

The Journal of Borderland Research

TABLE OF CONTENTS

SCIENTISTS AMAZED BY THEIR OWN MENTAL POWER
By Robert G. Smith, in "Enquirer" 1 - 5

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH VAMPIRISM
By Susie Austin. 6 - 10

A CASE OF SIGNIFICANT OBSESSION, Part II
By an Associate and Dion Fortune 11 - 18

THE ANTI- or CONTRA-GRAVITY BREAKTHROUGH
From "Flying Saucers Uncensored" 19 - 21

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS
Within and Without The Scientology Battle,
Meeting A Conditioned Entity Face To Face,
"Jaworski Promises A Nixongate", A Message
From Galen Hieronymous, Problems With Nema-
todes, UKACO Rates Anyone?, Radionics In
Toronto and the Separatists, There'll Be Some
Changes Made -- Next Year -- as California
Loses and Gains Real Estate, Solve The Energy
Crisis With UFO Propulsion and Lift, The Great
Danger Of Anti-Gravity Success, "The Secret of
How UFOs Fly", So What's New?, and BSRF
Literature on Dr. Abrams 22 - 36

THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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

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 \$8.00 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 \$8.00 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.

SCIENTISTS AMAZED BY THEIR OWN MENTAL POWER

By Robert G. Smith, of the "Enquirer"

Members of a psychic research team -- headed by a distinguished scientist -- have succeeded in pooling their psychic energies to create a strange invisible force that's strong enough to move furniture and bend thick metal objects. They call this incredible force a manufactured "ghost" and have named it Philip.

Time after time the group, which is headed by former college professor Dr. George Owen, has demonstrated for scientists and educators its uncanny ability to unleash Philip -- causing tables to dance and keys to bend, to the utter amazement of the spectators.

"It was absolutely astonishing -- the most incredible thing I've ever seen in my life!" said psychologist Dr. Sheridan Speeth after the group mentally lifted a heavy table at his Cleveland, Ohio home.

The nine men and women who conjure up Philip are all serious investigators, members of the privately funded New Horizons Research Foundation of Toronto, Canada. They've never sought publicity, but invited The Enquirer -- exclusively -- to attend one of their sessions. It was held at the home of Dr. Owen, who was professor of genetics and mathematics at Cambridge University in England for 20 years before founding New Horizons in 1970.

"Although members of the group speak directly to Philip and more or less treat him as a real person, he's actually just an imaginary device for focusing the group's mental energy," explained the distinguished researcher. "This focused energy generates what we believe are legitimate and repeatable examples of psychokinesis -- or moving matter with the mind.

"The significance of this experiment is that it demonstrates rather clearly that psychokinesis is possible and that this ability can be acquired by or taught to ordinary people. We've already had some initial success in teaching this ability to other groups, both in Canada and the U.S., and we hope to train still more people."

As Dr. Owen talked, members gathered around a table and placed their fingertips lightly on its top. Enquirer Reporter Bill Dampier was invited to join in. Soon, incredibly, the table began moving. It rocked back and forth, gently at first and then more violently, until Dampier and the group had to scramble to keep their fingertips on its surface as the table bounced across the carpeted floor. The table chased Enquirer Photographer Ray Erickson into a corner -- then suddenly skipped rapidly across the room and started banging violently against the opposite wall. Members coaxed it back into the center

of the room -- almost as though they were talking to a shy puppy.

THE GELLER EFFECT

Then Dampier's house key was placed on the table and members began exhorting Philip to bend it. Slowly the tip of the key bent upward.

Members of the group -- which include a housewife, an engineer and an accountant -- admitted they have no psychic powers when alone and could not have caused the phenomena individually. Dr. Owen's wife Iris, one of the members, said the experiments began in 1972 when her husband and his New Horizons colleagues theorized that the "ghosts and spirits" reported at seances held long ago in England were really manifestations of some kind of collective mental energy.

"So we decided to invent a ghost -- whom we named Philip -- and see if we could duplicate the occurrences of the past," said Mrs. Owen. "For a year we held sessions at which we sat in the dark and meditated, but nothing happened. Then we recalled that old-fashioned seances were often social occasions -- the participants laughed, joked, sang songs and generally had a good time. So we tried to duplicate that atmosphere -- and two weeks later we got a response!

"First there were very faint raps on the table. But as we gained confidence the raps became louder -- sometimes loud enough to be heard outside the room. Then the table began to move around. Now we can make the table move almost whenever we want to. A couple of months ago we discovered that Philip also can bend metal -- keys and medallions, as well as silverware."

Among those outside the group who've witnessed Philip's feats is Dr. J. Norman Emerson, professor of anthropology at the University of Toronto and president-elect of the Canadian Archeological Assn. Dr. Emerson told the Enquirer: "I've participated twice in the group's sessions, putting my hands on the tabletop with other members. I heard rapping, and felt the heavy table rock back and forth. Slowly it began moving away from our group, then returned to us -- pushed by some kind of unseen force.

"I don't believe any contrivances or gimmicks were involved. I think the phenomena are genuine -- but I have no way of explaining them."

Another group member is Sue Sparrow, the respected chairman of MENSA of Canada -- a prestigious organization of people with extremely high IQs. She said: "At first I think we were all surprised by these phenomena -- but now we've grown accustomed to them. The rapping and the movement of the table are now consistent."

We wish to thank Associate Ansley Hill for sending us this clip from the Enquirer, date not given, of the deliberate creation of an artificial elemental by a group of well-meaning amateurs. Unknowingly they've created a booby trap; for Philip doesn't must simply dis-

appear into the woodwork when the rap sessions are over, oh no! In his way Philip is as real as any physical children the Owens might have. Even though the city of Toronto, and the province of Ontario, do not recognize their responsibility to Philip, God does! Philip is a child of their mind, and of the New Horizons group. God creates what we call natural elementals, to carry on the business of this physical world after He has created it.

KNOW YE NOT THAT YE ARE GODS?

Man and woman have the power to create artificial elementals; for as Jesus said to the wondering disciples, Ye are Gods-in-the-Becoming. One important difference is that our artificial elementals have no enduring permanence except for what we give them -- or they can steal from us. An artificial elemental has no immortal soul overshadowing it; so it must be sustained by creative energy, the same kind which built it in the first place, sex energy sublimated up to one of the higher "eyes" in the body, or chakras as the Hindus call them, and directed outward into the creation of the thought-form.

Some thought-forms are deliberately created to have a comparatively permanent existence, others not so. The well-trained occultist will create artificial elementals, thought-forms, to carry out certain work. When the project is finished he carefully draws the child of his mind back into himself, absorbs it; so it has no chance to develop an independent existence outside his control; for he, or she, is well aware of his responsibility for his creations!

This is the booby trap in the teachings of the many "wild-cat uplift organizations of the far West", as Dion Fortune called them -- and in the borderland research of many New Age groups such as the Owens' New Horizons group in Toronto. They don't know; they haven't been taught, that they are creating mental monsters which will come back and haunt them for years. Philip is as desperate for life as any physical child or young animal; and he will continually return to his parents for that nourishment which created him in the first place; and if he can't get any from either of the Owens he will go on to the other "parents" in the group, stealing energy from them in their relaxed moments. Of course the unawakened group member will dismiss the vampire experience as a nightmare "which did leave me strangely tired and empty this morning".

A hard-headed and sceptical Frenchwoman deliberately created such an artificial elemental as part of her research into Tantric Buddhism as practiced in Tibet in the early 1900s. To give her undivided attention to the creation of a Tulpa, as the Tibetans call such a thought-form, she secluded herself in the wilds, "shut myself in Tsams and proceeded to perform the prescribed concentration of thought and other rites. After a few months the phantome monk was formed". She had decided on the figure of a fat, jolly monk rather than any of the god or demon forms suggested by traditional Buddhist art "to avoid being influenced by lamaist deities". The form of

the monk "grew gradually fixed and life-like looking. He became a kind of guest, living in my apartment. I then broke my seclusion and started a tour, with my servants and tents.

DOWN THE SCALE OF TANGIBILITY TO PSYCHOKINESIS

"The monk included himself in the party. Though I lived in the open, riding on horseback for miles each day, the illusion persisted. I saw the fat trapa, now and then it was not necessary for me to think of him to make him appear. The phantom performed various actions of the kind natural to travellers and that I had not commanded. For instance, he walked, stopped, looked around him. The illusion was mostly visual, but sometimes I felt as if a robe was lightly rubbing against me and once a hand seemed to touch my shoulder.

"The features which I had imagined when building my phantom, gradually underwent a change. The fat, chubby-cheeked fellow grew leaner, his face assumed a vaguely mocking, sly, malignant look. He became more troublesome and bold. In brief, he escaped my control.

"Once, a herdsman who brought me a present of butter saw the Tulpa in my tent and took it for a live lama!

"I ought to have let the phenomenon follow its course, but the presence of that unwanted companion began to prove trying to my nerves; it turned into a 'day-nightmare'. Moreover I was beginning to plan my journey to Lhasa and needed a quiet brain devoid of other preoccupations; so I decided to dissolve the phantom. I succeeded but only after six months of hard struggle. My mind-creature was tenacious of life."

A most instructive and difficult lesson in occult science, isn't it? One of many in Alexandra David-Neel's "Magic and Mystery In Tibet", University Books, Hyde Park, NY, Fourth Edition 1965. She was too much the lady to even hint at the nightmare side but her jolly monk had turned into an Incubus; for it is certain that -- unattached woman that she was -- she felt the "monk" beside her in bed at night, trying to induce in her those sensuous dreams which would lead to a nocturnal emission. This is a familiar experience to all men and women who have created a powerful Dweller on the Threshold out of their own lower desires; only nice people don't talk about it. The Dweller, Tulpa, Unihpili, Golem, or whatever you want to call it, continues its existence by scavenging unpolarized sex energy off the aura of its creator, and of other victims if it has escaped the control of the conscious or unconscious magician.

