

# The Journal of Borderland Research

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# THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

Edited by Riley Hansard Crabb

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## PURPOSES OF BSRA

BSRA is a non-profit, informal organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the late Meade Layne, founder and director of BSRA from 1946 to 1959, "BSRA publications are scientific in approach but employ few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: the Fortean falls of strange objects from the skies, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK Effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, the Nature of the Ethers, and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 the Associates obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has since come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D Interpretation, and which has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

The chief present concern of the Association is to make this information available as a public service, with Headquarters acting as a receiving, counseling, coordinating and distributing center. A list of BSRA publications is available on request, send 25¢ in coin or stamps for a copy.

\* \* \*

THE MEN IN BLACK ARE BACK. IN PHILADELPHIA

By Gray Barker

From His "Book Of Saucers"  
Saucerian Books, PO Box 2228  
\$3.95

Clarksburg, W. Va. 26302

This is probably another wild goose chase, I told myself, as I edged out of the Pennsylvania Turnpike traffic into the lane for Exit No. 17. Or better stated, perhaps, a "wild saucer chase." But the Three Men in Black had shown up again, this time in Northeastern Philadelphia. And although I had little hope of actually tracking them down and yelling "Naughty boys!" I was tremendously interested -- if only for the commotion the Rissler-Verstein Observatory was causing in saucer circles.

Then there was the being "Zayron," also "Entity 23," and even the Flatwoods Monster to look into. From what I could find out in corresponding with the Observatory, I gathered that some entity, probably of astral origin, was trying to bug the Philadelphia research group. . . Although I certainly did not plan to be an expert and subject Norman Schreiberstein, Erwin Vertleib and the others to any inquisitions of my own manufacture, I felt I could convince myself one way or the other just by talking to them. . .

I could immediately chalk up one indication of Norman Schreiberstein's integrity, as I noted with relief the big sign proclaiming the Roosevelt Motor Lodge where I had obtained a reservation. I was dead tired and would sleep most of the day (I had been on the road all night) then descend upon the Observatory that evening.

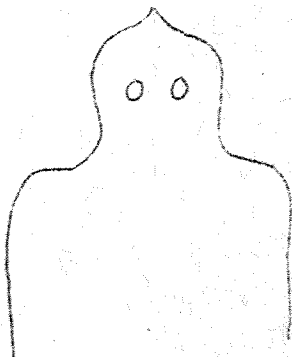
I hoped no unforeseen contingencies would mar my trip. After all, I was on the first leg of my working vacation, a trip to New York where I would give a slide talk for Jim Moseley's SAUCER NEWS lecture series, appear on the Long John Show, and do some chores for Modern Film Distributors, my film booking agency.

As I sleepily lugged my bag and briefcase into a corridor which led to my room, I froze in my shoes! This indeed was a good one! Out of the corner of my eye I distinctly saw three men, dressed in black, including black hats, at the end of an adjoining corridor! Because of the connection involved I must admit that momentarily I was frightened, and I quickened my steps toward my room. Then I halted. "This I gotta see about!" I decided; so I set my bags down and retraced my steps to the adjoining corridor, where I almost banged smack into them!

I hesitate to figure what the three priests, obviously up very

early and checking out, thought of my startled expression and my nearly colliding with them. But they were pleasant, smiled at me, and one of them said a cheery good morning. . .

#### FLATWOODS MONSTER, MEDITATION SYMBOL



Most of the research group was present (at Norman's house when I arrived): Erwin and Steve Vertleib, Norman, Mark Kaplan, Patricia Morgan, some others, and Stewart Ettinger, a former editor of the Philadelphia Times who had investigated some of the weird goings on the group had reported.

Another "jinx" immediately developed. While unpacking my slide projector to show some UFO photographs, I accidentally hit a glass belonging to Norman's mother and broke it. Then when I plugged in the projector, the lamp wouldn't come on, though inspection showed it had not burned out.

I managed to draw Mr. Ettinger aside, and asked his opinion of the phenomena the group had witnessed. A puzzled look came over his face. Yes, he had been present during one of the experiments and had seen the strange light. Beforehand he had made a careful investigation of the room to determine if anything could be "rigged."

The phenomena had begun one evening in the fall of 1964 when Norman, Erwin and some others turned out the lights in the observatory, after putting a large drawing representing the Flatwoods Monster up on the wall. They saw a glowing light appear, then float around the room. Erwin told me about a subsequent experiment in some detail:

"We put the same monster picture up again and this time the room was even darker than before. After 15 minutes of heavy concentration, we were amazed to see TWO lights appear! One of them disappeared after about two minutes, however. After another quarter hour spent in watching the light circle the room, Norman's cousin, who had been skeptical and laughed about the proceedings, couldn't take it any longer and fled.

"As the light came near me, I held out my hand in shaking position to see what would happen. Within seconds I felt a full hand touch mine, as if it were trying to shake mine. Then we decided to give the light a code and ask it questions, one circle for yes and two for no:

"Are you the Flatwoods Monster which was seen in West Virginia? Yes. Do you mind if we tell others about this incident? No. Are you a friendly being? Yes. Can you appear only at Norman's house? At this question the light faded, then brightened and circled erratically, as if the question had disturbed it.

"By that time we were becoming bolder, and we then asked it, 'If you are a solid entity, please give us some sign that you are really a material being.' Apparently this disturbed the thing even more, for suddenly the house shook and we heard some loud crashes in the room.

Frightened, we turned on the lights.

#### REAL, SOLID EVIDENTIAL MATERIAL

"The light had disappeared, leaving the room in disarray. A model airplane had been tossed across the room. A public address system had been damaged and the microphone almost completely smashed up. A camera being used to photograph the light lay on the floor with the lens removed, and other objects had been tossed around. Even though considerable damage had resulted, we decided to continue the experiment.

"I wanted to make a grab for the light to see if it was solid. When it appeared again and was right over my head, I grabbed. I FELT A SHARP METALLIC STRUCTURE! Norman also touched it while I held on to it. I managed to hold it for about 10 seconds, after which it yanked itself free of my grasp and moved away. Then Norman, Mark and I felt a finger touch our forehead, and Patricia felt it touch her neck. We three developed headaches and Pat a sore throat."

Apparently angered by being grabbed the light began diving at the witnesses, frightening one of them badly. Finally it disappeared by diving into the picture of the Flatwoods Monster. The poster felt hot after the experiment, Norman noted.

Editor Ettlinger reassured me that during a subsequent experiment he had definitely seen the light, though did not touch it. He was convinced that the group was experiencing some sort of definite phenomena which didn't represent a trick or hoax, though he could not explain it. He was somewhat skeptical, however, of further experiments during which the light had refused to appear.

An entity which called itself Zayron had taken over Norman's body in trance and talked with the group. Ettlinger said there wasn't any way of determining whether it was a real entity or merely Norman's subconscious mind coming through. I agreed that this is indeed a difficult thing to prove or disprove.

(The meeting had to break up then because Gray Barker was scheduled for a radio interview on WPEN, Philadelphia. RHC)

Driving back from the station, Norman told me about his encounter with some mysterious visitors in the fall of 1964.

"During September I received a visit from three people, and they WERE dressed in BLACK. At first I didn't draw any connection with the story related in your book ("They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers" University Books, 1956, now out of print. G.B.), although it did seem off that they wouldn't give me their names. I remember thinking they were impertinent for that reason. They just said they wanted to visit the Observatory and 'get a fix on the work you're doing,' as I believe one of them put it.

"I took them downstairs into the Observatory and they really gave it a looking over. I was surprised that they paid little attention to

the pictures and the clippings we have framed on the walls. Instead they seemed to be particularly interested in my transistor radio and my tape recorder for some unknown reason. They asked where I had purchased (they used the word 'acquired') the tape recorder, and they took some information off the nameplate. I presumed that they wanted to purchase one like it, though it is not a very good tape recorder."

(It seems obvious to the director of BSRA here that the three men in black were there to get a "fix" on Norman's electronic equipment as contact points or psychic "doors" by which they could manifest so powerfully at later seances! This was a notable item in Albert Bender's contacts with the Three Men in Black in 1952-53. About his second contact with the Visitors in the fall of 1952, Bender writes:

". . . My stepfather was already in bed, so I tiptoed quietly up to my den, and while doing so put the hall light and continued to my room in darkness. But as I neared my door a bluish light suddenly emanated from under it. Then the entire door was framed in a bluish glow as the light grew in intensity. I ran quickly to the hall switch and put on the light. I thought that the small oil burner in my den might be have been left on when I went out and could be flaring up or have started a fire.

("I unlocked the door and pushed it open. A large object of undefinable outline was aglow in the center of the room. It looked like a bright, shimmering mirage. As I switched on the room light the strange effect disappeared, and everything seemed to be normal. The oil burner was not on; it had been turned out, as I had no doubt left it, because I do not like to sleep with heat in my room. I then noted a peculiar thing. A strange odor filled the room. It smelled like burning sulphur, and was so strong it irritated my eyes. I opened a window to let in fresh air and began a quick examination of the room because I had noted that several files of International Flying Saucer Bureau records were disturbed. I was startled to find my radio was on, but without any sound coming from it. I couldn't be certain if I had turned it off before leaving, but I had never forgotten to do so in the past, always having been meticulous about such matters -- to such a point I had sometimes been accused of being 'fussy.'

