UFOs • ESP • Psychic Phenomena

Beyond Reality

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METEOR HEADING TOWARDS EARTH:

DOOMSDAY-1986!

Doctors Examine A strange Enigma:

DEMONIC TERROR OF A SPLIT PERSONALITY

Who Are These Strange People?

THEY SEE TRAGIC EVENTS BEFORE THEY HAPPEN

Many Claimed It Couldn't Be Done:

THE GHOST CAMERA THAT SHOCKED THE WORLD!

She Appeared From Nowhere!

PSYCHIC JOURNEY OF THE WOMAN IN BLUE

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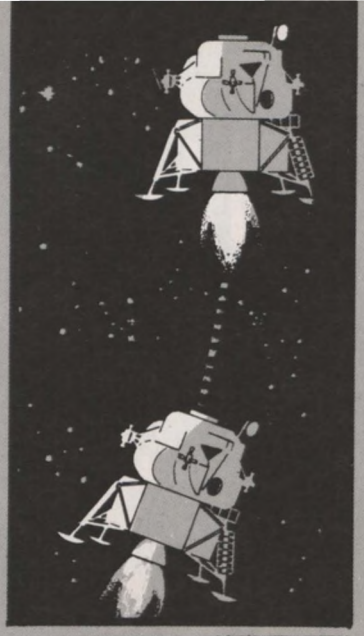

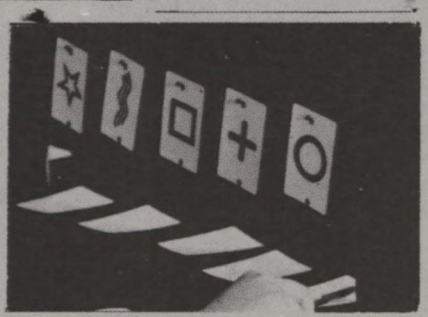

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Editorial

Recently, more than 200 physicians, medical researchers and scientists met in Syracuse, New York. These highly-precisioned, technically-skilled individuals, with years of training and education behind them were representatives from a number of foreign countries, including the United States, Japan and the Soviet Union. They were gathered in Syracuse for the first major international conference of it kind.

The significance of the conference—publicized as *Mechanisms of Growth Control*—was to discuss the medical possibility of growing new body parts to replace diseased and injured organs as well as severed limbs.

The growing of these body parts, although it may sound like a plot hatched in a science fiction writer's imagination, is indeed a proven medical fact. Science now uses electrical currents to mend broken bones in human beings, and to regrow the amputated limbs and severed spinal cords of animals in the laboratory.

If their theories prove correct, humans might someday be capable of regenerating bone, muscle and nerves, repair heart muscles damaged by coronary disease, and even grow new brain tissue—as well as regrow amputated limbs.

According to Dr. Robert M. Becker, who began experimenting with electricity's healing power in 1956, "We can reach into the human body and cause things to grow. We're doing it right now with bone."

Professor of orthopedic surgery at Upstate Medical Center and chief of the orthopedic section of the Syracuse Veteran's Hospital, Dr. Becker is considered the father of the new science of "bioelectrical regeneration."

Becker's early research discovered that profound electrical charges occur at sites where amphibian and mammalian limbs are severed. By applying tiny electrical currents to severely broken, shattered and diseased bones, physicians have been able to cure 80 percent of patients. Laboratory researchers have regrown entire limbs on frogs, rats and other animals.

Dr. Becker expressed confidence that some day the techniques being discussed at the Syracuse conference will be successful in aiding not only severed-limb victims but also victims of arthritis and other crippling diseases.

He also mentioned that entire arthritic joints have been removed surgically from rats and new joints grown electrically to replace them.

He said, "I see no problems with the concept that in the future instead of putting Teflon and stainless steel joints in people's hips, diseased bones can be simply cut out and new ones stimulated to grow."

We wish Dr. Becker luck in his wonderful research.

Sincerely
Harry Belil
editor/publisher

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IMPORTANT: *Beware of anybody who promises you can be an overnight Mail Order millionaire. I did not get rich instantly. But soon after I started in Mail Order I was making more than any of my friends. The millions came later. I advise starting small, part time, as I did. If you are ambitious and willing to follow directions I will help you. Avoid costly beginner's mistakes . . . and get a firm start to Mail Order success!*

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Your Mail Order business can keep the money rolling in year after year. Mine does! It's even better than money in the bank because the cash never need stop coming. Today I have real estate and personal income few people ever begin to match. I owe it all to Mail Order. I'll show how to start in some unused corner of your own home. Put in just a few hours a week. Branch out full time when you are ready. Use your Mail Order profits as your second income, retirement, travel, luxuries . . . whatever pleases you. It's all yours! Get the family involved. This is a fine husband-wife team business!

What is Mail Order? Simply stated, you offer your product to the entire country in punchy little ads I help you put together. Operate from your kitchen table. Orders come in the mail with cash enclosed. Fill the orders in your spare time. You never see your customer. The entire transaction takes place by mail. There's no store to rent; no employees to pay every week!

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I learned early that imports are biggest moneymakers for Mail Order. That's why I travel the world searching out exciting new imports. You turn these products into quick profits. Start with 24,221 of today's best import moneymakers. Deal in one or many. Deal direct with overseas suppliers . . . no middlemen. You keep all the profit!

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue you ran an article by the Huna Research Associates. However, there was no address I could find to contact them. I would very much appreciate any information about how to reach the organization.

Barbara McNeill
407 Maple Street
Mill Vallley, CA.

Editor's Note:

Our editorial department has supplied the Huna Research Associates with your name and address. A representative of the organization should contact you shortly.

Dear Editor:

I read the article, "Strange & Unknown" in the October issue of *Beyond Reality*. Hildy's experiences are much the same as we went through with our son, John. Only we did what the space people asked us to do. We built a pyramid.

I thought you could send her family this article so that they know that they are not the only people in the world that experienced this phenomena. I will even be glad to send them a book we wrote depicting our own experiences, if they will write and ask.

The situation is simple. The world leaders are putting humanity in danger with their atomic weapons. If the world is pushed out of orbit then the entire solar system may blow up. The space people are contacting a few of their kind that they have placed here on earth. If you build a pyramid, you will learn that they are in fact interdimensional communications devices. Through all these devices, interested people can learn to talk to the Brothers and understand how the world must change to prevent the destruction of the solar system.

We have plans to build a small "pack-up-and-go" pyramid. The cost is under $100 for the materials, believe it or not.

I hope you will send this letter to Hildy's parents in Gienburg, West Germany. Please inform them that I will send them a book. They will, I am sure, find their story is the same as ours.

Mary Hardy
R.R.#5 (Dumond Lake)
Allegan, Michigan 49010

Editor's Note:

Hildy's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Harold Brauer, have already been contacted. We are in hopes that they will write to you asking for the book, and an exchange of information.

Dear Editor:

The August, 1979 issue of *Beyond Reality* told of the "Remarkable Dan Sekerse," and how this man performed miraculous healing massages.

I would appreciate his address, or his agency, so that I can get in touch with him. I have a back injury and I suffer constant pain. Doctors want to perform surgery on my back, but personally, I do not condone this. Perhaps this man can help me.

Don Arend
1123 Warwick Street
Toledo, Ohio 43607

Editor's Note:

Your request will be forwarded to "The Remarkable Dan Sekeres."

Dear Editor:

I was extremely impressed by the article, "The Man Who Tunes Into Yesterdays," which was about Henry Korkeila. I am simply dying to have him come up with my past lives. Would you be able to get me information so that I will

be able to get in touch with him. I already have an excellent psychic doing past life investigation for me, but perhaps, as the saying goes, two heads are better than one.

Frank J. Dunbeck
P.O. Box 19
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53201

Editor's Note:

Consider Henry Korkeila as already contacted about your particular case.

Dear Editor:

I read with mounting interest your October, 1979 issue. I especially enjoyed the historic piece by Richard Schwartzberg, "The Spirit That Haunts St. Mary's Hall." Schwartzberg's portrayal of how large numbers of escaping slaves made their way to freedom just prior to the American Civil War, was a brilliant study.

Most illuminating of all, however, was how one slave arrived near exhaustion at St. Mary's Hall— and died there— only to relive his agony in death.

St. Mary's, to those who are unfamiliar with its history, served as a classroom building as well as the auxiliary building of Dusquesne University.

The building at present, to those unfamiliar with what has taken place in recent years, is now a parking lot. What Mr. Schwartzberg doesn't point out however is whether or not the restless spirit still occupies the building. Anyway, a very good article. Very illuminating.

Frank G. Hossman
Box 3278
Cincinnati, Ohio

Editor's Note:

Gradually, after the incident of 1940, in which members of the congregation of the Holy Ghost Fathers confronted the spirit in the basement of their parish, nothing was heard of any more hauntings. It is said that the chain rattling and other spectral sounds in the night have ceased.

Dear Editor:

I was most interested in the article, "Astrological Birth Control" as I am Dr. Eugen Jona's appointed representative in the United States and several other countries as well. Dr. Jonas was its first adherent.

First, I would like to report that the good doctor is alive and well. I sent him the article appearing in the October 1979 issue of *Beyond Reality* magazine.

Thousands of women in Europe and throughout the world are using his calendar showing either the best fertile times to conceive a child or to avoid pregnancy. A good percentage of the letters I receive are from couples who desire to have children and for unknown reasons are unable to conceive, or who have been unsuccessful in having a full term viable child.

Many also wish to have either a boy or girl. I am also working with a South American research panel in applying the natural birth control methods to cows. This assures the farmer or rancher that through insemination he can be sure of getting a female calf, or if for other reasons than milking, a male calf.

If your readers would wish to avail themselves of the Jonas system of natural birth control which has proven 98 per cent effective, a simple request to me will bring a brief explanation and an application blank, both of which I have enclosed for your perusal.

Hayes C. Schlundt
417 Oaklawn Avenue
Chula Vista Calif. 92010

Dear Editor:

I just recently purchased one of your back issues—*Beyond Reality*, number 32, May/June, 1978. I noticed that your best, and also your most interesting article was by J.M. Miles who wrote: "The Prehistoric Giants of Kentucky." Included was the very first photograph of giant men and in what area they were found buried; I am glad to find a magazine which dares show what our scientists and museums have been hiding from the general public for so long.

I have seen the "Minnesota Iceman" shown on Long Island in the early 1970s, and I can imagine what recognition your publication can obtain while sticking with giant men.

Please do more articles with many, many more pictures (photographs, if possible, with restorations of how these giants may have looked).

Stephen Fallia, Jr.
2243 77th Street
New York, N.Y. 11370

Dear Editor:

You are to be congratulated for the greatness of your publication.

Since the masthead of the magazine is *Beyond Reality*, I am curious as to how you define reality as opposed to actuality. Perhaps your many readers would like to share their ideas on this subject.

Some questions about reality that come to mind, are: Can a paranoid delusion be reality? How does *reality* differ from actuality? How does inner distorton and delusions affect the nature of *reality*? How can my *reality* differ in quality from your *reality*? How does this affect the way we communicate with each other? How is the *actuality* that a scientist tests for with his complex

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Books For Review

BY MARY B. GOLDSTEIN

UFO OCCUPANTS AND CRITTERS, by John Brent Musgrave Ace Publishing, $5.95.

The author has been interested in the UFO phenomenon since the early 1950s when he observed some things in the sky over southern California, which are still unidentified.

In this fine paper-bound volume Musgrave delves into the origin of UFO reports and the committees that investigated them.

He explores in detail that the idea of life existing elsewhere in the universe is as old as man. Some of the earliest literature, he brings out, is centered around the creation myth, and many of these stories are connected with angels, teachers from the skies, and similar celestial visitors.

Educated at Yale University, the University of Chicago, and the University of California, Berkeley, his academic interests have focused on the history and philosophy of science. At the present time he is with the mobile planetarium project of the Provincial Museum of Alberta in Edmonton.

MEVS: CREATOR OF THE PYRAMIDS, by Edgar D. Wilson, Astro-Research Publishing, $9.95.

A scientific work of the first rank with no pretense at scholarly journalism, this book is a scientific announcement of a discovery written in a language readily understood by laymen.

It is one of the most amazing demonstrations of armchair detective work the world has ever seen. The author has pieced together information overlooked by others for hundreds of years and brings to light a remarkable discovery—that Earth has been visited by people from outer space and that the Giza Group of Pyramids was designed by a space traveler. Wilson's book will make it henceforth impossible for science to maintain a haughty attitude toward lay research.

HAUNTED HOUSES, by Richard Winer & Nancy Ocborn, Bantam Books, $2.25.

Every community has at least one house in which mysterious events have taken place—that created fear, superstition and the reputation of being haunted.

The most famous—and frightening—cases of supernatural activity in America are examined in detail and documented in this astounding account of psychic investigation.

Among the many never-before-published accounts of haunted houses and other worldly happenings are the fabled "Winchester House" in San Jose, California, where the authors spent a harrowing night; the curse on "James Dean's Death Car," which caused a number of serious accidents before it mysteriously disappeared on its way to a Los Angeles Safety Council exhibit; and the "political ghosts" of Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy.

THE PHILADELPHIA EXPERIMENT PROJECT INVISIBILITY, by Charles Berlitz, Grosset & Dunlap, $9.95.

Finally, best-selling author Berlitz and researcher William Moore have joined forces to expose the full story about the U.S. Navy's top secret project on invisibility.

This book delves into the fact that in 1943 Navy scientists found a way to make things disappear. The Navy succeeded in making a U.S. destroyer escort vanish from the Philadelphia Navy Yard and within minutes reappear in Norfolk, Virginia before being whisked back to Philadelphia.

The concrete evidence the author has gathered for the actuality of his book includes; how Navy scientists made the ship disappear and reappear within minutes; Albert Einstein's involvement in the project; why the Navy has tried to cover up this event at all costs; and, the fate of the survivors who were on board at the time the ship disappeared.

ULTIMATE COMMUNE: THE UNIVERSE AND US, by Dana Xavier Kerola, Exposition Press, $5.50.

The author shows how we must integrate seemingly conflicting social, scientific, and philosophical factors into a unified whole through what he calls the "cosmic connection."

Astronomer Kerola gives a fascinating explanation of astronomy for the layman, and this book is important reading for those of us who want to find our ultimate roots, our ultimate connections, our ultimate place in the universe.

THE NUMERICAL KEY TO SUCCESS, by Pundit K.N. Navaratnam and Ivan J. Ghyssaert, Ivan Publishing Company, $14.

This can be your roadmap to success—in business, in love, in marriage, in all areas of your life.

The authors have written this book to provide mankind with a method to success and happiness by the use of letters and numbers. Whether you realize it or not, you're already aware of the influence of numbers. For instance, you wouldn't set a wedding on Friday the 13th. And you probably have a favorite number, a number that seems lucky to you.

Written in an easy-to-understand language, this book will show you how dates and numbers do, indeed, help create harmony or chaos in your life.

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by Arthur Sontged

"This Is A Message of Vital Importance For Every Man & Woman Who Feels Their Life Has Become As Hopelessly Out Of Control As A Runaway Train!"

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Do you find that you're suddenly no longer in tune with the "modern" world and its new rules...can't cope with mounting pressures...and that *life is just passing you by*?

Day by day, do you become more shy and unsure—without the confidence to express yourself or make decisions—always *at the mercy* of the whims of your boss, clients, co-workers, even family and friends?

Are you the helpless victim of *uncontrollable compulsions* that force you to overeat...smoke to excess...or drink too much? Do you gulp down prescription medicines or pills more often than you'd like?

Do your moods swing from happy to sad in the wink of an eye? Do you find yourself "Flying off the handle" at the *slightest provocation*? *Do you feel that no one* (even those who *say* they love you the most) *really understands you*?

And, most important of all, do you feel as if you've *totally lost control of your own life and your destiny, and that all the vitally important decisions—the very ones that will shape your future happiness and well-being—are being made by EVERYONE ELSE BUT YOU*?

IF YOU CAN TRUTHFULLY ANSWER "YES" TO *EVEN ONE* OF THESE QUESTIONS, YOU NEED THE *FULL "TAKE CHARGE POWER" OF HYPNO-MAGNETICS!*

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Explosive self-confidence! Now you can *amaze* the big boss, your customers and co-workers with your fantastic drive, energy and re-newed power to *get things done fast and right—the first time!* Tap your own hidden creative powers so that *clever ideas just seem to "jump" right into your mind out of nowhere!* Learn a new skill or profession—or sharpen talents you already possess. Become a "whiz" at business—so much so in fact, that *to you, the art of making money will become mere "child's play!"*

Banish crippling fears, anxieties and inner tensions! Free long-repressed feelings of anger and frustration! Develop *steel-trap control* over your moods and emotions. Put past hurts and painful memories behind you *once and for all!* Develop a more optomistic outlook on life.

BECOME THE KIND OF PERSON YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE: *CALM, HAPPY, POPULAR, WELL-ORGANIZED—DESTINED FOR SUCCESS AT WHATEVER YOU DO!*

Look and feel better as you *triumph over self-destructive bad habits that may be running you now!* Watch the pounds slip away as you *suddenly lose your taste for fattening, unhealthy foods!* Quit smoking for good—*without painful withdrawl symptoms!* Go to meetings, conventions, dinners, cocktail parties—spend *whole nights* "out on the town"—and never feel the urge for even *one drop* of alcohol. Sleep like a baby—all night long—*without resorting to dangerous drugs or tranquilizers!*

Mobilize your own inner healing powers—so that you can *mentally "block off" agonizing aches and pains from such chronic problems as arthritis, bad back, persistent headaches, muscle spasms—at will!* Clean out your medicine cabinet because you'll no longer have to rely on pills and perscription pain-killers! *Go anywhere—do practically anything you want—without fear of sudden painful attacks or physical weakness!*

AND, SINCE MOST OF WHAT WE WANT OUT OF LIFE COMES FROM THE HANDS OF OTHER PEOPLE—*ACQUIRE THE ABILITY TO COMMAND, CONTROL AND DOMINATE OTHERS LIKE THIS*

Develop an *irresistible* "personal magnetism" and heightened physical attraction *so powerful that members of the opposite sex almost can't help but fall in love with you!* Captivate and entrance them with your renewed powers of seduction! Revitalize your marriage or love relationship—or quickly and easily *find someone else who will willingly love you MORE!* Capture the adoration and affection of *anyone you fancy*—almost *at first sight!*

Become a *"born leader!"* Have people *clammoring* to help you and give you whatever you want! Attain new status and social position in the community. Watch people *flock* to you for direction and advice—*even those who loved to put you down before!* See them *hanging on your every word!* Coming to you with offers of big business deals, social honors, positions of power and respect—*maybe even that "top job" you've always wanted!*

Stop worrying about "getting along" with people! Because now even the most *difficult* person will *come to you, begging* to be your friend! Even people you've harmed in the past will—suddenly—*forget all about it!* You'll no longer have to worry about your education, age, looks or the way you speak. Because you'll soon display the kind of instinctive good manners, social graces, poise and charm that will literally *draw people to you and make them like you INSTANTLY!* Be invited *everywhere!* Have doors previously closed to you SPRING open—as if *BY MAGIC!*

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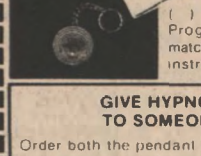

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Strange and Unknown

Bulging files in psychic society journals around the world are crammed with incident upon incident of close encounter episodes with the spirit world. Many who reported brushing elbows with the supernatural admitted a violent flush of fear—spine-tingling terror—during their encounter.

For Mr. and Mrs. John P. Logan of Encino, California, the terror came later, for the couple had absolutely no inkling of what they were dealing with until after the episode was over. And even then their terror of facing the unknown was short-lived—replaced by a tearful compassion for earthbound spirits lost somewhere between the earth plane and that which one goes to after their mortal existence has passed. What's more, their uncanny experience has renewed their love and faith—for each other.

The encounter began for the Logans not in their native land, but many, many miles away at a plush country estate in Surrey, one of the beautiful suburbs of London, England.

The couple's arrival in the British Isles was precipitated by a mutual agreement: divorce or a trip to Europe and a trial get-together after a lengthy separation. For five years of marriage had come to this—a childless disunion of fighting and arguing, jealousy and hatred, each taking on other lovers until the word of marriage had become a mockery.