Later Alexandra learned how the Tulpa is kept under control, by drawing the thought-form back into the magnetic aura from which it has been extruded: "He who officiates should also conceive of the different deities in the divers parts of his body, and understand that they all exist in himself. The better to fix this idea in the minds of those who practice the Dubthabs, most of the latter end by causing to re-enter the body of the officiating monk, and to be absorbed therein, the gods and demons that have been projected by him."

IMMERSED IN OUR OWN THICK, SWIRLING FOG!

It is to be expected that the Master D.K., writing through Alice Bailey, should write at length on the absolute need for re-absorbing or de-creating thought-forms no longer needed. Students dedicated enough to stay with the massive "Treatise On Cosmic Fire" until they get to page 956 will find this:

"Finally, having constructed a thought form, the next thing the servant of humanity has to learn is how to send it on its mission, whatever that may be, holding it through his own vital energy in its due form, keeping it vibrating to its own measure, and eventually bringing about its destruction when it has fulfilled its mission.

"The average man (or woman) is often the victim of his own thought forms. He constructs them, but is neither strong enough to send them out to do their work, nor wise enough to dissipate them when required. This has brought about the thick swirling fog of half-formed, semi-vitalised forms in which eighty-five percent of the human race is surrounded."

A large part of the early work of the student on the Path is the breaking up of the cloud of negative desire-forms in which he or she moves. We say desire-forms because few people have enough concentration to build clear-cut thought-forms anyway! It is the all-important Fifth Step in this process of Creation -- the God-the-Destroyer aspect -- which is left out of the teachings of most of the present day metaphysical schools, through ignorance of the Law.

"In his work as thought builder," writes D.K., "man has to show forth the characteristics of the Logos, the great Architect or Builder of the universe. He has to parallel His work as:

"The one who conceives the idea.

"The one who clothes the idea in matter.

"The one who energises the idea, and thus enables the form to preserve its outline and perform its mission.

"The one who -- in time and space -- through desire and love, directs that thought-form, vitalises it continually, until the objective is obtained.

"The one who, when the desired end has been accomplished, destroys or disintegrates the thought form by withdrawing his energy (occultly 'the attention is withdrawn', or 'the eye is no longer upon it') so that the lesser lives (which had been built into the desired form) fall away and return to the general reservoir of deva substance."

Thus the circle of creation is complete. Dion Fortune gives this aspect of the Law of Creation its due consideration in her writings on the Cabala and ritual magick. She compares the "withdrawing of the energy" from the thought-form to "sucking soda water up through a straw". This should be done at the end of every ritual.

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH VAMPIRISM

By Susie Austin

My dad, Dan Scheer, thought you might be interested in my recent experiences. I have a copy of your Retro Me on psychic self-defense and it came in handy a few weeks ago. With the help of dad in California and a local clairvoyant here in Wisconsin I have finally rid myself of over ten years of exhaustion due to an outside force.

Dad suggested I ask my friend about my brief use of a Ouija board many years ago; for this might have been the cause of my declining energy over the years; so I decided to bring it up on my second visit to the seer. At that time she told me she didn't see it because my mind wasn't affected by this, only my feelings.

I had used the Ouija board two or three times, and once something did come through. The spirit person who responded wrote that he just happened to be possessed at the time he was killed in the first world war. Through this contact he attached something to me that has been draining my energy ever since. This happened in 1966 and I have been going down hill until I found help.

Luckily, my mind was not affected; although for the past year or so I have had difficulty concentrating on the little things, such as forgetting what I was going to say in the middle of a sentence. My head was getting fuzzy because I was so exhausted all the time.

What this gentle woman saw attached to me was horrible. She said it was on my back because I was too strong on the other side. It was a suction-cup type thing, gray, with a long umbilical cord. I asked her to find the other end of it and after a few minutes she did. She saw a container of some kind filled with little demons of various sizes and shapes all swirling around and feeding off my energy. This was my first experience with any form of vampirism, and last!

The seer told me what to do to get rid of them and that is another story. She could have helped me but suggested I use another person to do it. She told me to have this person run his hands down my back slowly, take his hands off and shake off the vibrations, and then go back up my back and do the same thing. Before, during, and after we were to pray to God for help.

I found a friend to help me. I believe that all his years of church going and Sunday-sermon-faith meant nothing to him com-

pared to the experience he had that night we cut the cord.

AWAKENED TO EFFECTIVE SPIRITUAL HEALING

I told him a little bit about what I had in mind but not all of it until it was over. He is a friend, but I knew he would not be able to grasp the situation and would be afraid. As it was I talked him through the whole ordeal and kept reminding him that no matter what happened (and I didn't know what to expect, if anything) that he was stronger than any force we were dealing with.

We prayed together for a few minutes; then he put his hands on the top of my shoulders. His hands felt like fire and so did my back. He slowly moved his hands down my back, praying the whole time. When he got to about my waist his hands started shaking rapidly. I felt nothing but the intense heat of his hands, but his whole body was trembling.

When this started I kept talking to him and reminding him that we were stronger than anything we were dealing with. As he lifted his hands to shake off the vibrations my back was instantly cool -- as if a breeze were blowing through the living room! After a few seconds he put his hands back on my lower back and started to move them up slowly. The heat returned with his hands. His shaking had stopped and he was praying louder now. When he got to my shoulders again, he lifted his hands to shake off the vibrations and my back again was instantly cool. He fell backwards on the floor with a violent pain in his chest. Apparently my vampires were putting up a good fight.

I talked to him and kept reminding him of his strength and that God was with him. After about five minutes the pain left him and he started breathing normally again. When he started to calm down about what had happened, I explained just exactly what we had done. He was frightened, astonished, and in awe of what had actually taken place. As I was talking to him I realized that I was filled with a great inner peace and calm. I was talking very quietly and matter-of-factly about my own exorcism!

After a while he told me some things that happened to him that I was unaware of. Being a life-long Catholic, as we started, he was praying the Hail Mary to himself; and he said that he heard someone praying the "Our Father" out loud at the same time. It was NOT me! I was praying quietly and not speaking aloud. Someone was there helping us. The other odd thing was, when his hands started trembling, I felt it, but he was unaware that he was shaking. But, we both felt the intense heat in his hands and in my back. In fact, for the next three or four days my palms were pink and very warm. I could feel sparks jumping from one to the other. I also have marks on my hands that were not there before, both are at the base of the hand near the wrist, a circle on one and a triangle on the other, and both are red.

This all took place three weeks ago. I feel stronger mentally and physically. The powers of evil have left me, and with the help of the protective rituals in Retro Me they will never get at me again. My awareness has increased greatly and I feel a strength I have never known before. If you feel my story would interest your members, please feel free to relate it.

* * *

Yes, we welcome your description of your 10 year sojourn in the Valley of the Shadow. Your Ouija Board experience proved to you that it is possible to penetrate the Veil which separates the two worlds; and once experienced, you can never be the same again! Now you know, and that knowledge has awaked you to an awareness of other worlds of consciousness to which most people are yet blind and unawakened. Dont go to sleep again.

Now you find yourself hungering for more information about this glimpse of another Reality which may have been controlling your life without your being aware of it; and this is one of the functions of our Journal, to point out to interested readers some of these Invisible Forces which affect us, and how to turn these Forces to our own use, instead of being used by them.

Your Catholic friend has been awakened too. It will be interesting to see if he throws off the shackles of orthodoxy and stands on his own spiritual feet eventually or chooses to stay within the all-sheltering arms of the Church.

You can only suspect what was being done by your Guides and Teachers on the Inner Planes during the exorcism, but the following experience from Dion Fortune's "Psychic Self-Defence" should be very illuminating.

THE MYSTERY SCHOOLS KNOW THEIR OWN

"I was asked if I could help a woman who had been a lifelong invalid, but whose case the many doctors she had consulted were neither able to diagnose satisfactorily nor to help. They all agreed that there was nothing organic the matter with her, and after trying in vain to get her better, they generally united in saying it was pure hysteria. She suffered from a chronic condition of exhaustion, indigestion, attacks of vomiting, blinding headaches and palpitation of the heart. She was, however, not in the least of a neurotic disposition, but a quiet, sensible, intellectual woman, bearing her sufferings with fortitude.

"I made a psychic diagnosis and came to the following conclusion. That for many past lives she had been upon the Path, and that in her past life, a male incarnation, in order to speed up her progress she had travelled in the East and eventually took initiation into one of the Tibetan Orders, which unfortunately turned out to be upon the Left-hand Path. Here she learnt the Hatha Yoga which gives control over

the functions of the body.

"In her present life she retained the powers her training had given her, but not the memory of the technique. Consequently her emotional states affected those automatic systems of nervous control whose functions are normally not under the direction of the mind. Whenever, therefore, she was emotionally disturbed, her subconscious mentation overflowed into the automatic mind and and threw certain of the functional systems of the body out of gear. It is my belief that this explanation affords a key to a good many cases of functional disorder. Many people in the course of occult meditative practices obtain control of the automatic mind which controls the functioning of the bodily organs. It may be recalled that the famous scientist, Sir Francis Galton, the founder of the science of eugenics, experimented with mental control of respiration; and having obtained it, found that the automatic function had fallen into abeyance; and he had to spend three anxious days breathing by will power and voluntary attention until the automatic functioning was re-established.

CHRONIC EXHAUSTION FROM TIBET

"In this particular case, however, there was more than disturbance of function; there was this peculiar and very marked chronic exhaustion. I formed the opinion that a rapport still existed between her and the Tibetan Order of which she had been an initiate in her previous life. As is well known to occultists, one returns life after life to the Order of which one is an initiate, the rapport being a very strong one. This is one of the reasons why the great Mystery Schools have no need to make themselves known by advertising; they know their own, and pick them up on the astral plane.

"But while it is an invaluable thing to be under the aegis of a reputable Order, it is an exceedingly unpleasant thing to stand in a similar relationship to a disreputable Order. In this particular case it was my opinion that the Order to which this lady had belonged in her previous life had sunk to a very low ebb indeed, and its leaders were deliberately drawing upon the vitality of its members.

