

Beyond Reality

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The Latest Discoveries In ESP, The Occult & Psychic Phenomena

**BEYOND REALITY INTERVIEWS:
ENA TWIGG: WORLD FAMOUS
PSYCHIC, MEDIUM AND HEALER!**

**THE SPELLING GADGET:
COMMUNICATING WITH THE WORLD BEYOND**



**THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE
OF THE LIGHT HEART!**

**THE DRUID ORDER:
REVELATIONS AND INSIGHTS**

THE DIVINE MISSION OF THE REV. MASAHISA GOI

If Clark Gable, Judy Garland and Marilyn Monroe Had Known About Biorhythm—They Might Be Alive Today

New discovery of hidden natural power can bring you health, happiness, success... even make the difference between life and death!

Imagine. You've run out of gas on a cold, moonless night. You're shivering and scared. But you must cross the woods to get home. Darkness conceals hidden dangers. You could slip on an icy spot, or stumble over a fallen tree. Just as bad, you could walk in circles for hours. Darkness also hides the one safe path—to a warm house, a cozy fire, loving friends.

What if someone came along and offered you a little light? Would it make a difference?

Of course it would. And that's why I want to share MY little light with you. It's called the science of Biorhythm. And may have made the difference in my life between success and failure, perhaps even life and death.

Biorhythm could make a big difference in your life, too. Let me explain why.

The Philadelphia Inquirer (Nov. 4, 1973) reports that "Biorhythm poses such a natural and logical explanation for our fluctuating health and temperance that it simply cannot be overlooked."

How I Discovered Biorhythm

Like you, I want to do the best for my loved ones. To insure my children's good health, my husband's financial success, my own sensitivity as wife and mother. And, of course, I want to really understand myself. But before I discovered Biorhythm, I only had "fate" and women's intuition to guide me.

I was often filled with self-doubts and fears. What if my husband had a terrible car accident? What if his business suddenly failed? What if my children got seriously ill? And then a miracle happened.

A scientist told me my fears MIGHT BE PREVENTED ONCE AND FOR ALL!

How could I not listen? My friend introduced me to the science of Biorhythm. He calls it "one of the most effective life controls known to man and woman."

Clark Gable's Death Predicted

On the John Nebel radio show in 1960 a bio-

rhythmist predicted that, according to Clark Gable's biorhythm chart, the star (who had recently suffered a heart attack) would have a "critical day" on November 16. He urged extra precautions for Gable on that day.

ON Nov. 16 Gable died and the doctors, who had not heeded the biorhythmist's warning, stated that "Gable could have been saved had the heart machine been available quickly."

The Difference Biorhythm Has Made For Me

Now that I've learned of Biorhythm, I'm less moody, more creative, more sensitive to my family, more aware of myself. Biorhythm might help you too make decisions more confidently, quickly. What's more, physically you'll feel more energetic, less run-down. Biorhythm might even help you stick to a diet. And as an extra bonus, try gambling during your "high" days—you might be called a "born winner."

Nature's Secret Clock

In brief, Biorhythm operates on the basis of our natural biological cycles. You know about women's menstrual cycles. Well, scientists also chart 3 other major cycles: emotional, physical and mental. They effect each of us from the moment we're born. And we each have a unique pattern, based on our day and year of birth.

When these cycles are at their "highs" we're most likely to give our peak performances. When they're low, the opposite is true. And when the cycles are changing, we're in our critical days. That's when we're most susceptible to accidents and poor judgement.

A recent book on biorhythm reveals some fascinating facts. All of these occurred on critical days:

- Jack Ruby's murder of Lee Harvey Oswald
- Sirhan Sirhan's assassination of Robert Kennedy
- Arthur Bremer's attempt on George Wallace's life

What's more, Judy Garland and Marilyn Monroe swallowed lethal doses of sleeping pills on critical days.

Evidence Overwhelming

Industries around the world swear by Biorhythm. They credit Biorhythm for their outstanding safety records. These include:

- the transportation system in Zurich, Switzerland
- several European airlines
- over 5,000 firms in Japan!

The Long Island Press quotes Russel K. Anderson, head of a U.S. Industrial Consulting firm (March 30, 1973), "We have analyzed more than 1,000 accidents during the past two years and the amazing thing is that we have come out with more than 90% of the accidents occurring on the critical days."

Biorhythm Scoops on Sporting Upsets

- Muhammed Ali lost to Ken Norton on Ali's critical day
- Floyd Patterson lost to Ingmar Johanson on a critical day
- Arnold Palmer shocked fans at the Pro Golfer's Association Play-off in 1962 when the "sure winner" tied for 17th place instead (he was at a biorhythmic low)
- Bobby Riggs lost to Billie Jean King on a day when his physical cycle was critical and his emotional cycle low (Ms. King, however, was at an emotional and intellectual high)

Research Study Now In Progress

Biorhythm could be one of today's most powerful sources for self-knowledge and life control. It helps you know the most important person in your life—yourself.

To help YOU discover Biorhythm's effectiveness, the Life Cycle Institute invites you to participate in a special research project. You can see for yourself how Biorhythm improves your health, your diet, financial success, family happiness, sexual responses, vacation trips, everything! At the same time you'll be engaging in valuable life-changing research. See Life Cycle Institute's special offer below.

LIFE CYCLE INSTITUTE

Needs YOUR Help In Our Research Program

Thanks to computer technology, Biorhythm will soon be available to the general public. At Life Cycle Institute, we are currently compiling results from thousands of Biorhythm users—and need your report for our on-going research. When this research is completed, Biorhythm charts will cost approximately \$10 a year—a low sum considering the work involved, and Biorhythm's effectiveness.

But right now you can receive a full year's Biorhythm chart for only \$4.95 plus .55 handling (this just about covers our costs). All we ask is that, at the end of the year, you inform us of how Biorhythm has helped improve your life. As a research participant, you will also receive a full report of Life Cycle's research findings.

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Act now. Fill out and mail the form on the right to Bio-Cycle, Limited, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017, and let YOUR Biorhythm start working for you.

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BRA-12

I wish to participate in Life Cycle Institute's Research Study and get my personal computerized Biorhythm chart at a special research price. Enclosed please find \$4.95 plus .55 (handling charge) for each chart requested. I understand that if I am not completely satisfied, I will return my chart within the next 365 days for full refund.

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Address

City State Zip

Date of Birth: Day Month Year

Time of Birth: AM..... PM Place of birth

If no time is given, 12 p.m. will be used. For additional Biorhythm charts, attach sheet of paper with necessary information (name, address, and date and time of birth.)

I enclose check or money order for

- 1 Biorhythm Chart for \$4.95 plus .55 handling
- 2 Biorhythm Charts for \$9.90

Life Cycle Institute reserves the right to terminate offer when research is completed.

Hel Hubbard

Beyond Reality

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art director

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graphic design

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EDITORIAL



I am certain that the readers of Beyond Reality will find this month's interview with the well known medium and psychic, Ena Twigg, interesting and informative. Our research editor Bryce Bond traveled to England to get this exclusive interview.



Mrs. Twigg stunned scientific cynics around the world when she allegedly communicated with Rev. Bishop D. Pike who was lost on a desert in the Neareast. Her visions and voices have revealed to her countless amazing predictions which have been confirmed and documented by respected members of the clergy and professions.

Mrs. Twigg was the first spiritual minister to be featured on a regular radio show back in the sixties. She has lectured in the United States as well as in France, Norway, Finland and other European countries.

She is also the co-author of the book, ENA TWIGG: MEDIUM, by Ena Twigg and Ruth Hagy Brod.

Since Uri Geller first demonstrated his psychic ability, or, should I say abilities for they are many, the cry of fraud has been heard from, of all people, magicians! One of these magicians remarked to a well known news magazine that he could duplicate all of Uri's feats.

Using his "talent" as a magician, he went on to prove Uri a "fake." He also said that the scientists at Stanford Research Center (SRI) should have included magicians on the panel which tested Uri Geller because they were more familiar with all the "tricks of the trade." For the benefit of these magicians, the following is a reprint from the New York Times, October 22, 1974:

Although several professional magicians have duplicated many of Mr. Geller's feats by using sleight-of-hand techniques, the S.R.I. scientists said in a telephone interview that their current report was based on experiments in which trickery would seem to be unlikely.

The Scientists said they had consulted professional magicians in designing their experiments to be as "cheat-proof" as possible.

So, even with magicians on hand to make sure that the experiments are "cheat-proof," it was concluded that Uri Geller did indeed possess psychic abilities. Mr. Targ, a member of the research team feels that this phenomenon is not "extra sensory" but one that depends on an unknown, seldom exercised sensory capability possessed by many or perhaps by all persons. If so, time will tell.

Sincerely,

Harry Belil
editor/publisher

Hal Hubbard (Bernat)



The Afterlife

Is there too much emphasis on the afterlife? Are the heaven and hell men anticipate figments of their own minds — and conditions which they create *here*? Are men forfeiting the divine opportunities this life affords by merely making it a preparation for a future existence? Is it not possible that here — on earth — men can become the real images of their god by understanding and expressing the infinite element within them? If deity is universal in its essence, not isolated in remote space, then all the elements of spiritual ecstasy and beatitude are possible in this life.

THIS FREE BOOK OF EXPLANATION

Too long have men placed their god beyond the galaxies and closed their consciousness to the divinity residing within themselves. Not beyond the threshold of death, but in

this world does it lie within the province and power of man to experience that supreme state of peace profound. For those who think tradition should be re-examined in the light of our times, we offer the fascinating free book, *Mastery of Life*. Address Scribe H.D.U.

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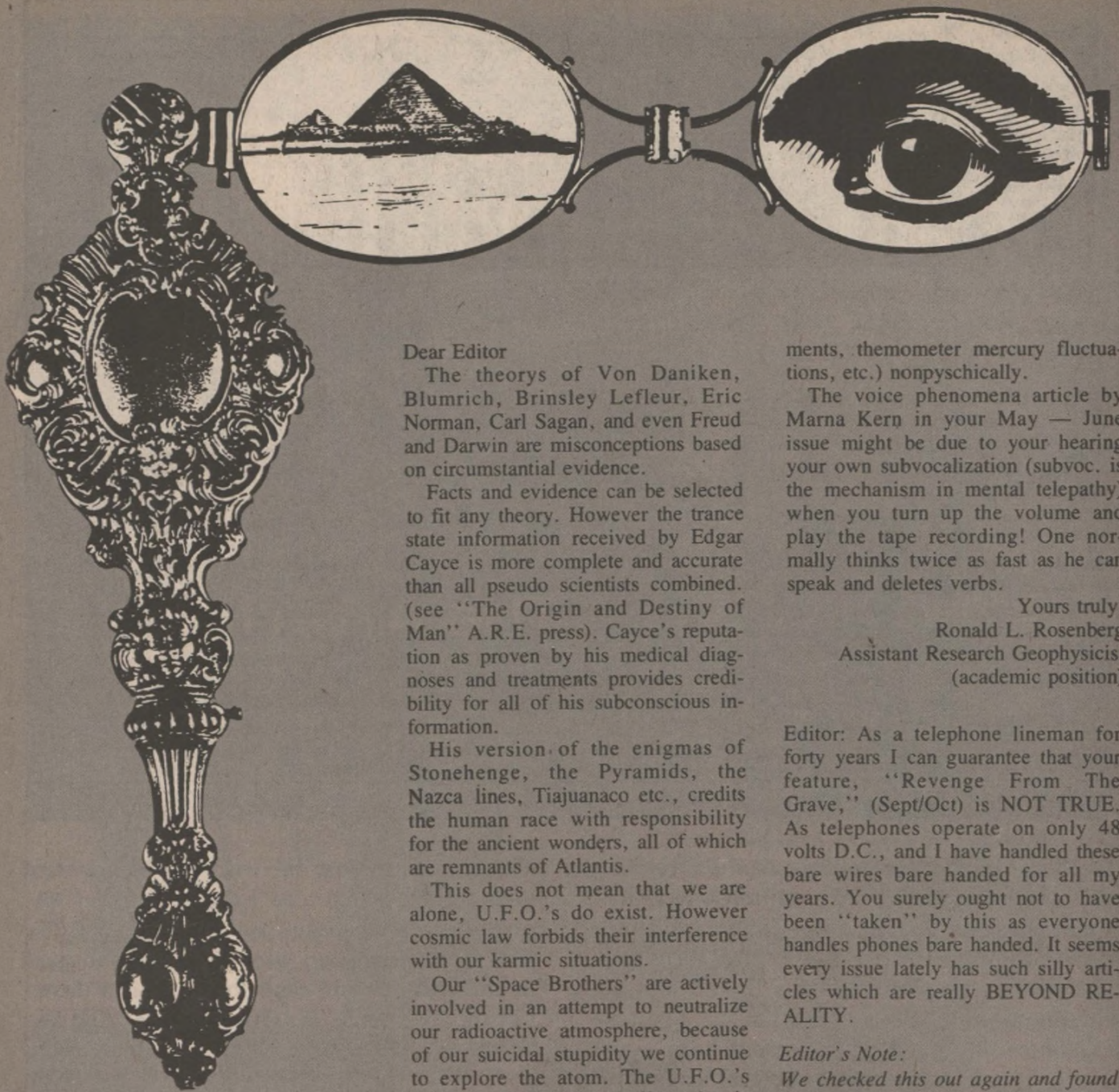
Please send free copy of *The Mastery of Life*, which I shall read as directed.

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ADDRESS _____

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THE ROSICRUCIANS (AMORC) **SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA 95114**



Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor

The theoris of Von Daniken, Blumrich, Brinsley Lefleur, Eric Norman, Carl Sagan, and even Freud and Darwin are misconceptions based on circumstantial evidence.

Facts and evidence can be selected to fit any theory. However the trance state information received by Edgar Cayce is more complete and accurate than all pseudo scientists combined. (see "The Origin and Destiny of Man" A.R.E. press). Cayce's reputation as proven by his medical diagnoses and treatments provides credibility for all of his subconscious information.

His version of the enigmas of Stonehenge, the Pyramids, the Nazca lines, Tiajuanaco etc., credits the human race with responsibility for the ancient wonders, all of which are remnants of Atlantis.

This does not mean that we are alone, U.F.O.'s do exist. However cosmic law forbids their interference with our karmic situations.

Our "Space Brothers" are actively involved in an attempt to neutralize our radioactive atmosphere, because of our suicidal stupidity we continue to explore the atom. The U.F.O.'s are also attempting to buffer volcanic and weather disturbances afflicting the earth.

They will continue to clean up after us as effectively as possible under universal law.

Thank you
Scott Bengé
25 Parade Pl.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226

Dear sir:

I have explained Geller's and others mental telepathy and identification of hidden objects. I am trying to have my hypothesis tested to explain the keybending (watch move-

ments, themometer mercury fluctuations, etc.) nonpsychically.

The voice phenomena article by Marna Kern in your May — June issue might be due to your hearing your own subvocalization (subvoc. is the mechanism in mental telepathy) when you turn up the volume and play the tape recording! One normally thinks twice as fast as he can speak and deletes verbs.

Yours truly,
Ronald L. Rosenberg
Assistant Research Geophysicist
(academic position)

Editor: As a telephone lineman for forty years I can guarantee that your feature, "Revenge From The Grave," (Sept/Oct) is NOT TRUE. As telephones operate on only 48 volts D.C., and I have handled these bare wires bare handed for all my years. You surely ought not to have been "taken" by this as everyone handles phones bare handed. It seems every issue lately has such silly articles which are really BEYOND REALITY.

Editor's Note:

We checked this out again and found that this case is on file with the police of Dresden, West Germany. Erich Langner, was a former electrician. It was electric wires and not telephone wires as was reported to us. As to silly articles which are Beyond Reality, you do not state clearly what your preference is in probing unknown worlds. We are trying to satisfy the bulk of our readers. If you will write in and tell us your likes and dislikes, we will try to accommodate you.

Dear Sir,

I have just finished reading issue

(Continued on page 48)*

**Don't just worry about your horoscope,
do something about it!**

ASTROLOGICAL ASSISTANCE

HOW TO OVERCOME LIABILITIES IN YOUR HOROSCOPE THROUGH
AMULETS, TALISMANS, COLOR, MUSIC, YOGA, MAGIC, AND THE 'I CHING'

by **Saul Larner**

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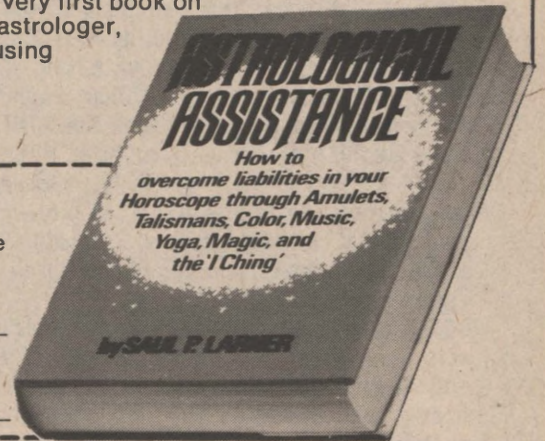
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A PICTURE TAKEN OF A MAN AT GRAND CANYON
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MYSTERIES OF TIME & SPACE

The Riddle of Impossible Fossils,
Unsettling Relics, Photographic Anomalies
and How to Explain Them
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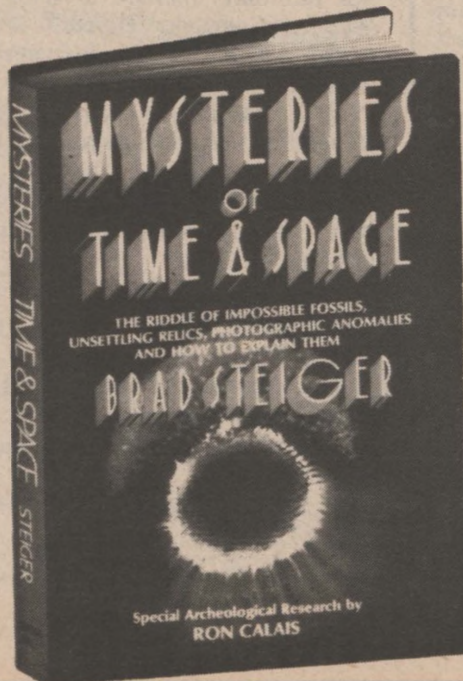
Special Archeological Research by **Ron Calais**

Science ignores mysteries that challenge our most basic concepts of history, geology and physics. But Brad Steiger cannot. In his fascinating new book he exposes the underlying pattern of such enigmas. Citing all new cases, ranging from landed UFO's to the untraceable Men in Black, he shows how to make sense of the events that defy the laws of orthodox time and space.

Illustrated with 30 astounding photographs

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BOOKS FOR REVIEW

MYSTERIES OF TIME AND SPACE, by Brad Steiger, Prentice-Hall, \$7.95; This is not a book of idle speculation or previously-published case histories. Steiger examines new cases of landed UFO's (and their definite link with recent appearances of the "Bigfoot" or Sasquatch), cites eyewitness accounts of the sunken ruins off Bimini, and tells of previously untold experiments that suggest that a simple electrical field can literally open a gate between worlds. Most dramatically, he recounts his own encounter with the threatening, untraceable Men in Black; how their similarly-garbed counterparts harassed alchemists of the 17th Century; and how he himself managed to bring a poltergeist's persecutions to a halt. Convincingly, inescapably, the answer emerges: the human mind can physically create its own reality—as evidenced by individuals who are already using a simple technique to hurdle the confines of orthodox time and space.

Brad Steiger has published innumerable articles on subjects paranormal, and is well known to readers of *Beyond Reality Magazine*. His newspaper column is syndicated internationally by his own corporation, Other Dimensions, Inc. Among his over forty books are *The Psychic Feats of Olof Jonsson* and *Revelation: The Divine Fire*.

THE ZODIAC AND SWASTICA, by Wilhelm Wulff (foreword by Walter Laqueur), Coward, McCann & Geoghegan, Inc., \$5.95. "One of the strangest features of the Nationalist Socialist regime was that while it persecuted astrologers and murdered some of them in concentration camps, it saw no harm in employing them for its own purposes at the same time," writes the author in his memoirs.

He describes his surprisingly intimate contact and ultimate influence on the VIP's of Nazi Germany, particularly Heinrich Himmler.

Wulff, who had an outstanding reputation as an astrologer, was introduced to Kersten, Himmler's masseur and close friend. Kersten quickly appraised Wulff's abilities, and with an eye for what those abilities could do for him and the Party, put him in touch with very high SS dignitaries, such as Nebe, Schellenberg, and even Hitler himself.

Having a hotline to his own private astrologer, Himmler plagued him with countless questions, among them: How long would the Fuhrer live? How would he die? How would his talks the next day turn out? Should

he arrange a meeting? What was going to happen during the year? What were the astrological profiles on himself, the Fuhrer, other Nazi officials, Eisenhower, Churchill, and Montgomery? How would the Yalta Conference turn out? Although Wulff was given other assignments by the SS, Himmler expected that prime focus was to be given to his problems.

Wulff worked under constant threat of severe punishment should his calculations prove incorrect. According to him, one of his aims in writing the book is to clear his name of any pro-Nazi cast. But moreover, the book offers unusual insights into those final days of Hitler's Germany to both astrologers and history buffs.

EVOLUTION TOWARD DIVINITY, by Beatrice Bruteau, Theosophical Publishing House, \$10.00; Teilhard de Chardin, the great Jesuit scientist-priest, whom one reviewer described as "an inescapable intellectual presence of the age," offered a new and powerful synthesis as the solution to the West's dilemma of the double commitment to contemporary science and to traditional religion. His germinal insights into the processes of evolution, his joyous vision of a driving purpose in life manifesting in all things and culminating in man as a creature destined to fulfill his divinity, introduced fresh and challenging concepts into this troubled and confused area of thought. In constructing his synthesis, Teilhard developed a number of ideas and images which find more or less close parallels in the various strands of Hindu philosophy. Teilhard, however, was not only unaware of these similarities but even denounced what he termed "authentic" Hinduism as a system and an outlook fundamentally inimical to the world-view he was setting forth.

Dr. Beatrice Bruteau has produced a brilliant comparison of the points of view represented by Teilhard and Hindu thought, pointing out strong correspondences between them in a unifying context which is both intellectually provocative and deeply inspiring.

JAPANESE GROTESQUERIES, by Nikolas Kieje, Tuttle, \$10.00; An introductory essay by ethnologist Terence Barrow, "Ghosts, Ghost-Gods, & Demons of Japan," examines the tradition which created these ghosts and ghouls, and tells some of the stories behind the pictures.

In these pages we meet Oiwa, the wife who is

By LYDIA BÉLIL

murdered but comes back as a ghost to haunt her husband; a Nukekubi, whose long neck takes its head to any corner of the house while its body stays in one place; the Kappa, or water spirits; whose heads are crowned with water; giant spiders; fearsome dragons; and assorted other weird and wonderful creatures.

Japanese culture, like every other, has its tales of the supernatural, the grotesque, and the freakish. The folk legends of Japan are filled with ghosts and demons who punish the wicked and reward the virtuous; with animals whose magical powers enable them to play tricks on men and women; with spirits bent on mischief, or sometimes on evil

SEA MONSTERS AND OTHER DANGEROUS MARINE LIFE, by James B. Sweeny, Crown, \$9.95;

Here vividly portrayed in words and pictures are some of the most fantastic sea-monster sightings from ancient times right up to the present: the ferocious monster 103 feet in length whose fearsome jaws each contained no less than ninety-four teeth the size of a man's thumb; the massive sea serpent who was strong enough to whirl a sperm whale in the air for fifteen minutes before dragging it down headfirst to the depths of the sea; the strange, unidentifiable, gigantic animal tracks found on Florida beaches where the sand was packed so hard only a thousand-pound weight could have made such an indentation; the carnivorous, serpentine, turtle-headed beast who savagely devoured three skin divers off the Florida coast.

PREHISTORIC GREECE, by Frank H. Stubbings, John Day Co., \$5.50; The Greece of the Heroic Age has fascinated men since classical times, but it is only in the last century that archaeology has uncovered and reconstructed the splendid reality behind the legend. The story begins with Schliemann's first digging at Troy, and moves to Mycenaean Greece, which is the central theme. Here, Schliemann's own work was quickly followed up by Greek and foreign archaeologists; then Sir Arthur Evans' discovery of the Minoan civilization of Crete threw a flood of light on Mycenaean origins. In the Twenties and Thirties the Englishman Alan Wace and the American Carl Blegen brought system to the growing mass of knowledge, while the eastern Mediterranean produced evidence that Mycenaeans were widely active outside Greece. Since 1950 spectacular finds by Blegen at Pylos and by Papadimitriou and others at Mycenae have rivaled Schliemann's; and the decipherment of

Mycenaean writing by Michael Ventris has given a new dimension to our understanding of the civilization.

THE MAGIC AND MYSTERIES OF MEXICO, by Blain Ethridge Publishing Co. This book is so compiled as to be useful to both, practical anthropologist or the student of Mysticism.

The historical passages essential to the introduction of the main subject are necessarily sketchy, but embody sufficient information to permit the reader ignorant of Central American chronicles to approach the consideration of the curious knowledge of the more enlightened peoples of Isthmian America in the fields of pure Magic.

SECRET MENTAL POWERS: MIRACLE MIND MAGIC, By Frank Rudolph Young, Parker, \$6.95; For over two decades, the author investigated the seemingly impossible phenomenon of how some people seem to cure themselves of incurable ailments, how others become multi-millionaires in just a few short years, how has-been athletes suddenly start to break world records again, how below-average students win big scholarships and how "outsiders" pick stocks that start to sky-rocket almost overnight.

He found, to his surprise, that these people, often without their conscious knowledge, were using secret mental powers that practically guaranteed success in whatever they tackled.

Trigger the secret mental powers within you and make the seemingly impossible in your life come true.

THE \$100,000 DREAM AND HOW TO MAKE IT COME TRUE, by Norvell, Parker, \$6.95. The author, one of the few Western men who has ever gained acceptance among the Holy Masters of India and Tibet, reveals an amazing formula for achieving all the things that you desire.

From his many years of studying and guiding people to a better way of life, Norvell has evolved this formula which can lead you to the realization of your \$100,000 dream.

This amazing power is called "psycho-imagery," and with its help you can instantly "focus" on any amount of money in your higher mind—and then project this mental energy to the outer world of reality. Whether you have focused on \$1, \$100, \$1,000, or even \$100,000, it will materialize faster than you could ever expect, says Norvell. □

STRANGE AND UNKNOWN

BY MARK FELDMAN

"METAPSYCHIATRY"

A new term has been born into the current psychiatric nomenclature: Metapsychiatry. The term was originated by Dr. Stanley R. Dean, Clinical Professor of Psychiatry at the University of Miami and the University of Florida.

