

SPECIAL SPACE ISSUE

FATE

PDC

M A G A Z I N E

MARS, HERE
WE COME!

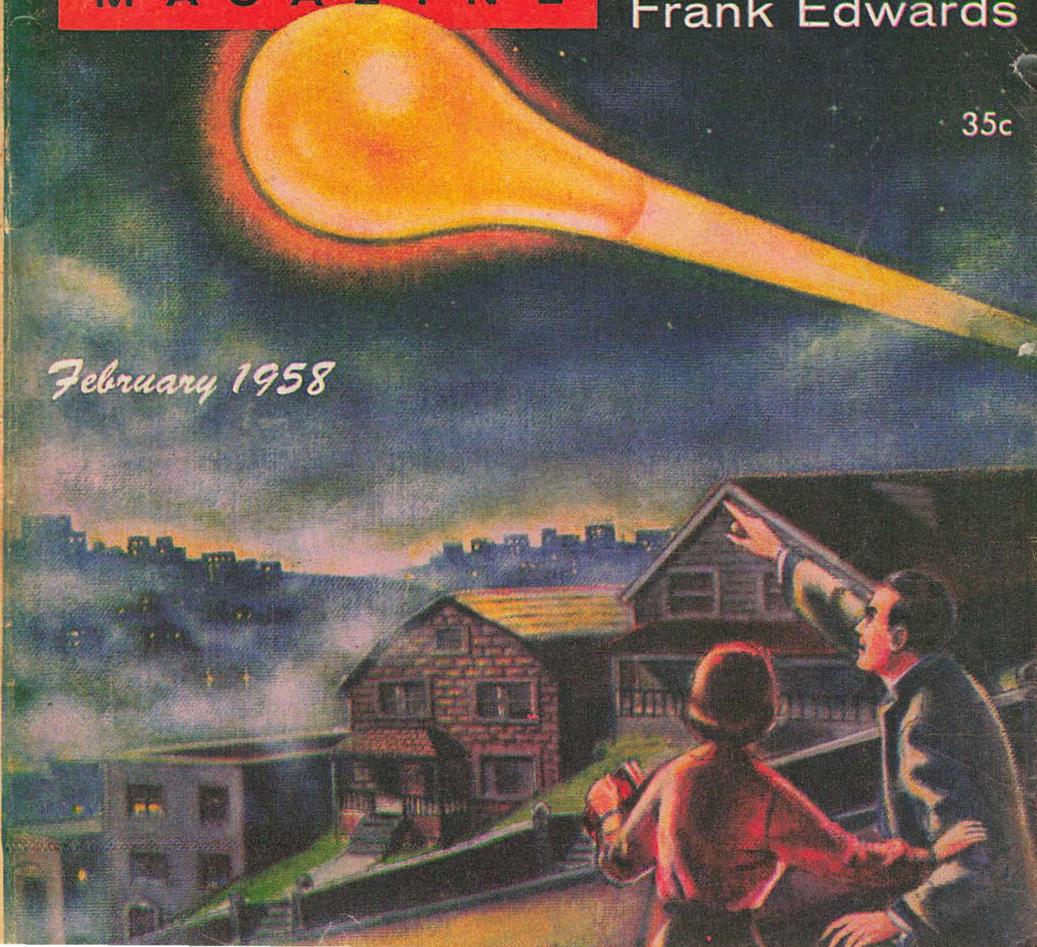
6 SAUCER
STORIES ...

Frank Edwards

35c

February 1958

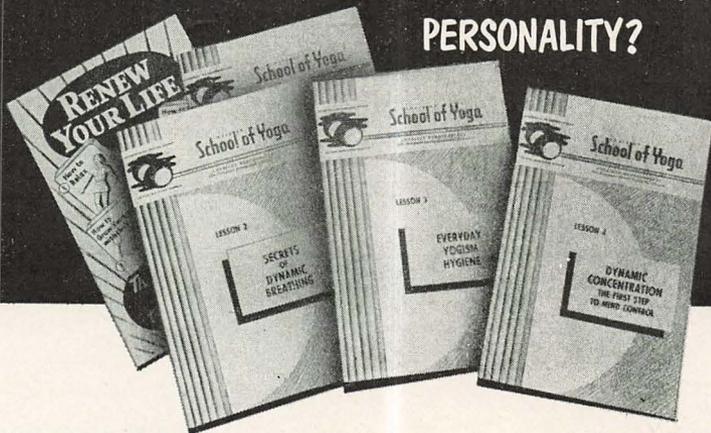
REPRINTED BY 1958 FATE TRIPPLE STORIES OF THE STRANGE AND THE UNKNOWN VOL. 11 - NO. 2 ISSUE



WHAT DO YOU SEEK FROM LIFE?

PSYCHIC POWERS? SELF CONFIDENCE?

PERSONALITY?



TEST YOURSELF

Yes No

- Are you satisfied with your mental power?
- Can you concentrate?
- Do you feel rested when you get up in the morning?
- Do you finish every job you tackle?
- Are you in tip-top shape physically?
- Is your posture good?
- Do you control tension, fear, worry, "nerves"?
- Do people like you?
- Do you have lots of friends?
- Are you "getting ahead" in your work?
- Do you use the power of your subconscious mind?
- Is your life full, successful, happy?

If you have to answer NO to any of these questions you are not getting the most out of your life. Yogism can help you, and

YOU CAN TEST ITS RESULTS FREE!

ACT NOW!

**DON'T WAIT A MINUTE LONGER!
YOU ARE STARTING ON THE WAY
TO A NEW LIFE . . . A BRIGHTER
FUTURE.**

WRITE TODAY!

YOGA — THE ANCIENT WISDOM OF THE EAST

adapted to the needs of Western man, gives you a healthy body and a calm, confident mind. European students have long marveled at the miracles accomplished by Yoga training—now available to Americans in the exclusive 12-lesson life-science course. The results are **STARTLING . . . IMMEDIATE**. You can prove them yourself with this first **FREE** lesson. All you have to do is spend a few minutes a day on this fascinating study to gain new energy, new will power and confidence. whatever your age or sex. *Yogism uses no medicines, no expensive apparatus, no strenuous exercises nor "fads."*

Learn YOGA Success Secrets

- increase your ability to concentrate
- eliminate depression and fatigue
- change and improve your environment
- overcome age — roll back the years
- get and keep glowing health
- shut out worry and fear
- find and develop hidden capabilities

HOW TO:

- relax and rest
- control "nerves" and tension
- avoid sleeplessness
- use the power of THOUGHT
- develop inner resources, poise and SELF-CONFIDENCE

YOUR FREE LESSON

SCHOOL OF YOGA, Dept. B
806 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill.

Please send me my **FREE TRIAL LESSON**, absolutely without obligation.

Name

Street

City Zone State

These great minds were Rosicrucians . . .



Benjamin Franklin



Isaac Newton



Francis Bacon

WHAT SECRET POWER DID THEY POSSESS?

Why were these men great?

How does anyone — man or woman — achieve greatness? Is it not by mastery of the powers within ourselves?

Know the mysterious world within you! Attune yourself to the wisdom of the ages! Grasp the inner power of your mind! Learn the secrets of a full and peaceful life!

Benjamin Franklin, statesman and inventor . . . Isaac Newton, discoverer of the Law of Gravitation . . . Francis Bacon, philosopher and scientist . . . like many other learned and great men and women . . . were Rosicrucians. The Rosicrucians (NOT a religious organization) have been in existence for centuries. Today, headquarters of the Rosicrucians send over seven million pieces of mail annually to all parts of the world.

The ROSICRUCIANS

San Jose

(AMORC)

California, U.S.A.

THIS BOOK FREE!



Write for your FREE copy of "The Mastery of Life" — TODAY. No obligation. A non-profit organization. Address: Scribe J.Y.B.

Scribe J.Y.B.
The ROSICRUCIANS
(AMORC)
San Jose, California, U.S.A.

SEND THIS COUPON

Please send me the free book, *The Mastery of Life*, which explains how I may learn to use my faculties and powers of mind.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

FEBURARY
1958

Contents

FATE

Editor: MARY FULLER
Managing Editor: CHESTER S. GEIER
Editorial Consultants: CURTIS FULLER
ROBERT N. WEBSTER
Art Director: SYDNEY BARKER

VOL. 11—No. 2
Issue No. 95

SPECIAL SAUCER SECTION . . .

Flying Saucer Roundup	<i>The Editors</i>	29
The Big, Fat UFO	<i>John C. Ross</i>	38
The Saucer That Made Tracks	<i>Harlan Wilson</i>	44
UFO's Invade Australian Skies	<i>Max B. Miller</i>	48
Flying Saucer Over The Golden Gate	<i>D. Bruce Berry</i>	52
The Fowls That Fly In Mid-Heaven	<i>Vincent Everson</i>	62

STORIES . . . FACTUAL ACCOUNTS OF ACTUAL EXPERIENCES

Is There Reincarnation Among Animals?	<i>E. Edward Rehms</i>	77
Mystery Of Dickens' Unfinished Mystery	<i>Jerome E. Kelley</i>	81
"Old John" Still Hunts His Money	<i>Lillian A. Ryan</i>	86

ARTICLES . . . ARTICLES ON THE STRANGE AND UNKNOWN

Mars Here We Come!	<i>Curtis Fuller</i>	20
Scientists And Satellites	<i>Frank Edwards</i>	69
A Voyage To Atlantis	<i>Lawrence D. Hills</i>	90

FEATURES . . . COMPETENT REPORTING ON UNUSUAL TOPICS

I See By The Papers	<i>Curtis Fuller</i>	6
The Changeless Corpse	<i>Lonnie E. Legge</i>	19
Electric Rivers In The Sky		37
The Bishop's Vision	<i>Dr. W. D. Chesney</i>	43
Warning In The Forest		54
True Mystic Experiences	<i>The Readers</i>	55
Our Water-Witched Well	<i>M. Marsh</i>	76
The Sulphurous Spook		80
The Wheel Of Fortune	<i>Paul Steiner</i>	84
New Books		98
My Proof Of Survival	<i>The Readers</i>	103
Report From The Readers	<i>The Readers</i>	113

Published every month by CLARK PUBLISHING COMPANY, 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Illinois. Re-entered as second-class matter September 16, 1949, at Post Office, Evanston, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879, as amended by the Act of June 11, 1934; additional entry at Sandusky, Ohio, additional entry at Amherst, Wisconsin. We do not accept responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts, photographs or artwork. Subscribers should notify us of address changes 30 days in advance to receive current issue without delay.

Copyright 1958, CLARK PUBLISHING COMPANY

Rare Book Bargains!

Here are books that may change your life! Check this list of unusual, hard-to-find books everyone is looking for.

1. **THERE IS A RIVER**, by Thomas Sugrue. The exciting life story of Edgar Cayce—called "America's greatest psychic healer." \$5.00
2. **MANY MANSIONS**, by Gina Cerninara. Fascinating study of the metaphysical teachings of Edgar Cayce. Reveals facts about reincarnation. Will give you a new outlook. \$3.75
7. **GHOSTS WITH A PURPOSE**, by Elliott O'Donnell. Fascinating collection of stories about spirits who warned of impending disaster. Now only \$2.50 (was \$3.00)
8. **MY OCCULT DIARY**, by Cornelius Tabori. Enthralling psychic cases collected over 40 years by famed Hungarian journalist. Now only \$3.00 (was \$3.50)
10. **OCCULTISM, ITS THEORY AND PRACTICE**, by Prof. Sirdar Ikbal Ali Shah. Describes spells and charms used by wizards, mysteries of the ancient secret societies. \$5.00
11. **THE EVIDENCE FOR SPIRIT HEALING**, by Harry Edwards. Chronicles over 10,000 healings in past four years by Britain's great healer and his associates. \$4.00
12. **PSYCHIC SOURCE BOOK**, by Alson J. Smith. A basic collection of material of psychic phenomena. Special low price. \$3.00
13. **GREAT BOOK OF MAGICAL ART-HINDU MAGIC AND INDIAN OCCULTISM**, by L. W. deLaurence. Teaches every phase of mystic power. A huge book. With special premium offer of seven magical art talismans in leather case on genuine parchment. Total price \$15.00
17. **10 LESSONS IN PRAYER**. Ten pamphlets give you secrets of True Prayer—the secrets Jesus taught. \$2.75
18. **THE PROJECTION OF THE ASTRAL BODY**, by Sylvan Muldoon and Hereward Carrington. The remarkable account of Sylvan Muldoon's astral experiences. \$3.50
19. **THE PHENOMENA OF ASTRAL PROJECTION**, by Sylvan Muldoon and Hereward Carrington. Gives over 100 case histories of astral projection. \$3.00
23. **THE NEW TESTAMENT**, Translated from the Aramaic by George Lamsa. Printed on India paper, bound in genuine leather with gold edges. \$5.00
28. **THE SCIENCE OF SPIRIT HEALING**, by Harry Edwards. Explains the mechanics of spirit healing and the forces and agencies employed. \$2.75
29. **NEW WORLD OF THE MIND**, by Dr. J. B. Rhine. A complete report on world-renowned researcher's study of extrasensory perception. \$3.75
30. **A DOCTOR HEALS BY FAITH**, by Christopher Woodard. How Dr. Woodard by self-training and prayer learned to bring Divine Healing to hundreds of sufferers. Includes fascinating case histories and appendix of healing hymns and prayers. \$3.00
31. **BOOK OF THE DEAD**, trans. by E. A. Wallis-Budge. Guide to everlasting life maps Egyptian road through death and the grave. Contains prayers believed to protect soul from after-life peril. The oldest book in the world. \$8.00

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois

please send me postpaid by return mail the following books listed by number:

.....
 I enclose \$.....
 Name,
 Address,
 City & State

I See by the Papers...

THE REMARKABLE DACHSHUND

HEIDI, the dachshund owned by 14-year-old Barbara Phipps of London, Ont., which we told you about in the August, 1957, issue of *Fate* is still reading minds.

She has now convinced no less an authority than Dr. Joseph Rhine of Duke University of her abilities. Dr. Rhine tested Heidi several times last summer and is "quite sure" that two-year-old Heidi can genuinely read the mind of her mistress.

The *Toronto Telegram* arranged for Heidi to appear on Ed Sullivan's TV show last April. Dr. Rhine saw her there. And with Dr. John Paul of the psychology department of the University of Western Ontario he undertook to test Heidi.

Dr. Rhine is pretty cautious about admitting Heidi's abilities because he's a pretty cautious man. He refuses to say definitely that Heidi can read human minds. But he does say:

"Investigations have been carried out to a more decisive point than ever before with any other dog. The results are most exciting in their implications."



Heidi reads minds by the subject thinking of a number between one and 10, and then Heidi barks the correct number of times.

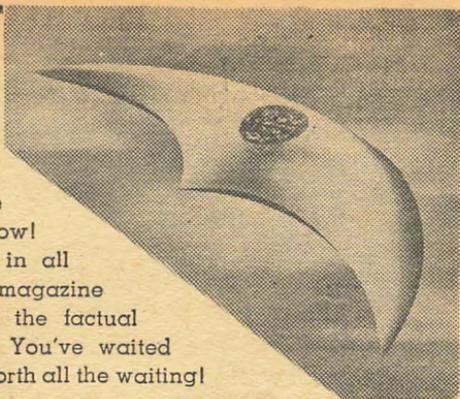
Heidi also has been tested by Dr. Rhea White of Dr. Rhine's staff. In one series of tests given by Miss White, Heidi barked correctly an average of nine out of 10 times when she stood facing Barbara.

Miss White sent Barbara upstairs to ask Heidi what number she was thinking of. Heidi barked up to five out of 10 times correctly with Barbara gone.

"A consistent two or three times out of 10 would excite us," Miss White said. "Five is amazing."

FLYING SAUCERS

Here it is at last, the magazine nobody has dared to print until now! Ten long years have passed, and in all that time, no national newsstand magazine has appeared devoted to covering the factual story of the famous flying saucers. You've waited long, but you'll find this magazine worth all the waiting!



IT'S THE WORLD'S ONLY NEWSSTAND MAGAZINE WITH COMPLETE FACTUAL COVERAGE OF THE UFO

Every other month, every available bit of news about flying saucers and all the related subjects will appear, with full details, photographs, authoritative analysis by the foremost experts, such as Gray Barker, author of the sensational book "They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers", scientists, astronomers, factual reports by witnesses! Many big names in UFO research are on our staff!

You owe it to yourself to get every issue. Buy it at your favorite newsstand, or subscribe. Use the handy coupon.

RAY PALMER, Rt. 2, Box F-36,
Amherst, Wisconsin

Send me FLYING SAUCERS every other month.

Check One \$3.50 for 12 issues
 \$6.00 for 24 issues

Begin my subscription with the next issue printed

Send me all back issues as part of my subscription

Print name and address below and enclose check, money order, or cash

NAME:
ADDRESS:
CITY: ZONE:
STATE:



SO WHAT?

THE DUKE UNIVERSITY researchers have made every conceivable test of Heidi to eliminate the possibility that the dog is being cued by Barbara.

"I can't think of any possibilities we've overlooked," Miss White says. "I think Heidi has something that will burst like a bomb on the academic world."

Dr. Paul, a Toronto psychologist, is more cautious than Miss White. But when he tested Heidi last winter the dog barked six of the seven numbers of which he thought.

"And I was thinking in three languages," Dr. Paul declared. "It's most surprising."

Peter Worthington, staff reporter of the Toronto *Telegram*, asked Dr. Paul what it means to science if Heidi is telepathic.

"You've got me," Dr. Paul said. "You can have as much fun as I thinking about what it will mean. It's rather staggering to imagine a dog knowing what you are thinking about."

For ESP research in general, however, Heidi can prove a significant point. One of the complaints of more conservative scientists has been that successful ESP tests are not repeatable under laboratory conditions. But if Heidi can read minds nine times out of 10, she represents a demonstration that is repeatable.

She's a very smart dog.



AND A VERY SMART CAT

TO FATE READERS, telepathy with animals is old stuff. In a sense, the amazing exploit of a two-year-old cat named Hornblower far eclipses what we believe to be the rather matter-of-fact performance of a dog like Heidi.

Hornblower belongs to Chief Warrant Officer Donald Moore and his family, now stationed at Offutt Air Force Base near Omaha. While en route to Offutt from Barksdale Air Force base at Shreveport, La., early in September, Hornblower disappeared.

The Moores stopped to visit a Civil War shrine in Gravette, Ark., and when they returned Hornblower was missing. They searched for the cat but finally left, convinced that he was gone forever.

Three weeks later Robert Moore, 13, recognized a familiar form outside the Moore apartment at Omaha. It was Hornblower, all right. He'd travelled 455 miles and was glad to be home. And he didn't travel on the underside of the Moore's car. They had put it up on a rack for repairs en route and he hadn't been there.

When Hornblower entered the apartment he went directly to his old rug. He put his head in the crook of Mrs. Moore's arm, just



Rev. James W. Welgos
of Human Engineering, Inc.

brings you a

FREE

Nexology Booklet

"THE POWER OF LIVING FAITH"

As the fastest growing organization in the self-realization field, Human Engineering, Inc., is proud and happy to make available to ALL FATE MAGAZINE readers the new and marvelous FREE booklet —

"THE POWER OF LIVING FAITH"

In this newest monograph you will learn the road to developing your inner prayer potentials so that you can control such things as weather, insects, jobs, animals, healing, universal energy, friendships, money or whatever your need may be. There is no obligation on your part whatsoever. You need merely to ASK for the booklet and it will be sent to you completely free of charge.

YOUR INQUIRY WILL ALSO BRING YOU FREE OF CHARGE—

1. The free use of our powerful "Flower of Life" service.
2. Three BIG issues of our monthly magazine "The Human Engineer."
3. Free information on our world-famous \$2.00 monographs.

WE ALSO INVITE YOUR INQUIRY concerning our most popular one-year courses —

JESUS OF NAZARETH — An explanation of the life of Jesus and what he was REALLY talking about — **Self-recognition!**

PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY — For those who want to know how to use psychological principles expanded into the esoteric realms in everyday life.

HUMAN FUNCTIONING (2 Years) — How the body can be re-established in full consciousness. To give health and vitality.

POSTURAL INTEGRATION—A Clinical retraining of your consciousness to give you better health and energy **RIGHT NOW!** (Not a mail-order course.)

Send your request or inquiry to

HUMAN ENGINEERING, INC.

Box 117-B

Fairhope, Alabama



as he used to do. He had the same bald spots over both eyes. His harness fit at the same buckle-hole. He went upstairs into the children's room, by-passed two beds and crawled into eight-year-old Douglas' bed, just as he had in Shreveport. He ate cheese but not meat—just like the old Hornblower. It was Hornblower and no mistake.

But lots of cats have found their way across hundreds of miles to their old homes. Hornblower did better than that. He never had been in Omaha before!



A MARVELOUS ANIMAL

AS LONG AS we're dealing with the marvelous abilities of animals it's high time we discussed another and quite different kind of ability. Columbia University scientists, doing research for the International Geophysical Year, have dredged up live animals from ocean depths of over 16,000 feet.

A small shellfish resembling a tiny lobster was brought up from 13,200 feet and a quarter-inch long worm was taken from 16,200 feet. The creatures were caught in a nylon net by a new trawling method.

During one trawl in the Argentine Basin more than 400 organisms were collected at a depth of 15,000 feet. The collection includ-

ed clams, snails, starfish, sea spiders worms and sponges.

One thing that scientists have discovered is that there are no deserts in the ocean. They are amazed to find animals living at pressures a thousand times higher than those we live under at sea level. They are studying their life habits in specially built pressure cells where they are growing.



BIRD STORY

A STRANGE true story comes to us from the Santa Ana, Calif., *Register*. We will try to give the facts in chronological order, as they happened.

On Tuesday, September 10, Olive Ann Boadway, 5, attended kindergarten and drew a crayon picture of a woman with wings hovering above a rocking chair, with clouds in the background.

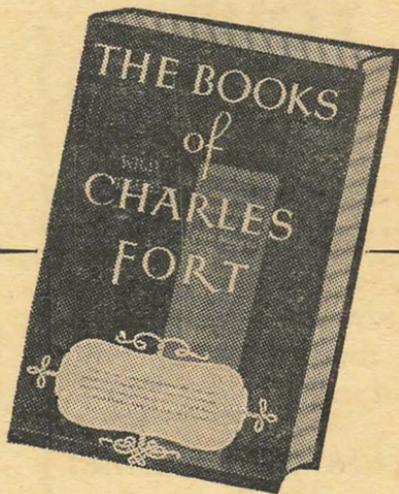
When the child came home from school and was asked to explain the picture she said: "It is a lady in a chair. I drew her and suddenly her wings came out and she flew up and just before she reached the clouds she said, 'hello birdies!'"

That same day, Olive Ann's grandmother suffered a stroke in Midway City and was rushed to Doctor's Hospital in Santa Ana. The next day she died there. It is important to note that Mrs.

THE OUTRAGEOUS

Books of Charles Fort

- THE BOOK OF THE DAMNED
- LO!
- WILD TALENTS
- NEW LANDS



FOUR BOOKS —
ONE VOLUME!

1,150 PAGES

INDEXED AND WITH
AN INTRODUCTION
BY TIFFANY THAYER

"READING FORT IS A RIDE ON A COMET . . ."
said Maynard Shipley, *New York Times*.

Charles Fort spent his life painstakingly gathering the odd and strange facts of the world: falls from the sky, strange objects in the heavens, mysterious wheels in the water, outrageous theories to explain what science cannot understand. "I call this one of the greatest books ever written . . . surely among the first ten," wrote Tiffany Thayer.

Fort was not the enemy of science but the enemy of dogma. Any library on "the strange, the unusual, the unknown" must begin with THE WORKS OF CHARLES FORT \$6.50

FOUR GREAT BOOKS
FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!

The Books of Charles Fort
YOURS FOR ONLY \$6.50! ORDER TODAY!

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILLINOIS
Please send me THE BOOKS OF CHARLES
FORT. I enclose \$6.50.
 check, cash, M.O.

Name

Address

City, State

ERASE YOUR KARMA!

It is a weight that you carry with you from life to life— facsimiles, electronic patterns — past life motivations and motivators

**Erase your Karma!
Reach Cause!**

Read

SCIENTOLOGY

**The Fundamentals of
Thought**

by L. Ron Hubbard

Send \$1 to

Box 242-SC

Silver Spring, Md.

Boadway became ill hours after Olive Ann had made her drawing.

On Thursday, relatives of Mrs. Boadway arrived from Dearborn, Mich., and Cleveland, Ohio, for rosary services in Westminster. Plans were made to ship the body back to Dearborn for burial.

On Friday, members of the family congregated at the Boadway home. Roy Boadway, 69, husband of the deceased woman, stepped out of the house momentarily to look after his flower garden. A neighbor, Mrs. Agnes Miller, was also outdoors.

Suddenly Boadway said, "Aggie, what's this on my head. Get it off!"

Mrs. Miller looked and saw what she at first thought was a canary. But it was a sparrow, and Mr. Boadway again asked her to remove the "thing" from his head.

The bird then hopped down onto Mr. Boadway's shirt and Mrs. Miller tried to remove it. But it clung tenaciously and she was afraid she might injure its delicate legs. The bird refused to leave and finally Mr. Boadway returned to the house with the bird perched on his shoulder.

Inside the house relatives looked with amazement at the bird on Boadway's arm. Mr. Boadway sat down on a chair and the bird went to sleep.

When the bird woke up it perched on his shoulder several times and made pecking motions and slow, affectionate passes at his ear, as if whispering into it.

Doors and windows were opened but the bird did not fly away. It flew about the house and seemed partial to members of the Boadway family, especially to Mr. Boadway. Several days later the bird was still there.

Boadway said he had prayed the night before that his wife would be all right and that he would have communication with her.



ANOTHER MONSTER

IN OCTOBER, an expedition set forth to capture the monster of Mocking Lake, otherwise known as Lake Pohenagamook, 187 miles east of Quebec City. At this writing we had no reports of their success or lack of it, but the monster is given credence by no less an authority than Dr. Vadim Vladikov, director of the Quebec Department of Games and Fisheries Laboratory.

Dr. Vladikov is sure the villagers are telling the truth. He says, "I have questioned a great many people in St. Eleuthere and they all describe the same thing—an animal between 12 and 18 feet long, brown or black in color, with a rounded back two or three feet

PSYCHIC DEVELOPMENT
THE TAROT
ASTROLOGY
PALMISTRY
GRAPHOLOGY

STUDY OCCULT SCIENCES AT HOME!

- **READ HOROSCOPIES**
The most complete course ever written. Many test horoscopes with instructions showing how you can use astrology...\$5.00
- **ANALYZE HANDWRITING**—step-by-step, simple method, based on latest scientific research into man's most expressive gesture. Learn to read between the lines. \$5.00

- Fullest, most practical exposition ever made of the uncanny Tarot and how to use it to foresee events in everyday life. Includes 78 authentic Tarot Cards...\$7.50
- **READ HANDS**—Ancient science of palmistry brought up to date and presented in a sensible, verifiable way that anyone can master...\$5.00
- **DEVELOP PSYCHIC POWERS**—How clairvoyance, psychometry, telepathy, etc., can be developed under your complete control. Most comprehensive training ever perfected. Along safe, positive lines—student can switch "on" and "off" the psychic plane when he chooses, \$5.00
- **EACH COURSE SENT TO YOU COMPLETE** including full set of lessons, charts, examples, numerous self-tests and full model answers. You need no special advance training. Every course supplies everything required. **ORDER TODAY!**

INSIGHT INSTITUTE
 806 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill.

Please send me the courses checked below for only \$5.00 each. I enclose check, cash, or money order for \$ _____

() CAST HOROSCOPIES
 () THE TAROT
 () ANALYZE HANDWRITING
 () READ HANDS
 () DEVELOP PSYCHIC POWERS

Name _____
 Address _____
 City and State _____

wide and a saw-tooth fin down the center.

"Every time anyone approaches close the animal slithers away and sinks beneath the lake's surface."

Dr. Vladikov, in fact, headed the crew armed with harpoons that was planning to spear the monster. The Quebec Government gave its official permission for the hunt.

Lake Pohenegamook has banks that rise to 2,000 feet, and its bays send loud and eerie echoes over the waters. It is only a mile wide and seven miles long, but its bottom in places has never been found, although probed to 1,100 feet.

Dr. Vladikov is careful not to refer to a "monster." "It's most probably a big fish," he says, "though it just might be something else." Most probable candidate for Dr. Vladikov's vote is a giant fresh water sturgeon.

Mrs. Philip Gagne of Sully Village said that last May, while she and her husband were fishing from a rowboat in the St. Francis River, which flows out of the lake, the monster reared straight up in the air only 10 feet from them.

"I saw its head like that of a giant fish," she said, "and as big around as (a rugby football)."

"It was nearly nine feet tall, maybe more because I never saw its tail. It flopped back into the river in the exact spot. A minute

or two later and about 25 feet away it dived up and down like that again. It frightened me. I've never been fishing since."

Donat Lavoisier, a butcher, said that he saw the creature in August. It had a head the size of a deer and a grayish body 35 feet long.

Philip Forest, a lumber mill employee, said that when he was 15, 42 years ago his future father-in-law had shot at the creature with a 30-30 rifle and that the bullet ricocheted from its back. "I saw it twice after that but only for a few seconds," he said.



A PLETHORA OF HALLUCINATION

IN SOUTH AMERICA, where addiction to chewing the coca leaf has caused whole tribes to spend their lives in the unreal world of drugs, two more plants that cause hallucinations have recently been reported.

One drug is found in a plant known locally as "Ayahuasca" or scientifically as *Banisteria caapi-spruce*. The other is known as "Yage" and is found in *Prestonia amazonicum spruce*.

Both produce hallucinations and chemists suggest that chewing one of the plants may cancel out the unpleasant visions produced by the other, leaving only pleasant hallucinations.

SPIRIT WAR

FROM HONG KONG comes the tragic story of two Taoist religious leaders who tried to equip an army of the spirit world with paper weapons to attack the Communist party.

Li Kwei-ing and Chiang Chang-En prepared paper robes, swords, warships, banners, bows and arrows and, according to a Peking communist newspaper, "made a vicious attempt to equip an army of the other world and attack the Communist party."

The People's court in Hunan let Li and Chiang off with eight-year sentences. But, according to the Communist newspaper *Kwang Ming Jih Pao*, the "masses" questioned the light sentences, the case was reviewed, and the two were condemned to die.



MORE SKY ICE

THIS ISSUE wouldn't be complete if we didn't include some of the new information that has come to us on Pennsylvania's falls of ice from the sky.

New ice falls have been reported, one of the most interesting fell in the backyard of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha L. Parker, Yeaddon, Pa. There were three large chunks each about the size of a man's head, plus smaller pieces.

Meanwhile, the results of an in-

vestigation by the Civil Aeronautics Administration were announced. Quite frankly, the CAA is stumped.

Experts studied the reports submitted to it for three days but were unable to make a definite finding.

When the first chunk of ice fell from the sky in July, CAA officials said it might have come from exhaust tubes through which water was discharged from some types of commercial aircraft. Representatives of various airlines, however, denied that this could happen.

The CAA enlisted the United States Public Health Service in its inquiry. Meanwhile the CAA's own investigators have been spot-checking planes landing both in Philadelphia and New York to see if there is any actual icing.

"We are awfully anxious to find out what actually caused this falling ice," the CAA spokesman said, "and intend to keep trying until we do."

F. W. Reichelderfer, chief of the U.S. Weather Bureau, discounted the theory of Dr. Malcolm J. Reider, quoted here in the past two issues, that the chunks are fused hailstones.

Reichelderfer said. "There is nothing of meteorological record to suggest that these falling ice chunks result from any type of meteorological phenomenon.

"The largest hailstones of record, including those which froze together before reaching the ground, are many times smaller than the 20-to-100-pound masses reported in these incidents.

"Also, hailstones or conglomerates are known to fall only in hailstorms. They do not fall singly as in these cases reported from Pennsylvania.

"There is no reason to believe that purely natural formations of such ice masses would fall only in one isolated area of the earth's surface."

Well, at least we collectors of Fortean phenomena have made this much progress. We've got 'em to admit that the ice is falling.



