excalibur" ever would have sent anybody insane — altho you can't be sure. I have the feeling that, unquestionably, if "Excalibur" were in the hands of every person in the world, the world would be that many times different than it is right now. But whether it would make it worse or better, I have no way of knowing.

Some persons are so intent in looking "over the border", they can't see the boredom.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(Send your questions addressed to LOUIS, care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS--I dreamed I was Cleopatra floating down the Nile. Could this be a past incarnation coming to the surface?--G.B., New York, N.Y.

DEAR CLEO--Most women would like to think of themselves as Cleopatra. After all, she has been deceased a few thousand years, yet she still ranks as one of THE sex symbols -- and I

doubt that any of the current queens could hold interest that long. I wish I could say that this is an incarnation memory -- but I do not see this in your pattern. But shucks, if you want to be Cleopatra, go ahead. I won't tell anyone.

DEAR LOUIS--Someone told us our land had a curse on it. Is this true?--J.K., North Car.

DEAR FRIEND -- Your SOMEONE -- and I know who they are -- is trying to bilk you out of some money. If you're stupid enough to swallow this tale, go ahead. But look about you; what do you see but God's wonderful land? Now, how can such be cursed?

DEAR LOUIS--Would you print the vision you told us of the last time you were in California?--N.H., San Diego, Calif.

DEAR N.H. -- I was in Hollywood and awaiting a client. To while away the few minutes I had, I picked up a newspaper, and the headline read, "San Andreas Fault Split, 50,000 Killed!". Then I looked at the paper again, and what was

actually printed came into focus. I feel that this catastrophe is near at hand, and if I were sitting on the fault, I think I'd change my location.

DEAR LOUIS--You are so very wonderful--but, could you teach me to be psychic?--M.S., Norfolk, Va.

DEAR M.S. -- You are psychic -- everyone is. What must I say to impress that upon you? Each of the Father's children arrives with this type of awareness. Some idiot has sold the world on the idea that this is something special. It is merely a demonstration of the Father, working thru you. Once you are completely sold on the fact you have it, start using it, just as you started walking as a child. Before you know it, you will be complete again, just as you arrived here in the first place.

DEAR LOUIS -- Do you read auras?--J.T., New York, N.Y.

DEAR J. T. -- In a way, but not as the so-called aura readers. I read the pattern, of which the aura is a part.



NEW YORK FREE FOR ALL, by Lew Arthur. 50 pp., \$1.25. Pub. by New York Free for All, Box 1, Stuyvesant Sta., New York

Most persons who go to New York to "see the sights" find it some pretty expensive looking -- but Lew Arthur and his wife, Monica, prove in this fascinating little book that one can see, and for free, such luxuries as movies, sports, concerts, cultural and educational events -- as well as learn what banks will give you what, or what clothing store will replace a missing button on your coat without asking for a mortgage on your credit cards.

Of course, many of the free events listed are available to anyone with eyes who cares to look -- with or without a guide -- but sometimes it takes a bit of prodding to see that life itself is wonderful entertainment, if one will but accept it. Maybe, after one discovers what can be seen free, and enjoyed, in New York, he will return home and discover that he has been entertained all his life, for free, and didn't know it. Sometimes you have to

travel many miles to see what's under your feet. Luckily, there are observers, such as the Arthurs, to help people make the discovery. --Trah Nika.

SAVE YOUR EYES, by Sylwood O'Toole. 30 pp. Pan Press, Tahlequah, Okla.

Persons who buy glasses to "look dignified", or "scholarly", or to point up their costume, will not be interested in "Save Your Eyes", but Mr. O'Toole is assuming that a few persons are interested in seeing -- and not psychically, either.

In this small pamphlet that wastes no words on technical terms and medical jargon, he gives a few simple exercises for improving eyesight and discarding expensive and replaceable "windows" that are probably hooked over your ears because of your own darned ignorance, carelessness, or vanity.

One of the primary suggestions is that you do a lot of blinking, discard those dark "screens" that Hollywood has made famous, get plenty of light on what you're reading, and read only things you enjoy. (Textbook authors, please note: You're driving yourself and your students to the oculist by your boring efforts to be "learned".) And don't stare! It's not only impolite, it's "bad" for your eyes. In fact,

it's bad for the eyes, even if her husband isn't around to take a poke at you.

The reviewer doesn't know if Mr. O'Toole wears glasses or not -- but the reviewer does. And beginning tomorrow, or the next day, we're going to start blinking. Honest. --Trah Nika.

WHEN WILL YESTERDAY COME? by E. Blanche Pritchett. 15 pp., \$1.50, mimeo. Pub. by Marcap Council, Lakemont, Ga.

What happens when an entity takes over a body? How does it recognize its experience before it has learned words? And what does this entity do when it learns it must forget its "planned part in the future of a planet", and remember only its role of a body -- or bodies -- bodies that will be both a queen and an Aztec princess?

These are some of the weird problems Blanche Pritchett has toyed with in her mimeographed booklet, "When Will Yesterday Come?" -- and one can only wish the story was less synoptic. However, the reader, if he accepts the theory of reincarnation, can do his own conjecturing -- if he knows history -- about why Lucifer, brother of the story's heroine, must be vindicated.

To tell more would give away the story -- even tho a review has no chance of duplicating the story's mood. --Trah Nika.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

Tales of the 'Unusual' That Test the Credulity of Those Afraid of What They Don't Understand.

HYPNOSIS SUBJECT FINDS LOST PURSE

Back in 1949, I took up learning hypnosis. It interested me a great deal. I knew what could be done with it, but knew, too, the dangers in it if not used wisely. I knew also that the will of the operator could be impressed upon the one being put under hypnosis.

I studied this art for 18 months before doing anything with it. I gave several demonstrations among friends, who brought their friends. At no time were there any parlor tricks. Sensing just how far I could go, there were some who could be put under rather deep for regression, etc.

One night, just before coming out to the coast, Clara, my friend, brought her gentleman friend along. He was a skeptical sort of person, but it turned out he was a good subject. There wasn't any particular reason for putting him under, but he wanted to be shown.

I was getting him under rather deeply without any effort. When in deep sleep, he started to mumble. I asked him what he was mumbling about, what did he see, why was he digging with his hands, why was he digging with a shovel, and why was he mumbling about an old house. I told him to go to this old house and dig up what he wanted to dig up. His face seemed to clear and he was much calmer. I asked him where the house was, the address, could he see this.

"Yes," he said.

"Well, go ahead and dig up what you see."

The section he mentioned was down around the poorer section of Ritten House Square. He "went into the house", and said he found what he was looking for—a bag, with some money and jewelry. He gave the name of the person who lived there back in 1921. I asked if he could tell the name of the owner of the property, and he gave me a widely-known name. He added that soon the house would be torn down.

I took down the address, and the names of the owner and the person who once lived there. I felt like a fool, but I looked up the latter name in the telephone directory, and asked if I could call on them. But I needed moral support. I got in touch with Clara and her friend and away we went. Clara's friend still did not believe all this, and kept telling us what kinds of a fool we were. Inwardly, I agreed.

The name was right—and so was that of the person who had lived there, an old maid relative. They took a shovel and under the kitchen floor that was almost rotted away, they found an old box, containing \$2,000 and two valuable rings, with stones like rubies. They offered me \$500, but I refused it, and suggested they give it to Clara and her friend for a wedding gift, if they felt they had to give anything.

— Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.

ANN WIGMORE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

enrich it. The soil thickness may vary from 3 inches or more. Keep the earth moistened with lukewarm, not cold, water.

Wheat-grass, grown indoors, may be raised in flower pots, biscuit pans, or, if your local florist has them, plain wooden "flats", some three inches deep. These are easy to move about.

Harvest in about seven days. Two or three cuttings may be taken before replanting. And

for replanting, merely turn the sod under and break into small pieces.

To prepare the drink, if you have no blender, cut the wheat-grass into small pieces with scissors and fill a measuring cup. Pack it fairly tight. That will be about two ounces. Do not spoil the potency of the natural elements by using either aluminum or plastic utensils. Do not add water yet. Grind the grass—it will be easy if you do not assemble your food-grinder too tightly. If your grinder leaks, catch the drippings in a pan. Add these drippings to the rest. When you are finished, take your grinder apart, cleaning the crushed grass from the grooves and adding this to your ground grass.

Now, add one measuring cup of water. Use water, as ordinary fruit and vegetable juices are generally filled with preservatives or white sugar. Mix well. Strain, squeezing the pulp in the strainer until it is a very light green. Add about a tablespoonful of unsulphured molasses—and you have a drink fit for a king.

Each member of the family should have two or three glasses of this "wheat-grass manna" drink daily—with or without meals. If the laxative feature is too prominent, cut down the amount.

HILARY DOREY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

John, or forfeiting his 25 planes. So he had no choice. The project was dead.

I came back east, and waited for John to get the case settled, but he died very suddenly—probably of a broken heart. His death was a great shock to me.

Relying on information John had given me, I began experimenting, and in time, had the same cell John had had. It was easy to recognize as I had seen the same cell under John's microscope many a time. But I was hesitant at offering them to the public, remembering John's experience. Eventually, however, I did start marketing them—but strictly with the understanding that these are only for gardens and for use in automobiles.

I might mention that while in California, Mr. Willett even tried spraying with B-Cell water over his home for mosquitoes, and after two sprayings, he said they were gone. I remember a test in which he tried putting the B-Cell catalysts in his airplane's gasoline. In one of the wing tanks, he placed a catalyst, and ordinary gas in the other. Then he went up and leveled off, checking the RPM's. At the same throttle setting, he was able to get much more from the gasoline that had been "doctor-ed" than from the other.

As for my own cells, which I have renamed the D-Cell catalysts, one man in California reports he tried it on two of three avocado trees; the two treated produced good crops and the other did not. Also, a crepe myrtle tree that never bloomed suddenly broke out in blossoms as large as footballs after he sprayed it with D-Cell-charged water.

Naturally, I cannot predict the future for John Brown's "baby"—but I am certain it has a future—if only for spraying vegetables and plants. I've tried it—and it works. What it actually does, I don't know, because even John didn't know that, and he was an ex-pharmacist and the cell's original creator. Maybe someone, some day, will help isolate this tiny cell, and discover just what it is the Food and Drug men went to so much trouble to suppress, back when it was first being offered to a public suffering more and more from a shortage of water—polluted or unpolluted.



DEAR EdiTiOR

"It seems to me that an important question is: How 'dis-associated' from the past should you get? It is one thing to be emotionally disassociated from some specific traumatic events in the past (as is done, or attempted, in Dianetics, regressive hypnosis, psychoanalysis, etc.) and quite another to be completely and generally disassociated from the past, as done by some Scientology, or other processes, with subsequent loss, among other things, of learned values and emotions.

"Would also like to take a critical look at 'realization' and 'visualization'. As you know, this 'secret' has been sold in thousands of expensive books and courses. It consists, of course, in the concept that if we believe, or visualize, strongly or often enough, something we wish to accomplish, then it will invariably happen. The fact seems to be conveniently overlooked that the asylums are full of people that are thoroly convinced they are some one or some thing which they are not. Altho this may be an important ingredient in achievement, it certainly is not the only one, and probably not even the most important one. I am sure that a little reflection will bring to mind several acquaintances that have the unfortunate, and sometimes tragic, conviction that they are something which they are not.

"For instance, I had an old uncle, recently deceased, that enthusiastically burrowed for some 50 or 60 years into a western mountain, and in his own mind he was always within a few feet of millions of dollars in gold, not to mention other precious minerals and gems. He had grandiose plans as to just how he would spend

this fortune. During all these long years his poor wife supported him and the family by taking in washings and boarders. In attempts to finance larger scale mining, he sometimes offered shares in his enterprise to large mining companies, but their 'stupid engineers' could never see any value to the property. He lived and died in near-poverty. Ironically, when his 'estate' was sold, the practical purchaser, who had bought it for a pittance, immediately sold the property to a nearby city, for the water supply on it, for a quarter of a million dollars."
--Marquis McDonald, Fort Scott, Kas.

© © ©
"Good old Page 3. ★ ★ ★
"Thanks for adding Dr. E. E. Rogers's letter to your own writings. ★

"I gotta tell Rev. George Clark of New York: We won't have world peace till man starts thinking in terms of we, as well as I." --Earl Douse, Ponca City, Okla.

© © ©
"Your magazine is full of interesting things. For one thing, I like the way so many people seem to know all about God. They know what He thinks, wants to do, wants us to do, is doing, will do, and also how to get Him to do what we want.

"All this reminds me of a comic I heard on the radio the other night. He was interviewing an 'actress', asking her what she thought of all sorts of people: Bernie B--, Gertie Stein, and of course she thought they were terrific, the best, and actually you know well terrific. Finally they got around to the real reason for the interview -- to give her a chance to plug her latest movie, which was based on the Bible. It was terrific, it was super-duper, super lop, actually it was terrific, but she added, 'If you think this is wonderful just wait till you see my next movie which will be called "The Life Story of God".' This of course is from a comic, but I have in my possession an item from someone who got it from outer space or someplace out there. It assures us we have nothing to fear in the days ahead because God has now turned the running of the entire universe over to His Son." --Mary Hyde, Alexandria, Va.

© © ©
"Thank you very much for publishing my letter. I believe it may enlighten some individuals that they are not necessarily 'stuck with' the failure of ordinary living and the

failure of allopathic medicine to produce real public health. If we are able to enlighten a few, that is good 'auditing'. Actually, it IS auditing—changing basic concepts and postulates. The more I think about it, the more I respect good auditing, as of the period when you and I learned it. Good auditing covers every aspect of better thinking and living. Too bad there were so many poor auditors who had no concept and no ability. The original truth, however, can never be lost to those of us who have proven its worth. Too bad the organization went the way it did, but organizations have a bad habit of losing the truth." --E. E. Rogers, M.D., Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

© © ©
"I am renewing mostly because of the next-to-last paragraph in the article by Jacob Isaac Apsel in the November issue. His advice to dream health is worth a year's subscription.

"The less space you give to Dianetics the better I would like it. Your criterion should be: 'Is this of help to the reader?' If not, toss it in the wastebasket. Then you would really have a magazine.

"Louis is excellent. Please give us at least a page of him every issue." --Solvei Johnson, Blaine, Wash.

© © ©
"You really set a standard for The ABERREE with the November 1961 issue. I hope you can maintain it. Every piece in it is tops: Words, Meditation, Masters, Healing Game, and Ignorant Rabble.

"The letter from Dr. E. E. Rogers, M. D., is a jewel of sound sense and logic backed by experience. His book, 'The Philosophy and Science of Health,' I must order.

"Jacob Isaac Apsel thinks as I do. Communion with the Spirit World is dangerous unless one keeps his feet on the ground and his mind on guard against error. We have both learned many facts spook chasers should know.

"Art Coulter reveals facts about Ron, Dianetics, Scientology that should be known. I could reveal a few facts from the early days of Dianetics in Los Angeles and a dinner where Ron was guest speaker—but refused to try to answer four questions I put to him.

"A metaphysician is a person who attempts to explain spiritual facts about which he knows nothing. Countless self-styled metaphysicians, who couldn't write a valid check for \$10, claim to teach the

laws of prosperity to others. In my opinion, a true metaphysician has learned a few rules pertaining to the relation of the individual to the realm of spirit.

"Psychology is the study of the relation of the individual to his corporeal environment and his associates, and his reaction to both. Dr. J.B. Rhine deserves great credit for breaching the wall between psychology and psychic science and to make his research acceptable to psychologists he had to build a new system of words incorporating clairvoyance, clairaudience, and clair-sentience under his new term Extra Sensory Perception, or ESP, and a new name for this field of research which is Parapsychology, or beyond psychology."--*Wing Anderson, Montrose, Colo.*

© © ©
"November ABERREE was so interesting we read it thru without stopping, then turned back and read some of the better stories, such as the Word of God on Page 3, the Babble about saving souls by Martha Baker, and the remarkable letter of E.E. Rogers, M.D., C.M., who knows by sad experience that so-called medical science is another one of the base frauds that live and thrive in our grand civilization.

"Then the letter of Norman Taylor, who finds only 'drivel and misconception' in Dr. Kridler's unmitigated expose of The Book They Blamed on God--asserting that he accepts the Bible as 'the inspired Word of God', and that 'these manuscripts' from which the Word of God was compiled 'were existent long before Constantine'.

"We'll wager the hole in a doughnut that he read the letter of Anna Knight in your Oct. issue in which she said, 'How Dr. Kridler can say there was no Bible before Constantine is a travesty indeed.'

"Maybe history is wrong, but history says there was no Bible until the first edition thereof was finished by Jerome in the 5th Century A.D. It was made from ancient writings, not one line of which had a known author, and all names presented in the Bible as authors of the various books are fictitious and fraudulent. It is these ancient writings of unknown men that became the Inspired Word of God after being compiled in the Holy Bible, Helios Biblia, Sun Book of Paganism, 'blessed by the Holy Mother Church'.

"This Helios Biblia (Sun Book) was compiled from scrolls

of ancient astrologers, and thereafter astrology was condemned by the Mother Church to the bottom of the deepest hole in the sea in order to hide the source of the material in the Helios Bible. Its Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, while playing many parts in the New Testament like an actor on the stage, appears in the guise of the Piscean sign of the zodiac when he is made to say, 'In my Father's house are many mansions (houses of the zodiac)... (And) I (Piscean sign of the zodiac) go to prepare a place for you (John 14:2).

"After reigning for 2,160 years, the Piscean Age, with its big fish and its fishermen, is passing. In that age the world witnessed the birth of Christianity to succeed Paganity, and its Piscean Hero, the Big Fish Jesus, symbolized the Sun of God, representing the central point of the zodiac, and was surrounded by fishermen (fishers of men). His symbol was a fish, his food was fish and bread, and he fed the multitude that followed him on fish and bread.

"Whether the Christians like it or not, their Piscean Hero is passing. The earth is entering the Aquarian Age and will be under the influence of Aquarius for 2,160 years. A new order will succeed Christianity, and we now see its approaching shadow on the horizon. The coming battle to the death by and between Christianity and Communism will result in the birth of a new order, which will bear the marks of its parents, Christianity-Communism. But it is too early yet to determine which one it will favor most."--*Ted Cason, Box 366, Sebring, Fla.*

© © ©
"I love Louis, think him immensely clever, gifted, and amusing. He has helped me in the past and I hope will in the future. But on Subud he is plain idiotic. The lunatic fringe that flocks to any new thing has left Subud. I attended the Subud Congress in Los Angeles and met there fine people, successful and kind. (The janitor in the building said, 'These are the finest people that come to this building'.) No one is making money from Subud. Any from books goes back into Subud. People are giving and getting but the getting is spiritual and not financial. As to Subud being Godless this is nuts. It is the true worship of God and for the first time I find myself loving God spontaneously and in 2½ years I have not had a thrill or a kick, only a

change in health and personality much, much for the better. Bye, bye, Louis; until we meet again, adios."--*Mrs. H. M. Graham, Ruidoso, N.Mex.*

© © ©
"The article by Peter Thrasher I-102, 'Masters Need Escape from Slaves', called to mind the following parable which I wrote some time ago as part of a collection of poems and allegories for the enlightenment of anyone interested in this form of enlightenment (Scientists included):

THE PRISONER

One day while walking in the foreign land of Kon Fined, I happened to see a strong and well-built wall surrounding a small enclosure. On top of the wall was a man. He would walk a few paces, turn about and retrace his steps over and over again. On his shoulder he carried a fine, heavy gun which he did not put down.

"Halt!" he commanded me as I reached the top of the wall. I did at once.

From my vantage point on top of the wall I now saw into the small enclosure. In it a man sat in the sun reading a book.

"Who is the man in the enclosure?" I asked.

"He is the prisoner," answered the man carrying the gun.

"What does a prisoner do?" I inquired.

"He stays within the enclosure," answered the man.

"Why do you walk forth and back on top of the wall?" I queried.

"To see that the prisoner does not escape," he answered, taking a fresh grip on his fine, heavy gun.

The man in the enclosure continued to read his book.

"Will you leave this wall and go adventuring with me?" I invited.

"I cannot, for I must watch the prisoner," he said.

The man in the enclosure got up and began to walk about in the sun, turning the pages of his book and reading. He did not seem to notice the man with the fine, heavy gun.

I climbed down from the wall and continued on my journey. For many days thereafter, I marveled at the strange behavior of prisoners.--*Lorraine E. Harr, Portland, Ore.*

© © ©
"A few months ago you were kind enough to publish an article for me that was headed 'No Loveless Unions in Heaven'. Since there has not been one single word of objection or criticism, it is reasonable to conclude that what I wrote was

truly 'The Word of God'. One of the New Testament writers called attention to the fact that 'The word of God stops every mouth'. In other words, when unadulterated eternal truths are presented, the human brain is not capable of framing any criticism or contradiction.

"In connection with what I wrote about marriage, I now want to call attention to the fact that Jesus said that when the Son of Man was revealed, humanity would be spiritually dead and solely given over to commercialism. He said that society would be engaged in buying and selling and planting and building and marrying and giving in marriage.

"To the cold human intellect, the question will at once spring forth: What is wrong with marrying and giving in marriage?

"The answer is very simple. When marrying sinks to the level of a business deal, it has no recognition whatever in the Kingdom of Heaven. To those who are a part of this business proposition, the verdict voiced by Jesus nearly 2,000 years ago is still in force: 'The harlots will enter the Kingdom of Heaven before you.'

"God is now busily engaged in creating a new earth and a new heaven. Old things of imperfection are being forced to make room for 'The wave of the future'. Those who are too stubborn or too cowardly to intelligently and courageously ride this wave will be cast by it as a bit of worthless flotsam on the shifting sands of man-made laws and creeds and stiff-necked customs."--Raymond Reid, Trenton, N. J.

◎ ◎ ◎
"Spirits ... seem to attach themselves to the living early in life as a rule, but some arrive later. Usually they are of the same sex as the victim, and when they are not, the boys have spells of wanting to play with sister's dolls. Some readings show the spirit to be an isolated lowself which has become parted from the normal middle self, or a middle may not show as having its low self. This can cause different sorts of trouble..."

"Dr. Brunler broke ground (in readings) with the Biometer. We have made changes in theory and in practice, with more changes apparently demanded as our testing goes forward. I agree that it is not right, just, or logical for the dead to obsess the living. But the same can be said when a germ bites us or when we inherit defects. The human ani-

mal is, evidently, nothing much beyond cannon fodder in Nature's war to bring about some evolutionary end. Reincarnation is the only hope of a better break if we get slapped down this time. I have no answer to your question of WHY we should have to have Guardian Angels, High Selves, or a Superconscious part of 'mind'. Perhaps we do not. Then again, perhaps we do. All our testing is aimed at learning what we can about the matter. Part of the drive is based on curiosity, and part on the selfish hope that if we can find some Guardian Angel or High Self and learn to work properly with it, we may be able to avoid the disasters of life to a certain extent, and perhaps grow a little in understanding and goodness.

