

UFOs • ESP • Psychic Phenomena

Beyond Reality

\$1.50
PDC OCT 1979
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MESSAGE FROM AN ANCIENT ASTRONAUT

WORLDS BEFORE OUR OWN
ATLANTIS AND THE
ICE AGE CONNECTION

YOU TOO CAN ENTER
UNIVERSES OF
UNCHARTED DREAMS

AN ADVENTURE IN
REINCARNATION:
THE MAN WHO
TUNES INTO YESTERDAYS

ENIGMA OF CLOCK SPIRITS



"The Holy Land Cross Brought Me \$60,000 --How Can I Ever Say 'Thank You' Enough!"

If you desperately need MONEY... GOOD LUCK... HAPPINESS
... HEALTH... SUCCESS

... this story may
be your answer!

6 months ago I was worse than a failure. For years I struggled along, barely making a living. Then, after reading several "get rich" books, I started my own business—but it failed almost immediately.

Before I knew what hit me I was snowed under by a mountain of bills. I had absolutely no money but that didn't stop the bill collectors. They called at all hours until my family was frantic with worry and my health started to fail.

Old friends began to avoid me. Even my family couldn't hide the fact that they thought I was bad luck. At times I prayed that a heart attack would end all my cares and troubles forever.

Then—suddenly—everything changed in one day!

I DISCOVER THE AMAZING HOLY LAND CROSS

One morning as I was going out the front door of my in-laws' apartment—where my wife and I had moved to save money—my wife pushed a small brown parcel into my pocket. "Don't look at it," she said, "just forget it's even there." And I did forget—almost immediately—because of the worries on my mind.

My first stop that day was to meet a man who had threatened to sue me unless I paid everything right away. It made me sick to go to his office—I was that scared—and I didn't have any money.

Can you imagine my surprise when he told me, "Don't worry about the money. I think you are going to make a lot of money soon."

Next he offered me money to get back on my feet—and I left his office with a check for **\$1,000.00**.

I felt so relieved and happy that I hardly knew what to do with myself. When I passed a cigar store that sold instant lottery tickets, I couldn't help going in and buying one for 50¢. Can you imagine my surprise when I rubbed off the ink and discovered I had just won **\$500!**

By the time I got to my shabby little office, it was almost time for lunch. I unlocked the door and tried to push it open but it was stuck. Can you imagine my surprise when I saw that a huge pile of mail was blocking the door—and every letter was filled with money!

I was so shocked that I decided to take the afternoon off and go to the race track. I didn't really expect to win—I hardly ever did—but you can imagine my surprise when I placed three **\$2 bets**—and won **\$276.50!**

When I arrived back at the in-laws that evening, I was surprised when the neighbors greeted me with new respect, even though there was no way, they could possibly have known about my good luck.

Inside the house, my wife asked "Did the Holy Land Cross help you today?"—Suddenly I remembered the brown parcel she had placed in my pocket!

I DISCOVER A BEAUTIFULLY CARVED MOTHER-OF-PEARL CROSS

Immediately my hand reached into my pocket and I withdrew the small brown parcel my wife had placed there that morning. I tore open the paper wrappings and discovered a beautifully carved mother-of-pearl cross. I wondered at once if it was this beautiful cross that had brought me so much money!

Then my wife told me about the mother-of-pearl cross and how she had been told about the way it could bring HEALTH — HAPPINESS — GOOD LUCK — SUCCESS and MONEY to people who had given up all hope.

The cross, she said, was carved in an ancient design from the finest mother-of-pearl available. Over 1,000 strokes were required to create its intricate filigree pattern. Then, a secret polishing solution was used to give it a remarkable translucent luster that never fades. Finally, as a guarantee of authenticity, the word "BETHLEHEM" is permanently hand inscribed across the back and it is suspended from a beautiful 18" STERLING SILVER chain.

The art required to make it has been jealously guarded by a single family for almost 2,000 years and is handed down from father to son. Indeed, the Holy Land Cross is a precious heirloom to be treasured and preserved by a family for generations. Anyone who can obtain one is very lucky.

MORE THAN A SUPERB PIECE OF JEWELRY

But the Holy Land Cross, my wife told me, is more than just a beautiful piece of jewelry. For centuries the power of the cross has wrought miracles for those who believe in it. The Holy Land Cross is a unique cross and she said that she believed it had a STRANGE and WONDERFUL POWER to bring MONEY and GOOD LUCK to anyone who carried it... even people like me who had carried the Holy Land Cross without even knowing it!



\$60,000 IN 60 DAYS

I was amazed to hear that the Holy Land Cross had already worked for so many others. From that day on, I carried it everywhere I went. Only now I wore it around my neck instead of carrying it in my pocket. But the good luck is always the same...

"In the first 60 days the Holy Land Cross brought me \$60,000—and the money is still coming in."

"My family life (including my sex life) had been going steadily downhill—but then everything straightened itself out as if by magic and my wife and I are passionate again."

"My business—which I had been forced to close down—suddenly recovered and is now grossing thousands of dollars each week. People who a few months ago were trying to take me to court now go out of their way to do me favors and the money is coming in faster than I can spend it."

"My health really improved too and now, instead of having to drag myself through each day, I feel full of life and energy again—ready for anything!"

IT WORKED FOR MY FRIENDS TOO

Even though my wife said that she had heard that the Holy Land Cross had been working for thousands of people the world over for as far back as anyone could remember, still I was very skeptical. Sure—it worked miracles for me—but maybe I was different. Would it also help my friends?

With my wife's help, I was able to obtain 5 more Holy Land Crosses from a man who had just returned from overseas. Believe me, we had to pay an arm and a leg to get all 5 of those crosses, but I was eager to find out if they too could bring money and success.

I gave them to five of my friends who were having deep troubles with love, money, health and bad luck. Can you imagine my surprise when all five friends reported almost immediately that their Holy Land Crosses were bringing them good luck too!

From what I've seen with people who have owned this cross, I believe it may very well work for everyone, which is what my wife tells me it is supposed to do. Based on the miracles it is bringing me now and what it is doing for my friends, I would say that here, at last, is a talisman that seems to bring everyone remarkably good luck.

Frankly, I am very grateful for all the GOOD LUCK... MONEY... HEALTH... HAPPINESS and SUCCESS that the Holy Land Cross has brought me. And, to show my appreciation, I now want to share the miracles of the Holy Land Cross with all who yearn to share in the riches that life has to offer.

I WANT YOU TO HAVE A HOLY LAND CROSS TOO—

I was so impressed by the wonderful events that the Holy Land Cross brought me that I decided I could not just keep it to myself and my few friends. So, with the help of some people overseas, I made special arrangements to obtain a larger supply of Holy Land Crosses to give to people who really needed them.

Because of all the good things that have happened to me, I'm not trying to get rich selling these crosses—although I'm sure that I could. No, I just want to make them available to people who need them—really need them badly—for slightly more than they are costing me.

If you need ***** MONEY ***** GOOD LUCK ***** HEALTH ***** SUCCESS ***** I believe the Holy Land Cross is your best answer. I will send you one for just \$6.95 plus 65¢ postage and handling which, for you, is an extremely good deal—because the Holy Land Cross could bring you so much.

But please act right away. I believe that a great many people will want the Holy Land Cross. Yet each one has to be specially made by hand and no matter how great your particular need may be, I must fill orders first come, first serve.

YOU COULD
ALSO
RECEIVE
\$1,000
CASH



Once you receive the Holy Land Cross, I would like you to tell me about your experiences—because I expect you, too, will have fabulous stories to report.

You see, I am putting a book together which will tell about the miracles of the Holy Land Cross. I already have listed my miracles. Now—what can you anticipate? The best way to answer is to let you read what others, who have recently bought a cross, have written:

- "The cross sure brought me luck. I won a jackpot of \$300 at the Fireman's Bingo."
- "Within two hours after receiving the cross I attended a business meeting and during it, won a drawing of a \$100 bill."
- "Its first miracle was to bring my family back together."

I now want to hear from everyone who will write to me about this.

I could make you promise to share your good luck stories with me before I send you the Holy Land Cross, but I know something about human nature. Once you get your own cross and start having miracles, you're going to forget all about me!

Luckily, I know a way that will help you remember me—I'm going to offer you MONEY! Yes, I'm going to pay cash for each true good luck report you send me that I select for publication.

Once I read your letter and decide to publish it, I'll send you \$100 right away. Of course you must affirm the truth of your story and have your letter notarized. I want you to tell me about ALL YOUR MIRACLES—write me as many letters as you want. The more experiences of yours I am able to publish, the more money you'll get—up to \$1000.00.

FULL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

When you send your money to me for the Holy Land Cross, not only will I guarantee 100% satisfaction, I will also guarantee that it must bring you the MONEY—HEALTH—GOOD LUCK—SUCCESS that you want, immediately, starting the first day you receive it, or you may return it for your money back.

I truly believe that this cross will work for everyone. But, if for any reason, it doesn't work for you, there's no need for you to keep it.

Take advantage of this no-risk offer today and change your life with the Holy Land Cross!

Don Jefferies, Dept. HLC-14 175 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10010

Yes! Rush me the Holy Land Cross immediately for just \$6.95 plus 65¢ postage & handling (= \$7.60). I understand that (1) I must be 100% satisfied and (2) it must bring me all the MONEY — HEALTH — GOOD LUCK — and SUCCESS I want, immediately, starting from the first day I receive it, or I can return it for my money back!

SPECIAL — 2 Holy Land Crosses (one to wear and one to hang on the wall of your home) only \$13.90 — we pay all postage & handling!

Total Enclosed (N.Y. res. add sales tax) \$ _____

USE YOUR CHARGE CARD!

VISA Master Charge (Bank # _____) Exp. date _____

Account # _____

Print _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Don Jefferies, Dept. HLC-14
175 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10010

Beyond Reality

No. 39 September/October 1979

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USPS 080-030

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BEYOND REALITY MAGAZINE is published bi-monthly by Beyond Reality Magazine, Inc., P.O. Box 428, Nanuet, New York 10954. Single copy price \$1.50, subscription, \$8.00 per year (add \$1.00 for foreign). No responsibility whatsoever is accepted for unsolicited manuscripts or photos and none will be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Second class postage paid at Nanuet, New York 10944. ©1979 No part of this publication may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Printed in the U.S.A.

Editorial

What particular characteristics singles out an individual as being highly unique...very outstanding, someone who is set apart from others, one who passes this way perhaps once in a thousand years?

The individual that comes to my mind was not a politician, nor was he a scientist. He had never been written up in any military records as a war hero and he didn't have lots of money. Above all, he was a self made man who never went to college.

His name was Edgar Cayce, and he was born on a farm in western Kentucky 102 years ago. History refers to him as "The Sleeping Prophet." Although by today's standards he would be considered uneducated, he was able to absorb the contents of books just by sleeping on them!

A humble man, deeply religious and devoted to his family, Cayce is perhaps best remembered for his miraculous medical diagnoses of people on whom physicians had given up hope.

Edgar Cayce founded the Association of Research and Enlightenment located at Virginia Beach, Va., not far from where he is buried. On file at the Center's library are over 390 looseleaf binders, each about three inches thick, which record the many readings of this amazing man who has gained in popularity more since his death than when he died 34 years ago. Most of the world considers him one of the greatest psychics of all time.

Making his living as a professional photographer, most of Cayce's visions and extrasensory experiences occurred while he was under hypnosis. Before he died, Cayce predicted an earthquake—a catastrophic one—which would cause the state of California to break away from the mainland, sinking into the Pacific. He died before he could give a date for this violent occurrence.

Cayce predicted the collapse of the stock market which caused the 1929 Depression. The prediction was made seven months before it actually happened.

He not only foresaw World War II as "a world catastrophe which would kill millions," but he also said that Franklin D. Roosevelt would die before the end of the war. Cayce was right on both counts.

Fifteen years before it happened, Cayce predicted that the Jews would return home and proclaim the State of Israel.

Although he did not pinpoint places and dates, in 1932, he predicted earth changes that would produce disasters like the Alaska earthquake of 1964, and the eruption of Mount Etna in 1960. He also predicted the floods in India in 1968 and 1970.

For readers who are not familiar with Cayce, our editors have prepared an article with some insights on his life and times.



Sincerely
Harry Belil
Editor/publisher



MESSAGE OF AN ON-COMING DISASTER

Important Prophecies For the Whole of Mankind at this Critical Hour

It's Always Better To Be Prepared

\$5.00 (Postage Paid)

200 Pages, 18 Photos, Full-color cover, 5 1/2" x 8 1/4"

Tells the Events of the Next 20 Years!

Too soon the whole disrupted human world
Into the depths of chaos will be hurled,
The scene of panic-stricken, frantic crowds,
Unnerved completely by the mushroom clouds.



The awe-struck world shall shiver, dumb with fright,
Congealed, with frozen joy and stifled mirth,
As monstrous globes of fire, site after site,
Teeming with human crowds, wipe off the earth.



What monstrous evils will corrupt the earth,
What horrors and abortions fill her girth,
When these atrocious bombs in hundreds fall,
To spoil the economy of nature all,
Enwrapping in a radiating robe
The famine-stricken, poison-laden globe.



The havoc caused is sure to take a shape
As awful as the Door of Hell agape,
Would show to horror-sticken mortal sight,
To freeze the marrow with benumbing fright.

The picture is too horrifying to think about. In a desperate bid to forget all about the anticipated disaster, countless sensitive people prefer not to talk or even think about the chilling horror of a nuclear war.

But the inexorable march of events cannot be arrested whether by the wishful thinking or the aversion to thinking about it on the part of tender-hearted human beings.

It is always better to be prepared. Read *The Shape of Events to Come*. This is a genuine book of prophecy that you can live by. Plan for the next 20 years with the foreknowledge gained from what you will learn. Send \$5.00 today. This extraordinary book will be sent to you immediately, postage paid.

NEW CONCEPTS PUBLISHING, INC.
10 East 39th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016

Gentlemen: Enclosed is \$_____ for _____ copies of *The Shape of Events to Come*, a book that prophesies the next 20 years, beginning with 1980. I understand the book will be sent to me postage prepaid.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Letters To The Editor



Dear Editor:

In a recent issue, February, 1979 to be exact, you mentioned the book entitled: *The Magic World of Aleister Crowley*, by Francis King, in your books for Review column. I have read much about this remarkable man and would really enjoy purchasing a copy. Will you kindly inform me just where I may buy one?

Sincerely,
Jack P. Replar
Hagston, Md.

Editor's Note:

The book can be ordered directly from Coward, McCann & Geoghegan, Inc., 200 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016.

Dear Editor:

I look forward to every issue of *Beyond Reality*, having always found it to be the most interesting and informative magazine of its kind published today.

I am planning to do some research on healing, using a psionic device as a healing tool. I would like to contact any reader who has used, or built, or has any information on a psionic device, especially the Hieronymus machine, a pattern which, I understand, will work the same as the original. I would also like to know how to attach a camera to a psionic machine, which I understand has been done in research with the Hieronymus device. I would sincerely appreciate any information, including where I can obtain a psionic machine, or how to build one.

Sincerely,
Stan Farnsworth,
Lakeside Hfx Co.
Nova Scotia,
Canada, BOJ IZO

Dear Editor:

I'm slightly annoyed at Mr.

Howard Smoot for shooting at "Virginia's Lake Monster" as reported in Jack Warner's article in your June issue. This shoot-anything you don't understand, mentality might lead to an inter-planetary war someday. At least it'll lead to more ignorance. Obviously, we have enough ignorant people around already.

Besides, aren't sea monsters on the endangered species list?

Sincerely,
Walt Wrzesniewski
Apt. B-3, Sunny Hill Dr.
Uncasville, Ct. 06382

Dear Editor:

I was just looking over my collection of *Beyond Reality* back issues. In issue 17 you had an article on Uri Geller. I consider you fortunate in knowing him. I often wish I could meet him, if just to shake his hand, but I know this is just wishful thinking on my part. He is pestered too much, as it is, for me to even consider taking up a fraction of his time.

In issue 33, an article on automatic writing was illustrated with ESP test cards. One question—can you tell me where I can order a deck of these cards? I can remember seeing only one place that gave an address, but I have not written it down, and now I cannot remember it.

In issue 34, a letter by Dr. Kenneth R. Piller requested information about the Hieronymus machine. The book, "How you Can Build an ESP Machine That Really Works," by Dr. W.E. Davis, advertised in *Beyond Reality* issues 35 and 36, has information on the subject. However, some sections are a bit unclear, such as an optional amplifier stage, and I wonder if you could tell me how to get in touch with

Please Note:

When writing to our magazine, please type your letters and use double space between lines. All letters should be addressed to Letters To The Editor, Beyond Reality Magazine, Inc., 303 West 42nd Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10036.

the author, so that I can write to him and see if he can send me more data.

The article on levitation in issue 34 is entirely believable. I have read much on the theories that everything is composed of energy fields, and when you take that into consideration, levitation is only too possible. Dousing, Telekinesis, Aura, Sightless Seeing all this and more point to the existence of these energy fields. Levitation is logically only a slight change in the aura's energy field, causing it to match the energy field of gravity, so as to cause the fields to match. Normally, I believe the two fields act as the north-south poles, one magnet to another. Gravity from a north pole attracts the human aura, from a south pole, it holds the body to earth. In levitating, the energy fields match, and are reversed to lift the body from the ground.

In issue 35, an article on Tesla was very interesting. Tesla always fascinated me, since I first heard of him in high school. I only wish I could find more information on him. I believe he made use of the earth's static electricity field.

In issue 36, an article on a meeting with an extraterrestrial in which the alien informed the man that the basic force behind their ship's drive was static electricity, was shocking. When I read that, my back muscles tensed, a chill ran up my spine, and somehow I knew, or rather seemed to know, that there was truth in those words. So much is lost when people don't follow up on something like that. If I had the money, I know I would.

I've recently read a good book on Chinese Herbal Medicine. The more I read on the subject, the stronger my conviction becomes. So many heroes have healing

properties', I believe for every illness a man has, there is a plant with some property to heal it. Garlic, Ginseng, and Fo-Ti-Tieng are three of these plants. I personally haven't tried them, but I fully intend to.

Sincerely,
Willis Couvillier
1402 N. First St.
Morgan City, LA. 70380

Editor's Note:

Your questions are being answered under separate cover.

Dear Editor:

In your most recent issue there is a book review of "The Force," by Mary Goldstein. I would like to obtain a copy, and so would two very up-to-date bookstores in my town. They have tried, but have been unable to locate the book for me.

Sincerely,
Don V. Britt
1848 Juliet Avenue
St. Paul, MN 55105

Editor's Note:

The Force, by Don Wilson, can be obtained by writing to Universal Books, Box 653, Plymouth, Michigan 48170. The price: \$6.00.

Dear Editor:

While doing some research for a term paper I am writing on ESP, I found an interesting article in your magazine. The name of the article is, "The Key To Incredible Psychic Power," and it was published in the December issue. I would like more information on this subject.

Also mentioned in the article was a man named Dr. Webster Edgerly and his "system to master the electrical energy force" of the human body.

I am greatly interested in this

man and his system, and I would like to have information on this also. If you don't have sufficient information, could you possibly send the address of the author of the article, Mr. Don Wilson?

Thank you very much for your cooperation.

Sincerely,
Marie Stephan
c/o Joe McIlrairie
R.D. 2
Wooster, Ohio 44691

Editor's Note:

You can contact the author, Don Wilson, by writing to him at Box 653, Plymouth, Michigan 48170.

Dear Editor:

I really appreciate your fine publication. I have been a reader of *Beyond Reality* since the first issue. And as long as I am renewing my subscription for another two years, I thought I'd drop you a line and tell you.

You made me very happy when you changed your publishing from every other month to every month because I only have to wait half as long now until the next issue comes out.

Again, thank you for a great magazine and keep up the excellent work. Keep those fine stories and articles coming.

Sincerely,
Richard E. Bordner
RD #2 Box 380
Mifflinburg, Pa. 17844

Dear Editor:

In your May/June issue of "Beyond Reality," I found the article by Jim Miles a very interesting topic. "The Prehistoric Pigmies of the Cumberland Valley", started me thinking of other possibilities.

After reading the article fully,
continued on page 52

Books For Review

SCIENCE AND THE SUPERNATURAL, by Aaron E Klein, Doubleday, (Illustrated) \$7.95.

Having absolutely no scientific basis on which to base their reasoning, man has for centuries, circulated wild stories about out-of-the-ordinary happenings. "He is possessed by demons, she's a witch—he's a vampire—a werewolf."

The author, a secondary school and college teacher, focuses our attention on supernatural phenomena, and presents a choice of scientific and probable events that could be the basis for them.

THE HAND BOOK OF CHINESE HOROSCOPES, by Theodora Lau, Harper & Row, \$11.95.

The most complete and comprehensive book on Chinese horoscopes ever written in any language, the text is based on the lunar calendar and compliments those of the West which are based on the solar calendar.

You can find out what is in store for you according to the wisdom of the East. Discover which of the Twelve Earth Branches—the twelve animal signs—of the Chinese Zodiac is your lunar sign. How does the "animal that hides in your heart" influence your future?

Are you a Rat (sentimental but crafty)? An Ox (serious and dutiful)? A Tiger (captivating but unpredictable)? Were you born under the sign of the Rabbit (diplomatic and astute)? Will you get along with the Dragon (powerful and egocentric)? Will you marry a Snake (beautiful and discerning)? How will your relationship progress with the Horse (intelligent but capricious)?

Amplly discussed is compatibility between the signs—giving 144

marriage combinations. Astrology buffs both armchair and professional, will find this an essential book.

THE WEREWOLF DELUSION, by Ian Woodward, Paddington press, \$10.95.

Whether you believe in werewolves or not, you must read this strangely compelling, fully documented and thoroughly researched investigation into the terrifying world of this supernatural being that has sent chills down the spines of men the world over.

The author's fourteenth book has taken him all over the world to research one of the greatest enigmas of all time. He has survived black magic rites and exorcism and communication with the devil. He has emerged with a study of the werewolf, which portrays the creature as a more easily understood flesh—and—blood realities.

Penetratingly examined is every possible explanation of this phenomenon which has so dramatically asserted its dramatic influence on man. The author maintains that "lycanthropy", at least a thousand years older than Christianity, has survived to the present day. Doesn't that alone, he asks, signify there is a germ of truth somewhere?

Spiritualism, theosophy, cannibalism, rabies, astral projection, and psychiatric medicine all have their roles to play in this examination of the werewolf delusion.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM, by Francine Prose, G.P. Putnam's Sons, \$8.95.

The story's protagonist, Mr. Charles Delyon, is plagued all through medical school, driving him to finally seek relief in the

mysterious new technique called "animal magnetism." In time he becomes a physician and embraces the belief that the powers of animal magnetism can cure the ills of humanity.

Successfully demonstrating his science in Boston society, Charles makes a whirlwind tour of the country as a crusade for animal magnetism. He explains to audiences how in this mysterious state, the magnetist and his subject share one nervous system, a pair of eyes, experiencing every sensation simultaneously and knowing each other's thoughts.

ELKE & BELAM: THE TRUE-LIFE ACCOUNT OF TWO DOGS by Maurice Rowdon, G.P. Putnam's Sons, \$9.95.

The astonishing story of Belam and Elke; Belam, a sleek racing saluki, and Elke a beautiful poodle. They hold important positions in the continuing study of animal intelligence.

Owned by Hilde Heilmaier, who has carefully studied talking animals, she is convinced that animals can learn as well as humans. The book is famous throughout Europe.

The book is based on months of close observation and extensive talks with dogs and their trainers. The author explains the teaching process in detail, and shows how animals respond to questions by tapping their paws a specific number of times for each letter of the alphabet.

OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA AND AFRICA, by Dan Spitzer, Richard Marek Publishers, \$10.95

The author has visited areas in Asia and Africa—areas far off the beaten path. From the mosques of Istanbul, across the sands of Af-

ghanistan, and through the Himalays.

He has gained insight into various cultures and understanding of their complexities, adding a provocative dimension of political social commentary on today's Third World.

DEAD MAN WALKING: TEACHING IN A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON, by W. Reason Campbell, G.P. Putnam's Sons, \$9.95.

Soon to be a major motion picture, this is the dramatic account of one man's time in a frightening world, teaching English and creative writing to murderers, rapists, thieves and pathologically violent individuals.

The author, a Harvard graduate, paints a memorable picture of what a prison and prisoners are like in which the inmates took savage delight in setting fire to their teacher's waste-basket; attempted to strangle him on the slimmest accidental provocation; and lied to cause him trouble with the administration. One man is in for hacking to pieces his family. Another was doing time for raping a girl, forcing her to commit grossly disgusting acts, and then killing her.

The inmates howled at night; normally heterosexual men took homosexual "wives" on the inside; they rioted; they murdered each other. Prison, that arena of indignity and humiliation, became the author's battleground.

