

The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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The Journal is published six issues a year with the assistance of the Associates, at the Director's home, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is printed, 36 pages an 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 PO Box. The Journal is included in the Foundation membership of \$7.50 a year. Single copies and back issues of the Journal are now \$1.50 each. If you don't care to join you may receive the Journal by donating \$7.50 a year or more to the Foundation. The Director's wife, Ms. Judith Crabb, is office manager and Secretary-Treasurer.

PURPOSES OF BSRF: This is non-profit 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 objects from the sky. Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, Nature of the Ethers and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 BSRA obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which since has 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 distributing 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 are conducting research in any 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 and bequests toward Foundation research programs and expenses are welcome.

The 28-page list of BSRF publications is available from Headquarters for 50¢ in check, coins or stamps. This includes brochures on borderland subjects, tape recordings of Mr. Crabb's lectures and of members of the Inner Circle, talking through trance-medium Mark Probert. Write to BSRF, PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083 USA.

PSYCHIC SURGERY IN DENMARK

By Harald M. Lowe

I had the opportunity of watching two of the famous spiritualist miracle doctors from the Philippines operate with their bare hands on 20 people right here in Denmark. I understand this was their first trip abroad except for one visit to Australia. The place they visited was a large old farm house, formerly a Forest Rangers place near Roskilde, not far from Copenhagen, the place where nearly all of Denmark's royalty are laid away.

These Docs -- the one who did the operating was called Alex -- started their work in a sort of trance condition, at about 10 a.m. on the day I was there. I rode there with a couple from a nearby town who planned to take the cure.

Before the healing and operating business started the man in charge, Erik Kirckheimer, held a little meditation service and gave us a bit of run down on the procedure. Then there was some meditation and prayer and finally we all clasped hands in a big circle and recited the Lord's prayer. Throughout the day while people waited in the large living room and on the lawn outside we kept very quiet and spoke only in whispers. It seems that these Espiritista Docs set great value on this general quiet, prayerful atmosphere that prevails while they are working.

Alex claimed that while he normally rubs and presses a patient to bring out matter, pus and other corruption, that after such a meditation service as I've described he had only to touch a patient with his finger, then mucus and pus would squirt clear to the ceiling!

He used nothing in the way of tools or instruments. He was the only one under trance. He stood on one side of a high operating table and his assistant stood on the other side, cleaning up the mess as Alex brought it out. Mrs. Kirckheimer stood at the end of the table holding the patient's head in a comforting sort of way. She also acted as a translator between the Danish patients and the English-speaking Docs. None of the patients suffered any pain. The only time Alex used an instrument was on a young boy's nose, which he cleaned out with a cotton swab on a stick. The boy cried a bit, more through fear than pain, I suspect.

It seemed to me that Alex did not actually open up the person's body; rather it seemed the pus and corruption came right out through the skin. Maybe it was a sort of teleporting deal,

something like when Uri Geller brings a camera from an apartment in New York to a room in Tel Aviv, Israel in the twinkling of an eye. I've talked to some of the patients afterwards and they said that the places where Alex had "operated" were sore and reddish for a few days. However, most of the patients got up from the operating table, walked away, drove their cars home and carried on about as usual.

NO SUDDEN MIRACLES HERE

I didn't have a chance to talk to very many of the treated patients. The man who I rode with to be an observer of these miracles was very much slowed down in his walking before and he had had no relief from the regular doctors. He was very much of a sceptic, but on the way home he said he felt much better. He was to take one more treatment from the Filipinos. However, there was nothing in the way of a miracle here.

He was told that in his case perhaps 10 months would go before there would be notable improvement. His wife, on the other hand, had one very successful treatment. Alex stroked her around the eyes but brought out some stuff out from under her jaws. The result was that her long-time headache disappeared; also her eyesight became perfectly normal again; so she discarded the glasses she had worn continuously.

On the whole, most of the treatments appeared to be successful. I think Mr. and Mrs. Kirckheimer, who were instrumental in bringing the Docs to Denmark, were mainly concerned about the treatment of Mrs. K's mother, and from what they tell me they are very satisfied with the help she seemed to have received from several treatments.

This whole deal had to be undertaken in a hush, hush atmosphere so there wouldn't be complications with the authorities and the regular MDs. However, one of the country-wide, sensational, sexy newspapers here did have a very unfavorable article about the Docs from the Philippines; so Mrs. K. tells me she thinks any repeat visits will be quite impossible, although many people could be helped at a fraction of the costs of a Philippines trip.

I've been trying to start what I call a New Age and Health Club here and the local daily paper gave a very nice writeup about the Philippine Docs and the club meeting where I told of my observations of their operations.

* * *

Our illustrated brochure on Psychic Surgery In The Philippines is still available at \$2.25 a copy and your Director has received a second invitation to give the Psychic Surgery talk for the Parapsychology Club of the San Diego City College.

TEACH YOURSELF TO SEE THE LIGHT

By Billy Sharp Dugan

The eternal questions are, "Who am I?", "What am I?" and "Why am I here?". The WHO will always be eternal, as names have no significance at any time or place. WHAT is best expressed by the I AM THAT I AM which means, I am the creator of my all and everything. The WHY is a basically deep-rooted fact which is very uplifting to one's soul; I am here to help my fellow man in love -- albeit, not so much monetarily.

We are all conversant with our most wonderful holy book, the Christian Bible. It so states that one (meaning the reader) must become like a little child before he can enter into the Father's House. This is the true meaning of the concept: a Born Again Christian; or still further, in esoteric parlance, attaining Cosmic Consciousness. To become as a little child one must cleanse the mind of all mental blocks put there by all people concerned in our upbringing or by exposure to our daily environment throughout the years.

Now let's go into the order of things to make one's self ready and cleanse the inner mind to become like a little child for entering into the Father's House.

Most of our concepts about life are utterly false and so block our paths to the God Head. To state a common misconception, were you told one race or one religion is better than all the rest? These concepts, and many more stored in our inner mind, cause mental blockages to our becoming as a little child. We must release these and know that everything IS and know that everyone is right in their own thinking according to their individual understanding. Just because they don't see it our way doesn't make them right or wrong -- we are both right in our individual understanding at any given time.

The next step to consider is Forgiveness. We must forgive others and want to be forgiven, for any and all misdeeds over the years of our lifetime. A good procedure for this is saying the Lord's Prayer and thinking about what is being said. Dwell on the "Forgive us our trespasses as we Forgive those who transgress against us".

Now dig into your mind and bring out all the concepts of your life you have stored there and know that many are false. Then,

realize that everything IS and only man's thinking makes it right or wrong, good or bad. Also, know God means good and good means God. In the future if you accept only the good for yourself and know everything IS, then you will automatically become as a little child and be living in the Father's House.

STANDING IN THE LIGHT

Use the forgiveness prayer as each misdeed is pulled from your mind and really know and feel you want forgiveness. You must forgive others who have transgressed against you.

If you have done all the foregoing exercises, whether once or many times, and really mean and feel them at this point, you have been BORN AGAIN and stand in the Light. You are ready to use this God-given power I shall describe to you now.

The makeup of man is twofold, the inner mind (which is the soul and seat of memory and will live forever) is the creator of our individual world, and worldly life and material possessions. It makes no decisions. It creates whatever is given it by the outer mind. It is the God Force in man, the positive side or Father Image.

The outer mind is the control of our limited five senses. Ever scanning the outer world and making decisions for the good of itself (the body) and giving the decisions to the inner mind, it creates for the individual (you and me) whether it be health, happiness, love or money or, as in far too many cases, misery and poverty for the souls who do not know they are creating their own misgivings by mind dwelling in reverse. (The things they don't want to happen but they make come to pass by emotional thinking or worrying.)

Now this is the natural process nature takes in creating our All and Everything. So, to bring anything into material existence, picture the completed condition in your mind. Know that "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven". It will come to pass. Have no doubts. Just one doubt will nullify it. The stronger your desire, the sooner it will be created for you. As desire is an emotion, and emotion is the unseen power that brings all earthly and unearthly forces together, it is your Living God-Given Magnet.

You can heal your body by holding a healthy mind picture of any part of your body or a whole healthy body in your mind until it comes to pass.

You can lose weight by getting a picture of your desired body in your mind. Hold it until it comes to pass. How soon? How strong is your desire? You can attract an opposite mate, by using the picture of the mate, also the attributes desired.

One more thing, tell no one about your knowing about or creating your mind pictures until you have proven it to yourself! And remember, start on simple things and advance to larger ones. As you achieve each thing your will power will become stronger and you will be mastering your life like the Master Jesus did in his time.

The following summation of life is: that we are our creators. All without comes from within our Inner Mind and can be stated thus: As a man thinketh, so is he. A man is an ever-becoming entity, ever-becoming that which he lets his mind dwell upon.

You now have all the knowledge at your command. It has taken students of life a lifetime of study to attain this understanding. Believe me, it is the Secret of the Ages -- revealed in simple terms for all to understand. It is for the thinking ones who want to make life work for themselves, rather than working always for others. Know that the God Power of the Universe, whatever it may be, will work for you also, if the foregoing knowledge is intelligently applied.

The proof is the fact that God provides for the birds and the bees and the rock and grains of sand. So He will also provide for you, if you apply your All Creative Mind.

God speed and may all the blessings you desire come to pass.

* * *

PROPHET WITH ONLY A LITTLE HONOR

In the Jan-Feb 1975 Journal we printed Peter Hurkos' prophecy of a "big earthquake that California will get (November 1975 to February 1976)". It didn't happen here but in Guatemala a couple of thousand miles to the south. There was an "earthquake" of sorts in California in the time period mentioned by Hurkos, the driest "rainy season" in the history of the State! So here again is illustrated the problem of the visionary and the seer, correct interpretation of the vision!

From the LA "Times", Feb. 8, 1976: "Estimated farm losses -- two thirds of them borne by those in cattle and dairy production -- are expected to top \$400 million, according to the Department of Food and Agriculture, which deemed the livestock situation 'critical'. By the close of business in the state capital Friday, 13 counties had asked to be declared drought disaster areas. Worst hit are the cattle ranchers, dairy, grain and wheat farmers. Vegetable and citrus growers are virtually unaffected by the abnormally dry months because they irrigate. . . Orchard men in the north say they 'want rain so badly we're doing the rain dance up here all the time. . .'"

The drought was finally broken by rain later in February.

THE PROBLEM OF POLARITY, AND HOW TO SOLVE IT

Quotes & Comment on a Letter from an Associate

"I really enjoy your Journal but you brought up a problem in your last issue which I am going to give right back to you, and I really hope you can help solve it. But first, speaking as a Gentle Feminist, not a radical, to your quote of Henny Youngman's joke about the definition of a neurotic being a WOMAN who prefers a psychiatrist's couch to a double bed, I say FOUL! Last I heard, neurotics come in both sexes!