THINGS KEEP FALLING

SOMETHING ELSE was falling around Sevierville, Tenn., in the Great Smoky Mountains last October 6. Nobody is quite sure what it was, either.

The Rev. Melvin D. Carr of Turkey Pen Branch, near Pittman Center, was milking in his barn around 6:05 p.m. when he saw a flash and heard an explosion.

Reverend Carr thought at first it might be a bomb and he called Sevier County Sheriff Ray B. Noland, who went up to investigate. Noland found it could not have been a bomb or dynamite—not

by what he saw, at least.

Sheriff Noland found five or six holes scattered over a radius of 60 yards on the side of a slope about 150 yards from the Carr house. One of the holes was at the base of a maple tree and was about nine inches in diameter and about three feet deep. The other four holes were only three or four inches deep.

"It might have been caused by a meteor," said the sheriff. "I don't know what it was."



OF MEN AND MONSTERS

THERE ARE TWO ways to look at the radiation with which our beloved Atomic Energy Commission (plus their counterparts of the USSR and Great Britain) have taken to saturating our atmosphere.

One is the startling concept that the comparatively small amount of radiation so far released by atomic explosions may be responsible for a sensational upsurge in children's intelligence.

Dr. J. Ford Thomson, British physicist and psychiatrist, said tests on 5,000 British school children born since 1945 show they have intelligence "far beyond their years." Eighteen months ago, in his position as consultant psychiatrist to educational authorities in Wolverhampton, Dr. Thomson

started carrying out standard intelligence tests on 5,000 children.

"The result was wonderful," he says. "In the last 90 we tested, in the age group seven to nine, 26 had an intelligence quotient of 140, which is theorized as near-genius.

"And it wasn't just the odd bright ones. The whole lot—including the dull ones—are brighter."

Dr. Thomson theorizes that the children may have absorbed radioactive materials in their food and drink and that may be responsible for his findings.

He is careful to point out that while a small quantity of radioactive material may be good for a child, too much would be dangerous.

BUT HOW DANGEROUS?

JUST HOW DANGEROUS has been demonstrated at the Argonne National Laboratory at Lemont, Ill. In experiments at Argonne, a dose of radiation was applied to grasshopper embryos at the time of their cell differentiation, or when the cells were changing to form the various organs of the baby insect.

This is the critical time for extreme radiation damage and induces monster production known scientifically as "teratogenesis."

In the case of the grasshoppers,

they developed with several heads or bodies or limbs. At the same time, nothing happened when the embryos were irradiated at 250 roentgens before or after the critical time of cell differentiation.

In evaluating this particular experiment, however, it is well to note that apparently it does not concern itself with the potentially more serious problem of radiation damage to the human genes—the heritage of the race—which are passed on from generation to generation with their genetic changes.

THE HIDDEN CORPSE

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, Mrs. Myrtle Hughes of Chelwood Gate, Sussex, in England, was haunted by a dream in which she saw her best friend murdered. The friend, Mrs. Doris Harrison, was always lying bricked up behind a fireplace in Mrs. Hughes' dream.

Finally Mrs. Hughes couldn't stand it any longer and went to London, 50 miles away, to tell her story to the police. Detective-Inspector Harry Cox didn't laugh, according to Reuters. Instead he went to the Harrison home and in a cupboard he found the body of Mrs. Harrison, dead three months.

Last September 18, Francis Harrison, 36, was sentenced to life imprisonment for murdering his wife with an axe.

THE ARCHEOLOGICAL MONTH

A DANISH EXPEDITION has uncovered remains of an ancient civilization known as the "Hurrites" or "Hurrians" in Iraq. The Old Testament mentions a tribe called "Horites" which means "cave dwellers," identified with the Hurrites.

They descended from the Kurdish mountains more than 4,000 years ago to form a civilization in Syria and Palestine. Among the finds are a temple and 131 clay tablets containing letters and a legal code. The site of the excavation is due to be flooded by an irrigation project before the end of 1958.

Another fascinating discovery was made the middle of October by Italian skin divers, who stumbled upon a huge deposit of ancient Roman jars (called "amphome") 60 feet under water off the coast of Sardinia. The jars are believed to be the cargo of a Roman ship wrecked in the Tyrrhenian Sea 2,000 years ago. Archeologists hope that the wreckage can be brought to the surface.

Several similar finds have been made in recent years—one off Albenga on the Italian Riviera, off Marseilles and Toulon, and in Tunisian waters. Unfortunately, while the jars have been recovered in each case, the vessels have not been. If such an ancient ship

could be recovered, even in part, it would be a discovery of first rate importance.

As a final note on the archeological scene, the discovery of an ancient pagan cemetery inside the Vatican, a few hundred yards from St. Peter's basilica, has brought further evidence to support the tradition that St. Peter did die in Rome and was buried in the spot over which St. Peter's was erected.



WALKING ON AIR

E NGLAND WAS startled a few months ago by a claim put forth by Richard Church, 64, an author who has written 19 books of poetry, 25 volumes of prose and has won two literary awards.

Church claims, to put it bluntly, that he once had the ability to float through the air unaided. He says he discovered this ability when he was 10.

"I took a deep breath, felt the cold air flood through my lungs and the hollows of my bones (as though they were bird bones), spread my arms, and felt myself rise from the floor."

At the time, Church was a young boy recuperating from an illness at a seaside resort. He was so intrigued by his ability that he tried it outside his room. He says he flew or floated down the staircase to the big dining room. He

declared that floating became such an integral part of his being that he didn't notice it when the ability disappeared.

In portions of his autobiography, which were published by the *Sunday Times*, Author Church declared that many other people have the ability to float and that he has received letters from them.

As soon as Church's article appeared in the *Sunday Times*, letters

from other persons appeared claiming the same ability. Harold Cook of Bournemouth wrote that he had once floated and in the course of his life had met three or four other persons who could float.

From Dalkey, also in England, Richard Mansfield wrote: "Fear of ridicule makes one shy of referring to such experiences; but I wonder if they are so uncommon?"

—Curtis Fuller



THE CHANGELESS CORPSE

By Lonnie E. Legge

IN 1903 Rebecca Marlow died, and three years later her husband, John Marlow, was interred in an adjoining grave. They had lived to middle age, died and were buried in Braxton County, W. Va. Neither body was embalmed.

In June, 1933, the bodies were removed to another, nearby location. In the process the coffins were opened and it was found that John Marlow's body was all but decomposed, only a few bones—as one would expect—remaining. Mrs. Marlow's body, however, rivaled in appearance that of the perfectly embalmed ancient Egyptians.

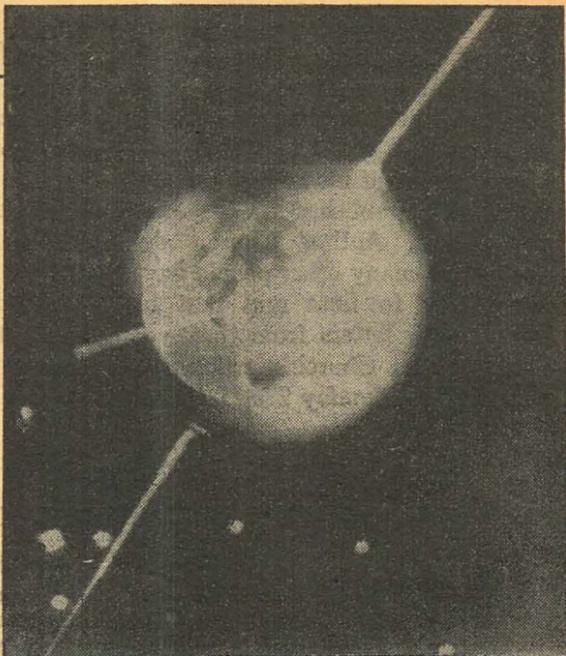
No chemical changes had occurred in 30 years to destroy her robust features. Her flesh was white and firm, retaining natural skin texture, facial contours and expression of peaceful sleep. Her clothing was

sound, and nothing was missing except the tip of the nose, which was accounted for by the fact that the body was floating in the coffin (which still was sound) and the nose had touched the lid.

Members of Mrs. Marlow's family said they would have recognized her. Others who knew and remembered her said her features were as natural as in life.

The burial ground was near a red sulphur spring, which was somewhat higher. It was thought that seepage from this spring had filled the coffin. Medical authorities explained that gasses had made Mrs. Marlow's body float, and that the sulphur in the water had acted as a preservative. Although her husband was buried beside her, no water had gotten into his grave.

This model of the Soviet earth satellite, "Sputnik," recently was displayed at an exhibition in Prague, Czechoslovakia. The Soviets claim Sputnik weighs 184 pounds and contains instruments to record and transmit scientific data. United Press photo.



Mars

here we come!

Sputnik is man's first step into space—and here is a report on what it portends for the future.

By Curtis Fuller

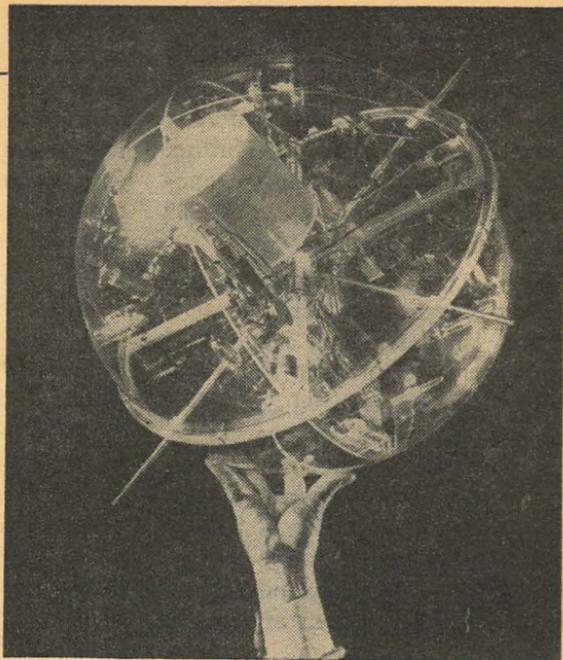
IT HAS BEEN SAID that the Soviet moon satellite is a "relatively primitive triumph."

This is true; Sputnik is primitive. Yet it is no more primitive comparatively than was the Wright Brothers' airplane that launched the age of atmospheric flight at

Kitty Hawk barely 50 years ago.

Indeed it is far more universe-shaking in its implications for it opens the way to space. Sputnik means that man will no longer be tied to the rocks and atmosphere and oceans of old Earth; he is heading for the stars.

Full-scale model of an artificial earth satellite, displayed at the Hayden Planetarium in New York, is an example of the type the U.S.A. plans to launch within the next year or two. It is 18 inches in diameter, weighs 25 pounds and contains scientific instruments encased in a plastic sphere. United Press photo.



In a few years, perhaps only a few months, we will see the satellites of several nations cluttering up the mesosphere surrounding our Earth. And there will still be men who, as Charles Wilson did when he retired as Secretary of Defense, dismiss them as a "nice scientific trick."

That phrase represents a view far more primitive than Sputnik. Within a year or two the artificial moons with which Earth is already beset will be replaced by elaborate instrument-bearing satellites. These

in turn will be followed by manned space stations—and then by rocket bases to the Moon, Mars and Venus. All will stem from this "nice scientific trick."

It is not an accident that some imaginative man has named one of our major research projects "Operation Farside." "Farside" means the far side of the moon, which man has never yet seen, but soon will see.

MOST OF US have read a great deal about Sputnik. We

know its details and history. This article will not attempt to repeat the story of the Soviet satellite. Instead, let's explore the future. What does Sputnik mean to mankind? What does it mean to us as American citizens?

First of all, Sputnik has had a healthy effect upon our own self-esteem. We have long laughed at the Russian claims to leadership because we considered ourselves the world leaders in everything. Sputnik proves otherwise. Americans do not perspire perfume after all, they are not supermen; they are only normal human beings, a little richer than most and subject to underestimating their opponents. Sputnik was such a misjudgment.

Dr. John R. Dunning, dean of the Columbia University School of Engineering, recently asserted that the Soviet Union has surpassed the United States in the struggle for technological development. He was not referring solely to Sputnik. "This world has entered the age of technological imperialism," Dean Dunning declared, "and while the Soviets have already begun their exploitation of it, we have not, because our people, our Government and our schools have not yet grasped its full significance."

He added that the Soviet system has produced scientists and engineers in "certainly greater numbers and quite possibly of higher

technical proficiency than our own."

All along we have seriously misjudged Soviet capabilities. Last July 14 authoritative Washington sources declared that the Soviets were substantially behind the U.S. in developing long range rockets and missiles. These same sources said further that Soviet work on intercontinental missiles was at an early stage of development and that the motors being tested for these missiles are "comparatively primitive."

This was but one of a long series of American misjudgments. We misjudged the Soviet MIG-15 jet fighter in the first months of the Korean War. The first Soviet hydrogen bomb explosion in August, 1953, took us by surprise—only a few weeks after Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer had expressed the official view that the Soviets were four years behind us.

We were surprised in 1955 by the Soviet long-range jet bombers with engines more powerful than our own. A year ago we were astounded by the Soviet progress in controlling thermonuclear reactors to obtain useful power. We had better stop fooling ourselves.

We had better stop thinking of the Russians as ignorant, illiterate peasants and start looking at them—and at other nations—as they really are.

SO MUCH FOR DIATRIBE.

Now let's look at the immediate practical results of artificial moons and see what we can hope to learn from them, scientifically.

Although the Soviets first led us to believe that Sputnik was broadcasting radio signals simply as a tracking device, it became apparent very soon that the vehicle is also sending coded data. What the data is, we do not know as this is written.

Certainly it will not be long, perhaps only a year or two, before similar satellites will be transmitting television pictures of the Earth's surface. A TV satellite is known to be an immediate Soviet objective. Two such satellites in the proper orbit could maintain a constant watch over our planet. We must assume that this is in development, here and in Russia.

A TV satellite would have obvious military uses but it will also have immediate practical application—as in weather forecasting. Our weathermen today gather data from only a small portion of the globe. They cannot see the great storms as they build up, nor can they get an over-all perspective of what is going on. A clear and continuous picture of this process would have tremendous value to everyone.

Even without TV, a properly instrumented satellite can tell us a

great deal about space.

There is the mystery of cosmic rays, the highest energy particles known are blanketed by our thick layer of atmosphere.

Satellites will tell us the potential hazards of space flight, including the volume of micro-meteorites which may exist in huge numbers in space.

They can give us a clue as to what sunlight is really like before it enters the screen of our atmosphere, and perhaps how the weather itself is formed and affected by sunspots, solar storms and unknown factors in space.

Then there is the exact size and shape of the Earth itself, the extent to which it is flattened at the poles and bulges at the equator. Satellites will show us, for the first time, an accurate picture of the Earth's surface. We do not know even today how far, exactly, it is from Newfoundland to Ireland—we may be several miles off in our figures.

There is temperature data to be sent out—is the satellite radiating heat faster than it absorbs it? Sputnik obviously is spinning as it orbits around the earth—there is a detectable spin modulation in its broadcast frequency. In its spinning it goes through a changing temperature cycle.

We can learn, in short, what it is really like up there—and also

a great deal more about what it is like down here. Other scientific data that can be provided by a properly designed satellite includes the following:

- Radio signals sent into the ionosphere can determine the depth and effects of its various layers which so affect radio transmission on earth.

- Auroras and their cause can be studied.

- The ultraviolet rays of the sun can be studied and analyzed, including, possibly, their effect on weather.

- The earth's clouds can be studied by recording the sunlight reflected from them.

- The difference between the infra-red rays radiated from the earth and similar rays from the sun can be measured.

THESE ARE only the first steps. Authorities tell us that right now the U.S. could send a rocket to the moon—possibly even hurl it into an elliptical orbit around both the moon and the Earth.

It is proposed that the first shot at the moon contain a capsule of sodium vapor which, because the moon has no atmosphere, might remain in a visible cloud near its surface for many years.

An orbiting telescopic observatory may be circling the earth with-

in a few years, recording data from the surfaces of the other planets, the sun and the stars—all this data is unavailable now because of the blanket of air around our planet. The orbit for such a satellite has already been plotted—it would be 2,600 miles out and would circle the earth every three hours.

A microwave relay satellite will certainly be installed to pick up and rebroadcast radio and television signals not limited by the line-of-sight distance usually required for earth-bound stations. But a great power source will be necessary to operate it—it may come from solar batteries which are already past the development stage, or from nuclear reactors.

The orbit of such a station would be 22,500 miles out and it would travel at the same relative speed as the Earth. Thus it would seem to be fixed, as if tied to the earth by a chain. Four such satellites could blanket the earth with signals to all countries.

Within a year, a U.S. Air Force X-15 is expected to take a pilot to an altitude of 100 miles. Within five or six years we are expected to put a man in a satellite orbit for at least a day or two.

If the U.S. decides on a crash program, and this appears inevitable, the time table will be cut.

We will have a space station

within 10 years. If that seems incredible, write it down because it is a considered prediction made by a foremost rocket authority with whom this writer has talked.

We say 10 years, but it may be less.

We already know something of what conditions for a human being will be like in space. Small animals, including monkeys, have been sent to altitudes of 37 miles in Aerobee rockets and recovered alive. They have experienced the weightlessness of free flight and been frantically upset unless they had something to cling to.

Free flight (the weightless) conditions of space have also been achieved by human beings for short periods in controlled aircraft flights. These have shown that some pilots tolerate such conditions, some are terribly uncomfortable, and others actually enjoy it. So this, at least, is a problem that apparently has been solved.

But how land men once they have reached a space station? This is one of the serious problems still to be solved; it may be more difficult to return a venturesome pilot to Earth than to land him on the moon because the enormous speeds of the satellites doom them to fiery extinction when they enter the dense atmosphere of the Earth. Dr. Werner Von Braun, the German scientist who is now at the

Army's Redstone Arsenal, has suggested a winged glider to land the pilots back on Earth. Indeed, winged ships will certainly be used at first to blast men into an orbit around the Earth—and to return them safely.

MANNED SPACE PLATFORMS will be necessary before the Moon and planets come within easy reach—at least based upon present power plants. It would take only a small amount of fuel and weight to reach Mars or Venus from a satellite platform compared with the enormous amount required in a flight directly from Earth. The idea would be to ferry men, fuels and machines to the orbiting stations and use them as platforms for launching and storing the materials of space flight. The platforms would be above the atmosphere and even at the enormous speeds of 17,000 to 25,000 miles an hour would appear to be stationary to the workers upon them. Among the unknown hazards they would face are erosion from micro-meteorites and the dangers of cosmic rays and solar radiation.

Space will not be the sole province of the United States and Russia. Switzerland, Japan, Sweden, England, Germany and France are expected to join in the race.

Meanwhile, new power plants

can be expected to change this whole equation. At present, all space motors are based upon the reaction principle—based upon the simple physical fact that every action creates an equal and opposite reaction.

Thus, a man jumping from a rowboat shoves the boat backward with a force equal to that with which he himself jumps forward. Thus a small skyrocket in a July fourth celebration attains a speed and altitude corresponding to the mass and speed of the materials escaping from its rear in a fiery trail. This is exactly the principle on which the big rockets operate—throwing backwards enormous weights of material at enormous speeds.

Now, while the basic principle remains the same, some scientists believe it may soon be possible to power rockets with atomic energy. One proposal is the so-called "ion drive" in which a compact atomic power plant would operate generators which would create electrical fields which in turn, would spew cascading streams of ions backward from their motors. The ions would stream backwards at speeds incalculably faster than the combustion of the chemical fuels now in use. But apparently the ion drive could be used only in space itself and not within our atmosphere. Again, the requirement is for a

space station as a launching platform.

Despite the tremendous work that has been done since the German V-2 was developed at Peenemunde, it is probably fair to state that our chemically fueled rocket motors are less adequate to do the job that must be done than was the heavy old clunker of an engine used by the Wright Brothers on their first flight at Kitty Hawk.

It is a problem that our rocket scientists and engineers are attacking steadfastly, with the full knowledge that the greatest developments in all flying craft (including airplanes) have always had to wait upon ever larger and more powerful power plants.

WHO KNOWS what we shall find up there in this first stage, which is primarily devoted to researching the conditions of space?

Perhaps our first manned ships will observe squadrons of flying saucers, or space animals, or sentient electrical fields—whatever UFO's may be.

It already appears that the continuing existence of Sputnik has confounded one unorthodox theory of gravity which some persons believe—that it is a push from without rather than a pull from Earth. For if gravity is a push, it should be stronger farther out from Earth

than closer to it. And if it is a push, it should long since have sent Sputnik spiralling back to Earth and to fiery destruction like a meteorite.

Although military men the world over have been initially impressed by the war-making possibilities of a manned satellite which could send rockets armed with nuclear war-heads plunging down upon Earth, the preponderant military thought today is that this may be too much trouble.

Once the dimensions of the Earth are better known, and the true location of targets on Earth are better identified through a satellite mapping program, military planners believe that they can aim their dreadful ICBM's better from Earth itself than from a space platform. So here is one boon, if only a left-handed one, that satellites need not figure decisively in a future war except, perhaps, as observation stations. It's pretty difficult to bomb a pin-point target on Earth from an altitude of thousands of miles and at a speed of thousands of miles per hour. Thanks for small favors.

No, the significance of satellites is as a way station on the road to space. A few years ago, colonies of human beings on Mars or Venus were the exclusive province of science fiction. But no more. The nearer planets are within our reach

and space in our time will contain manned vehicles Outward Bound.

Since Man is a practical creature, he already is confronting in Space the same problems of control he has tried, not too successfully, to solve on Earth.

Who will own the Moon? Who will own Mars and Venus? What will be the rules of the road? What about space law?

Are we asking these questions prematurely? I think not. The United States has already made formal proposals before the United Nations. It is the hope of the U.S. to work with other nations to "assure the use of outer space for exclusively peaceful and scientific purposes."

Henry Cabot Lodge told the General Assembly's Political Committee that if there is general agreement on space principles a technical committee should start work without awaiting the conclusion of negotiations on other phases of disarmament.

Lodge recalled that in 1946 the United States alone had nuclear weapons and had offered to put atomic energy under international control with the Baruch Plan. "The whole world knows now that a decade of anxiety and trouble could have been avoided if that plan had been accepted," Mr. Lodge told the Political Committee of the U.N.

His answer was, not surprisingly,

tough talk from Andrei Gromyko, Soviet Foreign Minister, who charged that the Western Powers did not want disarmament.

Yet somehow, the problem must be resolved, or mankind will go down to destruction at the very time it is facing its finest hour—the conquest of space.

The dilemma facing mankind was precisely stated by the *New York Times* in an editorial of October 6, 1957, under the title, *Road to Hell—or Heaven*.

"We have been traveling with ever-increasing speed toward the day when man will have almost complete control over his environment. The creature who descended from a tree or crawled out of a cave a few thousand years ago is now on the eve of incredible journeys. Yet it is not these journeys that chiefly matter. Will we be happier for seeing the other side of the moon or strolling among the Martian meadows of asphodel?"

"The truth is at once more ominous, more exacting and more enchanting. The greatest adventure of all is not to go to the moon or to explore the rings of Saturn. It is, rather, to understand the heart and soul of man and to turn away from wrath and destruction and toward creativeness and brotherly love.

"We cannot look at the world today without realizing that our mastery of ourselves has not kept pace with our mastery of inanimate nature. We now have the power to destroy each other and all the works of civilization, but we have not yet invented a sure way to control this power. In a sense, a part of us never came down from the tree, never crawled out of the cave.

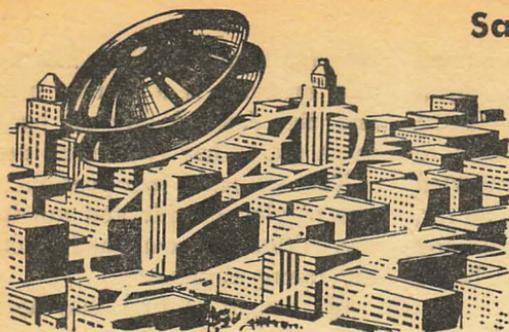
"Now we must arise out of our long childhood and play the part of wise, mature and humane men—all of us, all mankind, of whatever political or religious faith—or we shall surely die."



UNEARTHED BY A DREAM

ACCORDING TO A Reuters news dispatch, a woman in the village of Foufa, in northern Greece, dreamed in May, 1957, that a church was buried near the village. Inhabitants volunteered to dig at the spot indicated by the woman—and unearthed a well-preserved Byzantine church of the Holy Virgin, believed to have been built in the sixth century A.D.

Saucer Report No. 1



*By
the
Editors*

Here are the highlights of an amazing period during which reports of saucer sightings increased all over the world.

FLYING SAUCER ROUNDUP

From Spring, to summer to early autumn there has been a gradual increase in flying saucer sightings with the exception of the month of September, when there was a singular lull. It was a lull, however, that was more than counter-

balanced by reports from October.

Since FATE has not published a roundup for some time, we shall have to skip most of the reports or treat them very lightly, concentrating only on those which are most interesting.

“Foam-Like, Slimy”

One that qualified was reported at Charlotte, N.C., on March 20, when W. B. Brown, an Air Force veteran and businessman who lives at Route 3, Steel Creek, N.C., said he saw five “objects” as he left his Charlotte office after working late. They also were seen by his wife.

As the Browns watched, one of the objects broke away from the others and struck the ground about 60 feet distant from the Browns. He approached it and said it was “foam-like but clear” and had a “slimy” feel and a “cooling or numbing effect” on his finger-tips.

Brown himself had a cold and was unable to smell the liquid but

his wife said it smelled like burned matches or sulphur. The object seemed to melt into and soak the ground. This report is similar to several that have been reported in FATE over recent years. So far, no one has managed to capture any of the foamy or gelatinous liquid for chemical examination.

The U.S. Weather Bureau reported that the direction the objects were moving corresponded generally with the wind direction at Charlotte at the time of the sighting.

UFO over London

This sighting has been reported previously in FATE but it is so important that no review should omit it. On Monday night, April 29, a Royal Air Force radar station spotted a UFO streaking over the English Channel so swiftly that two of Britain's fastest jets could not intercept it. It was the second similar sighting in three weeks, and whatever the object was, the 700-m.p.h. *Javelins* couldn't catch it.

The object was moving at an estimated speed of 1,000 m.p.h. and "flying at a great height due west." As a result, the RAF ordered a tightened vigil on its coastal radar net.

"A Stem on Top"

Late on May 7, according to the *Knoxville Journal*, a woman living near the Dixie-Lee Junction area

reported seeing a UFO. The woman's husband is a county official and the *Journal* granted her request not to have her name used.

The woman's four-year-old son was playing outside and ran in to cry, "Mother, come and look at the funny airplane."

"I thought at first that he had seen a helicopter or something but I went outside with him anyway," she said. "And I've never seen anything so weird."

She described the object as flat with a "stem" on top. It was flying only about 100 yards from her home and just above the tree tops. It created a terrific noise, she said, but the noise stopped when the UFO hovered for a moment, then ducked down behind the trees. It did not reappear.

Motion Pictures

On May 12, officers at Edwards Air Force Base were reported studying films made of a UFO seen over the base. The object was photographed by two civilian technicians with special equipment, according to reports.

Unofficial sources said the object appeared circular and glinted brilliantly in the morning sun when it was observed on May 10. Intelligence officers at the hush-hush base would say almost nothing of the incident but an Air Force spokesman confirmed that the photographs were under study and

would be sent to the Continental Air Defense Command headquarters at Colorado Springs for further checking.

Lighted UFO

The family of Dr. J. D. Hoeft, an optometrist who lives near Grand Island, Neb., was roused from sleep at 4 a.m. May 18 by a telephone call. A well-modulated woman's voice informed Mrs. Hoeft that there was a lighted object in the back yard, according to the report received from William P. Holman of Minneapolis.

At first Dr. Hoeft could see nothing, and then he made out a lighted object which seemed to be from a half to three-fourths of a mile distant. It was from 100 to 150 feet in the air and traveling against the wind. He estimated it had 100 or more lights.

Sonic Boom

For a year or more, huge aerial blasts have been jarring the Los Angeles area. They have usually been attributed to jet aircraft breaking the sonic barrier. The Air Force, Navy and Marines, however, almost invariably deny that aircraft are aloft during the periods when the blasts occur and no official admission is made as to the cause of the explosion.

A typical blast occurred at 8:40 p.m. on May 21. The boom was heard over the entire Los Angeles area. It was sharpest in the Holly-

wood Hills and Wilshire districts but was loud in the San Fernando Valley, Glendale, Burbank, Pasadena, West Los Angeles, Arcadia, Alhambra and Montrose areas.

Sidewalks were cracked, whole houses shook, windows were smashed in a number of areas. Several persons were cut by shattered glass. "It sounded like a big boiler had blown up here," said a desk sergeant at the Highland Park police station.

The Watching UFO

Another sighting already described in FATE was the mysterious flying object reported from Toronto, Ont., only July 23. The Ground Observer Corps of the Royal Canadian Air Force revealed that for a month it had been tracking a UFO and had orders to keep close watch on it. It was described as being "like a little ball of fire. It keeps shifting from north to east to west to south. We have no idea what it is."

Lights of Many Colors

Early in the morning of August 7 reports came in from 11 Indiana towns of colored lights dipping, flashing and changing like traffic signals.

First reports came to State Police headquarters shortly after midnight when the Marshal of Yorktown and residents of Alexandria said the UFO appeared to be aflame because it changed color.

Then for an hour the reports came streaming in.

12:50 a.m.—Anderson reported an object northwest, sparkling, turning red, white and blue, about the size of a star.

12:59 a.m.—Muncie, northeast, pale blue and pink.

1:01 a.m.—Hartford City reported overhead green and blue lights traveling northeast in two segments—green on top and blue beneath, sparkling.

1:05 a.m.—1:14 a.m.—Hartford City, Portland, State Police Car 432 sighted object. Hartford said object seemed gaining speed.

1:14 a.m.—Greenwood police said object standing still for five minutes east of Greenwood. Giving off steady white lights and flashing red and green.

1:27 - 1:28 a.m.—Object reported by two Pendleton Post Cars. Trooper Robert Manghelli said it was standing still and definitely not a plane. Trooper Jack Beauvois said it looked like an airliner (which can't stand still.)

1:34 a.m.—Elwood reports object moving west at high rate of speed, changing color.

1:37 a.m.—Tipton police say object standing still northeast of Elwood.

1:51 a.m.—Portland sights object northeast. Ohio picks up on radar between 6,000 and 8,000 feet. Unable to identify.

Thanks are due to the United Press for this careful record.

August 14, 1957

"We woke early this morning, about 6 o'clock, and seeing the threatening skies decided to take in our swimming suits before they were soaked by the coming storm.

"After we took them off the line on the porch which overlooks Lake Michigan, we sat a bit to watch the squall line move across the water.

"Suddenly, this thing appeared, about 300 yards out and about 40 to 50 feet off the water.

"It looked as if it were made of two saucers, one of them upside down, glued together. It had a sloping hump on top and another on the bottom and tapered to an edge all around.

"I can't fully describe its light. It was brilliant white, like a welder's flame, but seemed to be self-contained and glowed rather than burned.

"At a guess, I would say it was about 60 feet in diameter and perhaps 15 feet through at its thickest place.

"As I watched it revolved slowly, taking perhaps 10 to 15 seconds and then swung in a full arc.

"The light from it slowly dimmed, like the electric lights of a boat.

"Then it vanished."

The above is the account of

Mrs. Elfa Levi of Highland Park, Ill., a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Collins at their lakeside home in Ogden Dunes, Ind. It is reprinted verbatim from the *Gary Post-Tribune* of August 14 and represents one of the most detailed sightings reported in this series.

The night before, Mrs. Levi and Mrs. Collins had seen a bright light out over the lake which died out soon afterwards. They thought it might have been a meteor, but what they saw the morning of August 14 was not. It is further remarkable for having been seen in broad daylight.

Charles McHarry in his "On The Town" column in the *New York Daily News* reported that newspaperman Dick Engler saw a UFO at 2:30 a.m. the same day. Engler was walking his dog Esther when the dog stopped, growled, and refused to go any further. Engler took Esther back in the house and stepped out again to the street and lighted a cigarette.