(In subsequent contacts with the Three Men in Black, numbering 12 in all, Bender usually found his radio on but not tuned to any station when he returned to his body. His fascinating story is told in "Flying Saucers and the Three Men", published by Gray Barker, \$3.95. If these are Poltergeist phenomena, they are of an advanced order far beyond the ken of the average psychic researcher like editor Ettinger. Now back to Gray Barker's review of Norman Schreiberstein's story of the 1964 visit of three Kerubim from the Moon in his Philadelphia observatory.)

"I remember their looking at one photograph which was taken by August C. Roberts, and saying, 'Roberts no good. He had better watch out,' in a rather menacing tone. As I talked further to these people (it was a one-sided conversation with me doing most of the talking), I more and more got the distinct impression that they weren't human, though this was only an instinct I had, since they looked human enough.

But their faces -- though I don't know quite what it was about their faces, gave one a really creepy feeling.

"As the visit continued, I remembered the story about the classic three men and I began wondering if the story just might, in one in a hundred chances, be true. And I began getting scared."

Erwin chimed in that Norman had called him just after the visit and that his voice had been shaky and that he could hardly talk. Maybe this was because of the warning the three gave Norman when they departed.

"Please keep quiet about our visit," they told him. "If you do not it could lead to serious consequences."

THEN THERE WAS "ENTITY 23"

Nor had that been the last strange visit Norman had received. "I had four mysterious visits by one person during October and November 1964. For code I will refer to him as 'Entity 23.' The last time I remember his coming he had on tan pants, appeared to be about 33 years old, about six feet tall and had a funny ring on his left hand. He wore dark horn-rimmed glasses. During the last visit he very strongly warned me to discontinue studying flying saucers." (This character could very well have been a Central Intelligence agent, on government time and money, protecting private interests. RHC)

The last harassment Norman experienced was a telephone call, very late at night during December 1964. A heavily-accented voice informed him the caller had passed through Washington and routinely visited the Pentagon. The caller said that officials there advised him that he should see Norman in regard to UFO data. This was very strange, because Norman felt that the Pentagon knew nothing about his work. The caller said he would visit Norman later, but never did show up, somewhat to the relief of the latter's nerves.

But that was not the final clincher. Steve asked Erwin to tell me about the time that he visited Norman and decided to stay overnight because of bad weather. Erwin shared Norman's room. They had talked longer than usual after going to bed, but finally were ready to go to sleep. Erwin had dozed off but was awakened by an apparent glow in the room, which seemed to come from the windows. He sat up in bed to find that Norman was still awake and also puzzled about the glow. Both of them crept to the window, and the scene outside amazed them. Next door was a vacant building which had not been occupied for some time. Three men dressed in black clothing were entering the building. The two had some other strange experiences but were reluctant to tell me of them.

As they related this information I was thinking that it was indeed too bad that fine young people, sincerely interested in finding out all they could about flying saucers, should become the victims of the same forces, entities or whatever, which had attacked so many people with similar interests. This was indeed too bad, for I felt that although no physical harm could likely come from these things, PSYCHICALLY

it was another matter.

#### MORE POLTERGEIST ACTIVITY

I knew much of this from personal experience. But the three men, or astral entities, or whatever it was, had never succeeded in getting MY goat. Although some things had happened which I had never related to anybody except a very few close friends, and my attorney who is holding a certain document.

All this had culminated in something that had happened in my office and my subsequent abandonment of same. We had passed this off as a thug who had entered the office and had broken up the press, but this had been a story thought up by Jim Moseley, to "cover" what had actually happened. I still consider the entire matter too fantastic to relate.

Previously I had written to Norman and Erwin, warning them to tread very carefully in their investigations. I had felt that psychic or "4-D" entities, which none of us fully understand, may have been responsible, and that this is a bad thing to play around with when one is uninformed. Thankfully, I learned that Zayron, the last of the phenomena, had at last gone away. Manifesting through Norman in trance, Zayron finally advised the group that he, it, or whatever "it" was, would be going away. He promised to contact them again in three years from now on a western desert, at that time in physical form.

"We've thought that we'd really like to try this out," Steve told me as we neared his home. "We surely hope this is possible, and that you might go with us."

I promised that I would fully consider it when the time came.

"Anyhow," I continued, "I'm glad Zayron has gone away for awhile. Like some guests we have, we enjoy their being around for awhile, but then give a sigh of relief when they finally depart. I told you by letter that I never trust these entities of 'space people' who claim to be this and that. We can get involved too deeply in this sort of thing before we know it."

#### A FRIENDLY WARNING FOR AL BENDER

(Saucerian Barker went on up to New York City, to meet with Jim Moseley, editor of "Saucer News", to appear on Long John Nebel's all-night radio program over WNBC at Rockefeller Center, and to give a very successful lecture in the big city for Moseley. The next day he had dinner at the home of BSR associate John J. Robinson and wife Mary. After dinner she got out the Ouija board.)

I watched Mary Robinson as she dusted the highly polished board with talcum powder and rubbed it over the surface. The planchette, I would learn a few minutes later, sped around the board so fast one could hardly follow it with his eyes. As Mary made herself comfortable in front of the board, the rest of us got ready to ask questions. . .



Suddenly the board seemed to come alive as the planchette pulled Mary's hands to the first two letters of the alphabet, "AB".

"What are you trying to tell us, Ouija," Mary asked.

"Al Bender did not tell all the story. He never will tell," it spelled out the phrases very rapidly. Mary appeared to be almost in trance.

"Why wont he tell," I asked.

"He is watched."

"How is he watched?"

"He is watched by weird devils -- watching. They are all over."

"What will happen if he tells?"

"They will take him away."

"Where will they take Al?"

"To the caves, Dero."

"Are these weird devils the Dero?"

"They're black!"

"Are they the men in black? Did they return?"

"Yes, the three men in black. They have returned. They cause flying saucers all over the country."

I figured the board was referring to the 1965 "flap", going on right then. (Another guest tried to change the subject but) the planchette again flew to the first two letters of the alphabet.

"Ouija, do you still want to talk about Al Bender?"

"Warn him! Warn him! Warn him three men in black have returned. They are from the caves. Al got a phone call from sub-surface. Warn him!". . .

Mary halted the process. "This makes me nervous," she told us. "I've never seen the board react this strongly before. This frightens me. I think I'll quit."

We prevailed upon her to continue a short while longer, over her protests.

"I'd like to get this straight," I asked. "Did Al Bender tell the truth in the book he wrote?"

"Al is still trying to contact. Still under power. Al is in danger. Warn him! Nerves! Headaches!"

Perhaps the board was hedging on my question. Maybe it just did not know. I thought of another test.

"What is wrong with my car? Often I hear a vibration underneath, but when I take it to the shop it won't act up and nobody can find anything wrong."

The reply certainly wasn't helpful: "Battery down. Too many lights. Should turn out lights."

That was enough to curb my enthusiasm. While the board's saucery answers sounded fairly sensible, as saucers go, I realized immediately that "Ouija", as Mary had affectionately addressed it, certainly was not competent when it came to auto mechanics. . . . It was becoming very late. So both the Ouija board interlude and our social session was ending.

As Mike Mann left, I went out with him to his car to get his latest copy of MANNERISMS, and Mike pointed and asked if that were my car.

"I hope not!" I exclaimed, for the parking lights were on. The Plymouth wagon had been sitting there ever since four that afternoon, and I had visions of calling a garage the next morning. I tried the starter, however, noted with relief that the battery still contained plenty of juice. I had evidently forgotten to turn off the lights as I had emerged from the Lincoln Tunnel. . . .

By the time I hit the entrance to the New Jersey Turnpike (on the way home the next day) the weather was uncomfortably hot. I put on my sunglasses, opened all the vents and began to mull over some of the happenings which had taken place during my wonderful vacation. The vibration, deep underneath my car, intruded upon my fancies.. The car was acting up again. Then I laughed about the Ouija Board's dizzy diagnosis.

I slammed my brakes on to avoid hitting a truck as I remembered walking out of the house with Mike Mann! What had the board said? Something about the battery being down and too many lights! Mary, the board, or whatever devils or good spirits may have been involved, had at least known my lights were on. Nobody in the house could have known, for the car was parked two blocks away. . . .

\* \* \*

As a Saucer Contactee story, the experiences of young Erwin Vertleib and Norman Schreiberstein are as impressive as those of Harold Dahl and Ken Arnold at Tacoma in 1947. It verifies BSRA's 4-D hypothesis and reveals that the Etheric realms are frighteningly close to the 3-D physical, and that some of the Dero can and do cross the borderline with ease and frequently. If the government's "silence policy" on UFOs didn't originate in the Cavern world, it certainly is backed up from it.

## COOPERATIVE HEALING

Part 4, From the Book by L.E. Eeman  
Excerpts from Chap. III, Right And  
Left-Handers Grouped In Circuit.

Continued from Jan-Feb Journal

Having blindly disregarded the possibility that there might indeed be two such electro-magnetic opposite types (of human beings), I naturally failed to realize that if they did really exist, I could only bring their opposition to light by placing mixed pairs of them in circuit.