Dr. Dean has long been interested in the field of psychical research, and feels that psychiatry should take advantage of some of the evidence for psi put forth by parapsychologists. To that end he is in the process of organizing an American Metapsychiatric Association (AMPA), which will be open to all behavioral scientists plus responsible laymen. "Several psychiatrists, in addition to myself," Dr. Dean comments, "have already recognized the importance of psychic phenomena in the theory and practice of their profession. The American Psychiatric Association has recently activated an official Task Force on Meditation."

Dr. Dean chose the term 'Metapsychiatry' to designate the "important but hitherto unclassified interface between psychiatry and mysticism . . . it encompasses not only parapsychology, but also other supra-sensory, supra-rational, and so-called "supernatural" manifestations of consciousness that are in any way relevant to the theory and practice of psychiatry."

Dr. Dean first became interested in psychic matters by a chance encounter with a Zen master in Tokyo and by subsequent observation and filming of Zen Buddhist rituals during several visits to Japan, plus by interviews with several psychics and sensitives: "I was impressed to find that great numbers of sensible, rational people in all walks of life, lay and professional, believed in the Ultraconscious." As a psychiatrist, Dr. Dean says that he is naturally conditioned to equate hallucinations with schizophrenia and other psychoses; but adds that a great many non-psychotic individuals also hear voices, see visions and have other supernatural experiences.

In order to more precisely evaluate this situation, Dr. Dean is currently conducting extensive psychiatric examinations on a series of such individuals in order to obtain a factual determination of their mental and emotional status. "As a physician," he

says, "I am particularly interested in any healing factors that clinical development of the Ultraconscious may contribute to psychotherapy."

As to the potential future of Metapsychiatry (psychiatry and mysticism), Dr. Dean believes there is much ground to cover, in that "the factors producing the Ultraconscious are as yet unknown, but the remarkable uniformity of distinguishing characteristics, regardless of origin, should leave no doubt that a common denominator — empirically validated if not yet scientifically proven — underlies all of them. It is only a matter of time before science dissociates it from religious dogma and explains it to the satisfaction of the intellect in terms of natural law." Dr. Dean also envisions a tremendous upsurge in psychic research generally, with and without government support, in the very near future.

In order to unearth potentially important cases, Dr. Dean is suggesting to his colleagues that they encourage people to disclose any paranormal or so-called 'supernatural' experiences and to treat such disclosures with an open-minded, non-cynical attitude. "The clinician," he says, "will be amazed at the abundant material thus elicited. And if the resulting data from laboratories and clinics were collected, pooled and analyzed, it could not help but result in rational breakthroughs to this hitherto inscrutable subject."

We agree.

MESSAGE FROM OUTER SPACE?

A Scottish astronomer named Duncan Lunan believes he intercepted and translated a message that may have been relayed to earth by a robot spacecraft from a highly advanced civilization far beyond the solar system. More astonishing, Lunan says, the automatic vehicle may have been circling the moon for thousands of years, waiting patiently for earthlings to acquire the necessary know-how to contact it.

The message reads: "Our home is Epsilon Bootis, which is a double star. We live on the sixth planet of seven counting outwards from the sun, which is the larger of the two stars. Our sixth planet has one moon. Our fourth planet has three. Our first and third planet each have one. Our probe is in the orbit

(Continued on page 50)

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Ten Commandments

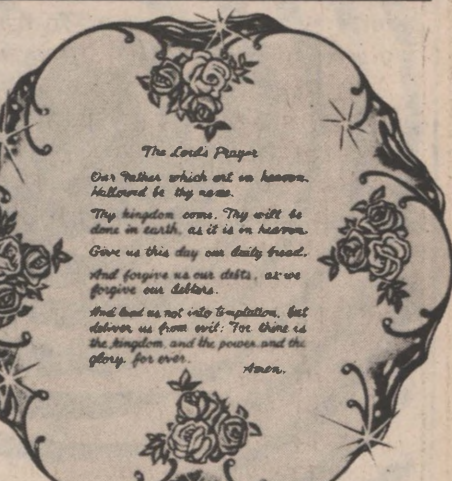
1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.
5. Honour thy father and thy mother.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness.
10. Thou shalt not covet.

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- You make no investment
- You never spend a penny of your treasury's money
- Everything shipped on credit
- Pay only after you have collected your profits



CHRIST KNOCKING AT THE DOOR
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The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be
done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we
forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil: For thine is
the kingdom, and the power and the
glory, for ever. Amen.

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Thomas Gatch: A 48 year old native of Fairfax County, Virginia, veteran of the Korean conflict, and colonel in the U.S. Army reserve. Gatch was something more;

he was an individual with a hint of class – in essence, an adventurer. Being both retired and a bachelor allows one considerable freedom of movement, as Gatch well knew. It was doubtlessly this very understanding which eventually led to the challenge of a trans-Atlantic crossing. Unfortunately, it also led to an untimely departure from the face of all one might consider normal.

Three years ago, Gatch began ballooning. During that time period, he started designing the basic concept for the *Light Heart*, his dream to carry him across the Atlantic and on into history. The idea was to build a "clean energy" device, demonstrating to the world that without polluting power sources, a man could make prolonged voyages. His motives weren't entirely unselfish, however; there was the blank page to be filled whereas ocean-spanning balloon flight was concerned. And Gatch was just the man to try.

The *Light Heart* launched from Harrisburg International Airport in Pennsylvania on Monday February 18, at 7:30 p.m. Unconfirmed reports indicate that Gatch took to the air without the full cooperation of Federal Aviation officials. Apparently there was some red tape involving the balloons airworthiness certification; nonetheless, Gatch departed on his voyage.

The flight-plan for the balloonist was simple. He would climb to an altitude of 39,000 feet where the balloon would enter the eastward flowing current known as the jetstream. The jetstream would then carry the balloon toward it's projected European destination, hopefully southern Spain or France. The journey was to last approximately three days.

Gatch carried with him ten days' supply of astronaut food rations, a parachute, and an inflatable life raft. He also had outfitted the gondola with a radio transceiver, flares, reflective mirrors, a blinking strobe light, and an emergency-location "beeper" transmitter. He even included a cot for inflight sleeping. The gondola itself was rigged with pontoons for possible ditching at sea, and was covered with a reflective material for pinpointing by radar.

Unfortunately for Gatch, his well-laid plan went awry from the very beginning. After being airborne for only 76 minutes, one of the ten balloons burst. This cost the adventurer considerable altitude before being able to level off at 35,550 feet. Gatch was able to make the adjustment by siphoning liquid ballast from the gondola.

There was a blank page to be filled where ocean-spanning balloons flight was concerned and, Gatch was just the man to try and fill it. His dream was to carry him across the Atlantic and on into history, but instead, he drifted off into the unknown that many call "The Bermuda Triangle"

VOYAGE OF THE 'LIGHT HEART'

BY CURTIS K. SUTHERLY

According to UPI and Associated Press releases at that time, the balloonist was reported to have said that the portholes of the gondola were "slightly iced over." He also indicated that the balloon burst with a "loud noise" and draped itself over one of his three portholes. The gondola's internal temperature was reported to be a comfortable 40 degrees with all life-support systems working well. Airspeed at that time was approximately 140 miles per hour.

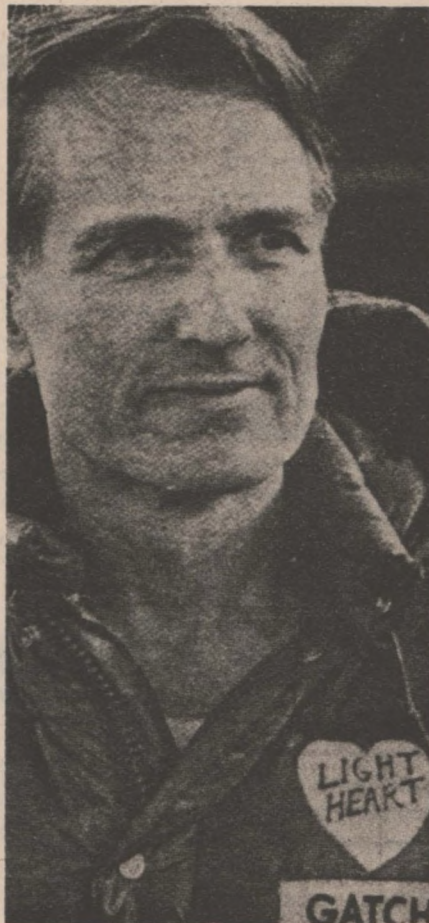
But the unforeseen change of altitude may have resulted in the balloonist's current unknown whereabouts.

Meteorologists have pondered the strange antics of the jetstream for years, understanding it with the notorious ease weather experts have always demonstrated in their particular branch of science. They have determined that the jetstream wanders about the globe in a west to east direction, at speeds of 100 to 350 miles per hour. It has also been determined that the stream meanders, straying at random intervals from its eastward flow and even rises vertically at times.

When Gatch lost altitude, the change may have affected his speed, and apparently did affect his direction of travel. The *Light Heart* was pushed to the southern edge of the jetstream, where it was located by radar at John F. Kennedy International Airport in New York as approximately 100 miles eastsoutheast of Bermuda. This was at 2:44 a.m. Tuesday, February 19.

The Atlantic region off the southern coast of Florida is well known for mysterious disappearances. Called the *Bermuda Triangle* by most persons having knowledge of the area's reputation, this zone is centered roughly around the thirtieth parallel.

But *where exactly* is this place



Thomas Gatch

which even sea and air-wise navigators speak of in hushed tones? In his volume entitled *Invisible Horizons* (Ace Books, 1965) Vincent Gaddis states, "Draw a line from Florida to Bermuda, another from Bermuda to Puerto Rico, and a third line back to Florida through the Bahamas." Within this area men, ships, planes, and more recently, at least one submarine have vanished without trace. Gaddis was among the first to coin the phrase "Bermuda Triangle" and, as has been pointed out by later researchers, was not completely correct in choosing his terminology. Nonetheless, his study of the area opened up a new perspective for the minds of men.

The late Ivan T. Sanderson, in his book *Invisible Residents* (World Publishing Co., 1970) remarks that the *Triangle* is not a triangle, but an oval or lozenge shaped area. Sanderson comments further on this mystery in the volume four, number two issue of *Pursuit*, the official journal of the Society For The Investigation of The Unexplained. "After checking the allegations of such exceptionally high incidence of disappearances therein [the Bermuda Triangle], we initiated a critical survey of the reports. The result was that there appeared to be ten such areas precisely distributed around the earth — five in the northern hemisphere, and all centered some seventy-two degrees apart longitudinally; and five others similarly apart in the southern hemisphere but all shifted about twenty degrees to the east." Thus it can be understood that the mystery region off Florida is not the single such area; there have been many stories of the so-called "Devil's Sea" off the coast of Japan, but until the investigations conducted by Sanderson and associates, these reports were mainly the stuff of legend.

Sanderson's contention that the area in question is oval is disputed by a relative newcomer into "unknown" research, one Richard Winer. Winer recently completed three years of intensive investigation for a documentary film entitled the *Devil's Triangle* (released for television and narrated by Vincent Price). Due to his research, Winer has developed his own notion regarding the boundaries of this region. In a two-part article for *Saga* magazing (SAGA, August and September, '72), Winer says, "The Bermuda Triangle, sometimes referred to as the *Devil's Triangle*, *The Twilight Zone of the Atlantic*, *The Hoodoo Sea*, or *Hunting Ground for UFO's*, is

(Continued on page 56)

Huna is not an "Occult" system, that is, hidden from all but a few favored adherents. It is based on knowledge of human psychology and of how the various parts of man function.

HUNA: A PRACTICAL SYSTEM OF PSYCHOLOGY

Huna Research Associates

WHAT IS HUNA? HUNA is a practical system of psychology long used by the kahuna of ancient Hawaii, who for centuries kept it as their carefully guarded secret. *Huna*, the Hawaiian word for "secret," was the name given by Max Freedom Long to the psycho-religious methods of the kahuna, or "keepers of the secret," in performing their particular kinds of "miracles" or "magic." Some of these miracles were healing the sick, solving personal problems, untangling financial and social difficulties, and changing the future for the better. It was Max Freedom Long who ferreted out these once secret methods, and made them widely known throughout the world through his books and bulletins. Since at least 1936, when his first book, *RECOVERING THE ANCIENT MAGIC*, was published in England, the theories and methods of the ancient kahuna have been

researched and experimented with by their discoverer and later by hundreds of Huna Research Associates throughout the world, who worked with him in testing out the principles.

Today, there are NO SECRETS. The principles of HUNA are open to all who are willing to investigate and use them. The basic test of HUNA, or any other system of psychology, psychic science, philosophy, or religion is whether it works. Try it. If it works, use it. If not, you can freely seek other ways of fulfilling your potential or solving your problems. But be sure that you have tried ALL the Huna ideas and concepts before rejecting them.

HUNA is not an "occult" system—that is, hidden from all but a few "favored" adherents. It is based on knowledge of human psychology and of how the various parts of man function. When you learn how the psyché works,

you will be able to see that it functions properly and with greatest effectiveness. HUNA emphasizes normal living in every way, and makes everyday life more livable. In times of stress, HUNA offers effective relief in any situation. As Max Freedom Long aptly put it, "If you are not using HUNA, you are working too hard!" The basic tenets of HUNA can be summarized in these words:

**NO HURT: NO SIN
SERVE TO DESERVE.**

Potentially, HUNA principles will work for everyone. When the desired results are not obtained, HUNA psychology reveals the causes of the failure. Huna Research Associates, established in 1945, continues to communicate with members through the HUNA VISTAS Newsletter as well as by correspondence with the Editor. In 1969, Dr. Long asked Dr. E. Otha Wingo to

continue the work of HRA and his work as Editor/Director began in 1972. Reprints of some of the research reports published by Max Long in Bulletins and Huna Vistas are being made available from HRA.

A good place to start learning the basics of HUNA is the correspondence course written by Dr. Wingo. It is entitled, LETTERS ON HUNA. A Course in the Fundamentals of Huna Psychology. Max Freedom Long's SECRET SCIENCE AT WORK (1953) reviews the account of the discovery of the ancient coded secrets by Dr. Long, and also gives suggestions for the actual use of HUNA principles. The first book, SECRET SCIENCE BEHIND MIRACLES (1948) presents a more detailed account of the search and the method of discovery. An excellent book for review and inspiration is GROWING INTO LIGHT (1955). Here, only a brief introduction to Huna ideas will be attempted.

IS "PSYCHIC ABILITY" NECESSARY?

No, it is not necessary to have "psychic" ability in order to use HUNA. Such ability is natural to everyone and is developed to a greater extent by some, while in others such qualities are latent, or unrecognized although used naturally. Because the principles of HUNA involve the study of universal laws and basic concepts, most people discover that the intuition becomes stronger and a sort of "psychic" or "spiritual" awareness begins to develop. This awareness is the by-product of profound study in any area—whether astrology or physics, art or the Tarot, biochemistry, psychology or HUNA.

YOU ARE MORE THAN A BODY.

Because you are conscious of your own existence, you realize that you are alive and that a process of thinking is taking

place. You are aware of your body and its various functions, both voluntary and involuntary. The part of you that is aware of these things—the real you, so to speak—enables you to be conscious of the fact that you exist as a spiritual or psychic "person" in addition to the body in which you seem to live. It is natural, therefore, to speak of YOU and YOUR BODY, as two parts, whether they are actually separate or not.

CONSCIOUS—AND SUBCONSCIOUS MINDS.

At times, a person speaks of "having a little talk with himself," in order to make up his mind about a decision or to work up courage for something very difficult or frightening. "I told myself there was nothing to worry about," we might say. Or, in trying to make a decision, we have a little conversation "with ourselves" and mentally list the pros and cons of the alternatives. It is as if one part of us argues for one side, while a second part comes up with the arguments for the other. Whether we consider that there are really two of us inside our minds, or two functions of one mind, at least it seems for the moment that two separate minds exist. At the time, the function of the mind is dual and not single. Since psychology recognizes a subconscious part of the mind, whether a separate mind or specialized function of a single mind, it is natural therefore to state that there are two minds or psychic entities. For the purpose of discussing the psyche, we may speak of two minds or two selves—the conscious-mind self and the subconscious-mind self. It is the conscious mind which the kahuna called uhanē, or the middle self, the part of man that is conscious of his own existence and has the ability to reason. The subconscious mind was unihipili, or the low or inner

self. This is the one we "have a talk with." The term "low" has no reference to the rank or importance, but only to the fact that it is "below" the level of consciousness (therefore the term sub-conscious) and has its bodily center in the solar plexus (*below* the head). The terms "inner self," "little self," "secret self," "real self" also help to express what is meant. Remember, though, that the function of this part of you is very important and the low self has a very large part to play in your life.

THERE IS YET A THIRD PART OF MAN.

The third part is the High Self—called by the kahuna by the name Aumakua. This is sometimes called the "superconscious," but writers unfamiliar with Huna may use the word to designate subconscious. The High Self is the "older, utterly trustworthy, parental spirit." The High Self may, in religious terms, be called "God," or a sort of guardian angel, who helps us when requested to do so, but does not interfere if not asked to help. However, the concept of "God" or deity was considered to be above the level of the High Self, which is an integral part of us—the spiritual part. It is the High Self that brings all desired conditions into reality.

All three selves have their proper part to play in the life of each of us, and they must work together to accomplish whatever is desired, whether solving a problem in the present, or trying to work for a better future. When the three work harmoniously together, things can happen that may appear to be "miracles." But when you know the proper functions of the three selves and how they can work together, the miracles will be seen to be in no way "supernatural."

If you would know what kind of person the High Self is, exam-

ine what are known as the divine qualities, in order to get some idea. The High Self expresses all of them—compassion, patience, love, forgiveness. It is a step advanced in the mental powers and creative abilities. But the ideal to which we aspire is to become a complete person, with all parts united.

THE INVISIBLE PATTERN: AKA OR SHADOWY BODIES.

Now imagine that there is an original blueprint or pattern, printed on transparent material, which fits each of the three selves in every detail. Compare this with the transparent overlays used in encyclopedias to illustrate the various skeletal, muscular or nervous systems of the physical body. The kahuna of ancient Hawaii described the three selves of man with their exact duplicates of blueprints, which they referred to as *aka*-bodies. This invisible *aka*-substance formed a sort of invisible pattern or "aura" around each of the three selves, keeping the blueprint intact, but capable of changing shapes temporarily to form a connecting thread between the low self, middle self, and High Self. Since *aka* has a sticky quality and stretches without breaking, when contact is made between two people, a long, sticky thread is drawn out between the two, like a thin spider-web and the connection between them remains. Further contacts add other *aka*-threads and these are braided together into an *aka*-cord, resulting in strong rapport between the two persons. Such an *aka*-cord must be kept strongly braided between the low self and the middle self and between the low self and the High Self, in order for the three to work together harmoniously.

THE TRIANGLE OR TRINITY

The symbol of the triangle suggests that once all three selves are working together with per-

fect union and harmony, we have perfect communication among the three selves.

MANA OR VITAL FORCE

The kahuna recognized the magnetic and the opposite, repelling nature of vital force, or *mana*, but unfortunately they left no detailed exposition of the subject. They knew the force as a thing which had to do with all thought processes and bodily activity. It was the essence of life itself. The kahuna symbol for this life force was water. Water flows and so does the vital force. Water fills things. So does the vital force. Water may leak away—so may a vital force. All thinking involves an electrical-like activity of the higher voltage of vital force. The kahuna associated all thinking processes with *mana*. The word *mana-os*, means "thinking," the *o* added to show that the process is one of using *mana*. The word *mana-o* means "thinking," the *o* added to show given a shadowy (*aka*) body and is fastened by a thread of the same substance to thoughts which came before it (association of ideas in terms of modern psychology). *Mana* is taken from the food and air by the low self and is stored in its *aka* body, but it is shared with the middle self and with the High Self. The *mana*, when used as the life force of the middle self is changed in some subtle way. The kahuna of old symbolized this as a dividing of the basic *mana* into two kinds, and called it *mana-mana*—indicating by doubling the word the fact that it was doubled in power, so that it could be used by the middle self to command and control the low or inner self. This is the force we know vaguely in modern psychology as "the will." It is also the force which should at all times be strong enough to make the low self carry out every suggestion. It is seldom used in its full strength, and so the low self gets out of

hand or flits from one activity to another, without carrying out any suggestion or command fully.

ACCUMULATING A SURCHARGE OF MANA

It is not generally known that we can use certain exercises to accumulate a surcharge—an extra large and powerful charge—of vital force at any time we need it, providing we are in fair health and are not starved. We can use these surcharges of *mana* in several very valuable ways, particularly in healing ourselves and others, and in making a prayer/action that will have real power.

AN ACTION OF THE MIND

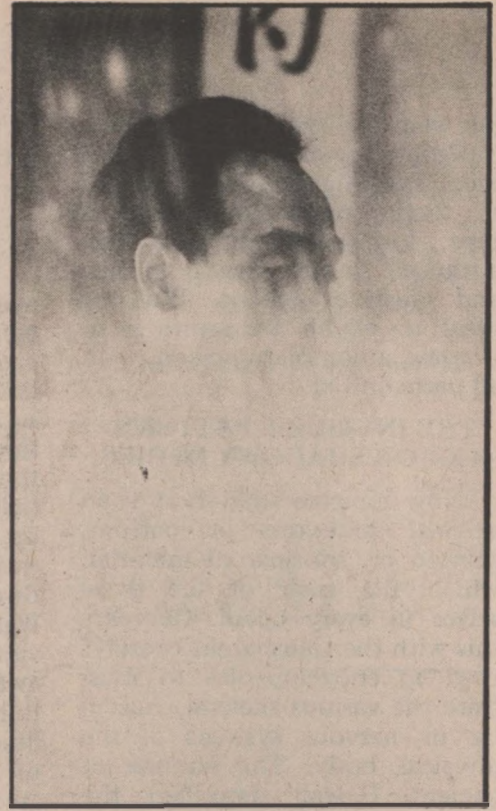
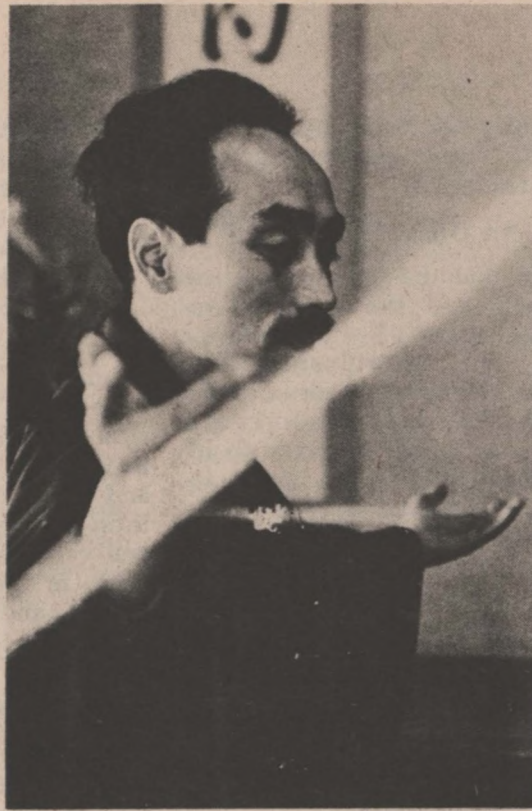
The kahuna believed that by an action of the mind a man adds to the amount of *mana* he has already created from food and air consumed, by quickening the extraction process. This theory is supported by our physiologists, who have found that when we digest our food it is not all used at once, but is changed to blood sugar (glycogen) and oxidized with oxygen from the air we breathe to give us such amounts of force and energy as we may need for the work we happen to do. If this is true (and there seems no reason to question these findings) the low self, who attends to all such matters, can at any time begin to take in more air and cause more blood sugar to be burned to create more of that strange chemically-manufactured force we call MANA. The low self learns to do this in most cases with very little trouble.

THE MANA RISES LIKE A FOUNTAIN

The kahuna used the symbol of water for *mana*. When they wished to accumulate a surcharge, they breathed deeply and visualized *mana* rising like water rises in a fountain, higher and higher until it overflows. The

(Continued on page 54)

Cosmic energy which surrounds Rev Goi can be seen in both these photos which were taken by the writer. According to the Rev Goi, his enlightenment occurred in 1947.

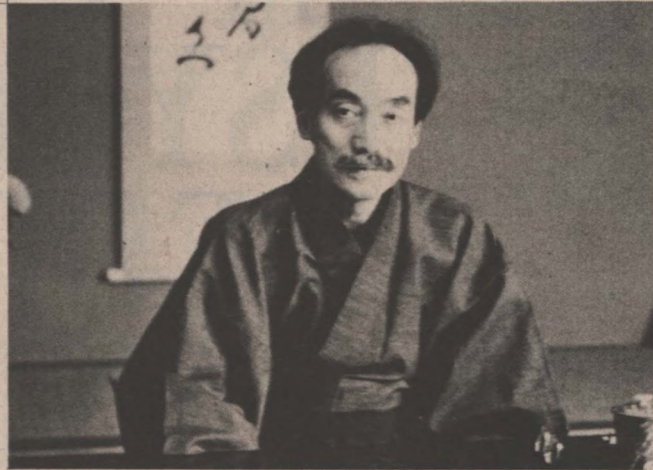


Another strange and unexplained phenomenon is the strange discs that keep showing up in photographs taken of Rev. Goi while he is preaching. Note disc-shaped object at his right elbow



The Rev Masahisa Goi is the founder of Sekai Heiw-o Inoru Kai, The World Peace Prayers Society. This new movement claims that their membership of over 50,000 is spread all over the globe

THE DIVINE MISSION OF REV. MASAHISA GOI



Man in his deepest existence is a part of God, and is never separated from the cosmos. All the sufferings afflicting man today are brought about by karmic thoughts accumulated in his incarnated lives, past and present.

BY BOB DUNHAM

His features are almost bird-like frail, delicate, light-boned. His hair is wispy like the down on a newly born egret, but his eyes are the deep, dark, sharp, piercing eyes of a hawk, behind which lie some of the secrets of life and the universe of which we all search for so desperately at times.