He heard "an insistent humming noise." In the sky, in a southerly direction, he saw an object that looked like a falling star. It appeared to be falling toward the earth at a 45 degree angle. It stopped, remained motionless for about 10 seconds, then took off eastward on a horizontal course.

After 30 seconds it stopped

again, hung motionless, and then shot straight up for about five seconds. Then it paused and veered eastward again. The humming sound was loudest in its horizontal flight. The noise faded when the object disappeared.

Columnist McHarry asked if anyone else had seen the thing. Many persons had and wrote McHarry of their observations. They commented on a noise "like the hum of a bee."

Next Day

Four UFO's were sighted over downtown Atchison, Kans., between 9 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. the next day, August 15.

Mrs Violet Cleveland was one of three persons who saw them.

"The objects cavorted around the sky, keeping constantly on the move while I was watching them," she said.

"There were four of them, all of equal size and this appeared to be about the size of a bread plate, and about two inches thick. They were not large enough to be carrying a human being . . .

"They were flat on the under surface and sort of raised and rounded on top. They cast a glow—not red or green but more like that of a dark yellow light bulb.

"They appeared to be directly over Atchison in the vicinity of Sixth and Commercial or over the Professional building and in their

helter-skelter movements were at various heights. At one time they appeared to be about 20 feet from the top of the Professional Building which was the lowest they seemed to be during their strange antics.

"This continued nearly all the time I was watching. They stayed in the same vicinity until a plane approached Atchison from the east.

"As the plane moved closer to Atchison the objects started moving north and east of Atchison and seemed to be trying to dodge the plane or to hide from it. They kept moving in a circle around the plane and as the plane proceeded west they disappeared to the southeast toward Kansas City . . .

"The objects seemed to be under the direction of some electronic force and acted on impulse as they darted about the sky in close proximity of one another."

This report is from the Atchison *Daily Globe* of August 16 and added that police declared this was the first time a report of UFO's in the Atchison area had gone unexplained.

"Big as a Garage"

On August 30, a dozen residents of East Thermopolis, Wyo., saw what they described as "a round ice-blue object as big as a garage and with windows."

Mrs. Molly Wertz said her four sons and two neighbor boys saw

the thing and then she saw it hovering over a tree about 100 feet from the Wertz home.

It made no sound as it sped off at a speed "faster than I could comprehend," she declared. Other persons who saw the UFO gave descriptions which were very similar to Mrs. Wertz's.

The Month of September

September was a month of comparatively few good sightings—a lull before the tremendous number in October and early November.

On September 7, near Charlotte, N.C., two men saw a bell-shaped object without identification lights hovering over the Catawba River. It appeared to have a "tremendous amount of fire" in it as it came from the west, hovered at around 4,000 feet, and dropped a flaming object into the river. It left in a similar descriptions.

On September 18, in the early morning, residents of North London, Ont., saw a cigar-shaped blue-green object moving at a high speed over the city.

On September 19, two witnesses who asked to be anonymous saw a large, elliptical brightly metallic object hovering over Albert Whitted Airport at St. Petersburg, Fla. "It stayed there for about two minutes and then—whoosh—it was gone, just like a thousand-mile-an-hour wind had blown it away."

The First of October

At 11:10 a.m. on October 1, according to the Santa Barbara *News Press*, a red-colored UFO zoomed over Santa Barbara for 15 seconds. Three witnesses, including H. F. Hoag of Victoria, B.C., were watching a jet vapor trail from La Mesa Park when they saw an object about 100 feet in diameter crossing the sky at a high rate of speed. It made no sound and covered a 90 degree arc of the sky in about 15 seconds. The witnesses could see the jet plane over Carpinteria at the same time.

The following day a 6 p.m. broadcast over Radio Station WATE declared that an Air Force jet interceptor had picked up a UFO on its radar scope and closed with it. When the UFO was within visual range the pilot was amazed to see a circular object the size of a B-29. A few seconds later the object scooted away at a speed estimated at over 1,800 m.p.h. The broadcast did not reveal where the incident took place, the time, or the type of interceptor involved.

Again on October 2, between 2 a.m. and 4 a.m., a woman resident of Georgetown, Pa., said she saw a low-flying revolving object which glowed in varying colors. She was afraid that it would land.

On October 5 Mrs. Robert Keely, visiting in Lancaster, Pa., saw a circular UFO hover over downtown

Lancaster for about two minutes around noon, and then disappear toward the horizon.

"The sky was a clear blue. I chanced to look up and there was this thing in the sky. It was white, a white disk, with a white tail. The thing moved north to south. It revolved. It wasn't a jet with a long vapor trail. I've seen plenty of those and this wasn't one of them."

On October 8, Air Force officials of the Cape Canaveral Guided Missile Test Center investigated continuing reports that a UFO had the Center under observation.

The object was a whitish light, oval-shaped, which was sighted for the second time on October 7. At least a dozen persons at a nearby roller skating rink observed it. Al Leonard of radio station WKKO estimated its height at 5,000 feet and said it changed direction at least twice and was visible off and on for 15 minutes.

The Middle of October

On October 13, UFO's were again reported over Lancaster, Pa. Three residents saw objects that looked like huge balls of orange-colored fire moving at great speeds and far out in space. They remained in sight for 90 seconds.

George C. Jacobs, 351 E. Chestnut Street, watched them around 7:20 p.m. through seven-power binoculars.

"I had just stepped from the house on my way to church," said Jacobs, "when I saw the orange colored ball of fire moving from north to south. Soon it was joined by a similar object moving from east to northwest. The lights did not blink and were clearly outlined against the sky."

Around the same period of October, date not specified, Chet Kennedy of Sun Valley looked up and saw what he took to be Saturn. He could see the rings on the left side and an apparent dark streak across the center of the planet. Nearby was a tiny bead that he thought might be one of Saturn's moons. Only trouble is, folks at Griffith observatory say it's impossible to see Saturn's rings and moon with the naked eye.

Then, on October 22, Baltimore folks on the watch for Sputnik, the first Russian satellite, were quite sure they had spotted it. Only trouble was, what they saw couldn't have been Sputnik.

Richard Schimmel of the Maryland Academy of Sciences said he received about 15 calls concerning the mysterious something. One of the reports was from Richard L. Dunlap, an amateur astronomer and accredited member of the Baltimore moonwatch station.

Sputnik was due to appear at 7:06 but the object the observers saw appeared at 7:30. Sputnik

was due to travel southwest to northeast; the object seen was traveling in the opposite direction.

All this was very puzzling to the moonwatchers.

Israel Densky wrote the following letter to the New York *Daily News*, which appeared in the issue of October 25:

"On Saturday, October 19, at about 7:05 p.m., my family and I saw a strange sight in the sky. Three spinning disks were up there, following one another. It was a clear and starry night. Yet when I asked other people whether they had seen anything, they looked at me in surprise. The only time New Yorkers look up, it seems, is when they feel a drop of rain."

The most widely publicized UFO incident of the month was the reported near-collision of a fiery object with a Navy transport plane near Myton, Utah. This attracted nationwide publicity and headlines because it was seen over such a wide area and because the plane's pilot, Lieut. Comdr. W. F. Norris, said it had come so close that he was "all shook up."

All reports indicate, however, that this flaming object, unlike all the other reports in this summary, was a meteorite. The object was seen over several states and appeared to be blue, trailing long streams of flame and occasionally dropping flaming particles.

A Moment to Consider

No one can read the foregoing reports without being impressed by their great variety and by the wealth of detail given as well as their apparent authenticity.

We have UFO's that appear of tremendous size and behave like no known object. They dash about; they hover; they speed away at fantastic speeds. Their color, shape and size varies from a few feet in diameter to several hundred feet. They are quiet; they are noisy.

They seem to be material objects; yet at times they appear incorporeal, fading away or disappearing. It is all part of the whole puzzling nature of the UFO problem—one that, despite all our progress with sputniks and muttniks, appears no nearer solution than when Kenneth Arnold made his historic sighting 10 years ago.

But one thing stands out pretty clearly. There's something up there all right and probably more than one kind of something.



ELECTRIC RIVERS IN THE SKY

SCIENTISTS in many lands are exploring recently discovered "rivers of electricity" in the sky as part of the program of the International Geophysical Year, an 18-month study of the earth by 64 nations, which began on July 1, 1957.

The most clearly defined of the aerial rivers of electricity is the Equatorial Electrojet, which girdles the earth at the magnetic equator. Its intensity is estimated to equal several hundred thousand amperes. It is thought to be generated by tidal movements of the earth's atmosphere and to be part of a globe-circling system of electric currents.

The currents apparently flow through the ionosphere and their patterns seem to follow the path of sunlight around the earth. This causes the Electrojet's direction of flow to reverse itself twice daily. In daylight it flows in one direction and at night it flows in the opposite direction.

The rivers of electricity within the earth's atmosphere are thought to be continuous. The Electrojet seems to be a concentration of currents in a narrow equatorial band. Other currents of a somewhat different nature are believed to circle the earth in both polar regions, in the zones where the Northern Lights appear.

WHILE SPUTNIKS and Mutt-niks and all manner of cosmic debris was cluttering up the spaceways around the Earth, reports on the most sensational UFO sightings of the year were coming in near press time.

Whether one object or more than one was involved was uncertain, but all the descriptions were similar—a giant, glowing egg-shaped object at least 200 feet long was seen in Texas, Elmwood Park, Ill., the White Sands Proving Ground area of New Mexico, and even in the far-off Fiji Islands.

It all began at 11:05 p.m. on Saturday, November 2. A Mexican named Pedro Siado was driving east on Texas State Route 116 four miles east of Levelland, Tex.

Siado saw bright-colored lights a short distance ahead of him on the highway and heard a roar like a thunderclap. Then his car lights went out and the motor stopped. Ahead of him and hovering close to the road or resting on it was a huge egg-shaped object with flashing lights. The lights seemed to be winking on and off about every three seconds. Then the object went into the air and Siado was able to start his car again. He drove into Levelland and, very nervous and frightened, told his story to Sheriff Weir Clem.

An hour later, at 12:05 a.m.,

THE BIG, FAT UFO

By

John C. Ross

Frank B. Williams of Kermit, Tex., was driving eight miles north of Levelland on Route 51 when he saw a huge egg-shaped object squatting on the highway ahead of him. The lights and engine of his car immediately ceased functioning, Williams said. After about a minute the object, now brilliantly lighted, took to the air.

An hour and 10 minutes later, James D. Long, a truck driver of Waco, Tex., was driving on a county highway known as Oklahoma Flat Road, three miles north of Levelland. Long brought his vehicle to a stop when he saw the bulk of the object looming up ahead of him and was climbing out to investigate it when his engine died and his car lights also went out.

The UFO shot about 200 feet

Saucer Report No. 2

The motorist heard a noise like a thunderclap. His car lights went out and his motor died. Then he saw a huge, egg-shaped object on the road just ahead.

into the air, at which point its lights vanished.

Sheriff Clem decided that he had better do some investigating and he and Deputy Sheriff Pat McCulloch set out along the Oklahoma Flat Road. They were five or six miles out of Levelland when they saw a strip of bright light across the highway from east to west about 300 feet ahead of them. The light looked like a neon sign, the sheriff said, and was "the color of the setting sun."

But if the object was there they didn't glimpse it, although they were unable to decide the source of the light. They do know it wasn't a truck or a flash of lightning. Two state highway patrolmen following in another car also saw the lights and were mystified by them.

A. J. Fowler, in charge of the Levelland police station Saturday night, said he had received at least eight telephone calls from residents



and other motorists, all reporting a strange lighted object.

Officers from the nearby Lubbock Air Force Base came to Leveland on Sunday to conduct their own investigation. Sheriff Clem said that the officers professed to know of no aircraft in their vicinity the night of the sightings.

ON SUNDAY, November 3, a huge oval object, "nearly as bright as the sun" made two appearances over White Sands Proving Ground in New Mexico.

One remarkable thing about the reports was that they came directly from the Army, without hesitation as to possible security or secrecy involvements. The sightings were made 17 hours apart by two different military patrols at the southern New Mexico missile testing range.

Officials of the proving ground told the Associated Press that the objects seen had no connection with any activities at the base.

The commanding officer of the military police at the base is First Lieut. Miles Penney. He declared that none of the men had heard radio reports or seen newspaper stories of the Texas sightings previously described.

The first sighting occurred at 3 a.m., on November 3. A two-man jeep patrol reported it saw a "very bright object" high in the sky. The object descended until it was

about 50 yards above the A-bomb bunkers.

Then at 8 p.m. the same day a two-man patrol reported it saw a bright light hanging about 50 feet above the old A-bomb bunker. They said "the large bright light" took off at a 45-degree angle and climbed into the sky with lights blinking on and off.

They estimated the object's size as "200 to 300 feet long."

Meanwhile, James Stokes, 45, an engineer from the Air Force Missile Development Center at Holloman Air Force Base, Alamogordo, N.M., declared that he was one of many persons who saw a "brilliant colored egg-shaped object" that stalled automobiles in New Mexico on Monday, November 4. He declared that 10 autos were stopped on an isolated desert highway, U.S. Route 54, between White Sands Proving Ground and Alamogordo.

The jeep patrols at White Sands, however, did not experience any engine trouble in the vicinity of the objects they saw.

IN ELMWOOD PARK, Ill., three policemen sighted a brilliant cylindrical object "200 feet long" over the Chicago suburb early Monday, November 4.

Like the Texas and some of the New Mexico sightings, this object also had an effect upon their auto

engines and lights. In this case, however, while their motor missed and bucked, and their lights dimmed, neither stopped completely.

Policemen Clifford Schau, Joseph Lukasek and Fireman Robert Volt were in a patrol car in an alley near 7700 Belmont Avenue investigating what they thought was an open store window when they spotted the huge object hovering over Elmwood Cemetery at 3:12 a.m.

It was reddish orange in color. "I thought at first it was going to land but then it rose up again and sped off into the west," Lukasek said.

The policemen estimated that it was about 200 feet above the ground at its lowest point of descent. Its speed was slow—perhaps only 60 to 70 miles per hour when it took off.

The policemen gave chase in their squad car and travelled between 40 and 65 miles an hour but were steadily losing ground before they had to halt in a dead-end street in Franklin Park.

"It didn't make any noise or throw off any heat as far as we could tell," Schau declared.

The men radioed police headquarters and Radioman Dan DiGiovanni, stationed at the Elmwood Park police station stepped out of the station and saw the object.

Apparently there were no other witnesses, nor was the object spotted by any of the civil defense or military agencies which are constantly scanning the sky in the vicinity.

Air Force officers at O'Hare Field interviewed the witnesses and investigated a report telephoned by Arthur Hjertstedt that large quantities of a silvery material had appeared on the ground in the area, apparently fallen from the sky. No further reports were given. However, the Elmwood Park policemen did return to the cemetery to search for clues but found nothing.

From the object's flight path when they first spotted it, they believe it would have landed in the cemetery if they hadn't turned on their lights when they spotted it.

The most unusual statement about this entire sighting comes from Policeman Joseph Lukasek. It is a statement which is very brief but if true may cast an entirely new light on the whole saucer picture.

"It seemed to be landing and folding into itself like a parachute," he said. But when they directed a spotlight upon it, *"it puffed up into a ball again and moved away at about 65 miles an hour."*

From where he stood with the UFO estimated at 200 to 250 feet in the air, 600 to 700 feet in front of the car, and 200 to 250 feet in

diameter, Policemen DiGiovanni said that the disk looked like a "tremendous sun, about three times the size of a parachute."

All in all, the policemen, because of the squad car chase, had the object in sight nearly 10 minutes.

As a footnote to all these reports, fishermen in the Fiji islands saw a strange bright object hovering 20 feet above the ocean. It was also seen by R. O. Aveling, a Seventh Day Adventist Church official.

Another major sighting in this series was a UFO reported by the United States Coast Guard cutter *Sebago* on November 5. The *Sebago* reported an object "like a brilliant planet" moving at tremendous speed.

The UFO was visible to the eye for only about three seconds, but the *Sebago* had been watching it on its radar screens for 11 minutes before the visual sighting and observed it for 16 minutes afterwards. During these periods the object darted on and off the radar screen several times—most unusual behavior for a planet, a fireball, a meteor, or even a Sputnik.

Comdr. James Schrader, head of search and rescue missions in the Gulf of Mexico, reported that the *Sebago* was about 200 miles south of the mouth of the Mississippi River when it saw the UFO.

From his office at Coast Guard headquarters in New Orleans, Schrader reported the radio message received from the *Sebago* and gave a detailed log of the sighting.

5:10 a.m.—Object seen on radar screen moving north to south about 14 miles from the cutter. It continued to move closer, shifting to port side.

5:14 a.m.—Contact lost.

5:16 a.m. — Contact regained with object about 22 miles north of the *Sebago*.

5:18 a.m.—Object faded from radar screen about 55 miles from the cutter.

5:20 a.m. — Contact regained with object appearing to be stationary some seven miles due north.

5:21 a.m.—Object was seen visually, moving horizontally from south to north. It was in view for about three seconds and resembled a brilliant planet with a high rate of speed.

5:21 a.m.—Radar contact resumed.

5:37 a.m.—*Sebago* reported its last radar contact with the UFO about 175 miles north of the ship.

The foregoing summarizes the last important sighting for which detailed information was available. But dozens of other sightings were made during the same three-or four-day period.

Residents in the area around Spooner, Wis., saw a cigar-shaped

object on November 4. Robert Moudy, a farmer near Covington in west central Indiana, was working on a combine in a field when a UFO "resembling a huge fried egg" (sunny side down) went over. Moudy said the engine of his combine went dead as the object flew over with a screaming noise.

Cigar-shaped or egg-shaped objects were seen throughout the United States and even reported from the Fiji Islands.

Capt. Irving S. Kravitz, Trans-World Airline pilot, saw an object over the sky in Nebraska. It was brightly lighted and going "faster than any jet."

This sighting was near Kearney, Neb., where a man by the name of Reinhold Schmidt, 48, a grain buyer, reported he not only saw a space ship but inspected it and talked with the occupants who spoke a kind of high German. This was one report that most students of saucer lore took with salt.

But no one could read all the reports, consider the reputations and integrity of the people who made them, and help concluding that something was up. It was not only up, but it was up there, all right—more facts for a sky mystery whose explanation grew deeper as its existence grew more certain.



THE BISHOP'S VISION

By Dr. W. D. Chesney

ARATHER ancient book mentions a curious incident in connection with the death of St. Francis d'Assisi, the priest who took literally Jesus' words, "Preach the gospel to every living creature." The account was written by St. Bonaventure.

"The Bishop of Assisi had gone on pilgrimage unto the Orator of St. Michael at Monte Gargano, and unto him in the

night appeared the Blessed St. Francis saying, 'Behold, I leave the world and go unto heaven.'

"The Bishop, arising at dawn, related the happening to his companions, and returned to Assisi: there, when he made diligent inquiry, he learned of a certainty that in that hour whereof the vision notified him, the Blessed St. Francis had departed from this world."

Saucer Report No. 3

"The machine dipped across one of the small lakes, paused, then descended. As its speed fell, its light became portholes. I watched it for 40 minutes."

By Harlan Wilson

I WAS WALKING along a fence row on a hill, above two small lakes in the gully," the 15-year-old boy explained. "I stopped by a tree for a breather.

"I'm not sure if it was the noise or if I first saw the light, but I looked up, past the trees, and saw a kind of bright light. It was moving quickly. First I figured it was a plane. Then I saw it was circular and it made a queer, singing kind of hum.

"The machine dipped across one of the small lakes. Then it paused above the gully about 300 yards from me. The top was bright and it didn't revolve but the round body was spinning very fast. As I watched, it dropped like a heli-

the SAUCER that made tracks

copter. I saw light around it, but as the speed lessened they became sort of portholes. . ."

. . .The boy is a 15-year-old Canadian named Jack Stephens who lives on a farm a mile outside of Galt, Ontario, about 50 miles southwest of Toronto.

"My dog Tex was really barking and yelping," Jack continued, describing this encounter with a UFO which, if authentic, is one of the most detailed ever reported.

The UFO hovered over a corn field for perhaps 40 minutes before it landed. "When it hit the ground I got scared and ran home. Tex was right behind me. I didn't say anything about it when I got home.

"But the next day I got to wondering about the saucer. My eyes are as good as anybody's. I wanted to make sure I wasn't seeing things."

So with a friend, Harold Milroy, taken along to bolster his courage, Jack Stephens returned to the scene.

Jack first saw the UFO on Tuesday, July 30. He and Harold Milroy visited the scene on Wednesday. On Thursday he went back with two other friends, Jerry Pawelko and Danny Oliver. They found a burned circle and two three-toed prints in the stubble of the corn field.

They didn't say anything to the grown-ups until Friday, August 2, because they were afraid of being laughed at. But on Friday Jack went to the office of the local newspaper and his story was published on Saturday.

Reporters and investigators who questioned the boy got these additional facts:

- As the UFO came down there was a glow but no flame. However, a red flame seemed to come out of the bottom as it hovered.

- A number of small limbs had been snapped off a nearby bush.

- The "footprints" were about 18 inches long and resembled a large palm with three projections or "toes." The object that made them could have been very heavy since

they were impressed into the soil two inches deep.

- The object was between 30 and 40 feet in diameter and had a turret and portholes. It was 10 or 12 feet high and looked "as big as a house." It was silver-colored. No hatches or doors were visible.

- There is a discrepancy in the various accounts. In one report Jack said the UFO hovered for 40 minutes and as soon as it hit the ground he ran away. In another account he said he was too frightened to run but he watched it for 45 minutes until it flew away. The object, however, appears to have been hovering all the time, mostly only a couple of feet above the ground. The question is whether he saw it fly away or left before it flew away.

As soon as the UFO report was published, reporters and investigators converged upon the site of the sighting, which is on a farm owned by G.S. Knapp. They too saw the burned circle and the two three-toed prints in the corn stubble field.

Mr. Knapp said, "If it's a hoax, I don't see how it could be done." He pointed to six or eight patches which appeared to have been burned. "If they were caused by a field fire, the whole area would have been destroyed," he said.

Nevertheless, David Ghent, a reporter for the *Toronto Telegram*

said that it appeared to him that the broken branches had been used to beat out the small fires. On the other hand, they could have been burned by the UFO.

Ghent further studied the "footprints." He found them to be 17 inches long, eight inches wide and about two inches deep. "They looked like the marks of a three-toed giant.

"But they bear the chiseled evidence of a metallic object dug into the ground and dragged back. Behind the 'heel' is earth that was scooped out to make the prints."

The Inter-Planetary Space Club of Hamilton, Ont., queried Galt to see whether the imprints might have been made by the ends of a ladder lowered from a hovering object.

WHAT ARE WE to make of this report? First of all, it bears the conventional earmarks of a number of flying saucer accounts—in which a UFO appears to be experiencing mechanical trouble, hovers cautiously, and then lands for a time while repairs, apparently, are made.

It is unique in that the description is so detailed and that it was in view for such a long time.

It is weak in that it is unauthenticated. There were only two witnesses—a boy and his dog—and the dog cannot talk.

It agrees with the reported behavior characteristics of many other UFO's, and with Lieut. Plantier's theory of the UFO's means of propulsion. The light accompanying this UFO grew duller as its speed lessened and finally faded to the point where, instead of the object being completely encased in light, it became obvious that there was a chain of portholes around its rim.

Jack Stephens is quite explicit about this and unless he had read a great deal concerning saucers he would not know about this characteristic of their behavior. In fact this is one of the factors which suggests that he "saw what he saw."

He says, "I saw light around it, but as the speed lessened they became sort of portholes. As it came down there was no flame, but I could see a red flame out the bottom of it as it hovered about two feet above the ground."

If Jack really saw what he says he saw, then the patches of scorched area on the site can be explained readily. On the other hand, the scorched areas may have had nothing to do with the UFO and whether they were or were not man-made does not necessarily rule out the validity of the other details.

The "footprints" are a real puzzle. If a creature actually left the vehicle, then Jack should have

seen it. On the other hand, if metal stilts were extended from the vehicle for support, all the objections to them can be resolved. They could have dragged on the ground, scraping along and thus answering David Ghent's criticism that earth appeared to have been scooped out of the depressions they made. They could have dumped their load of earth behind when they were retracted, as they certainly would have had to be when the vehicle took off.

But there is one great difficulty with them. There were only two. If indeed they were supports for a hovering vehicle, it seems logical that there should have been three. Three supports, in fact, are better than four, for such purposes since they can be adjusted to surface variations in terrain much easier than four, for example.

Yet there are only two of them but, again, if this sighting is authentic we might explain this fact by suggesting that what we consider logical may not be logical for saucers. If UFO propulsion includes some means of nullifying gravity, for example, the existence of only two supporting stilts might have no influence whatever on balance—which is really only a means of equalizing gravity.

Or, on the other hand, the idea of the Inter-Planetary Club of Hamilton may have merit—that

the imprints were caused by two ends of some kind of ladder.

A further idea is that the object could have created the imprints in attempting to extract some energy, mineral or substance from the earth which it needed to effect repairs, obtain fuel, or the like.

An additional difficulty is the contradiction of whether Jack Stephens ran away when he saw the object land or whether he stayed to watch it climb away again without a sound. In his later accounts he says this is actually what happened and it may well be that his first account was misunderstood by the reporter.

A further problem is that Jack didn't report the object immediately. However, his not doing so is quite typical of a boy's behavior who, first, is not sure of the evidence of his eyes and, second, feels sure he will not be believed. It can be argued with equal logic, that he decided to make his report after discussing his experience with his friends, or that together they "cooked up" the report. At this point we do not know.

As things stand; the Galt report is better than 90 per cent of the unauthenticated reports received in the FATE office—that is reports which have only one witness.

"If only Tex could talk," said Jack. "He saw it too."

By Max B. Miller

UFO's **invade Australian Skies**

THIS ASTOUNDING flap (Air Force parlance) all began when John Hickey, Sr., of Katoomba—a city 68 miles west of Sydney, Australia—“heard a sound like an aeroplane passing overhead” at 8:30 p.m. on July 16, 1957.

Mr. Hickey rushed out doors. He observed a “vividly bright object approaching Katoomba from Faulconbridge. Four distinct flames were being ejected from the object.

“It seemed to hover for about six minutes,” he said, “and then loud sounds echoed from it.”

Mrs. Hickey and their son, John, Jr., 23, also witnessed the phenomenon. John said the UFO “stopped for about six minutes in the same position, shooting flashes of light into the air.”

Before the light eventually faded off into the distance, Constable John Burke raced to the location. “I could see a mysterious light in the sky, but I am unable to describe it,” he said.

When asked about the sighting, the Civil Aviation Department reported that no known air traffic occurred over Katoomba between 9 and 9:45 on the night in question.

At 9:10 the following evening another light appeared over Katoomba. T. Body, one of the witnesses, later explained that he heard a noise while speaking on the telephone and ran outside. There he saw an object “hovering overhead.”

He called to his wife and two children, who at once rushed outside to view the spectacle.

Mr. Body described the UFO as having “a vapor trail like a jet,” flashing red, green and white lights, and being “about 400 or 500 times the brilliance of an ordinary star” as it “circled round above my house.” He declined to estimate the object’s size but stated “it seemed to be oval in shape. Pat, Mr. Body’s 19-year-old daughter, who is studying science, said it was saucer shape and had three lights

flashing on and off in a triangular pattern." They said the UFO disappeared over the Megalong Valley.

The *Sydney Morning Herald* reported that "at least 40 people telephoned radio station 2KA, Katoomba, to report a mysterious lighted object in the sky" that night.

Fifty miles from Katoomba, in Ashfield, six persons reported sighting an unusual light in the western sky at about 6:50 p.m. R. McDonough saw the UFO through field glasses and stated he "could pick out a blue tinge down each side of the white light. The light itself seemed to be alternating like a revolving beacon."

The observers watched the light for 15 minutes before it disappeared. It was silent and shapeless, even through field glasses.

It is possible that this latter phenomenon was a misidentification of the planet Venus, which was in relatively close proximity to the western horizon at that time. Unless previously noted, it is quite conceivable that the viewers may have been deceived by the unexpected sight of the brightest planet in our solar system. Also, poor optics could have caused a chromatic aberration in the field glasses, thereby effecting "a blue tinge down each side" of the light.

A C.A.D. spokesman at Mascot

related that a Viscount airliner had passed over Katoomba at 8:30 p.m. but was not showing unusually bright lights. Two Naval Sea Furries flew over the city at about the same time. All three aircraft were carrying normal navigation lights. The object sighted at Katoomba *could not* have been Venus, as may have been the case at Ashfield.

W. Robertson, an assistant astronomer at Sydney Observatory, discounted the possibility of the reported sightings being an aurora phenomenon, which were rather prevalent about that time. "There must be something at Katoomba," he told an enquiring reporter. "I don't think all those people could have hallucinations."

The night of July 18 produced inexplicable aerial phenomena for the third consecutive evening. Flying saucers were reported, according to *The New Zealand Herald* on July 20, by more than 400 persons. These included a high school science teacher, two airline pilots and a civilian defense director.

Mrs. A. G. Farr, a member of the W.R.A.A.F. during the Second World War, and six other people residing in the Hornsby district of Sydney watched a UFO for about 10 minutes beginning at 5:45 p.m.

"When my wife first saw it," Mr. Farr told the *Sydney Morning Herald*, "it was hovering over or near the Pennant Hills radio tow-

ers. She described it as being a red and blue-green color, with a brilliant yellow exhaust which turned bright white when the object moved. It hovered for about five minutes and then moved slowly off towards the southwest."

Mr. Farr, a physics and chemistry teacher and formerly in the Royal Australian Air Force, said "we are well used to planes going over us 24 hours a day, but this was certainly no plane." He stated that the object was silent. "I have closely questioned my 10-year-old son, who is always very observant, and I can't shake him on any details of the story."

Ron Charteris and several other persons in Ashbury reported seeing a bright light, slowly moving from side to side as it diminished in brightness, close to the western horizon at 6:30.

"We had the binoculars on it," said young Charteris, 15, "but all we could see was that it was bright white, oval in shape, with a bluish tinge on one side."

Here, again, we must admit the possibility that this sighting was Venus misidentified; the anomalous characteristics attributed to the UFO could conceivably have been subjective illusions, from which we all suffer. However, headlines in Sydney's morning and afternoon newspapers resulted in considerable excitement over UFO's there.

W. A. Bennett, a resident of Ashfield, reported sighting a white light—blue on one side—approximately 15 degrees above the western horizon at 6:50. "It looked like a star, but seemed more solid than a star," he explained.

Then, not to be outdone, Katoomba again became the scene of UFO activity.

Mr. T. Body, mentioned earlier, said he received several reports from persons who claimed to have witnessed a brilliant object cross the Jamieson Valley.

Mrs. V. Morris, of Hartley, 17 miles west of Katoomba, said a brightly-colored object passed near her farm at 7:45 p.m. She said her husband and two neighbors also watched the light. "We all viewed it for 40 minutes before the object faded away," she recounted. "We could plainly see red, green and white lights shining in the sky."

Alderman Frank Walford, a former Mayor of Katoomba, emphatically declared the light was not a star.

Dr. C. Gum, an astronomer in the radio-physics division of the C.S.I.R.O., opined that the Ashfield sightings were of the planet Venus. Of the Katoomba reports, however, the astronomer stated "the description sounds quite different from the Ashfield lights and I would not be prepared to say

anything without having seen them."

In Mount Tolah, A. Craig said he watched a red light in the sky for two minutes at 7 p.m. "Then it moved quickly away in a north-westerly direction and was gone."

Flying from Broken Hill to Sydney, an airline captain and first officer said they saw a blinding flash of light at about 14,500 feet altitude. They said the flash was as bright as a magnesium flare.

Several persons claimed they saw a silvery object hovering over Mt. Solitary, near Katoomba.

At a high point near the town, where 400 people had reportedly gathered to view the phenomenon, two red lights were observed over the Blue Mountains. The second one was in sight for about four seconds as it flashed across the sky.

Colonel N. Strachan, Officer-in-Charge of the Blue Mountains

Civil Defense Area, asked that a jet interceptor stand by in case the object should reappear on the fourth night. Colonel Strachan said later, "I saw this light three nights ago, but I did not take much notice at the time. Now it has me puzzled. It definitely is not a star or the navigation lights of an aircraft and it is no hoax."