However, having thoroughly tested every circuit in which one subject could be placed with himself, I took the next obvious step and began to investigate the effect of placing two subjects, either male or female or right- or left-handed in one and the same circuit. I was urged to do so by the expectation that whatever health-giving effects had been produced by placing one subject in the relaxation circuit by himself, these effects would be improved both quantitatively and qualitatively, with every additional subject introduced into the relaxation circuit.

It was clear that if unknown to me there were in fact electro-magnetic opposition between males and females, or right- and left-handers and I were to pair these types at random in relaxation circuits, I should soon exhaust all possible combinations of electro-magnetic opposites amongst these four types, and probably discover new facts and laws.

### TWO AND MORE SUBJECTS IN ONE CIRCUIT

My researches with two and more subjects in one circuit began in 1919. In my early experiments I was one member of every pair tested. I gladly used as my partner anyone I was fortunate enough to interest in my work and welcomed particularly any ailing person, whatever the nature of his or her complaint.

A few experiments made it clear that when unknown to either partner we connected the Left and Right hand of each with the Head and Lower Spine of the other respectively, not only did we obtain spontaneous and progressive muscular relaxation, better function, and ultimately sleep, but both partners generally came out of that sleep at about the same moment. Their awakening was frequently preceded by spontaneous and simultaneous stretching and generally followed by more or less prolonged cycles of stretching and yawning. (See Fig. 3, drawn on the first page of Part I, in October 1965 Journal.)

Although periods of unconsciousness seldom exceeded thirty minutes

both partners would generally feel more refreshed and would experience a greater sense of well-being after them than after a good night's sleep. This was most conspicuous in various diseases when a few repetitions of the treatment not only considerably revitalised the patient, but often effected a complete and lasting cure where other methods had failed and did so without any apparent ill effects on the healthy partner. In fact, in many instances both the sick and the healthy parties seemed to benefit so clearly that they felt "as though each had got more out of the pool than they had put into it."

#### THE ANNOYING, AND REVEALING, EXCEPTIONS

It was observed that these or similar results followed whether one coupled two males or two females, or one male and one female; but that they became reversed if one reversed the circuit, making it Left Hand to Lower Spine and Right Hand to Head and this, not only irrespective of suggestion, but in spite of and against it.

But there were some exceptions. When they occurred not only did the relaxation circuit give neither relaxation nor sleep nor increased well-being to either member of the pair but it occasionally did actual, progressive and lasting harm, not only to the sick member, but to the healthy one as well.

I will describe only one, but a typical, instance of these rare and extreme cases of harmful effects. The patient, a lady, suffered from a mild attack of sinovitis in the right knee. Let it be noted that if any suggestion was at work in either her mind or mine it was by getting into the relaxation circuit together we should be experience spontaneous and progressive relaxation, warmth, well-being and probably sleep. It was so in her mind because she had been strongly recommended to me by relations who had described and led her to expect these effects from my treatment; and it was so in mine because continued observation of them had naturally led me invariably to expect them.

Nevertheless, within a few minutes, far from feeling relaxed, warm and sleepy, we both felt our muscles automatically contract, and became so cold that we shivered, and so restless that we could not keep still. Instinctively, I checked the circuit, feeling that I had inadvertently established the tension circuit; but no, I had made no mistake! The patient and I, both extremely puzzled but interested, decided to persevere. At the end of the third visit we had to give up the attempt; the lady's knee had become ankylosed, I felt thoroughly ill and we both took a considerable time to get over these disastrous reactions. What is more, by the end of our experiment we had come to grate so violently on each other that we had found it hard to remain polite, a detail which was reproduced in a few similar cases between 1921 and September 1927. I may perhaps be forgiven for having accepted at the time the obvious, easy, and I confess, lazy explanation of the phenomena, that they were due to some of these rare, violent, and mysterious antipathies that occasionally poison life.

But this lazy explanation of antipathy obvious to both of us did not explain anything at all, and I was not only puzzled but angered at

my inability to understand these cases that made my patients and myself feel so ill and irritable. Fortunately they were so rare that, as far as I remember, I met fewer than thirty of them between 1921 and September 1927. . .

In 1924 I began to suspect that the working hypothesis I had adopted in 1921 that all humans were electro-magnetically positive at H (head) and R (right hand), and negative at S (lower spine) and L (left hand) would have to be amended to read, that a minority of humans are electro-magnetically positive at S and L and negative at H and R. But which. . ? Clearly this question could only be answered experimentally; the experiments required would have to be carefully thought out, and above all, they must eliminate the factor of suggestion. They should

Firstly: Demonstrate that there was polar opposition between the R. and L hands of every individual.

Secondly: Prove that some individuals were positive at R and negative at L and others the reverse, and establish which were which.

Thirdly: Prove that some individuals were positive at H and negative at S and others the reverse, and establish which were which, and

Fourthly: Establish that one or more circuits were beneficial and others detrimental to health and so give my researches a humanitarian as opposed to a purely academic interest.

As I planned my experiments I could not escape the conviction that since I proposed to use hands as conductors, any positive results beneficial to health that I might achieve would enable me to re-open the age-old problem of "healing by the laying on of hands" and place it on a modern scientific basis. I was also struck by the possibility that negative results might perhaps be more illuminating than positive, and that both would acquire added significance if I could obtain them not only in the absence of positive but actually in the face of strong negative suggestion and more still if they were to appear spontaneously and unexpectedly.

#### THE ANTI-SCEPTIC BATTERY

Early in 1925, with the purpose of demonstrating to sceptics, and especially to members of the medical profession, that there was electro-magnetic opposition between all right and all left hands and that therapeutic use could be made of the fact, I devised an apparatus which I humorously called my "anti-sceptic battery." This has long since been superseded by more efficient devices, but it is still available for experiments.

The apparatus has the appearance of a complex switchboard and obviously suggests "electric current" even to the layman. In fact, there is nothing electrical about it and it merely enables the operator, by revolving the pointers:

(Continued in the next Journal)

## PSYCHIC SURGERY IN ENGLAND

By Anne Dooley  
London, "Psychic News"  
Jan 29, 1966

(Associates have asked us if the Psychic Surgeons of the Philippines are the only ones in the world, of course not; and this article by Anne Dooley proves it. The body-opening, blood-spattering operations of Tony Agpaoa have tremendous shock value in forcing recognition of the Invisible Forces of the Etheric realms; but not all people sick and needing help, need this kind of shock to convince them something is being done, even if they can't feel the manipulations of the spirit surgeon working through his entranced medium. Dr. Nelson Decker has said this himself many times in his lectures on healing and on his experiences in the Philippines. Our feeling is that the conditions under which Tony and his doctor controls must operate in the Philippines certainly do not obtain here. It is high time discarded such Mystical mumbo-jumbo as "God is doing it" or "the Holy Spirit is doing it" and recognized that the healing forces are being directed through the Veil by intelligent human beings! In most cases these Controls were doctors in the flesh. Even the Filipino Espiritistas recognize the force of the personality of Dr. Jose Rizal in their work. Before Dr. Rizal was executed by the Roman Catholic Church for "communism" in Manila in 1896 he practiced medicine in Hong Kong. He got his medical degree from the University of Madrid in 1884.)

Birmingham's most remarkable clinic, as I have just discovered, is no stranger to attested healing "miracles". Yet it bears no doctor's nameplate to distinguish it from its neighbours in this narrow street of old-fashioned houses. It doesn't need one. Established nearly 10 years ago, the ever-spreading fame of its visiting spirit "surgeon" fills it month after month with eager patients from all parts of the city and surrounding Midland counties.

They are attracted by the magnet-reputation of "Doctor Lang." He and his team of unseen spirit medical colleagues work through the entranced body of George Chapman, the dedicated medium who lives at Aylesbury, Bucks. The sick and the suffering arrive on foot, by bicycle, car, wheelchair, train and minibus.

Throughout the six hour spirit "surgery", held every third Saturday in the front room of a house owned by, and adjoining the Greater World Christian Spiritualist church, they pack the cheerful waiting room. Sometimes they overflow through a spotless kitchen-scully into the rear yard.

First 20 visitors -- there were over 70 all told -- to arrive at 11 a.m. last Saturday, after a nearly four-hour journey through snow and sleet, came in a minibus from Manchester.

## "NO HOPE" SAID THE DOCTOR

The group's lively organiser, Mrs. May Perry from Chorlton, is a former state nurse. She is described by companions as a gifted spirit healer. Mrs. Perry told me she owed her life to Dr. Dr. Lang and Chapman. A former victim of breast cancer, a 1957 operation was followed by a serious relapse six months later. She was given a "no hope" verdict by a doctor who asked, "Surely you were aware you had cancer?" A convinced Spiritualist -- "I was born into it," she says cheerfully -- she visited Chapman's Birmingham clinic.



Dr. William Lang

Clairvoyantly, during the spirit "operation", she "saw" the entranced medium as bearded. On her second visit, introduced to Chapman prior to his going into trance, she was surprised to find him clean-shaven.

As a result of inquiries through a friend she was sent a photograph of William Lang, famous eye surgeon who passed in 1937, at the age of 75, after a distinguished career. "I recognized him immediately," she said. "It was the man I had 'seen' when the medium was entranced."

After six visits Mrs. Perry was healed. Subsequent X-rays taken in a Manchester hospital baffled the doctors. She was told, "There is no trace of malignancy."