"Acting upon this hypothesis I projected myself astrally in the way I have already described and visited the lady at night. I perceived that from her solar plexus as she lay asleep there stretched a black, elastic, stringy-looking substance that resembled nothing so much as a stick of Spanish liquorice that has been well chewed by a small boy. This went off into space. Upon trying to see its further end I had a brief and far-off vision of a monastery with a Chinese type of roof perched on a crag among vast mountains.

"I tackled the situation by the simple expedient of passing in my astral body athwart the line of black substance, thus breaking it. It immediately transferred itself to my solar plexus, and for a moment I felt a surge of tempting thoughts urging me to get this woman under my thumb and exploit her to her full financial capacity. I cast these out and 'went for' the rope of astral liquorice in the

manner I have described, casting it off and searing the stump, and had the satisfaction of seeing it disappear in the darkness. I then fell into what I considered a well-earned sleep.

"I had told the lady nothing of my ideas because I wanted to see whether I could clear up the case by working solely on the occult hypothesis without any admixture of suggestion. Next morning I visited her to see how she was getting on, and found her sitting up in bed eating a hearty breakfast and looking an entirely different woman to the grey-faced, exhausted creature I had seen the day before.

"Without waiting for any enquiry from me, she said, 'I dont know what has been done, but I feel as if something has been broken and I am free.'

"After breakfast she got up, went for a stroll, and met the doctor who attending her in the street (Harley Street, the avenue of doctors in London). So great was the change in her appearance that he failed to recognise her until she spoke to him.

DONT REFORM THE MAGNETIC LINK!

"I told her that in my opinion she ought to have nothing whatever to do with occult studies lest she re-form the magnetic link with her old Order, and also taught her how to prevent her subconscious mind from giving disruptive suggestions to her bodily systems of functional control. For some years she remained in good health but later, unfortunately, took up the study of occultism again and relapsed into a condition approximating to her previous one, having presumably re-forged the contacts with the Tibetan Brotherhood which had proved so disastrous to her."

So here we have the personal experience of an advanced initiate capable of working both sides of the Veil, and what a revealing experience it is! It gives us some idea of what may have been happening on the Lower Astral plane while Susie Austin's Catholic friend was making magnetic passes up and down her spine. Susie's Teacher was probably chopping off the cord and searing the stump with an Astral flame. Now it's up to Susie to prevent renewal of the contact with daily purification rituals.

You can learn more about the use of magnetic passes in Spiritual Healing in Eliphas Levi's "Transcendental Magic". He also calls them Insufflations (probably learned from Paracelsus), "slow passes constitute a warm breathing which fortifies and raises the spirits; swift passes are a cold breathing of dispersive nature, neutralising tendencies to congestion. The warm insufflation should be performed transversely, or from below upward; the cold insufflation is more effective when directed downward from above." This technique is used extensively in Brazil today by Spiritualist followers of Allan Kardec, who was a contemporary of Levi a hundred years ago in Paris. David St. Clair observed these healers at work while in Brazil several years ago and describes their practices, with illustrations, in his book, "Drum and Candle".

A CASE OF SIGNIFICANT OBSESSION

Part II, From Chapter 8 of Dion Fortune's "The Secrets of Dr. Taverner", "The Subletting of the Mansion"

"I am glad you are better, Mr. Bellamy," I said. "We have been rather anxious about you."

"Dont you worry about me, Rhodes," was the reply. "Go back to bed, old chap; I'll be right as a trivet as soon as I get warm."

I withdrew; there was no further excuse for my presence and back I went to the nursing home again to have another look at Winnington. He was still in a state of coma, so I settled down to watch beside him, but hour after hour went by while I dozed in my chair, and finally the grey light of dawn came and found his condition still unchanged. I had never known Taverner to be out of his body for such a length of time, and Winnington's condition worried me considerably. He might be all right, on the other hand, he might not; I did not know enough about these trances to be sure, and I could not fetch Taverner back from his holiday on a wild goose chase.

The day wore itself away, and when night found Winnington still in the same state I decided that the time had come for some action to be taken, and went to the dispensary to get the strychnine, intending to give him an injection of that see if it would do any good.

The minute I opened the dispensary door I knew there was someone there, but when I switched on the light the room stood empty before me. All the same, a presence positively jostled my elbow as I searched among the shelves for what I required, and I felt its breath on my neck as I bent over the instrument drawer for the hypodermic syringe.

"Oh, lord," I said aloud. "I wish Taverner would come back and look after his own spooks. Here, you, whoever you are, go on, clear out, go home; we dont want you here!" And hastily gathering up my impedimenta, I beat a retreat and left it in possession of the dispensary.

My evil genius prompted me to look over my shoulder as I went down the passage, and there, behind me, was a spindle-shaped drift of grey mist some seven feet high. I am ashamed to admit it, but I ran. I am not easily scared by anything I can see, but these half-seen things that drift to us out of another existence, whose presence one can detect but not locate, fill me with cold horror.

I slammed and locked Winnington's door behind me and paused to recover my breath; but even as I did so, I saw a pool of mist gathering on the floor, and there was the creature, oozing through the crack under the door and re-forming itself in the shadow of the ward-

robe. What would I not have given for Taverner's presence as I stood there, helplessly watching it, syringe in hand, sweating like a frightened horse. Then illumination suddenly burst upon me; what a fool I was, of course it was Winnington coming back to his body!

A CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP

"Oh, Lord!" I said. "What a fright you gave me! For goodness sake get back into your body and stop there, and we'll let bygones be bygones."

But it did not heed my adjuration; it seemed as if it were the hypodermic syringe that attracted it, instead of returning to its physical vehicle it hung around me.

"Oh," I said. "So it is the strychnine you are after? Well then, get back into your body and you shall have some. Look, I am going to give your body an injection. Get back inside it if you want any strychnine."

The grey wraith hung for a moment over the unconscious form on the bed and then, to my unspeakable relief, slowly merged into it; and I felt the heart take up its beat and breathing recommence.

I went to my room dead beat, for I had had no sleep and much anxiety during the past forty-eight hours, so I left a note on my mat to say that I was not to be disturbed in the morning; I felt I had fairly earned my rest. I had pulled two tricky cases through and put my small knowledge of occultism to a satisfactory rest.

But in spite of my instructions I was not left undisturbed. At seven o'clock the matron routed me out.

"I wish you would come and look at Mr. Winnington, Doctor; I think he has gone out of his mind."

I wearily put on my clothes and dipped my heavy head in the basin and went to inspect Winnington. Instead of his usual cheery smile, he greeted me with a malign scowl.

"I should be very glad if you would kindly tell me where I am."

"You are in your own room, old chap," I said. "You had a bad turn but are all right now again."

"Indeed," he said. "This is the first I have heard of it. And who may you be?"

"I'm Rhodes," I replied. "Dont you know me?"

"I know you right enough. You are Dr. Taverner's understrapper at that nursing home place. I suppose my kind friends have put me here to get me out of the way. Well, I can tell you this, they cant make me stop here. Where are my clothes? I want to get up."

"Your clothes are wherever you put them," I replied. "We have not taken them away; but as for getting up, you are not fit to do so. We have no wish to keep you here against your will, and if you want

to be moved we will arrange it for you, but you have to have an ambulance; you have been pretty bad you know." It was my intention to play for time till this sick mood should have passed, but he saw through my maneuver.

"Ambulance be damned," he said. "I will go on my own feet." And forthwith he sat up in bed and swung his legs over the edge. But even this effort was too much for him, and he would have slid to the floor if I had not caught him. I called the nurse and we put him to bed, incapable of giving any further trouble for the moment.

I was rather surprised at this ebullition as coming from Winnington, who had always shown himself a very sweet tempered, gentle personality, though liable to fits of depression which, however, were little to be wondered at in his condition. He had not much to make him cheerful, poor chap, and but for Taverner's intervention he would probably have ended his days in an infirmary.

THE REMARKABLE CHANGE IN BELLAMY!

When I went down to the pillar box that evening, there was Mrs. Bellamy, and to my surprise, her husband was with her. She greeted me with some constraint, watching her husband to see how he would take it; but his greeting lacked nothing in the way of cordiality, one would have thought that I was an old friend of the family. He thanked me for my care of him and for my kindness to his wife whom, he said, he was afraid had been going through rather a bad time lately.

"I am going to take her away for a change, however, a second honeymoon, you know; but when we get back I want to see something of you, and also of Dr. Taverner. I am very anxious to keep in touch with Taverner."

I thanked him, marvelling at his change of mood, and only hoping for his wife's sake that it would last; but drug takers are broken reeds to lean upon and I feared that she would have to drain her cup to the dregs.

When I got back to the nursing home I was amazed to find Taverner there.

"Why, what in the world has brought you back from your holiday?"

"You did," he replied. "You kept on telepathing S.O.S. messages; so I thought I'd better come and sew what was the matter."

"I am most awfully sorry," I said, "We had a little difficulty but got over it all right."

"What happened?" he enquired, watching me closely; and I felt myself going red like a guilty schoolboy, for I did not particularly want to tell him of Mrs. Bellamy and Winnington's infatuation for her.

"I fancy that Winnington tried your stunt of going subconscious," I said at length. "He went very deep, and was away a long time, and

I got rather worried. You see, I don't understand these things properly. And then as he was coming back, I saw him and took him for a ghost, and got the wind up."

"You saw him?" exclaimed Taverner. "How did you manage to do that? You are not clairvoyant."

"I saw a grey, spindle-shaped drift of mist, the same as we saw the time Black, the airman, nearly died."

"You saw that?" said Taverner in surprise. "Do you mean to say that Winnington took the etheric double out? How long was he subconscious?"

"About twenty-four hours."

"Good God!" cried Taverner. "The man's probably dead!"

"He's nothing of the sort," I replied. "He is alive and kicking. Kicking vigorously in fact," I added, remembering the scene of the morning.

"I cannot conceive," said Taverner, "how the etheric double, the vehicle of the life forces, could be withdrawn for so long a time without the disintegration of the physical form commencing. Where was he, and what was he up to? Perhaps, however, he was immediately over the bed, and merely withdrew from his physical body to escape its discomfort."