"I would not have it that way, so am always surprised when I make a P.A. (Psychometric Analysis) reading of some political leader and find all the indications that he is influenced by a spirit of sorts, usually smarter than the living man--often a very determined force. Yes, I'll admit that the increasing evidence that we are ruled by men suffering from partial or periodic obsession is startling and disturbing in the extreme. On the other hand, those who have no 'eating companion' spirits which show in the readings, may read clockwise, constructive, and good despite the fact that they are murdering devils. The case of the man who engineered the killing of so many thousands of helpless Jews in Germany is typical. He reads constructive and good. But from all the evidence, he was convinced that the murders he ordered were the height of goodness and he was doing a grand service by exterminating Jews. The same reading was found in a churchman of the past who was famed for the number of 'heathens' he had tortured and burned at the stake. We may see, one dark day, a dictator, or his small and powerful group, decide that it would be a 'good' act to use the atom bomb to destroy the world, themselves included, all for the purpose of getting rid of hated rivals, or ideological enemies. I begin to suspect that the spirits who obsess and often cause actions on the parts of political leaders, may be themselves obsessed by the idea that this or that murderous deed would be 'good'. I fear that we are in the hands of a number of men who are not their own masters and who might very well bring disaster. That this

is unjust and illogical and contrary to our concepts of the goodness of the All-Powerful First Cause, seems to make little difference. We see no definite signs so far of Divine intervention ... The conviction of leaders seems to grow more and more fixed that their side is the only right side and that to give an inch of ground is unthinkable to the point where it were better to blow up the world than to give in thru compromise to the opposite side. Fanatics seem to increase on all sides, and when the fanatic has made up his mind, he will, as did countless martyrs of the past, allow himself to be burned alive rather than change his fixed beliefs.

"You may be right in guessing that these fixed beliefs spring from engrams or fixations, even in guessing that it is the engram that causes the trouble rather than a spirit or several forcing the living man to react in dictated ways. However, the little we know of the theory of the engram or fixation seems to fall far short of explaining the effects observed under the heading of obsession, multiple personality changes, inspiration, and the like."--Max Freedom Long, Vista, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"Each of the recent editions I felt, 'They can't top this issue', but each issue you have proven my 'can't' to be error. The November issue is superb! ... The auditorial good but not up to usual. Guess I'm being spoiled.

"Feel that Alberta O'Connell's 'Meditation' one of best on subject I've yet read, and that she's really writing from unique inspiration... To me the highlight was 'Masters Need Escape from Slaves' by Peter Thrasher (I thought we gave that subject up), whose writing style is remarkably similar to that of Art Coulter, whose article under Synergetically Yours also very good. Martha Baker has a good word--not very fresh, but we mustn't forget. Louis, like Auditorials, always great..."

"In the Dear Editor column, nobody is back-talking nobody. How come? Hasn't been any 'up and at 'em' for quite awhile. A bit of heated controversy good for blood-to-brain stimulation. Gee, we mustn't forget we are Aberrees. Such civilized letters enough to drive a body sane."--Randolph Ray, Hollywood, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"All is quiet here at lovely Love's Retreat since the

establishment of our Universal Temple of Love and Light meetings (prayer group conducted along Quaker style). We have found the power of personal praying together has indeed lifted from this group all fear of the final outcome of what does seem ... to all TV viewers ... close at hand. We are pooling, in other words, our secrets about how to pray and we are finding as a result a new liberty and a new motivation in our communion with God. We are again seeing that Heaven is all around us here and now if we can only blow away the fogs of self and the mists of matter sufficiently to see all as God has actually created it. So here we want to lift our faith from a state of mere believing to a state of actual knowing. That then is our goal in these troubled days of cold war." -- *Mahdah Love, Lakemont, Ga.*

Let's have more articles by Alberta M. O'Connell and Lowana Julaine and other writers along the same helpful line... No religious arguments, please. No two people see the same rainbow. There are as many interpretations of religion as there are religions. We should help and not confuse.

"We love Louis--long may he see for confused humans." -- *Myrtle Myers, Auburn, Calif.*

"The November issue of The ABERREE has arrived and has been thoroly read. I would like to offer my Thanksgiving: for the invigorating draught called 'ABERREE'; for the cover -- the strong, simple, courageous American spirit filling the background, taking joy in his beautiful descendants who are keeping the eternal Thanksgiving in their own way and times; for Lowana Julaine and her series of articles -- they are indeed a real gift; to Arthur J. Burks, Art Coulter, Louis, and -- yes, to Dr. Karl Kridler, with whom I disagree but who jolts my mind out of a comfortable rut; for the article, 'Words, Words, Words,' -- which is a sharp knife to cut a way thru an entangling net..."

"A bang-up Fourth to you come December 25." -- *Betty Aldridge, Montgomery, Ala.*

(Commenting on an article in the Saturday Evening POST, August 26.)

"I see nothing ahead but the milling of the elements to produce the seasons and the crops. What good is mind that knows nothing (just birth and death)?"

"As I look back, everything

I have ever read was just so much wear and tear on the eyes. We certainly can't take it with us in that last groggy moment.

"The immature mind of youth is taught highly-colored stories about the boyhood of Jesus. What a crime! What hypnosis! Nothing is known about such.

"The mind tires right along with the stiff old sick body. I used to wonder why old people had such a thin, weak, shallow, cackling voice. Now by gadfrey I have arrived. No fortitude, no sex power, nothing." -- *A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.*

"May I comment that, tho I find Morris Katzen's teachings helpful as to health, I still can't get over the idea that Jesus Christ is a Person -- the Invisible Force behind Life. 'Of myself I can do nothing' -- meaning there has to be an Invisible Force or Power of God behind the workings of the body, or sexual fluids and organs, for that matter. The flesh of itself can do nothing. The sexual fluid must be driven, sent, or directed to other parts of the body by this Invisible Force, or God--His Son Jesus Christ directing, driving, and sending and transmuting the sexual fluid. The Breath of Life is unseen -- the Power in which we move, live, and have our being is invisible. That's what the Bible says." -- *Mrs. Eva Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.*

The mind of the bigot is like the pupil of the eye; the more light you pour upon it, the more it will contract.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

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3. Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1% or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are NONE.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, thru the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 1058.

Signed, ALICE AGNES HART
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Upon the Ocean of Life
Set a course
Then, whether the weather
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JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1962

The
ABERREE**1962**

Number 9

Volume VIII



Hart

Heart



¶ This is written the week before the Christmas conjunction -- we mean, the howly-day weekend -- when all the madness comes to an abrupt end -- just as do a few thousand turkeys. Planned is the annual family "conjunction" as scattered members of the Hart clan gather for feasting and gossip -- a day (and event) we always look forward to with anticipation... ¶ In our mail the last week or so have come stacks of greeting cards from friends and subscribers -- many with a personal message inside that we especially appreciated. And altho it is hard to single out one greeting above others, we were most impressed by the folder from the Anton Bohms, of Denver, Colo. Anton designs and prints his own, and this year he incorporated in the design a stamp-size, hand-printed booklet, containing the story of "The Little Match Girl", by Hans Christian Anderson. Truly a beautiful piece of work...

¶ Altho they'd been gone from their home in Atascadero, Calif., more than a month, Dr. and Mrs. Jos. G. Moore took a few minutes to visit The ABERREE staff recently while on their way home. We hardly had time for more than a cup of coffee, but we did learn that they'd only that morning come from Cherokee, Okla., where they had been visiting Mrs. Moore's father, Ernest Payne. Fortunately, it was Saturday, and both the Ed. & Pub. were at home -- which isn't always the case early in the morning, as Amelia Jacobsen discovered when she dropped in on the way from Waupaca, Wis., to California -- and succeeded only in leaving a note in our mailbox. While writing the note, apparently, Amelia discovered the fun one can have by writing words backward -- such as Enid is dine, evil is live, God is

dog -- and then she ran out of paper...

¶ **VITAL STATISTICS** -- Our sympathies to Art Coulter, of Columbus, Ohio, in the death of his father, Norman Arthur Coulter, 67, on 23 Nov., after an illness of almost a year... ¶ Congratulations to Dennis and Joyce Smith, of Dunstable, Beds., England, on the birth 23 Sept., of a 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ -pound daughter, Catherine Ruth. We didn't learn of this until Catherine was old enough to pose for a picture with her grandmother... ¶ Congratulations, also, to Jim and Carole Pinkham, of Gaithersburg, Md., who parented a daughter, Rene Amelia. Weight and date of birth unknown. However, we did learn that little Rene's arrival was doubly assured by the attendance of two--count 'em, ONE, TWO--medical overseers: An osteopath by the parents' choice and an M.D. by grace of legal monopoly and chicanery. Jim helped, too, Carole admits--by staying on the floor under the delivery table...

¶ Word has just been received of the passing of Dr. B. E. Roessling, executive secretary of the Florida Society for Psychical Research, and an occasional ABERREE contributor... ¶ Should we see a scholarly looking "professor", and a heart-faced blonde wandering in and around the type cases in The ABERREE plant, we'll first pinch them to see how solid they are before calling police. Eva Woodford, of Lost Creek, W. Va., says they're our "guides", and sent "mug pictures" so we could recognize them if they get brazen enough to materialize... ¶ Barbara and Lee Kelley (Phoenix, Ariz.) report their gold-mining venture is adding a power shovel and dump trucks--which should help Lee's canyon digging even more than a diet of super-vitamins.

AN ASPIRIN AND A TRANQUILIZER FOR THE FEARFUL

Altho we claim no "seership", we predict no world catastrophe during the February planetary line-up (or whatever you want to call it). Which is a pretty safe prediction. If nothing happens, we can smile knowingly at all those breathing relief from their fears--and if the world is destroyed, none will be around to smirk knowingly at us.

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P.O. Box 528 Enid, Okla.

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The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities'
for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn,
Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.
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Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny - if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

THE EDITOR HAS A MIDNIGHT VISITOR -- A FANTASY

I'D BEEN editing and rewriting stories about the February planetary show all afternoon and evening--and it was nearly midnight. I was tired. Several cups of coffee had failed to prop open eyes that drooped and wanted to stay closed. I leaned my head over my typewriter--just for a moment.

Suddenly, I was aware that I was not alone. Someone had quietly opened the office door and stood beside me. They put a hand on my shoulder, shaking me awake.

"The world doesn't realize half the danger it's in," said a voice, which was very low and sad. Since he stood above the shade of the desk lamp, I could not see his face.

"They'll think they realize it if they read all of this," I replied, pointing to the pile of papers on the desk beside me. "What could happen that some of these weeping willies haven't already promised?"

The "voice" moved back into the shadows.

"Has anyone told of the Little Men?" it asked. "Do you know that right now, this minute, the world, even your own orchard, is being peopled with an enemy that can wipe out all life on earth?"

I stepped to the wall switch and turned on the overheads. In the glare of the brighter illumination, a tall, elderly man--with the wrinkled face of a baby--stood staring back at me thru little, piggy eyes.

"What are you doing out this time of night?" I asked.

"And how'd you get in?" I was trying to figure out how I could have slept so soundly during my slight doze. The little clock on the shelf said 12:05, so I hadn't been asleep long.

"It's all in this manuscript," he said, handing me a sheaf of papers I hadn't noticed before.

"Oh, no!" I said. "Not to-

night. I'm tired. And besides, The ABERREE..."

But I was talking to empty space. As quietly and as mysteriously as he had come, the man was gone.

I slammed the papers down on my desk, turned off the fire and the lights, and went into the house and to bed. I'd had enough. When I got to seeing "visitors" who talked of Little Men, it was time for some rest. And sleep.

Maybe there wasn't anyone--and I DID dream it. But today, when I again started work on the material I'd been rewriting last night, I received one of the shocks of my life. There, just where I'd "imagined" I'd tossed it, were a few sheets of paper, folded together. I picked them up--began to read. If I were the gullible sort, my hair probably would have stood on end--if I had any hair. And if it weren't for the things that can't be explained, no one would know how close I am to questioning my sanity. Because--to add to the mystery of the "visitor" and his odd appearance and disappearance, *the typing looked as if it had been done on my machine on the type of paper I'd been using all evening!*

Briefly, however, the manuscript said that braided rays from the converging planets, mated with iconemistic iodians in the atomic fallout, are incubating in the roots of growing grain. In the spring, they will rise inside the wheat stems, maturing into countless "Little Men", who will be freed when the plants' stems are opened by reapers during harvest. These almost microscopic "Little Men", like an army of intelligent ants, will swarm over the land. Man will find his electricity shorted, his machinery inoperative, his packaged goods destroyed on grocers' shelves--and since we

have reached the point where we depend on these things for survival, famine and panic will decimate the earth in a short time--and a brother-against-brother policy will complete the job in less than a decade. Truly, it was science-fiction in a will-happen wrapper. But no name was signed to it. Not even "Mr. Anony Mouse".

"Nuts!" I said, ripping the manuscript into confetti. I carried it out to the alley--dropping it into the trash barrel.

Which reminds me of a book I once read, the theme of which was: "What man can imagine, man can create." So, if I imagined all the above--and I don't now have the manuscript to prove to me that it DID have physical evidence--for awhile, at least--who's creating what? If I'm creating it, I can only suggest the following cure:

Don't ANYONE cut grain this year! Leave it in the field. This not only will keep the "Little Men" imprisoned in the grain stalks, but when the grain heads bend over--which they eventually will do--the beards of the grain will puncture the stalks and stab to death the army of "intelligent ants" incubating inside.

This has other advantages. If none of the grain is harvested, this may end the huge surplus which is choking America's storage facilities. And the rotting stubble will return a degree of fertility to the land not to be found in chemical fertilizers.

We don't expect anyone to take this too damn' seriously, any more than we expect them to believe anything else in The ABERREE. In fact, we had an auditorial written for this month on the foolishness of believing--but it'll wait. After all, we don't have planetary conjunctions very often--and even more rarely do we have strange visitors at midnight.

WANDERING MIND CAN BE CONTROLLED AFTER MUCH CONCENTRATION PRACTICE

By ALBERTA M. O'CONNELL

CONCENTRATION is holding the mind on one subject to the exclusion of every other subject. Here, as in the modes of meditation and creation, you must have a specific subject upon which to concentrate, and it may be any quality, thought, or thing. This mode of mind is perhaps the most forceful of the three modes. It is, therefore, always an active, positive condition of mind. The habit of concentration is not acquired in a short time, but is a matter of growth, a matter of practice. The average person cannot—or does not—hold his mind for 10 consecutive seconds on one subject.

For example, take the creation of a bundle of money. Try to hold your mind on that \$100-creation, as mentioned in my article last month, for a few moments. After a few seconds, you begin to wonder whether that creation is really coming, then you bring your mind back to your subject and look at that mental picture for another couple of seconds. Then you suddenly remember that there is a magnetic cord attached to each demand that goes forth from you, and you wonder if that magnetic cord is all right; then you try to see the cord, and the first thing you know, you have lost sight of the money and are creating a magnetic cord attachment to your demand. Suddenly, you become conscious that your mind is wandering and you wonder if you are concentrating right—and thus your thoughts skip from one thing to another and you learn by experience that concentration is gained only by patient and constant practice.

Knowing something about the law of periodicity, which makes and unmakes habits, you may take advantage of it in learning how to concentrate. Some suggestions may be helpful to you in acquiring this art of concentration and making it a habit of thought. Select an hour in the morning, or take a part of the same hour that you give to meditation; give the first 10 or 20 minutes to meditation and the remainder of the time to concentration.

If this practice is persisted in for several days in succession, you will find your concentration becoming easier, because the law of periodicity will be operating with you—and the impetus thus given to concentration soon makes the practice a habit of mind.

Look at your mental creation quietly, but intensely. Think of the picture—say the money—for about 20 minutes. Concentration means looking at your picture. It is not very hard work to sit and look at \$100; indeed, it can be made a very pleasant thing to do, if you realize that it is yours. Concentration should always be a pleasant exercise of will, a quiet but positive condition of mind. Let the mind rest entirely upon your mental picture and claim it by saying or thinking, "This is mine, because I have created it."

It is a mistake and waste of physical force to make hard work of concentration. The regular practice of concentration will greatly quicken your power, and enable you to do thoroly and

speedily everything you undertake. The successful men of the world are those who have practiced, and have acquired the art of concentrating upon special lines.

Hundreds of mental scientists and Christian Scientists of our times, and the occultists thruout the years, have demonstrated these truths. You may believe these principles, but you will never know them until you demonstrate them for yourself. If you persist in practicing the rules given, you can draw to yourselves anything you care to picture.

If you desire success, social position, any spiritual, mental, or physical thing, it can be gained by simply creating and holding the picture in your mind. It makes no difference whether the thing you create is good for you to have, or whether you misuse it after you get it, you will get whatever you clearly picture. If you want a thousand dollars for the purpose of helping a poor family, or to hire a man to murder another, it makes no difference with the operation of the law. Your demand will be met if you make your picture of the thousand dollars. But if you misuse your powers or direct your powers to the detriment of another, you must take the consequences and these are very direful, because the law of Justice acts much more quickly upon persons who consciously misuse mental forces than upon those who do wrong in a half-conscious manner.

(EDITOR'S NOTE—Mrs. O'Connell neglects to point out harmful acts on our part result in "revenge pictures" in the minds of those we harm—and these pictures are just as potent as ours. Persons to whom "things are always happening" might check their friends and acquaintances and see who among them may be creating these negative forces—and what one has done to merit, or attract, them.)

It is always well to meditate before you create a thing. So many persons are continually creating and demanding things they do not really want. Ask the Supreme Consciousness, God, Father—whatever you choose to call the Great Source—if there is any reason why you should not have the thing you desire; and when the impression comes, "there is no reason why you should not have it," then make your picture, claim it for your own, and then concentrate upon it until it comes.

PRICE OF FREEDOM OFTEN IS THE CHAIN

In the religious land of Fervor, which is far to the South (In the inner circles of Scientology, "South" is the direction of aberration, like: How aberrated?—how far South?), I came upon a man sitting beside the road. Around his neck hung a millstone of considerable weight. The light of happiness did not shine in his face.

"May I help you to undo the millstone from around your neck?" I asked, being politely reared and instructed by my elders in the art of helpfulness.

"No!" he answered fearfully. "It is of great value." He clutched it closer to him as he darted nervous glances up and down the road.

The road was empty save for us two.

"What is its great value?" I asked, for it seemed to be a very ordinary millstone.

He looked at me as at a none-too-bright child.

"With it I can buy my freedom," he said.

If one has been politely reared and instructed by his elders in the art of helpfulness, he would do well to remember that the religious land of Fervor is far to the South.

--Lorraine E. Harr

But You, Too, Can Do It

By HAROLD S. SCHROEPPPEL

INTRODUCTION

IN THE first place, what do we mean by "advanced perception"? Is it telepathy? Is it clairaudience? Or is it clairvoyance? Actually, it is a whole spectrum of abilities, perhaps as many as a thousand of them, each slightly different. It is receiving and giving out communication thru these abilities, living with a depth of perception in dimensions immeasurably wide—living in a new world.

These lessons are intended to help you find that new world. They may have meaning for you, and you may develop fully into an adult citizen of that world; again they may seem meaningless because you are not ready for the change. In any case, no matter how hard you are willing to work, the abilities you seek will not arrive full blown. No one will walk up and hand you suddenly all the gifts of the spirit or all the abilities of the trained telepath. You won't become a Dunninger, or Edgar Cayce, or Eileen Garrett overnight. You will grow, and it will take time. You may even have to grow the body a little bit. We estimated originally that the development took about two to two and a half years—so even if you had the full data all at once, you would have to expect to allow that long to develop your body and mind to handle the abilities you are training.

Now, another thing: There are no free gifts in the universe. If you gain something from these lessons, you will earn it by persistence. You will work, and work hard—but whatever you do, don't work grimly. There is no place in these studies for grim determination; you can never force yourself to grow. The attitude to be used is more like playing a game. Take it easy; have fun with it. Don't be too serious about it. Go at it as a child of the pre-school age learns language—not the way you learned in school, chore by chore—not as you study a book or cram for a test—but in the manner of playing a game.

Listen to a baby learning to talk as he sings and coos and gurgles. Notice how he learns his first words, and how many times he has to use them and play with them before they make real meaning and sense to him—before he learns to handle them as a means of communication.

You need much the same attitude. If you learn from these lessons, you will move into a new world where you'll be more handicapped than a child just learning to talk, in some ways; because the experiences will be in every way as new and incomprehensible, and the chances are that you will have no one around to speak the language you are trying to learn. You may have to learn it all by your lonesome, or at best with one or two others who are as

WARNING—These lessons in "Advanced Perception" are not to be treated lightly—or delved in by the curious for idle or questionable goals. As the Author cautions, they're dangerous—and it is suggested two persons with similar intent work as a team. One of the risks involved, Mr. Schroepfel warns, is that some who successfully develop their advanced perception "are going to see some things they'd rather not see". And don't mix with any other technique, or you may find yourself working at cross-purposes. Which is no place to find yourself, or for anyone else to find you—especially an incompetent psychologist or psychiatrist. They may get the idea you're as crazy as they are.

— The EDITOR

new to it as you are.

But don't let this worry you. Don't drive yourself, don't check yourself or try to prove that you can do it. Don't set yourself any learning schedules with hard-and-fast goals. If you should miss something, don't worry about it.

And don't try to prove to anybody else that you're a telepath. In setting up these lessons I was asked to suggest a simple effective trick, some demonstration of elementary knowledge. I'm sorry; it won't work that way. The knowledge will grow gradually. More than likely, if you get what you want, you will demonstrate it to your friends unconsciously before you make any intentional demonstrations. In any case, it doesn't pay to try to prove anything until the ability is thoroly set, until you're absolutely sure of it yourself. If someone insists on proof, stay away from him. Avoid the skeptics while you're learning; don't discuss or argue about your studies with them.

After you have a lot of practice and your abilities are well fixed, you can play around and demonstrate them—if you still want to. But in the beginning, while you're learning, stick to people who are sympathetic with you and who are playing the same game. Don't try to force your knowledge on someone else; just take it easy and have fun with it.

Again, no matter how much time and concentration you apply, no sudden miracle will happen. Rather, you will become aware of little things—a new sensitivity, a gradual perception, possibly, of what someone else is thinking or feeling. By these methods, if you use them properly and well, you will begin by being aware of tension within someone near you, or pain, or heavy emotion; but this awareness will be on a more accurate basis than communication by present channels. It will develop up from there, but it won't happen all at once. It will be a matter of growth.

One important caution: *Do not use what you learn from these lessons to hurt anyone.* This is not for my protection; it is for yours. You are moving, thru playing these games, into a new universe. There are forces in that universe, strong ones; and they are balanced after a manner which you, the child just toddling in, do not and cannot understand. Even before you formulate a harmful thought or intention, these

forces are balanced, ready to operate, and you may upset with your vindictive thrust something that will crash back upon you. So, don't try to take a whack at somebody with your new strength. You may get hurt yourself, and badly.

Another thing I ask: If you start on this system of training, do not at the same time use any other method of training. You may read about it, you may write about it, but do not actively engage in it.

Make sure you are well fed and that your diet is well balanced. Live a sane, healthy, normal life while you're training, and don't get all excited and wild-eyed about it when results begin to develop. Don't neglect yourself or your family and friends; go at this in the spirit of play.

Remember you're going into a new world, with

a new language. The things that happen will be new things, and they may not make sense by the old terms at first. Don't try to make them make sense. Don't try to interpret them. Simply observe them. Look at them and compare notes with your associates in the game — but again, don't try to explain or rationalize them. If something peculiar appears—all right, it happens. If you experience it—very well, you experience it. If no one else does, what does that matter? It's your experience and your growth, isn't it?

Just be sure of the things you're doing to yourself. Communication helps; if you can, compare notes with your friends in the game and see how they're making out.

Good luck! And have a good time at it.
(Continued in the next issue)

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(21) THE SOLAR CROSS

CONSTANT said the universal key of magical works was that of all ancient religious dogmas—the key of the Kaballa and the Bible, which he called the Clavicle of Solomon, and added: "This Clavicle, regarded as lost for centuries, has been recovered by us, and we have been able to open the sepulchres of antiquity, to make the dead speak, to behold the ancient monuments in all their glory, to understand the enigmas of the Sphinx, and to penetrate all sanctuaries."