The Rev. Masahisa Goi, who is becoming a legend in his own time, is the founder of "Sekai Heiwa-o Inoru Kai", The World Peace Prayers Society.

The WPPS is an organization conceived not only for individual salva-

tion, but also for promoting the movement to realize the world peace of mankind through prayer. Their sole mission is not only to depend on God's love, but also to explore one's density and destiny in an attempt to save all mankind from destruction.

There are presently over 50,000 members who have joined this relatively new movement whose current enrollment lists were opened for inspection and certification by the Tokyo Metropolitan Agency governing non-profit, religious organizations last year.

A Dr. Williamson, well-known

spiritualist, has stated, "As a Mecca for spiritualists Japan is leading the world in this field as witnessed by the large number of experts they have sent to foreign countries recently."

The Rev. Goi, with his bushy, black moustache and large, deep-set eyes, although not physically impressive, is certainly uniquely dynamic spiritually and mentally. In fact, an exclusive interview with him recently proved to be an enlightening as well as startling experience.

According to the Rev. Goi his initial enlightenment occurred in 1947,

(Continued on page 35)

BEYOND REALITY INTERVIEWS:

ENA TWIGG

PSYCHIC MEDIUM AND HEALER

One of England's foremost psychics, Ena has conducted numerous seances for many of Europe's outstanding personalities which includes kings and queens.

BRYCE BOND: My guest today is Ena Twigg, one of the world's most famous mediums. We are here in London, England at 58 Ackton Lane, and as we come into the front yard, she stands in the midst of her garden, fantastically beautiful and full of all kinds of gorgeous roses, we step into her studio, deluged with mail from the hundreds of people writing about her book, her talents and what she is doing for the world. I know one of your sincere interests is a spiritual betterment for the world, and for people to start opening their minds to a God-given gift that we all have, and try to use it for the betterment of mankind.

ENA TWIGG: Well this is what I am trying to say rather in inept sort of way, in a muddled way here . . . Once you've got your mourner, or your searcher established

as a person who really believes . . . whether they be Bishop, royalty . . . whether they be the man who sweeps the street . . . they're all important to me. It doesn't matter one iota, their status; I don't mind what area they come from. If they are people in need, that's enough! Now, man's tried everything, and bless their hearts, I think they are a marvelous men . . . Those men, that went to the moon and those who went out into outer space. God Bless them all! Not only for what they did, but what they brought back . . . the enlightenment they've gained from it. But, we gain this same enlightenment by having established these things as veritable truths, and living up to them, and finding a spiritualization, coming back. Don't put so much stress on who I am, what I am, what I've got, but what I can *do* . . . And

what *use* I can *be*. And all things come right then. Because, if spirituality enters into our being (not in a pious or sanctimonious way) but, if we're living as we are, we are spirits and the tragedy is that where we've become obstructed with science and these various ism's and organizations, and they've all got their pet theories like they are thrusting forward . . . where we've been obstructed and the vision has become obscured is when we have tended to think that little bit we've got is the allness, and IT ISN'T. We've got to grow all the time. It's like an onion shedding it's skin. Still it's an onion right down to the last little piece of it. And what interests me most of all is that in the youth of the world . . . (Now I'm not talking about the people that are on drugs), but I mean the youth of the world.



Somehow, they've come to this realization . . . that there's been a falseness in the sense of values. That's been imbued in them or given to them. But, willy-nilly, by generations before them who've lived by that standard: "You're not a success unless you've made it in millions, in terms of millions. . . . then you're a success." It's in terms of being a complete person, THEN you are a success . . . and this is what the young are trying to bring out and I feel so strongly about this that, Bryce, we have one year and two months left. A precious one year and two months left to really put out theories into the whole area of the world's thinking in a sensible, logical, real way. So that nobody's going to say to you, "Oh you're just a crackpot" or "You imagine this" or "This isn't this or this isn't

that." This is what's happening, and it is happening with the young especially (we find it very much so in this house) . . . they get a great deal of tuning in on a certain type of music. I don't mean a cacophony of hideous sounds, but certain type of music seems to release something in them and they become much more sensitized to the things that are about them. And I think that the things you and I are struggling for at this moment, and which some people will probably (I am going to say it) be . . . I could say . . . imprudent, but I am going to say impertinent and impertinent enough to sneer at. At this moment I would be certain it will be a devalued language in ten year's time. I was working on a TV program with a very eminent playwright, who is also a doctor and who was trying to be very clever at my

expense . . . (and Ena Twigg doesn't take to that very kindly. I've had too many grillings on TV and radio) and he was trying to say that this is all nonsense, that grief was absolutely essential when a person died; it was almost like a sound that washed away. Oh there's a certain amount of tears of course. Everyone sheds those. You can't help it for somebody you love. But *we* can do, what *we* can be used to do is to prove that that loved one not only lives on but LOVES on and that grief is a barrier and I said to him "If you don't like to believe what I'm telling you, there is a sure good way you can find out" and he said, "How's that?" I said, "Die yourself and then you'll know it's true."

BRYCE BOND: That's true . . . the funny thing is most people



Bryce Bond, center, poses with the Twiggs outside their home in England where Bryce interviewed Ena Twigg for this issue.

are programmed all their lives to believe that death is final and so, consequently, they think it's final and they go through these archaic traditions of funerals and things like this, which, to me, when the spirit leaves the body the soul leaves the body. The body is just an empty case. It no longer emanates vibrations, because the spirit constantly goes on. If he was good in this particular life and, say, paid his so-called Karmic debts (if he had any) well, he will go on to another initiation, take a test and if he passes it, he elevates himself to another plane of consciousness.

ENA TWIGG: I believe this firmly. I'm in complete agreement on this. Because I believe the death of the physical is merely incidental to the death (one of the many deaths) that we have.

BRYCE BOND: And, of the people who have made the transition from this particular case that we are living in now, to the other realm of conscious awareness, they too could, at the moment tell the people "It's ridiculous for you to mourn over me" . . . they should be rejoicing.

ENA TWIGG: Well, this is what our job is, isn't it? This is a release.

BRYCE BOND: Of course, some people will not want to leave at the particular time, and so they will remain and try their cute little tricks so often we call them Poltergeist, ghosts, or spirits who are restless.

ENA TWIGG: We can do something about that.

BRYCE BOND: Oh yes. Exorcise them and tell them that their loved ones are calling them.

ENA TWIGG: Tell them to make progress.

BRYCE BOND: Exactly.

ENA TWIGG: And to tell them, you see, half the time there are people who have something that's been unfulfilled, and if you can get them to communicate and talk to you, you can clear it and you can help them and the people they've been disturbing. No problem at all about that. We don't have any mumbo-jumbo and we don't have any exorcism ceremonies. We talk lovingly and kindly to them. We wish them well on their way.

BRYCE BOND: Almost everyone can do this if they allow themselves to. But they are too wrapped up in the conscious world of the five

senses and they don't go into their subconscious and really think things out. They don't want to probably because it's not glamorous to them unless they are educated to it and then they'll find it's more beautiful than a rose on a misty day and the color bleeds out into infinity.

ENA TWIGG: You see, this is the fragrance that is ours . . . that is completely indestructible. When a person says to me "You're a fortunate person to have these various gifts" (Pause) I wouldn't say I was a fortunate person. I would say I'm a very hard-pressed person, because I seek perfection. I shall never achieve it, but I can try.

BRYCE BOND: You'll never know if you reach perfection because of the subtleties of it. You'll always be striving.

ENA TWIGG: But, I can dream and my dream is (to get back to the early part of this interview where we were talking about) we've established valid communication with Sal and Rosamond. They could talk to one another about things, places and people. I know nothing about it at all. It's a mother and daughter talking

together. This is how good that communication is, and that's just ONE instance. But we've numerous cases like this, there are hundreds of tape recordings all over the world we've done. If you start picking them up, you'll have quite a few and the marvelous part is that, in these communications is where you and I can learn when we listen to them, because they talk about certain things that you and I have not known about. We've groped at . . . but, here it is, coming from the other world giving us the explanation in terms that they can make us understand. You know, there are some things you can't put into words, but Sally says now, and she talks about her 'archways' which are the other deaths. You know—losing THIS part of your personality, THAT part of your personality—going toward the allness. Now this is what I feel . . . that when you and I are inspired by the right motives . . . the right intentions . . . we can reach far, far out into that other dimension, spiritual dimension and we could receive at a much higher level of consciousness, than it would be possible for us to do if we were content to receive just at the level of communication for evidence . . . and THIS is what I am trying to teach people: PROVE YOUR CASE, but having proven your case, learn and learn and search and search. Do you agree with me?

BRYCE BOND: I certainly do.

ENA TWIGG: They can do what they like. I mean years ago . . . I should think—well, fancy Joan of Arc, poor ole Joan of Arc, I expect the poor girl had the same things as I've got. She was born with them, you know. It wasn't Topsy growed a great secret. It was just born with her and I used to think "Fancy being burned at the stake for an idea." Now, I can understand that. I'd go through anything and I've gone through anything for my beliefs. Because I know this sounds very dictatorial, very dogmatic, but I firmly believe that we MADE the breakthrough and we've broken through the prejudice of the orthodox church. Whoever would have dreamed that Ena Twigg would have spoken in

Great St. Mary's Cambridge and at University Church or Southwark Cathedral or any of the other churches that I've spoken in. But, I never speak from a pulpit. I speak to people as people. I never preach to anybody. I just talk about the little I know and we share experiences and I think we broke through that threshold. As I say to the parson now when they ring up: "What do you want done now? Something else you can't do yourself?" The Bishops that have been in this room! I feel that we have broken through the orthodox belief. We've seen people looking at rituals and ceremonies and saying 'what do they amount to?' Do they enrich me as a person? As a spiritual being? We've broken through the medical threshold and, believe me, you doctors who happen to be reading this . . . nothing is going to stop us because people, such as ourselves, we can be invaluable, used in the right areas as a means of diagnosis and in this very room we have been checking with doctors one diagnosis against the medical diagnosis, Spiritual diagnosis against the medical, and try to see how far they tally. This is a very good experience, both for the sensitive and a good education for the doctors. And, we've broken into the universities, into the public schools, into the teachers' training colleges. They'll take you anywhere. They'll invite you anywhere to talk sensibly and logically about this subject. We've got a lot to tell and a lot more to tell and a lot more is going to be given us to tell. But the greatest thing is if we can take away the fear of death, which is which is certainty for everybody, because as sure as you're born, you're going to die.

BRYCE BOND: We start ageing as soon as we're born.

ENA TWIGG: Yes that's true. When you're born you begin to die. Right! Or, so-called "die". If we can utilize this to the full, the next generation . . . (if we can get through to these youngsters) that are so hungry they won't put a foot inside the church, isn't it true? They switch off the television immediately when religion

comes on. But, talk to them logically about constructive, positive thinking . . . help them remake their lives.

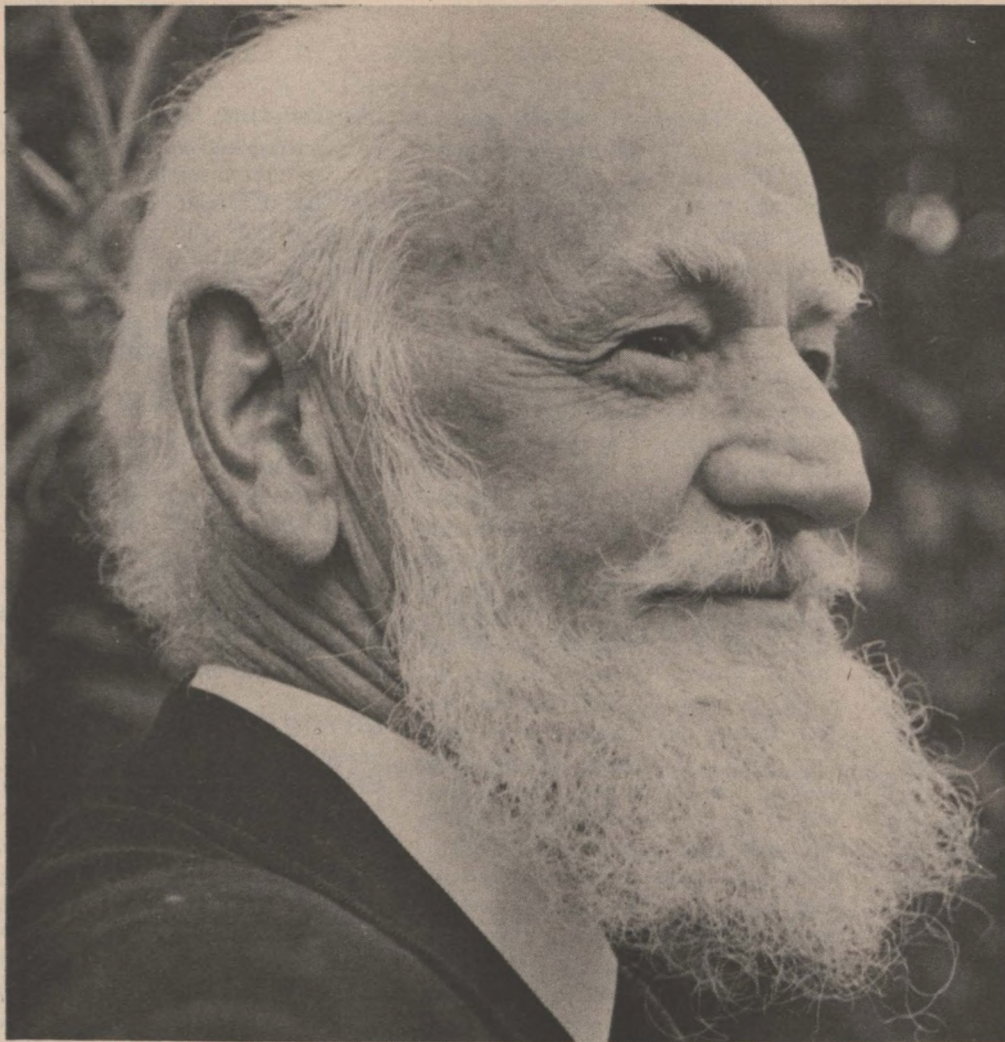
BRYCE BOND: That's why they stray from the church . . . the preachers usually get a segment from the Bible and quote it. But, only from what they read, they should actually learn in their minds and preach it through their hearts.

ENA TWIGG: And let it flow. I've got this queer faculty of seeing clairvoyant images on the TV screen. Have you heard this before? This has happened several times. The first time it happened to me I couldn't believe my eyes! It was at Winston Churchill's funeral and I just could not believe that I was seeing spirit things on the television screen, but I did.

BRYCE BOND: Was the screen blank?

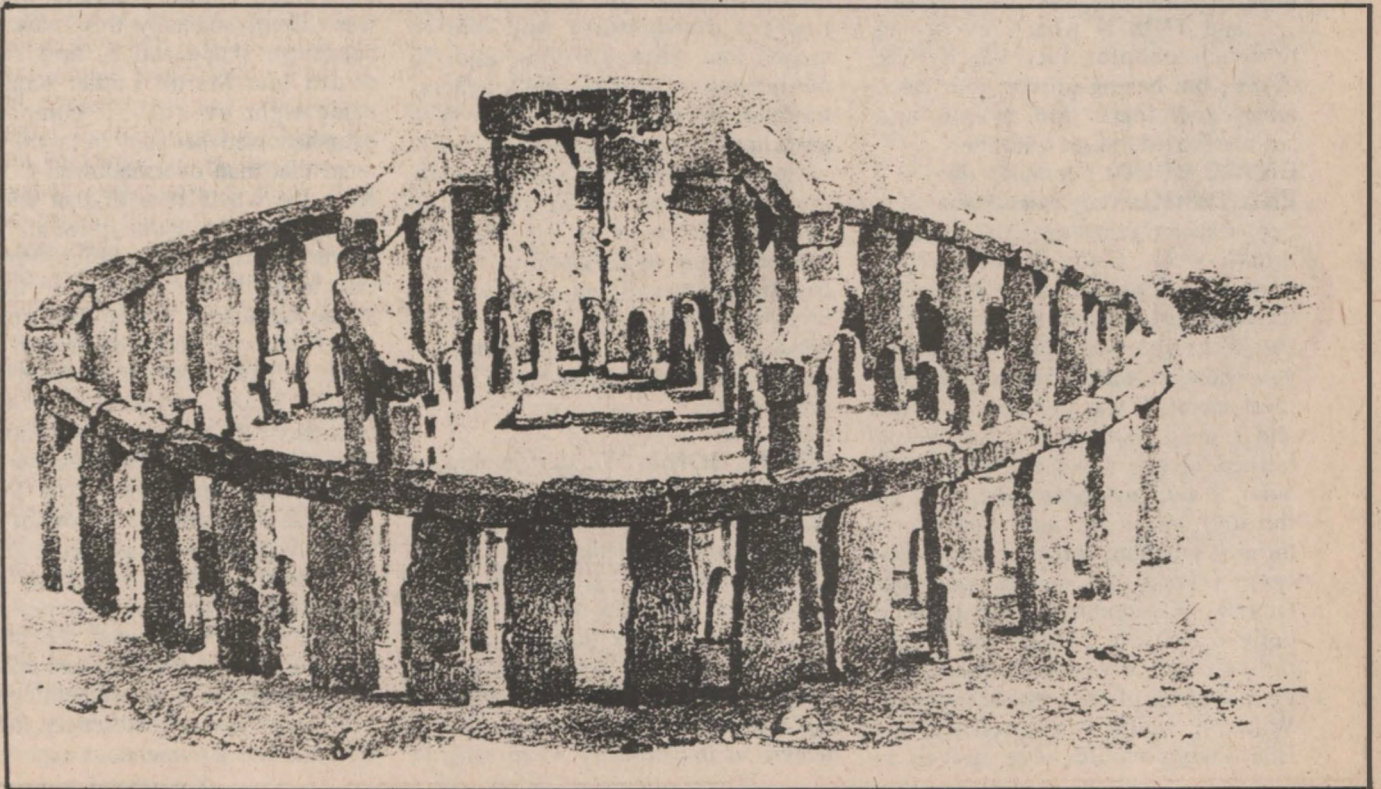
ENA TWIGG: This is very intriguing. Coretta King was a guest and was here to preach at St. Paul's Cathedral and I put on the television. I thought I'd like to hear this woman speak. She began to speak and she spoke a while and, quite suddenly, I saw a movement on the pillow behind her and I just thought it might be a light. I wasn't certain what it was. Then, suddenly this movement became a shape and a form and it turned into Martin Luther King. It came right over . . . it completely overshadowed her and from the moment that man overshadowed Coretta King the whole tone of that address changed and it came through with power and tremendous force. And, I said to a friend of mine, the Canon at the Cathedral, I rang him up and said "Did you notice anything?" He said, "That address was in two parts." I said, "By God, it WAS in two parts. It was by two people." But, it completely enveloped her and it just gushed out. You know . . . true inspiration! I thought that was a wonderful thing. I sat right in this room watching it and my husband said, "What's the matter with you? I said, "Can't you see him?" He said, "No, I can't see anything". Occasionally he'll get something that . . . you know, clairvoyantly, a bit. But, this was a tremendous experience

(Continued on page 58)



The Druid Order is split into two groups. The first of these is led by Dr. Thomas Maughan, a homoeopathic physician and retains the name of the Druid Order. The second group, the Order of the Bards, is more occultly inclined. Their rituals have been rewritten in a more mystical way and new rituals have been devised.

Stonehenge, located in Amesbury, England, is believed by many to have been built by the ancient Order of the Druids. Until a few years ago, the Druid Order had enjoyed a placid existence, coming to the public's attention only at each summer solstice when T.V. cameras and newspaper photographers were on hand.





The Druids are Mystics; that is to say that they are partakers of the One Primitive and Universal Source of Wisdom which forms the basis of whatever is true in the world's exoteric religions.

THE DRUID ORDER

BY DR. T. MAUGHAN, D.Sc.

he aim of the Druid is to establish a group who by companionship and unity shall reach a greater understanding of the powers latent within us.

Druids are not at any time bound to accept any religious beliefs, or political views, as every member has a right to his or her own views and can express them freely.

The Druids existed from a remote past as a powerful and influential brotherhood. What the date of the foundation of this brotherhood was, if it was ever 'founded' in the ordinary sense, none can tell.

But this we know, that all arcane wisdom ultimately derives from one source—the Divine Light. This Wisdom had its earliest homes in the Island Continents, Atlantis and Lemuria, that have now vanished beneath the waves. But before the series of catastrophies was completed the Ancient Wisdom was brought to other parts of the world, and so in this manner arose the Mystery Schools of Egypt, Chaldea, Greece, the Druid Mysteries of Great Britain and Gaul, the Hebrew Qabblah and the Esoteric Wisdom of the Chinese, Hindus, Teutons and Scandinavians, Persians, Alchemist, Rosicrucians and others.

The Druids called themselves 'Kymry,' Equal in honour (though not in privilege) for that is one of our principles. In our 'Groves' as they are called, there are officers; but this is for functional purposes only, it does not indicate that one is of greater importance than another.

Ancient British tradition states that Hu Gadarn was the leader of the first colony of the Kymry in these islands, and that he established the Ancient Druid system wherever he went. His successor, Aed Mawr who is said to have flourished about 1000 BC is the reputed founder of the Druid Order in Britain, in the form that we know it today.

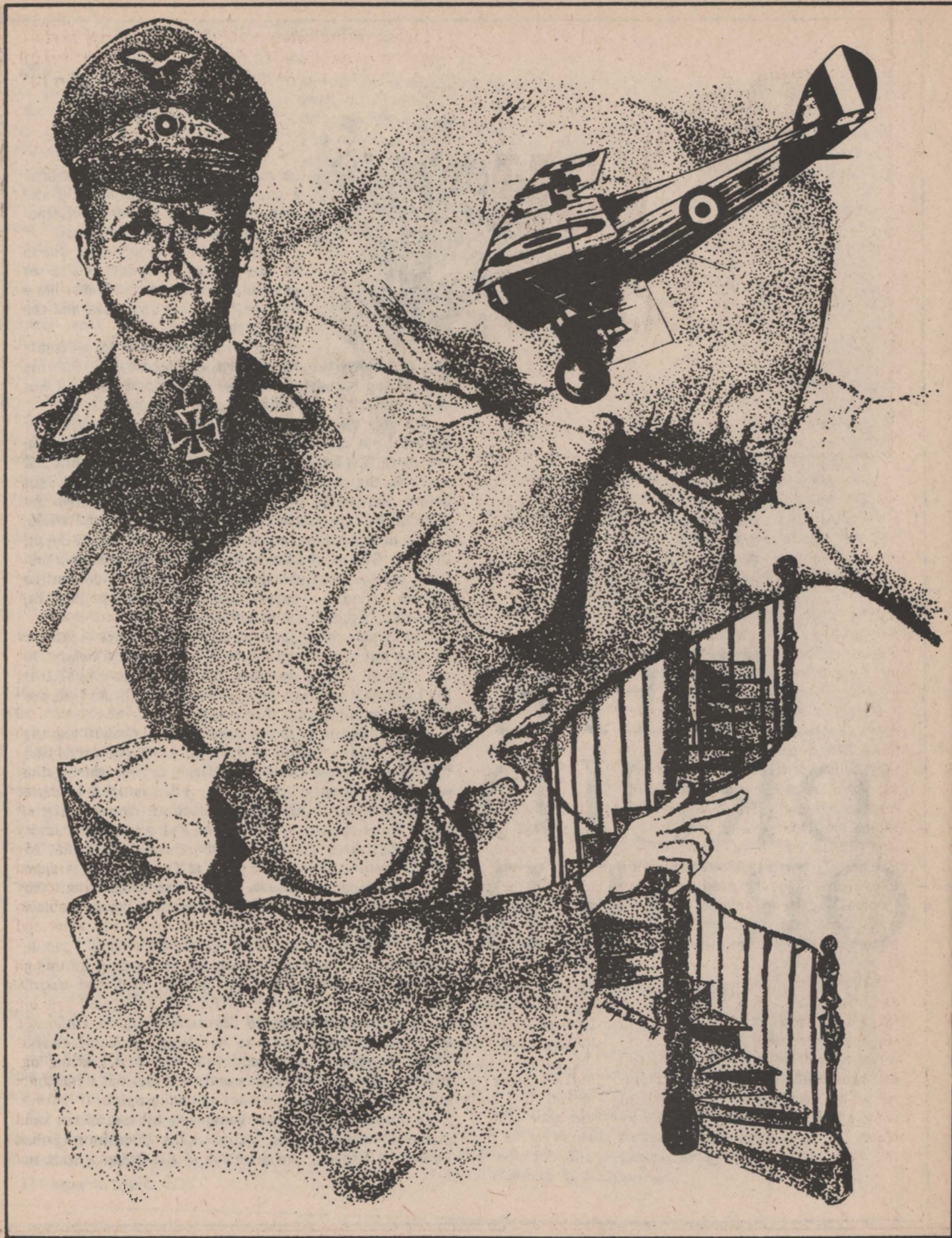
At that time the seats of the three Arch Druids of Britain were in London, York and Caerleon. There were also thirty-one other seats of learning which were the capitals of the various chiefs, and many of them are now county towns.

It is said that at one time no less than 60,000 people attended these seats of learning for instruction, including many of the nobility of Great Britain, Gaul, and indeed farther afield.

After the introduction of Christianity into these islands, the Christian priesthood was very largely in Druid hands. There is nothing incompatible in the two systems of Druidry, though religious, is not strictly speaking a religion, but a system of mystical science and philosophy.

In this connection it may be remarked that ministers and priests of various faiths, including the Obedience of the Church of England, are members of the Order. Historians

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"I was making a desperate effort to get my breath when a voice roared in my ear through the turmoil of noise: get up, quick! get out!"

Do You Have a Voice?

By KEITH AYLING

Quite early in life I began to wonder if I was different. I used to hear a voice when I was alone. Sometimes it spoke to me when I was walking in the woods; sometimes when I was going to sleep at nights and once or twice when I was having dinner with the family. Once I thought my father had spoken to me but seeing he was at the far end of the longish table where fourteen of us were eating I knew he hadn't.

But who had? At school I asked some of the older boys if the same thing had ever happen to them and they hooted with laughter and passed the word around I was nuts. Having read in the Bible that God talked to Moses and Noah I asked our priest if it was God who was talking to me. His answer was a scolding for being irreverent. I never mentioned my "voice" again to anyone but it always came to my rescue when I was in trouble; often when I didn't know it.