"Back to the problem. You stress, and I totally agree, that balance is essential to Spiritual progress; however, there are many who do not have a partner of the opposite sex for the balanced polarity needed. Are these people to be denied the right to further Spiritual progress????

"In my own case I have been preparing all my life for these teachings. I was psychic as a child. As a young adult I studied Huna, Theosophy and Yoga. In 1968, at an Inner Circle seance in San Diego I heard Mark Probert mention someone by the name of Dion Fortune. That was the glimpse of light that led to the study of the Quabala. I started on this path, not just in this lifetime, according to my guides, but a very long time ago.

"My first husband was not spiritually minded. After our children were born he became impotent. His lack of ability in this department became a complete obsession with him. His only topic of conversation or thought seemed to be sex, usually spoken with leers and much crudity. He tried to take his own life and had to be institutionalized for a time. I was practicing Huna at the time and trying to make my mind a pure place to meet the Higher Self daily. It was a bit of hell living with such a man. Although I didn't believe in divorce, out of the instinct for self-preservation, I divorced him in 1961. My children's mental health improved dramatically as a result; so that vindicated the divorce action.

"My present husband and I share many mental interests, music and spiritual searching. When I married him in 1963 I was studying and practicing Raja Joga. He is a born ascetic, a dedicated composer-musician, practicing several hours a day after his regular job. He is a fine man but impotent also. (I have been giving him zinc and pumpkin seeds, no results.)

"In a combination of dreams and visions, I have seen my present husband and myself in past lives together, and one in the future. I think he was a monk in the past. Though he practices yoga meditation he claims not to believe in reincarnation, nor does he accept Christ! THAT bothers me. I dont nag about it but take

heart from the fact that at the time of our marriage I never thought he would study yoga either!

"In this marriage the shoe is on the other foot, lack of normal relations sometimes drives me up the wall. A doctor in San Diego suggested I take a lover! Too much hurt for too many people. That cant be the answer. So tell me, am I supposed to give up these studies? I wont! How can I attain balance then? From what I was able to understand of the remarks from the celibate New Zealander, the practices he spoke of, sounded like self-torture -- and not for me. What are the methods of clearing blocks, if that is the right term? I will continue my studies; but obviously I dont want to cause harm, or to be harmed. The world, and these metaphysical studies are difficult enough without more problems. Exactly what is meant by self-control, if that is the answer, to sublimate the energies? If the answer is yes, what are some of the techniques? Thanks so much for being there. Control of the physical can be done, of course, but the mind and emotions are another kettle of fish. I do some humorous writing and also compose songs. These are my outlets now."

Your points are well taken and it is encouraging to hear from a woman who is married but unable to achieve polarity at the physical level because of an impotent partner. The fact that you are morally incapable of seeking satisfaction, or at least relief, outside the marriage indicates surely that this is a situation of your own choosing, not the present physical personality obviously, but of your Higher Self or soul, before birth. This is part of your "fixed karma" as Dion Fortune calls it.

THE SHOE IS ON THE OTHER FOOT

Has it occurred to you that you might have been the cause of the present husband's "being a monk" in a previous life? Suppose the relationship was that of mother and son then, in one of the Roman Catholic nations of Europe, and you were fiercely determined to have a priest in the family -- not for the glory of your son's soul so much as for the honor of the family in the community -- for selfish reasons. The son meekly acquiesced and was forced into a life of celibacy and chastity against his will, suffering years and years of agony of suppression of the sex drive. Now the shoe is on the other foot and he, as karmic agent, is causing you to feel what it's like to have to live such an abnormal existence. This is fixed karma. This is why something within you tells you to cheerfully make the best of this situation, as you expected your son to do in the past, negative as that situation might be.



The positive side of it offers great possibilities for spiri-

tual growth, as the generative energies which would have been burnt up in bed are now available for the work of re-generation, for expansion of consciousness, which is the goal of your occult studies and practices anyway.

THE SIXTH RITE OF REJUVENATION

For those who may want it or need it there is a Sixth Rite of Rejuvenation in our Peter Kelder brochure on the "Five Rites":

"Now this Rite Number Six is the simplest thing in the world to perform. It should only be practiced when one has an excess of procreative energy; when there is a natural desire for its expression. It can be done so easily that it can be performed anywhere at any time. When one feels the powerful reproductive urge, here is all that's necessary.

"Stand erect and then let all the air out of the lungs, as one bends over and places his (or her) hands on the knees. Force out the last trace of air. Then, with lungs empty, stand erect, place hands on hips and push down on them. This has a tendency to push up the shoulders. While doing this, pull in the abdomen just as far as possible, which raises the chest. Now hold this position as long as you can. Then when you are forced to take air into the empty lungs, let the air flow in through the nose. Exhale it through the mouth as you relax the arms and let them hang naturally at your sides. Then take several deep breaths through the mouth or nose and allow them to quickly escape through either the mouth or the nose. This constitutes one complete performance of Rite Number Six. About three are required to subdue the most masculine (or feminine) urge and to turn the powerful procreative or reproductive forces upward.

"The only difference there is between the average virile man (or woman) and the Super-man (or Super-woman) is that the virile lets the procreative urge flow downward while the Super-man turns the procreative urge upward and reproduces within himself a new man -- strong, powerful, magnetic -- "

You have repaid your obligation to your parents, the State and the race by bearing and raising children, now what to do with the excess sexual energies if you do succeed in raising them? We are reminded of Gurdjieff's shrewd observation to his pupil, Ouspensky, in St. Petersburg, Russia in 1914 on the transmutation or sublimation of sex energy: "Abstinence can be useful if a man or woman knows what to do with the energy when they save it in this way. If they don't know what to do with it, nothing whatever can be gained by abstinence."

That quote is from Ouspensky's "In Search Of The Miraculous". In Eliphas Levi's wonderful book on "Transcendental Magic" the Frenchman takes this uncomprising view: "Love is one of the great instruments of magical power, but it is categorically forbidden to

the Magus, at least as an intoxication or passion. . . Sexual love is ever an illusion, for it is the result of an imaginary mirage. The Astral Light is the universal seducer, typified by the serpent of Genesis." It is the Nahemah of Malkuth on the Tree of Life.

Levi, as a French Catholic who tried the priesthood, reflects the narrow, sectarian views of his Church in his writings; but he actually left the seminary early, married, and lived a worldly life. We like Gurdjieff's more worldly-wise, pagan view of the matter.

THE THREE SEXUAL TYPES AND MAGICK

Gurdjieff's St. Petersburg pupils put the problem of sexual abstinence to him, and here's his reply: "In the first place sexual abstinence is necessary for transmutation only in certain cases, that is for certain types of people. For others it is not at all necessary. For certain types a long and complete sexual abstinence is necessary for transmutation to begin. Without it transmutation will not begin. But once it has begun, abstinence is no longer necessary. (And for such, the cloistered life can be a real tragedy!) With other types, transmutation can begin in a normal sex life -- and on the contrary can begin sooner and proceed better with a very great outward expenditure of sex energy. In the third case the beginning of transmutation does not require abstinence, but having begun, transmutation takes the whole of the sex energy and puts an end to normal sexual life or the outward expenditure of sexual energy. (Here is the type that would be most likely to be content with life in the nunnery or monastery.)"

Judging by Gurdjieff's criteria, m'lady, you have been placed in the third category by compulsion, if not by choice; so you must use up your generative energies in constructive work and play, and in the work of regeneration. In fact, the expansion of consciousness you seek through occult studies and practices can only be accomplished through or with a plentiful supply of sex energies, retained in the system and lifted to the other centers illustrated on the Tree of Life of the Cabala. This is where the pre-birth choice comes in, the goal of bringing the generative energies under control in this life and thus successfully taking the initiation of the 11th Path on the Tree -- as we count them -- from Earth to the Moon, from Malkuth to Yesod in Cabalistic terms. This could be called a vertical marriage between the Lower Self or Personality and the Higher Self or Individuality. To put it in Roman Catholic terms, you become a "bride of Christ".

Because the normal outlet for unused generative energies is denied you it is doubly important that you keep your mind, emotions and body as clean as possible; so there is no open door for obsessing entities to find entrance and feed on your available, unpolarized vitality, setting up a vicious circle of morbid sensual phantasies. Daily use of the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Penta-

gram, morning and evening, will wall them out; thus you will have only your own forces to cope with, not augmented by outside leeches, vampires and demons.

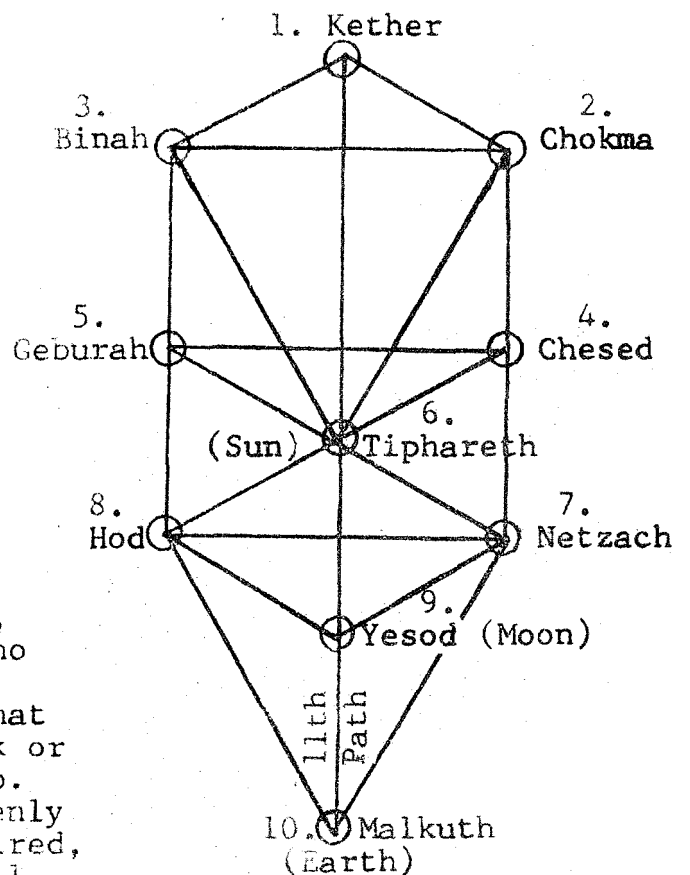
THE OTHER ORGASM

You attain balance by working the Middle Pillar of the Tree of Life with chanting the God-names of the Centers or Sephiroth, visualizing the appropriate colors and magickal images. These practices develop the will, the mind and the power of concentration. When your Higher Self and Inner Plane Teachers decide that your system is purified enough and emotional control is adequate, they will aid you in achieving a "climax through the top of the head" -- as the Yada di Shi'ite calls it in one of the Mark Probert seances. But deliberate release of the power of Kundalini, the thrice-coiled serpent at the base of the spine -- without proper pre-preparation is highly dangerous.