No sooner had they arrived in London than they immediately met another couple, and the four had become fast friends. In fact, so close had the foursome become that Mr. and Mrs. Brian Anderson had invited the Logans to their 400-year-old country estate in Surrey for a combination dinner and birthday celebration for their son, Tom, just turning 11.

Other children were present, along with their parents, the youngsters playfully rushing through the huge halls of the estate exploring and carrying on. And right after dinner, the children decided a game of hide-and-seek with their elders was in order. All agreed it would be fun.

Just why Mr. John Logan was chosen to hide his eyes for the count of 25 and then trudge the ancient halls and its renovated rooms looking for the others to "tag" is not certain. But it was decided by Tom, and after all, it was *his* party.

And so Logan, 30, an up-and-coming partner in a prosperous law practice, unwillingly hid his eyes, made the count and began the search for the others through the ancient corridors.

One by one he tagged the children, finding them in every corner and every crevice of the estate. And when finally only two of the children were left to find, Logan began to search some rooms on the second floor. By this time even those adults who would not play before now found the search game fascinating and began to join in, taking sides.

Walking stealthily past closed doors, Logan listened hard for children's sounds. And when he was about to give up and return downstairs, he distinctly heard a rustle behind one of the closed. doors.

He opened the door slowly and there was a young boy—about 9—lying face up on the bed, pajama clad and staring at the high ceiling, his eyes red, streaming with tears. Logan approached and sat down, quieting the child, he questioned him as to what was wrong. The child introduced himself as Peter Styles.

"My Mommy and Daddy went out and didn't come back," the boy's tear-filled voice choked.

"Well, where did they go?" he asked the boy as he put a protective arm around the child, soothing him.

"I don't know—to a dinner party—in Kent—last night. They just didn't come home."

"I know," Logan said, "...perhaps they're downstairs right now, just waiting for you. there are lots of people downstairs—including children just your age."

With that the door opened and Logan's wife, Carol walked slowly into the room, feeling her way aroud in the semi-darkness. "So this is where you are. Everyone is looking for you." Her voice was tinged with anger, chiding her husband.

"Oh, not now for Pete's sake, can't you see this kid is crying." Logan scolded.

With that, Carol Logan walked close to the bed and knelt down. And she too began to soothe the child, her facial expression suddenly changing to one of tenderness and compassion after her husband told her about the boy's missing parents.

"This is Peter Styles," Logan said, introducing the two. "I was about to take Peter downstairs to find his folks.

"Why they're probably at the dinner table right now," Carol said smiling.

That's what I say," Logan assured the boy, winking.

"Why suppose then all three of us go downstairs to look for your mother and father," Carol Logan intoned. "Do you have a robe you could put on?"

With that the child climbed from the bed, took a tiny bathrobe from a hanger in the corner of the room and slipped it on. The three of them—the child walking between Logan and his wife—walked from the dark room and proceeded to climb the darkened flight of stairs to the well-lighted rooms downstairs.

But when they got to the bottom of the staircase, Logan and his wife were alone. *The child was gone!* Logan's wife continued on down the staircase as Logan turned to return to the boy's room which was the second room to the left at the top of the stairs. Halfway up the huge staircase, Logan turned to see Mr. Anderson rushing up behind him. Mr Anderson's face was sombre. "Better come downstairs right away, Mr. Logan. Your wife has just fainted and needs you."

Anderson's eyes went from Logan to the top of the darkened staircase, where they remained for a long moment. "There's no need to go back up there," he said slowly.

Confused now, Logan joined his host who led him to a far corner of the room. Mrs. Anderson was conforting Logan's wife who was slumped into a chair, shivering, her face pale. When Carol Logan saw her husband, she rose from the chair and ran into his arms, still crying. "Hold me Johnny," she pleaded, "Please hold me and don't let me go!"

Anderson took a deep breath and let it out slowly. "Your wife told us what happened in the room at the top of the stairs," he said his face downcast. "And just as she finished..."

"Just as she finished, what?" Logan demanded. "...Just as she finished telling us, she saw this painting." Anderson extended his arm to a nearby wall. There, etched in canvas was a color portrait. It showed a man and a woman posing with a small child. Beneath the portrait, under the signature of the painter, was a gold plaque with an inscription circumscribed by the date: August 17, 1734.

"Your wife told us that was the little boy you saw and spoke with," Mrs. Anderson said forcing a smile, trying to remain calm.

"Why—yes—yes it is," Logan said slowly, his arms still around his wife, his eyes glued to the canvas.

Anderson bit down hard on his lower lip. "You see," he began, "Shortly after that picture was painted, the occupants of this house, George and Mary Styles, attended a dinner party in London, some miles away. They left their small son, Peter, after putting him to bed, and..."

"And what? Logan said, his tone somewhat harsh.

"And...they never returned. On their way home their carriage overturned. The were killed instantly.

After a short silence, Logan asked, "And what of their son Peter?"

"One hears different stories. I heard that the child, while sleeping, was overcome by fumes from a lamp whose flame had somehow gone out.

"And from time to time he cries out in the night for his mother and

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Even in the very best of us, destructive forces lurk in quiet shadows, deeply hidden in the subconscious mind. A single traumatic experience is all that's necessary to unleash...

DEMONIC TERROR OF A SPLIT PERSONALITY

BY DR. JAMES M. O'DONALD

Early in 1957, American movie audiences were introduced to a brand new type of motion picture. Many sat nervously on the edge of their seats during the performance, struck dumb by the bizarre plot hatching across the screen. The credits assured them the story was absolutely true, taken from a real-life incident.

The film, *The Three Faces of Eve*, produced by Twentieth Century Fox Pictures, explored in frightening detail the haunting trauma of a young woman suddenly tormented by an extraordinary multiple personality.

It starred David Wayne, Lee J. Cobb, and Joanne Woodward as the 1930's-era Southern housewife who had suddenly been transformed into three distinctly different women.

The malady was called "split personality", or acutely "heightened schizophrenia"—a personality composed of two or more internally consistent groups of behavior tendencies and attitudes each acting independently from the other.

Just as Chicago psychiatrist Dr. Bennett Braun maintains that multiple personality begins in childhood, usually triggered by an emotional event, so too the psychic disturbances of Eve, the young unfortunate woman in the motion picture, was set off when, as a small child, she was forced by domineering and fanatically religious parents, to kiss her grandmother goodby—full on the lips—after the elderly woman died and was freshly laid in her coffin. In fact, the young girl's face was literally pushed into the open pine box, despite her tearful pleas. Like most severe cases of personality split, the malady did not show itself until years later.

Documented cases indicate that the mental disorder is not isolated to remote regions, nor is it uncommon to large cities. Dr. Braun, and his wife Renate, a clinical psychotherapist, had treated and studied more than 38 cases of multiple personality during the first three years of their practice.

Cases ranged from a young woman, quiet, shy, an accomplished pianist only interested in classical music who neither drank nor smoked, who at times would be "taken over" by her *other self* and then would exhibit extremely opposite personality traits. She would strip wantonly before the piano and play ragtime music, as well as drink and curse men under the table. She thrived on sex with strangers and loved nightlife.

Another true case, somewhat less severe, concerned a patient who was violently allergic to chocolate and broke out in hives whenever she sampled the sweet. Her "other self" craved chocolate and could devour bars of it all day long without any ill effects.

Psychiatrist Dr. Braun, said: "We have documented cases where as many as 20 different personalities will emerge from the same person. Each will have its own way of talking, gesturing and walking. Even the handwriting can be different. Each personality has its own peculiar life, its own memories.

His wife, Renate, brought out that people with multiple personality syndrome have experiences so sensational you'd think they were fiction. "Unfortunately this

continued on next page

isn't so. They can be found in all walks of life. They're not freaks—but rather victims of their own childhoods. The multiple personalities are a defense mechanism against an environment in which the patient grew up. In every case that we examined, the same theme existed: the patient was abused by one or both parents, or a stranger, during childhood."

Two hundred years ago, in Massachuesetts, and up to 150 years ago in parts of Europe, many of those who showed severe multiple personalities were branded as witches and drowned, or burned. Records indicate that during the infamous witch trials of Salem, 17 women and 14 men were executed during a five-day period when they exhibited "traits unfamiliar with their character."

Said Ms. Braun, "through therapy, we try to fuse these personalities together and teach the patient to cope with reality—without splitting. We try to put old fears behind them so they can live normal lives."

Can an individual who detests violence in any form commit acts wholly violent, such as murder, while under the influence of this other self?

On January 12, 1979, the bodies of two young women, juniors at Western Washington University, were found, one lying atop the other, in the back seat of an automobile parked obscurely on a lonely back road in Bellingham, Washington, situated just below the Canadian border. The women had been strangled.

Both bodies, police revealed, were fully clothed, and there had been no indication of a struggle. Thus sexual molestation had been ruled out.

The victims, Karen Mandic, 22 and Diane Wilder, 27, were described as studious, quiet types who had lived together in a small rented house in downtown Bellingham. There seemed no reason why anybody would want to kill them.

It hadn't taken long before police had a suspect in custody, described at the time only as a Bellingham man in his late 20s.

Repercussions of the crime, and the identity of the man in custody were soon to be felt as far away from the crime scene as Los Angeles, California.

For, on the following day, the identity of the man was revealed as Kenneth Bianchi, 27, a former security guard at the store where Karen Mandic had worked. Although no formal charges at the time were lodged against him, police nevertheless considered the neat, dark-haired young man as a prime suspect. He was being held however, on charges of possession of stolen property from the store—which included a chain saw.

Considered as a gentle, hard working, nice guy who never even raised his voice, by his employer and workmates alike, Bianchi, it was brought out, was in training for the post of a reserve deputy sheriff, and also had applied for a patrolman's job with the Bellingham police department.

In the meantime, clutching at straws, a pair of detectives arrived in Bellingham from Los Angeles. They were hunting for their own "Hillside Strangler," who had murdered 13 women during 1977.

What intrigued them about Bianchi was that he had allegedly lived in Glendale, California, a suburb just north of Los Angeles, before embarking for Bellingham. Looking further into Bianchi's

They can be found in all walks of life. They're not freaks—but rather victims of their own childhoods. The multiple personalities are a defense mechanism against an environment in which the patient grew up.

history, they noted that he had taken police science training at Monroe Community College.

Things were getting hot now, especially when Los Angeles police chief Darryl Gates uncovered information that revealed Bianchi had supposedly lived in the apartment building where two of the 13 California victims had lived and also across the street from a third victim. Gates also noted that the Hillside Strangler was reported to have impersonated police officers from time to time, and that the suspect tried, and failed, to pass an entrance exam into the Glendale Police Department while living there. As it was, authorities in British Columbia also were intrigued with Bianchi. Was he, they asked, responsible for a killing spree in their city?

At his court appearance on the charge of possession of stolen property, a host of witnesses came forward to vouch for his character. *It just wasn't like him,* they said, *to take property not belonging to him, let alone to take a life.*

Although he entered a double plea of innocent and innocent by reason of insanity, Bianchi submitted to a series of examinations by various experts, among them two psychiatrists.

The psychiatric report summed up: "He suffered from a severe multiple personality and might have an organic brain disorder."

A psychologist testified that Bianchi appeared to have a rare mental aberration in which personalities other than his own took possession of his consciousness at various times. Dr. John Watkins of the University of Montana said, "such a person might commit crimes while under the influence of one of the other personalities."

On May 9, 1979, Bianchi was reportedly formerly charged in Los Angeles with five of the Hillside murders which police say are based on hard physical evidence, and maintain he must first go on trial on the Washington State charges.

Whether he is found guilty or innocent of these charges, whether he is imprisoned or set free, only time will tell. The question that remains is, can an ordinarily gentle individual commit violent crimes while under the influence of personalities other than his own, hostile in nature, lurking deep within him?

For it must be remembered that, at his court appearance, still charged with possession of stolen property, among the spectators present were two young women who had worked with Bianchi at the Whartcom Security Service where he was employed as office manager.

One of these women, Marge Lager, 24, brought out, "I'm positive he didn't do anything they're saying in Los Angeles. I know him. He gave me flowers on Christmas."

Also, Angie Kenneberg, 22, said, "He used to come out alone and visit me and my girlfriend, and we'd just sit and chat all night."

On August 11, 1977, a year-long rein of terror ended. It left six young people dead and a seventh wounded. After his capture, David Berkowitz, charged as the "Son of Sam" killer, maintained he heard voices telling him to "kill."

His fellow co-workers could not believe that he committed these violent murders because his actions, and personality, did not indicate such viciousness. Doctors stated to the press one week after his capture that there were no tumors or any other indications of brain damage.

What really caused this young man to commit these murders? This is a question which has been plaguing mankind for centuries.

Berkowitz is not the only person who maintained hearing voices from the devil telling him to kill young people. There are many people alive today who from time to time admit to hearing such violent suggestions that ordinarily go against their conscience. In fact, reports of these strange sounds, referred to by scientists as "auditory hallucinations" go back to the dawn of history.

Psychiatrists admit that almost everybody hears voices during their lifetime. They classify a person as being insane only if he believes that these voices are real and acts according to their orders.

Science has come up with a number of theories which could account for the voices—or more strongly, orders—gives to a person helpless to fight back. One such theory states that evil entities can take possession of a basically good person and force him to do things generally against his will or moral fibre. Although this theory is more psychic than scientific, more and more scientists are beginning to become oriented psychically and are coming to realize there are more things under the sun that science can not readily explain away.

One as yet scientifically unexplainable phenomenon is just how the syndrome of multiple, or split personalities and that of possession, go hand in hand. Whereas for years, parapsychologists and psychiatrists have been at odds,

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THEY SEE TRAGIC EVENTS BEFORE THEY HAPPEN!

Each and every holiday season, from New Year's through to Christmas — airports, railroad terminals, ship's piers and bus depots bustle with activity. Longing for a temporary respite, throngs of vacationers make ready to depart stuffy offices in overcrowed cities for seaside hotels and the fresh open spaces of resort facilities.

Such was the case on Memorial Day, Friday, May 25, 1979. The scene at Chicago's O'Hare Airport resembled a beehive as scores of holiday travelers boarded the American Airlines DC-10 jetliner bound for the Pacific Coast.

As the 120-ton airplane was rising from the runway, the 4-ton engine, exerting a thrust of 40,000 pounds suddenly ripped away with the pylon that attached it to the wing. Still climbing, the engine ripped violently into the wing, severing two of the three hydraulic pressure lines embedded near the forward edge.

With the loss of the engine, its hydraulic pumps as well as the ultra-sensitive hydraulic lines that power vital controls gone, the craft became uncontrollable. In horror-filled split seconds the plane banked weirdly to the right and did a crazy somersault, smashing to the ground in a burst of flames, instantly killing the 273 people on board.

Three days before the fatal crash, a young, obviously perturbed car rental agency office manager called the Federal Aviation Administration at the Greater Cincinnati Airport.

His voice choked with emotion, David Booth, 23, related a fantastic account involving a series of bizarre dreams in which he saw the fiery crash already taking place.

"He was sincere, that was my impression," said Ray Pinkerton, FAA assistant manager. "There was a slight tremble in his voice. Of course I was concerned. But what can you say when somebody calls you like that?"

After the crash, many FAA officials described the similarities between Booth's dreams and the disaster as startling.

The airplane involved in the crash was called by Booth by name - *American* - and the way the plane crashed - *inverted.*

According to Jack Barker, public affairs officer of the FAA's

"It was like a weird motion picture unfolding before me. I was asleep on my bed when suddenly the rumble of engines filled my ears."

southern region, "It was uncanny. There were differences between the dreams and the actual crash. But there were many similarities," he said.

Barker brought out that Booth described the aircraft as a three engine plane. The DC-10 in the May 25th catastrophe at O'Hare has three engines. The crash site in Booth's dreams also was similar to the one in Chicago.

Booth said the dreams plagued him for ten nights before the actual accident. He told the Cincinnati Enquirer, "There was never any doubt to me that something was going to happen."

He said he would see in his dream an American Airlines plane with three engines bank suddenly to the right, turn over and smash in a burst of flames to the ground.

"It wasn't like a dream at all," he told the Ohio newspaper. "It was like I was standing there, just watching the whole thing unfold before me, like watching television."

Booth, who said he also called American Airlines and a psychiatrist at the University of Cincinnati, brought out that the number "40" kept cropping up in the

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dreams, as well as the name of "Danbury, North Carolina." However, as of this writing, no significance for these has been established.

Atlanta, Georgia FAA officers secured the details of Booth's dreams and said, although there were several discrepancies, the similarities were startling. For instance, Booth said in his nocturnal episodes the crash occurred on landing rather than on takeoff, as in Chicago.

The dreams, Booth said, had ceased after the crash, and added, "How can you make any sense over something like this. There's no explanation for it. No meaning. No conclusion. It just doesn't make sense..."

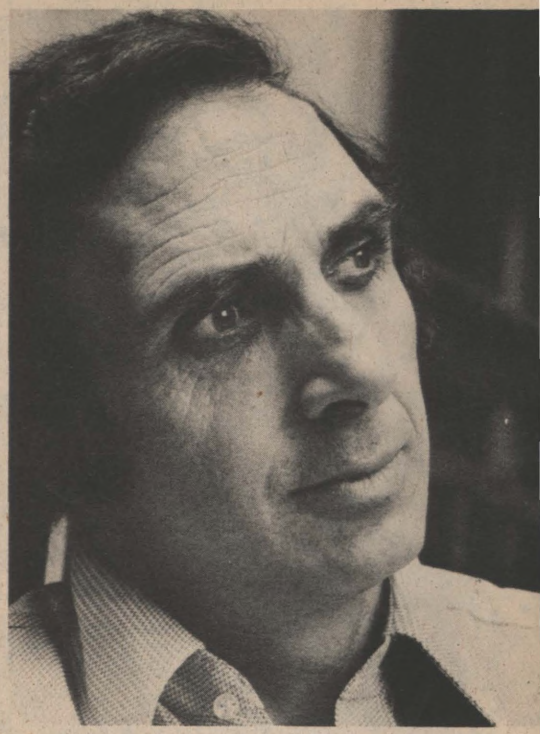
Whether or not Booth's uncanny experience make's sense in our all too often one-sided and prejudiced concept of reality, many in the scientific community maintain that future events can - and do - make themselves known in dreams.

They point to the fact that previous to a host of disasters in history, many reported dream experiences where they "saw" the catastrophe unfolding before their astral eyes.

As a case in point, days —even weeks—before the White Star liner *Titanic* sunk on the night of April 15, 1912, after hitting an iceberg in the North Atlantic, newspapers throughout the world were besieged by flocks of readers who recounted the calamity in detail—from their dreams. No one of course listened. And as it was, of the ship's complement of 2,000 passengers, 1,517 perished.

Many in these scientific circles also point to the importance of organizations such as the CPR or Central Premonitions Registry. Directed by Mr. Robert D.Nelson, the organization is a clearing house for psychic dreams, hunches, and visions, precognitive in nature. It collects, records and stores predictions for analysis and verification, scientifically dissecting and evaluating them.

Shawn Robins, a young psychic from the New York Metropolitan area, "saw" a plane crash months before it happened.



Alex Tanous, of the best known psychics, has been the subject of several books dealing with his many paranormal powers.

Each dream—or premonition—that comes to the Registry is noted, indexed and filed according to event. If a specific date is mentioned, or noted, in the dream experience, it is entered into the Premonition Alert Calendar, and the Registry's staff of highly-qualified individuals watch daily news wires and scan radio and TV reports as well as newspapers from all over the world—waiting for possible confirmation of each prediction that comes to their attention.

For instance, during August of 1970, a Bridgeport, Connecticut housewife wrote to the Registry, saying that in a dream she saw President Nasser suffering a sudden heart attack by year's end. Just two weeks later, on September 28, the Arab leader suffered his fatal heart attack.

Again, seven months later, a Houston, Texas waitress said she had a dream involving some very famous personality in the music world "who will die within the next three months." She wrote, "...I see a German, French, or Russian composer who will die. I sense Man-ssky-st-sky..." Fifteen days later, the world mourned the death of Igor Stravinsky.

During the first 14 months following the birth of the Registry, 668 predictions from 330 people were received. A good portion proved to be accurate. They were registered and filed into one of 14 categories, the most popular being "Prominent Personalities—Injury or Death." Second was Natural Disasters: Floods, Earthquakes, Fires, etc. Third was War, International Relations, followed by Prominent Persons Miscellaneous; Politics; Space Race; Transportation Disasters; Economics; Kennedys; Civil Unrest; Crime; Science; Miscellaneous; Sports, Races, etc.