"He was in the dispensary when I first saw him," I answered, devoutly hoping that Taverner would not need any further information as to Winnington's whereabouts. "He followed me back to his room and I coaxed him into his body."

Taverner gave me a queer look, "I suppose you took the preliminary precaution of making sure it was Winnington you had got hold of?"

"Good Lord, Taverner, is there a possibility -- "

"Come upstairs and let us have a look at him. I can soon tell you."

Winnington was lying in a room lit only by a night-light, and though he turned his head at our entrance, did not speak. Taverner went over to the bed and switched on the reading lamp standing on the bedside table. Winnington flinched at the sudden brightness and growled something, but Taverner threw the light full into his eyes, watching them closely, and to my surprise the pupils did not contract.

"I was afraid so," said Taverner.

"Is anything wrong?" I said anxiously. "He seems all right."

"Everything is wrong, my dear boy," answered Taverner. "I am sure you did the best you knew, but you did not know enough. Unless you thoroughly understand these things it is best to leave them to nature."

"But -- but -- he is alive," I exclaimed, bewildered.

"It is alive," corrected Taverner. "That is not Winnington you know."

"Then who in the world is it? It looks like him to me."

"That we must try and find out. Who are you?" he continued, raising his voice and addressing the man on the bed.

"You know damn well," came the husky whisper.

"I am afraid I dont," answered Taverner. "I must ask you to tell me."

"Why, W -- ,," I began, but Taverner clapped his hand over my mouth.

"Be quiet, you fool, you have done enough damage. Never let it know the real name."

Then, turning back to the sick man he repeated his question.

"John Bellamy," came the sulky answer.

Taverner nodded and drew me out of the room.

"Bellamy?" he asked. "That is the name of the man who took the Hirschmann's house. Has Winnington had anything to do with him?"

"Look here, Taverner," I said. "I will tell you something I had not meant to let you know. Winnington has got a fixation on Bellamy's wife, and apparently he has brooded over it, and phantasied over it, till in his unconscious imagination he has substituted himself for Bellamy."

FREUDIAN WISH-FULFILLMENT FOR REAL!

"That may quite well be, it may well be an ordinary case of mental trouble, we will investigate that end of the stick by and by; but for the present, why has Bellamy substituted himself for Winnington?"

"A wish-fulfillment," I replied. "Winnington is in love with Bellamy's wife; he wishes he were Bellamy in order to possess her, therefore his delirium expresses the subconscious wish as an actuality the usual Freudian mechanism, you know -- the dream as wish-fulfillment."

"I dare say," answered Taverner. "The Freudians explain a lot of things they dont understand. But what about Bellamy, is he in a trance condition?"

"He is apparently quite all right, or he was, about half an hour ago. I saw him when he came down to the post with his wife. He was quite all right, and uncommon civil in fact."

"I dare say," said Taverner drily. "You and Winnington always were chums. Now look here, Rhodes, you are not being frank with me. I must get to the bottom of this business. Now tell me about it."

So I told him. Narrated in cold blood, it sounded the flimsiest fantasy. When I had finished Taverner laughed.

"You have done it this time, Rhodes," he said. "And you who are so straight-laced, of all people!" and he laughed again.

"What is your explanation of the matter?" I enquired, somewhat nettled by his laughter. "I can quite understand Winnington's soul, or whatever may be the technical name for it, getting out of its body and turning up in Mrs. Bellamy's room; we have had several cases of that sort of thing; and I can quite understand Winnington's Freudian wish-fulfillment, it is the most understandable thing of the whole business; the only thing that is not clear to me is the change in character of the two men; Bellamy is certainly improved, for the moment at any rate; and Winnington is in a very bad temper and slightly delirious."

"And therein lies the crux of the whole problem. What do you suppose has happened to those two men?"

"I haven't a notion." I answered.

"But I have," said Taverner. "Narcotics, if you take enough of them, have the effect of putting you out of your body, but the margin is a narrow one between enough and too much, and if you take the latter, you go out and don't come back. Winnington found out, through you, Bellamy's weakness; and, being able to leave his body at will as a trained initiate can, watched his chance when Bellamy was out of his body in a pipe dream, and then slipped in, obsessed him, in fact, leaving Bellamy to wander houseless. Bellamy, craving for his drug, and cut off from the physical means of gratification, scents from afar the stock we have in the dispensary, and goes there; and when he sees you with a hypodermic syringe -- for an ensouled etheric can see quite well -- he instinctively follows you; and you, meddling in matters of which you know nothing, put him into Winnington's body."

As Taverner was speaking I realized we had the true explanation of the phenomena; point by point it fitted in with all I had witnessed."

"Is there anything that can be done to put matters right?" I asked, now thoroughly chastened.

"There are several things that can be done, but it is a question as to what you would consider to be right."

"Surely there can be no doubt upon that point? -- get the men sorted back into their proper bodies."

"You think that would be right?" said Taverner. "I am not so certain. In that case you would have three unhappy people; in the present case, you have two who are very happy, and one who is very angry, the world on the whole being the richer."

"But how about Mrs. Bellamy? She is living with a man she is not married to?"

"The law would consider her to be married to him," said Taverner.

"Our marriage laws only separate for sins of the body; they do not recognize adultery of the soul; so long as the body has been faithful they could think no evil. A change of disposition for the worse, whether under the influence of drugs, drink or insanity, does not constitute grounds for a divorce under our exalted code; therefore a change of personality for the better under a psychic influence does not constitute one either. The mandarins cannot have it both ways."

THE REAL MORALITY

"Any way," I replied, "it does not seem to me moral."

"How do you define morality?" said Taverner.

"The law of the land --," I began.

"In that case a man's admission to Heaven would be decided by an Act of Parliament. If you go through a form of marriage with a woman a day before a new marriage law takes effect, you will go to prison, and subsequently to hell for bigamy; whereas, if you go through the same ceremony with the same woman the day after, you will live in the odour of sanctity and finally go to heaven. No, Rhodes, we will have to seek deeper than that for our standards."

"Then how would you define immorality?"

"As that," said Taverner, "which retards the evolution of the group soul of the society to which one belongs. There are times when law-breaking is the highest ethical act; we can all think of such occasions in history, the many acts of conformity, both Catholic and Protestant, for example. Martyrs are law-breakers and most of them were legally convicted at the time of their execution; it has remained for subsequent ages to canonize them."

"But to return to practical politics, Taverner, what are you going to do with Winnington?"

"Certify him," said Taverner, "and ship him off to the county asylum as soon as we can get the ambulance."

"You must do as you see fit," I replied, "but I am damned if I will put my name on that certificate."

"You lack the courage of your convictions, but may I take it that you will not protest?"

"How the hell can I? I should only get certified myself!"

"You must expect your good to be evil spoken of in this wicked world," rejoined my partner, and the discussion would likely have developed into the first quarrel we had ever had when the door suddenly opened and the nurse stood there.

"Doctor," she said, "Mr. Winnington has passed away."

"Thank God!" said I.

"Good Lord!" said Taverner.

We went up stairs and stood beside that which lay upon the bed. Never before had I so clearly realized that the physical form is not the man. Here was a house that had been tenanted by two distinct entities, that had stood vacant for thirty-six hours and that now was permanently empty. Soon the walls would crumble and the roof fall in. How could I ever have thought this was my friend? A quarter of a mile away the soul that had built the habitation was laughing in its sleeve, and somewhere, probably in the dispensary, a furious entity that had recently been imprisoned behind its bars, was raging impotently, nosing at the firmly held, protective stoppers of the poison bottles for the stimulants it no longer had the stomach to hold. My knees gave under me and I dropped into a chair, nearer to fainting than I have ever been since my first operation.

"Well, that is settled, anyway." I said in a voice that sounded strange in my ears.

"You think so? Now I consider the trouble is just beginning," said Taverner. "Has it struck you that so long as Bellamy was imprisoned in a body we knew where he was, and could keep him under control; but now he is loose in the unseen world, and will take a considerable amount of catching."

"Then you think he will try to interfere with his wife and -- and her husband?"

"What would you do if you were in his shoes?" asked Taverner.

"And yet you dont consider the transaction is immoral?"

"I do not. It has done no harm to the group spirit, or the social morale, if you prefer the term. On the other hand, Winnington is running an enormous risk. Can he keep Bellamy at bay now he is out of the body? and if he cannot, what will happen? Remember Bellamy's time to die had not come, and therefore he will hang about, an earth-bound ghost, like that of a suicide; and if tuberculosis is a disease of the vital forces, as I believe it to be, how long will it be before the infected life that now ensouls it will cause the old trouble to break out in Bellamy's body? And when Bellamy the second is out on the astral plane -- dead as you call it -- what will Bellamy the first have to say to him? And what will they do to Mrs. Bellamy between them, making her neighborhood their battleground?"

"No, Rhodes, there's no special hell for those who dabble in forbidden things, it would be superfluous."

* * *

"The Secrets of Dr. Taverner", by Dion Fortune, published at \$4.95 in 1962 by Llewellyn Publications, Box 3383, St. Paul, Minn. 55165. Write for current list. Books like this, which portray an adept at his daily work, should be well-read additions to the library of every student of the Mysteries. They are very instructive.

THE ANTI- OR CONTRA-GRAVITY BREAKTHROUGH OF THE 1970s

A Radical, Cheap, New, Universally
Available Source of Energy, from Our
1965 Lecture on UFOs: "Flying Saucers
Uncensored"

Ten years of research have gone by since the U.S. Air Force initiated a Contra-Gravity research program with Martin Aircraft, Baltimore. It is now 1965; so it is not surprising that successful demonstration of this radical new source of power is within sight. It is being forced upon us by the astronomical cost of rocket power!

We may be able to spend \$40 billion for the Apollo trip to the moon without it hurting too much, but a manned rocket trip to Mars in 1980 may cost \$200 billion or more! Ouch! My pocketbook! So if we're going to the planets, here's a practical, dollars-and-cents reason for developing anti-gravity. A Bendix Systems Division engineer, Clyde R. Murtaugh, outlined the dimensions of the problem and predicted the inevitable results at a meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the Institute of Electric and Electronic Engineers in Detroit, Michigan the second week of February 1965. Here are a few choice quotes from his talk, as reviewed in Feb. 15th "Missiles and Rockets" Magazine.