That explains how Constant discovered the secret meaning of the message concealed in the Four Sacred Letters J H V H. The Jews, being forbidden to pronounce the WORD, called it the Ineffable Name. The purpose of this inhibition was to hide from the masses the fact that the Ineffable Name applied not to a God in the sky but to the four creative elements symbolized by the Sphinx, full of eyes, rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come (Rev. 4:8).

Mystery fades when facts appear. Then we understand the paradox which defies the reasoning faculty, but which is readily resolved intuitively, to the effect that "God" is apart from, and independent of, the universe, and yet permeates every atom of it.

By binding the four elements in all phenomena of different categories, between which the man of darkness sees nothing in common, the Son of Light sees the analogy between all things, and is convinced they are constructed and constituted according to one law and one plan.

The concept is clear: If the Ineffable Name (Four Elements, God) is in everything, then everything is analogous to the whole, the atom analogous to the universe, and all analogous to the WORD MADE FLESH (Jn. 1:14). This explains the hidden meaning of the statement that man is made in the image and likeness of God (Gen. 1:26, 27).

And here we discover the meaning of the cross, which the Christians adopted from the astrologers. The solar cross of astrology is

formed naturally by the four signs of the zodiac, mentioned in the Bible as four beasts, consisting of lion, calf, man, and eagle (Rev. 4:6, 7).

These four signs, represented by the Ineffable Name, are listed as lion (Leo, fire), man (Aquarius, water-bearer), eagle (Scorpio, air), and calf (Taurus, earth). These four signs form the solar cross, in the center of which is the sun, the master unit of the universe, mentioned in the Bible as God (who) is a consuming Fire (Heb. 12:29), and also the "One (who) sat on the throne", round about which was the zodiac circle, called "rainbow" in the Bible (Rev. 4:2, 3).

Biblical symbolism makes sound sense when lifted up above the low level of religious superstition, and properly applied and understood, as it was by the Initiates who had the Clavicle of Solomon.

(Continued in the next issue)

MOUNTAIN SAYINGS OF CEUGA SAGE

In the now of his beingness, Man is the seed in which that which he will become is immanent; he is the plant which is growing the fruit of his becomingness; he is the fruit of his own past growing, ripening the seed of his becomingness.

One joyous use of God's bounty is more to God than a thousand hymns of praise.

God does not judge Man. Man judges himself. Man is, and for God this is enough. If it is enough for Man also, God showers him with bounteous blessings. If it is not enough for Man, then Man must do what he feels he must to earn God's blessing.

Man may do as he wishes; for God it is enough and all there is to be that Man does as he does; but if Man chooses to believe it is not enough, then it is Man's wish, and God is in accord.

Man may be as he wishes; for God it is enough that Man is. If Man chooses to specify the ways of his beingness, this, too, is enough for God.

God is and Man is. God imposes no rules upon the beingness of either Man or God, but Man imposes rules of beingness upon himself and looks to God to uphold them. God will accept but will not uphold Man's rules.

Man prescribes the means of his worthiness of God; for God, Man's beingness is perfect. Man need only eat the well-baked bread of his beingness in God. But Man seeks to bake the loaf.

A Realistic Look at the Alarmists' Conjunction Scarecrow SEVEN PLANETS IN A ROW! -- SO WHAT?

By HAROLD D. KINNEY

PUBLICATIONS all over the world are heralding great events to happen on February 4, 1962, because of an eclipse of the sun, plus a conjunction of seven planets in the zodiac house of Aquarius. Dire predictions of astrologers furnish us with a wide assortment to chew on, if not fret over. There are three types of these: Events involving human relationships of a beneficent or good type, those of a malefic or "bad" type, and events involving natural cataclysms.

Summarizing these in reverse, the hell that is to be let loose in nature consists at least of great storms, tidal waves, and earthquakes, and at most the rise of the continent of Mu in the Pacific ocean, causing either the flooding of all Pacific coastal shores inland to mountain ranges and inundating whole islands, or causing the sinking of whole continents. Those astrologers who work more in the field of human relationships predict financial panics as likely, and/or the betrayal of nations among themselves, or the start of World War III.

You may well ask how valid any of these predictions may be—unless you are a confirmed believer in astrology. Perhaps you, like the writer, are on the fence, and want to get a perspective on all this by looking at the record. First, let's look at the facts, the astronomical picture of the heavens unbiased by beliefs.

On Feb. 4, 1962, there will be two conjunctions somewhat separated from each other, but since both are in the sign of Aquarius (that is, both are within one house of the zodiac), they are commonly spoken of as one. This embraces seven planetary bodies, being the luminaries Sun and Moon, and five planets. For convenience, one speaks of a conjunction of seven planets. Two of these, Mars and Saturn, are in exact conjunction in 3° of Aquarius; the other five are the Sun, Moon, Mercury, Venus, and Jupiter, between the 15th and 16th degrees of Aquarius. Of great importance to the astrologer is the eclipse of the Sun in 15° of Aquarius, using round figures thruout this.

Those being the facts, let's look at the record of previous more or less massive conjunctions—and this looks rather ominous! In 1861 (roughly around the beginning of the Civil War), there was a somewhat more massive conjunction of six planets because within 4° of each other altho only six against the up-coming seven. This was in the sign of Virgo and involved the Sun, Moon, Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn between the 8th and 12th degrees.

In 1899, around the time of the Spanish-American War, there was another conjunction of six planets—Sun, Moon, Mercury, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn—more spread out, being between the 8th and 24th degrees, in Sagittarius. In January, 1914, not too far ahead of the start in Europe of World War I, there was an-

other heavy conjunction of six planets within 6° of each other in Aquarius—Sun, Moon, Mercury, Venus, Jupiter, Uranus. World War II was underway in Europe in April, 1941, when there was a conjunction of six planets in Taurus—Sun, Moon, Mercury, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus.

However serious and somber a mood this record may impose upon us, we should remember the countless times when "master teachers" have predicted the end of the world, or at least to get high into the mountains away from, say, Southern California, or others who have stocked provisions in mountain lairs and sealed themselves and followers in, or those who have had their people sell all their belongings and gather together.

Omitted so far are the predictions of a beneficent nature. The most nobly provocative of these is perhaps the one quoted in the June 1961 issue of *The ABERREE* by the seer "Louis", taken from the Jan. 22, 1961, issue of *The SUNDAY DESPATCH* of London, saying in part: "An amazing and prodigious happening is about to take place in the heavens—it hasn't occurred in 25,000 years. For the first time in recorded history of mankind, five major planets... will enter the same 19° arc of the zodiac—called Aquarius—together with the sun and moon. Twice before there have been three—just three—in such a situation. The first time was in 577-574 B.C., when Buddha was born, transforming the life of the eastern half of the world. The second time three planets entered a new sign together was in the period 10 B.C.-A.D. 30. Then Jesus was born, transforming the western half of the world."

If this had been quoted at the beginning of this article, it would have made more of a favorable impression. Now, in the light of the previous list of massive conjunctions, we see this quote as a nice little white lie—for omission of facts can lie.

It is important to stress *this fact* for a sensible, objective look at the coming conjunction: *No massing of planetary bodies can have any physical effect on the earth.* One may think of the relatively small moon exerting such a tremendous gravitational pull on the earth that it raises whole oceans of water by some six or eight feet, and wonder, naturally, what force will be involved in the gravitational pull of a number of planets lined up with the earth. Such forces can be and are measured, and astronomers state positively that *no measurable force is exerted on the earth* at the time of such conjunctions. Thus, there will be no earthquakes or other natural phenomena caused by the conjunction of Feb. 4-5.

Are there, however, other possible causations of "great events" at the time of these conjunctions? Why have we seen four wars at the times of conjunctions? Again, how does it happen that at the time of two conjunctions, two great teachers were born and influenced the world to such an amazing degree?

As far as the writer is concerned, this becomes a metaphysical question best answered by the most profound and exciting and sensible

book ever published. It is called the **URANTIA BOOK**—a book of more than 2,000 pages, selling for \$12 at large bookstores. The subject matter covers cosmology, divinities, and philosophy—without the double-talk and imagery that is so hard to interpret—and the first 650 pages don't even "get down to" our earth. The material consists of lectures by many divinities whose names and positions are stated, given thru an unwilling subject thru trance and published in 1955.

The frame of reference in **URANTIA** as well as in metaphysics in general is that the universes and their planets and life are governed by the hierarchy of divinities. While earth's wars and other ills are man-made, and her cataclysms are due to stresses in nature, the governing divinities can step in and cause or hold back events, or modify them. If great events, man-made or nature-made, take place, they will be under the control but not the causation of the divinities.

If this is too far-fetched for you to accept, consider what the founder of modern psychology, William James, said: "I firmly *disbelieve*, myself, that our human experience is the highest form of experience extant in the universe. I believe rather that we stand in much the same relationship to the whole of the universe as our canine and feline pets do to the whole of human life. They inhabit our drawing rooms and libraries. They take part in scenes of whose significance they have no inkling. They are merely tangent to curves of history, the beginnings and ends and forms of which pass wholly beyond their ken. So we are tangent to the wider things of life."

It is not too difficult, then, to believe that the divinities who rule our particular one of many universes and our planets, chose to have our great teachers, such as Buddha and

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ASTRONOMER CALLS FEAR OF PLANET-GROUPING "NONSENSE"

By HAROLD D. KINNEY

IF THE following seems at wide variance with the tone of my article on the "planetary conjunction", it is because the writer has been seeking answers and sharing them, not trying to convince the reader of either point of view. The following was learned by a visit to an observatory-planetarium in Los Angeles after the preceding article was mailed to The **ABERREE**.

The astronomer who so generously gave me of his time referred me to an article he had published, from which I quote: "The early astrologers identified the planets with their pagan gods. They believed that the planets had powers similar in character to those attributed to those gods. How absurd it is to believe that large chunks of rock millions of miles away exercise influence on us because they are identified with the names of pagan gods who existed only in mythology.

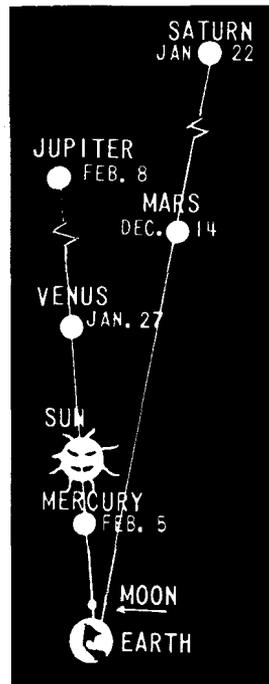
"Astrologers do not attempt to explain the mechanism for the transfer of planetary influence. According to several books on astrology, persons born from September 24 to October 23 should have musical ability. Psychologist Farnsworth looked up the birth dates of 1,498 musicians and found that fewer were born under Libra than under any other sign except Scorpius. Thus in picking a musical sign, astrologers could have made 10 better choices than Libra.

"About 2000 years ago the signs of the zodiac and the constellations coincided. Now as a result of the precession of the equinoxes,

A layman's sketch of the sky showing the luminaries and planets over the three weeks close to the "conjunction" and simplified to avoid lines too close together to show in an illustration. Distances are roughly to scale except for broken lines below Jupiter and Saturn indicating shortening to condense sketch.

All planets involved will be too much in line with the sun for us to see them at all, let alone as one "bright star".

There will be a total eclipse of the sun. As the sun sets on February 4, people on the Pacific Coast will see the moon just begin to bite the sun. Only persons a thousand miles west of the coast, and on to Australia, will see the total eclipse (the moon completely covering it), as of February 5.



Jesus, born at significant dates of conjunctions—and with such a major conjunction coming up with the sun eclipsed by the moon (called an eclipse-stellium and very rare), it is highly likely that the greatest master-teacher is scheduled to be born at the time of this event.

If the predictions of the loss of millions

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the signs have separated about 30 degrees (exactly a whole sign) from their constellations. Thus at this time the sign of the first house, Aries, is actually in the sign of the constellation Pisces—when the sun is in the sign of Aries, it is in front of the stars of Pisces. The astrologer *imagines* that the sky is arranged as it was 2000 years ago."

This is enough to discredit astrology — if true. Perhaps there are astrologers who can give a sensible answer to this riddle. As for pagan gods, I notice that Max Heindel, former head of the Oceanside group of the three Rosicrucian schools in the United States, has modernized this to Creative Hierarchies. It seems to the writer that the "qualities" ascribed to each planet are highly arbitrary thruout, as noted in the musicians example. I noted also that astronomers do not in any way use or refer to the signs of the zodiac, and the term "eclipse-stellium" is one never even heard of. The astronomer stated that it was nonsense to say that this February 4-5 situation is a conjunction, or that those quoted in reference to past wars of the United States were conjunctions, since the term means that planets are in a straight line, not spread out over three or six or whatever degrees of the heavens. It is equally nonsense to rate this particular eclipse and grouping of planets as happening only once in the complete cycle of 26,000 years since there are no records dating back and no possible way of computing when this happened before.

Admitted "Doom Merchant" Makes a Prediction

'Something Awful' to Happen; Science Errs

By JOHN KATONAK

PEOPLE scoff at "Sadistic Doom Merchants"—as you did in your September issue. Permit me to be such a merchant. Scoff at me. Hate me. I don't care. Mount Pelee on the island of Martinique erupted, killing 40,000 persons. All the birds, snakes, bugs, and insects escaped to safety, but the chicken-brained fools ran in circles waiting for their guardian angels to tell them what to do. The authorities called out the army and prevented the people from leaving. They were far more worried about the panicky than their eventual death.

I know that many people in the past have yelled "Doomsday!", and it did not come. These people only imagined this because such things were possible. There may have been professional parrots, too, who have orders from time to time to wear out the subject ahead of time so that when a real crisis comes, every one will just wait for the lightning to strike.

Astrologers—Tibetan, Hindu, and American—agree that something awful will happen in February, 1962. Even Nostradamus predicted dire things for the U. S. The conjunction of seven planets will cause much energy to flow into the earth as well as the sun and this bodes ill for someone, including me.

Actually, I don't know what will happen, but if you follow my new school of thought on astronomy, you might understand what might happen from what the ancient eye-witnesses have recorded.

This earth is a dangerous place to live. The least that can happen is a tidal wave coming up from the South Polar region and traveling to Alaska. All islands in its path are in danger. The islands in the Atlantic with cities by the seashore and Florida ought to study this and be prepared. I would advise those who can afford it to go inland to higher mountains, and make it a sort of winter vacation. If something happens, they may be in a safe place, and if nothing happens, they will be out only some cash and will have experienced a little practice in self-preservation.

The basic theory of "orthodox" astronomers is all wrong. They make a guess about the cosmos, and the others debate it for years on end. They punch away in the dark because they do not know. A science that is mature and complete leaves no room for debate. They say that the sun was formed from a gas solidifying. Gas will not solidify. That the moon pivots on its axis. I say no. That gravity and centrifugal forces balance each other to keep the planets in their places. I say no. That the moon's gravitational attraction on our earth is the cause of tides. Again I say no. Their whole science is based on exceptions and bad guesses. It is the oldest would-be science but is not a science—not as far as basic theories go.

People are not allowed to know the truth of these things for the same reason they are not

allowed to know of impending catastrophes.

My school of thought on astronomy is based on the deductions of the planets' and comets' behavior, according to the ancient Egyptian eyewitnesses and the fact that such phenomena correspond to what physicists have found in regards to electrons and atoms.

This is an electronic universe. If it was not electronic, then it wouldn't exist. Our universe, one of countless universes, is an electron. Our Milky Way is an atom, as is our solar system. The orthodox cannot see the forest for the trees.

Our sun, moon, earth and other planets are, basically, electrons. The electronic pressure in the universe permits everything to float in outer space. This pressure is responsible for the tensile strength of materials as well as molecules, atoms, and the phenomena of electricity, magnetism, and gravity. Gravity is electronic. It has polarity. Our earth is a typical electron. It is hollow to the extent of 4,000 miles. Gravity is a phenomena, a sort of by-product of magnetism. It attracts only those things within its reach. The earth's gravity extends about 400 miles out in space, and the points are repulsive to each other at the outer tips as well as being repulsive on the inner side of the earth, preventing solid matter from forming there.

The sun's gravitational field, the chromosphere, is 6,000 miles deep. It is easily photographed. This outer-space repulsion is what keeps planets from crashing into each other—at least while they are connected to one another by magnetic lines that usually come in very thick bundles. When a planet is knocked out of its orbit by accident, it takes off due to this gravitational repulsion; sometimes it crashes into another celestial body by virtue of its momentum being greater than the repulsive effort of both bodies. Our earth has been crashed into about 10 times.

Orthodox astronomers say that if a comet came close to our earth, we would be torn apart. No! But we could be captured or crash into another heavenly body and come into a new position. We could land in the center of a constellation like our Milky Way and be in a position to get too much magnetic flux from the other bodies, which in short order would turn us into a sun.

The moon has too much of this magnetic feed but not quite enough to acquire a metallic surface requisite for a hot sun. The planet Mercury was a hot sun, but due to a crash lost its metallic surface and was captured by the sun's magnetic sphere. Mercury is a heap of cinders.

Our sun's surface is molten metallic and acts like a filament in an electric light bulb. This is due to the phenomena of magnetism and electricity traveling on the outside of a conductor. The resistance of a filament is not the main cause of its being incandescent.

Biela's comet was seen to split into three heads. It had that many planets stuck together, due to such a freak collision. In time, a planet that escapes collision becomes a long-tailed comet. This tail is not gas, but static elec-

tricity. A comet disintegrates in time, due to the various magnetic fields it crosses which create hysteresis. Once a planet becomes a metallic-coated body, it will act as a filament no matter how far out in space it is, seemingly. No matter how distant a star is from any other, it must be connected to another by a magnetic band. Briefly, this is the action that causes satellites, be they sub-electrons or moons, to sail in an orbit around the parent electron.

Our moon does not spin on its axis due to a freak condition that both magnetic zones are on the same side of the moon, causing a locked condition. I hope to see the moon freed soon. If it is freed, it will spin on its axis and go around the earth faster. If the moon spun on its axis as astronomers claim, it would not exhibit any wobble. It wobbles because it is trying to free itself of its locked position.

A freak condition of this sort comes about thru the usual outer-space accidents. One planet, on crashing into another or even discharging its magnetic life into the other, will create a highly-magnetized spot that can serve as a magnetic pole. Our earth has such a surplus magnetic spot or spots in the Pacific. A ship traveling by compass that finds itself in this zone may be traveling south while its compass reading is north.

This magnetic spot has been there since the earth was flipped opposite to what it is now. In the days of Moses, Palestinians used to refer to Egypt as the country of the north. In Egypt, too, Thebes was considered to be the northern one as compared to Memphis. Egyptian history is full of such hints.

After about 731 B.C., when the earth was pushed into about the 400- or 500-days-per-year orbit — giving us a 29-hour day, north was toward Babylon. Read the Babylonian episode and see. Jeremiah, Nehemiah, Ezekial, and Ezra state the positions of these cities. If the Bible revisers had known these things, they would have altered the readings. After about 539 B.C., our earth was pushed into the 365 $\frac{1}{4}$ -days-per-year orbit, where it has been since. The sun rose in the west for nearly 1550 years with a few exceptions during the global calamity in the days of Moses. Book Seven of Homer's Iliad and Odyssey also mentions or hints by locating the home of Odysseus, alias Homer. He claimed that his home was furthest from sunrise, but his home island is the closest to the mainland. The sun was said to rise over the gently-flowing ocean and not Mount Ida near the Dardanelles. From these hints, I have been able to place the Trojan war at about 1580 B.C. During the 1550-year period of the sun rising in the west, it rose in the northwest from 731 to 539 B.C. Babylonians state their city was located from the equator a given distance at one time and another distance another time.

This puzzles orthodox astronomers. When the earth flips, the Northern Hemisphere trades places with the Southern, but since the magnetic zones are not the same distance from the geographical poles, the equator is obliged to shift too. In the somersaulting, the magnetic lines are forced to let go and grab new spots, since they will not change their polarity. This proves how fast the magnetic lines hold on to us.

Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed in 2168 B.C. The earth flipped over so that the sun rose in the west. In 1670 B.C., the earth flipped again, but was reversed in its spinning so that the sun was again, seemingly, rising in the west. In Jacob's day, about 2000 B.C., he saw a planet with its magnetic tail

weaving to and fro. This he called a ladder to heaven. The earth was in the 275-days-per-year orbit then.

A hymn to the Nile was written in the days of Ramses II. A year had only nine months to it, but the seasons showed up as usual with every change of the orbital position. The yearly flood of the Nile had to take place every nine months. The Nile's year of nine months was called "The Holy Nine". "Thou bringest good things in season, such as fishes, new soil, and logs."

There was an old calendar that the priests followed, but it was not of nine months' duration. To change it to correspond with the seasons was considered a sacrilege. Nevertheless, with global visitations more frequent, the people didn't know why the seasons weren't reliable. In 1578 B.C., the earth was crashed into and the homes of the Egyptians were smitten in a minute. (This is when the Ramses Colossi were toppled.) There was not a home in which there was not one dead. Tutimaeus, the second pharaoh of Israelite oppression, had very little of his army left but did try to reach his hideout on Mount Sinai when the comet that had crashed still hung around, causing the Red Sea waters to stand up like mountains of glass, because the earth's gravitational field was reversed. The winds blew like nothing you have ever seen. When the sea of passage was flooded, and the bottoms of the rivers were exposed, Tutimaeus was drowned. He was not the Pharaoh who was chasing the Egyptians, alias the Israelites (the original Israelites were mighty few at the time). The Pharaoh who did chase after them met them at Rephidim.

The year of the Exodus, 1578 B.C., was the year that a planet named Typhon crashed into our earth. It crashed into Africa, and created the "Mountains of the Moon" and cracked the back of the African continent, which is known as "The Great African Rift". The old delta of the Congo river is way out in the South Atlantic, and there are cities that drowned then and can be seen beneath the ocean from airplanes. This comet-planet Typhon crashed into Jupiter on its way to crash into our earth, so was ruptured. Its coal fields were overheated by magnetic hysteresis that caused the by-products of the coal to spew out. The first thing that came was an aniline dye known as congo red, a byproduct of coal tar. After high winds and rain came manna that turned rivers into milk. This white powder was saccharine 500 times sweeter than sugar, and turned the rivers into honey. Another byproduct was artificial vanilla that smelled aromatic. (Exodus 7:17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 24). This manna can be found on bushes even today as a frost. Outer space must have a lot of it. The falling of ice must be some left over that the planet Saturn failed to catch. This crash pushed our earth into the asteroid orbit and a month was three times longer in coming.

Another planet collided into us, pushing us back to the 360-days-per-year orbit, but knocked off so many rocks from mountain peaks in Northern Canada that now we have the asteroids. No planet exploded here. During one of these crashes, we had material fly off, which was captured by Saturn's magnetic spheres (ionospheres) so that now we can see how some of Saturn's magnetic spheres behave, as well as the extent they reach. One magnetic pole of Saturn within its magnetic zone connects to the sun via magnetic band. The other magnetic bands connect to its satellites, while three spheres constitute the rings. Jupiter has about

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New Planet to Shift Earth Into Higher Rank

Nations Maneuver to Destroy World, but Fallout Can Serve Good Purpose; Danger Is to Men's Minds

By E. BLANCHE PRITCHETT

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THE TRUTH about radioactivity and fallout is that man does not yet know the purposes which will be served for good. The only releases have been those of evil or destructive data, and while there is a need to proceed with some caution, there is no real need for panic. The paltry excuses which are being used have no real part in why the events of these days are occurring. "Reasons" or "excuses" or "alibis" are merely a poor substitute for truth, but they are the best that can be provided by the nations that are engaging in these nuclear tests. They do not know themselves what the truth is.