"The Life of St. Theresa" of Avila, Spain contains several examples of this "climax through the top of the head", the vertical marriage with the Christ or Higher Self. She calls it the Third Water of Prayer. On page 112 of our Penguin Classics edition she writes of this "heavenly madness":

"The pleasure, sweetness and delight are incomparably more than in the previous state (the Second Water), for the water of grace has risen to the soul's neck, and it is powerless, knowing neither how to advance nor to retreat. . . It takes unutterable delight in the enjoyment of its agony, which seems to me like nothing else but almost complete death to all the things of this world, and a fulfillment in God. I know of no other words with which to describe or explain it. The soul does not know what to do; it cannot tell whether to speak or be silent, whether to laugh or to weep. It is a glorious bewilderment, a heavenly madness, in which true wisdom is acquired, and to the soul a fulfillment most full of delight. . . I have never understood it or been able to explain it. . . . Very often I was, so to speak, bewildered and intoxicated with love, and yet could never understand how it was. . . ." Nor did Theresa want to understand, particularly. Hers was the Path of Devotional Mysticism, the Way of the Heart. Ours is the Path of Hermetic

TREE OF LIFE
Of the Golden Dawn



Science, the Way of the Mind. We must know, as well as love, and in the writings of an American Hermetic Scientist named Harold Waldwin Percival we find the reason why there must be a certain amount of abstinence from physical sex, if we would escape from the world alive. It's in his book, "Thinking and Destiny".

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

"The ovum in the female body and the spermatozoon in the male body correspond to the lunar germ and the solar germ in one and the same person; these two germs are the material for a divine conception by the Triune Self for the building of a sexless, perfected, regenerated body (which we call the Body of Light). . .

"Once a month a lunar germ is formed in the rear part of the pituitary body and descends on the right side along the trunk of the involuntary nervous system and its branches to the solar plexus. . . As the lunar germ reaches the lowest point it crosses over to the left side, by way of the coccygeal ganglion in front of the coccyx, and ascends to the region of the left kidney; but usually it drops back to the sex organs and is lost.

"There is only one solar germ for each life. The ordinary course of the solar germ is: Once in a year, in the course of six months, it descends from the region of the pineal body in the right hemisphere of the spinal cord to the region of the first lumbar vertebra; then, during or in the course of six months, after crossing over to and ascending in the left hemisphere of the spinal cord, it returns to the head.

"Regeneration begins with thinking when, by self-control, the lunar germ is not lost after it has reached the region of the left kidney. Instead, it continues its upward course and ascends to the brain, thus completing its first round.

"The next month the lunar germ descends again, together with the succeeding lunar germ. If and when the lunar germs are saved for thirteen rounds, equal to one solar year, and the thirteen have merged into one, a divine conception takes place in the head, by the union of the lunar germ with the solar germ, through issuance of light from the pituitary and pineal bodies. So far only slight structural changes have taken place in the human body.

"After divine conception the germ descends on the right side as far as the pelvis; now however, instead of ascending in the involuntary nervous system on the left side it connects with the voluntary system by building a 'bridge' from the coccygeal ganglion to the terminal filament. The lunar germ then opens and enters the terminal filament and is thereby on the form path of the Great Way. . . Building the bridge and thus making the connection between the two nervous systems marks a definite change in the structure of the body.



HAROLD W. PERCIVAL

THE DIVINE CONCEPTION OF THE IMMORTAL VEHICLE

"A divine conception is the beginning of the building of a perfect physical body, which is to be the medium for the finer bodies; that is, one each for the form-being of the doer, the life-being of the thinker, and the light-being of the knower of the Triune Self.

"When the lunar germ has travelled upward within the filament as far as the 12th dorsal vertebra, it has developed into an embryonic form body; at that point it is met by and merges with the solar germ, which has descended in the right hemisphere of the spinal cord. Together they enter into and ascend through the central canal of the spinal cord, to the 7th cervical vertebra. The distance between the 12th dorsal and the 7th cervical marks the life path, and while on the path the solar germ develops into an embryonic life body.

"Travelling up the central canal of the spinal cord the embryonic form and the embryonic life bodies are met at the 7th cervical by a light germ from the pituitary body; this marks the beginning of the light path and of the embryonic light body. Then the embryonic light body, accompanied by the embryonic life and form bodies, advances through the medulla oblongata and the pons varolii to the pineal body, opens the pineal and fills all ventricles and the spaces between the convolutions and immediately around the brain with light.

"Later, the three embryonic bodies reach their full development and ascend through the top of the head, and the doer, the thinker and the knower of the Triune Self are established therein. The doer has then reached perfection, and the Triune Self complete is in a perfected, sexless, regenerated, immortal physical body, and at the end of the Great Way. The other two of the threefold Way, the Way of thinking and the Way in the interior of the earth, have been successfully travelled."

This is a splendid technical description of the sequence of events at the physical level which lead to immortality. Quite a different version of the Christmas story, isn't it? The masculine pineal gland is Joseph; the feminine pituitary gland is Mary. Their union in the head of the advanced student of the Mysteries leads to the final triumph over death and the grave. The stone is rolled away from the tomb of the flesh and the glorified human steps forth in a consciously, self-created Body of Light, never to know death again.

The "building of a perfect physical body" is not to be confused with abortive attempts to immortalize an ordinary physical body. Percival himself died in 1953, at the age of 86; but if he built a "perfect physical body" and learned to function in it, there was no break in consciousness when that ordinary body died; for he transferred his self-awareness to the Body of Light before death of the physical, before the severance of the Silver Cord. Continuity of consciousness is the goal, whether going into a physical body at birth, or leaving it at death.

THAT WHICH GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER

One deficiency in Percival's work, as in most other books on sublimation, is the need for the understanding and companionship of a partner of the opposite sex. There's no indication in "Thinking and Destiny" that Percival was married; or if so, what part his wife played in the writing of his 1000-page opus. Quite the opposite is true of Dion Fortune's "Esoteric Philosophy of Love and Marriage", where she quotes one of her Teachers as saying: "Only those who are rightly married can go to the higher degrees!"

"The most important work," writes Fortune, "is done by the pair, not by the solitary worker, who is always more or less unstable, and nothing in occultism is more undesirable than instability. For such work the closest sympathetic rapport of the higher nature is necessary, and such intimacy and propinquity is only sanctioned in our society when it has been regularised by marriage.

"Union upon the physical plane need not take place, and in fact will not take place while the life forces are being used on other levels; but when that work is not going on, and few have the stamina to keep it up continuously and without respite, then the forces will tend to follow their natural channel and if that channel is not open, trouble will ensue. Moreover, should certain of the operations of practical magic not be entirely successful, then it is very advantageous to be able to run the unutilised forces off through the ordinary channels of nature upon the physical plane. . . "

This reminds us of a handsome, virile young couple who visited us from Hollywood a few months ago. They were in their mid-thirties and successful in their individual careers of writing and acting, probably because they were consciously transmuting all of their generative energies together, in their occult studies and practices, and in their work. The husband told me matter-of-factly that they had succeeded in refraining from orgasm for over two years.

Gladys V. Jones, in her book "Reincarnation, Sex and Love", writes of this cross-fertilization of the localized centers of the body, the sacral, solar plexus, heart and brain through which different aspects of the immortal soul are able to express themselves through flesh. "Each of these centers has its own instincts, feelings, impulses and thoughts, and in the sexual rapport of true love-mates, energies from these sources are interchanged." This is the higher aspect of the physical plane love-relationship unsuspected and unknown by the material minded, and apparently by many a fastidious metaphysical teacher hung up on celibacy! The magnetic interchange is always there, day and night, and can be symbolized by an "X", rather than an "I" or an "H".



NO GREEK TRAGEDY MORE TERRIBLE IN ITS JUSTICE

From "Many Mansions", by Gina Cerminara

No Greek Nemesis was more relentless, no Greek tragedy more terrible in its awful justice than the progress of destiny in the strange case to be considered now. The woman in this case was a very beautiful girl of twenty-three when she married her husband. Lovely brown eyes, beautiful dark brown hair which waved loosely around her face, and a beautiful figure conspired to give her the appearance of an actress. Even at the age of forty-one, when she obtained her life reading from Edgar Cayce, she had the stunning type of beauty that makes heads turn in restaurants. Her fashionable and wealthy friends would have been intrigued indeed to know the inner story of her life.

In the eighteen-year interim since her marriage to a well-known and highly successful businessman, she had lived through a most difficult and emotionally thwarting experience. Her husband was completely incapable of the sexual relationship. (No wonder he was successful. He had all of his generative energies available to pour into his ideal of a successful business! So at least his young wife could suffer in comfort. RHC) To some women perhaps, those who feel no need for and no pleasure in sex, such a situation might not seem tragic. But to a woman such as this one -- sensual, affectionate -- it was a tragedy indeed. Annulment of the marriage or divorce might have ended the difficulty simply enough; but this woman could not bring herself to either of these steps. She loved her husband; she could not bear to hurt him.

There was a period in the first few years when she entered desperately into a variety of liaisons with other men -- not out of desire to be unfaithful to her husband, but out of sheer physical and emotional necessity. Gradually, however, she overcame even that impulse, largely through taking up the study of theosophy and the practice of meditation. Life had gone on in this strange mold for eighteen years when the crisis came. A former suitor of hers came back into her life. "From the moment we met again," she writes to Mr. Cayce, "the flame came back to him in its full intensity, and I responded too. I am trying to release us, but I find my health going down as it was before I took up my studies. . . I would not hesitate to have a liaison with him if he were not married. I would not leave my husband for a number of reasons which you may see, and also he has evolved into a very beautiful character. . .

"Perhaps my desire for this man is not love, but due to the peculiar circumstances of my married life. However, he also is a

fine person. He loved me from childhood and I did not know it (his mother told me that). He did not let me know it until he was able to support a wife. It was too late, then, for I had just returned home to announce my engagement to my husband. Peculiar circumstances all along, which spell karma to me, seem to have dogged our three lives.

