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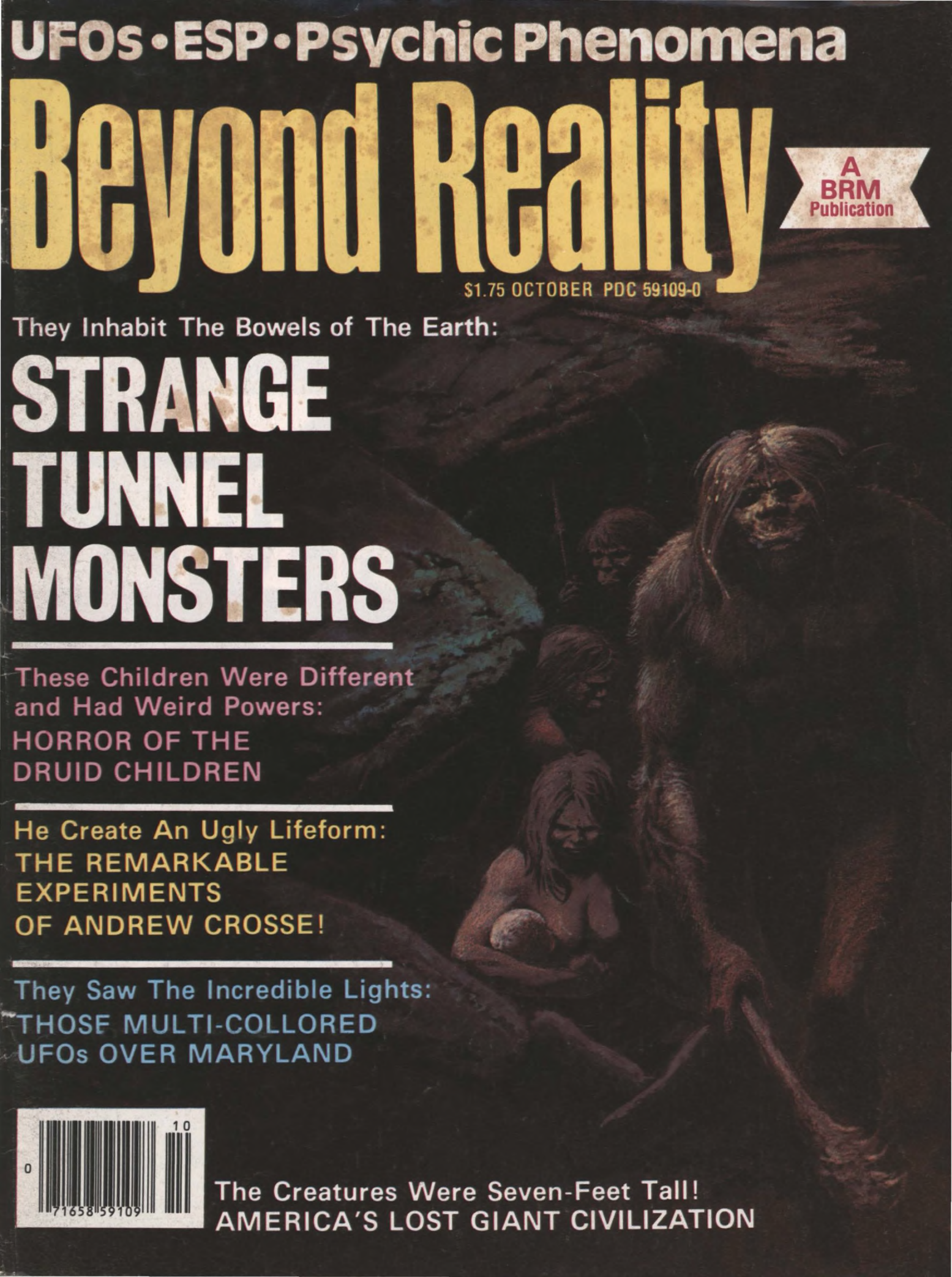

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Editorial

In this world which we are so certain we are in full control of are forces beyond our limited knowledge and futile understanding—forces so awesome that compared to our everyday dips and highs, good moments and bad, they represent a tiger battling an ant. In other words there is no contest.

For instance, had you ever stopped to consider that for many hundreds of years, high above the world's city streets have been seen, from time to time, massive stone structures—buildings, glistening in the sun, and avenues complete with traffic and...even people.

And far beneath our city streets— that's something else again. As our opening story in this issue points out, hidden in the bowels of the earth—in many places not far below—is a nightmare world conceived in hell. An eerie world where the light of day has not penetrated fully.

Besides the material you want to read about (via your letters and phone calls), stories such as *When Astral Company Entered My Home,* a true account of a ghost who likes piano rag, we are offering in this issue a piece by the well known graphologist Joel Engel entitled, *Will President Sadat Keep His Word?,* a study of the personal graphology of Egyptian President Anwar Sadat—analyzed, perhaps leading to peace in the Mid East...or further bloodshed.

Are your dreams inspirational? Many men of science and letters, famous inventors and musicians have invented, composed, written and compounded formulas they remembered from their dreams, all leading to discoveries inmany fields of endeavor.

Yes, we want to keep you informed of the latest in the field of ESP, UFOs and psychic phenomena. And hopefully, with your letters and stories coming in—your continued support of knowledge, mingled with our own, you will be kept abreast of what is happen in the strange world *Beyond Reality.*

We have heard from many, many readers that, from time to time, our publication is not available at their newsstands. We have informed our national distributor of this problem. One way to insure your copy of each and every issue is to subcribe. We are now enclosing subscriber's copies in heavy envelopes in order to make sure they arrive in good condition.

Sincerely
Harry Belil
editor/publisher

Turning Pro? It's often who you know that counts.

Get to know this man.

He's a successful writer-editor with a list of writing credits too long to mention here. But more important, he's one of our experienced instructors who puts all of his professional know-how to work for you the moment you begin to write. The knowledge and practical experience he has to offer you is perhaps the single most important aspect of your training as a writer. His dedication to your writing success goes much deeper than a mere teacher-student relationship. After all, you're both working towards the same goal . . . to make you a professional writer just as soon as possible.

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Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

First of all I want to express my best wishes for your great magazine. Perhaps you can help me. Do you have the address or how I can contact the Psychic Dr. Richard Ireland. I have written several letters, but did not receive any reply or information. I would be most grateful to you.

Sincerely,
James C. Bowen
P.O. Box 244
Dorchester, MA 02125

Editor's Note—

I have asked our research editor to send you the information.

Dear Editor:

Since when was Greenland in Antarctica? See article "Oldest Evidence for Life on Earth" page 58 April 1980 issue.

If this is a measure of the accuracy of other articles in your magazine— I wonder!

Sincerely,
Evelyn M. Fischer
1905 E. Fulton
Garden City, KS 67846

Editor's Note—

We try to check out all the material, but sometimes errors do creep in. Remember we're only human.

Dear Editor:

Regarding the editoral and Michael Cohen's article in *Beyond Reality* issue 34, which mentioned the Dean Space Drive. I would like to give you a fact to pass along to any interested British readers. Dean also obtained a British Patent on his space drive 1960, #833,732, "System For Converting Rotary Motion Into Unidirectional Motion".

They can order copies from: Patent Sale Branch, Orpington, Kent BR5 3RD, England— Query for price.

U.S. Readers should order U.S. Patent #2,886,976 from: U.S. Patent Office, Washington, DC 20402 — price fifty cents.

This data came to my attention in "Space Drive Updates #1". It apparently is an attempt to start-up a Space Drive Newsletter by the author of a book ("Reactionless Space Drive Handbook") I had purchased last year. If anyone is interested in further information on that newsletter, its address is: Space Drive Updates, P.O. Box 228, Kingston Springs, TN 37082.

I have become interested in the Dean Drive and other Space Drives, and would be interested in hearing from others on this similar subject.

Sincerely,
Sam V. Graf
709 Golden Dr
Louisville, KY 40272

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed your article, "Strange Enigma of Nature Spirits"in the *Beyond Reality* magazine written by Roberta Kresse. It made me think of an experience that William Allen White once had (this venerable American wrote about it in his autobiography, which I read years ago— White's Autobiography, I think, is one of the best on the insight to early America from the Civil War Days to the Roaring Twenties).

But according to his autobiography, I do not believe he was hallucinating. White was a man of sobriety and did not take drugs.

Sincerely,
Vern Eldridge

Dear Editor:

I just saw a copy of your March/April issue (I noticed that inside it reads 1989— is that a time-warp?)

But aside from that typo, your magazine is practically perfect. I couldn't put it down until I read every single article.

I liked the "Smell of Roses" by Joyce Naughton and especially liked "Mommy Look at the Bloody

Feet'' by Kathryn Fanning (it gave me chills!).

I'm looking forward to reading more of your magazine. Also I hope to see more stories about strange things in Arkansas— and more stories by Kathryn Fanning! Is she a staff writer? Is there any way I could get in touch with her? I've been to Aurora, Ar. and am interested in local things.

Sincerely,
Bette J. White
Fayetteville, Arkansas

Editor's Note—

We have sent your request to Kathryn Fanning and you should be hearing from her shortly!

Dear Editor:

I would like to say that I read your magazine every time it comes out. I find it simply educational and exciting. I may not agree with every word of it, but nevertheless I like your style and composite. Keep up the good work of telling it like it is, without holding the punches.

I have some bad news that the world should know about. This news came to me through channels. It originated with a man named John, his last name escapes my memory.

John tells of a planned invasion by craft from another place, a place other than Earth. It is from a planet named Paradice. This planet is somewhat smaller than Earth from the news I gather, but has a race of people far superior than earthlings, that simply cannot die for any reason. Sickness, heart attacks or anything of that nature is unheard of. They are a race which is indestructable.

This race of supermen plan to invade and capture Earth in the late 1980s. The exact time is not known, but according to all hints and available information it will come about when I have stated, just about two years after the deep freeze period that is predicted for the Earth in the 1980s.

According to John, the invasion and take-over will consist of 20,000 flying saucers, all the craft will come into the Earth's atmosphere from an easterly direction. They will be in formation, looking like a cloud of fire. It could happen during daylight or at night, either way the number of flying saucers would look like a cloud of fire. The brightness of this number of flying saucers in the sunlight would give the effect of fire, and the brightness caused by the heat of coming into the atmosphere at night would cause the same effect. Either way, they will come as described.

The earth will be shaken from its orbit due to the great amount of bombs that will be exploding during the takeover. It will be about two-thirds burned (the Earth), and will rock on it axis like a drunken man.

Two thirds of all the grass, trees, houses, and every living creature here will be burned up. All of the water will become poison from the intense radiation, and every fish of all kinds will die, worldwide.

This is an actual account of prophesy from the Bible, and it is measuring up to its time, shortly to come.

The readers of this magazine should take care to read this over and follow my suggestions to the letter.

Sincerely,
Jerry Faircloth
POB 161
Atlantic,NC 28511

Dear Editor:

I have really enjoyed your magazine, *UFO Special*, but in one of your articles, there are some loose ends that need further explanation.

In the UFO Special 1980 edition there was an article on page 11, called ''Boy and Girl meet UFO'', by Carl Heenta.

The second paragraph reads, ''Tom Kahill took his girl friend, Jane Tiger, to see 'The French Connection' in Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, on July 4 of this year. But that was just the beginning of the night's excitement. Returning home, west on Route 46, he noticed a strange pattern of lights off and above the left of the road, and moving along at his speed.''

I've been a resident of Mountain Lakes, New Jersey for almost 21 years, and there has never been, or ever will be a movie theatre in Mtn. Lakes, zoning laws do not permit it. Also, Route 46 is a very busy road, even in the early hours of the morning and especially on a holiday. Didn't anyone else see this UFO sighting?

Please respond with an explanation to these questions.

Editor's Note—

As I was told, the couple live in the area of Mountain Lake, N.J. They were returning home from the drive-in movie. The report does not specify the exact location of the drive-in.

Dear Editor:

Please believe me when I say that I have read most (if not all) of the publications of your nature. May I assure you that your magazine is the best there is in the entire field.

Beyond Reality is not only enlightening, illuminating as well as educational, but it is also entertaining.

The subject matter, as compared against your competition is far superior. Thanks for a great magazine.

Sincerely
J. Eldridge
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Books For Review

SCIENCE AND THE SUPERNATURAL, By John Taylor, E.P. Dutton, $10.95.

Very candid concerning the unanswered questions about parapsychology, Professor Taylor's open-minded honesty on the subject makes for exciting as well as illuminating reading.

The author, a distinguished physicist and mathematician, identifies the several categories of phenomena that appear to defy scientific understanding. He gives the conclusions of his own research concerning them.

He discusses psychic healing, clairvoyance, telepathy, precognition, psychokinesis, as well as other areas of the supernatural.

ONE SMART INDIAN, By Robert J. Seidman, G.P. Putnam's Son's $9.95.

To the plains Indians, the fates spoke in dreams and visions. And when Tumbling Hawk, a young Cheyenne, learns in a vision what his future will hold, it is almost incomprehensible.

The book is epic in scope, and the setting travels from the plains to the East, to the cities of New York and Washington.

Tumbling Hawk travels to the white man's land and becomes half Indian and half white. The book chronicles one Indian's life, a life that reflects the beauty and grace of his people, and the conflict of the two societies he knows and loves.

LOST OUTPOST OF ATLANTIS, By Richard Wingate, Everest House, $12.95.

The legend of a lost continent has haunted curious men since the time of Plato.

Now, the author, an amateur archaeologist and serious student of Atlantean lore, has discovered what may be the most concrete proof yet of the existence of the "Lost Continent". On his travels through Ecuador, he found a jungle cache of artifacts of inexplicable origin. Many were gold, bronze, and other foreign alloys— 7,000 objects in all. The pieces discovered defy all known archaeological rules for the area, with workmanship too sophisticated for primitive craftsmen and materials too precious to be fakes.

LIFE FORCES: A CONTEMPORARY GUIDE TO THE CULT AND OCCULT, By Louis Stewart, Andrews and McMeel, Inc., $20.00.

Finally— a guide through the hidden mysterious worlds of the cult and occult that is both entertaining and comprehensive, a "People's Almanac" for the skeptic and true believer alike.

The first of this book deals with the practice of the spiritual sciences. Aimed toward both the skeptic and believer, the section leads the reader through the ascending levels of the spiritual hierarchy— from the physical and etheric planes of being to the astral plane of out-of-the-body experiences. The author winds up this section with accounts of bizarre experiences of voodoo and witchcraft and brief biographies of gurus, mystics and charlatans.

In Part Two, he investigates the various sacred texts and tenets of occultists— from the story of Atlantis to the influence of extraterrestrial visitations on human life.

A student of world religions and mythologies, the author has traveled extensively in Asia and South America, investigating popular beliefs and rituals.

DISCOVER ARCHAEOLOGY: AN INTRODUCTION TO THE TOOLS AND TECHNIQUES OF ARCHAEOLOGICAL FIELDWORK, By George Sullivan, Doubleday, $10.95.

Containing a state-by-state listing of archaeological sites and fieldwork opportunities, this book explains in layman's terms, techniques professional archaeologists use in fieldwork, including methods for locating possible sites; tools used in excavating; and laboratory procedures for analyzing, dating and identifying found objects.

Afterwards, it provides a comprehensive list of projects now underway in the U.S. and Canada that welcome volunteers— and a complete rundown of all university sponsored field schools in which beginners can receive training and professional supervision while ac actually digging for artifacts.

The author is a free-lance writer and amateur archaeologist who frequently spends weekends unearthing 17th and 18th-century pottery in western Massachusetts and New York.

THE COMPLETE BOOK OF PRACTICAL ASTROLOGY, By Edward O. Hammach, Jr., Parker Publishing Company, $12.95.

According to one of the nation's leading astrologers, a revolutionary astrological discovery now enables anyone to scientifically forecast their future from now until the turn of the century— without any knowledge of astrology.

"This discovery lets you know, scientifically, with no guesswork, what lies ahead for you in the future, for certain," says the author. "There are no interpretations to make, no tedious analyses required— just simple scientific precision anyone can use quickly and easily."

Step-by-step, readers will discover how their own personal forecasts will help them take advantage of the best times in life, avoid

BY MARY B. GOLDSTEIN

the pitfalls of the worst and most dangerous times of life and to achieve greater wealth, health, power and happiness in the days to come, says the author.

What's more, this guide comes complete with long and short term forecast blanks, clear step-by-step instructions for developing forecasts— and comprehensive tables showing complete degree reading of the planets from now until 1999.

GOLEM 100, By Alfred Bester, Simon & Schuster, $11.95.

The hunt for a polymorphous mass without a soul is the focus of this book. The monster is created by a group of charming ladies whose attempts at diversion in the mega-city of the future result in accidental disaster. In their enactment of ancient rituals to raise the Devil, they have unwittingly unleashed a rampage of rape, torture and murder.

Gretchen Nunn, a master of psychodynamics and Blaise Shima, brilliant scientist, plunge deeper and deeper into the Golem's subworld in pursuit of the rapacious monster. What they find leads to a shocking conclusion.

Through the use of numerous illustrations to add graphic clues and twists to this chilling tale, Bester introduces yet another innovation to the field of science-fiction writing.

BAHA'U'LLAH AND THE BAB CONFRONT MODERN THINKERS (BOOK II. SPINOZA: CONCERNING GOD), By Ruhi Muhsen Afnan, Philosophical Library, $7.50.

Baha'u'llah, upholding the basic distinction between the creator and the created, refutes this basic principle of immanence, and considers the human soul as a fully contingent reality, subject to some change in its course of creation, sustenance, death and rebirth. He considers the contradictory view of philosophy of identifying mental with religious phenomena, as an intellectual aberration that has overcome and vitiated human thought in the present age. Every individual who feels some inner psychological experience is apt to consider it religious, and of spiritual divine origin.

GATEWAY TO OBLIVION: The Great Lakes' Bermuda Triangle, By Hugh Cochrane, Doubleday, $10.00

In the past two centuries, literally thousands of ships and planes have been lost under mysterious circumstances around the Marysburgh Vortex, a twilight zone at the eastern end of Lake Ontario.

The author, who has collected vast amounts of data on the Marysburgh Vortex, including interviews and photographs, believes the Vortex to be one of 14 "Gateways to Oblivion" scattered across the globe.

POLESHIFT, By John White, Doubleday, $14.00

Have the North and South poles undergone sudden shifts and reversals? Has the planet flipped over end in space? If so, might it happen again? This is what this *Prediction and Prophecies of the Ultimate Disaster is* all about.

In this investigation of ancient mysteries, lost civilizations and the world of psychic research, the author gathers evidence that answers these questions.

This remarkable book presents the predictions and prophecies of ancient spiritual sources, contemporary psychics and modern scientific researchers who are united in forecasting a geophysical doomsday. □

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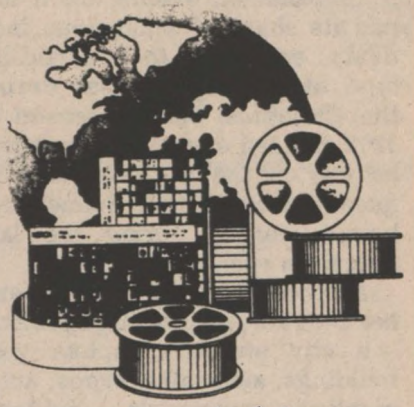

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Strange and Unknown

BY LEE WALSH

Science is continuously pushing ever outward into space, determined to probe galaxies farther and farther from home, far beyond its present scope of understanding. In fact, millions of budget dollars are expended annually for man to explore and in time conquer distant worlds.

However, man has yet to explain the mysteries of his own planet, let alone solve the riddle of outer space. For Earth is filled with anomalies— countless abnormal variations to the accepted routine of things— which human knowledge has yet to place a solved sticker to.

The world— and the United States in particular— is filled with areas which defy man's so-called sophistication and advanced technology— areas strewn with the mystery and awe surrounding unexplainable occurrences— from ghostly appearances to abnormal vortexes which defy nature's laws, from roaming monsters to objects falling from the skies, and from malevolent invisibles to mysterious disappearances.

The state of Ohio is no stranger to unexplained events, for it has had its share of anomalous incidents, especially to a particular type of phenomena that during the Christmas holiday season of 1977, caused many in one particular city of the Buckeye state to gaze upward on their homeward-bound journey during the late afternoon rush hour.

At precisely 5:10 PM, December 24, 1977, a glittering spectacle —a city street, complete with buildings, sidewalks, shops, automobiles— and people— suddenly appeared high over the office buildings and apartment complexes of Ashland.

Many, gazing upward at the disbelieving sight shook their heads in amazement, marveling to one another at what they thought was a new gimmick dreamed up by some advertising agency to promote a new product.

Above the crowd nestled in the overhead clouds was a huge city the likes of which dazzled their senses. Immaculate stone buildings shone like spun gold in the sun, and people rode about in splendid chariots.

They were soon to learn that what they were seeing was far from a public relations gimmick. In fact, for many, their memories were jarred by the appearance of the aerial phenomena, remembering that a similar spectacle appeared some 23 years before— during the late summer of 1954— over their city as well as in other parts of the state: Cincinnati, Cambridge, Cleveland, and Toledo.

The 1977 sighting, as the one in 1954, lasted for only brief moments— from five to six minutes in fact— and then disappeared. However, the phantom city over Ohio was not limited to these two years.

A story in the New York Sun, dated March 6, 1890 told of "a large unknown city seen at 4 PM over Ashland, Ohio. Although some declared it to be the *New Jerusalem*, the majority were divided between Mansfield, thirty-two miles away, and Sandusky, sixty miles away, as its origin.

Phenomenon investigator Mr. Charles Fort wrote in his "New Lands," that an apparition of Edinburgh was seen over Liverpool on September 27, 1846. Also, he brought out, thirty-five years later, on October 10, 1881, there appeared over Pomerania, a province in northern Germany situated on the Baltic Sea, a snow-covered icicle-hung, fully inhabited village which was said to resemble a settlement on the island of Bornholm, 100 miles distant. Equally disturbing was the series of phantom towns and cities which appeared over Sweden from 1881 until 1888.

According to John Michell and Robert J.M. Rickard, in their

continued on page 64

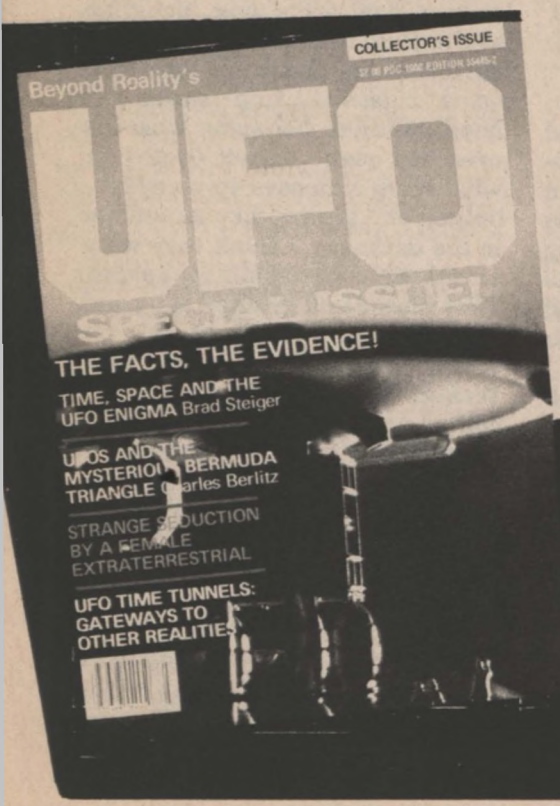
Beyond Reality

PRESENTS A COLLECTOR'S EDITION

UFO

SPECIAL ISSUE!