I first heard what I came to know as "my voice" after I had climbed up a dark spiral staircase in an old stone tower around which our thirty room manor house in rural England had been built. The house was reputed to be haunted by the ghosts of some unfortunate monks murdered by Henry VIII's soldiers when he seized the monasteries after proclaiming

himself the head of the Church.

Often at nights we heard bumpings and rumblings overhead. "It's only the ghosts. The poor things won't hurt you," my mother would say. "They're just unhappy because they didn't go to Heaven!"

One of my six brothers told me how Henry's soldiers had butchered the good friars and their ghosts were trying to take their revenge by scaring us away. "We've got to stay," he said. "We've got nowhere else to go. Anyhow they're just silly old ghosts. You can't even see them."

"You ever tried?" I asked.

"Gosh, no! I wouldn't go look. They might kill you. Even Father has never gone up there."

For weeks after that all I could think of was getting up into the tower in the hope of seeing if there really were ghosts. Unfortunately the door leading to the spiral staircase was always locked.

One day I noticed that the parlor maid stored the brooms and brushes behind the door, so when she was cleaning the huge reception room I told her mother wanted to see her in the garden. To my intense joy she hurried away leaving the door unlocked. In I dashed, carefully closing the door behind me, and started to climb up the gloomy musty stairway.

The place was certainly spooky

with ankle-deep layers of dust. There were cobwebs everywhere. Nothing else. The air was damp and chill. I felt let down. I stood staring around me in bleak disappointment—until a terrific push in the back sent me staggering across the room and flattened me against the opposite wall.

Then all hell broke loose! Another terrific shove threw me flat on the floor and knocked out what little breath remained in me. For an endless moment, I lay there too terrified to move. My face was buried in a thick layer of damp chilling dust. I tried to breathe but the dust almost choked me. All around me strange noises drummed at my ears. The air which before had seemed just musty and damp was now ice cold. My whole body felt as if it was wrapped in ice. I remember scrambling to my hands and knees and being unable to move as panic seared my arms and legs and my heart pounded.

"I could see nothing, even though the bars of light from the narrow windows faintly illuminated the big square room. Although I could see nothing it felt as if the place was crowded with people, all struggling, pushing and shouting, but I could not distinguish any particular sound. When something hit me on the head and laid me flat on the floor again it came to me that the ghosts were not

only real but they were angry at my disturbing them. I remember screaming but I couldn't hear myself. It was as if I was in a sealed container. I tried to move but my frozen aching limbs just wouldn't work. My heart was laboring painfully and there was a terrible lump in my chest. Blow after blow crashed on my back. I felt as if I was being pounded under foot by a horde of monsters. I was sure I'd soon be dead. Although I was only seven years old at the time the detailed memory of that terrible morning still remains.

Then it happened. I was making a desperate effort to get my breath when a voice roared in my ear through the turmoil of noise: *Get up. Quick! Get out!*

How I managed to move I don't know, anymore than I know how long I had lain on the floor in the choking marsh of damp foul smelling dust. I remember coming back to reality to find myself lying at the bottom of the stairs. I touched my face. It was wet. My nose was bleeding. My right shoulder was numb, and there was an enormous lump on my forehead.

By one of those happy coincidences which help to make truth stranger than fiction, the door was still open. Somewhere along the way of my terror-stricken tumble down those hard stone stairs I'd visualized it as being shut and bolted so that I'd be entombed to die a slow and horrible death.

Not so. The maid who stored her cleaning materials at the bottom of the stairs to save her carrying them from the scullery arrived just as I was crawling through the door on my hands and knees.

Without waiting to explain I left her screaming, and headed for the sanctuary of my bedroom where I buried my trembling dirt-stained self under the covers.

When I didn't appear for lunch or dinner my sister was dispatched to see what had happened. Before she could light the candle on the table near the door, I told her that I didn't feel well and I wasn't hungry. Later she came back with a glass of milk

and some biscuits and felt my forehead to see if I had a temperature. I lay awake a long time after she had gone pondering over what I could remember of my experience. How was I going to explain the lump on my head which had swelled to enormous and painful proportions. And my soiled clothes! I worried myself fretfully until I fell asleep.

The next morning I really had something to be concerned about. My right eye which was partially closed felt as if the lump on my forehead had slipped down to cover it. More alarming still, my right arm wouldn't work. It felt more like two burning rods of pain joined by a useless elbow than an arm. The harder I tried to move the wretched thing, the more excruciating the pain. I knew then there was not the faintest chance of concealing my adventure from the rest of the family.

I was miserably contemplating the situation when the voice I had heard in the tower said softly in my ear: *Tell the truth and ask your father to take you to the doctor. Your arm is broken.*

The information impressed and comforted me. I obviously had a friend. But who? Was it one of the dispossessed spirits? It had to be someone who knew what had happened. I lay in an agonized daze reflecting on this and debating with myself whether I would tell the family about the voice. No, I decided, I would keep it to myself.

A sharp stab of pain brought me to a sitting position as the voice said curtly: *Go to your father immediately. He's in the library.*

I tumbled out of bed, wrapped myself in my dressing gown and began my painful pilgrimage through the big house. Every part of me hurt. Never had the library which was at the far end of the east wing seemed so far away. My father—I remember him as one of those typical Victorian English country squires—was sitting at his leather-topped pedestal desk reading "The Standard," a Tory newspaper. I can still see him in his starched wing collar with a carefully tied black cravat secured by a horse-

show pin set in diamond chips, red waistcoat, tweed hacking jacket and fawn breeches with matching buttoned gaiters.

My truth was a lamb shorn to the circumstances. I told him that I had heard the ghosts on the stairs and had tripped and fallen when I ran away because I was scared. Instead of calling me down as I had expected, Father muttered something about those *damned ghosts again* and rang the bell for Arthur, the groom, to get Dick, our big black cob, harnessed into the dog cart, and then-fashionable two-wheeled carriage drawn by one horse, sometimes by two in tandem.

Dr. Parsons, who smelt strongly of whiskey and snuff, immediately diagnosed a broken arm and concussion, prescribed two weeks in bed and applied splints and bandages. I forgot the pain in a momentary flush of exhilaration. My voice really did know something.

I was to hear the voice frequently after that; so often that I came to consider it as part of consciousness.

In 1916 at seventeen I was serving as a motorcycle dispatch rider with the British Expeditionary Force in France. During the bloody and futile Battle of the Somme I was roaring along the road under heavy fire when the voice told me to stop. I braked instinctively, so suddenly that I slid off the greasy paved road into a ditch which served as a communication trench. As I landed in the swampy clay bottom a German five-nine shell burst in the middle of the road where I would have been if I had not heeded the voice's warning.

In the autumn of 1918 I was flying an FE2B night bomber plane over the German lines in Belgium when the voice shouted at me *Turn right!* I threw the plane into what was a perilous vertical bank for such a machine, fell into a spin and miraculously recovered a few feet above the moonlit ground. When we returned to our airfield my observer said: "How you ever saw that Hun, I don't know. He was coming straight at us. We must have missed him by

inches." We had almost smashed head on into a German night-flying Rumpler flying straight toward us at exactly the same altitude.

As one of England's "Lost Generation," when the war was over I tried writing for a living in between various blind-alley jobs. The going was hard. Life deteriorated into existence in a dollar-a-week room in London's grimy vice-infested Soho on a diet of bread and butter, sausages, penny cups of tea and as much loaf sugar as I could purloin for emergency rations. On cold days I took refuge in the huge well-heated circular reading room of the British Museum to scribble and brood.

One morning as I sat swathed in melancholy the voice said: *Here's a story for you—write.* For a half hour or more I wrote furiously scarcely knowing what I was writing. With some twenty pages of my notebook filled, my writing came to an involuntary stop and I found myself staring wearily at what I'd written with intolerant skepticism. Seeing I'd been half asleep the stuff couldn't be anything but a lot of balderdash.

I began to read compulsively and quickly and suddenly my interest sharpened. The stuff made sense. More than that, it was good. With each sentence my excitement grew. It was a darn good yarn. The last sentence suggested the title, "Trouble Tree."

Back in my tiny room I read the story again by candlelight, pennies for the copper-gulping gas meter being in short supply.

The story read better than ever. It's outstanding scholarly quality proclaimed it as not the type I'd write. It had no main human character, no direct romantic interest. The narrative started with the Roman occupation of Britain and flowed through England's colorful history, scene by scene; with detailed descriptions of events, dress and customs with which I was unfamiliar.

My mood changed to gloomy premonition. In its present form it was useless. No editor would read a handwritten manuscript. My battered

old Oliver typewriter was in the corner pawnshop. I had nothing with which to raise a shilling or two to pay a professional typist, if I could find one.

I was surveying the scribbled sheets in a trance of melancholy when the voice said: "*Upstairs. Upstairs.*" I remembered there was an old lady on the third floor who typed all day. She had something to do with writing, my landlord said, and she never went out.

I reached the third floor almost without realizing I was there. Three doors on the dimly lit landing stared at me bleakly. From underneath one flowed a friendly patch of light. I put my ear to it. Someone was typing.

In answer to my third knock the door opened and I found myself stammering apologetically to one of those little old ladies with which England in those days abounded. "Come in," she said. "So you're the young writer downstairs. I'm so glad to meet you. I always enjoy talking to writers. They are such interesting people." A kettle was singing on the gasburner, and a fat yellow cat was snoozing on a chair by the window. The welcoming warmth of the homely little room restored my confidence. Over a cup of tea, the little old lady said she would do the manuscript that evening and of course I could pay her later. Before I left she made me a monster of a ham sandwich and pushed a bag of homemade buns into my hand.

The next morning I took the story to an editor of "Tid-Bits," a weekly magazine published by George Newnes Ltd of Southampton Street. The kindly editor read it while I waited and bought it for fifteen guineas, a largish sum in those days. Later the story was published in Scandinavia, Germany and Japan. It drew letters from anthropologists, archaeologists and scholars, some hailing my knowledge, others asking for further information. One woman insisted she lived near the fork in the road where the tree, which was really the hero of the story, was located. She claimed she remembered the night mentioned

in the last scene where a contemporary Young couple were killed when their sports car crashed into the tree as they quarreled as to which road to take: just as a Roman chariot had done at the beginning of the yarn. Another wrote she was sure her meddlesome old aunt was the witch whose house burned down the night the tree was destroyed.

Six months later the voice dictated another story with a modern setting which sold instantly. As he finished, the mysterious owner of the voice said: *Get a job on a newspaper. Learn your trade.*

The next morning I went to a newspaper office and talked my way into a reporter's job although I had no experience.

Years passed before I heard the voice again. Its absence worried me. At times I felt neglected and studiously searched my conscience to discover how I could have offended the mysterious speaker. It seemed strange that my guardian, as I'd come to look on the voice, should withhold his beneficence without explanation. I found myself probing persistently for the reason but always without result. A trance medium whom I consulted suggested that I might be able to make contact again if I refrained from eating meat and drinking liquor. I tried for a year, but there was no contact even if there was an appreciable improvement in my creativity. Sorrowfully I had to admit I had lost the "voice." However my hopes revived when I attended a seance in Kensington, London, and the medium announced that there was someone in the room who was accustomed to hearing "voices" and that he would soon hear them again and in addition would see visions.

Two years later, in 1938, following Chamberlain's futile visits to Munich, I had my first precognitive vision. I was walking east from Oxford Circus on London's busy Oxford Street when the busyness of the crowded thoroughfare suddenly vanished. The sidewalks were empty. There were no more familiar red om-

nibuses or crawling automobiles. On the other side of the wide street, a block housing a department store was engulfed in crackling flames leaping upwards into a rosy tinted cloud of black smoke. Helmetted crews of four fire engines were pouring streams of water into the blaze. Several bodies lay on the sidewalks. Stretcher bearers were carrying others to ambulances. A chain of uniformed air raid precaution workers had formed to block off the thoroughfare. Even as I watched in sudden breathless anxiety a terrific explosion shattered a nearby building and sprayed debris into the smoky sky.

The scene vanished as quickly as it had appeared. In an instant the street resumed its normal business. The sidewalks were crowded, the buses were lumbering on their way, people were flocking in and out of the department stores.

All I could think about was that my imagination had played me a trick. I'd been worrying about the possibility of air raids if there was a war between England and Germany.

The vision had been so real that I couldn't put it from my mind. In vain I kept telling myself that it couldn't happen, but deep down in my heart I knew that it could. I had seen the German bombers wreaking their terrible destruction in Spain in 1936. A few days later I wrote a description of what I had seen—just in case."

The war brought Goering's raids on London. In the stress of learning to live and work in the war-torn city the voice and the vision were forgotten in the urgency of living as it were with death always at one's elbow. One became accustomed to seeing mangled bodies, and burning buildings and hearing the horrific crashing of the bombs. This war was different from the last: always remote and yet ever present. At night the suffocating blackout gave one a sense of helpless futility. You bid friends goodbye wondering if you would ever see them again. One night two close friends with whom I had been dining in Chelsea invited me to stay overnight. I was on the point of ac-

cepting seeing it was cold and raining outside when the voice boomed in my ear: *Go home! Go Home!*

By this time I had learned that obedience was equivalent to self-preservation, so inwardly rather shamefacedly I thanked them and said I couldn't manage as I had an appointment early the next morning; which was the truth.

I never saw them again. That night Goering's bombers made their infamous raid on London's Chelsea area and blasted to flaming oblivion the entire block where my friends lived.

Not long afterward another precognizant vision impressed me with its awesome portent. Crossing the Atlantic on the S. S. Scythia under strict wartime conditions through U-Boat-infested seas I was on submarine lookout. My tour of duty finished, I turned to welcome my relief which meant he was facing the stern of the doughty old ship which had been racing at top speed zigzagging ahead of Hitler's wolfpack undersea raiders. It had been a cold monotonous watch and I was feeling miserable and looking forward to a hot cup of tea and a doughnut if nothing more was available. Suddenly I was aware the ship had stopped. Everywhere was stillness. No wind; no pounding thump of the overtaxed engines. Overhead, instead of a dark mist, was a clear starlit sky. As I looked up I heard the shrieking arrival of a bomb—a familiar noise. Then a terrific explosion in the stern, followed by another and another. Bright red flashes burst in the darkness. A part of the superstructure was belching smoke. Overhead a plane roared furiously. Anti-aircraft guns snapped angrily as the stern of the old ship sank. Rooted to the companionway, I watched in amazement. Only when the man who had come to relieve me asked if I wasn't feeling well did the vision fade and the cold misty Atlantic twilight return as the vessel pounded its way through the ocean swell. Months later I learned the Scythia had been sunk by German bombers off the coast of Tripoli."

After such experiences it was natural that my interest in the occult increased. I found myself developing into what I would describe as a skeptical but benevolent investigator. I visited crystal gazers, card readers and gypsy palmists some of whom gave me readings for the future which turned out to be astonishingly accurate. One woman who insisted that she had been expecting my visit, which I naturally took as a piece of sales talk, told me that I should be going to America within the next twenty-eight days and that in a building taller than any in London I would meet a woman who wore a fringe over her forehead whom I would eventually marry. This woman, she said, would be conceived in Europe but would be born in America.

I listened patiently struggling with the temptation to tell her that it was almost impossible for anyone to go to America in wartime and that I had no reason or desire to go there. If I had thus delivered myself I might have added that I was married. But I held my tongue.

Exactly twenty-seven days later I had boarded the old Scythia to go to America on what was then an important assignment. A week later in a room on the top floor of New York's Barbizon Plaza I was introduced to a girl with a fringe whom I later married. Of Polish parentage she was born a few days after her mother and father were released from Ellis Island in 1915.

This increased my respect for the occult. At the back of my mind, however, there was the lingering suspicion that it might be just a string of coincidence.

I began to read every book I could on the occult. I attended professional spiritualist seances and found most of them disappointing and suggestive of fraud. One could not be certain of course, but the summoning of relatives of people in the audience at short notices was a trifle hard to take. Yet the recipients of the spirit messages seemed comforted, so perhaps they got good value for their five shilling contributions.

I half expected my voice to contact

me. at these gatherings but I was disappointed. The voice has been silent for years.

I had almost forgotten the history of my birthplace when I had the impulse to write an article about the old house. As I made my preliminary notes I decided that a picture would greatly enhance the value of the piece by helping to endow it with the necessary verisimilitude. But how to get it?

I was writing the first draft of the article when a letter arrived from my brother in England. In it were three excellent color pictures of the house. "I don't know why," he wrote, "but I suddenly had the notion to drive over to photograph our old home. I wonder if you remember much about it. In case you don't, I am sending you these prints."

My brother's sudden interest could have been rather a coincidence and I was determined to consider it as such. Some weeks later I was reading a weekly newspaper which has always displayed a strong interest in the occult and came upon an interview with young Donald Campbell, the racing motorist who was renting our old house. In it he said he was leaving because he was constantly being disturbed by the ghosts. He had engaged a professional medium to quiet them but they had responded by being more noisy than before. Campbell was exceedingly psychic. After reading the Tarot cards the night before he went out to break the world's water speed record, he foretold his own death the next day.

So the ghosts were still there. My interest revived. I couldn't rest until I'd visited the house to hear the ghosts for myself. I arrived in London in October, 1967, and drove down to Hampshire tingling with excitement.

Coming suddenly into sight of the old place with its rolling lawns where I had played as a child and the little river that flowed through the grounds I felt a catch in my throat as memories came back.

But something was wrong. Something was missing.

The old stone tower had gone!

It had been removed and replaced by a modern structure. No one on the estate knew exactly why except that the owner felt it was out of place, being of gray stone as opposed to the rest of the building's Elizabethan brick.

Later as I was inspecting the family tombs in the churchyard I came across an aged man sweeping leaves. He said he was in his nineties and he remembered my family which had employed him and his father before him.

When I asked him what had happened to the tower he treated me to a toothless grin and said, "Seems as how they didn't like them ghosts, so they pulled the old tower down. Now they's got no place to haunt so they went where they belong."

Back in London I went to the reading room of the British Museum to check out the story of my ancestor

whom Queen Elizabeth rewarded with the monastery her father had purloined from the church.

His book is there, not a collection of poems but of prayers for her majesty's daily use. There is also a copy in the New York Public Library. It seems as if the Virgin Queen was deeply impressed by my ancestor's talents because during further digging into the family history compiled by another ancestor, I found an entry recording the fact that this same Stephen Ayling accompanied Queen Elizabeth on a visit to Kent and carried a mace in front of her in a royal procession. He apparently had a good thing for himself because the document also mentions that the family then owned extensive lands in the county.

One phrase in the family history penned by an ancestor who was a Benedictine monk stuck in my memory. "Those who illegally acquire church property usually come to no good and suffer disaster in the end."

As far as my generation was concerned the house brought us no luck. It was sold for debt. We moved to another house in the estate, and when that went under the auctioneer's hammer as a result of unpaid gambling debts by the head of the family, and then to another forty years later after my mother's death, all that remained of a once massive fortune was a few thousand pounds. Taxation and the nationalization of the English railroads and coal mines had seen to it that the old monk's doleful prediction had come true. □

MYSTERY AT SEA

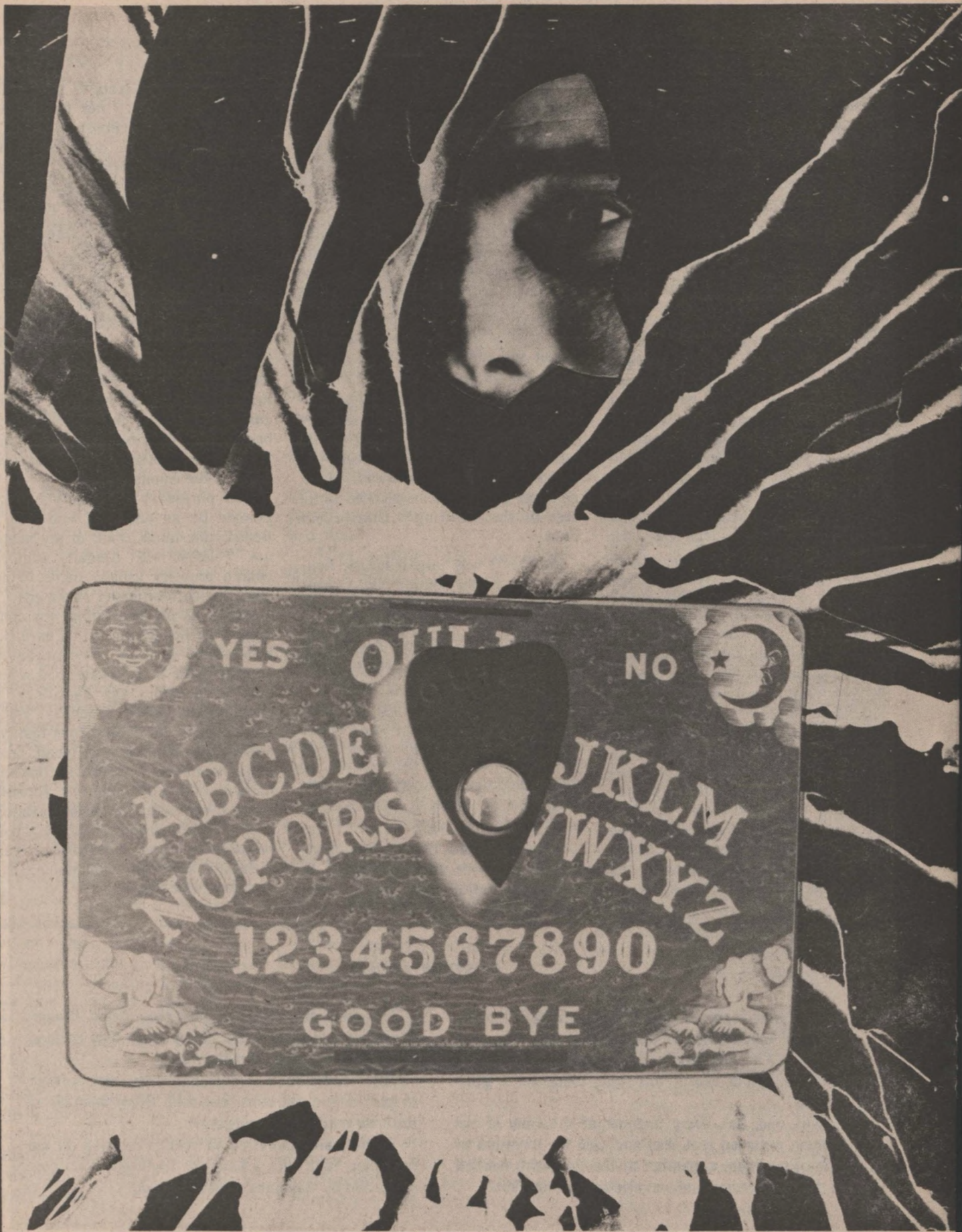
The crew reported that they would have jumped ship had they known of the weird voyage they were to make. The ship left for ice breaking duty as it did the year before except this time, there was a ghost aboard.

Not one, but, every member of the crew of the *Glacier*, reported that they had seen the phantom of Brian Freedman, a member of the crew who worked in the engine room and was electrocuted in 1959.

The crew also reported that they heard strange knockings and other weird noises which they claimed were being caused by the phantom.

After completion of their duty, the ship returned to port where the story was told. Every member of the crew requested a transfer.

If you are interested in further reading on sea mysteries, look into a book by Taplinger, *Phantoms of the Sea* by Raymond Lamont Brown.



"Intelligence is negative; this is the truth to which even the most idealistic temperaments have sadly to resign themselves" — Roger Martin DuGard

THE SPELLING GADGET

By GLEN CLAIRMONTE



No doubt due to the will NOT to believe, which is prevalent among intellectuals (and therefore among compilers who select the knowledge to be disseminated), in most encyclopedias there is no mention at all of a popular apparatus that is occasionally in use by hundreds of people. This is a varnished board employed in combination with a heart-shaped planchette which, when moved by only a slight pressure of the fingertips, can be guided to touch in sequence letters of the alphabet or numbers painted on the board.

This equipment is called Ouija, a composite word signifying "yes" in French (*oui*) and in German (*ja*). The name implies that it gives monosyllabic answers to questions propounded and that, therefore, limited inquiries suggesting either a Yes or a No in reply must be presented. Nevertheless, very often a reply is given in a number of words and, if such words by any chance convey an intelligible response, the mystery is how and by whom it can have been given at all.

The person who rests his fingers upon the little platform is sometimes accused of pushing (subconsciously) at the prompting of his unconscious wish. It is true that even a conscientious operator can be influenced by what he hopes

unless he restrains his fingers for the sake of getting a truer answer than he would know how to manipulate. If care is taken to prevent a personal interference, and if the operator's fingers then spell words and indicate numbers that reveal a recognizable wisdom, and if this wisdom is later found to be applicable to the situation, of course a report of the event circulates among the neighbors.

In one encyclopedia the Ouija Board is actually mentioned, but only under the general heading of "fortune telling" — evidently because of the researcher's superstition or because of his ignorance of the real purpose for the board. If the researcher had been acquainted with the value of the object he could have given it an entirely different status in the encyclopedia. What induced the editor to engage a man unfamiliar with the Ouija Board to prepare an explanation of it? When an encyclopedia is found to be unreliable, how can we trust other academic sources? In this case the eminent(?) author chosen to share his knowledge made the following inane statement: "In no respect is the Ouija Board validated by scientific data or by intelligent understanding of cosmic or human nature."

This merely admits that scientists have neglected to accumulate data on the subject with checks as to its success or failure. I wonder how the researcher would define "intelligent understanding" or even "cosmic or human nature." Fortunately there is better judgment among

people who are not biased by the myopia that prides itself on resistance to knowledge. Roger Martin duGard, the Nobel novelist, reminds us that "intelligence is negative; this is the truth to which even the most idealistic temperaments have sadly to resign themselves."

Naturally, the results from the Ouija Board (when it is consistently operated by the magnetism aroused in the fingers without prejudice) are in consonance with the capacity of the user. If he has a clear mind he becomes aware of information gleaned otherwise than by his observations. This presupposes an invasion of the unknown. It also presupposes that such an unknown must have an interest in and a care for the human beings trying to contact it. It is not mechanistic.

In the columns of a California literary weekly I once reviewed a book called *Challenge of the Unknown*, written by Columbia University's late Professor Louis K. Anspacher, whose plays had been produced on Broadway by David Belasco and who gave a scholarly approach to psychic attempts with Biblical authority. Afterward, in New York A. A. Wyn, the publisher, told me that the author's widow was always urging him to distribute the book more widely. Knowing that this was the usual reaction of anyone entitled to royalties and wanting to make the widow's acquaintance, I invited her to have lunch with me. We met at a restaurant she suggested.