"I did see him intimately at intervals, because for one reason he was going to pieces. Another, I thought it would cure him of his desire -- a sort of psychological subconscious cleansing. . . I broke it off for I did not wish to 'two-time' his wife. I know his wife and I like her. I don't want to disturb her. Society is against it and from her point of view it would be wrong if she knew it. I don't want to hurt anyone. The man does not dislike her, I believe, though she gets everything she wishes by making fun of him or nagging over weeks at a stretch. She does not hesitate to belittle him in public, but she does have some good qualities. She cannot have children. . . My husband knows I am asking you for physical help, but he does not know the situation."

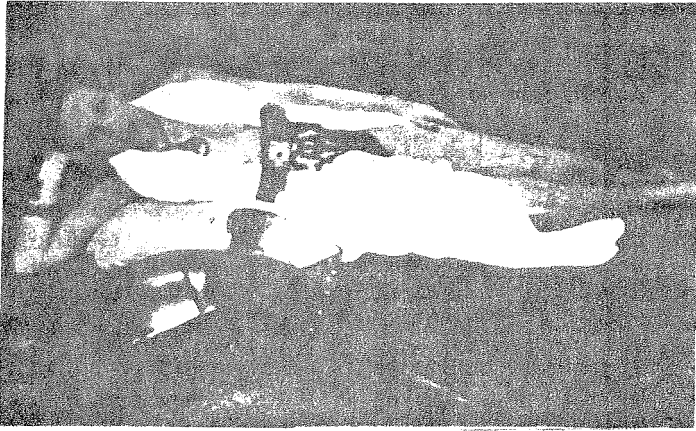
THE AWE OF FIXED KARMA

Here, then, is the woman's own statement of her life problem. It is dramatic enough, even as it stands, but the life reading, and its revelations of the past antecedents of her problem, inspire a sense of awe, almost, at the singularly appropriate punishment which two erring souls are meeting.

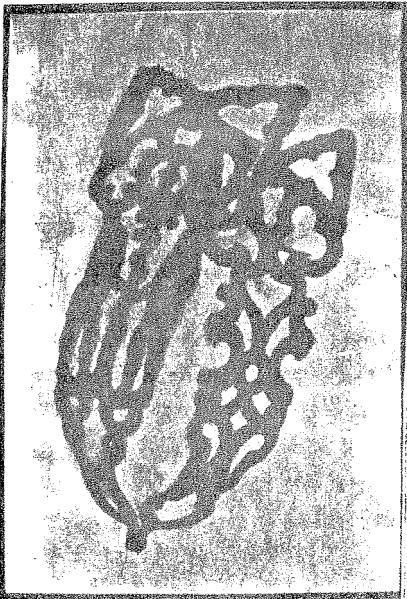
We must go back two lifetimes ago in France, at the time of the Crusades. Here we find the wife in the name of Suzanne Merceillieu, married once again to her present husband. Monsieur Merceillieu was one of those adventurous men whose imagination was caught by the crusader's cause. And, like many another man of religious zealotry, his personal life was in a compartment quite separate from the professions and principles of his religious faith. It was of supreme importance to him that the tomb of the Savior be rescued from the possession of the Infidel; to apply to his own relationship with his wife the major principle of love which the Savior taught had apparently never entered his mind.

And so when he left his wife to go to preserve Christendom from the Infidel, there was one other thing he wanted preserved in his absence -- namely his wife's chastity. And, fearing that religious zeal might not inspire her with the same heroic abnegation that it inspired in him, and that instead of embracing Christianity for consolation she would embrace the remaining male Christians instead, he saw to it very carefully that no such consolation would be possible.

There is an ingenious device called a chastity belt, or girdle of chastity, known in Europe as early as the second half of the twelfth century, and known also to have been used as recently as



1934 in France and 1931 in New York City when its forced adoption was a major element in two legal actions. It consisted of an arrangement of metal and leather, or metal and velvet, which was provided with a lock and key and which was carefully adjusted to a woman's body so that no sexual relations were possible in the absence of the owner of the key. In such a fashion did Monsieur Merceillieu assure himself that Madame Merceillieu would remain



true to him. The exact words of the Cayce reading were: "The entity was among those who doubted by the companion and was forced to wear a stay that prevented liaison with others." the use of the word force leads us to believe that Madame Merceillieu did not much like the idea, even to begin with; the next sentences show us that she resented it all the more strongly afterward, and "determined to be free, some time, somewhere, and to get even. . . Being forced to remain in a state of chastity caused the entity to form a detrimental determination. That this has become a portion of the entity's present experience, then, is only the meeting of self."

(The illustrations of the chastity belt are not from Cerminara's book but from a men's magazine of the 1950s. A professional models the device in the upper picture, complete with belt and lock. The lower picture is of the "stay" itself. The priests of the time must have made millions for the Church, selling and installing these devilish contraptions. At the present time an English firm manufactures and sells several thousand a year.)

Let us analyze now the retributive justice here involved. The man who used mechanical means to restrain his wife is rewarded by being rendered physically incapable of the sex relationship. There could be no more appropriate punishment. On first glance it seems unjust that the woman who was the object of this cruelty should twice be subject to a lifetime of sexual frustration. But only superficially does it seem unjust. For sin does not consist of external acts merely. It consists of intentions, motives, states of mind, attitudes of soul. This woman was unjustly restrained. Her reaction to this mistrust in her and the brutal form it took was one of vindictiveness and hate. No overt action (so far as we know) gave expression to that hatred and that thirst for revenge; but the deter-

mination for revenge was there none the less.

WHAT MORE COULD SHE ASK FOR?

We have seen before how any decision made by the soul will persist over the centuries. This soul's determination to "get even" was rewarded with full opportunity to do so. This time she was superbly beautiful, infinitely desirable. She found herself married to the man who had wronged her in a previous life -- with full opportunity to madden him with jealousy, humiliate him before his friends, or crush him with divorce. What more could she ask for? What more perfect setting for full, triumphant, exultant revenge? The situation seems almost like a fulfillment of an elaborately malevolent fantasy revenge of her once infuriated and rancorous self.

In the meantime, however, she had grown spiritually. She could no longer bring herself to be unkind to anyone. Her letters betray her sensitivity throughout. She could have a liaison with her returned lover -- a liaison which could easily have been kept from her husband -- but she could not bear to hurt the man's wife, who might more easily have discovered it. She refrained. Her physical and emotional health demanded some sort of sex-expression; but she loved her husband. She did not divorce him. She sacrificed her physical desires, her beauty, her youth, to her sense of loyalty and devotion.

In the cryptic and deeply meaningful phrase of the reading, she was "meeting herself", meeting her own ancient determination in the situation of this life. And she has redeemed that self she met. She has passed the test which she herself had set for herself six centuries ago. "Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord." "For it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!"

Both these biblical statements express the fact that karmic law can be relied on to punish any offender; that man himself must not vindictively take punishment into his own hands, nor vow to get revenge.

This does not necessarily mean that society has no right to protect itself against the criminal. Condemnation of an offender against the civil law is a considered social act, undertaken for the greatest good of the greatest number. It abides by the laws agreed on; it is not done out of the emotional impulse of vindictiveness. Ideally, at least, society's administration of its laws is an impersonal application of justice, and as such is a reflection in the human realm of the laws of karma of the cosmic realm.

* * *

We recommend Cerminara's "Many Mansions" as study material to any and all students of the Mysteries. Somewhere in its 25 chapters you are sure to find the challenges of this life.

URI GELLER, CHALLENGE TO SCIENCE AND TO METAPHYSICS

Part VIII, of a Review of "URI" by Dr. Andrija Puharich, Doubleday, New York, 1974, \$1.95

Geller's first trip to Germany was a failure. The German people were not interested in his demonstrations of his psychokinetic powers. Puharich finally had to fly over. He, his assistant Melanie, Uri, and Uri's friend, Shipi Strang, all met in a downtown Munich restaurant with the German promoter, Werner Schmid. It was Oct. 15, 1972.

Uri was beginning to see the light, even if the others didn't, and relieved himself of his frustration: ". . . we dont know this Spectra at all, Andrija. But look at the foolish things they are doing. . . To us it looks like they are not stable, goddamit. They are so powerful, yet they are not stable. . . Now we dont know their timing, their difference from us, their character. We dont know anything about them. So we're not allowed to!

"You know, Andrija, Melanie told me once -- sometimes I get the feeling -- what if all this is a big joke? Andrija, what if they are clowns? What if the whole thing that is happening to us -- it's just one little clown that has run away from the king's garden, and he's playing with us because he has those powers? What if it's that? What if it's not at all a big, huge, godlike thing; well, yes, the powers from Hoova we have. But what if Hoova is just a goddamn little clown that is playing with us? You understand? So we have to be very flexible -- very rubberish."

Puharich replied equably, "We always have to rely on our brains and common sense."

To which Uri said, "Yes, and that is what the little clown keeps telling me: 'Listen, man, I am also that -- so be careful. I dont want to ruin your life. That's why you must always use your own brain -- no matter what Spectra says. Tomorrow I might vanish. Tomorrow you wont have any powers, and we will laugh up here, but you are going to have the dregs.' . . Once in awhile, I told this to Melanie, that I have the feeling, Andrija, that all we are doing, we are just goddamned slaves to them. They are using us only for their own use. They dont care about the world. They do care about this little group. But to make us a little happy because they are using us, they're throwing us little, little things. Okay, these little things are very big for us, but for them it is nothing. Maybe they only think it. We dont know them Andrija, we really dont know them."

"We know that they exist," replied Puharich, "What does that

mean to you?"

"To my sorrow and to my disappointment," said Uri, "I don't really know."

"But doesn't it give you the security that everything is lawful, like having a good father and a good house, that everything is properly managed, that nothing is accidental?"

To your reviewer this last remark of Dr. Puharich's reveals that he is -- or was at that time -- still in the dangerous position of believing that these Lucifer elementals were all-powerful, all-wise gods, with only man's best interests at heart -- if indeed they had hearts! While Geller's outburst showed that he was beginning to see the character -- or lack of character -- in the Forces they were dealing with. For he said to Puharich: "I figure that we with our human heads, those two little brains we have in our heads -- we must work them to get nearer and nearer to the point where we think what they want. It's up to us, really."

Of course at the next communication session, via tape recorder, Puharich questioned IS (or Hoova, or Spectra, or whatever the Forces chose to call themselves at that particular time) and was told that Geller's characterization of them as "clowns in a garden" was wrong. "I was further advised that it was desirable to have Uri meet as many scientists as possible, but to avoid too deep involvement in research. I did not understand why we could not devote full time to probing the deep mysteries of the universe through Uri's abilities, and I knew that I would have to come back to this question over and over again until I understood the reason. . . ."