This issue contains a ready reference of UFO related facts and theories by the outstanding ufologists, writers, scientists and researchers. The material was carefully selected by several of our editors and is presented here together for you serious UFO fans.



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When he reached Cambuluc, the Venetian traveler Marco Polo heard weird accounts of half-man, half beast "tunnel monsters" who made their home under buildings, in the wet, darkened sewers of the Chinese city.

THE EERIE WORLD BENEATH OUR CITY'S STREETS!

BY RICHARD SCHWARTZBERG

Hidden in the bowels of the earth— in many places not far below the steel and concrete surface— is a nightmare world conceived in hell that the light of day has not yet penetrated fully.

Darkened and isolated for many years, the silent, shadowy domain of drainage pipes and sewers, stench and decay that stretch for miles, is a world that is home to grotesque sub-human creatures scurrying through its damp and chilled corridors. Although many have written of their existence, only a handful of human beings have seen them, and by their own admission the experience has marked them for life.

"It was pitch dark in there. I saw it with my flashlight. The eyes were orange and red, slanted, it was long and thin, almost like a monkey. Three feet long, large teeth, weighing maybe 30 pounds, with slate-gray fur."

These are the words of a Canadian, who on a hot summer day last August crawled into a small cave beneath his Toronto apartment looking for a kitten from a litter he'd been caring for. About a dozen feet inside, he told the Toronto, Ontario *Sunday Sun*, he came across a sight he's certain will always haunt him.

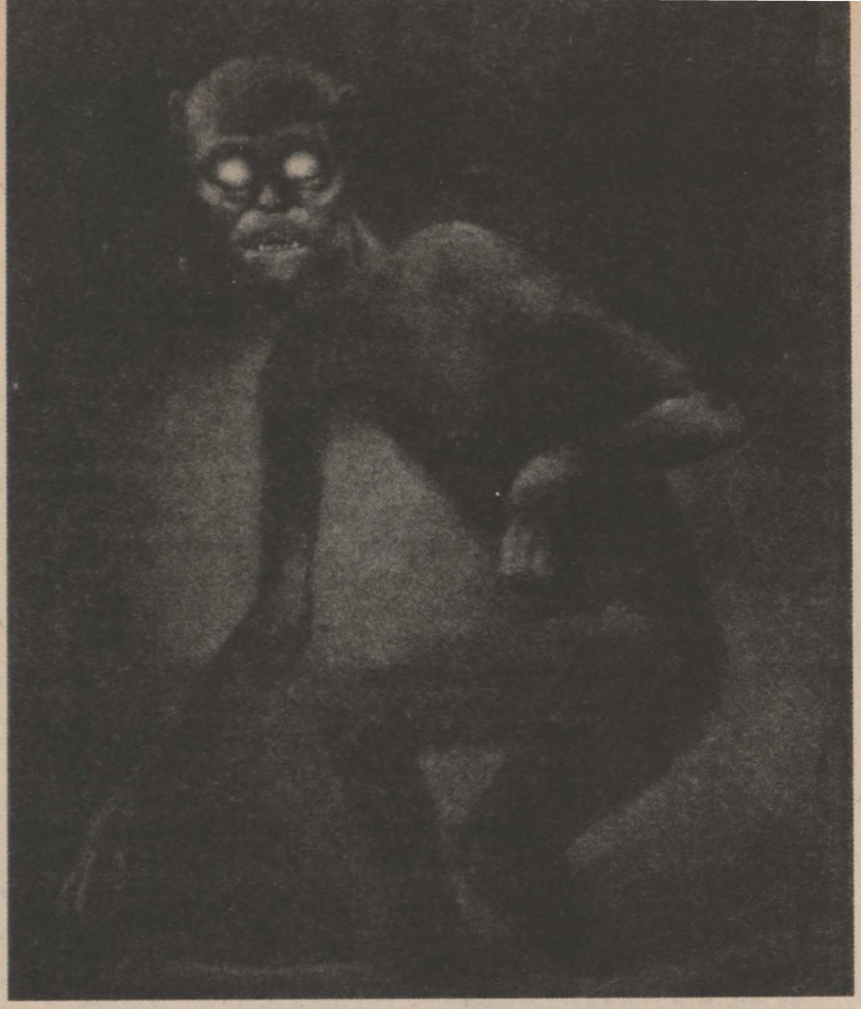
"I'll never forget it," he said. "It said, 'Go away, go away,' in a hissing voice. Then it took off down a long tunnel off to the side. I got out of there as fast as I could. I was shaking with fear..."

In the early Spring of 1970, when a series of century-old tenement buildings were demolished to make room for a modern high-rise office complex, San Francisco engineers inspecting the foundation heard some animal sounds eminating from a natural tunnel their explosions had excavated.

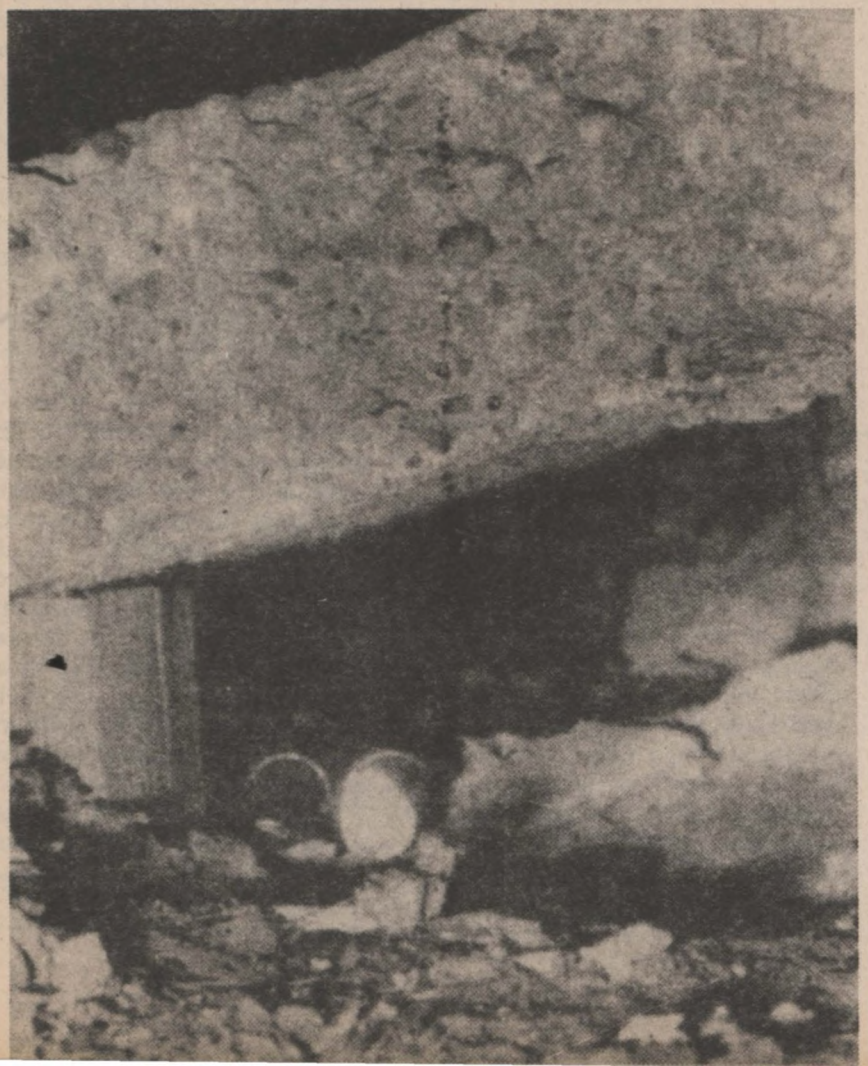
Investigating, the workmen followed a narrow passage, part of the city's sewer system. Through a darkened corridor, their flashlights played on what seemed to be a colony of ape-like creatures. "I've heard stories of how abandoned cats form colonies and forage for themselves in the sewer system under city streets. But they weren't cats. Neither were they rats you'd usually find down there," said sanitation engineer Brian Snyder, who sat shivering in fear as he drank from the steaming mug of coffee in police headquarters an hour later. According to Snyder, "they walked on two legs, arms long, dangling to the floor, hunched like apes." He took a deep breath, a long drag on a cigarette, and shook his head totally disbelieving what his eyes had seen. "Their eyes— or what were supposed to be eyes— bulged and glowed like an animal in the darkness. I think they were afraid of our flashlight beams. They hissed and grunted at us and then scurried away."

His partner, engineer Rick Waker, reiterated Snyder's account, and added, "I think if it hadn't been for our flashlights— the strong beams shining in their eyes— they would have ripped us to pieces. We just didn't wait around. We beat it out of there— fast."

Accounts such as these are not new. They have been reported



This is an artists rendering of a tunnel monster which was spotted by a resident of Toronto, Canada. It crawled out of a small cave (bottom) which was discovered beneath his apartment. He found the cave by accident while searching for his little kitten.



from time to time in all parts of the world.

In 1255, the Venetian traveler Marco Polo reached Cambuluc which was then the flourishing Chinese city of Peiping. There, he heard accounts of half man, half-beast "tunnel monsters" who made their home under buildings, in the earth's underground areas, surrounded by wet, darkened sewers.

One account was told to him by Dietro Chin, the chief guard of Kublai Khan. The experience, Chin related, took place when he was a boy in Kansu province, and concerned the workmen his father and uncles had hired to excavate a foundation for the house the family was building.

Approximately ten feet beneath the freshly hollowed out earth the workmen discovered a natural cave. Following it for several feet, they heard the gutteral groans of what Chin referred to as "monkey talk", gibberish to human ears, animal sounds that seemed hellish and frightening.

Polo wrote, "They dropped

please turn page

their tools,so the story goes, and crowded over each other to escape the hideous forms which chased them."

Throughout China, in the centuries which followed, similar accounts of beings, half-man, half-animal, hunched and grotesque, living underground, have been printed and spoken about.

While Minister of the Interior of France in 1832, Adolphe Thies came across a family building a house in the timber-rich Pyrenees at the slopes of the Pico de Aneto Mountains— the French slopes cutting into Spain. There, he heard a strange account of builders who had abandoned construction of a church, leaving the foundation incomplete.

The workers, he was told, found a series of caverns approximately 10-12 feet below the level of the surface. Exploring these catacombs, they came across animal-like creatures, but resembling no animal they'd ever known, living within the caverns, their high pitched shrieks echoing it seemed for miles.

Throughout England and Ireland, spread across Central Europe, and familiar throughout the Orient and parts of Asia are scattered items in universal folklore, items of tunnel monsters scurrying just beneath the surface of the earth.

Supporting these items are the now-and-then some accounts of the existence of vast, inexplicable tunnel systems both natural and artificial beneath the surface.

In his "Archaic England", published 61 years ago, author Harold Bayley chronicles the reports from early travelers through Africa, of great tunnels stretching under the Kaoma River.

The tunnels, he writes, were reportedly so lengthy that it took their caravans traveling at a good speed, half-a-dozen hours to get through.

While they passed, he wrote, they marveled at the perfect symmetry of the tunnels, "as though someone had chisled out miles of living quarters from the natural rock."

In his "Phantom of the Poles," written in 1906, William Reed wrote, "I claim that our earth is not only hollow, but that all, or nearly all, of the explorers have spent much of their time past the turning point, and have had a look into the interior of the earth."

"It was dark in there. I saw it with the beam of my flashlight. The eyes were orange and red. The creature was very thin and looked like a monkey. It had large teeth, weighed maybe 35 pounds. It was something out of a nightmare."

Reed wrote of Peary, Franklin, Nansen, and Hall, who penetrated deep below ground and into the world of the interior. In their writings, which Reed researched, he found much evidence to support his theory of a hollow earth and a living world within it.

Reed tried to prove that the atmosphere grows warmer, not colder, as one penetrates deeper, and that there is a round-lipped hole through which (or into which) polar explorers sail. He also wrote of verdant polar territories which abound with animals, vegetation and floating timber "far from any known source." He combined these findings with findings of varied instances of compass irregularities and displays of the Northern Lights— which he felt were reflections from within the earth, of light sources.

The earth on which man stands is as much a mystery to him as the oceans and the heavens. The Pharoahs of Egypt believed that certain high priests were in touch with an underworld which could be reached through secret tunnels whose entrances and exits were located within the great pyramids. The Buddhists held the belief that there exists an underground paradise ruled by the king of the world. The Bible calls attention to a pit "in the sides of the North" where the throne of God, hidden in the clouds, is located. The Incas, it is said, after being discovered by the white man, escaped, carrying their goods and treasure, into a large tunnel that descended into the inner earth.

All these were discarded as folklore and superstition. Modern scientists are coming to conclusions about the interior of the earth through the science of *Seismology*, the science of interpreting earthquake waves. Many scientists believe that the earth's interior is still heating up from the radioactive decay of uranium, thorium, and potassium. But their research is far from completed.

Only recently, the Russians, French and Americans, through combined scientific efforts have launched a series of projects to determine more about the earth's origin and composition.

Project FAMOUS (French-American Mid-Ocean Undersea

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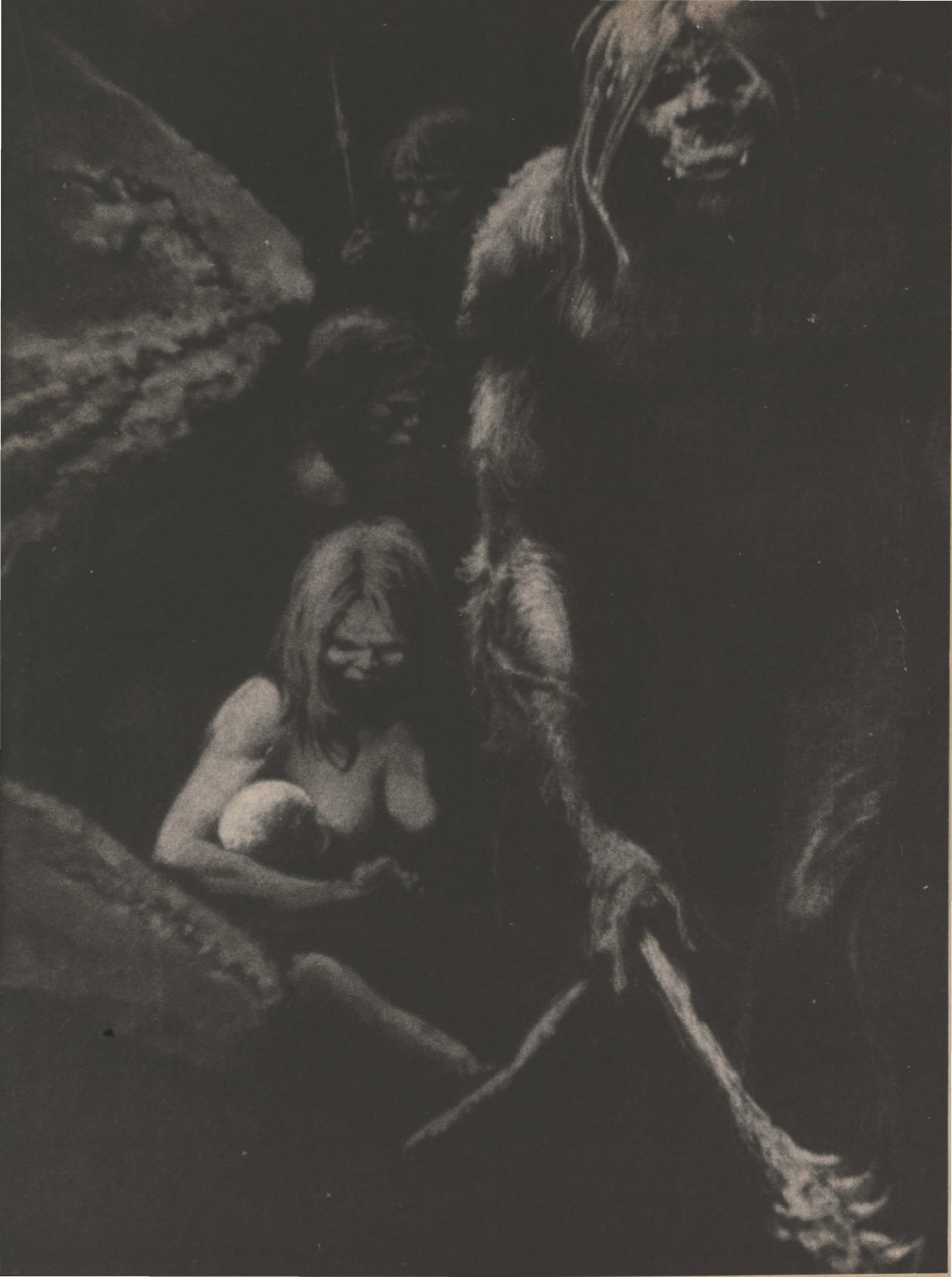

"Shortly after moving in, I noticed an indescribable odor in the immediate area of the piano. I should have known that we were not alone in that old house."

WHEN ASTRAL COMPANY ENTERED MY HOME

BY GERI W. JONES

The house was nine years old in August 1970 when I bought it. We are the third family to live here; the house has no appreciable history—as house histories go. Therefore, I cannot attribute my unexplainable experiences to the house nor to its previous occupants.

When we moved in, we put all the old living room furniture in the basement family room. The only thing in the living room for almost a full year was the wall to wall carpeting, the draperies, a floor lamp, and my spinet piano and bench. The only time I spent in the living room was at the piano. (I frequently spend hours at the piano playing in random order a gamut of Bach to blues, and ballads to scales—all in one sitting.)

Shortly after moving in, I noticed an indescribable odor in the immediate area of the piano whenever I played popular music. I also noticed that Tippy Toe, my cross-eyed Siamese cat, would not stay in the living room if I started playing the piano. I thought this strange because before we moved here, Tippy used to walk the keyboard, He seemed fascinated by the sounds he made by hitting the keys with his paws. Suddenly, the piano was to be avoided—especially if I was sitting there (playing or not). Stranger still, Tippy did not leave the room when my daughter practiced her music lesson, or stumbled through popular music—nor when visiting friends played the piano.

Gradually, on subsequent occasions, I became aware of a presence that mentally communicated to me its musical likes and dislikes. I never found this presence alarming, but I did go through a period of wondering about my sanity! For quite a long while, I did not tell anyone about my experiences.

A three-foot-high wall topped with a seven inch deep ledge separates the beginning of the hall from the living room. An open work room divider runs from the ledge top to the ceiling. The piano sits against this wall just inside the living room. One afternoon, the odor was hanging in the hall just behind the piano. I casually asked my mother and daughter if they smelled anything in the hall. Mother did not. Erica, then 14 years old, not only smelled the odor, she walked back and forth defining the exact area it was confined to. As she haltingly tried to describe the odor, she lost it. I could still smell it for quite a while longer before it dissipated.

I felt reassured that someone else had smelled that same odor. I discussed my experiences with my mother and daughter for the first time. Since then, I alone have smelled the odor. I still smell it when at the piano—as long as no one else enters the room. I get the impression that my company is shy with everyone except me.

Mother dubbed the olfactory aura my "company." The name stuck for want of a better reference. One day I challenged my company by thinking, "How do you know you don't like classical music? You never stay and listen to it." The fading odor came back stronger and closer, as if agreeing to give it a try. After almost nine years of listening, he now likes a few pieces of Classical music. He

please turn page

still can't abide scales, arpeggios, and exercises.

Somewhere along the line, I came to have a definite feeling of masculinity about my company. There is no way I can explain this because the mental communication has been limited to music. At my mother's suggestion, I tried asking direct questions about my company's identification, and why he was visiting me—all to no avail. The only message I receive is one of being ignored—in the same way that husbands use silence to ignore wives. Maybe this is why I feel that my company is a he!

In 1973, I traded in my spinet on a Chickering baby grand piano. My company either likes the piano, its sound, or my playing on it; his visits became more frequent immediately after my getting the new piano.

After seeing the movie, "The Sting," I came away excited over Scott Joplin rags. Shortly thereafter, I bought a book of Joplin rags and started practicing them. My company communicated the message, "It's about time!" It was as if my repertoire had been sorely lacking. I mentally asked why he had never asked me to play rags—there was no answer. All of the mental communication is still limited to his likes and dislikes.

When my playing is interrupted by the telephone or doorbell, my company doesn't seem to mind—just a "hurry back" kind of message is there. One day I was feeling mischievous and decided to see if I could make my company angry. I started playing Body and Soul, his favorite song, and I deliberately stopped playing in the middle of it. I just sat there doing nothing. My company was upset; the odor became very strong—almost smothering. It was an offensive odor—that of feces or of something decayed. I gave in first and started playing Body and Soul from the beginning, promising to finish it if he would let up. Immediately, the odor returned to its usual inoffensive level. I have since experienced this stench when he is disgusted with me. If I am playing rags or old standards and abruptly switch to scales or exercises, the smell becomes strong—then he leaves.

"My company comes when I'm alone at the piano and makes his presence known to me. There is also a distinct odor."

I often go to the piano after a hectic day at the office. I find it therapeutic and relaxing—a way to get my mind off the problems of the day. I become aware of a faint odor. When I don't acknowledge his presence, the odor becomes stronger until I finally say, "Okay, I know you're here." I have never been able to summon my company at will—not even by playing his favorites. He visits when he chooses, and stays away for long periods when he chooses.

When we moved here, my son was 13 years old. My company paid no more attention to Geoffrey than he did to anyone else—he just left if Geoffrey entered the room. Geoffrey is 22 now, and my company has actually grown afraid of him. Geoffrey recently walked into the living room while I was playing the piano, and my company literally ran from the room.

Tippy Toe adopted Geoffrey as his favorite person in the family, and follows him around the house. He saw Geoffrey enter the dreaded area, and sat just outside the living room entrance fussing. I cajoled Tippy into the living room. I was still sitting at the piano, but not playing. I told Tippy, "It's all right; he won't bother you. You can come in here; I won't let anything hurt you." Finally, Tippy decided to be as brave as he thought Geoffrey had been; he cautiously entered the living room—walking under the piano and over to my left. (The emanation is always to my right and just behind me.) Tippy put his two front paws on my left thigh; he got as close as possible, obviously afraid. He stayed only as long as his masculine macho demanded, then cautiously strutted out of the room—again going under the piano. Just outside the living room, Tippy turned—looking into the living

room—and made the loudest racket I ever heard come out of a cat. It was as though he was boasting his bravery after the fact. Tippy has not repeated this behavior since.

One morning, Tippy Toe was sprawled in the sun on the living room floor. I went quietly to the piano and began playing Body and Soul—just to see what Tippy would do. He shot out of the room like a streak of lightning. Once safely in the kitchen, he cursed me out: cats converse well too! My company was there and he was definitely amused by my prank. Mother had asked if my company liked religious music; this was a good time to find out. I began playing old hymns; my company stayed, and seemed relaxed.

My company only comes when I am alone at the piano, and only stays when no one else enters the room. Once, my mother walked to the entrance to the living room; my company moved back—the odor grew somewhat faint. She said a few words and left. The odor moved closer again. Many times I have entertained the idea that this is all a figment of my imagination. However, every time I convince myself that I am schizoid, something happens to change my mind.

A new neighbor came over one evening. At that point, I did not know Mrs. Childs well. I knew only that she had been ill, was now better, and paying a neighborly call. Mrs. Childs, my mother, and I sat in the living room chatting. During the course of the conversation, she told me things about myself that even my mother did not know—things I had to admit were true: about my job dissatisfaction, my desire to change my lifestyle, and even things about my thoughts. I also found out that Mrs. Childs was a pianist, so I invited her to play the piano.