After the meal Mrs. Anspacher asked me to accompany her to her nearby apartment. There she presented me with a copy of a privately printed group of poems which, she said, her deceased husband had communicated to her by means of a Ouija Board under the hands of a blindfolded poet. In reading these sonnets I recognized a literary style similar to that in her husband's poems published before his death.

While we were talking Mrs. Anspacher walked behind me and, to my surprise, blindfolded me. I offered no objection. She placed a Ouija Board beneath my hands.

She said, "I shall write down the letters of the alphabet as the pointer touches them."

She was expecting a great deal, for the little platform had earlier within a few minutes pointed to enough letters to give a whole sonnet without any pause for space between words. Wanting to cooperate, I tried to empty my mind of my own concerns so as to be receptive to Mr. Anspacher's aura. At any rate, I was in the apartment that had been his city home, and his influence ought to be felt there.

The planchette moved under my fingertips, but of course I could not see the letters it touched.

After a while Mrs. Anspacher said, "There's no sense to anything I have written down."

I removed the handkerchief from my eyes and looked at the meaningless string of letters in her handwriting:

UU QQ FL WMJK TTT, etc.

Oddly enough, I took her pencil and circled the letters WMJK in the middle of the long line.

"What is this?" I asked idly.

"That doesn't mean anything," Mrs. Anspacher repeated.

Just the same, absent mindedly I continued to draw a circle around those four letters, but I agreed that the experiment had failed.

When I reached home I asked myself, "Why didn't I get a message for her?"

Inside my head I immediately "heard" the sharp retort: "You both rejected the message."

That jogged me into a more receptive attitude, and I suddenly realized that the letters WMJK referred to my good friend William J. Kelley. Perhaps a message for him had been hovering but was closed off when I missed the cue. The several T's

after his initials may have been the start of "Tell him," but I had not delayed long enough to learn what ought to be told him.

Within the hour Mr. Kelley telephoned to me: "Just want you to know that I shall be out of town for a few days. I have just received a telegram that my mother is undergoing surgery, so I am flying home right away."

I said to myself, "I was not a satisfactory conductor, and therefore the news had to reach him by more dependable means." I was far from satisfied but knew that "whoever" wanted to advise Mr. Kelley had managed to do so out of loving interest for him and perhaps for his whole family.

Mrs. Marguerite Block, at that time editor of Columbia University's *Review of Religion*, expressed pleasure in the very "miss" in this instance. I too felt encouraged to believe that telepathy had been working between some agent I cannot name and the Ouija Board while my fingers rested upon it.

One day a woman I had met socially called on me while she was carrying a Ouija Board. For the fun of it we seated ourselves face to face, the tip of our fingers on the pointer. Almost immediately the pointer became active and touched the letters W M K M A L. I was alerted because I have a nephew whose name is William K. Malone, but my caller lifted her hands and shoved the pointer to one side.

She said, "Oh, that doesn't spell anything. I guess it won't work for you, but my friend Ann helps me get messages right away."

This shows how easily we block information, and it ought to make me a bit tolerant of that contributor to the encyclopedia whom I earlier criticized.

I wrote my nephew, inquiring if there had been any reason for me to hear about him that day. In his wife's cordial reply there was no solution, and I knew of no way to pursue the matter. But

(Continued on page 44)

"You see, human beings are under the constant protection of Guardian Angels and Spirits. However, most human beings, as they are now, are leading an immoral life, too mean and too vulgar to be classified as acceptable spiritual offspring of God in this state."

"My own psychic experiences and my present psychic cognition demonstrate clearly that human beings are all children of the Divine Being and are originally endowed with a goodness of their inborn nature."

"The Guardian Spirit is the soul of an ancestor who has attained Enlightenment and is the parent of the individual human being's soul, while the Guardian Angel is the parent of Guardian Spirits, all of which are God's spiritual offspring."

"Man in his deepest existence is a part of God, and is never separated from the cosmos. All the sufferings afflicting man today are brought about by karmic thoughts accumulated in his incarnated lives, past and present."

After letting the Rev. Goi introduce himself and his concepts to me and my secretary, Hiroshi Goto, I began some direct questioning:

What is your exact position within the concepts of your group and in relation to mankind in the world?

"I am 'a,' but not 'the', nakado (go-between) between the spiritual energy of outer space and human life as we know it here on earth. You might also call me a messenger and a teacher. I now work through some 100 disciples who teach all over Japan."

How often are you in contact with beings from outer space?

"Almost daily, but actually any time I require help. However, do not misuse the expression. There are no such things as spacemen, that is, little green fellows with long antenna living on Mars and creeping around earth to spy on us. Guardian spirits, yes . . . spacemen from another world, no. As you know, matter can neither be created nor destroyed, but it can be transformed into different states, solid, gas liquid, OR it can be transformed by materialization and de-materialization of energy. Likewise, souls cannot be created or

destroyed, but they can be transformed. Do you understand?"

You mean there are no such things as spaceships (UFO's) or "men" from outer space?

"Oh, no . . . you missed my point, I think. spacecrafts are real in our sense and are manned by intelligence, but it is only necessary for them to become materialized when they have some specific task to perform usually of a messianic or prophetic nature."

Have you ever seen a UFO?

"I don't have to because I can call on the cosmic energy emanating from the Supreme Power directly. If you are trying to imply that spaceships periodically land in my garden and spacemen drop in for tea then you are wrong. My contact is almost always telepathic, BUT I have "seen" and talked to Christ and other great spiritual leaders a number of times."

Some people have called your group a UFO cult. Any comments?

"If you mean do we sit on mountains with telescopes and search the heavens for spaceships, no. You see only a few of us have reached the level of being able to enjoy the benefits which full enlightenment brings. Some members, quite frankly, are still progressing towards that status, but have not reached it yet. Perhaps they give the impression we are space watchers. Most people believe more in what they can see rather than try and expand that great mental and soul power that lies within us all. It is therefore necessary, from time to time, for some of the Guardian Spirits to shock or impress the masses . . . at these times the materialization of cosmic energy is necessary. Many UFO sightings and experiences described by some human beings are definitely quite real in the material sense. BUT these are not spacemen from another universe . . . they are materializations of soul and cosmic energy to which all of us belong."

Do you believe in reincarnation?

"Most definitely!"

Why?

"It is in the destiny of the soul in order to gain complete oneness with the Supreme Power we refer to as God."

How about spiritual healing?

"If the believer really believes in the power it is quite possible . . . heal the soul and the body is automatically healed."

You have given me negatives of some various photos taken of you while preaching, some of which show some strange exposures. Could you explain?

"These must be signs of the cosmic energy around me at times which affect the film thusly. I truly have no concrete explanation. But you look doubtful. Let me demonstrate just one simple and rather insignificant way which cosmic energy can be called upon . . . please realize I am not doing this just for show."

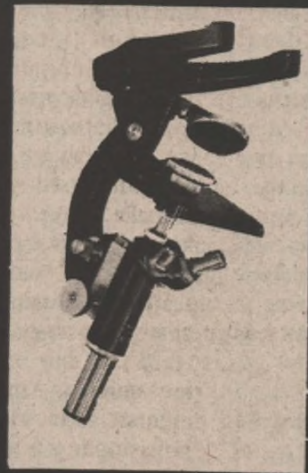
When I replied, "By all means proceed," Rev. Goi clapped his hands lightly. Then he asked me to clap my hands, which I did. Then he asked me to clap as loud as I could. I did until my palms tingled. The noise I could make was merely a loud clapping sound. Rev. Goi then, holding his hands about 10" apart, started to clap. Showing no real strained effort the sound gradually increased until it sounded like the sharp crack of a pistol shot at least four to five times louder and sharper than I could do with all my physical effort.

"This is just one small explanation of being able to call on cosmic energy. Think, therefore, what could be accomplished by being able to use this energy with your mind."

The World Peace Prayers Society's members pray four times daily and special services are held at their large training center just outside Tokyo every other Sunday with the Rev. Goi presiding. Rev. Goi also accepts 8-10 personal appointments per day to discuss various problems which members have.

Their basic prayer is as follows:

"May peace prevail on Earth
May peace be in our homes
and countries
May our Divine Mission be accomplished
Our Guardian Dieties, Spirits
and Angels,
We thank you for your Love
and Guidance. □



How much has parapsychology been ignored? In order to determine the academic status and potential future of this science, the writer has conducted a survey of over one hundred colleges and universities.

Parapsychology And Science

BY MARK FELDMAN

MARK FELDMAN is a well known New England writer and researcher who has been interested in Parapsychology and related disciplines for many years. He writes a weekly newspaper column, is Book Reviewer for Dell HOROSCOPE Magazine, and is Editor of New Hampshire Reader Magazine. He also is a frequent and familiar guest on radio programs in the New England area, and will represent Beyond Reality as Northeast Editor.



Serious research in the field of parapsychology has been going on now for nearly a century. Many researchers have devoted their entire professional careers to investigating and studying the paranormal with the hope of seeing parapsychology proclaimed a formal science. How far have they progressed in this pursuit? How is parapsychology being acknowledged by members of the scientific community?

In this article I will discuss some of the aspects of psychical research which have become intertwined with the natural sciences, and will point out how the field of the paranormal in general has been accepted by virtue of its exposure in scientific journals.

There is still too much 'taboo' and 'superstition' associated with parapsychology. When Dr. J. B. Rhine began his experimental research at Duke University in 1927, the purpose was to establish whether or not there was any statistical evidence for the existence of a faculty known as extrasensory perception. Prior to that, both in England and the United States, there had been many

spontaneous cases of an extrasensory nature which were investigated by competent scientists who could not refute their existence based on fraud or coincidence. What did the scientific community think of Dr. Rhine's work? To answer that we should look to the most distinguished scientific organization in the nation: the American Association for the Advancement of Science. The official journal of the AAAs is titled, naturally, *Science*, and in August, 1955, there was an article published therein entitled "Science and the Supernatural," by Dr. George Price, then a research associate with the Department of Medicine at the University of Minnesota.

The fact that *Science* published an article on Dr. Rhine's research at all is important, because members of virtually every scientific discipline make a point of reading it. It is the Bible of the scientific community and, multi-disciplined, it exercises extremely tight editorial control. But look again at the title of the article: "Science and the Supernatural." The Supernatural? What about, say, "Science and Psychical Research?" or "Science and Parapsychology?" Obviously, the article was allowed to be published so that Dr. Price, on behalf of his non-believing colleagues, could properly deflate the cause and results of Dr. Rhine's work once and for all. After all, if it's published in *Science*, it must be right.

It is fairly easy to write-off experimentation into the paranormal because we really understand so little of it; it is much, much more difficult to continue research in a tenuous area and try to establish valid conclusions which will hopefully become acceptable as scientific laws. Dr. Price found reason to believe that error and even fraud explained much or most of Dr. Rhine's tentatively successful and important experiments. Rather than trying to assist

the research, Dr. Price thought it more convenient — which it was — to sit back and denounce the work of one who was trying to formulate a scientific theory based on empirical data. “What is needed,” Dr. Price said, “is one completely convincing experiment — just one experiment that does not have to be accepted on a basis of faith in human knowledge.” There is no doubt that Dr. Rhine made mistakes at Duke, as did Dr. Soal in London, but the point is that they continued to improve upon their techniques, to progress towards better and more strict controls. I rather think Dr. Price would have refused the authenticity of any experiment. He offered no suggestion for setting-up or controlling this ‘perfect experiment’ he requests, and assumed that parapsychologists would acknowledge his remarks with statements like “we consider that ESP was demonstrated beyond any doubt many years ago, and it is a waste of time to keep proving the same thing over and over again.” This is what Dr. Price expected to hear, and, justly so, this is precisely what he was indeed told. But he continues to say that “just one good experiment is needed . . . and until such a demonstration has been provided, I hope that my fellow scientists will similarly withhold belief.”

In that last quote by Dr. Price he commits the cardinal mistake of any scientist: there is no relevance in science as to ‘belief,’ but only to knowledge, to fact, to statistical proof, to empirical evidence — or so science would have us understand. Who cares what he believes? Dr. Rhine and Dr. Soal had shown that the existence of ESP can be supported statistically. By continuously improving upon their testing procedures they have along with others set the stage for establishing the fact that such phenomena as ESP can be proven scientifically, regardless of what one ‘believes.’ Has Dr. Price, perhaps, repented his unfavorable comments? Has he, since 1955, altered his views on psychical research? Yes, he has. After seventeen years Dr. Price, who now lives in

London, came forth and published an apologetic letter in the January 28, 1972, issue of *Science*, stating that “I was highly unfair to him (Dr. Rhine) in what I said in my article. I suspect I was similarly unfair in what I said about (Dr.) S. G. Soal in that paper.” It is, of course, commendable that Dr. Price admitted his unfair accusations of fraud, but it is equally unfair that *Science* did not publish articles depicting the positive results and optimistic aspects of psychical research. I would venture to say that if Dr. Price’s article had been in favor of Dr. Rhine’s work it would not have been allowed publication in *Science*.

It was another eighteen years before the prestigious pages of *Science* allowed a piece on parapsychology. The July 13, 1973, issue carried a News Report by Nicholas Wade, who is a staff writer for the journal. The article, therefore, was not written by a parapsychologist, but was rather an outsider’s overall comment on the status of psychical research today. The author of the piece was not overly impressed with how this field has progressed, and writes that “young scientists are still prepared to risk their good name and fortune to work in this field” — (I never thought of it that way) — “but the mainstream scientific community refuses to be impressed or even very interested.” He comments correctly that researchers have perhaps not received their just reward, but Dr. Rhine notes that he “never expected our ideas to receive fair treatment.” Mr. Wade goes on to mention, however, that Dr. Rhine “is beginning to receive recognition at least as an important figure in the history and social relations of 20th century science.” Too little, too late.

The article was generally written from a favorable standpoint which, because it appeared in *Science*, is no small feat of importance. The author believes that “the climate is probably now more favorable than ever for parapsychologists to break their boycott and secure a fairer hearing for their claims. But there is probably some little way yet to go before

parapsychology becomes assimilable into the realm of natural science.”

I will not be discussing in this article the general magazines such as *Time*, *Newsweek*, and others which carried pieces of parapsychology, for the simple reason that these magazines are in no way involved with the scientific composition of the field, but rather with how ‘newsworthy’ it is, and that is not the purpose of this feature. There have been many discussions of parapsychology in other scientific and semi-scientific journals in addition to *Science*, and while no other single publication in this country carries nearly the weight and impact of *Science*, it is important, I think, to view how some of them have handled parapsychology.

Such publications as *Nature* (Britain’s top science journal, similar to *Science*), *New Scientist* (semi-scientific), *Scientific American* (scientific), *Human Behavior* (semi-scientific), and *Today’s Health* (published by the conservative American Medical Association), have all carried articles on psychical research — mostly about Uri Geller (see *Beyond Reality*, Issue #9, May/June, 1974). A publication of particular importance, however, is *Science News* (not available publicly), which in 1973 discussed ESP research along with ASC (altered states of consciousness) quite favorably, and produced thus far the most amicable presentation of psychical research.

In 1965, *Scientific American* published an article entitled “Chance,” by Professor A. J. Ayer, a logician at the University of Oxford. The general purpose and theme of the article was to point out the importance of understanding statistics, deviation, probabilities, and chance occurrences, and the fact that these concepts (and they are not more than concepts) are often misunderstood, which leads to errors in application. The author devotes part of the piece to discussing the statistical probabilities of chance being a factor in testing for ESP by use of the Zener cards.

Generally, if one is able to note the correct cards 20 times out of 100, it is

considered 'average' statistically, because there are a total of twenty like cards of each of the five symbols, totaling 100 in all. If a subject is able to consistently guess, say, 28 cards right, the result is *sufficiently improbable* to be considered statistically significant, and it is therefore inferred that ESP is a possible explanation, as opposed to chance, luck, or outside influence or inference. Professor Ayer is not sure, nor is he insisting that his ideas are correct, but he offers the point of "why should it be more remarkable that the proportion of actual coincidences should deviate from the proportion of possible coincidences than that they should be in conformity with one another?" In other words, who says that 28 out of 100 is significant to the point of inferring ESP? Who says it is significant at all? The author feels — without wishing to discuss ESP specifically — that there may be other, more physical, reasons for what appear to be above-average scoring in ESP tests, and he is not alone in his theories. In the September, 1973, issue of *Smithsonian* (published by the Smithsonian Institution), Dr. Anthony Frazio, a psychologist, reacted to an article about ESP in that magazine by writing that "one will discover that he has ESP after correctly guessing the flip of a coin 67 out of 100 times." This 67% accuracy sounds impressive, but not, of course, enough to categorically establish ESP as a factor. And Dr. Frazio knows this, but like Professor Ayer, was pointing out that statistics and expected probabilities can easily fool even the most well-meaning investigator.

The October, 1973, issue of *Psychology Today*, a popular magazine which publishes interesting pieces by social scientists, carried an interview with Dr. Stanley Krippner. In their March, 1969, issue, they published a "Conversation with J. B. Rhine," and have since published two more pieces on parapsychology dealing with Uri Geller. The article on Dr. Krippner was fairly positive in its tone, and the point was brought out that psychical research can no longer be ingored by

natural science. The now-defunct *Popular Psychology* magazine also carried a few articles on parapsychology which were extremely positive in their approach and content. As a result of all these scientific and semi-scientific journals and magazines publishing material on parapsychology, no scientist can say he is 'unaware' of any important progress in the field. Although it may be yet another ten years or so before *Science* or *Science News* devote any space to discussing the paranormal, anyone who is interested can easily find out all he wants to know about the status of psychical research. The point is that most scientists don't want to know. They are just not quite ready to accept what they know can no longer be considered 'superstition.'

It is becoming virtually impossible for the natural scientist to ignore parapsychology, particularly since the Parapsychological Association (PA) became a member of the AAAS on December 30, 1969. The most favorable comment was made by Dr. Margaret Mead, the world-famous anthropologist (who, by the way, is now president-elect of the AAAS), who stated that "the whole history of scientific advance is full of scientists investigating phenomena that the establishment did not believe were there. The PA used standard scientific devices such as statistics, blinds, double blinds, and placebos, I submit that we vote in favor of this association's work." It was at that moment that the immensely prestigious AAAS acknowledged the fact that psychical researchers are utilizing scientific methods of investigation. Whether parapsychology is a 'science' is unimportant; that point is that it is *scientific* in its pursuit.

Parapsychology has made such impressive strides of late that the field has attracted some new researchers from the natural sciences. The four principle scientific disciplines with which parapsychology has become intertwined are psychology, biology, psychiatry, and physics. As a result, there are nearly 100 colleges and universities offering courses in various aspects of psychical research which,

depending on the school, are being sponsored by a variety of departments within the university systems. Many professors of psychology subscribe to the *Psychology Today* Book Club, and they may have noticed that the main selection of that book club for August, 1973, was *Dream Telepathy*, by Dr. Montague Ullman, et al, who is President of the American Society for Psychical Research in New York. Physicists such as Dr. J. Rush of the National Center for Atmospheric Research in Boulder, Colorado, is interested in psychokinesis, as it deals with movement (kinetics), force, and velocity — precisely the realm of a physicist. Dr. Richard Robert of the Carnegie Institute in Washington is also interested in certain extrasensory activities, as is Russell Targ of the Stanford Research Institute in California. Dr. Walter Levy, an M.D. with the Institute of Parapsychology in Durham is doing research with animals, and is approaching the existence of ESP in living organisms from a biological standpoint rather than a psychological one. Dr. Bernard Grad of McGill University in Canada is interested in how much of an effect ESP may have on the daily activities of such small animals as rats, chickens, and cats.

The field of psychology has long been associated with the paranormal, and indeed a great number of psychological researchers are primarily psychologists, as am I. Dr. Gertrude Schmeidler of the City College of New York has been doing research with personality characteristics and their association with ESP, as is Dr. Irvin Child of Yale University, and Dr. Robert Van de Castle of the University of Virginia School of Medicine in Charlottesville. Much progressive work has been done by psychiatrists like Dr. Ullman at his Dream Laboratory at the Maimonides Medical Center in New York, and Dr. Jerome Frank at John Hopkins University in Baltimore. As Dr. Ullman says, "A small group of analysts did expand some of the ideas about telepathy which Freud had touched on, and added ideas of their own about the dynamics of the therapeutic situations

in which telepathy seemed to occur." Some of these analysts were members of the ASPR's Medical Section, a group of psychiatrists active in the 1940's and 50's, especially concerned with psi in the analytic situation.

Parapsychology is also moving into other scientific disciplines. The *Parapsychology Review* has discussed the association of the paranormal with anthropology, genetics, psychopathology, and chemistry. From all this we can see that only those scientists who purposely seek to actively ignore psychical research will be successful in doing so, for it is becoming an increasingly active part of the research in many other disciplines.

How much has parapsychology been ignored? In order to determine somewhat the academic status and potential future of parapsychology I conducted a survey of 100 colleges and universities in the six-state New England region earlier this year. The 100 schools were more or less chosen at random, the only criteria being that they award at least an undergraduate degree in one or more sciences. The response was fairly favorable: of the 100 schools contacted, only 47 acknowledged the questionnaire, but of those 47, 29 thought parapsychology should be admitted as an academic discipline as soon as possible; seven stated that perhaps sometime in the future it would be recognized on campus; and the remaining eleven thought parapsychology should be completely ignored by academia.

The eleven respondents who ac-

knowledged it should be ignored were sent an additional questionnaire to determine their familiarity and knowledge of the subject. Of the eleven, two said they were fairly familiar with parapsychology, two more said they were slightly familiar with it, and the remaining seven stated they were practically totally unfamiliar with the subject other than what they pick-up through hearsay. I was not at all surprised at this, and it reminded me of an incident involving an article on parapsychology I was to write for the Sunday Magazine of the Boston *Globe*, the largest newspaper in all of New England. The editor finally decided there was not enough 'interest' in the topic so the article was published elsewhere. But three weeks later the same editor published a feature by Dr. Albert Ellis, who is executive director of the Institute for Advanced Study in Rational Psychotherapy in New York, which totally sought to diffuse the entire realm of psychical research. The *Globe*, not wanting me to do the feature because it might be too positive, sought out Dr. Ellis to do a negative profile of research in psi. Dr. Ellis is rather unfamiliar with parapsychology — to say the least — and, if he were shown some conclusive results, would undoubtedly shut his eyes and say, "I saw nothing." I am reminded also of the axiom: "For those who believe what they see, no explanation is necessary; For those who do not believe what they see, no explanation is possible."

In conclusion, I would like to re-

turn again to the PA and its association with the AAAS. Although this was an important step for parapsychology, it is difficult to see the long-range effects or foresee future advantages. In its recent quarterly *Bulletin*, the AAAS devoted the entire back-page to a Special Report on the Parapsychological Association. Dael Wolfe was executive officer of the AAAS when it voted membership rights to the PA, and although he was in favor of affiliation, he still insists today that "you can't know whether it is real or fraud." Parapsychology suffered quite a bit from unfavorable publicity and over-commercialization, but most scientists open their eyes long enough to realize that there is more to psychical research than what the *National Enquirer* says. Robert Morris, who is PA representative to AAAS, says that "once people realize that there is something new here, there will be a flood of attention."

It is also possible, Morris believes, that parapsychology will be intertwined with other sciences to such an extent that it will disappear altogether, perhaps within 10 years. I doubt this will happen — certainly not within 10 years — but the point is that psychical research, in one form or another, is here to stay. I predict that sometime in the future parapsychologists, the Pioneers of the Paranormal, will be considered the discoverers of a whole new field in the realm of speculative thought, and will go down in history as the founders of an immensely profound and far-reaching discipline. □

IN LOVE WITH A PHANTOM

The following report was made by the Psychophysical Research Institute and, is one of many such cases which have been investigated by the organization.

The young lover had at last, found the girl of his dreams, not knowing that his dream would soon turn into a nightmare.

They were very much in love and, although they knew each other for only a very short time, the girl decided to move in with her lover. For the next few

days, and nights, the young lover was living in paradise, so he thought. Then, as suddenly as the girl came into his life, she vanished. He searched for her in every conceivable place where she might have gone.

When he decided to visit the place where they had met, he found to his horror, that the girl whom he was in love with and living with, had died the day before he met her. This bizarre report is still under investigation by the institute which is one of England's leading "ghost hunters".

How your Horoscope can bring you wealth.love.success and happiness.

by Norman P. Kennedy

Did you know your horoscope could mean the difference between happiness or sorrow; between success or failure?

Picture a long room with doors at each end. In this room there is money, attractive persons of the opposite sex, books that tell you the secret of happiness and many other valuable articles. But, also in this room are bottomless pits, traps, hostile persons and dangerous beasts chained in various places around the room. You must walk through this room, but you may take out of it anything you can.

Now if you had a choice, would you choose to 1) go through the room blindfolded or 2) go through the room with your eyes open and with written instructions on which places and people to visit or avoid.

Of course, all of would pick the second choice in a case such as this. Isn't it ridiculous, then, that we would choose to go through life, the same situation, blindfolded! Even when there is a means to go through life with a map and our eyes wide open! The means provided is Astrology. The map is our astrological horoscope.

How does it work? Nature's cosmos imprints each of us at the time of birth - when the umbilical cord is cut. We then become ourselves. Until the cord is cut, we are part of our mother. Why or how we presently do not know. The movement of the large solar bodies then times potentials for events in our lives. Astrology does not cause events but is timing of events. But, it's not fortune telling. It's a prediction of potentials which free will can override.

What does a natal horoscope analysis by a qualified astrologer contain? A natal horoscope analysis contains the best psychological analysis of yourself that you can get today. Because, in a controlled experiment in 1960, astrologers beat psychologists in predicting case histories.

In addition, a natal horoscope analysis includes discussions on the following: financial outlook; taxes and inheritances; early home

environment; relationships with family, relatives and parents; love and marriage; children; career and occupation; hopes; wishes and goals; and subconscious attitudes. In a major analysis, a one year forecast is also included.

Many people think that astrology only appeals to "way out" unscientific people. Nothing could be farther from the truth. In fact, studies show that astrology appeals most to intelligent and logical people. Famous scientists Galileo, Carl Jung, Johannes Kepler, Roger Bacon, Tycho Bache and Albert Einstein all believed in astrology.

Your horoscope can help you be in the right place at the right time.

Your horoscope can help you avoid disasters while guiding you to your beneficial opportunities.