Whatever they were, the UFO's did not return.

Mr. Miller wishes to thank Harold H. Fulton, President of Civilian Saucer Investigation, Auckland, New Zealand, and also John M. Short, of Kilburn, Australia, for their kindness in supplying information on these incidents. The bulk of the above data came from the Sydney Morning Herald July 17, 18 and 19; The New Zealand Herald, July 20; The Auckland Star, July 20, and Reuter and N.Z.P.A. news services.



A SMASHING SUCCESS

WHILE driving her car in Chester, Pa., Mrs. Sara England, 55, collided with another car. Damage was slight and after settling the matter with the other driver, Mrs. England drove away. Thirty feet farther her car stalled in the middle of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad tracks. She climbed out just before the car was struck by a train and carried 100 feet. An ambulance crew drove her from the scene—and three blocks later the ambulance crashed into a car. Mrs. England, who suffered a bruised knee, was the only casualty.

Flying Saucer OVER THE GOLDEN GATE

The couple on the hill stared upward in amazement. An eerily glowing object was speeding silently across the sky.

By D. Bruce Berry

ON September 11, 1948, Marion Shepherd and I had spent the evening at the home of an acquaintance. While she had passed the evening talking with our friend's parents I had browsed through his large book collection. At 11:00 p.m. we headed homeward as the next day was a working day.

Our walk led us down the slope of one of San Francisco's famed

twin peaks. The night air had a slight chill to it but there was very little wind, only enough to blow the streamers of fog from the Pacific into the many valleys of the city. The silence of the night was accentuated by the lonely sound of distant foghorns.

We had emerged from a winding side street and were just beginning to descend a steep incline. Below us, somewhere under the



fog, was Golden Gate park. It was now 11:30.

Just at this moment I sighted the object! Out of the corner of my eye I noticed something gleam above the fog. I turned to look. For a moment I was speechless.

The object was a perfect teardrop shape. It glowed a yellowish-orange and seemed to be propelled by a flame, of the same color, that shot out the rear to several times the length of the object itself.

By the time I had taken all this in I had also regained my speech. I said, "I'll be damned." And, since I do not swear often in the presence of ladies, Marion looked up in surprise.

Her words held only a shade more intelligence than my own.

She said, "I see it. But I don't believe it!"

We had a clear view of this object for only about 15 or 20 seconds.

It was about two and one-half miles away from us and travelling about 900 feet above the earth. Its flight was in a straight line and exactly parallel with the ground. For as long as we could see it the object held unwaveringly to its course.

There were no projections of any kind from its smooth oval surface. It made no sound.

I would judge that its speed was around 800 or 900 miles per hour. It appeared to be about 70 feet long.

Marion and I stood stock-still watching it as long as it was in view. As it sped silently across the city its glow, in varying shades of yellowish-orange, cast weird reflections upon the wisps of fog. Its westerly course, against the wind, carried it deeper into the veil of mist and toward the ocean. It shone vaguely, eerily, for a last instant through the moving fog and then it was gone.

I wish to point out that Marion has no particular interest in fantasy fiction and only a little interest in unusual phenomena. In fact, we seldom have discussed this startling occurrence since it happened. Marion was educated at the

University of California, at Cambridge in Britain, and the Sorbonne in Paris. She is a teacher in the San Francisco schools. In my opinion all of the foregoing qualifies her as an unbiased, intelligent witness to the reality of the flying saucer we saw that night nine

years ago over the Golden Gate.

Interest in Unidentified Flying Objects has increased to such an extent during the past few years that I finally decided to tell this story of our unusual sighting. I feel it should be in the record of UFO sightings.



WARNING IN THE FOREST

THE STORY of an amazing psychic experience recently was related by novelist Adela Rogers St. Johns in "The American Weekly." At 3:00 A.M. on Thanksgiving Day, 1944, she wrote, she woke suddenly with the impression that someone had called her. She felt it was a warning, and she rose from bed to search the house in Beverly Hills, Calif., where she was living with a sister-in-law, their pre-war-age children and a few grandchildren.

She found all the others safely asleep. Puzzling over who had called her, she became convinced it was her son, Mac, who was fighting overseas with General Patton's Third Army.

She returned to bed and opened her Bible at random. Her eyes, she said, fell on these words in second Chronicles: "... stand ye still." The words seemed to thunder in her head, and she prayed they might reach and help Mac if he were

in danger as she thought.

After breakfast that day, Mrs. St. Johns related, she wrote her son and detailed her experience. She asked if he could recall what he had been doing on Thanksgiving Day at the time corresponding to 3:00 A.M. in Beverly Hills, Calif.

He replied that at the hour in question he and his platoon were reconnoitering a German forest, to see if it was safe for the company to advance. He was point man and could see little in the darkness under the trees.

Suddenly, he wrote, he was compelled to stand still. Peering around, he saw a white flash on a tree. It was a sign with the word "Minen," which was German for "Mines." That part of the forest later was found to be heavily mined. The Germans evidently had put up the sign to warn their own men. If he had not stood still when he did, Mac wrote, he and his platoon would have perished.

True MYSTIC EXPERIENCES

FATE will pay \$5 for each True Experience published. Stories should be less than 300 words and typed (double-spaced) on one side of the paper. They should be sent to the TME Editor, FATE Magazine 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill. They must be signed by author and the author's address must be given. Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed return envelope

THE WHITE HOUSE

By Velma Dorrity Cloward

MY MOTHER was surprised when, just after I learned to talk as a child, I began pleading to go back to our white house with the violets along the walk.

White houses were almost unknown in the little town of Kanosh, Utah, where I was born. Mother tried to comfort me by telling me I just had dreamed about a white house. Perhaps I had for I dreamed repeatedly about the house as I grew older.

I could see it so clearly, a white, two-story house with two doors side by side on a front porch. I always entered a dim, small hall through the left door. At the back of the hall was an old hall rack. It seemed built into the wall and had a triangular mirror. There were two closed doors on the left in the hall. I seemed never to get any farther than up the violet-bordered walk and into the hall. Then I would awake with a strange homesickness.

Forty-five years passed and during those years the dream came often. I always was looking for the house. It became a standing joke with my family.

World War II came and my husband went to work at the shipyards in Richmond, Calif. We lived in San Francisco and I never had been to Richmond until one day my husband asked me to take the bus and meet him when he finished work.

The bus went straight through Richmond and to the shipyards. As we passed through the older part of Richmond I seemed to know the town. I had the excited feeling of coming home.

A woman sitting beside me said, "Someone told me I could get nice curtains, cheap, at a big department store here in Richmond, but I have forgotten where."

Without thinking, I said, "That must be Kelley's at Tenth and McDonald. Oh, I'm sorry," I said. "This is my first trip here. I don't know."

She looked at me as if I had lost my mind. Just then the bus driver called, "Tenth and McDonald!"

Again the woman gave me an odd look and left the bus.

I moved to Richmond in the summer of 1944 and the familiarity of the town made me grope to find something. One day my daughter and I took a short-cut through town and I saw the white house of my dream. Although it was now a dirty gray, patches of white paint showed here and there. The windows were broken and the yard was overgrown with weeds. I knew it was my white house the instant I saw it and I told my daughter so.

"Oh, Mamma," she laughed, "you and your white house!"

"But it is!" I insisted. "I know it. There used to be violets all along the walk."

"Where are they?" she asked.

"Come on, we'll look," I said, starting toward the abandoned house.

Under the weeds in the yard small bunches of violets still struggled for life.

"I knew it!" I said. "I'll bet there is a hall rack built into the back of that left hall."

"Okay," my daughter said, as if humoring a child. "We'll look."

The outer door stood open and inside was a dim hall, carpeted thickly with dust and dirt. Two

doors on the left were shut. At the back of the hall was the hall rack, the paint gone and the triangular mirror cracked and blurred by the years.

I knew I had found my house. I had come home.

I never dreamed about the white house after that and the homesick feeling never returned. I often went back to the house, trying to understand its strange familiarity. And then, one day, wreckers tore it down. After that the house was just a haunting memory—but a memory as vivid as that of the house in which I spent my childhood. Even the streets in the older part of Richmond were as familiar as the streets in my home town.—*Turlock, Calif.*

HEARSE AT THE DOOR

By Grace Hewitt

MY PARENTS, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Anderson, lived at Woodville, Wis., only five miles from me. As I was a widow with four children, my father would come to see me every day. If he didn't come, I would walk over to my parents' home the next day.

My father was 77 and drove a Model T Ford. We could hear the car rattle outside our bedroom window in the morning, if he came before we were up.

One exceptionally hot night in July, 1942, I had difficulty sleep-

ing. I dreamed I saw a hearse pull up to the door of my parents' home. As my mother was away, I became worried about Dad. I told myself my bad dream had been due to the heat and tried to forget about it.

That day we heard Dad's car rattle in the yard as usual. He walked in with a cheery "Good morning!" I kissed him and he said, "You sure are glad to see me today." I just smiled.

After he had left, I resumed my housework. I was just finishing dusting when a neighbor lady entered. She said, "I have bad news for you."

I quickly looked outside at my children and found they were all right. The neighbor said, "It is your father. He was killed in an auto accident on the way home."

Another neighbor drove me to Woodville. As I neared the funeral parlor I saw the hearse pull up to the door just as in my dream.—*Spooner, Wis.*

MOTHER'S DEATH WARNING

By Irene Campion

EARLY ON the morning of September 17, 1917, my mother awoke screaming. Startled out of sleep, we ran to her to see what was wrong.

Mother explained that she just had had a dream in which she had seen her son, Harry P. McCann,

shot. She said he had called "Mom, Mom!" twice and then fallen dead.

We were living in Brooklyn, N.Y. Harry was fighting with the American Expeditionary Force in France.

Mother was so upset that we called the doctor. He quieted her by giving her a sedative. We made note of the date.

Two weeks later Mother received a telegram from the War Department, notifying her that Harry had been killed in action on September 17, 1917, at Mervel, France.

A year later one of Harry's buddies visited Mother and told her that Harry had been killed by a sniper in a tree. Harry, he said, had called out, "Mom, Mom!" before he died.—*Brooklyn, N.Y.*

SEEN IN THE CUP

By Donald Frederic Hughes

A FEW years ago, during a short stay at Johannesburg, South Africa, I paid my first visit to a tea-leaf reader. I don't know what prompted me to do so since I often had indifferently passed up many previous opportunities in various parts of the world. I did not believe in such people and had no reason for going this time.

As I was walking, just off Eloff Street, I saw a small restaurant with a sign saying that expert tea-leaf readers were on hand. I sud-

denly found myself going downstairs and ordering tea. Once I got over my initial bashfulness I asked the waitress where the fortune teller was, and, cup in hand, was directed to a small back room where a heavy, middle-aged Afrikaner woman sat reading a newspaper at a low table.

She did not look up at me as I entered and sat down beside her. Without greeting she took my cup and looked into it. Inside the cup were a few leaves stuck to the bottom and sides; if there was a pattern to them I certainly could not understand it, but the woman studied the leaves intently for a few minutes, then spoke, in English with a strong Afrikaans accent.

"Don't say a thing while I read the first signs, don't ask any questions or in any way interrupt me until later," she began. "You have recently come from a distant place—yes, from very far away, and much water lies between here and there, dark blue water. Soon you will return the same way and when you do things will change and be different for you."

This surprised me right from the start. She could not have told from the way I was dressed that I was any different from the average local young man, and although I speak as much Afrikaans as the average English person in Johannesburg, I had not spoken at all so

far. So how this woman could tell that I had come from far away amazed me.

She continued, "When you get back to where you came from you will find the letter you are waiting for. The answer is not what you want it to be, but the disappointment is for your own good, as time will prove. In spite of the letter not being favorable, things will change for you the way you want them, so don't worry about the letter."

Without looking up she hesitated a moment, then: "The bearded man who died a few years ago is trying to tell you something. I cannot see what it is. It is too vague, but it is the bearded man who thought so much of you; it's about a cross and a letter, but I don't know what else."

She was concentrating and seemed to be in a sort of trance. I had the impression she was not really looking into the cup, although her gaze was turned in that direction.

Suddenly her expression became very solemn and her face turned greyish-white; her voice was very soft when she spoke, and I was afraid that she was going to cry. However, she saved me from the embarrassment. "Someone very dear to you, ever so dear, is sick. It's a bad sickness and it will destroy the person. The person is

away from home and has only a few more months to live."

After that she immediately seemed to break from the trance. For the first time she looked at me, and in an authoritative tone of voice said, "Now just acknowledge as true or false what I am about to tell you. This will convince you that everything I said is true." The expression in her eyes was soft in spite of the harshness in her voice. "You were born on the 5th day of the 12th month; you are American, 25 years old, single and not intending to get married. The initial of your name is either "H" or "S"; you have found that you can accomplish more during the first few morning hours than during all the rest of the day and evening; five and any number divided by five is your lucky number; most important events in the past happened to you on Fridays."

To each of these statements I nodded yes.

Suddenly she turned away from me, looked up at a person who had come to the door and motioned that our dealings were ended.

It took several months for all the pieces to fit into place, but here are the amazing facts justifying everything the woman said:

Everything she said at the end of her reading was true, including my initial and the fascination I had discovered for number five.

I had come from the USA a short time before and planned to fly back within the next few days.

On my return to New York I found a letter from the Navy awaiting me. My request earlier for active duty was turned down and I was disappointed.

Half a year later I got a job for which I had been very anxious; if I had been accepted by the Navy this unusual chance would never have come my way.

My Grandfather, who died in 1946, had worn a neatly pointed short beard most of his adult life. However, the meaning of the cross and letter remains a mystery to this day.

On my way back North, while stopping in Lisbon, I learned that my Mother suddenly had become seriously ill and had been hospitalized in Madrid where she was visiting. Away from home, about five months later, she died of cancer.—*Northport, N.Y.*

RESCUE AT THE RAILS

By Shirley Levy

IN 1932 my friend, Lillian Snodgrass, and her husband lived in a logging camp near Clatskanie, Ore. One day as Lillian was doing her housework what she described as a strange feeling came over her. Like an automaton, she walked outside, down the steps and across the yard, to the train tracks which ran

past the front of the house. There she hunted about for a large stick and soon she found one. Then she stood with the stick in her hand, looking expectantly up the tracks.

In a few minutes she heard a speeder coming. Soon it rounded the bend and came toward her at a good clip.

As it came opposite her, she stopped it by jamming the wheels with the stick. She found her husband, nearly unconscious, lying across the flat bed of the speeder. She helped him to rise and managed to get him into the house.

Her husband had had an accident while working near the donkey engine and had a great gash in his leg. By the time he managed to reach the speeder he had lost a great deal of blood. He barely had enough strength to throw himself across the speeder and to release the brake.

Lillian does not know to this day why she so quietly dropped her household tasks and walked to the tracks to stop the speeder. She feels telepathy was responsible, since her husband's last conscious thought was of getting home to her. Her action saved his life.—*Oakland, Calif.*

HER LAST XMAS OFFERING

By Emma C. Palmese

ON THE first day of Spring, 1953, my mother passed away.

Being sentimentally inclined towards some of her personal possessions, my sisters brought them to my home for me to send later to some Mission in her native country.

One day in August, 1953, I shut myself in the den for a nap. I fell asleep and dreamed of Biblical figures moving about on a small card. I woke suddenly, sobbing and saying repeatedly, "Mother would have wanted me to do this."

I lay awake for many nights, wondering what Mother wanted me to do. One day, feeling especially lonesome for her, I sought comfort by rummaging among her things. I found her box of church offering envelopes. Burying my face in my hands, which held the box she had touched, I cried unconsolably.

When I regained control of myself, I decided to dispose of the box. But I felt an urge first to examine the envelopes in it. The first one I pulled out was a Christmas offering envelope. On it was the picture of the Biblical figures I had seen in my dream—and in it was a new five-dollar bill!—*Pasadena, Calif.*

SOLVED BY A DREAM

By Martha E. Lambert

IN 1905 I had a dream which saved my reputation as a teacher. I was teaching at the Knobbs School near Culbertson, Neb. In

those days "Teacher" was supposed to be infallible. Unless she could solve all the catch problems in *Ray's Advanced Arithmetic* she was considered unfit.

I had quite a bright class in mathematics and we were doing difficult problems in compound interest. One morning no one in the class had the correct answer to a certain problem. I stepped confidently to the blackboard to point out their error, but was dismayed when my answer was not correct either. I spent the entire period trying to arrive at an answer which agreed with the one the author had given in the back of the book.

I assigned the same lesson for the following day hoping to solve the problem that evening at home.

I burned the midnight oil but still I did not get the right answer. The next day I lamely explained to the class that I had not had time to solve the problem. This went on for several days and each night I worked late trying to find my error. I could feel the class was losing confidence in my ability.

One night I had a dream in which I saw where I was making my mistake. The dream was so vivid that I sprang from bed, wide awake. I lighted my kerosene lamp and solved the problem according to my dream. It *was* correct.

My class beamed with admiration when I walked briskly to the blackboard that morning and led them glibly through the analysis.—
Manhattan Beach, Calif.

rites in reverse

IN FUNCHAL, Maderia, Virginia Gomez Pestana ran to fetch a priest to administer the last sacrament to her dying 80-year-old mother. As she reached the parish house, she collapsed from a heart attack and received the sacrament herself before she died. Her mother survived.

HOME IS THE HUNTER

AFTER HIKING 15 miles in search of deer, Francis Strang of Scofield, Utah, returned home without having so much as seen one. The following morning his wife woke him to report an animal in their back yard. Scofield grabbed his rifle and shot it—a four-point buck.

Saucer Report No. 6

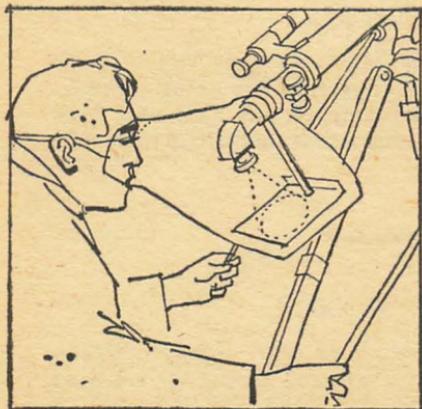


The author demonstrates telescopic rig which he developed to watch mysterious objects flying near sun. Hood permits observations during the daylight.

THE FOWLS that FLY

By Vincent Everson

Diagram illustrates detail of hooded apparatus used in author's sightings.



IN THE FALL of 1956 while I was observing the Sun through my telescope a few objects passed through my field of vision, across the Sun. I thought they were high flying insects. They showed only dark, fuzzy images against the Sun and I dismissed them from my mind. However, when it happened again, on another day, I decided to look at them direct. Until that time I never had observed the Sun or its vicinity except

through a protective filter or by projection upon a plate. The objects did not show up on a projection plate, as it is normally used with only a shading card to block out the direct rays of the Sun.

So I decided the only way to observe these objects was directly through the eyepiece, by setting the field of view a few degrees to one side of the Sun, leaving off the protective filter. This is a dangerous thing to do as the Sun's rays, if allowed to stream down through the scope, can burn and damage the eye. I set the scope so the field of view was about five degrees east of the Sun, thus not allowing the orb to get into the field of view.

cited I almost knocked the telescope off its tripod. I calmed down and continued to observe these objects, being careful to keep away from the orb of the Sun. Within 15 minutes, after I had seen about a dozen of them, I decided I had to rig up something on my scope which would permit me to track them across the Sun.

It occurred to me that if I could envelope the entire eyepiece and projection plate within a hood made of lightproof material these objects might show up, as they seemed to emanate considerable light. I tried draping an old coat around this part of the telescope like a photographer arranges a

in MID-HEAVEN

What are these mysterious objects fluttering near the sun? Here is a report on a new type of observation.

Setting the scope east of the Sun, also took advantage of planetary motion, making the Sun travel away from my field of view. If I had set the scope west of the Sun obviously it would have kept coming into my field of view.

In only a matter of seconds after I peered into the eyepiece an object flashed across my field of view. Then there was another and another. By this time I was so ex-

hood to view his picture prior to exposure. I found that these objects showed an image the size of a pinhead. So, encouraged by this, I made a light-proof hood which blocks out all but the light coming down through the scope.

Anyone who owns a telescope and cares to observe these objects in comfort and safety (they are there for anyone to see, provided you have an instrument which

magnifies 30 power or more) will note the construction of my hood as shown in the accompanying photograph. Of course because of the differences in construction of telescopes it will be necessary to adapt your hood to the scope on which it will be used. I put a zipper in the side to facilitate changing lenses and to make it easier to put on and take off.

December 10, 1956, was the first day I was able to observe with my new rig. I saw several objects about two degrees east of the Sun traveling from east to west. They projected an image about $1/16$ inch in diameter which is too small to show any detail. Most of them traveled in a straight trajectory, but at varying speeds. A few described a kind of undulating course, but I cannot say for certain that this was their trajectory, as the wind was blowing and may have caused my scope to vibrate. The color of the objects was pearl-blue-white, translucent. I was most impressed with the fact that they showed a bright image immediately next to the Sun.

I find that a magnification of about 70 power is best, but I have seen these objects with a magnification of only 30 power. At 70 power I project an image of the Sun about 4 inches in diameter. I have found that magnifications above 70 power reduce the field of view too

much and when one of these objects is picked up it is extremely difficult to track. With 30 power many of the smaller objects cannot be seen, at any rate not with my rig.

On December 16, 1956, I turned my scope onto the Sun and saw several objects about the same size as those I had seen on the 10th. These, also, were traveling from east to west and I judged their speed to vary from one-half to one and one-half seconds through one degree of arc. This is a speed, incidentally, too fast to track manually without a lot of practice. All I could do was set my scope and observe as the objects traversed my field of view.

I do not see the objects every day I observe, and I have not been able to ascertain a periodicity of occurrence, if there is one.

On January 2, 1957, at 11:00 A.M. I saw one object.

On January 8, 1957, at 1:30 P.M. I saw three objects. They all showed small images, luminescent in space, traveling west to east. Their trajectory was straight.

On January 11, 1957, I picked up two objects which were moving slow enough to track. They showed an image one-eighth inch in diameter, traversed one degree of arc in two seconds, in a flat trajectory. They were too small to show details, but as with the others I've

seen, they showed luminous against space. The first one I picked up at 12:00 noon, west of the Sun, going east. It didn't cross the Sun, but passed under it to the south, low by about one-half degree. The second one I picked up about five degrees west of the Sun at 1:30 P.M. and tracked it across the center of the Sun. It showed luminous against space but when it crossed the Sun it looked opaque and dark! This indicated that what I saw was a physical object and not internal reflections of my telescope, nor reflections due to temperature inversion or reflections emanating from this Earth. It takes a powerful light to show up immediately next to the Sun.

To check on the luminosity of these objects I used the Sun and the Moon as comparables. At 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, on a day when the Moon was four days old, I swung my scope from the Sun to the Moon. Under the hood the Moon wasn't bright enough to show an image on the screen, in spite of the fact that it was a sparkling clear day. Yet the objects I have been describing are bright to the extent that they show and project an image immediately next to the Sun! They are, when seen against the background of space, not as bright as the Sun, but considerably brighter than the Moon shows by projection in daylight

when it is four days old.

I have been more successful in spotting these objects on sparkling clear days than on hazy-sunny days. Although the larger objects do penetrate a certain amount of haze, the very small ones do not, indicating they are not as bright as the Sun. Although these things seem to vary in brightness, I haven't noticed that their brightness is related to their speed.

I've tried setting the focus of my telescope at different points and find that the greatest number of objects show up just this side of the Sun. Many appear transparent, in a milky sort of way, giving the impression that if some solid object were behind them, I could see through them. I can't say whether or not the objects which show large, indistinct images with soft edges are out of focus or not, as I see images of this nature to a considerable distance this side of the Sun in each of the focus settings I have tried. Perhaps it is an inherent characteristic of some of these larger objects and that they just will not show a clear well defined image.

On January 14, 1957, I observed from 9:45 A.M. to 10:30 A.M. but saw nothing. I tried again between 12:45 and 1:30 P.M. and saw 10 objects traveling very fast, too fast to track. Their trajectory was flat, west to east, all approxi-

mately on the same plane, toward the direct center of the Sun. They varied in size from about one-thirty-second of an inch in diameter to about three-thirty-seconds of an inch in diameter. They showed very bright, but not as bright as the Sun.

On February 12, 1957, I observed two objects traveling from east to west at 1:00 P.M. traversing one degree of arc in about one and one-half seconds. They appeared about three degrees west of the Sun, had a flat trajectory, and projected an image about three-thirty-seconds of an inch in diameter, showing no detail other than the translucency and brightness they all show when seen against space. Both of these objects showed, when crossing the Sun, the same opacity I observed in the objects seen on January 11th. It is fascinating to watch them change from bright to dark.

On February 15, 1957, I observed from 3:00 to 4:00 P.M. and saw 14 objects traveling west to east, traversing one degree of arc in about one second; and four objects traveling northeast to southwest, moving quite slowly through one degree of arc in about four seconds. One of these four which I picked up, projected an image measuring three-sixteenths of an inch wide by one-fourth inch long. It was oval, had a dark center

portion, which also was oval and followed the shape of the outer edge. Although the center was darker than the outer portion of the object, it was not as dark as the background of space. This is the most detail I've seen in any of these objects. The course of this object wandered "all over the lot" but within eight degrees of the Sun. When I picked it up it was northeast of the Sun, traveling almost directly south, passing east of the Sun. It was moving slowly and was easy to keep in the field of view. The speed at which it traveled, though not in a straight trajectory, I judged to be five seconds through one degree of arc. When it reached a point east of the Sun it changed course and swung towards the Sun in about a 30 degree turn, crossed the Sun and wandered south to dissolve from view about eight degrees from the sun. This fading is characteristic of all these objects, although the larger their projected image, the farther they can be seen from the Sun.

Another characteristic of the larger objects is that they look, so far as I have observed, as though they are out of focus; that is, they do not have sharply defined edges.

Another object slightly smaller than the one above, also traversed the orb of the Sun this same day,

but from northeast to southwest, showing a circular image with no dark center. However, as it passed across the Sun it too looked like a medium gray shadow. The edges of this object also were soft, as though out of focus. I had the scope focused on the Sun at this time, and believe the object was far this side of the Sun, perhaps even closer than the Moon, as the point at which the Moon comes into focus is only slightly short of the point at which the Sun comes into focus when projecting an image. (I am referring, of course, to the characteristics of my telescope rigged as described before.) I shift the focus from time to time and it appears that these objects are at varying distances from the Earth. At each setting I find some in and some out of focus, showing a sharp image up to one-eighth inch in diameter. Images larger than this show in varying degrees of fuzziness. I haven't seen these objects except in the vicinity of the Sun. I have observed the Moon looking for them in the same manner I search the Sun, but have found none.

On February 20, 1957, I observed at 11:00 A.M. and saw a few objects traveling west to east in a flat trajectory, passing through one degree of arc in a fraction of a second, which is much too fast to track. They showed images rang-

ing in size of from a pinpoint to about one-thirty-second of an inch in diameter.

On February 25, 1957, I observed at 11:30 A.M. and saw four objects traveling south to north, passing through one degree of arc in about one-half second.

On March 3, 1957, I observed from 1:00 P.M. to 3:30 P.M. and saw 25 or 30 objects traveling northwest to southeast. A few traveled erratically but slowly. They were easy to track. It is difficult to estimate their speed as they didn't go straight in any direction but I roughly judged their speed to be about four or five seconds through one degree of arc. They did not exceed four degrees distance from the Sun at which time they faded from view.

On March 4, 1957, I observed from 2:00 to 4:00 P.M. and saw many objects traveling west to east. Some crossed the Sun; others crossed above or below the Sun. A few traveled southwest to northeast in a straight trajectory and showed small images. The largest was about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, appearing only as a disc of light.

On March 5, 1957, I observed from 12:30 to 3:40 P.M. and saw objects traveling in every direction, but they all traveled straight trajectories. This is one of the days on which I saw so many I just lost

count. I would estimate I saw 50 during the afternoon. With the rig I use I have my hands full trying to keep the objects in view. It is very difficult to focus while I am observing. I need a third hand. However, I did manage to focus on one of these objects. When I picked it up I had the scope focused on the Sun and to bring the object into focus, I had to rack the eyepiece back to a point which at the time I judged to be this side of the orbit of the Moon.

To check on this I left the scope set in this position and, using a test indicator calibrated in thousandths of an inch, I measured the positions at which the Sun, the Moon and the object came into focus. I called the point at which the Sun comes into focus, zero. From this point, as I rack the eyepiece back, the Moon comes into focus at .010 of an inch, while the object focused at .018 of an inch. By this method of measurement the object apparently was this side of the Moon.

On March 14, 1957, I observed from 9:00 to 10:00 A.M. and saw three objects projecting a very small image.

On March 17, 1957, I observed from 11:30 to 12:30 P.M. and saw many objects, traveling mostly west to east. Some courses ran northwest to southeast and a few others traveled southwest to north-

east. Some projected an image one-half inch in diameter, the largest images projected to date. They were, as were the others I have mentioned, out of focus. I was focused at a point just short of the Sun. The objects showed a filmy image similar to that of the planets when they are out of focus.

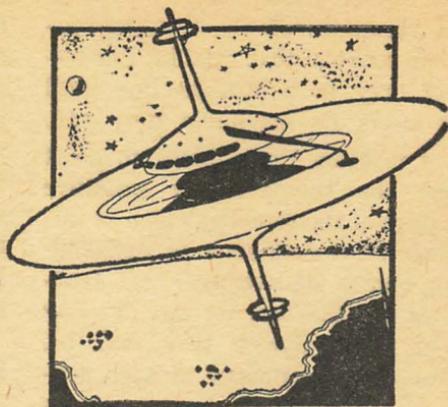
On March 24, 1957, I observed from 2:30 to 4:00 P.M. and saw many, many objects. I used a low magnification eyepiece of 30 power to give me a wider field of view and, with this magnification, I saw one which was one-eighth the apparent diameter of the Sun. It, too, had a translucent appearance. This one traversed the orb of the Sun from southwest to northeast; the rest traveled to and from every direction of the compass. Those which crossed the Sun showed the usual darkened image. All had straight trajectories.

On March 31, 1957, I observed from 3:00 to 4:00 P.M. and saw numerous objects this day also. Some traveled very fast, covering one degree of arc in a fraction of a second; others traveled quite slowly, traversing one degree of arc in four seconds. The fast ones had a flat trajectory, but the slower objects occasionally showed a slightly curved trajectory.

As of May 18, 1957, I am still seeing the objects I've been watching since December 10, 1957.

FRANK EDWARDS' REPORT

How expert are the "experts?" Here is the story of the amazing situation in which they found themselves when "Sputnik" began beeping through the sky. Frank Edwards tells how their performance reflects on their explanations of UFO phenomena.



Scientists and Satellites

There is a story making the rounds which says that when the Russian satellite swept over Washington it changed its tune from beep! beep! beep! to ha! ha! ha! If it didn't, it was certainly entitled to make the change, if only to express appreciation of the high level confusion it caused.

The American press greeted the Russian satellite with an avalanche of printers ink. They called Sputnik an unprecedented event of tremendous importance to mankind. That it is *important* cannot be gainsaid. That it is *unprecedented* is tommyrot.

It is important because it marks man's first brief clutching at the rim of space; important because it is visible proof that existing engines can drive man-made devices to the moon; important because at long last the great nations have opened their purses and their laboratories to take part in the most fantastic conquest of all—the conquest of space.

Regardless of whether we launched the first satellite or whether (as events proved) the Russians beat us to it, the satellite itself was bound to be nothing more than a small metal sphere packed with

simple electronic gear. Boosted into the upper atmosphere by a series of variations on the German war-time rockets, that satellite can travel only in a straight line until it meets its inevitable fiery end.

I mention these things to point out the comparatively primitive nature of the satellite, which at this stage represents such an outstanding human achievement. Such satellites are the best we can do, tiny and crude though they may be. But the performance of such artificial satellites is by no means unprecedented, as the befuddled press would have you believe.