When the mental field of the body is cleaned up, and does not react fearfully to nuclear conditions, we will begin to see, for the first time, what the benefits are. For it was never planned for this planet to be destroyed. The plans for destruction include the evil or counterforces, the warlords, the promulgators of wars, and the lies taught under the guise of religion, commerce, or politics, as tho they were God's plan.

Fear is not a physical body thing. It is an emotion, and it is the built-in nuclear reactor by which bodies respond to fallout and radiation. With the fear removed, the physical form will not be victimized. But, how to remove the fear is the question. Many people hide behind a hopelessness, as tho their demise was inevitable, so why bother to worry or do anything for prevention? These attitudes are already insurance of death and defeat. They are negotiations to the greater plan, and therefore will not survive.

Those who do have fear, and know it, are those for whom some hopes remain — for fear is an emotion—emotion is motion, or action — and as long as there is some ability to act, there can be life. My aim is to bring the actions into higher levels that man can begin to see the tomorrow which is all planned by the Creator, and not the yesterday that is gone.

The Soviet Union knows that when man is in apathy about his home planet, he turns his eyes to the skies and his thoughts to outer space, and his communication to unreal or imagined beings. That is how man retains some measure of sanity when under duress. But his attention is off the planet — and the marauders have a free rein, and every time the person or Nation puts their attention back on their home-planet, it looks worse, and it is worse, for the enemy works fast during his moments of freedom. And, man cannot bear how it looks, so he looks to other planets, other places, with hope of rescue or guidance, or just simply to leave here where things are so bad.

Need anyone think we would be permitted to take over or even live on another planet when we have so mistreated this one, and failed in our responsibility to this one? No, we must learn our lessons here. This is our planet and it is up to us to save it or sink with it.

Spacecraft from other universes, other systems may well be coming into our atmosphere. I do not deny that, but I do know that many of the claims have not been truthful, and were originated under Soviet influence. So many of our good citizens who have "believed" could not now take back their claims or support of claims without appearing to be a bit silly or misguided. So, the tacit agreements go on and gain momentum, and no one knows what is truth and what is not.

Have you ever wondered what goes on behind the "Iron Curtain"? Behind that iron curtain work the schemers, the hypnotists, the subliminal operators, the psychiatrists, the strategists, the scientists, the would-be slave-masters of this entire civilization. They have no barriers, no limits as to what they can originate, and they are deadly skillful in their work.

"Project D.O.E.", which is being readied by the Pentagon, means "Death of Earth". It is known that Russia is experimenting and developing "nerve gas" and a "death ray".

So, here we are in the ridiculous position of being scared by the Russians, and their subtly introduced "boogie men", which we quickly duplicate in our own minds in order to scare ourselves. Russia is scared too. If they are not, why are they building an emergency headquarters 1300 feet underground, seven miles from the Kremlin?

The present propaganda on "radioactive dust" or "fallout" is being promoted beyond the wildest imaginings of the Just. Materials are being sold and men are being put to work building shelters. Large contracts are being handled by loan companies and banking houses, and the trend is widening and growing. All of which is all right, but how about those who cannot afford to build shelters? How about those who cannot provide their families with adequate and modern housing, let alone the luxury of a shelter or the storage of goods and supplies? Are these to perish?

It has been of great interest to me that many of the impoverished people of our nation already live in the mountains and hills. The so-called simple people of our land, the "hill-billy" and the back-woodsman, have always known how to survive in the face of scarcity. Have they been prepared in their lifetime for the "holocaust which is inevitable" (to quote a Johns Hopkins psychiatrist)? Is this what is meant by "The meek shall inherit the earth"?

Many noted authorities have appeared on television screens this past month, and they offer their apathetical opinions. Such as: "Must man return to the cave?" To those people,

I wish to point out that "the inevitable", when met with an attitude of "nothing we can do about it", becomes apathy. It is not likely that "I'll never know what hit me" is any consolation, either, unless one happens to be within four or five miles of "ground zero", which is the target of a nuclear bomb. Outside of that zone, there is torment and pain to be experienced — a slow, lingering, painful, diminishing life — with no relief except to take one's own life, which is not man's right.

All of these logics are being discussed widely, but very few say anything about spiritual preparation. It is all: "Buy supplies, dig holes, run to safer ground, keep gas in your cars so you can get out", or other idiotic solutions, all of physical levels. It's not the physical body that needs protection. It is the mental. Why?

Radiation is accumulative. A being exposed to excess radiation records this mentally for future protection, and the body dies, but the memory does not die. It is manifested as "instinct" from then on.

The accumulative ability of radiation is so great that we build planets and other celestial bodies of these accumulated materials. And any accumulated material, anywhere, can be stimulated into action with the right ingredients.

So it is with the mind of man. Radioactive materials stimulate into action all of the accumulated materials, and with too much of this material in motion, insanity or death result. Not because of here-now exposure, but because of putting into restimulation the accumulated materials which one carries in memory. These particles are measurable. This is provable—not a theory, but a scientific fact.

What happens? The electrical field of the body, which is the storehouse of memory, begins to collapse in on the physical human form, and this is fatal. It is just as much of an impact as being electrocuted, and works almost the same way. Or, in lighter dosages, similar to electric shock treatment, which is also fatal to the spirit, in that he can no longer monitor his own form.

What can one do? Well, he can take protective measures, instead of hoping for corrective ones—which will never come into being, in this time, at least. Somewhere in time, a biochemist will come up with a real anti-radiation tablet, but that is not for now. An anti-radiation tablet would have to provide calcium, protein, vitamins of all known varieties, minerals, trace minerals, tannic acid, nicotinic acid, and Theta Rays (now in the hands only of the Council of Elders), would have to be used in the process. There are also gases and fluids which would have to be incorporated into the hypothetical tablet, and that, too, is impossible at this time.

So, we can use only what we have and do know about. In areas where the water sources are contaminated, draw water 24 hours ahead of time, two gallons at a time, and soak a well-scrubbed raw potato in the water for 24 hours, then throw the potato away. Do not eat the potato, and make sure you do not handle it. Burn it, if possible. The water will be free of fissionable materials.

This has to do with fallout, but does not handle the exposure to rays. To keep the body out of the direct contact with outside air is the only solution to this problem. For now. So, shelter of some kind is needed. It need not be in the ground, unless you think so. But, dispersal from large centers is indeed recommendable.

Two to four cups of tea per day provide the tannic acid which helps the blood to handle fallout. But if it has entered the blood streams, it has passed thru the field of the body, and we can also stop it to some extent there. How? By prayer—by refusing to submit to the "other-determined death", by knowing that the future plans for this planet call for people, and for a goal of this kind, you must set up this goal for yourself. Prayer can help, and this is the only thing that really can.

We are in a new age. This is the year 1 of the Aquarian Age, and it will be reported and recorded as such in the future when the seers or scientists are aware of it. The New Age began on Dec. 26, 1960, and will continue in the patterns of evolution until one complete cycle around our sun has been completed, which will be on Dec. 31, 1961. I care not what scientists say about all of this, at this time, for they do not yet know. When they do discover this, they will make it known.

Science has just discovered one other moon, and we at Marcap Council have known of it for over five years. We know that it is composed of negative energies, and therefore is not seen so easily. Only a faint outline has been seen crossing the sun from time to time, and has even been photographed, but this moon is a counterbalance to the moon we DO see, and it has always been there. This of course will do much to upset the "stable datum" of gravity and other laws which are all based on the fact that we have only one moon.

A newly-discovered "trans-Pluto" planet within our solar system is just now being announced around the world, tho I have not personally seen anything about it in our press releases. I subscribe to a British newspaper, and have seen three references to it there. There is still another planet that has not yet been discovered by scientists, and will not be for quite awhile yet.

However, these two planets, the newly-discovered and the undiscovered, are two witnesses within our system also, and will participate in the planetary conjunction of February 4-5.

The writings and information that I have seen released by others state that we are to have a five-planet conjunction in February, and I have seen many ideas offered by writers, astrologers, seers, and even some scientists. Nowhere have I seen the story as I see it.

There are to be eight planets in conjunction! And our moons and sun also.

The conjunction is a physical one, in that there will be a beam between each of the bodies (planets, moons, and sun), and in this fashion a connectedness. The beam can be measured, therefore it is physical. It works much the same as a radio beam, for it is that, in a sense. Anything attuned to the wavelength and frequency will be pulled into the main path of the beam and guided along its path to the center of our system, which is the sun.

Our sun is an outflowing body, within our system, and only during times of a conjunction of bodies does the sun receive anything from the system. It is the time of the nourishment, then, and that which is pulled into the sun is once more cleaned and converted into cosmic energies, which are once more emitted, and the byproduct which remains accumulates until the time comes for the sun to "belch forth" another planet.

So, now, get the idea, if you will—the planetary conjunction will result in non-compatible energies and elements being pulled in

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Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

DURING the ages of antiquity, religious tolerance prevailed in all civilized "heathen" nations. The Jews, however, believed in a cruel personal God who would not tolerate any other religion. The Jewish hierarchy enforced their rituals by threats of stoning, hanging, and burning. Even minor offenses were cruelly punished. In Deuteronomy 25:12, the priests writes: "Thou shalt cut off her hand... and have no pity".

According to Matthew 26:52, Jesus said: "Put your sword in its place, for all that take the sword shall perish by the sword." It is clear that Jesus rebelled against the priesthood that wrote in Deuteronomy 3:6: "We destroyed every inhabited city, including the women and the little ones". The bloody hierarchy later perished during a revolt against Rome; the sacrificial temple was destroyed and the surviving Rabbis abolished the priestly offices.

About 300 years after the death of Jesus, the Christian religion became highly intolerant. In 385, Priscillian, bishop of Avila, was officially sentenced to death as a heretic when other bishops accused him before Emperor Maximus. Did not Jude say in his fifth verse: "The Lord destroyed them that believed not". The Lord had to be aided in His work by the Government. The authorities were empowered by the words of Paul (Romans 13:4): "He (the Government) beareth not the sword in vain, for he is a minister of God... wherefore ye must be in subjection."

The Bible in Leviticus 20:14 also approved of burning alive: "They shall be burnt with fire". To aid the Lord in the destruction of heretics, the Roman hierarchy organized the Inquisition that was responsible for the deaths of countless millions of persons. Only its most famous victims are still remembered.

Marco Antonio de Dominis, archbishop of Spalato, died in 1624 in a dungeon of the Inquisition. He was the first man who publicly announced the true cause of the rainbow. Etienne Dolet, the famous printer, was executed in 1546. Father Urbain Grandier, an opponent of the celibate, was burned as a sorcerer in 1634. Millions of innocent women were burned as witches. Entire nations were destroyed, including the Waldenses, Albigenses, Cathari, and Huguenots. Our encyclopedias are full of names like Thomas Cranmer, Jaques de Molay, John Rogers, Miles Coverdale, Peter Abelard, John Stubbs, William Thomas, Alexander Leighton.

The power of the Inquisition was finally broken at the end of the 18th Century. Napoleon, Frederic the Great, and Joseph II abolished torture and proclaimed religious tolerance thruout their empires. Today the Inquisition still exists in Rome under the name of "Holy Office", but its powers of punishment are confined to the "spiritual realm".

ABERRETIC DEFINITIONARY

MODERN SINGING--Yelling off key.

SCIENTOLOGIST--A priest in a "new" used car.

JOHN KATONAK

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13 such bands.

The chief reason why planets in our solar system do not have perfect circle orbits is because all magnetic bands reaching from the sun to the satellites are being crowded for space, so that some magnetic bands have to deviate a bit. Kepler's formula has no more to do with the elliptical orbits than I have with the cost of eggs in Scotland.

The axis of the planet Uranus is not up and down, as it normally should do. There must be a planet far out in space that has its magnetic bands placed within the bands of Uranus that connect to the sun. This tanglement causes Uranus to lie far over on its side. I look forward to planetary trouble in the near future if Nature decides to untangle these planets. There is no centrifugal force controlling Uranus. This is one of the exceptions to such a rule.

If you will take a look at a global map you will see a swinging yellow line. This line indicates the path of the moon. By carefully noting this, you will see that the North Magnetic Zone is the pivotal point of this yellow line, or the moon's orbit.

If the poles change places, this line will change, too. When the magnetic bands from the sun run parallel with those of the moon, then we get high tides, because our gravitational field either is reversed somewhat or weakened. This permits the waters of both oceans to bulge out as if they wanted to run away, thus drawing all beach waters away from the beaches. The saying is, "The tide is out". The attractive part of gravity does not cause the tides, but the repulsive part. In the Arctic, the ice has a way of cracking up. No one seems to know why. The tides do not seem to effect it. Yet it is the repulsions of gravity, or their comparative weakening, that is responsible for the lifting up of this ice and cracking it. In February, when the conjunction takes place, the tides may run greater than usual. But if the planets that will be grouped close together to form the conjunction oppose with opposite polarity, then the tides would be much weaker than usual. It's hard to say just what is going to happen.

HAROLD KINNEY

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of lives on February 4-5 due to cataclysms or the start of World War III leave you unhappy if not jittery, you may be willing to share this writer's beliefs about a beautiful, beneficent New Aquarian Age dawning on this date. Without pretensions of being any sort of authority and without any attempt at validation, I believe that the greatest of all teachers will be born on this date, as a male white child of Catholic Belgian missionary parents living in a village of India. This family will return to Belgium when the child is one year old. Unlike past teachers, the boy will be a prodigy in science, particularly in mathematics and astronomy.

(EDITOR'S NOTE — We stick our neck out far enough to forecast that this "master" will be born with 17 horns, 23 tails, and speak in 783 languages — the only one of which will be understood will be pig-latin. He will be identified by his rainbow-hued toenails.)

Long range planning and controls by the divinities ruling Terra have been preparing events and the attitudes of peoples, for the ministry of this new leader. The extremely rapid development of scientific knowledge in the last

50 years, to the point of the capacity to kill off all life on this planet in a nuclear war, has been under the tutelage of divinities inspiring inventors with new theories and technical solutions. War III will never happen, but by the time the new teacher is ready to start his career, the danger of the war will be so great and all peoples so jittery that they will listen with great eagerness to this new voice.

At what seems like the final climax of the human race at that time, why will anyone listen to anyone? How can a new divinely-ordained teacher win a following in even this day of unbelief and sophistication and "scientific mindedness"? Certainly the voice of a preacher talking about orthodox religion is not going to gain a hearing when the world is ready to blow itself into a lifeless ball. Only the ability to astound the whole world with what will seem like magical power of the greatest potency, will the new teacher gain world-wide attention over world-wide hookups of television. These powers will center around what spirit(ual)ists believe to be spirit-manifested phenomena but scientists call ESP or psionics — the ability of the human mind to send out a force that can move objects or communicate telepathically, to move the body itself by levitation and astral projection, to walk on water thereby, and to create matter and form objects out of raw energy, and the like.

Since the Lucifer rebellion, URANTIA tells (Nothing of the above, however, is out of URANTIA) of the sealing off of the universe that the earth is part of, from the others of the seven super-universes, to avoid this section contaminating the others. In the eons of time since being sealed off, the others have developed tremendously in the arts, science, and nobility of man. The divinities will now remove this barrier so that we are to receive the benefits of knowledge previously denied us. This will include the science involved in space travel to the rest of the planets of the universes. All mankind will be so entranced with the inspiring personality and wisdom and talents of the new master and actual savior of man on this planet that they will accept his teachings and values and become as new men. This, then, is the meaning of the New Aquarian Age, when Terra will again become part of mankind thruout the universes—and will be worthy once more of such contact.

Well, this is better than fretting over all the horrible things being predicted by savants all over the world — "ain't it"?

BLANCHE PRITCHETT (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)

along the main beam path to the sun, for cleaning and "mattering".

During these times (and they have occurred before, often, and varied as to the number of planets and moons in conjunction), the withdrawal of counter forces is evident, and the spiritual enlightenment is seen to follow such a Systematic event. This is, of course, due to the fact that the "devil and his angels" are thrown into the furnace (the sun) and cleansed. Counter forces are removed, and entities which oppose the greater plan are finished off, for good. The life potential of all who remain is whatever they will make of it, and with the guidance of the elect, we once again have the opportunity of bringing into being, immortal fleshy bodies, for all the dis-ease and friction caused by incompatible productions will be cleansed. This is not to say they will not

be re-introduced, for it has always been seen to happen that way, but with lesser and lesser intensity, so that thru the evolution, there is a time when these things come to an end, and a new level of action is possible, for the first time.

To go on, with the processes as I see them, after the sun has received all of this material, there is an explosion, or bringing forth of another body which goes into orbit. As this occurs, each of the planets moves out from the sun to the next orbit. In the case of this planet, we will be in the orbit which Mars is now in, and Venus will be in the orbit we are now in.

The evolutionary status of the planets is known by their positions in the system. This means that we are further evolved than Venus, and that Mars is further evolved than we are, etc. This is not according to the thinking of many "space groups", but it will be seen to be true, just the same.

It also means that those who are not compatible with our evolution will be taken, and some will be removed to Venus to learn the lessons needed. This is true also of Mars. Many of the inhabitants of Mars will return to this planet as we go into that orbit, to take this grade over in the school of the universe.

It is really a beautiful evolutionary pattern, designed to bring equal rights to all, and to eventuate into a higher status in the galaxy. But, the mystery and speculation which has been engaged in has misled many so that now, many of the contributors to the untruth, (anti-christ) will now have to confront their misdeeds, in deep humility.

BOOMS, BLAST, PART OF COAST IS DUNKED

(ED. NOTE — The following is offered because of the many conflicting reports of what may happen in February. Mrs. Springfield, while riding this spring thru the canyons surrounding Los Angeles, "saw" the fires which were later to cause such devastation, and was embarrassed when she tried to warn the residents as if the fires were happening THEN — not at some future time. One can understand, then, why she offers this "seeing" reluctantly — for what it may be worth, and without interpretation.)

This morning (December 3), after having my morning coffee, I sat reading the paper. It was limp in my hands, and I seemed powerless to rise from my chair.

Then I became conscious of loud booms, followed by fire flares, as if they came from large guns. I seemed to be standing smack in the middle of the U.S.A., like the middle east, yet I could see what was going on on the west coast. At no time did this mighty blast touch the coast itself, yet it was close. There was a slight tilt of the earth, and part of the Eastern Seaboard was dunked. Whether it disappeared or not, I don't remember. This tilt straightened out, and I could see that, try as this blast might to reach the west coast, it could not touch the land. It appeared also that some remote part of the northern end of the coast was no longer in existence.

How long this experience happened, I do not know, but suddenly there was quiet — and peace — and the words, faint, but audible: "This Nation... that Nation is no more as it has been, yet the Nation you stand on remains intact, with the exception of what has been seen."

The next thing I remember is that my husband came out into the kitchen, and he tells me I was as if in trance, my eyes glazed and staring at the newspaper.

--Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

Tales of the 'Unusual' That Test the Credulity of Those Afraid of What They Don't Understand.

ASTRAL PROJECTION FINDS "PROTECTOR"

(Copyright, 1962, by Rosalind John)

This happened when I was living with my husband in Parsons, Kas. I was about 33 years of age, so approximately 10 years had elapsed since my first frightful experience in which a partial projection resulted. During this interval, I had had numerous periods of immobility, but had always managed to bring myself out by concentration.

It was a Saturday in mid-May. How could one forget who had had an abscessed tooth pulled? All that day the cavity drained, keeping me miserable. That night, I tossed and twisted on my bed, as the curtains fluttered with the soft breeze, wafting in the sweet fragrance of lilacs.

Finally, I began to drift off into sleep--but snapped wide awake. The thought that I had forgotten to let our dog, Blacky, in before retiring worried me, as she had been straying afar lately. I arose, sat for a moment on the edge of the bed, feeling rather strange. Then I crossed the room toward the hooked screen door. I felt perfectly well, and yet there was an undescrivable sensation. My tooth cavity was not bothering me at all, now. It was as if it didn't exist.

However, as I approached the screen door, a strong force began drawing me, against my will, outside into an inky blackness that I felt was not of the night. It seemed evil, sinister.

Resisting with all my will power, I was losing the battle, and my last ounce of strength seemed to fail me. Then, suddenly, there was a relaxation of the force. Relieved, I began backing slowly into the room. Suddenly, a white-robed figure of a man materialized, coming right thru the screen door. He was handsomely dressed in what I thought to be ancient Grecian style, and as he opened his arms in a gesture of protection, the folds of his sleeves fell gracefully. I saw that they were banded with gold embroidery, as was the wide hem of his garment that touched his bare, sandaled feet. There was a gold-tasseled cord at his waist that seemed to match his close-cropped cap of golden ringlets. He smiled, and there was such an expression of benevolence on his clean-shaven face that I lost all fear I originally had felt at his appearance. Light emanated from his figure, filling the room. A feeling of peace came over me as I received a message telepathically, for he spoke no word: "Have no fear. I shall protect you always."

I stood there wondering for a moment that had no meaning in time. I became curiously aware of a hump in the bed where I had lain, and thought, idly, *who could be sleeping on my side of the bed*, but my attention returned instantly to the Beautiful Being. Still keeping my gaze on him, I felt myself drawn over to the foot of my bed. Now, my feet lifted from the floor, and I swung gently up into a horizontal position over the bed, still with a clear view of the white-robed figure. Drifting right over the hump, I began descending--down--down--down--until I was sucked into what I now realized was my physical form. There was a turning sensation in the region of my head, followed by a soft click, and I once again became aware of

MEDICINE IS LIKENED TO A SLOW EMBALMING

By MORRIS KATZEN

WHEN A medical doctor gives up, an undertaker takes over. Both are experts in the art of embalming. Dying and dead flesh is attacked by microscopic germs. By killing the germs while the body is dying, it is possible to keep life in the body longer than if the germs were allowed to multiply.

Medication that kills germs serves to embalm the flesh before the body has completely lost its life force. In that manner, a body with dying and dead flesh is kept alive longer than would naturally be possible. Medication itself does not add life to the body. Medication helps the body go on dying--over a longer period of time. Quite often, useful parts of the body that could have been healed are carved out of the body by surgery.

Alcohol also is useful for preserving flesh. Where a body lacks life force, there is a craving for alcohol.

Medication also can help keep a body alive while the process of regeneration restores life to dead or dying tissues. Medical doctors know how to embalm the body and how to carve parts out of the body, but they know little about the art of regeneration.

Keeping a body alive and dying is not the same as arresting the dying process and restoring life to the body by a process of regeneration. The art of regeneration in the past was never popular with the masses--and in the past was hidden in mystical writings. There are secrets in ancient mystical writings about the mysteries of life that are unknown to modern science.

Scientific progress in producing germ-killing medications is helping to fight disease, but it does not prevent disease. Overcoming specific types of disease germs without restoring life to a dying body means that modern medical treatment is not yet on a truly scientific basis for the restoration of health.

The Bible is one of the best textbooks in the art of regeneration, providing it is interpreted the way it was meant to be interpreted. The correct interpretation of the Bible offends currently established religious beliefs. Mankind will continue to be afflicted with disease of one kind or another as long as mankind loves ignorance, superstition, and idol worship more than the truth.

