The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

BSRA No. 1: Published by Borderland Sciences Research Foundation, Inc., PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083. Edited by the Director, Riley Hansard Crabb, Doctor of Metaphysics in the Society of St. Luke the Physician.

The Journal is published at the rate of seven issues a year, with the assistance of the Associates, at the home of the Director, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is mimeographed, usually 34 pages per issue. The Foundation was incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Address all correspondence to the Post Office box. The Journal is included in the association membership of 36 a year. Persons who do not care to join the Foundation may receive the Journal by donating \$6 or more a year. Single copies of the Journal may be purchased for \$1.00. The Director's wife, Mrs. Judith Crabb, is office manager for BSRM.

PURPOSES OF BSRA: This is a non-profit organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. 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 objects from the sky, 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 BSRA 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 Foundation is to make this kind of unusual information available as a public service at reasonable cost. Headquarters acts as a receiving, coordinating and disbributing center, An important part of the Director's work is to give recognition, understanding and encouragement to people who are having unusual experiences of the borderland type and/or conducting research in one or more of the above fields. For consultation on borderland problems, or for Spiritual Healing through prayer, write or phone (714-724-2043) for help or for an appointment. Donations toward Foundation research programs are welcome.

The 20-page list of BSRA publications was revised in March 1968. It is available from BSRA headquarters for 50¢ in coin or stamps. Write to BSRA, PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083.

"THE PARABLE OF THE WATER TANK"

From Edward Bellamy's "Equality"

(Looking backward from the year 2000, Bellamy stumbled on some relics of the literature of the great Revolution of the 1980s. Among others he found a yellowed little pamphlet of the period. It was a satirical take-off on the profit system.)

There was a certain very dry land, the people whereof were in sore need of water. And they did nothing but to seek after water from morning until night, and many perished because they could not find it.

Howbeit, there were certain men in that land who were more crafty and diligent than the rest, and these had gathered stores of water where others could find none, and the name of these men were called capitalists. And it came to pass that the people of the land came unto the capitalists and prayed them that they would give them of the water they had gathered that they might drink, for their need was sore. But the capitalists answered them and said:

"Go to, ye silly people; Why should we give you of the water which we have gathered, for then we should become even as ye are, and perish with you? But behold what we will do unto you. Be ye our servants and ye shall have water."

And the people said, "Only give us to drink and we will be your servants, we and our children." And it was so.

Now, the capitalists were men of understanding and wise in their generation. They ordered the people who were their servants in bands with captains and officers and some they put at the springs to dip, and other did they make to carry the water, and others did they cause to seek for new springs. And all the water was brought together in one place, and there did the capitalists make a great tank for to hold it, and the tank was called the Market. For it was there that the people, even the servants of the capitalists, came to get water. And the capitalists said unto the people:

"For every bucket of water that ye bring to us, that we may pour it into the tank, which is the Market, behold! We will give you a penny, but for every bucket that we shall draw forth to give unto you that ye may drink of it, ye and your wives and children, ye shall give us two pennies, and the difference shall be our profit, seeing that if it were not for the profit we would not do this thing for you, but ye should all perish."

POVERTY AMIDST PLENTY

And it was good in the people's eyes, for they were dull of understanding; and they diligently brought water unto the tank for many days; and for every bucket which they did bring the capitalists gave them every man a penny; but for every bucket that the capitalists drew forth from the tank to give again to the people, behold! the people rendered unto the capitalists two pennies.

And after many days the water tank, which was the Market, overflowed at the top, seeing that for every bucket the people poured in they received only so much as would buy again half of a bucket. And because of the excess that was left of every bucket, did the tank overflow, for the people were many, but the capitalists were few, and could drink no more than the others. Therefore did the tank overflow.

And when the capitalists saw that the water overflowed, they said to the people:

"See ye not the tank, which is the Market, doth overflow? Sit ye down, therefore, and be patient, for ye shall bring us no more water till the tank be empty."

But when the people no more received the pennies of the capitalists for the water they brought, they could buy no more water from the capitalists, having naught wherewith to buy. And when the capitalists saw that they had no more profit because no man bought water of them, they were troubled. And they sent forth men in the highways, the byways and the hedges, crying, "If any thirst let him come to the tank and buy water of us, for it doth overflow." For they said among themselves, "Behold, the times are dull; we must advertise."

But the people answered, saying: "How can we buy unless ye hire us, for how else shall we have the wherewithal to buy? Hire us, therefore, as before, and we will gladly buy water, for we thirst, and ye shall have no need to advertise." But the capitalists said to the people: "Shall we hire you to bring water when the tank, which is the Market, doth already overflow? Buy ye, therefore, first water, and when the tank is empty, through your buying, will we hire you again." And so it was because the capitalists them no more to bring water that the people could not buy the water they had brought already, and because the people could not buy the water they had brought already, the capitalists could no more hire them to bring water. And the waying went abroad, "It is a crisis."

And the thirst of the people was great, for it was not now as it had been in the days of their fathers, when the land was open before them, for every one to seek water for himself, seeing that the capitalists had taken all the springs and the wells, and the water wheels, and the vessels and the buckets, so that no man might come by water save from the tank, which was the Market. And

the people murmured against the capitalists and said: "Behold, the tank runneth over, and we die of thirst. Give us, therefore, water that we perish not."

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS!

But the capitalists answered: "Not so. The water is ours. Ye shall not drink thereof unless ye buy it of us with pennies." And they confirmed it with an oath, saying after their manner, "Business is business."

But the capitalists were disquieted that the people bought no more water and they had no more profit.

"It seemeth that our profits have stopped our profits, and by reason of the profits we have made, we can make no more profits. How is it that our profits have become unprofitable to us, and our gains do make us poor? Let us therefore send for the soothsayers, that they may interpret this thing unto us."

Now the soothsayers were men learned in dark sayings, who joined themselves to the capitalists by reason of the water of the capitalists, that they might have thereof and live, they and their children. . . And the capitalists demanded of the soothsayers that they should interpret this thing unto them, wherefore it was that the people bought no more water of them, although the tank was full.

"It is by reason of overproduction," said some, and by others, "It is a glut"; but the signification of the words is the same. And others said, "Nay, but this thing is by reason of spots on the Sun." And yet others answered, saying, "It is neither by reason of glut nor yet of spots on the sun that this evil has come to pass, but because of lack of confidence."

But the soothsayers, even the men of the dismal silence -for so they were named of some -- were loath to go forth to the
people lest they should be stoned, for the people loved them not. .
But the capitalists said: "Go ye forth. Are ye not men of our
embassies?"

And the soothsayers went forth to the people and expounded to them the mystery of overproduction, and how it was that they must needs perish of thirst because there was overmuch of water, and how there could not be enough because there was too much. . . And the people reviled them, saying: "Go-up, ye bald-heads! Will ye mock us? Doth plenty breed famine? Doth nothing come out of muck?" And they took up stones to stone them.

BACKED UP BY THE CHURCH

And when the capitalists saw that the people still murmured and would not give ear to the soothsayers and because also they feared lest they should come upon the tank and take water by force, they brought forth to them certain holy men (but they were false priests), who spake unto the people that they should be quiet and

trouble not the capitalists because they thirsted. And these holy men testified to the people that this affliction was sent to them of God for the healing of their souls. If they would bear it in patience and lust not after the water, neither trouble the capitalists, it would come to pass that after they had given up the ghost they would come to a (heavenly) country where these should be no capitalists but an abundance of water. Howbeit there were certain true prophets of God also, and these had compassion on the people and would not prophesy for the capitalists, but rather spake constantly against them.

GATHER GOLD AND SCATTER COPPER

Now, when the capitalists saw that the people still murmured and would not be still, neither for the words of the soothsayers nor of the false priests, they came forth themselves unto the people and put the ends of their fingers in the water that over-flowed in the tank and wet the tips thereof, and the capitalists scattered the drops from the tips of their fingers abroad upon the people who thronged the tank, and the name of the drops of water was charity, and the people were exceeding bitter.

And when the capitalists saw yet again that neither. . . would the people be still but raged more and more, and crowded upon the tank as if they would take it by force, then took the capitalists council together. . . and sought out the mightiest among the people all who had skill in war, and took them apart and spake craftily with them, saying:

"Come now, why cast ye not your lot in with the capitalists? If ye will be our men and serve against the people, that they break not in upon the tank, then shall ye have abundance of water, that ye perish not, ye and your children."

And the mighty men and they who were skilled in war hearkened unto this speech and suffered themselves to be persuaded, for their thirst constrained them. They went unto the capitalists and became their men, and staves and swords were put in their hands and they became a defense unto the capitalists and smote the people when they thronged upon the tank.

VEBLEN'S "THEORY OF COMSPICUOUS WASTE"

And after many days the water was low in the tank, for the capitalists did make fountains and fish ponds of the water thereof and did bathe therein, they and their wixes and children, and did waste the water for their pleasure.