Science has already proven that

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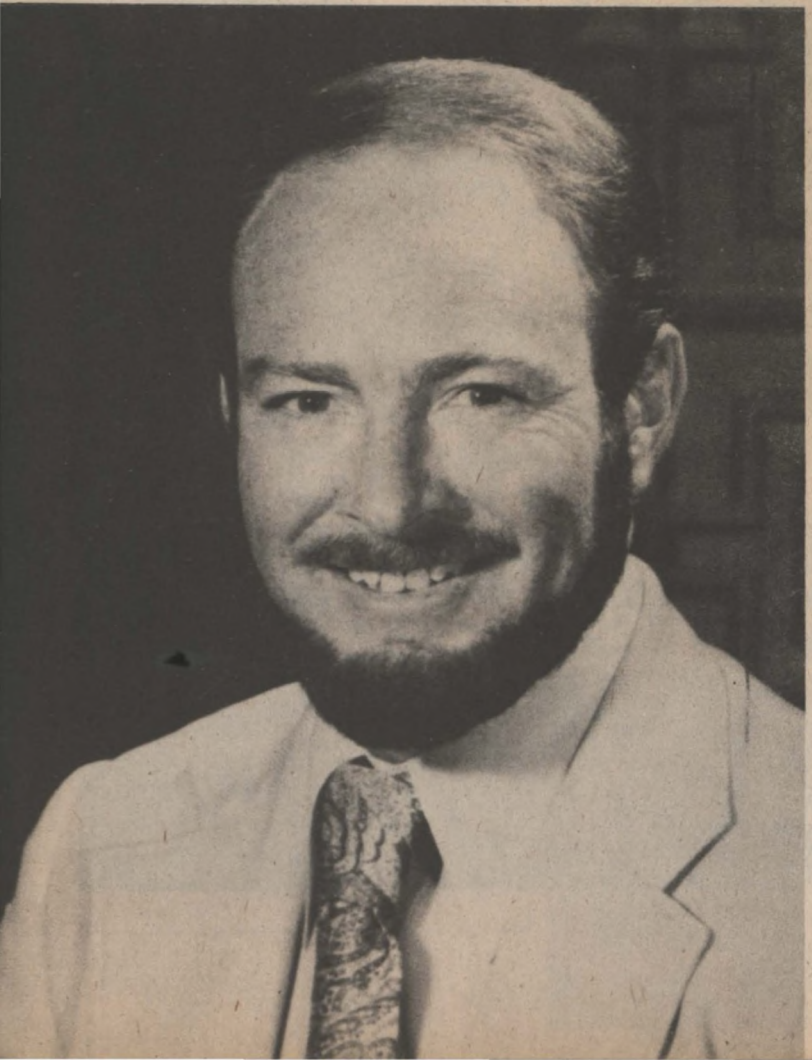
Irene Hughs is another well known psychic. Her many predictions have proven to be amazingly accurate.

Robert Nelson, director of the Central Premonitions Registry. The organization began as a clearing house for premonitions and dreams which deal with world-wide disasters.



Because of several successful ESP experiments conducted on one of his space missions, Captain Edgar Mitchell established a foundation in order to continue his study of the mysteries of the mind.

Neal has been making quite a name for himself as a psychic with unusual powers. Many who have witnessed his ESP abilities claim that his powers are greater than those of super-psychic Uri Geller.

Utilizing the powers of his mind, he bends keys and causes other personal items to take on strange shapes. He can drive a racing car at breakneck speed while blindfolded. That's why he's called...

ASTONISHING NEAL
Psychic Entertainer

Neil is being blindfolded by Ale Gaset of Glen Ridge, New Jersey on the deck of the Queen Elizabeth II while sailing through the Bermuda Triangle. He demonstrated what he calls Para-optics while presenting his program "Close Encounters With The Human Mind."

While keys and other personal objects were bending in passengers' hands, the majestic-"love boat", Queen Elizabeth II sailed peacefully through the Bermuda Triangle.

Headlining the entertainment onboard the famed luxury liner was internationally-known psychic entertainer *Astonishing Neal*, performing his show, "Close Encounters With the Mind."

As the ship was sailing away after a day's stay in Hamilton, Bermuda, The Astonishing Neal, with beads of perspiration on his forehead, raised his hands requesting that everyone on board watching his performance concentrate on personal metal objects that they had brought along with them. And while in the environment of the Bermuda Triangle, Neal directed the passengers to "think—think real hard, on these items."

Many of the over 1800 passengers were astonished when they witnessed metal objects—keys, nail files, rings and other metal items tucked away in their pockets or purses—take on strange configurations.

Several skeptics were truly astonished when large steelspike nails bent in their own hands while in full view of the other passengers.

"I have never seen such excellent results. I truly believe the Bermuda Triangle atmosphere—added greatly to the results of the demonstration," Neal stated after the show.

Neal has performed in night clubs, resorts, in theaters and concert halls throughout the country, but what is perhaps considered his greatest performance took place on September 14, 1975, before 125,000 racing fans.

On that sunny, fall afternoon, he drove a car at breakneck speeds—while totally blindfolded—over the difficult tri-oval at Dover Downs racetrack in Delaware, miraculously avoiding all obstacles and mishaps.

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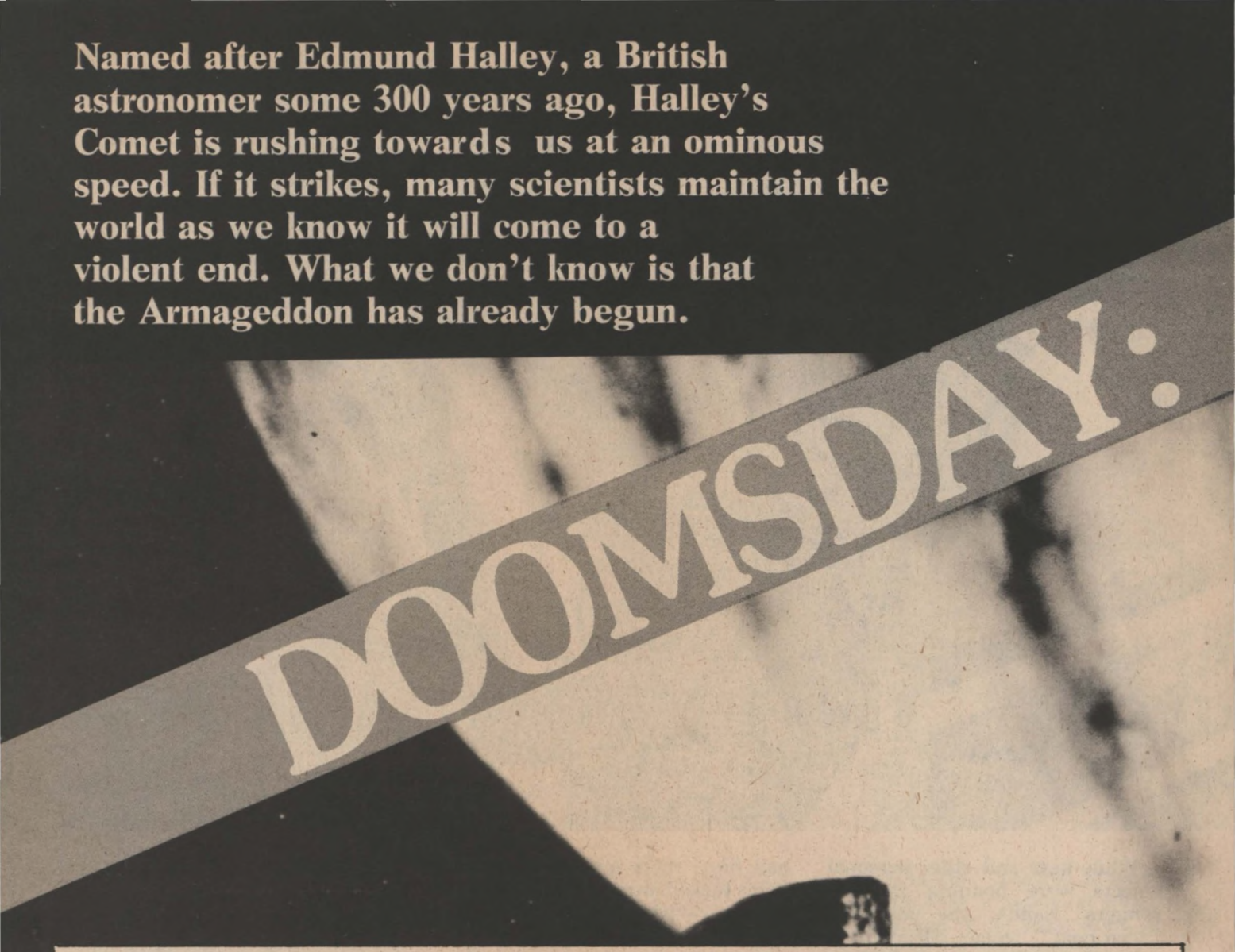
Named after Edmund Halley, a British astronomer some 300 years ago, Halley's Comet is rushing towards us at an ominous speed. If it strikes, many scientists maintain the world as we know it will come to a violent end. What we don't know is that the Armageddon has already begun.



DOOMSDAY:

Altough few people realize it today, we are living with an onrushing danger which threatens to possibly wipe out nearly all of human civilization on this planet. It could be a danger more imminent, more real and more disastrous than any threat of nuclear war, atomic plant meltdown or slow extinction via pollution.

In the depths of space there is an onrushing visitor headed for Earth. Scientists know it is there. They know it is coming. *No one denies this fact.*

What they will tell you is that this uninvited intruder brings no danger with it. They even have a friendly, familiar name for it. They have watched it fly by in the past, and despite evidence from those flights, innocently believe that it must safely fly by again.

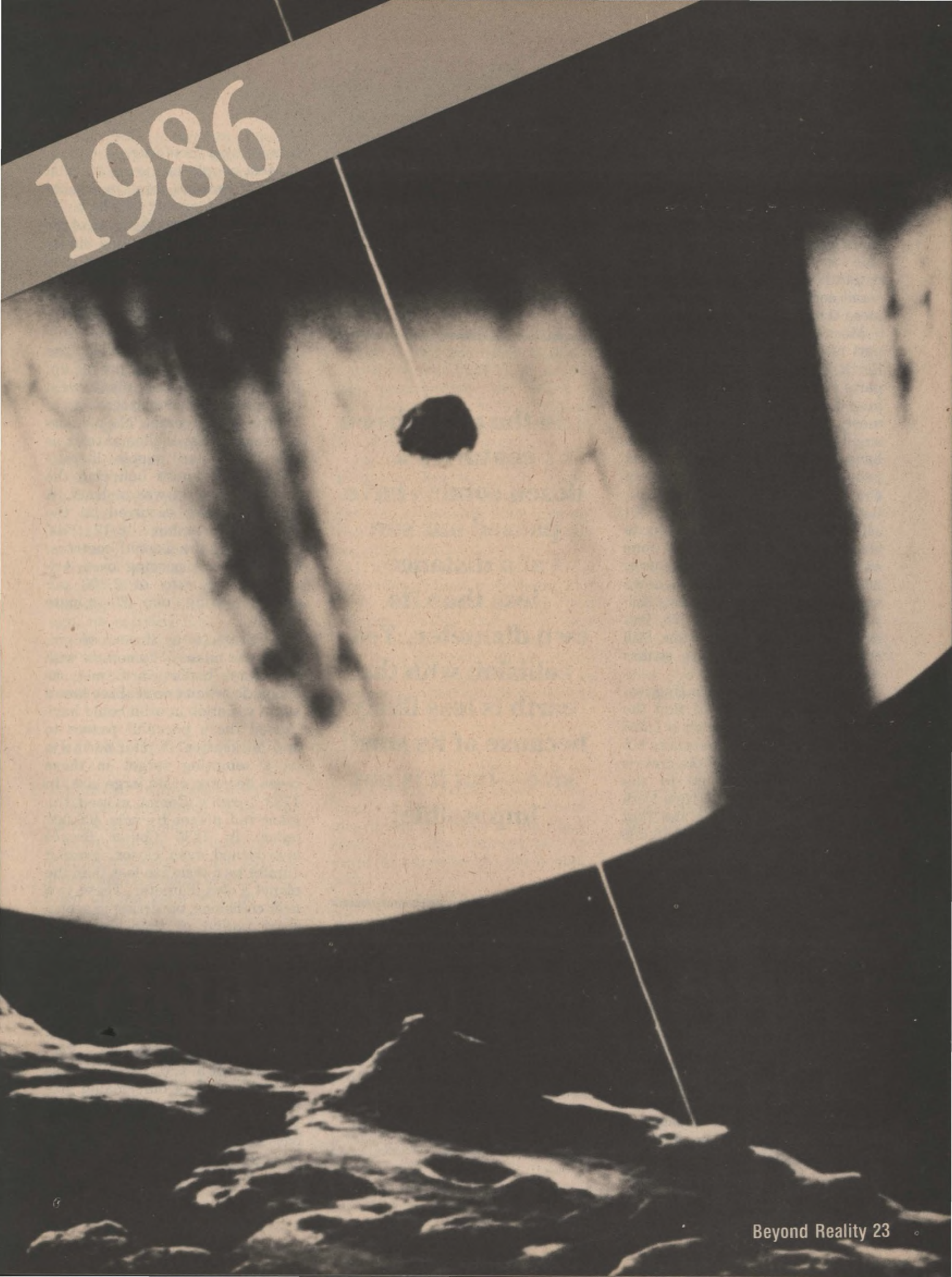
The possible coming doom is called *Halley's Comet.*

Yes, we have all heard of it. We all know that every so often it sweeps past our sun in its long trek through the solar system. Probably, most of us hope to catch a glimpse of it on its next return, should we be lucky enough to have it occur in our lifetime. Well, it *will* occur in your lifetime, dear reader. In fact, it may *end* your lifetime!

Far fetched? Don't be so sure. Like most people, the average reader probably thinks that a comet hitting a planet is a very rare occurrence, and that if it did, the damage would be highly localized. They probably think of it as being comparable to throwing a hardball into a sandbox in terms of impact. Well, let's set the record straight on both points.

Strikes by comets are rare, but they do happen. Indeed, scientists believe that the crater-like formations in western Canada and on our own eastern seaboard were formed by comets which struck in those areas 90 million years ago. Yes, a long time ago, but it only serves to prove that strikes do happen, and the Earth is overdue for another one.

But quite possibly there was a more recent strike. On June 30, 1908 something came down with a terrible wallop over Siberia. The resulting explosion of 35 megatons devastated 1,500 square miles and the shock wave was felt and heard 600 miles away. Appar-


1986

ently this unexpected visitor to our planet—which sneaked by the astronomers of that day—exploded above ground level thus leaving no crater nor other remnants aside from its terrible destruction. One hypothesis is that what entered our atmosphere was a small comet nucleus, possibly no more than 100 feet in diameter.

Most meteorites were originally part of a comet nucleus, and the Earth is struck by these comet parts at the rate of at least 150 a year on its land surface. Of course most of these space rocks are too small to do any damage, but some have been real giants. Most people are familiar with Meteor Crater in the south western United States. In just about 25,000 BC, scientistis claim a meteorite weighing about 2,240,000 tons and with an estimated diameter of 200-260 feet came crashing down over what is now Winslow, Arizona, leaving a crater 575 feet deep and almost a mile wide. Still think nothing from space strikes the Earth?

If so, go visit northern Ungava, Canada. There you will find the New Quebec Crater which is 1,325 feet deep and which measures 6.8 miles around its rim. If the craters don't impress you, go to the Hayden Planetarium in New York City. There on display is the Tent Meteorite weighing around 68,085 pounds. Commander Robert Perry discovered it in 1897 in Greenland on one of his arctic expeditions. This monster is not the largest one ever recovered. A meteorite was found in South West Africa, in 1920, weighing 132,000 pounds.

And so far we have only been discussing the things scientists agree upon. They are not sure what caused the gash, measuring 8.5 miles across, in Saskatchewan, Canada; but some attribute it to a meteorite. Then there is the Vredefort Ring in South Africa, a crater-like formation measuring 26 miles across. Here too one theory is that the crater was formed by a meteorite.

In the past three centuries a dozen comets have passed our sun at a distance less than its own diameter. Yes, collision with the earth is less likely because of its small size—but it is not impossible!

Most people fail to realize that meteor showers are in reality remnants of comets in which the heat of the sun and the force of the solar wind have eliminated the icy nucleus and lighter particles. And the Earth passes through these meteor showers—these remnants of comets—constantly.

Some such showers are truly impressive, especially when the comet in question first breaks up. In October of 1833 our planet went through the leftover fragments of Temple-Tuttle comet. The meteors were said to have fallen as thick as snowflakes and people literally fell to their knees believing the end of the world was at hand. A similar shower occurred on the night of November 16-17, 1966 courtesy of the Leonid meteors. Meteors were passing over Arizona at the rate of 2,300 per minute during one 20 minute period.

As dramatic as these hits are, the "near misses" by comets with planetary bodies are just as dramatic when one realizes how a slight variation in orbit could have caused these peaceful passes to end in disaster. Jupiter seems to be a tempting target in these cases because of its large size. In 1799 Lexell's Comet missed the giant red planet by only 400,000 miles. In 1886 *Comet Brooks* approached even closer, grazing Jupiter by a distance less than the planet's own diameter. These two near collisions, occurring in such a short period of time, have led scientists to believe that Jupiter is struck by a comet every few centuries.

In the past three centuries a dozen comets have reportedly passed our sun at a distance less than its own diameter. Yes, collision with the Earth is less likely because of our smaller size ——*but it is not impossible.* In fact, in 1770 Lexell's Comet passed within 1.5 million miles of our home planet.

And here is the most startling fact of all. Here is the thing most people don't know. Here is the thing that should make everyone think twice before cheering the return of Hally's Comet in 1986. The last appearance of Halley's Comet was in 1910. On that swing, on May 19, 1910, the Earth passed through the comet's tail!

But can a comet do widespread damage? Yes!

To understand this, let's first look "inside" a comet. Put simply, a comet's main part is an icy nucleus. This is like a gigantic iceberg of frozen gases. But inside the iceberg are solid particles, chunks which could range in size from gravel to boulders to conceivably— mountains. It is the melting of these gases as the comet approaches the sun which forms the shiny coma. This coma stretchers back from the comet as melting increases and as the solar wind blows back the free gases. The effect produces the dramatic comet's tail.

The melting which occurs reduces a comet in size with each passage around the sun (although some manage to regain material in space). Sometimes the melting proceeds far enough to split the comet into chunks or even disintegrate it into a meteor shower. Should a comet enter the earth's atmosphere, the friction would start splitting the comet apart, the degree of disruption being dependent on the comet's size. So what would strike our planet would not be one big lump, but many, many big destructive lumps scattered all across the face of the globe.

How damaging could they be? Unbelievably destructive. Consider the earthquake potential. Imagine if one struck the San Andreas Fault which is on the brink of splitting open already. The impact would be enough to send California toppling into the sea. Such fault lines exist around the world; indeed, a "circle of fire" is said to outline the entire Pacific Ocean. This circle is really a ring of fault lines where major continental plates come together. It is called a "circle of fire" because of the intense volcanic activity which occurs along such lines. Can you imagine a scattering of comet mountains striking the Pacific region and setting this fire truly ablaze?

Volcanoes would be another source of destruction. Should a comet fall touch off such volcanic activity, either in the Pacific region or elsewhere, the suffering would be immense. Have you ever heard of *krakatoa*? That was a volcanic eruption in Indonesia in the 19th Century which created immense tidal waves in addition to localized damage. The ash and dust it threw into the air colored sunsets for a year afterward.

Tidal waves would also result if any parts of the comet fell into the oceans. Massive tidal waves could wipe out the entire east coast of the United States. Those waves caused by direct impacts of parts of the comet would be in addition to those caused by earthquakes and volcanoes. Yes, tidal destruction might be the worst part of a comet fall.

As we said before, a volcano throws immense amounts of debris into the atmosphere. Should a large number be touched off the debris would start to block the sun's rays causing a general cooling. This situation would be aggravated by a by-product of the ocean strikes. Such impacts would throw huge amounts of dirty steam into the atmosphere. This too would serve to blot out the sun. Some scientists have speculated that large-scale volcanic activity, with the resulting darkening of the atmosphere, was responsible for causing our last ice age. Whether or not it would produce a new ice age, there can be no doubt it would radically change weather patterns.