Did you know that astrology helped the allies win World War II? The allies employed astrologers. The axis powers started out employing astrologers. But, this was ceased early when the famous astrologer, Karl Ernst Krafft, predicted the exact time and place of an attempt on Hitler's life in 1939. Hitler thought the astrologers were conspiring against him, so they were imprisoned.

Hitler turned back to astrology—too late. He read his horoscope in the last moments of the war as Berlin burned around him.

More on avoiding disaster, came these stories from a recent article in the Miami Herald newspaper. The article tells the story of Mary Kelly, a Miami computer programmer, who heeded the advice of her horoscope which warned her of a wrong medical diagnosis. She avoided an unnecessary operation that would have left her a cripple.

The Miami Herald also tells the story of astrologer Clifford McMullen, who is George McGovern's personal astrologer. He warned McGovern that if he ran for president, that he would win the democratic nomination, but he

would lose badly to President Nixon in the November election.

Your horoscope can bring you wealth. Famous business tycoon, J.P. Morgan, used astrology to acquire his fortune. Morgan did not make a financial move without checking his natal horoscope forecast.

From an article in the Miami Herald came this story:

"Stockbrokers on Wall Street are as likely to call an astrologer in this decade as Hollywood film stars would call a psychiatrist in the last. David Williams, a 75 year old retired financial expert who lives in Clearwater, has made \$150,000 from the stock market in 13 years by using astrology as an investment guide."

Your horoscope can show you the way to success and happiness in love and marriage. Horoscopes of Grace Kelly and Jackie Kennedy predicted their current successful marriages. Grace Kelly to Prince Rainier and Jackie Kennedy to Aristotle Onassis.

Princess Grace and Prince Rainier have recently had their horoscopes done together by American astrologer, Keith Clayton. As with these famous people, your horoscope can help you find and keep a lasting and meaningful love relationship.

Now and through the ages a good natal horoscope analysis has meant success for many people. In other cases many men have missed their opportunity; some with tragic consequences, such as Adolf Hitler.

Will you miss your success opportunities? Will you stumble into pitfalls you could have avoided?

Today, right this moment, you can have your natal horoscope cast and analyzed. You can get it for only the cost to make your duplicate copy. You get the expensive casting and analyzing process—FREE. The article below will tell you how. The means are available, but the choice is yours.

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HOW TO GET YOUR NATAL HOROSCOPE FOR ONLY THE COST OF MAKING COPIES.

Send me your exact time and place of birth. I'll cast and analyze your natal horoscope for research purposes. You may have duplicate copies of your horoscope for only \$3.00—the cost to make your copies plus postage and handling costs. You get the expensive casting and analyzing process—FREE, because of the fact that we must produce your horoscope for research anyhow.

Your natal horoscope will consist of nine pages and over 3,000 words. Your natal horoscope will contain your psychological analysis plus a discussion of the following: your love life; financial outlook; marriage, family and children relationships; career and occupations; hopes, wishes and goals; and subconscious attitudes. A horoscope of this type would cost up to \$300 if done by an astrologer.

I will cast your horoscope with the help of our 360 - 65 I.B.M. computer, which contains over 24 million bits of information. Your horoscope will not be the worthless type found in daily newspapers. Your natal horoscope will be cast from your exact time and place of birth for you and you alone.

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of qualified astrologers is positive astrology. If there is something negative in your chart, you are told what you can do to make it positive.

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It was just a screen door, its frame painted black and the wiring coated with plastic to fill in an occasional hole. But it wasn't the screen door the throng had come to see. It was the image that radiated from its center...

THE FACE ON THE SCREEN DOOR

BY JOHN R. MOORE

An image radiating from the center of an ordinary screen door, attracted over 50,000 people to the back yard of the C. P. Bass residence in Port Neches, Tex., in late spring, 1969. It created a mystery for which few explanations—at least logical ones—can be made.

With the first official day of summer only slightly over two weeks away, the Texas Gulf Coast had already become engulfed in a shroud of heavily laden humidity, the thermometer approaching the high 90's.

But when word spread that Mrs. Lela Bass, an elderly woman who lived by the teachings of the Bible, had had an apparition resembling the profile of Christ appear on her screen door at 816 Ave. C, thousands of area residents and many from out-of-state flocked through the stifling heat to see the "miracle."

On the early evening of June 12, Mrs. Bass had stepped into her back yard to survey her thriving plants and shrubbery and to let the briney Gulf Coast air dry her freshly washed hair. Her 78-year-old husband, a retired oil refinery worker, rested

in the house.

The sun was setting in the west on the opposite side of the house from where Mrs. Bass browsed, but even in the shade of early evening the image radiated before her eyes.

Mrs. Bass, like most of the other 10,000 residents of Port Neches, is a religious woman, well acquainted with the Bible.

"I immediately recognized what I saw on the screen door as an image of Christ," Mrs. Bass later commented in explaining how she first discovered the apparition.

The 73-year-old lady was to later tell interviewers that she believed the appearance of the image explained a "revelation" that had come to her in prayer 35 years previous.

"I saw hundreds of saved people coming toward me," she said in relating her revelation. And hundreds did come toward her, pushing and shoving to get a better look at the screen door.

The image—a sturdy male face adorned with full beard and mustache that was accented by a halo-type glow above the crown—brought forth a variety

of explanations from many of the estimated 50,000 people who viewed the site.

For a week after the image was first discovered, and as the discovery spread by word of mouth, virtually every resident of Port Neches and many from surrounding communities journeyed to see the strange phenomena.

But the real throng gathered when a local minister gave his interpretation of the apparition. He summed up everything by quoting gospel from St. Matthew 24:32-35.

It reads: "Now learn a parable of the fig tree; when his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh:

"So likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, *even* at the doors.

"Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass, till all these things be fulfilled.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."

Adding to the complexity of the apparition's appearance, the

Over fifty thousand Gulf Coast residents and travelers from throughout the country, journeyed to Port Neches, Texas, to observe the phenomenon of an apparition of a man's face, said to be Jesus, on a screen door.



minister pointed out Mrs. Bass's blooming, fruit-bearing fig tree in the yard. The profile image gazed in its direction.

The scripture passage, in which Christ described his second coming and the end of the world, bore further truth in that summer was approaching and that it was evident, "even at the doors."

Was it in fact an apparition, or was it merely an illusion, a hoax, perhaps?

Upon request, Mrs. Bass allowed several local and national news media representatives to inspect her residence and the door itself. Was it a reflection from within, or from outside? No! Was it painted? A close inspection and even an attempt to wash it away proved unsuccessful. Was it a hoax? Once becoming acquainted with the Bass family, the likelihood was slight.

Was there any logical, practical explanation at all? Only that perhaps the Gulf Coast's extreme humidity and heat, coupled with people's sincere desire to see what they saw,

created a configuration in the screen door's plastic coating that produced the profile effect.

Whatever the logical explanations, the 10,000 residents of Port Neches were quick to discount any, save the work of supreme power.

Catholic order nuns joined the milling crowds, kneeling to pray before the door, now secured from over-zealous worshipers by a sturdy chain.

A man, slowed by the necessity of having to walk with crutches, and his son asked to see Mrs. Bass to explain they hoped the pilgrimage to see the apparition would relieve the man's crippling affliction.

Others, after hearing of the passage from St. Matthew, stripped the budding fig tree of its fruit and limbs for souvenirs.

The Bass's yard and enclosing hedgerow, was soon trampled beneath the anxious feet of thousands. A six-year-old neighbor girl, recognizing an enterprising opportunity, set up a lemonade stand to cater to thirsty onlookers.

"Everyone sees what they

need," Mrs. Bass explained. "It's a true sign of God."

And what about the lawn and shrubbery, once thriving but now ground to dust, and the fig tree...? "Maybe the Lord intended for them to take it home," Mrs. Bass theorized.

Yes, to many, a true sign of God. An area farmer, equipped with a Polaroid camera, exhibited some 25 pictures of the screen door. The pictures, he said, depicted images of the Christ Child, the Virgin Mary, the Three Wise Men and Angels. Many agreed they had seen the same images.

A woman, exuberant with what she had seen, explained the image on one occasion disappeared in a flurry of light and when it reappeared it took the shape of a woman and nursing infant, angels hovering above the woman's shoulders.

"Everyone sees what they need..."

Was the image on the screen door really a sign from Heaven or was it merely an image of the mind?

"Everyone sees what they need..." □

I later learned that he had contemplated severing his connection with a law firm and moving to another city — when, perhaps providentially, he was appointed a member of the firm and decided to remain. This may have been a crisis regarding which some communication ought to have reached him. In that case of course it must have entered into the realm of helpfulness.

There may be uses far from any that can be cavalierly guessed.

There are published accounts by reputable authors on their own successful experiments with the Ouija Board. For instance, the late Guthrie McClintic, New York theatrical producer, in his book *Me and Kit* (referring to his wife, Katharine Cornell) explains that on a day in his disconsolate youth he had relinquished his last hope of enlisting the help of the famous producer Arthur Hopkins for his talents. He lay in a "hall bedroom" in the Big City nursing his deep disappointment, when the landlady knocked on his door.

She asked if he would please go to her kitchen: "A friend of mine is there, and she has a message for you."

In the kitchen he found that the stranger was using a Ouija Board. She explained that the spelling gadget had told her to advise him to call on Hopkins the following morning despite their altercation. When he did so his successful career began, and later when he met me he was eager to talk about the mystery. Rightly, I believe, he felt he had a wise guardian, unseen but powerful.

When I was a guest at the

home of a family whose teen-age daughter often received helpful suggestions through the Ouija Board, they offered to try to get a message for me. In order to avoid coloring the reception by my presence, I left the room. Within a few minutes the father of the family, who had been observing his daughter, ran after me to exclaim that the pointer had indicated DDDay (Double-day) as a company that would soon engage me for certain services. It happened that this company had already concluded several editorial contracts with me. It was remarkable that the company name had been designated by the Ouija Board. However, there was no such connection after the delivery of that message, so it must be considered erroneous as prophecy.

Harry Noyes Pratt, the poet who was then editor of *The Overland Monthly* in San Francisco, told me that his wife believed she could communicate with her deceased mother by means of the Ouija Board.

One afternoon when he returned home from the office, his wife said mischievously, "I know where you were during your lunch hour today."

As a matter of fact, he had not left his office that day, so he countered playfully, "Oh, you do, do you? Where was I?"

She named a building in the financial district and gave an office number.

"That shows how misleading the Ouija Board can be," said Mr. Pratt. "I was nowhere near that building today."

Out of curiosity, when he was

next in the financial district he went to the office his wife had mentioned, and then he was shocked — for on that door was the name of a cancer specialist. Mr. Pratt had refrained from telling his wife that another specialist had diagnosed malignancy in one of his lungs.

After that, together Mr. and Mrs. Pratt applied to the Ouija Board for more definite advice. This was spelled out for them: Go to Aunt Nellie. Ask her to give you a metaphysical treatment. She is a channel we can work through from here. You will get a healing if you sit with Aunt Nellie three times.

Needless to say, Mr. Pratt obeyed, and Aunt Nellie was gratified that her skeptical nephew had come around to her way of thinking. When he later appeared at the designated office to undergo an examination by the cancer specialist, no malignancy was found. He returned to the original diagnostician who said, "There must have been a mistake, for you are perfectly sound now."

In relating this to me Mr. Pratt said, "If it happened once, it can happen again."

This ought to incite a disinterested investigation but, like other ESP channels, the Ouija Board has not been adequately assessed. Why do we not take advantage of what may be its value? Perhaps because nobody equipped with research experience has been willing to volunteer his time and study. Of course, also, we distrust ourselves when there is danger of wishful thinking. □

People start pollution.
People can stop it.



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have often been puzzled by the ancient sect of the Culdees in these islands, who lived in communities. These were actually men who were both Christians and Druids.

After the coming of the Christian missions from Rome headed by Augustine, the Druids and the Keltic Christian church in these islands were persecuted; and the Druids were prohibited from officiating as Christian priests, in order that the power of Rome might be established throughout the land and made supreme.

Nevertheless the Druid tradition was never lost, though often endangered; and its continuity can be traced back from those times right down to the present day, the line of succession unbroken.

It is preserved publicly in the ancient writings of the Bards, in Keltic mythology, (which, of course, must be interpreted in its occult sense—like the Bible, or the Book of the Dead), and it is also preserved in oral tradition.

The oral tradition is largely confined to Companions of the Order and it contains the Initiation Rites and Ceremonies, as well as a great deal of the occult philosophy of the Order.

The Druids are mystics; that is to say that they are partakers of the One Primitive and Universal Source of Wisdom which forms the basis of whatever is true in the world's great esoteric religions.

It means that Druids, like other mystical brotherhoods, have the breadth of outlook which overleaps the narrow boundaries of a creed.

It means they teach the art of developing the Inner Self—the 'Giant within' as the Rosicrucians put it; that Self which is in touch with the Central Sun of the Cosmos, and is the motive power, of which the physical brain and body are but the tools.

For the Druids, like every other mystic, knows the tremendous forces and potentialities lie dormant in man. These may be awakened, but first the individual must be trained and tested to make sure that he will not use such powers unwisely, to his own detriment as well as that of others.

It is for this reason to guard against

the unenlightened or irresponsible use of power, that throughout the ages every Temple and every Brotherhood has kept its mysteries secret. Were men everywhere virtuous, there would be little need for such secrecy. Thus is the secrecy, in a sense, a judgement on the world at large.

On the purely exoteric side, the Druids aim to inculcate the virtues of courage, selfless service to others and of true brotherhood as expressed in the ideal of the Universal Bond of which the Druid Order is the European representative. They aim to make people happy, free, and useful.

The Ancient Druids took their religion everywhere and into everything. They brought it into intimate relation with their daily life and character. It was to them a way of life rather than an adornment, as it seems today.

They taught that earth is of permanent duration and although subject to periodic changes, even of a violent nature, it would never be completely destroyed. These transformations are brought about by a conflict of the elements. At one time water would be predominant, at other times it would be fire, and so on.

This equates with the teachings of the ancient Maya, who held that one aeon would terminate with destruction by Fire, another by Earthquake, another by hurricane, and another by inundation; in short a Fire Age, and Earth Age, an Air Age, and a Water Age. Students of mystical literature will here be reminded of the nineteenth verse of the third chapter of the second Book of Esdras: 'And thy glory went through four gates, of fire, of earthquake, of wind, and of cold.'

They taught that the present universe came into being through the activity between two distinct principles, one intelligent and omnipotent, which was God; the other, inactive and inanimate, which was matter. This reminds us of the Rajas and Tamas of the Hindus, Rajas signifying activity and Tamas inertia.

The ancient Druids held that the whole of animated creation originated in the lowest point of existence. They said, 'Spirit sleeps in the mineral,

breathes in the vegetable, dreams in the animal, and wakes in man.' They taught that in man good and evil are equally balanced, consequently he is in a state of liberty, but as long as man allowed evil to have the ascendancy over good, he would be subject to a time of test and trial. But God is for ever working changes that will bring each man to his destined state of felicity. If he falls the way is always open for him to rise again.

They taught that no finite being could endure eternity in any one unchanged condition, consequently he was destined to rise to a higher and higher state, without losing his identity or his memory. Such an evolved soul might conceivably return to earth, but is unlikely to fall again. And they held that such great souls do return to earth in every age as teachers, and it was considered the greatest imaginable blessing that could be bestowed upon the humanity of any age.

The Druids taught that there were three circles of existence: the Circle of the Great All-Enclosing which holds nothing but God, who is spirit. The Circle of Felicity, which man has to traverse after having passed through the terrestrial changes, and the Circle of Evil in which human nature passed through the varying changes of existence before being qualified to traverse the Circle of Felicity.

Brevity of statement in a terse, laconic style, characterized all the teachings of a psychological and metaphysical nature attributed to the Druids which have come down to us.

The Druids saw a symbol of the Divine Name, known as the 'Awen' in the rays of the sun at the Solstices and Equinoxes, and in building a Gorsedd or a Stone Circle, they placed three stones outside, in such a manner that the rays of the sun passed between them to a central stone.

So they consecrated their temples as symbols of the Divine Name, and, in announcing their teachings from this central 'stones of speech'—'in the face of the sun and in the Eye of Light'—they believed that they were publicly declaring the existence of God, and

(Continued on page 48)

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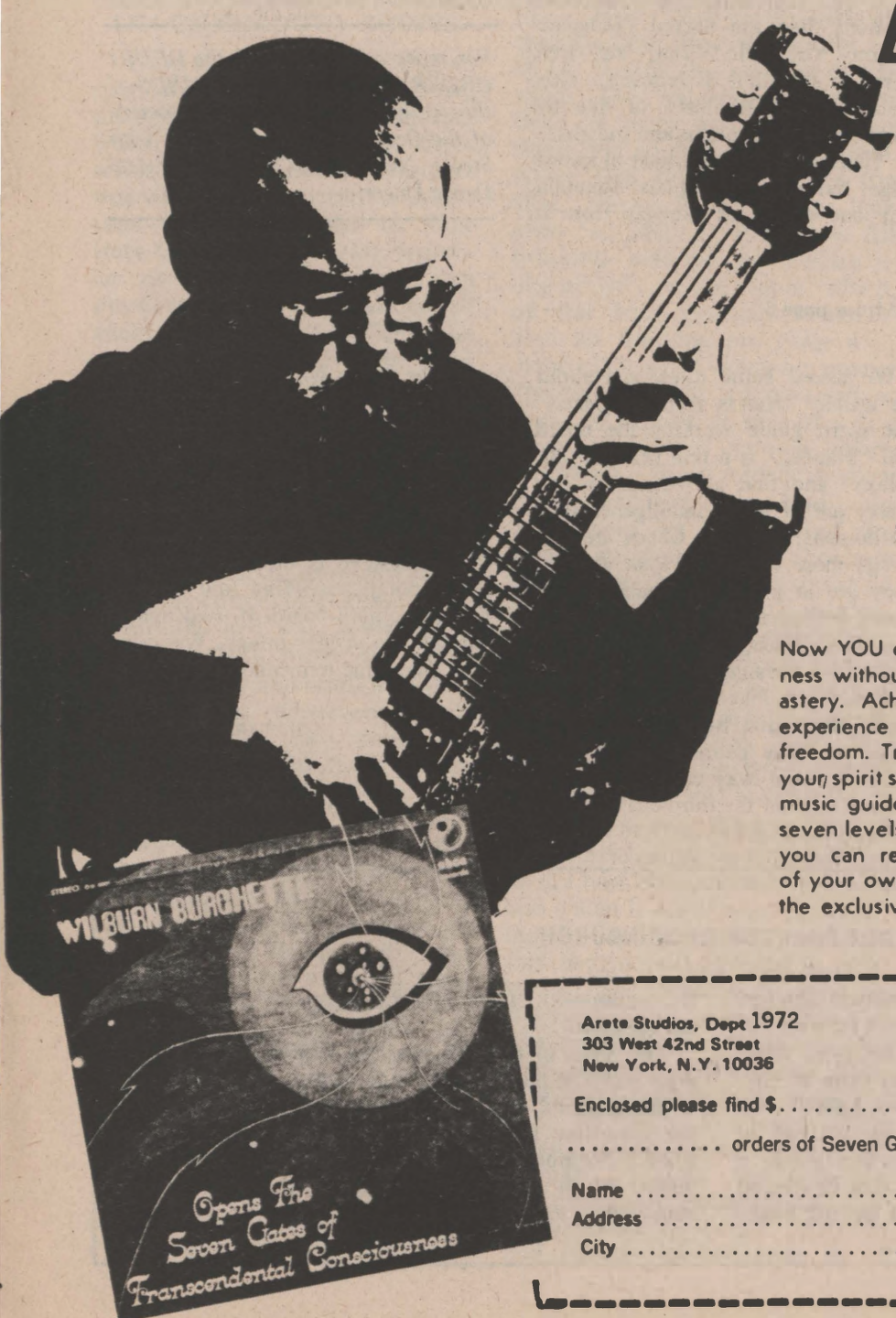
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The three bars of light are also called the Three Columns of Truth, for nothing can be known of the Truth save by the Light that is shed on it.

From these three spring every righteousness, so they are also called the Three Columns of Knowledge, and without these three no righteousness is possible.

This sign was regarded as the first letter of the alphabet, and the ultimate principle of human knowledge, enfolding within itself all the literature and philosophy of the Ancient Druids. However, it was capable of being analyzed, dissected and rearranged to

stand for particular aspects of the truth.

Thus it was later expanded into ten letters of the original Druid alphabet. By certain arrangements of pairs of these letters, the seven degrees of The Druid Order—four degrees of the Outer Order and three of the degrees of the Inner Order are designated.

It also represents the Creative Vibrations, like the Sacred Tetragrammaton—'Yod,' 'He,' 'Vau,' 'He,' (rendered in the Bible as Jehovah) of the Hebrews and Qaballists, or like the 'Aum' of the Egyptians and Indians.

There is but one fountain of knowledge; but one road to that fountain, but one means of drawing from it.

Whoever has found that road and rightly laboured in the application of the means to draw from that fountain has been a wise man, and he who has not found the road has passed through life without the human attribute of knowledge and his cerebral excitements have produced naught but folly. To know the fountain and its products is the labour of the Druid. □

For more information on the DRUID ORDER, or in joining the DRUIDS of this country... CONTACT: Society of the Occult Sciences, 205 East 78th Street, New York City, 10021. Att: Denae Leigon

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR/ continued from page 6

No. 9 of your magazine and want to commend you on it. I was urged to pick up a copy as a result of a recent newspaper article by Mark Feldman, who wrote about Beyond Reality in glowing terms. I agreed with the article that a magazine like yours is needed. I'm glad not to have been disappointed.

Sincerely Yours,
Edward Sweeny
Concord, N.H.

Dear Editor

In the evening, of Aug. 17, 1974 my husband and I and 2 friends worked our ouiji board.

We asked some questions about the article "Hands Across Space." The spirit guide working the board said "Hands," is a real being in our galaxy, and that all beings in our galaxy are of lesser intelligence than the humans. Also the Cenos are real beings more intelligent than we are. They are in a different galaxy. The Cenos helped in the building of the pyramids. Thought this information might be interesting to you.

Would also like to say something about the Ouiji board. It's not a game as many people believe it to be. It's a real way to communicate

with the spirit world. Not just any one can work a ouiji board. There has to be a medium touching the indicator. Not a professional one. Many persons are not aware of their medium power. That's why the board works for some and not for others. This I believe is the reason for so many people scoffing and making fun of the ouiji board. If used right it can lead to deeper things. We enjoy your magazine tremendously!

Sincerely
Barbara Cook
P.O. Box 368
Greenfield, Mo.

THE PHANTOM OF EDINBURGH

The porter admired the beautiful woman who had just past him in the hall, but as he turned for a second look, the woman vanished before his eyes. After talking to several other porters, they were all convinced that their mysterious woman was a ghost!

It was reported in several popular journals in Briton that three night porters were terrified by a ghost that walks the halls of the Old Edinburgh Hotel. The porters refused to go back to work unless

the management let them work in pairs, and, with all the lights on.

The ghost of the 150 year old Edinburg hotel is reported to be that of a beautiful woman.

James Brand, 42, one of the persons who has seen the apparition said, "she just vanished, I was petrified". The porters reported the happenings to their union, which in turn, demanded that the hotel management call in a ghost hunter. □

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Yes, how would you like to be able to sit in your living room, give the command for love, and instantly have your loved one appear at your side? Or give the command for money, and suddenly find a big, thick roll of dollars in your hand?

Now, a daring new book called TELECULT POWER lays bare this magic secret, and shows how it can bring fortune, love, and happiness. And Reese P. Dubin — the man who discovered it — making this shocking claim . . .

"Great Wealth And Power Can Be Yours!"

Admittedly, the concept this book proposes is completely opposed and contrary to normal human knowledge and experience. "But at this very moment," says Mr. Dubin, "I have startling proof that I want you to see with your own eyes! I want to show you . . ."

- "How diamonds and jewels have appeared, seemingly out of nothingness, shortly after the use of this strange secret!"
- "How a man used this method for a pocketful of money!"
- "How a woman used it to fill an empty purse!"
- "How a farmer received a pot full of gold!"
- "How another user Teleported a gold jewel box to her, seemingly out of thin air!"
- "How a woman used this method to regain her lost youth!"
- "How a man, growing bald, claims he renewed the growth of his hair with this secret!"
- "How a woman used it to bring her mate to her, without asking!"
- "How another woman summoned a man to her — out of thin air!"
- "How a man heard the unspoken thoughts of others, with this secret!"
- "How a woman saw behind walls and over great distances, with it!"
- "How a man broadcast silent commands that others had to obey!"

Let us now clearly demonstrate to you the scientific basis behind the new wonderworking, Miracle of TELECULT POWER!

"How Telecult Power Brings Any Desire Easily And Automatically!"

For many years, Reese P. Dubin dreamed of a way to call upon the invisible forces at work all around us. He spent a lifetime digging and searching for the secret. These investigations brought him knowledge that goes back to the dim recesses of the past.

One day, to his astonishment, he discovered that he could actually broadcast silent commands, which others instantly obeyed. Using the secret he tells you about in this book, he tried it time after time — commanding others to sleep, get up and come to him, talk or not talk — and act according to his silent wishes. It worked every time!

Working relentlessly from this evidence, Reese P. Dubin succeeded in perfecting a new kind of instrument — called a Tele-Photo Transmitter — that concentrates your thoughts, and sends them like a streaking bullet to their destination!

OTHERS OBEY SILENT COMMANDS! Writing of the success of this method, one user reports the following experience:

"I willed her to pick up and eat a biscuit from a plate in a corner of the room. She did so. I willed her to shake hands with her mother. She rushed to her mother and stroked her hands . . ."

"I willed her to nod. She stood still and bent her head, I willed her to clap her hands, play a note on the piano, write her name, all of which she did."

"No one can escape the power of this method," says Mr. Dubin, "Everybody — high or low, ignorant or wise — all are subject to its spell! And unless the person is told what's being done, he will think the thoughts are his own!"

HEARS THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS! Experimenting further with the Tele-Photo Transmitter, Reese P. Dubin soon found that he could

"tune in" and HEAR the unspoken thoughts of others. He says, "At first, these hearing impressions startled me, and I took them for actual speech, until I realized that people don't usually say such things aloud! And their lips remained closed."

SEES BEYOND WALLS, AND OVER GREAT DISTANCES! Then he discovered he could pick up actual sights, from behind walls and over great distances! And when he "tuned in" he could see actual living scenes before him—as clear as the picture on a television screen!