GOSPEL OF THE STARS, by Peter Lemesurier, St. Martin's Press, Inc., \$7.95.

For nearly as long as man has walked the face of the earth, he has believed that the mystery of his existence is, somehow, inex-

tricably, linked to the stars.

This book, an expression of the understanding by man of his destiny through the succeeding ages of our planet, explores the use of particular symbols by different communities throughout the ages. Especially those appropriate to the occult Christianity, Aries, Pisces, and Aquarius. But each sign of the zodiac comes into play to form a cycle lasting twenty-six thousand years.

THE NEW SOVIET PSYCHIC DISCOVERIES: A First Hand Report On The Latest Breakthrough in Russia, by Henry Gris and William Dick, Prentice Hall, \$10.95.

To research this comprehensive book on the Soviet Union's all-out race to investigate the unexplained and harness the powers of the human mind, the authors used special contacts behind the Iron Curtain to reach leading scientists and researchers who had never before talked to journalists from Western nations. They conducted 62 revealing interviews, traveling extensively in six separate probes.

They returned to America with a wealth of first-hand information on individuals, research projects, and breakthroughs in parapsychology and related fields.

PATHWAYS TO THE GODS, by Tony Morrison and Gerald S. Hawkins, Harper & Row, \$12.95.

Some years ago, Tony Morrison, filmmaker, traveler, and writer, worked on a film about the Nasca Lines in Peru, those strange, straight lines which go up and down hill, across gulleys and valleys without losing their straightness.

These lines cover more than 250

square miles of desert between the Andes and the Pacific, south of Lima. The lines were of such interest to Morrison that he spent many years studying them. Who made them and when? What were they used for?

After much study and work with people who had studied the lines longer than he had, Morrison came to believe that the Nasca Lines led to small religious areas or shrines where burnt offerings were made to the ancient Indian gods. Yet, the incredible straightness of the lines is just as interesting as their purpose.

The text is written with admirable clarity and is accompanied by many photos. Included in the text are four picture essays. This book adds to the literature on strange and mysterious, out-of-the-way places of great antiquity.

EXTRA SENSORY POWERS: A Century of Psychical Research, by Alfred Douglas, \$15.00.

Until now, the study of psychic phenomena has been confusing, and a comprehensive book bringing together both the evidence and the controversial history of psychical research has been nonexistent.

ASTRONAUTS OF ANCIENT JAPAN, Merlin Press, \$5.50.

Did astronauts land in Japan some 15,000 years ago? Is the Japanese homeland the one unsubmerged tip of a lost continent? Why is the country's first temple, built in one B.C.E., shaped like a launching ramp? Why do their legends say they came in "discs" and "iron birds"? These and many other mind-boggling questions are probed in this absorbing and interesting book.

Strange and Unknown

In northern West Germany, State Road Number Six runs diagonally southeast to northwest from the city of Hanover to Bremen. Approximately half-way between the two cities the road cuts out, veers sharply to the left for half a mile and then stops abruptly before an estuary which forms an arc to cross a great arm of water—the Weser River. At this point the town of Gienburg is located.

Gienburg isn't very large. It has no claim to fame. Its history isn't replete with those doing daring deeds. Gienburg hasn't turned out anyone who would find a place in an encyclopedia. It hasn't made any niche to speak of in music, the arts or sciences. Neither has it ever contributed any of its sons or daughters to any place of prominence in the world.

Gienburg, in short, is a simple German town inhabited by hard-working and industrious people. It is a God-fearing community much like any other across the massive continent of Europe. However, there are many in Gienburg who are of the firm belief—in view of recent happenings—that God has abandoned their city and has relegated his nemesis to rule in his place.

For there is one thing which sets the village of Gienburg apart from any other town or village in Germany — perhaps the world; one of its inhabitants is haunted. Although not by the restless dead known to send shivers down one's spine as they prowl the night in the wake of the howling wind rustling through the trees.

Gienburg's haunting is of another sort: extraterrestrials who say they have visited our earth countless centuries before the city of Nienburg, or, for that matter, even Germany ever existed.

The entities are making life

HAUNTED BY ANCIENT ASTRONAUTS

**Entities are
making life hectic
for nine-year
old Hildy Brauer.
Violent outbreaks
would occur
throughout the
house, furniture
would fly across
the room and
windows would
shatter**

hectic for nine-year-old Hildy Brauer, a highly-sensitive third-grader, her family and neighbors.

When the "hauntings" began some six months ago, the disturbances were mild in comparison to what they are today, resembling those of initial Poltergeist disturbances. Glasses in the Brauer Kitchen would suddenly shatter. The telephone would ring and no one would be at the other end of the line. Each time the phone rang, the toilet would flush of its own accord. Bric-a-brac all over the house would go sailing about from room to room.

After a while more violent outbreaks began. Dresser drawers opened and closed whenever Hildy would be about. Furniture toppled over and on one occasion Harold Brauer, Hildy's father, had a leg broken by a falling grandfather clock. Mirrors, as well as glass encased photographs suddenly fell and shattered. When the family would return home, after being out for some time, furniture in several rooms would be completely rearranged.

When the voices came, it was decided to visit Father Gustav in Hanover to secure permission from the Arch Bishop to have the premises exorcised. The voices were heard only by Hildy at the beginning. They were not loud like most of the other disturbances in the Brauer household. They were not abusive but rather soft and gentle.

They called Hildy by name. Whispering, at first, for her ears alone, of the stars, of life-holding planets and planetoids countless light years from Earth. They spoke of journeys back and forth across the stars in their sophisticated craft eons before Jesus walked the roads of Judea.

The voices told Hildy of the pyramids of Egypt and South

America, and how they were constructed. Their complicated mathematical formula was handed down to us from those who crossed the continent to survive the inundations of Atlantis.

The voices spoke of sophisticated propulsion systems as yet unknown to our most brilliant scientific minds—propulsion system able to span the galaxies from planet to planet faster than the speed of light.

After a while the voices became more than whispers and, on one or two occasions, Hildy's father, and her uncle Julius, said they heard them also.

"I was awakened in the middle of the night—it must have been two or three in the morning, proclaimed Julius Hammarmeyer, a recently retired insurance salesman who was visiting with his family in Gienburg. "I heard voices—men's voices—and they seemed to be coming from Hildy's room."

Hammarmeyer told how he had strained his ears at the walls, listening. He told this reporter: "The voices were coming from Hildy's room — or seemed to — and yet it was as though they were emanating from all over the house —from within the very walls, the floors and ceilings themselves."

Hammarmeyer went on: "I walked down the corridor to where Hildy's room was situated. I saw my sister and brother-in-law listening at the door. The voices were the same as I heard in my room. There were three distinct voices. My sister, Gersula, said she was able to make out four. Harold told of two. But I distinctively differentiated three."

Although the trio could not agree on how many voices there were, they were positive they were all male voices, speaking in a tone above a whisper. They also



agreed that the name "Jupiter" was mentioned more than once, and numbers — algebraic symbols and sines and cosines normally used to solve geometric problems.

"If indeed the house was 'haunted' by space entities," voiced Harold Brauer in a puzzled tone, "who desired to get some sort of message across, especially one which involved complicated mathematical equations, why on earth would they use a little girl? Why a child not yet out of elementary school rather than someone much older, and with a scientific background who would readily be able to intelligently understand what they were saying and would logically be able to communicate in return?"

Father Gustav, whom the family sought for advice, introduced the Brauers to Dr. Werner Havermeier of Berlin University, his long-time friend and a professor of physics.

The priest told the Brauers, "If indeed supernatural forces are at work, which earlier Poltergeist-like disturbances would indicate, then we should go immediately to seek permission from His Eminence for an exorcism ritual.

"However," he brought out, "if extraterrestrial activity somehow is zeroing in on the Brauer household, using little Hildy as a 'natural medium', then an exorcism will do no good."

Father Gustav maintained that children are usually the source of these disturbances — not of extraterrestrial but of actual hauntings — perhaps due to their innocence and sensitivity.

After a mental and physical examination of Hildy, Dr. Havermeier, working very closely with professor Anton Gebrich and Dr. Heinrich Schwazbaum, eminent parapsychologists, revealed that

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WE CAN ENTER

A young woman sat upright from the floor where she had been lying. Her eyes were wide and a look of amazement flushed her face. "I know, I know now what I've got to do," she said in an excited voice. This woman had just experienced a visualization, from her mind's eye, that had given her the answer to a problem that she had been unable to solve for over two months. The unlocking of her subconscious, through a guided visualization, had allowed her to examine her choices, experience their consequences, and select the best answer to her problem.

Visualizations from our mind's eye are not new. They have simply been forgotten by most of us. Do you remember your childhood? Do you remember the games of pretend that we used to play. Our young minds could create, on an instant's notice, anything we desired. Cowboys and Indians; we played by the hours, and it was real to us. The stories that we read were not just words, we lived the stories. Our stuffed animals and dolls were also real to us; we shared with them during the rainy days and the bedtimes of our youth.

Then we were told to "stop daydreaming," "grow up," and "act our age," unfortunately, we did and as we put aside these "childish" things we lost a wonderful part of ourselves. We lost the ability to allow our minds free reign. We controlled our thoughts, guarded our speech, and hesitated to discuss our innermost fears with anyone.

Today the ability to create from within our subconsciousness is called visualizing. Visualizations are taught to students so that they can experience many things that they could never experience in real life, so that they can solve problems that seem unsolvable; that they can have a better understanding of their own abilities and potentials.

Our hunches, intuitive flashes, inspirations and our glimpses into the past and present are locked away in our minds. They filter

continued on next page

Within all of us are universes of uncharted dreams and inspirational insights that can change our lives. By visualizations of our subconscious we can enter new worlds full of feeling, experience new ideas and realize the potential of our subconscious.



NEW WORLDS

By Fred P. Graham



WE CAN ENTER NEW WORLDS/continued

through every now and then when we "knew" something was going to happen but never on demand. Wouldn't it be marvelous if we could unlock our subconscious. We could then stimulate our psychic awareness and expand our own levels of feelings. We could know how it is to fly like an eagle, we could visit past lives, re-live past experiences, explore the unknown, solve personal problems, and take a long look into the seldom used subconsciousness of our total being.

Today it is possible to do all this through the use of individual or guide visualization.

To begin a visualization you must first eliminate, as best as possible, all outside influences and noises. Take your phone off the hook. Put the dog outside. Remove articles from your pockets that could cause you discomfort. Then choose a quiet place in your house where you will be able to relax and just enjoy the experience.

Many people prefer to lie on the floor where they can stretch out. Some prefer a comfortable chair. Do not select your bed. When you lie in your bed you have been programmed for sleep and that is what you will end up doing. After you have selected your spot, and have become comfortable, it will be time to practice some basic relaxation exercises. Begin with three deep breaths. Take in all the air that you can hold and then release it. Feel your body settle in as you exhale. Feel a deepening relaxation with each breath. After the deep breathing place your mind into your body. Begin with your feet and relax all those tight muscles. Work up your legs into your body then your arms. Concentrate on nothing except the total "rag doll" feeling of complete relaxation. Pay special attention to your facial muscles. You'll be surprised how they are the last to let go. It will take a little practice but you will be more than

rewarded as your daily tensions are released. After you are relaxed it will be time to either play your tape recorder, on which you have previously recorded the visualization or have a friend read it to you.

As the visualization unfolds it is important to just let it flow. Do not create from your conscious mind. If things are going slowly, simply relax. Let them come to you from your subconscious and they will; be patient. Keep your active mind at rest and your subconscious will take over. This is the key to "experiencing" a visualization.

By using the following visualization, many problems can be solved or made easier. Where the choices are given, you can simply put in your own choices and, while under the influence of your subconscious, explore all your logical choices.

The visualization selected is called *The Crossroads*. Tape it or have a friend read it, but try it as it is, before modifying the choices. Many are surprised at their subconscious choices.

THE CROSSROADS

(Read slowly and with feeling in a conversational tone. Stop where indicated and follow through to completion.)

BEGIN:

"You are walking down a deserted road...(Pause). You have been walking for hours, but you are not tired. Instead a feeling of anticipation and excitement is with you...(Pause). The day is bright and warm. The sun, tempered by a pleasant breeze, warms you and gives you a feeling of contentment"...(Pause).

"This is a very special day for you. This is the day that you will completely change your entire life. A new start, with all the surprises, uncertainties and excitement, will begin for you today; and in just a short time, you will be allowed the luxury of a final choice.

"Look around as you walk,

(pause). To your right, the distant mountains rise from the ground, along with the green of trees in the summertime, reaching almost to the lazy clouds in the stark blue of the endless sky...(Pause). There is a smudge on the horizon dead ahead that indicates a thriving industrial city is not too far down the road...(Pause). To your left, the rolling hills smooth out to blend with the serene grasslands of the plains...(Pause). Behind you is your old life, whatever it may have been, and its memories tug at your mind demanding constant reassurance that your choice to leave is the best course for you to follow.

"Look ahead! you are approaching a crossroad...(Pause). This crossroad is your "moment of truth," for it is here that you will make your choice that will influence your entire lifestyle. (Pause). When you reach the crossroad, pause at one side of the road while your choices are made known to you...(Pause). Sit down, be comfortable and listen...(Pause). On the road straight ahead is parked a new car...(Pause). This car is yours if you want it. In the car are suitcases bearing your initials and containing a very expensive wardrobe...(Pause). On the seat of the car there are two envelopes. One envelope contains a large amount of money...(Pause). The other contains a firm job offer from a large corporation located in the city just ahead...(Pause). You may walk to the car and begin your new lifestyle if you so desire, but first, listen to your other choices...(Pause).

The road to the right leads into the lonely mountains. By the side of the road there is a trail bike, completely outfitted for your journey, if this is the choice you select. A life of solitude, of being one with nature, is offered among the forest of the mountains; all yours to choose, if you like, but first listen to your other choices, (Pauses).

The road to your left stretches through the rolling hills to the plains. You cannot see very far as the road takes a turn to the left a short distance away, (Pause). This choice is uncertain. Where it leads will be up to you to discover, (Pause). What lifestyle you will encounter is unknown, but a certain freedom from the demands of others is evident...(Pause). With this choice comes the ability to begin again in the unknown, (Pause).

"Your last choice is to turn around and return to your starting point. If this is your choice, then all will be as it was, and is, (Pause). Nothing will change for you except that you have enjoyed a long walk in the country...(Pause).

"By making a choice you will not eliminate the memory of the other choices that you refused. Whatever your choice you will always know that you could have chosen differently...(Pause). This is your choice to make. When I leave you now, for a few moments, you will make your choice...(Pause). Take the road that appeals to you and all that goes with it. Enjoy your new life...(Pause). You're on your own now. Make your choice."

Pause two minutes.

(After the two minute pause, which can seem like hours to the person taking the visualization, begin reading).

"Wherever you are at this point, please make yourself comfortable. Say goodbye to anyone you wish, and just relax. It's time to return...(Pause). You will be able to return, at any time, to re-examine your choices, and perhaps, experience a new choice if you wish. For now, simply close your eyes...(Pause). Count from five to one and open your eyes. You have returned."

After you have experienced this visualization jot down all that you can remember. Be aware of your clothes, your physical appearance, and the names of all those that you met. You can re-take this

visualization many times. Each time you will be able to change the choices to fit your needs and each time that it is taken you will experience it more fully.

A man, in his sixties, gave the following report after taking this



visualization. His eyes were moist with tears and it was obvious that he had experienced something special.

"I couldn't get into the visualization at first. My mind kept getting in the way. I knew that I wanted to select a job in the city

but suddenly, I was *really there!* I was at the crossroads. Instead of going straight I walked down the path to my left. The sun was warm and a feeling of excitement came over me. As I turned the bend in the road I saw a house. On the front porch was my mother. I had not been able to picture her in my mind for over 40 years. I talked with her, had dinner with her, and she told me why the family had been so disrupted after her death. I understand now for the first time since she died, I was there. I was able to be with her and talk to her and it was *real* to me."

Many students express their surprise at their choice. Knowing what choice they want, consciously, they are amazed when, during the visualization, they choose something else. The question is always, why? Why did I choose that?

Why indeed does your subconscious sometimes choose that which you would not intellectually choose. Why have we all entered new places and *known* that we had been there before? Have you ever known what some one would say before it is said? Have you had flashes about someone and later verified that it was true? We all have, and through visualizations, we can set up circumstances that offer great insight into ourselves by unlocking our subconscious and allowing ourselves to flow, to experience.

Within us there are universes of uncharted dreams and inspirational insight that can change our lives. By visualizations of our subconscious, we can enter new worlds full of feeling, experience new ideas and come to an awareness of ourselves and the potential of our subconscious.

From our mind's eye all things are possible. It is through the development of our ability to visualize that mankind can finally explore the vast recesses of its own human potential. □

ATLANTIS AND THE ICE AGE CONNECTION

An island in the Atlantic Ocean, the Sahara Desert, Wales, Spain, and America—all of these places have, at one time or another, been put forth as the location of the legendary continent of Atlantis.

Atlantis was first mentioned, as far as is known, by the ancient writer Plato, in two of his dialogues. Plato, one of the most influential thinkers of all time, claimed that he was telling the absolute truth and that he was relating the actual history of a prehistoric empire which seemed to have an economic grip on the known world prior to 10,000 B.C.E.

According to Plato, the reign of Atlantis came to an abrupt end around 10,000 B.C. when that legendary land disappeared beneath the waters of the ocean.

Could this tale be true? Could there have indeed existed such a highly advanced civilization prior to the accepted commencement of human society? The beginning of civilization is usually thought of as being around 10,000 B.C., the end of the Ice Age and the date commonly accepted by Atlantean scholars when Atlantis was destroyed. Could all three of these events be connected in some way? It is very probable that they are.

Nobody—not even the greatest scientists of the world—know what causes an Ice Age or what causes its end. There are many theories, but they are mere educated guesses. In studying the connection between the Ice Age and Atlantis though, we are not concerned with the why of the Ice Age as much as we are about what happened during it.

During the Ice Age there was severe glaciation in many parts of the world, especially the northern hemisphere. At that time much of the world's water was locked up in glacial ice. This caused lower sea levels than there are now.

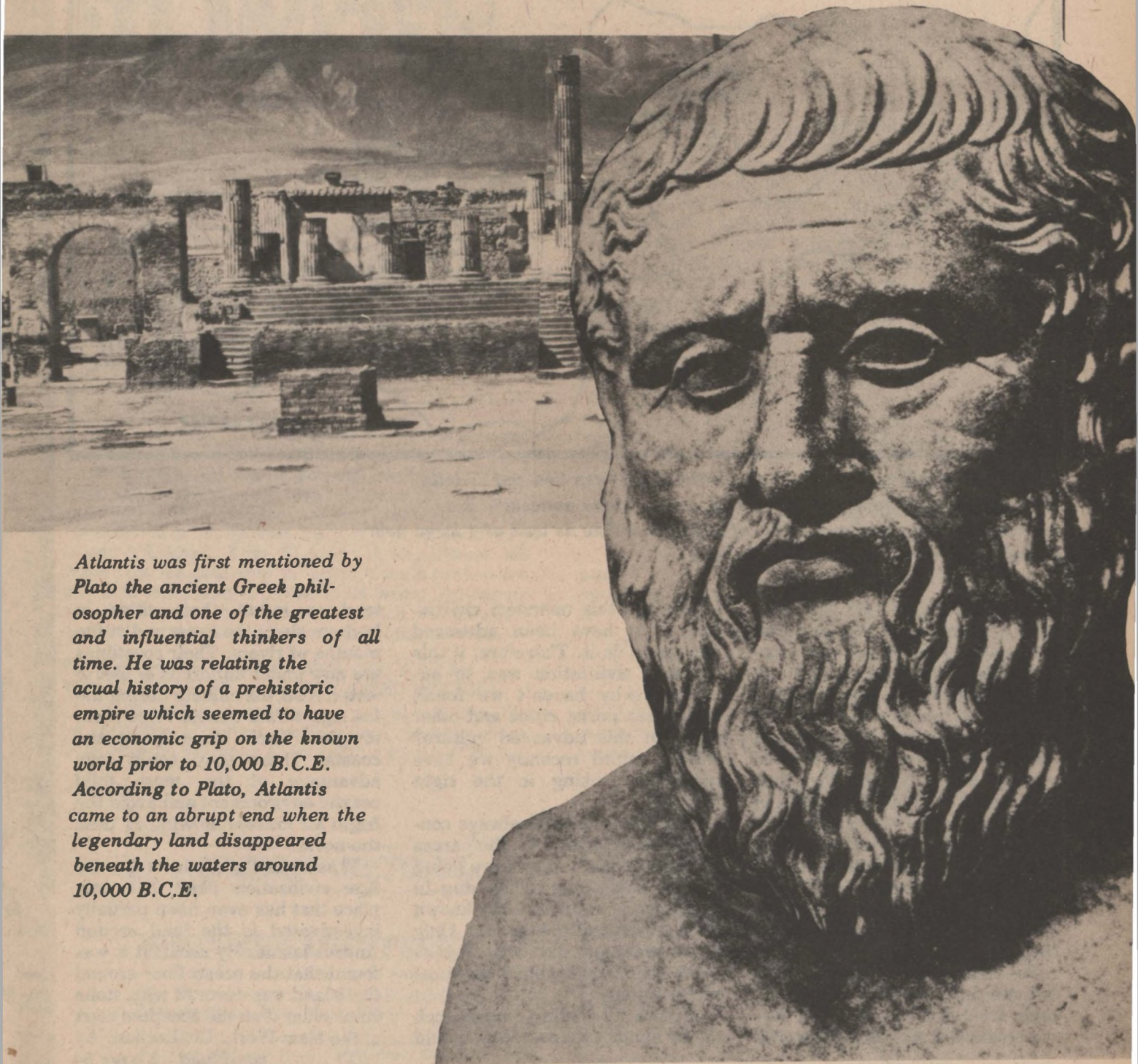
World wide, the ocean was 300 to 450 feet lower than it is today. The continental shelves and plateaus now under water were the coast lines and dry land of that era. Not only were the coast lines of all continents extended, but there existed several large land masses. There were extensive islands in the vicinity of Andros Island in the Caribbean Sea; between Australia and Southeast Asia; in the Indian Ocean and among the scattered islands of the Pacific Ocean. The ice came south at least four times, alternating with warmer periods of retreat. At their maximum, ice sheets covered Antarctica, large portions of Europe, North and South America, and parts of Asia. In America, ice radiated from two main centers, the Keewatin, W and NW of Hudson Bay, and the Labrador, East of James Bay.

In addition, Antarctica was much further north than it is now and was ice free. To observers at the time, Antarctica would have appeared as two very large islands. This fact was not known to modern man until twenty years ago when seismic soundings of the ice were taken and the hidden islands were discovered.

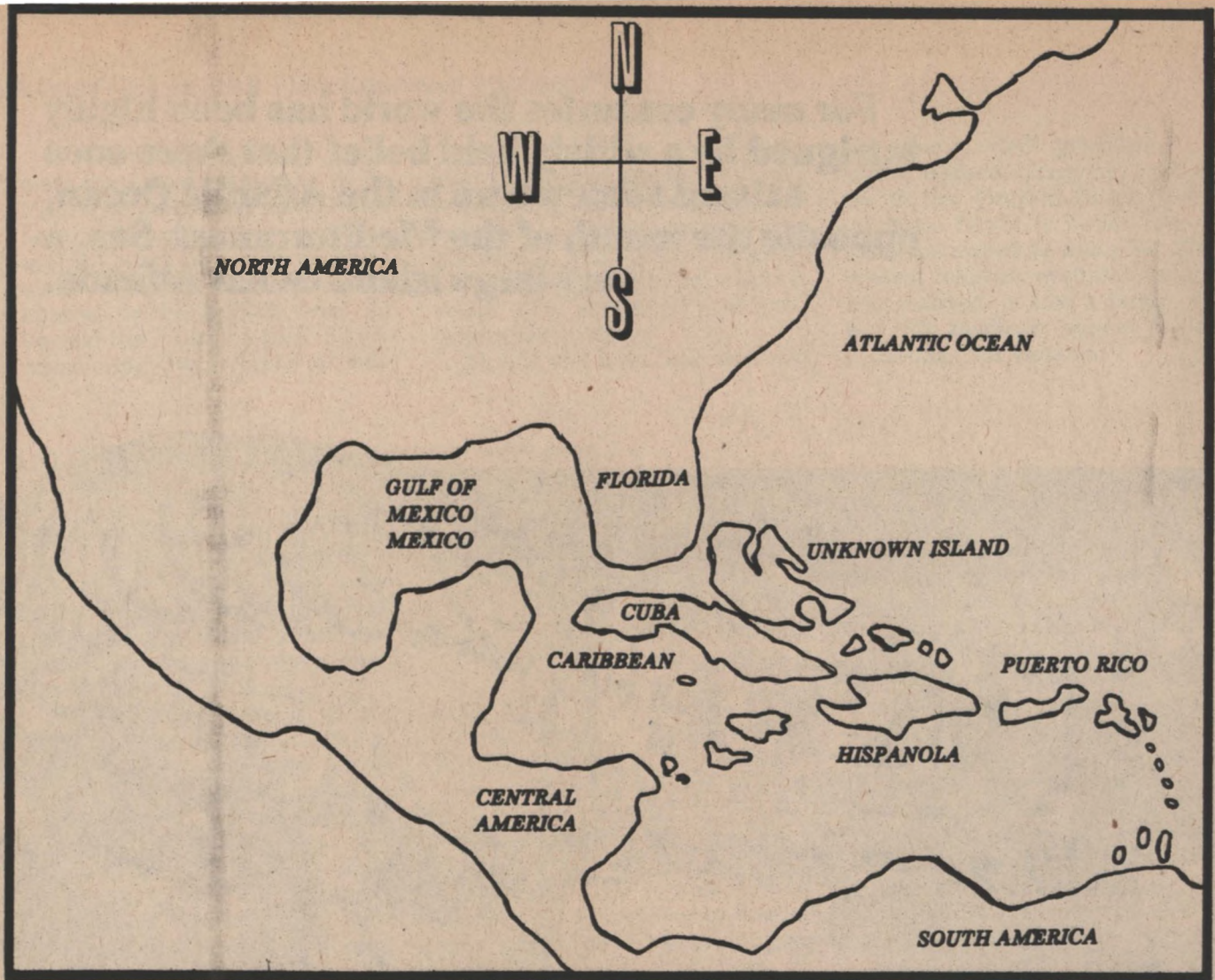
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For many centuries the world has been highly intrigued by a widely held belief that there once existed somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean, opposite the mouth of the Mediterranean Sea, a very large island called Atlantis.