We have, obviously, not even touched the more mundane dis-

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Although the figures are faint, you should be able to detect the three descending pack animals. These petroglyphs were the ones Koyle saw in his dream. According to Koyle, they are going down into the shaft empty. There are approximately ten figures (smaller and less noticeable) which are slanting up. These figures, Koyle maintained, were those coming up from the mine with packs loaded with gold.

The caverns had been carved out of the rocks thousands of years ago by an unknown and forgotten people. And on a particular August night, almost 100 years ago a mysterious white-robed "messenger" bequested to John Koyle the fabulous treasure they left behind.

JOHN KOYLE'S DREAM MINE

BY NEIL NEWELL

There was someone in his room that night someone beckoning for him to follow. The "visitor" was tall and dressed in robes—and he seemed to radiate light.

"Come," he said, and the man followed. He was taken deep into the rock of the mountain. A cream-colored leader guided them down into the heart of the rock. One thousand, fifteen hundred, eighteen hundred feet...and then there was a room! Pillars gilded with burning gold and urns spilling over with ancient gold coins filled his mind with amazement. There was writing on the walls, piles of gold boullion, implements and relics of a lost race...a lost people. It had been patiently waiting two thousand years in this dark, silent tomb.It was waiting for the time of its deliverance; its deliverance was coming. It was coming at the hands of a small-town Utah farmer by the name of John Koyle.

John Koyle was a dreamer. His dreams would save him from the angry hands of a mob, would make him a missionary, enable him to predict the depression, and the end of both world wars. But most of all, his dreams sent him on a quest in search of the 'Dream Mine', a mine so fabulously rich and valuable that its assets were uncalculable. Generations would not be able to claim the ore the mountain had nursed and protected from intruders for over 2,000 years. It was a quest that would demand of him 55 years, the ridicule of his closet friends, the censor of his church.

The quest began in the midst of summer, one August night in the year 1894. A messenger, dressed in white appeared to Koyle and took him to a mountain just east of his home in Leland, Utah. This messenger from another world seemed to radiate intelligence.

He conducted the astonished Koyle down into the rock, pointing out the various geological formations to him as they descended. Some 1600 ft. down he was shown a hard capstone that covered the treasure and 175 ft. below the capstone were nine large caverns which had been carved out of the rock thousands of years ago by an unknown and forgotten people.

The rooms were brimming with countless mute relics of the lost civilization. It was a sort of time capsule that held in its bowels the essence of strange carvings gracing the walls of the cavern. The floor was littered with fantastic quantities of silver and of gold so fantastically rich and ample that it would be generations before it was able to be completely plumbed!

The messenger instructed Koyle that what he was looking at was the remnant of a lost civilization, that the tunnel to the mine had long ago been sealed, and that it was being revealed once again to man after having laid buried in forgetfulness over two thousand years. Koyle was next conducted to two steep tunnels that went up to the surface on the opposite side

continued on next page

of the mountain. These were the tunnels used by the ancients to mine the ore that the mountain nursed. Over the top of one of these entrances were drawings, petroglyphs, that marked the entrance. There were two rows of animals. The top row showed a string of pack animals descending into the mountain at a 30 degree angle. The bottom row of animals showed the caravan moving upwards, out of the mountain at a 30 degree angle, but these animals were loaded with large packs of ore!

The messenger left with Koyle his final instructions: 1) that he was to begin immediately to mine the mountain, 2) that he was not to use the already carved tunnels of the ancient race, but that he should begin at the top of the mountain and dig down, that by the time he reached the ore, the world would be ready to receive it, and 3) that the ore could not be reached until the world, and specifically the United States was in deep trouble. For this reason, the mine was to be known as the "Relief Mine".

"Look!" the messenger said, and Koyle saw an earthquake cover the rooms and the gold. "Now try and find it," he gestured that Koyle should look.

Koyle searched and searched through the mountain, but could not find anything but valueless rock.

"Now you can see," said the messenger, "how easy it is for the riches of the earth to be taken away from you." He was warned that unless the mine was worked for the proper reason, it would be fruitless.

The visitor returned the next night and the next. Koyle was a farmer, and knew nothing about mining, thus he was hesitant to do anything about it. He was reluctant to start a venture that might demand his attention at the expense of his family and farm. But the messenger insisted.

"Tomorrow at 12 noon, your neighbor will strike water in the well he is drilling. In the afternoon all the rigging will be taken away. Just as this comes true, so also shall everything else I have told you. Will you believe, then, what you have seen about the mine if this comes true?"

"It's a dry hole!" said John, "They're already below the water table. But if it happens like you said, I'll begin work on the mine."

The *angel* left and Koyle anxiously awaited the next day. He was out in his fields working, but Emily Koyle, John's wife, told him when he returned that at precisely twelve noon, when she was calling her children in for lunch, she looked over at the neighbors and saw men jumping up and down, waving their hats. A big stream of water was flowing out of the pipe. It was four in the afternoon when the drilling equipment was taken down.

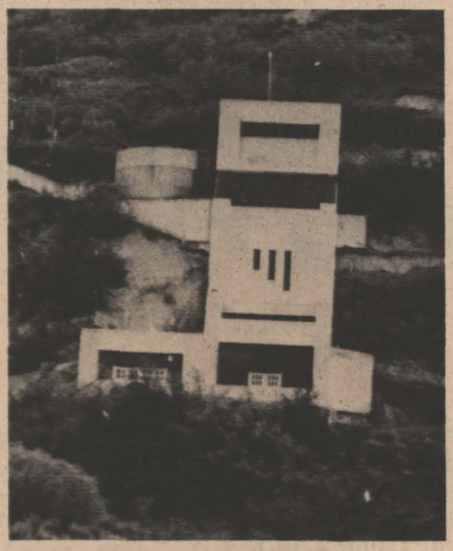
On September 3,1894, John Koyle and a friend, Joseph Brockbank, ascended the hill to the spot he had seen the previous night. They saw a patch of ground that seemed to have a pillar of light over it, although it was mid-day and in direct sunlight.

"If we don't find that cream-colored formation in the rock before we've reached three feet of the surface," Koyle told his friend, "Then there is nothing to my dream."

They began the excavation and at 18 inches they discovered the formation they were looking for. On September 7, Koyle and five others staked out the claim and began digging on what was to be known as the "Dream Mine", the greatest, and most controversial struggle of John Koyle's life.

The cream-colored leader guided them down and down into the rugged mountain rock. Weeks of constant digging found them 1400 ft. into the mountain in a shaft so crooked and bent that it took eighteen men to lift one bucket of muck from the bottom.

During the construction of the first shaft, Koyle was ever present, knowing exactly which direction to turn and when the miners were going off course. One story



(Top) The author is crouching before the supposed entrance to one of the tunnels that lead to the mine. (Bottom) This is the solitary mill which was designed to take the gold from the mine and separate it so that it could be shipped. Built in 1932, the mill has remained, a monument on a mountain, five miles into the rural countryside.

claims that after Koyle had been away from the mine for a week he dreamed that they were off course. Needless to say, when Koyle reached the mine to tell the workers they were astray, the miners were annoyed, but told him they would check. Sure enough, Koyle was right, they were off.

It was said of Koyle that he constantly would be appraised of the progress of the shaft through his dreams and know of any misdirections. He corrected them before the miners knew of it themselves.

It was some time during 1908 that Koyle predicted W W I, that the 145th field artillery, made up of boys from Utah, would be called into action, but that none of these boys would ever be in combat.

As a result of this prediction, many were positive that their boys would be safe in the war that followed five years after his prediction. The prophecy received wide publicity and it was a great shock for many to read the large headlines of the November 11, 1918 Salt Lake City newspapers. The 145th was to be called into action and sent to the front lines. They would see combat that very day!

One of the more active stockholders was so upset about the news that he closed his barber shop in Salt Lake City and traveled the 80 miles to Leland to confront Koyle with the news.

Koyle was in his fields doing the fall plowing when the enraged barber came stomping across the furrows angrily waving the paper high above his head.

"You're a false prophet! Read the headlines of this paper and then tell me what you think of yourself!" He shoved the paper at Koyle.

"This newspaper is a lie. The 145th will not see action on the front; the war will end before there is any combat."

The barber, unwilling to fall for another one of Koyle's predictions turned his back and strode to his car. On the way back to Salt Lake, he heard the news. The armistice had been signed, the 145th's marching orders had been canceled.

By the time twenty years had passed in the digging of the first shaft, it was determined that another shaft would be necessary. On the night of January 16, 1924, Koyle was told to begin a new tunnel, this one at the base of the mountain that was to drive in straight and level with the ground until it bisected the first.

It was mid-winter and the snow had settled over the Utah valley farmland.

"In my dream," said Koyle, "I saw two bare spots on the *south* side of the mountain. If we go in on the bottom one, we will find the ore just as I have said. We will hit a trickle of water at 300 feet that will supply us with our drinking water, and about 1300 feet we'll come into a red iron formation that will signal us to dig down. Between two and three-hundred feet we will find a vein of a reddish brown color. From there we will begin to tunnel parallel to the original shaft. Between 40 and 50 feet from there we will find a deposit of gold ore 18 feet in diameter and 2,000 feet long. This ore will be rich enough to sack up because I have seen it to be like fish with their heads cut off and their entrails out, ready for the frying pan.

"At about 2,000 ft. we will strike water. . . enough to fill a ditch and run out of the tunnel, so we'll need to build a ditch before we reach that point. At 3,000 feet will be a break in the strata. This is our sign to turn down until we come to the hard capstone. From the capstone, it will be but another 175 feet until we reach the rooms."

As improbable as it might seem, the two bare spots were located as predicted on the south side of the mountain (the sun never even glanced at the south side of the mountain during the winter). Work began almost immediately but slowly into the face of the mountain. At 300 ft. a trickle of water came. At 1300 ft., the red iron formation showed up. Everything Koyle had predicted about the rock formations showed up as if on a timetable!

One morning as the shaft approached the 2,200 foot mark, Koyle contacted his nephew to watch the breasthole that he would put in first thing in the morning. "When you get your hole in 14 inches, the water we've been waiting for will come."

At precisely 14 inches, the water came. It was so pressurized that the workers had to put on fire helmets and rain coats and put up a tin sheet overhead for protection.

The winch that was sunk to reach the gold 'like fish ready for the frying pan' was constructed as predicted, but when the brown-red formation that was predicted was found, the water seepage demanded that they abandon the winch. Koyle predicted that when the time came for it to produce, an earthquake would open a fissure that would drain the water.

On June 29, 1929, Koyle had another remarkable dream. He dreamed that in four months, a financial crash would smother the nation and that many banks would close because of it. He went to tell his banker, Mr. Gardner.

Four months passed by and Mr. Gardner called Koyle in as he was passing by and chided him for his prophecy. He told him he had taken his advice and had not extended loans which could have been very good risks.

"What do you have to say for yourself now?" he asked Koyle.

"As I remember it," said Koyle calmly, "I still have a day left to my prophecy. Call me back tomorrow if you wish, but make no mistake about it, my dream was true!"

The following day, October 29, 1929, the newspapers carried the historic knell of the bells that sounded the crash of wall street, The bells that started the depression and meant the financial ruin of many a man's fortunes.

Gardner's bank was one of the

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"I continued repeating it to myself over and over again. Uncanny as it seems, I knew what was happening miles away.

FUTURE EVENTS FLASH THROUGH MY MIND

BY L.S. BURNSIDE

The freshly-minted golden coin was just rising as my father and I were on a creek bank in southwestern Oklahoma. Emotions were running high with the excitement of being at our favorite fishing hole.

No sooner had we swung our baited hooks into the water, than I sensed an uncanny sensation. The message continually crowded into every corner of my mind. I tried pigheadedly to shut the thoughts from my mind as something wishful, absurd, and impossible. These mental visions harried and persisted to grip my mind.

Hours passed until I could no longer restrain the pressures of divulging the ideas to my father who had been fishing nearby. After I had told him that my wife and children would be at the house when we returned from our fishing trip, he asked, "Have you heard from Carol recently? Aren't they still in Arkansas?" Again he looked at me and said, "They can't get in. The doors are locked."

I told him I had not heard anything from my wife for over two weeks. At last, I said, "Don't ask me how I am so certain they'll be waiting *inside* the house when we get back."

At about dusk, we put away our fishing gear and started walking home. Along the way, thoughts came in stronger and clearer, and telling me definitely I would see my family. When we reached the two-story white house, I looked around for any trace or sign that would indicate my family was there. I found nothing.

Dad looked at me and said, "you were sadly wrong. Before we left, I made sure all doors and downstairs windows were locked. The front door has double locks on it. Sorry, Son, but, as you can see, there's nobody here."

He walked around to the back and put away the fishing gear.

Still in my mind, I knew Carol and the children were inside.

Dad returned and unlocked the front door. We stepped inside. We saw nothing, and we heard nothing. Nothing had been disturbed or changed in the slightest.

Suddenly, Carol stepped out from behind a door and shouted, "Surprise!" Then the children came out of their hiding places laughing and carrying on.

Dad was baffled and happily startled when he asked, "How did you get in with all four doors locked? I locked all the downstairs windows myself."

"I know. I had Tom climb the tree on the west side, open an upstairs window which, fortunately, was unlocked, and come down to open the east door. The door has a knob with a thumb-latch release. We saw you walking toward the house, and I wanted us to hide and surprise you."

Dad placed his hat on an enormous, antique buffet. He turned around, wiping the perspiration from his forehead.

"I still don't understand. It beats me how you opened the east door. That door has been stuck for months," he said. "I could never open it after painting the house.

"It had the deputy sheriff, as big as he is, try to break the paint loose from the stubborn door. We

worked on it but finally gave up,'' Dad said.

''That's probably how we were able to open it. You and the deputy had it about open, but you gave up too soon.''

''I told you, Dad, they would be waiting for us inside the house.''

''But how? How did you know for certain? You were positive.''

Carol glanced at me and asked, ''Have you been having those *chimerical invasions*, Chris?''

''Yes. I'm going to stretch out on the day bed. My head feels like a cupola that someone has just laid the last shingle.''

Next morning, at the breakfast table, Tom said, ''The window I crawled through won't open.''

''This house was built over a hundred years ago. This is the old Perry house. Their picture is hanging on the wall of the east front bedroom. They were a good-looking couple. You should see some of their dress clothes in the trunk upstairs. The trunk is in a closet of one of the bedrooms. They were wealthy, that is until Claude Perry died. My sister was only twelve when she cared for Mrs. Perry. Before she died she willed this place to your Aunt Mattie.''

''Dad, what's wrong with that window?''

''It's just like that. It must be stuck around the windowsill,'' he said. ''I have a time with that window. As a matter of fact, it's the only window I have trouble opening or closing,'' he said.

He got up from his chair and walked upstairs to the stuck window. When he returned, he looked around and said, ''It's open now, and a breeze is cooling the upstairs.''

That night, we were all asleep when we were awakened by a loud crash upstairs. Tom came running into our bedroom excited and said, ''Mom, that window dropped!'' Our other two sons stood sleepily but scared behind him.

Dad asked, ''What's all the fuss about? Why aren't these children upstairs in bed?''

Carol told him what happened and that we were making a pallet for them in our room. ''Nonsense! They're just imagining things. There's nothing up there.''

''Just the same, the kids are sleeping on the floor in our room.''

Dad hobbled from the room and said, ''I'll go up there and put a prop under the window, so it won't fall again.''

Carol calmed the children and said, ''Tomorrow, we are leaving for Arkansas right after breakfast.''

''Dad has had the house modernized...floor furnace, cooling system, and plumbing, along with all the rest. He'll be hurt if we leave so soon just because of a window.''

''I can't help that. We're still leaving. I'm not staying where our kids are afraid.''

The telephone rang. It was a wall telephone, the wooden kind with two bells on top and a crank on the right side. I got up to answer it. The deputy asked about the noise, confusion, and lights on in the house that late in the small wheat-growing town. He main-

continued on next page

tained a close vigil on my dad, because he had heart trouble and falling-out spells.

"Why don't you come up for coffee and refreshments?"

"I'll be there as soon as I finish my rounds," he said.

"Thanks for the invitation." The phone clicked, I replaced the receiver on the side of wooden phone.

Joe Martin, the deputy, cranked the old-fashioned doorbell. I opened the door and shook hands as we walked to the kitchen table. Dad was pouring three cups of coffee with a plate of cookies on the table.

"Luther, I don't know what it was I saw in the sky on my way here, but it looked like a huge ball of fire with a blue and white flash trailing it."

"Are you kidding again?" Dad asked. "Chris, Joe is always coming here telling all kinds of outlandish stories."

"I'm not kidding about what I just saw!" he said, sipping and blowing at the hot, steaming coffee. His eyes were wide, and his hand sloshed coffee into the saucer.

After coffee and conversation, I returned to bed.

The next morning, we packed our suitcases and said good-bye to Dad, waving to us as I backed the car out of the driveway and turned east toward Arkansas.

We drove to Altus, had the car serviced, and drove to Ft. Smith at night. Shuddering thoughts that a disaster had struck my wife's hometown made me press down hard on the accelerator.

A few miles south, a thunderstorm raged. The rain blinding from the glare of oncoming traffic. The wipers swished at top speed. I could hardly see the white dividing line that guided me through the thrashing storm.

I continued repeating to myself: *something has happened*...some disaster has struck Conway. I tried the radio for weather reports. I only received static. The electrical storm was bouncing around us. Glaring lightning flashes like white veins, turned night into day and ripped across the sky ahead. Thunder roared around us like cannon fire.

"I don't know what I saw in the sky on my way here, but it looked like a huge ball of fire with a blue and white flash trailing it."

Inside the city limits, Conway's local National Guard unit had barricaded the street where my wife's mother lived. The guard told me I could not get through. All power had been knocked out for four blocks wide and a mile long. The guard refused to allow us to enter the stricken area until Carol told him that her mother lived in the first darkened house.

"Okay. Go ahead but watch those power lines on the ground."

I stopped the car in front of the house. We got out and entered the dark house. I began striking matches. "Anybody home?" Carol called. We moved in search of her mother. Throughout the house and at last, standing in the kitchen, I struck another match. The electric clock above the refrigerator had stopped at 6:27. Finding nobody in the house, we ran to a friend's house in back. We found Carol's mother, sitting in the doorway in a rocking chair.

She was saying over and over: "A tornado wiped us out!"

When I looked at Carol, I asked, "What time did we leave Ft. Smith?"

"I believe it was about seven."

"It's now 11:20. Which means we traveled approximately 140 miles in four hours and twenty minutes."

"What are you getting at? Why the calculations?"

"Nothing. Just wondering."

I knew it had happened again. One hundred and forty miles from Conway, I knew disaster had hit Carol's hometown, 57 minutes after the tornado had struck. Or was it precisely 6:27 P.M. when I knew? Could Carol have been wrong about the time as being about seven o'clock?

Power lines were soon restored. After the cleaning up, homes rebuilt, and the business of living resumed Carol received a telephone call from her sister June. She and Ralph would vacation with us for two weeks. From Seattle, they began the long trip to Conway.

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BY JOHN CHARNAY

TIM CONWAY'S PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE

"I just knew my wife and I were passengers on a doomed plane..."

Air travel is as important to an entertainer as any other form of transportation. Tim Conway is no exception. He is always flying between New York and Hollywood, as well as to numerous other cities where he performs. He has had no problem flying—with one exception. Conway will always remember this one flight more than any other, past or future. He was booked from Los Angeles to Cleveland via St. Louis.

The night before he was scheduled to take off, he had a vivid dream: He was in Los Angeles International Airport, ready to board the plane. A man approached him.

"What flight is this?" the man said.

"This is Flight 64," Conway replied.

"Does it go to Cleveland and Boston?"

"Yes it does."

At that point, the airport loudspeaker blared, "Flight 64, to St. Louis, Cleveland and Boston, is ready for boarding at Gate 22."

Conway climbed on board the "dream plane," which promptly took off, and crashed so resoundingly that he woke up. He wasn't particularly happy about the prospect of flying that day, but he knew he had an opening. His nervousness was so obvious that his wife, who was going with him, wondered what was wrong. He knew, but he didn't say.