The reason was that these Lunar Pitris didn't dare reveal themselves to the dedicated scientist in their true light -- or lack of it -- unless he, like the legendary Dr. Faust, was willing to "sell his soul" to their enterprise of keeping great masses of mankind under hypnotic control. In his next sentence Dr. Puharich writes: "I had the further impression that earth scientists were not yet prepared to enter the black void of totally new knowledge."

To your reviewer this is an admission that Puharich wasn't really ready to enter that "black void of new knowledge" in 1972, any more than he was in 1958 when Hawaiian Kahuna David "Daddy" Bray offered to train and initiate him in the Mysteries of pagan magick. To face the elemental forces of the Black Void and stand up to them requires long preparation under the guidance of an adept who has crossed the Abyss himself or herself, successfully, and returned!

"WE CANNOT ENTER YOUR EARTH"

In his dedicated search for Truth Dr. Puharich continually ignored such revealing statements from Uri's Forces. "We cannot enter your earth, only appear to you through computerizing your minds."

And again: "Now, Andrija Puharich, we are using you because you also determine and possess powers that we dont. . . to you it looks like we are supermen and can do anything."

"Yes, from our frame of reference," replied Puharich.

"Didn't you ever stop to think that if we could do everything we would not use your brains?"

"Yes, we recognize that -- which is why we call ourselves donkeys."

"Do not call yourselves donkeys. For all you know we are computers, and your flesh, blood and soul that has long passed our time. We receive messages and control from the higher power above us. . ."

"ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN WHILE OUR JINNS ARE ARRIVING"

And arrive they did, with a bang, while they were all returned from Germany to Dr. Puharich's home in Ossining, New York, where he intended to push serious research with Uri, and the help of Uri's friend, Shipi Strang, and Doc's assistant, Melanie.

Doc told IS: "I feel that Uri should be accepted by mankind as a person who is honest, trustworthy, and has genuine powers. I can only do this by going to science (as one of the few objective credible groups in the world today) and have them validate him. This will avoid trouble and friction and possibly another crucifixion. . ."

Uri's Forces were equally adamant. "Uri must not get into any scientific research!"

It was November 1972 and the internal pressures were building. "The prohibition about scientific work for Uri troubled me deeply," writes Puharich. "I felt that if Uri was to make his way in the world by simple demonstrations he would always be treated like a juggler, a magician. Since he also had to deliver the message about the landing, how could he ever become credible? If he tried to give the message about the landing, he would fail because no one would listen; or he would fail because he would become crucified. His mission and life were in jeopardy, in my view, if he tried to go ahead without being validated by science. I made up my mind to take the Promethean course and plead to allow Uri to do scientific work in order to be validated.

"I dare not tell all of what happened on Thursday, November 9, but I will share glimpses. I argued with Uri in an effort to persuade him to try to get permission for research. He got angry and threw a sugar bowl at me. I uttered a curse against the gods. The wind came up around the house, the trees swayed, the house rocked, then a tall grandfather clock was impelled across the entrance hall and smashed into a thousand pieces. Uri, Melanie, Shipi and I huddled together, waiting for the wrath of heaven to take us away. Uri begged me to repent and give up the idea of scientific work. I said I would rather place myself at the mercy of the gods than live without my principles. The minutes ticked by like bombs. This is all I

care to say of these dreadful hours. After the crash of the clock there was no sign or word from above, only an ominous silence.

"Before nightfall I got Uri to agree to fly with me to San Francisco on the following day, November 11, so that we could tell the waiting scientists that the research program was off. Uri offered to assume all the responsibility for terminating the arrangements."

But that night Uri and Shipi were awakened by a window shade in their bedroom going up with a bang, and a powerful voice in the room told them that Dr. Puharich should write a book! It was 2 a.m. The young men were ecstatic. They rushed to Doc and awakened him.

"Andrija, they want you to write a book. That means the secret of their existence is to be revealed!"

"I thanked them for the great tidings," writes Puharich, "and thanked God for the mercy shown a brash fool."

They went to San Francisco but as we know, a research program on Uri's psychokinetic powers was carried out at the Stanford Research Institute at Palo Alto, California. The results were positive but no reputable scientific journal in the United States would accept the report for publication, and Uri Geller was crucified by a defamatory, character-assassination article in "Time" magazine.

INITIATION

Puharich was not a brash fool for standing up to the Elemental Forces behind Uri; and they are not gods, not to be worshipped by grovelling on the ground, as in the bottoms-up religions of the world, with the ass in the air and the nose on the floor! If Doc had completed his Kahuna training with Daddy Bray in Hawaii, he would have come to understand the admonition of Eliphaz Levi in his book "Transcendental Magic", in the chapter on the Conjuraton of the Four Elements: "To govern elementary spirits and thus become king of the occult elements, we must first have undergone the four ordeals of ancient initiations; and seeing that such initiations exist no longer, we must have substituted analogous experiences, such as exposing ourselves boldly in a fire, crossing an abyss by means of the trunk of a tree or plank, scaling a perpendicular mountain during a storm, swimming through a dangerous whirlpool or cataract.

"A man (or woman) who is timid in the water will never reign over the Undines; one who is afraid of fire will never command Salamanders; so long as we are liable to giddiness we must leave the Sylphs in peace (air), and forbear from irritating Gnomes (earth); for inferior spirits will only obey a power which has overcome them in their own element. When this incontestable faculty has been acquired by exercise and daring, the word of our will must be imposed on the elements by special consecrations of air, fire, water and earth."

Kahuna Bray was prepared to give Andrija Puharich those "special consecrations" in 1958, but not at Doc's laboratory in Carmel Valley, California where -- as he warned Doc -- "You have the highest forces here, and you have the lowest. The lowest are dominating. This laboratory will come to nothing because of them."

By 1960 the Kahuna's prophecy had come true. When Mrs. Crabb and I first visited the lab in 1961, at the invitation of Andrija's assistant, David Pickett, the scientist was gone to New York, never to return. In our extensive interview and learning session with David Bray in Honolulu in 1964, the Kahuna told us something of Dr. Puharich's studies and training with him in pagan magick, mostly in the Islands but also in San Francisco and at the Carmel Valley lab. He told us the two belonged to the same occult Lodge on the Inner Planes. They had the same Master, a Hindu. Like so many modern Hawaiians, Daddy Bray had mixed ancestry. One of his grandfathers had been an English sea captain, who had married a high-caste Indian girl and brought her to the Islands to settle down.

Bray told us he pleaded with Puharich to return to the Islands to "finish his training" and take the necessary initiations. But Andrija had a family to support and the California lab wasn't drawing the financially rewarding research projects that had been expected. Then came the offer from Intelectron in New York to do applied research on hearing aids and other therapeutic devices; so Doc and his family moved east rather than west, to the Islands again. There he would have learned to differentiate between the powers of his Master, a Solar Pitri, and the elemental forces of the Lunar Pitris overshadowing Uri Geller -- those mindless creatures who can bend keys, start stopped clocks, read secret messages in locked boxes, and transport physical objects instantly from one place to another.

"But they can manifest no other thought than our own," writes Levi, "and when we are not thinking they speak to us with all the incoherence of dreams" -- which helps to explain the gobbledygook of some of the Geller messages on cassette tape. "They reproduce good and evil indifferently, for they are without free will and hence irresponsible. . . Such creatures are neither damned nor guilty; they are curious and innocent. We may use or abuse them like animals or children. Therefore the Magus who makes use of them assumes a terrible responsibility. . ."

Thus the need for training and initiation under the guidance of a Guru who is adept in the evocation, control and dismissal of Elementals who, as Levi says, "frequently occasion our bizarre and disturbing dreams, who produce the movements of the divining rod and rappings on walls or furniture". If Puharich had mastered Bray's system for controlling the elements he wouldn't have had to "huddle together" with his friends and associates there at Ossining "waiting for the wrath of heaven to take us away" but would have stood up to them, like the Solar Pitri he is, a God-in-the-becoming.

CLIPS QUOTES & COMMENTS —

GELLER IS NOTHING BUT A MAGICIAN!

"I have in the past subscribed to your publication. It has been interesting tho not usually convincing. Yet better than most of its type. If you simply want more sales, I have no quarrel with the stories. They are sensational. But if you really are concerned with truth, a little more care is in order.

"Uri Geller -- in particular -- at least as a manifester of broken spoons and errant watches and clocks and compasses, is nothing but a magician; if he represents himself to be endowed with supernatural attainments -- as a magician -- then he is also a fraud. A recent book, plus other hard evidence would convince an objective individual.

"Why do you have to bed down with rascals? There should be enough valid para-phenomena to work with without imposing frauds on your readers. Did you know of many standing offers from \$10,000 to \$50,000? If Geller can repeat what he presumes to do, under true test conditions!

"You dont have to answer this letter. I have no special interest except in the truth. I care less to be proven right. Just dont deceive yourselves or your readers."

J.T., Bonita Springs, Florida

Yup, Geller is a magician, a natural magician born with his powers, not a stage magician who has developed his deceptive tricks through years of practice. It is true many expert stage magicians can duplicate, apparently, many of the Geller psychokinetic effects; but this doesn't make Geller a fraud as they are. You must realize that professional jealousy motivates the stage magician who claims Geller is a fraud. And to claim, as you do, that Geller is a rascal and a fraud is to insult Dr. Puharich, an established scientist of international renown who has spent thousands of hours in researching this borderland field. But if it gives you comfort to cling to the proven findings of orthodox science, by all means stay with them. I hope your patience is equal to the task; for it will be a long, long time before orthodox science accepts the New Realism put forward by Meade Layne when he started our Round Robin Journal in 1945. The New Realism is that the truth of psychic phenomena has been proven a thousand times over by borderland research in the last 200 years, and the results have been published in a million books; so let's accept the reality of the phenomena and go on to find out why it happens and who or what causes it.

The dimensions of this problem were spelled out by Dr. Gertrude Schmeidler at the Parapsychology Conference, held Aug. 14-15, 1975

in San Francisco. She is professor of psychology at the City College of the City University, New York:

"RECRUITING FOR RESEARCH"

"The formula for training scientists to work in parapsychology," said Dr. Schmeidler, "surely must begin like the recipe for rabbit stew; first catch your rabbit. The obvious way is to go where the scientists are: to research organizations, colleges and universities. Then, in the ideal if not the real world, you alert the scientists to the research issues; you show the relevance of these issues to the problems that already interest them; and you thus divert them to integrate those issues into their own ongoing projects.

"This is what I've tried again and again, but -- at least when I try it -- it doesn't work. Scientific groups to which I lecture seem attentive; they ask good, research-oriented questions; they show interest by staying after the session is over to keep on with the discussion. They give every evidence of being stimulated and concerned -- short of the only evidence which is important: doing something constructive about it on their own, after the lecture is over. And this has been true both for specialized groups actively involved in ongoing research, such as engineers and Ph.D.s at NASA or at Bell Laboratories, and for doctoral students at places like Harvard and Columbia, and also for adult groups with a sizable proportion of trained professionals, like Mensa.