Today this vital, laughing woman heals others in "thanksgiving". She believes that she and other members of her healing circle are often helped by Lang. Mrs. Perry introduced me to her son, Derek, driver of the minibus which makes the journey from Manchester four times yearly. He recalled how deeply worried he had been about his mother's seemingly hopeless condition when he was given compassionate leave from the Services in 1957.

The Birmingham Clinic (Silver St., Birmingham 14, Warwickshire, England) came into being as a result of another striking healing, Mrs. Hilda Carter, of Woodville Road, Birmingham 14, acting-president of the Silver Street church, was healed by Lang of bowel trouble. She was cured during one of the healer's visits to a young crippled woman in her Birmingham home.

Mrs. Carter had sought help from other healers without marked effect. Impressed by the speed and success of Chapman's ministrations, she asked him if he would be willing to come and treat other Birmingham friends. He agreed. Chapman treated 20 people in a group in a friend's home. When the Silver Street church opened in 1937, Chapman's Birmingham patients were treated there. Mrs. Carter told me, "Through the years I have seen wonderful cures."

She stressed that at no time has the clinic been advertised in

any form. "We do not even mention it in our church notices, because there are always, so many who want to come. It is all done by personal recommendation."

In response to the growing demand a neighbouring house was acquired. The Lang-Chapman partnership today boasts its own ground-floor suite. The "surgery" is kept solely for the healer's visits every third week. The church organises other healing sessions twice weekly.

#### A SUCCESSFUL SPINAL OPERATION

Now meet Mrs. Beatrice Hilda Withers, of Alcester Road, Birmingham. Cheerfully presiding over the improvised tea-and-sandwiches buffet where a kettle permanently sings its good cheer welcome to the endless throng of Saturday patients, she, too, has a remarkable healing story to tell.

She describes Lang's 1962 spinal healing as "one of the most wonderful things that ever happened to me." At 8 a.m. on a Sunday morning she fell on ice-covered steps outside her home, fracturing her spine and cracking a hip bone. She was carried indoors and placed on a couch by her son. Mrs. Withers, who had long been receiving beneficial healing through Chapman for an "incurable" discharging cyst, decided to put through a personal call to the medium's Aylesbury home.

George came to the phone. Before the suffering woman had a chance to explain her plight, he said: "You've had a fall and hurt yourself, haven't you?" He told her he would go at once to his healing room to give absent healing, adding that she must also contact her own doctor. Later she was taken to the Silver Street clinic and given treatment. After she had returned home, she recalls, "I felt pain in my spine, and then suddenly felt my back go into position."

She visited a Birmingham hospital, two or three days later, to be told the results of nine X-rays which had previously been taken. One of the two hospital doctors present expressed astonishment that she was on her feet. Showing her the plates which depicted a crushed vertebrae, he expressed his bewilderment to his colleague. She was ordered back to bed, and instructed to return a week later by ambulance for a plaster corset. When the ambulance called with stretcher bearers she again astonished them by "being up and dressed." Friends still call her "the little miracle."

Of the clinic she says with gusto: "We're all one big family here. They come here with long faces and go out smiling."

In this spirit clinic it is not only the complete absence of pills, drugs, disinfectants and surgical instruments which surprises! It is the pervading goodwill, astonishing stories and general expression of restored hope which impresses. Patient after patient to whom I talked volunteered amazement, not only at Lang's diagnostic accuracy, but at his knowledge and concern for unvoiced problems.



Miss Monica Norris, of Dalston Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham, who described herself as "feeling much better mentally and physically" after only a second visit, added shyly, "It is such a pleasure to come here."

Eagerly she was taken up by a middle-aged housewife who had just emerged from her spirit treatment for fibroids. "What do you think the doctor greeted me with? He said, 'How's your daughter?'"

"I told him, 'She's just had an operation.' He replied: 'I know, your husband's here. He told me.' She confessed to me that before leaving home, she had picked up her "dead" husband's photograph and asked him to accompany her.

#### ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL SPINAL

Malcolm Smith, 32, proud owner of a three-wheeler car built for the disabled, who had driven down from Rotherham, Yorks., also told me: "I'm so glad I've met Doctor Lang. He even answers your unspoken questions."

Smith, who broke his spine three years ago in a motor-cycle accident, said he had come to Silver Street as a last hope. After seeing the hospital X-rays an osteopath told him sadly he could not continue treatment. Now the muscular spasms in his legs have almost vanished. Smilingly he said he had recently "taken a six-mile walk over the moors" to test their growing strength.

Mrs. Alexandra Horabin, practising nurse and physiotherapist, is another enthusiast. She is also regarded as one of Birmingham hospital's prize patients, for she has just made remarkably rapid recoveries from two successful cataract operations. After she had been laughingly chided by a fellow-patient, a dispensing optician, for not wearing her glasses, she told me: "By all means print my name. Without Dr. Lang's help I know I would have been blind today."

Many of her work colleagues have also attended the clinic from time to time. As one of them said, "What's good enough for Nurse Horabin is good enough for me."

#### A POLICEMAN RECEPTIONIST

Even the "receptionist" at the clinic's informal kitchen table "desk" has a story to tell. Reg Abbis, retired police superintendent, became convinced of spirit healing after his sick wife had benefited through Chapman's treatment. Today he has a full-time occupation as Chapman's chief helper, responsible for an immaculate filing system and a weekly correspondence which runs into around 350 letters.

On Saturday afternoon, in poignant circumstances, he turned a blind eye to the wall notice which told visitors, "Mr. Chapman regrets that patients without appointments will not be able to see Dr. Lang." The rule was broken when an obviously very sick 45-year-old man turned up unexpectedly. His appointment was dated "February 12," but he said desperately, "I've felt so ill I had to come today."

He was quickly admitted into the healing sanctuary where I was privileged to help him on to the medical couch. Sent home from hospital with an inoperable intestinal tumour, I watched the subsequent spirit "operation" carried out with delicacy, speed and skill. Accurately, Lang described to the patient his hidden fears and physical symptoms of gnawing pain and repetitive nausea. No promises were held out, but the treatment, present and planned, was detailed with layman lucidity.

Above all reassurance was given and a degree of lost hope restored. Lang conveyed that little extra -- an atmosphere of loving concern -- which can and does achieve marvels. It was only an incident in a crowded day during which over 70 patients in uninterrupted procession passed through the healer's hands. For me, however, it epitomised why, in Silver Street, Birmingham, every third Saturday is a "red-letter Day" in the lives of grateful patients. Emerging from the sanctuary I was not surprised to watch another touching instance in the amazing Chapman-Lang healing ministry. At the reception table, Mrs. Lily Farmer of Castle Bromwich, Warwicks., sought absent healing for her 30-year-old chair-bound son "unable to get here because of the weather."

Smilingly she told us, "The last absent healing he had was a marvellous experience." She added, "In the past nearly two years he has felt a wonderful benefit, although we were earlier told by specialists he would never get better."

#### STRAIN OF A SIX-HOUR TRANCE

And the healer himself? Seventeen times a year he drives his car the 150-mile return journey from home to clinic in addition to the strain of an unbroken six-hour trance. On Saturday, because there were so many new patients, the entrancement lasted nearly six-and-a-half hours.

Few professional doctors would care to undertake a similar repetitive strain in such circumstances. Coming out of trance George asked only for two cups of strong, heavily sweetened tea.

This story is my answer to his twinkling inquiry, "Was your journey worth it?"

\* \* \*

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"Let us act -- because we must act -- but let us not allow ourselves to become lost in our acts. We learn by doing. Surely Man cannot stop doing -- but he can refrain from becoming lost in that which he does!"

The Yada di Shi'ite  
(In BSRA 10-P)

## GETTING THE "TREATMENT" FROM THE AIR FORCE

This "Trade Winds" article by John G. Fuller in the April 16, 1966 "Saturday Review" reveals again that any citizen reporting a Flying Saucer sighting will be the victim of subtle character assassination by government authorities. Is it any wonder there is a "crisis of credibility" in Washington?

Since we first reported the UFO case involving Patrolmen Eugene Bertrand and David Hunt of the Exeter, New Hampshire, police in the Oct. 2, 1965, Trade Winds, the phenomena have continued to make front-page news in the country's press and to get top billing on radio and television. Gerald R. Ford, House Republican leader, has requested a full Congressional investigation. The press, which previously snickered at the subject, has now turned to sober reporting.

The Air Force position makes intelligent analysis of the UFO phenomenon difficult. Under a program known as Project Bluebook, the Foreign Technology Division of the Air Defense Command at Wright-Patterson Field in Dayton is supposed to analyze, correlate, and supply the ammunition for the Office of the Secretary of the Air Force to answer the requests of the press and public for information on the mystery.

So far, however, the Air Force has provided no really complete information. Instead it has cast doubt on the competence or veracity of literally hundreds of qualified pilots, radar technicians, state police officers, and local police who have made detailed reports on UFO sightings.

The Exeter case is a good illustration. The incident there, as reported in these pages, happened on Sept. 3, 1965, at about 2 a.m. (it was witnessed first by Navy recruit Norman Muscarello, who threw himself on the ground to avoid being hit by the object) and later at approximately 3 a.m. by Officers Bertrand and Hunt. The object (apparently some hundred feet in diameter, with brilliant and pulsating lights, and absolutely silent) zoomed so close to Officer Bertrand that he fell to the ground and drew his service revolver.