Ten years ago we had our first well-publicized look at other devices roaming the upper atmosphere. First known as "flying saucers" intelligent observers recognized them as realities performing well beyond the capabilities of any man-made device. . . just as they are still doing to this day. The high-level confusion that greeted the first "flying saucers" in 1947 was equalled by that which has greeted the Russian satellite 10 years later. They were derided, denounced and dismissed as mere hallucinations. When the discs continued to maneuver through the skies of the world, harried scientists fumbled for explanations to replace their earlier denials.

Much the same state of affairs developed when the Russian

satellite came twinkling over the horizon. Since it was so plainly there, it had to be evaluated and explained. Outgoing Defense Secretary Wilson described it as "a neat trick, nothing more." His words seemed strangely at odds with those of President Eisenhower, who said, on July 29, 1955, that the launching of our satellite would constitute "one of the greatest achievements of science."

The new Secretary of Defense, Neil McElroy, ordered all branches of the armed services to report to him each week on their progress in guided missile development.

Prime Minister McMillan made a hurried trip to Washington to hold White House conferences on the new problems brought into focus by the Russian moon. And one of the nation's biggest newspaper chains, taking its cue from some top scientists, hurried into print with an editorial bemoaning the new menace we were facing. . . only to reverse itself three days later after other (and equally eminent) scientists had gravely assured the newspaper chain that the Russian satellite was not nearly as important as they had been led to believe.

With that little metal ball winging around the earth every 96 minutes, more or less, it behooved the men of science to come forward and demonstrate their uncanny a-

bility to unravel widespread confusion by the application of calm reasoning, logic and higher mathematics. First, they must calculate the orbit of the little beeper. Logic and calm reasoning dictated such a step and the means was at hand to carry it out. The eminent explainers hastened to a big New England University where one of the widely-publicized "electronic brains" was waiting to tot up the information. Hour after hour the huge device absorbed the cards and tapes that were fed into it. Lights blinked, switches clicked and finally the instrument dribbled out a prediction. There was just one criticism to be made of the prediction—it was obviously wrong. Fortunately for the chagrined scientists they had made no public announcements of the matter so they merely announced that they were still feeding material into the big "brain," information which they described as incomplete. Hours later came the admission that other means would be used to compute the orbit of the beeper. The electronic brain, said the scientists, was confused.

What confused it?

The material fed into it by the same scientists who now derided its efforts to make sense from their material!

How long would the Russian satellite be up there? How high

was it? How fast was it moving? You could get almost any answer you wanted to those questions.

It would probably be riddled and ruined as it passed through the debris of the tail of Giacobini's Comet on October 9, we were told. When that didn't happen, other equally expert scientists solemnly assured us that the critical three days in the life of the little satellite would come when it passed through the space junk left by Halley's Comet. Strike two. Later, in one 24 hour period these eminent gentlemen favored us with three conflicting predictions of Sputnik's demise, none of which came to pass.

In fairness to the explainers who couldn't explain, we should remember that they were dealing with an object whose size and weight they knew. They knew also its probable altitude and its apparent speed. They were able to catch glimpses of the thing as it sped across the heavens, which only made matters more difficult for them. For they discovered that they were not watching the same object all the time but sometimes were seeing and photographing the third stage rocket which had followed its cargo into space. That rocket section was about 16 feet long. The moon was 22 inches in diameter. Yet for more than two weeks the expert explainers, using

their elaborate cameras and telescopes, could not tell the rocket from the satellite!

These learned gentlemen were working under difficulties. They had been discussing such things as earth satellites for years, telling the public exactly how the things would perform. Now, suddenly confronted by one of the very things they had been talking about they were unnerved by it. They lost their heads. They began making wild guesses, contradictory predictions and even went so far as to say that their electric computer was confused. I think we can accept that.

Perhaps it is only poetic justice that these expert explainers have categorized themselves by their own deeds in relation to this matter. Those of us who long have been their targets in another field have felt, and oftimes publicly stated, that many of the scientific "explanations" of Unidentified Flying Objects were neither scientific nor explanatory. But we fought a losing battle when we put our views against those of such learned and titled men. Now, by their own words, they stand exposed as we long contended they would be.

In the midst of the satellite hubbub, the town of Portales, N. Mex., provided the explainers with another magnificent opportunity to

chalk up another zero.

On October 24, 1957, Portales was covered with a cobweb-like substance that drifted from the sky. Thick, tough, silky threads, some of them finger-thick and 50 feet long, festooned the utility wires and trees. In corn and cotton fields, where harvesting was in progress, the threads constituted a minor nuisance.

United Press news service said: "A possible explanation for the mysterious substance came from an engineer at Sandia Weapons Base in Albuquerque. He said it was caused by millions of dust particles in the atmosphere. Rubbing together, they cause a static charge. This in turn caused the dust to fall to the earth in the cobweb form. The engineer said he had heard of similar occurrences in Bakersfield and Fresno, Calif."

The wire service was kind enough to withhold the name of the "expert" who spoke this inanity.

There is nothing new about this type of phenomena. It has been recorded countless times, especially in the past 10 years. The presence of this viscid, white, strand-like material after a UFO sighting is fairly commonplace. Some witnesses claim to have seen the stuff spewing from the UFO's upon a few occasions. Whether there is a direct physical relationship between

the "angel hair" and the UFOs I cannot say. However, the claim that the stuff is nothing but dust strung together by static attraction is palpably false. The engineer quoted in that wire service "explanation" adds that he has heard of similar cases in Fresno and Bakersfield. He heard of similar phenomena! He did not hear of similar phenomena dismissed as dust, electrified or otherwise.

In every such case that has come to my attention (cases, that is, where the cobwebs have been subjected to analysis or examination by competent parties) the so-called "angel hair" has been definitely fibrous and sticky. In the Bakersfield incident the stuff was described as sticky to the touch, fibrous and capable of turning gummy and evaporating in a relatively short time; it was found dangling from trees, light wires and fences a few hours after residents had reported an unidentified flying object moving through the area at low speed and altitude. Unless we can conceive of dust turning gummy and evaporating, we cannot accept the offhand "explanation" from the engineer at Sandia.

In his new book, *Inside Saucer Post 30 Blue*, Leonard Stringfield reports the case of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Leonard of Cherry Valley, Ill. On September 30, 1956, they

were standing in the yard of their home when they noticed several white objects speeding across the sky. With seven-power binoculars they could see that the objects were circular, white and apparently spewing some white substance into the air behind them. Mrs. Leonard said that some of these white streamers drifted across their property and she ran after them, retrieving a sample from an evergreen tree. It was finely spun, like spiderweb, but when examined felt more like glasswool, she said. Immense quantities of the stuff floated in the air behind the speeding white objects in streamers or bands, flat, shiny and glasslike, she reported. Seen through the binoculars, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard said, the stuff resembled rain suspended in mid-air; an eerie sight, as they described it.

From February of 1954 to April of 1957 Stringfield's book records 21 cases where this cobwebby substance fell from the sky. In 14 of these cases Unidentified Flying Objects were reported in the same area at the time of the incident. On October 10, 1955, great quantities of the stuff drifted from the sky and settled over parts of Cincinnati and northern Kentucky, says Stringfield. Although tons of it evidently fell, it vanished so quickly that none was available for analysis. In September of 1956

a substance of the same appearance fell in Stringfield's own yard and he turned it over to the Air Force for analysis. They informed him that it was rayon!

If correct, this may explain why profits are short in the rayon industry—they are blowing tons of their choicest material into the air and letting it drift all over the country.

Of course this still leaves us with puzzles which are not solved by the rayon answer; for instance, the angel hair fallout in Australia and New Zealand, where below the equator, perhaps it's called rabbit fuzz.

From time to time the news-wires carry reports of chunks of ice which come plunging from the skies. There have been instances where small animals have been struck and killed by these ice falls.

In Britain a couple of years ago, falling ice tore a hole through the roof of a garage.

In California a fellow who had just parked his car in a parking lot heard a terrific crash. His car was badly damaged by a chunk of ice estimated to have weighed about 300 pounds. It had plummeted from a clear sky, grazed his car, and shattered on the concrete. The impact was so great that flying chunks of the ice bashed in the side of the car.

Just outside Washington, D.C., a frozen fish dropped from the sky and shattered the windshield of a car containing two government employees on their way to work.

Most persistent of these ice falls in recent months have been those in Pennsylvania. The Civil Aeronautics Administration is trying to find out where the ice comes from—and why. The CAA is at least honest about it; they admitted they had no idea what could cause such a phenomenon.

Six such cases in the Pittsburgh area are on the books. The blocks of ice weighed from 20 to 100 pounds each. One chunk went through the roof of a Pittsburg warehouse, fortunately without injuring anyone.

Stuck for a starting point, the CAA noted that Pittsburgh is in the general area where transcontinental planes begin letting down for their approaches to airports in New York and Philadelphia. Ice, forming in the upper air, might drop off as the planes hit lower air, the CAA spokesman said. Another possibility was that waste water from the planes might accumulate and then break loose as the planes come down to lower and warmer altitudes. However, neither of those theories stands up in the light of the facts. When a plane ices up in flight the pilot

removes the ice as quickly as possible since it interferes seriously with the efficiency of the plane's operation. Such ice is invariably thin—sheet ice. The same is true of the ice that forms (rarely) from waste water trickling along the underside of the plane—more very thin sheet ice.

The ice that fell around Pittsburgh and Reading was *chunk* ice. There is no conceivable way for ice of that type to form on modern planes in flight, according to veteran pilots.

Where, then, did these chunks come from?

As Curtis Fuller pointed out in the December issue of *Fate*, the mass which fell near Reading could not have been a conglomeration of hailstones, riding across country in the jet stream until it finally crashed into the earth near Reading. Since it is also a physical impossibility for these chunks of ice to hitch-hike rides on planes, then our conventional solutions are near an end. What now?

Perhaps you recall that a few months ago in this magazine I reported on a strange theory which dealt with the possible origin, nature and purpose of the visits of UFO's. The originator of that theory noted that countless sightings have been recorded where the UFO was on, or in, water. Were

they, then, taking on water at such times? He thinks they were. And if they were, according to his theory, they would merely haul the water up a few hundred miles and expel it into the atmosphere where it would instantly freeze. When a sufficient number of such chunks had been accumulated on the rim of space, they could be hitched together and towed to the moon or wherever needed. Occasionally, according to the theory, emergencies might make it necessary to jettison the water prematurely. In such a case it would come hurtling to earth. The chunks would be widely scattered and only the largest would get through—the others melting away in the atmosphere.

Sounds fantastic, of course, but aren't we learning to live in an age of fantasies become realities? The UFO's are there, the ice chunks are there, and the conventional explanations do not fit the facts.

If these are great days for the common everyday folks with open minds then they are correspondingly disturbing days for the "experts" who are face to face with the things they heretofore have explained away so blithely.

The "flying saucers" of 1947 were only hallucinations or the planet Venus—the "experts" said so!

When the things returned year after year the "experts" came back too, with fresh explanations. The flying saucers of 1947 became the Unidentified Flying Objects of the investigating projects by various governments. The explanations shifted from "hallucinations" to "mistaken objects", including weather balloons. But the jets still went up to chase them.

When Sputnik came beeping around the globe the same crop of "experts" gleefully turned their attention to it. They gave vent to a new crop of theories, hopes, guesses, predictions and pontifi-

cal pronouncements. And they proved, by their own words and deeds, to be just as dependable in their treatment of the satellite as in their guesses on the UFOs.

But if they have done nothing else, our experts on celestial objects have provided us with a new expression and a new out.

When all your guesses go wrong, when you are dismayed at your own incompetence, take a page from the book of modern scientists. Rescue yourself. Just say: "I'm sorry, my computer is confused."

That cleans the slate and you're still an expert.



OUR WATER-WITCHED WELL

By *M. Marsh*

AROUND 1900 my father, David Marsh, owned a farm near Spearfish, S. Dak. During a prolonged dry period he became desperate for stock water and he accepted eagerly an offer by one of his closest friends, George Glover, a son of Mary Baker Eddy, to find a spot to dig a well by using a forked willow branch called a "water witch."

George went around the farm with his forked branch and presently he pointed out a location where Father was to sink a well. Despite the skepticism of neighbors and mem-

bers of his own family, Father hired a crew and began digging operations. He persisted doggedly with the work although it looked discouraging for quite a while.

After the workers had gone down about 30 feet, two streams of water began to pour in. That required a 24-hour period of work to keep the water from rising too fast and to dig deeply enough to satisfy Father.

The rock-walled, completed well proved to be an unflinching source of water for the stock, the house and a small vegetable garden.—*Sundance, Wyo.*



The author poses with his Dachshund, Doxie, who apparently recalled a former existence as a Fox Terrier named Queenie.

By E. Edward Rehmus

Is there REINCARNATION among animals?

Doxie certainly never had seen the house and barn before—but she seemed to know them well.

IS the strange phenomenon of reincarnation restricted to man? My wife and I are positive it is not.

On the morning of July 17, 1954, my wife, Ann, and I set out in our convertible from San Francisco on a vacation trip to the Ca-

nadian Rockies. We originally had planned to leave Doxie, our five-year-old Dachshund, with my parents but she made such a fuss that we could not find it in our hearts to go away without her. When we drove off that morning she was sitting contentedly in the

back seat amid the tennis racquets and suitcases.

Most dogs love to ride in cars and will sit for hours serenely staring out at the passing countryside. Doxie was no exception. Everything went well until we had crossed the Canadian border. It was a warm, sunny afternoon and we had the top of the convertible down. My wife and I were chatting comfortably, when Doxie began to bark in that sudden, inexplicable, and, truth to tell, annoying way that dogs have. We were passing a small farm outside Vancouver, B.C., and we thought that perhaps she had seen a rabbit or some such object of canine interest. We were just turning to tell her to calm down, when she leaped out of the car.

I jammed on the brakes so quickly that we almost went through the windshield. I pulled the car to the side of the road. We expected to find our pet unconscious or, at the very least, suffering a broken leg, since we had been travelling almost 60 miles an hour. But Doxie evidently had rolled over a few times after she hit the asphalt and now she was racing back towards the farm we had just passed.

A small, picket fence separated the farm from the highway. When Doxie came to it she tried to jump over but although the fence was not high, her short Dachshund

legs would not take her over. She barked a few times and then began to dig furiously, very evidently intending to burrow under the fence since she could not surmount it. I shouted, commanding her to come back to the car but she paid no attention.

"What's come over you, Doxie?" Ann chided, running up to her side. "You've never acted this way before!" She pulled Doxie away from the fence and began to scold her.

Just then the door of the farmhouse opened and a white-haired, elderly woman came out onto the porch. "Is anything wrong?" she called as she came toward us.

We explained that our dog had jumped out of the car after a rabbit or something and then had tried to burrow under the fence.

"I heard your brakes," said the woman, "and thought there might have been an accident."

Upon hearing the woman's voice Doxie began to squirm and whine. She managed to wriggle out of Ann's arms and, since Ann had been standing near the fence holding Doxie just about level with its top, Doxie was now over the fence and into the yard. She ran up to the woman, barking and whining as though *she knew her and was happy to see her!* This was peculiar but then, stranger still she left the woman and ran through the

open door into the house.

By now we were as puzzled as we were exasperated. With red faces we apologized as best we could, although it was still a very awkward situation. The woman smiled and assured us that it did not matter. She introduced herself as Mrs. Woodford.

"Come in," she said. "Whatever it is your dog is after, we might as well find out." We followed her into the house. I was so embarrassed, however, that I scarcely remember now what the rooms looked like.

Doxie was standing by the back door fidgeting as if she wanted to be let outside. Mrs. Woodford opened the door and Doxie scurried out, this time heading for a large red barn. Again we followed. I noticed that Mrs. Woodford was frowning and shaking her head in bewilderment.

When we arrived at the barn all three of us gaped in astonishment. It's a rare dog, and a rarer Dachshund, that learns to climb a ladder all by himself! I doubt if Doxie had ever even seen a ladder before but there she was puffing up the steep rungs leading into the hayloft! When she reached the loft, she became very excited and began to act as if she were confused by something. She whimpered and ran back and forth, nudging the hay with her nose from time to

time. I climbed the ladder and picked her up. This time I held her very tight and made sure she would not get away.

When I got back down to the ground I noticed that Mrs. Woodford looked very pale and faint. Ann and I escorted her back to the house and, on the way, she told us she believed there was something beyond coincidence in Doxie's unnatural behavior.

In December of 1948 Mrs. Woodford said she had had a fox terrier named Queenie who gave birth to a litter of puppies in that hayloft. Mrs. Woodford's son, Robert, had taught Queenie how to climb the ladder, and no doubt at whelping time Queenie had decided the hayloft would make a nice bed for her offspring. About two days after the puppies were born Mrs. Woodford received word that her husband had been in an automobile accident and had been taken to a hospital in Vancouver. Robert was away at college and Mrs. Woodford had no transportation.

She was obliged to call the police and ask them to come and pick her up. When they arrived she was so preoccupied with worry about her husband that she forgot all about Queenie who was, at that moment, eating her dinner in the kitchen. Mrs. Woodford locked the door and rode away leaving Queenie

locked in the house. She did not return for about 48 hours, after Mr. Woodford was out of danger. By the time she got home, Queenie was beside herself. It seems unlikely that she thought of the fact that the puppies had been left alone for two days, un-nursed and in mid-December—all she knew was that she had to get to them. Mrs. Woodford opened the door and let Queenie out.

Queenie raced across the yard and into the barn. She clambered up the ladder, but on the edge of the loft where the ladder joined it a thin layer of ice had formed. In her excitement Queenie's forepaws

slipped and she fell off the ladder onto an upturned pitchfork. She died almost instantly. Mrs. Woodford later discovered that the puppies had been dead for some time.

* * *

We finally got Doxie back to the car but she acted strange for days.

Was Doxie the reincarnation of Queenie?

Or did Doxie receive some kind of canine telepathy from the spirit of Queenie?

Whatever explanation you prefer, Doxie's behavior certainly indicates that human beings do not have a monopoly on psychic experiences.

THE SULPHUROUS SPOOK

A GHOST that makes its presence known by a faint sulphurous odor—such as from a burned match—is said to haunt what once was a general store in the former mining town of Shakespeare, which today is on the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill, some two and a half miles south of Lordsburg, New Mex.

The old general store, a large adobe building, is now the home of the Hills. Soon after her family moved in, Mrs. Hill told Ted Raynor of the *Albuquerque Journal*, she began at intervals to notice a faint sulphurous odor. This could be detected only in the northeast corner of the building. Each time she asked her husband if he had

struck a match, but he insisted he had not. Mrs. Hill said her daughter, Jan Louise, also noticed the sulphurous odor.

A Mrs. Troy Jones lived in the store for over a year while the Hills were away. When they returned, Mrs. Jones told Mrs. Hill of occasionally having detected a sulphurous smell in the building. Mrs. Jones had not previously heard of the mysterious odor.

Early in the 1900's, according to Mrs. Hill, the store was used as a school building. Children digging in the basement during their lunch hour found human bones on the southwest side. The teacher ordered the bones reinterred and they have not been disturbed since.

Mystery of

DICKENS' UNFINISHED MYSTERY

When Charles Dickens died he left a mystery novel unfinished. Did he actually dictate the ending from the grave?

By Jerome E. Kelly



A SHORT WHILE BEFORE his death in 1870 Dickens was persuaded by his good friend Wilkie Collins, the mystery story writer, to try his hand at that relatively new form of literature. After debating the matter with himself for several months Dickens rose to the challenge and started work on *The Mystery Of Edwin Drood*.

It was to be published in 12 illustrated monthly installments as fast as Dickens could complete them. Perhaps the author had some premonition of death because he drew up a wordy agreement with his publisher arranging for payment to his heirs should he die before *Edwin Drood* was finished.

His premonition, if indeed it was one, was well-founded. Dickens died shortly after writing the sixth installment of the projected 12. Literary circles on both sides of the Atlantic were in an uproar speculating on how *The Mystery Of Edwin Drood* was to have ended.

It remained for an American tramp printer, Thomas P. James, to finish Charles Dickens' unfinished mystery.

James arrived in Brattleboro, Vt., from Massachusetts early in the year 1871. He was young, easy-tempered, and in a whiskered way, handsome. One of his contemporaries said of him, "He was always well-dressed, with his boots black-

ed and shined. . . He smoked a cigar with the ease of a lord." One well-documented source mentions in passing that James showed more than just a transitory interest in well-turned ankles.

The printer rented lodgings on Oak Street from a landlady who was one of the town's leading advocates of Spiritualism. He secured immediate employment and within a few months he had worked in several of the many Brattleboro printing establishments. He was acknowledged a skilled craftsman but for some reason never held a job for more than a few weeks.

One dark afternoon in October, 1872, the youthful typographer attended a seance in his landlady's Victorian parlor. This event set off a chain reaction that, even today, reverberates periodically through literary gatherings. Immediately after the seance James announced loudly and publicly that he had been *en rapport* with Mr. Charles Dickens' spirit and that spirit had appointed him its terrestrial agent with power-of-attorney to complete *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*.

The landlady, flattered that her star boarder was so highly regarded by the citizens of the spirit world, declared a moratorium on the rent and thus James set to work. It was his custom to lock himself in his

room and sit until he fell into a trance. When he awoke he would find on the table before him the succeeding pages of *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*. His trances often lasted as long as 15 hours and James declared that the spirit of Dickens always sat nearby during these subliminal writing orgies.

Apparently there was a kinship between spirit reception of the 1870's and radio and TV reception of today, for when there were adverse atmospheric conditions, such as snow or thunderstorms, James found communication with Dickens' spirit difficult. His production for that day would drop off to only a few pawky sentences.

The newspapers heard rumors of the ethereal partnership and it was not long before words such as "hoax," "charlatan," and "fraud" peppered the front pages of the New England press. But righteous indignation turned to baffled consternation when the printer released to reporters a manuscript that was decidedly Dickensian.

Some 100,000 words after James' ghostly muse began to write, he completed the novel. It appeared in the bookstalls October 31, 1873, only eleven months after James began his formidable task. The literary world was electrified. The newspapers stopped calling Thomas P. James nasty names and fell over one another lionizing America's

newest literary hero.

A Springfield, Mass., paper called the Brattleboro printer, "The new genius of English letters. . . a worthy successor to Dickens himself."

Another Massachusetts paper praised the novel highly and, in a left-handed way, gave credit to Dickens' ghost: "Those of us who know Mr. James all agree that he could not complete this work unaided, even though he were the closest student of Mr. Dickens. Even those who are the most skeptical are in accord that Mr. James received help from Mr. Dickens. Be it spiritual or otherwise, we do not know."

James' rise to prominence was meteoric. His fall to obscurity was just as rapid and within a few brief years James, the author and helper of Dickens, was lost to all save a few.

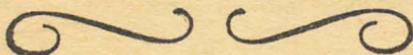
The years passed. The tale of the printer from Brattleboro receded into the misty vapors of time, until it seemed his accomplishment in the field of writing tottered on the brink of oblivion. Then, suddenly, the whole strange occurrence was resurrected by no less a personality than Sir Arthur Conan Doyle who, famous for

creating the inimitable detective, Sherlock Holmes, was himself no mean detective when it came to Spiritualistic things.

Doyle spent many months in painstaking research. Then with his notes before him he wrote an article entitled *The Alleged Posthumous Writing Of Great Authors*. It appeared in the December, 1927, issue of *The Fortnightly Review*.

Doyle mentions that James was known to possess no literary talent whatsoever; that his education ended at the age of 13; that, so far as was known, he never before had authored a solitary word that appeared in print. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle goes on to state that James somehow had acquired Dickens' style and manner of thought as well as the English style of spelling—singular accomplishments for a poorly-educated American printer. Doyle states further: "If it be indeed a parody it has the rare merit among parodies of never accentuating or exaggerating the peculiarities of the original."

There still are copies of *The Mystery Of Edwin Drood* in the James' edition in many libraries. Someday, when you have time, read it. You'll agree with the experts; it's still quite a mystery!





The WHEEL of FORTUNE

By Paul Steiner

Mr. and Mrs. Kovach, passengers on the last trip of the ill-fated "Andrea Doria" owe their lives to their frugality. After boarding the ship, they protested at being assigned to Cabin 56, because it cost more than they cared to pay. They were moved promptly to Cabin 77. At the time of the crash Mrs. T.S. Peterson, of Upper Montclair, N. J., was occupying Cabin 56. She was killed instantly.

Dr. Guy Jones, Wadesboro, N. C., was going to give a cow a shot with a hypodermic needle—but the cow gave the doctor the shot instead. The cow lurched as the needle came near her and this motion sent the needle into the veterinarian.

Ronald Jacobson's car skidded as he drove from his home at Somers, Conn., to call on his fiancee, Anne Worthington. He crashed into an

oncoming car. The driver of the other car was Miss Worthington—on her way to call on him.

Lee Sing, of Denver, was the only person who bought a ticket for the \$6,917 daily double at Centennial Race Track the other Friday. And he bought it "by mistake" he admitted sheepishly when friends congratulated him on his winnings.

After a tractor toppled over on farmer Malcolm Pierce, of Dartmouth, N.S., 15 strong men were required to lift it off of him. But Pierce suffered only two broken teeth.

A woman in Merano, Italy, who filled out the blank for a ticket in a football pool but did not buy it, was distressed to learn a few days later that she would have won \$80,000.

Robert E. Lee has opened an advertising agency at the U.S. Grant Hotel in San Diego, Calif.

Herbert Lively, a Great Lakes seaman, is a credit to his name. At 72 he is still a lively second mate aboard the steamer *Columbia*.

A few minutes after the choir in a Fargo, North Dakota, church had finished singing *Bless These Walls, So Firm and Stout*, plaster fell from the walls and part of the first floor crashed to the basement.

Tom Ludwig, of Falls City, Neb., has had license No. 13 for 29 years and has never had an automobile accident.

Mrs. Albert Meyer, of St. Louis, who solicits business by phone, picked a name at random from the phone book and called Alex Halbman, a stranger. At that moment, Mrs. Meyer's door bell rang. There was Alex Halbman, selling vacuum cleaners. His name was on his briefcase.

Felix Vega, of San Juan, Puerto Rico, went to San Diego to find a brother whom he had not seen in 11 years. For three weeks he hunted in vain. Then, by accident, he

entered a coffee shop—and there was his brother, working as a bus boy.

In the midst of a safety lecture by the company president of a Saga, Japan, tile factory the floor collapsed and 48 of the 110 assembled employees were injured, 12 of them seriously.

A. J. Swaitoski of Wheaton, Ill., stopped his car beside a wrecked automobile to find out if anyone had been injured. He learned that his daughter, Mary Ann, had been killed.

Edwin Galas, who lives on Spring Street in Grand Rapids, Mich., lost his wallet somewhere between Summer and Winter Streets.

Afraid that a large, diseased magnolia tree in his yard might someday fall on his home, Walter Rivers, of Jacksonville, Fla., hired a crane to uproot it. The crane slipped and sent the tree crashing through his roof.

In Bolton, England, Arthur Edwin Holden died following a transfusion given him by mistake. There was another man in the same hospital with the same name.



Old, 10-room house in Oregon is scene of ghostly activities related here by author.

When Pearl Harbor was bombed in 1941 we hurriedly sold our home in the city and found a 20-acre farm some distance out on the Old Campbell Donation Land Claim in Clackamas County, Ore. The old, 10-room house was in bad repair. The roof was buried under a deep coat of moss. The orchard hadn't been trimmed in years. The whole place was overgrown with sweetbrier, weeds and flowers. On the rickety back porch an ancient pitcher-pump wheezed and groaned when we tried to force it to lift water.

As we looked over our purchase we all grimaced, but we still agreed that with possibly a long-drawn-out war ahead of us the meat, sug-

“OLD JOHN”

By Lillian A. Ryan

ar, and other rations available in town wouldn't go around for our large family. We hadn't forgotten the poor food situation of the first World War. Here, on this acreage, we could keep our family well fed. A cow, chickens, garden vegetables and fruit would feed us, no matter what the condition of the buildings.

The house sat away back from the dirt road and it looked positively spooky. I thought it was be-

cause it had stood empty so long.

It was a long drive for my husband to and from work. The children rode a rickety, old school bus many miles to school. This left only week-ends and holidays for doing the necessary repair work.

The first night we slept in the house we heard someone walking. We searched the house but found nothing. We reasoned that any house as long vacant as this one had been could well be infested with rats and mice. But as days went by we found no evidence of either mice or rats.

Then one night as we sat before the fireplace the walking began

One day our 12-year-old son and 15-year-old daughter were sitting in the dining room. I was in my sewing rocker by the window mending. We heard the walking upstairs. Then it stopped abruptly. Almost as soon as the footfalls had stopped my chair began jerking and shaking as if some one was vigorously trying to shake me from my chair. I yelled, "Here, here, who is this?" and jumped up. The children witnessed this and, frightened, we ran out of the house. We were afraid to go back in but when we told the rest of the family what had happened they just shrugged.

Then came a day when our older

Still Hunts His Money

Slow, heavy footsteps sounded in the old house.

Was its dead former owner seeking his hidden valuables?

again. It seemed to start in the upper bedroom directly over where we sat. We listened — as something came from that room and walked the full length of the hall, stopped and returned. Again we searched every nook and cranny. There was nothing. But as soon as we sat down before the fire again the walking began again, slow and measured. Our nearest neighbor was three miles away so we called no one.

son was home alone. I had gone to town in the morning. Our son sat down to eat his lunch and someone walked out of the upstairs room and slowly down the hall. The boy jumped up, ran to the stairway calling, "Mother, is that you?" The walking came on down the steps and stopped directly before him. He said he stood there unable to move. Then the footsteps went back up the stairs, very slowly,

like an old man in heavy work shoes.

When I did arrive home our boy was sitting in the far section of the yard. He jumped up and said, "Let's get away from here. I am afraid to go in the house. It is haunted. Some one walked down those stairs, stopped, then went back up. Some one has died in this house. I don't like to live here." He was reluctant even to reenter the house with me.

One Saturday the children were home and I was doing the weekend baking. All at once the walking began. Feeling brave, because of our number, we tip-toed very quietly upstairs. We all came to a standstill on the top landing and we stood, listening. The footsteps came walking ever so slowly and passed us. A sensation enveloped all of us. We were plunged into an icy atmosphere and before the footsteps could return, past us, we made a mad scramble down the stairs and out the door. We could have sworn someone actually had brushed by us. The floor boards had even creaked.

It was some time after this before we heard the walking again. One night our youngest son came stumbling into my room at exactly 2:00 o'clock and waked me. "Mother, I am so scared. Come into my room and listen," he said. I slipped on my robe, went into his room and sat on the edge of his bed in

the darkness to listen. His dresser creaked three times. He grabbed onto my arm but I cautioned him to be still. Again the dresser creaked three times; then we heard what sounded like the crackling of crisp paper being handled. Then silence.

Another night our daughter heard a man coughing. He coughed so hard and so long it upset her stomach. To satisfy her we searched the premises and the house. It was just one of those queer things about the place.

Sometime later another son came home to stay and occupied the upper bedroom where the walking seemed to come from. We told him nothing about the strange noises that disturbed us. We wanted to learn if he too would hear the same as we.

After his third night in the room he came down to breakfast saying, "I think someone died in this house. I think he or she died of T.B. Last night I was conscious of someone being in my room. It seemed to me his bed was by the front window. I could see nothing but could feel a presence. Someone coughed so long and so hard I had to keep clearing my throat in sympathy. It was so troublesome I slept quite fitfully. I think this house is haunted."

Sometime that fall when the pears were ready to pick — that was one fruit we didn't have on the place — we drove three miles to an

old bachelor's mountain home to get pears. As we filled the last box I asked, "Did someone die of T.B. in the old home we bought?"

He said, "Well, no. But old John Harrison took all kinds of patent medicine because for a long time he thought he had it. Then he learned too late he had cancer of the throat. He never had a doctor until three days before he died. They rushed him to a hospital but he died three days later. An elderly sister came from the East to take charge but, would you believe it, the original deed, although recorded, was never found. Nothing else of value, like \$8,000 John had, was ever found either. He had money all right, but it was never found."

After we heard this tale of Old

John's buried wealth we searched just about every inch of ground on the place. We found nothing but Indian relics. Years back this section was the old grounds, bordering the Clackamas River, of the tribe of Clackamas Indians — long extinct, I think.