Atlantis was first mentioned by Plato the ancient Greek philosopher and one of the greatest and influential thinkers of all time. He was relating the actual history of a prehistoric empire which seemed to have an economic grip on the known world prior to 10,000 B.C.E. According to Plato, Atlantis came to an abrupt end when the legendary land disappeared beneath the waters around 10,000 B.C.E.



The above map [by the author] shows the Caribbean Sea and vicinity as they appeared before 10,000 B.C.E. Immediately noticeable are several hundred thousand acres of added coastline as well as a large new island off the coast of Florida and Cuba.

The knowledge of the true nature of Antarctica is a sign that there was indeed an Ice Age civilization. A map drawn by Philippe Buache in Paris in 1737, a century before the discovery of Antarctica, shows the southern continent as two very large ice free islands. Similarly, the Piri Reis map, dated 1513 but discovered in Constanople in 1929, also shows two islands on the continent, ice-free. Both of these maps were not originals, but were copies of extremely ancient maps handed down through the ages by unknown mariners.

To make these maps, it is obvious that someone must have been around during the Ice Age systematically mapping the world.

Obviously, this unknown civilization must have been advanced enough to do it. Therefore, if this Ice Age civilization was so advanced, why haven't we found ruined sea ports, cities and other signs of this advanced culture? Because until recently we have not been looking in the right places.

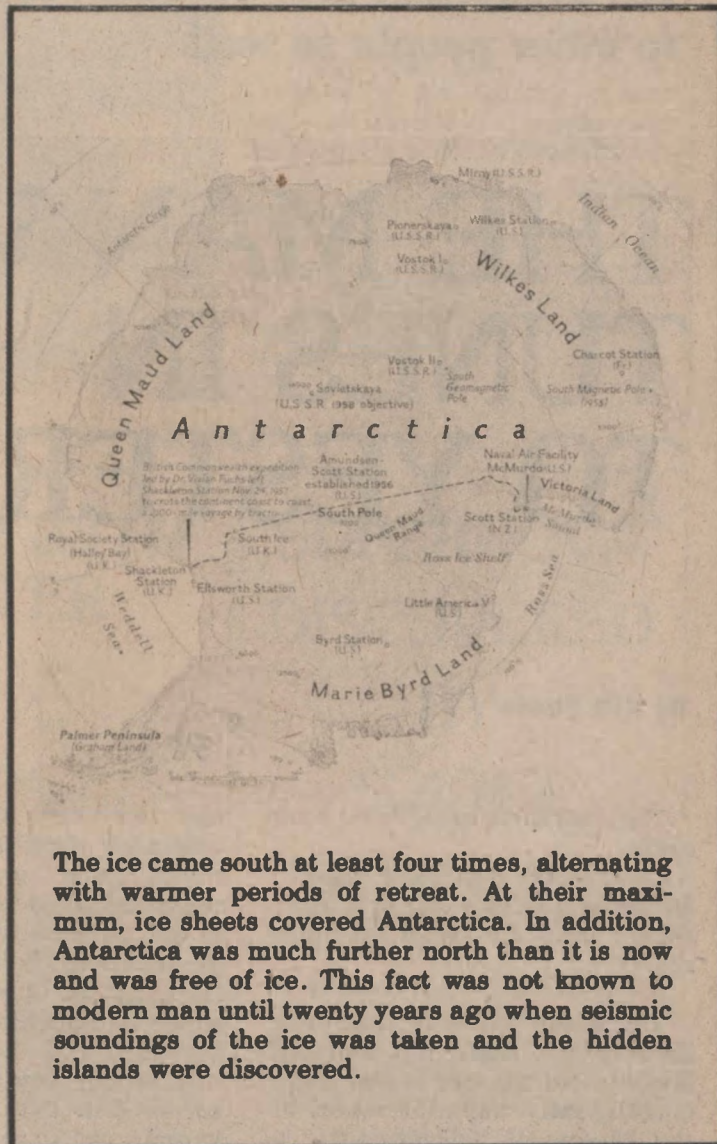
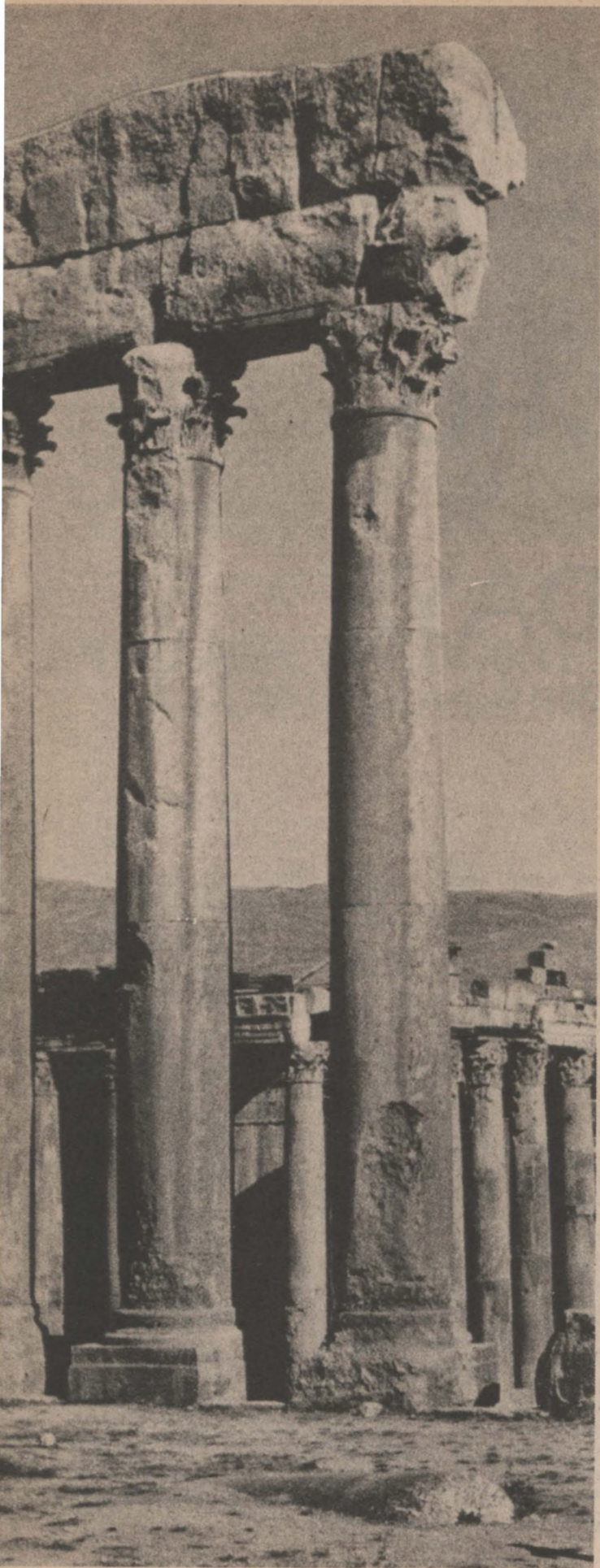
Archeologists have always confined themselves to the areas where they knew they were going to find something. They dug in areas that were historically known to be ancient culture centers. Only a few years ago did archeologists think that there might be ruins underwater.

A powerful trading empire such as the ancient maps noted, would

tend to locate their cities in harbors along the coast and at the mouths of rivers. Their coastlines are now under hundreds of feet of water. Also, the climate during the Ice Age would almost force them to place their cities along the coasts. There they could take advantage of the more mild coastal environment and avoid the frigid air masses blowing in from the north.

What was the world of the Ice Age civilization like? The only place that has even been partially investigated is the land around Andros Island. By accident it was found that the ocean floor around the island was covered with stone ruins older than the accepted start of the New World Civilization. As

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The ice came south at least four times, alternating with warmer periods of retreat. At their maximum, ice sheets covered Antarctica. In addition, Antarctica was much further north than it is now and was free of ice. This fact was not known to modern man until twenty years ago when seismic soundings of the ice was taken and the hidden islands were discovered.

Some scientists and archeologists have always confined themselves to the areas where they were certain to find some relics of our ancient past. They dug in areas that were known to hold ancient civilizations. Only several years ago did many archeologists begin to investigate ancient underwater ruins.

Henry Korkeila not only has the ability to go back into his own past lifetimes but he can also give past life readings to other people as well.

THE MAN WHO TUNES IN TO YESTERDAYS

By Kitt Colvin

*They will come back, come back again,
As long as the Red Earth rolls,
He never wasted a leaf or a tree,
Do you think He would squander souls?"*

The above quote is from *The Sack of the Gods*, by Rudyard Kipling. No one has stated more magnificently the affirmation of the theory of reincarnation, a theory put forth by the world's greatest writers, thinkers and philosophers.

One does not have to be a great writer or philosopher, however, to attest to this controversial doctrine of re-birth. Henry Korkeila, for example, is a gentle, sensitive and humble man from Tampere, Finland. Earning his living operating his own steam-cleaning business, Mr. Korkeila is gifted with the ability to journey backward into time and tune in to all of his "yesterdays."

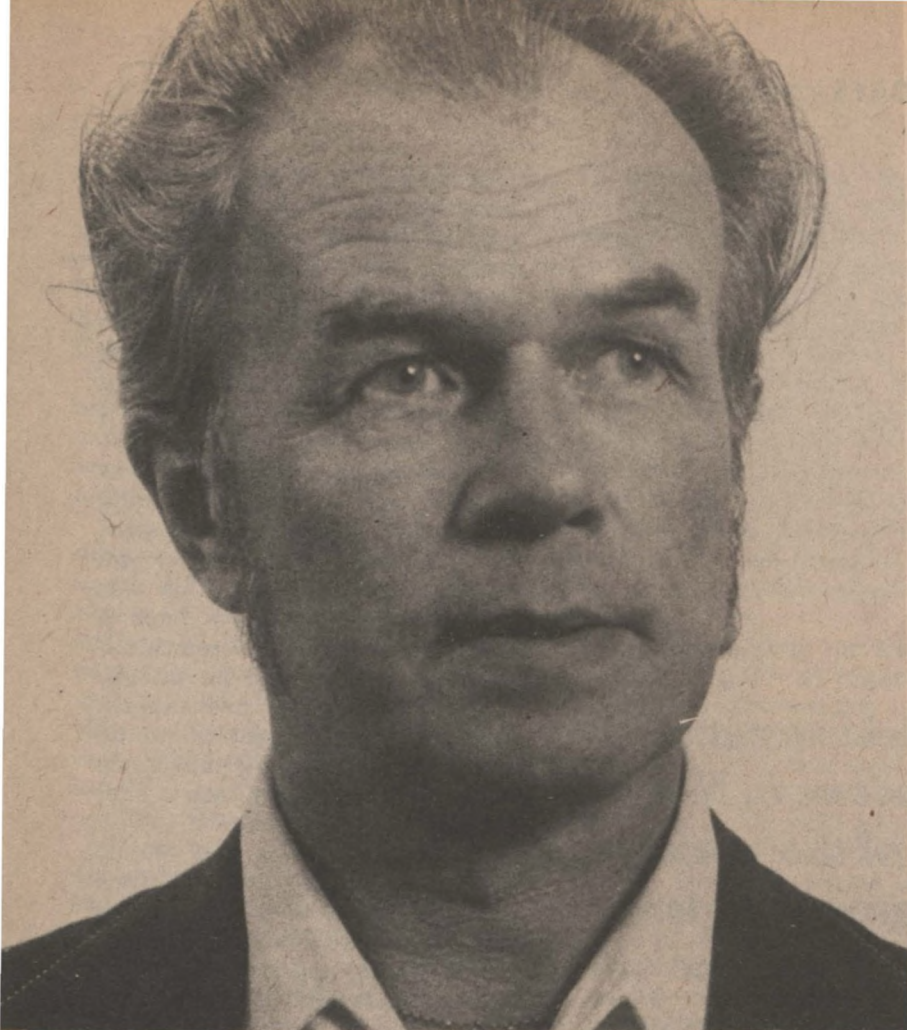
The theory of re-birth and karma

has fascinated man since the beginning of civilization. The term reincarnation literally means to be re-embodied, to return after death to the physical world in another physical body. Reincarnation theorizes that the human soul evolves slowly through a long succession of lifetimes and human suffering due to our being bound up in karma. Our lives are guided by karma, said to be the debit and credit ledger. It is also the moral law of cause and effect; every physical event will have its cause and every cause its determinate effect. It is not retributive, but can be compared to a sort of abacus on which the gains and losses of the soul are scored from one lifetime to the next.

Reincarnation is nothing new. Many of the world's greatest religions have taught this philosophy of rebirth. The teachings of Buddhism tell us that reincarnation is the solution to the inequalities and injustices of life. The

Christian Bible abounds with verses and chapters that could certainly be interpreted to relate to this thought-provoking theory, such as: "As ye sow shall ye reap" or "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

Henry Korkeila was born in the year 1930 in Tampere, Finland. This is in the south central part of Finland. In 1963 he moved to Spain where he lived for three and a half years. Finally in 1966 he gained admittance to America. He is a total believer in reincarnation. It is very real to him. He has actually been transported back into past incarnations. He feels that people who are non-believers are so self-centered, so tied up and involved with the existence they're now living that they're just not interested in knowing anything else or in obtaining knowledge of past incarnations. They merely take life one day at a time and to them, this life is the only one that matters.



Henry Korkeila was born in the year 1930 in Tampore, Finland. He is a total believer in reincarnation and, according to his book, "Yesterdays," he has visited many past lifetimes.

Mr. Korkeila's experience began innocently enough one evening while he was visiting with Mrs. Soriano, a friend, in the city of San Jose, California. There was a painting on the living room wall of a seascape. Henry was seated opposite the painting and seemed compelled to stare at it. The painting was a picture of the sea, nothing but waves and more waves until they met the sky at the horizon. It seemed to be a world made up of water, and his eyes were continuously drawn to this painting.

Henry's contribution to the conversation became haphazard and absent-minded. He had drifted slowly into a dreamy state. This happened several evenings, until finally one night the painting triggered off a series of images in a row—events that super-imposed themselves over the seascape. Eventually the seascape vanished and a strange looking large temple took its place. Mrs. Soriano, alert

and aware that something unusual was occurring, began to write all that Henry was seeing and experiencing as it happened. Soon he was traveling over the seascape and beyond it as he journeyed back through time and space into a past life; he had lived on the lost continent of Atlantis. The present and Mrs. Soriano no longer existed for him as he experienced totally a past life as the high priest and healer, Akotemus, on this supposedly lost ancient continent.

This was merely the beginning of a series of regressions back into many "yesterdays." At first these episodes were set in motion by the painting of the seascape, but later on many things would trigger Henry back into a past incarnation. It was usually something akin to the scene, or a part of the past life he was going to experience. It could be a scene in nature, a portion of a building such as a tower, or a cliff of rocks. These adventures into the past began to

happen with greater frequency and in a variety of ways.

Henry Korkeila has put his experiences into a book titled, "YESTERDAYS." In it he actually re-lives the following nine separate incarnations, entities living out their existence in different civilizations on Earth:

ATLANTIS

Henry Korkeila returns to his life as Akotemus, the high priest, and re-lives his initiation into the priesthood and his acceptance of mental power as a source of healing. This segment includes planetary theory based on universal balance and deals with the earthquake destruction of Atlantis and Korkeila's return to the city after it is rebuilt.

LEMURIA

In this life, Korkeila is a cliff-dweller who has rejected civilization.

TAKE-TA-RA

Once again in Lemuria as a
continued on next page

priest by education but not by calling.

BABYLON

In this life, Korkeila is Zutarcha, sister to the King and a Babylonian warrior. This segment includes descriptions of Babylonian life and of battles between the Babylonians and the "people of the sea."

ENGLAND

A love of old-time dance music leads to Kazegorian, a Russian who has become an English society band leader.

VIKING

Here Korkeila is the son of a Viking chief and a woman slave. He is aggressive and very cruel, but a born leader who fights his way to chieftain.

ENGLAND

Medieval England where Korkeila is a rural monk in Bedford, England. Once again he is someone who defies the authorities and devotes himself to the sick and poor.

BRAZIL

Korkeila is a young Spanish fisherman, Alfonse, whose soul is committed to the dance.

OMTEC

Here he reappears as a pre-Mayan woman, T'Acachza-Dora, a priestess. The people here are sun-worshippers. This episode includes much background material on Omtec culture.

In the beginning, during the first regression, Henry was not fully aware of what was happening to him. He experienced three episodes of journeying back before he realized that he was being shown a past incarnation when he was a high priest on Atlantis. One night while he was experiencing this he got a very close look at the priest's face, especially the area around the eyes. "It was just like looking in the mirror," Henry said. Since the eyes are said to be the mirror of the soul, it would seem logical to postulate that the eyes would remain the same through every incarnation. At least they did for Henry. This is the way he

describes it: "While the high priest stood quietly looking out through the wide open doors of the temple, I looked directly into his eyes and a strange feeling overcame me...it was like looking into my own eyes in a mirror. In and around the eyes I saw a very strong likeness to myself...I felt...I knew...that priest was...myself."

There was no fear while he was experiencing all this; questioning and wonderment, but never fear. He felt quite comfortable and easily accepted it all. This was because he had always been a believer in the theory of reincarnation and always had an intense interest in ancient civilizations. But he never thought he would have the spell-binding experience of regressing not only back to one, but to many lifetimes.

The concensus is that we do carry over from lifetime to lifetime certain abilities or talents. In this lifetime, Henry is keenly interested in healing and indeed has the ability to heal others. Regressing into his past lives, in more than one he was just that, a healer. Also he has a great love for music, favoring the slow, meaningful mood music of the turn of the century, and the music of the 30's. One regression was back to the lifetime prior to this one in Bedford, England in the early twentieth century. Henry was the leader of a big dance band in a very plush restaurant. He had been born in southern Russia, some two hundred miles from the Black Sea. His name was Kazegorian. His family had moved to England when he was very young. He developed a love for music in childhood and could play any instrument. The fascinating part of this regression is when Henry visualizes his own grave-site in London. He is transported to a small cemetery where he sees a gray grave stone. It is three feet tall and almost completely covered by weeds. No one has ever taken care of this grave. But he knows it is his. The name on the grave-stone reads, Karl Heufel and no

Reincarnation is not new. Many of the worlds great religions teach the philosophy of re-birth. Korkeila has re-lived nine separate lives and put his experiences in a book titled "Yesterdays"

one cares or knows that this great band leader from the turn of the century is buried here near Worcester-shire.

I asked Henry if he thought perhaps he was getting this information from a spirit or via automatic writing but the answer was a definite no. He actually visualized what he was experiencing. He was there! He was transported back into time and became once again the entity he had been before. It was all very vivid and clear and he was well aware of who he was and where he was.

Henry Korkeila not only has the ability to go back into his own past lifetimes but he can also give past life readings to other people. When he knew that I was going to interview him, he took my name and concentrated on me as an individual. He had no problem picking up on two prior lives I had experienced and I must admit they are certainly different from the life I'm experiencing now. I once belonged to a culture in the southwestern part of Africa. This culture is still unknown to this day. The information concerning it is hidden somewhere in underground tunnels. Nothing had ever been uncovered concerning it. Henry stated that up until the present day I am still unconsciously searching for an identity with this civilization. He claims that we always have what he terms, "parallel lives," which is the life closest to us in this lifetime. "It's sort of tied together," he went on to inform me, in this lifetime I am living parallel to that lifetime in Africa. That is why I have such an intense interest in reincarnation and past civilizations. I am seeking out a civilization and culture that no longer exists. Henry went on to question whether I experienced pains in my abdomen. He stated that I also had a past life as a Philistine soldier and died when a spear went through my abdominal area.

Janet Gluckman, Henry's Edi-

tor, was present at the interview and she was quite interested in the theory of parallel existences. She stated, "My mother firmly believes that there are different levels of existence going on at the same time...there are different civilizations that we aren't aware of, not on another planet, but right here, perhaps in another dimension."

Henry had a ready answer to this. "Our world, as we know it, is three dimensional. This makes us unable to grasp the total concept of simultaneous existences." He went on to say, "There were many parallels for me. Not only is there me, but there are many "selves" in these realities because there are many realities. They are actually touching and over-lapping each other. They are all copies of us, our probable selves, but we are only focusing, each one of us, in this reality where we now exist. The other probable "selves" are also focusing in their own reality, and it is as real to them as this reality is to us.

Another question was, "Do we influence one another?" He answered, "Oh yes we do indeed but we don't actually realize it because everything is over-lapping and tied up like a tight network."

I asked Henry if he ever experienced a past life on another planet and how he felt about that thought. "Well," he replied, "I feel we all have been, at one time or another, incarnated on other planets. It's part of the development. The planet Earth is a school, a place for learning. That is why we are here this time around. We have existed and will continue to exist all over the Universe. It really doesn't matter where we are, we're still all life, and everything depends on what we have to learn and what we want to learn."

My next question was, "How do you feel about UFOs?" I felt that if he had an ability to tap past lifetimes he must certainly have thoughts on UFOs and extra-terrestrials. He replied, "I've never

seen a UFO myself, but to me they are very possible...very real." He believes that those who claim that they have seen these crafts actually have, and that we do not want to believe in UFOs and extra-terrestrials because it is something we don't understand; we all have a fear of the unknown. That is why we display a hostile attitude towards them. He went on to state, "It's very clear that there must be life out there on other planets because there are billions of planets in the Universe. To merely think that this tiny speck we call Earth is the only one sustaining intelligent life is ridiculous."

"There is no way that it can be tossed off as imagination or wishful thinking when you totally experience a past lifetime to the minutest detail. It is too real. It is painful. It goes beyond daydreaming," Henry commented. He went on to point out that many of us experience "deja vu" because it is a fact. "We have been there before. We have seen or done this or that before. All of us have this latent power to regress back into past lives and many of us actually do, but we are not aware of it or we deny it. I have been this way myself. I have said, "Oh, these things never happened to me. I certainly don't have that kind of power." He was denying it, putting it down until one evening his eyes locked onto a seascape and he tumbled back mentally, physically and emotionally into time and past life remembrances. He was instantaneously extended back into remote places and events, into his many "Yesterdays."

Reincarnation is certainly a plausible view of the universe. With it everything happens in an orderly fashion. It does not deny a destiny over which the individual has no control. It does allow options and choices by which he works out his karma and his own destiny. There is no proof to the theory of reincarnation as yet and possibly it will never be explained.

The priest rushed down the stairway and wrestled with the spirit, flung him to the ground and sprinkled holy water on him—in a flash the spirit disappeared in a cloud of steam

THE SPIRIT THAT HAUNTS ST. MARY'S HALL

By Richard Schwartzberg

No records exist as to the exact number of escaped slaves who had trudged their way north to freedom during the years just before the Civil War. But they came—aged and broken, many still in shackles, bodies stooped over from their bondage, heads bowed in despair.

Under cover of darkness they arrived, many having traveled down the Monongahala River, formed in northern West Virginia, flowing for 128 miles north into southeastern Pennsylvania.

Others, alone or else in the protective safety of large groups, along the secret, pre-planned routes of what has come to be known as the Underground Railroad.