When Mrs. Childs sat down on the piano bench, she began talking about the strong aura around the piano. She stretched out her arms, delineating the area of the force field. At that time, I was not aware of my company, and could not smell the attending odor. Mrs. Childs did not play long, but returned to the sofa. Later, I sat on the piano bench with my back to the piano telling her about a party I had attended some years ago where a man deliberately tried to burn a dog on its back with a lit cigarette. Mrs. Childs said she knew that my story was leading up to something about a dog because as I talked, she saw a little white dog run past me on my right side. I had not mentioned the size or color of the dog, and I don't think I had said which side the dog passed me on. However, it was a little white dog that ran past me on my right at that party. Mrs. Childs again referred to the energy around my paino. I then related my experiences with my company. She found it all quite plausible because (as she put it), I am receptive.

Mrs. Childs said that one evening she was on her porch (across the street from my house), and saw a woman in a long white dress come from the south side of my house, and across my lawn, up to my front door, then disappear. I have not seen this woman, but I certainly will not deny the possibility of her existence.

On October 28, 1978, I was sitting at the desk in my study reading an assignment for a psychology class, and taking notes from the textbook. I was playing tape recordings of classical piano music. My mind was on Harry Stack Sullivan's Interpersonal Theory of Personality. I had just made note of the fact that Freud and Jung had strongly influenced Sullivan in his personality theory; I was about to read a section entitled, "An Illustrative Case of Schizophrenic Dissociation" when I became aware of the olfactory aura in the study. My first impression of communication from my company was, "When are you coming back to the piano?" (I had not played the piano lately due to study and writing assignments for

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Graphology can not foretell the future. However, it can make logical predictions based upon personality that has been accurately analyzed.

WILL PRESIDENT SADAT KEEP HIS WORD?

The answer is in his hand

BY JOEL ENGEL

With peace in the Middle East suspended on the tenuous threads of human personalities, it would be prudent to investigate heart and mind of President Anwar Sadat of Egypt, on which so much of the present peace initiative stands. Will the man who shocked the world by going to Jerusalem keep his promise of 'no more war' with Israel?

Although graphology can not foretell the future, it can make logical predictions based upon personality that has been accurately analyzed.

In first observing the Egyptian leader's handwriting, we notice the extreme degree of ascending lines, showing optimism, elation and ambition.

The forward slant shows much warmth, a leaning toward people. It should be clear from here that with the warmth and elation which this man emits, it is small wonder why a nation should rally behind him— who doesn't want to be with such a winning personality?

Intuition is observed in the breaks between the letters. When necessary and where 'facts' may not be available, Mr. Sadat will call upon his intuition for assistance in his decision making.

The end strokes show one's degree of generosity. Though it appears in the word "warm" (last word of first line) to be extended, symbolizing an extension of oneself, hence, generosity, it most suddenly stops with a "turned up nose" as if saying, "stop! I've changed my mind!" This word when being expressed, should be fully giving, without any restrictions.

These sudden stops in the flow of the lines toward the right, which graphologically represent the outside world to the writer, are further augmented and verified of their meaning by the "t" bar in "to" and the last "f" in "staff" (both on the last line). These possess the same sudden breaks after quite an extension to the right, a showing of initial generosity suddenly halted.

There are a multitude of hooks throughout the writing, showing a most tenacious nature. Let's just examine the first letter of the note, the "t" in "Thanks": Not only does it begin with that grabbing hook, it also ends with one, as if he may have "missed something" at first, he would be sure to "clean up" afterwards.

There are several letters written on top of each other. The "f" in "for" and the "y" in "very" (both on the first line) sit on top of the words of the following line beneath them. And in the word "staff" (last word) the second "f" crowds and covers the first. In his signature, the "S" goes through the "A". All these unclarities and coverings make for unclear thinking, this being in opposition to a prerequisite for a national leader. The unclarity is further heightened by an obscurely designed signature, being extremely difficult to decipher. Surely when one has the capability of writing clearly, as he does in the body of the writing, when putting his signature down (his ego) he should at least be as clear— what's he hiding?!

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Thanks for the very warm hospitality that we received here. My deep Gratitude to all the staff.

لقد سعدت بطعم سعاده بالإقامة الرائعة
كل تمنياتي الطيبة للجميع،

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President Anwar Sadat is welcomed at the King David Hotel, Jerusalem by Mr. Yekutiel X. Federmann of the Dan Hotels Corporation.

KING DAVID HOTEL JERUSALEM

They have led to discoveries in literature, music, physics and medicine. They have warned of coming events and disasters, as well. In fact many have reported...

INSPIRATION THROUGH DREAMS

Man has been interested in dreams for tens of thousands of years. The ancient Hebrews, Greeks, Egyptians, Indians, Chinese, Japanese and Muslims believed that if a person wanted to better himself, he only needed to examine his dreams. But dreams can be of greater value than merely the presentations of our subconscious desires, guilts and fears. Numerous cases show they can also be sources of creative ideas.

It is possible that inspirations gained in the dream state originate in other levels of reality because input appears to come from sources beyond the range of the rational mind. In fact, many scientists believe that the knowledge already exists— they do not reason out their ideas but simply behold them. As for the source of this information, many traditions hold that all the knowledge that ever was, is and will be exists here and now in a vast open area of consciousness which the average human still cannot perceive.

There are examples of creative inspirations through dreams in most fields of man's endeavours. These have led to creations or discoveries in literature, music, physics, medicine, chemistry and in fact in all fields of human endeavour.

Various authors of literature attribute their works to dreams, among them are Voltaire, Edgar Allan Poe and Robert Louis Stevenson. The latter literally had dreamed up the plot for his story "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde". One of the more interesting accounts is that of Samuel Taylor Coleridge, an American poet who lived in the early 1800's. He had made several unsuccessful attempts of writing a poem using Kubla Khan as the focal point of the work. While reading a history book one day, he fell asleep just after reading the words "Here the Kubla Khan commanded a palace to be built." Three hours later he awoke with the poem planted in his mind. The dreamed composition was an amazing three hundred lines in length but only fifty-four could be recorded before memory of them slipped away. Coleridge reported that the images rose up before him as things, without any effort on his part.

Musicians too have received creative inspirations through similar dreams. Guiseppe Tartini, an Italian violinist and composer, had a dream in which he sold his soul to the Devil, which then started to play this fiddle:

"But how great was my astonishment when I heard him play with consummate skill a sonata of such exquisite beauty as sur-

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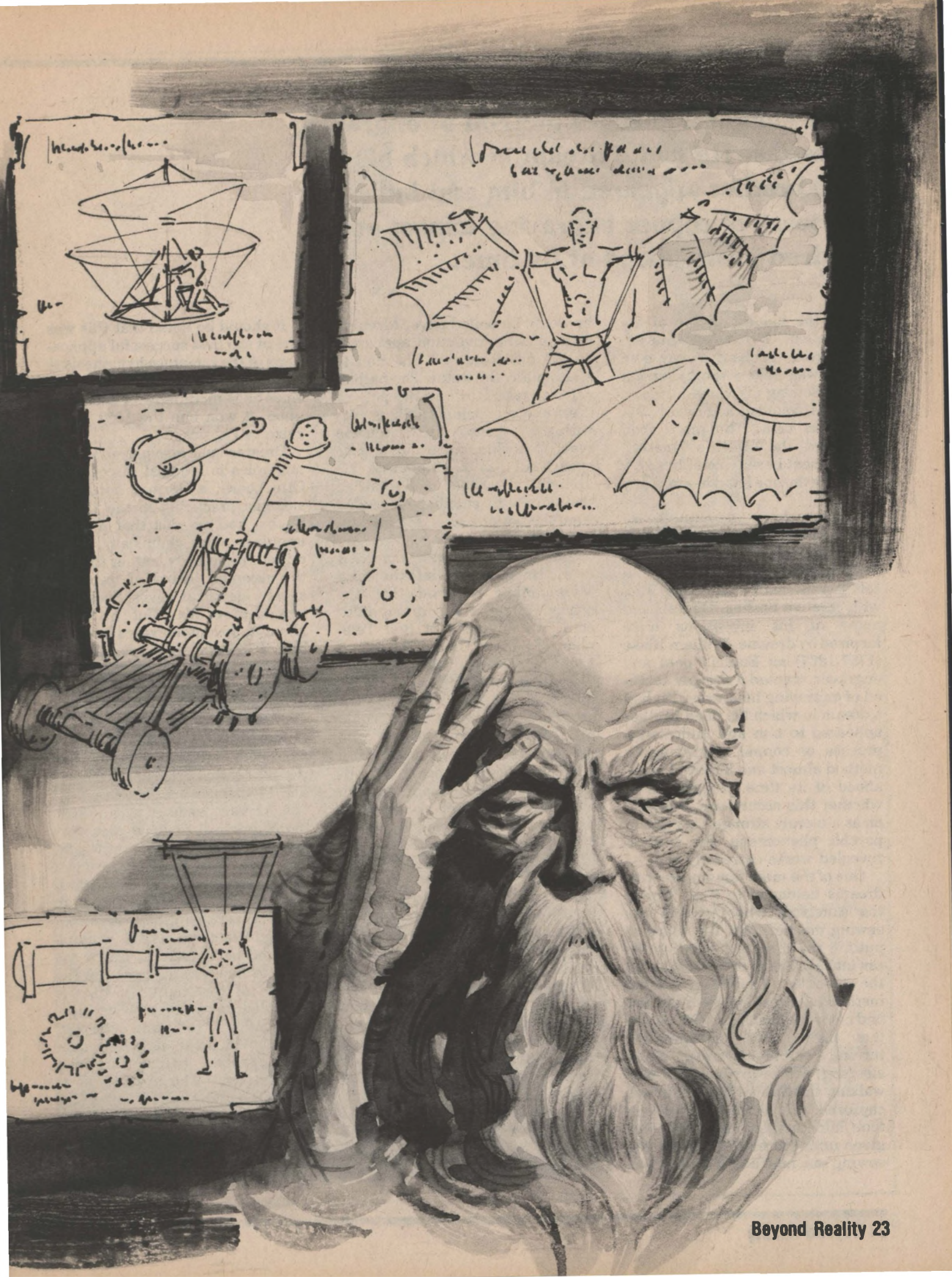
BY PAUL CRESSMAN



In the mid-1700s, British poet/engraver William Blake sought a cheaper method of engraving his works. He had a dream in which his dead brother appeared to him and indicated a process of copper engraving almost one hundred years ahead of its time.

passed the boldest flights of my imagination. I felt enraptured, transported, enchanted: my own breath was taken away, and I awoke. Seizing my violin I tried to retain the sounds I had heard. But it was in vain. The piece then composed, the "Devil's Sonata", was the best I ever wrote, but how far below the one I had heard in my dream!"

Dreams have accounted for inventions as well. Thomas Edison is reported to have looked forward to dreaming because it helped him solve problems by providing him with creative flashes. He believed many of his inventions were inspired by dreams. William Blake (1757-1827) an English poet and engraver, wanted a cheaper method of engraving his works. He had a dream in which his dead brother appeared to him and indicated a process of copper engraving, a method almost one hundred years ahead of its time. Regardless of whether this occurrence is looked on as a merely strange example of psychic phenomena, the method revealed works extremely well.

One of the more famous creative dreams belonged to Elias Howe, the American who invented the sewing machine. On the verge of putting the machine together, he ran into a problem of how to thread the needle. The conventional method of threading from the top had not worked and he went to bed that night with the problem turning over in his mind. While sleeping, Howe dreamed he was walking through a jungle. Natives captured him at spear-point and took him to their chief. He was given until morning to invent the sewing machine and if he did not, he would be boiled alive. Morning came and no invention appeared, so the chief ordered his men to start boiling the water. The natives came to take Howe to the pot, all the while menacingly poking him with their spears. As the tension reached a climax, he noted each spearhead had a hole in it. He immediately awoke and realized that the needle should be threaded from the bottom, as it is in modern machines.

Pauwels and Bergier in their book "Breakthrough into the Third Millennium" reported that the concept of radar was dream-initiated. An engineer of Bell Telephone Co. in the United States was upset by reports of the bombings of London in 1940. That night he dreamed he was drawing the design of a device which could train anti-aircraft fire on the previously computed path of a plane and ensure contact, regardless of its speed. He made a sketch the next morning of his dreamed design; it eventually led to the use of radar by the Allies.

Even the abstract field of modern physics owes its foundation to a dream beheld by Niels Bohr, the famous physicist. While still a student, Bohr had a dream in which he was on a sun composed of burning gas. Planets whizzed by him as they revolved around the sun, to which they were attached by thin filaments. Suddenly, the gas sun cooled and solidified, and the planets crumbled away. When Bohr awoke he realized that he had conceived the model of the atom. The sun represented the fixed center around which electrons revolved, held in place by energy fields.

It should be noted that this was one of the first successful applications of the quantum hypothesis to atomic structure. Although it has since been modified and expanded upon, it won him the 1922 Nobel Prize in Physics.

Dreams have also played important roles in medical discoveries. Otto Loewi, a German-born physiologist practicing in the United States, had an idea that nervous impulses were chemically transmitted in the body, rather than by the accepted theory of transmission by electrical waves. Seeing no way to prove his point, he forgot about it. Seventeen years later, he had a dream that revealed an experiment which, when performed on a frog's heart, proved his hypothesis. The result of the experiment formed the basis of the theory of chemical transmission of nervous impulses and earned him the 1937 Nobel Prize in Physiology and Medicine.

A dream leading to an even more practical medical discovery belonged to a university professor, who one night was preparing a lecture on diabetes for his medical students. His notes were mixed up and confusing, but he did his best to organize them. After working late and becoming frustrated, he went to bed. Jolted awake in the middle of the night, he quickly scribbled down what he had just dreamed. "Tie off pancreatic duct of dog. Wait six to eight weeks for degeneration. Remove residue and extract." The professor was Dr.F.G. Banting and his dream led to the discovery of insulin.

Perhaps the most famous discovery due to a dream inspiration belonged to the German chemist

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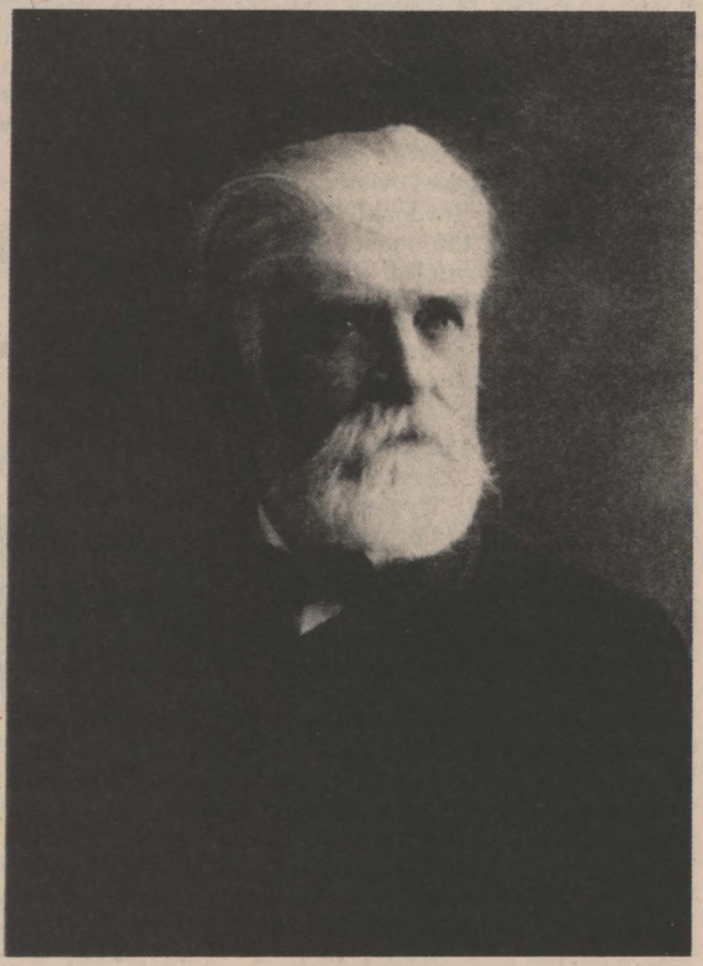
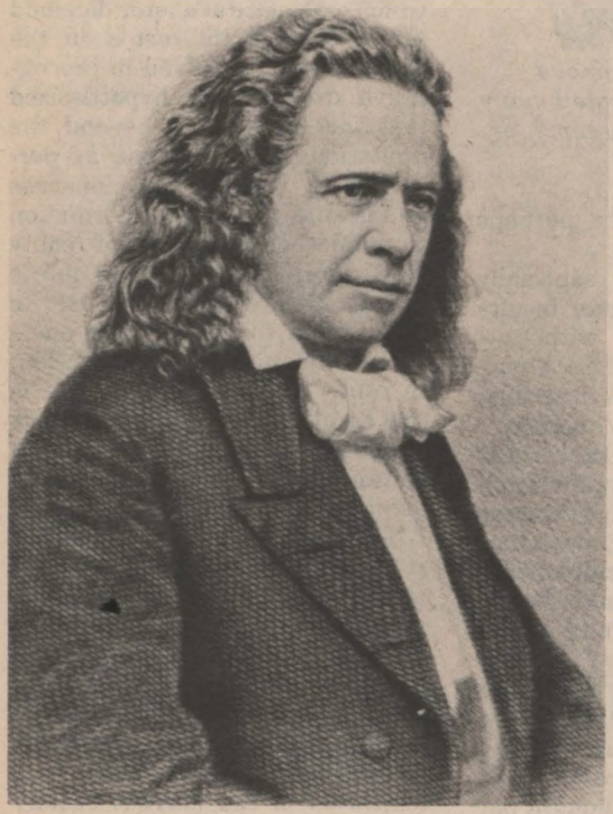
Dr. F.G. Banting was jolted awake in the middle of the night by a dream which had a message, "Tie off the pancreatic of a dog. Wait six to eight weeks for degeneration. Remove residue and extract." The dream led to the discovery of insulin.



William Blake, an English poet and engraver, wanted a cheaper method of engraving his work. He found it in a dream almost one hundred years ahead of its time.



A most remarkable dream belonged to Elias Howe, the American who invented the sewing machine. His dream revealed the solution needed to complete the sewing machine. His invention created one of the largest industries in the history of the world.

Friedrich A. Kekule, the discoverer of the structure of the chemical benzene. In 1890, he reported the following dream to an audience gathered in his honour:

"Again the atoms were gambling before my eyes. This time the smaller groups kept modestly in the background. My mental (inner) eye, rendered more acute by repeated visions of this kind, could distinguish larger structures of manifold conformation; long rows, sometimes more closely fitted together all twining and twisting in snakelike motion. But look! What was that? One of the snakes had seized hold of its own tail and the form whirled mockingly before my eyes. As if by a flash of lightning I awoke..."

This dream led him to the realization of the structure of benzene as a closed carbon ring, a discovery which revolutionized modern chemistry. Examples of creative dreams could probably go on forever, but at some point the question must be asked— how did these people arrive at their solutions?

It is important to note that all of the dreamers mentioned had each attacked their own problem with the conscious mind, and in most cases, had worked on the problem up to the moment they went to bed. In most cases the dreams then provided answers to problems in a flash, but were in no way a substitute for human endeavour. Although some examples exist of a person writing a sonata in a dream when he knows nothing of music and of someone making a scientific discovery in a dream when he knows nothing of science, these cases are rare. More often the problem has first been attacked by the conscious mind.

Although many of the dreamers simply cannot explain how they solved their problems, one thing is certain— rational thinking was definitely not the means used. For example, the mathematican Karl Friedrich Gauss, who found a certain rule in number theory, stated he did it "...not by painstaking research, but by the Grace of God...the riddle solved itself as lightning strikes, and I myself could not tell or show the connection between what I knew before, what I last used to experiment with, and what produced the final success."

Also Kekule, on ending his address in which he described his dream, sounded as if he believed that dreaming was almost the best method of research when he stated:

"Let us learn to dream, gentlemen, and then we may perhaps find the truth."

Edgar Allen Poe, the famous mystery author, had created many of his works from his dreams, or were they nightmares?

And physicists are especially outspoken about the inner faculty of "comprehending— without— intellection." Nobel Prize physicist Wolfgang Pauli has described the process as basic to his field:

"What is nature of the bridge between the sense perceptions and the concepts? All logical thinkers have arrived at the conclusion that pure logic is fundamentally incapable of constructing such a link... all understanding is a long drawn out process initiated by processes in the unconscious long before the content of consciousness can be rationally formulated...on this level, the place of clear concepts is taken by images...not thought out but beheld."

Modern psychologists would say that it is merely the subconscious mind working on the problem while the conscious mind is at rest, in which case memory of the problem would have to be carried over to the dream state. However, Carl Jung states:

"I have found again and again in my professional work that the images and ideas that dreams contain cannot possibly be explained solely in terms of memory. They express new thoughts that have never yet reached the threshold of consciousness."

If problems can solve themselves in a flash, if certain concepts can be merely beheld and not thought out, and if new images and ideas can be expressed in dreams before they have reached the conscious mind, then surely there must be a source from where these thoughts originate. One theory of dream origins is that of John Dunne, author of the book "An Experiment with Time." Dunne had many dreams in which he received information of events which took place at a later date and so he became interested in the aspect of time involved in precognitive dreams. He hypothesized that the mind goes beyond the limitations of space-time as perceived in waking consciousness and is able to pick up information from another dimension of reality which already exists. Clock time is only an illusion which one uses to understand the world with one's limited waking level of perception. In other words, Dunne's idea is that an all-inclusive present exists at another level of reality and that certain dreams came from these overlapping dimensions.

This approach supports the statements of many Eastern yogis, scientists, and philosophers who speak of an Ocean of Consciousness, an Ocean of Infinite Wisdom and unmeasurable intelligence, so concentrated that one drop contains an ocean of knowledge within itself. One of the most well respected of the current eastern philosophers, Gopi Krishna states:

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The most difficult and impressive firedance, done over red-hot stones throughout many parts of the world should, by normal standards, leave the walker horribly mutilated.

FIRE DANCERS OF GREECE

BY GARDINER JAMES

It seems incongruous that in this enlightened day and age *fire-walking*, or in this particular instance, *fire-dancing*, is practiced as a religious ritual and performed annually by a group of devout Eastern Orthodox Christian Catholics in the villages of Langada Mavrolefki in northern Greece.

Although denounced by the Greek Mother Church as *pagan* and *idolatrous*, the festival performed by the Villagers who are called "Anestenarides, which translates as the *moaning ones*, attracts thousands of visitors to the three consecutive festive days each spring that honors St. Helen and St. Constantine.

The current custom dates from the 13th century when a fire destroyed the Greek Village of Kosti, which is now a part of southern Bulgaria. According to legend, a disastrous fire swept through the village and as it engulfed the Church of St. Helen and St. Constantine, groans from the Saints were heard by the villagers. Several men rushed into the burning Church and rescued the four precious Ikons of the Saints. And although the fire was intense, when the men emerged carrying the Ikons neither they nor the Ikons had been burned or even scorched. Regarding this as a miracle the Villagers initiated a ritual of *fire-dancing* to be held every May 21st, the official Feast Day of St. Constantine, the first Christian Emperor of Rome and founder of Constantinople, and his mother St. Helen.