Only God's medicine can regenerate mind and body. God's medicine is biblically called "the Water of Life". The masses are not being taught the truth about this "Water of Life". In fact, the masses prefer to put their faith in pills. They expect man-made chemical products to restore health and life. They have no faith in God's medicine.

The sexual fluid is the biblical water of life. When the human body retains its own sexual fluid until it is transmuted, fresh blood is produced. Pure blood cleanses and purifies the body. In that way, God's medicine regenerates the body.

the restriction of my body and of the miserable abscess.

When I looked again at the place where my white-robed "protector" had stood, he was gone.

--Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(Send your questions addressed to LOUIS, care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS--I am a new subscriber to the ABERREE and I do not know if you have answered this question before, but it puzzles me. Every religious and metaphysical group says "This is the truth", but what is it that they are talking about, and, can they all have it?--E. H., Portland, Ore.

DEAR B. H. --Welcome to The ABERREE. We are a tight-knit bunch of nuts, but maybe this is an advantage. As to your question, I've answered it before; however, it won't hurt to answer it again. Truth is the Law--Divine Law. There is but one truth. However, there are many variations of same, and each is correct according to the level of understanding the group operates in.

DEAR LOUIS--How do you feel about suicide?--M.M., Phoenix, Ariz.

DEAR FRIEND -- Everything in the Father's realm is as it should be. Therefore, if suicide is part of the pattern, then it is right. Frankly speaking, it is not the path I choose to take -- but for those who take same, it is right.

DEAR LOUIS --Do you think animals have souls?

DEAR FRIEND--Everything has a soul and is part of the great soul. In some forms, the soul is more awakened. In man, we assume it is wide awake. The trouble is, it is buried beneath so much greed, lust, prejudice, and ego that it has a hard time shining thru.

DEAR LOUIS --My spiritual awareness is an ever-changing thing. Is this good or bad?--C. P., Melbourne, Australia.

DEAR C. P. --There is no such thing as good or bad, everything just is. Buddha summed this up when he said, "I have not taught that the world either is or is not eternal, that it is or is not finite; that life and the body are either identical or distinct... And I have left these things untaught because they are unprofitable and not conducive to the higher life; because they do not conduce to weariness, to purification, to tranquility, to insight, to full enlightenment, to Nirvana."

DEAR LOUIS -- We notice that when you travel, you travel first class. The life of a seer must really be all right. --H. C., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR H. C. --I work for a FIRST-CLASS God; therefore, He expects me to do first-class work in seeing. In turn, I deserve first-class accommodations. The law of compensation, you know. If I depended upon the material compensation I receive from seeing to supply my needs, I should most likely starve to death. For most, the buck is spelled God. Thus, they do not part with same.

DEAR LOUIS --Who put up the huge heads on Easter Island?--R. O., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR R. O. --The same people that built the pyramids.

DEAR LOUIS --From your answers, I trust you are a believer in reincarnation. My question is, must this be the only recourse? Does one have to reincarnate? --H. P., Key West, Fla.

DEAR H. P. --In God's wonderful kingdom, everything is in a state of evolvement--that is, everything and everybody is on the path to the ultimate -- and after you free yourself from the wheel, as the Eastern philosophies express it, then you need not re-enter this world thru birth. This is what we should be seeking--to free ourselves from this rat-race of death and birth.



THE MIRACLE HUNTERS, by George and Helen Sandwith, 208 pp., 21s net, Pub. by Rider & Co., 178-202 Great Portland St., London W. 1, Eng.

It all started when the author of "The Miracle Hunters" lay on his back on an English knoll, watching the clouds, trying to keep awake. Suddenly, he found himself in trance--and in the clouds was a vision of a stone image, on which was an expression of peace that led him on a world-wide hunt for something in some of the various mysteries that paralleled his visionary carving.

But the many diverse and mysterious experiences recounted in "The Miracle Hunters" prompted one reader to describe

it as a "mystical variety store". To which the reviewer might add the words, "under glass". For certainly, there is no solution, only hopes, and further searching--right down to the hopeful end.

"The Miracle Hunters" is in three parts--the first and final parts by George Sandwith. Here you will read of his adventures in Ethiopia and how he received the protective icon which accompanied him thruout his subsequent travels. After World War II, he went to Tonga as a surveyor, where he became interested in Huna. He tells how the Huna theories can be used to explain some of the African magic which previously had puzzled him. One of the most dramatic ceremonies witnessed by the Sandwiths was a Hindu fire walking ceremony, which is described in minute detail, including the preparations and even the reactions of observers--such as a comment by a banker that "Firewalks should be abolished because it does not conform with modern

scientific discoveries."

Part Two of "Miracle Hunters" is by Helen Sandwith, and tells of her "date with destiny"--her meeting with George, their marriage, and travels together--adding further details to some of the incidents described in Part One. Helen's story about their stay in the sorcerer's village is full of suspense.

In Part Three, George tells of returning to Australia, where they were privileged to hear a talk by Krishnamurti. This, they felt, brought into focus all they had seen and experienced, and pointed the way toward direct realization of Reality, rather than attempting to reach such experience thru the use of Yoga and Huna. This direct experience -- for them -- they attribute to the Subud latihan, and the book concludes with the hope that Subud may be the means by which all will eventually receive the direct experience of Reality, changing the world and bringing in the New Age. -- A. Senga.



deAR EdiTiON

"I'll go along with you until the 'world disaster' takes place. I think you have the makings of a pretty good magazine, but why hesitate in giving us the works? 'It is later than we think.' I take a dozen magazines along this line, but who has time to plow thru all this reading matter? A life member in 'TWO WORLDS' and 'THE SEARCHER', also take FATE, CHIMES, VALOR, RESEARCH, and a dozen others. Some of them are going to lose out if they don't streamline. Remember you're competing against the monster T-V." --Charles A. Toepke, San Francisco, Calif.

"I have difficulty in overcoming the shock at the words of your 'Louis' on Subud. How can he possibly be like that? The violence! I am 'in Subud'. How can people speak of things they have only heard of? Oh, well. Subud needs no special words from me. It is a way of life and a return to the way of spirit in action." --Mary Hyde, Alexandria, Va.

"As to Hubbard's \$1500 'Excalibur', one can read all that squirmy cell stuff for \$1.50 in an excellent book of the 'science-made-simple' series, sold in most book stores: 'Biology Made Simple'. Then there is a terrific book on advanced genetics, 'Man and His Fate', by Hardin Garret, which the publishers did find worth printing, in both cloth and paperback.

"In one of my books, 'The Power and Gory of Sex', I deal with the miracle of cell division. This strange power of each individual cell accounts for all our past lives, present lives, and future lives; it puts immortality on the cellular level.

"As for any 'THE' books, if

a THE book is one that affects hundreds of millions of personal destinies, then one would be forced to assign a high place to Karl Marx's 'Das Kapital'--and, not far below it, Korzybski's 'Science and Sanity'. Marx's book led to the Russian revolution, while Korzybski's elaborately developed text on *break with the past* inspired the unknown human engineers in China to smash Chinese ancestor worship, resulting in another revolution. So, these two books have drastically and directly altered the lives of a third of the world's entire population, and indirectly are altering the lives of all of us; we now consequently live in the midst of an utterly fantastic situation.

"No review copy available yet of my latest book, 'Space-Age Self Hypnosis'; in fact, at this writing final pages still being set. Too busy with practice. Recent examinees include a major European industrialist and members of his family; also the wife of a prominent psychiatrist who uses her personalized tape secretly."--Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Cal.

"Re: Dec. 1961 ABERREE cover, 'twas laugh or cry--I chose to laugh... Enjoyed auditorial on Love. No ideal love--just different. How true. But then, there is no ideal anything--just isness. The human ideal and divine ideal are not synonymous.

"Re: O'Connell's article on visualization, while writing to a client in Tarot, the following lines fell out by inspiration--One doesn't reach for a flower one petal at a time. To have the whole flower is to have every petal of it. To reach for a flower petal by petal is to have many petals but no flower... Have Louis's predictions before me. There were four subtle predictions for those who have eyes to see with. Enjoyed both articles on water. Burks's bit on 'Excalibur'...leaves me yelling 'More! more!' ... Got much value from Dorothy Springfield's 'Hypnosis Subject Finds Purse'. If you could get John Springfield to send you material you would know where some of your former material really came from. Took me two years to solve the mystery, which was much older."--Randolph Ray, Hollywood, Calif.

"I suppose only a fool would comment on your editorial but how many people would you put in a fallout shelter? Would you make it a black hole of Calcutta for the want of oxygen? Even if air filters are

used, the material can melt or burn that is in the opening so very few people would be safe from death by carbondioxide, in a shelter.

"What people do make shelters would be needed to keep life going on the earth. I'll just bet if the preacher had taken the opposite view, you would have taken him apart for that, too."--Anna Knight, Port Neches, Texas.

(ED. NOTE--We read of several preachers who DID take a stand similar to ours against killing neighbors who might come to them for shelter--and publicly, too. Frankly, the type of persons who would seek to save their own bodies by gunning down less fortunate relatives and friends during such a holocaust would make pretty poor seed with which to "keep life going on the earth".)

"I am in complete agreement with (Jacob) ApseI regarding the schools, isms, healers, etc. (with the exception of Harry Edwards and some real healers) and other psychic fakes, as set forth in his fine article--November issue of The ABERREE.

"This theory about those on the higher planes being able to use only *mental contact* to communicate with us of earth, I believe to be just another chain forged by certain interests to keep the people bound to mediums. Please don't get me wrong--there are many fine mediums, or sensitives, but they usually refuse to take even a dime of anybody's money for their services. They believe (and I am convinced this is true) that just as sure as they do (take money) they will no longer be working with the higher spirits. ApseI is right about this...

"However, it is true that the spirits of a higher order have almost nothing to do with moving tables, tapping messages, or creating materializations (crude physical manifestations of any kind). Some emergency might arise that would require desperate measures be taken by the spirits--but this is an exception rather than the rule. However, many high-type spirits do contact via automatic writing...

"When one realizes that the good spirits must do most of their work in the lower regions--helping lesser-advanced souls who call for aid--the situation is better understood. The spirits do help those on their own level to a certain extent--such as new arrivals--but their main task involves the lower planes, assisting those up to

a higher vibration. This lowering of natural vibrations does make a spirit uncomfortable to some degree, and they feel better at their own level of advancement -- always reaching up. Strangely, this very work on the lower planes serves to advance these souls.

"The very highest ones are able to come down to the lowest (or at least the lower) planes, including the earth-plane. That is why it is possible to contact and to communicate with such ones as St. Peter -- or even Jesus -- or any of the Masters, via the ouija or other such means. I said possible, not probable. These great personalities might be occupied with urgent matters elsewhere and could not drop everything. If you want to find out, try to communicate with them; just be sure you have something important to discuss -- not merely curious questions. They are quite above earthlings, but can come if the need is great.

"An example of this: My daughter Janné, when she was only four years old, wished with all her heart to see Jesus... One night, she saw the whole room flooded with light, when she awoke quite suddenly, and Jesus walked in with his mother -- seeming to be the source of the light. Then he sat down on Janné's little bed and talked with her, while his mother stood, smiling, nearby. Janné was overwhelmed with happiness. Do you think he spoke to her of religion and how she should save her little soul? Oh, no! He kidded her about having her hair up in pin-curls, and just made conversation, like you would talk to any little girl, aged four. Then he bade her goodbye and he and his mother left, taking the light with them. Incidentally, Janné said Jesus wore a white robe and sandals; his hair was a reddish-brown and long, and his eyes were brown. She said he wore no beard. His mother was young and beautiful -- long dark hair and she wore a beautiful, light blue robe... My daughter is very psychic, and tho she may have seen a materialization of Jesus and his mother, I do not believe this is the explanation. Rather, I think it more possible that she, herself, projected, or partly so, and that what she saw occurred on the psychic plane -- in the psychic counterpart of her physical room...

Commenting on Apstel's disbelief regarding Little One's adventures into fantastic realms, I believe L.O. saw what

she seemed to see. I am informed by spirit guides that we can go back in time, and visit any place that ever existed on earth, visit the planets, the spirit world, or any place that is, or has been. I have been taken back, in memory, as my spirits call it, to the old home where I lived as a child, altho this house burned down many years ago. I am told that this house actually still exists -- or the psychic counterpart -- in its own dimension in time and space...

"L.O.'s Templetown in the bowels of the earth sounds like something out of the Shaver mysteries -- the underground dwellers... It is possible this could be a spirit-city, or that it existed thousands of years ago on earth, or in the earth rather. You see, people may have been driven underground by the discovery of atomic energy and resulting bomb explosions (just as they will be today if they follow the insane program of testing bombs). People may have had to live in the depths of the earth for years, waiting for the fallout to evaporate on the surface. Why doesn't Apstel ask his H. W. contactees and do some research instead of putting himself on L. O.'s 'bad boy' list?

"I don't exactly agree with Apstel about a person's wrong thinking causing all his ills. What about babies born with brain damage, deformities, and disease? Have they been doing a lot of bad thinking before birth? Or was it karma? Apstel was, no doubt, just speaking of the mess we do bring upon ourselves from wrong living and from the trash we cram into the physical body and the mind. Anyway, I enjoyed the entire article very much." -- *Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

"Tish, tosh, and what not! I'd like to quote Raymond Reid of Trenton, N.J.: 'God is now busily engaged in creating a new heaven and a new earth.' How does he know God is doing this? There is nothing static -- in the world or otherwise. On man-made laws and creeds, I'll agree to that -- that some of these man-made laws are for the birds -- but don't lose your head, buster, Golden Age or no Golden Age. There will always be one who will think they can do better and humanity is off on the mad race again... Also, I quote, 'When marrying sinks to the level of a business deal, it has no recognition in heaven'. How does he know? It's possible that marriages like this bring forth some fine

issues. I always understood God looks on the heart, not the act...

"By the way, I have built me a fallout shelter in our large block-wall enclosed yard. All I needed was a shovel and my two arms and hands and some 'oomph'. It's very comfortable and roomy. All you do, as I did: Dig a hole the shape of a chair -- inclined back. Room for your legs and feet to be comfortable. The inclined back with headrest gives a person comfort to lean back and look up. This way, you see those nice fleecy clouds, and at night the stars, moon, etc., and above all, you see the fireworks when and if they begin." -- *Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.*

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"Spent the weekend (Thanksgiving) at Lakemont, a guest at The Retreat. It is wonderful to see this small lake-town growing into a spiritual, intellectual center. The two groups now operating, Marcap and Love's Retreat, are fine foils for each other, or terminals, as we would express it in Scientology.

"It is amazing how in six months such varied people are now calling Lakemont, Ga., their home. The building, planning, remodeling that is going on is wonderful to behold. Both groups are doers, and have faith in their doingsness.

"At the Marcap party it was heartwarming for some of us to observe the blooming of individuals that we had known. The mutual respect of the group, working at whatever job needs doing, is a fine example of their being 'of one mind'. Their certainty is unlimited, and they are agreed upon their goal.

"Mahdah Love's goal is toward further spiritual development. She invites leaders in their field to address her guests and consequently many of us meet people in an intimate fashion that we had previously only heard about.

"The Stable Roundtable in the converted stable reminds me of the Algonquin Roundtable of New York which was so famous when I lived in New York. Only celebrities, of course, were invited to sit at the table, but in the Stable, everyone who participates is an especial guest, and two-way communication sparkles and sometimes explodes, but no matter, every one gets his turn. Programs are established, but no one need attend if he doesn't choose. Mahdah is an excellent hostess, having entertained

the great, the near-great, and such as I am. She is wonderfully generous with credit for ideas, and really able to assume the point of view of the less verbal guests...

"Dr. Crawford is a joy when he appears, listens, and then says, 'I don't buy that', with a distinctness and a smile, having had an inside view on hypnotism and its possibilities..."

"Recently my dentist gave me a good smile without intending to when he said, 'Might as well pull out this upper wisdom tooth since it has no lower against which to grind your food.' Two wisdoms needed, upper and lower, to live here and now, and grind present time for digestion."

"Your last issue seemed to me to be more on the beam with your original intent. I found it most interesting, and it is a wonderful outlet for whatever we may be entranced by."
—*Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.*

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"The December issue I ain't yet had a chance to digest thoroly (coming in the morning mail), but in glancing thru quickly one new feature I did like very much indeed were the photographs of people in Hart to Heart chatterbox. True, most women, men as well, loathe how they look after the camera clicks, wanting to be Cleos and Francis X, but pictures, pictures, always I cry, since they conjure up other worlds--at least for yours truly. Watch a child gaze with wonderment at any picture, and since at heart all of us are children, and small fry seldom ever tire of pictures, why should grown-ups?"--*Helen Shaffer, Yonkers, N. Y.*

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"The December issue continues the upgrade course of The ABERREE... You said much in the remark about having something to show for your 'authority' as a printer. The quality of the cover and the photographic reproductions are evidence that the makers of the machine must come to you for instruction. Also, the print work is there for all to see who inquire about it..."

"Burks is a damn' good writer and his article on the manuscript ('Excalibur') is a classy piece of writing. I might also remark that Louis's column has a nice pace again this time, less concerned with promulgating personal importances, and more the work of a seer, as proclaimed."--*Bob Arantz, Malvern, Penn.*

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"The cover of the December

ABERREE made a nice impression. Your Auditorial, as usual, is very good. The page of prophecies by Louis are interesting especially since his prediction about Khrushchev conflicts with my interpretation of a psychically-received three-word message. I ignored it until the first part was fulfilled and then sent the information to a government official. Not having been silenced, the information is now being sent to you. The message was received about daybreak in October. The three words were: 'MOLOTOV KHRUSCHEV SHIP WRECKED'. If Louis is right the three-word message is wrong, and yet the first part of it was fulfilled already. What would 'Khrushchev shipwrecked' mean? The most I can make of it is that there is trouble in Russia. I also get the impression that Khrushchev is in trouble among the hierarchy in Russia. Why was the message given to me? Anyway, part of it has been fulfilled, and my guess is that it has all been fulfilled....

"If Ron Hubbard's teachings were so good why are they always being revised?"

"There will always be new cults and new philosophies, but natural truth will not change. The Great Work has survived the test of time, and, therefore, my writings will survive the test of time. The book 'Keys to Life' does not need revision because the material is based on natural processes within the body. That type of teaching never was popular among the 'vulgar herd' as warned by the alchemystical philosophers. Man loves the pleasure road to death more than the path to light and life. Mankind does not love God. The love of God is demonstrated by works, not eloquent lip service. Very few are even interested in the works. Mankind is not to be blamed either. The Spirit makes it pretty rough for those who try to travel on the path of light. The information that comes from Spirit must be interpreted, and most human beings make the mistake of taking the messages literally. It is a rough game. Falsehood prospers while the truth is rejected. It seems that the Spirit delights in making fools out of human beings. Anyway, Spirit messages contain the truth if you are lucky enough to find it. It requires effort to find the truth. When you find the truth you will be a full-fledged screwball or crackpot in the opinion of your fellow human beings. Ignorance is bliss."--*Norris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

"I've been in this game for more than a half century, and never wrote a work on food and feeding. Go to the bugs and birds and learn that lesson."

"Nor have I ever written a work on disease, for there is no such thing except in the mind of the doctor."

"The body presents two conditions: Good health and bad health; and bad health is removed not by treatment and remedies, but by building good health, and that is done by living in harmony with the law of Creation."

"For 20 years I brought the sick back to health in my sanitarium by doing nothing but making them live according to the law of Creation. When the patients arrived, I asked them what name their doctor had given to their ailment, just to see how dumb their doctors were."

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Number 10

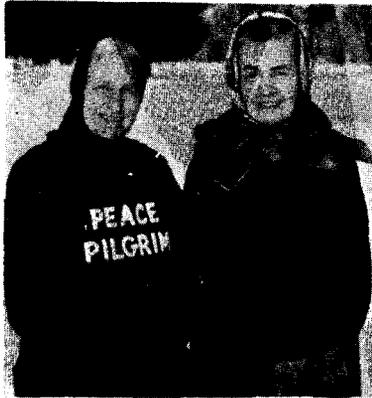
Volume VIII





Hart

to Heart



Peace Pilgrim and Ye Pub — one dressed for walking and one bundled for talking.

¶ It was three below zero, and so much snow on the ground that few cars were out, when Peace Pilgrim came thru Enid on her 25,000-mile walk in the interest of peace. When she called The ABERREE, we wondered if we could make it to Phillips University, where she was a guest, and then felt a bit ashamed—we with a warm car and warm clothing—when we found a slight, gray-haired woman, braving cold and snow in light clothing under which newspapers were stuffed as a bulwark against the icy wind. And she refused a ride to the edge of Enid, altho she did let us take her to the Postoffice from which she started the next leg of her dedicated mission—to keep walking until there is less talk of war. So far, she's walked about 19,000 of those 25,000 miles—fortunately, not too many in 3-below weather...

¶ One of the more positive things we think can be credited to The ABERREE staff (and some of its Enid subscribers) in recent weeks is their aid in the formation of a Unitarian Fellowship in Enid. To date, a half dozen meetings have been held—primarily to learn what it's all about, get acquainted, and discover just "how far out" free-thinkers can get without risking ostracism from "sinner-savers"...

¶ It was just ahead of January's first big snow, driven by 60- and 70-mile-an-hour winds, that Arthur Burks blew

into Oklahoma City from Paradise, Penn., for a couple lectures and scheduled readings, sponsored by Charles and Velva Joe Rhoades, organizational heads of New Age Group, (newly) Inc. On Sunday, Ye Ed and Pub, finding the roads passable, drove to Oklahoma City, and enjoyed a short chat with the visiting dignitary and his host and hostess. After getting the Colonel's assurance he wasn't responsible for "the white rose petals" that covered the area, we brought each other up to date on all post-Tahlequah events we could think of in a short space of time. We might mention here that Charles Rhoades promised a letter to The ABERREE, setting forth the aims and hopes of his New Age Group—and maybe it'll arrive yet in time for publication. However, we did learn that Mr. Burks (Please note that no one else gets a "Mr." in front of his name in The ABERREE—but we must keep peace in the family) was undecided about a 6- or 8-month lecture tour, and on this depended whether he'd attend another writers' conference—this time in early Spring—at Tahlequah...

¶ But we guess that's all been settled, because a letter from Jack Felts, who operates Pan Press at Tahlequah and is sponsor of the writers' conference, says Mr. Burks definitely will be at the conference, which definitely has been set for April 6, 7, 8. That is, it's definite if Jack can stay out of his farm pond in his bootless feet, hunting frozen spots in his water pipes. All of which wouldn't have been too bad—for those who like to wade in frozen water—if a turtle "about the size of your typewriter" hadn't resented the intrusion and taken a nibble that Felts felt... But he said it didn't hurt—much...

¶ After more than 20 years of editing and publishing the magazine CHIMES, Bert and Ruth Welch announce its sale to Leigh and June Denton, Doctors of Chiropractic. Other than saying they will "keep a hand in" part of the time, the retiring couple makes no announcement of their own future

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 17)

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(Continued next issue)

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P. Scn., B. Scn., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum

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POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.
Sub-Policy: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.
Sub-Sub-Policy: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"—with his wife's permission.
Sub-Sub-Sub-Policy: We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny — if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing that he's only guessing.

BELIEVER STAKES HIS "ALL" ON A BORROWED FAITH

The ABERREE definitely is not a "pat-a-cake" magazine. It has nothing to sell except itself, and sponsors no belief as being more acceptable than any other belief. In fact, if we had any suggestions to make to ANYONE, ANYWHERE, it would be "Free yourself of ALL beliefs, and retain only what you KNOW from personal experience." A belief is only a poor carbon copy of someone else's opinion, or reality—and like most poor carbon copies, one guesses at the smudges and the gaps.