"A propulsion breakthrough around 1971 is highly probable -- and the technical approach probably will be based on producing a force by some means other than mass expulsion (technical gobbledegook for rocket power). . . Murtaugh says these causes must exist simultaneously to produce a breakthrough:

-- An urgent need -- identified by a real, well-defined technological barrier standing firmly in the path of immediate progress.

-- An economic incentive of sufficient magnitude to justify rapid development of the supporting technology -- not previously applied to this barrier -- in the face of established processes, facilities and product lines. . .

"Murtaugh says a breakthrough is characterized by the emergence of a new technique -- one that differs radically from the technique leading to the barrier. The importance of this element, says the Bendix scientist, cannot be stressed too highly."

Obviously, the gravity breakthrough must come out of current scientific technology here in America but Murtaugh found it difficult to predict which "technology will be called upon to support the new development". He gave an example of the development of the steam engine by James Watt, 1769, a radical breakthrough of the confines of horse power. "Watt's inventions for the steam engine de-

pended for their success on advancements in the metalworking trades. His 5-ft-dia. pistons were only an inch out of round -- an unprecedented degree of accuracy at the time.

"Evidence of a barrier is established in the current space program. . . covering the future of space exploration beyond the Apollo program and focusing on a manned Mars landing in the 1980 time period . . . the urgency of the propulsion barrier is indicated by the fact that it is impeding progress beyond the present lunar goal. . . the prediction of a propulsion breakthrough is supported by the evidence that the freight-rate barrier is real and imminent. . . The continuing increase hinges on making a manned trip to Mars before 1980. Two alternatives might affect this demand:

-- Dilution of planetary exploration activities by increased interest in some related field such as oceanography.

-- Substitution of a national objective in a different field -- for example, education, medicine or food production."

After eliminating rocket power from consideration, Murtaugh mentioned two techniques for the consideration of the Detroit electricians and engineers: "a self-contained source of 'pure' force defined as requiring no exhaust or propellant mass (thus no air pollution!) and the supplying of thrust from an Earth or Lunar base. Three 'pure' forces are known -- gravitational, electric and magnetic. Each has a place in Einstein's universal field theory and may be viewed as a type of anti-gravity. . . "

"Murtaugh emphasizes that a key-step is in establishing a well-defined statement of the problem -- i.e., the barrier. Perhaps, he says, one of the existing difficulties is that the propulsion problem is usually stated in chemical or thermodynamic terms."

Bendix engineer was so right! The conquering of gravity is going to require a new technique and a new supporting technology, but before that orthodox science is going to have to change its thinking! A new understanding of matter must be developed -- is being developed -- and nuclear physics is going to have to be replaced with another kind of physics, Etheric Physics! Yes, the old 19th Century theories of the Ethers filling all space are going to have to be dusted off, updated and given a new terminology.

THE STANDARD OIL TRACKING STATION OF INDIANA

The owners of the multi-billion dollar oil industry must be shaking in their boots right now. Their power structure is based on well-defined, well-understood, profitable uses of "chemical and thermodynamic terms". When I lectured on Flying Saucers at the Masonic Temple in Cleveland, Ohio in the spring of 1963, I had an interesting and revealing visit after the talk. A young, handsome, managerial-type junior executive or engineer rushed up to me and asked to see my UFO slides. He apologized for having been unavoidably detained earlier in the evening, and would be most grateful if I would re-run the slides for him. So I ran them through for

him and he insulted me, in a nice way of course. He explained them all away, very rationally. My pictures were either fakes, photographs of natural objects misinterpreted, or light aberrations in the lens of the camera. It turned out that he was -- or claimed to be -- an engineer for Standard Oil of Indiana. He gave me his card.

"How come Standard Oil is interested in Flying Saucers?"

"We're interested in all kinds of things," he replied with an easy smile. "We have a satellite tracking station of our own."

"For picking up an occasional Flying Saucer too?" I suggested with a laugh.

He laughed, too, but didn't say yes.

"I suppose you would be keenly interested in some radical, new source of power, such as that apparently demonstrated by the UFOs?"

"We certainly would," he replied.

That was about all that was said. But I knew and he knew that a cheap, radical new source of power or energy would make the gasoline engine obsolete! It would take care of the smog problem, too. Undoubtedly, large blocks of stock in Standard Oil are owned by the Roman Catholic Church -- one of its more profitable investments. So there are both religious reasons and business reasons why Flying Saucers are not welcome in the skies of the United States. Last night, after I gave this talk in San Jose, California, two space-age technicians in the audience (they said they worked for Lockheed) came up to look at this page from "Missiles and Rockets" containing the review of the Murtaugh talk in Detroit. They could scarcely believe it.

"I'm surprised that this was even published!" said one. The other mumbled something about Werner Von Braun, the German-American rocket scientist. (From BSRF 2-J: "Flying Saucers Uncensored" by Riley Hansard Crabb, 48 pages, illustrated, \$2.25)

12 years have gone by since that UFO lecture was given to the San Francisco Interplanetary Club and Clyde Murtaugh's prophecy apparently has not come true, certainly not as far as the public is concerned! But our lead article in the Jan-Feb 1977 Journal, "The Shooting of an Air Force UFO Pilot" indicates that the Contra-Gravity breakthrough had already occurred years before Murtaugh talked to the Detroit engineers! For the shooting occurred in 1961! So the Air Force apparently already had contra-gravity propelled equipment in operation by that time, and how many years before that?

So the breakthrough to a new, non-polluting energy has occurred. The need is even more desperate in 1977 than it was in 1965. The barrier is those national institutions with a vested interest in the past!

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

WITHIN AND WITHOUT THE SCIENTOLOGY BATTLE

"That part of your Jan-Feb 1977 Journal about Scientology appeared remarkably hostile and you implied the worst in relating those juicy tidbits. In the same issue you report on Time Magazine's character assassination of Uri Geller. Why are you using the enemy's tactics? And why this attack on Scientology? Unless you know something I don't it appears senseless.

"I spent three years in Scientology, working in Los Angeles at an organization run by The Sea Org, the naval-slanted management organization that runs Scientology around the world. I was an auditor and supervisor, had access to confidential data, and the confidences of some old timers. I never heard of a Death Prayer being used, or of Conditioned Entities used as weapons; but I know the intense forces that battle within Scientology quite well.

"It should be remembered that the same Moloch that killed Drown and Reich waged war on Scientology. Time Magazine pilloried Ruth Drown, Uri Geller and L. Ron Hubbard. An analysis 10 years ago showed the attacks on Scientology followed the same pattern of unfavorable press (to understate it) and legal action. This is the Ahriman attack, with the Generals invisible, and puts Hubbard in excellent company, especially since Scientology managed to whip the FDA in the courts; so notice who has been fighting Moloch for years, and has been steadily for years, plus going to court against and writing nasty but true things about lobotomists, electroshock, loving psychiatrists and those who like to dope the kids.

"This doesn't square too well with any evil intentions within Scientology. But remember that the Scientology Guardians' office got to develop some excellent offensive and defensive weapons fighting off Moloch, and are battle-ready against any threat.

"Scientology is an organization that lives within a paradigm of war against forces that enslave man -- or at least the inner circle does. This fight for survival in a world where evil and hostile forces are recognized as actual produces a basic with-us or against-us evaluation of people.

"If a crowd of gals in Calgary, Canada broke away from a Scientology group to do their own thing, and happened to be quite vocal about the evils of Scientology, they are likely to get clobbered. The Beast is based solidly on survival as a basic principle and it bites! This is great when dealing with Ahriman forces but of course produces its own excesses.

"The psychic shield around Scientology can give those with guilt or malice in their aura a hard time and the salesmen can be very per-

sistant. Both can be eliminated by breaking communication.

"I've eliminated my chronic illnesses using Scientology techniques, reduced tumors in others and seen some amazing changes in people. I left with sighs of relief all around. The basic reason being an unwillingness to work seven days a week, and no gremlins came to bite me! Scientology has points I don't like but the returns aren't in yet. It changes year by year and the changes I saw were good ones. Regardless of any faults I don't believe its basic orientation is with the Boys Downstairs. Please let me know if you have any more information on Scientology; but really, Mr. Crabb, tidbits on 'gangster-type weapons' is neither Borderland nor Science. It's more of a deliberate slander and surely you have better things to put in your Journal?"

R.W., Serafina, New Mexico

The things that I put in the Journal are answers to the questions put to us by the Associates, and we prefer to be True-Minded rather than Nice-Minded. I quoted my sources. You are free to take up your argument with them. The mysterious death of Hubbard's son on the Nevada desert seems more than a "juicy tid-bit" to me. If the young man was under attack by the Molochs of MIRO, why did he flee the protection of his father's sanctuary and the Guardians in Clearwater, Florida? And why did the people in charge there deny the young man's identity when the police came seeking that information?

Anyhow, we are glad to have your rebuttal to the Scientology material in the Jan-Feb Journal. Stand up and defend what you believe in, by all means; and if the belief gives you peace of mind, stay with it. Others I have known since I watched Dianetics come to birth in Honolulu in 1950 came out of it with a quite different reaction. It is true that the Molochs of the Washington-Wall Street Establishment have attacked Hubbard and his Church by any and all means; but I can't agree with your putting him in the same category as the martyred Dr. Drown and Dr. Reich, because their motives were different. The goal of the two doctors was simply to help relieve the ills of mankind. Hubbard's self-stated goal is to gain world power, using his Scientology organization as a base. This is a direct threat to the established power base of the hierarchy of the Roman Catholic Church. Then there are the established power bases of the other world religions, Hinduism, Buddhism, Mohammedanism. These organized priesthoods will not accept invasions of their territories by Scientologists without fighting back, and then Hubbard will have to contend with other upstart religious dictators such as Sun Myung Moon. It seems likely that the Jesuits have already infiltrated Scientology, just as they did the Freemasons two or three hundred years ago.