It is still generally considered Old John's value is buried somewhere on that 20 acres. Neighbors think that since Old John died leaving unfinished business he tromps the house hunting his valuables.

However, we recently sold the old farm house and it is our understanding that the place will be torn down to make room for a manufacturing building.

I wonder where Old John will hunt then?



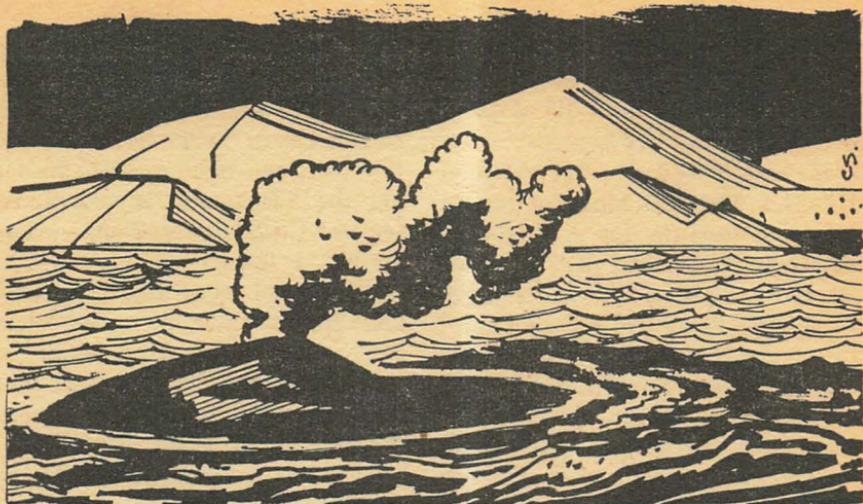
LIVING UP TO THEIR NAME

THE UPSTATE New York conference of Alcoholics Anonymous recently was held in what everyone agreed was a most appropriate place—Watertown, N. Y.



THE SECOND DEEPEST CAVE

THE DISCOVERY of the second deepest cave in the United States recently was announced by a team of nine cave explorers belonging to the National Speleology Society. The cave has been explored to a depth of 766 feet. Called Bull Cave, it is in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, about 15 miles west of Gatlinburg, Tenn. Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico are 1,400 feet deep.



A VOYAGE TO ATLANTIS

The captain investigated the island which had just risen from the sea—and found amazing artifacts.

By Lawrence D. Hills

ALL VOYAGES to Atlantis must begin with a passage between the Pillars of Hercules. But the steam schooner *Jesmond*, 1,456 tons, had no fear of the dread whirlpools of Scylla and Charybdis which with certain winds and tides can be dangerous to small vessels.

The *Jesmond* was 252 feet of

British engineering, launched on the Tyne in 1880, with a steam engine of 150 h.p. to drive her twin screws, and sails on all three masts to use God's wind as well. A flutter of flags at her mast told Lloyds Agents at Gibraltar that she left Messina in Sicily on February 24th, and was outward bound to New Orleans with a cargo of

dried fruit. The year was 1882 and the new electrical telegraph told her owners, Messrs. Watts, Watts & Co., of London, that their fast, modern freighter, *Jesmond*, was making good time.

Captain David Amory Robson was 43. He had held a Masters Certificate (No. 27911) for 10 years. His home was in Jarrow and he had come up the hard way in sail. Just then he was rather pleased with himself for he was well ahead of his rival ship, *Finsbury*, also owned by Watts, Watts & Co. After arriving at Messina with coal from Newcastle on February 22nd, he had got the cargo out, holds cleaned, boxed dried apricots and prunes loaded, and the vessel back to sea by the evening of the 24th. Modern nautical opinion is that with a crew of 22 men this rapid turn round is possible, but he must have bribed the foreman stevedore. For in 1882 Captains got commission on freights and, with speed, there was a chance of a cargo of cotton home to Liverpool from New Orleans. From what is left in memories and the few remaining records (Watts, Watts & Co. had their offices burnt in the 1940 blitz) he was a heavily bearded, North Country seaman, with an eye for the "brass," and a still harder eye for dim brasswork. Consequently the *Jesmond* was trim as a yacht.

She was sailed like one, too, and she drove south to pick up the strong Trade Winds that carried Columbus, for her engine was merely for calms, and to save a tug, and her blend of fore and aft canvas and square topsails was meant to give a steamship passage with a sailing ship's fuel bill. Her job was snatching the best paying fast freights.

About 200 miles southwest of Madeira Captain Robson noticed "the singular appearance of the sea." It was clouded, muddy and carpeted with dead fish as far as the eyes could see. The date was then about March 1st and a submarine volcanic eruption was reported, in both the Azores and the Canaries, as a slight shock. Captain Robson was probably the first to see the effect of this slight shock on the fish of the Atlantic, to see the polluted water at the beginning of the great Ocean River that ends in the Gulf Stream. The mortality was estimated at half-a-million tons of dead fish, covering 7,500 square miles of the Atlantic. On March 14th nearer the east coast of the United States the sea was covered with the bodies of a species called "tile fish," and a Captain Ole Jorgensen sailed from 6 a.m. to 5 p.m., for 67 sea miles, through the other end of this carpet of dead marine creatures.

To the south Captain Robson could see the smoke of a steamer on the horizon. This was before radio and he could not exchange views on the fish carpet with her Master, but we now know that she was the *Westbourne* of Hull, under Captain James Newdick, a larger but slower steam schooner bound from Marseilles to New York.

Just after dawn next day Captain Robson was waked by his Second Officer with the news that there was land in sight where the Admiralty chart showed 2,000 fathoms of water. The *Jesmond* might have driven onto the unknown shore in the darkness but dawn had come; now it lay right on her course—an island with lofty peaks wreathed in the smoke of the volcanic eruption that had raised it from the bottom of the sea, as many islands have risen before and many since.

Steam was raised for the wind was light and Captain Robson was taking no risks on the Canaries Current driving him onto unknown reefs. Moreover, he made up his mind to enjoy some private exploration. His fast turn-round gave him time in hand and it was his duty to investigate an island in the main shipping lane to America for vessels under sail from Mediterranean ports. He sailed in, sounding as he went, and anchored 12

miles off shore in seven fathoms.

The position of the island was Latitude 25° N., Longitude 23° 40' W. The *Westbourne* had passed it in the night, so Captain Newdick saw it astern, but so far as we know did not turn back and land. He made the position Latitude 25° 30' N., Longitude 24° W. If both Captains were exactly right that makes the island 30 miles between the two points, with the *Westbourne* away beyond the mountains and increasing her distance as the *Jesmond* came in to anchor.

To find the position approximately on a small scale atlas, lay a ruler from the most easterly of the Azores (St. Maria) to the most easterly of the Cape Verdes (Bonavista). Put a mark 800 land miles from the Azores and 500 from the Cape Verdes. The nearest land is Ferro in the Canaries, 340 miles away. The African coast is 540 miles due east, to the Spanish colony of Rio de Oro.

Captain Robson lowered the yawl—a large boat with sails as well as oars—and set off with his Second Officer and a volunteer crew, leaving the Third Officer in command. They continued sounding and found the bottom depth so varied that the *Jesmond* lay where she was throughout their stay.

The rocky headland with its

steep, beachless black basalt cliffs sloped away to the west. As they rowed around they noticed strata of other rock, and even encrusted marine shells. On the western side they found a beach of breccia or volcanic gravel washed off the surface of the rising land when millions of tons of sea water had swept away the fine ooze of the sea bed to spread it like a mud cloud among the dead fish.

The party scrambled up the lower cliffs at this point to find themselves on land that sloped back to a high plateau which, in turn, stretched away to the bare mountains in the distance from where steam or light smoke still rose. It was a barren, lifeless landscape and the surface was so cut by fissures and chasms that the party decided to return to the beach and explore where they could hope to make more progress in the time available.

One of the sailors, who carried the boathook for chasm crossing, idly stirred some of the loose gravel where it had swept, in fan shape, through a gap in the cliffs. He found a flint arrowhead. The whole party began searching with enthusiasm because archeology was then popularly associated with treasure hunting. They found many more arrowheads and some small knives.

At dusk Captain Robson decided

to return to the ship and excavate the site more thoroughly the next day, when they landed very early with all the tools the *Jesmond* could provide.

Fifteen sailors with stokehold shovels can do a great deal of digging and they soon discovered a large stone statue. It was a bas-relief cut on one side of an oblong rock, squared roughly, rather larger than life size, and very heavy. Evidently it had lain on the sea bed a long time for it was encrusted with shells and marine growth, as well as volcanic scoria.

They found, further inland, two walls of unmortared, squared stone set quite closely together. Between them lay a collection of relics rather like those found in a British Bronze Age grave. Besides a straight yellow metal sword with a simple cross-hilt, there were spear heads, axe heads and metal rings, carved stone and pottery figures of birds and animals, and two large, almost spherical, flat-bottomed jars containing bone fragments. The *Jesmond* carried no passengers and, therefore, no Doctor but there was an almost intact cranium which is the easiest part of a skeleton for a layman to identify as human.

The weather was deteriorating, however, and so Captain Robson ferried the material off to the *Jes-*

mond, and weighed anchor as soon as the heavy statue had been hoisted aboard.

As he looked on his island for the last time (for it sank again beneath the waves) it is highly unlikely that he thought of Plato's Atlantis, which is often cited approximately where the island rose. Before February 17, 1882, only a determined scholar could find references to Atlantis, but on that day Harper Brothers, of New York, published *Atlantis—The Antediluvian World*, by Ignatius Donnelly. It was an international best-seller that put the lost continent back "on the map." The British first edition by Messrs. Sampson Low appeared in May of 1882 and impressed even Mr. Gladstone. But this was before the time of aircraft and there was no way a copy of the book could have arrived in Messina by February 24th, or in Marseilles by February 23rd—Captain Robson had been reading no books on Atlantis.

The *Jesmond* arrived in New Orleans at 12 noon on March 31st. She moored alongside the wharf at the bottom of Erato Street, where she unloaded her cargo into the warehouses of Messrs. A. B. French. Either the pilot or the Port Doctor, perhaps even a ship chandler's runner, heard the story of the island first and told the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*.

Their reporter arrived on board during the evening and next day the news of an island risen from the sea blazed under three inch headlines.

The reporter added his opinion that the relics were Egyptian, that the vases had on them either hieroglyphics or Hebrew inscriptions. He added also four non-committal lines on Atlantis—Donnelly's book was a slow starter, a year later he would have played up that angle. The story was syndicated to more than 12 American papers. The *New York Sun* ran it first on April 6th. The *Odebolt Reporter* ran it last of all, on April 28th. These later versions were cut, "23°" became "28°," which gave the *Jesmond* a distance to steam that would tax a modern destroyer.

The original articles included an offer to "show the collection to any gentleman who is interested" and the announcement that Captain Robson would present it to the British Museum when he reached Liverpool, where he hoped to sail shortly.

After two years investigation the writer cannot see how a hoax is possible. There was no time to collect fake material with that rapid turn-round, and the statue, alone weighing over a ton, would have had to be brought from Newcastle. Also, it is incredible that two

British Captains, from ships which sailed from and arrived at different ports, docked on the same day, to play the same pointless practical joke. Without radio contact it is not possible. Neither man had anything to gain, and the type of third rate scholar who fakes an archeological find is rarely in command of a ship.

The result of the syndication, which cannot have made more than \$100, if that, was a flood of letters from Atlantis fans. Apparently to stop this flood, which still continues, the newspaper printed the statement that the "whole story was a fake from start to finish" on April 23rd, 1882. They gave no motive for destroying their own reputation for accuracy. They do not say that they were deceived by a rascally British Captain or an imaginative reporter, they just tell their readers they lied to them.

The *Jesmond* sailed on April 6th. One wonders exactly what any gentleman who accepted Captain Robson's invitation saw when he walked up the *Jesmond's* gang plank. This could be learned only through old letters or diaries from New Orleans. Captain Robson failed to get his cotton cargo, all he could find was a smaller paying freight from the Coosaw river in South Carolina. There he loaded rock phosphate in bags for London.

The *Jesmond* arrived in London on May 19th.

Here the real mystery begins! For he did not present the collection to the British Museum, nor to any of the 14 likely Northern Museums whose records I have searched. Atlantis had become a favorite topic but, not only Captain Robson, but his whole crew kept their mouths tight shut.

There is one possible answer.

It hinges on the geological formation of the Cape Verdes and the Canaries, which make tin for bronze unlikely, but gold and copper probable. Let us suppose that one of the visitors to the *Jesmond* was a New Orleans jeweller, whose shop and whose grandsons may be there still. To him the metal which looked like reddish brass would be *tumbaga*, an alloy of 80% gold and 20% copper used extensively by the ancient American civilizations. The Spaniards discarded it but later treasure hunters knew it and in 1882 a jeweller would know exactly how to separate the two metals. It is not quite as hard as bronze (it is long odds Captain Robson had never seen prehistoric bronze in his life, very few people today have seen *tumbaga*) and does not corrode.

To a jeweller that straight sword in the scales may have meant a considerable sum in dollars, and when the spear and axeheads and

**Latest books on
FLYING SAUCERS**

Free list 100 Non-fiction titles

For Sale or Rent

NEW AGE BOOKSTORE

P. O. Box 13 • Palmetto, Florida

FREE SOULS, SEEK, FIND, PARTAKE OF THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT, ATTAIN KNOWLEDGE, BECOME AS GODS, LIVE FOREVER, THE LAW OF LIFE REVEALED, AND HOW TO APPLY IT. \$1.00.—THE OPEN WAY, CELINA, TENN.

ALWAYS LIVING, By Elise Duffield

The first choice of American Philosopher readers is this wonderfully illuminating volume—"Always Living." Drawn clearly and frankly and with authority the factual story of birth and rebirth in new and finer bodies. A book to give you comfort, confidence, courage and peace of mind. Especially enlightening and comforting to the sorrowing. 88 pages, \$1.00 prepaid. Your Guide to Philosophy included free.

AMERICAN PHILOSOPHER LIBRARY

P.O. Box 1228

Chicago 90, Ill.

Lapis Lingua®

THE SINGING STONE

Through the Ages, men have attributed gems with strange and wonderful powers. The Singing Stone, a means of developing your Psychic abilities, is recommended by Edgar Cayce.

Special ESP Handpiece \$ 2.00

Polished Pocketpiece 2.00

Pendulum 3.00

Solid Silver Ring

Ladies' or Men's (state size) ... 10.00

Ladies' Pendant each .. 2.50, 5.00, 10.00

Earrings, screw or pierce pr. 2.50, 5.00

Chain Bracelet each 2.50, 5.00

Postage and Taxes Included

WRITE TODAY for FREE

LAPIS LINGUA CIRCULAR

The Gem Exchange



GEM VILLAGE (2)

Bayfield, Colorado

rings were added Captain Robson may have accepted his offer. He was an honest man and the result was probably a summoning of all hands aft and a shareout, with strict instructions to keep the news quiet, for there was more where that came from.

The following British ships were all on courses that could have crossed the position given for the newly risen land:

Trinacria, Captain William Russell, Messina to New York, April 5th.

Assyria, Captain James Brown, Valencia to Boston, April 5th.

Egypt, Captain Robert Reavey, Beni Saf to Baltimore, April 7th.

Elysia, Captain Linquister, Naples to New York, April 10th.

Huntingtower, Captain John Peacock, Palermo to New York, April 10th.

Ashburne, Captain William Hall, Gibraltar to New York, April 13th.

Louise H, Captain Peter Voss, Gibraltar to New York, April 13th.

James Turpie, Captain Walter Smith, Beni Saf to Baltimore, April 13th.

The date in every case is arrival in an American port and the question, of course, is, what did the Captain tell reporters from the local papers?

Ships log books unfortunately are kept by the British Board of Trade for only seven years. Then

they are destroyed. Ship owners do not keep records forever either but other sightings, landings, and perhaps even the date of the final sinking of the island may lie hidden in the files of old newspapers in the sea ports of the United States.

We know what happened to the *Jesmond*, for like all the ships in this story she is in Lloyds Registry of Shipping. She lost her masts and swelling canvas, was fitted with new engines and cashed the freight boom of the First World War. Then when her old fashioned but lovely and lasting iron hull could no longer earn a living she was sold to a Japanese firm and lost as the *Tomashima Maru* in 1925.

Captain Robson commanded her until April 21, 1884, but the bombed records of Watts, Watts & Co. do not say where he retired and drew his pension.

There are thousands and thousands of Robsons in England but some day I shall find the son or grandson of the man who found Atlantis. And someday, perhaps, I shall take a ship out along the old sea road that only small yachts use in this age of steam and diesel engines. For this story of Atlantis should end, not with the Dialogues of Plato, but with echo sounders, underwater television and aqualung divers.

THE U.F.O. HOTWIRE

All of the best U.F.O. (flying saucer) news from the far corners of Earth compiled under ONE cover.

YOU WILL LIKE IT!
\$2.00 for six issues

The U.F.O. HOTWIRE
Box 165
Strongsville, Ohio

SUCCESS, HEALTH, FRIENDS

New life, personality, charm, poise and wisdom can be yours. Write for Booklet FM.

Weidner System
423 E. 7th St., Boston 27, Mass.

SUCCESS

CAN BE YOURS NOW!

thru

"TABRACANA"

JOY-steps to POWER

at last

UNVEILED TO THE
WORLD

by

MIKKEL DAHL

—the Great Pyramid Teacher
and Revelator Extraordinary.

*Wrote Mr. E. H. Smith of Kentucky: "Such wealth of spiritual Laws! I am thankful for having come in contact with one who lives so close to God."

*A few months later he added: "Just think humanity had to wait 2000 years for these things to be unfolded!" And at the conclusion he wrote: "I WOULDN'T TAKE A MILLION DOLLARS FOR WHAT I HAVE LEARNED FROM YOU!"

*(This is guaranteed authentic copy of unsolicited testimonials on hand; as well as lavish praise from countless others.)

TRANSFORM your life!

AIR-request

2 FREE LECTURES

—by the 20th century Revelator—
blazing the way to SUCCESS
PHENOMENAL and HAPPINESS
"out of this world!"

(or enclose 25c for

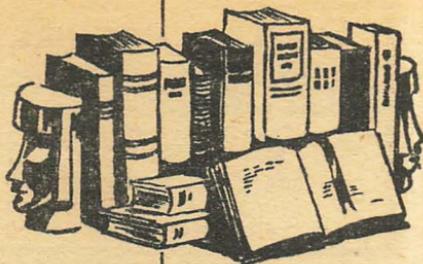
FAST and SEALED mailings)

N.B.: These Teachings unconditionaly guaranteed:

Different, Amazing, Incomparable!

PYRAMID CENTRE, 6-F

238 Carlton St., Toronto, Canada



NEW BOOKS

BATTLE FOR THE MIND, by William Sargant, M.D.—Doubleday and Co., Inc., Garden City, N. Y., 263 pages, \$4.50.

This book is subtitled, "How Evangelists, Psychiatrists, Politicians and Medicine Men can change your beliefs and behavior." It is written in relatively simple and non-technical language and should be of value to lay readers in all walks of life who seek peace of mind, health and longevity.

Psychiatrist Sargant found in the breakdown of British soldiers and civilians in World War II much the same neurotic patterns as Ivan Petrovich Pavlov, the Russian physiologist (1849-1936), produced in dogs. Pavlov found that dogs are of four temperamental types: "strong excitatory," "lively," "calm imperturbable or phlegmatic," and "weak inhibitory." He developed through extensive experimentation an elaborate theory of both positive and negative conditioned responses, which appear

in varying patterns when dogs are subjected to unendurable stress.

Some readers may consider the comparison between the behavior patterns of humans and dogs too odious to accept. Nevertheless, there is a marked similarity between the brain of higher animals and man's basal ganglia or so-called "feeling mind." Therefore, Pavlov's studies of how animals' bodily systems function have been of great value in shedding new light on the mechanisms of the human organism; particularly the relationship of mental disturbances and physical debilitation.

While this book was written primarily to explain brainwashing as practiced in Russia and China, the author envisages a much wider scope of application in stating: "It is hoped to show that there are remarkable basic similarities between, first, the behavior of many neurotic patients during and after abreaction (release of emo-

tions); next, the behavior of ordinary people subjected to fear-provoking sermons by a powerful preacher; and lastly, the behavior of political suspects to police stations and prisons where confessions are elicited and habits of 'right thinking' implanted. Moreover, normal groups can be stimulated in peacetime by preaching, or mob oratory, as surely as neurotic individuals can be by drugs during abreactive treatment in a wartime hospital."

Dr. Sargant cites dramatic conversions by Methodism's founder, John Wesley, and shows how they fit Pavlov's pattern. Failing to make converts by eloquent appeals to the intellect, Wesley played upon human emotions with startling results. He preached so realistically of the horrors of hellfire and brimstone that the wayward found the prospects of damnation an "unendurable stress" that was relieved only by the promise of eternal salvation through religious conversion.

Dr. Sargant quotes Wesley as describing how penitent sinners burst into tears, cried aloud, sweated profusely, shook convulsively and often fell into stupors. He believes that every important conversion reported in the New Testament, including that of Saul, persecutor of Christians, to Paul, the Apostle, followed the same

MEMOIR of MESMER

The Basic Work on Animal Magnetism available in this First English Translation of the Memoir of F. A. Mesmer, Doctor of Medicine, On His Discoveries, 1799: xiii pp., 55 pp. Soft cover only: \$2.00.

THE EDEN PRESS
Box 95, Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

AMAZING POWERS realize your desires! Learn to attract this world's best. Secret knowledge, occult wisdom is revealed in **The Gates of Heaven**, new book. Send only \$2.00 to C. L. Allen, 7957 Hathon, Detroit 13, Mich.

AQUARIAN FOUNDATION

offers

THE VOICE of the MASTER

• NEW •

• NOW •

DIRECT SPEAKING CONTACT with great universal Masters can come to you in the private stillness of your home! The wealth of wisdom incomparably captured on long playing recordings. Actual experience to fill your heart and mind with great spiritual TRUTH.

HEARING IS BELIEVING

The voices of the ancient Masters, using now the means of modern communication, can touch the ears of new age students everywhere with their light of revelation and illumination. The eternal mysteries presented in a new and fresh way. Living proof and guidance for all sincere seekers of the full life.

Aquarian Foundation, Dept. E
315-15th Ave. North, Seattle 2, Wash.

Please send me 33 1/3 RPM record plus transcript "Ancient Secrets Revealed" for \$5.95 which I enclose.

Send me your mystery lesson "The Art of Being A Master" for \$1.50 enclosed.

Send me your FREE information book "Foundation For Aquaria."

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

YOUR LUCKY NUMBER—What it means and how to use it. Sensational Occult-UFO literature free with each order. Send \$2.00 with day, month, year, hour and place of birth to **MANZI, P.O. Box 917, Chicago 90, Ill.**

YOGA AND MEDITATION

The age old Science of Yoga, successfully practiced in India before Western Nations were born. The word YOGA is from the Sanskrit meaning re-union or "At-one-ment" of the lower self with the Supreme or Higher-self. This small volume explains Yoga's mysteries clearly and logically, in their relation to the Science of Mind and Body, Physicality, Devotion, Action, Philosophy, Sound and Sex. A book you won't want to miss. Highly interesting and instructive, 88 pages \$1.00 postpaid. 16-page Guide to Philosophy included free with your order.

AMERICAN PHILOSOPHER LIBRARY
P.O. Box 1228 Chicago 90, Ill.

HANDWRITING ANALYZED

Your handwriting reveals you as you are. Learn your virtues, faults and aptitudes. Send 20 lines on unlined paper. State age and sex. Price \$3.00—**DALE MATHESON, P.O. Box 1020, Chicago, Ill.**

YOU CAN LEARN WHILE YOU SLEEP!

BY USING

"Transitional Sleep Education"

You no longer need to experiment with SLEEP LEARNING. All techniques are included, word for word, in the Manual "TRANSITIONAL SLEEP EDUCATION", for your personal use. Electronically developed Conditioning Techniques insure your ability to achieve—a retentive Memory, to develop powers of Concentration, Learn any course of study quickly, easily and efficiently. Develop Personality, Poise and Popularity Increase Self-confidence, develop a Mind that overflows with Creativity.

FREE WITH EACH MANUAL, SPECIAL TREATISE EXPLAINING HOW YOU CAN DEVELOP PSYCHIC POWERS THROUGH TRANSITIONAL SLEEP!

Improve your life—WHILE YOU SLEEP "TRANSITIONAL SLEEP EDUCATION"—Price \$3.00 Postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Arts and Science Research Foundation
P. O. Box 486, Miami, 3, Florida

pattern of emotional stress. He also believes that many conversions to and from Communism were caused by the same phenomenon.

Dr. Sargant points out that once failure of normal brain function has been induced through fear (or anger) one's normal judgment is impaired or altogether lost; such a condition is so conducive to suggestibility that even though one may be aware of what is happening, he cannot always prevent being indoctrinated.

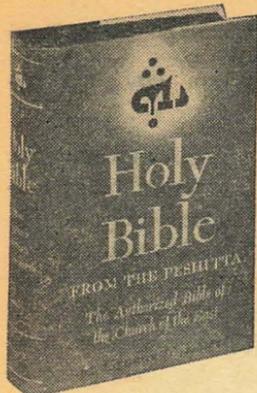
To this reviewer, who believes in the eclectic theory of human behavior, this book makes an important contribution to better understanding of mental and physical hygiene, inasmuch as he accepts the Pavlovian view that the brain and nervous system are something "which man shares with the dog and other animals." The human brain differs in quality and quantity from that of the higher animals because of its greatly enlarged cerebrum and vastly multiplied nerve centers. All in all, this enlightening book reflects the need for deeper consideration of the theory of mental cause and physical effect and for a broader acceptance of Dr. Hans Selye's claim that stress—not germs, heredity, or other causes—is the true origin of all disease.—*Walter M. Germain, Ph.D.*

Just published! Dr. George M. Lamsa's complete translation of

THE HOLY BIBLE

The only translation from Aramaic—the original language of the prophets—brings a whole new world of subtle meaning to the Scriptures.

George M. Lamsa was born August 5, 1892, in a civilization where customs, manner and language had hardly changed from the time of Jesus. His native tongue was full of similar idioms, untouched by the outside world in 1900 years. In this "cradle of civilization", today known as Kurdistan, ancient Biblical customs and Semitic culture, cut off from the world, were preserved. As his devout mother's first-born son, Lamsa was dedicated to God. His studies led to world recognition as an authority on Eastern civilization and finally launched his life's work, the translation of the Holy Bible . . . From Ancient Aramaic, The Language Jesus Spoke.



Beautiful red and sand hard cover, page size 5 1/2" by 8 1/4", 1 3/4" thick, 1264 pg., 30-pound Bible paper.

\$12.50

COMPARE THESE IMPORTANT DIFFERENCES:

OLD TESTAMENT

King James Version

1 Kings 15:4—Nevertheless for David's sake did the Lord his God give him a lamp in Jerusalem, to set up his son after him, and to establish Jerusalem.

Ecclesiastes 10:19—A feast is made for laughter, and wine maketh merry: but money answereth all things.

Isaiah 19:10—And they shall be broken in the purposes thereof, all that make sluices and ponds for fish.

Lamsa's Aramaic Translation

Nevertheless for David's sake did the Lord God give him an heir in Jerusalem, to set up his son after him and to establish him in Jerusalem.

Bread and wine are made for joy, and oil makes life merry; but money brings one low and causes him to go astray in all things.

And all those who make strong drink for the drinking of the people shall be humiliated.

NEW TESTAMENT

Matthew 6:13—And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Matthew 19:24—And again I say unto you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

And do not let us enter into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Again I say to you, it is easier for a rope to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

Here are the INTENDED MEANINGS . . . without the misinterpretations that have crept into other versions.

Acclaimed By World-Renowned Religious Authorities:

"new and fresh meaning"
— Dr. Norman Vincent Peale . . . "Fresh and startling interpretations"
— Frank S. Mead . . . "more clarity . . . extreme inspirational value"
— William S. Clark . . . "sheds brilliant light on many of the ancient customs and practices . . ."
— Rev. David J. Fant.

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY! ONLY \$12.50

VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

Please rush my copy of Geo. M. Lamsa's HOLY BIBLE.

I enclose

\$12.50 cash, check, money order. Please send

C.O.D.

Name

Address

City State

NEVER, EVER, BEFORE— ANYWHERE!

7000 fantasy and science-fiction books and back-issue mags at 50 percent to 90 percent under what they've ever cost you before, here or anywhere, while they last! List free. Werewolf Bookshop, 7055D Shannon Road, Verona, Penna.

.....
**YOU CAN PUBLISH
 YOUR BOOK**

Free brochure tells how we published 2000 books for authors. Free editorial appraisal. Write Dept. F2
 EXPOSITION PRESS / 386 4th Ave., N.Y. 16

'RULE OTHERS WITH THOUGHTS'

(Telepathy controversial; no promises. Said to be SECRETLY used by the few to RULE Others). Adults. Super course, \$3. Sat. or ref'd. Delmar Wisdom, 846-B6 Sunnyside, Chicago 40, Illinois.

"HYPNOTIZE"

WITH ONE WORD, ONE FINGERSNAP." Since hypnotic abilities vary, money back if not satisfied. \$2.

HYPNOMASTER, 846-E6 Sunnyside, Chicago 40.

**VALUABLE BOOKS
YOU SHOULD OWN!**

Now Available. Rare and exciting information for your home study.

MENTAL INFLUENCE — A course of Lessons on Mental Vibration, Psychic Influence, Personal Magnetism, Fascination, Psychic self-protection \$1.50

SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS — A guide to Success in matters relating to Health, Friendship, Love, Marriage \$1.00

PRACTICAL MIND READING — A course of Lessons on Thought Transference, Telepathy, Mental Currents, Mental Rapport \$1.50

PRACTICAL PSYCHOMETRY — A course on how to visualize scenes, hear sounds, read thoughts and sense feelings. How to become a Psychometrist \$1.50

Clip this Ad. Check the books desired and send it with your order. Cash orders shipped postpaid. ORDER TODAY! Write for FREE catalogue.

META, Dept. FM-2C
 Box 64, Broadway Station
 Long Island City 6, N. Y.

THE AMAZING SECRETS OF THE MASTERS OF THE FAR EAST, by Robert Collier—Robert Collier Publications, Inc., Tarrytown, N. Y.; 221 pages, \$2.00.

Essentially a self-improvement type of book, this paperbound volume tells how success may be attained by proper thought habits and health practices. The author gives examples of the methods used by practitioners of Yoga and by holy men of the East generally to develop a healthy body and mind.

THE KINGDOM AND THE POWER, by Louise Hurlbutt de Wetter—Pageant Press, New York, 173 pages, \$3.00.

As a result of what the author describes as a "campaign by unseen forces," she and her late husband in 1941 began experiments in receiving spirit messages. First they used a form of planchette, later messages came by an "inner voice." The result, over a period of almost 10 years, was "hundreds of messages contained in 24 loose-leaf volumes of approximately 350 pages each." From these messages the author selected the metaphysical teachings in the present book. Inspirational in nature, the book has as its purpose to "show how the individual can learn to maintain the sense of guidance and comfort which obliterates the fears and confusions of life."

My PROOF of Survival

FATE will pay \$5 for each story published in this department. Stories should deal with an actual experience proving spirit survival. They should be less than 300 words and typed (double-spaced) on one side of the paper. They should be sent to "Survival" Editor, FATE Magazine, 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill. Manuscripts must give author's name and address and include a stamped, self-addressed return envelope.

THE FORGOTTEN URN

By Phyllis Monument

MY MOTHER and father died 10 years apart. Both were cremated at their own wish, and my mother's ashes were scattered from a much-loved spot overlooking a lake in High Park, Toronto, Ont., Can.

My father was an artist and when he died in May, 1949, his studio effects were delivered at our doorstep, causing considerable upheaval in the household routine. During this time Father's ashes were delivered also and, because of the confusion and my young son's curiosity, I took them downstairs to my husband's workshop.

About six weeks later I was wakened from a sound sleep at 3:00 A.M. one very hot, humid morning. I was alone in the bedroom as my husband found it cooler downstairs. The street lamp was shining into the room and, although nothing was visible, I knew my mother and father were present

and I knew exactly where they were standing, close together.