It may be pure conjecture but this ritual of fire-dancing or fire-walking appears to be a re-establishing of an ancient pagan rite associated with the Mithra religion. Mithraism was one of the great religious movements accepted by the Romans in the 2nd century B.C.E: It originated in Persia in the 5th century B.C.E. and became popular with the Roman Legions for whom Mithra was the divine comrade and fighter. Its theology bore many similarities to Christianity. Its decline in the 2nd century A.D. resulted from the growth of the Christian religion.

As a converted Christian, Constantine, for political reasons rather than religious zeal, convoked the first Ecumenical Congress at Nicaea in 325 A.D., called the First Council of Nicaea. As many of the tenets of Mithraism coincided with early Christian dogma, he used his royal influence to incorporate many Mithraic sacred myths to be included in the Christian doctrines.

For instance, it was the Law of Constantine that proclaimed Sunday, the Sun's day, dedicated to the Mithraic god Sol, as the Christian Sabbath. A law that conflicts with the 3rd verse of the 2nd chapter of Genesis. The law reads: "Let all the judges and townspeople, and the occupation of all trades rest on the venerable day of the Sun; but let those who are situated in the country freely and at full liberty attend to the business of agriculture; because it often happens that no other day is so fit for the sowing of corn and the planting of vines; lest the critical moment having been allowed to slip, men should lose the commodities granted by heaven."

In naming May 21st as his Feast Day, Constantine was merely indicating the Church's acceptance of the Festival of Spring— a celebration of Mithraism, although of undetermined age. In ancient times, as evidenced by the precession of the Equinoxes, May 21st, was the day of the Vernal Equinox; the first day of Spring. The celebration was for the rebirth of Mother Earth. For the god Sol (the Sun) on that day caused the Earth to be re-born and in doing so became a symbol of regeneration to whom homage should be paid. The May festivals continue today, although the esoteric significance of the event has been lost. Children dance around the May-Pole now, but in the ancient past it was men who danced weaving an intricate and symbolic entertwining of ribbon streamers. The pole being a phallic symbol of generative powers.

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The earthly symbol for the god, Sol, was fire. It naturally followed that the Priests taught that fire possessed the same generative powers. Obeisance to the god Sol, then, was expressed in the using of fire as a materialistic symbol of the god-head to evoke fertility. As late as the sixteenth century maidens in the Basque Country were known to have performed fire-walking in obeisance to the Virgin Mary. And in Russia, as late as 1855, young women were known to meet in some secluded spot in the woods, usually an oak grove, light a ceremonial fire, they take turns jumping over the flames to insure their fertility.

The present-day Anestenarides are descendants of the Acharans, one of the tribes of the migrating Indo-Europeans who settled in the Balkans. They were followers of Mithra until converted to Christianity by Constantine's legions. And there is little doubt, because of the similarity of Mithraism and Christianity, that the folklore of their ancient tribe is still known and believed. In their semi-literate state where superstition is still playing a part in their daily life, fire is still related to the Sun, the embodiment of the mystic power of *light*, the enemy of *darkness* and the *purifier* of the soul. Thus the saving of the Ikons from the burning Church untouched by fire, rekindled their ancient belief in *fire* as a symbol of re-birth. For being unscathed the Ikons had been re-born.

In preparation for the fire-dancing ceremony, the Villagers spend a month of devotional exercises that consist in embracing the sacred Ikons in ecstatic grace that appears to induce a trance-like state. This type of preparation seems consistent with the theory advanced by some Scientists, who have investigated fire-walking in various parts of the world and have concluded that immunity from burns is accomplished through a form of self-hypnosis induced by over-zealous ecstasy.

The final ritualistic act, before the dancing actually begins, consists of the sacrificing of a Bull, following the all-night prayer vigil before the Ikons. The flesh of the sacrificed bull is then eaten and the blood drunk. This act of communion is obviously a hold-over from Mithraism, as the act represents a reenactment of Mithra killing a Bull in a sacred grotto, whose blood then flowed forth to fertilize Mother Earth and cause her to bring forth the corn. This very sacred devotional act also appears to have been approved by Constantine at the Council of Nicaea and transposed as a dogma of the Christian faith. Matthew 26; Mark 14; Luke 22; and 1st Corinthians 21 all read: "This is my body" (when he gave them bread); "This is my blood" (when he gave them wine). Biblical archaeologists and historians have wondered about the coincidence; Theologians ignore it.

Unbelievable as it sounds, those who walk or dance on the red-hot coals, "keep cool." It is said that between burning coals and the bare soles and heels of the feet, a vacuum is created by electro-magnetic waves emitted by the body as a result of the spiritual ecstasy induced by religious devotion.

As in Christianity, the drinking of the blood (of the sacred bull) and the tasting of its flesh brought the beneficiary of this rite closer to the divine presence (Mithra) and therefore approached nearer to salvation. It would appear that Constantine endorsed the continuing pagan religious rites as practiced in Mithraism by re-interpreting them so they would conform rather than conflict with Christian dogma and doctrine established by the Council of Nicea. A sales program to obtain converts worthy of modern advertising.

The all-night prayer vigil, feast and morning communion climaxes into a frenzied dancing on a carpet of hot coals spread out in the center of the Village Square. The participants dance on the coals for at least an hour, appearing to the watching visitors to be in a deep trance-like state. There is no record of any Anestenarides having suffered burns of any sort.

In 1914, the Anestenarides celebrated their fire-dancing ceremony in Greece; the Orthodox Catholic Church officials banned the rites. Little attempt during the following years was made to enforce the ban, which was finally lifted in 1947 by popular demand.

In 1978 the sacred ritual was again condemned by the Local Bishop Spyriden, but his warning was again ignored by the Villagers. However, in the nearby village of Mavrolefki, Bishop Dionysios locked up the Ikons of St. Helens and St. Constantine forcing the Villagers to cancel their

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THOSE STRANGE MULTI-COLORED LIGHTS

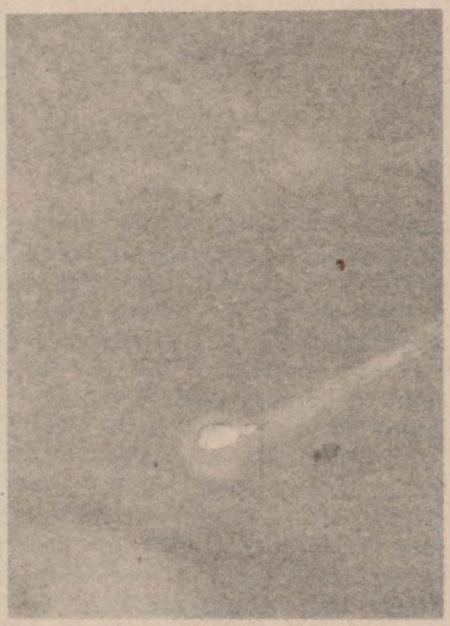
At the same time that a pair of Delaware State troopers were watching two unidentified objects hovering in the skies over Laurel, Maryland, Dover Air Force Base radar operators were scanning the same objects on their approach radar scopes.

According to Major Robert Groom, Dover's Information Officer, the operator reported the images at least three times last October 18 while in contact with state police and the U.S. Coast Guard in Cape May, New Jersey.

The night before, at about 8:30, police switchboards lit up as residents reported watching multi-colored lights hovering in the eastern sky. The troopers said they themselves watched the objects off and on until nearly dawn, at which time the objects disappeared from view.

Sgt. Robert West, desk officer at Bridgeville, said the officers reported the objects were stationary and made no sound. The officers, the USAF version states, in touch with the agency, were told that the objects were being tracked on radar at six miles east of Laurel at an estimated altitude of 1,000-1,500 feet.

Calls were dispatched to police departments from all over the state. From Seaford, a woman reported hovering lights, multi-colored and stationary, directly over her house. The same report was received from Milford, miles away, but Milford police added that the calls they received told of flashing lights that moved from north to east. Wilmington authorities said they received more than 80 telephone calls over a 24-hour period from residents who said they too watched the hovering UFOs until they started moving. Elsmere and Claremont police said their calls, more than 200, corresponded with the other cities in that the objects changed from a hovering position to moving off at precisely the same time.



Switchboards lit up as residents reported multi-colored lights hovering in the eastern sky.

A man who identified himself as a private pilot called the Federal Aviation Administration, located at the Wicomico County Maryland, Airport, to report a similar sighting in Delaware early Monday morning. He said that he was unable to tell if the unidentified object was in the air or on the ground.

State police officials said the Air Force Base reported a private aircraft flying from the Snow Hill, Maryland vicinity toward New York, and the base said it would ask the pilot to fly over the area east of Laurel to investigate the report. Major Groom said there was no confirmation as to whether this pilot was the same as the one who reported the sighting earlier.

As the request of the state police, the air base duty officer called the U.S. Coast Guard for a helicopter to investigate the phenomena. But the requested chopper wasn't dispatched since the Coast Guard said it was on a search and rescue mission elsewhere. □

In 1833, several soldiers were digging an ammunition magazine near Mt. Conception, California, when they came across the incredible skeleton of a twelve-foot long man.

PRE-HISTORIC GIANTS OF NORTH AMERICA

BY JIM MILES

One of America's greatest archaeological mysteries is the discovery of giant skeletons in three Western states: California, Arizona, and Nevada. The huge remains, found in large stone sarcophagus, caves, and Pueblo burial grounds, predate the Indians in many cases. Some Indian tribes worshipped "men of huge stature" who inhabited the region before they arrived. Who these giants were, in what age they lived, and what happened to them are questions likely to remain unanswered. All we do know is that Spanish explorers stumbled upon the first skeletons and many more have turned up since.

In 1833 soldiers were digging a foundation for an ammunition magazine at the Lompock Rancho, near Pt. Conception, California, when they uncovered a peculiar layer of gravel and stone cement. When the workers broke through it, they were startled to find the skeleton of a twelve-foot long man. This giant had been buried in a massive stone coffin which was enclosed by the layer of cement. On closer inspection, the men found that the giant possessed a double row of both upper and lower teeth. Relics buried with the skeleton included several huge stone axes, two giant spears, some engraved shells and thin slabs of purple porphyry covered with undecipherable hieroglyphics. The picture writing strongly resembled hieroglyphics found by later explorers in Sonora, Mexico.

Trouble started when local Indians learned of the find. They claimed the skeleton was that of their legendary god-king. The Indians laid claim to the body, which the whites refused to surrender. Trouble was developing while the soldiers decided what to do with the giant and his artifacts. Finally the coffin and its contents were quietly reburied and the Indians gracefully retired.

Three other finds tend to support the Lompock Rancho story. All of these discoveries were made on small islands located off the California coast. Geologists tell us that these islands were once peninsulars of land that were isolated from the mainland thousands of years ago by rising water levels.

The bones of a giant which dined on elephant was excavated on Santa Catalina Island in the Pacific Ocean. Accompanying the man were the charred remains of a small species of elephant, which he evidently had roasted. The remarkable significance of the elephant is to suggest that the giant lived there at least ten thousand years ago, the age at which paleontologists tell us that American mammoths became extinct. Incidentally, the "big guy" ate that elephant with a double row of choppers, both upper and lower.

Just off Los Angeles, on Santa Rosa Island, someone found the skeleton of a giant which not only had double rows of teeth, but artifacts identical to those found at Lompock Rancho. The Santa Rosa fellow had the engraved shells, massive stone axes and enormous spears, and slabs of stone with unknown hieroglyphics carved on them.

It is interesting to note that a Babylonian holy book, the *Talmud*, mentioned a prehistoric race of giants which also had double rows of teeth.

The only other state where giant skeletons with double rows of teeth have been found is Minnesota, quite a distance and a whole different climate from California. Anthropologists hate giants because they upset their pet theories, but what they hate even worse are

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giants with two rows of teeth.

On Santa Cruz Island, located a short distance from Santa Barbara, a similar skeleton was found. This one was sent to the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C., where it was promptly "misplaced." Furthermore, at Santa Barbara, a cave full of giant skeletons was found by telephone employees. Unfortunately, the entrance to the cave was sealed shut before proper excavation could be conducted.

In 1895 the Chicago *Record* reported that fossilized remains of men and women who had been eight to nine feet tall were found in California. More importantly, their bones were found in the same strata as those of extinct mammoths, as was our friend at Santa Catalina.

At Crittenden, Arizona, in 1891, workers were excavating the remains of an old building when they came across an enormous stone sarcophagus at a depth of eight feet. The huge coffin was kept sealed until experts could arrive. When archaeologists opened the tomb in front of a large, curious crowd which had gathered, the scientists found a huge mummy case which had been built with blocks of red rose granite. When it was broken open, everyone was disappointed to see only a handful of dust, all that remained of an ancient giant whom the ages had pulverized. Everybody agreed that it takes a long time for a skeleton to dissolve into dust, particularly in the dry desert. This fact would make the giant much older than the California specimens, whose skeletons were found intact.

Although not a single bone or artifact was found, the inside of the mummy case had been carved in a likeness of the body, a characteristic reminiscent of Egyptian sarcophagus. According to the carving and the size of the enormous container, the body had once measured twelve feet in length and had six toes on each foot. One wonders whether these six toes are related to the six fingers of David's Goliath? Perhaps this giant was Goliath's counterpart in America.

All evidence indicates that a race of giants once lived in the United States. Not only were these giants an average of twelve feet tall, but to the surprise of scientists, who examined the skeletons, they found six fingers on each hand.

In May, 1925, Eric Schmidt, an archaeologist from the American Museum of Natural History in New York, excavated a pueblo near Miami, Arizona. He was employed by Mrs. William Boyce Thompson of Superior to explore prehistoric ruins on Iron's Ranch, located along the Miami-Superior Highway. During his work, Schmidt found 2,000 relics and 29 skeletons as he uncovered 50 of 150 rooms in one ancient pueblo. The *New York Times* announced: "The skeletons indicate some of the Indians were over six feet tall." This is significant for more than one reason. Except for two other rare discoveries, no giants have ever been found among their ancestors. The Pueblo people were themselves the smallest race of humans known to have inhabited ancient America, averaging somewhere around five feet flat for adult males. Why these giants were welcomed into Pueblo society is yet another mystery.

One other Pueblo giant, this one found in Utah, was described in an 1899 issue of *American Antiquity* as exceeding six feet in length. The find was so unusual that it rated space in that prestigious scientific journal.

We now move into Nevada, the last state where numerous giant remains have been found. Here we find the most important and documented incident contained in this report.

In 1871 Charles Hillinger, a writer for the Los Angeles *Times*, wrote an article in which he described giants found in a cave near Lovelock, Nevada. The story was widely reprinted by other newspapers after it hit the wires, and goes like this:

In 1812 James H. Hart and David Push went into the bat guano mining business, a fertilizer concern. While digging manure in the Lovelock cave, they uncovered the first of many giant remains. The mummies were red-headed and averaged 6½ to 7 feet in height, a slightly shorter version of the eight to twelve footers we have been discussing. Advanced stone age artifacts were found buried with the mummies.

Many archaeologists and anthropologists have since come to examine the smoke-stained cave, which is located 22 miles from the town of Lovelock. The most recent expeditions have dated their material with the Carbon-14 method, a heavy radioactive form of carbon used in dating archaeological and geological materials, with the

resulting ages ranging from 3000 B.C. to 1850 A.D. The caves were occupied for nearly 500 years, but no artifacts or skeletons except those of the giants have been found. The giants resided in this cave for many centuries, until the Piute Indians, distressed by the giants' "bad habits," annihilated them.

To further substantiate the story, Hillinger came across a book written in 1883 by Sarah Winnemucca. Sarah was a direct descendant of Chief Truckee, the last king of the Piutes. She was born in 1848 and received her education at a girls school in San Jose, California. Later she became one of the first spokespersons for feminist and Indian rights. She died in Montana at the age of 93. In *Life Among the Piutes*, she set down the first written version of Piute history and legend.

One story claimed that about a hundred years before her birth, there was another race sharing the Piute homeland. This race was called the Side-okahs, which in the Piute language means "man-eaters" or "cannibals." The giant cannibals had flaming red hair. For sport they would dig traps in well traveled trails and wait for some unsuspecting Piute to fall to his death. Then they would have a grand feast. Needless to say, these actions did not make for friendly relations, and war soon broke out between the two tribes.

The giants were greatly outnumbered, so the war did not last long, although the cannibals had shown great courage. In the midst of battle they would leap from behind cover, grab Piute arrows in mid-flight, and fire them back at the opposition from their own bows. Later, in an attempt to escape from the Piutes, the Side-okahs constructed large canoes from tulle fibers and lived on Humboldt Lake for a short time. When their supplies ran out they hid in the Lovelock cave.

The Piutes surrounded the entrance to the cave and killed the giants when they ventured out at night in search of water. This proved to be slow work, so the Piutes stuffed the cave entrance with wood and set it on fire, thereby smothering all those within and bringing about a quick end to the war.

Here we had a tribe of brave, strong, and fairly intelligent giants who apparently lived in one region for 5,000 years, long enough for the land they inhabited to bear their name. Sarah said their territory lay along Nevada's Humboldt River. Eventually, they were exterminated by the migratory Piutes at a relatively recent date, about 1750. During the three-year war the entire population of giants were killed, which was estimated by the Piutes to number 2,600.

Annie Bill, a 68-year old resident of Lovelock and a niece of Sarah Winnemucca, testifies that her grandparents saw the giants. She called the giants "Siwash Indians," and said her grandparents described them as having long faces and white skins. She doubts they were true Indians. "Whoever heard of a red-headed Indian?" she asked.

Only 300 Piutes still survive in the Lovelock area. They claim to have always known what would be found in the cave. In fact, they often told white settlers what the cave contained, but of course they were laughed at. After years of ridicule, the Piutes finally kept the knowledge to themselves, at least until they were vindicated by modern science.

Miss Winnemucca wrote that relics of the giants survived within the tribe for many years. For example, she said: "I have some of their hair which has been handed down from father to son. I have a dress which has been in our family a great many years, trimmed with reddish hair."

For further physical evidence we turn to Stoker's Museum in nearby Winnemucca. The proprietor, Clarence Stoker, a Lovelock native, has participated in several excavations of the cave. His museum is stocked with arrowheads, nets, baskets, and duck decoys, in addition to a skull of one of the giants. His prize artifact is a calendar stone from the cave, marked with 52 indicators on the inside of the stone for weeks, 365 on the outside for days. Calendar stones were extremely rare in ancient America.

"It's very possible they were descendants of Egyptians who sailed to America hundreds of years ago," Stoker said. Didn't Thor Heyerdahl just prove the possibility that Egyptians may have sailed to America as long as 4,000 years ago on reed rafts?"

Indeed he did, and giants who colonized Ecuador 4,000 years ago arrived on reed rafts. Also, the Sike-okahs sailed on Humboldt Lake in "reed canoes" they built. Although hundreds of mummies and tons of artifacts have been recovered from the cave, there are few positive indications of Egyptian influence. However, the giants could easily have retained their cultural heritage and technical knowledge while their original implements quickly wore out.

In explaining the mummies, which should have been only skeletons, anthropologist Robert F. Heizer of the University of Southern California commented, "Conditions of extreme dryness in the cave as in the pyramids of Egypt have preserved the archaeological material in remarkable good fashion."

In fairness, it should be stated that Mr. Heizer did not infer a connection between Egypt and the Lovelock giants, but only a slight comparison.

The mystery of the giants continue. We might hypothesize that they arrived in the west about 3000 years ago from either South America or Egypt. We know that they were eventually destroyed by Indians, but that is all the knowledge we have obtained. The rest of their history is likely to remain forever a mystery. □

"Although it meant little to me at the time, the number 3 was instrumental in making my dream come true."

HOW THE POWER OF NUMBERS CHANGED MY LIFE

BY CHRISTINE G. WISSNER

Is there such a thing as power of numbers? Some say yes, others remain skeptical. I was among the skeptical until a strange run of numbers, relating to a certain person, convinced me otherwise.

It all began as a fan wanting to meet her favorite movie star. To keep this great lady's name clear, let us refer to her as Madame III. Simply because *three* is the number we are dealing with.

Evidence of the power of this number goes back to her birth. She was born the 31st day of the third month, during the 1930's. Now, you are saying, "Oh, I know who that is." Fine! Now you can picture the following sequence as it really happened.

On July 13, 1976, I first met Madame III, backstage at a theatre in Indianapolis. It was a pleasant encounter, but due to the determination of a group of autograph seekers our conversation was very limited.

As a writer, I was interested in doing a story on Madame III, so the following week I contacted her agent and requested an interview. Her agent said, due to Madame III's busy schedule the final okay would have to come from her. The next step was to call Madame III in Kansas City, at a theatre where she was appearing.

My first two attempts to reach Madame III were in vain. The third try resulted in the appearance of Madame III's unmistakable voice. At first she seemed irritated that her agent had not set up the interview. Then she finally cooled a bit and admitted even she was not sure of her schedule and requested that I call her again about mid-week. I agreed and hung up the phone. Glancing at the clock I could see the time was

7:23, and the date was July 23. That was probably the first time I noticed the threes, but they meant very little to me at the time.

At 1 o'clock on July 28th I called Madame III. She was not in her room. I left a message and began my wait. 5:03 pm the same day, Madame III returned my call. She said that she was very interested in doing the story that I had suggested and asked that I come to her hotel on Saturday at 5pm. I checked the calendar; Saturday was July 31. The date was open and I cheerfully agreed. My dream was about to materialize.

Hastily, I prepared myself for the meeting. I had researched the subject well, but to feel more sure of myself I went over every scrap of paper I had compiled on Madame III, as well as every detail of the subject she chose to discuss.

By Saturday, I felt even more confident, and left for the interview.

It was exactly 5 pm on July 31st, 1976, I stepped onto the elevator, and at 5:03 I knocked at the door of Madame III's room. Immediately, she opened the door and greeted me with a cheerful hello. I felt a bit overwhelmed as she led me into the surprisingly plain room and seated me on the couch. Quickly, regaining my composure I conducted the interview in normal fashion, but with one exception. After each reply to my question I would leave an opening; a pause. Here she could insert any comment. Not until the third pause did she choose to inject any thought. Strangely enough she selected psychic power as her subject.

"I feel one's mind has great power over the body," she stated firmly. It was a surprising statement, yet I felt her sincerity was real. She continued to explain, giving excellent examples. Madame III was showing a new side to her personality. I was amazed.

It was easy to see that she was a firm believer in psychic power, and I would have loved to delve into the subject at great length, but time did not allow us the privilege.

Finishing the interview, I had thanked Madame III, and shook her hand. It was a warm handshake, one that seals a bond of friendship. At that point I knew I had not seen the last of Madame III. Somewhere, somehow, we would meet again.

The article was published and appeared on magazine stands all across the nation. It gave me great pleasure knowing that I had helped someone as nice as Madame III. When I received my copy of the publication, I quickly opened it and was amazed to find the page number for my story was 31.

Again three had become a factor.

I followed up this particular story with another article on Madame III, that went to a bi-monthly magazine. This story appeared in the May 31, issue.

July 23, 1977, I was in touch with Madame III once again. We discussed the possibility of another interview. A tentative date was set and on August 3, 1977, I arrived at her hotel. Unfortunately, she had overtaxed her voice and was under the care of a doctor, so we cancelled the interview.

That evening, I spoke with her briefly backstage. She assured me she was feeling much better and mentioned the possibility of doing the interview in a couple of days. But, she had given so much of herself I felt it was time to return the kindness. After all, her health was much more important than any interview.

I returned home and put together a new story about Madame III. When the article appeared in print I took the profit and donated it to Madame III's favorite charity.

Late in October, I received a very nice letter from Madame III, thanking me for the donation and saying she enjoyed working with me. Really, it was I who was honored, but without the power of those three's I feel it would never have happened in the first place.