If Hubbard, as a native-born American, wants political power, he should get out in the public arena and slug it out with other equally ambitious men and women for the favor of the people, not trying to sneak in the back way. Power with responsibility, that's the American way!

MEETING A "CONDITIONED ENTITY" FACE TO FACE

A student and teacher of the Cabala in the Pacific Northwest gives details of a psychic attack:

"Dweller on the Threshold problems are on the increase because people are using rituals and they are using them on the Left Hand Path. It is creating havoc; I don't care where you go. I got into occultism in 1957-58 and it's my life. I worked a lot of rituals at that time, quite extensively in fact.

"I've been very fortunate in the people I've contacted over the last 17 years, but you are so right about the psychic attacks. I've been very fortunate in that respect; however, back in the early 60s I had two ladies in my group that were feuding; and they wouldn't stop. I finally had to tell them, 'We're having a group meeting. If you two want to do any fighting you'll have to do it outdoors.' I had to repeat this warning to them two or three times. Finally one of them stopped but the other one didn't; so I had to say to her, 'Now if you don't stop you'll have to leave.'

"She said, 'I won't stop and I won't leave!'

"'You will stop and you will leave!' I replied.

"Because she was a medium, she expected everyone to get up and leave with her. They didn't. They sat patiently, waiting for her to leave. She finally went flouncing out the front door. My husband was sitting on the front porch and he was so surprised.

"'Where are you going?' he asked her.

"'Lois kicked me out!' and she left.

"To make a long story short, in a month or so I had a visitor. One night at twilight, just before turning on the lights, I was sitting here in the dining room, writing out some material. I happened to look up into the living room. It's good sized, 18 by 18 I think; and I'm not kidding you, Riley and Judy, it was the biggest damn spider I've seen in my life. The body of it literally covered that front room and the legs went to all four corners. It was sitting there looking at me, just undulating.

"And stupid me, I thought, 'Oh, I've moved up into another dimension, the psychic science dimension. So this is the level they work from. This is the level they create from.' I stood up and really craned my neck around to take a good look at this huge monstrosity in my living room. I looked it over pretty thoroughly and I thought, 'This is absolutely fascinating.' But as I sat down again the full impact of it hit me. 'Oh, my God, this is from her!' But, I didn't do anything about it. My land, if I had sent that energy back to that lady it would have killed her.

"A few days later I came out of the meditation room and decided I would use the vacuum cleaner. While vacuuming I would run into these piles of droppings outside the meditation room. I looked at them. 'My God, they're too big for mice. Those are rats!' I put

a few of them away and when a psychic friend came over later I showed them to him. He said, 'It's definitely rats, a psychic attack.'

"I sat down and cried, 'Oh, why does she do these things?' But there again I didn't do anything about it. Oh, occasionally, through the years she'll try something again, but what the heck, she's not worth bothering with."

L.C., Seattle, Washington

Here Lois displays one of the most important qualities in an occultist, emotional stability in the face of an attack. It's revealing, even amusing, that her reaction to the monster spider was one of alert curiosity rather than fear. She was agreeably surprised to have psychic sight, for once. Equally important was the lack of vindictiveness on her part, another important characteristic or quality of a student on the Right Hand Path. Left Hand Pathers always strike back at anyone who opposes them or who refuses to recognize their superiority. A colossal and Satanic ego is a characteristic of the psychic racketeer. It was obvious in the lady who expected all of the members of Lois's group to get up and follow her out. It is obvious in the public statements of L. Ron Hubbard and Sun Myung Moon, who are supremely confident that they will some day rule the world.

The Teachers in whose steps we follow dont waste time and energy attacking those who oppose them. They defend themselves where necessary, of course; but they need all their time and energy to serve those who come to them for help! We expect this of those to whom we look for inspiration and guidance, including our Presidents. What a pity that ex-President Nixon spent more time on his Enemies List than he did on solving the problems of the nation.

"JAWORSKI PROMISES A NIXONGATE"

Los Angeles "Times", April 29, 1977: "'I have a feeling, between you and me, that he's going to lay a lot of this off on his staff,' said former special Watergate prosecutor Leon Jaworski. And if former President Richard M. Nixon does not come to grips with his role in Watergate during the David Frost television interviews that begin Wednesday, Jaworski will speak out 'for the record'. He added that he would speak out not with 'venom' but with facts. But he expressed skepticism that Nixon would face up to the facts. 'I could be wrong, but that's what I expect.' Jaworski, 71, a leader in Texas and national bar association circles for two decades, made his comments in Dallas while speaking at Southern Methodist University's Law and Public Affairs Week. He said his reaction would appear in a 'national publication' which he would not name. But Newsweek magazine officials said they had contracted for the former prosecutor's 'comment'. Asked to what he thinks Nixon should confess, Jaworski, who has heard all the relevant tape recordings and even some that were not made public, said: 'Certainly obstruction of justice.'"

It seems likely from this that Leon Jaworski has made his way to the top of Nixon's Enemies List -- if he wasn't there already!

WORK ON RADIONICS FOR THE JOY OF THE WORK

"Enclosed is the yearly tippance for material that is truly great. Mahdah Love and I read your Journal from cover to cover and the copy is then carefully filed where I can refer to it off and on as people visit my office, called the Think Tank. I am always amused at the tales about Hieronymous, and his Little Black Box; and I wish you would get the letters I get, asking me to tell (the students mostly) all about my sixty odd years of research, and even forget to enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

"My statement is about like your own: We work mostly for the joy of the work. That is my assignment on this earth. 83 this year and I feel great. But I do need a good secretary and alas, at \$5/700 a month, they seek positions elsewhere; so I get off notes, short and sweet.

"You are invited to visit me here. Mahdah has room for you. Her Easter Week was a joy to attend and a full house also; yet no invitations went out this year. So come when the urge is upon you. Let's have some good communication between all four of us.

"Gallimore makes many claims, he writes me. I accept the plans, the breakthrough with tongue-in-cheek yet; but I am always glad to see action in this field. I am working on the Coal-energy change-over. Electric release through water, plus. . . And agriculture changes at this moment. We all love your work."

T. Galen Hieronymous
Advanced Sciences Research and
Development Corp. Inc., PO Box
109, Lakemont, Georgia 30552

Thanks for the invitation to visit you folks and the beautiful Lake Rabun area of the North Georgia mountains again, haven't been there since 1965. We'll certainly do that when and if we come East again. The plans breakthrough Dr. Hieronymous speaks of are Gallimore's claim to have developed sensitive electronic circuitry to replace the rubbing plate on the Radionics machine, but this was not shown or demonstrated at Gallimore's Radionics Congress in Indianapolis in 1975.

PROBLEMS WITH NEMATODES, INSECTS AND BIRDS

"Do you have information on the use of Radionics in agriculture? Our main crop is blueberries and we are experimenting with a planting of strawberries. There are problems with fertilization, insects, nematodes and birds. My Radionics machine is a Copen Mark I. I will be interested in anything you have to offer."

V.A.P., Fletcher, North Carolina

No, we have nothing more on Radionics in agriculture than what has already been published in the Journal and in our brochures.

UKACO RATES, ANYONE?

"I am interested in the agricultural use of Radionics for insect control. I wonder if you would enquire through the Journal to find someone who might have some of the UKACO rates used by Knuth and Upton back in the 1950s? I would appreciate any help along this line."

P.L.J., Kalispell, Montana

Yes, that certainly would be of help if someone would favor us with a copy of agriculture treatment rates developed by Knuth and Upton -- assuming that such rates were published. The UKACO is strictly a treatment device and has no dial tuners and rubbing plate for identifying insect pests by number, or of selecting reagents which effectively neutralize their vibrations.

RADIONICS IN TORONTO, CANADA AND OTHER IMPORTANT MATTERS

"Have decided to get involved again with Radionics and am interested in contacting the writer from Kalispell, Montana. Could you please forward my request to him so he may decide if he wants to be contacted. You have mentioned previously the Copen radionics instrument. I bought one of his Mark II instruments some years ago, and I take this opportunity to say Copen is not producing quality. Associates of mine have seen his setup in England and confirm my experience with him which reveals that he is strictly a promoter in this New Age therapy. Also, I understand that very little if any research is being done at the De La Warr laboratories since the passing of De La Warr to a higher vibration.

"One medical doctor here in Toronto is using the Gallert instrument from England, which costs over One Thousand Dollars and is only sold to those who go to England and study its use for at least two months. Three Chiropractic Doctors are using this instrument here in Toronto, having spent two months in England taking instruction. With this instrument these Doctors can tune in to anyone by name only, as stated in the article by P.E.J., Kalispell.

"We have a young psychic here who has been described as our local 'Peter Hurkos'. He states that the Gallert instrument is the finest in the world. But, another instrument from England by a Malcom Ray, called the Ray Instrument, after May of this year will be even better. He predicts that Ray will make a breakthrough this spring and put himself in the lead. I do know that Ray will sell his instrument to anyone, and that he is plowing his money into research.

"The above-mentioned young psychic also revealed something on the Separatist movement in Quebec. You have probably read about the problems we have had on this subject. He states that the Vatican is supplying the money and propaganda to foment the desire for separation in the French Canadians. It appears that the Vatican is surrounded by Communists and the move to Spain or France has been considered; but both of these countries have practically gone Communist; so it has been decided that French Canadian Quebec is their best bet for a new

location, a separate State or even Nation. The latest news is that two agents from France were supplying money to the Separatist movement. It is my intention to get one of your papers, "Enquirer" or "Midnight" to publish this prediction. The Forces of Darkness are trying to split our country. Those papers have picked many items from your Journal in the past; so here is another one they can steal if you publish."

E.M.P., Toronto, Canada

Regardless of the comparative purity of the motives of Copen and De Lawarr Labs in making and selling Radionics instruments, to anyone, they are a source of supply for would-be Radionists. Mark Gallert is more ethical in that he refuses to train anyone, man or woman, unless he determines by his own radionic diagnosis of them that they have a natural aptitude for this magickal work. And of course his radionic instrument is made and sold only to those who qualify. E.M.P. of Toronto and other would-be radionists who can spare neither the time nor the money to go to England for training will have to take their chances on having the latent sensitivity, which can be brought out only by days, weeks and months of patient, daily practice. Radionics is an art more than it is a science. It is also magick, and it is considered better for the would-be magician to make his own instruments! Thus magnetizing them with his own vibes.