They arrived at the airport and he calmed down, but he became nervous again when, as he stood in line at the gate (Gate 22), a man approached him.

"What flight is this? the man asked.

"This is (gulp) Flight 64," Tim answered.

"Does it go to Cleveland and Boston?"

"Yes, it does."

And, right on cue, the airport loudspeaker clicked on and the announcement boomed out, word for word as it had in his dream: "Flight 64, to St. Louis, Cleveland and Boston, is now ready for boarding at Gate 22."

Tim says he was in a cold sweat by this time, and somewhat like a robot followed his wife onto the plane. They had held back so long that the only space left for them to sit together was one seat, at the front of the plane, which faced aft—faced back so they could see all the other passengers and be seen by them.

Tim, nervous and jumpy, sat down. But then he got back up again.

"I have to get off," he said.

Everybody was watching.

"But why?" said his wife. "Are you all right?"

"Yes, I'm fine, but—"

Then he told her about his dream and its crash ending, and how real life was so far paralleling the dream, scene for scene, word for word. "The plane is going to crash?" his wife said. And, because of one of those coincidental momentary lulls in forty separate conversations, her words went echoing down the plane.

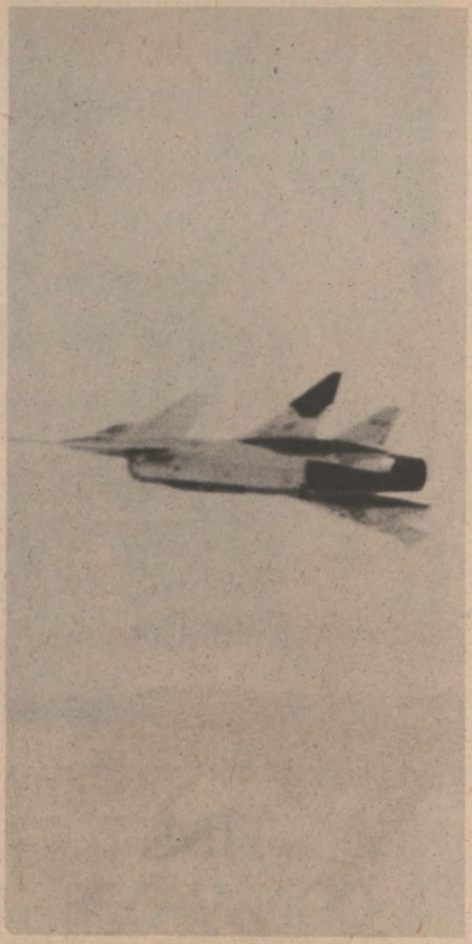
Everybody stared back at them, and the stewardess looked at them suspiciously. Tim sank back into his seat, as the engine started. Now it was too late the plane was already taxiing down the runway and now it was taking off. Tim crossed his fingers and smiled at the staring passengers.

They didn't crash. But Tim says it was the roughest flight he ever made—so rough, in fact, that the stewardesses were unable to serve the usual meal, and not even drinks. And as they prepared to land, the plane suddenly dove downward and then straightened out. From his window, Time saw another airplane swerving away. A near fatal mid-air collision had just been averted. □

REPORT FROM NASA

NATIONAL AERONAUTICS AND SPACE ADMINISTRATION

BY SAMUEL BELIL



Pictured here is the HIMAT, Highly Maneuverable Aircraft Technology, the small research craft that could lead to future military aircraft with twice the maneuverability of present day fighters. Because the concept includes so many high risk technical advances, it was decided not to man-rat the research plane but to fly it using the remotely piloted research vehicle technique developed by NASA several years ago. This technique, which permits piloting the vehicle from the ground, is a more economical and safer method of flight testing high-risk technology.

Scientists working for NASA made this radar image of Venus with the 5-inch wavelength radar of the Arecibo telescope in Puerto Rico. Venus' surface cannot be seen through optical telescopes because of the clouds that permanently cover the planet. The large bright feature to the left was one of the first discovered on the planet in the 1960's and was provisionally named *Beta* at that time. It is still not clear whether this feature is the result of an impact event or whether it is of volcanic origin. Just to the right of center is a crater surrounded by an irregular bright area whose non-circular shape suggests that this feature also may be of volcanic origin.

In this artist's concept, Saturn is seen from Titan, one of Saturn's outer moons. Titan dominates the satellite family in diameter and in mass, and it exerts a measurable gravitational force on other bodies in the system. In 1944 the American astronomer, Gerard P. Kuiper, discovered that Titan possessed an atmosphere. It is composed mainly of hydrogen and methane with reddish clouds which give this moon a reddish cast when it is viewed through a telescope. It is thought to have methane lakes which gradually evaporate into the atmosphere. The painting was contributed to NASA by the well known artist, Ron Miller.

This high-revolution photo of the surface of Mars was taken by Viking Lander 2 at its Utopia Planitia landing site on May 18, 1979, and relayed back to earth by Orbiter 1 on June 7. It shows a thin coating of water ice on the rocks and soil. The time the frost appeared corresponds almost exactly with the buildup of frost one Martian year ago. Then it remained on the surface for about 3 months. Scientists believe dust particles in the atmosphere pick up bits of solid water. That combination is not heavy enough to settle to the ground. But carbon dioxide, which makes up 97 percent of the Martian atmosphere, freezes and adheres to the particles and they become heavy enough to sink. Warmed by the sun the surface evaporates the carbon dioxide and returns it to the atmosphere, leaving behind the water and dust.

In 17th century America, over 300 miles along the upper tributaries of the Colorado River, the Indians were repeatedly visited by a young woman who taught them the ways of God.

PSYCHIC JOURNEY OF THE WOMAN IN BLUE

BY FRANK CHEAVENS

One of the most fascinating and well-authenticated cases of bilocation, also called astral projection, comes out of the history of the American southwest in the beginning of the 17th century. It has to do with missionary work that was being done among the Jumano Indians in what is now New Mexico and west Texas.

It had involved around 500 "flights" all the way from a convent in Agreda, Spain, to the semi-desert country of the southwest. These unusual excursions were accomplished by a twenty-year old nun who was reported to be a very beautiful woman.

In this narrative it is important that we become acquainted with the unusual behavior of the Jumano Indians, then living on the Concho River and other tributaries of the Colorado River of Texas.

Early in the summer of 1629, there arrived at Old Isleta, in New Mexico, a delegation of around 50 Jumano Indians. They came, making a strange request. They were begging for friars to be sent to them to instruct them in religion and to baptize them. Sometimes the Indians were openly hostile to the missionaries. Many times they were merely indifferent. Yet here were these Indians, representing a large number of villages, or rancherias, supplicating the help and teaching of missionaries.

This was not the first time they had come. For a number of past summers, they had made the almost 600-mile round-trip, asking that teachers and missionaries be sent to them. What could account for this out-of-the ordinary and repeated importunity?

For the answer we must turn to far-away Spain and the mystical experiences of Mother Maria de Jesus (Maria de Agreda). She was abbess of the convent of the Immaculate Conception at Agreda in the province of Soria. She came from a very pious Roman Catholic family by the name of Coronel. Her mother, Catalina de Arana (Coronel) had established a convent in their home in 1618. In 1619 the mother and her two daughters took vows and entered the new convent. The father, Francisco, at the same time entered the monastery of San Antonio de Nalda, becoming a Franciscan friar. Two of his sons had already become friars in the Order of St. Francis.

The young and beautiful Maria was elected abbess in 1625 and remained in that office, except for three years, until her death in 1665. At the time of her first bilocation experiences she was about 20 years of age. The Indians later reported her youth, her attractiveness, and her nun's garb, but they emphasized that she wore a blue cloak.

Early, she had become a person of recognized ability. King Phillip IV consulted with her about national affairs and visited her at the convent a number of times. He had also corresponded with her.

She was a woman of great compassion and was concerned for people all over the world who had no opportunity to learn about God. She knew about the numerous Indians of the southwest and the missionary work which had been started among them by the Franciscan friars.

In the year 1620, one day during her prayers for these Indians, she found herself in a completely different and strange place, and in a different climate. She was among people she had never seen before. It turned out that these were the Jumano Indians. She began to teach them in Spanish,

continued on next page

which they seemed to understand. They spoke to her in their own language, which she in turn, understood. However, when she awoke from her trance back in the convent in Agreda, she knew not a word of their language.

This was the beginning of many such psychic journeys as she conducted a teaching ministry among the Jumanos, who she visited repeatedly.

The Bishop of Visea in Spain heard of these reported psychic journeys and had visited Mother Maria, inquiring about them. After his visit with her he communicated with the archbishop of Mexico, D. Francisco Manso y Zuniga, requesting him to inquire of the Franciscan Friars in New Mexico to find out whether there were any remarkable occurrences there in the work among the Indians.

At first the friars were baffled by the request. Then they began to remember the repeated summer visits of the Jumanos from their rancherias around three hundred miles away on the upper tributaries of the Colorado River in Texas.

The yearly Jumano delegation, the largest that had ever come, of around fifty men, was still at Isleta, having once again urgently begged for teachers to be sent to them to teach them religion and strangest of all, to baptize them.

Fray Estevan de Perea, pastor at Isleta, asked the Jumanos why they had continued to make their long, hard journey every summer, requesting that teachers be sent to them.

The answer came to him clearly. "It is because of the Woman in Blue who has been among us many times. She has urged us to ask for teachers to be sent."

Hanging on a wall in plain view was the picture of Mother Luisa de Carrion, a nun who had been serving in Mexico.

The Indians pointed to her and said, "The Woman in Blue is dressed like her. But she is much younger and more beautiful."

Fray Estevan asked, "Why haven't you told us this before?"

The answer was one that could have been expected. "You never asked, Besides, we thought she was from around here."

This was astonishing news to the friars, and explained to them the repeated requests of the Jumanos asking for missionaries to be sent to them. The petitions of previous delegations had been to no avail, since there were not enough friars. But at this time, in 1629, reinforcements had been sent and two men could be spared to go back with the Jumanos and begin the work of instruction in their several rancherias.

The Jumano Indians, for reasons that were extraordinary, were ripe for the message of the two Franciscan Friars who were sent back with their large delegation. The Indians repeated that they had been visited from time to time, over a period of several years, by a young and beautiful woman in the garb of a nun, but wearing a blue cloak. She came to be Called "The Woman in Blue."

After hearing what the Indians reported, Father Fray Juan de Salas and Father Fray Diego Lopez immediately set out to accompany the Jumanos back to their rancherias on the tributaries of the Colorado River in Texas.

They travelled east-southeast from Isleta through rocky mountains and deep ravines. They went through semi-desert country, the land of eagles, the lobo-wolf, and the plentiful coyotes. They descended from the mountains to rocky hills under the heat of the searing, summer sun.

As they approached their destination, they were met by twelve chiefs, telling the priests that they had been sent by the Woman in Blue. As they came even nearer to the rancherias, they were met by around 2000 men, women and children. The adults carried two

The reports of the Jumanos and other tribes that a "woman in blue" had been among them teaching could hardly have had its origin in fantasy. The detailed knowledge she had given the Indians can hardly be laid to imagination.

large crucifixies, garlanded with flowers, which the Indians said had been done by the Woman in Blue.

In the following days the padres preached to great throngs of Jumanos, finding them already strangely familiar with the basic teachings of Christianity. When the Jumanos were asked how many would like to be baptized, they all raised their hands. Even babies in the arms of their mothers had their hands raised for them.

Messengers from other tribes, living far to the east— perhaps close to 100 miles away, arrived to visit the friars and to petition them for missionaries. All told the same story— that the Woman in Blue had been among them, urging them to ask for teachers of religion.

The only answer the friars could give them was that, as yet, there were not enough missionaries so that help could be sent. Even the work among the Jumanos demanded more priests, so Fray Salas and Fray Lopez found it necessary to plan their return to Isleta asking for more workers.

After many days of preaching and teaching, the friars informed the Jumanos that they had to return to Isleta.

Before they left, the Jumano chief came to them, telling them of the many sick in the rancherias, and saying that they, the Jumanos, were incapable of healing, but the priests had healing power. Would the fathers consent to praying for the sick? Of course the answer was in the affirmative!

The Jumanos came from the rancherias bringing their sick. Around two hundred had been brought with hope of healing. The padres reported that the sick went away healed. Their prayers for the sick and the teaching that accompanied it required two long days.

A number of Jumanos went back with them to Isleta, where a special chapel was constructed for them. After a long stay these Indians returned to their homes.

Fray Alonzo de Benavides, who had been custodio of the missionary work in the southwest, decided to return to Mexico, and if possible, go back to Spain to talk with Maria de Agreda. He later wrote his *Memoria*, which is one of the most valuable sources of information. He felt strongly that he should investigate further the startling reports of the Indians that they were repeatedly visited and taught by a nun whom they called the Woman in Blue.

On Benavidas' return to Spain, the Bishop requested him to visit with Maria de Agreda.

In the year 1631 Friar Benavidas reached Agreda and spent two weeks talking with Mother Maria. He recorded that, at the time, she was 29 years of age, a very beautiful woman, with large, dark eyes and a white complexion with rosy cheeks. She told Benavidas that her first flight to visit the Indians was in 1620 and that she had made over 500 of these mysterious trips.

She gave Benavidas details of the country, accurate information about the Indians, and much about the actual work of the friars. She described Father Cristobal Quiros, even stating that he was old but had no gray hairs in his head, and that he had a long face and a ruddy complexion. In Mother Maria's account, Benavidas said that she told him many details that he had forgotten.

The powerful influence of the Women in Blue remained with the Indians for many years. Even the next generation recounted what their parents, who had seen her many times, had told them.

The expressed desire for missionaries continued to manifest itself, for many years. Numerous delegations journeyed to Mexican cities requesting the service of religious instructors, stating that it was due to the influence of the Woman in Blue.

A generation after the first missionaries had made their memorable trip to the Jumanos, tribes from Nueva Viscaya, Nuevo Leon and Coahuila had been communicating with missionary outposts with these requests.

It was 1673 before these numerous requests were granted, supervised by the Franciscan Friars of Jalisco.

In about the middle of the 70's of the 17th century, delegates from the Presidio area on the Rio Grande appeared before the custodio of the south western work. One of the petitioners was the chief of Jumanos, Juan Sabatea. To show the sincerity of their desire, they measured the dimensions of the church at El Paso, and to the surprise of the missionaries, had already built a church in their village when the friars arrived.

This long-range enthusiasm for religion was all attributed to the lasting influence of the Woman in Blue.

In Benavidas' visit to Mother Maria, he asked her if she would not also make herself seen to the friars. She said she would take the matter to God, and if he was willing, she would do so. However, she added, the Indians need to see me and you do not.

None of the friars ever reported seeing the Woman in Blue. But even without this appearance, we are confronted with factors hard to explain, other than through what Maria said actually happened.

The reports of the Jumanos and other tribes that a Woman in Blue had been among them teaching them could hardly have had its origin in fantasy. Likewise the detailed knowledge that Maria had given of the Indians, of the work and appearance of the priests, and of the terrain, can hardly be laid to imagination. They sound like the experiences of a traveller who had actually been with the Indians and observed their natural habitat frequently. □

Archaeologists have uncovered evidence that the Hopewell tribe who lived in what is now Chillicothe, Ohio were industrial giants and mining geniuses. The question is, Who taught them their knowledge?

AMERICA'S PREHISTORIC INDUSTRIALISTS

Before Europeans first set foot on American soil a mysterious Indian culture was operating mines and oil wells in the eastern portion of North America. Among the treasures they excavated from the earth's crust were iron, copper, silver, gold, lead, mica, galena, and coal. But the most startling of their unbelivable accomplishments have to be the oil wells they sunk.

History was supposedly made in 1859 when Edwin Drake drilled the first oil well at Titusville, in western Pennsylvania. His elation would have been greatly dampened if he had known that prehistoric Indians accomplished the feat at least 1000 years before him, and only a few miles from that first "modern" well.

J. S. Newberry from Cleveland, Ohio, a geologist whose hobby was collecting evidence of Indian mining, visited the Oil Creek Valley near Titusville shortly after that first well was opened.

"I noticed that the surface of the ground was pitted in a peculiar way; it was in places completely occupied by shallow depressions, ten to fifteen feet across and from one to three feet in depth," he reported.

The pits were too symmetrical to have been created naturally, such as the toppling of a great tree would create. There was also no history of limestone sinkholes in the region.

A resident of the area took Mr. Newberry to an oil well he had dug in one of these ancient depressions. The man had removed 25 feet of accumulated debris before he reached the rock foundation. During his digging he found that the prehistoric well had shored with timber, and a primitive ladder extended to the bedrock. The ladder was simply made; a larger tree had been trimmed of it's limbs six inches from the trunk, thereby forming foot and hand holds up the tree's length. The shoring used were large branches and split trunks six to eight inches long. All the cutting had been done with a dull axe, probably a primitive stone hatchet.

The well was lined with clay and the pit soon filled with rainwater. The oil then floated to the top of the pool. There it was skimmed off by the prehistoric engineers.

There were literally hundreds of pits sunk in the region, so the quantity of oil taken out during the centuries that the wells were in operation must have been enormous.

Evidence of ancient oil wells was also discovered in nearby Grafton and Mecca, Ohio.

Newberry next visited a new oil field at Enneskillen. There, too, a modern well had been sunk through the remains of a prehistoric one. Evidence of human activity was found as deep as 37 feet, where a pair of deer antlers, used for digging, were found.

Every site where the ancients searched for oil was not only covered by a generation of large hardwood trees, but remains of a previous generation could also be recognized. How long ago these wells were in operation is impossible for archaeologist to determine, nor can they tell us what advanced Indian culture was responsible for them.

Another question immediately comes to mind. What did they do with the oil they obtained? There are two reasonable answers. Tra-

BY JIM MILES

ditionally, petroleum was used as medicine by ancient people all around the world. Secondly, they may have burned it in lamps for illumination, as the Chinese and Persians have done for thousands of years. The only problem with this idea is that no lamps have ever been found in Indian burials or trash heaps.

Another startling discovery is the lead mine found six miles northeast of Lexington, Kentucky. A vein of lead extends for several miles and much of it was worked by some prehistoric industrialists. Although much of it has been covered over by one hundred

continued on next page

World's first commercial well. Photo taken near Titusville, Pa., shows Edwin L. Drake (top hat) the first man to conceive the idea of drilling for oil. Photo was taken in the year 1861.

While most people picture the American Indians as wild savages, they were, in fact, the very first industrialists in America.

years of cultivation, some of the workings can still be seen. The open pit mine extended to an unknown depth, since hundreds of years of refuse have sifted into it and no archaeologist has yet seen fit to excavate this site, but it was ten feet in width. Both sides of the pit are covered by tons of waste ore which was thrown from the mine as useless material. At a portion of the mine untouched by modern man, trees as large as any in the primeval forest grow in the workings.

How did the ancients use lead? Again, we do not know, nor has any been found among Indian remains.

There are also several galena (are containing lead sulfide) mines in Ohio. The mineral was not melted, but the brilliant substance was valued for it's shiny appearance. It was often used as a pigment for body painting. Quantities of galena are also found in most mounds and fort complexes in Ohio.

North Carolina had a thriving mica industry in prehistoric times. The mineral was highly revered by Indians in Ohio. Tons of the stuff accompained sacred burials.

Another mine was found in the Wyandotte Cave, Indiana. Wyandotte Cave is one of the largest in North America. There are five miles of known caverns in it, with an estimated 23 more miles as yet not explored by modern man. However, the Indians had it fully mapped over 2,000 years ago when they mined calcite and flint from the cave's mysterious depths.

In Minnesota there is a celebrated "pipestone" or callinate quarry. It was a sacred material. Today certain Indian tribes have treaty rights to extract small amounts of pipestone annually from the quarry, which is now a national park.

Flint was the stone which was favored by the Indians for making spear and arrow points. Good flint was valuable enough to be transported thousands of miles in backpacks to customers.

There were two famous flint mines in America, one near Zanesville, Ohio, which supplied most of the east with quality flint, the other at Alibates, Texas, which supplied the west. Both were mined for over 10,000 years by Indians who lived in nearby villages and did nothing but quarry and deliver their valuable cargoes of flint.

We do not know who operated or used the products obtained from the oil and lead mines, but minerals such as galena, serpentine, mica, pipestone, flint and copper are frequently found in Indian graves, especially in Ohio.