And when the capitalists saw that the tank was empty, they said, "The Crisis is ended"; and they sent forth and hired people that they should bring water to fill it again. And for the water that the people brought to the tank they received for every bucket a penny, but for the water which the capitalists drew forth from the tank to give again to the people they received two pennies, that the capitalists might have their profit. And after a time

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did the tank again overflow even as before. . . (but) it came to pass that there arose in the land certain men who were called agitators, for that they did stir up the people. And they spake, telling the people they should associate, and then would they have no need to be servants of the capitalists and should thirst no more for water. And in the eyes of the capitalists were the agitators pestilent fellows, and they would fain have crucified the agitators, but durst not for fear of the people. . . spake the agitators for many days unto the people, and none heeded them, but it was so that after a time the people hearkened. . .

'Ye say truth. It is because of the capitalists and of their profits that we want, seeing that by reason of them and their profits that we may by no means come by the fruit of our labors, so that our labor is in vain, and the more we toil to fill the tank the sooner doth it overflow, and we may receive nothing because there is too much, according to the words of the soothsayers. But behold, the capitalists are hard men and their tender mercies are cruel. Tell us if ye know any way whereby we may deliver ourselves out of our bondage to them... "

And the agitators answered and said: "... Now, behold the way out of this bondage! Do ye for yourselves that which is done by the capitalists -- namely, the ordering of your labor, and the marshaling of your bands and the dividing of your tasks. So shall ye have no need at all of the capitalists and no more yield to them any profit, but all the fruit of your labor shall ye share as brethren, everyone having the same; and so shall the tank never overflow until every man is full, and would not wag the tongue for more, and afterward shall ye with the overflow make pleasant fountains and fishponds to delight yourselves withal even as did the capitalists; but these shall be for the delight of all."

And the people answered, "How shall we go about to do this thing, for it seemeth good to us?"

And the agitators answered: "Choose ye discreet men to go in and out before you and to marshal your bands and order your labor, and these shall be as the capitalists were; but, behold, they shall not be your masters as the capitalists are, but your brethren and officers who do your will, and they shall not take any profits, but every man his share like the others, that there may be no more masters and servants among you, but brethren only. . . "

And with one voice (the people) cried out, ". . . so let it be as ye have said, for we will do it."

And the capitalists heard the noise of the shouting and what the people said, and the soothsayers and the false priests heard it also, and the mighty men of war, who were a defense unto the capitalists; and when they heard they trembled exceedingly, so that their knees smote together, and they said one to another, "It is the end of us!"

HE LEATHED ABOUT HEALING FROM THAT

Bio-Electric Man, and Healing With Magnets

By Al Goeke

Marie Corelli in her book "Life Everlasting" gave us the clue when she said, "Everything is electricity and electricity is everything."

In this nuclear age no one disputes this statement because it is generally known that all matter can be reduced to electrons, protons and neutrons. This is "polarity" as is designated by the three power lines entering your home, positive, negative and neutral, if you have 220 volts. If you have only 110 volts there are only two lines coming in, positive and negative, and neutral is grounded somewhere else.

Everyone working with electricity must know polarity. So -the body being electrical, what do our doctors know about our
bodies, electricity-wise? A close friend of mine, a doctor who
is doing research, wants you to know a few of the things he has
found out. Of course, to protect himself he must remain unknown.
He hopes that Mrs. Cecile Hoffman, of Cancer Victims and Friends,
San Diego, will read these words. He has long wanted to advise
her but is satisfied her mail is being monitored. I very often
witness what he does. The following are his words:

The body is electrical and the polarity of every normal person, either right or left-handed, is: left side negative, right side positive and neutral up the center. This holds until one gets to the eyebrows. Above them it is positive. There will be disagreement on this score and some will say fingers on either hand will be alternately negative and positive. Debate that with someone else.

"Now for a few unordinary cases I have treated with unordinary methods and the results:

"Mrs. S. had been a highly trained nurse for 40 years. Her abdomen became infested with a Mexican microscopic animal named Garda Lambia. Of course she went the drug route. Stronger and stronger drugs were used until she almost died from them. Finally, after three years of losing hattle, the drug doctors gave up. She was failing fast.

"Since all life vibrates at certain rates, a vibratory rate must be found to harm the "bugs" but not her. Since the Gardia

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Lambia are electrical too, the proper electrical rate should to the job. It did. Just what rate did the job we do not know as several different ones were used, but move out the bugs did. Now, after two years, and in her 70s, nurse S. is still working every day.

POLAR NEUTRALITY OF APPROACHING DEATH

"After receiving help herself, nurse S. brought Mr. L. He too was 70 years old, a World War I vet, greatly shot up. All of Mr. Ls fingers, toes, ears, nose and upper lip were dying, due to poor circulation. Already two fingers were black on the end. His doctors said they must come off. Polarity-wise his body was neutral all over. The first order of business is to restore polarity. This is so simple it is almost silly. In 30 minutes he was almost crying with the pain of blood coming back into his fingers, It was just as if they had been frozen. Those black fingers? Good flesh replaced the black from underneath and it fell off, and he grew two new fingernails. Two years have passed and his complete recovery continues.

"Next nurse S. brought a former patient of hers, a man who had cancer and had lost to surgery his prostate, rectum and part of colon. His problem was the area was cold and numb. A check showed polarity reversed, as happens so often after surgery and fractured bones. After correcting that a large permanent magnet was placed near the area in question. When he left he described a warm glow in the area.

"Mrs. B. had a record of breast trouble and showed scars of the surgeon's lance. This was several years before but now she had shooting pains; so she was afraid the cancer had returned. The doctors confirmed it but she was afraid of more surgery and came to me. She tried a series of treatments with the large magnet (400 lbs. pull). She has felt no pain in the area since the first treatment. That was a year ago.

"Mr. T. traveled 1500 miles to see me because, after a siege of lung trouble, he was spitting up blood. After two treatments with the magnet, and that was eight months ago, he writes, 'I spit no more blood after the magnet treatments.'

"This could go on and on but I dont want to write a book and you dont want to read one. I anticipate one question, how to correct the polarity? There are several ways but the simplest and fastest is to use a Rainbow Tone device. This uses a six-inch copper disc for an antenna to pick up color vibrations coming from all directions in space. The disc is dimpled slightly at the center. From this an insulated copper lead wire goes into two Model A Ford coils hooked up in series. From the second coil the lead wire continues on to hook up to a thin lead or other metal plate which can be laid anywhere on the body of the subject or patient. I suggest holding applicator or plate five minutes in each hand

and five minutes on top of head. How it does build the aura!!! I now use a larger copper disc and four coils in series. To pick up the cosmic color vibrations the copper antenna must be out of the earth's ground layer. Lay it flat on a shelf at least five feet or more above the earth.

HELP FOR TRANSPLANTS?

"Since I have seen so many cases of surgery and of broken bones that showed disturbed polarity, and have seen the relief after polarity was restored to normal, I have been wondering what benefits might show in the case of heart transplants if electrical currents of the body were restored to order. It is such a simple thing to do and the benefits could be so great."

I have a recommendation to add. Dr. A.K. Bhattacharya of India has written a book "The Magnet as a Healer" and is publishing the brochure in conjunction with a manufacturer of magnets in India. I suggest you get a copy from Permanent Magnets, Ltd., 20 Old Custom House Road, Bombay 1, India. If you are interested in research on the magnetic treatment of cancer, I urge you to do so.

You will also want to know where to get magnets in the United States. The best place I know of is from Edmund Scientific Company Barrington, New Jersey 88007. Write for their catalog.

* * *

GRUESONE BLACK MARKET FOR SPARE PARTS

Richmond, Va. (UPI) May 31, 1968 - "The funeral of a Richmond Negro is being held up until the family can determine whether his heart was used Saturday in a successful transplant operation. The move, guided by an attorney, is aimed at forcing medical officials at the Nedical College of Virginia Hospital to break their silence on details of the operation and tell whether the live heart transplanted from one body to another belonged to Bruce Oliver Tucker, 58, as reported unofficially.

"There was no authorization for an autopsy or any transplant, attorney L.D. Wilder said concerning disposition of the body, 'In fact, no member of the family knew of the death until late Saturday.'

Tucker died of massive brain damage after a fall last Friday. The transplant operation was performed early Saturday afternoon. The hospital, in a statement Thursday, broke its silence on the transplant -- but only to the extent of confirming that Joseph G. Klett, 54, an Orange, Va., white man, was the recipient.

ment said. The statement made no mention of the donor."

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THE INVISIBLE EREATH OF LIFE

Adapted from C.W. Leadbeater's Book on "The Chakras"

The vitality which sustains us comes from the Sun. It is not the same as electricity. It is a form of energy which has not yet been perceived or identified by science. Light, heat and electricity we know and identify, and these effect the molecules of our body from without. Vitality wells up from within the physical atoms. This means that it manifests from a higher dimension.