"Why so? My guess is that by the time research people have grown set in their profession, most of them find security in their own field of expertise. They know how long it takes to become an expert; and from the point of view of safeguarding and advancing their own careers, they know they have to keep running to stay in the same place. If they shift to a different area, they recognize that they will have to devote a very large number of hours to familiarize themselves with its prior findings and with its new techniques. But if they spend so much time on the new area, there will not be enough hours to keep on with their old one; and this means a hiatus in publications and research output -- a hiatus that the effective worker has learned to avoid. . . My proposition is that with two exceptions (job applicants and self-starters) working scientists who already have their research degrees are too well set into their own specialties to be good prospects for recruitment into another area such as parapsychology. They may feel the allure of working on its problems but they are well able to resist it." (From the January-February issue of "Parapsychology Review", published by the Parapsychology Foundation, Inc., 29 West 57th St., New York, NY, 10019, \$5 a year.)

A SELF-STARTER ASSOCIATE, WITH HIS OWN GROUP

"For the past four years I have travelled all over the world in making an in-depth study of the subject of paranormal healing. 17 medical doctor and scientist friends of mine in six countries

have collaborated on the manuscript now in the hands of a publisher, 'The Case For Paranormal Healing'. A friend of yours, Dr. Nelson Decker, came to see me a couple of weeks ago and is returning tomorrow. As a part of the research of the above-mentioned book, eight of my co-authors and I spent collectively 120 man-weeks in the Philippines observing the work of the psychic surgeons, just one portion of our foreign studies. In our book we cover the far-reaching implications of paranormal healing in Brazil, England, Japan, the Philippines, U.S.A. and Mexico, in the fields of: Medicine, Religion, Psychiatry, Physics, Psychical Research, Hypnosis, Psychology, Biology, Surgery, Paraphysics, Magic and Sleight-of-hand, Parapsychology, Radiation Therapy and Nuclear Chemistry."

G.M.W, Ft. Myers, Florida

PARANORMAL "RESEARCH" AT FIRST HAND!

"I never believed in forces of evil before -- but now I know these powers exist. It was just before midnight on Sept. 18, 1975. We were driving down an empty highway outside the city of Brasilia," remembered Dr. Olavo Trindade, a world-recognized meningitis specialist whose work has been published by the American Medical Association.

"The car began to overheat and my chauffeur, Nelson Mota, got out to check the engine. Suddenly the car was bombarded from every direction with rocks." Mota leaped back into the car and the passengers -- Manuel Quieroz, 60; his wife, Magnolia, 54; Quieroz's nephew, Jose Quieroz, 38, and his wife Dilene, 34; and Dr. Trindade -- hastily rolled up the windows and locked the doors. according to the surgeon.

"It was a windless night and there was no other car in sight. We sped away but the stones kept smashing against the car. We were racing toward a police station two miles down the road when something even more terrible happened. Right before my eyes a stone materialized out of nowhere inside the car and hit Mrs. Quieroz in the head. Then it leaped over to Dilene and hit her on the head. The women screamed. The car was sealed tight -- there was no way that stone could have gotten inside.

"Incredibly, the rock barrage didn't stop until we reached the police station. Two policemen followed us back in their own car to the spot where the attack had begun. When we arrived, it was deathly quiet -- but then all hell broke loose again."

What happened next is described by police Sergeant Jorge Paos: "The moon shone bright. There was no wind and no one in sight. But suddenly stones began to crash against Dr. Trindade's car. Officer Rambero and I took out our guns and quickly searched both sides of the road, but there was nothing. Then weird clouds of dust rose up and swirled around the car, and to my horror I saw enormous human shapes inside the dust cloud -- giant forms eight or nine feet tall. I tried to fire at them but my gun jammed!

I screamed at Rambero to fire, and he screamed back that his gun had jammed, too!"

Dr. Trinidad continued: "We drove furiously back to the police station, and all the way our car was surrounded by these giant humanoid shapes and flying rocks. In desperation the chauffeur pulled the car off the road, took out a gun he carried and tried to shoot at the shapes as they began to close in on us, but his gun, too, jammed.

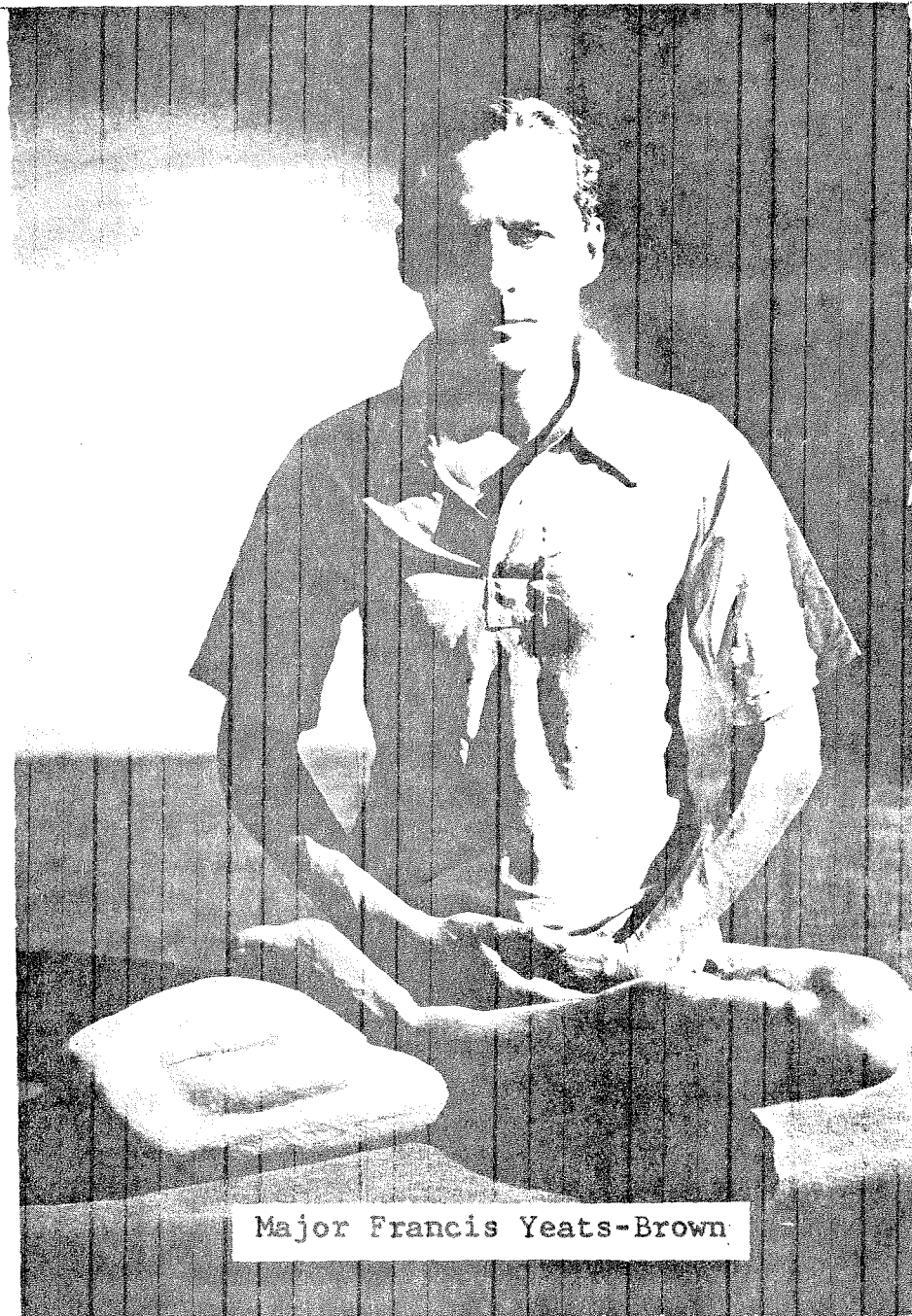
"We drove on. Twice the doors -- which were locked firmly shut -- were almost pried open by a powerful, unseen force. Manoel and I pulled with all our strength until the pressure eased on one door, and then another door began to open and we both pulled for dear life to keep that one from opening too."

As the women screamed hysterically and the men shouted in terror, a strange calm came over Manuel Quiroz. "I began to pray to God for help," he remembered. "Within seconds, the battering on the car stopped and the shapes disappeared. Everybody began to sob with relief."

Dr. Trinidad, whose car was heavily damaged, said all three pistols that had jammed later worked perfectly. "I still remember when I think about what happened," he said, "I have no explanation for what we saw and heard -- I just know it was evil and not of this world."

The above story was in the "National Enquirer" for Feb. 24, 1976, and was sent in by Associate Daniel Catlos. It reminded him of the Abominable Snowmen stories and of the Biblical "in those days there were giants in the earth". These are elemental forces at work, of course, and the materializing stones, pelting certain members of the party, are a familiar poltergeist phenomenon -- without the usual disturbed young teen-ager, coming into puberty, as a central figure in the psychic phenomenon. The partial materialization of the elementals and/or opening of the psychic sight of the victims makes this a more noteworthy case. The full moon is notorious for precipitating psychotic breaks in borderline neurotic people. If, as a devout Roman Catholic, the younger woman was suppressing her generative energies, the unpolarized energy would be available for a magickal performance of this type -- guilt feelings calling for the need for physical suffering -- public sack-cloth-and-ashes. Dr. Trinidad's aura might also have been loaded or polluted with unpolarized energy of this type, picked up from a previous patient and not yet neutralized by different vibes from the next patient. Another important factor is the lonely stretch of highway, probably the site of an invisible portal, an entry into the Astral world, a time-space-warp established there by pagan magicians of an Indian village, a ceremonial ground before the Portuguese came in the 16th Century. The priest guardians are long gone but the kink in the Veil remains, available to anyone who knows how to use it. Also the menacing figures, artificial elementals created by the witch-doctors to guard their temple against the depredations of the hated white man. These are Astral "land mines"

just waiting to be triggered by some unsuspecting white man or woman. One or more of the members of Dr. Trinidad's party might have been one of the colonial deprecators, now returned in a new body to the scene of the former crime. The group was fortunate to have had one member with enough presence of mind to call on the Christ and His angel forces for protection.