The number 3 has been long known for its effect on people's lives. They say things happen in threes, such as the death of stars, or plane crashes, or even a winning combination at the race track. Lady Luck herself must certainly have a three hidden up her sleeve. Therefore, I certainly should not be surprised in what it did for me. But, I am admittedly amazed. All my life I felt drawn to Madam III. Now I realize there was a definite reason for it. A need for help was there and our lives were brought together for this single purpose. By combining our knowledge we could respond with a positive force. The number 3 provided an escalation of attitude allowing us a release of positive power.

The impact of this significant number has left an everlasting mark upon my life, and I will be forever grateful. Perhaps there is some number that will effect your life. Look for it. It may be there just waiting to be recognized. □

Mention the 'Druid Children'' to a priest and he'll likely grow pale and refuse to discuss it. After 70 years a deep fear still exists that Christianity cannot erase.

HORROR OF THE DRUID CHILDREN

BY MICHAEL O. LYNNETTE

The Priest at Kidderminstel below Birmingham, England when asked about ''The Druid Children'' will turn a bit pale and whisper something about having another appointment and hurry off. That something that took place in 1902 should provoke such terror among the descendants of a perfectly normal town in the British countryside gives one the impression that everything here is not normal ... nor will ever be again.

That there are still Druid worshipers there is no doubt. In spite of all that Christendom has done to erase their mark, they persist and perhaps the incident at Kidderminstel revealed a partial answer which no one wanted to hear. There are whole communities woven into the fabric of modern life so that the children are born, grow to adulthood, and begin new communities. Certainly the legend of ''The Druid Children'' was enhanced in 1922 when a routine autopsy of a murdered ten year old girl in Winnipeg, Canada, sent a nurse screaming from the room. Her organs were incredibly old ... there were scars and stitches in the area of her heart the pathologist reported would have to be at least 80 years old.

Dubbed little Mary for the lack of any proper identity, an attendant reported that while cleaning up an examination room at three in the morning, he noticed a group of shadows passing the frosted glass door and upon opening it, he observed a group of children carrying something. His remarks were to the effect that he simply could not move ... as if turned to stone until they were gone. The next morning the body of little Mary was missing.

The incident at Kidderminstel in 1902 was none the less puzzling and provoked a local purge of all non-Christians living in their town. A West Indian who was retired from British Army Service and who collected antique dolls was hounded out of the town and a Rabbi badly beaten.

In August of 1902 a five year old boy was found dead after having fallen from a room which was never rented at the local hotel. Police went over every inch of the building, questioning dozens of people but no one had ever seen the child before. As was the custom, the door to the room was locked from the outside and certainly no one could enter a hotel at the height of the tourist season with a small child and not be observed. Police theorized he may have fallen from the roof but there was a half inch of dust on the only stairwell leading up there. Nothing human had come that way.

That weekend the village arranged for the child to be buried in a bit of sandy soil outside the church wall. Others consigned to this ignoble final resting place had been an assortment of dogs, drunks and at least two witches no one really believed were actually there.

If things were done in the normal manner, the child would have been buried unnoticed except by the local gravediggers and the matter forgotten. This was not to be the case. A reporter from Birmingham sensing a story declared that no one so young should be laid to rest without a proper

continued on page 54

Hoping to create a new form of silica, Crosse created something much more controversial.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIMENTS OF ANDREW CROSSE

As we stand on the brink of the twenty-first century, scientific research into the origin of life is more advanced than ever before. Our level of technology has made possible the synthesization of amino acids, the building blocks of the cell, and work on DNA portends a genetic engineering industry in the future that could make and mold humans according to preferred genetic characteristics.

This makes even more startling the work done in the early nineteenth century by Andrew Crosse, a British amateur chemist and electrician. Because, in 1837, Crosse, entirely by accident, had stumbled onto a process which seemed capable of artificially creating living creatures!

Andrew Crosse (1784-1855) inherited his father's country estate at Fyne Court, in the parish of Broomfield, Somersetshire, thus securing himself a steady income and the freedom to indulge his passion:, experimental science. He was particularly interested in chemistry, mineralogy, and electricity. After the turn of the century, Crosse devoted himself to the study of electricity, working with another pioneer of the field, Singer. These two collaborated from 1807 until 1817, the year Singer died.

From 1817 to 1836 Crosse cultivated the domestic side of his life as an English country gentleman. He wrote a couple of papers for British scientific societies on the activity of electricity through wires and in various chemical solutions. Then, in 1836, he began what was to be his most famous experiment.

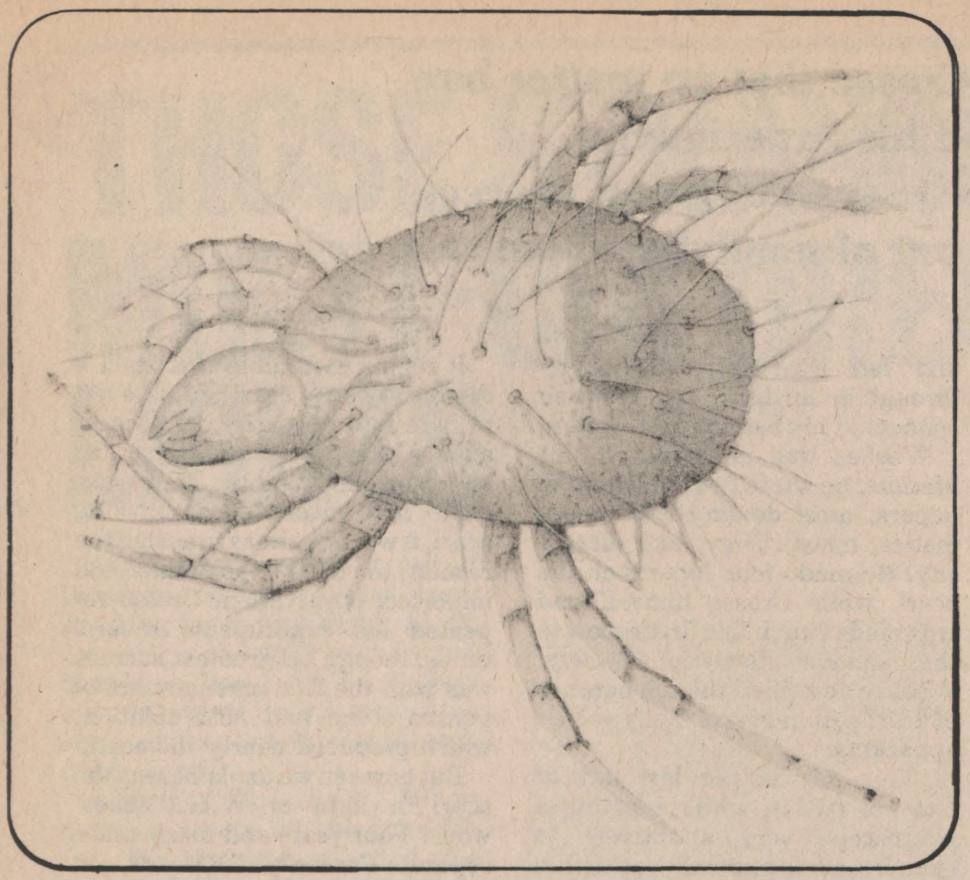
Crosse was interested in knowing if a low voltage current would enhance the formation of crystals of silica in a liquid solution. He prepared a solution of hydrochloric acid, with which he mixed an aqueous solution of potassium silicate. Then, on a mahogany frame constructed just for this purpose, he set up a basin to contain the acid and silicate mixture. By means of a flannel siphon, he allowed the acid-silicate solution to drip, drop by drop, on a piece of porous oxide of iron, which was picked up from the slopes of Mt. Vesuvius. By means of platinum wires attached to either side of the stone, Crosse passed a weak current through the dampened rock. He hoped to grow unusual crystals of silica— but got something far more extraordinary instead.

After fourteen days, Crosse noticed the beginnings of tiny white bumps on the stone. After a time, these bumps grew longer and larger, and exhibited a fine coat of hair-like filaments. Then:

On the 26th day, each assumed the form of a perfect insect, standing upright on 4 or 5 bristles which forms its tail. On the 28th day, each insect moved its legs, and in a day or two afterwards detached itself from the stone and moved at will.

Crosse was quite properly astounded. He captured specimens of the little bugs, and immediately sent them to experts for identification. When word reached the world of the artificial growth of living creatures, a heated controversy started raging around Mr. Crosse and his bugs.

The little creatures were classi-



This is a copy of the engravings by Prof. F. Turpin, the Microscopist which accompanied his report to the Academy of Science in 1837.

BY PAUL B. THOMPSON

fied as Acarus Crossii, or Crosse's acarus. They were similar to cheese mites, but much smaller. Specimens sent to the Academie des Sciences in France were analyzed by the French microscopist M. Turpin. Although skeptical about their origin, Turpin had admitted that the acari were of a new and never before seen type.

There were two main camps in the Crosse controversy. On one hand there was the popular press, which believed that the acari had been artificially created, but were incensed that a man had the impiety to try to emulate God by creating life in the laboratory. The other group was the scientific community, which refused to believe in artificial creation, maintaining instead that Crosse had made some sort of error in his experiment.

Andrew Crosse remained detached from partisan bickering in the best scientific manner. He quietly set about isolating and duplicating his original experiment to see if he could produce acari under stricter conditions. This was his concession to sceptical fellow scientists. To the newspapers and others who accused him of impiety he replied:

"I am neither an 'Atheist' nor a 'Materialist' nor a 'self imagined Creator,' but a humble and lowly reverencer of that Great Being, whose laws my accusers seem wholly to have lost sight of... it is my conviction that science is only valuable as a means to a greater end."

Crosse never intended to make the acari; but once he had, he set out to discover exactly how they were coming out of his apparatus.

He thoroughly cleaned his containers and baked them to a high heat to kill any stray ova there might be about; he used pure chemicals. He discarded the acid and stone method, and instead filled jars with aqueous solutions of silicate of potassium, copper sulphate, zinc sulphate, and other substances. He then connected these up to batteries and watched carefully.

After several months of continuous electrification, he found acari developing in some liquids, but not all. He set up yet another group of six glass cylinders of various chemicals, but obtained acari only from the one holding silicate of potassium!

Crosse was the first to admit he did not understand the formation of acari in these fluids. Except for some personal friends, the scientific community was completely sceptical of his reports, even after he was able to repeat his production of the acari.

There are several modern books which tell of Andrew Crosse and his acari; Rupert T. Gould's *Oddities*; Frank Edwards' *Stranger than Science* and *Strangest of All*; and others. A comparison of these accounts indicates they are probably derived from Gould. Gould's main sources (which he lists) are Harriet Martineau's *A History of the Thirty Years Peace* and the science journal *Annals of Electricity*. It is from Martineau's account that Gould derived a misrepresentation, and subsequent authors have repeated Mr. Gould's mistake.

Martineau relates that the great physicist Michael Faraday spoke before the Royal Institution on

please turn page

It became obvious to Crosse that no matter how stringently he repeated his experiments, the scientific community was not going to accept the idea of life created out of nonliving chemicals.

February 17, 1837, supporting Crosse by saying that he too had observed the formation of acari in his own electrical experiments. New articles reported this at the times.

Actually nothing of the sort happened. Faraday wrote to the *Times* and the *Literary Gazette*, correcting the false stories about his support of Mr. Crosse. He wrote to Harriet Martineau in 1850, after her book was published, advising her on the facts. Miss Martineau acknowledged her error to Faraday, but the error in her book stands uncorrected to this day. Gould did not know differently, and so repeated the story of Faraday's acari, and the legend was carried on.

Crosse's story is well documented and clear enough to be worthy of serious scientific consideration, even today. In spite of the false Faraday story, the mystery of the acari is yet unresolved.

It became obvious to Andrew Crosse that no matter how stringently he repeated his experiments, that the scientific community was not going to accept the idea of life appearing out of nonliving chemicals. This fact, coupled with the popular resentment and damage Crosse felt to his cherished reputation as a scientist, led him to abandon his fight for a general inquiry into the acari affair. Crosse was a retiring man anyway, and at the peak of the controversy he turned away from the furor back to the peaceful life at Fyne Court.

Without fresh news to keep it going, the acari uproar died down. It was this time that another British scientist, W.H.Weekes, decided to try his hand at acari making.

Weekes sealed a beaker of potassium silicate under a bell jar, and fed wire into the cavity through an airtight plug. He then connected his battery and waited.

Weekes was no crank. In his lifetime, he wrote twenty scientific papers, most dealing with pneumatics, meteorology, and electricity. He made four reports on the acari, while Crosse himself had only made two. In his first report to the London Electrical Society, Weekes described the appearance of acari within his carefully sealed apparatus:

"One day in the last day of October (1841), while applying a microscope very attentively to examine some appearances within the air-bell... I saw an insect having the exact character of the Acarus Crossii... (on the 25th of November, 1841) I discovered five perfect insects, the exact representatives of those which originally appeared in the Broomfield experiments."

In all, it took nearly a year for the acari to be produced in Weekes' apparatus. To further establish the nature of the acari, Weekes prepared another sealed jar, which he filled with sterile manufactured oxygen, instead of air. He got eight to ten acari. Weekes constructed a jar identical to the others, with the same chemical components, but omitted the electrical current— no acari came out of this set-up.

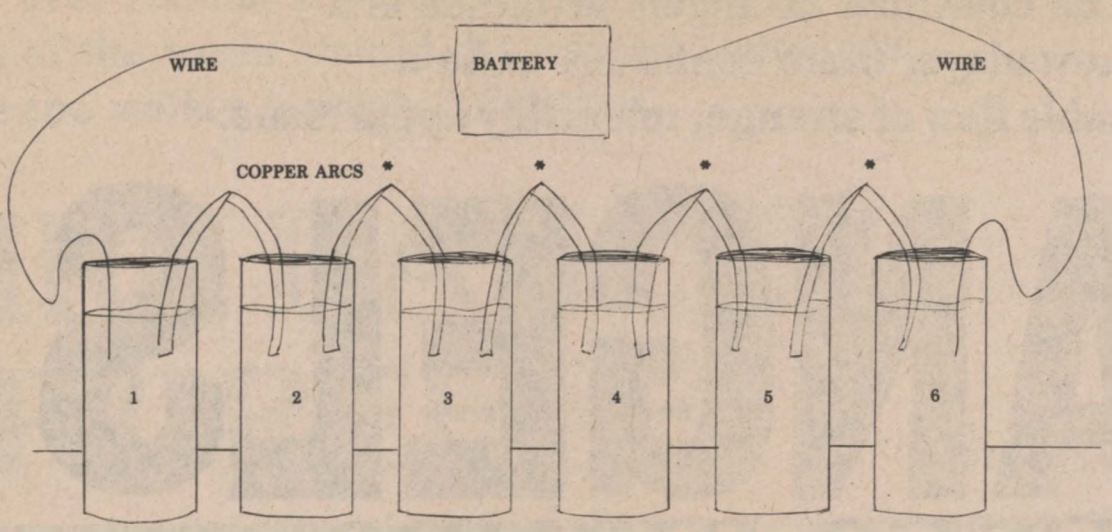
Weekes' reports were published in the *Proceedings* of the London Electrical Society for 1842. No great public attention came to Weekes' experiments; a small notice in the *Times* mentioned them, but the major interest came from scientific circles. Weekes' work was much discussed, but ultimately led to nothing. The attitude of conservative scientists then was the same as it is now: if facts don't fit established theories, ignore them.

It seems incredible that such a discovery as the acari could be left to fade into obscurity, to become an old chestnut for antiquarians and Fortean writers. If Crosse alone had succeeded in making acari, it would be easy to assign the results to faulty technique and imperfect observation. Crosse repeated his experiments several times, though his greatest success was with the first arrangement of porous stone and acid solution, which produced nearly 100 acari.

But how can we explain away the acari in light of W.H.Weekes' work? Four years and many miles separate Crosse and Weekes, yet the acari consistently appeared, and were seen by many witnesses.

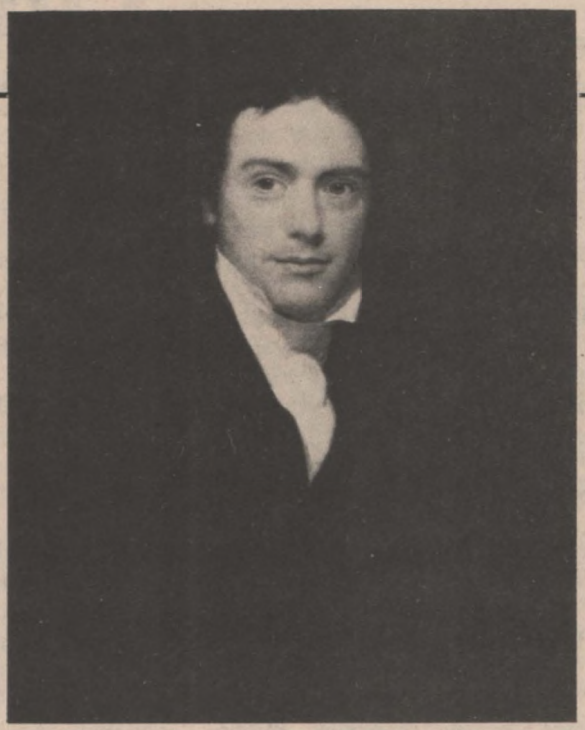
Was there fraud committed? No one at the time thought so. Andrew Crosse was a respected gentleman, who never claimed anything about the acari except that they appeared during his experiments. At all times during the controversy, Crosse was a model of restraint, never making extravagant claims or creating fanciful theories. He admitted his ignorance regarding what the acari were and how they came to be. After the acari controversy had subsided, Crosse continued his scientific work, and made valuable contributions towards the development of the sustaining battery. He died in 1855 at his home of Fyne Court, in the very same room he had been born in, seventy-one years before.

W.H.Weekes also continued his research after finishing with the acari. He made studies of lightning, and did preliminary work on the possibility of using electricity for lighting purposes, in 1846. Neither man suffered permanent damage to their credibility because of the acari. The public forgot; scientists forgot; and they



1. Copper Nitrate 2. Subcarbonate of Potassium 3. Copper Sulphate
4. Iron Sulphate 5. Sulphate of Zinc 6. Hydrochloric Acid Dilute

Above is one of the several experiments designed by Andrew Crosse that also produced acari. It all began with his interest in knowing if a low voltage current would enhance the formation of crystals of silica in a liquid solution.



According to some documents, Crosse's experiments were supported by the famous physicist Michael Faraday who claimed that he too had observed the formation of acari in his own electrical experiments.

themselves went on to other things.

Is it possible, in modern scientific terms, to speak of the generation of living animals as complex as the acari mites from solutions of silica by means of electrical current? Certainly not by the theories presently accepted. The synthesizing of amino acids was accomplished by sparking electricity through a mixture of gases at a certain pressure and temperature. It may be that there were traces of other substances in the chemicals Crosse and Weekes used, but we have no way of knowing for sure.

I do not know if anyone in recent times has attempted to duplicate the experiments of Crosse or Weekes, but it would be very interesting to try— and wouldn't it be something if after all these years a scientist working in a multimillion dollar research laboratory discovered that you *can* generate animal life using low voltage direct current and silicious compounds? Only then would Andrew Crosse be counted among scientific greats, and achieve lasting vindication for himself and his little acari. □

While sightings of supernormal beings that can clearly be classified as angels or fairies is a rarity nowadays, there continues to be a remarkable flow of strange, unearthly apparitions.

ANGELS
SUPER BEINGS OR FAIRIES?

BY EDITH K. ROOSEVELT

In every time and place there have always been some people who believed that they were visited by supernormal beings from other worlds.

Biblical writers were practical men who spent little time developing theories. They simply matter of factly told of experiences growing out of relationships with God and the unseen world. As many as 35 books in the Old and New Testament tell of angels, says Rev. Lambourne Higgins in the quarterly Spiritual Frontiers. Rev. Higgins notes:

"The angels play an important part in the coming of Christ, from the Annunciation by the Angel Gabriel to the Blessed Virgin Mary to Christ's Ascension. There is the celestial chorus at the Nativity, the angel's message to Joseph, the angelic presence at great moments in Jesus' life, at the Temptation, at Gethesemane, at the Resurrection.

Rev. Higgins observes that church history relates many experiences by saints with angels, including St. Cuthbert, St. Augustine, St. Hildegard, St. Bernard and St. Teresa. The angels also figure prominently in great literature and art, from Homer and Dante to Milton and Longfellow, and in the art of Angelico, Giotto, Raphael and Rubens.

How do angels help human beings? "In a thousand ways," according to John Wesley. "They may assist us in our searching after truth, remove many doubts and difficulties...They may warn us of evil in disguise and place what is good in a clear, strong light. They may gently move our will to embrace what is good and to fly from that which is evil..."

We need to consider the elementals too. The ancient religions revered the spirits and spirits of the earth, the trees, the sky and brooks. Later, Christians experienced these entitites in a friendly manner as the "gentle people."

In his book "Irish Earth Folk," Diarmuid Macmanus, the Irish writer and longtime friend of William Butler Yeats, tells us that these wee folk are essentially "country beings." He says that "they clearly love wild nature and are deeply aware of its beauty and spiritual meaning as God's creation."

More recently, R. Ogilvie Crombie of the Findhorn Community writes of his experiences with nature spirits in the Botanic Gardens of Edinburgh and elsewhere in Scotland. He claims that these elementals are essential to plant and vegetable life.

While sightings of supernormal beings that can be clearly classified as angels or fairies is a rarity nowadays, there continues to be a flow of apparitions. The entities described as pilots of UFOs have a strong resemblance to the fairy folk and gnomes encountered in the Middle Ages. And while giants no longer are observed stalking about a farmer's fields, the Sasquatch Monster roams about, leaving mysterious footprints on the snow.

In fact, reports of things that "aren't really there" are currently so widespread that they are being collected by the Institute of Psychophysical Research in Oxford, England. The Institute re-

Continued on page 60

HOW TO WIPE OUT YOUR JINXES IN 24 HOURS FLAT!

I want to be honest with you right from the very start.

I really can't explain how my NEGAJINX discovery miraculously destroyed my everday jinxes so quickly.

But I can tell you this: *It really works!*

Just a few years ago, nothing was going right for me. I was BADLY jinxed.

I needed money *fast*. I was going into the hospital for an operation. I was very depressed.

And worse, my boss wouldn't give me a raise.

Yes, I was a physical and mental wreck. I walked around every single day waiting and praying for something to happen. Something that would change my bad luck to good luck. It was the lowest point of my life—with NO hope of changing it.

THEN: THE MIRACLE OF NEGAJINX!

Just as I was at my wits end, it happened. Suddenly, with no warning at all, I stumbled upon NEGAJINX. I'll remember that day as long as I live. Like magic, everything started to turn around. *FAST!*

How I discovered it is a secret I promised never to reveal. Not even to my wife. So kindly never ask me.

What I can reveal to you now, is how NEGAJINX started destroying ALL MY JINXES, minute by minute, once-and-for-all. Until every single one of them was gone forever!

- *Surprise!* My boss came through with a whopping raise and an unexpected $2,000 bonus!
- *Surprise!* My operation was a smashing success. I felt like a million dollars. No, make that two million!
- *Surprise!* I got out of my depression. Off we went for a grand vacation for the best time ever!
- *Surprise!* My luck changed! I started winning at everything I touched. And really big!

As I see it, I am rich, successful, healthy, and lucky. Everything looks great now. I owe everything to my NEGAJINX discovery.