Some sensitive people can see this vitality dancing in the sunlight as transparent globules. Their brilliance and activity indicate the stimulating feeling one gets from breathing clear sunlit air. Direct sunlight only seems to create this vitality; for the presence of the vitality globules is greatly diminished in cloudy weather and at night. Barly in the morning they are gone altogether. This apparently is one reason why gravely ill people so often pass away in the early morning hours. Thus also a long series of cloudy days has a depressing effect on us.

"As above, so below." This principle of occult science indicates that vitality in higher forms or aspects is also available to uur emotional, mental and spiritual bodies on sunlit days. So the student of metaphysics must realize that a sunlit environment is best for him as it is for most other people.

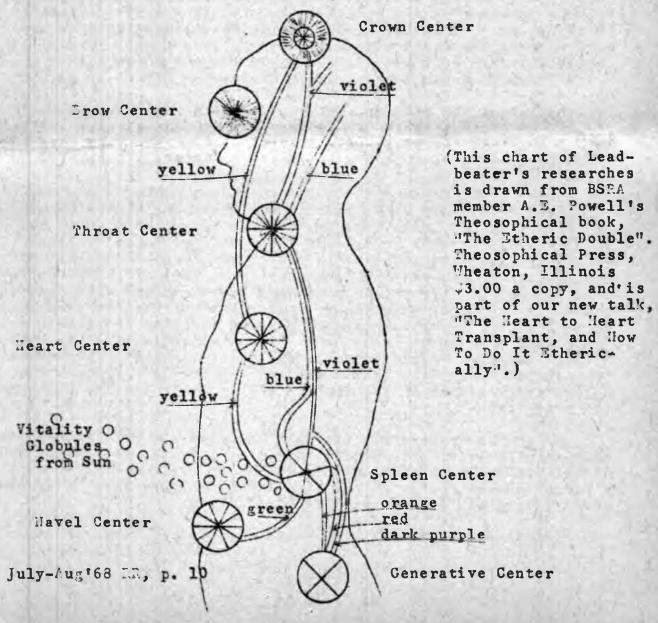
Leadbeater says that prana is the Hindu or Sanskrit term for vitality. We learn from Max Freedom Long that mana is the Hawaiian term for the same. The absorption of these brilliant, fourth-dimensional particles into the body is a hidden part of the breathing process. It is a continuous part of the life process but forced or rhythmic breathing increases and concentrates a greater supply of this energy. This is why rhythmic breathing is such a very important part of student training and development. You should know something of this hidden aspect. With his trained sight, Leadbeater could actually see these vitality globules being drawn into the etheric double of the physical body through the Spleen force-center on its surface and not into the lungs through the nostrils.

In the atmosphere the vitality globules are brilliant white, almost colorless. The Spleen acts like a prism, separating and distributing this special atomic energy of the sun. It looks like a funnel-shaped vortex as the vitality globules enter. They are divided into six streams of different colors.

Leadbeater says each globule is composed of seven atoms. It

is the atoms which separate and take on distinct coloring as they are distributed to other centers of the etheric double and body. The Spleen center has six well-marked spokes radiating outward from the central hole. Six of the atoms move out individually along these spokes. The seventh becomes pink in color as it goes through that central hub and is distributed throughout the body along the nerves (which are more properly part of the etheric double than the physical). This is the healing energy which can be transmitted to others by the laying on of hands.

A pair of atoms are violet-blue in color and move up to the throat, where they divide. The light blue one quickens the throat center. The dark blue or violet goes up into the brain. It seems to help vivify the crown chakra or force center. The yellow atom is channeled into the heart center but some of that even passes on up to the brain and the crown center. A fifth atom becomes green. This moves on to the abdomen and enters into the Solar Plexus. Its job is to vivify the liver, kidneys and intestines. The sixth and seventh atoms are orange-red and they turn townward to the base of the spine and the generative organs.



LIGHT A CANDLE IN A DARK VALLEY

By Betty Spickler Parastudy, Inc.

The connoisseur of books delights in the discovery of rare old out-ot-print volumes pertaining to whatever subject captures his interest. The following account is from an old book, "Letters From Koot Joomi To Leadbeater", which relates various little-known facts about the masters and the spiritual principles they uphold.

Leadbeater, a famous clairvoyant, was a Church of England clergyman in the late 1800's, but wanted very much to be a "chela" under the Master Koot Hoomi; so he wrote him a letter offering his complete dedication and services. Usually a period of seven years probation is necessary and there is a popular idea that these years must be spent in India. At that time Blavatsky was playing an important role in launching the Theosophical Society; but since the movement was originated by two Adepts who lived in (East) Indian bodies, and since a large number of Adepts were also in Eastern bodies there was an idea common among the early Theosophists that unless one went to India there was no possibility of real spiritual and occult growth. There are still hundreds of people who believe there can be no spiritual advancement unless they make every effort to free themselves from their Western environment and to go India in search of a Master.

It is only after one realizes the true nature of an Adept and how his consciousness can function in an instant in any part of the world, and how his mind responds instantaneously wherever the sincere thought of an aspirant flashes out in the invisible, that one knows it is not necessary to leave one's place of residence in order to come close to a Master. He is aware of every thought and feeling of ours, wherever we may be; and he can give directions for important actions in his service. Distance makes no difference to an Adept and though he may be thousands of miles away his attention is immediately drawn to anyone who sincerely and profoundly aspires. It has been said by one of the Masters that there are so few in the world today who unselfishly desire to serve mankind or yearn for true spirituality that wherever an earnest soul seeks the light, it is as if a man were to light a candle in an utterly dark valley. The candle may be small but so great is the surrounding darkness that its light is seen far away. In a similar manner the man who seeks purely, unselfishly, strenuously, tomcome to the Light is known at once by the Masters in whatever part of the world that man may abide. And to the measure of his aspiration and capacity for receiving the light of wisdom, that light is given to him.

In reply to the letter Leadbeater wrote to Koot Hoomi he received one from the Master which runs as follows: "... you wrote a letter to me saying that your one great wish was to place yourself under me as a chela so that you could learn more of the real truth. .. It is not necessary that one should be in India during the seven years of probation. A chela can pass them anywhere. To accept any man as a chela does not depend upom my personal will. It can only be the result of one's personal merit and exertions in that direction. Force any one of the Masters you may happen to choose. Do good works in his name for the love of mankind. Be pure and resolute on the path of righteousness (as laid out in our rules), be honest and unselfish; remember the good of other people, and you will have forced that Master to accept you. . . It is by doing noble actions and not by merely determining they be done that the fruits of good actions are reaped.

"You ask what rules you must observe during this time of probation and I answer you have the making of your own future in your own hands, and every day you may be weaving its woof. If I were to demand that you should do one thing or another, instead of simply advising, I would be responsible for every effect that might flow from the step and you acquire but a secondary merit. Think and you will see that this is true. So cast the lot yourself into the lap of justice, never fearing but that its response will be true. Chelaship is an educational as well as probationary stage and the chela alone can determine whether it shall end in adeptship or failure. Chelas too often watch and wait for orders, wasting precious time which should be taken up with personal effort. So choose now and grasp your own destiny, and may the Lord help you to decide for the best."

--- Signed.. Koot Hoomi ---

A revealing idea is presented by Koot Hoomi that in Occultism the relation between Master and pupil is not a sentimental one. It has to be the result of setting in motion of definite forces by the would-be disciple. Upon obtaining knowledge of what the work of an Adept is, one realizes that a Master is not just a more teacher of spiritual truths but is essentially a great executive agent who handles the forces of the Logos, and is responsible for even their slightest use. The relation between Master and pupil implies that the Master must utilize some of these forces which are in his charge to help the pupil. He must therefore have proof that it will be worth his while to divert those forces toward the pupil and that the pupil will return back to the Master's reservoir of force more than he received from it.

Of particular interest in this book is the story of the crisis faced by Theosophy in its early days. In 1884 when the Theosophical Society was about six years old and had its headquarters in Bombay, India, Blavatsky unknowingly accepted two people as volunteer workers two people who were later to prove enemies of Theosophy. When this was discovered by the Board of Control these

people were given their walking papers which made them angry. They decided to get revenge. Adjoining Blavatsky's room was a small room called the Shrine Room in which was a collapsible wooden cabinet in which the Masters were wont to place letters by means of "apport" when they wished to get in touch with Blavatsky or she with them. Many Theosophical members knew about this. Every once in awhile Blavatsky would go to England on business and while she was gone no one resided in her room. These two enemies who had been dismissed sneaked in and contrived to make a sliding wood panel in the wall behind it in communication with Blavatsky's room. There now enters into the story an account of the role played in the controversy by the Christian missionaries of Madras. Ever since Theosophy had begun its work in India, the revival of Indian religion and culture had put obstacles in the way of missionary effort. Each year that passed made missionary activity harder, because the founder of Theosophy inspired the Hindus to revive their ancient culture and the Buddhists to revive Buddhism.

THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATES

So when these two enemies came to the missionaries with their story of a sliding panel in the Shrine Room the missionaries saw an excellent opportunity to annihilate the Theosophical Society and its work. An attack was launched on the Society in the missionary (Christian?) magazine. So-called evidence was offered to prove that the Masters were an invention of Blavatsky and that the letters phenomenally produced in the Shrine were written by Blavatsky and placed there. Now dozens of people had for several months before Blavatsky's departure not only seen the Shrine but examined it carefully. They knew there was no sliding panel. They knew Blavatsky was being framed. This was the situation of the Society on its stand for life or death before the tribunal of public opinion.

It may well be asked, if the Masters are in such close touch with the world's affairs, how was it they were unable to foresee the missionary attack on the Society? They did foresee it, and stated in a letter to Col. Olcott, "Do not be surprised at anything you may hear from Adyar. We try to prevent it within the limits of karma, but it is possible that you may have great domestic annoyances to pass through. You have harbored two traitors for years and the missionaries are more than ready to help them. A conspiracy is underway."

If the Masters forsaw the attack, why did they not prevent it? The answer is: "within the limits of karma". Mistakes must come to their due results. The Masters can indicate possible danger, but if people make mistakes they will not intervene to prevent the consequences.

There is a second reason why the Masters (once an effect is set in motion by a cause) only watch and do not interfere. It is to divide the sheep from the goats!" Every organization is composed of two kinds of people of two types of caliber -- those who

let personality conflicts upset them, and those who can see through this, do not get rocked by it, and remain true to principle. The hasters have utilized the disturbances among the Society's members to see who stands for principles and who for persons. When an organization is attacked from without or when the clashes of their personal karmas make bitter divisions among members it is usually noticed that those persons whose loyalty to the organization is closely associated with a personality will leave the organization in a crisis, because their faith in the integrity of the person is shaken owing to what appears to be proofs of his unworthiness; but it is moted that there are other persons for whom the great philosophy and ideals of brotherhood are based on principles and not on personalities. Such people will stand by the organization in an emergency and carry on the crippled work. It is to select these people for greater fields of service that the Adepts allow without interfering the interplay of karmic forces among the members.

ONE OF THE PROBLEMS OF THE OCCULTIST

The future of an organization depends upon those who place first loyalty to its ideals, and afterwards, devotion to persons whom they revere as leaders and teachers. But often principles and personalities are so interwoven in a man's mind that it requires a well-developed intuition to separate the one from the other. This is one of the problems which the Occultist has to solve. Another factor is that the Hasters are not anxious that all in the world should be convinced of their existence. Their work is not for those who are unwilling to part with the prejudices and misconceptions. It is no use trying to convince these people, for nothing can make a blind man see.

It is significant that the Masters dont like to be called Masters. They call themselves "Brothers". Actually, they are not teachers whose primary task is to explain philosophy and liberation. Their task is that of helping to diminish human misery, and they concern themselves primarily with the millions of mankind en masse. One difficulty which arose between members of the Theosophists and the Masters was due to the fact that the members of the Society were unable to realize that Masters are not teachers to perform occult phenomena to convince a skeptical Western world, but the purest of philanthropists whose tireless work is to lift a little the heavy karma of the world.

Every religion gives certain rules of conduct regarding the Path of Lighteousness. But as ages pass the word "righteousness" is used to cover all kinds of actions and ceremonies which are proclaimed by priests and religious organizations as necessary for Lighteousness but which have no relation to true righteousness. Every religion is full of commandments supposed to have been given by a divine law-giver but which historical investigations show are merely the result of the age-long accretions of priestly exploitation, or the ignorant superstitions of the people. The Adept, however, is not concerned with the conventions of passing civilizations and creeds but only with the fundamental realities which un-

derlie right thought, feeling and action. The criterion of the Adept as to the truth or untruth in every custom which is proclaimed as of God is the answer to the query: "Does it contain the germ of <u>crwelty</u>?" That is what to watch out for, and not conventional custom or morality.

FINDING AN ELDER BROTHER

In India men think of a Master not as a mere physical exponent of spiritual life but as one who is the very incarnation of the Godhead as manifested in a physical body. The Godhead is proclaimed as discoverable wherever the body of the Master can be found. So today in India as in past ages, men wander from place to place "seeking the Guru". But when one realizes that each of the great Masters is in touch with every event in the world and in every place, through the use of the powers which are his as an Adept, then one knows that to "find the Guru" is not a matter of traveling from place to place, but of an inner change of heart and mind.

The idea prevalent in India of the relation of a Guru to his pupil implies that the pupil is in attendance on his teacher ready to serve him in every way. But in Occultism the idea is somewhat different. A Master of the Wisdom does not require a band of disciples around him to serve him in his personal needs nor to be taught by him. An Adept is an agent in the plan of the Logos. "I and my Father are one." He is therefore an organizer of the divine energies, a distributing station of powers which the Plan of the Logos holds for mankind. A Master seeks apprentices who can be trained to be efficient and reliable assistants. These must be attuned to the spirit of every thought and deed of their chief. They must undergo a definite training and an exacting discipline. But just as the Master is an agent of the divine plan, so must each disciple become an agent in the Master's plans in that department of the great work which is entrusted to the Master's care. A pupil needs to be teachable, but he must show initiative. For the pupil is himself some day to become a Master. He must possess capacity to direct and command. In the main, a Master outlines the work to be done by the pupil and the results he expects from that work. But he lets the pupil decide how he will achieve the objective set before him. The Master does not want the pupil to be a mere tool of his.

Of all the would-be chelas, as many as half will fail probation, They have to be tested, tempted, and examined by all and every means so as to have their real natures drawn out. "Chelaship unveils the inner man and draws forth the dormant virtues as well as the dormant vice. . . Latent vice begets active sins and is often followed by insanity." There have been among the pupils of the Masters three suicides. Many others have failed in other ways.

It is still true as of old -- "Many be called but few are chosen."

ASTRAL HYPHOSIS AND WHO DOES IT!

Does a Religious Fanatic Act Alone
When He Murders a Public Leader?
Or Does a Ghostly Finger From the
Astral Pull the Trigger? Read
This Excerpt From Wilfred Brandon's
"We Knew These Men" and Decide
For Yourself.

. . . A wave of indignation swept over Hanson as he stood amid the traffic and hurrying crowds. This, then, was the reward for all he had suffered. He had given his life to his country and by every right should be treated as a martyr. Instead of that, here he was left to shift for himself. This was simply not to be borne. He pondered on what move he should make to get justice, but he came to no very definite conclusion. He wandered through the streets aimlessly as he let his wrath have full sway. He stood on corners and in doorways and watched the mortal men and women as they hurried along, most of them with driven, harassed expressions. In spite of his anger he smiled as he thought of their worries and problems, from which he was now completely freed.

When night came on, he decided to go down to the part of the city that was familiar to him. He had never been attracted to the beautiful streets and avenues; rather he liked to be where men of his own kind consorted. He moved on down near the waterside. There he found one of his old haunts and to his surprise many spirits were there also. They were the souls of men and women who were drawn back to the places where they could see life as they had lived it; souls unable to rise to any higher level because their sensual appetites still held them in thrall.

Hanson was delighted and in his element. He soon made friends with this group of Earthbound spirits.

These people could only mill around in the neighborhouds they had known, as they had made no effort to improve their mentalities when, after death, they were given the teaching that would help them to rise above their old conceptions. They had no desire for any pleasures other than those they had known in their mortal bodies. Deprived of the joys of the senses, they still longed for them. They were able to gratify these longings, in some small measure, by clinging to the Earthly men and women who indulged in the same habits.

A small but rather attractive-looking spirit, the most manly specimen of the group (the Astral pupil of an Adept?), was trying

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to persuade the others to come to a meeting at a near-by square and listen to a teacher who would give them a lesson in mental control. The crowd jeered and laughed. They had been bored too often by that sort of thing. The speaker was trying to explain how foolish they were to keep themselves Earthbound when all the wonders of Etheric life could be theirs if they would learn how to control their minds.

COMPANY OF SPIRITUAL DERELICTS

He was apparently a man who had been one of them in his mortal life. He told them how he had been as great a drunkard and sexualist as any of them and that only his will had saved him, as their wills could do for them. He pointed out that they were wasting time and making their lives a danger to the mortals they clung to. Crimes were committed, he said, by spirits who clung to weak-minded mortals. He asked them if they meant to spend eternity in such company.

Hanson, keen to show off, took up the cudgels for the crowd and replied to the exhorter. He wanted to shine before this company of spiritual derelicts.

"Say, mister, what's the idea of making us all go to school? We want to live like we're grown up. I'm just off the battlefield over in France, where I was killed fighting for the Allies. Dont you suppose I want a little amusement after that? We're a nice jolly crowd here and we dont want to spend the time listening to all that stuff the teachers pull. Get a move on and let us alone. We can get some fun out of these live folks that are doing what we used to like to do. This is a free country. We're just having a little amusement and you come along and put a crimp in it."

The crowd shouted their approval and hailed Hanson as a man after their own hearts. The soul who was trying to help them seemed to feel the hopelessness of his effort.