The official report to Project Bluebook of the Director of Administrative Services of the Pease Air Force Base at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, concludes with this paragraph: "At this time have been unable to arrive at a probable cause of this sighting. The three observers seem to be stable, reliable persons, especially the two patrolmen. I viewed the area and found nothing in the area that could be the probable cause. Pease AFB had five B-47 aircraft flying in the area during this period but do not believe they had any connection with this sighting."

## THEY SAW AN UNUSUAL PLANET

On Oct. 27, 1965, the Pentagon released an official explanation, reported in the Haverhill, Mass., "Gazette": "A spokesman said the several reports stemmed from 'multiple objects in the area,' by which they mean a high-altitude Strategic Air Command exercise out of Westover, Mass. A second important factor was what is called a 'weather inversion.' . . . The Pentagon spokesman said this natural phenomenon causes 'stars and planets to dance and twinkle.' The spokesman said: 'We believe what the people saw that night were stars and planets in unusual formations.'" (Boy, it would be an unusual planet indeed that would come so close to a New Hampshire highway as to cause a patrolman to dive for the ground and pull his service revolver! And as for the Air Force's other explanation, that the UFO might have been a B-47 jet bomber zipping along just above the road at 3 a.m.? This one set me to laughing so I fell off my chair! RHC.)

Nearly four weeks after the Pentagon debunking of the sighting. Officers Bertrand and Hunt received a letter from the Chief of Project Bluebook at Wright-Patterson Field. Oddly enough, it was undated. The letter began by reviewing the unusual sighting then continued: "The sighting at Exeter, N.H., on the night of 2 September has been given considerable publicity through various news releases and in magazine articles similar to that from the 'Saturday Review' of October 2, 1965. . . . Our investigation and evaluation of this sighting indicates a possible association with an 8th Air Force operation, 'Big Blast.' In addition to aircraft from this operation, there were five B-47 type aircraft flying in the area during this period. Before a final evaluation of your sighting can be made (the italics are ours) it is essential for us to know if either of you witnessed any aircraft in the area during this time period either independently or in connection with the objects observed. Since there were many aircraft in the area, at that time, and there were no reports of unidentified objects from personnel engaged in this air operation, we might then assume that the objects observed between midnight and 2 a.m. might be associated with this military air operation. If, however, these aircraft were noted by either of you, then this would tend to eliminate this air operation as a plausible explanation for the objects observed."

On Dec. 2, 1965, Officers Bertrand and Hunt replied to the AFProject Bluebook chief: "We were very glad to get your letter during the third week in November because as you might imagine we have been the subject of considerable ridicule since the Pentagon released its 'final evaluation' of our sighting of September 3, 1965. In other words, both Ptl. Hunt and myself saw this object at close range, checked it out with each other, confirmed and reconfirmed the fact that this was not any kind of conventional aircraft, that it was at an altitude of not more than a couple of hundred feet, and went to considerable trouble to confirm that the weather was clear, there was no wind, no chance of weather inversion, and that what we were seeing was no illusion or military or civilian craft. We entered this in a complete official police report as a supplement to the blotter of the morning of September 3 (not September 2, as your letter indicates). Since our job depends on accuracy and the ability to tell the difference

between fact and fiction, we were naturally disturbed by the Pentagon report which attributed the sighting to 'multiple high altitude objects' in the area and 'weather inversion.' What is a little difficult to understand is that your letter (undated) arrived considerably after the Pentagon release. Since your letter says that you are still in the process of making a final evaluation, it seems that there is an inconsistency here. Ordinarily, this wouldn't be too important except for the fact that in a situation like this we are naturally very reluctant to be considered irresponsible in our official report at the police station."

#### BERTRAND AN EX-AIRFORCE GI HIMSELF

The letter from the patrolmen went on to say that Patrolman Bertrand was engaged in refueling operations in the Air Force for four years, knows aircraft by both sound and sight, and that both officers had seen a B-47 after the sighting that bore no relation whatever to the huge, low-level UFO that hovered over them.

"Another fact," the letter continues, "is that the time of our observations was nearly an hour after 2 a.m., which would eliminate the 8th Air Force operation Big Blast, since as you say this took place between midnight and 2 a.m."

After pointing out that their sighting took place at 3.a.m., the letter from the patrolmen continues: "We would both appreciate it very much if you would help us eliminate the possible conclusion that some people have made in that we a) might have made up the story, or b) were incompetent observers. Anything you could do along this line would be very much appreciated."

By December 28, 1965, no reply had been received from the Air Force. The two patrolmen wrote a follow-up letter that indicated they were still upset about the result of the original Pentagon release to the local papers, and reminded the Project Bluebook chief that the air operation attributed as the cause of the sighting was not even in the air at the time, and that Project Bluebook had referred to the wrong date of the sighting.

The letter concludes: "We both feel that it's very important for our jobs and our reputations to get some kind of letter from you to say that the story which the Pentagon put out was not true; it could not possibly be, because were the people who saw this, not the Pentagon. Can you please let us hear from you as soon as possible?"

Not until Feb. 9, 1966 the police officers heard from the Office of Information of the Secretary of the Air Force: "Based on additional information you submitted to our UFO investigation office at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio, we have been unable to identify the object you observed on September 3, 1965." The letter goes on to explain that nineteen years of investigation have brought evidence that has proved almost conclusively that reported aerial phenomena have been man-made objects, atmospheric conditions, or celestial phenomena. . . The mystery continues, as well as deepens (concludes Fuller).

# CLIPS, QUOTES, & COMMENTS

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## THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE WORLD

This "London Express Service" news item by Charles Foley was sent to us by two Associates, Gene Duplantier culled it from a Canadian paper and Paul Stadwick from the Miami "Herald" for March 10, 1966:

"VATICAN CITY -- How rich is the Pope? Few of his 550 million followers have ever stopped to wonder. But now the question has become a major headache at the Vatican. For the tax man is knocking on the great bronze door. So far it is only a discreet tap: one that the custodians are trying to ignore. But if the Socialists in Italy's series of weak, Center-Left cabinets have their way there will be a most unholy row in this nerve-center of the Roman Catholic world.

"For some weeks I have been following the trail of fiscal agents who are probing the hidden assets of the Vatican. It has led me through ministries, banks and the embassies of several countries. And it has given me as sharp a picture as an outsider can hope to get of a tremendous financial empire. Unlike other religious bodies, the Holy See has always kept both revenue and outgoings strictly secret. An elderly cardinal told me: 'If we were seen to be too rich people would sneer. If too poor, we would lose respect.' And he sighed for the frailty of mankind. So the Vatican today is the only sovereign state which never publishes a budget. Popes, being absolute monarchs, are answerable to nobody.

"In the old days they spent prodigally on pleasure and palaces. In more recent times some have been over-generous. The most lavish giver, Benedict XV, even kept a drawer stuffed with banknotes for his callers. When he died, after World War I, the Vatican was bankrupt. Luckily help came. In return for abandoning its claims to the papal states to Mussolini, the Holy See received \$50.4 million.

"This windfall was put into growing industries all over Italy. The three nephews of Pius XII who negotiated the deal, became paper princes and joined the boards of leading firms to protect his investments. Today the Vatican holds blocks of shares in booming real estate, in plastics, building, electronics, airways, chemicals, transport, radio and TV. Old British hands advise: 'Deal with the Banco id Santo Spirito.' The 'Bank of the Holy Ghost' may sound odd. But it's reliable -- founded by the Vatican. The chairman is a marquis at the papal court. The same goes for the Bank of Rome.

"And an Anglican resident told me: 'I found that my block of flats was one of dozens backed by Vatican capital. So are gas, water, and telephones. You can't buy a bus ticket without paying tribute.' My inquiries shows that the choice papal portfolio contains a good fifth -- \$560 million worth -- of Italy's total stocks. This is the tip of the iceberg. The hidden bulk of Vatican investment now lies overseas.

These holdings have grown enormously since the war.

#### THE BIGGEST AMERICAN CORPORATION BY FAR

"When the tide turned against the Axis in 1942, the Vatican opened a new bank -- 'The Institute for Religious Affairs.' Enjoying diplomatic privilege it could funnel Church funds over hostile frontiers. Vatican holdings in the U.S. are, of course, over and above the national resources of the Church there. And America's Catholic organizations are growing richer every day. 'We are already a lot bigger than Ford Motors, Shell Oil, and Bethlehem Steel put together,' a U.S. prelate said. 'We are in real estate, TV, industry, and hotels. Some people were surprised at Pope Paul saying Mass in Yankee Stadium. They didn't know that's ours, too.'

"Affluent America also sends the lion's share of 'Peter's Pence', the annual fund which rolls in from all countries to the papal coffers. And Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York, is a key figure in the network of nuncios and bishops who command superb financial advice in the money markets of the world.

"The story is told that on Judgment Day Cardinal Spellman was looking for his place in Heaven. St. Peter frowned over his seating plan, 'Ah, here we are. Sorry, your eminence, I had put you among the stock-brokers.' The cardinal takes the joke as a tribute to his Wall Street contacts.

"These days the Vatican has not much to smile about. Its troubles began three years ago when a law was introduced in Italy taxing dividends at source. Soon afterwards came a cabinet reshuffle. The new Italian deputy Prime Minister was bald, old Pietro Nenni; watchdog of the Left and lifelong atheist. Sniffing for scandal in past administrations he found that Vatican dividends were still being paid tax free. 'You ask for sacrifices from the workers,' he told the cabinet, 'while the Pope, who has so much already, is given millions more.'