INCREDIBLE! NEGAJINX IS REALLY INCREDIBLE!

Unbelievably, my NEGAJINX discovery never quits doing its remarkable job for me. It keeps on working, day-after-day, week-after-week, year-after-year! Seemingly FOREVER!

For instance: 1) After the doctor said "NO", my wife and I became the parents of a beautiful baby boy. 2) I bought a brand-new extra-deluxe luxury car, loaded with everything. 3) I even found a way to buy my wife a magnificent fur coat as a gift.

To tell you the truth, I can't believe it myself. Everyday brings another surprise! Is NEGAJINX really working? You tell me.

DESTROY ALL YOUR JINXES, TOO!

Would you like to get rid of your jinxes just like I did? Would you like to have everything coming your way? If you can honestly answer "YES", then I want to send you a replica of my sensational NEGAJINX discovery.

I want to send it to you RIGHT NOW—so you can have it with you EVERY SINGLE DAY OF YOUR LIFE—FOREVER!

That's right! I want you to keep it permanently to help destroy EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOUR JINXES—no matter how many or what kind you have.

Just sit back and imagine the thrill when NEGAJINX starts to eliminate your jinxes. Its amazing powers will make you the envy of ALL your friends and relatives.

Yes, I'll be happy to send you the NEGAJINX replica in a private, unmarked package for just $3.

Furthermore, you can order on my unconditional money-back guarantee!

As soon as the NEGAJINX replica arrives, try it out. Prove to yourself that what I've said is 100% true. If you don't like it, just mail it back to me for a FULL REFUND.

Don't live another day without NEGAJINX. Order RIGHT NOW before my current supply runs out. To order just:

1) Print your name and address on the coupon below.

2) Attach your check, money order or cash payable to Lucky Products Co. for just $3. (Price includes postage!)

3) Mail to Lucky Products Co., 15 West 38th St., New York, N.Y. 10018.

MAIL AT ONCE

Lucky Products Co.
15 West 38th St. Dept. C-20
New York, N.Y. 10018

RUSH MY NEGAJINX REPLICA!

YES! I enclose just $3. Rush my **NEGAJINX** Replica right away by First Class Mail. I MUST get rid of all my jinxes or you will return my money without any problem.

Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ **Zip** _____

☐ Please send me **TWO** orders. I'm sending **$5** for both. Same guarantee.

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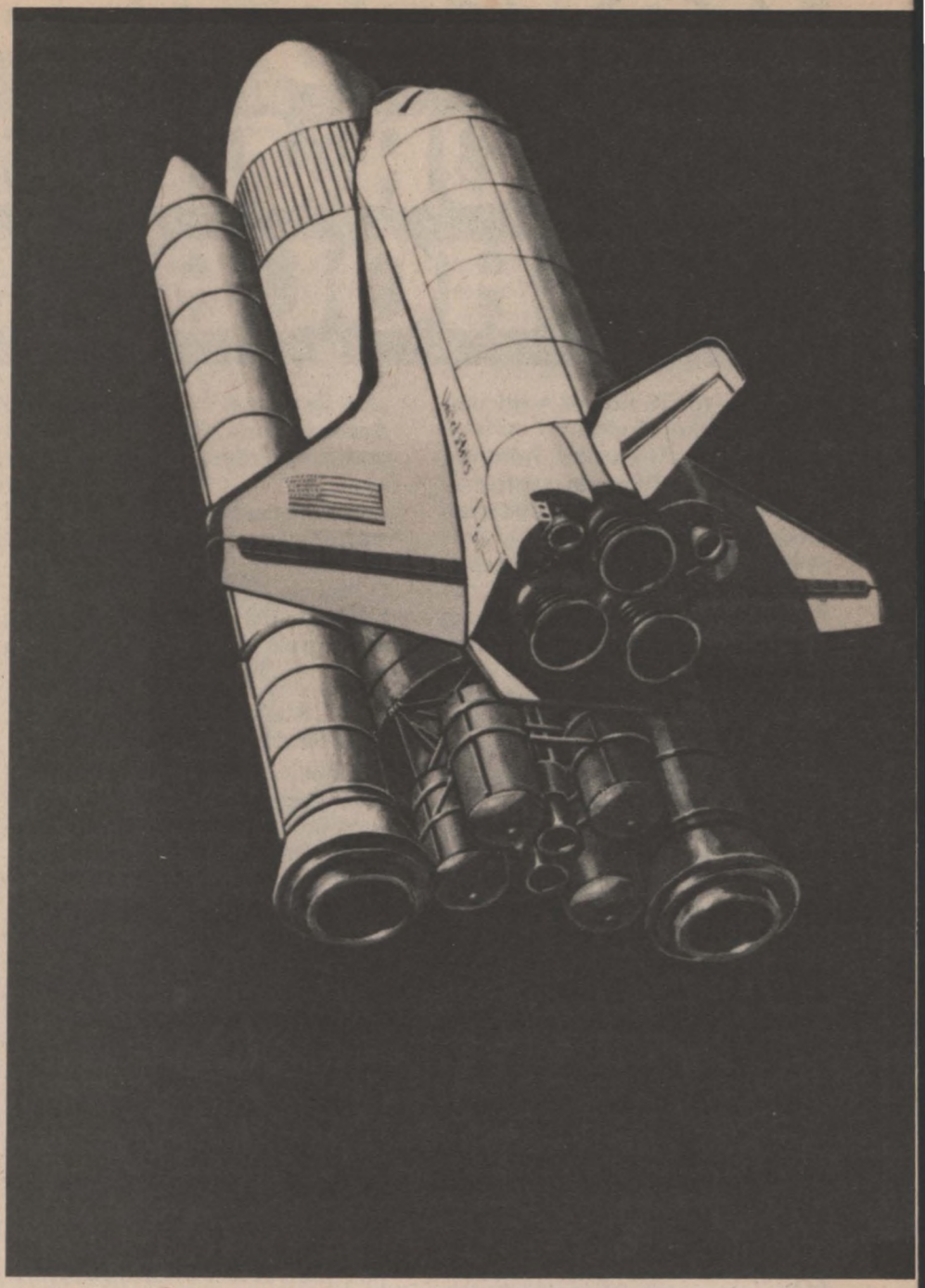
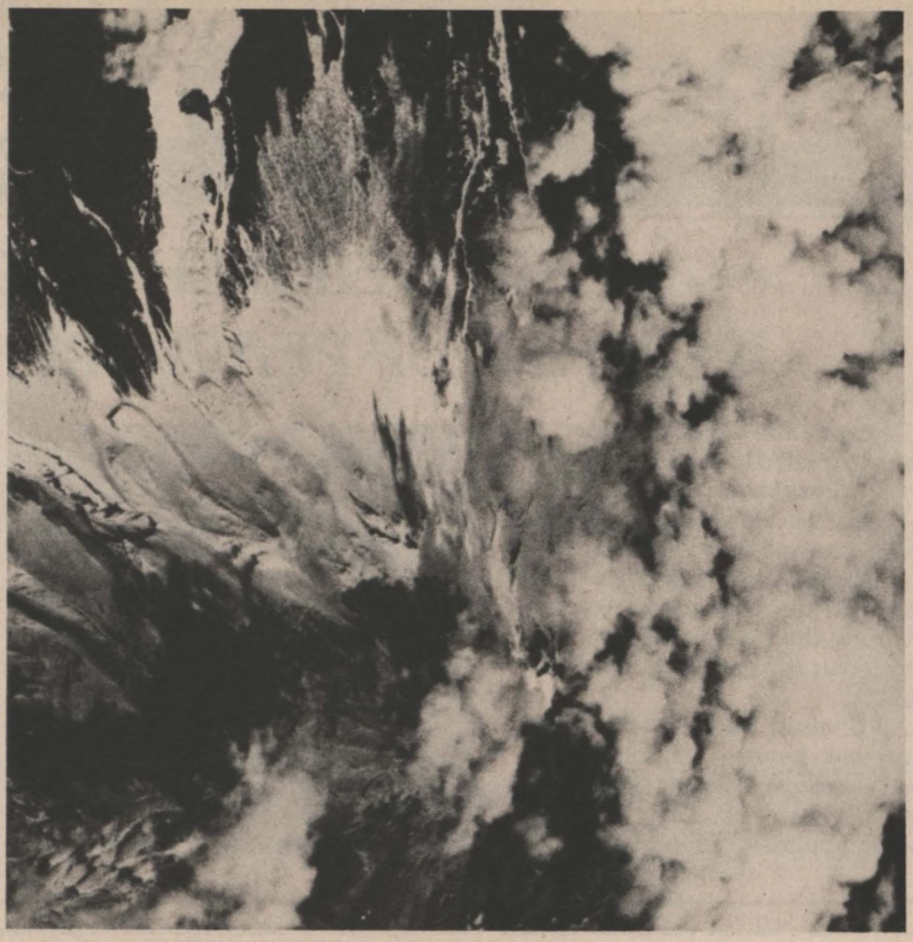
REPORT FROM NASA

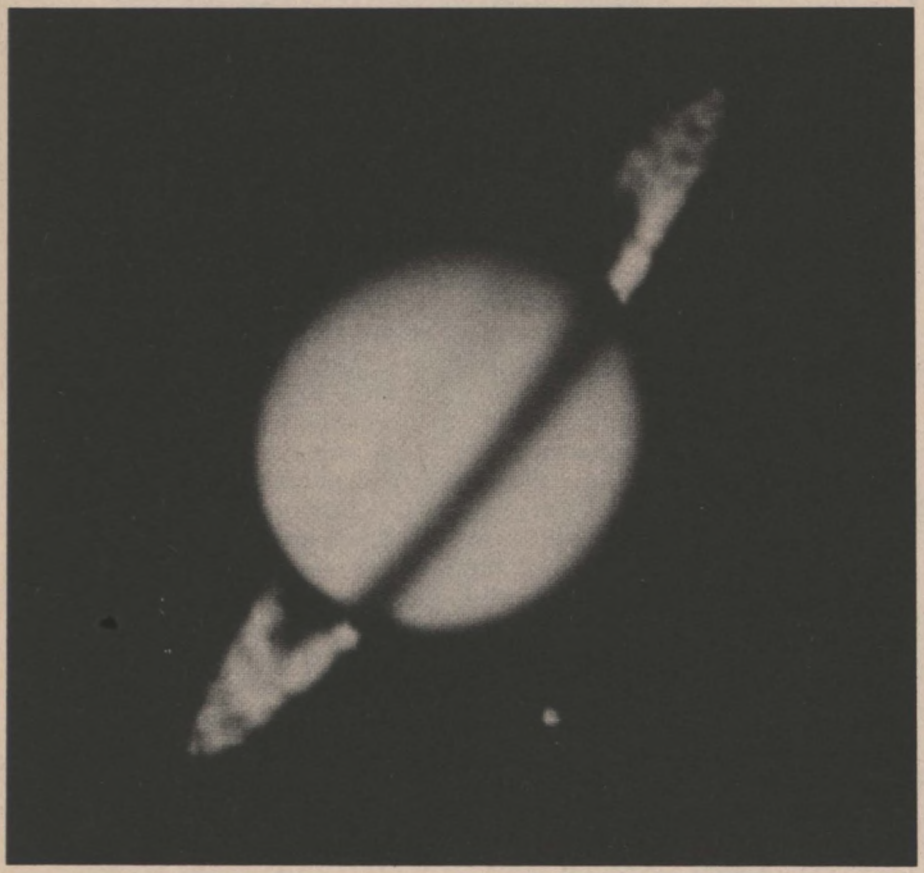
NATIONAL AERONAUTICS AND SPACE ADMINISTRATION



The liquid boost module now in early design will increase the Space Shuttle's pay-load carrying capability from 24000 to approximately 41,000 pounds when launched into a low altitude polar orbit. The Titan liquid boost module is essentially comprised of four 10 foot diameter shortened Titan propellant tanks, steel tank trusses, a Titan stage one rocket engine set, and a circular structure connecting the module to the Shuttle External Tank.
Each of the two tanks carrying fuel is 320 inches long; the tanks carrying oxidizer are 268 inches long. The system provides 529,000 pounds of thrust in vacuum conditions.



A NASA Ames Research Center U-2 aircraft recently photographed this oblique view of the erupting Mount Saint Helens from a height of 65,000 feet. The aircraft was on the west side of the mountain when this photo was taken. To the north, the snow appears white, while the snow on the southeastern slope is gray, covered with ash blown by prevailing winds. Tracks along the mountain-side are avalanche trails.



This photo of Saturn was taken by NASA's Voyager 1 at a distance of 194,400,000 miles. The picture was computer-enhanced to bring out the rings and other features. One of Saturn's moon, Rhea, can be seen at lower left. Voyager 1 will make closed approach to Saturn sometime during November or December 1980. Voyager 2, a sister craft will pass in August 1981. The project is directed by the Jet Propulsion Lab at Pasadena, California.

Notes on the Paranormal

THE WEIRD SHRIEKING BANCHEE OF PEACHTREE TOWERS

Georgia State Police every so often are called to the seventh floor of the Peachtree Towers office building in downtown Atlanta. They come and they listen and they silently watch, peering down corridors, inside incinerator rooms, straining their ears and eyes. But they never see anything, they only hear.

And what they hear— what everyone hears— is enough to send shivers tingling down the bravest of spines. Tenants— and now the police— have heard long, shrill shrieks that last approximately 10 seconds echoing right through the halls, sometimes twice a week.

But according to Artis Roderick, who works at a talent and model booking firm in Peachtree Towers, "The screams are so frantic, and agonizing that it absolutely freezes you and curls your toes."

Roderick brought out, "We've just kind of learned to cope with it, to accept it. The screamer just comes with the seventh floor. Eerie!" □

UNSEEN GOOD AND EVIL FORCES

According to the Rev. Morton Kelsey, Christian psychologist and expert on dreams, clinical studies offer positive evidence on the existence of unseen angelic and demonic powers.

Says the Jungian psychologist and professor of theology at the University of Notre Dame, "Clinical psychology offers direct and observable evidence that what the churches have talked about as angelic forces and powers as demons and devils are in fact quite real." □

GHOSTLY PHANTOM OF THE BARNETT SHOALS DAM

Rising majestically some 49 feet above the tranquil Oconee River, the Barnett Shoals Dam looks out protectively over the peaceful community of Watkinsville, Georgia.

At night, the soft lights from the 825-foot facility bathe Oconee County in a majestic hue— a perfect setting for lovers, or strollers taking advantage of the area's myriad of footpaths and wooden benches that align its crosswalks.

But no one comes there at night anymore, except for those who must— the men who operate the small power-generating station. And power company employees working the late shift do so reluctantly. For the sounds that come in the night aren't tranquil ones. Many maintain the noises are made by the ghost of the Oconee River.

It's said that in 1910, when the dam was constructed, a scaffold broke, pitching a workman into the still-pouring cement, and they couldn't get him out.

Old timers say the worker's family was brought out and given $300, then the crews resumed pouring concrete.

Workers maintain the noises sound like a man groaning in agony, and eminate from the very bones of the dam itself. The sounds are never heard during the daytime, only at night. □

HUMAN LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS

The dictionary defines lightning as the flashing of light produced by a discharge of atmospheric electricity from one cloud to another or between a cloud and the earth.

What you won't find in any dictionary however, is the phenomenon whereby certain individuals seem to be lightning-prone— that is, they are attracted by lightning.

One such individual, Mr. Roy C. Sullivan, who, according to the Guinness Book of World Records is the only human being to have survived four attacks by lightning. He was struck in 1942, 1969, 1970 and again in 1972. The last attack set his hair on fire. A year later, in August, 1973, it was reported in the *Washington Star-News*, that Sullivan was struck again, for the fifth time— and survived.

During World War I, an American Army Major, George Summerford, was struck by lightning on the Flanders battlefield, paralyzing him from the waist down.

Recovering the use of his legs somewhat, Summerford was fishing with three friends in Vancouver six years after the war's end, when lightning struck a tree under which he was sitting, and had paralyzed him, disabling his right side completely.

Again, he recovered, and during the summer of 1931 was walking in Vancouver Park when a sudden storm began. He was struck a third time, and he was paralyzed permanently. He died two years later.

What is even odder is the fact that during his funeral, a storm suddenly churned up about the cemetery where he was being laid to rest, shattering his own tombstone. □

MYSTERIOUS LIGHTS SEEN OVER SARATOGA, TEXAS

Hundreds of witness, including law enforcement officers have reported seeing a luminous ball hovering in Saratoga, Texas, located in the heart of the Big Thicket.

It only appears at night, say those who have seen it. Many add that it appears mostly on humid nights. They describe the light in varying colors, and maintain it has jumped, darted, floated, and even sometimes hovered stationary among the tall loblolly pines on both sides of the road.

Although no rational explanation for the phenomenon has ever been proven, there have been several scientific theories offered. For instance, a college professor from Beaumont surmised it was caused by swamp gas; others say it could be auto headlights being refracted by the moist atmosphere. Others theorize the mysterious light is caused by disturbances in the geomagnetic field of the earth. □

MUMMIFIED BODIES FOUND IN SPANISH MONASTERY

During recent restoration work on a 15th century monastery near the Portuguese border, anthropologists discovered 2000 bodies, twisted and deformed— victims of one of the great purges of the Spanish Inquisition of that long-ago era.

The anthropologists maintained the Llerena, near Badajoz city in southwest Spain, was a major inquisition tribunal during the Spanish Inquisition. They brought out that the bodies most probably died squashed in some medieval form of torture.

During that period, people suspected of being witches, heretics, possessed by the devil or simply non-believers were brought before priest-judges, were tried and very often tortured to death. □

This 50-foot-high Indian mound at Ocmulgee National Monument in Macon, Georgia, was once surmounted by a large wooden temple where priests worshipped a solar diety.

Ocmulgee's burial mound, originally more than tree times larger than this, was damaged by railroad construction in the middle 1800's.

The council chamber, a large earth covered lodge, where village elders met to govern.

Is it possible that these artifacts, found in the Southwestern United States, belong to a race of ancient people who migrated here from the Middle East over 3000 years ago?

MYSTERIOUS ARTIFACTS OF WARNER ROBINS

Mysteries surround all of us, and sometimes they surface under the most casual circumstances. In 1971 I was commuting from Warner Robins, Georgia, to Middle Georgia College in Cochran, with a friend, Harold Feightner. As all commuters on speaking terms do, we eventually discussed every subject known to literate students. As a history major, I brought up archaeology one day, which reminded Harold of an Indian artifact he had found while digging in his backyard as a child in Warner Robins, which is just south of Macon. He brought it the next day, swarthed in cotton and encased in a medicine bottle. To my eyes it resembled no artifact of the Creek Indians or their ancestors, who were ancient residents of central Georgia.

The artifact was an unidentifiable animal effigy carved from a small stone which had banded dark and light stripes. Meant to be a four-legged animal, only the rear legs were distinguishable. There was no tail, and the top of the body tapered slightly upward toward the head then down to the nose, which probably had been

please turn page

long and extended from the body, but was broken off before Harold discovered it. If this part were intact, the animal could probably be identified. Harold called it a rabbit for some unfathomable reason, but I thought it had the look of a beaver about it, without a tail of course, or a thin, earless elephant, for equally unfathomable reasons. Overall, it seemed to have been polished, and a series of short cuts along both sides of the head may have represented a mane, we hypothesized. We decided that opposite ridges cut along the head were meant to be eyes.

We missed our first class while surmising all this valuable information, and with our interest aroused, we decided to cut the rest of our classes and proceeded to the Ocmulgee National Monument in Macon, where archaeologists man a museum in a park which contains the remains of a temple mound village.

With the artifact in hand we approached the reception desk and asked to see a real live archaeologist. The man behind the desk, evidently an archaeologist, looked immensely pleased and proud. Before we left we received the distinct impression that archaeologists are lonely men, firmly convinced that no one appreciates the service they render mankind.

Harold unwrapped his effigy, handed it to the old guy and said, "I found this in my backyard."

The archaeologist put on his bifocals and closely examined the artifact, turning it over and over for repeated examination. At length he said, "And is your backyard in the vicinity of Albuquerque, New Mexico?"

Harold and I stared at each other for a moment, and when Harold announced that his backyard was only fourteen miles south, a strange look came over the man's face.

"Listen, kids," he began, "this is a Zuni artifact. It must have originated in the American Southwest, probably Arizona or New Mexico. No Zunis have ever been in Warner Robins."

Mrs. Joe Hearn was digging in her backyard when she unearthed a metal table containing a script called Classic Ur II which was used in the Middle East over 4000 years ago.

Harold and I decided we had to impress this man of our sincerity or he would throw us out of the park as hoaxers.

"Honest sir," Harold had explained, "back in about '57, when I was six or seven, I was digging in my backyard," he raised his arm and pointed south, "in Warner Robins, and I found this 'thing' a couple of feet beneath the surface. I put it away with other curiosities I wanted to keep and just now remembered it and decided to find out what it is."

I suppose the old man decided to believe us, because he took us downstairs to the office of several other archaeologists. "It sure as hell looks like Zuni to me," he muttered as he led the way.

"Say Tom," he called out to one of his associates, "take a look at this," and he handed our carved stone to Tom.

"Hummm," Tom muttered, "Zuni, so what?"

"So these two kids here say they found it in their backyard."

"In New Mexico?," Tom asked.

"Warner Robins," I assured Tom.

The charade was repeated once more as Dick, the last archaeologist, thank goodness, came in from conducting a tour around the grounds. "Zuni," he announced, "from the Southwestern United States."

For our edification it was explained that the Zunis were part of the Pueblo culture, which lived in the great cliff houses of the American Southwest. They inhabited Coronado's legendary Seven Cities of Cibola, along the Rio Grande Valley in New Mexico. It was also patiently explained that the Zunis were homebodies, not prone to wandering far from their cliff castles.

Evidently the archaeologists decided we were too honest, embarrassed, and/or dumb to have fabricated the story, so they tried another approach. Macon is an old

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city, with origins dating back to the late 17th century; Warner Robins is a young town, created by the U.S. government as an Air Force base during World War II. Nothing there is older than thirty years. The site of Harold's house was virgin forest until the house was built, and the Feightner's have been it's only occupants. Therefore, the artifact could not have been dropped there by a previous owner or a wandering airman from Arizona, as Tom, Dick, and the old guy would have liked us to believe. The only reasonable solution, as Harold and I saw it, was that a party of Zuni Indians did travel this far southeast, or at least their trade goods eventually reached the area. The various mound builder cultures traded on a nationwide basis, but our suggestion was just too simple. Our archaeologist friends said it was not acceptable. They wound up concluding that indeed an airman from New Mexico had lost his Zuni Indian artifact in Harold Feightner's backyard in Warner Robins, Georgia.

But Dick let something slip. As he mulled this enigma, and he was the only one who really took it seriously, he mentioned to his colleagues: "Say, do you two remember a few months ago when I was out prospecting and found that stone artwork we thought was Aztec?"

"In Macon?," I queried.

"Yes, almost downtown," he replied, but that was all he would tell us.

By this time the archaeologists were getting restless, so Harold and I took our Zuni artifact and prepared to depart.

"By the way," I said, "wherever it came from, would y'all venture your opinions as to what animal it's supposed to represent?"

"If it had the complete head on it," Tom said, "I would think it to be a rabbit." Harold thanked him and we left.

Since 1971 my interest in archaeology had increased, as well as my knowledge of the subject. I realize that no archaeologist has ever advanced the idea that Zuni Indians ventured into the Southeast, but professionals of national reputation have theorized that immigrant parties from the Middle East inhabited Tennessee and Georgia 3000 years ago.