Rejection of all ics, isms, and ologies does not mean that we're a bit more negative than those who swallow some belief whole, and reject everything that may lead to a regurgitation of what they've swallowed. Those who have a certainty on their data are not upset by ideas in conflict with that data. Only those with nothing more to go on than "belief" or faith are quick to draw swords or flee behind cloistered walls (usually, quotations by their accepted oracle) so that they, themselves, will not have to question that belief or faith. The hunter who knows his weapon is loaded has no fear if he suddenly comes upon his quarry, while the man who hasn't checked a borrowed gun may find it safer to look for rabbits in an open field. Would it be "negative" to open the breach, and see whether there actually was a live shell in the chamber?

Once in awhile, we read of persons who attribute their escape from something to their "faith", but the cemeteries are filled with the "faithful" who were less fortunate.

Quite often during the last eight years, we have been severely criticized for attacking some pet "belief" of one of our readers—and we've even lost some subscribers who were like the hunter with a borrowed gun—they didn't feel safe in a forest in which wild animals

might find them without a bullet in the barrel. Lately, much of this criticism and loss of readers has followed our use of articles and letters by a "spiritual healer", who insists spiritual and physical health is dependent on retention of seminal fluids and intestinal wastes. Some of this criticism has been quite volatile.

There's no special reason why we should select Morris Katzen, this particular healer, as the "whipping boy" for this auditorial—except it's a perfect example of what The ABERREE has been standing for—and against—since its beginning.

In the first place, we don't endorse Mr. Katzen's theories, except in part. Undoubtedly, sexual abuses will lead to ill health and insanity—and it may be that some of the flare-up against Mr. Katzen's writings comes from persons whose toes have been stepped on. In our books, Mr. Katzen seems sincere, and as long as he is convinced of the efficacy of his methods, we think he definitely is in the right—for Mr. Katzen. For him, it probably is the most perfect plan possible—if he uses it. Too many promoters are allergic to their own promotions.

Also, we think Mr. Katzen has a right to publicize his conclusions—and these conclusions deserve study to see what merit they may have. If they sound logical—in whole or in part—adopt them as PART of your own operation. But only if they work for you—NOT because Mr. Katzen says so, nor because you read about them in The ABERREE, or any other magazine using Mr. Katzen's writings.

As for his premise "Christ is the seed", every living thing is—or was at one time—the seed of his/its parent, and in each of us are the seeds of future generations. This is basic—and needs no claim that it comes from "secret teach-

ings", or "ancient alchemists", for substantiation. There is little or no need to bring in the Bible at all into the argument—either to prove or disprove his postulation. In fact, if all those words (in the Bible) were written to hide from the rabble the "truth" about the "seed" and "wind", millions of persons have been killed in holy wars and crusades over a book that should be on puzzle counters in novelty stores instead of in religious book stalls.

In any group, invariably someone will try to prove his point by quoting Scripture—especially if it's a point that won't stand logical analysis. In most churches, this attempt to prove a "belief" by the Bible reaches a pinnacle in the concept that all of man's woes—including the sacrificing of an innocent Son by an impotent God (a God unable otherwise to correct an error He made at the time of Creation—stems from the first woman listening to a talking serpent and eating a bit of forbidden fruit.

But being slave to a fairy tale is no more ridiculous than an entire world being thrown into fear and trembling because a few bull-headed leaders think people behind another border should buy their ideas of what type government they should have. Actually, it probably makes no difference whether the people, the state, or a few monied persons run the show—except in the bigoted minds of those who can't and won't see beyond their own noses.

What is important, is that people need freedom FROM—and that includes freedom from freedom—at least, freedom from the type of freedom dictators (big and little) would thrust upon everybody—because they believe their ideas are best for mankind as a whole.

True emancipation will never come until man has freedom from beliefs—and is master of his own mind and thinking.

PARASTUDY PARTNER TRIES TO SQUELCH SOME BAD RUMORS

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

"SPLITTING the blankets", as they express it out West, is something that doesn't happen to people you know and care about. Then, suddenly, it does happen, and the details are none of your business, and if either side of this most tragic human controversy seeks to enlist your sympathy, you remain neutral if you have any sense.

I couldn't remain neutral when it was George and Zoe Nickerson, because I was and am part of the Nickerson-Burks Research Foundation and have a profound interest in Parastudy, both of which corporations grew up around the work of Zoe Nickerson, largely developed by her husband George. Close as I was, I was as disturbed and shocked as any member of either group could possibly have been. Why hadn't I known? Why had not the *samadhi* studies turned up something about it, so that members of Parastudy and petitioners for readings could do something to cushion the shock of more delays?

Then I realized, because it had happened in my own family, and in the families of friends, that there were times when husband and wife might well, by mutual agreement, and in accordance with mundane law, be better off if they were no longer husband and wife. My first feeling was a selfish one, even as it probably was for every member of Parastudy, every sponsor of the Nickerson-Burks Research Foundation.

"How," I asked myself, "could they possibly do a thing like this to me? And what will happen to the two corporations?"

Should they, because of the corporations, (it's usually because of the children!), have stayed together even when there was virtually nothing personal left between them? If you knew any of the inside, you realized that the corporations could manage to get thru it at least as well as *children* usually seem to manage to get thru divorce. Better, in fact. There are children involved here, and consideration of them went further than consideration for children usually does. They'll be all right.

I resolved, when the story could be cleared, to tell as much of it as concerned the public in any way and remind avid seekers of sensation that the Nickersons have a right to privacy despite the fact that Zoe's talent is available to public demand. If it hadn't been for that talent, actually, neither I nor thousands of other people would have known Zoe and George, and when they agreed to disagree—as do hundreds of thousands of lesser-known people every year—almost nobody would have heard about it. Now, however, they have heard, and the usual gossip starts.

There is nothing here that hasn't happened in virtually every family of anybody who reads this. No third parties—closer than Parastudy members and sponsors of the Foundation—were romantically involved.

There has been more delay in doing studies, which I find to be understandable. Other conductors must be found to take George's place; he was Zoe's chief conductor, who grew up with her talent. I'm one of the few she can "hear in the silence", and I'm not often available. I'm always away somewhere lecturing or doing readings on my own. I do what I can, for Parastudy and the Foundation have a big payroll to meet every month, just to handle details of the projects George developed from Zoe's work. Every bit of it is of great value to the world

and must somehow reach the world. Money is and always has been a problem. The departure of George creates or complicates the problem; he worked out ways of finding money for the payroll, every member of which is indispensable. The payroll should be larger, not smaller.

Ernest Solway, one of the corporations' most loyal supporters, thinks \$1,000 a month would handle all expenses nicely. He suggests 10 persons who'll obligate themselves to the extent of \$100 a month each, to obviate the necessity of asking thousands of people for a few dollars each.

I suppose, right now, I'm one of the ten. I lecture, do readings, healings—for Parastudy benefit. It may well run over that amount. I intend to find ways and means to go further. I hold classes in healing, I make tapes of my lectures. Transcribed, these mimeographed lessons are property which Parastudy can sell. Zoe hasn't yet decided what the lessons are worth on paper—probably the same as on tape, which is \$20 for the ten lessons.

Right now, there is a backlog of 294 readings, oldtimers yet to be done. Zoe is back on them after many months of experiences in personal tragedy that no other human anywhere has any right to hear about. Disregard snide stories which seem inevitable, especially about people with great talent. Talented people are so often targets for gossip.

Zoe has told me she expects to amortize the huge backlog; in many instances she has returned the money of sponsors who haven't wished to wait, or whose need of studies has passed.

Zoe gets into *samadhi* stride slowly. Shock to the psyche has been a definite drawback which she courageously insists she will overcome. I conducted her the other day, and suggested she postpone readings another month. She refused. Then I urged she ask the energies, while in *samadhi*, and abide by what they say.

"Not this time," she stated. "This body is mine. While it can, I'll put it on the job and keep it on the job."

For me, that's enough.

THE COVER--For the benefit of non-Scientists among ABERREE readers, "Saint Hill" is a mansion maintained near London by the founder of Dianetics, which started out to be "The Poor Man's Psychiatry". From a \$4 book, with which any reader could help himself and others escape mental obsessions that plagued them, the cost of Scientology has climbed mountains—or, at least, hills (Saint Hill, to be specific). In the latest directive, "auditors" (those who practice Scientology professionally) can use only the baser, non-"clearing" techniques—no matter how much they've spent in training schools—unless they've been personally approved at Saint Hill, or been approved by a "teacher" who has been approved at Saint Hill, and are using an E-Meter (amateur lie detector) which also has had personal inspection and approval of the Saint Hill hierarchy. To use the "top echelon" techniques without such approval and additional expense means that last certificate (or its predecessors as well, if you're a "retread") doesn't mean what it says any more. So... it's "Saint Hill—or be busted."

What Prophets Call 'New Age' Is Old Stuff

By
VERNE
McCORMICK

Why Can't "Wise Men" See Life Instead of Death--Too Much Mud in Eyes? Writer Asks;

AS WE realistically observe the trend of human awareness in this system, we perceive that even its so-called "wise men", or the gifted ones of "divine inspiration", still follow the mass forms of the negative earth man toward death and ultimate destruction. For, having been given this knowledge of an approaching "New Age", and a choice with this vital information that the power represented can either create Life and abundance, or death and calamity, they have, as usual, chosen the latter and decided upon nothing "new" at all, but lines of action on the same "old front".

Therefore, to counteract this wise stupidity of the seers and prophets, someone with a smattering of intelligence is needed to neutralize such a destructive agreement and predict "LIFE" for a change, instead of death—a new postulate, as it were.

Thus, we perceive a "new age" is definitely upon us, and we take into consideration the meaning of the word "new". As there is nothing new in the furnishings of death and its allied miseries, we take it for granted these things shall be overcome, becoming nothing more than a shadow of the past.

The choice, as always, is obvious—that the powers of life, regardless of cycles, eras, ages, or any other crackpot theory of earthly changes, can be interpreted into death and extermination, or left alone to come thru in its own beneficial way. The "power of choice", then, is the thing overlooked by most, and the gift of so-called "second sight" is present within some for the purpose of this discrimination and ultimate choice and decision for life instead of death.

What is seen here by the perceptive abilities of the prophets as the "New Light" or "Power" that can either create or destroy, is of no difference to the true light, power, or life force than has ever been the case, except there will be more of this power available and expressed by some; that the polarizing effect shall be felt by all.

The things that are to be destroyed, then, causing "earthquakes", or mental-emotional shaking up, are the concepts and beliefs based upon the negative and submissive man of the past, who has accepted death and misery as a natural state. These things shall be overcome. Overcome—not by word of mouth alone, but by the manifest power released in this system, behind and within this "word". The force that shall change these things is not some mysterious "ray", or Cosmic "star dust", nor yet will it be due to planetary positions. But planetary positions, and these other so-called mysterious things, are the result of the presence of this power upon the earth (not the reverse). It is obvious to anyone with common sense and a realistic viewpoint that the life

force to be present must be in some form of life, and if it is to affect mankind, must be present in some of these or similar form to man.

Let's get the cart behind the horse, then, that we may know where we are, and which way we are going. For a polarized affinity action beneficial to mankind must come thru some entity or being present upon this earth in whom this power is manifest.

Regarding this "New Age", let us realistically observe and accept the right choice of Life, for those who accept the premise of death and destruction shall be disappointed in their chosen goal, for, "Ye shall seek death and death shall elude you" is a true bill when the action of life becomes manifest in its higher and more potent form.

The populous mass of this earth is, in a sense, similar to a huge storage battery, the power of which has been shorted out until it has drained away most of the stored energy. With a repairing of the leak or short, the regenerative qualities of life begin to flow back into this housing unit from the turning wheels of the new Life Generator.

If we must predict, let us predict something really new and better—and not what is already a present and accepted thing or state.

These "wise men" are like a man gazing at a dried-up mud puddle, with its criss-crossed lines made by crawling worms. With his vision colored by the mud he sees, he overlooks the life force that drew the pattern of criss-crossed lines, and predicts death or mud because mud or death is all he can see. The obvious viewpoint here is that the worm, or "Life Force", got out of the mud.

And so can man get out of his muddy state of consciousness if he desires to put as much effort into it as did the worm in getting out of his muddied environment.

NO ARK FOR THE PRODIGAL SON

*There's a tale that Man, in the long ago,
Before he was serf and king,
Crawled out on the sands from the surging
sea—*

*A slimy and formless thing.
Then down thru the ages, he waxed and
waned—*

*A creature of threat and fear—
Until he was master of all but self—
A tragedy engineer.*

*Now, bombs and his villainy, so they say,
Have ruined his wonderland;
And prophets say mountains of tidal waves
Will bury his house in sand.*

*But the Mother who bore us, in ages past,
Wants nothing of man's domain—
For the sea, still briny with tears of
shame,
Doesn't want him back again.*

—Trah Nika.

SCIENCE SUGGESTS SLEEP AS KEY TO LONGER LIFE; SO, LET'S QUIT EATING!

By Prof. HILTON HOTEMA

A HUNDRED years ago, Herbert Spencer said: "Perfect correspondence would be perfect life. Were there no changes in the environment but such as the organism had adapted changes to meet, and were it never to fail in the efficiency with which it met them, there would be eternal existence and eternal knowledge."

A century later, science presents another plan of "Perfect Life". It asserts that "Hibernation could give man a life-span of 1400 years". That was the startling headline of an account in the press of 26 November 1961.

What would the organism gain by hibernation? A suspension of the functions of eating, drinking, and procreating. This seems to reveal the provisions of the Law of Creation that rule the life-span. And these provisions are possible of attainment.

It may amaze the reader to know that now some isolated cases are reported of persons who live without eating, drinking, and procreating. One is mentioned in my book, "Long Life", as a woman of 68 who has eaten nothing for 56 years, and is reported to look and act like a girl of 16.

What is possible for one is possible for millions. It seems the "Law of Perfect Life" has been discovered. It may be stated thus:

If man consumed only Cosmic Radiation thru his breathing organs as he did in the beginning when he lived for thousands of years in the Golden Age, if that Radiation was never polluted, and if man refrained from exercising the procreative function, sickness would be impossible, decrepitude would be unknown, and longevity would be unlimited.

This datum discloses the dangerous state of the artificial world called civilization. It appears more hazardous than a jungle of wild beasts. Man is beset on all sides by temptations designed to create unnatural desire for evils which destroy him. He must sink into a deep sleep to save him from this destruction.

The dangers of desire were recognized by the ancient masters, who said, "The understanding of man is obscured by this foe called desire. It rageth like fire, and is difficult of being extinguished. The senses and the mind are its seat, and thru these it serves to confuse and confound their discrimination. Thy first task is to conquer this foul dweller of the mind. Mastering first the senses and the sense organs, do thou then proceed to put to death this thing of evil." (Bhagavad Gita.)

In the Bible, the Great Red Dragon represents the sensation of desire in all its various gradations, from the vaguest yearnings and mere promptings of the appetites of the body, down to the grossest phases of passion and lust.

For ages, man has been an abject slave of desire. And science sees no hope of escape from its ravages save for him to sink into the dormant state of hibernation.

Shall we thus surrender to evil, or conquer it?

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

Tales of the 'Unusual' That Test the Credulity of Those Afraid of What They Don't Understand.

MONSTER RED SPIDER PUZZLES DOCTOR

A number of years ago, I was in my office meditating, as I have done for many a year. After the period was over, I opened my eyes and, looking at the inner door of the office, to my amazement I saw on the door sill a large spider, chinese red in color. The body of the spider, or whatever it might be called, was as big, or bigger, than the palm of my hand, and the extending legs were longer than my fingers. It was there quite awhile, wriggling, the body moving slowly, the bright red glistening as I watched it for 10 or 15 seconds. However, when I started to get up, it instantly vanished, increasing my amazement. I've seen many "out of this world" things with my eyes closed, but this is the first I'd ever seen, in bright daylight, with my eyes wide open, and me fully awake.

Dr. Marcus Fite, Kellogg, Idaho.

MOUNTAIN SAYINGS OF CEUGA SAGE

God is, and all that is is God, and is acceptable to God.

Man ascribes to God his non-acceptance of himself and other men; God accepts the ascribing, but does not uphold it. Man's non-acceptance is, and for God its beingness is enough.

God created Man in the image of God. Man creates God in the image of Man.

God does not impose upon Man the will of God. Man creates the will of God for himself and imposes it upon himself.

God is as God is; in the ways of his beingness Man creates the beingness of God and the ways of the beingness of Man are created by God.

God is, and there is no way of the beingness of God save the way of beingness of all creation, which is God and which God is. But this is not all that God is.

God's bounty grants to Man all that he desires or needs. Man has only to desire of the bounty of God and it is his to accept.

God provides for Man in accordance with the desires and the acceptances of Man. By his acceptances are the desires of Man measured.

God has no thought of Man or for Man; what Man thinks of and for himself, God thinks.

Man seeks to purify himself of his sin. For God there is no sin except as Man conceives it. What is, is; if Man seeks to purify himself of what is, this also is.

Man is as he believes he is, and his belief is and God accepts the belief.

Man is and the ways of his beingness he creates for himself and for other men; and God accepts Man's creation.

All things are created by desire to be and once created are as they are. Of all things, only Man seeks to change the creation of his beingness. And God accepts the seeking.

There are no doors to paradise, nor are there gates to hell. Admission to either is by desire, and God accepts both but imposes neither.

But You, Too, Can Do It

By HAROLD S. SCHROEPEL

LESSON 1 — MASTERING EFFORT

EMOTION is the fundamental force which drives the telepathic signal. If you are not naturally emotional—that is, sensitive to emotion—you may have to work a little harder. Telepathy is a function of the subconscious mind, from which the impulses of emotion flow. It is the subconscious mind you are trying to train here, to establish communication with, and the force which drives the signal is emotion. The focusing agent which makes the signal clear and sharp is your personal organization and ability to picture things or to perceive your environment. The determination of who picks up the signal is made by something called empathy, or the ability to identify with an individual, a situation, or an emotion.

In these lessons, a particular framework is used, not because this is the only one possible, or the only method, but as a firm basis on which to establish a common language or terminology for communication. Our framework is effort, emotion, thought, energy, postulate, and being, all of which will be demonstrated. And the language will be taught on an experience and doing, an action level. It must be built into the subconscious mind. To know the words and their meanings, to be verbally familiar with them, is not enough. They have to be felt.

This you will learn: You will learn to sit still in four dimensions, the four dimensions of effort, emotion, thought, and intention. When you have learned to sit still in these, you can begin to use perception. You will not be able to send controlled transmissions until you can control the transmitter. At present, unless you are very unusual, you are transmitting all the time—but you have no control over the transmitter. Nor can you receive to any large extent while you are transmitting in any volume. You must shut down the transmitter in order to receive, and so this is where we start—by learning to shut it down. If you do a good job of shutting down, you may surprise yourself and pick up a few signals even before you get around to really active study on it.

We are going to work on effort first, or, rather, play around with it. You have to learn what effort means within itself. It's not enough to know the word. You need to learn the feeling of it, a physical definition of the term.

Clench your fist; clench it tight and become aware as you do of the tension in it. Now release it—let go of it. What you let go of when you relaxed your fist—that which disappeared—is called "effort". Tighten it up again—and again; sense that feeling, that tension in there. Then let go of it. Again, that which vanished when you released it is

WARNING—These lessons in "Advanced Perception" are not to be treated lightly—or delved in by the curious for idle or questionable goals. As the Author cautions, they're dangerous—and it is suggested two persons with similar intent work as a team. One of the risks involved, Mr. Schroepel warns, is that some who successfully develop their advanced perception "are going to see some things they'd rather not see". And don't mix with any other technique, or you may find yourself working at cross-purposes. Which is no place to find yourself, or for anyone else to find you—especially an incompetent psychologist or psychiatrist. They may get the idea you're as crazy as they are.

— The EDITOR

called effort.

Push against something, the wall or the floor, and push hard at it. Now stop pushing. Once more, that which disappears when you stop pushing, that which is gone, is "effort".

Other forms of tightness are included in this classification which might not have occurred to you. Pain within the body is a form of effort. Any physical tension which you can sense within yourself is effort. The first lesson is to develop an awareness of effort and to work the definition of effort into the subconscious mind. So as you work at it, think the word "effort"—think the sound, say it, and create efforts and destroy them. (We will also use the word "tension", but the word "effort" is the one I want you to work into the subconscious mind.) That effort which is applied against you by another individual or agency, and to which you push back, is called "counter-effort".

Now create tension within your body in various places. Tighten muscles and then relax them. Take it easy. Start gently and don't break an arm or strain any ligaments. But take as much of it as you can within reason. The better your physical condition, the greater the effort you can set up. Your final goal in this lesson is to get yourself just as tight as you can all over, almost until it's physical pain, and then unwind and be as limp as a wet dishrag—and to be able to switch back and forth between effort and no-effort at will, on request from someone else, and almost instantaneously. If you can do it on a count of "tight (one-two)—relax (one-two)—tight (one-two)—relax (one-two)", good. If not, start slower and work on it until you can. The eventual goal is to be able to create and destroy within yourself, within your physical body, good strong efforts—to make them and break them, in a hurry—to tighten hard, then to relax completely.

Practice on a chair or a bed—somewhere from which you can't fall—so that you can relax thoroly, all over. Work at it—play with it—learn to tense the various parts of your body.

All except one: Do not include the two sphincter muscles which control elimination in this game. Do not tense and relax these as a matter of exercise, or you will get into trouble. This sort of thing is done in the Yoga

training when you intend to do something, but then it must be completed, and the completion takes a lot of time and is part of a specialized training which does not serve our purpose.

With this one exception, the more of yourself you can be aware of the better. What you are trying to develop is a way of thinking, and it has to be worked down into the subconscious. The more attention you can put down inside yourself, the better, the clearer, you can see how you function.

But make sure that when you relax, you relax all over, and that when you put a tension in, you put it there yourself. Be sure you own that thing, and that you control it.

And don't leave your attention inside yourself. When you stop playing the game, be sure to unwind. Spend from five to 20 minutes — at the absolute maximum, 30 minutes — on this playing, and then do something which calls your attention outside yourself, which requires that you be physically active, doing something to or in or against the environment. Sitting around reading, watching T-V, listening to the radio, or going to a show is not the right kind of activity. Do something which takes physical movement, which demands that you touch, that you feel and handle things outside yourself. There is a good reason for this. We want introversion, but we do not want it to become permanent. We want it for a limited time only and under control.

Again and again and again — lay off dogged determination. *Play at this as a game.* Have fun with it, experiment. Observe what goes on within yourself, and observe other people. See if they have the same tensions, or whether

tensions seem to affect them differently, and study what you can see. Learn to notice them. See what their principal efforts are, where they place their heaviest efforts. Pick up their tension and become aware of it.

If your schedule allows, pick a specific time to play the game every day. This regularity will give much better results, and the same applies to any exercise concerned with telepathy, clairvoyance, or the gifts of the spirit; doing them regularly at a particular time of day helps. Five or 10 minutes every day is much more effective than half an hour once a week; small, frequent doses are better than long, infrequent ones. Twenty minutes to half an hour is a great plenty, maybe too much.

If you have any chronic aches or pains, you should work at this exercise until they let go. You may have to work at it several weeks anyhow. If the tensions don't let go, determine if there is a solid physical reason for them. If necessary, get yourself a thoro physical examination. If there is any doubt about your physical condition and the possible effect of the exercises, have yourself checked by a doctor before you start. Tell him what you want to do and ask him if he approves.