"You and millions just like you are making the Earth life a terrible thing. When you crave drink you fasten your thoughts on a poor devil who has a weak will. He gets your thought and does your bidding. The same thing with those of you who took drugs, and you're not helping yourselves; you're only helping to ruin people who haven't the strength to resist you. Cant you realise the harm you are doing?"

"What difference does it make to you?" Hanson shouted. "You don't have to be responsible for us!"

There was a roar from the spirits in the dive that expressed their entire agreement with Hanson's remarks. The little man disappeared. Hanson shouted to the crowd of souls:

"Now let's see what kind of hell-raising there is to be had down here when we dont have a regular body."

There was quite a ripple of excitement among the crowd of spirits when Hanson told them of his experiences in the army. He made a very fine record of his part in the fighting. Also he gave them a heroic picture of the way in which he lost his body. He was the bravest man in his company, if he did say it himself. He was not a particularly enthusiastic American, but he really felt so patriotic that he said:

"This is God's own country, the only country that's fit for a white man to live in; and when we get the Heinies licked I'm going to go back into a body and live in it again. This is no fun when you cant feel or taste or smell. What's the good of it? I'd rather be dead."

There was general assent to this. Only one man failed to cheer. He was a tough-looking customer and had been making signs to one of the lot to come along with him. They drifted away, and when they were beyond earshot of the others, the larger man said:

"I'm going to get square with an old enemy of mine. He used to work alongside of me when I was alive, and he had a mean, underhanded way of mking the boss think I loafed on the job. I swore I'd get even some day. Well, I never got the chance to get square. I've waited here, near the wharves, to find him ever since I croaked ten years ago. Now he's showed up at last."

"How can you get even?" his vicious-looking companion asked.

"You wait and see. I need some help, though. You like to show your power over the folks that cant think very strong, so I know you'll be a pal."

"That's the game, Frank?"

"It's just to make somebody bump that fellow off."

"I like your nerve. Why should I bump off anybody that I dont give a damn about?"

"I'd do it myself only I cant fix my mind so strong as you can yours. Come on, be a pal!" urged Frank.

After a few more arguments the vicious-looking man went along and the two came upon a man standing in the doorway of a mean tenement.

"There he is. That's the guy," said Frank.

"Well, I cant do him any harm. I can only make someone else, someone that's got a body, do the trick," replied Vicious.

"All right, we'll wait around until he goes to work. There's plenty of dumb ones down at the docks."

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The two waited and then trailed after their man, who went to take his place in the shift that was loading a giant stemmship. When they came to the gateway of the docks they stopped, but the man they had followed went through to his work.

"Wait here," said Vicious. "I'll soon pick out a guy that will do as I make him."

They waited for a few moments watching for the perfect mind to do as he was bid. Not many had filed by before the choice was made. They followed the laborer who was marked as just right for the work. The man who was to be "paid off" set to work with the others loading the cargo with a truck. Back and forth he went, in the line of men with the freight. Among them was the chosen avenger. The first time that he paused in his labors, the woul who was to make the errand a success went close to him and said with determination:

"See that fellow coming toward you? He says he's going to get you!"

Vicious repeated this until the laborer's vacant expression turned to a look of suspicion and his eyes followed the man he thought was his enemy. Over and over again the spirit voice of Vicious kept saying:

"If you dont get him first, he'll kill you."

The laborer put down his truck and stood waiting for the other to come along with his load again. The strong-willed soul turned to Frank:

"You see? He'll do whatever I say. He's what they call a moron, a fellow that's weak in his head.

"Great! I wish I had your power!" exclaimed Frank.

"We strong-minded spirits have more to do with things on Earth than they think."

"Here comes the ____" Frank indicated his old enemy.

There was presently the sound of a yell, a volley of curses, and the work was done. The weak-minded laborer was on top of the other, beating him. Immediately a crowd formed around them, and when the victim was rescued he was unconscious. Soon he was out of his body and stood looking down at it in amazement.

"What did he do that to me for? I dont even know that guy."

"That's what you get for doing me out of my job, Andy."

Andy turned and saw his old fellow worker.

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"Hello, Frank, what's happening here?"

"Just evening things up, that's all," replied Rrank.

"Say, you died a long time ago. I guess I must be going crazy," said Addy.

"Sure, I'm dead and so are you now. So we're quits at last."

And Frank walked away with his friend who had accommodated him so neatly, complimenting him on his hypnotic power.

"How I can see you're a master mind, all right. You certainly put it over with that one."

"Yes, that moron will probably get the electric chair for it, unless they call him insane when he tells them he doesn't know why he did it."

"But he's innocent," said Frank.

"What do you care?" said Vicious. "You got what you wanted."

The murderer was in a daze. He had been sure he ought to kill that stranger and now he wondered what had made him do it. His weak mind was confused. The day he was executed he went to the chair still wondering about the voice he had heard so plainly.

All this time Hanson stayed with his new friends, spiritual derelicts, souls who prayed upon the weak-willed. All forms of vice were their delight and they made up their life by suggesting to moronic mortals, drug addicts, sexualists, and drunkards all sorts of deprayed acts. This could only be done by those with enough thought-power to dominate them. Others, as mentally weak, revelled in reliving the vices they could not forget.

This was the Hell of the Etheric plane, where degraded souls preyed upon the living. Most of these were women who were a prey to their lusts. They were of every grade of life, creatures who could not force their minds away from the past. Manson found them quite congenial.

* * *

"HE APPEARED TO SHOW NO REMORSE"

Thus the LA "Times" reporter characterized Sirhan Bishara Sirhan, the accused murderer of Senator Robert Kennedy. Why? Is it because Sirhan was in a hypnotic trance, unaware of the crime being committed through his body? With some black-hearted, black-robed Adept giving the commands from the Astral/Etheric? Later in the article reporter Einstoss writes: "It was reported Sirhan not only refused to discuss the case but even seemed detached from it — as if another person did the shooting — rather than that he was proclaiming his innocence."

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CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS-

WHERE WAS ALGOL, THE BEHEADER?

In times of crisis some of us look to the stars for guidance when earthly standards are shaken or obscured by events. The key to Bobby Kennedy's assassination is undoubtedly in his natal hososcope -- for those who know how to read it. After his brother's murder in late 1963, Theodore Heline, editor of the "New Age Interpreter", brought up the significance of the fixed star, Algol, and it's sinister position in John Kennedy's natal horoscope. Both died of fatal head wounds -- as did Lincoln -- the modern version of decapitation.

The planets of our solar system certainly weren't propitious on that fatal day for Bobby, nor will be for most of this month of June -- with that sidereal idiot, Icarus, wandering by on the 16th, to cause who knows what perturbations of the earth's atmosphere and magnetic field. Associate Ada Ferguson writes:

"An astrologer neighbor had invited friends to a cocktail party and swim in her pool for Tuesday, June 4th. I'd like to have gone to meet other astrologers but had too many irons in the fire. I learened that the friend I wanted to meet did not go 'because the aspects that day and evening were SO dangerous!' And they were for sure. Moon square Mars and Sun; Moon conjunct Pluto! So it all hit Bobby. And note, Mars squares Uranus and Pluto until June 20th, with weaker power until the 25th or so. . . Fritz Brunhudner, in his new book on the planet Pluto, says that Pluto is the planet of death -- if in the 8th house of a chart, and afflicted, indicates violent death. I dont have Bobby's birth-time so we dont know which house Pluto was in. . . My former employer had Pluto in his 8th house, opposed by violent Uranus! and transit Pluto squared his natal at time of violent death. He also had Mars conjunct vicious fixed star Algol; so I guess it was destiny for sure that he went that way.

Pendulum testing the accused Sirhan Sirhan who shot Bobby, I get no COLORS, as has happened a few times before in testing people. He has an evil will slant and a counter-clockwise personality. It will be interesting to learn of his motives. . . "

Algol is our Anglicized version of Al Ghul from Arabian astrologers, literally The Ghoul or The Demon. Hebrew Kabalists tied this sidereal sinister influence in with Lilith of the Moon, the nocturnal vampire said to be Adam's first wife! To Chinese astrologers Algol was just as unpleasant. They called it Tseih She, literally, Piled Up Corpses.

Vivian 3. Robson's "The Fixed Stars and Constellations In

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Astrology", Lippincott, London 1931, is the source of our information. This book claims to "contain practically everything published on the subject since the Middle Ages".

THE MAGICAL IMAGE

For those interested in Talismanic Magic, spells, enchantments, sigils and symbols: The visualization image of Algol is "a human head cut off at the neck. It gives success to petitions, makes the wearer bold and magnanimous, preserves the body (?), protects against witchcraft, and turns evil spells back upon those who work them". The jewel for Algol is the diamond; herbs and incense, black hellebore, mugwort.