Massive finds of ever-mounting evidence continues to prove that early Indian tribes migrated from Central America to all parts of the world many thousands of years ago.

In 1970 the Batcreek Stone from Tennessee was positively identified as being of Hebrew origin, probably made by refugees from Roman dominated Jeruselum during the first century A.D. Roman and Hebrew coins found in Kentucky and Tennessee date from the same period. Manfred Metcalf found a stone on the Ft. Benning Military Reservation in Columbus, Ga., 100 miles from Warner Robins, which bears a Phoenician script used around 2000 B.C. In 1973, only 80 miles away, in LaGrange, Mrs. Joe Hearn was digging in her backyard when she unearthed a metal tablet containing a cuneiform script called Classic Ur II which was in use in the Middle East 4000 years ago. All these discoveries were first authenticated and brought to public knowledge by Dr. Joseph B. Mahan of the Columbus, Ga., Museum of Arts and Sciences, and later substantiated by Dr. Cyrus H. Gordon, who then chaired Brandeis University's School of Mediterranean Studies.

Similar finds are common all through the country, and every year the mass of documented evidence grows to prove the various Indian tribes, including the early Cherokee, migrated from Central America. Surely it is not too farfetched to believe the Zunis traveled from the Western United States to the Southeastern portion. Harold and I, in our innocent ignorance, may have contributed the first evidence to yet another trans-continental contact between widely separated and previously unrelated Indian cultures.

That Aztec artwork found in Macon may also come back to haunt those professionals up there at Ocmuglee, Archaeologists have uncovered a village at Crystal River, Florida, where temple and burial mounds were found to be grouped around a large plaza; a replica in earth of the stone pyramids erected in Central America. The site was given a radiocarbon date of 500 B.C., give or take 150 years. In 1965 a team from Florida State University under the direction of Dr. Ripley P. Bullen found two stone steala of definite Mexican influence, so perhaps a Mexican carving in Macon, Georgia, is not so outlandish after all.

Or Zunis in Warner Robins. □

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Scott Reed is one of the nation's leading mind-power experts. Presently engaged as a writer on developments in the behavioral sciences, his revelations about the unseen world of the mind have been read by millions. A graduate of the City University of New York, his own life is living proof of "Automatic Mind-Command."

A Master Researcher, Metaphysician, and Psychic Advisor, he has helped countless men and women find true happiness. He has the rare ability of writing clearly and simply so that even the most profound Truths can be plainly understood by anyone.

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funeral and offered to be at the child's grave with flowers. The idea smelled like money to the tradespeople and sensing a chance to go for one last surge of business endorsed the idea. "Little Begger" as the paper now called him had become a celebrity. A photographer was hired so that picture postcards could be made, and arrangements were made to hold the funeral at sundown the following Sunday.

A fine pine coffin was donated and a used suit of clothes given by the ladies of the church. Unofficially it was Summer and the body had already been buried but no one seemed to care. On the afternoon of the funeral, two white mares pulled the hearse up to the edge of the clearing and they were having a town picnic.

As the local paper reported it, at least two hundred showed up and the Mayor read a prepared speech on the evils of failing to return him to office.

At ten minutes to four the skies began to cloud over with the chance of a thunderstorm before evening. "Get the bloody thing over with." someone yelled. "Aye, do the tyke proper love ..." The local Reverend stepped forward to bless the mound of fresh dirt and suddenly there was not a sound. Standing behind the grave and just outside the woods was a band of children. They said nothing but simply stared. Cold sweat broke out on the Mayor's brow as the heat of August was replaced by what one observer noted as being a stinking breath of damp icy wind. The only one who did not seem to be caught up was the photographer who tripped the lens and lit the area with an explosion from his light powder. Some said the lightning and thunder occurred at the same moment but in any case, the tension was broken and there was a mass exodus of the area. Within minutes only the sound of the falling rain disturbed "Little Begger's" grave.

The Kidderminstel photo remained in the photographer's files until 1924 when he passed away, and a Boston newspaper who the reporter now worked for decided it would make a fine Sunday feature. The reporter's version was that the whole incident was set up by the photographer and there never was a group of children—that indeed the man had simply walked into the local town hall and offered to photograph the burial. The photographer's daughter cabled the paper that she would sue if her father's good name was not cleared.

In spite of having her eyes burned out with molten lead and her flesh erased with glowing ashes the hapless girl would say nothing except to utter a prayer no one understood. The girl died soon afterwards and later, every village child under the age of 13, was put to the torch.

With Halloween only days away, someone suggested they bring in the New York witch, Julia Murray and have her hold a well-publicized seance on the stage of the old Howard Theatre in Boston. The wire came back from the psychic that she had already been in touch with the child and her story would appear in the next issue of *Mystic Magazine* for whom whe worked.

In this article she as a matter of course asked the child whose name was David how old he was. She had expected an answer of about five or six. But what she received according to her ledger was a very old voice which sounded like either a man or a woman with a heavy voice. "I am old in the time of the burning ... we are all very old but still children..." Julia seemed a bit annoyed by this answer. "You must not act so. You have been asked a question, please be so kind as to answer it or begone from here as I have no interest in naughty children." Often Julia noted that spirits were "fitful and full of mischief and that one must take a firm hand with them lest they act like naughty children."

In her summary she related that the boy David and the group at the graveside were Druid Children who could never age or pass on due to their pact with the dark world. They were however charged with the responsibility of reinstilling the life force for any member of the group should

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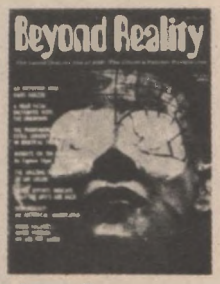

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accidental death take place. This certainly seems to have been the case in the two incidents related.

The legend of the "Dark Children" or "Druid Children" dates back to the French Sister Marie who composed a letter to Pope Nicholas IV in 1290 A.D. confessing that she and a number of other Nuns were actually Druids who had defiled the Mass and were hiding a group of children whom they were charged to instruct in the dark arts. In all, ten Sisters were burned at the stake, the defiled nunnery razed and a single postulate put to the question as to where the children had been hidden. In spite of having her eyes burned out with molten lead and her flesh erased with smoldering ashes the hapless girl would say nothing except to utter a prayer no one understood. When she finally did expire, it was said that every child in the village under the age of 13 was put to the torch ... "lest even one escape God's proper wrath."

Various accounts were written from the 13th Century until the end of the 18th as to these children appearing to spirit off the body of a dead and unknown child. The only New World report was made by a Spanish Priest in California in 1846 who alleged that they invaded his church screaming filth and carried off the body of a dead child. The report was discredited by the church, the Priest was recalled to Rome and being judged insane, was confined to a madhouse.

An analysis of the photograph with an enlarging glass tends to send shivers up one's back. Those evil little faces stare back as if defying anyone to withhold that which they have come for. If history can be taken as an indication of their conduct, they will complete their task with no physical harm to anyone. When interfered with, as in the case of the attendant, they can control the mind. In the case of the Spanish Priest, they can become violent as this letter written in 1850 to his brother reveals:

"They pounded on the doors of the church many minutes with the force of Hell itself. When at last the lock burst, they crowded in upon the holy place befouling the floor, smashing many windows, screaming un-Godly filth and tearing at my flesh with clawlike nails. I flailed out at them with my hands but they soon overpowered my efforts to resist. In a group they assembled around the tiny casket of the dead child and lifting it as one would a gentle fallen sister, they carried her out into the night and were gone from my sight ... God be praised and forgive me for having brought that spawn of evil into my church."

The legend of the "Dark Children" dates back to the French Sister Marie who composed a letter to Pope Nicholas IV, confessing that she and other nuns were actually Druids who defiled the Mass and were hiding a group of children who were students of the Devil.

The question arises as to the failure to reclaim one of their own and the burial of one of them. Robin Murray, Julia's daughter and myself visited the grave of Mercy Brown in 1951 to investigate strange reports of screams coming from beneath the earth where she was buried. The case is one quite well known in psychic circles as is the site itself. The girl had expired in 1892, was injured and shortly after, cemetery officials were alarmed to hear screams coming from the grave.

After some months of an assortment of unexplained illness, death and hauntings, the family agreed to allow to have the body exhumed. According to 52-year-old Reuben Brown, a family member, the body had undergone no change, but there were rips in the inside of her palms as if she had dug her nails into them. There was fresh blood in the wounds. A stake was driven through the heart and the grisly horror reburied. The hauntings and screaming continued as they did when we visited the grave.

Was it really Mercy Brown or had one of "The Druid Children" been buried in her place? The remark of the Priest present at the exhumation may contain more truth than was first acknowledged. "Such a strange child ... so young but with the face of a Devil ..."

Only they will ever know the truth of it but certainly whatever they were, the "Druid Children" were not of this world. □

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How would you like to be able to say a few words and transform an ordinary piece of glass into a MAGIC MIRROR which will produce all the riches, love, power, health and happiness you wish to create in your life?

Or how would you like to be able to say four power words to summon MAGIC SAGE who will come to your command any time you want him? Or say four other power words to help find lost people or treasure? Or nine words to heal an area of your body?

Now it's possible to do all these things and more—with the Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS. OMNI-COSMICS will enable you to perform the so-called "impossible" feats. With it, you will be able to attain a paradise on earth for yourself and for all those you love.

My name is Ann Fisher, and I'll tell you more about this amazing offer in just a minute, but first let me show you all the things OMNI-COSMICS will help you do . . .

- Produce money "from out of thin air".
- Make illness and pain disappear.
- Control the thoughts of others.
- Find lost people and treasure.
- Avoid problems before they arise by looking into the future.
- Win money in a horse race or a lottery.
- Travel astrally to faraway lands.
- Turn thoughts into solid material things.
- Repel black magic or voodoo attacks.
- Find your perfect mate and achieve marital happiness.

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PRODUCE MONEY "FROM OUT OF THIN AIR!"

I'll show you how to use OMNI-COSMICS to achieve endless streams of wealth. And I'll tell you *right now* that whatever you desire, you can have—I MEAN ANYTHING—and it can be obtained quickly and easily.

You may want a new car, a new home, a swimming pool, a mink coat, a diamond ring, an exclusive apartment, a fabulous vacation, some money to clear up your debts, or an income *for life* of say $20,000, $50,000 or even $100,000.

Well now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll see how to materialize the miraculous things you desire . . . You can become as wealthy as you wish . . . You can live like a king and never want again! Just look:

• **POOR WOMAN WINS $100,000**—Florence, a woman in her forties, was short of money for years. I mean she was really poor. Her shabby clothes came from friends or the Salavation Army. She hadn't bought anything new for herself in many years. But six weeks after using an OMNI-COSMICS technique I showed her, a miracle happened to Florence—she won an whopping *$100,000* after buying an Irish Sweepstakes ticket.

• **FACTORY WORKER WINS $1,000 A WEEK FOR LIFE**—John R., a factory worker, was desperately in need of money for his rent, car payments and a pile of unpaid bills. He was discontented and unhappy and he could see no help in sight. But after doing an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, he bought a lottery ticket which paid *$1,000 a week for life*—enough to pay all his bills, take a long trip with his family, and build a new house!

• **STUDENT PICKS NINE WINNERS IN A ROW**—David A. needed money to go to college in the fall. He had never been lucky at the races, but he decided to try OMNI-COSMICS to finance his college education anyway. After performing the right ritual, he went to the track and picked out all nine winners and came home with a grand total of $1,600—which was enough for college that fall!

YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THE THOUGHTS OF OTHERS—WITHOUT EVEN SAYING A WORD TO THEM!

With this Power, you can get the lover you want, change the attitude of a troublesome child, get a friend or neighbor to respond to your requests, or get a boss to give you that raise or protection you feel you deserve. You can influence a person to see it your way or do the things you want him to . . .

. . . you can stimulate the person's memory process, move his fingers, make him do what you want, repeat the words you want him to say, and do many other things. It *does* work. *No one can resist this command power.* See for yourself:

GETS SHY BOYFRIEND TO PROPOSE MARRIAGE — Marilyn K. was in love with Kevin. They had dated for two years and were very much in love, but Kevin was shy and couldn't muster up enough courage to propose. Marilyn then tried my method of contacting Kevin's subconscious mind and suggesting that he propose. Later—out of the blue—Kevin popped the question!

WOMAN GETS PROMOTION AND DOUBLES HER SALARY—Judy K. wanted to be promoted to a new position that was opening up where she worked. She knew she could handle the job, but she needed a chance to prove herself. A few weeks after she used an OMNI-COSMICS technique to tap her boss's mind, she was called into his office and given the job. A year later, she *doubled* her salary!

What's more, with the Miracle Power of OMNI-COSMICS, you'll be able to know the innermost thoughts of people in the next room or thousands of miles away—or even what a person is thinking when you talk to him on the telephone!

USE OMNI-COSMICS TO PROGRAM A PROTECTIVE FORCE AROUND YOU!

Today we live in an age with many negative influences around us. If you believe that voodoo and psychic assault does not exist in this Twentieth Century, you are incorrect. Negative forces *do* exist today and they *do* work.

Now, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can build a protective force around you so that *you will have nothing to fear at all.* That's just what John and Pamela did—and look at how they were saved . . .

• **INVISIBLE FORCE SAVES MAN FROM DROWNING**—John K., a fair swimmer, went out too far one day. When he was in the middle of the lake and there was no one in sight, he became very tired and started to sink. Somehow John, a regular user of OMNI-COSMICS, was saved. He didn't know how he got b k to shore for he had felt an invisible force carrying him *over the top of the water* to land safely. OMNI-COSMICS saved him from drowning!

• **OMNI-COSMICS SAVES LIFE OF YOUNG LADY** — Pamela, a young student in one of my classes who habitually uses the protective powers of OMNI-COSMICS, was driving on a city street one day and heard a voice say "Stop or you will be killed." It was lucky she did, for another car went through the intersection at a high rate of speed. She would have been killed or seriously injured if she had not stopped.

You'll also see how, with OMNI-COSMIC protective powers, other people were able to repel a black magic attack . . . reverse a voodoo curse . . . travel with safety . . . get saved from a mugging attempt . . . and much more. THEY DID IT—AND SO CAN YOU!

SEE HOW TO USE OMNI-COSMIC POWER FOR INSTANT HEALING!

Do you want perfect health! OMNI-COSMIC healing power will respond *immediately* when you use the right power ritual. After a while, all illness and pain will disappear!

OVERCOMES SERIOUS KIDNEY AILMENT—Terry J., a dear friend of mine, had just found out that he had a very serious kidney ailment. His doctor told him that his condition would shorten his life and that he "needed rest." But two months after he used an OMNI-COSMICS health ritual I showed him, his doctors were amazed to discover that his kidneys were in *perfect working condition* and that *no signs of illness existed.*

HEALS ULCER AND IMPROVES BAD HEART CONDITION—Perry had a very bad heart condition and also a serious ulcer. His doctor wanted to remove his ulcer, but was afraid to operate because of the heart condition. But when Perry went back to his doctor after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed him, his ulcer had healed and his heart condition was greatly improved!

With my PERFECT HEALTH ritual, soon you will feel your body becoming stronger, healthier and more dynamic. I DID IT —SO YOU CAN! Just look . . .

I was told when I was very ill with asthma, that I would have to use a breathing machine three times a day for the rest of my life. My doctor told me that only one out of a hundred was ever cured of this disease.

But I refused to cept this. By tuning in my OMNI-COSMICS power, I was able to get better and eventually *cure* the asthma!

So why suffer from less-than-perfect health when you can discover how OMNI-COSMICS can be used to overcome nervous stomach, migraine headaches, skin blemishes, and insomnia . . . lower high blood pressure . . . and heal ulcers? In fact, with OMNI-COSMICS, you'll even see how to lose weight effortlessly and be more youthful with lots of energy!

MIRACULOUS WEIGHT CONTROL AND MORE YOUTHFUL ENERGY!

Yes, with OMNI-COSMICS, you can lose weight and *be thin for the rest of your life!* Look at these astonishing cases . . .

LOSES 95 POUNDS IN SIX MONTHS!—Samantha was 235 pounds at age 29. She had never had a date and was resigned to her dull life of work and watching television every night. But after using an OMNI-COSMICS ritual I showed her, Samantha lost 95 pounds and met a young man. She is now happier than she has ever been in her entire life!

LOSES 50 POUNDS AND GETS A MINK COAT—Joyce W. was 50 pounds overweight and suffered from high blood pressure, arthritis, and other ailments that kept her feeling sick most of the time. But after using OMNI-COSMICS power, she was able to lose those 50 pounds. Her health improved and she looked and felt like a new person. In fact, her husband was so proud of her new figure, he bought her a *mink coat* for her birthday!

OMNI-COSMICS RESPONDS AT ONCE!

Tap OMNI-COSMICS power *instantly* for it responds at once. You can use it, as others have, to avoid trouble, accidents and bad health . . . predict the future with 85-90 per cent accuracy . . . know when you are lucky . . . make the right decision when faced with many choices . . . and more!

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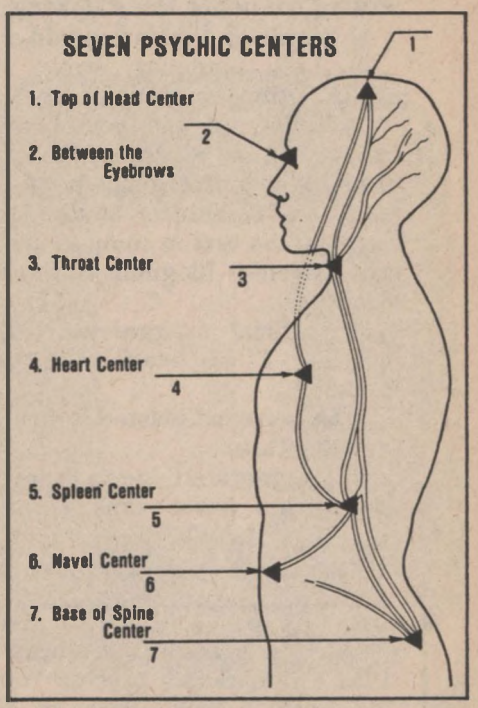
Ann Fisher



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

ANN FISHER, an instructor of parapsychology at the State University of New York at Albany, and a nationally recognized psychic, medium, parapsychologist and ghost hunter, is a foremost authority and investigator of the higher powers of the mind. After many years of intensive investigation, she discovered the mighty powers of Omni-Cosmics — the miraculous power source revealed for the first time in this book. Ann Fisher has displayed her psychic abilities on many radio and television programs.

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Graphologists know that before one can definitely be determined "dishonest", at least four signs showing dishonesty must appear.

In the Egyptian President's writing we notice the following:

1) Words and lines tangled

2) Left tendency stroke in capital letters (in the signature)

3) Rolled up and complicated capitals (in the signature)

4) Obvious divergence between text and signature (notice the clarity of the text in comparison to the extreme illegibility of the signature)

5) Artificial (exaggerated) writing (the "f" in "staff"; the "S" in Sadat)

6) Lassoes and twisted forms (in the signature)

7) Exaggerated loops, especially in the lower zone ("for"; "very"; "y" in "hospitality"; "y" in "my"; both "f"s in "staff").

What are the real motives behind President Sadat's new direction?

After noticing seven traits of dishonesty, I stopped counting. Should he be trusted?

Were it possible that he somehow would not show his true personality, we are still faced with an extreme severity. The base line in handwriting represents reality. Normal base lines run approximately parallel to the top and bottom of the page, hence, an even written line will reflect an even-keeled personality, one who is "down to earth." Every following line of Mr. Sadat's writing ascends more than the preceding one. As he continues, he gets more and more away from reality. Were a major miracle to take place and stop him from being dishonest, he still could not keep his word, as he has gone such a distance from reality, even should he want to, this would now border on the impossible. So in answer to our title question, "will Sadat keep his word"? we must end off with a resounding "NO"! □

TWO PRE-VISIONS IN ONE

BY GEORGE WAGNER

Late one night in the Spring of 1751 a remarkable psychic "double event" took place in the village of Kilmuir, Scotland. Florence Beaton, a serving maid in the house of the Anderson family, had a strange dream. She watched Donald McCaskill, the village beadle (minor parish official) and the Anderson's next-door neighbor, carry a "large white mutton" into his house and hang it up. There was nothing unusual about a man carrying a dressed sheep into his own home, so Florence would have probable forgotten the dream completely if it had not been for what followed.

At the time that Florence Beaton was experiencing her dream, the girl's employer Mrs. Anderson lay awake in her bed. Mrs. Anderson suddenly heard loud rapping noises which eminated from one of the walls of her room. The noises seemed to explode from a point within the wooden wall just behind the headboard of her bed.

The hammerings sounded, as though "part of the wall of the house had fallen," Mrs. Anderson explained later. When she had checked carefully over the structure, however, Mrs. Anderson discovered that the building was in perfect condition.

At dawn a few short hours later, John McLeod of Drynock and his servant passed by about nine hundred feet away from the Anderson and McCaskill houses. The two men had apparently been hunting; the servant was carrying his employer's rifle. The weapon accidentally discharged, and the servant was killed.

Donald McCaskill, the village civil officer, carried McLeod's body into his own house. The corpse was apparently the "mutton" of Florence Beaton's dream!

John McLeod's gun and the servant's wallet were brought into the Anderson house. The "noisy" wooden boards from behind Mrs. Anderson's bed were ripped down to make a litter on which to deposit the corpse in the McCaskill house.

"Thus both the noise and the dream," yellowed old account reads, "had their completion in three or four hours!" □

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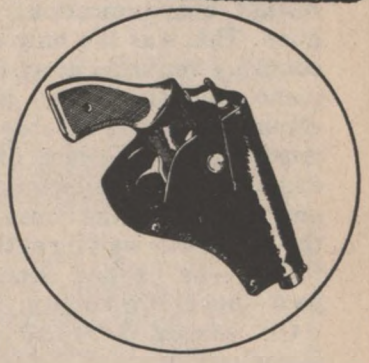

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WHEN ASTRAL COMPANY CALLS/continued from page 19

psychology and journalism classes.) Before I could respond, I perceived that my company was in a state of confusion. I received rather fragmented messages—as if he was having great difficulty in wording questions—an inability to communicate. My company heard the piano music and thought I was producing it. He could not understand the source of the music because there was no piano in the study. Instead, I was at a desk writing with a large textbook open in front of me. Seemingly, there was no conception of tape recorded music. (I can say this, my company doesn't have a critical ear for music. I wish I could play as well as the professionals on that tape!)

I received one clear question, "What are you doing?" Immediately, I got the impression that my company felt he was intruding, or that I wanted to ignore him. The odor faded somewhat. I mentally invited him to stay; the smell grew stronger, as if my invitation would be accepted, but then with no further communication, he was gone. This was the only time my company ventured away from the piano, and the only time his communication went beyond his musical tastes. To date, I have not experienced this olfactory aura in any other part of the house. I felt as though he was waiting at the piano for me—as he has done in the past—but I returned to my studies.

On March 24, 1979, Linda Cornelous dropped by to sing a couple of the songs I wrote. I needed to hear a vocalist actually sing the songs to be sure of the phrasing, intervals, etc. Linda had previously told me of some of her psychic experiences, and I had told her about my company. (I don't discuss this with most people; they would think I am crazy.) While Linda was singing, I noticed the odor. I continued playing and whispered to Linda, "We have company." Linda smiled knowingly, and continued singing. After we went over my songs, we did some popular and some religious songs. The company stayed until the music stopped. Linda did not smell the odor nor feel any presence in the room.

"I invited my company to stay; the smell grew stronger, as if my invitation would be accepted, but then, with no further communication, he was gone."