Although many were apprehended, to be sent back to servitude, many more, hiding in overgrown hollows and ravines, made it to the benevolent anti-slavery city of Pittsburg.

But even in that city, their safety was never fully guaranteed, for "slave-catchers" in the pay of cruel landowners, combed streets, back alleys and other hiding places searching for them, collecting fat sums for the prey they caught and shipped back.

Multitudes of slaves sought refuge in many white peoples' homes where they were immediately made welcome. One such refuge was a red brick building, a hospital, located at Cooper and Bluff Streets in the heart of Pittsburgh.

During the rugged winter of 1858, "runaways" as they were called made their way to the safety of the hospital—St. Mary's Hall—where they were cleaned up, clothed, fed, given funds and sent out to salaried jobs.

An article in the *Duquesne, Pennsylvania Monthly* of March, 1940, tells the account of one slave who arrived at St. Mary's.

"In the still of the night, a spectral figure was supposed to have crawled across the doorstep of the hall. It was a terrified slave, his arms shackled behind him with a chain attached to an iron collar around his neck. In spite of the doctor's ministrations, the suffering Negro died in a few hours."

Twenty four years later, the building was purchased by the Holy Ghost Fathers who had decided to build a school on the hill. That school was to later become Duquesne University.

While construction was taking place, the priests moved their living quarters directly across the street to the building which was the former hospital.

During the years that followed, the newspaper account reads, "many residents of the building and surrounding area claimed they heard rattlings of the fugitives who arrived at St. Mary's but who never left."

The story of the "slave ghost" was never recorded. The only documentation is by hearsay, word of mouth, passed along down the years. Brother Marie Gerald Keating (known as Brother Jerry) has spent a good portion of his life—54 years—in the congregation of the Holly Ghost Fathers.

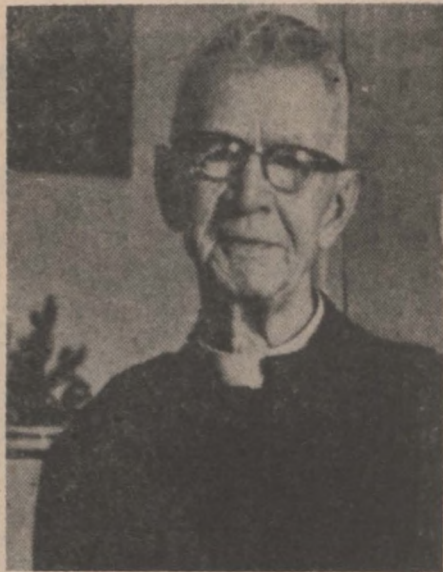
The account is picked up by Brother Jerry who heard the story from some of the priests who were there.

"While the fathers and brothers were living there, each night there would be the sound of chains going up and down the stairs," he relates.

"One night, they got tired of it and they all went down to the first floor. The spirit with its chains had gone down to the basement.

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A large number of escaped slaves trudged their way north to freedom during the years just before the Civil War. They came undercover of darkness; the old and the young, some still in shackles.

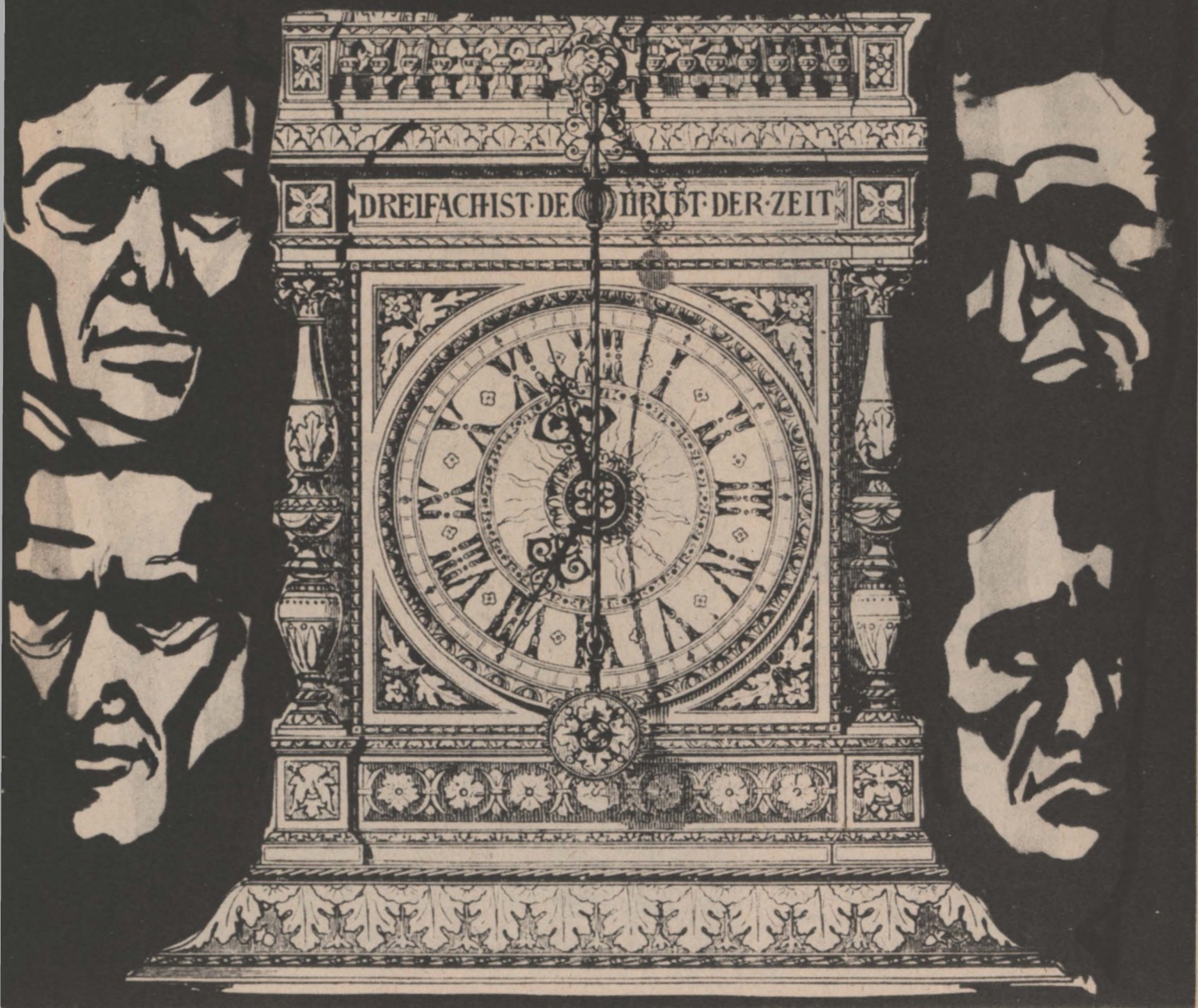


Brother Jerry has spent a good many years—over 50—in the congregation of the Holy Ghost Fathers. The accounts of this strange encounter with a spirit were picked up by Brother Jerry from some of the older priests.



St. Mary's Hall as it looked before it was torn down to make way for a large parking lot.

THE ENIGMA OF
CLOCK SPIRITS



Clocks come in all sizes and shapes. From the earliest mechanical timepiece which was completed in China in 725 B.C.E. to the world's most massive clock, The Astronomical Clock in Beauvais Cathedral, France. Many clocks have personalities all their own, and a handful, because of their strange behavior, are said to be possessed.

There is hardly a sphere of human endeavour with which ghosts are not associated. Consequently, clocks and clockmaking have their own set of phantoms.

Perhaps the first recorded cognizance of clock ghosts was given by David Ramsay (1575-1655), a keen student of psychic phenomena and Keeper of the Clocks to King James I. Ramsay, who became the Foundation Master of the Clockmakers' Company of the City of London, told the story of the ghost of the monkish clockmaker Father Benedictus, who is said to have been murdered while defending the timepieces during a robbery at Westminster Abbey in 1303. Ramsay reported to having seen the phantom clockmaker himself. Others who have seen the apparition described the shadow as tall and thin, with a prominent forehead, sallow skin, a hooked nose and deep-set eyes. Among the recorded sightings of the ghost were those of two young women who saw the spirit in 1900 during a service.

Ramsay also related that the great clock at Westminster was popularly believed to be haunted. The clock, "Tom," would strike

out of order whenever an important member of the Royal Family was about to die. This belief persisted long after the clock was removed to St. Paul's Cathedral in the nineteenth century.

The Irish psychic Elliot O'Donnell (1872-1965) was fascinated by clocks and the supernatural. His favorite past-time was collecting data on haunted clocks. His favorite story concerned a hobbyist clockmaker and collector Alfredo d'Almeida, a wealthy coffee exporter from Rio de Janeiro (*News of the World, October 1904 and the Rio de Janeiro Press*). It appears that d'Almeida died in 1901 of a heart attack while repairing the chimes of his most valued clock.

After the funeral the clock was placed (still requiring repairs) in its usual place in the deceased's collection. At the time, living in the house was d'Almeida's niece, Anna, who had recently become engaged to a confidence trickster called Salvador Benchimol. Whenever Benchimol entered the house the prized clock began to creak unaccountably. In time, the marriage contract was signed and a wedding breakfast was prepared.

During the latter the (unrepaired) clock began to chime on its own, after a silence of three years. The clock continued to chime at precisely 10:47 every morning, and only at this time.

Shortly after the girl's honeymoon, relatives discovered that she had been murdered for her property by Benchimol (he made a deathbed confession after he had been run down by a car). The time of her death was 10:47! Thereafter the family always believed that the clock had given persistent ghostly warnings of Anna's death.

Some people who have acquired clocks second-hand claim they've had a terrifying time with the ghosts of past owners. In 1961, Pat Garfield of Cranbury, New Jersey, was thrilled when she was able to buy a wooden clock made by Elias Ingraham in his Bristol, Connecticut factory in the year 1828. She took it back home and found just the right place for it in her living room. That evening she was watching television when out of the corner of her eye, she caught a slight movement beside the clock which was set on an inlaid table. Turning around, she saw something that made her hair

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THE ENIGMA OF CLOCK SPIRITS/continued

prickle on her scalp. Hovering beside the clock was the hazy form of an old man!

The next morning Ms. Garfield phoned the man who had sold her the Ingraham clock and told him what she had seen. To his amazement, her description of the old man exactly fitted the dealer's grandfather who had first owned the clock. He had been dead for 70-odd years!

In 1957, Harold Mortlake, the well-known London antiquarian bookseller, bought a portrait of black magician Alaister Crowley (1875-1947) who had been called the *Wickedest Man in the World*. Mr. Mortlake hung the portrait opposite the mantelpiece in his lounge. From that time, a clock which had stood for years on the mantelpiece, and had been an extremely reliable timepiece, began to go haywire, chiming loudly at the wrong time.

As the neighbors complained about the noise the clock made, Mr. Mortlake took the clock from the mantelpiece and placed it on a bookcase. At the same time he moved Crowley's portrait to the mantelpiece, and the clock returned to its old accurate time-keeping and chiming.

Mortlake thought it was a ridiculous affair, so he put things back as they were; once more the clock began its crazy chimes. "I don't pretend to be able to explain it," he said, adding "but I had to put the clock back on the bookcase, and it stayed there keeping perfect time ever since."

Ms. Helen Verba of the *Denver Post*, Colorado, had one of those clocks which used to stop at the exact time when one of the members of her family died. Although the clock had been in her family for five generations, there was a "strange, unnerving aura" about the clock, and she decided to sell it. So she took it to Richard's Antiques, 600 Orgden Street, Denver, where the clock was listed as: "Black iron inlaid with Mother of Pearl; Weight 122

pounds; 17 inches high and 9 inches wide; Date, May 10, 1850. Strikes on the hour and half-hour and has an unusually pretty tone. No pendulum. Maker: Upson Brothers, Marion, Conn."

Some time after, the dealer, Richard Vaughan, went to have another look at the clock, and couldn't believe his eyes, for the dial of the clock had turned upside



down! The XII was where the VI should have been, and vice versa. It could not be explained by traffic vibration; the dial was screwed on. Later a photograph was to be taken of the clock, for the catalogue (inverted dial and all!); and although some of the works had been removed, while the photographer (from the Studios of Orin A. Sealy Co.) was adjusting his camera the clock started to run. For weeks the "haunted clock" attracted many people to the antique shop but nobody would buy it!

As clocks have been so intimately associated with the lives of

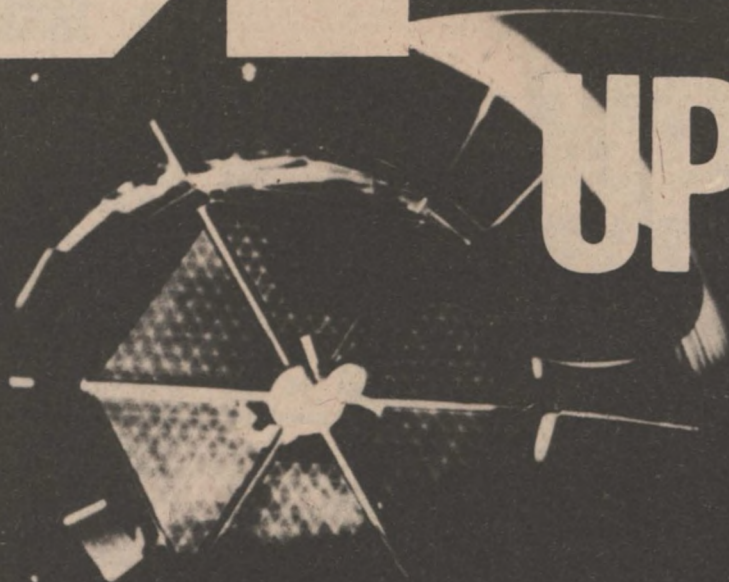
men, it is not surprising that they have attracted to them their own set of superstitions. The sudden change in the rhythm of the ticking of a clock, for instance, is usually considered a death omen, especially if the ticking becomes accelerated. If a clock strikes thirteen, or having been left unwound, suddenly chimes or strikes, a death is certainly foretold, say the old folk. Countless stories abound of clocks stopping for no apparent reason when the owner dies. In some regions of the eastern part of America and northern England, clocks were artificially stopped as soon as the owner died, for the deceased had now nothing more to do with time.

Should a church clock strike during a sermon, or during the last hymn, a death in the parish within the week was forecast by the superstitious. Similarly, if the church clock strikes while the bell is being tolled for a funeral, another funeral will shortly follow. It has always been considered unlucky if the church clock strikes during a marriage ceremony; if this event has been noticed in its imminence, the bride was usually advised to wait outside the church until the chimes had died away. In Wales it is still believed that if the town clock strikes while the church bells are ringing, there will be a fire!

Once the clock at St. Mary's Church, Reading, Pa., was said to have been cursed by a man unjustly condemned for a crime he did not commit. As a consequence the clock never ran well after the cursing, and was replaced.

Some people have personalized clock superstitions for themselves. Perhaps the most superstitious politician of the century, the former Canadian prime minister the Hon. William Lyon Mackenzie King (1874-1950) stated that whenever the hands of the clock came together, important moments for the world would be enacted. □

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Who were the ancient unknown artists who created the beautiful gold artifacts?

STONE GUARDIAN OF THE AZTEC GOLD

By Pat Mann

During the early 1960s a probing amateur archeologist found, quite by accident, a cave long hidden in a remote spot near a bank of Arkansas' famed sparkling Black River.

This gentleman, an antique dealer by vocation as well as a successful Delta cotton planter and an avid archeologist by vocation, more or less stumbled onto the find of his career.

The mouth of the cave looked like nothing more than a downfall of rocks, a common enough occurrence. It was covered by shrubbery and a heavy growth of vines, further adding to the camouflage. If the archeologist hadn't been so experienced in recognizing when the hand of man had left a trace of human activity behind, the cave would still hold its secret from the rest of the world.

But he noticed something a little different about the vine covered rock fall and went to investigate. It proved that man did have a hand there at some point. Human hands had fashioned a wall of rocks which were wedged tightly together and affixed with some sort of mortar. The entire affair appeared to be a hasty attempt to hide something.

The finder and a companion pried the rocks apart. The opening of a cavern was discovered behind them. The cave was not particularly large, about 12 by 15 feet.

Immediately there was a find! But not prehistoric Indian relics. Instead, the pair found Civil War weapons and muskets of the Union Army. These were piled not too far from the cave's entrance.

Digging around in the dirt they found something else. Something which they could not account for, and certainly something which could have no connection with the war trophies.

It was a small gold doll. The archeologist recognized it immediately for what it was. But knowing what it was and knowing how on earth it found its way into the Ozark cave were two entirely different matters.

It was an Aztec idol. Solid gold. About six inches long. Very delicate, very beautiful, very valuable.

Naturally the two began digging feverishly in hopes of finding other Aztec trinkets, but there were no more. The gold idol was alone in its solitary splendor.

Except for the guardian of the cave!

Right in the middle of the cave sat the stone mistress, a silent guardian of the secrets of the secret cave.

There was no mystery as to how she arrived at her place of vigil. She was born there. Carved where she stood. Carved from the tip of a stalagmite deposited on the floor thousands or perhaps millions of years ago.

If she was carved in the likeness of some unknown goddess, it wasn't a very attractive goddess. And she certainly resembled no known member of the Aztec pantheon.

She resembled nothing her discoverer had ever seen. But then, this was also their first time ever to find Aztec treasure. All together, Civil War relics included, it was quite a mystery.

The men sawed through the solid stone, slicing the little figure from atop her perch on the stalagmite which gave her birth. Gathering up their assorted booty, they left the cave.

The gold idol was sold to a university in Colorado for its museum. The Civil War relics

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ANCIENT AZTEC GOLD/continued

were sold to different collectors. The figure of stone was sold to a young Arkansas couple who had a great interest in pre-Columbian artifacts and an interesting collection of them.

While the doll did not bear much resemblance to the gold idol, which was verified as Aztec, about 500 A.D., they were sure she must belong somewhere in the Aztec civilization.

The Aztecs had been a warrior tribe of great magnitude which had swept down into Mexico and destroyed older and more advanced civilizations. At the beginning of the Fourteenth Century the Aztecs had begun their savage conquering sweep south of the border, subjugating such peoples as the Mixtecs, Zapotecs, Olmecs and others. They were actually cultural newcomers on the civilization scene. They originated somewhere in North America, at that time definitely the back woods of the Western Hemisphere.

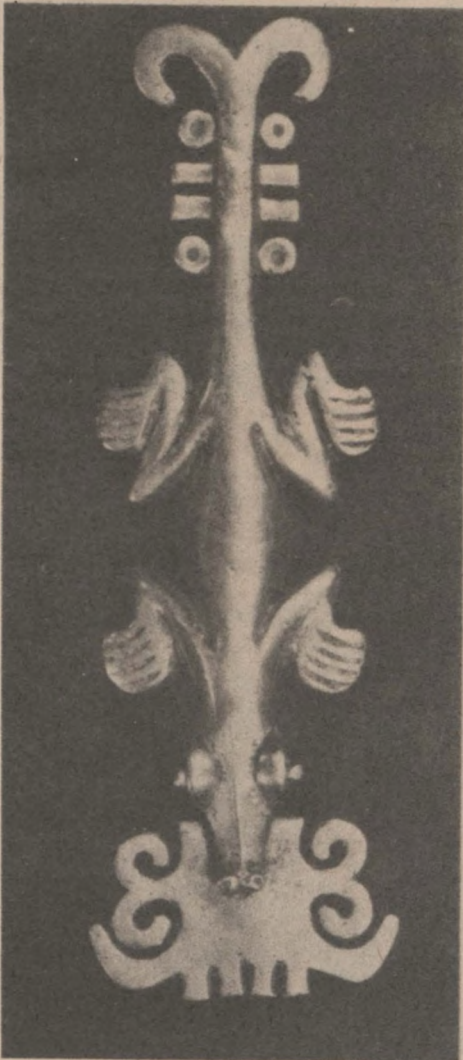
For this reason the young couple, Mac and Elizabeth McClanahan, thought their statue, cut from living rock must have been fashioned by cave dwelling Aztecs before they swept south of the border. They called on an expert for verification.

The expert was P. W. Macklin of Hayti, Missouri, an expert on the pre-Columbian period in the Mississippi Valley. He had worked with the Universities of Missouri, Louisiana and Mississippi in identifying artifacts. Macklin told them that their little lady was definitely not Aztec at all, not of any period. He said it resembled nothing ever found by archeologists studying the Mississippi cultures.

He said the figure most resembled statuary of the Olmecs culture during 1,300 B.C.. That was at least 2,500 years before the Aztec culture touched the Olmec, which was a southern people. He admitted he was stumped.

Who then created the statue?

Finds of rock carvings in the fabulous Tiahuanaco Temple, in a



city of the same name high in the Peruvian Andes, excited Mac and Elizabeth. These carvings did look somewhat like the mysterious stone doll, perhaps there was a kinship.

Even more exciting was the fact that a popular belief was sweeping the world, attributing the South American carvings to prehistoric visitors from outer space who had dropped in by flying saucer and then, for some reason, left again.

Maybe this meant that "Ancient Astronauts" had also been in the Ozarks. It was a far-out theory, but so far they had drawn a blank everywhere else.

Mac and Elizabeth read all the books. All the books on pre-Columbian American history and all the books on the new theories concerning earthly visits from ancient interplanetary visitors.

Their stone lady remained as inscrutable as ever. She told them nothing of her history. She gave no explanation when the archeologist and the friend who was with him upon finding her had died, rather suddenly, not long after releasing her from her cave. With the death of the archeologist the exact site of the cave was lost, so there could be no going back to look for clues. It was a mystery which might remain unsolved forever.

They decided to experiment with another method—hypnosis! Their search into ancient mysteries had led them to knowledge of the work of Edgar Cayce, the famed seer who gleaned all of his fabulous material while in a self-induced trance state.

While Mac was at college he had often been the hypnotic subject for a professor who used him again and again in demonstration work. He told Mac that he was almost somnambulistic, meaning that he was almost instantly capable of achieving the deepest of trance states when being led by a competent hypnotist.

This is where I came into the picture. It was the summer of 1974. I am a hypnotist, so the three of us

decided that perhaps Mac could travel backward in time to when the statue was actually being carved. Thus, he would see the artist at work and truly know who created the little statue.

We placed the lady in Mac's hands before the session began. About ten inches tall, she has a hefty weight—some six and a half pounds—so she lay on Mac's chest while he was led through the pre-hypnotic exercises. It was easy to take Mac into the deep trance state.

We approached the cavern through an underground river. Upon arriving there in his clairvoyant state, Mac immediately saw a figure carving on a small stalagmite in the center of the cave.

"But," his voice registered disbelieving disgust, "it's an old woman. An old Indian woman."

"Describe her," I told him.

"She's fat. And so ugly. She's fat and ugly and dirty. Her hair is black. It's in long braids. She looks like she's about 50, but I don't guess she is really that old."

I asked him to tell us what she was wearing, and maybe that way we could pinpoint her culture. She certainly didn't sound like some exotic from outer space.

"Just a skirt. That's all. It looks like it's made of some kind of wool. She has on a lot of beads. Some of them look like tiny stones hanging around her neck. Whew! She sure is dirty!"

The woman's description proved to be more and more uninteresting. She obviously wasn't of the reasonably exotic Aztec culture either. I asked him what she was doing now.

"She's sitting on a pile of hay covered with a blanket. She is carving our statue. She's got a rock. It looks like a big arrow head. That's what she carves with."

Mac had dual consciousness. While in the cave of long ago, he was also aware of the here and now. He was disappointed. "Is that all there is to our statue? Just

an old Indian woman carving it out for something to do."

"Look around," I told him. "Maybe we can find out something else."

"There's not much else." Mac remained unimpressed. "There are some pots. It looks like she is living here. It's filthy. But somehow, she doesn't seem to really belong here. It's like she's been placed here. She's carving out the statue because she's lonely...and something else."

Mac clairvoyantly began to understand her story and what the little statue was all about. "She's not from around here. She was brought here. The figure isn't an idol at all. It's not a goddess. It's her. She's carving the figure to resemble herself."

"It does have some sort of religious significance, but it's more like magic. She's carving it for two reasons. One reason is to keep her company. The other reason is to bring the people who put her here back to her. She had been left behind to guard this cave."

"She's guarding the...treasure! Mac's voice became incredulous. "The statue is also supposed to help her guard the treasure."

"*There's another cave in a room off of this one. A smaller cave. It's full of gold. Aztec gold!*"

Elizabeth and I were as astonished as Mac. How did Aztec gold get there? We already were aware that at least one piece had come out of the cave. What period of history was Mac experiencing? The mystery got deeper instead of clearer.

Mac began to speak quickly. "The woman isn't from an ancient period. This is only about 400 years ago. The statue isn't nearly as old as what we were thinking."

Elizabeth and I both broke in with a dozen questions. Mac, who understood it all by then, hushed us by throwing up his hands.