"In his search for a compromise Premier Aldo Moro asked the Vatican to submit a specific list of its holdings for exemption. The idea was rejected. 'If the Pope stands on his sovereign rights,' he was told, 'it is not that he wants money for himself. He collects only in order to give. Our welfare causes are legion. We have great ecclesiastical commitments.' So Moro, a zealous Catholic, drafted an exemption measure known as Bill 1773.

"His Socialist chancellor refused to sign it. The Vatican, he said, was already three years in default. Then the government fell, over another issue. So now the next administration must face the problem. It is a knotty one. If pressed too hard the Holy See could sell out its Italian stock. The market would crash and take the government with it. Backed by its world-wide reserves the Vatican would be all right. Estimates vary widely, but the lowest I have been given by financiers here is \$5.6 billion. This total is more than enough to make the Pope by far the largest stockholder in the world. Apart from the securities, the church's assets are incalculable. In palaces and pro-

perty. In -- among other treasures -- the greatest art collection of them all. You cannot put a price tag on the Sistine Chapel.

#### THE "TRANSPARENT" POPE PAUL

"Pope Paul dislikes the image of a sumptuous Church. He has stepped off the canopied throne on which they used to carry him, given his triple crown to charity, shorn his cardinals of their great scarlet capes. Even the Swiss Guard in their Michelangelo finery are being cut down. With pomp and splendor dimmed, Paul VI can move towards his ideal of a "transparent" Vatican -- one which has no secrets from its flock. No one doubts that the Holy See uses its money for good purpose; yet no one can prove it.

"The Church of England also has big holdings, but it publishes a balance sheet. In Italy, more and more people are beginning to ask: Isn't it time the Church of Rome did likewise?"

#### MAXIMIZING CORPORATE PROFIT

Front paged on the Los Angeles "Times" for April 28th was Pope Paul VIth's historic meeting with the Soviet Foreign Minister, Andrei Gromyko. In an "unusually long meeting" of 45 minutes, according to the UPI reporter, the two men exchanged "cordial but blunt" views on Viet Nam and other world problems, and they agreed that "men must unite to work for the one goal of peace" regardless of political or ideological differences. They shook hands over the agreement.

If the Pope's noble sentiments got to Viet Nam that day, they were lost on his top leader in Da Nang, the Reverend Hoang Ho, head of the Catholic Citizens Force in five northern provinces. There, according to United Press, the very reverend father angrily charged that the Buddhists "want to make peace in Vietnam by shaking hands with the Communists." Wonder if Ho knew his boss in Rome was doing that very thing?

The pious plea for peace emanating from Rome was lost on our military planners in Washington, too. The very next day, April 29, 1966 the LA "Times" headline story from the capitol read: "Signs Point to Escalation of Air War Over N. Vietnam", and the "Times" writer went on to say that the Pentagon was making "contingency plans looking toward a military buildup that would put 400,000 American troops into South Vietnam by the end of the year."

BUT, there was one solid, tangible result of that historical meeting in Rome; your editor found it in the financial section of the LA "Times" later that week. The Italian and Russian governments had signed an agreement to allow the Fiat motor company to build an auto plant in Moscow. England's "Manchester Guardian" said the new Fiat plant would have a capacity of 730,000 cars a year! The Pope may be lousy at promoting peace, but when it comes to business; wow! At this rate he'll keep his title of the world's wealthiest man, promoting Church business in the rapidly growing market of Communist nations to the east of Italy. Three years ago it was estimated that Church owned



businesses in Italy -- oils, chemicals and manufactured goods -- were doing over \$400 million worth of business a year with the Communist nations, Russia, Bulgaria, Romania and Jugoslavia.

#### TRADING WITH THE ENEMY

At the time the Pope was shaking hands with Gromyko over their trade agreement, our dynamic, can-do President was putting final touches on an increased-trade-with-Communism bill. Secretary of State Dean Rusk submitted the bill to Congress exactly two weeks later, on Wednesday, May 11th. His accompanying letter offered the hope that "the great economic power of our trade" could work toward better relations between the United States and Russia and her Communist satellites, in spite of the holy war being fought in Vietnam.

President Johnson broached the idea of the bill four months ago but was so late in getting it before Congress that it isn't conceded much chance of passage this year! Beyond that the nation's lawmakers are so brainwashed with the anti-Communist propaganda of the Church that the President's modest proposal looks like an offer to do business with the enemy!

#### PROTECTING THE CHURCH'S COMMUNIST MARKET

The very next day one of our outstanding Congressmen, a sterling American citizen, a devout Catholic, made it clear that he wouldn't allow American businessmen to get their hands on dirty Russian gold. The Associated Press reported from Washington on May 13th that: "There will be no hearings this year on President Johnson's proposal for easing trade relations with most European Iron Curtain countries. Rep. Wilbur D. Mills (D-Ark.) said Thursday. Mills, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, also told newsmen, 'I'm not for it.' . . . Mills said that in any case the schedule of the Ways and Means Committee is so full 'that I don't see any possibility of even having hearings on the proposal this year'."

So the wealthiest man in the world can sleep peacefully of nights, his profitable business operations to the east of Italy are not likely to suffer soon from American competition. And even if Moscow-built Fiat trucks are used to haul Russian weapons to Vietnam, there are no Italian troops fighting there.

#### WHILE THERE'S STRIFE, THERE IS SOAP!

But let us not despair, the behind-the-scenes manipulations of power-hungry, money-greedy men will not go undetected and unimpeded forever. The Aquarian Age brings a new understanding by which men and women will perceive Truth more directly. Exposed to the Light the deceivers will either have to change their ways or be destroyed by their own evil. Studies of the subconscious and the superconscious proceed at an ever-increasing pace. Everywhere there is interest in Extra-Sensory Perception and related fields of psychic research. New Yorkers and visitors are being entertained by a Broadway musical comedy which maintains that "On A Clear Day You Can See Forever!" Associate Jean Taneyhill sent us this New York "Times" news clip for Jan. 27, 1966.

"ESP MAIL FLOODS 'CLEAR DAY'"

"Dear Mr. Lerner," a man wrote to Alan Jay Lerner. "My wife and I talked to flowers -- and they grew and prospered." From Cambridge, Mass., a man sent the Broadway lyricist a ouija board that enables a person to "extract other's secrets, contact spirits, predict the future, develop latent dormant psychic abilities."

"Last night," said another letter last week, "I spoke to Edgar Cayce." Mr. Cayce, who was credited with possessing unusual psychic powers, died in 1945. On almost any day, "On a Clear Day You Can See Forever," the musical about extra-sensory perception for which Mr. Lerner wrote the libretto and the lyrics, is generating more off-beat mail than any Broadway show in recent years.

Prominent parapsychologists, among them Prof. J.B. Rhine, director of the Parapsychological Laboratory at Duke University, have sent Mr. Lerner books. Hugh Cayce (pronounced Casey), son of Edgar Cayce and managing director of the Association for Research and Enlightenment in Virginia Beach, Va., has recommended the show to association members as a "carefully researched study of ESP gifts, telepathy, precognition, accelerated plant growth, clairvoyance and reincarnation." The heroine in the show, played by Barbara Harris, possess most of these gifts and, with a little help, can waft herself into the character of an 18th-century girl.

"I've never received so many letters," Mr. Lerner, a small, lean, intense man who is 47 years old, said yesterday in his office at 4 West 58th St. Behind him was a bust of George Bernard Shaw. On a nearby bookshelf were such volumes as "Illusions and Delusions," "She Follows the Psychic Path," "Man: The Bridge Between Two Worlds" and "Beyond Telepathy." Mixed among them were "The Age of Louis XV" and A.L. Rowse's "William Shakespeare."

"I've received a few letters from some nuss but oddly enough I've never received one that says, 'What are you foisting this nonsense on us for?'"

Mr. Lerner has been a serious student of extrasensory perception for many years. At Harvard University, for example, he took courses in hypnosis for a year. He read many books on psychic research, voodoo and ghosts. He acknowledges, however, that he has "never had any kind of extrasensory experience" but says he knows people who have experienced the things that take place in the musical.

"Anybody can make flowers grow by talking to them," he said. "It's a fact. Take two flower pots with the same soil, the same seeds, the same amount of water and talk to one of the pots. You'll see for yourself. I know a man who finds lost objects, who, like the girl in the play can tell her psychiatrist that the message he is looking for is in his dictionary -- under 'X.' And I know people who will tell you the phone is going to ring before it actually rings. You know, many of the plays I've done somehow have disregarded the boundaries of time. In 'Brigadoon,' a town comes to life every 100 years. In 'The Day Be-

fore Spring,' Voltaire, Freud and Plato came to life and advised the leading lady on what to do with her life. I never think about it but in the end I discover what I've done."

Mr. Lerner puffed on a cigarette and went on. "To me there are several explanations for reincarnation -- or as they say in the trade -- the survival of the human personality. Either there is such a thing as genetic memory or there is a thing of being able to tune in on sounds of a bygone age or something related to that. The weight of evidence is that we all have a vast latent extrasensory perception. Quite obviously, the human being has not completed his development. After all, if you're only using one-quarter of your brain, well, there is hope." Mr. Lerner excused himself, saying he was late for an appointment. "A wise man once said you need a lot of time if you're in a hurry."