The Hierarchy of the Church ready to abandon Rome for the New World? What an idea! It doesn't seem likely that the Canadian Parliament will be any more ready to vote Quebec out of the union of Provinces than was the American Congress ready to vote the Southern States out of the Union in 1860. They seceded anyhow, with money and encouragement from Rome and the Rothschilds. So the prospect of a civil war in Canada is a very real one; for there are thousands of Protestants in Canada who are re-embodied victims of the Inquisition in Europe a few hundred years ago. It isn't likely that they will let the Church get away with this now any more than American victims of the Inquisition would let the Church get away with it in the 1860s.



THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE -- NEXT YEAR

A prophet or seeress with honor is Clarisa Bernhardt, pictured here, who predicted "on her own radio show, that an earthquake would occur in Hollister, California on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 26, 1974 at 3 p.m. The quake actually occurred at 3:01 p.m."

Clarisa and her husband, Russ Bernhardt, had an interview-type program on a local radio station and the prophecy came out while she was interviewing a well known borderland researcher, Dr. Milan Ryzl. Other interview guests, such as Uri Geller and Peter Hurkos,

sensing Clarisa's psychic abilities, said that she should be on the other side of the microphone, as an interviewee! With the Hollister quake prediction she was on her way. Now her earthquake predictions are registered with the U.S. Geological Survey, according to the writer of "The Earthquake Lady" article in the April 1977 "Psychic Reporter".

The accuracy of Clarisa's visions was proven again in August 1975 when she, her husband and son were crossing the plaza of the California state Capitol at Sacramento. According to her husband, Russ, "Clarisa grabbed my shoulder and said, 'God, this is the place where Little Red Riding Hood is going to try to kill the President of the United States.' She went to the phone immediately to call the FBI. When she finally got someone who would listen she was asked for a date for the coming event, and said September 5th. 'At that time,' said Russ, 'there had been no information released that the President was even going to be in Sacramento that day. And of course you know what happened, Lynette Fromm was arrested for trying exactly what Clarisa saw.'

"If it is going to be a big one I may see a calendar with a circle around the date and the word 'earthquake' stamped across it," says Clarisa. . . "I do psychic counseling on whatever concerns people at the time. I see things in the aura. If I can see things I can tell them about what I see and in a way this becomes preventative counseling. The colors in the aura can tell me how spiritual they are. I talk for about 15 minutes and ask them to ask questions as this helps me to tune in deeper."

She was born psychic. "I used to get into trouble when I was young because I always knew that was in the Christmas packages. I was accused of peeking. But I just knew. My sons find he can't keep things from me. I feel learning how to tune in is vitally important." In other words she realized the importance of conscious control of her gift. "I studied with the Rosicrucian Order for years (AMORC, San Jose? Or Heindel-Oceanside?) and feel they were a tremendous help. It was a slow process of learning how to control. It does not affect the nervous system as it does when you develop fast and become involved with psychic phenomena. (?). . . I am interested in healing and want to project something in that line. . . Doctors should be using it in their work. . . I do not intend to predict earthquakes forever. . . "

She came fairly close to foreseeing the great Jumbo Jet ground crash in Tenerife of the Canary Islands in April 1977. This prediction was made in January for one of the tabloid weeklys, that there would be a big air crash in March, of a flight originating from New York City. Perhaps the actual date was not given in that vision.

"What are some of the things you feel will be occurring in the near future for this country?" asked the Psychic Reporter.

"I see our state map being rearranged," replied Clarisa. "By the year 2000 seismic activity in Northern California will have made an inland lake of San Francisco Bay. By the year 2025 enough land will have been thrown up to make it possible to drive to Hawaii.

"As for Southern California, extreme seismic activity will begin March 8, 1978, which will allow the ocean to push to the surface near Palmdale, flooding Imperial Valley and putting Palm Springs under water. Phoenix, Arizona will be on a bay, a new Riviera. I am stressing that the state will not fall apart. None of the quakes will register more than 4.5 on the Richter scale, but there will be changes.

"The changes in the Southland will take place over the next 25 years, following the start in March of 1978. I also feel that in the next 25 years Extra-Sensory Perception will become a part of our daily lives."

"How do you feel about your predictions being changed by prayer and Light work?"

"Prophecy is presented as a 'warning' or 'awareness' so the people may do something to lessen the impact of the blow and work within their own guided way." ("Psychic Reporter", April 1977 issue, 75¢, PO Box 11716, Palo Alto, California 94306)

Here's a prophecy that's worthy of note because of Mrs. Bernhardt's previous successes, and because she sees California growing and expanding westward with new land rather than sinking into the Pacific, as all other doomsayers have said. Perhaps it is time that some of the ancient lands of Lemuria, pickled in brine for hundreds of thousands of years to purify it of human corruption; will be heaved up into the sun again, new, unspoiled land for the new race to come; and as new land comes up, old land must go down somewhere, to keep the ratio of land and water constant.

If ESP becomes common in the next 25 years as Clarisa predicted, it will mean an end to the political assassinations and terrorism which have plagued all nations. Her mention of Peter Hurkos being on her radio program reminds us that after the assassination of Jack Kennedy in 1963 Peter promised to turn his considerable psychic abilities to the problem of identifying the assassins. He was driving across the state of Wisconsin at the time, on a lecture and demonstration tour. State police followed him, stopped him, arrested him and threw him in jail on a trumped up charge. In the privacy of the clink he received an official visitor of MIRO, no doubt, and was told to "keep your trap shut or else!" The chastened Hurkos was released and allowed to go on his way, but there was no more mention of revealing the true assassins of the President. No doubt Mrs. Bernhardt is aware of the dangers of becoming a public oracle in a capitalist society like this one and, unless she wants to make a martyr of herself, will keep her revelations of the clandestine activities of certain government agencies, and agents, to herself -- or at most, circulate certain of her more sensitive visions privately among people whom she can trust.

SOLVE THE ENERGY CRISIS WITH UFO PROPULSION AND LIFT

"I don't know how this turmoil over our energy crisis strikes you but it certainly irks me! Nearly all proposals for a solution appear to be aimed at the public pocket book via the penalty route. It would make more sense to me if a crash research program were initiated so some permanent independence from foreign control could result. Funding such a project certainly should be easier today than it was 10 years ago; so would its chances of success.

"It should be fairly obvious that UFOs have been setting examples for us on how to help ourselves for 30 years. Analysis of some of the data which we know about UFOs that has leaked through the screens of secrecy and prejudice should yield some conclusions. We know they generate enormous energy fields, which would take a great amount of power, also a great amount of fuel if they relied on it.

"It seems much more logical that they have learned how to extract their energy needs from the electro-magnetic fields that exist naturally around earth and throughout space. If in fact this is the source of their supply, there is no reason why we could not develop a method to do likewise. to ease our energy crisis with a vigorous research program.

"The problem with getting such a program off the ground would be the opposition from scientists who are still on the 'pill' of disbelief regarding the reality of UFOs. That makes it difficult for our current necessity to 'mother' an invention. Federal funding seems to be the only answer. Even scientists believe in the U.S. dollar. Most of us peons, who are scheduled to be hit by penalties, would not grumble nearly as much if our energy taxes were ear-marked for a research program.

"Is a research program justified? Analyzing the possible sources of power the UFO might use, nuclear power is one. Judging from our present method of converting atomic fission to energy we can use, it is less than 40% efficient and far too bulky as a source consideration. The fusion process looms as 20 years in the future and with present conversion methods is equally bulky and inefficient. That leaves the extraction method as the most promising, requiring the least conversion. No heat, no steam, no fuel supply; because the electro-magnetic field is already present, the only conversion needed is to form the interaction desired and returning it to the source -- no pollution!

"A clean source of energy is our primary concern and the ionic corona that surrounds a UFO in motion indicates they have it in abundance; the probability of 100% efficiency exists. Our secondary concern could be how they convert energy into buoyancy and motion.

"We should question whether our classroom physics tells us all that we ought to know about gravity. Let George Gamow tell it. See page 138, 'Gravity', paperback, Doubleday Anchor Books: 'Gravity is the weakest force in the universe. Electro-magnetic interaction is the strongest.' According to Gamow the ratio of interaction of the

two forces is e^2/GM^2 , numerically equal to 10^{40} . If the electric interaction is that much larger than the gravitational interaction who needs anti-gravity? With a constant of 32 per sec squared the UFOs never would attain the acceleration that they do by relying on the electric force (assumed). That could justify their energy need.

"Can we prove that the two interactions can co-exist as an apparent force of Gravity? The following examples should resolve that question to some degree. We know that the Atomic Weight of the elements rises at a fairly linear rate. On the other hand the Specific Gravity of the elements shows a great deal of disparity.

"For example: Neon with an A.W. 20.183 has a S.G. of 0.696; Oxygen with an A.W. 15.999 has a S.G. of 1.105; Nitrogen with an A.W. 14.007 has a S.G. of 0.967. This shows that element #8 is atomically 25% lighter than element #10 but apparently 58% heavier in reality. Element #7 is 43% lighter atomically than #10 but is apparently 39% heavier in reality.

"Example No. 2: Argon with an A.W. 39.948 has a S.G. of 1.380; Chlorine with an A.W. 35.45 has a S.G. of 2.486 or 80% heavier in reality; Sulphur with a S.G. 32.6 has a S.G. 2.0 or 40% heavier.

"Both Neon and Argon are noble gasses with eight electrons in their outer shell and are electrically satisfied internally. All the other elements compared, and apparently much heavier, have vacancies in their outer shell. They are not electrically neutral. This would appear to indicate that the electric charge can and does supplement the interaction of gravity. Perhaps the Beings who designed the UFOs know that also, hence the intense external charge as a repellant field.