MAKES WOMAN APPEAR — SEEMINGLY OUT OF THIN AIR! With mounting excitement, Reese P. Dubin launched one of the most exciting experiments in the history of psychic research. He wanted to see if the Tele-Photo Transmitter could bring him an actual material object! He chose, for this experiment, the seemingly impossible: an actual living person!

He simply focused the Tele-Photo Transmitter, by dialing the object of his desire. In a flash the door burst open, and there — standing before him, as real as life — was his long-lost cousin!

He stared and rubbed his eyes, and looked again! There — smiling, with arms outstretched in greeting — stood living proof of the most astounding discovery of the Century!

Dial Any Treasure!

You'll see how to use the Tele-Photo Transmitter, to summon your desires. This special instrument — your mental equipment — requires no wires, and no electricity. "Yet," says Mr. Dubin, "it can teleport desires, swiftly from the invisible world."

When you dial your desire—whether for riches, love, or secret knowledge—you capture its invisible, photoplasmic form, at which point "it starts to materialize!" says Dr. Dubin.

"Telecult Power can work seeming miracles in your life," says Mr. Dubin. "With it, it is possible to dial any desire — called a Photo-Form — then sit back, relax, and watch this powerful secret go to work!"

"Instantly Your Life Is Changed!"

With this secret, the mightiest force in the Universe is at your command! "Simply ask for anything you want," says Mr. Dubin, "whether it be riches, love, fine possessions, power, friends, or secret knowledge!"

Suppose you had dialed Photo-Form #2 for Jewels, for example. That's what Margaret C. did, in an actual example Mr. Dubin tells you about. Rich, glittering diamonds and jewels literally appeared at her feet: a pair of gold earrings, which she found that morning . . . a surprise gift of a pearl necklace, and matching silver bracelets . . . a beautiful platinum ring set with emeralds and diamonds, dropped on her front lawn!

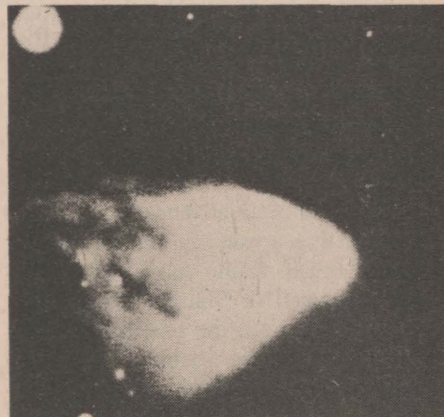
"Almost overnight," says Mr. Dubin, "it can start to multiply riches, bring romance and love . . . draw favors, gifts, new friends . . . or anything else asked for! It isn't necessary for you to understand why. What is important is that it has already worked for many others . . . men and women in all walks of life . . . worked every time . . . and it will work for you, too!"

Brings A Pocket Full Of Money!

You'll see how Jerry D. used this method. He was broke a week before payday. All he did, he says, was to dial Photo-Form #1. Suddenly he felt a bulge in his pocket. Lo and behold! He took out a roll of money . . . fives, tens, twenties . . . and more! Obviously, it had been placed there—but when? And by whom?

A Brand New Car Comes!

Marty C., a taxi driver, reports that he just dialed Photo-Form #4, sat back, relaxed, and waited for things to happen. In a short time, great excitement filled the house. His wife came hurrying in, saying, "We won it! We won a car and a cash prize! They just delivered it!" He got up and went to the window. There, big and beautiful,



standing in the driveway, was a brand new Cadillac!

Brings Mate Without Asking!

Mrs. Conrad B. reports that she was tired of "pursuing" her husband, as she called it. She wanted him to voluntarily do the things she longed for, take her places, show affection. But he hadn't looked at her in years. He would fall asleep immediately after supper, or watched the ball games, or read the papers. Secretly Mrs. B. decided to try this method. She dialed Photo-Form #9 for Love! Instantly, her husband's attitude changed from boredom to interest and enthusiasm. And from that day forward, he showered her with kindness and affection! It was like a miracle come true!

The Power Of This Method!

There are so many personal experiences which I could recount, stories of healing, wealth, and happiness with this secret, that I find myself wanting to tell all of them at once. Here are just a few . . .

- **REGAINS HAIR GROWTH!** Walter C. had a shiny bald head with just a fringe of white hair showing around the edges. He tried this method, and soon his hair began to regrow. The new hair came in thick, dark, and luxurious!
- **ROLLS DICE 50 TIMES WITHOUT MISSING ONCE!** You'll see how this secret gave Albert J. the power to roll the dice 50 times, without missing once, and—for the first time in the history of Las Vegas—walk away with \$500,000!

• **DISSOLVES ALL EVIL!** You'll see how this amazing secret revealed to Lawrence M. the people who were trying to make him look silly at work—actually revealed their secret thoughts—made them confess and apologize!

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of your moon."

The scientific community in England was sufficiently impressed with Lunan's claim to allow publication of it in *Spaceflight*, journal of the British Interplanetary Society, which also convened a special meeting in London to discuss possible support and proof for the young astronomer's contention.

The idea of an advanced civilization transmitting a message in this manner seems logical. Radio Astronomer Ronald Bracewell of Stanford University, speculating about the possibility of life elsewhere in the galaxy, wrote in *Nature* (the prestigious British scientific journal) that an advanced civilization might *not* necessarily use long-range radio signals to communicate with other intelligent beings. Such signals would be considerably weakened over interstellar distances. Instead, Bracewell said, those far-off

beings might employ robot space probes as their message bearers. In other words, such a vehicle could be sent to a nearby star and swing into an orbit around it and *then* begin transmitting messages.

How did astronomer Lunan decode the message? On the chance that certain variations of the message's echo might represent in itself a specific code, he began to set up graphs. He used one axis of the graph as a measure of the amount of time each echo was delayed. The other axis indicated the position of each echo in the sequence of echoes. Lunan then reversed the axes, and got a striking result: a collection of dots that looked like a sky map of the constellation Bootis. Only the star Epsilon Bootis was significantly out of place, and that, supposedly, was the origin of the space vehicle, according to the mes-

sage. The fact that Epsilon Bootis was out of place may well have been the space probe's way of saying it was its place of origin!

Lunan then checked graphs made by other scientists, and they not only showed the same constellation, but also indicated the number of planets around the probe's parent star. "In fact," says Lunan, "the logical sequence of one diagram is so clear it can be represented in standard, even colloquial English."

Some scientists are skeptical of Lunan's claims, but others want more research continued. A computer expert, therefore, is going to send blip-like radio signals into space at regular 30-second intervals in hopes of stirring the putative probe into a response. As a precaution, however, he is keeping his operational frequency a secret, so that no one on earth can intercept or tamper with it. □

HUSBAND RETURNS FROM BEYOND

A smiling, grey-haired woman, Ms. Harris, who seemed sincere and mentally well adjusted, told a widely read and reputable newspaper that exactly twenty-four hours after her husband's demise he appeared to her and clasped her arm in an "I'm quite all right" fashion.

"Naturally I'm upset" about his passing over she said. "...but I know he'll be beside me all the time."

According to Ms. Harris, her deceased husband set out to disprove, some years ago, this sort of spiritual phenomena however his attempts failed ironically as he himself became a medium in 1934.

Because of his practice as a medium both husband and wife contacted the world beyond and proved it as a reality. Of what we normally call spirits Ms. Harris

states "They've become my closest friends. To me they are more real than people on this earth."

Later she disclosed that even though all this seems strange to the unknowing one of her spirit friends used to sing duets with her. Another, who specialized in healing, has cured many, many people by "magnitized healing handkerchiefs" which have been internationally distributed.

At the end of the interview "people should inquire with an open mind." advised Ms. Harris, and I agree. One way to get an open mind is to transcend what I call the common resistive forces to human progress which has come to be known under such nomenclature as "bias," "prejudice," "dogmatism" and "narrow point of view." □

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Most of our ancient texts refer to Gods who descended upon earth in fiery chariots. What were these fiery chariots and who were the Gods who rode them? Was this simply the imagination of primitive man or *Was God an Astronaut?*

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Religions relate stories of gods who appeared with promises of a better life, only to use ultra-sophisticated weapons to destroy the people of earth (Sodom and Gomorrah in Genesis 10: 1-28.)

Electric dry batteries, many thousands of years old are on display in the Bagdad Museum.

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True Experiences

MY DREAM AND REALITY

I am relating this story not only because I happen to believe it represents an authentic case of precognition, but also because there were other people involved who can back-up what I say.

My husband is a salesman for a large building products company with headquarters in Ohio. Once a month he must travel for a full week at a time to neighboring states. The other three weeks of the month he travels locally and is home just about every night.

One week last March he was on the road and wasn't due home for another a few days yet, when I had a funny dream that the telephone kept ringing in my house but for some reason I didn't, or couldn't, answer it. I could see the telephone in my very own kitchen and I could hear it ringing, but although I was right there in the kitchen also, I did not answer the phone. My mother was staying with me that week (she usually does when my husband is away) just for company, and the following morning when I told her of my dream, she could think of no explanation and we both laughed it off. This was Thursday morning.

That night I had the same dream again. I was sitting in my kitchen at the table and I could hear the telephone ringing in my dream. This time the dream was more precise, because I was looking through some menus and recognized my own menu and cookbooks on the table. But I did not get up to answer the telephone. I just sat there reading a cookbook while the phone rang and rang.

The following morning, Friday, I told my mother of the same dream again, and again neither of us could explain it so we forgot about it. But I began to get worried, for some

reason, and told my next-door neighbor about my dreams to see if she could add anything. Not being an expert on dreams, she also was not of much help, but at least I was able to talk about it and get it off my chest.

Later that same afternoon I began wondering what to prepare for dinner, as my husband was due home that evening around seven o'clock. Whenever he is away I try to prepare something special for him on the day of his return because I know he has been eating 'on the run,' and always appreciates a good meal after a rough week on the road. So I got out a few of my favorite menus and best cookbooks, and began looking through them for some good ideas. About half an hour later a police car drove up to my house, and a policeman came to the door. When I let him in he asked me if I had been away all day, and I told him that, on the contrary, I hadn't left the house at all that day. He then asked me why I didn't answer the telephone, and I promptly told him that it hadn't rung. My mother walked into the room and agreed that the telephone had not rung all day.

He then told me he would be right back, and left. I saw him go to the house next door, and he returned in a few minutes. "Didn't you hear your phone ringing?" he asked me. I told him that the phone did not ring. "I went next door to call you," he explained, "and I could hear the phone ringing from the receiver. Obviously, there is something wrong with the bell in your telephone."

It finally dawned on me that an out-of-order telephone does not prompt the presence of a policeman, and when I asked him why he was so interested in my phone, he said, "Oh. I'm sorry. Your husband was in a slight accident, and the hospital

tried to reach you a little while ago by phone. When there was no answer, they called the police station and asked that we get in touch with a neighbor to inform you that your husband is okay."

I was so shocked I almost fainted. When I got to the hospital, they told me that they had tried to call me for half an hour or so, but that there was no answer. The time coincided with when I was sitting at my table looking through the cookbooks. At that time the phone was actually ringing! But because of a faulty bell, or something, I could not hear the ring just as I had dreamt the two previous nights. My story can be backed-up by my mother and my next-door neighbor.

Janet Lewiston
Quincy, Massachusetts

PRECOGNITION THAT SAVED MY SON

I have never been sure whether or not some unusual experiences I have had were psychic or just coincidence, but an incident occurred a few months ago which assured me that some type of ESP was at work. I am sure there is no other explanation.

Every Tuesday morning my son, Jimmy, visits a friend of his who lives about three blocks away. Jimmy is five years old and I always let him go on his own. Both the parents of his friend work all day and take their son, Keith, to a babysitter in the next town where they work. On Tuesdays, however, Keith's mother has the day off, and my son always takes advantage of this by playing with Keith at his house. I have only allowed Jimmy to walk to Keith's house for just the last few months, and Keith's mother always calls me when he gets there so I will know everything is okay and that Jimmy arrived safely.

On this one particular morning, however, I was hesitant even to let Jimmy go outside, much less walk the three blocks to Keith's house. I don't know what the problem was or why I was hesitant, but for some reason I felt uncomfortable whenever I thought about Jimmy going outside by himself. Finally, because I had no rational explanation for keeping Jimmy inside, I told him he could go over Keith's but that he should be extra careful. He said he would and happily pranced out the door.

As soon as he reached the street I could stand it no longer, and ran out after him, saying, "come back, Jimmy! Come back!" He turned around and started walking back to the house, but I wasn't satisfied and told him to run as fast as he could. After we were back in the house I was able to calm down after a few minutes, and all Jimmy could say was "if you had let me go I would have been at Keith's house by now." This was true, and I was finding it very difficult to explain to my son why I was so nervous. I couldn't even explain it to myself!

At that moment the phone rang. It was Keith's mother. She told me that Keith had been playing with a can of gasoline in the garage and that it had caught fire. Jimmy and I ran down the street and saw that their garage was indeed on fire, and although Keith was not injured, he did experience slight burns and bruises. No one can tell me that this was not a case of ESP.

Ellen Nugent
Somerville, Massachusetts

WAS IT A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD?

I had spent all of my early life in New York City, but when I got married two years ago my husband wanted to relocate to New England,

and we ended up buying a very large, very old colonial house on the outskirts of Portland, Maine. It was a beautiful place, and had been kept well by previous owners. The best part was that we were located almost exactly in the middle of a large forest, and we were able to purchase 30 acres of land with the house to insure our privacy.

After we got settled I began to concentrate on finding a good spot to begin cultivating a garden, and decided on a stretch of good earth measuring about 25 feet by 40 feet, located about a dozen yards from the house itself. As I began working with the earth I became increasingly nervous about what I was doing. The more I worked on that stretch of land, the more I kept thinking that I was doing something wrong. That I shouldn't even be here! It was the most unusual and eerie feeling I've ever had, sort of like when you know someone is watching you but you don't know who or where. After experiencing this uncomfortable feeling for two days I told my husband, Robert, about it, and he went out with me on the third day to see what in the world I was talking about.

I began working with the soil again as usual, and everything was fine for about ten minutes. As Robert stood there watching, I began to shiver and, he said, even turned slightly pale. And for no apparent reason! I went into the house to calm down, but Robert stayed outside and started to move the dirt in the garden a little, trying to figure out what the problem was. After a few minutes of this he returned to the house and he was as white as a ghost! After he calmed down he told me not to go near that stretch of land again, and he agreed that something was wrong.

We decided to drop the incident for the time being, but after a couple

of weeks I told Robert that I really wanted to plant a garden, and would like to try again. He insisted that I stay away from gardening and forget about it altogether. I was so upset at this (I had always wanted my own garden) that I stormed out of the house, into the car, and drove into the city. Not knowing my way around, I drove aimlessly trying to cool off, and found myself driving towards the local library. This gave me an idea. I marched into the library and asked to speak with a reference librarian who was familiar with local history, and ended up talking with an older woman (I don't remember her name) who had spent all her life in this area.

I explained to her where I lived, and asked if there had been any unusual events ever reported from that area, like a fire, or something. She said she would have to know exactly where my house was located and pulled out a huge volume which depicted all the old houses going back 200 years. I found my house in the book, and told her that we also bought 30 acres of land.

The woman flipped through a few pages of another book, looked at me, smiled, and said, "I thought so." She then gave me the book and I sat down to read the history of my house. It seems that there was a savage Indian attack there about 200 years prior where all the then-owners of the house were tortured and killed. As was the custom, they were buried on their own land about 100 feet from the house, facing west! The woman explained that my house had been added-to twice since that incident, and the grave was now actually about a dozen yards from the back of the house, exactly where I was planning to start a garden.

Hillary Robins
Portland, Maine

body is pictured as the fountain and the water is the mana.

AN EXERCISE. . .

Exercise of any form of physical exertion always starts the low self to manufacturing more mana or vital force, otherwise we would use up what we have in a few moments and would begin to feel faint. Every athlete knows that he can go only so far and so fast on his first wind, which is the charge of mana he happens to have in the body and aka body at the start—but that in a short time he gets a fresh supply of strength (his second wind) and can then keep going steadily and at top speed.

OR A MENTAL ATTITUDE.

Instead of exercising, we can assume the mental attitude of one getting set to run a race. We hold the picture in mind of getting ready to run, we breathe more rapidly and tense up the muscles a little. The low self seldom fails to get the idea then, and will begin creating the desired vital force.

A SENSE OF WELL-BEING

The person with a low normal charge-level of vital force has almost always found that he can sense the additional surge of mana after taking on an extra supply. It adds to the sense of well-being, of physical strength, or will and determination, and it sharpens the mind, makes memorization faster and easier, and the senses more acute. This can easily be tested by checking the clearer vision or sharper memory after a surcharge of vital force.

All evidence shows that the mana is indeed the life force and that with it the life is strong, while without, it fades.

MANA AND "MIRACLES"

However, the point that is most important when considering mana or vital force is that

when one has learned to accumulate a surcharge, it is possible to use, with the help of the High Self, to perform "miracles" which range all the way from slow and simple healing to miraculous changes in bodily tissues and even in the fabric of the future.

DURING SLEEP. . .

The High Self contacts us of its own accord in our sleep, making use, so the kahuna thought, of the connecting aka-cord. Our thoughts of the day with our plans, hopes, fears, loves and hates, are examined, taken (perhaps as duplicated thought-forms), and at the same time the vital force is taken. This vital force is stepped up to the high "voltage" (in the analogy of electricity) and is used by the High Self to construct a shadowy (aka) body which will materialize as part of our future. Such thought-forms were described by the kahuna as "seeds" and were symbolized by seeds which were vitalized by the High Self and grew into actualities of the future.

"LET THE RAIN OF BLESSINGS FALL!"

The High Self not only takes from us the vital force or mana that it needs, but returns a compensating force to us. This is vital to our health and well-being. This return is pictured as a shower of mana falling from the upwelling fountain, as a "rain of blessings." After contact with the High Self for the purpose of sending a gift of mana, and also presenting a "prayer picture," the kahuna ended his prayer with these words: "The prayer takes its flight. Let the rain of blessings fall." Daily contact and guidance in all of our lives may be had from the High Self—but only if asked for. All the more reason to discover for yourself the basic

concepts of Huna psychology and how they may be put to practical use in your own life—the three selves and their functions as a unified team and the importance of understanding how *mana*, the life force, can be increased and utilized to bring about for you a better life now and for the future.

Membership in HUNA RESEARCH ASSOCIATES is open to any interested person. HRA was organized in 1945 by Max Freedom Long, who was its Director until 1971. Members of HRA worked with Dr. Long through the years in experimenting with the basic principles of HUNA. Although research continues, the emphasis of HRA now is on the practical application of HUNA in everyday life, as we now reap the benefits of over fifty years of research. Members receive a copy of the HUNA VISTAS Newsletter (now published quarterly), which is offset printed and illustrated.

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Dr. Joseph Murphy, D.D., Ph.D., L.L.D.

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bounded by Florida, Bermuda, and a point near the Windward Islands. Actually, this area where ships have vanished off the face of the earth, planes have never reached their destinations, and hundreds of yachts failed to return to port is not a triangle. If one were to pinpoint on a chart or map the last estimated positions of the many victims, he would find not a triangle at all but a *trapezoidal rectangle* [five-sided]." So now we have three differing descriptions regarding the contour of said zone. Idle speculation may allow us question whether the region actually has a fixed shape.

Regardless of contour, it was this area into which Gatch drifted with the *Light Heart*.

If not for the uncertain boundaries and the unknown weather conditions to which Gatch may have been subjected, one could assume that the balloonist drifted safely beyond the *Triangle's* reach. Late on February 19, wire releases indicated that radio signals from the *Light Heart* were received by the Azores Islands radio station. But his voyage couldn't have gone much farther.

Two days later, Thursday, February 21, a Liberian freighter registered under the name *Meridian* allegedly spotted the balloon. His position was at that time determined as 1,000 miles west of the Canary Islands. If this report was even remotely correct, Gatch failed to make substantial progress toward the eastern continental shores. The Canary Islands are situated just southwest of the Azores, indicating that Gatch had drifted in a more southerly direction as opposed to eastward.

During the same period, citizens of Puerto de la Cruz in the Canary Islands reported seeing what they thought might be Gatch. According to press releases, "hundreds of tourists and

natives reported seeing a *bluish-white ball* at about 9,000 feet." But speculation among aviation and other officials indicated there was feeling the "ball" may have been "an optical illusion caused by rain." It's interesting to consider that the reported sphere was very similar to frequent UFO sightings. Could the residents of Puerto de la Cruz have mistaken a UFO for Gatch's balloon? One most likely will never know. . .

Expectations that Gatch would materialize in the Spanish Sahara never bore fruit. Neither did the air-sea search teams dispatched by the US Navy and civilian groups have any luck in locating Gatch.

RENEWED SEARCH

A total of 95,000 square miles was covered over the mid-Atlantic. While Defense Department spokesmen speculated as to whether Gatch could survive on rain water and fish (providing his balloon was down at sea), jets swept through trans-ocean air. The search was based upon a computer run-through of the most likely regions, which in turn was founded on "recent information" and "logical assumptions." But the assumptions availed nothing; Gatch was not to be found.

At the beginning of March, Gatch's two sisters, Nancy Svien and Eleanor Hoaglan of Rochester, Minnesota, and the balloonist's niece, Jocklyn Armstrong of Washington D.C., posted a \$10,000 reward for the recovery, or information pertaining to the location of Thomas Gatch. The women still maintain some hope for the balloonist's survival.

But where indeed is Gatch? Did air currents swing him in circles over the Atlantic until that mysterious force east of Florida reached out, catching the

balloon in its unseen web? Speculation avails little; only facts can bring back the devices of man.

In 1968, the nuclear-powered submarine *Scorpion* vanished in an area not far removed from the last reported position of the *Light Heart*. Information of the time indicated that the *Scorpion* vanished while being pursued by Soviet destroyers, thus adding to the intrigue. But no Soviet vessels stalked the *Light Heart*. With the precautions and emergency gear utilized by Gatch, he shouldn't have vanished without trace; but he did. The world may grow seemingly smaller, but for some — the missing — it can be a very large place indeed. □

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and it's not reported quite correctly in the book, but it doesn't really matter. The story is there, but that's the full story. This is some heartbreak. If we could begin to stop some of this heartbreak.

BRYCE BOND: Well, the education into this realm now. If this can be bestowed upon the people, they, themselves, would not suffer the heartbreak any longer.

ENA TWIGG: No, but it's the heartbreaks that the people make for themselves by their wrong thinking. I am talking about the young people . . . teaching them to think positively and constructively and usefully and it sounds very pie-in-the-sky but it's not like that. It's helping build themselves. You see, if people knew how to live they'd learn how to love there couldn't be war. And, if all the money was taken out of all the preparation for war . . . because nobody's going to tell me people make guns just to make guns. Somebody wants to see how WELL they are used! Now, forgive me, I've seen too much violence and war. I know what I'm talking about. And, some of you who are reading this may not understand what I'm saying, but I've seen people blown to pieces! Killed! Oh, I won't talk about it. But, war doesn't achieve anything. You project people into another world full of hatred, resentment, why did this happen to me. You've left their grieving relatives here. Teach the young people to live, not make war. Take the money out of armament and teach people how to love and to be at peace and it will be a world worth living in!

BRYCE BOND: It sure would. But, wouldn't you have to start at the top?

ENA TWIGG: What do you think we are doing?

BRYCE BOND: At least trying to.

ENA TWIGG: We're doing it.

BRYCE BOND: I mean from the Kings and Presidents on down, and the politicians.

ENA TWIGG: We are doing this. Why, this very humble house, I suppose, has had some of the most eminent people in the world in this room, and they don't come here to patronize. They come to learn. And,



this is why I say your senators, your congressmen, your judges . . . I don't care . . . their names are in the book. You don't believe me. There are politicians . . . politicians from other countries seeking to understand a little bit more about what life amounts to, instead of shares and shares and dog-eat-dog, you know. All the Saigon horror and horror and people I've seen reduced to such levels of degradation and poverty that you could hardly recognize them as men and women . . . have you ever seen that? I have. My husband was in the Far East when they released the prisoners after the war (the Japanese released our prisoners) and he said he'll never forget it. And, many of my friends that have been out in various countries and I, myself, have seen quite a bit of it, will tell you what a terrible feeling of responsibility it gives us that we care so little that this can happen. And, there is NO need for war. There is NO need for hunger.

The world has plenty for everybody. But, people are too greedy.

BRYCE BOND: Exactly. There's too much materialism going on; too many greed-mongers. People want something over everybody else.

ENA TWIGG: And people want to be self-important. The less self-important you are, the more useful you are.

BRYCE BOND: Some have large egos which need feeding constantly.

ENA TWIGG: Yes, but, you see, the spirit won't feed your ego. They will teach you to be as a child and you're teachable in that way, aren't you? Don't you think so?

BRYCE BOND: You sure are! Because you have no hang-ups.

ENA TWIGG: You see, the best people to communicate with, the easiest people to communicate with in the other world are the children. You see, as you said, they've got no hang-ups; they have no prejudices; they haven't had any hatreds they've built up that are alien, you know. It's there and it's "There's Mommy!", you know . . . and there's this lovely reunion. You should read some of the mail we get. I just cry. Somebody flew over here last week on the night plane and we got the most marvelous reunion in this room and they flew back the next day. They fly in here from Zurich, from Berlin, from Stockholm, from Tel Aviv. They have their recording and stay the night and fly off. But their job is done. They got the recording and can play it. That's my evidence and where do I go from here? They are all over the world. It's the need for you people as teachers.

BRYCE BOND: Each one of these things—every word that is spoken—it is absorbed by someone who is going to learn from it. It's the most important thing in the world.

ENA TWIGG: We want them to use it, don't we?

BRYCE BOND: Right.

ENA TWIGG: You see, Mediumship, as SHOWmanship, just revolts me. Sorry. It does. It just *revolts* me. Mediumship at its highest and its best is so beautiful that it's an utter privilege to serve. But, when I see it debased . . .

BRYCE BOND: And made into a carnival atmosphere . . .

ENA TWIGG: It upsets me. As I say, where the person is unable to receive and, therefore, is putting a lot of feather-bedding around it (you know what I mean). Better one word of truth than an hour of trivial nonsense, do you agree with me? I'm a horribly outspoken person. I don't know what you're going to think of me.