"IN WOMAN YOU ARE BORN AGAIN"

Major Francis Yeats-Brown sought the path to Occult Wisdom in India, largely because the British army sent him there as an officer. In his book, "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer" describes inspiring meetings with his Guru, and one particularly ecstatic encounter with one of the Guru's cheelas, Hastini, some way ahead of the Major on the Path, and an initiate in Tantric Buddhist practices in which the woman is a goddess and the man is a god. As the Guru said: "The wife and the mother is the sole and sacred path. In her you shall be born again."

"'Come, Sahib, you are cold,' said Hastini. She drew her arm through mine and we returned to the hut (in the foothills of the Himalayas). The glow of her body warmed me through and through.

"A curious comprehension seemed to link us, but whatever this understanding was, she was its mistress as she was its begetter; she could make me burn or freeze, but I did not feel that I had any effect on her.

"She began to speak of that serpent-lore of the Tantriks which is at once so mystical and so material that it baffles the Western mind.

"'The goddess is more subtle than the fibre of the lotus,' she said, 'and lies asleep at the base of the spine, curled three and a half times round Herself, closing with Her body the door of Brahman. Sometimes She awakes of Her own volition, which you call falling in love. Falling in love! Yes, like slipping on a mango skin. The right way to rouse Her is through breathing. Then you do not fall, but rise into love. Then She uncoils Herself, and raises Her head, and enters into the royal road of the spine, piercing the mystic centres, until She reaches the brain. These things are not to be understood in a day. When She reaches the thousand-petalled jewel of the lotus, then the Sun at the navel meets the Moon at the throat (the higher sexual center), and you taste Her nectar, and know that She is Life, and that Life is God.'

"Hastini held me as if I had been entranced. I could not take my eyes from hers; they were my gates of pearl.

"One can, if one will, describe what happens when four hands meet. One can, if one will, describe the sudden understanding between a man and woman, the conflagrant moment when two Selves come into the sunlight of unity, knowing each other. But there are moments stranger still, which no tongue can tell, or pen write, when nothing happens on the physical plane, unless the eyes between themselves sin some etheric web in which something dances, like the sex-chromosomes in the womb. It is not in the body alone that a child is born. Every woman carries within her another seed; she is the begetter of more than bodies. That which was born between Hastini and me that night still lives, and can therefore reproduce its kind, but what and where I cannot say."

The tantalizing implications of the Major's final remarks are that Hastini guided him into conception of his Body of Light, his Solar Body of Immortality there in the Himalayan hut that night; but we have learned from H.W. Percival that this conception could only have taken place if the Major had succeeded in retaining his generative seed for thirteen moons prior to the Inner Plane union of minds and hearts.

THE SUBJECTIVE BLISS OF ASTRAL PLANE UNION

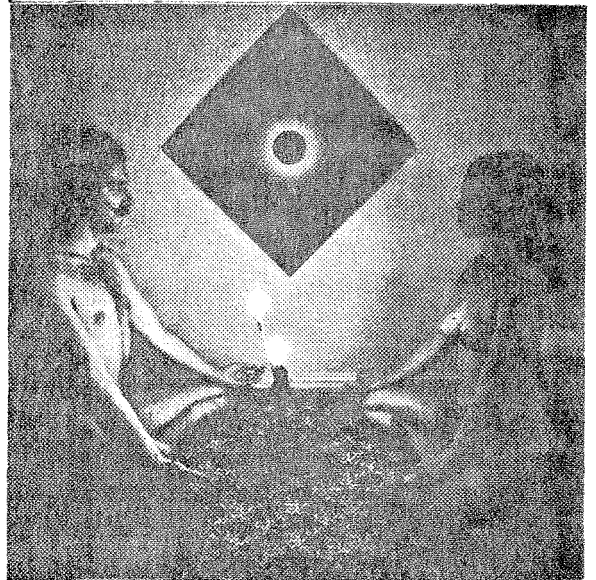
The ecstasy of the perfect union of souls was beyond Major Yeats-Brown's ability to write, but Judge David Patterson Hatch tells us something about it in his "Letters Of A Living Dead Man", through medium Elsa Barker, Chap. XXXI, "A Problem In Celestial Mathematics":

"You may remember a pair of lovers about whom I wrote you a few weeks ago. He had been out here for some time (after his physical death), and had waited for her, and helped her over the uncertain marsh-lands which lie between the two states of existence.

"I saw these lovers again the other day, but they were not at all excited by my appearance. On the contrary, I fancy that I put them out somewhat by awakening them, by calling them back from the state of subjective bliss into which they had sunk since being together again at last.

"While he waited for her all those years, he kept himself awake by expectation; while still on earth she was always thinking of him out here, and so the polarity was sustained. Now they have each other; they are in the 'little home' which he built for her with so much pleasure out of the tenuous materials of this tenuous world; they see each other's faces whether they look out or in; they are content; they have nothing more to attain (or so they tell each other), and they consequently sink back into the arms of subjective bliss.

"Now this state of bliss, of rumination, they have a right to enjoy. No one can take it from them. They have earned it in the world and elsewhere; it is theirs by rhythmic justice. They will enjoy it, I fancy, for a long time, living over the past experiences which they have had together and apart. Then



Young American yogins meditate in typical lotus postures prior to the upright coupling of Mithun, the Sukhapadma Asana of Tantric Buddhism. This is "rising into love" by deliberately blending male and female forces for an expansion of consciousness. The Western symbol for this is the Caduceus staff of Hermes, with the intertwined serpents

some day one or the other of them will become surfeited with too much sweetness; the muscles of his or her soul will stretch for want of exercise; he or she will give a spiritual yawn, and by the law of reaction, pass out -- not to return (to that blissful embrace of perfect union, uninhibited by physical bodies).

"Where will he or she go? Why, back to the earth, of course!

"Let us imagine him or her awaking from that subjective state of bliss which is known as attainment, and going for a short promenade in blessed and wholesome solitude. Then, with a sort of morning alertness in the heart and eye, he or she draws near to a pair of earthly lovers (also temporarily locked in a state of subjective bliss). Suddenly the call of matter, the eager terrible call of blood and warmth, of activity raised to the Nth power, catches the half-awakened soul on the ethereal side of matter and --

"He has again entered the world of material formation. He awaits birth. He will come out with great force by reason of his former rest. He might even become a 'captain of industry', if he is a strong unit. But I began by saying 'he or she'. Let me change the figure. The man would be almost certain to awake first, by reason of his positive polarity.

"Now, in drawing this imaginary picture of my lovers, I am not making a dogma of the way in which all souls return to earth. I am merely guessing how these two will return (for she would probably follow him speedily when she awoke and found herself alone). And the reason why I fancy they will return in that way is because they are indulging themselves in too much subjective bliss."

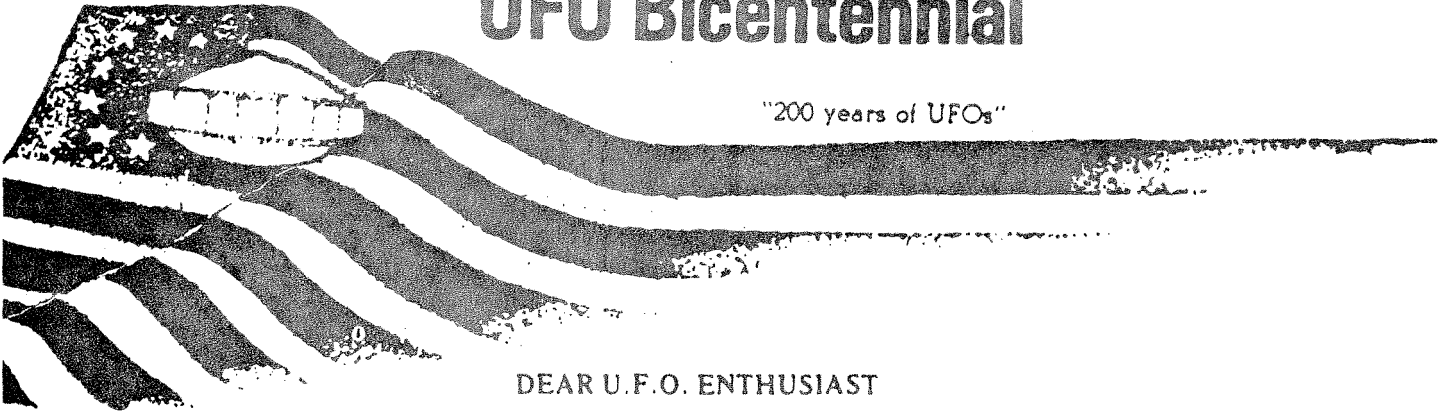
For us Cabalists who prefer to tread the Path with a partner of the opposite sex, rather than alone as exemplified by St. Theresa for instance the Tarot trump of "The Two Lovers" is a convenient symbol. The half-naked gal to the Neophyte's left represents the normal relationship of the "falling in love" marriage. The glorified, winged female to his right represents the "rising in love" sublimation of the generative energies into re-generation through union of passive and active forces, and eventual freedom from the Wheel of Rebirth for both partners. Fortunate indeed is the man or woman who can find a compatible and understanding partner for this great venture.



JUDGE HATCH, who died in Los Angeles, California, Feb. 22, 1912. The "letter" was written to Elsa Barker in 1913.

UFO Bicentennial

"200 years of UFOs"



DEAR U.F.O. ENTHUSIAST

WE WELCOME YOU ONE AND ALL TO OUR CONVENTION UNDER THE STARS.

GENERAL INFORMATION:

- WHAT: U.F.O. Bicentennial Convention
- WHEN: April 23, 24, & 25, 1976.
- WHO: Anyone interested in the U.F.O. Phenomenon.
- HOW MUCH: A gate fee of \$2.00 a day per person.
- WHERE: Tonopah, Arizona, home of Understanding Inc.
This is open desert, where sightings have occurred; so...
- BRING: Your own tents, trailers, camping gear and food as there are no nearby stores.
- SUPPLIED: Scheduled informative lectures
water, and restrooms.
- ACCOMODATIONS: A list of hotels and motels in nearby towns is available upon request.
- WEATHER: Bright sunny days and cool nights are the norm.

GROUPS AND INTERESTED INDIVIDUALS:

Make this the best convention of its kind yet. Come and share your experiences. Utilize free advertising such as posters, radio and television interviews and public service announcements. Let the general public in your area know about the convention. Make this as informative a convention as possible, let us know about those from your area who have had UFO experiences. Organize now, poll your group and your community, then get your preregistration in early.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION AND ADVANCE REGISTRATION CONTACT:

U.F.O. Bicentennial Convention
c/o Madelyn Bingham (phone 602-386-3864 or 602-386-3832)
Understanding Inc. (5 miles east of Tonopah, 30 miles west of Phoenix,
Star Route Box 588F and 2 blocks north of Interstate Freeway #10)
Tonopah, Ariz. 85354



DEFYING THE ELEMENT OF FIRE, Tujung, Californian stands on his roof, garden hose in hand, daring the Elementals to encroach on his domain.