Take plenty of time to get the full flavor and growth out of this game. You can't expect quick results or accomplish what you want by simply reading the lessons, trying the exercises a few times, and skimming on to the next part. You must allow yourself time to grow; like the child learning a word, you must shape the thing often enough to get it right and absorb the associations that go with it before you can use it in communication.

(Continued in the next issue)

The Book They Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(22) UNCONDITIONED ABSOLUTE

FROM ONE rises all, and from that Unconditioned Absolute flows the tetradic phases of substance which form the four creative elements and every pulsation of the worlds without, all of which center and vibrate in man, as symbolized by the astrologers in the zodiac.

From four creative elements come the myriads of worlds and all living things, gradually evolving from finite sense to grander intelligence, reaching the peak in man, who sees in and around him the first flash of Eternality.

When we focus the microscopic eye upon miniature forms, we find in the tiny cell of a delicate fiber many chambers mirroring miniature worlds as grand as the radiant star fields in space.

The many worlds and living things are impelled into motion by the same interior Breath. Listen to its systole and diastole. See how the regular processes of birth and death follow the pulsings. And no organism, atom or man, stands isolated from the whole. All are composed of the same four elements, and all living forms have the same bond of connection.

Man's body is a photograph of the Astral

Light that played upon the earth when he was born. The ethereal sphere is like the sidereal vibrations at birth, and clad the body accordingly thru its existence.

The Sun, the Master Unit of the Universe, the Consuming Fire called God (Heb. 12:29), is the source of light and life, producing all living forms, and uniting them within the orbits of its planetary members. And the 12 signs of the zodiac correspond to the human body in vibration and motion.

We are gradually learning that the mysteries of the universe were understood by the astrologers far better than by us. Cosmic evolution was portrayed in their symbols, and we are amazed at the successful manner in which they grappled the more recondite problems of life.

The astrologers discovered that man is a compound of four segments or strata of substance, and they concealed their discoveries in the Sacred Word, which was lost in the Fourth Century because the Roman Catholic Church stole it, changed its meaning, called it "God in the sky", and burned the ancient libraries to keep the fraud from being found.

And so, down thru the centuries, the deceived and deluded Christians have regarded as an object of awe and reverence, compelling adoration and worship, an anthropomorphic God which the Church invented to replace the ancient Sphinx.

That reveals the hidden history of the origin and meaning of the Church God, and also of its Jesus. *God represents the Four Elements and Jesus represents the Zodiacal Lamb which taketh away the sin of the world (Jn. 1:29).*

(Continued in the next issue)

(THE BOOK THEY BLAMED ON GOD, complete in one volume, is available from The ABERREE for \$1.00.)

Words Are Idea Symbols, Too Often Misused

By
WING ANDERSON
Essene Mystic

Seeker Uses Trick Questions to Trap "He Who Knows Not, and Knows Not that He Knows Not"

WORDS are but symbols of ideas. Unfortunately, many people use words with no clear concept of the idea they wish to convey. This is more true of spiritual concepts than material concepts, which we cognize with our corporeal senses. For that reason, I offer some definitions so that readers will have an understanding of what I am writing about.

It is widely known—in the Christian religion, at least—that man is comprised of a corporeal body, a spiritual body, and a soul—an example of the eternal trinity manifest in all creation. Everyone is familiar with the corporeal body; unfortunately, many think of the body as themselves, when in truth the corporeal body is the vehicle in which we are encased during earth life.

SPIRIT—There is a force which gives dynamic life to the body, builds it, maintains it, and holds it in an organic whole. There is no better term we know of for this force than spirit. When this force, or spirit, moves permanently out of the corporeal body, it is dead and begins to fall apart and disintegrate. The spirit of man is another vehicle for the real man, the soul. It is also substance, but of much finer texture than the three dimensional corporeal body.

SOUL—In a life on earth of more than 70 years, I have found that it is wise to ask questions. I have learned much from other men by asking questions. I have also learned much about men by asking questions. One thing I know is that many men simply do not know what they talk about.

For many years, I had a few trick questions. One question I would ask a minister, priest, rabbi, or church leader was: "What is the soul?" I never received an intelligent answer! Generally I received a quotation from the Bible which was meaningless. When I pinned my subject down, I would tell him I didn't want a quotation, what I wanted was an explanation—which he was unable to give.

Another trick question was: "The Bible speaks of four main characters: Jehovah, God, Lord God, and Lord. Are these terms used for the same spirit, four different spirits, and are they names or titles?" Then I would watch my subject's face. Usually, a blank look would come over the face; then the answer would be: "They are the same spirit." Which is wrong.

Altho they were talking about the soul continually, none of them, whom I have met so far, knows what it is, its origin, or its destination.

To understand what the soul is, we must understand the composition of man.

The corporeal body is a composite of millions, if not billions, of cells, each of which has a body, spirit, and mind of its own. Each organ has a mind of its own. Man is an organism, a composite of all, and the so-called

subconscious mind of man is the mind of the corporeal body, the composite of all the millions of minds of the cells of the body. It is animal in its nature, with the intelligence of an animal. The spirit of the corporeal body is the "Low Self" of the Huna psycho-religious system.

At the first breath after birth of the corporeal body, the human spirit enters with its conscious mind at zero level. It knows nothing at birth, while the animal spirit, with its subconscious (animating) mind, is mature in its education. It knows how to assimilate food, build it into the body, and eliminate the waste matter. It knows how to heal, control growth, circulation, and countless other body functions.

From then on, until death, these two spirits live in the corporeal body, similar to man and wife living in their home.

At the joining of these two spirits—animal and human—the soul is conceived, and it is as a beam of light from the sun. It is a bit of the Creator, the real self or ego of the man, and is endowed with eternal life. The corporeal body will die as the human spirit is born into the spiritual realm, the spiritual body will die when the soul is born into the higher or organic heavens, and its progress is eternal. The idea of reincarnation, or rebirth thru the womb into a new corporeal body, is fallacious, and no one can find an example in all nature where any insect, animal, or human returns to a former type of embodiment. Our planet is the womb of the human race. The Creator is the actor, the earth is the thing acted upon, and the human race is the result of such action. The fatherhood of the Creator, the motherhood of the Earth, and the brotherhood of man are facts, tho at this place in the development from animal to God, mankind is loath to admit it.

In conclusion, here are a few definitions for the reader to consider.

MIND—Mind is that with which life maintains contact with its environment. This is true on countless planes of life—from the mineral to gods.

LIFE is that which moves. The dead move not. If it moves, it is life—from the electron to the Cosmos.

The Creator (known to the Essenes as Jehovah) is the composite of all there is. He-She is ever present and is constantly creating, sustaining, and destroying.

We live in days of destruction of the old order that the new may be built.

Our prayers, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven", will soon be answered. We seem determined to do all in human power to prevent the birth of a "new heaven and a new earth" by accusing every progressive person of being a commie, a red, or a criminal.

ABERRETIC DEFINITIONARY

ANTIQUES--Items that escaped discard after they'd outlived their usefulness.

SINGING COMMERCIAL--Man's inhumanity to man.

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(12) THE MARTYRDOM OF JESUS

(A slightly unorthodox version of the story based on the Bible and other ancient scriptures)

JESUS OF NAZARETH was known to his people as Yeshua Bar Yoseph, the traveling preacher, who tried to emulate the holy men who lived in secluded places of Israel. These men had very little in common with the official priests in the Temple of Jerusalem. A prophet was not ordained by any earthly powers and he was despised by those who ruled the people. Jeremiah accused his own people; "Your own sword devoured your own prophets" (Jer. 2:30).

This ancient struggle for power is described in the Book of Kings. About 600 years B.C., under the reign of King Josiah, the priesthood of Jerusalem succeeded in outlawing all religious competition when an unknown "Book of the Law" was found in the Temple of Jerusalem, almost a millenium after the death of Moses to whom it was ascribed. "Them that had familiar spirits, and the wizards did Josiah put away that he might confirm the words of the law which were written in the book that Hilkiah the priest found in the house of Jehova" (2 Kings 23:24).

The priesthood also demanded that graves of known heretics be desecrated: "He took the bones out of the sepulchres and burned them upon the altar" (2 Kings 23:16). The newly-published law demanded that rebellious cities be burned with all their inhabitants; men, women, children, and cattle (Deut. 13:15). Priests were authorized to burn alive their erring daughters (Lev. 21:9). Centuries later, the Pharisees insisted that such girls be executed by pouring molten lead down their throats (See Jewish Encyclopedia: Burning). This they legalized in the Talmud (Tractate Sanhedrin).

It is needless to say that Jesus detested the Pharisees and their fraudulent traditions of Moses. One such tradition specified that certain religious offenders were to be executed by pushing them over the edge of a high scaffold. Once they succeeded in dragging Jesus to a cliff "That they might throw him headlong" (Luke 4:29), but Jesus managed to get away.

He was not acceptable as a Messiah because the people expected a military leader like Moses, who would say: "I will make mine arrows drunk with blood, and my sword shall devour flesh with the blood of the slain and captives (Deut. 32:42). Jesus was a gentle preacher who said: "Suffer the little children to come unto me" (Luke 18:16). Such a man would never say: "Kill every male among the little ones" (Num. 31:17).

Jesus did not try to abolish the Law, instead he tried to fill his listeners with a sense of moral obligation to their fellowmen.

Altho he remained unmarried, as was the custom among the heretical Essenes, he did not despise women. They often stilled his hunger and thirst and he was grateful for their loving care. In spite of the taboos of his time, he befriended a Samaritan woman who gave him a drink of water. His disciples marveled that he was speaking to her (John 4:27), because women

were not considered equal to men, and besides, the Samaritans were heretics who did not obey the hierarchy of Jerusalem. The church later revived this contempt for women as was written in Revelation 14:4: "These are they that were not defiled by women — they are without blemish." Even in our day, such passages still incite the holy monks of Athos to kill every female animal they can find, because the female sex allegedly perils human salvation.

The miracles of Jesus were many, but he attributed them to faith, because when he was met by skepticism in his own home town, his powers waned and "he could there do no mighty work" (Mark 6:5). During his last pilgrimage, he drove out the temple merchants and called the place a "den of robbers". The place was indeed a house of abominations; in old times it was a place of human sacrifice as described in Leviticus 27:29. The highest ritual consisted of sprinkling the adytum with blood, pushing a goat from a high rock or driving a goat into the desert where he would die of thirst. Cattle were slaughtered as substitute for human sacrifice; the priest ate the flesh leaving the aroma of blood to his God. Only a rare silver shekel was accepted by the priests and they resold the same coins a million times in the outer temple court. This arrangement was sanctioned by the supreme legislative body, and the hierarchy had the power to put any man to death who would challenge the decisions of the priests and elders assembled in Jerusalem (Deut. 17:12). The Law even specified that miracle workers were not exempt from the death penalty. Miracles were not to be accepted as proof of divine mission (Deut. 13:2). However, the Roman Governor did not allow any unauthorized executions and the high priest knew that he would have to charge Jesus with rebellion against Caesar.

On the eve of Passover, Jesus ate the traditional bread-and-wine supper of the spring festival. Later that night he retired with his friends to the garden of Gath-Shmane (oil press) outside the city wall, where the high priest also had his house. Jesus was easily spotted by the priestly servants because the moon was full during the spring festival. When Peter tried to defend him, Jesus said: "Put your sword back in its place, for all that take the sword shall perish by the sword." With these words he surrendered to the priests.

The next day Jesus was condemned by Pilate, who sacrificed him in order to strengthen his position as Governor. Roman soldiers crucified Jesus outside the north wall of Jerusalem, close to a road. Jewish women came to the scene, carrying narcotic myrrh dissolved in wine, but he refused to make an admission of weakness; he did not drink from the sponge that was lifted to his mouth. When he cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, eli, lama shabaktani?"; his mockers thought he called the prophet Eli-yahu (Elijah); others thought he admitted his God had forsaken him.

When Jesus died, he was removed that same afternoon in accordance with Deut. 21:23: "Thou shalt bury him the same day, for he that is hanged is accursed by God."

The divinity of Jesus later became a matter of controversy during which millions were martyred to death and entire nations were plunged into the dark ages. All the horrors and curses of the Law were later revived by the new Christian priesthood that decreed: "Be subject to every ordinance of man" (I Peter 2:13),

(Conclusion of series)

THERE is no way of knowing how much inspiration Arthur J. Burks of Paradise, Penn., has brought to those with whom he has come in contact, no way of evaluating how many miraculous things he has done, and no way of knowing how many people he has brought into areas of life who had not realized that they were immortal beings, and might well have been thinking themselves into death forever.

To know without doubt how perceptive a person is, it is necessary for the observer to have comparable abilities, or to have reality on facts from the vaults of time for comparative information to place alongside the information which comes thru another person. Having accomplished memory of my past existences, thru the removal of barriers in time, I am able to bring into my recall anything I choose, and I make this claim without requiring anyone to agree with me—for I know that those who have the same ability can understand, and those who do not could never begin to.

My first meeting with Col. Arthur J. Burks took place more than a year ago, and I witnessed several performances without making it known I was doing so. I was most pleased with all that I saw, so I went into research on this amazing man, not to satisfy myself but to learn of his present lifetime experiences, and to know what his interests were and are, and how he came about the gifts he has.

It didn't take long to accumulate a rather large pile of information about this man, for he operates in the light, and his past is open to any researcher.

COL. BURKS was born on a ranch near Waterville, Wash. Early experiences in this colorful frontier country inspired the books, "Rivers Into Wilderness" (under the pseudonym of Burke MacArthur), and "Here Are My People".

In 1917 he entered the Marine Corps, and was commissioned in 1919. His present Reserve ranking is lieutenant-colonel.

Action in the Marine Corps, as well as the writing field, took him to far corners of the earth -- Haiti, the Dominican Republic, Brazil, Cuba, Bermuda, Canada, Hawaii, the Philippines, China, Manchuria, Japan.

In the 20's and 30's, Col. Burks, then head of the American Fiction Guild, was known as "Dean of American Fiction". His name appeared in practically every kind of magazine, including Japanese and Chinese, with many stories of adventure, war, weird, and general fiction. To date his published works total a phenomenal 30 million words; included in this are 42 books, some of which are collaborations and a few ghosted for other writers and widely-known personalities.

Since 1939, Col. Burks's prolific production of articles and books has necessarily reached a slower tempo, fame and fortune becoming of little moment beside the growing demand for his gifts of spiritual and psychic awareness. His inherent desire to help his fellowman has come increasingly to the foreground thru a series of incidents indicating his great ability for extra-sensory perception.

The Man Who Reads Unwritten Histories

By E. BLANCHE PRITCHETT



Arthur Burks

BURKS'S discovery that he had healing hands was almost accidental, and this brought a new avalanche of seekers to his door, none of whom he could turn away, despite the fact that the growing demands on his time as a professional writer began to prevent him from having the time left

for earning a living. The faculty of being able to diagnose illness from touching the patient's body brought members of the medical profession to him for consultation on perplexing cases.

The technique of tape recording information consciously received developed from a seemingly simple incident. A gentleman arrived for a private consultation, tape recorder in hand, and asked permission to record the information received. This solved a problem, for Col. Burks had found that he could not read the superphysical records and write at the same time.

Information comes to Col. Burks consciously as he speaks, both in public lectures and in response to individual questions. He declares, "There is an answer to every question". He does not receive information unless asked, and does not retain it once it is given. Factual names, dates, and places are often mentioned concerning people and places of which he's had no previous knowledge or contact, in answers to letters from persons he has never seen.

It is incredible to sit in the audience and watch this remarkable man literally "put his finger" on the source of disease or discomfort of the persons who ask his help. No technical training, no collection of scientific facts, could ever bring this ability to the fore in any individual, for this is an activity that cannot be generalized. Every person is different, and no scientific approach could ever be accurate in so many cases, for to stretch the facts of a science, or to alter them for application to varied conditions, is to also leave the basics behind and enter into the experimental conditions once again. This is not a problem for Col. Burks, for he simply makes himself utterly available to the person, and in so doing, becomes completely attuned to, and in understanding with, that person, to the degree that he can see the problem source much better than the person can who is completely introverted into the problem.

HIS ABILITY to travel the tracks of time is superb, and he comes back from these expeditions with data that has never been written before. Pertinent facts about events in history, personalities, and purposes seem to come to him with ease, and it is my opinion that they do because he does not alter them; he merely reports what he gets, and goes into no personal opinions on any subject unless he declares it to be his own opinion.

I call Arthur Burks "The Human Mirror"--for that is what he is. He, like a mirror, stands still and permits motion to be imaged from him. The accumulations of past experiences parade before the mirror of this man, and they who ask, can be told. A mirror does not alter that which is reflected -- nor does Arthur J. Burks alter what he sees.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



(Send your questions addressed to LOUIS, care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS—What do you think of the Twist?—H.O., New York, N.Y.

DEAR H.O.—I saw the Twist when I was in New York, and my observation was—This is Subud set to music. 'Nuf sed.

DEAR LOUIS—I am very ill and am waiting for the day that I can go to England and be cured. Do you see me going?—P.H., Los Angeles, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND—No man can cure anyone—for there is one great power, God. The Father is the great physician. Heal-

ers simply raise their consciousness to the healing level, thus cures take place. A trip is not your answer; rather it is Faith. Remember, first you yourself constructed the illness that you have, and you yourself will have to get rid of it. So, let's forget this nonsense and straighten up and walk in the light.

DEAR LOUIS—Some 15 years ago a group of us were sitting in meditation when, as a group, we received your name. We were told you would be a leader of light in the new age. Today, I received a little magazine called The ABERREE, and there I found your name. Are you the Louis for whom I've searched these many years?—M.G., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND—Golly! You put me in a spot. Let's just say what I always say when people ask me my vocation. I say that I'm a public relations man for the Father. I do feel that the age of Light is upon us, and I do feel that I have a part to play in this new era. For all this, I am most grateful and humble.

DEAR LOUIS—My chart does not run true for me. Could you tell me why?—H.L., Chicago.

DEAR FRIEND—As I've said 10,000 times, I'm no star-gaz-

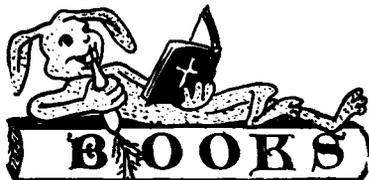
er. I'm interested in same, but my way is so much easier and I am lazy, you know. I'm told by Luciel Wilson (whom I consider to be the best astrologer in the world) that sometimes people rise above their charts as they grow spiritually, and in your case, this is the situation. In some cases it is a matter of miscalculation.

DEAR LOUIS—I did greatly enjoy reading John Dobbs's book, "Ninth Hour". Do you have any further suggestions of books to read?—L.E., Detroit, Mich.

DEAR L.E.—As of late, I've been on tour—plus answering a few hundred letters, now and then. However, I have Peter Hurkos's new book called "Psychic". What I've read thus far sounds like an advertising brochure, but it will be interesting to those interested in the area of E.S.P.

DEAR LOUIS—How do we distinguish between spiritual and material?—R.S., San Bernardino, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND—Seems as tho I've answered this question before. Let's just say all is spirit, or spiritual. Hence, material is spirit than can be seen and felt. Thus, everything is One—namely, the Father.



THE NINTH HOUR, by John Dobbs, D.D., 270 pp., \$3.50. Greenwich Book Pub., 489 Fifth Av., New York 17, N.Y.

Readers free to question the teachings of the churches will find many points of agreement in "The Ninth Hour", by John Dobbs, but those who have not already begun to doubt and investigate for themselves will probably not be any more convinced by Dr. Dobbs's evidence of religious fraud than they have been by thousands of previous books available to them.

"The Ninth Hour" begins by analyzing the influences which have allowed greed and selfishness to bring so much suffering into the world, and Dr. Dobbs does not hesitate to place much of the responsibility upon the Bible and the clergy. His debunking of the Bible includes evidence that much of the imagery was derived from the Holy

Tarot of the Egyptians, as well as from teachings of other ancient mystery schools, but was warped by an unscrupulous priesthood to serve their own selfish aims, and further deliberately distorted in the time of Constantine by a band of papal dictators who set out to bring the world to heel.

However, the author doesn't stop with criticism, but goes on to offer solutions in the form of a new Holy Book and a religion which would unite the whole world in the worship of the Great Spirit (Elohim Father), or Sun behind the sun, teaching that Christ is an office, and that each individual is his own Savior. The one faith refusing to unite with the rest of the world doubtless would be orthodox Christianity, whose followers look upon anything resembling sun worship as rank paganism.

Perhaps one might wonder why any bible is necessary, altho most persons probably will agree with Dr. Dobbs that there should be some way of handing down to future generations the truths discovered in the past, to be used as guideposts toward new discoveries of their own. This is appar-

ently the intent of the new Kristian Tarot cards described by the author. Estimating each picture as equal to a thousand words, the Tarot could not begin to compete with the Christian Bible in volume, but should do away with much of the Bible's confusion and discrepancies.

A large portion of this book is devoted to a new system of Numerology, based upon the esoteric meanings of the letters of the Hebrew alphabet. The consideration of anything of a mathematical nature has such a numbing effect upon the thought processes of this reviewer, it is better to pass over this lightly, merely observing that to many readers this might well be the most valuable section of the book.

In the final chapters, Dr. Dobbs interprets the book of Revelations, with an illustration showing how the names of the churches refer to glands of the body. He then explains how the consciousness may be raised by meditation, by concentration on colors, and use of vowel sounds.

"The Ninth Hour" is not recommended reading for people with little minds. — A. Senga.



DEAR EDITOR

"It was amusing to read in the letter from Raymond Reid his naive statement: 'Since there has not been one single word of objection or criticism to my article, it is reasonable to conclude that what I wrote was truly "The Word of God"'. When unadulterated eternal truths are presented, the human brain is not capable of framing any criticism or contradiction.' I wonder if Mr. Reid has always leaped to his typewriter and written his opinions about everything he's read that he disagreed with! Hasn't he often said to himself: 'This writer's ideas are so far off course it is hopeless to try to change his thinking—it would take a thesis to present my own views. I'll let him stew in his own juices.'

"When The ABERREE comes, I read it thru entirely at one night's sitting; it is too interesting to put it down. I say to myself I'll really write some letters about this or that, this time; but it is late and bedtime and so I lay the magazine aside—and next night there is something else to read or write. My lack of time or of ambition certainly does not give Mr. Reid the right to conclude that my mind is incapable of a rebuttal.

"And in writing this now, I have hurt the feelings of Mr. Reid. This poses one of the greatest handicaps to the freedom of the Hart Clan to write what they think, if it is unfavorable to the authors of articles. Many take seriously the Norman Vincent Peale conception of the ideal man who sees only the good and ignores all differences of opinion, thus making of himself a highly desired friend beloved by all who come within his range.

One may not mind too much

telling off a Morris Katzen-type of vulgar albeit presumably sincere writer, but I really dislike having to say my piece now about a popular, well-liked writer such as Alberta O'Connell, to whose latest article Creation of What You Want I must take violent exception—in fact, I doubt if I'd be taking time out to write this letter at all had this article not appeared. Let me tell how a friend of mine in Southern California did use this method and did get the money she visualized getting and thereby created it.

"She had moved here to the Los Angeles area with a stake with which she hoped to buy a small house and live comfortably. Prices were higher than she anticipated and she needed another \$5,000 to buy the particular house she had set her heart on, and have enough left over to tide her over till she found a position in her specialty. Books outlining this creative method have been available for many years and she followed one avidly. And she got her money in a check for that amount. She got it while suffering intense pain in a cast in a hospital bed. It had been a windy day when she walked along the street and a swinging sign broke loose and was flung downward, grazing and breaking her back just as she had passed the sign. She's never been in good health since.