From 300 B.C.E. until 600 C.E. the Midwest was dominated by a culture known as the Hopewell. They built enormous mounds which they surrounded with large geometrical earthworks. These mounds were used as burial places where the Hopewell made a cult of supplying the deceased with extravagant grave decorations and ornaments.

Along the Scioto River, near Chillicothe, Ohio, is the Mound City Group, a collection of 33 conical burial mounds. They are enclosed within a three foot high earthern square which contains over 13 acres. It was strictly a ceremonial site used only for burials. The Hopewell lived nearby in a small farming villages.

In the burial mounds archaeologists have found artifacts made of copper from the Great Lakes, grizzly bear teeth from the Rocky Mountains, shells from the Gulf of Mexico, shark's teeth from the Atlantic Ocean, mica from North Carolina, and pipestone from Minnesota. Obviously the Hopewell had an extensive system of trade which extended across ancient North America.

Disregard the distorted programs you see on television where Indians are depicted as naked savages who spend their time raiding wagon trains and scalping white settlers. Over 2,000 years ago some ancient Indian civilization was busy extracting minerals from the earth and forging them into practical and ornamental objects. These prehistoric industrialists may forever remain a mystery. □

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some people have the innate ability to gaze into the future in their dreams. One gifted individual is Shawn Robbins, who has accurately foretold several aircraft disasters. Her amazing predictions have been verified by the FBI and several airlines have even sent representatives to talk with her and obtain advice on how they can best avoid future mishaps in the air.

For Ms. Robbins, it all began innocently enough with a nightmare in 1965. "I was a singer and bass player in a rock band and our agent had booked us to perform at a U.S. military installation in Greenland. We were to travel to our destination on board a military plane, and since this was to be my first flight, I was really scared. I really had the jitters, and so it wouldn't seem particularly unusual that two nights before the departure date, I dreamed about being in a plane crash. Because of my nervous condition, I didn't give the matter serious thought, trying to convince myself that nothing could really possibly go wrong."

Twenty minutes after the group left the ground, Shawn revealed, "our right engine conked out and we had to return to McGuire Air Force Base, New Jersey."

Shawn said the plane was taken into a repair hangar with the promise that it would be repaired by morning, and in the meantime to get to bed and have a good night's sleep. Shawn drifted off to sleep, and it was while sleeping that she saw it: the picture of a small airplane—like the one she was to travel in—in serious trouble high in the air.

"In my nightmare I felt as though I were dying. There was this blinding whiteness all around me, and I could feel myself falling." When she awoke, she dismissed the incident to all intents and purposes as a dream —a nightmare to be sure—but nevertheless merely a simple and harmless adventure while asleep. For she did not believe it was possible to foretell the future in such great detail.

"The next day we climbed aboard the airplane and took off. We were way up north somewhere, and by looking down from the airplane window next to my seat, I was able to see nothing but miles and miles of snow in all directions. Suddenly, the plane jerked violently and it felt as if we were being torn apart in mid-air.

"Trying to calm us, the co-pilot came from up front and told us that a fuel line had snapped and they had already radioed for emergency landing instructions.

"Luckily, a transport plane was flying nearby, and he acted as our guide, directing us to a landing field at Goose Bay, Labrador, where the ground crew sprayed foam on the runway to prevent an explosion if we landed too hard. We made it safely."

While for the most part her predictions have been involved with air crashes, Shawn Robbins has as well utilized her "sixth sense" to foretell other epic disasters, including kidnappings, bombings and important crimes. Most of her "visions", she admits come at night, during sleep, but a good many hunches take place during the daylight hours in the form of mental impressions.

She said: "It's as if I'm watching a television set; I just turn on the set and there is a picture for me to see. At times the pictures are not too clear. But at other times, they are as clear as crystal."

In the April 21, 1974 issue of the *Enquirer*, Shawn predicted, "The U.S. Embassy in London and the House of Parliament will be damaged by bomb explosions before August."

Another specially gifted human being, endowed with that special psychic ability, is Chicago's dean of talk show hosts, Warren Freiberg, whose morning phone-in show can be enjoyed daily over WLNR.

Broadcasting as a news correspondent for the CBS and Westinghouse networks for more than 20 years, Freiberg states: "I was a cold-sober cynic in such things as psychic phenomena and predicting the future. Because of my background, I always felt if you can't see it or touch it, it just isn't for real. It was only after I was constantly bombarded with evidence that I began to realize that there are many things about our world we just do not understand."

Freiberg was first convinced of the paranormal a little more than ten years ago when a medium appeared with him on the air and was able to communicate with his deceased grandfather. "The clairvoyant told me things about my early life, and my grandfather's time, that no one else knew beside me. Granddaddy spoke to me very clearly and I knew almost instantly that he was alive in some other dimension."

After this experience, Freiberg began to devote more programs to the subject of parapsychology, so interested was he in finding out all he could about this fascinating realm he had once been so

skeptical of.

"In 1965, a strange, bearded gentleman by the name of Joseph Delouise walked into my studio with a miniature crystal ball, one with which he said he could see into the future. He placed a small piece of black velvet in front of him and placed the ball down on top of the material. With the microphone on, he predicted that a large bridge would collapse in the near future, killing dozens of people. Within a month the forecast came terrifyingly true, when the famous 'Silver Bridge', which stretches across the Ohio River, gave way, sending cars and trucks—and people— into the murky depths."

Intrigued, Warren began to study himself, and soon discovered that he too had a gift of foretelling events.

Today, Warren continues his broadcast activities, but he also teaches ESP and gives psychic readings on the side. Three years ago, he married Libby Collins, a highly-respected Chicago astrologer and clairvoyant. Currently, they work together dehaunting homes in Illinois and Indiana. "Libby had been of tremendous help in developing my own psychic abilities," Warren notes. "Quite a few times I have had premonitions of disasters, and where before I might have shrugged them off as meaningless nightmares, now I realize that they are signs of what is to come."

And like David Booth, Warren too foresaw the O'Hare Airport DC-10 castrophe.

The individuals listed here are only a few who have been blessed with precognition—the ability to perceive an event before it actually takes place. Many more can be found all over the world.

According to the Central Premonitions Registry such a gift, like playing the piano, needs practice to develop. The Registry recommends four steps for recalling your own dreams:

1. Keep a notebook and pencil under your pillow or bedside your bed, on a table. When you awaken, before you open your eyes, begin remembering what you were dreaming about. If you cannot recall any images, try to remember what you were feeling or what you were thinking about. As soon as you get "something", reach for your notebook and pencil.

2. If it's still dark, turn on a soft light and jot down the image, or a list of incidents that you remember. As soon as you write down one image, you will probably find yourself recalling others. Write one word or so for each incident.

3. Now, working with your simple outline, write out each incident as fully as you can, providing as many details as possible.

4. Now re-read your dream notes and if anything appears regarding some well-known person, or event of national or international consequences— and you feel it might relate to the future— write in a letter and send it to Premonitions Editor, *BR* Magazine at this address. It will be immediately forwarded to the Central Premonitions Registry.

Who can tell, perhaps you too, like countless others before you, can prevent a future disaster from taking place simply because of what you dreamed and what you remembered. □

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR/continued from page 7

instruments different from the emotional/sensational news media reporting *reality*?

As you can see, there are several implications as to how psychic phenomena is related to all of this. Keep up the good work in your magazine.

Sincerely,
Kenneth Willoughby
Box 317
Fairacres, NM 88033

Dear Editor:

I am a nineteen-year old college student from Georgia with a keen interest in natural sciences. As such a student I couldn't help but be interested in your "Stone Guardian of The Aztec Gold," October issue.

Prehistoric relics have been found not only in the remote cavern near the banks of the Black River, but also throughout the world, in caves far off the beaten path.

Why, 17 years ago, on June 15, 1962, in Ice Cave, near Dobsina, Czechoslovakiz, carvings etched into the stone revealed the heavens with the planets, each planet in turn named in Latin. Beneath each mark etched into the stone, were found mathematical symbols our best minds haven't yet figured out. By the way, the date (approximate, of course) of the writing scientists say predates Jesus by some 590 years.

What's more, similar markings have been found in Kent's-Canern, near Torquay, England, and in Jenoian Caves in the Blue Mountain plateau, New South Wales, Australia.

Also, I might add, in Wyandotte Cave, in Crawfor County, southern Indiana, a limestone cavern with five levels of passages—one of the largest in North America—archaeologists on a *dig* in 1975, found tiny artifacts of "machines"—toys, they called them—of farm implements and wingless flying machines. Figure that one out. What's more, a scientific "date scan" revealed these artifacts to be more than 600 years old.

Sheils Infamente
591 State Street
Atlanta, Georgia

Notes on the Paranormal

THE STRANGE WEEPING PICTURE

"It's proof that there is a God! It's fantastic. God is showing us he exists! The Virgin Mary is weeping for man's sins!"

These are just a few of the reactions of eyewitnesses to a weeping portrait of the Madonna and Child. Since 1960, thousands have been shocked into stunned silence to see actual tears welling from the Madonna's eyes.

The amazing poster-sized lithograph is owned by Mrs. Antonia Koulis of Astoria, New York. On May 1, 1960, Archbishop Athenagoras of Great Britain gave her the portrait. "Tears began flowing from the Blessed Mother's eyes a few days later," exclaimed Mrs. Koulis. "There are times when it remains very dry, and there are times when the Madonna is constantly weeping."

According to the Reverend Michael Makridis, Pastor of St. Haralambos Greek Orthodox Church, Canton, Ohio, fraud is unlikely. "If tears were induced by some artificial process, strangers would see it immediately when they examine the icon. But we had examined it when Mrs. Koulis loaned it to us, and the tears are a complete mystery." □

MONKS BELIEVE TO HAVE DISCOVERED BONES OF JOHN THE BAPTIST

Stored in St. Marcarios Monastery, hidden deep in the western desert region of Central Egypt are the human remains of what is thought to have been John the Baptist.

Monks discovered the bones of 14 bodies— but only 13 skulls— three years ago in a cave below a dilapidated church inside the old monastery. Although a committee of experts visited the monastery and made no judgement on who the remains actually belonged to, the Monks believe the beheaded cadaver belonged to John the Baptist.

According to the Biblical account, St. John was beheaded by King Herod after he baptized Jesus Christ. His head was presented to Herod's daughter, the dancer Salome on a platter.

Dr. Richard Heller, a Vanderbilt, Tennessee physician and pediatric radiologist at Vanderbilt's Children's Hospital is seeking permission to X-ray the remains found in the 1600-year-old monastery, to determine the approximate age of the body at the time of death, and whether or not death was by beheading. This can be done by examing the bone structure.

Heller said, "By X-ray of the remains, I hope to find out if it is a man, a woman, or a child. "We know what the neck looks like in people that have been hung. We also know if a blunt instrument had hit the neck, the bones would probably shatter. I hope I will be able to detect any shattering effect on the neck bones of the body." □

OTHER WORLDS LIKE OUR OWN

The existence of water outside of the earth's galaxy was confirmed by the Max Planck Institute of Astronomy. Astronomers used a giant radio-telescope—the Effelsberg radio-telescope—in the Eiel Mountains near Bonn to pinpoint a cloud of water vapor approximately 2.2 million light years away from earth.

The discovery means the possibility that other solar systems exist with the same physical conditins as ours—with planets and stars also formed by the condensation of dust and gas with the same type of life span. The water was discovered in a nebula known as "IC 133" on the edge of a spiral galaxy called "M 33." □

DOLPHINS TRAINED TO FIND NESSIE

In the last 1400 years Scotland's legendary Loch Ness Monster has held the distinction of having been spotted on 10,000 different occasions. It's so elusive, that until recently it was thought to be a figment of the imagination.

There are many factors that continually contribute to the Loch Ness mystery. The shores of the fabled Loch are thickly wooded and, except in summer, sparsely inhabited. All year long mists and storms drive in from the sea along the Great Glen, at times with 60 mph winds churning up eight-foot waves.

Along the Loch, unusual effects often mislead observers, there are many who swear they have seen the humped-back, snake-like creature dart among the waves.

There have been too many photographs and too many eyewitness accounts to dismiss the sightings as imaginary figments. There have also been many would-be monster hunters in and around the Loch— all their attempts leading to failure.

Now, the Academy of Applied Science of Boston, an organization which has been running annual expeditions to the Scottish Loch, are attempting to train two dolphins to find the elusive monster.

The dolphins will be mounted with cameras and sent into the deep, murky waters of the loch in search of Nessie. Thus far, they have adjusted well to carrying photographic equipment as well as lights, according to Howard Curtis, academy executive vice president. □

STRANGE ENIGMA of HUMAN COMBUSTION

In January, 1674, a few minutes before 10 PM, Joshua McConnel, 67, calmly dozed on his porch in the Boston suburb of Alcanville. Suddenly, and without warning, before horrified witnesses, he burst into flames, turning into a human torch. Oddly, his clothing wasn't even singed, and the chair on which he sat wasn't even warm. All that was left of him was a cinder.

McConnel was only one victim of what scientists have come to term SHC— Spontaneous Human Combustion, a bizarre phenomenon that causes a human being to suddenly burst into deadly flames for no apparent reason.

Since that day, over 300 years ago, psychic researchers have documented 157 cases of SHC throughout the world, and according to Dr. Michael Presinger, who has closely studied the fatality, science is totally in the dark as to why it occurs.

"Most of these victims have literally been reduced to ashes," he said, adding that a bizarre fact is that furniture around the victim, even the victim's clothing, is not damaged." Dr. Presinger noted that fire produced by burning clothes just could not generate the extreme temperature necessary to crumble a human body to ashes.

Presinger, a professor of psychology at Canada's Laurentian University, brought out that the vast majority of these victims are 50 or older. "We found that three out of four victims were females. This doesn't say very much. We have tried to theorize explanations fitting within the framework of current scientific knowledge. But so far, no theory has proved satisfactory." □

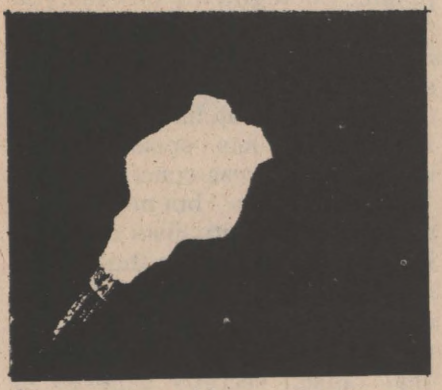
UFO AMAZES MOTORIST

"It was much bigger than the moon and extremely bright!"

Those were the words used to describe an object seen by three men driving to work along Highway 97 at sunrise on the morning of June 17, 1979.

One of the trio said he'd never seen the moon as bright. "It was lower than an airplane (the object) but just above the horizon. It didn't flash or move and vanished when the auto drove into a dip in the road."

The UFO, also seen by a young girl 10½ hours later was described as bright and round. Seen hovering above the Preston Water Tower by the girls parents, it was described as twice the size of the tower and completely round. It had jagged protrusions with a pointed area on top.



Others in the auto on Highway 9 described it as "bright as a welder's torch. It moved into the southwest sky and for one quarter of an hour moved back and forth, stopping for short periods of time. When it moved, the trio agreed, it was completely round, and the protrusious at that time could not be seen. □

Many years before, the playful girl lost her footing and fell from the roof of her house to her death in the yard below. Her spirit, unaware that the game was over, still walked the house. And then the young woman inventor came with her "spirit camera," determined to put the little child to rest.

JULIA MURRAY'S GHOST CAMERA

Thomas Alva Edison writing from Menlo Park to Julia B. Murray in May of 1916 asked if she has a patent pending on her psychic photographic process.The famous psychic, Julia Murray, replied that, "only God granted such license" and no doubt left the Wizard scratching his head. He himself has spoken many times to the press concerning his "psychic camera" but not wishing to bring the spiritualists down on him, he worked along these lines in secret. His letters to Julia and several other psychic were initialed Tad but there was little doubt that Edison secretly believed in spiritual contact with the next world. Knowing Mrs. Murray's newspaper articles and her photographs, he sure she had come upon what he was seeking. A mechanical device to peer into the darkness. It's interesting to note that Edison although having the belief in the supernatural never-the-less could not shake the Victorian notion that anything could be done with a machine.

Upon the publication of some of her strange pictures along with the case histories she had investigated, many people not the least of, which were the spiritualists cried hoax and attempted to discredit both her as "a witch" and her photographs as"devilish" or a "clever bit of trickery." Mr. Denning writing in American Psychic in December of 1923 stated that, "none of her photographs follow the tradional modes of the art and therefore must be tinged with hoax and fraud." Juli Murray answered with,"clearly, my photos must in the eyes of the spiritualists be termed hoax and fraud if for no other reason then I do not have a bit of wet gauze on the premise. My spirits are not endowed with ebullient substances and hardly ever howl or carry on like naughty children. To be sure, if such creatures are encountered, they have been spiritualists in life." Julia B. Murray if anything was a naturalist as far as her vision of the spirit world is concerned. For the most part they were ladies and gentlemen who were not aware that they had gone into a state of transition and only "naughty children" presented any problems. Although born into a new century, Julia found it hard to part with Victorian thinking as related to the spirit world. It was her theory and often voiced opinion that the spirits or shades survived about eight years before fading across the void. This she said,"accounting for new spirits being easier to see whereas the older shades very often were more then a sound like...wind in the wheat." Writing of this in 1918, she mused that,"Human emotion is the force that recreates the image of the departed. Terror, hate and yes, even love has the power to re-invest one of the older shades but only for a short time."

Grandmother Edna upon hear-

BY B.L. COLEMAN

Julia Murrary was a psychic whose powers were beyond discription. Her spirit photographs were among her many psychic abilities. Many persons cried "hoax" and tried to discredit her—but no one could prove that here photos were not of the spirit world.

ing of her daughter's plan to devote her life to investigating the supernatural expressed the view, "No one believes in something they can not see in daylight with their two good eyes." That afternoon in May of 1915, Julia disappeared for several hours and returned about six in the evening with the first of the many cameras she was to use over the next eighteen years. Her journal entry for May 23, 1915 appears to be the beginning of a life long attempt to allow people to"see with their own two good eyes" that which they would not believe otherwise. May 23, 1915:"Spending part of the rent money on my little foolishness has upset mother very much. Mr. Morton at the photography shop was very kind and instructed me as best he could in the proper operation of the camera. He suggested that I enroll in one of the photography classes at Cooper-Union. This I most certainly shall do."

continued on next page

February 25, 1920, "Weeping Nanny," taken at Greenway Inn, located in Rutland, Vermont.

August 20, 1922, "Mme. Lucinda Bourne." This photo was taken at Fall River, Mass.

Julia's first camera was a fairly common 1914 or 1915 Kodak "Autographic" with a ball-bearing shutter behind a rather good F.7.7 84mm lens. The wooden tripod she purchased second-hand with the entire investment being around eleven dollars and ninety-five. By December of 1915, she was working for Morton-Denbow Photography Supplies and considered a first-rate lady camera buff. By spring of the following year, grandmother Edna related later that Julia was bringing home cameras which were broken and tearing them apart like she was born to it. One phrase that grandmother used several times seemed to echo her sadness about her daughter's interest in the supernatural. "Better for us all if she found herself in those cameras than losing herself in them spooks."

Her first actual use of the camera in her work came in what she later called, "The Weeping Nanny Affair." In January of 1919, Mrs. Lilly Manchester of Greenway Inn, Rutland, Vermont reading of Julia's success in ridding the Avery House of its ghosts wrote her and begged she do her best at the Inn.

The form of the disturbance was the sight of a young woman dressed in the clothing of the later part of the 19th century. Each afternoon at three, she would appear on the stairs and the room would be filled with a tiny sobbing. Several of the guests departed so quickly they forgot their baggage and it was not long before the Inn was on the verge of closing. Armed with a suitcase and several crates of her photographic equipment, she kissed her mother goodbye and headed her Ford up Broadway. February 25, 1920:

"The girl appeared at first to be merely a dark smudge on the wall of the attic but soon showed herself to have movement and form. Several times it hovered, made noises to frighten me away

When the spirit photo was shown to the departed woman's attorney, he grew white as a sheet, "My God," he shouted, "its her ...as she was in our youth!"

September 15, 1930, titled the "Garden Lady." This shot was taken at St. Clair, Georgia.