BRYCE BOND: Bravo! I love you for it! Sometimes, a certain type of mediumship has to be . . . I won't say, exploited . . . but it has to be publicized to be put in front of the people. A person has to be pushed up there to the heights to show that here is an authority on the subject and then the people begin to listen. They begin to learn by it. But, if a medium or somebody who had great, great talent was hidden (even though his spiritual qualms were there, it has to be released to the world.)

ENA TWIGG: Yes, but don't you . . . we are a little at cross-purposes here. I believe that the other side has these things under control . . . and this ghastly limelight I've lived in for the last I don't know how many years . . . and I have never sought it.

BRYCE BOND: You don't have to.

ENA TWIGG: I've never sought it, believe me. I've never advertised in my life.

BRYCE BOND: But, it's the subtle things that happen . . . word of mouth, as passed on by one to another.

ENA TWIGG: I know! It's pretty hard on one individual. I tell HIM, up there, "Ease up a bit. You know, I've only got one body."

BRYCE BOND: The book called "ENA TWIGG, MEDIUM", by Ena Twigg and Ruth Brod, is a fantastic book, and it does contain a lot of what you're saying right now for the betterment of mankind and some of her mediumship experiences with Bishop Pike, and things of this sort. It's 'must' reading, if anybody who is interested in learning the truth about themselves, and about spiritualism, all the subtle clues are

presented in a book called "ENA TWIGG-MEDIUM". By all means, please seek it out. Ena, how did you ever get started as being a medium? What was the first experience you had?

ENA TWIGG: I attended a convent . . . and I always used to go at break time to the convent chapel and sit down there right back of the chapel. And, of course, convent chapels are particularly beautiful and, there is a real atmosphere there of prayer and dedication, in a real dedicated convent. It was of the French order and the Rev. Mother came in one day . . . (the nun had obviously said "She's an extraordinary child. She's *always* in the chapel at breaktime") . . . and she came in and said, "What are you doing in here?" I said, "I love coming in here." She said, "WHY? I said, "I love the people. I love to watch the people." Well, there was only the Rev. Mother and myself in there. But you see, she was obviously somebody who was on the pathway without knowing it because she didn't say, "How nonsensical", or "You're too imaginative", She just said, "Well! I think you should be in the air, you know, in between lessons and lectures at that!" For that I accepted as purely normal, and the thing I think must be or I have been the most unwilling medium that ever was.

BRYCE BOND: What brought you into the limelight? Was it the Bishop Pike story?

ENA TWIGG: No, the Bishop Pike story was only a very small part of it. If you go alone to Maurice Barbanell of the London Psychic News office, I think they'll show you a pile of files of cuttings of the things I've been up to; where I've been; what I've done. We've done everything from hauntings . . . I did one on your American murder cases.

I've even done public demonstrations from the stage on Drury Lane. But I decided that if I wasn't awfully careful . . . (I was very; very well known anywhere I went, you know. I say this in all humility. You were lucky if you could get in the place . . . it was always packed.)

One day I was standing on the platform and I said to myself: "If you're not careful, my girl, you'll get the idea that you're important, and not the job you're doing.) And I've been on the continent several times and I came back, this particular time and the spirit people gave me a line of instruction and they asked me to cut adrift from practically everything I was engaged for. Now, I was booked for three and four years ahead and if you imagine my head was on the chopping-block with a lot of people! My name was mud, because I just thought, well, they knew what they were doing. And, from the moment that I cut adrift from all the organized and institutionalized things and I worked and obeyed the guidance from spirit, then we made breakthroughs all the areas that we could never penetrate before! For the last thirteen years I've been entirely on my own. Entirely free-lance. You've never seen an advertisement in any paper of ENA TWIGG. But, this is what happens all the time. I believe this with every fiber of my being. Quite obviously I could have been a very wealthy woman. We are anything but wealthy. We've given in service and we've given in kind.

BRYCE BOND: I am sure you will agree with me when I say that—at least in my particular case—the more I do for someone, the less I want.

ENA TWIGG: Isn't that true? You see, it's what I said to somebody (I won't mention any names) who said: "I thought you'd be living in a palatial house". I said, "What is a palatial house? It isn't in what you see. It is in what you are and what you're content with." Isn't that true?

BRYCE BOND: That's true! And, also what you do of service to mankind.

ENA TWIGG: And I'll tell you something that I've proved over and over again. Not ONE instance, but SO MANY instances. I've given something that (or done) something that I couldn't afford to do. But in some odd way it's come back. But it hardly ever comes back if you do it with an ulterior motive. This is absolutely true. If you give in love, you gain in love. □



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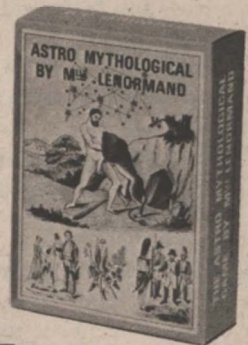


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- C** \$5.95 for Tarot Classic Book Sorry No C.O.D.'s
- D** \$5.00 for I Ching Deck
- E** \$8.00 for Tarot Fun Book and 1JJ Tarot Deck

- F** \$6.00 for Tarot of Marseilles Deck
- G** \$5.00 for Palmistry Deck
- H** \$6.00 for Grand Lenormand Deck
- J** \$8.00 for James Bond Tarot Game
- K** \$6.00 for Etteilla Tarot Deck
- M** \$1.50 Special Offer. I have purchased 2 items from this ad. Send Bond Game for \$1.50. Add 45¢ shipping for each item ordered.

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The Jersey Society of Parapsychology welcomes all who are interested in joining their classes which are held in the Seminary Hall building at Drew University in Madison, New Jersey. Instructors include Mrs. Jackie Altisi, co-founder and director of Starlight Fellowship in New York City and, Bryce Bond, Lecturer, psychic and research editor of Beyond Reality magazine. For further information, please write to: Ethel E. Deloach, JSP Classes, 193 N. Martine, Fanwood, New Jersey, 07023.

Persons in the Ohio area who would like to know more of the Ohio UFO Investigators League, will receive information free by writing to: Charles J. Wilhelm, 5852 E. River Road, Fairfield, Ohio 45014

The following lectures are planned by the Southern Connecticut Chapter of Spiritual Frontiers Fellowship.

March 31st, John Fuller, well known author in the field of paranormal and UFO's.

April 21st, Mrs. Ethel Deloach, psychic and healer, has started her own research on plant life.

May 19th, Margaret L. Wilson, well known Spiritualist from England. She has been researching healers and mediums in England for a good many years.

June 9th, George W. Meek, will speak on "The Role of Mind and Spirit in Influencing Health and Promoting Healing." He will also present a film on "Psychic Surgery" he produced with Philippine healers.

For information, write to: Mrs.

Linda L. Lytle, 1495 Mill Hill Terrace, Southport, Connecticut, 06490

A new psychic research center will be serving the North East area of Florida. The Florida Metaphysical Research Center will operate out of its main office in Ocala, Florida. The Executive director is Miss Kathy Stockwell who will be assisted by Max Toth. For information, contact: Miss Stockwell, MRC, Inc., PO Box 246, Ocala, Florida, 32670

A new book on the life of David Hoy has been brought to our attention. "Super-Pshchic: the Incredible Dr. Hoy!" by John Godwin. The book has a special photo section and is on sale at all book stores.

National Premonitions Registry, PO Box 8432, Station F, Atlanta, GA 30306 is now in operation, founded by The Foundation of Truth. It is the third of its kind in the world, patterned after the Central Premonitions Bureau in NYC. Registry is free. Write for details.

The New Age Center in Oklahoma City holds sessions in experimental ESP every Tuesday evening. They also have an Astrology department where basic and advanced classes are taught by a professional astrologer. Contact Charles Rhoades, director, New Age Center, 145 N.E. 14th Street, Oklahoma City, Okla, 73104

If you are interested in Cosmogenic Art and will like to take the journey inward to the source of self, classes are now available. For information, Dalucier Academy of Cosmogenic Art, 110 West Eleventh Avenue, Escondido, Calif., 92025

Nuclear Physicist Stanton T. Friedman, probably the most knowledgeable and outstanding speaker on UFO's can be contracted for lecture presentations at P.O. Box 941, Lawndale, CA 90260. Mr. Friedman has lectured all over the country particularly at colleges. He is a staff MUFON Consultant.

Two study groups in the Western part of North Carolina would appreciate hearing from possible speakers who might be traveling in that area during the months ahead. Contact Mrs. Jo Dotson, Rt. 3, Box 338, Bryson City, N.C. 28713 if you can be of assistance.

UFO Information Center is operated by George D. Fawcett, a UFO researcher and investigator for the past thirty years. Services include questionnaires, lecture flyers, updated UFO information sheets, newspaper and magazine article requests. Full information on any of the above will be sent for 50¢ plus self-addressed envelope (long) with 20¢ postage. Write: George D. Fawcett, 607 North Main Street, Mount Airy, NC 27030.

WHY Beyond Reality

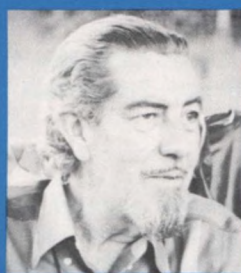
HERE ARE 10 GOOD REASONS (AND MORE TO COME)



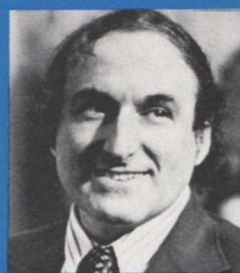
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VINCENT H. GADDIS



CAPTAIN MITCHELL

Off course you know who these people are. They are but a few of the outstanding scientists, writers and researchers who have contributed their knowledge in past issues of Beyond Reality Magazine. They have contributed the kind of material that can be found only within the pages of our publication. We are both proud and honored to have such respected individuals report their findings on new discoveries dealing with ESP, the occult and psychic phenomena. We can't make up your mind for you but with names like this, we're giving you something to think about. Back issues are still available at \$1.00 per copy or you can start your subscription with any back issue. Hurry while supply lasts.



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GOOD NEWS FOR THOSE WHO BELIEVE!

HERE ARE OVER 100 READY-TO-USE MYSTIC CHANTS FOR MONEY, POWER AND LOVE!

Simply choose anything you desire, and in a moment you'll find the special Chant for attracting riches... protecting yourself against sickness... securing a new car, beautiful home, your own business... winning happiness and love... reading the thoughts of others... and much more! For example:

These words could bring you a vast fortune... more riches than you ever dreamed of:

"D----- J----- W--- N-- T----- I- M- L---"

It happened to a person in desperate need of cash, who was told there were "powerful forces" working against him. Then he spoke the above Mystic Chant for attracting riches. Within the hour, he was awarded \$150,000!

By using the same Chant, you too may attract a fortune, a new car, a house in the country, stylish clothes. You simply take any amount you can believe in, from \$10,000 to a million dollars, and say this Mystic Chant!

What are the Mystic words of this Chant? We cannot reveal them in this advertisement but you will clearly find them on page 53 of MIND COSMOLOGY, a remarkable guide with every type of Mystic Chant you'll ever need!

How do they bring riches, luxury, comfort,

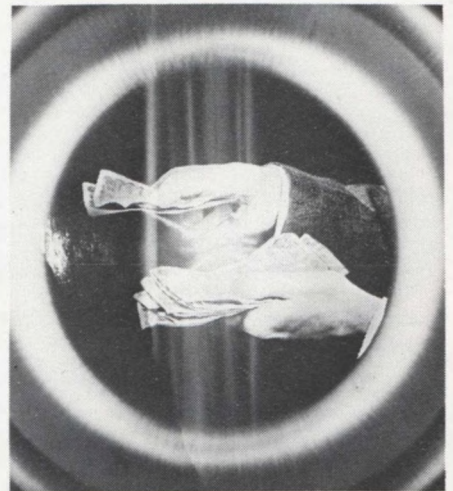
world travel to your doorstep? How do they solve your money problems? To see for yourself, just fill out and mail the No Risk Coupon.

We'll Rush You A Copy Of This Amazing Book For Thirty Days Examination, At OUR Risk.

When you receive it, quickly open to the Mystic Chant the man used to attract \$150,000. You'll find it with all the words filled in! Or perhaps you desire a healthy, strong body with unlimited energy? See the Chant on page 64 for protecting yourself against germs and most forms of sickness.

Are you one of the lonely? If peace of mind, happiness, or love fulfillment is what you want, repeat the Chant on page 33 exactly three times just before the moon rises.

What's more, you'll find another Mystic Chant on page 100 to be used only by those who believe! This Chant may send your soul into the cosmos through amazing astral projection, backwards into history, or forward into the uncharted areas of the future!



Try this Chant for Riches (see page 53) without risking a penny. See details below.

Your Questions About Mystic Chants Answered

Q. Can I say these Mystic Chants just once, or do they have to be repeated over and over?

A. Many of these Chants can be said once. Others are designed to be repeated a few times as this heightens their effectiveness. However, they are short and it would take you only a few minutes to repeat them.

Q. Must these Chants be memorized?

A. No. All you have to do is read them out. If you don't want to carry the book around, simply copy a few Chants on a card and put it in your pocket.

Q. Are these Chants hard to read?

A. Of course not. They are clearly printed, easy-to-read and do not contain words that are difficult to pronounce.

Q. Are these Chants Black Magic or White Magic?

A. Without a doubt, White Magic. In one case, an evil woman stole Laura M.'s husband using Black Magic. Laura used this chant on page 159: "Y-- k-- I l-- y--" Within a few days her husband pleaded with her to take him back.

Q. If these Mystic Chants are so powerful, why doesn't the author use them himself to become a millionaire?

A. The author has done just that. By saying these Chants, Norvell has become wealthy and a celebrity. Now he devotes his life to making others rich and happy.

Q. Are these Chants dangerous?

A. About as dangerous as combing your hair. You see, they can be used only for good, sincere purposes. If used for an evil purpose, they will have no effect.

Q. Time is running out for me. Can these Mystic Chants find me a husband?

A. On page 24 you'll find the Chant Georgia R. used to attract a rich partner in a law firm. What's more, you can attract a man with the precise character you admire.

Q. I've only an eighth grade education. Will Mystic Chants work for me?

A. Certainly. You need no special education or experience. Anyone can use them.

Q. When is it best to use Mystic Chants?

A. As soon as possible. Mail the No-Risk Coupon. We'll send you your book so you can start using Mystic Chants right away!

Scores of People, Just Like Yourself, Have Relied on Mystic Chants to Get What They Want From Life.

FINDS ENCHANTED LOVE. Take the case of Nora H. who was a complete failure in love and marriage. Desperate, she whispered the Chant: "I n-- p----- u----- l---"

Within a short span, she met and happily married a young and handsome attorney. See page 47 of this amazing guide!

CHANTS UNITE HIS FAMILY. After years of misery, Lester M.'s wife left him and took their infant son. Lester turned to the Chant on page 28: "I n-- b----- t-- m-- o-- p-- h--- p-----"

In a few days his wife and son returned, and swore that they would live a different life!

CHANTS LESSEN SICKNESS. Dora T. was nearly sixty and the doctors told her she had an incurable ailment. She used two Mystic Chants to overcome age and sickness. In less than a month, her symptoms decreased. See pages 31-33.

CHANTS BRING SUCCESS. A young girl slaved as a lowly clerk. To get out of this rut, she said: "I a o-- w--- c----- p--- a-- c-- s--- a- p-----" ten times a day. Lo and behold, she was given a position designing new fashions, making more money than she had ever dreamed possible! Would you like an exciting well-paying job? Use the complete set of Chants on page 51.

CHANTS FOR PAINS. A woman of 45 (see page 82) suffered from pains each month that were so severe she had to go to bed. A friend told her about this Mystic Chant: "I n-- i----- m-- m--- a-- b--- c--- w--- t-- p----- p----- o-- r----- g--- h-----" and she showed immediate improvement. Take a few minutes and say the Chant on page 80.

CHANTS FOR HIDDEN TREASURE. An elderly woman had a small home on a plot of ground where she lived after her husband died. Once the insurance money was spent, she had no source of income and used a Mystic Chant to get money. That night, the figure of her husband appeared to her and told her to dig at a certain spot. She found \$15,000! You too can use the Chant on page 126.

CHANTS FOR OPERATIONS. A woman needed \$1,000 to help her mother get an operation. She kept repeating the Mystic Chant: "I w--- t-- s-- o-- o-- t----- d----- s- I c-- p-- t-- s-----" The next morning a famous surgeon assured her that he would operate for no charge. See on page 144 how the operation was performed!

CHANTS FOR LUCK. One man playing dice

at Las Vegas used a special Mystic Chant. The first roll came up 11. He tried again, and they came up 11 again. The third roll was also successful, and as the man had let his dollar remain on the 11, his small investment brought him a small fortune! See how he did it on page 140.

These True Histories Describe Only a Small Fraction of The Mystic Chants. In Addition, There Are Chants for:

Finding lost relatives... Making a fortune in the stock market... Treating migraine headaches... Becoming a famous writer... Beauty... Getting a beautiful wife... Projecting your astral self to distant places... Achieving success in your own business... or anything else!

However, you need the entire word—the entire sentence—the entire Mystic Chant to accomplish your dreams!

That's why we are making available to you this wonderful book called Mind Cosmology, that gives you every Chant, for a 30-day No-Risk Examination.

When you receive the book, start saying the Mystic Chant for what you want in life—be it love, riches, happiness, whatever!

MAIL NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

ISLAND PARK BOOK CO., Dept. 35A
55A Saratoga Blvd., Island Park, N.Y. 11558

Gentlemen: Please rush me a copy of MIND COSMOLOGY by Norvell! I understand the book is mine for only \$6.98. I may examine it a full 30 days at your risk or money back.

Check here if you wish your order sent C.O.D. Enclose only \$1 good-will deposit now. Pay postman balance, plus C.O.D. postage and handling charges. Same money-back guarantee.

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A Doctor of OSTEOPATHY Claims He Has Perfected A PROVEN NEW HOME CURE FOR ARTHRITIS!

EXPECT A MIRACLE OF FREEDOM FROM PAIN . . . NEW FREEDOM OF MOTION . . . IMMEDIATE . . . COMPLETE AND PERMANENT CURE POSSIBLE . . . BONE DAMAGE HEALED . . . ALL THIS CAN BE EXPECTED

— says Giraud W. Campbell, D.O.

Here's thrilling news about a Doctor's Proven New Home CURE FOR ARTHRITIS! Based on the result of hundreds of successfully treated cases, this cure is now available for the first time in a new book!

Yes! Dr. Giraud Campbell states flatly that YOU CAN BE CURED of this previously incurable disease at home, right "in your own home at no expense."

Expect a miracle, he says, because Arthritis can be cured! All types of arthritis. Complete and permanent cure is possible! With this method, he says, pain and swelling disappear — almost overnight! Even bone structure can be returned to normal. It's safe, easy, and effective!

Expect A Miracle Of Freedom From Pain

What has this method done for Dr. Campbell's patients? He reports:

• "It has not mattered whether these patients were old or young."

• "It has not mattered in what part of the body they had arthritis."

• "It has not mattered whether the doctor who referred them to me said it was caused by an infection, or what type of arthritis they had."

• "It has not mattered whether they were still getting around or whether they were bedridden."

• "It has not mattered for how long they had arthritis."

"Their arthritis was cured," he states flatly, "and yours can be, too!" There is just one exception. "I confess right here and now that I cannot help those who have had extensive gold treatments, and who have undergone blood changes because of extended drug or chemical treatment," he says.

However, while no one can guarantee relief or cure in such cases, Dr. Campbell's files are filled with case histories of people who have obtained relief even after drug therapy. In addition, he says he has achieved rapid relief and repair of spinal arthritis if caught within the first five years — after which he can offer only relief of pain and no further damage. Still a spectacular hope for any sufferer! Even the agony of weather changes can be a thing of the past!

In all other cases — for arthritis of the fingers, shoulders, hips, or knees, for osteoarthritis, rheumatoid arthritis, or any other kind of arthritis . . .

"It's Like Being Born Again"

"To me the case histories of cures follow the same definite pattern," says Dr. Campbell. "A 75-year-old man suffers the pain of acute rheumatoid arthritis in all joints. He is bedridden. In one week the pain is gone. In two weeks he is ambulatory. (That is, he can walk.) In three weeks his deformed fingers straighten enough to hold the steering wheel and drive the car."

Never before has a CURE been offered. Doctors could only offer partial relief. Dr. Camp-

bell says his method offers — not only relief — but an end to the condition: Age is no barrier

legs . . . backs . . . hips . . . fingers . . . knees . . . are healed.

"It's like being born again," said a 62-year-old woman patient, "I feel like I am starting a new life." It happens to him . . . It happens to her . . . It can happen to you . . . whatever your age," says Dr. Campbell.

"The Seven-Day Program To End Pain And Regain Normal Use Of Joints"

"My files are filled with cases that read like miracles," says Dr. Campbell. "A mother, bedridden for months due to arthritis, does housework again. An engineer, on crutches for a year tosses them aside . . . A grandmother, previously crippled by arthritis, discards use of her wheelchair . . .

"To me as a doctor it's a trite ending. I see it every day," says Dr. Campbell. "To others it's a miracle." That miracle is the 3-part Home Cure he has perfected.

"It's fast, safe, and effective." "The home arthritis cure," says Dr. Campbell, "begins to show benefits immediately."

• You need not wait two or three months . . . two weeks . . . two days to begin to feel the improvement, says Dr. Campbell . . .

The results are immediate and magnificent, he states. The first step is Dr. Campbell's special Arthritis-Cure Diet. "This diet is the main factor in the cure of arthritis." In fact, he says, "You might expect a cure without doing another blessed thing!"

Easy To Use!

Best of all, the one outstanding feature of this method is: NO PREPARATION IS NEEDED! It's "No-Cook Cooking" all the way! All you really need is a refrigerator, knife, or blender in most cases. All foods on the Arthritis-Cure Diet can be easily obtained, at no extra expense.

You can still eat many of your favorite foods (by actual count, there are 160 items that you can still eat . . . and you can mix nearly endless varieties) . . . you can still enjoy black eye peas, green peppers, lima beans, corn, rice, turkey, duck, fish, apples, bananas,

ASTOUNDING LETTERS FROM EX-ARTHRITIS VICTIMS RAISES ARMS IN PRAISE!

I had been in an auto accident which affected my spine and caused chronic arthritis. I couldn't raise my arms without severe pain; combing my hair was almost impossible. Doctors gave me up to 24 aspirins per day, traction, hydrotherapy, sonic ray therapy and physiotherapy. It was at this time that I began treatment with Dr. Campbell . . . After treatment started, I felt a tremendous improvement in seven days. Within two weeks the brace was off and I felt better. I was able to raise my arms upward. It was like a miracle.—H.G.

SPINE HEALED!

I was discharged from the Army in 1945. Shortly thereafter, I began to experience pains in my lower back and the disease became steadily worse. I became more crippled. My spine, at this time, had practically fused solid. Pain . . . by now . . . was continuous, day and night, with no relief. At this point I heard of Dr. Giraud Campbell. To my amazement within two weeks, the pain decreased at least 50%. I was able to walk better. I only wish I had come under Dr. Campbell's care . . . when the disease first started.

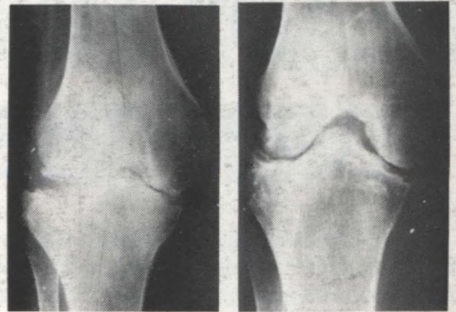
Yours truly, F.S., Roslyn, New York



Dark portions or spots of this X-ray show softening of shinbone, which actually bends — in an advanced case of Paget's disease, deemed incurable.



Six months later—with Dr. Campbell's method —X-ray shows thickening of bone (white area). Bone is now stronger and no longer bends.



Lack of joint space around knee. Bones rub. Normal motion impossible. Greater joint space provides pain-free motion, normal walking.

X-RAYS SHOW POSITIVE PROOF!

. . . says Dr. Campbell: Look at the before-and-after X-rays shown above, and know that now, for the first time perhaps, you can enjoy an absolutely pain-free, arthritis-free tomorrow.

- "Expect a 'miracle,'" says Dr. Campbell.
- "Expect your pain to start diminishing from the start."
- "Expect no need for aspirin or other pain relievers in a week to ten days."
- "Expect a continuing improvement in your joint mobility . . . X-rays will reveal progress in the restoration of damaged bone structure in three to six months."
- "Expect a normal life without arthritic pain . . ."

pears, figs, prunes, plums, nectarines, peaches, cherries, grapes, melons, nuts, soups, eggs, cheeses, and more . . . But there are certain foods you must never touch again, if you wish a permanent cure, he says.

Complete daily menus for breakfast, lunch and supper are given for the first 7 days, with 50 more mouth watering gourmet recipes!

Is That All There Is To It?

Just about. As for steps 2 and 3 — you may not need them. But if you do, they are simply aids to elimination (for purification and internal cleansing), and a very few other simple steps.

No gadgets or hocus pocus, no bigger and better pills, no expensive diathermy, whirlpool, or harsh exercises of any kind.

See For Yourself . . . At Our Risk

See for yourself. You can enjoy absolutely pain-free living, and an arthritis-free tomorrow, says Dr. Campbell. Now, for the first time, you can be free of heat, pain, swelling and deformity — no matter what your age, he says, because arthritis CAN and IS being CURED. "There is no need for anyone," he says, "to ever get an arthritis attack again."

MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY


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Gentlemen: Please rush me a copy of A DOCTOR'S PROVEN NEW HOME CURE FOR ARTHRITIS, by Giraud W. Campbell, D.O. I understand the book is mine for only \$7.98. I may examine this book for a full 30 days at your risk. If at the end of that time, I am not satisfied, I will return the book for every cent of my money back.

Check here if you wish your order sent C.O.D. Enclose only \$1 good-will deposit now. Pay post-man balance, plus C.O.D. postage and handling charges. Same money-back guarantee.

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MEET DR. CAMPBELL



Dr. Giraud W. Campbell is a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine, Class of 1931. Since then he has practiced for over 40 years in New York State. After World War II, Dr. Campbell commenced his nutritional and laboratory research in arthritis. "For the past 15 years," he says, "I have been curing arthritis. Those that are bedridden . . . in the acute inflammatory state . . . show the most dramatic response. In from 3 to 10 days their pains cease, and repair sets in. I have over 1,000 successfully treated cases in my files." He was one of the founders of the Long Island Osteopathic Society and is a member of several leading professional groups.