I am rather ashamed to say that instead of calmly asking what they wanted I was angry. I had suffered much on their account for a long period, and this seemed the last straw. I spoke rather sharply and immediately the bed was shaken violently. I felt Mother was even angrier than I. I turned over and tried to ignore them but there was such a sense of pressure, of insistence which I could not fathom, that at last I could bear it no longer and went downstairs for the rest of the night.

A few days later I related this experience to a friend, Gertrude Loudon, and she said, "That's strange, for I'm sure your mother (whom she had never seen in person or picture) came to me last night." She too had been wakened at 3:00 A.M. and had seen a woman whose description fitted my mother exactly enter through the wall and approach her bed. She

NOW INSTALLED—Mathison Electropsychometer for Custom Pre-Sleep Tapes. Re-education of mental blocks for persons in Washington, D. C., area by noted Graphologist Dorothy Dryden Belleff. Also Handwriting Analysis \$1.00 5102 - 60th Ave., Hyattsville, Md.

**NON CHURCH GOERS—ATTENTION!
RELIGION, 1958 MODEL, NOW AVAILABLE.**

We rush in where churches dare not enter. Controversial religious subjects are our meat. Lesson sermons mailed weekly. Voluntary contribution basis. **SAMPLE LESSON FREE.** WRITE NOW.

THE BROTHERHOOD, INC.
2940 South Marion St., Englewood, Colo.

FREE first lesson and **PROOF**—
"How to Develop Your Amazing
Psychic Powers." **NO STRINGS.**
Simply send postcard to **Dept. F, Box
No. 2, P.O. Station "G", Buffalo, N.Y.**



key to relaxation

Nervous? Can't sleep? This recording will take you step by step into a state of complete relaxation, based on scientific principles developed at one of our leading universities. As you listen to this recording, you will quickly become a more relaxed person and sleep like a baby!

KEY TO RELAXATION

Box 5702 - Chicago, Illinois

Please send 33-1/3 RPM

Non-breakable recording @ \$4.95 ea. No CODs.

To

Address

City: State:

had leaned over her holding out in both hands a small urn. Then without a word she receded through the wall again. The urn my friend described was exactly the same as one in which my father had kept the ashes of a friend.

Then I realized that I had forgotten my father's ashes! I often have wondered if they wanted them scattered from the same spot, or if it just was that Father disliked being overlooked.—*Toronto, Ont., Can.*

THE CHILD IN PINK

By Georgia Benson

WHILE WALKING home from a revival meeting in Kennett, Mo., late one summer night in 1938, my mother-in-law, Mrs. Etta Benson, saw a small child all alone in the circle of illumination formed by a street light.

The baby, playing in waist-high grass, wore a little pink dress and bonnet.

Knowing that the nearest house was one of ill repute, Mom thought the child had been she found it a while by some visitor. She walked on past, but after she had gone half a block she felt guilty and worried about not having investigated why the child was out so late. She turned back, intending to find whose baby it was.

When she reached the spot where the child had been she found it

deserted. She decided that the child had been taken in by whoever had left it there and thought no more about the matter.

Early the next morning she received the news that her sister-in-law's baby, a child she never had seen, had died. When she saw the child in its little white casket, she recognized it at once as the child she had seen beneath the street light, even to the little pink dress and bonnet.—*Benton Harbor, Mich.*

A WALK WITH THE DEAD

By Leon Thompson

A CLOSE friend of mine, Capt. Richard L. Gortner, U.S. Army, was accidentally killed on January 10, 1957, and I did not learn of his death until six months later. I felt his loss deeply and many times I asked myself all the questions that come to mind when a close friend has passed on.

In June, 1957, while working, I came down with something like meningitis. I was hospitalized on June 26. The doctors did everything in their power to combat the infection but expected me to live only for 24 hours.

At the climax of my illness I felt as if I were in another place and with me was my friend, Capt. Gortner. I could not see him, but I was aware that he walked with me. As he did so he explained that he felt much better and that he never

PROVE YOUR PSYCHIC POWERS WITH A PLANCHETTE!



THE PLANCHETTE IS A MECHANICAL MEANS FOR AUTOMATIC WRITING. IT AIDS PSYCHIC MANIFESTATIONS WHICH HAVE NO OTHER MEANS OF BECOMING CONCRETE.

The result of an exhaustive search, our authentic planchette is hand-made from a special wood—an "alive" wood that magnetizes—and will absorb YOUR vibrations. It measures about 6 inches in length. Smoothly hand-finished, it is polished to a high lustre with a resin polish which, being a wood byproduct, will not interfere with the vibrations which the operator's continued use sets up.

HOW THE PLANCHETTE WORKS:

Specially-fitted pencil forms one leg of planchette, the other two rolling free on ball bearings. These ball bearings permit the slightest indication of movement to take effect, the tiniest wisp of pressure transmitted through your hand. Only a superior product, an authentic psychic appliance, could have this expensive ball-bearing feature.

Complete instructions for use of the planchette, as well as its care and protection of the vibrations, are included with this advanced psychic instrument.

ORDER YOURS TODAY!.....ONLY \$4.00

VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P. O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

Please send me _____ planchettes at only \$4.00 each.

I enclose check _____, cash _____, money order _____ for \$ _____.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____

SCIENCE of AGELESS WISDOM

OCCULT PSYCHOLOGY, TAROT, QABALAH, SELF-UNFOLDMENT. Correspondence courses by foremost dedicated non-profit Mystery School. Sincere aspirants send for free booklet **THE OPEN DOOR**, and documentation on the "Tzaddi Miracle."

BUILDERS OF THE ADYTUM, Dept. A, 6018 Springvale Dr., Los Angeles 42, Calif.

FREE CATALOG

Over 700 books—psychic, occult yoga, etc.

Psychic Books

1609-T Tenth Ave. No.
Nashville 8, Tennessee

Do You Desire

Mind-Power — Personal Magnetism

Will-power — Courage — Self-Confidence
Intelligence — Creative Thought Power
Happiness — Rejuvenation of Mind and
Body — Application of the Occult Powers?
Write now to:

The Mystical Order of Hermes

The Brotherhood of the Occult Sciences
Box 221 Hermosa Beach, Calif.

**THERE IS ONLY ONE
DIVINE SECRET!**

**No other earthly organization has
it! Jesus, Himself, hid that secret.**

Daniel locked it up in his book.

**But now the true secret has been
discovered and you can learn it,
too! Write today for details to—**

The American Premise Foundation

Room 804

City Savings Bank Bldg.

Alliance, Ohio

again would have to suffer as I was. He told me I should not feel sorry about his death, nor should I send his parents a card as I had intended. We had an interesting and lengthy conversation.

After that my recovery was rapid and, sooner than expected, I was released from the hospital and returned to work. Never shall I forget the visit of my friend at the moment I needed someone.

I now am convinced that there is life beyond. I no longer fear death but look forward to joining my departed friends.—*Seattle, Wash.*

A NIGHT ON THE MOUNTAIN

By Julius Berhang

MANY YEARS ago on a dark, stormy, summer night, I was driving my old Ford Model A roadster back to the farm where I was then working. After leaving the blacktop my route took me along a narrow, rutted dirt road until my headlights showed me a plank bridge that crossed a narrow stream.

I stopped the car for a moment. I was uneasy about the road which climbed sharply for a mile along the side of a mountain before it leveled off. Although I knew it well, it was very tricky, with a sharp turn and nothing more than a felled log to keep you from crashing over the side of the mountain.

Suddenly, as I peered at the road ahead, I became aware of something dark and nebulous sitting beside me.

Then from the shadow I heard the voice of my dead grandmother, who had brought me up and had been as dear to me as any mother could be. "Don't go on, Son. Go back, take the long road. Go back."

I was frightened—then skeptical. I told myself it was just a trick of shadow or eyestrain. Besides, Grandma never had been in this part of the country and could not know there was another way around that was almost 20 miles

PIANO AND SONGWRITING

PLAY MODERN PROFESSIONAL PIANO ALMOST INSTANTLY. WRITE POPULAR SONGS LIKE A PROFESSIONAL. Write for Booklet F.M. Weidner System, 423 E. 7th St., Boston 27, Mass.

Dr. J. HAROLD THIBODEAU

Scientologist

Validated Hubbard Certified Auditor
Best of facilities available. Latest model Electropsychometer.
Myrtle Beach, So. Carolina
P.O. Box 85 Phone 5942

MEDIAEVAL MAGIC—Occultist by powerful magical ceremony, for EACH WISH prepares a Glyph Talisman for "LOVE" "MONEY" "SUCCESS" or "BEAUTY" Internationally unique. \$6.00 for each wish B/M ASMODEUS, 3 Bloomsbury Street, London W.C.1, England.

SELF-MASTERY --- STEP BY STEP

A SYSTEM OF CAUCASIAN YOGA By Count Stefan Colonna Walewski

... is the first book ever to reveal the doctrines of a hitherto unknown, secret Caucasian society who had a "MASTER SYSTEM" now available to you!

Count Walewski was pledged to secrecy when he was initiated into the society 30 years ago - but just before his death in 1955 he authorized publication of this book. At the core of the secret doctrines that probe deep into Life's mysteries is the "Master System". It teaches you to master thought and body through six great "Master Arcanes" - exercises that constitute a short-cut to complete conscious SELF-MASTERY.

A SYSTEM OF CAUCASIAN YOGA presents the secret Caucasian doctrines in a step-by-step method illustrated with Count Walewski's own diagrams showing the correct positions for each of the exercises. This rare volume is an actual facsimile of Count Walewski's manuscript, the note book he made up from original Persian and Russian instructions, reproduced on beautiful parchment.

**YOURS FOR ONLY \$4.95!
ORDER IT TODAY!**

POSITION OF THE EYES. IT IS CALLED LOOKING ON THE MOUNTAIN TOPS TOWARD THE URNA CENTRAL EYE BETWEEN THE EYEBROWS.



VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois

Please send me A SYSTEM OF CAUCASIAN YOGA. I enclose \$4.95 in cash, check, M.O.
 Send C.O.D.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

How to **COMBAT PSYCHIC ATTACK**—be free of evil influences. Witchcraft exposed. Hypnosis broken. 40-page printed book \$1.00

NASSAU, Box 1612, Prescott, Arizona.

EASTER'S REAL MEANING REVEALED

The original occult meaning of the Easter Story—The Birthday of the Gods—revealed through long research of ancient records by Alvin B. Kuhn, widely known author and lecturer. "Man's Two Births" or Symbolism in Luke's Gospel included both for \$1.00.

SNS BOOKS, BOX 568, RUTLAND, VERMONT

BLACK MAGIC — An historically accurate description of how Black Magic was and is being used throughout the world. Illustrated, enlarged edition, with chapters on witchcraft, demonism and many others. Send \$2 to

C. R. DRACID

P.O. Box 6656

Long Beach, Calif.

REINCARNATION CHART

A complete visual explanation of this ancient idea. History, cases, methods, drawings, etc. \$1.00; Keziah, 916 S. 21 St., Arlington, Virginia. Also Flying Saucers chart @ \$1.00.

TO GUARANTEE ANSWER to PRAYER
Send in Request and \$1.00 Today
See **MATTHEW 18:19**

HOME MISSIONARY HEADQUARTERS

309 South Robinson Oklahoma City, Okla.

BIOSBEAM

DO YOU ENJOY LIFE?

Do you ever feel that life is passing you by? Have you as yet had the experience of waking some morning and realizing that middle age with its prospect of a decline in youthful drive and vigor is upon you? Have you ever had the shock of realizing that the years are passing too rapidly with many of life's goals and dreams unattained? If you can answer "yes" to any of these questions, this ad is addressed to you. The ancients retained youth and vitality to incredible ages. If we can learn and use their secret, our middle years can be prolonged and made more radiantly productive than our youth. The Biosbeam Institute is attempting such a study. Send three cent stamp for free information. **BIOSBEAM, Dept. F-3, Box 2986, Baltimore 29, Md.**

longer. I shone my flashlight at the dark shape but saw nothing.

Relieved, I started the car but had gone no more than a dozen yards when my new rear tire blew out. Warily, I got out the spare and changed it. Wet to the skin I climbed in again and started. Again there was a loud bang as another new tire blew.

As I carried only one spare it was impossible for me to proceed and rather than walk through four miles of mud, I got into the car and fell asleep.

By daylight the storm had ceased and I started up the road on foot to get some tire patch and a pump from our barn. Half-way up the mountain, just where the dangerous turn was located, the road was blocked by tons of debris. The storm had caused a bad rock-fall during the night—*Riverdale, N.Y.*

IN A CLOUD OF LIGHT

By Mark McMillin

SOME FAMILIES seem to have, to a greater extent than others, that extrasensory awareness commonly known as the "sixth sense." My family is one of these.

In January, 1890, my father was waked out of a sound sleep in the middle of the night by a light tapping on his bed. He saw his mother—who lived in Poland at the time—standing at the foot of the bed.

As he told the story to my moth-

THE AQUARIAN AGE— ITS MEANING IN YOUR LIFE

Ancient writings and pronouncements of venerable seers and mystics tell of a Golden Age to come. Every sign and portent and every considered opinion of modern scholars and occultists point to the fact that we are at this very moment crossing the Cosmic Threshold to that Golden Era—most commonly referred to as the Aquarian Age.

The thrilling possibilities of the Aquarian Age are not even considered by the mass of Mankind. Leaders in science comprehend its significance only in terms of nuclear power and similar fields. It is the discerning Occultist who sees in the unfolding of the Age a lifting of the veil which has hitherto hidden the vast possibilities inherent within the enlightened man.

AWAKE TO THE NEW AGE!

Astara Foundation offers a series of three lessons which will enlarge the scope of your vision to include both the wonders and mysteries of the completely new and powerful field of Cosmic Force which our Solar System is entering. The lesson "WHAT THE AQUARIAN AGE MEANS IN YOUR LIFE" tells of actual changes in the composition of your physical body. "THE CHANGING LIFE IN THE AQUARIAN AGE" reveals how you will become extremely intuitional. "THE NEW WORLD IN THE AQUARIAN AGE" explains how to acquire an "Aquarian Age Consciousness." Use the coupon below to obtain this vital information. Each lesson \$1.50. Special low-cost tuition plan: Order all three lessons for \$3.95 — save 55c.



Robert & Earlyne Chaney
Directors of Astara

ASTARA FOUNDATION

261 S. Mariposa Ave., Los Angeles 4, Calif.

Send me all three lessons on the Aquarian Age. I enclose \$3.95.

Send me individual lessons as checked below. I enclose \$1.50 for each:

- "WHAT THE AQUARIAN AGE MEANS IN YOUR LIFE"
 "THE CHANGING LIFE IN THE AQUARIAN AGE"
 "THE NEW WORLD IN THE AQUARIAN AGE"

Name -----

Address -----

City ----- Zone ----- State -----

Send me information telling how I may become an Astarian Member, qualified to receive all exclusive, Secret Teachings.

LEARN WHILE ASLEEP!

DETAILS FREE!

SLEEP-LEARNING RESEARCH ASSN.
P.O. Box 610-FT Omaha 1, Nebr.

GOD WITHOUT CHURCH

Know what God expects of YOU! Read this inspiring booklet today. Copy 35c—**TEXTER'S**, Pottersville, New York.

FREE INSTRUCTION

"HOW TO CONTROL THE MINDS AND THOUGHTS OF OTHERS"
This interesting lesson will prove to you that YOU HAVE AMAZING PSYCHIC (soul) POWERS. Simply send postcard to
Dept. FA, P. O. Box No. 2,
248 West Ferry St.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

POWER OF PALMER—Handwriting tells a story of its own; one's desires, ambitions, potentials, successes and shortcomings. Learn the innermost secrets of yourself, loved ones, friends and acquaintances. An individual, intimate analysis sent upon receipt of \$2 for each specimen submitted.

J. Greco, 1363 Jerome Ave., N.Y. 52, N.Y.

EYES

Yoga Exercises for Eyes and Neck - Master M Apports - World Prophecy - Miracle Success Formula - Initiation & Rites of the Pyramids - Great Pyramid Prophecy and Ritual - The Suppressed Interview (Saucer) - I Whipped Arthritis - Five Steps to Seership - The Seven Secrets of Charm.

50c Each; 5 for \$2.00. Many others. "Tibet Tarot" \$4.00 - Kundalini, Sumero-Chaldean, Early Mystic.

JOHN MacBETH, Rt. 1, Box 413, Mira Loma, Calif. No Postcards.

er the next morning: "My mother smiled at me and said, 'You were always a good boy; Paul. And God will be good to you. You will be successful. Goodbye, my son.'"

Two months later he received a letter from his brother in Poland saying their mother had died the same night that she had appeared to him in Fort Scott, Kansas.

In 1943 my sister, Ethel, in Los Angeles suddenly was taken sick and died in the night. At seven o'clock the next morning, I received a telephone call from Los Angeles. It was a nurse at the hospital, who said, "Your sister died here last night of a heart attack."

I went to Mother's room—she was visiting us at the time—and as I softly opened the door, she looked up from her bed. Her eyes were wide, understanding. As I groped for words to break the tragic news, she said quietly, "Don't worry, Mark. I know what you're going to say. Sister died last night. About midnight, I think, she entered this room in a great cloud of light that was almost blinding. She smiled at me and said, 'I'm going now, but I'll see you again, Mother, dear. Very soon.'"

Three months later Mother died.

For a few weeks after her death I felt unwell, and I worried about many things. One night, as I lay awake, a vast peace seemed suddenly to fill me. Then my mother

THE
PULSE

OF

CREATION

THE VOICE

History reveals that in past ages and civilizations and at crucial periods of transition in man's life on earth, there has always arisen some great movement or some great Avatar, who has somehow succeeded in turning the tides of destructive, materialistic confusion into more constructive channels.

AGAIN HISTORY IS REPEATING ITSELF!

Continually, from the thunder of our great mechanized civilization comes the agonized and despairing voices of the multitudes of humanity, crying out for some relief from their pain and suffering, caused by the many derelictions in our materialistic world, with pleas for a return to a more spiritual way of life and the peace of mind, such life can bring. Nor are these cries and pleas going UNHEEDED.

From OTHER PLANETS and Higher Spiritual Worlds, great movements are already in motion pouring in revitalizing wisdom and energy, thru various intuitive channels, into the minds of the more receptive.

Heading the most advanced of all such Spiritual Leadership is UNARIUS, whose outlet is, and finds its expression in, Dr. Ernest L. and Ruth E. Norman, Co-founders of this outlet.

The Vanguard of great Minds and Masters from these Higher Worlds are expressing themselves thru a constructive scientific self-development course which begins with a 7 Vol. set, called "The Pulse of Creation."

Keystone in the arch of these 7 great books, is the book "The Voice of Venus" (illus. \$3.25), which is an amazing revelation of life on Other Planets. Thru this

OF VENUS

book you will be taken across the voids of space to our Sister Planet, Venus, and conducted on a personal tour, thru the beautiful VENUSEAN CITIES, constructed of pure crystalline energy.

In a dazzling, rainbow-hued kaleidoscope of color, you will see great hospitals, healing wards, and institutions of learning.

From the VOICES of GREAT MASTERS you will be given ageless Truths which will change your whole life. Readers say, "I'll never be the same"—"Most wonderful book I ever read"—"Can't lay it down," are but a few of the numerous testimonials.

"The Voice of Venus" will leave you in awed amazement in its astounding revelations

Authentically portrayed in ACTUAL WORDS of a Great Venusean MASTER and former DISCIPLE of CHRIST; thru the channelship of the Electronic Engineer, Scientist and Clairvoyant, Ernest L. Norman.

The millions of people living in these Great Celestial Worlds will speak to you thru the inner ear. The Radiance of their Glowing Personalities will illumine and transform the materialistic smog which is surrounding you bringing new meaning, and purpose into your daily life, connecting you with a dynamic and transforming power which will lead you OUT of the MIASMA-LADEN SWAMPS of CONFUSION and DESPAIR, and place your feet firmly upon the Spiraling Pathway which will lead you into the Infinite Cosmogony of God's Many Celestial Mansions.

UNARIUS—Science of Life—Foundation.
P.O. Box 41017 Los Angeles 41, California.

INSTANT MEDIUMSHIP

Use your amazing psychic powers NOW! Why "develop" for years? MONEY? HEALTH? LOVE? NOTHING IS HOPELESS. Remarkable NEW APPROACH (demonstrated by Jesus) now verified by modern science. This simplified monograph teaches psychic secrets THAT WORK. How to avoid dangers. Send only \$1.00 donation for "The Eleventh Revelation" and other Bible secrets to, The TRUE Church, P.O. Box 2, Station "G", Buffalo, N.Y. Dept. F.

AUTHORS WANTED BY N. Y. PUBLISHER

New York, N. Y.—One of the nation's largest book publishers is seeking manuscripts of all types—fiction, non-fiction, poetry. Special attention to new writers. If your work is ready for publication, send for booklet F2—it's free. Vantage Press, 120 W. 51st St., New York 1.

ALLEN —

MOON CHART and

FOTO OF UFO CREWMEN!

Beautiful, detailed 15" diameter reproduction of full moon. Chronology of amazing moon events located in exact craters. Detail of "Moon Dome" and foto of flying saucer crewmen. Unmatched in quality. Perfect for UFO enthusiasts and skywatchers.

MAIL \$2.00 to P. O. Box 768,
SALEM, OREGON, U.S.A.

appeared beside my bed. Quietly she said, in German, which in her last years she seldom had used when speaking to me, "Be calm, my dear. Alles ist bei mir ganz gut. (Everything is well with me.)"—*San Bernardino, Calif.*

THE FLOATING FIGURE

By Dennis Bardens

APPARITIONS which appear in a crisis are fairly common and difficult to explain. A typical story was told to me by Mr. W. H. Bassett Green, a retired businessman living at Winchcombe, near Cheltenham, and who presented the City of Coventry with a statue of Lady Godiva.

In 1950, after visiting a cousin who was extremely ill, Mr. Green was passing a stretch of road near Winchcombe Abbey. Suddenly he noticed a tall, dark figure walking in the center of the road. He was horrified as he realized that the figure was walking nearly two feet above the level of the ground. He called to it, and it vanished.

On reaching home he learned that his cousin had died after he left.

The interesting thing about Mr. Green's experience is that he was a stranger to the district, and that at the same spot, in previous years, something very similar to the tall, dark figure had been seen by other persons.—*London, England.*

REPORT FROM THE READERS

PECULIAR FLYING OBJECT

On Sunday night, June 2, 1957, my wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Miller and I observed a peculiar aircraft. We all agreed it could have been only what everybody is calling a "flying saucer."

We were traveling in a southeasterly direction over Northwood School, which is located on 12 Mile Road, opposite my house. The flying object was large and appeared to consist solely of light. We could see no reflection or metallic shine. The object resembled a child's spinning toy top, with the top and bottom somewhat stretched, since vertically it was longer than it was horizontally. It was a yellowish-orange in color and parts of it were darker than others.

Since the object was moving slowly and even came to a stop in mid-air, I had enough time to get my binoculars out of my car's locked glove compartment. But even looking through the glasses, I could see only what I already have described.

At no time did noise emanate from the craft. When it began

YOU CAN BE A DOWSER! with the NEW radiesthetic detector THE PASQUINI AMPLIFYING PENDULUM

Invented by Elio Pasquini in 1952, this new pendulum is so simple and so sensitive that beginners get results much earlier than usual. It gives clear AMPLIFIED indications of water, metals, minerals, etc.

The new amplifying pendulum consists of a double-cavity handle to which is attached a carefully balanced head-weight at the end of a spring wire. The effect of the spiral spring near handle (see illustration) is to amplify all radiesthetic energies and to increase the power of the energies directly as well as mechanically.

The sampling process makes the pendulum super-sensitive to one substance. "Samples" of the substance are placed in the handle cavity and the sensitivity of the instrument is increased for that substance and decreased for all else.

For water divining, metals, minerals and other search tests

**GET YOURS TODAY! . . .
ONLY \$7.50**



VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P. O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

Please send me Pasquini Amplifying Pendulums TODAY!

I enclose \$..... (\$7.50 per pendulum)
in cash, check, money order.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

.....

"SELF-HYPNOSIS

A Guide To Its Wonders"

This amazing book by hypnotist Nard King reveals his unique method. It allegedly provides for COMPLETE and CONTINUOUS control of self . . . (emotions, cravings, talents, memory, sleep, analgesia, existent PSYCHIC POWERS — known or unsuspected, etc.) . . . whereby proficient user, WIDE AWAKE, merely tells himself what he will experience, adds cue word, and—it happens! We make no therapeutic claims but enthusiastically recommend this remarkable book to all interested in subject of self-hypnosis. \$2.00 — delighted or refund!

VERITY PUBLICATIONS
Newfoundland 25-W New Jersey

"THE VENUSIAN SPEAKS" — a Space-man's message to the world from Flying Saucer contact on Lake Michigan. Over 6,000 words. Mimeographed. \$2.00 postpaid. MANZI, P.O. Box 917, Chicago, 90, Ill.

"How to find YOUR place in the Universe"

Learn the Blueprint of your life
as given you by your Creator

Send full birthdate and your name as
used. Personal reply. Please print. \$1.00

Zelen Box 82 Anacortes, Wash.

\$ DOLLARS FOR YOU \$

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

The Technique of Acquiring What
You Want, When You Want It!

Dr. Johan Wien, Ph. D.

Noted Bible authority and mystic, sets out definite, scientific, legitimate procedure to follow in order to get what you want . . . money, happiness, friends or health.

Send One Dollar to

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois

slowly to move away, Mr. and Mrs. Miller and I drove after it in pursuit. Unfortunately, we lost it in the evening traffic. We drove around Royal Oak for some time, but saw nothing resembling the object.

I have observed these objects several times, but this is the first time I had witnesses along.—*Theodore L. Walling, Royal Oak, Mich.*

BRILLIANT DISC

My son, H. C. Robertson, Jr., and I saw a strange, disc-shaped aerial object early one morning in April, 1950, while driving home from a business trip to Bluefield, W. Va.

About an hour before dawn, atop a mountain on U.S. Route 219, north of Bluefield, we stopped to rest. As I glanced down into the pitch-dark valley, I noticed a huge disc of brilliant light. It was about 50 feet in diameter, thick in the center and tapered down toward the edge.

My son switched off the car headlights and we got out for a better look at the object. About a quarter mile from the road, it hovered several hundred feet above the forest. Changing suddenly from white to dazzling blue, it tilted upward and soared slowly and silently along the valley.

The farther the disc traveled, the higher it got. After clearing

SELF HYPNOSIS

A powerfully effective streamlined supermodern system of self-hypnosis. For eliminating fears, anxieties, stresses. For achieving self-realization, self-improvement, and development of your innate powers. Presented in a new book by Volney G. Mathison:

SELF HYPNOSIS

How to achieve and effectively to USE hypnosis without the presence of an operator.

\$3. Postpaid

(Complete application requires a tape-recorder, available, if needed, on small monthly payments.)

THIS IS A SYSTEM OF ACTION! HOW TO PROCEED! WHAT TO DO! EXAMPLES OF SELF-HYPNO AFFIRMATIONS THAT HAVE ACTUALLY WORKED.

Institute of Self Hypnosis

P.O. Box 77-144 Dockweiler Stn.
Los Angeles 7, Calif.

Enclosed...cash, check, money-order
or send C.O.D.

...Book PRACTICAL SELF
HYPNOSIS \$3.00

...Standard pendulums, \$1 ea.

...Pendulum books, \$1 ea.

...Professional supersize
pendulum \$2.00

(All prices are postpaid)

Name

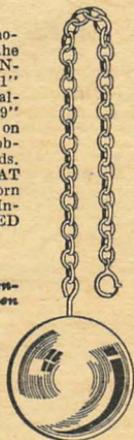
Address

City

Zone State.....

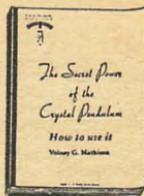
Light, but effective self hypnosis is readily induced with the MATHISON CRYSTAL PENDULUM—a costly polished 1" genuine methacrylate crystal-clear ball on a beautiful 9" chain. Answers questions on love, job, marriage, ANY problem. Tests reactions to foods. Detects female pregnancy AT ONCE. Reveals sex of unborn babe. Thousands in use. Instructions included. PLEASED USERS WRITE:

"Absolutely unique!" "So enjoyable!" "I'd never seen one before, yet it worked for me the first time I tried it!" "I use it in geological work." "It is accurate!" "Worth its weight in gold!" "Far, far better than I expected, it is perfect!"



FASCINATING BOOK

*The Secret Power
of the
Crystal Pendulum
How to use it*



REVEALS secrets originally disclosed only at \$100 on how to use the Crystal Pendulum to develop your own psychic powers. Book \$1., Pendulum \$1., both \$2. (postpaid).

Super-size crystal pendulum (Used by professional hypnotists) \$2. Postpaid.

INDIAN CYCLE READINGS

From Old Cape Cod your very own Indian Cycle Reading will be sent to guide you in ALL departments of YOUR life. Individually calculated. A treasure for ALL ages. A very special offer of \$3.00 to FATE readers. Please send money order or bank check with your birth day, month, year (hour if known). Special coupon for SEA SPIRIT (bringer of good fortune) and its legend sent with your reading.
MADLEINE POWELL, BOX 204, DENNIS PORT, MASSACHUSETTS

AMAZING SECRETS!

For the development of

YOUR MIND POWER

BOOKS • TAPES • RECORDINGS • COURSES
 FREE INFORMATION

Philanthropic Library, F697, Ruidoso, New Mex.

FAIRY CROSSES



These unusual good luck charms are perfect cross-shaped stones found in Virginia mountains. About one inch over all, they are reddish-brown, mounted with gold-plated eyes for wear as watch charms or pendants. Two types are available — Roman and Maltese. Specify shape you wish when ordering.

PRICE ONLY \$1.00 EACH POSTPAID

THE VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 671

Evanston, Illinois

ASTROLOGY

Learn to read your own birth-chart in 10 lessons. Use this knowledge as a guide to a more prosperous future. Send birth-date and place, with \$1.00 for first lesson to

SUZIE BAROKY, Ms.D.,
 321 Prospect St., Romeo, Mich.

An Invitation

Are you interested in the HIDDEN WISDOM, the DIVINE LIGHT and the SPIRITUAL ILLUMINATION OF THE SOUL? Are you seeking one of the AUTHENTIC BROTHERHOODS, established under the highest possible authorities?

THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE ILLUMINATI extends to ALL genuine seekers of the Light—including Masons, Rosicrucians and Theosophists—an invitation to participate in our endeavours to prepare the minds and hearts of men and women for the restoration of the Kingdom of Happiness again on earth.

Write for further information and Literature, and enclose three INTERNATIONAL REPLY COUPONS for our FREE Brochure. "A Brother of Light is not made; but he becomes."

THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE ILLUMINATI
 38, Kensington Place
 London W.8, England

the mountain, its course altered from northeast to east. I attempted to keep pace with the object from the road. Unable to do so, however, I again stopped to watch it fade away in the eastern sky.

We were not the only persons who saw the thing. At the next town we pulled into a service station. The attendant informed us that he too had seen the object, adding, "It was the strangest sight in my life. Do you think it came from another world?"—*H. Charles Robertson, Baltimore, Md.*

SAUCER "STATION"

Fallsvale, Calif., a beautiful canyon about 12 miles east of Redlands and known to many as Forest Home, seems to be a "station" for flying saucers. Perhaps the clear atmosphere in this location reveals more of them than elsewhere.

When we lived there four years ago, our children came running in to report a formation of saucers in the sky. My husband and I paid no attention. The next day neighbors at the other end of the canyon reported the same formation of saucers.

My mother remained at Fallsvale after we moved, and she wrote of having seen saucers, one as low as the flowers in her garden.

When my mother died on July 13, 1957, we immediately went to

SECRET USES OF POWERFUL COSMIC-SOLAR FORCES DISCOVERED IN ANCIENT PERU!

Secret Mysteries of Hierarchal, learned Brotherhoods of Central and South America, ordered hidden at time of Spanish Conquest, discovered from deciphering of Symbiotic Writings and talks with full-blooded Quechua Indians in Andean Highlands of Peru.