"I will tell you everything," he said, "but first I want to tell you this. The gold is still there. Still in

that cave. There must be five million dollars worth."

"What gold?" Elizabeth and I were ready to shake him out of his trance.

"The gold that's in the other cave room. There is a child there, too. It's her child. A boy. He's about two years old. He's playing with a little gold idol like it was a doll."

"All around him, all over the floor, there are baskets and skin bags full of gold things. There are many Spanish things too."

Elizabeth and I looked at each other. We didn't have the advantage of Mac's clairvoyant state, and adding "Spanish" to the wild tale he was already telling us was just too much.

"Spanish?" We asked together.

Mac saw nothing unreasonable about it. "They aren't valuable except as antiques," he explained to us. "It's the gold that's worth so much."

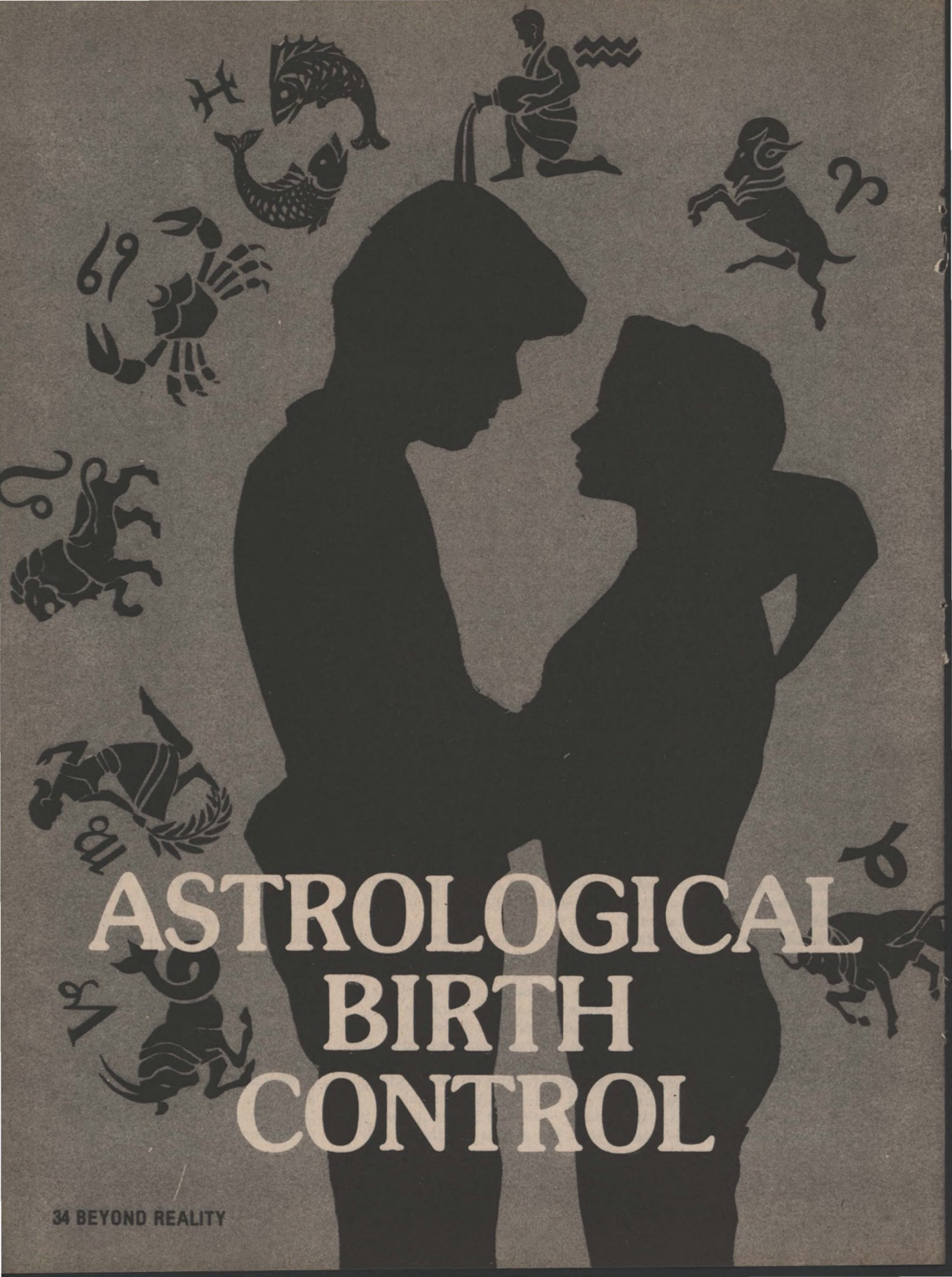
He went on. "There's a great deal of gold jewelry—very ornate. It seems funny that the Indian woman should be wearing the stone beads with a fortune in gold necklaces lying around. She knows it's there and she's guarding it, but it means very little to her."

"There is one big chair. Like a throne. It's either gold or silver. There are a lot of goblets, and some of them look Spanish. This stuff comes from all over and from a lot of different periods. It's like a museum was looted."

Mac laughed when final understanding overcame him. "It is loot. Spanish loot. They took it from the Aztecs. Some of it is Aztec and some of it is what the Aztecs looted from other people. Some of it has been stolen time and time again." Elizabeth and I wanted answers. "Now please explain how it got in the cave. Who is the woman and where did she come from?" we asked.

Mac told us. "The people whom she made her magic statue for are five Spanish men. She made it to guide them back to where she is

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ASTROLOGICAL BIRTH CONTROL



It is four o'clock in the afternoon. A woman enters the plush Park Avenue offices of Dr. X, a noted gynecologist. She presents him with her completed questionnaire. Instead of the usual questions such as number of children, abortions, prior illness, and currently used birth control methods, this form contains only her name, time, place and date of birth.

"It actually takes no more than several minutes," Dr. X assures her. "Our computer is quite fast and accurate."

In just a matter of minutes, Dr. X emerges from an adjacent room carrying a computer print-out somewhat resembling a calendar.

"Here it is. On the days so noted, you may have sexual relations whenever you like, without fear of pregnancy or the necessity of using any other form of birth control."

Science fiction? Fantasy? Neither, simply a glimpse into the future extension of the present work of Dr. Eugen Jonas, founder and director of the Astra Research Center for Planned Parenthood in Nita, Czechoslovakia.

For Dr. Jonas, whose work first began in 1947, the need for a safer way of birth control is a personal crusade which has its origin in the myths of the past.

As a first year medical student, Jonas, a practicing Roman Catholic, stumbled upon a book on astrology while doing required medical research. Later as a practicing psychiatrist he found

**Some researchers
claim that
a woman's
fertility period
is resolved by
the distance in
degrees of
longitude between
the sun and
the moon at the
time of
her own birth**

By Robert D. Papon

himself duly concerned with the psychological trauma that accompanies abortion when such is contrary to personal belief and the law of the land.

It was these consideration, that came at the very onset of the development of the Pill that led Jonas to seek a safer, more reliable, and more natural method of birth control, but Jonas' story does not stop there.

Being first of all a scientist, he sought in the mythology of the ancients (as did such greats as Freud and Jung) suggestions as to in which direction he might seek a workable birth control method which would be acceptable to the teachings of the Church as well as standing the rigors of scientific testing.

His first hint as to the possible existence of such a system came from the often quoted Hermetic injunction, "As above, so below." Jonas reasoned that the creation of a new human being must be apart from the laws of mere chance, and therefore subject to a yet greater understanding of the interrelationship of man and the cosmos.

He finally found his springboard in an astrological fragment from the Assyrian-Babylonians, which stated that *woman is fertile during a certain phase of the moon*. His task, then, was simply to discover exactly 'what phase' the ancient astrologer/physician had in mind.

Once again, following the traditions of modern science, Jonas

Continued on page 62

Who, or what, was responsible for the
bizarre series of happenings in the house...

WAS IT A POLTERGEIST?

It has been some fifteen years now since Janet Schmidt moved in next door to me and became my closest friend. As young housewives with relatively few responsibilities, we both had a good deal of free time, which we usually spent together. We shopped together, coffeed together, lunched together, played cards together, and sometimes even did our housework together. Evenings, after our husbands were home from work, the four of us frequently socialized together. Obviously, ours was a close relationship.

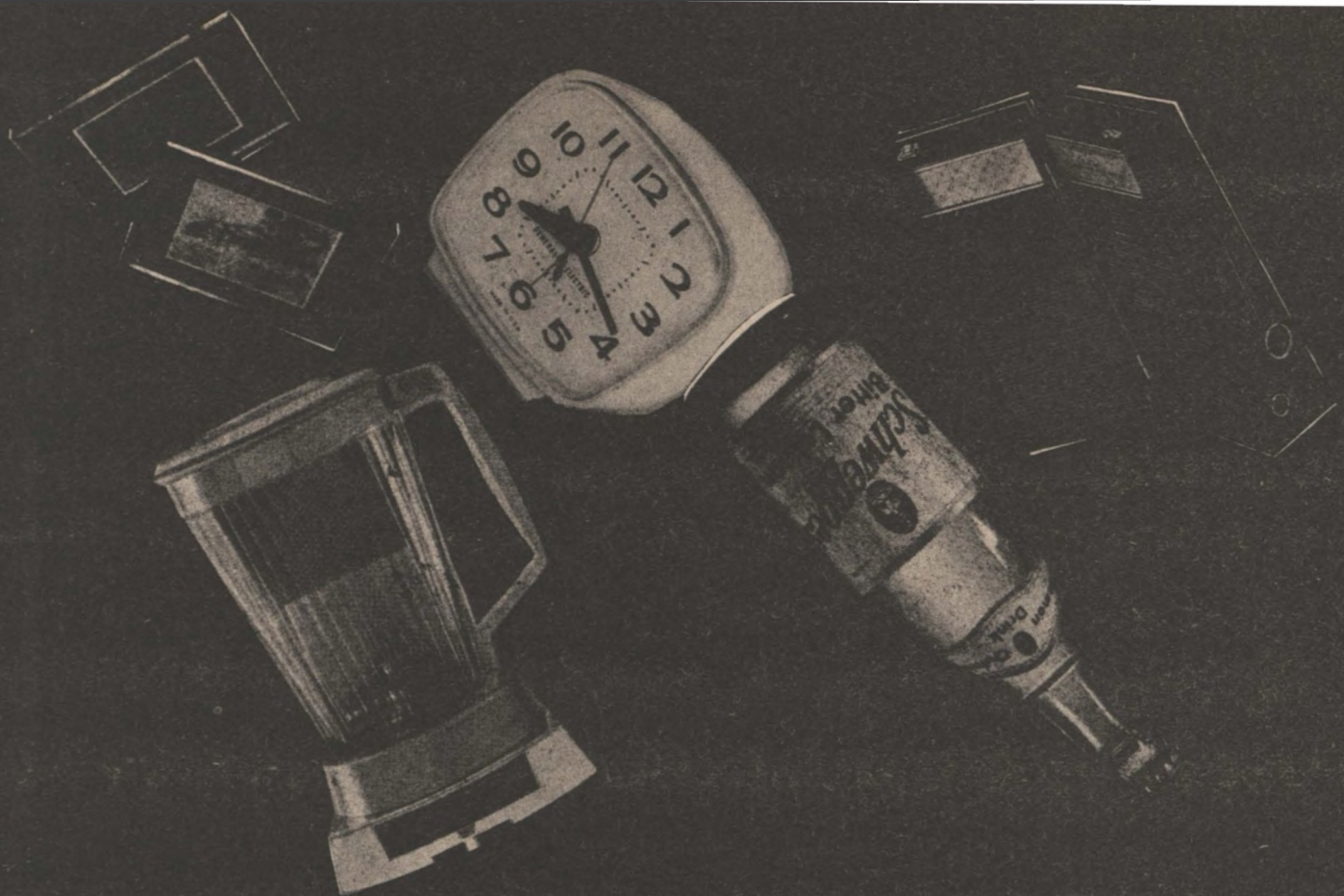
Perhaps because we were so close, or perhaps because of some other reason that no one as yet has been able to explain, strange things happened when Janet and I were together. At first, it was just little things. Often, for example,

Janet and I passed the time sitting in my kitchen drinking coffee and chatting or playing cards. On several such occasions, we were startled by strange noises coming from the bathroom. When we could muster enough courage to investigate, we would cautiously make our way to the bathroom, only to find one or the other of the water faucets running full force. Or, we would find that the soap had somehow managed to escape from its seemingly secure resting place in a deep soap dish and plop itself onto the floor. We couldn't explain these strange, though seemingly trivial, happenings, so we shrugged our shoulders and laughingly chalked them up to "something that has a logical explanation, even if we don't know what it is."

But then even stranger things

began happening. One evening, I shortened the hem of a skirt that I planned to wear the following day. Just as I completed the last stitch, Janet and her husband, Dick, knocked at the door. I hurriedly hung the skirt in my closet and thought no more about it. The next morning as I prepared to dress, I reached into the closet to retrieve the skirt that I had hung there only the night before. But, much to my surprise, the skirt had vanished. Methodically, I inspected every garment in the closet; then, thinking perhaps I had absent-mindedly placed it somewhere other than in my closet, I searched the rest of the house. But the skirt was nowhere to be found, and to this day it has never turned up.

Several weeks later, a similar incident occurred — only this time



it was at Janet's house. The four of us — Janet, I, and our husbands — were to have dinner together, as we so often did, and Janet and I were preparing the meal. It was my assignment to make the salad while Janet went ahead with the rest of the menu. She laid the salad ingredients on the counter beside the sink, then reached into the cabinet and pulled out a beautiful, large Mexican pottery bowl. "You can put the salad in this," she said as she set the bowl down on the counter beside the vegetables. I nodded in agreement, then began washing the vegetables. Minutes later, my hands full of crisp, green lettuce, I turned toward the counter where Janet had set the bowl. "What did you do with the bowl, Janet?" I asked. "I'm ready to put this stuff in it."

Janet, who was stirring something on the stove, looked up slightly and nodded absently toward the counter near where I was standing. "I put it right there," she answered.

"Well, it isn't there now. You must have moved it."

"No, I didn't. Are you sure you hadn't mislaid it somewhere?"

After a few moments of similar exchanges, we both became convinced that neither of us had touched it since Janet set it on the counter. We called our husbands, who had been watching television in the living room the entire time, to help us find the missing bowl. The four of us checked and rechecked every conceivable hiding place in that kitchen, but our search was fruitless. To this day, no one knows what happened to that beautiful Mexican pottery

bowl, for it — like my skirt — never showed up. I thought that perhaps my husband had pulled off another one of his stunts for which he is well known for, but he swore that he had nothing to do with the strange disappearance of the bowl. I then decided to try and forget the whole thing.

On another occasion, however, something disappeared, reappeared, then reappeared again after being deliberately disposed of. This particular incident began one evening in late summer, when Janet and I had arranged to meet some friends for an evening of skating at our favorite roller rink. At the appointed hour, Janet and I met in my driveway and jumped into the car. "I need to stop by Dick's office before we go skating," Janet said. "I also want

continued on next page

to get this letter off to my folks tonight, so just stop at the first mailbox you see," she instructed, waving the small, white envelope under my nose. Janet's parents had been vacationing in Florida all summer, and she had written them faithfully each week.

Several blocks later, we spotted the familiar red and blue of a U.S. mailbox standing alone on an isolated corner. I pulled to the curb alongside it and waited expectantly for Janet to get out and deposit her letter. But Janet did not get out of the car. Rather, she began rummaging through her purse. "I don't believe this," she muttered. "I can't find my letter. I just had the darn thing in my hand, and now it's gone."

"Well, it has to be here somewhere," I responded, running my hands between the seats. But the letter was not there. Nor was it over the sunvisor. Nor on the floor. Nor under the seat. Nor in the backseat. Nor in the glove compartment. Nor anywhere else, as far as we could see.

Finally, Janet stated matter-of-factly, "It just has to be down in the seat somewhere. Let's go on to Dick's office and get him to pull the seat out."

Dick obligingly pulled out the front seat, where we found the usual assortment of odds and ends that one always finds there — combs, pennies, gum wrappers, bobby pins, even a set of nail clippers. But no letter. With Dick's help, we conducted another thorough search of the car, double-checking all the places we had looked before. Then both of us dumped our purses and replaced everything, item by item. Finally we concluded that there was only one logical explanation: Janet had laid the letter on the dashboard and it had subsequently been blown out the open window.

Accepting that explanation, Janet and I continued on to the roller rink. Before leaving the car, however, we made one final effort

to find the elusive envelope. But again, we search in vain. Now we were absolutely certain that nothing had been overlooked, that the letter was gone forever.

When we returned to the car some three hours later, we had all but forgotten the earlier events of that evening. Having decided to stop for a snack before going home, we headed for a nearby restaurant, along the way exchanging interesting little tidbits of information we had picked up from our friends at the roller rink. Inside the restaurant, we continued our chatter over pie and coffee for a half hour or so, then returned to the car. I unlocked the door on the passenger side for Janet, then walked around the car and turned the key in the lock of the other door. Just as I slipped onto the seat beneath the steering wheel, Janet shrieked wildly, "Look! Look!" She pointed her finger and stared, as if frozen, at the seat beside me. When I looked down to see what her excitement was all about, the hairs on the back of my neck stood straight up. For there, lying face up in the middle of the front seat, was the missing letter!

When Janet had recovered somewhat from the shock of its mysterious return, she picked up the letter and examined it. "That's my letter, all right," she stated, and stuffed it into her purse. "I'll mail it tomorrow." Neither of us said another word the rest of the way home, nor did we even mention our strange experience during the next few days. I think we both just wanted to forget it ever happened. Little did we know then, however, that our venture had not yet ended.

About a week later, Janet knocked frantically at my door. I only had to look at her ashen face to see that she was terribly upset about something. As soon as she was inside, Janet shoved an envelope into my face and said in a frightened tone of voice, "Would

you believe it came back? Look at this!" She pointed to the face of the envelope, where, boldly stamped in red ink, were the words RETURN TO SENDER. NO SUCH ADDRESS.

"Is this the right address?" I queried.

She quickly replied, "Of course it's the right address! I've been sending letters to my folks at this address all summer, and so has my sister. This is the first one that's been returned. I just don't know what to think about this letter. It's really scary."

I had to agree, it was scary. "It looks like that letter just wasn't supposed to reach your folks," I offered weakly.

"I'm going to get rid of this thing right now," she said nervously. And with that, she took the letter outside and burned it until nothing remained except a small pile of black ashes, which were soon scattered by the wind.

My close relationship with Janet lasted for about three years. Then a series of moves plus Janet and Dick's eventual divorce led us in different directions, and we drifted apart. Neither of us has ever been able to explain the strange things that happened when we were together, but we do know that nothing like it had happened to either of us before we met, nor has anything like it happened to either of us in the years since — until a couple of weeks ago, that is, when I invited Janet to my home to tell her my plans for writing this story. We hadn't seen each other in years, so we spent a very enjoyable evening reminiscing. The next day, while I was sitting at the kitchen table playing a game with my young daughter, a pan lid that I thought was nestled securely in the bottom of the dish rack suddenly popped up and rolled across the floor. I haven't called Janet to see if anything strange has happened to her since our brief reunion. I'm not sure I really want to know. □

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Would You Like To Do These Things?

And what quack says all of this is possible? Famous scientists... world renowned physicists... U.S. Government researchers... and prominent psychics the world over! What's more this astonishing machine is now being used by psychics and scientists in England, Australia, Germany, Canada, the Soviet Bloc countries and Western Europe, to accomplish with the POWER OF THOUGHT alone, the most awesome feats in the history of mankind.

..... FOR EXAMPLE:

In England, Dr. George De La Warr inserts some film into a small black box, adjusts a few dials and takes out a picture of his wife and himself on their wedding day 30 YEARS BEFORE!

In the Cumberland Valley a scientist from the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau inserts the photograph of an insect infested field into a psionic machine. 48 hours later all the insects in the infested field are dead!



In the Mojave Desert physicist George Lawrence stand by moonlight with a little black box in his hand. He points it out into deep space ... and begins to receive messages!

A Russian technician works diligently over a world map, a psionic machine at his side. After tuning several dials in succession, he makes a tiny mark on the map. He has found the location of a wanted defector!



Two medical doctors take a just exposed piece of ordinary film from a small psionic box and examine the image. It shows a nine month old fetus... but the picture was taken from an expectant mother in her third month!

Do these claims sound unbelievable to you? Kooky? Fantastic? Then realize that this amazing device has been awarded patents in both Europe and the United States! What's more, the principals upon which this miraculous device is based... PSIONICS... have been extensively researched by Columbia, Yale, Duke and Pennsylvania Universities, Dow Chemical Co. and especially the prestigious Soviet Academy of Science! Intensive studies are going on right now by many reputable organizations around the world among them the Institute of Noetic Sciences, founded and presided over by ASTRONAUT EDGAR MITCHELL, and Mankind Unlimited of Washington, D.C., chaired by DR. WERNER VON BRAUN!



Believe it! A mechanical device now exists that will amplify all the inborn psychic abilities you may not even realize you have,

HOW IT WORKS

The power within these tiny devices is tremendous and well known to research scientists. As famous science editor John Campbell said, "These machines work beautifully! Their consistency of performance is excellent!" Others have not only claimed to have used the machine for mind to mind contact, but to have actually accomplished telekinesis or levitation... MOVING OBJECTS WITH THE MIND ALONE! As a matter of fact, we've now reached the point where psionics is being used for everything from monitoring astronauts in deep space... to locating vast ore deposits... and doubling plant yields! Just recently a major oil company used the device to discover a huge new oilfield in the frozen north!

In farming, former Brig. Gen. Henry Cross, head of a firm that uses these machines for agricultural purposes said, "We can not only increase plant size and yield, but if a plant is infected with insects, a leaf is put into the machine along with a small amount of insecticide. Upon operation of the device, THE INSECTS ARE KILLED or leave the plant within 48 hours!"

This may sound like a lot of Voodoo, but after investigating it for a full year, the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau drew up a contract with the firm for the exclusive use of the device in Pennsylvania!

In describing the operation of these machines, science reporter Joseph Goodavage said, "These machines have circuits that detect, amplify and direct human thought and emotion... whatever is on the mind of the operator!" By tuning to these frequencies, they can not only be received, but modified and re-transmitted very much like an ordinary radio station. It means imposing human thought into the very structure of atomic matter! As Goodavage testified, using this

AMAZING ELECTRONIC DEVICE REQUIRES NO SPECIAL PSYCHIC TRAINING OR MIND EXERCISES!

Unleash all of your hidden psychic talents, just by turning a dial! You'll be amazed at the psychic feats YOU can now perform absolutely unbelievable results have been attained in ALL FIELDS of psychic phenomenon... Telepathy, Telekinesis, Clairvoyance, Psychic Photography and most amazing of all, documented proof of actual molecular change in solid matter! Now you can do all the amazing things famous psychics and healers do... command Love and Respect from those around you ... communicate with pets and plants all with this simple device!

method "researchers have analyzed emanations from relics of pre-historic creatures and CAUGHT THEM ON FILM!"

Now it's known! Psionics is the scientific reason why psychics can get a 'reading' from a ring or wristwatch someone has worn or touched. It's why others like Uri-Geller can order molecules of metal to bend upon command... manipulate light, or create pictures on film without a camera... with just the MIND ALONE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT!

You'll be amazed how easy it is to build your own Psychotronic Amplifier with these easy step by step detailed plans. Even if you've had no scientific training at all... no special electronic skills... by following the simple diagram, we GUARANTEE you can produce a working model that will do all the amazing feats we've described... and more! Examine this book and the pictorial step by step plans for a full 10 days. If your not completely convinced that the ESP MACHINE works, that it will do all the astounding things we've said it will, we'll RETURN YOUR MONEY, no questions asked! But you do have to hurry! We don't know how long this offer will be allowed to appear!

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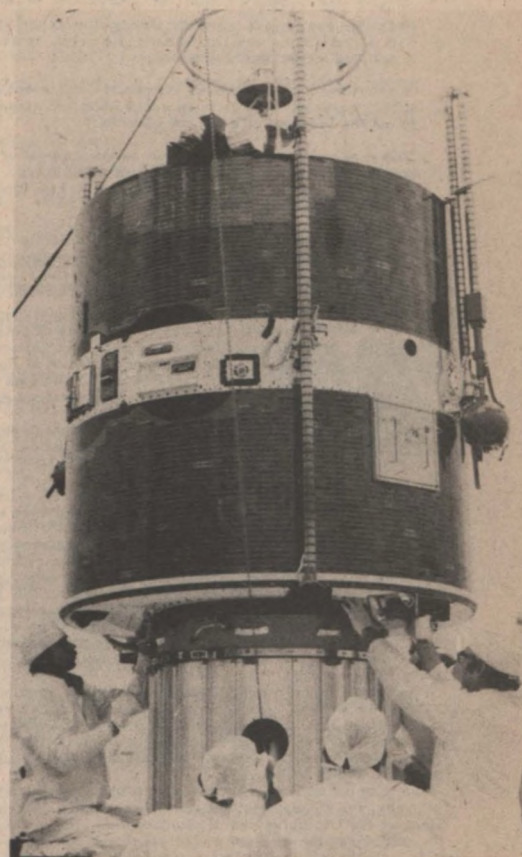
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REPORT FROM



Astronaut candidates are shown here taking a break from the various training exercises at a three-day water survival school near Homestead Air Force Base, Florida. They are left to right: Sally K. Ride, Judith A. Resnik, Anna L. Fisher, Kathryn D. Sullivan and Rhea Seddon. They were among fifteen mission specialists/astro-naut candidates who joined the pilot/astro-naut training.