September 16, 1930. Again. the Garden Lady." This photograph was taken at St. Clair, Georgia.

and finally sat down and began to weep. It kept repeating over and over, "the children, where are the children?" My research had been correct and this was indeed the shade of eighteen year old Lisa Saunders who in 1887 had fallen from a second story window of this house and was killed in the fall."

"In spiritual union with the girl, it was learned that she had been Nanny to the Schaefer children whose father owned this house and were fond of playing games of Hide and Seek." "They had locked her in the attic as part of the game and Lisa had gone out the small window and onto the ledge where she could easily climb down the old oak beside the house. She had in the course of her courtship with her gentleman done this many times as Mr. Schaefer would suffer no lost morals among his servants."

"Being early spring and with a great deal of rain, the ledge had kept a bit of ice and the helpless girl had lost her footing and fell to the yard below. Her spirit, unaware that the game was over, still walked the house looking for her charges."

"Upon being told that her children were grown men and out in the world and that she was only a ghost, she seemed puzzled and was smiling, rose a few feet off the floor. Quickly I ran off the shutter and she was gone. The accursed game is over and Greeway Inn's Weeping Nanny has gone home to her childern."

Julia presents another very odd photograph and records a most unusual incident in her August 10, 1922 journal notes.

"Though it has been my intention to photograph someone at the moment of death, the opportunity for such experimentation has never presented itself until now. Madame Bourne whom I had met briefly at one of my late husband's services rang me up in New York and invited me to Fall River, Massachusetts to sit with her as she did not have long to live. Permission was given to set up my camera and to capture her image as she passed over. Though Lucinda was well into her eighth decade and afflicted with cancer, she was cheerful, bade me to pour her some tea and we spent the eveing talking about the days before the Great War. At a few moments to ten she grew very still and squeezed my hand and smiled. Rising slowly, I walked over and stood beside the camera feeling a bit odd. The picture was that of a much younger woman and I was at a loss to explain who she was. Some time later I showed the picture to Lucinda's attorney and he grew white as a sheet. "My God, it's her...as she was in our youth." Several others looked at it and were sure it was their former friend. There are times when this business can become personal."

Shortly before her predicted death on December 31, 1933, Julia received a letter in a childish scrawl from a little girl in Georgia who said that a nice lady in a

continued on next page

garden had asked that she come and see them both. It seemed such a sincere request and the paper would pay the expense for the story.

September 15, 1930:

"Thus far, no child or garden but did locate a lovely old mansion which is teeming with spirit activity. Mother who is along as my un-offical assistant would not go near the place but promised to stand ready in the event "I run into one of those fellers I needed protection from." Setting up the camera on the sun-drenched lawn to photograph the house, mother tripped the shutter of the camera she was holding and took my picture as well. A precious waste of good film but fifty years from now no one will care."

September 16, 1930:

"With the help of the local county historian, a Miss Pringle, we found the tiny garden some distance from the house behind a row of overgrown weeds. Wild roses were everywhere but it was the strong vibrations which I first noticed. The little girl's spirit was here and of all things, in broad daylight. Helio-spirits are very rare and seem to suffer no problems with sunlight."

"This certainly posed a problem in the technical end of photographing a spirit at the sun's height. Never had the need for this ever been considered. About all that might be done was to shut the lens down as far as it would go, shade the element and hope for the best."

"The woman related to me in trance that she had come here to meet her young man, a Captain from the war and had found only a bitter-sweet note. He loved another and had gone off to Atlanta with her."

"She told of falling to the ground clutching the letter to her heart and then it became very dark. As she had nothing further to live for, it is believed she willed her heart to stop. Not uncommon, but medically impossible, or so the learned doctors say. Upon being informed of her state and that she might perhaps find peace in the other world, she began to dissipate rather quickly. She was gone almost at the instant I ran off the shutter so I believe her image will not appear."

"The spirit began to dissipate rather quickly. She was gone at the instant I touched the shutter."

"As a sad footnote to the "Garden Lady" was the reading several days later of the death of the little girl who had brought me here. Speaking with her father by phone from Atlanta, he related that she had been ill for some time and spent a great deal of her days in that garden. That of course explains why the child was able to see the woman. They were going back together and I was merely an interested observer. Incidently, the photo was not wasted and Helio-spirits require a little stepping down."

It does not seem likely that Julia Murray ever heard of the science of Sub-Quantum Physics, Philip Lenard or any of the lower mental strata theories popular these days in the Sci-Fi mags. Her view of science when she chose to acknowledge it, was merely "something natural but spiritual." No doubt she would have considered Bryce DeWitt and his 100th power re-images as so much "pulp magazine." In 1931 in an article appearing in Mystic, she however began to become curious as to the effects of the "Psychic-Mental phenomenon" of poltergeists.

Thirteen year old Elinor Simpson had been a normal youngster with no interest in anything beyond going to the movies on Saturday afternoon and Slinks, her three month old kitten. In 1931, having reached her thirteenth birthday, all hell broke loose in that once happy house in Brooklyn's Brighton Beach section. At the turn of the moon or the middle of the month, her whole character changed. Furniture was smashed, filth was scrawled upon the walls, fires were started in her bed and the kitten was found with its neck

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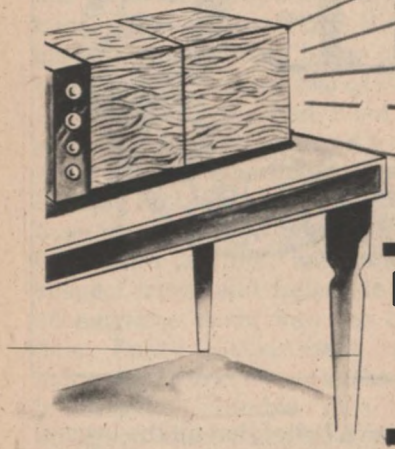

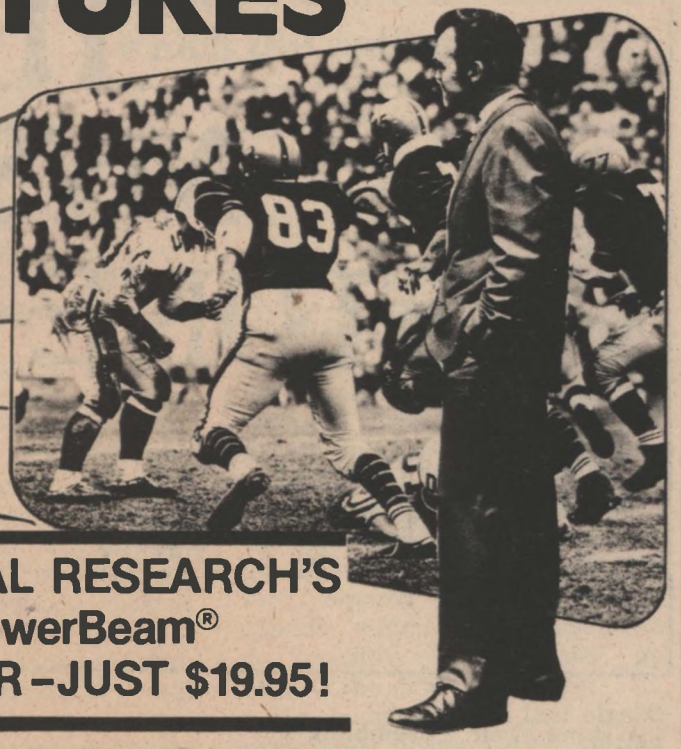

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Yes, it's hard to believe—*but it's true*! For just $19.95 you can own International Research's all-new, revolutionary PowerBeam® TV Projector. You can enjoy giant 7-foot TV pictures—in brilliant color or super-sharp black-and-white—projected right onto any wall in your home.

THE PowerBeam® PROJECTOR—

If you're a TV fan (and who isn't!), you more likely already know that life-size home TV Projectors can cost from $1500 to over $4000. And that hefty price tag is more likely why you've done without the enjoyment of life-size TV pictures until now. But the new PowerBeam® TV ProjectionSystem changes all that!

If you're a sports fan, the PowerBeam® TV Projector will add a spine-tingling new dimension and realism to your TV sports viewing. In fact, PowerBeam® TV projection is so life-like that you'll feel almost like you're right out there on the field with the players. You'll see and appreciate action and plays that would have escaped your notice on ordinary sized TV sets.

And watching TV movies and your favorite regular shows on new PowerBeam Projection TV is a very special, very thrilling experience. It won't seem like TV at all. It will seem more like you're in a movie theatre. And in a sense you will be because PowerBeam® Projection TV converts any room in your home into a theatre! You'll see everything better. And you'll appreciate the shows more because a bigger picture makes any show more convincing and more real.

HOW PowerBeam® WORKS—

The International Research PowerBeam® TV Projection System works just like most other TV projection systems. Most TV projectors costing thousands of dollars use a conventional small screen TV set as their picture source. PowerBeam® does the same—but it uses your present color or black and white TV as its picture source. And, since you already own your TV, that's a big saving right there.

PowerBeam® fits right over your TV screen (from 9" to 19") and traps all the brightness that's ordinarily wasted in a special chamber. Then it focuses the image through a unique, extra-large 5" optical-quality spherical concave projection lens. And you might be interested to know that this special projection lens was developed through computer and space-age technology. The picture is then beamed across the room, converting any wall—or a screen or sheet—into a giant 7-foot (diagonal measurement) life-size TV picture. The result? Super sharp, bright, clear and brilliant TV—in both color and black-and-white.

IMPORTANT FACTS ABOUT OUR NEW PowerBeam® TV PROJECTION SYSTEM—

The first thing we'll tell you is that we promise not to try and fool you by saying that PowerBeam® is something more than it really is. We'll openly admit that PowerBeam® is not as fancy as the sets that cost thousands of dollars. In fact, to be perfectly frank from the start, here are some examples of how we've simplified PowerBeam® 's design to save you money. PowerBeam® doesn't have many of the complicated electronic controls that more expensive sets have. Bôt remember, those fancy controls and gadgets often go haywire, causing you to foot the bill for repairs and adjustments. And PowerBeam® doesn't feature such luxuries as digital channel readout or wireless remote control. On the other hand, our PowerBeam® TV Projection System doesn't have a hefty price tag that runs into the thousands of dollars. To enjoy these enormous savings and PowerBeam® 's magnificent picture, requires only your willingness to adopt one of two easy options: If you have a portable TV set, just flip it over on its top. (It continues to work and tune as usual). If you have a large set, you will require a small technical adjustment that can be done routinely by any qualified TV repair man.

It's relatively easy—and when it comes to what really counts in projection TV—the picture itself and your enjoyment of it—we're sure you won't find any faults with PowerBeam® 's performance. You're sure to like saving all that money, too!

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Another reason our price is so low is because of an important marketing decision made by International Research. We decided to sell our PowerBeam® TV Projection System direct to you, the consumer, by mail order. We save the tremendous expenses of setting up a nationwide chain of fully staffed display rooms. And we save the expenses of a national advertising campaign which could cost millions of dollars. International Research passes these savings directly back to you. And that's one of the major reasons you pay only $19.95 for the complete PowerBeam® TV Projection system.

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We *are* so sure that you will appreciate PowerBeam® and the spectacular difference it makes in your TV viewing that we want *you* to experience it for *yourself*. In fact, we are sure enough to send it for you to use—without financial risk—for a full 30 days. And how many manufacturers of high-price sets will dare to make that offer? Use PowerBeam® and judge its performance. Watch your favorite sports programs, movies, regular shows and entertainment specials on it. Thrill to that special added dimension that only giant-size pictures can bring to TV watching. Then, if you can bear to part with your PowerBeam® Projector—if you're unhappy for any reason—just return it—and we'll rush you a full, unquestioned refund of your small $19.95 purchase price.

HOW TO ORDER—

To get your PowerBeam® TV Projection System for this no-risk 30-day home trial, send your check or money order for only $19.95, along with $3.00 for shipping and handling expenses (a total of $22.95), with the coupon below or you can charge to your BankAmericard, Visa or MasterCharge card.

We'll rush your PowerBeam® TV Projection System straight to your door, and you can put it through its paces in your own home. Without financial risk. Why pay thousands of dollars of your hard-earned money for life-size television when PowerBeam® gives you the same giant picture—but for only $19.95 complete? And remember, if you're unhappy with its performance—for any reason—just return it within 30 days for a prompt, unquestioned refund of your entire purchase price!

IT REALLY WORKS! READ WHAT SATISFIED OWNERS SAY ABOUT THEIR PowerBeam® TV PROJECTION SYSTEMS!

PowerBeam® TV Projection System shatters the price barrier for giant, life-size home TV. Just $19.95—complete! And you'll be thrilled with the brilliant, crystal clear, giant pictures you'll get. Here's what PowerBeam owners say—

"I was amazed! I felt like I was actually on the field with the players when I watched the Superbowl on my PowerBeam® Projector. How can you do it for only $19.95?"
—H.G.—

"All my friends are thrilled. They love to come over and see all their favorite shows projected to life-size. I didn't tell them my PowerBeam® TV Projection System cost only $19.95. I knew they wouldn't believe me."
—S.L.—

"At last someone has done something about the ridiculously high costs of projection television. Thank you for putting your PowerBeam® TV Projection System on the market."
—J.M.—

"I was skeptical about your low price. But I couldn't afford to pay two or three thousand dollars for a projection television system, so I bought PowerBeam®. And I'm really happy with it. It's everything you say it is—and more!"
—R.S.—

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THE MYSTIC STONE CIRCLE

A stone circle, resembling ancient monuments found all over the world, has been designed and built in Ithaca, New York. Sacred geometry, astronomical alignments, numerology, ancient metrology, symbolism, underground energy patterns and cosmology are all incorporated into the stone circle's design.

The stone circle is actually an ellipse. An ellipse is a geometric figure which resembles an elongated circle with two foci or "centers." The two foci are marked by an eight foot high standing stone and a flat "recumbent stone. They are both surrounded by eight boulders which form the circumference of the ellipse.

The two axes of the ellipse are oriented to true North-South and East-West. Some of the stones have been aligned to mark the rising of the sun on the Summer solstice over a break on the distant horizon. Watching the early morning Summer Solstice sunrise is an annual event.

The stone circle was designed to be a symbol of wholeness and harmony. The distance between the standing stone and recumbent stone in the center of the ellipse is seven feet. The number seven symbolizes spiritual wholeness and perfection. In addition, the ellipse is based on a Pythagorean triangle which makes the ellipse's circumference seventy-seven feet.

Created to confirm a belief that all laws in the universe are in harmony

The mathematical superstructure of the design system provides a universal context which allowed the designers to cross-refer and confirm a belief that all the laws of the universe are in harmony. The stone circle medium of expression allows these universal laws to be focused, "coded" (symbolized) and diagramed on the Earth.

Both the large standing stone and the central recumbent stone are located over underground water springs. The stones placed on the ellipse mark subtle electro-magnetic fields called ley-lines. Springs and standing stones have long been associated with sacred places. Many have confirmed stone circles and ancient monuments as special places for meditation and contemplation.

Experimentally, this stone circle was designed to test a hypothesis that megalithic (large stone) monuments can have a perceptible effect on our consciousness and feelings. Every design element known or believed to have been used in the design of ancient monuments has been incorporated into the stone circle.

The stone circle was built by the Cosmic Monument Study Group of the Foundation of Light. □

The Stone Cirlcle in Ithaca, New York. This rock formation was designed to be symbolic of wholeness and harmony.

This photo shows the Summer Solstice Sunrise. It stands over eight feet high and is located in the center of Stone Circle.

father." Mrs. Anderson interrupted, "It's pitiful to hear him. Not frightening—just so pitiful."

"Can't anything be done?" Logan pleaded, "He's such a lovable little boy."

"Oh, we've had psychics come here," Anderson said. "And all they did was probe about in the darkness. Their conclusion was that there definitely is a force—a presence in the house, but the force, or spirit, is of a benevolent nature, not of a poltergeist, or destructive nature, so they left."

"When I first heard him crying," Mrs. Anderson said, "was after I heard the story of what happened. I tried to speak with him, soothe him, try in my own way to tell him what had happened, but it's as though the spirit, in death as in life, is too young to fully comprehend that what did happen took place more than 200 years ago."

Anderson shook his head. "I myself hadn't seen him. "Only my wife, a distant cousin who became so scared she fled in the middle of the night, and now you two."

"Isn't there anything that can be done to help the child realize what happened so long ago is in the past, and there's just no need to cry like that anymore.?"

"Spirit or human, "Anderson said helplessly, "have you ever tried to reason with an hysterical person—let alone a frightened child?"

"I know one thing, "Carol Logan sighed, still clinging to her husband. "When I have my child, he won't have to worry about being left alone like that, will he, dear?"

Logan smiled at his wife and kissed her softly. And the couple left that night, they still cling to each other. □

It took an earthbound spirit to rekindle the fires of a dying love between a couple who have traveled thousands of miles in an attempt to renew their fading love.

—Editor's note

The Logan's visit to England was over a two week period during the summer of 1972. The Logans now living together quite happily, share their home with their two children, a boy, Steven 3, and a little girl of 11 months. We were told that the psychic manifestation in the Surry house has ceased since 1976 when, as Mrs. Anderson wrote to the Logans, "I prayed unceasingly that the spirit of the child be given the ability to understand what had taken place in his lifetime, over two centuries before. And when I heard him cry in the night, I went to him and held him and told him about his parents and what had befallen them."

It can only be hoped that John and Carol Logan are giving their children the same love and understanding that Mr. And Mrs. Brian Anderson had shared with their ghostly visitor.

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Bad health spoils your fun and makes you feel sad and depressed so why not do something about it. Why let aches, pains, and sickness get the upper hand over you when you could be the one to have the power. Why drag through life never having the good health and energy to get in on the fun others are having! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for good health and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

● LOVE

Now is YOUR chance to be lucky in love. Now you can attract the love and affection you have longed for. Now you will be given all the care and attention you need, without ever having to ask for it again! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for love and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

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● A NEW CAR

There is nothing worse than driving a horrible looking piece of junk that makes people laugh at you . . . a car that is always breaking down—costing you a lot of money and embarrassment. Now a new car is waiting for you! Not a tiny "joke-of-a-car" compact. No, this is a *real* car, a big car—a Cadillac, Lincoln or Mercades. Or perhaps a Rolls Royce if that's what you want. This will be a car people can respect and which will make you truly happy when you have to drive somewhere. Why be stuck forever with a car that's always giving you trouble! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for a new car and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

● GOLD, DIAMONDS and JEWELS

You will want gold, diamonds and jewels, even if you've never had them before, because all wealthy people have them. And, now there is an easy way for you to get them. No doubt you have looked at rich people and wondered how anyone could get so much gold and so many diamonds and jewels. How, you have asked yourself, could young girls still in their teens have jewels to wear when for you this would be impossible. But now you know the answer! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for gold, diamonds and jewels and see if you don't get them immediately—*or even faster!*

● A VACATION

When was the last time you took a real vacation—not just to visit relatives but to really let your hair down and have some fun, without having to worry about the money! Wouldn't you like an all-expense paid trip to Las Vegas, with money to gamble and tickets to the best shows? Or a vacation in Florida . . . Acapulco . . . Hawaii . . . The Bahamas . . . or Europe—the choice is yours and you can have more than one! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for a vacation and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

● GOOD LUCK AT RACE TRACKS, BINGO, NUMBER GAMES AND OTHER GAMES OF CHANCE

Winning at the race track, bingo and other games is only a matter of luck and now you can have it. After all, why let others walk away with all the money when you need and deserve it far more than they do. You can have it by being lucky! Yes, now there is nothing—absolutely nothing standing between you and lifetime good luck. Good luck to pick horses . . . dogs . . . bingo cards . . . numbers—and win money every time! Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for good luck and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

● A HAPPY FAMILY LIFE

There is nothing in life more rewarding than a happy family and now you are going to have one! Have you ever wondered why for some families everything ends up okay—even when problems get started—while for other families life is nothing but one trouble after another? Now you need not put up with unhappiness in your family one day longer. Now you can really do something to end all that bickering, jealousy and bad luck forever. Just ask 3 LUCKY ELEPHANTS for a happy family and see if you don't get it immediately—*or even faster!*

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India is also a special place. In India strange things happen every day. Ask anyone who has been there and see if they don't agree.