The Seal for Algol:

A fixed star is one so far from our solar system that it shows no change in location over the years. Miss Robson gives Algol's location as 25 degrees and three minutes in Taurus. Persei. Astronomically it is a white binary, two suns rotating around a common center, "the Medusa's Head held in the hand of Perseus". This is the Greek legend. "Medusa, who was the only mortal one of the three Gorgon sisters, was originally a beautiful maiden, but her hair was changed into hissing serpents by Minerva in consequence of her having become by Neptune the mother of Chrysaor and Pegasus in one of Minerva's temples. This gave her so fearful an appearance that everyone who looked at her was changed into stone."

Which is a fanciful way of describing mental crystallization. This happened to Lot's wife when she fled Sodom -- not fixed ideas so much as a halt between two opinions. Was this the point reached by the Kennedy brothers in evolving a philosophy of life, a halt between conservative and liberal ideas? This is something you'll have to decide for yourself.

CRY NOT "PEACE, PEACE. . "

Back in 1962 when our government was sponsoring and financing the invasion of Cuba, the Association for Research and Enlightenment, Virginia Beach, Va., released a review of the references to Peace in the Edgar Cayce Life Readings, Vol. 14, No. 9 of "The Searchlight".

Through their channel the Cayce Controls said, Reading 3976-27: "What CAN you do, then, as individuals, that this plague of war, this injustice to man be taken away -- this plague of death and destruction? Ye may stand -- even as He -- between the living and the dead! Let those that live, LIVE unto God, magnifying,

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spreading the fruits of brotherly love, kindness, patience; that this plague of war be stayed. Ye can not pray, 'Peace, Peace,' when there is no peace in thine own heart and soul! (3976-22): Hence we find at the present time, NOW, the conditions or the circumstances throughout the nations of the world, or in the earth, are a challenge to every thinking person; that ye are not alone to pray for peace but are to <u>pursue</u> peace -- by <u>living</u> the second phase of the divine injunction, Thy neighbor as thyself!."

THE PEACEFUL, ACADEMIC SANCTUARY HAS BEEN BLASTED

Associate Goodman sends us a June column by James Wechsler from a Brooklyn paper, entitled "Campus Shadows":

"For thousands of young Americans on campuses throughout the country, this new spring is one of strange emptiness and private torment. As a result of the revised draft regulations, they live from day to day with the morose sense that their number is up, and that they may be in Viet Nam -- or prison -- by the time the leaves have turned again. There is a long shadow over young couples as they walk in the sun and Commencement seems to signify an end rather than a beginning. Precisely how many members of the class of 1968 or of the first year graduate group will be summoned soon after their deferments end in June remains uncertain. . . But for all except a small fraction. . . the academic sanctuary has been blasted. Few are invulnerable.

"Other generations have faced a comparable rendezvous with reality that seemed to caricature all the years invested in the classroom, and all the dreams of future achievement. In both World Wars, however, the vast majority called had no fundamental quarrel with the national mission. The anti-war protests of the 1930s had largely collapsed under the impact of the Nazi advance long before Pearl Harbor.

"What gives special drama and poignancy to this sad season is the dgree of disaffection from the Vietnam struggle permeating colleges and universities in almost every sector of the country. The new draft regulations are being imposed at a time when unprecedented numbers of students -- as well as other citizens -- are alienated from their country's role. . . Many who have joined in or cheered dissent find themselves directly and imminently weighing the agonizing question of whether to fall in line, or endure the risks of draft resistance -- or even flee the country. Numerous campus surveys indicate that the number who will contemplate some defiant step is stunningly large. . . For the inescapable fact about this student dissent is that it is not a 'fringe' movement of doctrinaire radicals or congenital iconoclasts. It cuts across all predictable lines. It has enlisted the sons of suburban Goldwaterites as well as those of liberal households. Its manifestations are mounting on the most ivy-laden campuses where, in other wars, enlistment was widely deemed a matter of honor and obligation. . . There are those -- apparently including former President Eisenhower -- who distort the nature of the dissent and rightenusly proclaim that there is something spiritually wrong with these conscientious young men. But growing numbers of adult Americans are increasingly convinced that there is something desperately wrong with this dead-end war.

"No one beyond the reach of the draft can or should tell the students how to meet the crisis now shadowing each hour of their lives. One can only try to understand and record the intensity of their ordeal, and ultimately seek amnesty for those whose scruples expose them to presecution. Beyond that, we keep faith with them by fighting for a rational end to a war, that amid all its other damage, threatens to produce a generation of talented young men without a country."

". . . AHID ALL ITS OTHER DAMAGE"

When we were crying Peace! Peace! back in November, 1964, our tax dollars were paying for this kind of action, as reported by Vietnamese physician Dr. Nguyen, in the "East Village Other" for June 1-16, 1967:

"After an air attack by two U.S. planes and a helicopter on the North Vietnamese province of Lamdong in November 1964, the smell of chemicals was unbearable. It was very sharp and burned the nostrils. It had characteristics of chloroform. After five minutes, leaves of sweet potatoes, rice plants, and trees became completely dessicated. Domestic animals would not eat and almost died. People in the area experienced extreme headaches. There was a second attack fifteen minutes later. The next day all our poultry were dead. The fish in the streams and lakes were floating on the surface of the water, discolored. All crops were without leaves and burned. The unburned vegetation was rotting. All the women that were pregnant and all pregnant animals had miscarried on the spot. After the third attack ten days later people were unable to work or do anything for weeks and months. I was unable to move. I vomited all the time. My mouth, throat, stomach and bowels were painfully inflamed."

Is former President Eisenhower right when he says there is something spiritually wrong with any young American who refuses to attack his fellow human beings in such ways as the above?

Four months earlier, in August 1964, Senators Robert F. Kennedy and Eugene McCarthy voted for the so-called Gulf of Tonkin resolution in Congress. This authorized the President to take all measures necessary to defend the American presence in Vietnam. These two, and a few other Senators with consciences, had no way of knowing then the "defense" measures planned by President Johnson and his military advisors for Vietnam. Be it said to their credit, Kennedy and McCarthy have publicly admitted their mistake and have spoken their regrets, as have a few other Senators. But, four years later the carnage continues at an increasing rate and America's Karmic debt piles higher and higher. The pressure of this moral burden on the subconscious of the nation can only increase the boiling dissatisfactions in the months to come.

DID BOBBY KENNEDY EARN HIS DELIVERANCE?

Once a year your Director opens the new bible, Oahspe, written through John Newbrough, to see what Light it can throw on current affairs. It was the beginning of the Book of Cpenta-Armij, Daughter of Jehovih, page 313. Cpenta-Armij is a Goddess from the star Orion. In about the time of the beginning of the Han Dynasty in Chima -- or Jaffeth, as it is called in Oahspe -- 206 B.C., the Creator sent this Goddess to Earth with a host of Ethereans to help lift us out of our troubles:

"... The that spinneth round the sun, the red star, the earth, a new world, a generator of the souls of men. The Gods have called her, but she will not hear. Her atmosphere is full of angels struggling (for control of) the earth. But Thy hand is upon them, 0 Jehovih! Thy trumpeters will line the roads of Salkwatka.

"Then sang the es'enaurs: How lovely are Thy works, O Jehovih; Too lovely are Thy places, O Jehovih! Too lovely is the red star, the earth, O Jehovih! Thy children love it while in mortal form; after death too much they love it, O Jehovih!

The pipers answer for Jehovih from the Wide East: 0 so little to love, made I the earth, the red star. I gave her poisoned weeds and vines and grasses; millions of death-dealing serpents. Then I created poisoned marshes and terrible fevers. In sore travail, and full of misery, created I man on earth, that he should turn and look upward for a holier place.

"Then sang the es'enaurs: Too lovely createdest Thou Thy atmospherean heavens, O Jehovih! Thy bounden heavens that travel
with the red, star, the earth. The spirits raised up from the mortal earth find too much to love in Thy lower heavens, O Jehovih!

"The pipers again answered for Jehovih: My lower heavens created I full of darkness and evil possibilities. A place for madness created I it; a place for lying and deceit; full of hell and torments. To drive men upward; to blow My breath upon him, to lift him up, as one lighteth the fire by blowing.

THREE BIRTHS HAVE ALL MEN

"Cpenta-Armij spake from Jehovih's throne, saying: What is the deliverance of man? Is it from his mother's womb? Is it from his corporeal body? Is it from the corporeal world and her atmosphere? Three births hath the Father given unto all men. In the first, man hath nothing to do, as to his shaping or time in his mother's womb. In the second he hath a little more to do as directing his course during his mortal life; but for the third, for the higher heavens, he must work for his own deliverance. . "

This Goddess from Orion looked afar and saw the earth and her

heavens traveling on. "I listened to the voice of mortals! A merchant counted over his gains; he said, This is heaven! A drunkard quaffed a cup of poison; he said: This is heaven! A wanton said, This is heaven! A tyrant, rich in toiling slaves, said: This is heaven! Then a vast multitude, all smeared with the blood of war, pointed to a field of mortals slain, and said: This is heaven! A farmer stretched wide his arms toward his great possessions, uncultivated; he said, This is heaven! A little child with a toy said: This is heaven!