Air Force/ NASA joint research satellite called SCATHA is being prepared for launch aboard a Delta launch vehicle. The SCATHA satellite is part of a combined flight test and ground technology program established in 1975 to provide spacecraft design and data for minimizing adverse effects of space environment electrical charge-discharge occurrences.



Samuel Belli

Cotopaxi, the world's tallest active volcano which is located in Quito, Ecuador, is being constantly monitored by NASA instruments for any signs of activity. The monitoring equipment had been installed about 4 miles northwest of the summit and about 6 miles from the NASA facility. Concern for the natives, as well as NASA personnel led to the establishment of the monitoring system.



Supervising the seismic sensor on the slope of Cotospaxi is Doctor Richard Allenby [center] of the NASA Goddard Space Flight Center. Allenby is assisted by Cesar Penafiel, [left] an electronics specialist and Patricio Ramon, a graduate student at Escuela Politecnica Nacional. It is the only permanent monitoring station in South America. The small seismic instrument's information is radioed to the NASA facility which is located about six miles away.



Edgar Cayce did not "discover" anything in that sense of the word, but his medical diagnoses, treatments, analyses, comments and predictions have done much to bring attention to a new concept of the power of the human mind.



EDGAR CAYCE: A PROPHET IN OUR TIME

By Lytle W. Robinson

Every once in awhile a man comes along who completely upsets the accepted scheme of things. What he says or does challenges our entire concept of the "natural" and the "normal"; a new path is cut through the jungle of the unknown.

Sigmund Freud once said there are three steps in the history of a great discovery: First, its opponents say that the discoverer is crazy; later, that he is sane but that his discovery is of no real importance; and last that the discovery is important but everybody has known it right along.

Edgar Cayce did not "discover" anything in that sense of the word, but his medical diagnoses,

treatments, analyses, comments and predictions have done much to bring attention to a new concept of the power of the human mind. He has been called "The Sleeping Prophet," "America's Greatest Psychic," "The Mystery Man of Virginia Beach," "The Man Who Saw Today, Tomorrow, and Yesterday,"

Although Cayce died in 1945, his 14,000-odd "readings"—some very odd—given while in a state of deep sleep or self-hypnosis, are very much alive and gaining new attention. Thirty books have been published on his life and works, some of which have been translated into Dutch, German, French, Spanish, Japanese, even Sinbal-

ese. His contributions to modern thinking in the fields of medicine, theology, philosophy, and parapsychology are considerable. Gradually, the Cayce records are becoming recognized as an intriguing, valid source of information. Men of science and medicine are investigating his claims, and a clinic has been established in Phoenix, Arizona. His predictions in national and international affairs, many of which are even now transpiring, are perceptive indeed. He is rapidly becoming the world's most famous clairvoyant.

The question, of course, is how accurate are Cayce's statements? And the answer is that no one really knows, although his accu-

Edgar Cayce's mind was apparently able to transcend through time and space. He could "see" past events as well as present and future. The history of his life and work is one of the most puzzling of our age; his life story sounds like a mixture of the Old Testament and a science-fiction novel. A movie and a TV show on his life are now in the developing stage.

This photo was taken in the summer of 1942. Edgar Cayce is shown with his four sisters, in Hopkinsville. Standing from the left are Mary, Edgar, and Sarah, and sitting are Ola and Annie.



racy appears to be very high, possibly 85 percent. His readings, some 50,000 single-spaced, type-written pages, constitute perhaps the largest collection of psychic data in the world. There is no way of validating many of his claims--past-life incarnations, for instance.

Cayce (pronounced Casey) had the uncanny ability of putting himself to sleep at will and speaking in an authoritative voice on wide-ranging subjects far beyond his normal knowledge. All he needed was the subject to be discussed, or the inquiring person's name, address, and whereabouts at a given time, a conductor to make the suggestions and

ask the questions, and a stenographer to take it all down. Almost every day for 42 years he lay down on the family couch and answered questions. He could do this at any time, any place. There were no darkened rooms, turbans, incense, crystal balls, or paying audiences.

Cayce's mind was apparently able to transcend time and space. A skeptical businessman challenged him to trace his steps on the way to his office. The man stopped at a tobaccó shop and bought two cigars, instead of one as was his habit. He decided to walk up to his office rather than wait for the elevator. Inside, he proceeded to open his morning

mail as usual.

Cayce, asleep in Virginia Beach, Virginia, gave his reading. The unbelieving executive was flabbergasted when he received the transcript. The psychic had described not only his every move in detail, he had even read his letters.

Cayce's mind evidently could "see" past events as well as the present and future. An unsolved theft of bonds had been committed, and a private detective, stymied without any clues, obtained a reading. Cayce went to sleep and described the thief, saying he had been helped by a woman on the inside; they were staying in a hotel in western Pennsylvania and

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Although Cayce died in 1945, his 14,000 readings, given while in a state of deep sleep or self-hypnosis, are very much alive and gaining new attention. Over thirty books have been published on his life and work, not only in English, but in foreign languages as well.

had the bonds with them. The woman was identified as having a red birthmark on her thigh and two toes grown together on her left foot, the result of a childhood burn.

The jubilant detective immediately phoned long-distance to the owner of the bonds, whose response could be heard across the room: "I don't recognize the man, but the woman couldn't be anybody but my wife! She told me she was going to Chicago to visit her sister!"

By the time police reached the hotel, they had checked out, but subsequent readings traced them to Columbus, Ohio, where they were trapped in another hotel. Later Cayce was to say, "I don't like hounding people that way—even if they are guilty."

A man in Wyoming was admonished at the beginning of a reading—a term selected for lack of a better one—to "Come back here and sit down!" Another in his New York apartment was given a rare compliment: "Not bad looking pajamas!" Such side remarks were easy to confirm, and they almost invariably proved correct.

A skeptic himself, the one thing Cayce wanted most was for his strange gift to become "respectable," although persons from all walks of life came to him for help or advice. Among them were a movie producer, an actress, a top steel magnate, a U.S. senator, and a vice-president of the United States. During World War I he was secretly called to Washington, but what transpired was never revealed. Scientific investigation, which he so desired, drew scant attention. The few qualified scholars who did sit in on readings

were as nonplussed as the most unscholarly layman.

The history of Cayce's life and works is one of the most puzzling of our age. His life story sounds like a mixture of the Old Testament and a science-fiction novel. Never rich and often poor, he made only a modest living as a photographer. Uneducated by today's standards, verbatim reports of what he had to say are on file at the Edgar Cayce Foundation in Virginia Beach, and being studied by Ph. D's. A movie on his life, a TV show, and a school, Atlantic University, are in the developing stage.

Quartered in the same rambling, shore-style building is the Association for Research and Enlightenment, an 18,000-member non-profit organization which disseminates the information extracted from the readings. Besides a new million dollar library and offices, there is an auditorium, a therapy department, a publications room, and a large tiled patio overlooking the ocean. With the growing interest and membership, a staff of 100 workers handles inquiries, special requests, announcements and literature. Visitors come from every part of the globe, and some 2,000 Study Groups are functioning in this country and abroad, including several in prisons; all are interested in the spiritual philosophy emerging from the readings, essentially Christian mysticism.

The Cayce records are indeed unique. Twenty million words from an unconscious mind is not commonplace. If they can be believed, new frontiers wait to be explored. Clairvoyance, clairaudience, dreams, metaphysics may point the way to a better under-

standing of the history and depth of the human mind and soul.

But what manner of man was Edgar Cayce? And why should his work attract such attention thirty years after his death?

The phenomenon of Edgar Cayce's life is only slightly less phenomenal than his readings. As a youth he had some mystifying experiences: talking to invisible playmates on a regular, recurring basis; sleeping on his spelling book and memorizing every word of it including the copyright date; telling his mother what to do for a hurt; conversing with an angelic "presence" that physically wasn't there.

The only son in a church-going, "Campbellite" family of five children, Cayce was born on a farm near Hopkinsville, Kentucky in 1877. A poor student, he received no more than a grammar school education, and eventually took up photography as a trade. His psychic abilities were discovered in 1901; he caught a cold and lost his voice. After a year of rasping whispers and unsuccessful medical treatments, he went to sleep, at the urging of a hypnotist friend, and described the condition of his throat and what to do for it. Cured, Cayce, his family and his friends were astounded and word spread.

After marrying, he operated studios in Bowling Green, Ky., and Selma, Ala., giving readings on the side, before settling in Virginia Beach in 1925 to devote full time to increasing requests, upon the advice of the readings themselves.

In most cases that developed over the years, the tall, lean psychic never met the persons making the requests. They were

continued on next page

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received through the mail; the recipients were usually hundreds of miles away. His wife, Gertrude, usually made the suggestions and asked the questions, while his life-long secretary, Gladys Davis, took everything down in shorthand. In a deep sleep, Cayce would start to mumble, as though searching for something. Then he'd clear his throat and speak in a firm voice, "Yes, we have the body," before going into a half-hour discussion of the subject.

The Virginia Beach files are replete with unfathomable cases. A college football player walked off the field and collapsed in a convulsion. He became erratic, demanding and mentally unbalanced. Doctors, finding no cause, were baffled. They sent him to hospitals in Nashville, Louisville, New York and Mayo's in Rochester, Minn. He finally had to be kept in padded cells or closely guarded. The diagnosis was dementia praecox and it was hopeless.

By a twist of fate, the parents placed him in the hands of a local physician who, unknown to them, had heard about Cayce. He secretly obtained a reading. "Yes, we have the body. His brain is on fire. The convulsions in his brain are all red—red as fire. His mind is distorted. In a very short time, unless something is done, he will be a raving maniac. It dates back—away back." He prescribed a high potent and dangerous drug. "Specific treatment," he said, "put to the limit."

Cautiously, the doctor began administering it in ascending doses; 10 drops in the morning, 11 at noon, 12 at night—then 13, 14, 15 up to 20—then back drop by drop to 10. There was no response. A second bottle, then a third; he got up to 60 drops, more than was safe. Three weeks passed.

Then suddenly one morning the youth calmly came down the stairs. "Good morning, Mummy," he said as he used to. "What's for breakfast?" He was fully recovered.



**The one thing
Cayce wanted
the most was
for his strange
gift to become
respectable.**

"I got all the credit!" the doctor later recalled. "Cayce just could not be mentioned in that day and time!"

There are hundreds of similar cases in the Virginia Beach files documented by affidavits, statements, letters from attending physicians, hospitals, and even the patients themselves.

Not so well known are Cayce's abilities in the waking state. He loved to play games of all kinds, but peculiarly preferred those based on luck rather than mental exercise. One evening in a bridge game he didn't want to play, he demonstrated that he could read every card in an opponent's hand. The strange gift took all the fun out of such games.

He also claimed to see auras—colors emanating from people's heads and shoulders. Once, he became concerned about a woman in the neighborhood who had no aura, and his instinct proved correct. A few days after noticing this, the woman died. Another time he passed a woman he didn't know on the post office steps. Suddenly he stopped, turned and hurried after her. Touching her on the elbow, he blurted, "Please don't go on an auto ride today!" She stared at him, and he retired in embarrassment. That evening she found her way to his house. Because of his warning she had cancelled a ride with a friend that day. The friend had gone alone and had a serious accident. The woman wanted to express her gratitude to a man she didn't know. A water dowsing, he advised a Boy Scout troop where to dig a well—32 feet deep. They struck water at 32½ feet.

Cayce once greeted a complete stranger by name. Curious, the man, a bank official, questioned him, and intrigued, invited him to lunch. During the meal, Cayce proved his clairvoyance by correctly writing down the combination to the bank safe. The banker was speechless when he read it.

In 1923 a startling new kind of reading was discovered. Cayce

was operating a photographic studio in Selma, Ala., when a well-to-do printer from Dayton, Ohio, walked in. His hobby was metaphysical philosophy and what he wanted to know was far beyond Cayce's normal range of thinking. "What is the meaning of life?" he asked. "What is the origin of talents, abilities, faults and virtues? How can the inequality of men be explained?"

Cayce was puzzled. He had never thought about such questions. "You ought to find out about these things," the man continued. "What is the real nature of man? What is the meaning of birth and death? Why are we here? Haven't you ever asked any of these questions?"

"No," Cayce replied.

"Heavens man," the visitor exclaimed. "If there's any way to find out about the riddles of life it's through the readings! Come up to Dayton as my guest—I promise you'll be a wiser man when we're through."

Cayce never made any promises about the readings, but he accepted the invitation, and that was the beginning of the metaphysical thought to eventually emerge from 2500 "Life" readings as distinguished from the "Physical" health readings he had been giving. Most subsequent ones were given in his Beach home.

It was an enormous plan and it sounded both plausible and fantastic to many. For Cayce, it was the beginning of another period of tortuous self-doubt. Brought up in an atmosphere of strict, orthodox, Protestant Christianity, he was uninformed on the other great religions of the world and their similarities to his own. What the readings now said seemed foreign to everything he had been taught and was teaching in his Sunday school classes. The essential principles of the great religions said the readings were nevertheless, all the same—they were only clothed in different garments.

The Cayce family, which by now consisted of two sons, withheld judgment on the point for a long time. In the end they came to accept reincarnation and karma—the universal law of cause and effect of retributive justice. They were unprovable, of course, but in provable instances the readings had shown consistency and one almost never contradicted another even when taken years apart while he was discussing widely different subjects. Even reincarnation and karma made a certain amount of sense.

A woman was told her morbid fear of large bodies of water was due to death by drowning in a past life. A man discovered that his interest in the Civil War stemmed from an incarnation in that period. A New York entertainer of great charm was told that he had earned it by his unselfish efforts as a pioneer in the early West. Most of this type of information could not be proved, but the deformed and the handicapped gained a new understanding of the possible causes of their otherwise unexplained afflictions. Man shall pay an enormous penalty, the readings indicate, for his transgressions of the law of love, and that may take many life times.

Edgar Cayce had a great deal to say about the future of the United States, and he appears most vulnerable in his predictions. As the wheels of history continue to turn, mankind is rapidly approaching a new cycle. We are now well into the transition period to the "new dispensation"—the "time and times and half times are at an end. The righteous shall inherit the earth," say the readings.

That a new age is to be born in the year 1998 was predicted in the 1930s. Since then, other sources have named approximately the same date. The American Academy of Arts and Science had sponsored a commission to study the coming state of Western society by the year 2000, because that year is expected to usher in

another great system break."

The transition "will begin in those periods in 1958 to 1998," states Cayce. "When this period has been accomplished, then the New Era, the New Age, is to begin." But it will not be easy; indeed, it will be a time of discord, strife and turbulence that will try men's souls, and "many will fall away." In 1938 he said, "It is understood, comprehended by some that a new order of conditions is to arise, that there must be a purging in high places as well as low; that there must be the greater consideration of the individual, each soul being his brother's keeper."

In 1933 he predicted a closer relationship, even friendship with the Soviet Union, and added "... for tomorrow China will awake."

Geographically, he made some dire predictions not yet fulfilled. "The earth will be broken up in many places. The early portion (of '58 to '98) will see a change in the physical aspect of the west coast of America. There will be open waters to appear in the northern portions of Greenland. There will be new lands seen off the Caribbean Sea, and dry land will appear... South America shall be shaken from the uppermost portion to the end, and in the Antarctic off Tierra Del Fuego, new land and a strait with rushing waters." The period of time is almost half gone, and none of this has happened to date.

Cayce was apparently wrong or made no sense on several occasions: The famous Lindberg kidnapping case, the Amelia Earhart airplane mystery, prescribing treatment for a child who had died the day before; lost gold mines, buried treasure and oil deposits. His gift which he deemed to be God-given, seems especially to have gone sour when money-making was involved. Moreover, poor results are noticeable when the requests came from persons other than the subject himself or were not directly related to the situation.

continued on page 52

Notes on the Paranormal

The MAN-CREATURE of Kenya

A creature, scientifically described as the link between prehistoric and modern man, has been seen by at least 17 eye-witnesses in the dense forests of Kenya, deep in southwestern Africa.

Hard evidence of its existence is said to have been discovered by Mrs. Jacqueline Roumeguere-Eberhardt, a French anthropologist who was told "he is powerfully built, covered with hair and approximately 5'8" tall, with a low forehead resembling that of a baboon."

A member of the French National Scientific Research Center, the scientist said she heard stories from local people of a "naked giant, covered with hair and brandishing a tree trunk as a weapon." The creature was roaming about, killing animals for food.

Mrs. Roumeguere said she interviewed several witnesses, one of whom was alleged to have been captured by the creature in 1960. The witness, she was told, tried to run after coming face-to-face with the creature in the forest. But he was no match for the giant who grabbed him by the nape of the neck and pushed him to the



ground. Petrified, the man crawled a few feet, shakingly climbed to his feet and started to run. "I didn't stop to look back," the man said, "until I got home."

Several of the witnesses maintain they have seen more than one of the big, hairy beings roaming the jungle paths. Mrs. Roumeguere is planning an expedition in search of the apeman. "I want to encounter them. I know many people who have sighted them," she said. □

New Evidence of Vikings in North America

Did the Viking navigators and traders reach America long before Christopher Columbus?

According to the recent identification of an artifact—a 900-year-old coin, found in an old Indian ruin on the Maine coast — the answer is yes.

"There's no doubt...this is a genuine Norse coin, struck some-

where in Norway during the period of 1065 to 1080, most probably during the reign of King Olaf III," according to Norwegian coin expert Kolbjorn Skaare. The coin was found 18 years ago by an amateur archeologist digging in Blue Hill Bay, near Bar Harbor, the summer resort near the city of August in Maine. □

Panthers lurk in New Jersey

Panthers, elusive black cats growing as big as eight feet and weighing in excess of 300 pounds, are native to India, Africa and jungle regions of South and Central America. But, throughout the centuries, they have been seen in other parts of the world.

As strange as it sounds, black



panthers have been spotted in New Jersey — not as part of a circus or visiting carnival — but in trees, and stalking along city streets and country lanes, usually at night.

The phenomena is setting off strange reports of black panthers in Sussex County.

"It's the most damned elusive thing that keeps happening in many places in the world and it's happened a number of times in Jersey," said Bob Jones, founder and member of Vestiga. "We had two reports within the last month at Stanhope."

Jones told the Passaic, New Jersey *Herald News* agency that the reports predate the founding of his phenomena investigating agency, and they have had reports of panther sightings in England as well. □

CATTLE MUTILATION MYSTERY CONTINUES IN NEW MEXICO

The New Mexico State Police reported what is the latest incident of cattle mutilation in the southwest. A Hereford cow was found dead last month on a ranch two miles west of Taos. Just 12 hours before, the cow was seen grazing in a pasture with over 150 heads of cattle.

The mutilation site was approximately one quarter mile away from the area where several witnesses reported seeing a hovering UFO two weeks before. The reported sighting involved a bright orange light and a pulsating green light.



The cow's rectum and lower jaw had been removed. Its neck was fractured and investigators discovered a hole the size of a nickel on its left hind leg.

Following the sighting, a thin layer of powdered deposits was found on the roof of a pickup truck in the vicinity. The powder, largely potassium and magnesium, was found to be similar in content to a substance discovered on the hides of a number of live cattle in nearby areas of northern New Mexico. □

STRANGE ENCOUNTER WITH A GIANT SEA MONSTER

To the captain, officers and crew of the *SS King George*, sea monsters are as real as the barnacles — small hard-shelled marine crustaceans — that attach themselves to submerged and abandoned hulks.

In early 1971, when the freighter was sailing from Samoa to the Philippines, it "hit" something very hard in mid-ocean.

Suddenly, next to the right of the ship, "a sizable head emerged followed by a neck," British Captain W.N. Lindsay Cosby-Philipp testified. "This neck appeared to be attached to a big lump of a body. Then I could see it had a long tail. This beast had an enormous mouth, with two tusks on the lower jaw."

Later, taking a lie detector test, the chief mate said, "It had small eyes near the top of its head, tiny ears and a neck 10 or 12 feet long."

Butting the ship with its huge head, the beast sent vibrations throughout the freighter, knocking men to the deck. Finally, Captain Cosby-Philipp sent a



sharp-shooter to the bridge with a heavy caliber rifle.

"After six or seven shots were fired into the monster's thick hide, it sank slowly out of sight," reported the captain. □

SUPERNOVA DISCOVERED BY SOVIET SCIENTIST

A nova is a star that suddenly increases in brightness to several times its normal magnitude, and then just as suddenly returns to its original appearance. A supernova is one whose brightness is illuminated millions of times, then becomes dimmer, not suddenly, but over a period of months, or even years.

A Soviet astronomer working at the Abastuman Observatory in the Caucasian Mountains between Europe and Asia, has discovered a supernova in a remote galaxy on the periphery of the Virgo Constellation.

The official Soviet news agency *Tass* said the discovery by Givi Kimeridze has been reported to other observatories throughout the world. □

“I saw crimson tongues of fire...”

THE VISION THAT SAVED A SHIP'S CREW

By Vincent Dunn

Countless records are swelled to overflowing with the accounts of impending disaster given to people while asleep.

Fires, floods, earthquakes, airplane crashes—you name it—calamities of every size, shape and form are recorded by parapsychological foundations everywhere as having been viewed beforehand in dreams.

British, French and American psychic journals brim with details of the sinking of the White Star liner *Titanic* on April 14-15, 1912, after hitting an iceberg in the North Atlantic with the loss of 1,517 lives among 2,000 passengers.

These journals tell us that from mid-February, calls flocked into newspaper offices throughout the world foretelling the incident. Those who called the press, told of having dreamt of the sinking, even down to seeing survivors in the water hanging on to pieces of debris with the name *Titanic* etched on the floating bits of wreckage.

On the night of October 7, 1871, an Illinois dentist dreamed of a never-ending fire consuming Chicago. That same dream was reported by twelve “Windy City” residents some three weeks before the Great fire destroyed Chicago, burning 17,450 buildings, killing 450 persons, and causing \$196 million in damage.

Naval archives too are filled with accounts of dreams foretelling sinkings and on-board explosions.

**Suddenly, in
his nocturnal vision,
Scott heard
an explosion and
saw crimson
tongues of flame
traveling through
the corridors,
apparently
out of control!**

In some cases, as with the case of second officer Ian Scott, total disaster was averted.

In August, 1940, Scott was the engineering officer on board the British submarine C-23. Exhausted from around-the-clock patrolling of the Normandy coast, the pig-boat's crew needed rest.

At 8:45 PM on August 20th Captain Carlyon submerged, resting his sub on the Channel's sandy bottom.

One seaman would stand watch, the Captain ordered, while the remainder of the crew slept. It was imperative that the man who had the night watch keep a sharp eye on the clock, for it was a known fact that the air in the undersea craft would last only another few hours, and then the sub would have to surface to charge her batteries.

Scott disrobed, climbed onto his cot and closed his eyes. In seconds he was asleep.

It was a fitful sleep, filled with dreams. He saw a group of women in defense-type coveralls filling shells with explosive materials. One of these women had been his sister. On a break at the factory, where she worked, she was seated behind a desk, her head in her arms, napping.

Suddenly, in his nocturnal vision, Scott heard an explosion and saw crimson tongues of flame traveling the corridors, apparently out of control.

There was another explosion, and then another, until the whole building seemed to be coming

continued on page 60

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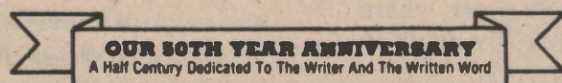
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Participating physicians estimate the Cayce records to be as high as 85 percent correct. Others suggest 75 to 80 percent accuracy overall. Much is simply uncheckable. Whatever the figure, it appears to be a high one, far beyond the realm of pure chance considering the diversity of sub-

ject matter. Many of his discourses are controversial, yet give provocative and convincing answers to otherwise unanswered questions: The Bible, Atlantis, parapsychology, spiritual healing, social and economic problems, international affairs.

All this and more had attracted

an open-minded generation of youth, laymen, clergymen, scholars to the Virginia Beach headquarters. Cayce is better known today than when he was alive. The present religious evolution, which he predicted, is also a factor. At last his readings appear to be becoming "respectable." □

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR/continued from page 7

taking all things into consideration, I came up with this theory.