"If anyone who read the O'Connell article thinks seriously of using that method to gain a husband or wife or business partner or just plain money, he'd better read several books which give more details about the dangers of the method. Libraries are full of them. When I read these and found the secret is as O'Connell states, I knew the gain was not worth the price. Imagine living or just working with a person practicing this method under the impetus of the formula: 'Repeat many times a day ... the concreteness of your picture and the more tenaciously you hold it, the sooner will the material reality come.' If it doesn't come soon, the paddy wagon will beat it there.

"So, now I've made two authors unhappy. This is the type of thing that probably keeps many readers from sending in their own articles. We all like the 'Dear Editor' column, but it may be more harm than good.

"Let's see if I can mention two other letter writers with-

out making more people 'mad' at me. Solvi Johnson writes suggesting less space be given to Dianetics, while Myrtle Myers says 'No religious arguments, please'. It takes a few years of being members of The ABERREE family to get the drift of things, since there seems to be no major orientation or theme around which most articles are built. God, religious philosophy in general and the Bible in particular, sex, Dianetics/Scientology, psychic phenomena and whatnot, all get their field day. If most new readers came onto the scene at about the same time, the editor could explain all this behind-the-scenes mystery, but he can't do it four times a year.

"It has gradually come to be my understanding of this hodgepodge that The ABERREE has certain definite types of readers. The paper was started solely, I think, around Dianetics by a dissident splinter group. While I enjoy some of the articles in this field, I too sometimes feel too much space is given to the subject. And yet this group finds, perhaps, in this paper the only hearing for its views. Out of consideration for those who have created and given us The ABERREE, we should surely welcome their continued support, since the paper needs all the backing it can get, to grow.

"Among those interested in either writing about or reading articles on religion and the Bible, there is the usual split between those who think of Jesus as the Only Begotten Son of God, if not God Himself, and the Bible as His Holy Word, and those who feel emancipated from this provincial and unscholarly attitude. I consider myself among the latter, and believe that the former have never read Glover's Religion to the Christian Era, or Lewis Browne's This Believing World, and other books that present the historical background to the Council of Nicea and the rather odious methods used to decide what of many books to allow in the Bible and what ones to omit. One can scarcely think of such a book as 'every word is the truth, and God's Word, and holy,' if he knows this background.

"It is highly entertaining, then, to read the writings in The ABERREE of those who believe in the Bible, ignoring entirely anything to upset their opinions that comes along in opposition. Now, it is a very rare publication where both sides of this story can

be presented, and many of us would give up even our beloved Louis's predictions if there had to be a choice, to be allowed to discuss and get new insights into the thinking of others in this field.

"There are so very many wonderful, stimulating, helpful, and enjoyable articles appearing all the time in The ABERREE. It would take up too much more space to tell how much I prize articles such as Dr. Moore's 'Disease—the Friendly Garbage-collector', and many others. I want to use the space to add this about Louis's prediction of the growth in size and in subscriptions of The ABERREE: I've been pestering the editor) this reminds me of ministers' prayers, addressed to God but meant for the dues-paying audience) to up the subscription rate and use the money to add more pages. If Alpha were not a printer with his own shop, with an Alice to share in the work and handle a lot of the responsibilities with him, and if they didn't spend the countless hours none of us realizes, on this, their beloved child, we'd have to pay a lot more for what we get...

"I've been pestering him to ... ask readers to give information on their major interests by checking degree of interest in Dianetics, religion, and the like, so he could know what is most and what least preferred... Personally, I'm mostly interested in two things: the behind-the-scenes undermining of our political, cultural, and financial structure, and metaphysics and psychic phenomena. A writer you all like has, for instance, had a lot of experience with psychic attack and has done a remarkable piece of research in this field, but hesitates to submit material to The ABERREE because no one knows how many would be interested. If fewer than 100, say, readers expressed interest in spiritism, Alpha would be foolish to waste space on such articles. My point is, how in sam hill can he tell how many want what?"—Harold Kinney, Inglewood, Calif.

(ED. NOTE—Thank you, Harold, for the analysis, even if its length may choke out some more overt expressions. As for your "hurting the feelings" of some ABERREE writers, anyone who exposes their ideas to public gaze must be prepared for analysis, if not downright attack. And it's healthy. If an idea won't stand up under fire, it has "feet of clay", anyway. In regard to your sug-

gestion of a poll, or questionnaire, it's a sad fact that less than 10 percent will respond to such—even when it's made easy. We tried it, when there was such a hue and cry to change the name of The ABERREE to something else. Even those with decided convictions are too often willing to "let Mary and George do it.")

"Since you and the readers of ABERREE are theoretically devoted to the search for truth, you might be interested to hear of a dramatic medical breakthrough which occurred last year.

"It was the control of chronic obesity and overweight, requiring the very minimum of will-power or won't-power, since the diet advocated requires you to eat three full meals a day and never to leave the table hungry.

"It has worked for me and my friends excellently and the author, Dr. Herman Taller, says 'There have been no failures.' The book is called 'Calories Don't Count', and this title promises a welcome relief from all the calorie lists, wheels, computers, and diets based on so many calories a day, which can break down vital tissue rather than hard, long-stored excess fat.

"The publisher is Simon and Schuster and the price is \$3.95. I am not interested, needless to say, in selling this book, but I am interested in making this wonderful 1962 gift of a number of extra years of life to your readers."—Alfred R. Pulyan, South Kent, Conn.

"I have seen you grow up from a baby (not you), and now your mag. is in its teens, an exciting and restless age, always ready to try new ideas, so personally I would not like you to grow up and mature into adulthood, if you know what I mean. I am not going to criticize your contributors as you can't please everyone every issue. Tho I am pleased that you have been printing some fine articles on Naturoopathy. It may enlighten a few that it isn't all 'mind'.

"The Scientological flag I understand is still being kept flying on this side of the pond—mostly new faces, they tell me. Really the only news and gossip about the old school is what I read in The ABERREE, so please include something, sometimes.

"The real reason why I haven't 'sent' before is, if you remember my last letter, I was attending college. Well, I am

now in my final year, and been too busy to keep pace with my younger classmates (knocking 40), which is proving to be a hectic and exciting year. Am I excused for being late?"—John Sugarman, London, Eng.

"In the January 1962 issue of The ABERREE, I was really and truly pleased to discover that a letter you published for me some months ago had attracted the attention of little girl Dorothy Springfield. All boys—regardless of age—are pleased when they are able to attract the attention of some girl. And I am no exception...

"Any mind that is mature enough to concentrate on something more important than digging holes in the back yard would immediately be aware that when I wrote about God making a New Heaven and a new earth, what I wrote should not be interpreted literally.

"The New Heaven will come into vision when we see God as God really is—and discover that man was truly created 'like God'.

"The new earth will be our present abode when injustice is dethroned and justice reigns.

"We will then have the reign of the Prince of Peace.

"This dethroning will be accomplished by the all-out 'hot war' that is now in progress.

"Concerning this establishing of the reign of the Prince of Peace, Isaiah said: 'Every battle of the warrior is with confused noise and garments rolled in blood; but this will be with burning and fuel of fire.'

"Our God is a consuming fire."

"Do you 'dig' this Dorothy?"—Raymond Reid, Trenton, N.J.

"The Old Time Religion is good enough for me, good enough for me. This is an act of loyalty. Even if this religion be loved, we do well to make the best better. We could reconsider many things we are told. The Bible is completely true, there is no error in it. And also implying this Bible is the Only Communication of God to people. Man can write and have printed many books with his ideas in it. But God, the Creator, is permitted only one book, according to the religious concepts of many people.

"Many people are aware somewhat that there are other Bibles besides theirs. We are told these other Bibles have some good in them but they are not of God. We have acquired a belief that our neighbors are

in error but we are not, and that we have the only true Bible and religion. Is it possible that our Bible may not be any better than many others? Good things in many various Bibles and also many deceptions or errors. Cannot this be so also of the Bible we use? We can be deceived as well as our neighbors of other religions and Bibles.

"No matter what religion we are in, if we cling to it in blind faith, protecting its form, we are then handicapped. In application: To trust in beliefs as truth, a person then fears truth and will avoid study and investigation. Life is living, the Creator still manifests. To perceive life directly, would not this be more dependable than depending on books or bibles, and to trusting in stories about gods or of some savior or what? And should one really be honest with one's self, one may perceive.

"I don't know if these stories are true or not, I have only been assuming that they were accurate with no deception or errors. I have been depending on story-book promises without perceiving if they are as said or not.

"A thought comes: I could bring my religion into the present and actually try to live true. Amen, amen, amen.

"Amen three times? This seems to be saying, 'So be it with no fooling around.'" -- Roy Thoreby, Florence, Ore.

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"This is an open letter to those who are pro-Subudites.

"First of all, I have had first-hand contact with Subud and its so-called leader, Ba Pak. I have seen with my own eyes the yelling, the head-beating, the sexual exhibitions -- all performed in the name of a religious experience. And if this be of God, Satan, here I come.

"I fully realize that all is God, and with this precept in mind, we must include rape, murder, war -- and even Subud. However, must I accept these things? This all boils down to the words spoken in the Bible -- Am I my brother's keeper? -- and, according to my personal convictions, those of us who are the spiritual leaders of this new age need to speak out for that which our understanding tells us is true, or false. I am not concerned with individuals, but with an idea. So, those of you who are hypnotized with this idea, please go to it. Scream, tear your hair, do what you will -- I don't

care. Meanwhile, I'll do my best to jerk all I can from this thing called Subud. You play your game, and I'll play mine. My rules and methods for the game are different than yours. In Mysticology, we reach God or have our religious experience in the silence. We only tear our hair when we pay our income tax." -- "Louis".

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"People who worship the printed 'Word' of the Bible, as I explain to my daughter, remind me of some African tribesmen who might stumble on the ruins of a light plant complete with wire and bulbs, from which the generator had long since rusted out. They might deify the light bulbs, and worship them fervently. The life of Jesus, and the other great religious leaders, was much more than words. It was a living force. An effort has been made to communicate something about the impression people made on others of their time. Sometimes if we ponder deeply on things like the beatitudes, something of the original reality comes thru. In this way we study the Bible together, including many of the passages of great beauty in the Psalms and other places. I do not know, always, or try to understand the interpretation those followers placed on the words. But in reading those words, I catch something -- like an echo lingering where music used to be. And what is it that inspires men from time to time to write down the best and highest they have witnessed or can aspire to? I think it is inspired by God.

"I regret as much as you could most of what has been and is being done using 'The Word' for authority. As I regret the hampered, or possibly just larval stage of development, that thunders loudly in the churches. Perhaps this is all on the way to becoming something. I hope so.

"Still I go to church -- to a Christian Science church -- every Sunday. I do not worship those words either, but they are read quietly, and sometimes a sense of the I-not-I comes thru them. One Sunday which began no different from any other, a beautiful thing happened to me. Several months ago, it was. I made the usual hurried preparations to get the family up, do enough vocal exercise to warm up my throat, and in time got us to church a little ahead of time, but in no special state of mind. I took my place during the prelude, and almost immediately a

wonderful sense of being accepted and loved, of belonging, came over me. During the service I was not aware of any discordant note -- altho the piano isn't good and the readers are not professionals. I never heard a mispronounced word or a discord. As I watched the faces before me, it came to me how sweet they were really -- one face of a young girl looked especially lovely. I felt such a love for them and such a compassion for their puzzlement in this world, and their evident problems of other kinds...

"I do not have this experience exactly any more. But I still love them, and feel compassion for the many needs that bring them there. I sing for them the loveliest words I can find or write, and take lessons and practice singing so the music will be the best I can do -- in the hope that I can communicate to them that same feeling of being let in, of being welcomed, of relief from the separateness and aloneness that torments most of us. This is done with words -- but I hope more than words gets thru. Sometimes from the light, or tears, on their faces, I think it does. I don't know any final answer to their searching or my own. But I can love them, just where and as they are. That is why I go to Church." -- Frances Woodard, Corpus Christi, Texas.

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"I have taken The ABERREE now for quite sometime. I read it with mingled surprise, wonderment, amusement, and at times with a bit of disgust. However, being just a youngster in my 74th year, I suppose I cannot know and understand everything. The things I do not understand I try not to criticize, but there are many things I believe a little reasoning makes clear.

"I especially enjoyed reading Dr. E. E. Rogers's letter; also Dr. Kridler's continued article on 'The Book They Blamed on God', your usual good auditorial, and some others. The '16 Hours with Jesus' doesn't interest me, as I have plenty of proof that this character never existed as a person, he being just one more of the unnumbered 'crucified saviors' of the world down thru the ages -- all of them astrological symbols of the sun -- sun gods, 'born' in the zodiac Virgo ('virgin' sign).

"Wm. Montgomery Brown, Amr. clergyman, stated: 'There is no rational doubt about the fictitious character of the di-

vine Jesus...Jehovah, the Sun-myth rewritten to suit... All savior gods, not excluding Jesus, are versions of the sun-myth...

"When I read other discourses, such as Norm Taylor's letter where 'God' is mentioned so many times, I wonder to which 'God' they refer. H. B. Stein has a work titled '30,000 Gods Before Jehovah'. And when they say they believe the Bible is the 'Inspired Word of God', I expect they have in mind the 'God' the Bible pictures, and not one of the other 29,999.

"If the Bible is the 'Inspired Word of God', this kind of God the Bible tells us about, and someone says that they believe it, lock, stock, and barrel; that this 'God' is to be revered, worshiped-- someone must be cuckoo. For if I had a 10-year-old (non-brainwashed) child of ordinary intelligence, and after spending one hour reading up on this Bible God in the Old Testament, and he could come to any other conclusion than did Rupert Hughes, our late writer and historian (a thinker), I would have to believe I had a cuckoo child, also.

"Mr. Hughes stated: 'According to the Bible, God was ignorant, a ruthless liar and cheat; he broke his promises and changed his mind so often he grew weary of repenting. He was a murderer of children; he ordered his people to slay, rape, steal, lie, and commit every foul and filthy abomination in human power...'. I decided to quote Mr. Hughes as I might make it too strong to be printed.

"This Bible 'God' gave his pet Moses Ten Commandments, one of which said, 'Thou shalt not kill'. O consistency, thou art a jewel. This should get a laugh out of any intelligent person. Christianity was born in lies and bloodshed; she thrived in lies and bloodshed; she will die in her lies and blood! She has been the greatest murdering, crime-hatching, political intriguing octopus history has ever recorded. She butchered over 70 million of her fellowmen during the Dark Ages of church rule in Europe to force her stolen (from ancient astrological work of the masters) religion upon the masses.

"This God himself got mad at his creation over some slight infraction of his rules, opened a great crack in the ground and buried several thousand alive. (A man named Hitler read that in the 'Book'

and took 'God' as a holy pattern 'n did the same thing.) God got mad at his pet David once also, of whom it was said later, 'David was a man after God's own heart'--to be sure, for Dave was also a murderer, adulterer, liar, thief, and a traitor. Dave stole Uriah's wife and then had Uriah killed; just a little thing for 'God's men' to do? You see, Dave had the census taken without first consulting God...

"Abu'l-Ma'arri, Syrian poet, said: 'The world holds two classes of men-- intelligent men without religion, and religious men without intelligence'. Our thinker, Thomas Edison, said: 'Religion of the day is a damned fake-- all bunk'. And Luther Burbank said, 'Superstition gone to seed... the ravings of insanity'. Geo. Washington (Treaty of Tripoli): 'The government of the United States is in no sense founded upon the Christian religion', Thomas Jefferson: 'The Christian God is a being of terrific character-- cruel, vindictive, capricious, and unjust. .a hocus-pocus phantasm of a God. Gov. Morris had often told me that General Washington believed no more of that system (Christianity) than he did himself...'

"Thomas Paine, of whom John Adams said: 'Washington's sword would have been wielded in vain had it not been for the pen of Thomas Paine.' To my mind, the greatest patriot and statesman of his time, said: 'Whenever we read the obscene stories, the voluptuous debaucheries, the cruel executions, and the unrelenting vindictiveness with which more than half the Bible is filled, it would be more consistent to call it the word of a demon than the word of God... When I see thruout this book scarcely anything but a history of the grossest vices and the most paltry and contemptible tales, I cannot dishonor my Creator by calling it by His name (This gives the lie to the clergy's calling Paine an atheist!)... Of all the systems of religion that were ever invented, there is none more derogatory to the Almighty, more unedifying to man, more repugnant to reason, and more contradictory in itself than this thing called Christianity...'

"Then brainwashed parents and teachers (and priests and preachers) want this most filthy piece of literature read to their children in schools! You who sponsor such reading material, please insist they start at the beginning and read

every verse all the way thru this book. We guarantee your child will be so filled with the vile thoughts so accumulated he will be an excellent specimen for society ever after. Mark Twain (Samuel Clemens) said that after being compelled to read this book thru at a young age, the filth he had to wade thru so contaminated his mind it would follow him to the grave."--C. A. Biggs, S. Lansing, Mich.

"The Jan. - Feb. issue is here and I am not an astrologer, but it has been my lifetime hobby... A few years ago the 'flat earth' was the most important issue in the world. Poor Galileo against the magnificent Pope, Bible, and logic. People then, as now, were about 100% Believers, so it took over 400 years for some of them to quit sailing around a flat earth. 'People just could not stand on the underside of a round ball', and 'Anything as heavy as the earth couldn't float in space or air'. Well, astrology is just as confusing to Believers today and it is the most important question of all time. High authority, logic, and the Bible condemn it just like the 'flat earth' issue.

"Simplified -- 1. There are malefic and benefic planets. 2. They are strong or weak -- about 5 rules are enough to determine the relative strength of each side. 3. There are no bad, selfish people with benefics strong, or vice versa. 4. The distant planets give talent--so there are no gifted people without having them strong.

"Character brings its own type of fortune, but the subject is in too bad a state of confusion to go into details telling fortunes. The Bible characters are stars (sun, moon, planets, signs), and this has to be suppressed to make the Bible profitable.

"The eclipse of Feb. '62 has the malefics strong, benefics weak, so selfish people will be inclined to rash actions, but fear of the H-bomb may deter them. So fortune telling in this case is a matter of judgment that hardly involves the truth of planetary influence. It may take more or less time for them to make up their minds, and people are influenced at birth more than later on, so we may have to wait for some of them to grow up. This happened in a similar eclipse at the birth of Genghis Khan. An astrologer predicted a terrible storm, for this was

the time for storms — the Fall equinox—but it was very calm, until Genghis grew up.” — M. H. Swenson. *Comas. Wash.*

“Ye Editor snorts at Harold Kinney’s pronouncement re the coming of a World Teacher, yet prints John Katonak with nary a snort. The idea of a world teacher I find possible, even probable, tho I thought all Catholic missionaries were either nuns or priests. I give Katonak five snorts.

“Edgar Cayce spoke of an undiscovered planet which he called Septimus. Leonard Melting in ‘Before History’ gives from information received psychically the list of planets with information on each. He says there is an undiscovered planet out beyond Pluto. ‘The undiscovered outer planet is of the rarest matter of all the planets in the system and has evolved one moon which is as yet in an undeveloped state. It is more affinized to the sun and has retained its cometary state longer in proportion to other planets.’

“Oahspe says sun spots are caused by planets crossing the sun and this is not borne out by the photos taken continuously on sunny days from the Sun Observatory in the Sacramento Mountains in So. New Mexico.

“You cut my last letter in half. I wrote of Swami Omananda Puri, the first woman Swami in 2000 years, and of her meeting with The Boy, a remarkable psychic, in the slums of London. She has written a memorable book, ‘The Boy and The Brothers’. It is not selling because people have not heard of it. She is getting no money from it and needs money.” — Mrs. H. M. Graham, *Ruidoso, N. Mex.*

(ED. NOTE—Space permits us to print only about half the letters we receive, so don’t feel bad if your letters get cut. Anyway, we reviewed the book mentioned only recently.)

“Ever meet friends around a ‘stable-round-table’ in a barn? And over good coffee and then more coffee, sit for hours and discuss subjects of current interest, —urprising others with your views, while their views completely ‘shock, surprise, annoy, and please’ you? We do this every Saturday night at Love’s Retreat. This ‘barn of Love’ is fast becoming home for more and more people we like—and we like them so much we call them ‘family’ now.

“Then, come Sunday, we all enjoy our Quaker-like service, again in the Barn, where you rise in your place as your

Spirit moves, as others rise before or after you, and let the heart speak so that the word of your light may be made flesh, that you shall minister to others even as you are ministered unto. For to give is to receive. The weary heart is lightened by so much as that heart lightens the burdens of others.

“We now want to invite a dozen people who truly want to live where others like themselves gather. We have room, now, and are making even larger plans for our Lodge of Love structure for permanent year around living. The Retreat is of Universal mind and thought.” —Mahdah Love, *Lakemont, Ga.*

“Why do so many of us substitute ‘Agnostic’ when we mean Atheist? I disagree that ‘no one knows whether there is a God or not’. A God infers anthropomorphism, and that is unthinkable to even a mediocre intellect capable of observing the magnitude of the presently known universe. Why pretend and conceal our convictions under euphemistic sobriquets? Accept the unanswerable riddles until science can provide rational explanations. Sophistry offers only specious solutions, which are worse than none.” — E. Denton Morris, *Huntington Station, N. Y.*

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

plans... ¶ At the other end of the Nation, Tom O’Neil says that, starting with the next issue, he will drop the short-lived name, The SEARCHER, and return to calling his magazine PSYCHIC OBSERVER. No reason is given for the change—nor does he say which of the several formats adopted during the last year will be retained...

¶ When several days went by and we’d heard nothing from usually prolific writer Blanche Pritchett, we began to wonder. However, Ed O’Neal, appointed temporary “substitute”, wrote us that Blanche was “taking a much deserved rest” as the result of too much midnight oil in the production of her book, “Japhalein”, and a few million other things that can plague busy people. And if “Japhalein” is to be believed—some will, some won’t—well, you try it yourself some time—go scooting all over a galaxy in speeded-up time, and see if you don’t wind up just a bit ready for a “deserved rest”...

¶ As in most of the U.S., Winter really kicked Oklahoma

around a bit in January -- with snows piling atop unmelted snows, and temperatures at zero, below-zero, and near-zero. And in the midst of a 6-inch snowfall, at 3-below, a shipment of fruit trees we ordered last Autumn “decided” to arrive. We won’t go into how we melted dirt before the fire to permit us to heel them in until such time as the ground might thaw a bit... In the same mail with the trees came a letter from Herb Blackschleger of Sun Valley, Calif., in which he cited Iowa’s bad winter and blamed it on their treatment of an Indian medicine man, Don Napiér, who was “quarantined” to Oklahoma by a federal judge in Sioux City. We protested; we were having some bad weather too, and Oklahoma protects its “Indian medicine men” from a parasitic A.M.A., which has been able to stifle most other types of rival therapy. Herb replied our bad weather might be due to dishonest politicians -- which we DO have--and recommended gifts to said “D. N.” as a means of escaping the unwelcome cold. Since Napiér now operates a cafe near Tahlequah, and 175 miles is a bit too far for us to drive for an occasional “good meal”, and a salutary “tip”, maybe our recommendation of his eatery to persons visiting that area will bring us the sunshine of which we are in such need....

(P. S. -- Ten days after the above was written, and after the type had been set, Spring came to Oklahoma! Of course, it could be a coincidence--except we don’t believe in coincidences. And we still recommend Don’s eatery.)



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