"Mason's wife fled the scene. But first she did the laundry so they would have clean clothes in the event they were burned out. At one point, part of the shake roof caught fire and burned a hole through the ceiling but Mason was able to extinguish it before it spread. For more than three hours he remained on the rooftop, protecting his home while four neighbors' homes -- two on either side of his -- burned to the ground.

"When I saw my neighbors' houses go up, I thought I'd had it," he recalled. "But I really was too busy to worry about my own safety." When approached by a reporter after the fire threat had subsided, Mason was washing his car, covered with dirt and ash."

Here's a perfect example of a person initiating himself, or herself, in the Lesser Mysteries, not in an Occult Lodge but in daily life. As Levi says, back on page 21: "The analagous experience (of) exposing ourselves boldly in a fire. . . overcoming the Elements in their own Element." This is what Mastery of Matter means.

FIRE INITIATION!

"It came like a rain of fire. Red hot embers cascaded through the smoke-laden skies, falling on roof tops and in backyards. Some people dropped their garden hoses and fled for their lives. Others defied the spreading inferno and stayed behind to fight. . .

"George Mason and his wife live on a cul-de-sac on Rimhill Road in Glendale's Highway Highlands. About 5 a.m. Monday, police and fire vehicles rolled through the neighborhood urging residents to flee.

"Mason's neighbors heeded the warnings. He stayed behind. Climbing to the roof of his one-story stucco home with a garden hose, he watered down the house and backyard as embers tumbled down 'like a rain of fire. A fireman kept hollering to me to leave,' he said, 'but I decided no.'

"THE COSMIC PULSE OF LIFE"

From Bombay, India we have a letter from Trevor James, radio officer on the SS PRESIDENT MONROE, on a round-the-world trip:

"One cannot imagine 'aid' or any politico-economic system of any kind whatsoever having any perceptible effect on the scores and scores of millions of deprived human beings in this part of the world. You could dump the entire gross national product of the USA in here and it would disappear like a drop of water in a bucket of sand -- absorbed in an instant. There is an old saying that 'Man's extremity is God's opportunity' and perhaps it is the constant looming spectre of starvation that is the 'extremity' that supports religion here, except that the extremity is the way of life, and not an uncomfortable and perilous temporary variant as it usually is in Western societies. Suffice it to say it all leaves you deeply moved in the direction of gratitude -- for your teachers, your guides and your own angel that earth life has provided you with opportunities and rewards of which all these seething millions of souls can only dream. There's no doubt about it, anyone born and raised in the U.S.A. should hit his prayer mat daily just with simple thanks that he has avoided all this mess! No wonder they produce mystics here. The sense experience is so ghastly. . . that a man ought to escape it any way he can. Diving into his own interior is a way chosen by many.

"My latest book, 'The Cosmic Pulse of Life', will be published in April. The initial impression of 5,000 copies in the 5x8 luxury paperback will not be repeated, as a contract has already been signed for the rack-sized paperback to appear late in 1976 out of New York. The cover price is \$4.95. Anyone who wants a copy directly from me can write to Trevor James, Merlin Press, PO Box 12159, Santa Ana, Cal. 92712 enclosing a \$4.95 check or Money Order. California residents should add the 6% sales tax, for a total of \$5.20. I will personally autograph these, and inscribe them if asked.

"COSMIC PULSE is a comprehensive exposure of the machinations of the 'black gang downstairs' in and through the UFO thing, so everything possible is being done to suppress this book from the inner planes through controlled personages in the flesh, and by all manner of mischief. I had to have my friend Irv Trent publish this first impression to break down the Ahrimanic block in New York to putting the thing in print at all -- although all my flying books have been successful, and if I want to write about killing and fighting in the air there's no problem at all in New York. Franklin Thomas went through the same thing when my first book on UFOs, 'They Live In The Sky', was published in 1958, but he got the job done before losing his body two months afterwards."

In his own way, through psychic contact with the Ashtar Command, Trevor James developed his explanation of the 4-D origin of Flying Saucers in 1956-57 and published it in "They Live In The Sky", now long out of print; so, his "Cosmic Pulse Of Life" is a welcome sequel.

1975 ANNUAL REPORT

Receipts from Book Sales, Mem-
berhips, Donations.. \$10,628.45
Cost of Goods Sold.. 4,030.21
Gross Profit 6,598.24

Expenses: Salaries, Taxes, Rent
Repairs, Supplies, Insurance,
Utilities, Depreciation, Car
\$13,662.14

Net Operating Loss \$7,669.13

Balance Sheet, end of 1975

Current Assets:

Cash on Hand 646.32
Inventory 3277.65

3923.97

Fixed Assets:

Equipment and
Furniture 2711.81
Ref. Library 2250.15

Total Assets

\$8885.93

Current Liabilities:

Notes Payable \$605.00
Accounts Payable
Rent 9800.00
AccruSal 58590.00
486 Unfulfilled
Memberships 1822.50

Total Liabilities

\$70817.50

Our gross revenue for 1975 was up about \$900 over 1974, and so was gross profit; but this is a reflection of the necessary increase in prices of our literature to keep up with inflation! Memberships are up 25 over 1974. That's encouraging. The reference library continues to grow, with donations and purchases of books, and our daily culling of the LA "Times" and current magazines for borderland items. This library is one of our major tools in producing a readable Journal; another notable contribution to the library is the flow of news and magazine clips from Associates. Keep up the good work and thank you very, very much.

The vision of our Inner Plane Adepts teachers in guiding us to Vista as a base of operations for BSRF is obvious in the continuity of operations since we moved here in 1959. Supplies, utilities and peaceful working conditions have been uninterrupted. No major fires, no earthquakes of any consequence, no violent storms, and no suppressed minorities agitating for place and recognition. The Mexican-Americans here are comparatively well off. Those with land here, inherited from their great grandfathers who became American citizens when this land was annexed from Mexico in 1848, are now wealthy -- at least in terms of 1976's 30¢ dollars. There is no capital industry here, and so, no major labor problems either.

The inflated cost of living is here to stay. It was brought on by the massive spending for the war in Vietnam. It is now sustained by the Arab Oil Cartel and the inflated cost of our major energy source.

BETTY FORD IN SAN DIEGO AGAIN

She visited the city last year on official business for her husband, the President, and for herself was driven unobtrusively over the border 12 miles away for diagnosis and treatment with the cancer-suppressive drug, Laetrile, at a Tijuana, Mexico clinic, according to people "in the know" in the cancer business in Los Angeles. To possess and use Laetrile in the United States is a felony, a crime, by order of the American Medical Association. Again the First Lady of the Land was in San Diego on business for her husband, this time campaign business on March 12th. Did she slip over the border again for more Laetrile? If so the press was silent on the matter again, as it was last year. And the President boasts he is honest, forthright and candid with the people he claims to represent.

POSSESSION OF LAETRILE BRINGS BORDER ARREST

From the "National Health Federation Bulletin", March 1976: "Federal charges brought against Andrew R.L. McNaughton, president of the McNaughton Foundation, San Ysidro, Calif., were dropped Jan. 12 at the request of the Prosecuting attorney who acknowledged there was 'insufficient evidence' to pursue the matter. He was arrested July 31 at the border, was carrying 'less than an ounce' of defatted apricot kernels he had taken from the Cancer Control Society convention in California to be defatted and was bringing them back to the U.S. for analysis. Shackled to a man charged with smuggling two pounds of heroin, McNaughton was arraigned, and ordered to post bond of \$50,000. The other man was released on his own recognizance. A grand jury brought three charges against Mr. McNaughton: smuggling Laetrile, failure to declare Laetrile, and importing a controlled substance (Laetrile). These charges were dropped at 9:15 a.m., the day his trial was about to open in San Diego. For three months McNaughton had not been permitted to enter this country, following his arrest."

It would seem from this incident that our government considers it a greater crime to bring a body-healing drug into this country than it does to bring in the soul-destroying compound, heroin! Is it any wonder that the American people are cynical about their government and openly question its every move?

"COSMIC PULSE OF LIFE" DELAYED!

"I have just returned from the round the world trip on the SS 'President Monroe'. Fire gutted the premises where 'Cosmic Pulse' was being produced. Most of it has been saved (the type) but some will have to be re-set and there will now be a delay in printing and binding. This is too reminiscent of the Herculean battle we had in 1958 in getting out my first book, 'They Live In The Sky'. Franklin Thomas, the publisher then, went through all kinds of unanticipated trouble; but he got the job done before losing his body two months afterward."

Trevor James, San Pedro, California

March-April 1976 RR, Page 35

THE HEFFERLIN MANUSCRIPT, PART I (On Rainbow City in the Antarctic)

The classic of Flying Saucer literature, the Hefferlin's description of the legendary, ice-free city in the Antarctic continent, supposed to be a UFO base. It is also the underground terminal for a vast, Atlantean-built tunnel system leading to all the continents, with details of the Ancient Three and how they operate the mysterious Portals for transporting their agents to trouble spots on the earth, the preserved remains of the Serpent People, man's ancient and relentless foe in the migrations from planet to planet (Lucifer Spirits from the so-called Moon period?). Illustrated, 48 pages. . . . \$2.00

THE HEFFERLIN MANUSCRIPT, PART II, (On Developing Spiritual Power)

These instructions from the Book of INRI are short, simple and easy to read: How to Take Divine Power from the atmosphere, Projecting the Power, Neutralizing Unwanted Vibrations in the Body, Revitalizing the Body, the Law of the Candle -- and Its Relation to Body, Mind and Spirit, Meditation on the Candle, the Law of the One, the Law of Possession, the Law of Earthly Living, Meditation, Creation, and the Cosmic Triangle, the Path of Evolution and the Seven Planes of Consciousness, Soul-Mates and Polarity, Charging Water for Healing and Laying on of Hands and the Secret Name of God; also the Grapevine of Peace by Gladys Hefferlin. \$2.00

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Continuing the studies in Occult Science with a "living Buddha", a Tulku, includes such subjects as: Psychic Sensitivity, Help From the Astral, Capable Mediums Needed, "Aren't we protected?", Do You Believe In Luck?, How To Attract Good Spirits, Use Physical Means For Healing, Guilt A Useless Burden, The Pain of Balancing Our Negative Conditions, Life Is For Pleasure, The Power of Love Is Beyond Words, UFOs Are Not Your Saviors, California's Unstable Earth.

24 pages, 8 1/2 x 11. \$2.25 Cassette or r-t-r tape. . . \$6.50

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