Since the bodies found were proven to be fully developed and *not* children's bodies, there is a good chance they were not even of this world.

Another aspect would be the fact of extraterrestrial beings colonizing here long ago. There have been reports and sightings, not to mention physical encounters; stating the existance of small creatures which have, in the past, and are presently, visiting our planet. They have been described as being human-like in appearance, 3-4 feet in height, and some of these beings have been reported as having odd looking facial features; such as enlarged eyes, small mouths, little or no (ears) appendages protruding from the head, etc...

I strongly believe that this race of beings did *not* evolve here on earth, but were indeed from another world such as ours. There might have been a cataclismic change in the earth to account for their extinction, or something in the atmosphere which would no longer enable them to survive.

There's a possibility that a race of people had to make a crash landing and had to survive the best way they knew how, whether it be cannibalism, interbreeding, etc...

Thank you for the opportunity to comment on this topic. I'm a regular reader of your magazine, and a vivid believer in the paranormal, U.F.O.'s (which I have experienced seing along with

4 others) and other mysteries, man has yet to uncover.

Keep up the good work!

J. Barden
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Editor:

Your article "Photographing Another Dimension" in the June issue of *Beyond Reality* brought back to my memory a strange thing that happened to me as a teenager.

I was about as vain as any 16 year old, all anyone had to do was aim a camera and I would go into a pose. There was a small studio on the main drag of the neighborhood where I grew up that took pictures 3 for \$1.00, (an enormous amount of money for those times.) It was surprising how many times the manager claimed that your picture was the best he had taken which meant that your picture was put on display in the window, which was as glamorous as being a movie star.

I could hardly wait to receive my pictures, so I told my best friend to pick them up for me. You can imagine my surprise when she called to ask me to describe the dress I was wearing. She was as close to me as my sister, there shouldn't have been any doubt in her mind.

To say that I was disturbed when I saw the picture is putting it mildly. It was my dress, it was the same pose, but I was only 16 years old and the picture showed someone of about 30 years old. I have brown skin, the woman in

the picture had skin as white as alabaster. It wasn't lights and shadows, or camera angles, or retouch. The ears, neck, shoulders, arms and hands were white. I have brown skin. The eyes were fiery black, my eyes are brown the woman in the picture looked Spanish, I am black.

I never showed the pictures to my mother. My friends clamored for a picture of the new, mysterious me. I destroyed the pictures I had in my possession and bribed my friends to return the picture they had and those that refused to return them I stole them back.

My friend and I studied the pictures minutely and tried to figure out how such a thing could have happened. The woman in the picture was not me.

Sincerely,
J. Mae Johnson
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Editor:

I like your magazine very much and I do buy it (whenever I can find it). Although I don't agree with all the material in every issue, I do find it exciting and different.

My intersts are in UFOs and I do hope you could publish more UFO articles.

Jordon Gene Klotz
Albany, New York

—Editor's Note:

We have had many requests for more UFO articles and, for this reason, we have published a separate title (UFO UPDATE) which deals only with the nature of UFOs.

CHRISTINA ONASSIS' ASTROLOGY MADE HER A POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL

by Harold Leader
Athens correspondent.

Everyone, at birth, is provided with a broad outline of their life and personality by the universe. Although, within that framework, they have an almost unlimited number of choices, the choices you make depend on what you are like!

That is why Christina Onassis, the richest woman in the world, makes the choices she does! Read on!

There is an old saying that the rich get richer...and the poor get babies. This applies more to the benefits of Astrology than to almost anything else.---Why?--Simple.--Many of you have spent \$5.00, \$10.00, or even \$20.00 to get a personal computer horoscope. Some of them are very good, as good as the data base (reference library) that is punched into the computer. Because the computer can do in minutes what an Astrologer would take weeks to do nowadays you can get a horoscope that an Astrologer would have to charge hundreds for, for just a few dollars. So, with good astrology so cheap, why do the rich continue to get richer and you still don't? It's simple. You buy your horoscope, you read it. It's interesting but you have no way to apply the information in a practical way. Right? . . . So that's where you stop. But that's where so many of the rich, the famous and the successful only begin!

Your unknown future is like taking a trip into a strange country. Your natal (birth) chart (the only kind you have ever bought) is like a road map. It shows you the general view . . . the possibilities! That's what the rich get and it's what you get. But that's where you part company! You may never even have heard of the Daily Aspect Horoscope (Transcope) they get from their personal astrologers. It's a step-by-step guide book. It's what any intelligent person taking a trip into a strange country would get. And what anyone making the trip into the unknown land of their future should have! IT SHOWS ON A PRACTICAL DAY-BY-DAY BASIS, THE GOOD AND BAD ASPECTS FOR EVERY KIND OF LIVING TRANSACTION: BUSINESS, LOVE, HEALTH, TRAVEL, BUYING,

SELLING--EVERYTHING! It is based on the changes that take place in your chart every single day as the planets continue to move through the houses of your never changing birth horoscope! Daily Aspect (Transcope) Astrology is being used today by rulers of nations, business tycoons, consistent winners at games and gambling, self-made successes in the arts and sciences!

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more research is carried out, it seems to appear that this was one of the most densely populated areas in the world. Something that would speed up work in this area, and world-wide for that matter, would be to chart land areas during the Ice Age and apply human motivation.

For example, the Tongue of the Ocean is presently an underwater canyon, but during the Ice Age it would have been a very beautiful and dramatic valley, still an outlet to the sea but also a very desirable location for the rich merchants to build their homes and private docks.

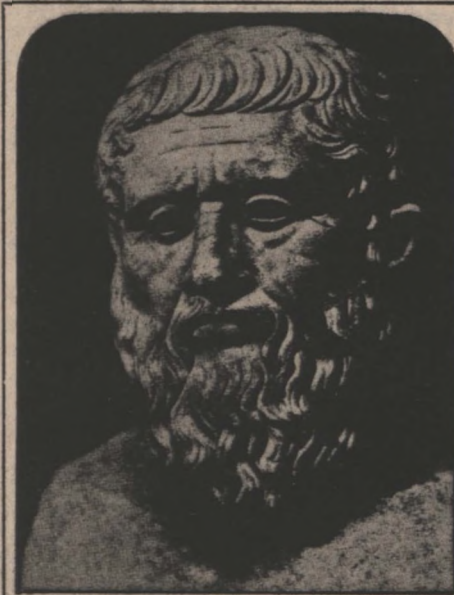
There are many mines in various parts of the world that were worked during the Ice Age. The natives of these areas say they did not work these mines, strangers did. These mines were probably worked by the Ice Age civilization in the same way that we used to pump oil from the lands of the Middle East for shipment to the rest of the world.

The cultural similarities in all parts of the world, even among the most remote tribes, is evidence of the great reach and power of this remote culture. Evidently their trade routes embraced the entire world. Through their trade network, this mercantile empire would have been the virtual rulers of the world. Then something happened ending their civilization and giving the lesser developed people of the world a chance to take their place—the end of the Ice Age occurred.

Imagine the consternation of this industrious and productive civilization when they saw that the sea was slowly inundating their fine cities and destroying their farmlands. The rushing waters, which were now rising, caused a mass exodus by land and sea.

Not knowing how far the sea would rise, those who could afford it would take to the open sea until the end of the crisis. They would seek other lands, hoping to find some country not affected by the "flood."

Others would try to seek shelter inland. These displaced city-dwellers would be in the same situation as modern urbanites forced to live off the land. Most of them would not be able to do it. The situation would be further complicated by



**Not knowing
how far the sea
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the end of
the crisis**

the loss of farmland. Until more land could be farmed, famine would be wide-spread.

Those living and working at inland settlements, like the mines, would no doubt be puzzled by the sudden loss of communication with their home bases. Eventually

the mines would close down and the survivors of the Ice Age civilization would be assimilated with the natives, telling and retelling the tale of the great world power which vanished beneath the waves.

Plato and others claimed that, for the most part, only the wicked died by drowning. The Ice Age did not end in a single night, so there should have been plenty of time to escape the doomed cities. The only ones who would have stayed would be looters and others seeking to prey upon the dying civilization. Eventually all means of escape would vanish and the wicked would drown as recounted in the legend of Atlantis.

The survivors of the catastrophe carried the tale of the tragic demise of their homeland to all parts of the world where it was quickly assimilated into a myriad of mythological systems. The myth survives long after the history is forgotten. Atlantis is not only a single place but a general reference to the world-wide Ice Age civilization. Perhaps that is why Atlantis can never be found; although, it is continually being rediscovered—it can be found anywhere that was high and dry during the Ice Age.

What does the end of Atlantis, the end of the Ice Age civilization, have to do with modern man? Most importantly, we must remember that if Atlantis had not died, our civilization would never have had a chance to begin. The world would be totally different than it is now, perhaps still in the grasp of a mighty mercantile empire. Only by understanding how Atlantis fell can we truly understand how we rose to power and got to where we are today.

Secondly, we must strive to understand why their civilization vanished. What causes Ice Ages, and what causes them to end? Discovering the answers to these questions is the only way we can protect ourselves from suffering the same fate and becoming another Atlantis. □

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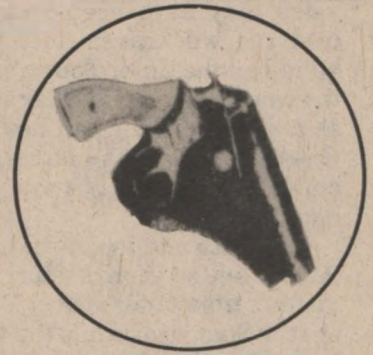
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because they have been gone for a long time, much longer than they should have been."

"They are deserters from Cortes' army. They left him somewhere in Central America. There was a conspiracy. Originally there were six of them."

"They decided that Cortes was taking too much of the treasure they were stealing. All that gold. He was going to take it back to the crown and their share was going to be less than what they thought it should be."

"The sixth member of the party was supposed to stay with Cortes and get back to Europe. He was to get a ship, come back to America and pick up the others with all their booty, both what they had stolen from Cortes and what they intended to steal while they were waiting for their private ship."

"Everything went according to plan at first. The sixth man stayed with Cortes. The five gathered up everything they could get their hands on and headed north."

"This was 20 years ago. For 20 years they have been wandering over the wilderness, looting and killing all the time. They abducted the woman in a raid. They use her as a servant. They call her Mesa. One of them was the father of her child. They didn't know which one."

Elizabeth and I were enthralled. It was better than a story about visitors from outer space. "Where are the Spaniards while the woman is carving the statue?"

"They are out on a raid. But they will come back. This time..."

Mac put himself forward in time a few weeks. "They are back now. All five of them. But they're getting ready to leave again. They're walling up the little cave where the baby plays."

"They're hiding it for now, because they are going to make one last try at getting home to Europe. All the men are about 50 years old now. So I guess it is now—or never."

"Why haven't they gone back before," we asked him.

Mac assumed we knew. "Because they were lost. All this time they've been lost. They didn't trust each other enough to split up and look for the place the boat was supposed to come. They went in circles for years before they stopped here."

"This time they are splitting up,



each going in a different direction. Then they will meet back here and all go home with whoever has found some sign of civilization and some way of getting back to Spain. I don't think they really believe they'll ever get away, but they're going to try. They're leaving the woman and baby here to guard the treasure."

Mac fell silent. Finally we asked him, "Did they ever make it back?"

"No. They never came back. I don't know what happened to them. The woman never knew what happened to them."

"What happened to her and the baby," we asked.

"The baby grew up. He was about 14 when the woman died. He buried her outside the cave and left

after he put some stones over the entrance."

The story of the Indian woman and her statue was over, but we still had a few questions. "What about the Union Army weapons?"

"It was during the war. They were in the area and they found the cave. They put the rifles in there for safe keeping, to sort of store them there. They were the ones who built the mortared wall. But they didn't come back either." Mac was finished with the tale of the Union soldiers.

Elizabeth had a final question. "How did the little Aztec idol get out into the main cave so it could be found?"

Mac smiled. "That was the doll the little boy played with. He dropped it there and it got covered over with dirt."

I brought Mac out of his trance and we talked of his story. He remembered every detail. He especially remembered the Indian woman muttering a curse as she worked on creating the statue.

When he mentioned this our minds went to the two dead finders. Mac handled the stone lady gingerly. "I hope the curse is worn off. She sits on a pedestal in our living room always."

The three of us have talked time and again about going over to the Black River, not too far from our homes in Little Rock, and floating it as the best means of searching for a riverside cavern. We can pinpoint the general area. It would have to be along an area somewhere West of Swifton, Arkansas. It would be in either Jackson or Independence County, depending on which side of the Black River the cave is located. This small bit of information is all the planter-archeologist finder told Mac and Elizabeth before he unexpectedly died.

The little stone lady seems happy enough in Mac and Elizabeth's living room. So far, she has caused no problems in her new home. But, just maybe, a curse still lingers around the Ozark cave and the stolen gold. □

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Hildy does not remember any of these "conversations" after they have taken place. Her dreams, they assured the Brauers, are normal childrens' dreams and no nightmares are involved whatsoever.

"She does remember the earlier breaking up of furniture and the tossing of kitchen materials about and the breaking and shattering of mirrors and the family bric-a-brac. However, she has no explanation of how these things occurred or has an interest in it, but seems more concerned with her schoolwork and her friends."

Unfortunately, friends for Hildy Brauer of late are quite few and far between. Since the incidents began, the Brauers have become objects of ridicule throughout their little town of Nienburg. They are avoided on the streets and former friends, even long-time associates, have shut their doors to the family.

This writer recently vacationed in Germany, and having heard of Nienburg and its bizarre goings-on, visited there and talked with the harried Brauers.

"It's simply a shame that people have to be so damned superstitious, thick-headed and one-sided," Harold Brauer tearfully told this reporter. "I'm sure there's a logical explanation to all of this and one day we'll find out what that explanation is." He shrugged helplessly and pleadingly intoned, "But until we do...."

Having met little Hildy, I am impressed with the fact that she is quite a normal child who cries and laughs, with a normal child's hopes and fears, dreams and ambitions of growing up to be accepted by society.

I was invited to spend my last

night in Germany at the Brauer home before journeying back to the States. I say here and now that I have witnessed phenomena in that house which I am sure I will never forget.

After having dined with the overly-friendly Brauers, and after



eagerly listening to a book report prepared by Hildy for her class at school the next day, we watched TV for a while then I was taken to a guest-room on an upper floor where I was to spend the night. The next day Harold Brauer would drive me to the airport rather than subject me to the rigors of public transportation. It was 11:30 PM when I climbed into the very comfortable and inviting bed and closed my eyes.

And sleep was welcome, since I knew the flight home would be an exhaustive one (I'm not much for flying. Just thinking about it tires me out).

Around 2 AM I was awakened

from a sound sleep by voices which seemed to be coming from the hallway. For a moment I thought the family had gathered outside my room for some unfathomable reason.

I climbed from the bed, put on my robe and just sat there listening. I was about to light a cigarette, but quickly extinguished the match when I heard a man's soft voice calling Hildy's name quite distinctly.

I walked to the door and placed my ears against the wood paneling. Hildy's name was repeated two or three times. I opened the door a crack and listened hard. Were these the voices I had been told about? I am certain they were. They spoke of ancient travelers to this planet and how these star rovers had come to the planet earth to aid mankind in his quest for knowledge; They spoke of time differentials, liquid displacements, sophisticated aircraft parts and of a lengthy journey from their planet to ours, coming with peace and love, armed with knowledge rather than weapons, with formulas for building up rather than tearing down. The voices gave mathematical equations for the building of temples and pyramids. They told how giant buildings will one day dot the face of the earth and how human beings will travel from one star to another and from planet to planet using systems beyond explanation to childish minds."

As I wind up this article, I still find it hard to believe that I actually experienced the voices myself — but I did. I am only reporting what I had witnessed — voices from another time and place. Whoever they are, I truly pray that they come, as they claim — in peace. □

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down around him. He too in the dream was choking and gasping for breath.

Suddenly, Scott awoke and found himself on his cot aboard his submarine. He looked around and found the men asleep. He then looked at his watch; it was exactly 10 PM. It was time for the sub to surface for its battery charge.

He sat up on his cot, every muscle aching, his neck stiff. He couldn't imagine what was wrong. Then he noticed that the man who was supposed to be on watch was also sleeping, like the others.

It was when he approached the man who was supposed to be standing guard duty and tried to shake him, that he knew there was something wrong. The man simply fell over to the floor, unconscious.

Now Scott smelled the strong odor of gasoline from every corner of the sub. He was frantic as he went from man to man, slapping them awake. He revived enough of the crew to get the pumps working. Between them, they blew out 10 tons of sea water holding the sub at the bottom.

And when they surfaced, Scott quickly threw open the hatch of the conning tower, letting in much-needed fresh air. To his shock, Scott saw that it was broad daylight. It wasn't 10 PM, but 10 AM. They had been on the bottom, not two hours but 25, drugged by fumes from a leaky fuel valve.

**“Had it not
been for my
dream, the sub and
all of the crew,
including myself,
would most likely
still be at
the bottom of the
Normandy Coast”**

To this day, Scott recalls, “Had it not been for my dream which flung me awake, the sub, and all of the crew, including myself, would most likely still be on the bottom of the Normandy Coast.”

Later, Captain Carlyon said, “That dream saved our lives.”

When the sub reached home, Scott found a letter from his sister. He read it with shaking fingers, tears in his eyes as he discovered the full meaning of what had happened.

“We had an appalling accident here today,” the letter read in part. “The filling shop exploded. Thirty-six women were killed and hundreds badly injured. My office was completely wrecked. The desk where I was sitting, napping, was blood-splashed and littered with rubble. I escaped without a single scratch, and that’s the strangest part of it. At exactly 10 AM, when I should have been working, I was dozing. What’s more, I had a dream about you. It was a terrifying drama. I saw you and your crew lying motionless inside your submarine. Everyone appeared to be dead, and I tried to awaken you, to warn you. But I couldn’t make you hear. Then came the explosion. If I hadn’t been in my office dreaming, I would have been in the filling room, and would surely be dead today. Write at once and tell me that you, too, are safe...” □

THE GHOST OF ST. MARY’S HALL/continued from page 25

“The priests began to wonder and decide who would go down after the spirit. Well, a big German priest said ‘I’ll go down’ and called out down the staircase, ‘I’m coming to drive you out.’

“Whereupon the spirit answered, ‘Come ahead. I know all about you. You don’t scare me!’

“Now there were two versions of what happened next. Some said

the priest changed his mind about going down after that, so no one went down.

“Others said this response just angered the priest, who barged down the stairs and wrestled with the ghost, flung him to the ground and sprinkled Holy Water on him, making the spirit disappear in a cloud of steam or smoke.

“At any rate, gradually the

chain-rattling at night ended. There were some noises afterwards, but they soon stopped.”

St. Mary’s Hall, serving as a classroom building as well as the University’s first women’s dormitory, survived for another 90 years, being demolished seven years ago when it was turned into a parking lot. □

Television Psychic Bob Ferguson shows you

MAGIC WORDS TO COMMAND MIRACLES OF WEALTH, LOVE, AND HEALTH—IN MINUTES!

Here is staggering proof, based on actual reported miracles, that what has worked for thousands will absolutely work for you!

Yes, how would you like to say some magic words, and be shown with hundreds of dollars in as little as 45 minutes! Or use amazing healing words, and get rid of crippling ailments instantly! Do you realize that it is possible to instantly and secretly command others to do your bidding . . . punish evil doers . . . see behind closed doors . . . be anything and have anything your heart desires . . . with magic words so simple yet so powerful, they can only be described as miraculous!

Yes, soon miracles will be happening to you every day, with the amazing secret of PSYCHIC TELEMETRY! My name is Robert A. Ferguson. You may have seen me on TV. I have shown hundreds how to use this amazingly simple power to command instant miracles to happen in minutes!

Impossible? I have staggering proof that it's not only possible but absolutely true and that this MIRACLE POWER WILL ABSOLUTELY WORK FOR YOU—to change your life from poverty to riches, from poor health to radiant new health, to bring whatever you desire almost instantly! I'm not exaggerating when I say the sky's the limit!

POSITIVE PROOF THAT WHAT I SAY IS TRUE!

Right now I'm going to prove to you how easily PSYCHIC TELEMETRY works for you. Remember, I cannot profit by exaggeration. What I tell you has got to be true, and it costs you nothing to find out for yourself.

● HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS IN 45 MINUTES! I have a report here from Mary D. who needed \$400 quickly. She had no idea where she could get the needed money. Her sister gave her a Psychic Telemetry Enchantment to say. In only 45 minutes, she received \$400 from an unexpected source!

That's chickenfeed compared to the staggering results many others have achieved with these magic words! Dave E. had been unable to find a job, and had only 3 days left before having to pay a big bill. He didn't have a cent. In one session, I showed him how to use the Psychic Telemetry Prosperity Ritual. The next morning, he was all smiles, as he reported a sudden windfall of \$2,000—more than enough to pay the bill. A miracle! Of course! *Yet just a very average example of the power of these magic words!*

Dave used the Prosperity Ritual at about 9:00 P.M. At 8:00 A.M. the following morning, he got the money! As simple as that! I HAVE HUNDREDS OF CASES ON FILE, PROVING HOW EASILY MIRACLES HAPPEN with these magic words! Before I give you the next case, let me say this: DO YOU NEED MONEY? Say the powerful words on page 37! With this secret, money is always available to you!

You can get any amount of money at any time you need it! I am telling you the sky's the limit on how much money you can ask for and receive quickly with this power! Proof?

HOW AGNES C. WON OVER \$500,000 WITH THE WORDS FOR WINNING CONTESTS!

Agnes C. was told about enchantments and spells, but insisted that she possessed no psychic powers and never had any psychic experiences. Here's what happened: she kept dreaming of a man in a flowing robe with dollar signs all over it, holding up 7 fingers, saying: "A dollar a day keeps poverty away!" She purchased a one-dollar lottery ticket.

"I simply could not believe it when my number was drawn for the grand prize (7 days later). I still can't believe it," she says. "I won over a half-million dollars." Agnes and her family are now enjoying their new lakefront home with its private boathouse and dock. They have two expensive autos and all the other luxuries money can buy.

The point is: YOU CAN USE THE SAME SECRET! You'll find the very words she used on page 37 of my book, and it won't cost you a single cent to find out what they are, and how they'll work for you.

MAGIC WORDS FOR MIRACLE HEALING!

Before I tell you how YOU may achieve a MIRACLE HEALING, let me tell you how a man was healed of arthritis in FIFTEEN MINUTES! A friend of mine, Louie A., tried the power Ritual for Magnetic Healing on page 146 on his next-door neighbor, Ken, who was confined to a wheelchair with arthritis. In a matter of minutes, the crippled man was WALKING! "I haven't been able to walk for months," he said, "and you got me out of my wheelchair."

Since that day, Louie has been able to heal "incurable" diseases! AND YOU CAN DO THE VERY SAME THING! This is just an average case. With this power, you can command healings like this on almost a daily basis. I'm telling you this power is FANTASTIC!

Look what you can do, with exact words I give you on page

139-140—

- Cure ulcers, nervous headache, and insomnia! Calm the nerves!
- Cure diseases of the liver and spleen—stop bleeding!
- Strengthen the eyes, control epilepsy and disorders of the stomach!
- Cure heart disease, increase circulation, and heal gout!
- Heal burns, conditions of the nose, throat and sinus, treat hay fever and asthma!

. . . and much more! With these words, you ask great rays of healing power to enfold you, pulsating within every nerve and cell of your body, cleansing, soothing and healing! Whatever you are trying to heal, you know the job will be done.

MIRACLE CURES REPORTED!

Do you realize that it is possible to get rid of crippling ailments almost instantly with healing words? You can command that all sickness and disease be banished from your body! Here is a force so powerful that it almost defies description! It can heal a withered limb or return sight to the blind . . . raise the crippled from their beds! It has brought miracle cures to the suffering and the lame!

● KIDNEYS MIRACULOUSLY HEALED! Evelina's only hope was to find a suitable kidney donor. She was so weak, it took two people to almost carry her to the hospital for her frequent treatments. There seemed to be little hope for her. With this method, she says—

"My whole body began to tingle—it felt like little electric shocks were playing games at the small of my back . . . suddenly . . . I knew I was healed! I leapt from my bed and ran into the living room screaming, 'I'M HEALED, I'M HEALED!' Our house was filled with tears of joy that night."

Today she is so healthy, she can hike and even climb mountains! It happens all the time with PSYCHIC TELEMETRY:

● HOW HARVEY C.'s ASTHMA WAS CURED! Harvey C. suffered asthma all his life. He could never run more than a few steps, without gasping for breath. Doctors were unable to cure it. I was so positive Harvey's asthma could be cured, I merely had him say the words on page 139-140. He never had another asthma attack! Now he can run and even play tennis!