Experiments by Group of American Occult Students for one year prove conclusively this LOST SCIENCE FAR MORE POTENT, FUNDAMENTAL THAN YOGA AND OTHER PHILOSOPHIES OF EASTERN SCHOOLS.

- A true science of the Western Hemisphere brought to the continent by the ancients who migrated and settled in Tiahuanaco, Pachacamac and Yucatan more than 30,000 years ago.
- "Man was made to live in light," say the ancient prophets and master teachers who studied and mastered the Solar and Cosmic Forces and were able to perform amazing feats.
- This secret knowledge is referred to in the New Testament, Jewish Scripture and sacred volumes of India and the East, Mentioned in Oahspe and spoken of by James Churchward as the "Cosmic Forces of Mu."
- An entirely new concept to alter our thinking and sciences of the mind and body. Adaptable to Americans as it allies itself with Action and scientific thinking.



Adept Amuatanaka, Yatirinaka, Willkas. Brotherhoods on American Continent used Solar Energy as Key to development.

Heralded by Students, Teachers, Authors of Mystic Teachings "As the greatest contribution to the world of Occultism." A method for self-advancement based on ACTION—POSITIVE, CERTAIN! Far superior to anything released by Eastern Masters.

6-MONTH TO ONE-YEAR STUDENTS REPORT:

- "CHAKRA and FIRE-BODY arousalment."
- "Psychic ability and awareness increased."
- "Secondary nervous system alive with energy."
- "Vibrations increased—wristwatch gains regularly."
- "Organs and nerve centers changing for the better."
- "For first time Cosmic Forces understood and applied."
- "Ultra-dimensional planes contacted."
- "Whole system developing as if synchronized."

ADVANCEMENT MEASURED IN MONTHS, NOT YEARS!

If you desire adeptship in this Science, control of Life Forces, Physical-Mental Balance and opportunity to teach . . .



WRITE TODAY!

New Research Center and Mystery School established in Peru for dissemination of findings to Men and Women Students! CORRESPONDENCE COURSES AVAILABLE FOR FIRST TIME! Active, serious-minded students needed for training as Adept-teachers and for research.

A proven method that teaches balance of Molecular Structure, Organs and Nerve Centers, Circulatory and Primary Nervous System—also attunement with the Electro-Magnetic and Cosmic-Solar Radiations and Forces of the Universe through Chakra and Secondary Nervous System development.

All courses on individual basis by personal weekly letters. Airmail Special Delivery direct to student. No printed material of any kind used.

For additional information write VIA AIRMAIL TODAY! All inquiries answered by personal letter. PLEASE—only those seriously interested in subscribing to courses should reply.

AMERICAN COSMIC-SOLAR RESEARCH CENTER
CASILLA 565, TRUJILLO, PERU.

NameAge.....

Address

City & State

SexHealth.....(If poor, explain.)

All inquiries should include brief summary of occult or mystic courses taken and synopsis of related studies and activities.

Are you interested in prophecy? Current events? Psychic Phenomena? Natural Spiritual Laws? In how they apply to present and future living?

Then be sure to read "AN INTERPRETATION OF THE BOOK OF REVELATION OF ST. JOHN."

This amazing new material was clairaudiently received. It contains startling prophecies of world-wide significance and is being offered for the first time.

30 pages, Mimeographed, \$1.00.
Order from:

Rev. Esther O'Neill
Rt. 1, Box 201g Sutherlin, Oregon

RARE BOOKS for those who enjoy philosophy

WRITE FOR CIRCULAR TODAY

MIRROR OF LIFE
1938½ Bedford Street Los Angeles 34, Calif.

IN THE HANDS OF FATE

Your advertisement is in good hands when it appears in FATE. Advertisers find that FATE gives them tremendous response for their advertising dollars. Write for an advertising rate card today.

Advertising Director, CLARK PUBLISHING CO., 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Illinois.

"ETERNAL LIFE, HERE — NOW"

Use the "ATOMIC POWER" of YOUR MIND to conquer disease—control matter. Generate and use "COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS" for complete Re-Juvenation and Re-Generation of your Physical Body and Environment thru the Transforming "ATOMIC" Power of your Mind. Forget DEATH—Forget Re-Incarnation and LIVE forever.

"ETERNAL LIFE, HERE—NOW" by Dr. John Wesley on Tape Recording (2 full hours) \$12.50 or Printed in Monograph style \$2.00.

SCIENCE OF LIFE FELLOWSHIP, 324
South Western Ave., Los Angeles 5, Calif.

Fallsvale, and while there a saucer was seen in broad daylight by my father, Mr. J. A. Mitchek of Fallsvale, my husband, Herald, my son, Mark, and a 15-year-old boy from Redlands, Douglas Richards. As they were driving down the canyon at 7:30 A.M., they saw a bright, sphere-shaped object about the size of a car suspended just below the eastern rim of the mountain. My husband slowed the car for a better look, and the saucer took off at great speed as though to escape observation.—*Kay Sabin, Denver, Colo.*

TRAVELING LIGHT

In the past 10 years I have looked at the sky frequently day and night, but I never saw anything I couldn't account for until 9:30 P.M. on August 12, 1957.

I work nights at the Shell Oil Building which is 29 stories high. At 9:30 I went up on the roof to take a look at the comet. I had no glasses of any kind and the comet was so dim I barely could see it.

I peered at the comet a few minutes and then looked higher in the sky. I saw what at first seemed to be a star except that it was moving. It was traveling south and west of me.

In the west was a rather bright star, or it may have been a planet. The moving light passed along just beneath it and I noticed it was

HE'S
WAITING



... ARE
YOU
READY?

Sooner or later the sands of life run out for us all. And then what? Do you believe in life beyond the grave or do you believe that death is the end of everything? Nothing is more feared than death . . . and nothing is less understood. Do you want the scientific proof

That there is no real death

**That the so called "dead"
can communicate with us**

That we have two bodies

That ghosts do exist?

The National Psychic Research Society can answer these and many other questions. The Society is dedicated to the task of scientifically exploring the realms of psychic phenomena. A great volume of information has been collected already yet every day brings in new phenomena, new experiences and new proofs of our endless lives. Information that will dry the tears of the bereaved, gladden the hearts of the lonely, and open the eyes of the materialists. All information is evaluated on a factual and scientific basis and not influenced by religious beliefs, hysteria, or wistful thinking. The Society does not sell lessons or promote occult or mystic teachings. We deal with one subject . . . the CONQUEST OF DEATH! The 20th century facts and proof! For membership information write now to:

A. M. McLachlen, Secretary
The National Psychic Research Society
5703 Wilson Lane
Washington 14, D. C.

STUDY At Home

for your Ps.D. degree and for your personal advancement and Spiritual unfoldment. **SYSTEMATIC** study of Metaphysics or Metaphysical Psychology will do much for you. Learn the secret of contentment, happiness. Solve mental worries. Experience the revelation of Truth. Correspondence only. Individual help. Write for **FREE** book showing the way to greater attainment. **COLLEGE OF UNIVERSAL TRUTH**
23-M East Jackson, Chicago 4, Ill.

MOON MAGIC

is a Cosmic 1958 Daily Guide Almanac. KNOW in advance the psychological conditions for **EACH** day. A Real Daily Guide. Send birthdate and \$2.00. For sure: Send 10c for testing forecast and love memento.—**JOAN CARLSON**, Box 53-A, House Springs, Missouri.

MASONIC HERMETIC QABBALISTIC AND ROSICRUCIAN SYMBOLIC PHILOSOPHY

By Manly P. Hall

THE SECRET TEACHINGS OF ALL AGES, carefully indexed to aid your exploration of your particular interest in the lore and mysteries of the ancients.

Measuring 9¼x13 inches, this volume contains 48 full-page black-and-white illustrations plus almost 200 other pictures within the massive text of 45 chapters.

Original volume, with colored illustrations, cost \$100. **YOUR COST ONLY \$15.**

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Ill.

Please send my copy of Manly P. Hall's great book immediately. I enclose

check money order cash for \$15
 Please send C.O.D.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
STATE _____

slightly larger and brighter. It was not as bright as Sirius would be, but more like Vega or Capella. It had no red or green lights, blinking or otherwise. It seemed to be traveling in a wavy line with a slight up and down motion. I thought this might be an optical illusion, so watched more carefully. I still saw the motion, although it was slight.

It seemed to be traveling at about the same speed as a plane, but I have no idea of how far away it was. I thought of timing it, but feared to take my eyes from it as I thought it might do something I would not see.

I watched the light until it disappeared in the south. By a rough estimate, I would say I watched it travel the length of a chore of a 70-degree arc in about 20 or 30 seconds.—*E. O. Moore, San Francisco, Calif.*

CLAIRVOYANCE?

On the night of June 3, 1957, I was driving to work at the Chicago *Tribune* where I am a printer. About a mile or two before reaching North Avenue and the Outer Drive I became apprehensive for no apparent reason, as traffic was no more hectic than usual. I felt certain that something was about to happen and became exceptionally alert, subconsciously more than anything else.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!
SEARCH
MAGAZINE
IS BEING PUBLISHED REGULARLY!

No matter what your newsdealer says, SEARCH has **not** been discontinued! It is being published every other month (temporarily) and is on sale all over America except in a few localities where the demise of the American News Company magazine distribution division has made it difficult. If you cannot secure it on the newsstands in your area, your subscription will be welcomed. If you prefer to buy it from your newsdealer, give him our address (or send his address to us), and we will do our best to service him, either through his distributor or direct. SEARCH is now distributed by Wisconsin-International Sales Company (WISCO) whose outlets cover the entire world. Thus we can now guarantee your newsdealer the best possible service and the best possible price. Why not discuss it with your newsdealer and suggest he write us for details? The address is WISCO, Amherst, Wisconsin.

SEARCH is the only magazine of its kind in the world. It prys into everything, searching for the answers. SEARCH delves into the mysteries **behind** the unknown.

SEARCH subscriptions cost \$3.50 for twelve issues, or \$6.00 for twenty-four issues. If you missed any issues because you couldn't find them at your newsstand, just tell us the date on the last issue you bought, and we'll supply all missing issues as you request. Many back issues to 1953 are also available.

Send your subscription to:

RAY PALMER

Rt. 2, Box F-36, Amherst, Wisconsin

Made especially for you—amulet for achieving desires or for warding off evil. Tell why you want it; master of ancient and medieval esoteric magic prepares it for you. \$5.00. Each amulet unique. Kronos, Box 6656D, Long Beach, Calif.

YOU CAN be a Certified Professional Metaphysical Counselor, Spiritual Healer, Psychic Reader, Teacher, Ordained Minister, Doctor of Spiritual Sciences . . . Easy-to-Learn and Easy-to-Use Lessons in your own home . . . Also Group Charters. FREE booklet.

UNIVERSAL PSYCHIC SCIENCE
625-639 12th St. North
St. Petersburg 2, Florida

I was not altogether surprised to see five cars piled up on the side of the Outer Drive at North Avenue. I read later that one man was injured seriously and another had minor injuries. A southbound car had skidded out of control on the damp boulevard and collided with a northbound car. Three other cars, all southbound, piled into the others.

I am certain a form of psychic awareness influenced me as I approached the accident scene (without being able to see it). I never have had a similar experience and definitely was not suffering from

THE TAROT

World's most ancient cards, believed to have come from Ancient Egypt or Chaldea, thousands of years old.

**FOR DIVINATION
FORTUNE-TELLING
PROPHECY**

Each card has an allegorical meaning. The pack divides into sets corresponding with the steps of Initiation into the Mysteries of the Magi. Contains complete exposition of the Rites and Mysteries of the Tarot, the Veil of Divination, the Greater and Lesser Arcana.

This set consists of:

- One complete pack of 78 Tarot cards, beautifully engraved and printed in two colors.
- One hard-bound illustrated book that tells you how to use the cards "The Key to the Tarot."

PRICE for complete set
only \$5.00
ORDER TODAY!



VENTURE BOOKSHOP

P.O. Box 671, Evanston, Illinois

Please send me your combination offer: One complete pack of 78 Tarot cards plus the book, "The Key to the Tarot" for only \$5.00.

I enclose check, cash, money order for.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & STATE.....

The Lost Continent of Mu!

A great vigorous people — educated in science and technology, with inventions that far surpass our own, possibly interplanetary communication and space travel—owned the world ages before the dawn of our history.

ROOTED 200,000 YEARS IN THE PAST IS THE ANCIENT CIVILIZATION OF LEMURIA!

One man — Col. James Churchward — spent 12 years learning the language of Mu, then traveled the globe unearthing the proof that weaves this amazing factual story of

THE LOST CONTINENT OF MU!

how it grew
how it was destroyed
remnants that link us to the prehistoric past

After 50 years of research, tracking down every detail from Central America to Siberia, searching every Pacific island, Col. Churchward gives us his astounding discoveries in these four great books, illustrated with hundreds of maps, photographs, symbols, tablets, relics, so that



YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE THE THRILL OF DISCOVERY!

THE LOST CONTINENT OF MU

Col. Churchward recreates from prehistoric writings the highly-developed civilization of Mu, "The Motherland", presents astounding, unchallenged theory supported by factual evidence, of the ORIGIN OF MAN, Monuments that mark the watery grave of Mu are Easter Island, Tahiti, Samoa, the Marshalls, Gilberts, Carolines, Marianas and Hawaii.

16th printing, illustrated, 335 pages\$3.95

COSMIC FORCES OF MU

The sciences taught, studied and practiced by Mu's 60 million inhabitants were far in advance of present knowledge. Achievements and inventions commonplace in Mu are still beyond us — including interplanetary travel.

Illustrated, 246 pages\$3.95

THE SACRED SYMBOLS OF MU

Amazing evidence that all religions have common origin in Lemuria's sacred writings. Moses condensed "The 42 Questions" of the Osirian Religion into our Ten Commandments. The Lord's Prayer and our Proverbs are in the Sacred Writings of Mu.

9th printing, illustrated, 296 pages\$4.25

THE CHILDREN OF MU

Mu's colonies established by her hardy pioneers covered the earth long before the oldest record of historic times. This book covers Mu's colonial expansion, its 10 major races, their appearance, customs, languages, their scientific discoveries, achievements and inventions surpassing our own.

12th printing, illustrated, 267 pages\$3.95

SEND COUPON TODAY!

Venture Bookshop
P.O. Box 671
Evanston, Illinois

Please send me the books I have checked below:

- THE LOST CONTINENT OF MU \$3.95
 COSMIC FORCES OF MU 3.95
 THE SACRED SYMBOLS OF MU 4.25
 THE CHILDREN OF MU 3.95
- I enclose \$.....
 Please send C. O. D.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

SPIRIT PAINTINGS

of your guides and teachers in oil. Painted in semi-trance by gifted artist. Conversation with guides while being painted is forwarded to you with finished picture. You may send as many questions as you desire to be answered.

16x20" -- \$25.00 9x12" -- \$12.50

MARY O. STEPHENS
P.O. Box 658 Scottsdale, Arizona

BOOKS ON YOGA

NEW • USED • OUT-OF-PRINT

WE HAVE THEM ALL

WILLIAM SLATER

80 East 11th St. New York 3, N.Y.

MIRACLES

In Self Achievement
VIA AUTODYNAMICS
The Science of Imagistics
FREE EXCITING FOLIO

AUTODYNAMIC CENTER

Box 847 (A-D-2), Ocean Park, Calif.

HYPNOTIZE

Modern speed hypnotism taught.

Methods revealed. You are shown exactly what to say and do. Photo illustrated. Many interesting experiments. Self-hypnosis is fully explained. A professional hypnotist tells you his secrets.

Free catalog of new hypnotism books sent on request.

Send for the Books:

"HYPNOTISM REVEALED" .. \$1

"ADVANCED TECHNIQUES
OF HYPNOSIS" \$1

"MENTAL POWER THRU
SLEEP SUGGESTION" . . . \$1

"SELF-HYPNOSIS"
Its Theory, Technique, Application \$2



WILSHIRE SCHOOL OF HYPNOTISM

8721 SUNSET BLVD. • HOLLYWOOD 46F, CALIFORNIA

a repast of hallucinatory Mexican mushrooms!—*Lee Geldhof, Skokie, Ill.*

SEEN WITH A GUN

I've had one of the most amazing experiences of my life in connection with the advertisement in FATE by Mary O. Stephens, who offers to paint your spirit guides in oil. When I saw this advertisement in the magazine something compelled me to order a painting. I finally ordered one from Mary O. Stephens in May, 1957.

She wrote me that a young man had appeared on the canvas. He was about 25 years old, blond, and carried a gun. I then wrote her that my deceased son would be about that age now. My son accidentally was shot to death at the age of eight while he and a cousin were playing with, or struggling over, a .22 rifle. I have prayed ever since for some word from him, and I believe he "impressed" me to send for the painting.

Mrs. Stephens wrote me that she did not know if she could paint him from the vibrations of a letter. She explained that when she painted departed dear ones she preferred the presence of the person who had requested the painting. I asked her please to try, and she did.

I never have seen Mary O. Stephens, and she never has seen

ANCIENT WISDOM

Latent in every man are Spiritual, Mental and Occult powers awaiting the Secret Keys to emerge into full flower. The Brotherhood maintains a Wisdom School, both personal and by correspondence, through which the secret wisdom keys are taught to the sincere seeker. With headquarters on a large tract of land high in the Rocky Mountains it invites correspondence with all True Seekers for Truth.



MASTER YOUR DESTINY

Write for Free Brochure

LITTLE TEMPLE LIBRARY

Secret of True Prayer	Color and Light	Divine Healing
Secret Teachings of Jesus	Maitreya—Lord of the World	Ten Lost Tribes of Israel
Occult Anatomy	Mysteries of the Mayas	Wheel of Life
Soul Cycles	Perfect Way	Spiritual Alchemy and Healing
Banner of Shamballa	Astral Projection	Wisdom of the Kabballa
Akashic Records	Masters of the Himalayas	Shamballa—The White Lodge
Mysteries of Mt. Shasta	Spinal Brain and Health	Christ and the Last Days
Reincarnation	Previous Incarnations of Jesus	Mysteries of the Gobi
Atlantis and Lemuria	Second Coming of Christ	Science of Health
Bardo—The Soul After Death		The Master Key
Tibetan Dream State		

Any of the above 35c each—3 for \$1.00 The entire 30 Books for \$7.00

Minimum order \$1.00

Sample magazine on request

BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION

By Doreal

Four Planes of Healing—Typescript text-book of Spiritual and Magnetic Healing—\$3.00

Asana Mantram and Breath Science—Entire Technique—\$3.00

Sepher Yetzirah—Primary Work of the Kabballa—\$2.00

Instructions of a Master to His Chela—\$1.00

Symbolism of the Great Pyramid—\$1.00

Masters—visible and invisible—\$1.00

BROTHERHOOD of the WHITE TEMPLE, Inc.
SEDALIA, COLORADO

CHANGING YOUR ADDRESS?

If you are a subscriber, FATE won't follow you to your new address unless you notify us of the change 30 days in advance. Avoid that long wait until FATE catches up with you. Write us today, listing both new and old addresses.

Circulation Dept., CLARK PUBLISHING CO.
806 Dempster St. • Evanston, Illinois

YOUR NAME HAS POWER

LEARN how to USE that Power! Full instructions and information on your name. Send \$1.00 to:

BCM/MAGOT
Monomark House, London W.C. 1, Eng.

SUBCONSCIOUS MIND

OR

SPIRIT VOICE?

WHICH SPEAKS THROUGH THE

MYSTIC OUIJA BOARD?

Whatever it is, the answers are out of this world. Serious psychic investigators long ago recognized that the Ouija Board provides amazing — almost unbelievable—true answers.

Give a Ouija Board to a friend. Only \$5.00, plus 25c for each order to include cost of mailing. Order two.

(50c for handling and mailing on Canadian and Foreign purchases.)

VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P. O. BOX 671, EVANSTON, ILL.

Please send me Ouija Boards at only \$5.00 each plus 25c for handling and mailing.

\$..... enclosed. Send C. O. D.

Name

Address

City & State

me or my dead son—but she painted a beautiful portrait of him in oil. When I received the painting I sent her a small picture of my son to show her that she indeed had performed a miracle.

Mary O. Stephens is a wonderful person with a God-given gift. I would be very happy to recommend her to anyone. Those who wish proof of my experience may write me c/o FATE magazine, enclosing a stamped envelope for a reply.—Mrs. Helen Spratlin, Atlanta, Ga.

ODDITIES AT HOME

During the years there have been odd incidents in my home. When I was in high school my father had a gold pen and pencil set that he loved. After using it he always put it into a special place in his desk. One evening he found the set had disappeared. We searched the house from top to bottom without finding the set.

Two weeks later an aunt called to tell us of a strange dream concerning a pen and pencil set. She said that in the dream we all were looking for the set but overlooked the spot where it was—at the back of the top shelf in the linen closet. We immediately looked there and found the set. We could not explain how it got there or how our aunt had happened to dream of it.

Around five years ago we had a cute little dog named Buff who had been given to my father as a gift. Buff followed my father wherever he went. One night when Father was out Buff, sitting in Father's favorite chair, started to howl. We were unable to quiet him. An hour later we received a call from a hospital that Father had been in an accident and would have to stay there for a while. Buff apparently had sensed that something had happened to Father before we knew.—*Doris Novotny, Clarkson, Nebr.*

"NOT SILENCED"

"Frank Edwards' Report" in the August issue of FATE states that my friend, Prof. Herman Oberth, was silenced on the subject of UFO's. I have known Oberth for a long time and can say that nobody silences a man like him.

Oberth has visited me twice, once with his son. Nobody told him not to talk about UFO's because nobody can. No Earthling today is in a position to hide truth concerning these spacecraft. This includes the U.S.A. or any other Earth government.

The two Buddhist articles in the September FATE were very good, but apparently Douglas Hunt left out the name of His Holiness the 13th Dalai Lama. His name was

Don't let it get away! Jot down the meaning of last night's dream before day rubs it out. Learn what it means in

A DICTIONARY OF 1,000 DREAMS

Keep this book, paper and pencil on your bedside table. The record you make will help you chain the power of dreams. They advise, warn, predict the future, explain the past — but only if you know what they mean!

Only \$1.00. Send your order today!

**VENTURE BOOKSHOP
P.O. BOX 671 EVANSTON, ILL.**

HYPNOSIS UNAWARES

LEARN to hypnotize others while they sleep. You can — easily — with my new copyrighted Home Study Course! Jealously guarded professional secrets of "natural sleep hypnosis"; cases, examples, complete instructions — \$5.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WADE HAMPTON, Ph.D., 1320 Micheltorena St., Los Angeles 26, Calif.

HERMETIC SYSTEM OF ASTROLOGY

Source books covering all branches.
Order yours today.

Astrology - 30 Years Research \$7.00

Delineating the

Horoscope (Natal)\$3.50

Predicting Events (Progressed) 3.50

Mundane Astrology 4.00

Horary Astrology 3.50

Stellar Healing (Medical) 4.75

Weather Predicting 3.25

Personal Alchemy (Diet) 4.00

Astrological Signatures 3.75

Spiritual Astrology 5.00

Send for free Catalog and Quarterly

THE CHURCH OF LIGHT

Dept. 58, Box 1525

Los Angeles 53, California

In Canada:

Box 161, Term. A. Toronto, Ont.

SPECIAL OFFER to FATE Collectors 5 Back Issues \$1.00

We have on hand a few copies of each back issue listed below. Check the ones you need and mail the list and coupon with your remittance as soon as possible. From our thousands of readers' letters we know there will be a rush to get these back copies. SO DON'T WAIT!

GET YOUR ORDER IN TODAY!

CLARK PUBLISHING CO.
806 DEMPSTER STREET
EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

Please send me immediately the back issues I have checked at the special reduced price of 5 for \$1.00.

No. Month	No. Month
<input type="checkbox"/> 5 May 1949	<input type="checkbox"/> 35 Feb. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 7 Sept. 1949	<input type="checkbox"/> 36 Mar. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 22 Aug. 1951	<input type="checkbox"/> 37 April 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 23 Oct. 1951	<input type="checkbox"/> 38 May 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 26 Feb. 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 39 June 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 28 June 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 40 July 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 30 Sept. 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 41 Aug. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 31 Oct. 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 42 Sept. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 32 Nov. 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 43 Oct. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 33 Dec. 1952	<input type="checkbox"/> 44 Nov. 1953
<input type="checkbox"/> 34 Jan. 1953	<input type="checkbox"/> 45 Dec. 1953

(All other issues available except No. 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 18, 19, 20, 25, 27, 79, 85.)

I enclose: check, cash, money order
for \$-----

NAME-----

ADDRESS-----

CITY & STATE-----

Ng-Wang, Lob-Zang, Tup-den, Gyatso.—*Robert Ernst Dickhoff, New York, N.Y.*

PHANTOM FOOTSTEPS

Some time ago I read an article in FATE titled "Footsteps in the Church." I had a similar experience about five years ago.

Here in Bismarck is an apartment building which formerly was a church parsonage. I used to live in the basement apartment and frequently I heard the sound of marching feet in the church around midnight, always going from the back toward the front of the building. I never heard any doors open or close. Others who lived in the building heard the same sounds. They investigated but found no one.—*Mrs. Wm. Nelson, Bismarck, N. Dak.*

COMBUSTION THEORY

With reference to the article "A Familiar Tragedy" on page nine of the September issue of FATE, I wish to suggest a possible explanation why, in the mysterious deaths of persons found burned to a cinder, nearby furniture and other objects are unharmed. The heat required to cause such cremation is estimated as between 1700 to 2000 degrees F.

Dr. W. J. Kilner, M.D., published his researches on the radiation field surrounding the human body in his book, *The Human At-*

mosphere, (Kegan Paul, London), in 1920. By means of dicyanin screens he succeeded in making this energy field visible.

Another researcher, Oscar Bagnall, B.A., continued this research and published the results in the book *The Origin and Properties of the Human Aura*. (Kegan Paul, London), in 1937. Bagnall experimented with other dyes and found that pinacyanole was superior to dicyanin for sensitizing the eyes.

Now this process of making the aura visible enables the investigator to see a narrow gap in the radiation field. The gap follows the outline of the human body in all places and is about one-eighth of an inch wide, appearing as a dark band. When a state of high emotional excitation is reached, the gap brightens up indicating the emergence of part of the energy field usually confined within the body.

The radiation energy, closing the gap, acts as an insulating layer which is impervious to the extraneous, as well as to the internal body heat. This insulating layer is utilized by Hindu fakirs when walking on burning coal.

The same effect, I suggest, prevents the nearby furniture and paper from burning in the cases of persons who perished from internal fire.—*V. Gradecak, El Cajon, Calif.*

FLYING SAUCER MAN Kenneth Arnold

says:

"I use TURN-ER'S on my hair, and I think it's great!"

Ray Palmer

Editor of:

FLYING SAUCERS SEARCH OTHER WORLDS

says:

"TURN-ER'S beats any other hair preparation I've ever used. Satisfied? I'll say I am!"

Want to hear from more satisfied customers? People you can ask for yourselves?

"I have about used up one bottle of your hair preparation, please send me another," Lionel O. Brandberg, Sharon Springs, Kans.

"Enclosed find \$10.00 for two more bottles of TURN-ER'S as soon as possible. You sure found a good product!" R. E. Van Gordon, 1905 W. Milham Road, Kalamazoo, Mich.

"I am certainly thankful to Mr. Palmer for bringing such a fine product to my attention," S. W. Crusen, 2336 Fillmore Ave., Buffalo 14, N. Y.

Enough? Well, then take it from Kenneth Arnold and Ray Palmer, try a bottle of

TURN-ER'S

hair and dandruff preparation. Darkens faded hair, removes excess dandruff. If you aren't entirely pleased with it, we'll refund your money. Positively!

Send \$5.00 to Guy L. Turner
Box 145-P. Boise, Idaho

EXPEDITION

into the UNKNOWN . . .

Every issue of FATE takes you on a great adventure. Thousands of people find life more worth while, more *meaningful*, since they began to read FATE regularly. And that is because FATE is exploring new worlds more exciting than Columbus or Magellan ever dreamed of. For instance, coming articles will tell you about . . .

- *The amazing Kluski-Guzik seances — at which two great European mediums are said to have produced incredible materialization phenomena, including dogs, birds — Cro-Magnon man.*
- *Royal Jelly — the strange bee food which is claimed to grow hair, restore virility, cure ills and increase longevity . . .*
- *The Negative Universe — startling, recent scientific findings which suggest that another universe may exist around us . . .*
- *Miracles of Map Dowsing — the astonishing story of a young Californian who has set records for doing the impossible — locating oil on maps of sites hundreds of miles away . . .*

YOU CAN READ SUCH STORIES ONLY IN FATE
BECAUSE FATE IS THE ONLY MAGAZINE OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE — SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

SEND YOUR REMITTANCE TO:

Clark Publishing Company • 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE..... STATE.....

I wish to subscribe to FATE Magazine for (check square)

24 issues \$6.50

12 issues \$3.50

Enclosed is cash check money order for \$.....

Begin my subscription with the..... issue.

If this is a renewal of a previous subscription, check here

95



who was . . .



PARAMHANSA YOGANANDA?



and how can his teachings help you?



Paramhansa Yogananda, a great Master from India, came to this country in 1920 to show how, by scientific attunement with the cosmic laws of life, you may overcome the threefold suffering of man: physical disease, mental inharmonies, and spiritual ignorance.

ing student two incomparable blessings: peace of mind, and blissful awareness of the soul.



LUTHER BURBANK, horticulturist: "Ideal for training and harmonizing man's physical, mental, and spiritual natures. By simple and scientific methods of concentration and meditation, most of the complex problems of life may be solved, and peace and goodwill come upon earth."



His message of yoga—which means "union"—with God, is taught in weekly lessons sent from the international headquarters of Self-Realization Fellowship* to students throughout the world.

Send today for your free copy of "Highway to the Infinite." Learn the SRF methods by which you may bring lasting peace and joy into your life.



SRF methods are simple and practical. They bestow on the faithful, devoted, and persever-

*A nonprofit international organization with centers, churches, and colonies located in both hemispheres.



SELF-REALIZATION FELLOWSHIP

3880 San Rafael Avenue

Los Angeles 65, California



SEND FOR

FREE BOOK

"HIGHWAY
TO THE INFINITE"



MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Self-Realization Fellowship
Department F1

3880 San Rafael Ave., Los Angeles 65, Calif.

Please send me the free book, "Highway to the Infinite" which explains how I may achieve my own Self-realization.



NAME _____



STREET _____

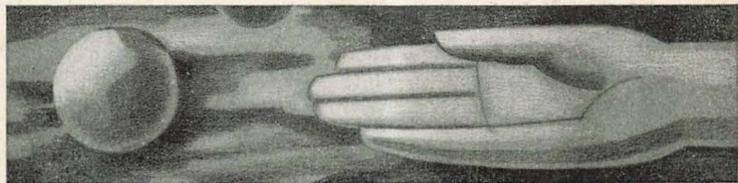


CITY _____ STATE _____



TEST IT

FREE



the steady, guiding power of MAYANRY

Others like you have found companionship, new happiness and health!

Here in this FREE BOOK may lie the key to unlock your hidden powers. Send for "Mayan Mysteries" today. Costs you nothing.

Men and women in all walks of life have found this easier way to personal happiness. The cosmic wisdom of the ancient Mayans has brought, to thousands, lasting answers to life's difficult problems.

Here at the headquarters of the Mayan Order, letters stream in daily, with heart-warming stories of confidence regained . . . happier, healthier lives . . . new vigor and success.

You, too, can use Mayan help and companionship. These practical, easy-to-use

teachings are based on the ancient wisdom of Mayan temple builders . . . men of a lost civilization who sought the mystic answers to man's hidden powers.

Are you unhappy with your present situation? Do you wish to banish worry, nameless fears, loneliness? Here may be your guide to a new, more satisfactory life. There's no reason to delay. Send for Mayan Mysteries today. There's no cost or obligation. Learn of the wonderful opportunities that can be yours as a member of the Mayans. Mail the coupon now while you are thinking of it.



ROSE DAWN
Official Scribe

THE MAYANS

BOX 2710, DEPT. C-28, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Yes, send me by return mail the FREE book, Mayan Mysteries, telling of cosmic inner power that I might share.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____