NOT READY

"Then spake Jehovih saying: None of these canst thou convince to the contrary. They are not ready for deliverance."

Then Cpenta-Armij tuned in to another wavelength, "The voice of spirits, the angels traveling with the earth. A wanderer, going about with nothing to do, said: This is heaven! An obsessor of mortals and of other angels said: This is heaven! The fairies, the butterfly angels, the triflers that forever look in crystal waters to behold their own forms, said: This is heaven! Vampire angels, that nestle in the atmosphere of mortals, largely living on their substance, said: This is heaven! Evil aggels obsessing mortals for murder's sake, to make mortals burn houses and torture helpless creatures, said: This is heaven!

"Then spake Jehovih, saying: None of these canst thou convince to the contrary. They are not ready for deliverance.

"Again I listened to the sounds coming from the far-off earth. And I heard the <u>prayers</u> of mortals. The king prayed for his kingdom and for himself. The general prayed for success in war. The merchant for great gains; the tyrant for great authority.

"Jehovih said: Only the earth can answer such prayers.

"I listened again for the prayers of mortals; they had great afflictions, dire diseases, and famines, and wars; the merchants were bankrupt, and there was great suffering, and they prayed for deliverance.

"Jehovih said: Shouldst thou deliver them they would return to their old, evil habits. I say unto thee, the merchant shall be bankrupt; the king shall fail; the general be overthrown; the healthy shall be sick for a season. Save they know My power, they cannot learn; save they feel affliction, they will not help one another. Shall a man say: O Jehovih, come Thou and heal the sick? Shall he not first of all recognize My will and know My power?

"To give money to the drunkard, what good is that? To give wealth and earthly prosperity to them that acknowledge not Me, is to set them against Me. To give healing to the fevered, is to teach them that I have no power in the unseen air. Answer not thou the prayers of these.

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. . BUT THOSE WHO LIVE BY THE HIGHER LIGHT

And Cpenta-Armij turned to listen once again to the prayers of other mortals. "And they were such as lived according to their higher light; they purified the flesh by pure food, and by bathing every day; and they went about doing good constantly, hoarding up neither clothes, nor silver, nor gold, nor anything earthly. And they purified their thoughts by putting away the evil tongue, and the evil eye, and evil ear; and many of them were bound by the kings, and the tyrants, and the laws of mortals; and some of them were sick. And they prayed, saying: Great is my affliction, O Jehovih. I know that in Thy sight I am justly punished.

"But hear thou my prayer, O Father! Make me strong, that I may carry heavy burdens for the weary; give me liberty, that I may go about helping the por forever. Give me wisdom, that I may uncover Thy glories before men.

"Jehovih said: Go thou, My Daughter, and deliver them. They are ready for deliverance! Answer thou the prayers of such. . "

HIS OWN TESTIMONY

In June, 1966, Bobby and Ethel Kennedy flew to South Africa. He gave the reasons himself in a later article in "Look" magazine: "Some of these young people, members of the 20,000-strong National Union of South African Students, crowded Cape Town's Malan Airport as we landed. The NUSAS -- through its president, a courageous senior at the University of Cape Town named Ian Robertson -- had invited me to make the 1966 Day of Affirmation address. The annual Day, June 6 this year, formally affirms the 42-year-old organization's commitment to democracy and freedom, ragardless of language, race or religion. Robertson was not at the airport. Nor would he be at the university that night. At the moment of our arrival, he sat in his apartment in Cape Town, forbidden to be in a room with more than one person at a time, to be quoted in the press in any way, to take part in political or social life -- prohibited, although he is studying to be a lawyer, to enter any court except as a witness under subpoena.

"He was thus banned' for five years by the minister of justice, who alleged that, in some unspecified way, he was furthering the aims of communism. But it was generally accepted that young Robertson's only offense was to invite me to speak. . . And all this power is in the hands of Balthazar J. Vorster, the minister of justice, who, incidentally, was interned in South Africa during World War II because of his activities in a Nazi-like terrorist force that harassed the British allies.

"These things were on my mind as I walked through 18,000 students at the University of Cape Town that evening. In the speech I acknowledged the United States, like other countries, still had far to go to keep the promises of our Constitution. What was important, I said, was that we were trying. And I asked if South

Africa, especially its young people, would join in the struggle:
THE COMMON EVILS OF MAN

"There is discrimination in New York, the racial inequality of apartheid in South Africa and serfdom in the mountains of Peru. People starve in the streets of India, a former prime minister is summarily executed in the Congo, intellectuals go to jail in Russia, thousands are slaughtered in Indonesia, wealth is lavished on armaments everywhere. These are differing evils — but they are the common works of man. They reflect the imperfections of human justice, the inadequacy of human compassion, the defectiveness of our sensibility toward the sufferings of our fellows. . . And therefore they call upon common qualities of conscience and indignation, a shared determination to wipe away the unnecessary sufferings of our fellow human beings. . .

"At the University of Natal in Durban, I was told the church to which most of the white population belongs teaches apartheid (apartness, segregation) as a moral necessity. A questioner declared that few churches allow black Africans to pray with the white because the Bible says that is the way it should be, because God created Negroes to serve.

"'But suppose God is black,' I replied. 'What if we go to Heaven and we, all our lives, have treated the Negro as inferior, and God is there, and we look up and he is not white? What then is our response?'

"There was no answer. Only silence."

TESTIMONY OF A FRIEND

"The effect of Dallas was not to transform his convictions but to give them a new dimension and quality," wrote Arthur Schlesinger in the June 9, 1968 LA "Times" about Robert Kennedy. "His brother's murder intensified his own sense of the awful fortuity of life. He now inclined more than ever toward that fatalism which saw human existence in terms of a tragic detsiny but did not relieve man from his obligation to strive as best he could for the right. . . Elective politics also developed latent qualities in what had been a somewhat abstracted and diffident man. He became, for example, an excellent speaker; and he was at his best when he went among the poor and the helpless, whether in hospitals or Indian reservations, in hovels along the Mississippi Delta or in the steaming ghettos of New York or Los Angeles.

"These years strengthened his sense of identification with the untouchables of American society. In the Senate, he made himself the particular champion of those who in the past had been the constituents of no one. He was the representative of the unrepresented. This made the fashionable complaint of 1968 that he was a divisive figure so irrelevant. No doubt Robert Kennedy was divisive in the country clubs and the manufacturer's associations. But in the context of the great and terrible divisions of American

society -- affluent America vs. destitute America, white America vs. Black America -- he was the most unifying figure in our politics. No one else offered such a possibility of a bridge between the alienated groups and the official American community. . . "

"TO SAIL BEYOND THE SUNSET"

Regardless of whether one hated or admired Bobby Kennedy, there is no denying that he was a brave, adventurous spirit who lived life to the full. There is a fitting farewell in the stirring lines of Tennyson, so well loved and oft quoted by his brother Jack, from "Ulysses":

"Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.
Push off, and sitting well in order smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
It may be that the gulfs will wash us down;
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Though much is taken, much abides; and though
We are not now that strength which in the old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are;
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield!"

"A WINDOW FLUNG OPEN"

The Rand "Daily Mail", an English-language, Johannesburg, South Africa paper, wrote this about Bobby Kennedy after he said farewell there, "Sen. Robert Kennedy's visit is the best thing that has happened to South Africa for years. It is as if a window has been flung open and a gust of fresh air has swept into a room."

THE LAW OF SACRIFICE

On June 14, 1968 we reviewed the principles of the Law of Sacrifice for the Mentone, California new age and understanding group directed by Jim and June Brockway. They took over Allen's Book Shelf and are now distributors for a wide variety of metaphysical, occult, New Age and Flying Saucer books. Their address is PO Box 928, Mentone, Cal. 92359.

Our material was drawn from Annie Besant's book on "The Ancient Wisdom". We ran this originally in the December 1963 Journal in connection with Jack Kennedy's assassination. All of us are subject to the Law of Sacrifice whether we know it or not. Its operation becomes more obvious at the passing of a national "savior" such as Kennedy, Lincoln, Bolivar or Gandhi, or racial Saviors such as Buddha, Jesus, Krishna, Hiawatha, Quetzlcoatal,

Orpheus, 4 oroaster, etc. Under the Law of Sacrifice each level of consciousness or life is sacrificed to the one above it. The Mineral Kingdom is used by the Vegetable Kingdom. The Vegetable Kingdom in turn is used by the Animal Kingdom. The Animal Kingdom is used and abused by the Human Kingdom. We in turn are used or sacrificed to the needs of the Gods or Masters who are carrying out the Will of God.

As Inner Circle control Lao Tse told Meade Layne long ago:
"The Sages oppress mankind!" That is, we in the flesh are under
constant pressure to move, to change, to grow -- either voluntarily
and happily -- or kicked, beaten and prodded along the way.

We have a good hour and 20 minute tape on the "Law of Sacrifice" talk and discussion with the Mentone group. Available now for \$4.50 on a 5 in. reel, 3 3/4 speed, Monaural.