● HAROLD SAW HIS LUNG SPOT VANISH! Harold F. was shocked, when told he had a spot on his lung, and needed an immediate operation. His wife quickly used the amazing healing words on page 145. The day before the operation, when x-rays were taken, the doctor was baffled. "I don't know how to explain this," he said. "Your lungs are perfectly clear."

MAGIC FORCES THAT WORK MIRACLES

Once you call on them, powerful forces stand ready to fulfill your every command. You can be confident that they will work a miracle.

● HOW ALLEN F. WON \$800 AT THE CRAP TABLE AFTER USING THE MAGIC WORDS ON PAGE 30! Allen F. needed \$800 by Monday morning. It was Friday already, and things looked hopeless. He's never been inside a gambling casino and knew nothing about roulette, craps, or blackjack, but he had a strange urge to try it. With only \$1, he said the magic words on page 22, turned silently, and headed for the crap table. He threw the dice, and it came up 7. He tried it again and again. A crowd gathered. The dice were changed, but he kept throwing 7's. He walked away with \$800!

Anyone can use these magic words. When you use them, what you command *does* happen! You can count positively on real results. It always works! It is not evil—nor is it Black Magic. Like electricity, it is simply a power given by nature to make life easier!

● MAGIC WORDS GIVE YOU POWER OVER OTHERS! Say the magic words on page 44 to make others do your bidding. With this Enchantment, you send forth mystic rays of power to impress those whom you command to bend to your will at all times. It makes other people like putty in your hands! No one can resist you! Let me show you how easily this happens!

To use this power is simplicity itself! Say the magic words—then just sit back and relax. Within seconds, minutes at most, you will have a willing, obedient slave!

You can stand next to a person and place a thought in his or her mind. When others are asleep, you are free to speak directly to their subconscious mind. Your voice is remembered upon awakening. People obey your commands. It's fantastic!

● MAGIC WORDS THAT BRING YOU LOVE! Say the magic words on page 47, to command and guide the perfect partner to you . . . to command him or her to be blind to your shortcomings, and fulfill your every need and your every desire!

● MAGIC WORDS FOR SECRET KNOWLEDGE! The magic words on page 164 allow you to become an invisible traveler to anywhere in the world. You can listen to conversations and you can see what's going on, completely undetected. You will experience the ability to walk through walls and doors. Nothing can be kept secret from you—there is no longer such a thing as a locked door. You can enter any place at will. If you wish to know about



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

ROBERT A. FERGUSON, author, lecturer, and Psychic Telemetry teacher, has been involved in the occult field for over thirty years. He has been a frequent guest on many television talk shows, and has had articles published in magazines such as *National Enquirer*, *Occult*, *Psychic World*, and others. Mr. Ferguson has been called, "The leading authority in this field" by a number of prestigious Societies in England. He has also acted as psychic consultant to top American corporations and entertainment personalities.

others, you can secretly and invisibly watch their every move and hear their every word!

● MAGIC WORDS PROTECT YOU FROM EVIL! Say the magic words on page 51, for attunement with the pure rays of power that come to you from the Great Cosmic Mind . . . to affirm protection from every curse or evil influence . . . Say them to command divine protection, and that no evil will be able to penetrate your shield of power, and that those who would send you evil shall be powerless, and their evil shall return to them a hundredfold.

● MAGIC WORDS TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE! There is no need to blindly stumble into the future. When you say the magic words on page 62, your psychic eyes will open, and you will see actual visions of future events. Vision upon vision will flash brilliantly into your mind. If there is danger ahead, Cosmic Mind will flash you the warning so a possible catastrophe can be avoided. If there is tremendous goodness in the future, all will be revealed to you!

THE AMAZING SECRET OF COSMIC DUST!

On page 204, I tell you the amazing secret of *Cosmic Dust*: how to make it and USE it to bring good fortune, punish evil doers, and heal the sick! The 3 needed ingredients are easy and inexpensive to obtain. (You may already have them, in your kitchen or basement storage areas.) Put a level teaspoon of each in a bowl and mix well. Your Cosmic Dust is then ready to work amazing miracles for you!

You owe it to yourself to try it! Could anything be fairer? Why not send in the No-Risk Coupon—TODAY!

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began a detailed search for this moon phase by starting an analysis of actual recorded births and moving backwards to the assumed time of conception. Once a hypothesis was reached, he then began forward calculations until on August 15, 1956, he found three hypothetical rules which extended far beyond the scope of his original inquiry. Not only did he discover that a woman is fertile under a particular phase of the moon, but that his system could also be used to predict both the sex and viability of the yet-to-be born child as well!

In brief, Jonas' hypotheses was as follows:

1) The time of a woman's fertility depends on the recurrence of the angle of the Sun and Moon that occurred at the woman's own birth.

2) The sex of the child conceived by this woman depends on the position of the Moon when she conceives.

3) Certain configurations of other celestial bodies at the moment of conception can affect the viability of the embryo.

To explain Jonas' findings, a quick course in astrological jargon is needed here. To begin with, astrologers conceive of the zodiac as a circle of 36° divided into 12 signs of 30° each. A sign is denoted by the passage of the Sun through a particular constellation. Such annual passage begins about March 21st each year with the first sign, Aries. About 30 days later, the Sun enters the second sign, Taurus, and so on.

What Jonas discovered is that a woman's fertility period is determined by the distance in degrees of longitude between the Sun and the Moon at the time of the woman's own birth. For instance, suppose when you are born the Sun was in the second degree of Aries and the Moon in the fifth degree of Taurus. As there are 30° to each sign, and Taurus is adjacent to Aries, the Sun and

Moon here are 33° apart. Each and every month of your life, the Sun and Moon will repeat this pattern as they move through various signs of the zodiac. It is at this time that the woman is most fertile.

Much to his amazement, Jonas' second hypothesis—that of determining the sex of a child—follows a similar simplistic design. Whatever sign of the zodiac the Moon is in when the woman conceives determines the sex of the offspring. Starting with the sign Aries (the first sign), all the odd signs produce males while the even signs (starting with Taurus) produce females. For instance, assuming that the woman's Moon is in the sign Gemini (the third sign, hence 'odd') at the time of conception, she will conceive a male.

But to arrive at such a simple way of viewing fertility was insufficient for the scientist in Jonas, so the first step in proving his hypothesis was subjecting it to actual case histories. Taking 250 births at a local maternity clinic, Jonas was able to predict the sex in 217 cases (87%).

Now turning to other scientists to corroborate his findings, Dr. Jonas submitted his work to the Czech Academy of Science in Prague. There Dr. Jiri Malek, a gynecologist of international standing, independently duplicated Jonas' experiment and arrived at an 83% accuracy. Dr. Kurt Rechnitz, head of the Woman's Clinic, University of Budapest, found that he too could duplicate Jonas' 87%. Clearly Jonas was on the right track.

By the mid 1960s Jonas found himself immersed in great controversy concerning his unique but somewhat unconventional theories. Refusing to give in to the pressure exerted by outside scientific bodies who even sought to block his further research by denying him access to advanced examinations in psychiatry, Jonas

persisted in his belief that he had found an alternative natural method of birth control. Finally, the Laboratory of Graphic Testing Methods of the Czech Academy of Science, in Prague, proposed that they, together with one of the newspapers, organize a test of his system. After many delays and the rejection of various newspapers' participation, 60 couples were chosen. After a full year of using the system, evaluations found the system 96% accurate. Further testing of the system in the years that followed continued to maintain this same high percentage.

In 1970 Astra evaluated 1,252 women who had applied for birth control assistance between July and December, 1968. Of this group there had been 28 pregnancies making the reliability 97.7%. Shortly after publication of this test the Astra Research Center was closed and all further experimentation ceased.

As simple as Jonas' theory appears, later refinements by Dr. Kurt Rechnitz who followed Jonas' discoveries from their inception, suggest that his system should be used in conjunction with the Knaus-Ogino-Schroder theory (the so-called rhythm method.)

Originally seeking to find out why the Jonas system failed to accurately predict the sex of a child 15% of the time, Rechnitz sought to fit the woman's regular ovulation cycle into the Jonas system. By a careful examination of the failures in the Jonas system he discovered that the sex of the child matched the position of the Moon *fifteen days after the beginning of the mother's menstrual period*. Thus, these mothers had conceived during the ovulation cycle. However, in both cases, whether lunar phase for ovulation, the sign in which the Moon was placed accurately predicted the sex of the offspring!

Continuing to develop his extension of the Jonas theory,
continued on page 64

Now enjoy a life of unbelievable riches, lasting love and constant protection with the secrets in this startling WITCH BOOK—

THE MAGIC POWER OF WITCHCRAFT

Whatever it is you need or want, Witchcraft can get it for you quickly, easily, and automatically, say these experts. You'll discover how it can bring abundant and overflowing wealth, find or bring back a lover, ward off evil influences, and much more—step-by-step in plain English, with complete easy-to-follow instructions!

Yes... Witchcraft! Every time you hear the word it brings with it the feelings of deep occult secrets—secrets that you would like to know so that your life can be better; so that your enemies will stop bothering you; so that serenity, love, power and comfort can be yours!

THE MAGIC POWER OF WITCHCRAFT lays bare these secrets for the first time! Do you want a bank account bursting at the seams with money? A love life that would make a sultan envious? Supreme power to crush your enemies and reward your friends? What would it be worth to you to utter a simple incantation that would cause any pain to vanish? Or say another, and immediately recover some lost object?

What would it be worth to you to fly through time and space, on astral wings, as Witches do... go wherever you wish... do what ever you wish... without being detected... watch the antics of others behind closed doors... bear private conversations... make time run forward or backward... read tomorrow's newspaper in a "black mirror"... find out what really happened in history... make your face old or young at will!

BRINGS AUTOMATIC ASSURED SUCCESS!

Witchcraft can bring your heart's desire! You can use it to heal someone, influence the boss to give you that raise, or make someone stop bothering you! It's easy! The easiest thing in the world! You don't have to be wealthy or super-intelligent to get started! Thousands of ordinary people all over the world are using Witchcraft Power right now!

Witches have known for centuries that people are scared of them and their powers! And rightly so! NOW YOU CAN SHARE THE SAME POWER that gives you—literally—life and death control over other persons! Is someone bothering you? No problem at all, with Magic Witchcraft. For example, there is a spell called the "Cross Not My Path" ritual, for people who are having neighbor trouble. When you use it, you know you will never again have trouble with this neighbor!

With these amazing Witchcraft secrets, other people will look up to you—in awe—you'll automatically dazzle others with your power to make things happen at your will, you'll be Master of your destiny, and never have to apologize to anyone for anything!

Whatever you want or need, whatever frustration is bothering you, Witchcraft will help you. It is not evil—nor is it Black Magic. Like electricity, it is simply a power given by nature for the use of men, to make life easier.

You'll see how to get paid without working... how to get expensive clothes and furs FREE... how to get a first-class plane seat FREE... how to vacation at the finest hotels, motels, pools and pleasure palaces, start living like a millionaire as Witches do!

AMAZING TECHNIQUE HAS HELPED THOUSANDS!

Witchcraft secrets like these can make you rich faster than anything else in the world! Here's how others have used them to make

Now! Let This Amazing Witch Book Bring You INFINITE WEALTH, FINE POSSESSIONS, A COMFORTABLE NEW HOME, FINANCIAL SECURITY, LOVE, CONTROL OVER OTHERS, And More—Easily And Automatically!

For centuries, these Witchcraft secrets were hushed up, so that those in power could stay in power! Feudal lords kept their bondsmen as slaves. Factory owners kept their employees in dreaded sweatshops, because these masters knew they must not allow their workers to realize that they need not labor their lives away. Witchcraft was suppressed because it works! Not because of any "evil" in it. If it hadn't worked, no one would have worried about it. If you want to gain power, all you need is this amazing Witch Book!

By using these Witchcraft secrets, you too can change your life and gain health, wealth, someone to love—or anything else—surely, swiftly and automatically!

• **THE WITCH'S MONEY JAR!**—You'll discover the secret of the Witch's Money Jar, a mysterious jar that fills with money—whenever you want or need it! All you need is some water, pennies, and an ordinary jar or bowl! You'll be amazed at the speed with which it fills with money—a seemingly endless supply of needed cash!

• **THE WITCH'S MONEY MAGNET!**—You'll see how to magnetize a dollar bill so that it multiplies! All you need to make your own Witch's Money Magnet is a dollar bill, a green candle, and the words on page 38. Once you do this, your dollar will double and keep doubling! You'll enjoy glittering luxuries, and start living like a millionaire, as Witches do!

• **THE WITCH'S BLACK MIRROR!**—Just as your TV set has been called your "window on the world," so the Black Mirror is your "window on the psychic world"—the world of the unknown. Making your own personal Black Mirror takes only a few moments and can open the way to unguessable visions. All you need is a bowl of water, some ink, and the chant on page 23. Suddenly you will see scenes from other places and times, or any scene you wish to see!

IN THIS WITCH BOOK YOU'LL DISCOVER...

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- Your Magic Window on the World!
- Personal Protection!
- Telepathy Made Easy!
- Influencing Others to Do Your Bidding!
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- Using Witchcraft to Find Friends!
- How to Find the Lover You Want!
- How to Bring Your Perfect Mate to You!
- How to Dominate Others!
- Witchcraft Power for Money!
- Witchcraft Power to Make You Irresistible to Others!
- Spells for Finding Lost Objects!
- How to Always Win with Luck Spells!
- More Power for Bigger Goals!
- Inhaling Cosmic Energy!
- Recharging Your Cosmic Batteries!
- Raising Your Vital Energy Level!
- How to Keep Evil Forces Away!

miracles happen in their daily lives!

You'll see how Vera, a man who likes to give a lot of expensive parties, was always short of cash until he discovered the amazing WITCH'S MONEY JAR—now all he has to do is dip in, for it brings him an endless flow of cash! Evelyn, a waitress, was always lending money to friends, and was always broke. Finally, she placed her last dollar on the table, and worked the MONEY MAGNET SPELL over it. All at once, dozens of people who had borrowed money from her, rushed to pay her back!

Hank was perpetually broke. One night he got together with some friends, and they decided to cast the MONEY SPELL. The very next day, Hank received in the mail a check for some \$250 worth of insurance. (He had never heard of the company that sent the check, he was not insured with them, and had never even made a claim—but he accepted the money.) Another member of the group that used the spell, a 40-year-old secretary, received an automobile as a gift! All the other members of the group received amazing windfalls of money, as well! You'll see how Dexter, a retiree, lives RENT FREE and receives \$200 a week at the age of 78, with a secret you'll find in this Witch Book! You'll see how Claudine, a secretary, was able to wear the finest, most expensive furs—FREE—and spend weekends at an expensive ski lodge in the mountains, where she met a wonderful man! How Ruth L., a widow—with nothing but a small pension, and a little savings—received her dream house, by using a simple 5-minute ritual on page 38 of this book!

Using the same Witchcraft secrets, YOU can achieve peace of mind and freedom from money worries for the rest of your life!

YOU CAN HEAL YOURSELF AS WITCHES DO!

Feeling sick today? Plagued by a lot of troublesome illnesses? Perhaps some relative is sick and constantly demanding your attention? Or perhaps it is even a pet that needs help? With the MAGIC POWER OF WITCHCRAFT, you can cure anything, say authors Gavin and Yvonne Frost: "In our experience... we have not found a single incurable disease!"

• **ANDY DISSOLVES A GALLSTONE!**—Andy M. developed gallstones. When his illness became too troublesome to ignore, he went to a doctor. Urine tests revealed that he was chronically alkaline. His body was badly out of balance. Using this Witchcraft method to restore balance to the mind and body—in a short while, X-rays showed that he had no more gallstones! Andy never again suffered the excruciating pain of passing stones!

In the same way, say Gavin and Yvonne Frost, almost all illness can be prevented. You are actually employing an ancient Witchcraft method to remove diseased tissue! Even if you do not have any belief in the results, the power will work for you!

One woman, who had been in a wheelchair for 26 years, due to polio and arthritis, used the Witchcraft healing method, and reported that she had no pain and could walk and garden again! A man reported that his son's deep 3rd degree burns miraculously healed overnight!

• **SO SIMPLE A CHILD USES IT!**—A 4-year-old girl asked if she could try to heal a man who was limping—due to a torn ligament—with this simple Witchcraft healing method. In a matter of moments, she started her chant, laying her hands on the weak ankle. The man was miraculously cured! To skeptics, this should be convincing PROOF that anyone can use it!

AMAZING POWER CAN BE YOURS!

Whether you want infinite wealth, or just a comfortable new home, financial security, fine possessions, love, companionship, new health and vigor, power to control others, secret knowledge, protection from evil, or anything else, the magic power of Witchcraft can bring it to you quickly, easily and automatically! It's the easiest thing in the world!

• **HOW TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE!**—Would you like to be able to see the future? YOU CAN with the magic Black Mirror you'll see how to make on page 23. All you need is some ink and a bowl of water. Then use the chant on this page, and you will be able to see many things. One man uses it to read tomorrow's newspaper. YOU can use it to check the stock market or that important horse race!

• **MAKE TIME RUN BACKWARD OR FORWARD!**—A



MEET THE AUTHORS

GAVIN FROST, B.Sc., Ph.D., D.D., is Archbishop of the Church of Wicca, New Bern, North Carolina with national headquarters in Salem, Missouri, branches in several states and worldwide membership. He is Marshal of the Gold Star of England, with the right to wear the Saffron Robe and one of the very few Witches in the Western Hemisphere privileged to wear the authentic mark of initiation on his wrist. Although descended from a long line of mystics and scholars, and formerly a Vice-President and Director of International Operations for major aerospace companies, he prefers to be thought of as a humble teacher.

Mrs. YVONNE FROST, A.A., D.D., with her husband Gavin Frost, devotes her time to giving private instruction and publishing *Survival*, the newsletter of the Church of Wicca, of which she is a Bishop.

Articles by or about Gavin and Yvonne Frost have appeared in such national publications as *Midnight* and the *National Enquirer*.

FREE... The Witches Protection Amulet For Just Examining The Witch Book...

When you receive your copy of THE MAGIC POWER OF WITCHCRAFT, we will send you the witches protection pentagon medallion (See p. 26) that will protect you from evil. Whether you keep the book or not, this handsome, powerful amulet is yours as a gift. So send in this no-risk coupon right now!



Witch uses ancient methods to make time stand still or to run it backward or forward! To make your face look young or old at will, all you need is some morning dew, and the instructions on page 27. You can fly through time and space, on astral wings, go anywhere, do anything, with the simple method on page 126. You can visit a friend, look in on an acquaintance and see what he is doing—even appear in someone's dreams, and convince that person to do whatever you wish!

• **SECRETS OF SILENT PERSUASION!**—There is a magic handshake that Witches often use, revealed on page 62. With this secret, you can implant a thought in someone's mind! You can use this Witchcraft power to dominate others! Control your boss! Make someone love you! Leave your enemies groveling in the dust! There is even a gazing technique Witches use on page 45, for identical thoughts. With this secret, you can read your friend's mind and share his or her identical thoughts!

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Witchcraft can make you rich, even in a ghetto! You should never have to worry about the rent, or where the next dollar is coming from, never have to apologize to a boss! No matter how poor you are now, THE MAGIC POWER OF WITCHCRAFT can bring you a life filled to the brim with pleasure, wealth, and all the glittering luxuries of the world! To get your copy of this amazing Witch Book, simply fill out and mail the no-risk coupon!

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Rechnitz argued that since the distribution of the sexes is approximately 50/50, 30% of the time conception apparently occurs with the ovulation cycle and 70% of the time at the monthly repeat of the mother's lunar phase.

Hence, each woman is apparently under the influence of *two* independent fertility cycles, one of which (the lunar phase) can be accurately predicted well in advance. It is possible, however, for both cycles to overlap or coincide. It is also possible for the lunar phase to occur in the middle of the menstrual period itself which accounts for the fact that some women have conceived after having sexual relations during what was traditionally thought a "safe" time.

To make use of Rechnitz's elaboration, he suggests that basically the rhythm method be used and that one should also avoid sexual relations for three days before each moon-phase day. Rechnitz maintains that if both methods are used correctly the result is an impressive 98.2% reliability.

In February, 1970, Dr. Eugen Jonas 'apparently' disappeared, taking Astra Research with him. Mail addressed to Astra went undelivered and telephone calls reached exchanges no longer in existence. What happened to Jonas and whether he is still alive is not known for sure. That enough of his work had already escaped bureaucratic control and censorship remains to his credit.

At this moment while his theories continue to occupy the center of scientific controversy, there are yet many in the United States who make practical use of his findings with the same high reliability he suggested.

As for a more scientific explanation as to how the Moon can actually influence conception, Dr. Jonas believed that the Moon's position established some kind of electro-chemotropic field which caused either the X or Y chromosome to be attracted to the ovum. Since radiation has been proved to

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directly influence the spermatozoa, especially at the time of conception, marriage of radiologists have often led to the conception of deformed children.

Jonas' theory then is further confirmed by the research of Dr. Frank A. Brown, of Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, who analyzed 30,000 movements of snails and proved that these animals can perceive a weak magnetic field and crawl out from the experimental chamber at an angle which is a function of the Moon's phase. As the Moon's phase is related to the angle between the Sun and the Moon such is akin to the Jonas findings. Brown also went on to prove that other functions also depend upon Moon-phases, *i.e.*, the activity of mice, the intake of oxygen by potatoes, the movements of the valves of clams and the breathing of chick embryos.

If the ovum of the woman is thought of as a form of unicellular life, perhaps it, too, responds in a similar manner.

In conclusion, the Jonas-Rechnitz hypothesis offers the following:

First, a method whereby one can avoid pregnancy through careful attention to *two* independent fertility phases, the ovulation and the lunar phase. The former, familiar to most women, can be monitored through such means as daily temperature readings, visual cervix examination and thorough scrutiny of changes in vaginal mucus secretion. The latter can be calculated by special computer programs with a high degree of accuracy.

Second, a method whereby a woman can self-determine the sex of an unborn child by prearranging sexual intercourse at a specific time.

Given the proper use of the techniques briefly described here, the use of the Pill and IUD (both of which have been proven dangerous under certain circumstances) can be totally abandoned in favor of a natural, drug-free method. □



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Ever since the wild man was first sighted in Yakutia in the late 1800s, the description given by frightened witnesses have all been similar.

A report from Soviet scientists:

THE WILD MAN OF THE SIBERIAN ARCTIC

By Ramona Cortez

Soviet scientists acknowledge the existence of the "Chuchuna", which means *outcast* in Yakutian dialect. They also accept the fact that more than one stalks the frozen, snow-covered wastelands of the Siberian arctic, for more than a century sending chills of terror through young and old alike.

Chuchuna was something they feared, spoke of only in whispers and would not venture out into the night for fear they would never return to their homes, that the shaggy-haired, shrill-voiced creature of the north would be their undoing.

Ever since the Wild Man was first sighted in Yakutia in the late 1800s, the descriptions given by frightened witnesses have all been similar in detail. According to witnesses, the Wild Man is tall and thin, standing more than six feet with arms hanging below his knees. Wrapped in bear or reindeer skins, his body is covered with long, shaggy hair.

The creature feeds on raw meat, can run well, is able to use a bow and arrow or spear and throw an uprooted tree with ease. Sometimes he reportedly sneaks up on hunters' camps or settlements to steal food or even kidnap women.



Only rarely has the creature attacked a hunter or reindeer breeder, prevalent in the area. Most times in fact, the Wild Man would run away from a human, emitting a shriek.

Fifty years ago, when Siberian schoolteacher L.E. Grovich arrived in the Siberian settlement of Olenyok, he was astonished at the fear prevalent among the local population. In fact, so fearful were the Evenki tribesmen, who most frequently sighted what they termed "the beast in the snow", that they told Grovich the creature was inhabited by evil spirits, and to cross its path meant certain death.

Fascinated by the tales he heard, Grovich soon gave up his teaching position and began to travel throughout Yakutia to collect information on this elusive creature.

The last sighting of the Wild Man dates back to the 1950s, on the Adychi River in Yakutia's Verkhoyansk — one of the coldest inhabited areas of the world today, where temperatures hover between minus 40 and minus 65 degrees centigrade in winter. The creature was sighted running across the tundra, to vanish in the mountains. □

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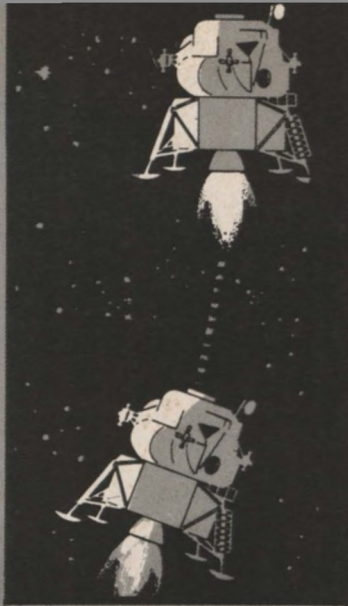
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