#### THE WHOLE WORLD REFLECTED IN THE MIND

"Times" reporter Milton Esterow saw Dr. Andrija Puharich's "Beyond Telepathy" on Mr. Lerner's bookshelf. You might be interested in reading the first four sentences of Andrija's Foreword: "This work provides a journey that every man can follow. It is an exploration of the personal world of your own mind. If you believe that this is not very interesting because your life has not been very exciting, I want to show you that this is just not so. The nature of the individual mind is such that potentially every nook and cranny of the world can be reflected in it, and there are ways and means to experience this. . . "

#### RADIO CONTACTS FOR ESP

From Dr. Gilbert N. Holloway's "Victory Newsletter" for May 1966, at his New Age Church, 1900 SW 27th Ave., Miami, Florida 33145:

"Now in the fourth week I am a staff member of Radio WMEX in Boston, Mass., although I have never seen their new station nor met its chief or my associates on radio! We live in a strange, marvelous world of electronic communications these days. On Tuesdays and Thursdays from 11:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. Boston time I am on the long-distance telephone line, giving ESP impressions to people in all walks of life. The batting average is good, and BILL JONES, whose program includes me as guest, thinks we are doing famously. He told me today just as we went off the air that the telephone company took a check last week electronically during the three hours we were on the air, and it measured more than 10,000 calls of people trying to get into the program.

"We are having some good results in BILOCATION or PSYCHIC PROJECTION. People in the Boston area will give me addresses anywhere in the world, or names of people, and I will go there in the Spirit and describe what I am able to see and know. We about one of these every hour and thus far in the Spirit I have visited West Berlin, Bermuda, Baltimore, Washington state, South Carolina, Somerville, Mass., New York City, plus several trips to service men in Viet Nam! Impossible, you say? Metaphysics says 'Wherever your Consciousness is, you are -- and I believe it! I (or you) can go in the spiritual body (I Corinthians 15) anywhere the spiritual or psychic attention is directed at the Third

Eye. It works, because we have more than 75,000 listeners twice weekly on WMEX, perhaps twice that many, and the people tell us we are getting results and evidential information."

Dr. Holloway writes that his Christ Light Community, two miles from Deming, New Mexico along Hiway 80, will be ready for dedication on Sunday, Nov. 13th. Ceremonies and observances are planned for all that week. He and Mrs. Holloway expect visitors from all over the United States for the signal event. Write to him at his Miami hdq for details and accommodations.

#### "SOME THOUGHTS ON SPRINGTIME AND YOUTH"

Quotes from the lead article in "Topside", the quarterly of the Ottawa New Sciences Club, PO Box 2221, PO Sta D, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, \$1.00 for four issues:

"From time immemorial, it has been the unfailing custom of the older generation to throw up their hands in horror at the behaviour of the youthful generation and predict a gloomy future for them, but is this really fair and do the facts of history bear out its truth? Hardly so, for each generation of youth on reaching maturity, has produced a plentiful crop of fine men and women. . . And what have we, the older generations, given Youth as its inheritance of this planet? A world torn with strife and with the ever-present shadow of a nuclear holocaust on the horizon. Is it any wonder then that many of our younger people are restless and rebellious? But let us take a closer look at the young generation. We certainly don't see a bunch of weaklings, but rather some strong-minded, reasonably intelligent, independent individuals who want to find out the facts of life their own way, and even if, like most of us in your youth, they make a few mistakes along the line, they are only treading the same pathway of evolution and experience that all previous generations have trod.

". . . from the Space Brothers there is a further message of hope concerning Earth's young people; for they say it is the young generation who in time, may save the world from colossal disaster. There are some interesting facets to the situation for the Space Brothers claim that over the past two decades a new breed of homo sapiens whose original forbears lived on another planet (whose evolution has been very similar to ours but a little more advanced in some respects), have been and are being born on Planet Earth. Their eventual mission will be to divert their elders and world leaders from the pathway of cataclysmic disaster on which they are now travelling.

"As proof of this the Space Brothers point to certain physical differences which may be seen, by the observant, in the faces of the younger people. This new breed evolved previously from a planet on which there was little of the mixed religious creed and dogma that we know, but a greater understanding of the practical humanities of life. Their future role on Earth will be one of strong but non-violent revolt against the injustices, the war-mongering and the exploitation of the masses. Already, the Space Brothers point out, we can see the beginnings of the passive revolt which, they predict, will stem mainly from

the universities of the world.

#### NOT A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL

"The Space Brothers claim further that there is already born on this Earth a male child with an unusually evolved mind and a great flair for leadership whose destiny it will be in later years to attend an English-speaking university at which he will gather around him a small group of followers whose joint ideas and concepts for a better world will gradually extend to universities all over the world. This collective force will effectively demand a New Way of Life for Planet Earth.

"The Space Brothers stress that this will not be a religious revival or reformation, as we know these terms, but a practical, humanitarian step towards a strengthened Brotherhood of Man which in turn will lead to a complete acceptance of the Fatherhood of God throughout the entire Universe. They do not promise that this will be achieved quickly or easily -- it will be a long and bitter fight, but it is our only hope for survival. Rather than condemn and criticise our youth, they think we should be grateful to a God of Mercy who has seen fit to send us a source of help in our hour of need. And that we should pray fervently that when their Hour of Destiny arrives, our younger people will be given sufficient strength to fulfill their special mission on Planet Earth."

#### OLA HONUA, OF THE OLD GODS

Gini Cameron, Daddy Bray's secretary, forwarded this news clip of the dedication of his Hawaiian temple and center on the Kona coast of the Big Island, Saturday morning, January 29, 1966:

"When an invited group of people gathered last Saturday morning in the sunny yard of David Kaonohiokala Bray's house on Kuakini to view the dedication of his Ola Honua, it was indeed a rare experience; for a short while we stepped back into real old Hawaii. As we stood there, watching the performance of ancient Hawaiian religious rites, I contemplated to myself that it is a pity that Christianity had to uproot so many ancient religions and civilizations. It is apparent that each of the old or 'modern' religions have their main God, but they also have other minor gods.

"Whether it was Zeus of the Greeks, God of Christianity, or Nature -- the god of old Hawaiians, the principle is the same. Catholics have saints as their minor gods. Hawaiians called them differently, and so it is with Buddhism and other religions. The 76-year-old Kahuna, David Bray, whose family goes back to oldest of old Hawaii, intends to keep or revive the old Hawaiian rites, customs and beliefs through his newly started Foundation. He says, 'minus the human sacrifices' but points out that even the Christian Bible mentions human sacrifice!

"Bray took the rough terrain of Kona rock and adopted it beautifully to his purpose. He built a comfortable home filled with old Hawaiian memorabilia, such as ancient artifacts, handcrafted implements, poi pounders, carvings, weapons and fish hooks. He added to it heavy Chinese furniture and china, paintings, kahilis. He left many rocks in

his yard the way they were, including a huge mound; and he built an old temple, Ola Honua. This is equipped on the outside with a fireplace for offerings and an oracle. Inside there is an "altar" and such decorations as real royal Hawaiian feather robes and helmets.

"We have so many different religions functioning nowadays around the world that I see no reason why such an attempt to preserve the old customs of these islands should not be made. Daddy Bray and family performed the dedication ceremonies, and in the evening Bray gave a luau for invited guests at Hale Hawaii. Many a speech was made and good food enjoyed. At the original dedication ceremony I met Suzie Smith, a writer doing research here in Kona. She has written five books so far and is in the Islands looking for ghost stories of Old Hawaii."

**BUT, MY DEAR, EVERYONE IS IMPORTANT! INCLUDING YOU!**

"Nope, I haven't seen Daddy Bray's place yet. We still haven't a car and don't get about much. I was interested in the Journal article about Jessica Madigan's Dream Circle and Eric Murray, but I could hardly help mistrusting it when each and every one of the group turned out to be the reincarnation of somebody very great and important in his time. They remind me of an old friend who landed in Kaneohe for awhile (Hawaii's institution for the mentally disturbed, RHC). He was St. Thomas, Moses and the Seventh Angel of the Apocalypse, all rolled into one. My mother used to say she guessed she was reincarnated from a 'scullery maid'. Whatever I was I'd rather not know.

"I read Brinsley LePoer Trench's "The Sky People" not long ago. Have never seen a comment of yours on LePoer Trench's theories. Would be interested to read something of the sort." Aloha."

Martha Stermer  
Holualoa, Kona, Hawaii

Your editor hasn't felt any great urge to read or review Mr. Trench's work; nor has the Inner Circle or any of the other Invisible Influences seen fit to have a copy placed in my hands. Why don't you review it for the Associates? Your candid comment on Jessica's communication from Eric Murray is quite welcome. All such communications should be looked at with a critical eye and an open mind, if one is to get anywhere in Psychic Research! You must remember that in most older civilizations the people were forced to look upon their rulers as gods and were trained to worship them as such. This didn't guarantee that the priest-king was a noble character, but usually just the opposite, a despotic scoundrel capable of any crime and happily oblivious to the poverty, degradation and death of millions of his subjects. The karmic burden of such a mortal is beyond our comprehension; and happily for us we are blinded to such a past in our next life or progress would be impossible! And after one of these human "gods" passes over he is naked and defenseless to the vengeful thoughts and feelings of the thousands who suffered under his dictatorship. This can go on for hundreds, even thousands of years in the purging fires of the Lower Astral before birth again. Then he has to face in this life those he

those he wronged in the flesh in the previous life. If it was Eric Murray communicating with Jessica, and I see no reason to doubt it because of their earthly friendship of years' standing, his references to their great pasts was well balanced by the allusions to the terrific Karmic burdens overhanging members of the Dream Class! Such hard truths of karmic life rarely show up in phony communications -- which are usually full of nothing but sweetness and light, and praise for the medium!