THE SACRIFICE OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD

For the September-October Journal we have an eyewitness description of the passing of President Garfield in September 1881, after being shot down by Guiteau. Most interesting is the separation of the Etheric Double from the physical by spirit doctors, including Dr. Benjamin Rush of Colonial fame, and the welcoming of the martyr by Lincoln, Washington and others. This reading is in the above tape, by the way.

ABOUT AVATARS

"Somewhere I read that wild will be the tumult but no special leader will rise. We should look for the Spirit to speak through many men and women in all walks of life. Our only safety is in using our own heads and judgment of results. 'Let no man take thy crown' may mean let none usurp your powers of mind or take your Crown of Solomon -- the one with which his mother crowned him -- perhaps his natural human wit and wisdom. I graduated from a Christian to Pagan -- egghead and strology long ago -- new I am a bit sceptical of all claims. Truth need not make any claims -- it just is."

Fannie E. Woods

FROM A D-CELL ENTHUSIAST

"For about three weeks now we have been eating delicious green salads, laced with radishes even I can eat, from the garden. While it is only 10x25 feet it resembles a small, lush oasis. I haven't eaten radishes in years because they inevitably brought some distress to my innards. Strangely enough, birds flock to drink the D-Cell water, then ignore the crops. This may change, of course, as other items appear in the garden. It's a great thing for us after almost 8 years of talking and thinking."

George Boardman Chloride, Arizona HER "CROWN O F SOLOMON"

"Most important of all I appreciate your advice about contact with higher beings as I know your intent is to bless. I do have contact with them. I serve in a capacity of focus or channel for Light forces during this (Aquarian) changeover. Especially did I like the chart of cycles in your talk 'Spacecraft From Beyond the Sun'. It is so graphic.

"My husband made me a pair of Eeman Screens, which I find make it so much simpler to 'tune in' every day at the noon session. Thank you for that also. The reason I like tapes of the Yada di Shi'ite is that I seem to respond to his voice and it helps me to raise my consciousness and thus preserve the central peace in the obvious hurricans now raging all around us. I have the tape of the Yada on 'The Importance of Emotional Control' and know how important it is.

CONTEMPLATION

Time to reflect is what man needs,
To go within and hear and see.
Too many things, like gaudy beads
Steal time and energy what we
Could really put to better use.
When we find God, no more we'll roam.
So change your thoughts so they produce
The Inner Light that leads us Home!"

C.B.O., Pennsylvania

ALOE VERA, ANYONE?

"Anyone passing thru this area may come by my place and pick up some Aloe Vera plants. When I settled here in '65 I set out four plants. They are very prolific and now I have innumerable plants! I'll have to dispose of all but a few. As Texas is promoting the Hemisfair in 1968 perhaps some BSRA members will come this way. Aloe Vera grows in any soil with very little moisture. Drop in when you come to Texas."

W.E. Dugan Combes, Texas

GEORGE CHAPMAN EARNING HIS "DELIVERANCE"

London "Psychic News", Dec. 9, 1967: "A retired nursing sister, threatened with blindness, has had her sight restored by spirit healing. On a recent visit to London's Moorfields Eye Mospital, the consultant surgeon who examined her eyes said, 'You have the sight of a young girl of 17.' Mary Handley's dramatic story was told the other day in the 'Evening Argus', Brighton, Sussex.

"Four years ago, Miss Handley, 67, found herself almost in darkness. She said, 'The sight had gone completely from my left eye. I could see nothing but what seemed a shower of dust through

C. . the other. ' "When she visited Sussex Eye Hospital the next day she was told her vision trouble was incurable and she would have to learn to live with it. "I was horror-struck at the thought of passing the rest of my days in darkness. Then I remembered reading an article in the 'Argus' about the Worthing author, J. Bernard Hutton.' "This was J. Bernard Hutton's account of how his sight was restored through healingbby George Chapman of Aylesbury, Bucks., whose guide is William Lang, an eye surgeon who passed on 30 years ago. Miss Eandley wrote to Chapman, merely addressing it 'Ayles-bury'. 'Being a hard-headed practical type', she thought his reply sounded 'absolute rot'. He asked her to link up in thought with night when he held Absent Healing sessions. "In desperation she obeyed his instructions and 'in three days my sight came back'. Three weeks later she again consulted

"In desperation she obeyed his instructions and 'in three days my sight came back'. Three weeks later she again consulted her local eye hospital. She was told hereye sight was quite good this time. When she had a check five months later the verdict was that there was nothing wrong with her sight.

"This miracle has made me very conscious that there are powers around us from whom we can obtain help if we seek it, she told a reporter.

"The newspaper commented on a curious feature of Miss Handley's story. The Mutton article she <u>remembered reading</u> was published seven months <u>after</u> her threatened blindness? How does she account for this projection in time?! it asked. Miss Handley said it must be a journeying into the future.

"This has happened twice before to me over the years. I must have had a vision of the article before it was published. There is no other explanation of how I came to know of George Chapman at Aylesbury."

For those of you who may want a physical plane contact with the Lang-Chapman healing ministry, write to George Chapman, St. Brides, 149 Wendover Road, Aylesbury, Bucks., England.

ICARUS CAME AND WENT

And the world did not come to an end on June 14th "despite dire predictions by cultists, pranksters and hippies", wrote Walter Sulliven for the New York "Times" on June 15th. It followed the orbit predicted several years ago by attronomers, almost four millions miles from the earth at its closest point. Prophets without honor were the Hippy leaders who gathered their clans in the mountains near Boulder, Colorado -- though many earthquakes and wild storms in the month since then indicate that Icarus may have seriously disturbed the earth's magnetic and gravity fields.

ELIMINATING ILLUSIONS

"Do vou have anv literature or oublications on 'how to eliminate or overcome the <u>aura</u> or <u>rays</u> or <u>false images</u> of gold' in dowsing or trying to locate this metal? We are especially interested in ways or methods of determining depth of gold and silver when located in the ground, and how to distinguish or identify the main body of metal from its aura-rays or false images. I will appreciate any information on this subject."

M.M.L., California

This is what most BSRA literature is about, Millie, getting rid of false images in the aura -- not only of gold but of all material goods, the desire for which keeps us hypnotized or deluded or asleep to our real selves and the real purpose of life. But until you are ready for "deliverance", as described from the new Bible, Oahspe, a few pages back, I suppose you'll keep on seeking God's abundance in the form of material goods -- they can be so comforting.

The one sure guarantee of success in dowsing, radionics or radiesthesia, is detachment from results. As soon as you take a personal interest in it, for selfish reasons, then you are in danger of coloring the results, creating false images. The gnomes who guard the earth's treasures are just as greedy as we. You can learn how to clear your aura, and how to make friends with the guardians of the earth's treasures by studying and practicing the ritual magic of the Kabala -- as taught in our two mimeo books on "The Invisible Reality Behind Appearances".

THE INVISIBLE REALITY BEHIND APPEARANCES, Part II

At long last, our second mimeo book of lessons in the Kabala is off the press. This is the way your Director and his wife are studying the Western Mystery Tradition and you are welcome to keep us company, if you like. One of the best ways of clearing the aura of false images we know of is the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram, described in detail in Chapter 6 of Part II. Another way is through self-suggestion as described in our latest lecture, "The Heart To Heart Transplant, and How To Do It Etherically".

Part II of "Invisible Reality" is 70 pages and well illustrated with charts and diagrams. There are three chapters, 4, 5 and 6, following the first three chapters of the material in Part I, published in 1965. The Chapter headings:

Chap. 4: "The Three Great Occult Traditions" Chap. 5: "The Four Planes of the Universe" Chap. 6: "The Creation. of the Universe"

WANTS HER OWN JOURNALS

"Kindly add me to your membership list, enclosed find check for Six Dollars (\$6.00). Would you please start my subscription with the May-June issue as I am interested in keeping a copy. I find your publication very interesting and informative. Right now I am sharing a subscription with Mrs. Pauline Beigert but I want copies of my own to keep."

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Mrs. Anna Lewis Galveston, Texas

Thank you, Mrs. Lewis. We are glad that members are sharing their Journals with others. That's, ounclusiness, to spread information; but if a hundred of those who are borrowing Journals to read decided they wanted their own for ready reference, and joined up, we could buy a new typewriter!

"THE HEART TO HEART TRANSPLANT, And How To Do It Etherically"

Illustrated talk on the Etheric Double and its paramount importance in health and spiritual growth, by Riley Hansard Crabb, Director, BSRA. Saturday night, July 27, 1968, 8 p.m., at the East-West Cultural Center, 2865 West Ninth St., Los Angeles. Donation. Extra: Light Show: Color as Art and Color as Therapy

Mimeo copies of the talk available the first week in August, about 40 pages. . . . \$1.50.

The JOURNAL of Borderland Research

Bulk Rate U.S.Postage PAID Vista, Calif. Permit No. 42

Published by BSRA Foundation PO Box 548 Vista, California 92083

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