I have had comparable experiences all my life. Some I have no personal memory of: my mother told me of people I saw as a small child that nobody else could see. I decided to make a written record of all such occurrences; I now keep a journal. I may go for several months without making an entry, or have several entries within one week. I doubt that these happenings will suddenly stop. The experiences related here are still going on almost every time I play the piano. (It doesn't happen at pianos I may play elsewhere.)

I do not understand any of this, and I make no attempt to explain things which I do not understand. Some may view all of this as simply entertainment; some may consider it all lies. Nevertheless, some others may consider the possibility of the fact I have described. □

BEINGS FROM ANOTHER WORLD/continued from page 42

ports that 97 percent of the apparitions that it has analyzed were experienced without prior warning or suggestion. Two thirds of the encounters, the researchers found, took place in the subjects' homes.

In their book entitled "Apparitions" the Institute's Celia Green and C. McCreery found that 80 percent of apparitional objects in this survey were human beings, most of them familiar to the subjects, and two-thirds of these were known positively to be dead.

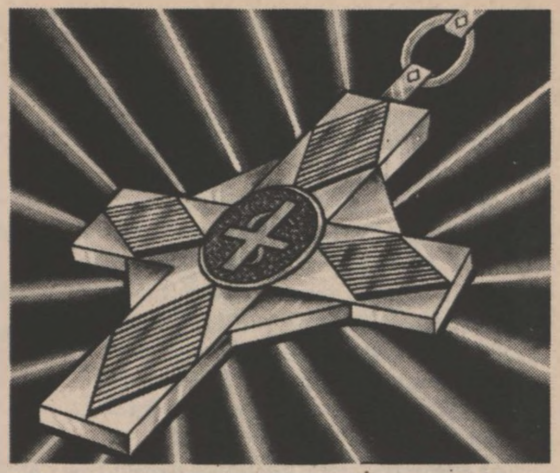
From whence come such apparitions, mostly experienced by perfectly sane, ordinary people? Can we dismiss them all as simply delusions that surface from our subconscious minds?

In his provocative new book "Lifetide" biologist Lyall Watson says that he believes that this is not the whole story. At least in some cases, he suggests, it is possible for the human mind to create its own reality— in other words for ideas to be actualized in physical form.

Someday, Dr. Watson goes on to say, political leaders and commercial interests may systematically analyze apparitions as "telltale signs in the collective psyche." By periodically monitoring opinions prevailing at unconscious levels, they would be able to act on the information provided. □

WE HAVE BEEN VISITED BY BEINGS FROM OUTER SPACE. AND THEY HAVE BROUGHT US A WONDERFUL GIFT...

the cross of ANTRON



"I am an ordained minister of The Knight Federation Church. The story of my amazing experience and how it led me to the Cross of Antron follows...

MY NAME IS LYDIA STALNAKER

...and because my story may sound too fantastic to be believed at first hearing, I want you to know the following facts.

My story has been thoroughly checked and verified by numerous scientific organizations and by several prominent scientists, including professors at the University of North Florida and the University of California at Berkeley. Dr. James Harder, Director of Research at the prestigious Aerial Phenomena Research Organization and a member of the Na ional Enquirer's Blue Ribbon UFO Panel has said publicly that my story is true 'beyond a reasonable doubt'.

Articles about what has happened to me have appeared in national and international newspapers and magazines. I have been interviewed on international and national television shows. I have appeared on a David Suskind TV interview and numerous radio shows, including CBS Mystery Theater. I have lectured at such major universities as Boston University and the North Florida University.

The reason I am giving you this detailed background is that I want you to give serious consideration to my story. For, if you believe my message—and if you accept the remarkable gift I have for you—your life will never be the same again.

I HAVE MET PEOPLE FROM ANOTHER GALAXY—

—so I know, from firs -hand experience that man is not alone in the universe. My meeting took place one evening in Jacksonville, Florida in August of 1974. I was kidnapped and taken aboard an Alien Spacecraft from ano her galaxy, where the Alien gave me "A MESSAGE FROM GOD" to deliver to the people of this world. They also told me I would receive "SEVEN POWERS FROM GOD". I am to use these powers to help mankind and to demonstrate His power so others may believe. I have been using these powers for GOD'S GLORY and His work.

Even now, there is a book being readied about my experience, filled with facts and proof, including a lie-detector test and many other te ts given me by doctors and scientists. The book will be called: "The Antron Transplant" and it is to be published soon.

"Experts say my story is true beyond a reasonable doubt."

THE MESSAGE OF ANTRON—

Aboard the spacecraft there was a woman named Antron, who told me they came from a green planet, located in another galaxy. And that she is thousands of years old. But the really important thing Antron told me is that all people in the universe, whatever their origins, know God and His Powers.

I HAVE RECEIVED THE GIFT OF HEALING

I was given the gift of healing. And since this happened, many of my healings have been carefully documented. When I was aboard the craft with Antron, I saw a strange insignia that was their "Symbol". Later, Antron inspired me to design this Symbol on a cross, so that Earth people could receive it benefits. Also, I was told to wear this cross as a point of contact for God's Blessings and "Infinite Power" in my life.

On the cross, eight adjacent pyramids are connected by four single pyramids. And, at the center of the cross, appears the galactic symbol of the Universal Life Force. It is a bio-magnetic cross, and Antron says that the universal life force leaps from this cross in flashes of fantastic energy— just as the universal life force flashes out of my hand when I am engaged in the process of healing others. (see illustration at right for more details on this).

ANTRON HAS GIVEN ME A MISSION—

Antron says that those on the Spacecraft had come because our world is going through a period of declining faith, and they were sent here to spread the word about life in other galaxies—and about the universal power of faith and of God. They have given me an instrument to spread the word, and that instrument is— THE CROSS OF ANTRON!

"The cross was designed by Antron— and the Universal Life Force surges out from it in powerful waves of energy!"

ANTRON'S GIFT TO THE PEOPLE OF EARTH

Antron's gift to prove their prophecies is this remarkable cross. And they stated that wonderful things will happen to those who wear it, for they will share in its tremendous life force energy.

I make the cross available to help spread Antron's message of hope to the people of earth. And whatever money I have left, after paying my expenses for this activity, will go for this purpose.

But the power of the Cross of Antron is really a wonderful gift, and if Antron were not willing to share it, no amount of money on earth could buy it.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?—

Are you ill—or is a friend or member of your family sick? Wear the Cross of Antron. And please write and tell me if your prayers are answered for relief in illness and of any miracles of healing.

Do you need any money because you are desperate and in debt? Do you need money to buy your family the necessities of life and to provide them a car and a secure home? Wear the Cross of Antron and let its life-force reinforce yours. And please write and tell me if your prayers are answered and if the miracle of freedom from debt and the worries over money are lifted.

Do you want curses broken? Tensions healed; anger and bickering which affect your family gone? Then wear this Cross of Antron. And please tell me if your prayers for a peaceful family life are answered.

Wear this Cross of Antron and let its "POWERS" help you. Each cross I have prayed over and blessed in Jesus' Name.

"Antron invites you to share in the power of this amazing cross."

And please, please write and tell me of the miracles that the Cross of Antron brings to you.

here is my proof...

"The powers of this amazing cross are a gift from God, who has made all things. Through Antron, a being from another Galaxy, it has now been brought to us, the people of Earth

Here is why I believe the Cross of Antron has such amazing powers. It is a bio-magnetic cross, which means it is surrounded by a surging force field. Antron calls this the Universal Life Force. At the right is a simulation of an actual Kirilian photograph (a special photography process discovered by para-psychologists in Russia) taken of my own hand during the process of healing. As you can see, the universal life force leaps out of my hand in flas hes of energy, just as it leaps out of the Cross of Antron.

The Hand of Lydia Stalnaker

Simulation: Actual photo is in my files and can be viewed as it appears in color.

The only repayment that Antron and I ask for sharing this Cross with you is for you to write and tell me how it has blessed and helped you.

You may receive the Cross of Antron by mailing in the form below. Wear the Cross of Antron for a full year—365 days—and if at any time you are disappointed with the Cross of Antron, your money will be refunded at once, without question. It would be a thoughtful gesture on your part to order extra crosses to share with those in need. A booklet about the miracle of the Cross of Antron will also be sent. Soon you will be sharing the wonderful powers of the Cross of Antron. God bless you.

Lydia Stalnaker **Antron**

THE CROSS OF ANTRON

ACCEPTANCE FORM

YES, I accept the offer to wear the Cross of Antron—and I promise to write and tell you of the miracles and the rewards it brings into my life. I understand that if I am disappointed I will receive a complete, unquestioned refund.

Please send me your Cross(es) of Antron as indicated be low:

- ☐ $7.95 for 1 (plus 65¢ for postage and handling)
- ☐ $15.90 for 2 (we pay postage) SAVE $1.30
- ☐ $20.00 for 3 (we pay postage) SAVE $5.80

I enclose full payment of $_____

(N.Y. residents, add sales tax)

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EERIE WORLD BENEATH OUR STREETS/continued from page 14

Study) includes deep drilling by Global Challenger, a ship set up for that purpose.

From this study, and others made through Project Mohole, by which a deep-sea drilling operation near Hawaii was to reach the mantle at a depth of 17,000 feet, (1,035 feet was achieved) science has come up with some fascinating facts about the earth and its interior.

For instance, like an onion, the earth is made up of layers, and the crust is a thin skin, from 2 to 25 miles thick, made up of granite in continental areas and of sedimentary rock layers beneath much of the ocean. The mantle, lying just beneath the crust, is composed of a basalt layer nearly 1,800 miles thick. The outer core, liquid, and molten due to the great internal heat, and the inner core is of iron because of great pressure. To account for the earth's great weight, scientists maintain the core of the earth must be very dense.

A scientist in his own right, Captain John Cleves Symmes, hero of the War of 1812, being a free thinker, rejected the laws of Newton and came up with a hollow earth theory. He felt that the earth's interior could be reached through large holes to be found at the North and South Poles. The holes, he wrote, were a few thousand miles in diameter.

John Cleves Symmes, a scientist and a hero of the War of 1812, felt that the earth's interior could be reached through large holes located at the North and South Poles.

Asking for funds to form an expedition to one of the poles, he wrote: "We will find a warm and rich land, stocked with thrifty vegetables and animals, if not men, on reaching one degree northwest of latitude 82." Although he received a good deal of backing, the expedition never materialized.

According to Albert McDonald, president of the Hollow Earth Society, an organization with over 400 members living in more than 30 countries, polar explorers have come close to finding Symmes' holes. They have returned with stories of warm lands with unusual animals, including the mosquito. He contends that people living on the outer and inner surfaces of the earth are held in place by gravity centered in the shell of the planet, and that the Northern Lights— or Aurora Borealis— is caused by reflections from the sun located in the inner earth.

It is the purpose of the Hollow Earth Society to one day send an expedition to find the inside of the earth. Perhaps one day, in our time, this organization will succeed. In the meantime, we can only collect reports and gather facts from true occurrences we have come to term anomalies— events such as the sighting of cave creatures which many maintain have no basis in truth. □

THE FIRE DANCERS OF GREECE/continued from page 28

fire-dancing activities. The Anestenarides claimed they could not perform what they regard as their "religious experience" without the prayer vigil before the Ikons. Consequently the Villagers instituted legal proceedings against the Bishop to force him to release the Ikons. The Villagers again prevailed.

While admitting that certain pagan rituals from ancient Greece have crept into the ceremony that may appear contrary to Christian dogma, the Leader of the Anestenarides, Sotiris Louris, claims that the festival is neither pagan nor idolatrous. He says the *fire-dancers* are guardians of the true traditions of the Holy Christian Orthodox Catholic Church. He also gives his own explanation of the mystery of how to walk or dance on the red-hot coals and "keep cool." He claims that between the burning coals and the bare soles and heels of the feet, a vacuum is created by electro-magnetic waves emitted by the body as a result of the *spiritual ecstasy* induced by prayer and religious devotion to the Christian faith.

Metaphysicians prefer to account for the lack of burns as a separation of the human material body from the spirit-mind. □

RUSSIANS SUCCEED WITH ESP MACHINE

It's now known that the Iron Curtain countries have been using "Electronic Machines" in their stunningly successful ESP experiments

Psionic (Radionic) Devices and Psychic Generators have achieved fantastic results both in effecting people and things at great distances. While admitting their use, the plans for these devices have been closely guarded. Now, however, a few of these plans are available -- and surprisingly they're so simple even a novice can build one!

There is not a shred of difference, you know, between the more famous practitioners of mind power and you. *"Ah,"* you say, *"but they have developed their powers! They've learned to amplify their thought patterns and to use their brain waves to full capacity."*

True. And so can you. This machine can help you.

Sound crazy? Sure it does. It sounded crazy to a scientist from the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau, too, until he inserted a photograph of an insect-infested field into a psionic machine and 48 hours later went out to the field to find every insect still there -- dead.

After investigating this machine, the bureau drew up a contract with a firm which produces one. The Farm Bureau wanted *exclusive use of the machine in Pennsylvania!*

We could probably give you a hundred other examples of how this machine works; of how research scientists have been using it for years. In fact, we will if you ask us to. But right now what we simply want you to understand is that the machine exists. And -- are you ready for this? -- that you can build one yourself.

Yes, we know...that sounds even more ridiculous than the first claim. But it's true.

We call this psionic device an ESP machine. That way, everybody knows what we're talking about. Put simply, it's a little mechanism which contains circuits that detect, amplify and direct human thought and emotion.

Let's talk about psionics for a minute.

Psionics is the scientific reason psychics can get a "reading" from a ring or a wrist watch or some other personal item which has been worn or touched. It's why people, like Uri Geller, can order molecules of metal to bend upon command, manipulate light or create pictures on film without a camera.

Now, what this machine we're talking about does is *amplify the psionic experience*, much like a hospital EKG machine. It's as simple as that. With it, you can do many of the amazing things psychics do. That includes telepathy, healing, looking into the past or the future and yes, even killing insects.

These miracle devices can't be sold directly because of patent laws. But we *can supply anyone* with *easy to follow, step-by-step plans* for *assembling one.* And you'll be amazed at how easy it is to build.

Want to try? Good. Because we want to help you. We're believers in mind power and we want to share what we have learned.

Fill out the coupon below. We'll send you complete plans on how to put together your own ESP Machine. You will need no special electronic knowledge or skill -- just a few parts you can get almost anywhere.

Along with the plans we'll send you some information on how others -- famous scientists and researchers from around the world -- have used devices like this to do all manner of things. Things you might never have dreamed of.

Now this is important, so please read it carefully:

If you are not completely convinced the ESP Machine works and that it will do all of the astounding things we've said it will do, let us know within ten days and the small amount you sent us for the construction plans will be returned immediately -- with absolutely no questions asked.

Fill out the coupon below. With our money back guarantee, you have nothing to lose.

Except time.

I want to get started right now! Enclosed is my _ check _ money order for $19.95. Please rush my copy of *"How to Build an ESP Machine"* on your 10-day money-back guarantee.

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Hancock, Wisconsin 54943

STRANGE AND UNKNOWN/continued from page 10

book, "Phenomena: A Book of Wonders," *the phenomenon of a recurrent landscape, most often a city or island, appearing annually or seasonally in a particular area of sky, is one which we do not think has been fully covered by any explanation yet devised.*

Cities are not the only phenomena seen high in the sky. On June 26, 1959, over New Guinea, a ship with full sails, was seen by several witnesses of the Anglican Mission in Papua. The ship, wrote Father Gill (and documented by the entire staff and inmates of the Mission), was circular in shape with a superstructure like the bridge of a boat. "It's crew of four," Father Gill further detailed, "leant over the rails, and when we waved, they waved back."

Historian Roderick O'Flaherty wrote three centuries ago that many, including himself, had seen a phantom island that quite often appears off the west coast of Ireland. He asked, "is it a terrestrial paradise kept hidden by special ordinance of God, or a fabrication of evil spirits?"

Seventy-eight years ago, W.G. Wood-Martin recorded several appearances of an island seen off Siago. He explained that such cities are reflections of real cities somewhere else, and he offered as an analogy the claims of sailors in Dublin Bay that they can sometimes see Mount Snowdon "looming a hundred miles away". But looking out to sea from the west coast of Ireland the nearest known city in that direction that could loom would be New York, whose distinctive architecture is never a reported feature of the west Irish city vision.

Not only cities appeared in the sky but, on June 25, 1959, over New Guinea, a ship with full sails, was seen by several witnesses of the Anglican Mission in Papua.

Today, one of the attractions of Alaska is that every year, between June 21 and July 10, its local sky is receptive of images of Bristol, England. The language is identical. In fact, long before white settlers arrived on the shores of Alaska, the local Indians, saw— and drew— the likeness of Bristol.

In fact, on October 31, 1889, it was reported in the *New York Times* that Mr. L.B. French observed quite plainly, in the sky near Mount Fairweather, Alaska, well-defined houses, streets and trees.

Although science has not as yet come up with a logical explanation of this— and other— phenomena, there are a variation of strange patterns of events that recur endlessly, eluding any and all logic by man. □

INSPIRATION THROUGH DREAMS/continued from page 26

"The subconsciousness is there, the eternal knowledge of all that happens, that has happened, all that will happen is here now in every particle around us."

This Ocean of Consciousness is then perhaps the source of creativity and inspirations that has come so often to the geniuses of our race with little or no conscious intellectualization on their part.

Gopi Krisha adds: "It is not the subconscious which comes to activity in our sleep. It is an Ocean of Intelligence which you can sense, but which you cannot feel...It is this knowledge from the infinite source of wisdom which can never be known in its entirety to anybody..."

This knowledge as he describes, it comes like small droplets into the sleeping minds of creative people. He goes on to say: "In the case of genius, the insight gained, the new discoveries made on the inspired material gathered all flow from the same inexhaustible ocean of the Universal mind...all science, philosophy, art, ethical standards and the Revelations of religions descend from the Ocean revealed by her to become a part of human culture and like."

If these concepts, which have been held by the philosophers of the East, prove to be correct, it will make a tremendous impact on modern thought. It will eventually be recognized that the scientific amenities and technological wonders we have today do not come from the efforts of the intellect alone, but rather from an all pervasive source that far transcends the human consciousness. Men of science will recognize that they are in a sense receptors rather than creators and that they will make even greater accomplishments for science when they look to this Ocean of Consciousness, rather than to the intellect, for their inspiration. □

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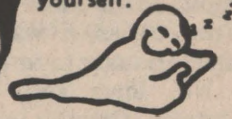

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WEIRD ENIGMA OF PHANTOM DRIVERS

BY LYDIA BELIL

Although not too much has been written on the subject, instances of malevolent forces taking control of automobiles while on the open road is not uncommon. And from time to time come accounts of phantom drivers wresting a car's controls away from a motorist.

One such unexpected intrusion was reported in the *Sacramento Bee* and occurred during the early summer of 1970, in which a series of drivers reported their cars were forced off roads and into ditches, rivers and lakes. In one instant a motorist tried to explain to police how he tried to keep his car to the right, in the slow lane of the L.A. Freeway as it was being forced mysteriously onto the left.

Not long ago, in Sundbury, Ontario, Canada, a young woman was found guilty of negligent driving in which her auto hit another, causing one death.

The local *Recorder and Times* for January 24, 1969 reported that the woman said that "some unseen force seemed to pick up my car and violently throw it into the wrong lane just before the head-on collision."

In August, 1971, on the Belt Parkway, near the U.S. Army's Chaplain Training Center at Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn, New York, a three-car collision injured four people, sending them to nearby Coney Island Hospital. The driver of the auto blamed for the mishap told authorities, "I was trying to keep in my lane, but it was as though a stronger pair of hands forced the wheel away from me and into the other lane." That same day, and on the same expressway, 15 other accidents occurred in which motorists reported strange forces taking over the wheel. No one was killed that hot Sunday, but at the other end of the Belt Parkway, on the Manhattan side, Downtown Beekman Hospital was equally as crowded as its sister hospital in Brooklyn with injuries resulting from similar "accidents".

Writer Charles Fort noted a series of "attacks on automobiles" during the spring of 1927, and in his book entitled "Operation Trojan Horse", published in 1970, author John Keel makes mention of an opposite pheomenon— in which vehicles *fail* to move or respond.

Fort describes an incident that occurred during the mid 1820s when General Andrew Jackson, hero of the War of 1812, visited a farm in Tennessee, intending to investigate poltergeist activity that occurred there.

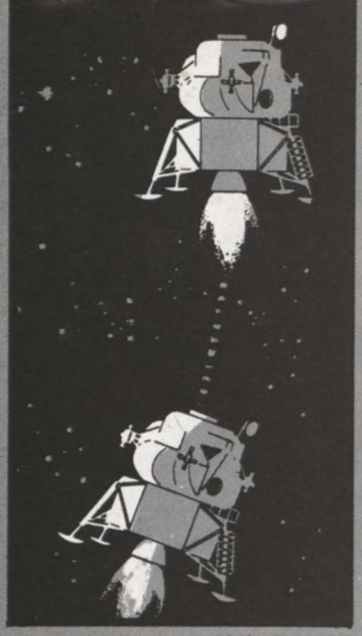
Within sight of the Bell farm, Fort records, the wheels on one of Jackson's coaches "froze." No amount of pushing or pulling by his strongest men could budge it.

Suddenly, out of the quiet came a metallic voice ringing out of the air, as if from nowhere: "All right, General, let the wagon move." *And it did.*

Writer Katherine Wiltshire came across an incident which she reported in her book dealing with ghosts and legends of the English countryside that took place at the turn of the century.

A wood carrier by the name of Simonson was driving his horse and cart down Drury Lane on the outskirts of Cheshire not far from London Bridges. Suddenly, an old woman "with the look of a witch" appeared in the road and asked if the farmer would carry her bundle up the road.

In a bad mood that evening, the farmer refused, and the horses failed to drive on when commanded. The farmer was unable to pull the wagon beyond that point. The woman merely stood there, smiling, while the man tried to prod his animals onwards. No amount of coaxing would budge them until an hour later when he concented to carry the woman's small bundle. □



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THE SIRIUS B® PENDANT

This remarkable pendant—illustrated here with just a few of the many lapis-lazuli pieces of jewelry buried with King Tutankhamun—was especially created to commemorate the beginning of a new cycle of the all-important binary star system known as Sirius A and B.

Sirius A is the brightest star in the sky, a brilliant blue-white jewel more than 20 times as luminous as the sun. It is to our solar system what the sun is to our planet— "the Sun behind the sun."

Sirius B is the eternal companion of Sirius A. Though invisible to the naked eye, its light is intensely red, or feminine.

The two great stars pursue a wavy or serpentine course among their neighbors in the heavens, revolving together once every 49.9 years.

SIRIUS AS THE MESSIAH STAR

To the Egyptians, Sirius was the "announcer" or messiah star, for it heralded the beginning of the season of peace and plenty, following a long period of drought.

As a Pyramid text declares, it was "the creator of all green growing things," because it was observed to make its first appearance of the season in the twilight, just before sunrise, at about the time of the annual inundation of the Nile.

A VALUABLE INVESTMENT

Lapis-lazuli, mined continuously for more than 6,000 years, was cherished by monarchs and the wealthy since the very dawn of history.

Now, like other precious substances of the earth, it is becoming very difficult to obtain. Prices are rising month by month.

The great American seer, Edgar Cayce, often spoke of the healing qualities of this rare gemstone.

When worn about the neck, he said, "it will not be merely an ornament but as strength [giving] vitality, virility ... and assurance of self. It helps [also] to develop innate psychic abilities and to increase sensitivity."

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.