#### SPEAKING OF KARMIC BURDENS

I shudder to contemplate the debt President Johnson is piling up on himself with his undeclared war in Viet Nam. When he passes over in a few years he may find himself surrounded by the spirits of thousands of men, women and children from that unhappy country, all blown to pieces by American bombs, or cooked to death with jellied American gasoline -- Napalm. What a pity the stink of their burning flesh cant be released in the air-conditioning systems of the White House and the Pentagon. The President loves to talk. On the other side he already has a ready-made audience of thousands, just waiting to hear him explain why they had to be slaughtered in the cause of peace and brotherhood -- or whatever it is our American soldiers are fighting for in the Orient.

#### I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D EVER DO IT

A couple of years ago CQC carried news clips about Project Mohole. This was a government-science project for drilling through the earth's crust. Mindful of Richard Shaver's claim the secrets of the Cavern World would never be revealed to mankind, I wondered then if this ambitious effort would ever "spud in" to the earth. Here's a Washington news item in the May 6th LA "Times":

"The House Appropriations Committee Thursday erased funds for the National Science Foundation's Mohole project, an effort to drill a hole through the crust of the earth. The foundation had requested \$19.7 million for the next fiscal year to continue preparations for the drilling operation in the Pacific Ocean in 1968. In eliminating funds for the project, the committee. . . said, 'in view of the current world situation and the need to continually review priorities, the committee recommends that Project Mohole be terminated.'

Which reminds us of the lead article in this Journal. Do you suppose there were Three Men in Black, invisible in that appropriations committee room, prodding the minds of the congressmen to "chop off the appropriation for that silly drilling project. What a waste of money!"

"The plan had been to punch the small hole in the ocean floor about 100 miles from Hawaii. The hole itself would be 15,000 to 18,000 feet deep, making its bottom some 28,000 to 31,000 feet below the surface of the ocean. . . Over the last four years the government has spent nearly \$20 million on the effort, which has attracted worldwide scientific attention. . . "

## PSYCHIC SURGERY IN LOS ANGELES

We have a new young Associate, Richard Lee Reed, who with his wife Elaine, has moved recently to Vista. He has been studying and practicing spiritual healing for years, with conscious awareness of the presence and guidance of spirit doctors. One of his physical plane teachers several years ago in Los Angeles was a Theosophist. She had a distressing experience one day while walking along Wilshire boulevard. A skyscraper was being erected there and as she passed the unfinished building a powerful gust of wind blew a couple of steel splinters into one eye.

The pain was intense and she went immediately to an eye doctor. He succeeded in removing one splinter or particle but told her the other one was inaccessible at that time. "You'll have to wait. Come back in two weeks." She reluctantly agreed but when the irritation increased the following weekend something had to be done. Richard came for his lesson; the doctor's office was closed; so she said to her student, "You're a healer. See if you cant do something for this eye of mine."

He made magnetic passes over the eye. After a couple of minutes he felt a release, a change, looked down and saw a metal particle laying under his fingers. He picked it up and showed it to the lady.

"Here it is."

Her own almost immediate relief did indeed indicate that a seeming miracle of psychic surgery had been performed.

## DR. HYNEK HAS A CONSCIENCE?

In his "Recent UFO Sightings" article in the June 1966 "Saucer News", editor James Moseley alleges that Dr. J. Allen Hynek was very reluctant to belch forth the "marsh gas" explanation of the Michigan Flying Saucer sightings at Hillsdale and elsewhere. This explanation was given at the Detroit press gathering of newspaper, radio and TV reporters, only after a heated argument with the Air Force's psychopolitical warfare expert from Wright-Patterson field, Major Hector Quintinella. It is our guess that the wily Major reminded the good doctor of the lush government research grants to his university over the many years, and might have even threatened their cancellation if he didn't keep in line, with the government "silence policy" on UFOs. All of which reminds us of continued warnings by Dr. Robert Maynard Hutchins and other leading educators of the nation: Free scientific inquiry at our universities would no longer be free, or scientific, if it was "bought" by government money.

"Saucer News" is well edited, well printed, with pictures, running about 34 pages per quarterly issue. It carries advertising. Price is 50¢ per copy, subscription is \$2 per year. Mailing address is PO Box 163, Fort Lee, New Jersey 07024. Mr. Moseley is conducting a quite successful monthly lecture forum in New York City and tape recordings of the talks are available at reasonable cost.



### THE REGENT OF THE WEST

Our own researches into the secret life of an ancient and honored Borderland Scientist, Sir Francis Bacon, continues. Based on these studies it is our belief that Lord Verulam, Viscount St. Albans -- to give a couple of his titles -- was and is one of the foremost Kabalists of the Western Mystery Tradition. At the invitation of Florance Verrico and Jessica Madigan, we gave an illustrated lecture, "Bacon Is Shakespeare" at the Hollywood Plaza hotel, May 22, 1966. A good quality, hour-and-a-half tape recording of this talk is available from Hdq for \$4.50 on a 5 in. reel, Monaural, 3 3/4 speed. Thirty-four 35mm slides were used. Duplicates of these can be had for \$11.00, post & tax paid. The slides include copies of compared portraits of Francis Bacon, his brother the Earl of Essex, and their parents, Queen Elizabeth and the Earl of Leicester. The family resemblance is striking. The pictures are from Alfred Dodd's long-out-of-print book, "The Marriage of Elizabeth Tudor", Rider & Co., London MCMXL. We haven't transcribed the talk yet but if you want something to read on the subject, we have our book "Young Francis Bacon", 80 pages, illustrated. . . . . \$2.25

### THE INVISIBLE REALITY BEHIND APPEARANCES

Caroline F. Nuckles, president of Understanding Unit #22 has invited us to give an illustrated lecture on the above subject to her group in Riverside, California, Sunday afternoon, 2:30 p.m., June 12, 1966, Izaak Walton Hall on Dexter Drive in Fairmount Park. This talk is a condensation of some of the Kabalistic class work we've been teaching, using the Tree of Life as an approach to ESP and Astral Projection. We include a Workshop drill on relaxation, concentration and rhythmic breathing. Slide illustrations and charts will be used.

### FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED

Florance Verrico has invited us to appear again on the Questors program at the East-West Cultural Center, 2865 W Ninth St., Los Angeles, Saturday night, July 16th at 8 p.m., to give our latest illustrated analysis of the Flying Saucer phenomenon. We must continue to tell the Truth in this area of research as we see it. It is most encouraging that national magazines are now taking a positive approach and even deriding the barrage of government lies and propaganda denying the reality of the Visitors. The Crisis in Credibility in Washington gets worse! Fortunately, we are still free to gather data, analyze it and express opinions in speech and print. Another crisis hangs over Washington and the nation in the threat of an anti-gravity break-through and the sudden availability of a radical, new source of cheap power. The headlong search for this began in 1954 after the "Muroc landing" of Saucers reported first by BSRA. This is analyzed in "Flying Saucers Uncensored", along with many other sightings and much other relevant material, including the 4-D explanation of the UFOs. This was BSRA's hypothesis of the origin of the UFOs 20 years ago, 1946, and it's still good! Remember, time is one factor in a gravity field. Free yourself from time and you are free of gravity. The talk is in mimeo, 49 pages, illustrated, \$1.25, post and tax paid.

BSRA No. 10-P, Part II of the Previously Unpublished Inner Circle Lecture Discussions, Through Mark Probert in 1951.

This latest BSRA publication is remarkable in that it contains the personal after-death adjustments of three Associates who had just passed on at that time, Profs. Twining and Ryan, and Frank Edwards. The regular controls are in 10-P also and there are significant observations on the forces pushing the Korean war, equally applicable today on the mixed up mess in Viet Nam. 45 pages, mimeo. . . . . \$1.25

THE LETTERS OF A LIVING DEAD MAN - Thirteen radio dramas from the nationally famous (1915) Letters from the other side of the Veil by Judge Hatch, adapted from the book by your BSRA director. You'll find that these heart-warming, highly dramatic, deeply spiritual stories contain the profound philosophy of the Masters of the Wisdom in easily understandable form. Read them for entertainment. Study them for enlightenment. 95 pages. . . . . \$2.50

PSYCHIC SURGERY IN THE PHILIPPINES - Is our mimeo transcript of Dr. Nelson D. Decker's two-hour talk on his illuminating experiences with those remarkable Filipino healers, Brother Terte and Tony Agpaoa. 34 pages, printed pix. . . . . \$1.50  
If you'd rather hear it than read it, get Dr. Decker's two-hour talk on tape, and his "Healing Hands" talk of a year earlier at Harmony Grove. 7 in. reel, 3 3/4 speed, Monaural, post and tax paid. . \$7.00

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