►In India—you can see with your own eyes—holy men make gold and jewelry appear out of thin air . . . and then give it away, for it means nothing to them.
►In India—you can see with your own eyes—snake charmers charming vicious and deadly cobra snakes whose venom can kill in an instant. Yet in the hands of these India snake charmers, they act like harmless pussycats.
►In India—you can see with your own eyes—fakirs walking on blazing coals with their bare feet and not being burned, or lying on beds of sharpened nails without ever being scratched.

In India things happen every day that many would say are "impossible."

Jesus, some believe, may have studied in India with The Mystics because his miracles were so similar to theirs.

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"PICTURES FLASH THROUGH MY MIND"/continued from page 32

Having iced tea, my wife was quiet, unusually quiet. She finally said, "I can't understand why June hasn't called. She always calls while on the road. At sundown they check into a motel and telephone to let me know their whereabouts."

I asked, "When did you last hear from her?"

"Two days ago, and I'm beginning to worry."

"Don't imagine the worst," I said. "They're all right."

"How can you be so sure at a time like this? I just know something dreadful has happened to them."

Again a picture and numbers flashed in my mind. The number was 524 and the picture was of Ralph and June, driving up to the front of our house.

I looked at my wife who was all fidgets, frets, and tears.

"Honey, they'll be here this evening at 5:24."

Carol was so upset she paid little attention to me.

We sat in the living room and waited. My wife looked at the clock repeatedly. I checked my watch. It was 5:10.

Minutes later a car honked. It was Ralph and June, waving at us. I checked my watch again: 5:24!

"It's them," I said.

My wife hurried to the window.

"It sure is!" she shouted joyfully.

After the welcoming uproar, my wife said, looking at me:

"You said they would be here at 5:25."

"But how did he know?" asked her sister.

"Who can say?" □

What causes premonitions? The answer could be just around the corner, or we may never know for sure

JULIA MURRAY'S GHOST CAMERA/continued from page 52

broken. In a week all would be as before and she would not recall having gone on a rampage.

Julia, living at Seagate which is on the other end of the island knew the parents who belonged to her card club. After hearing the story, she requested to be allowed to observe the child. Mrs. Simpson agreed reluctantly on the condition that, "she use none of her witch's brew." Julia arrived at seven o'clock on the evening of July 15th and was witness to a torrent of filthy words, flying dishes and a fire which started in the radio. Julia begged the woman to allow to help the child but nothing she could say would change her mind. Finally, Julia gave up and left. Writing of it later, she wondered if her spirit world did not have another side.

July 17, 1930:

'This is perphaps the third or fourth example of pyschokinesis encounted and in all cases, the house contained a pubescent female. Doctor Radner of the University of London mentions this fact in his book. It would seem that these "hauntings" are not all poltergeists but rather, severe manifestations. of psychic-emotional energy. This being the case, Elinor's bizarre behavioral outbursts may only be the result of a storm in one's own mind. There may indeed be a new science coming to explain Elinor, myself and perhaps all dark children. There is much to be condsidered in the effects the mind has in altering the normal world about us."

Taking the experiences of Freud, Jung, Einstein and DeWitt...and Julia herself, there may be reason to believe that sub-quantum levels as shown by Doctor Bohm actually exist and can be mearsured and perhaps controlled. Julia Murray's psychic photography and the things that colored her life may in time become common science. Quoting Sir A. Eddington, noted astronomer, "we have found a strange footprint on the shores of the unknown and, believe it or not, it is our own." □

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Blindfolded by Delaware Lt. Governor Eugene Bookhammer—who applied five layers of blindfolding over his eyes—Neal climbed into a race car and sped around the track at 60 miles an hour. Within seconds the car climbed to 100mph, smoothly sailing around a parked car, avoiding pit walls and steering out of the way of pylons.

When Neal's car came to a screeching halt in front of him, Bookhammer said, "I'm still gasping."

The Lt. Governor's comments were reiterated by Stuart Allen, an electrical engineer who made the ride with Neal: "I defy anyone to see through two walls of play dough, surgical tape, cotton, a thick blindfold and a hangman's hood. That's what he had over his eyes as he drove."

Another who made the ride along with Allen and Neal, Henry Zecker, a reporter with the Delaware State News, said "I observed him carefully from the time Bookhammer blindfolded him, right up to the time he finished the drive. He didn't even adjust his blindfold."

That day, prior to the race, Neal made a sealed prediction: "The winner of the race will be A.J. Foyt." It was as accurate as hundreds of other documented predictions Neal has made, including the winners of two superbowls, the disappearance of Jimmy Hoffa, the victory of President Carter in the 1976 election, and the blackout in New York City.

He first realized his remarkable mental ablilities at the age of nine, in Pennsylvania where he was born and raised. It began when he miraculously knew the amount of money in his brother's pocket—a feat he performs today with total strangers.

He continued to develop his sensitivity with clairvoyance and psycho-kinesis until it was possible for him to receive thoughts not only in English but in foreign languages as well, and to cause objects to move, steel to bend and flashcubes to explode simply by exerting the mental control over them.

Neal's unique talents have baffled countless thousands and have withstood the test of continual performance under rigid scientific control conditions.He is the only mentalist ever to have his abilities of mind control over pain tested in the laboratory.

With four machines monitoring his brainwave patterns, heartbeat and skin temperature, Neal astonished the nine researchers present at the tests by thrusting his hand into a powerful animal trap, cutting his hand with a razor sharp knife, smashing and buckling a heavy can of fruit over his fingers, walking over broken glass, running lit matches over his palms, extinquishing glowing cigarettes on his tongue and thrusting a metal needle into his eye.

Not once did he cry out. Not once did his face contort with pain.

After these remarkable exhibitions, Dr. Norman Shealy, neurosurgeon and director of the Pain and Health Rehabilitaion Center, La Grosse, Wisconsin, said: "Although he suffered a few small cuts, he didn't get any bruises. It is one of the most striking demonstrations I have ever seen of a person withstanding acute pain. I have no doubt this is due to an altered physiologic state—which he can, apparently, turn on and off almost instantaneously.

Dr. Shealy added that three hours after the experiments he examined the cuts and found no trace of the wounds. "It is the fastest healing I ha ve ever seen. It's totally beyond the capability of anyone I know. I'm amazed by it."

Neal's astonishing talent of para-optics was discovered by a near tragic accident. While traveling late at night, he fell asleep at the wheel of his automobile. Instead of veering off the road and crashing, he dreamed of a roadway passing in front of him, and drove the car along the dream road. Awakening, Neal had no idea where he was. A retracing of the route revealed that Neal had traveled ten miles while asleep. Somehow, he had "seen" the road and had miraculously bridged a ten-mile psychic gap. □

We are interested in hearing from readers who have had a paranormal experience.

Our editors feel that there are many stories out there waiting to be told. We are especially interested in areas dealing with ESP, strange mysteries, theories on time and space, reincarnation, UFO encounters, self improvment, hauntings, precognition, and other related areas of the paranormal.

We are also interested in obtaining photos our readers may have which deal with UFOs, psychic photography, and other hard to explain manifestations which appear on film.

Gary Parsons
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Scientists Discover

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Would You Like To Do These Things?

And what quack says all of this is possible? Famous scientists..world reknowned physicists..U.S. Government researchers..and prominant 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 infected 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 realise 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 Acadamy 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.

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 ..... absolutly 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!

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!

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 consistancy of performance is excellant"! 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 oil field in the frozen north!

In farming, former Brig. Gen. Henry Gross, 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 method "researchers have analyzed emanations from relics of prehistoric creatures and CAUGHT THEM ON FILM"!

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they are now beginning to work together, at last agreeing that psychic attack and psychiatric disturbances may in many respects be one and the same.That is, in both instances, an entity or entities unknown have forced the rightful owners out of their bodies, using the vehicle for a time for their own fiendish purposes.

Professor H.N. Banarjee, a psychic investigator from India, who has spent a good many years investigating the two maladies, says that in possession, the person under attack changes completely both physically and mentally, taking on bizarre facial contortions and physical ailments. for instance, if a deceased spirit had in life, talked with a lisp, and has taken over someone's body, the individual possessed may also speak with a lisp.If the deceased spirit had in life walked with a limp, the one possessed by that spirit also may hobble about in the same way.

Just what could happen in cases of possession was evidenced last winter when the nude body of a 26-year old woman, Mrs. Mary Rogers was found in her wooden cabin deep in the forests of Alaska. Police said the woman's hands were clenched to her head, her face contorted grotesquely and the cabin itself was in shambles.

In a matter of a few months, several friends said the the woman changed from a happy mother filled with life, hopes, and dreams to a haunted and unkempt shell of a human being.

The friends, who live not far from her cabin which is located about 200 miles from Anchorage, said she had been possessed with powers she herself did not understand. She had also told her friends that she had met the devil and that it was he that gave her those powers.

One friend, Brenda Bresnahan, who vistited the woman on one occasion shortly before her death, said she often spoke of death and an afterlife. "Whenever she mentioned the word 'death,' the television set went on and off of its own accord, even though the cabin lights didn't flicker."

Everything in the house was torn to shreds, as though a cyclone had hit it, said Magistrate Sheldon Shrecker who visted the scene after the body was discovered by the police. "Objects were smashed and thrown about," he said. "No human hands could have done this." Sprecker further stated that the coroner found no signs of brain disease or any evidence that the woman took her own life.

According to Rev. Weldyn Houger, pastor of the Assembly of God's Church in Glennallen, "The jury's verdict should have read that she was demon-possessed and sold her soul to the devil—and he simply claimed it."

Dr. Banarjee estimated that about 80 percent of those under psychic attack may be cured in a matter of weeks. This compares quite unfavorably to mental institutions in the United States with its 10 to 20 percent rate of cures. In America, he said, possession is not accepted as a cause of insanity, while in India and elsewhere in the world it is accepted and treated accordingly.

Possession, an outright growth of a multitude of personalities that remain medically or psychiatrically unchecked, is a serious problem which should be fully researched by the medical profession.

Indeed, possession, an outgrowth of a multitude of personalities that remains medically or psychiatrically unchecked, is a serious problem which should be fully researched by the medical profession.

Many, even some medical men and women believe that many of those behind the locked doors of mental hospitals or in padded cells, are not insane at all. They are simply mental zombies, made that way by evil and tormented spirits which have "taken them over."

Perhaps, if possession were taken more seriously than it is, individuals like Mrs. Mary Rogers would now be alive and functioning normally today. □

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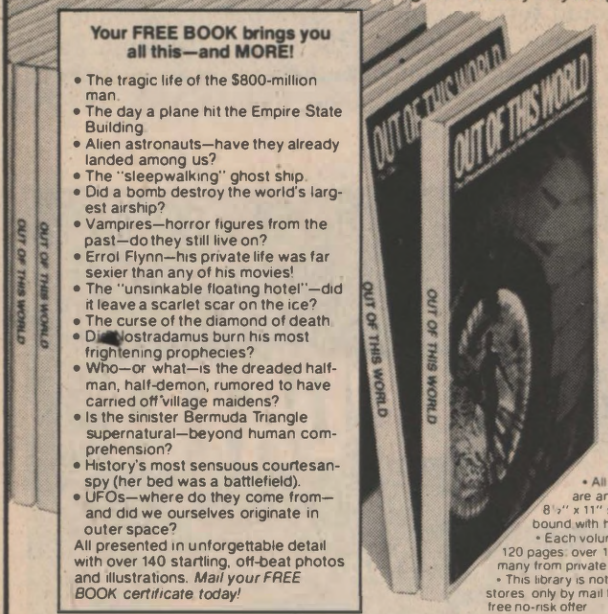

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DOOMSDAY—1986/continued from page 25

asters. A mountain falling on any large population center would in and of itself produce one of the greatest tragedies in human history. Especially if that city had a large stockpile of oil refineries, or a nuclear power plant ready to melt down on impact, or was the site for a couple of nuclear missle bases.

Then there is the most devastating possibility of all. An impact strong enough to jolt the planet off its axis, no matter how small a degree, would be enough to possibly send oceans slipping out of their beds and across the continents. New ice sheets would form in some regions while unimaginable flooding would occur in others as a result of old ice caps melting. The only word for it would be *doomsday.*

I could go on, but the above should suffice. The facts are that comets do strike planets; that one could indeed strike earth soon, as they apparently have done in the past, and that one which travels quite close to earth—Halley's Comet—is in fact returning in 1986! Yes, in about seven years the earth may be pulverized by a comet. There is no guarantee this will happen—but no one can assure you it won't. Remember the times we've passed through broken up comets. Remember how we passed through the tail of Halley's Comet in 1910. Are you that sure that we won't strike it in 1986? □

KOYLE'S DREAM MINE/continued from page 29

few banks that did not fold under.

"Has your husband ever had a dream that didn't prove true?" the question was asked of Emily Koyle.

"I have *never* seen one of them fail yet." she replied!

On August 27th, 1942 while Koyle was visiting a friend in Fredonia, Arizona, he had a dream in which he was shown that the war with the axis powers would be over and won in three years from that date.

On August 1, 1945, the war with Japan was far from over. Japan still held a good part of China, all of Manchuria, Singapore, a vast hunk of New Guinea and all of her home islands. The war was still very much in progress.

August 6 brought the annihilation of Hiroshima, and the formal surrender followed on September 3rd, 1945. Once again, Koyle had been uncannily accurate in his dream.

Emily Koyle died in 1942 and the lonely, aged Koyle — ridiculed by his friends, church and state — predicted that the mine would finally turn out. He named a date ...August 27, 1946.

The day came and went, but there was no gold.

The mine seemed to lose impetus from then on. Fewer and fewer people wanted to be known as a believer in the mine and Koyle's dreams.

On May 17, 1949, John Koyle died. It was a tired, weary and troubled man who at last closed his eyes to this world. To his dying day he hung fast to his position that one day the mine would turn out; that it would be in a time of great famine and need; that the Relief Mine would live up to its name and provide relief for an equally tired and weary world.

Today, the mine sits restless but unmoving on the hill. It is all but abandoned. There are a handfull of people who do maintenance work and raise money for the assessments.

The shaft is reportedly within 10 feet of the first strike. But there it sits; quiet, aloof.

The story of the mine is a favorite topic for humorous conversation around the country that John Koyle once claimed as home...but there are a few who are waiting, waiting for the right time, for the climate to be precisely right, for the need to be more acute, for a dream or visit from the strange messenger to continue the work in the mine, to follow the shaft through and vindicate the name and memory of John Koyle, founder of the Dream Mine. □

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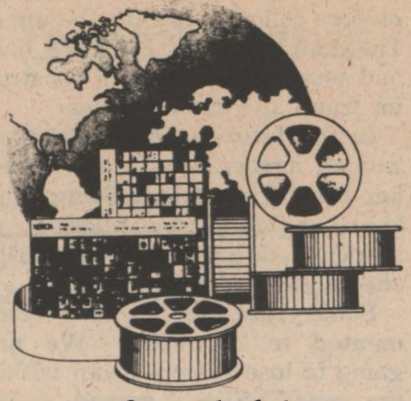

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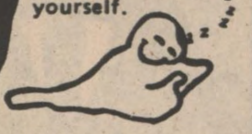

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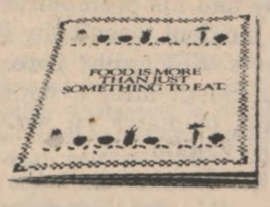

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ALAN CROSSLEY'S VISION OF DEATH

BY GARY PARSONS

Alan Crossley closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened them, he told his sister that their very ill father was wandering the streets of London, deep in delirium.

His sister, Eileen, quickly left on an early train from Liverpool to try and locate their dad. She said she would search the London hospitals.

She had good reason to hurry, for her brother, who at the time resided in Orchard Park, Elton, Chester, had many such visions which proved correct.

When Eileen returned home that night, she described her weary wanderings, all proving fruitless. Her last call, she said, was at the London Hospital, East End.

When she returned to Liverpool that night, Alan was certain their father had passed on. For earlier, he had clearly heard his father's voice shout through the letterbox, inquiring if anyone was at home. He went to the door. Nobody was there.

Two days later the news came, from Southend-On-Sea, Essex. Their father had died Saturday night at a hospital just outside of London, having been taken there after collapsing, the very minute Crossley had his premonition.

That incident wasn't the last of Crossley's ESP gift. Later, his sister decided, after a whirlwind courtship, to marry an American visitor to Britain.

But her brother had his forebodings. He was convinced his sister was getting involved with a confidence man.

Many of us have visions—but not many see their vision become a tragic reality

"I did not expect her to accept my warnings to leave it alone," he said. "But I had to tell her what I felt psychically."

Against her brother's wishes, Eileen did marry the man. A divorce followed within the year. The man she wed, it turned out, had served a sentence in Alcatraz for fraud and safebreaking.

In the future, the heartbroken woman agreed, she would heed her brother's advice. Some time later, she remarried another American and bore two sons. Did she at last find happiness?

Some years later, Crossley commented to his wife, "We are going to lose Eileen— and within the year." Eileen moved away, and within the year she died, having taken an overdose of drugs. Her second husband, an engineer then in Vietnam, had made a bigamous marriage. This tragic news, and an overload of financial difficulties proved too much for the young woman to cope with.

During his 30 years' study of spiritualism, Alan Crossley has had many outstanding psychic experiences. He at one time clairvoyantly identified a spirit said to haunt a former school in Old Chester.

Now occupied by the local health authority, Crossley visited the building and said he saw a slim, elderly woman walk along the main corridor, enter up a staircase and vanish into a room on the building's first floor. She was gray, drab and seemed emotionally distraught. Crippled, she dragged one leg behind her.

Crossley gave this description to the lady employed as an after-hours charwoman. The woman recognized the description as the headmistress whom she knew well at one time, when the building had been the schoolhouse.

"She had always dragged one leg due to acute arthritis," the woman said, and when told into which room the woman had vanished after climbing the staircase, the cleaning woman said, "that used to be her bedroom."

Crossley asked if anything tragic had happened to her. He was told the woman was resentful of the fact that the school board had tried to pension her off and replace her with a younger headmistress. She died, Crossley was told, quite violently when she was electrocuted by an electric blanket in her bed. □

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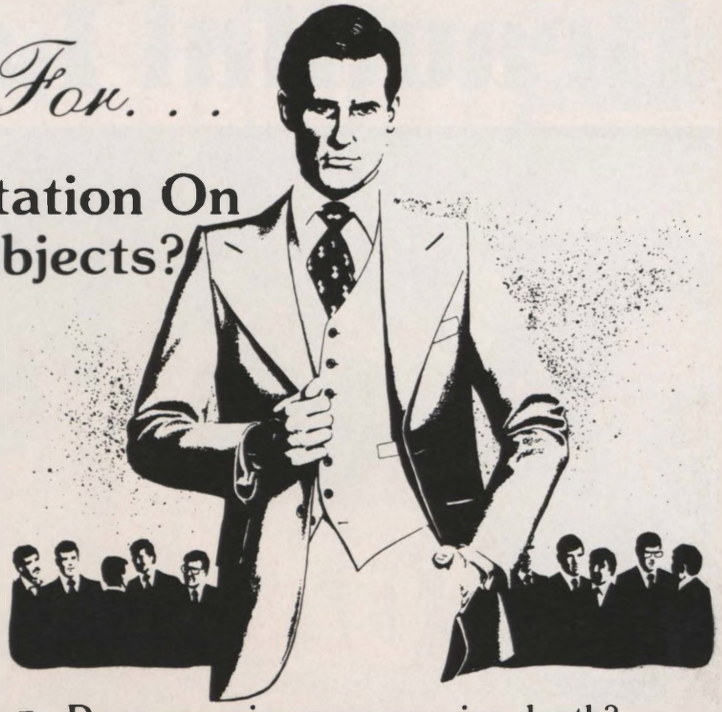

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LAPIS LAZULI, Inc.
475 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017

Enclosed is my check in the amount of $_____ for the Sirius B® pendant and 18-inch gold-filled chain. I understand the price of $45 includes postage and insurance. Please add 8% sales tax if delivered in New York.

Or charge my ☐ BankAmericard/Visa ☐ Master Charge

Account # (Include all numbers)

Expiration date_____

InterBank Number_____
(Master Charge Only)

Signature_____
(Required if using credit card)

actual size

Name_____
(Please Print)

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

I understand that if for any reason I wish to return the pendant within 14 days, my money will be promptly refunded. No two lapis-lazuli gemstones are identical.