"It would be simple enough to test the electric charge theory. Tether a hollow metal sphere with a copper wire to the top of a Van de Graff static generator and try for a lift off. If that didn't work a Tesla Coil might. I can't afford either one on a retirement income. Otherwise I would have done it long ago."

J.H.C., Chula Vista, California

An Anti-Gravity research project was funded by the U.S. Air Force through Martin Aircraft Co., Baltimore, in 1955, Harold, as you would read on page 18 of our lecture, "Flying Saucers Uncensored", if you had a copy: "On August 29, 1955 the London 'Daily Express' broke the secret. 'More than a dozen European scientists are signed up by the Glenn L. Martin Company of Baltimore to help crack the New Frontiers. The experts will work on problems of space travel and a method of circumventing gravity.' After this security break the New York 'Herald Tribune' got into the act three months later with a series of three articles by their Aviation editor, Ansel Talbert. He interviewed George S. Trimble, brilliant young scientist who was head of the new 'Advanced Design' division of the Martin Company in Baltimore about the possibility of overcoming gravity directly with some new source of power. 'I think we could do the job in about the time that it ac-

tually required to build the first atom bomb,' said Trimble, 'if enough trained scientific brain-power simultaneously began thinking and working toward a solution (to overcome gravity). I know that if Washington decides it will be vital to our national survival to go where we want to go and do what we want without having to worry about gravity, we'd find the answer rapidly.'"

And as you know from the lead article in the Jan-Feb 1977 Journal, "Shooting An Air Force UFO Pilot", the U.S. Air Force apparently had operational Flying Saucers in the fall of 1961. But the Yada di Shi'ite said that somebody in our government knew about Flying Saucer lift and propulsion long before the Martin-Baltimore project got started! In our lecture, "Flying Saucers and the Coming Space Probes" we quote the Mark Probert seance of Nov. 16, 1955: "The government of the United States has long ago been told how to build these 'ships' -- that is, how to build and propel the disc-shaped craft and others. But such craft, constructed by earth people, will not be usable for true space travel. They can be used however, for travel at great speed within the atmosphere and/or magnetic field of the earth."

THE GREAT DANGER OF ANTI-GRAVITY SUCCESS

Unless you want to be a martyr to the Bilderbergers of MIRO, Harold, be extremely careful about pushing research in this area of a radical, new, universally available and non-polluting source of power, threat to both the oil and electric power industries. We spelled out the warning to the San Francisco Interplanetary Club in a lecture there on November 22, 1968, in our talk, "Meeting On The Moon":

"Earlier this year Mrs. Crabb and I made a lecture trip up the Pacific Coast. At one place we stayed overnight as guests of a Flying Saucer researcher who has a considerable technical background in the space sciences. While there he showed me a letter, a job-offer, written to him by an engineering firm with headquarters in the Denver, Colorado area. The date of the letter was August 1961 and it outlined a proposal to set up an anti-gravity research project aimed at building flyable hardware using the radical new source of propulsion. This group of physicists and engineers were confident they had some sound theory, derived in part as I recall from the researches of W.B. Smith, the late Canadian Flying Saucer expert; and they also had plenty of research money, freed by Congress after President Jack Kennedy's message to that body in May 1961. Our UFO researcher friend declined the job-offer. I don't believe he even bothered to reply!

"He was reminded of it four years later when he attended the Flying Saucer convention in Reno, Nevada. While there he was approached by a distraught woman, well dressed and in her mid-fifties, who insisted on talking to him in private. It turned out that she was the widow of one of the leading engineers in the anti-gravity project at Denver. The group had achieved 100% of their objective. Theory

was carried through Research and Development to where a two-placer was designed, built, tested, disassembled, hauled secretly to a deserted spot in the New Orleans area, reassembled and successfully flown to a pre-determined landing site in Florida.

"The widow then told our friend that within two days of the successful test flight of the man-carrying Flying Saucer all of the leaders of the group had died violent deaths. Subsequently several of their widows had also died under unusual or mysterious circumstances; and she herself was constantly on the move, in fear of her life. In fact, she said, she had been warned by a friendly and inebriated government agent -- or at least one who identified himself as such in a motel bar -- to forget her married name and the fact that such a man as her husband had ever existed!"

And no doubt the little space ship and all engineering detail were confiscated by the government agents who carried out the plot. The Denver area engineering firm must have been infiltrated from the very start -- on the legitimate excuse of keeping an eye on the expenditure of the federal research grant.

"THE SECRET OF HOW UFOS FLY"

Three French scientists who claim a research breakthrough on the secret of Flying Saucer lift and propulsion are still alive and well -- or at least they were when interviewed by Bernard Scott of the "National Enquirer" for the Nov. 2, 1976 issue -- but they don't expect to have a man-carrying, flyable Saucer for another seven or eight years!

"It took Viton and me nearly 7 years to put our theory of UFO propulsion into practice in a laboratory model," revealed Petit, who spoke with the ENQUIRER in an exclusive interview at his home in Aix-en-Provence, France. 'On the basis of our experiments we feel we're within 8 to 10 years of building a UFO on earth. Then we'll be able to visit other solar systems just as UFOs now visit us. All the necessary elements are already available -- it's simply a question of putting them in order.'

"Dr. Petit said his UFO engine is very complicated, utilizing both electromagnetic and nuclear energy. The working model is only about one cubic yard in size, but is capable of delivering enormous power, he said. 'Basically it is a miniature H-bomb -- but with one vital difference. An H-bomb releases an enormous amount of uncontrolled energy in the form of heat and shock waves. Our engine captures and harnesses that energy to provide tremendous thrust.

"In a flying saucer this energy is used to heat gases, causing them to expand and rush out through the top of the UFO. But remarkably, a magnetic field pushes the gases downward along the craft's outer hull -- providing lift to the craft.' Petit said the unique saucer shape of a UFO -- a fact confirmed by thousands of sightings -- enables it to move swiftly through the air without producing a loud crashig noise.'

"U.S. scientists are so impressed that they had two team members, Dr. Jean-Pierre Petit and space scientist Dr. Claude Poher, discuss their discoveries at symposia in Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles and New York. Dr. Petit and astronomer-engineer Dr. Maurice Viton built their UFO engine -- with the aid of Dr. Poher's statistical and aerodynamics knowledge -- at Viton's laboratory in the government-run Astronomical Observatory in Marseilles. . . ."

SO WHAT'S NEW?

In 1919 Victor Schauberger was proving the superior power characteristics of an imploding vortex. By 1940 he was paying the Kertl company of Vienna to build dome-shaped models of his radical power-plant. This was eight years before Flying Saucers and their shapes became popularly known in the press. Did Schauberger get his ideas by inspiration or by direct observation? And it was at that time that German flight engineers were designing disc-shaped craft, the next step beyond jet airplanes, generally designated V-7s. As for the idea of creating a vacuum on the upper curved surface of the UFO, so the craft will move silently into it because of air pressure on the under side, the Frenchmen could have gotten that from pages 57-59 of Dino Kraspedon's book, "My Contact With Flying Saucers", published in English in 1959 -- though he actually had his contact with the Ganymede Saucer captain in November 1952. So the basic concepts for a radical, cheap, universally available and non-polluting source of power have been kicking around in Western science literature for some time. The problem has been to put them together in proper sequence for manufacturing useful hardware -- and to stay alive after going public!! It doesn't seem likely that the public will have the benefits of this UFO research until the economic stranglehold of the power industries is broken by a catastrophe -- either man-made or natural, of the kind described by seeress Clarisa Bernhardt on page 28 of this issue of the Journal.

BSRF No. 2-J: FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED - Your Foundation Director, Riley Hansard Crabb, here discusses in detail the UFO landings at Edwards AFB, California in 1954 and the Air Force's subsequent launching of an anti-gravity research program which promised a breakthrough before 1970. There is a large section, illustrated, on occult chemistry and vortexian physics, on which technical and mental control of gravity can be established. This includes a review of Dr. Puharich's famous Chapter 11 on PSI plasma from his "Beyond Telepathy" book. New and old UFO sightings are illustrated and analyzed. Lao Tse of the Inner Circle tells us, through medium Mark Probert, why Flying Saucers are here "to make an examination for the record, of the last days of our civilization"; and M.K. Jessup tells of his after-death trip to Venus in 1959 and his dedication there to the cause of "peace on earth", and return to earth to try to telepathically direct the minds of earth scientists in that direction, away from weapons of destruction.

48 pages, illustrated, 8½x11, printed. \$2.25

ERA, THE ELECTRONIC REACTIONS OF DR. ABRAMS

We have finally laid our hands on rare copies of the "Pearson's Magazine" articles on Dr. Albert Abrams, the pioneer of Radionics. These articles were written and published in the early 1920s by one of America's top liberal journalists, Upton Sinclair. He spent three weeks in Dr. Abrams' crowded and successful clinic in San Francisco, observing the medical genius at work, not only diagnosing and treating all kinds of disease, but teaching hundreds of doctors this Aquarian Age science of magickal diagnosis and treatment. Sinclair's articles were turned down by national magazines on orders from the AMA; but the editors of "Pearson's" braved the wrath of the Molochs of the Sick Industry and published the Sinclair material.

But there are no technical descriptions of Abrams' equipment in Sinclair's writings; so we've added those of electronics engineer Thomas Colson, who worked side by side with Abrams in developing the diagnostic and treatment equipment. These are from the old "Electronic Medical Digests" left us by Meade Layne and published by the late Fred J. Hart, founder of the National Health Federation. So this new definitive book on the ERA of Abrams contains drawings, schematics, pictures of some of Abrams' equipment and a portrait of the medical genius himself, a great doctor in his day. 82 pages. . . . \$5.00

MEETING ON THE MOON, BSRF No. 2-0: The Director's 1969 Clips, Quotes and Comments on the Madrid UFO sighting of 1968, John Keel on the Men-In-Black (Lunar Mafia?), An American Flying Saucer, the Oklahoma Burn Case, Deros and Thought-Control machines, the Cavern World -- Earth and Moon, Ashtar's View of Armageddon, Radio Signals from the Moon in 1938! The Mars Stronghold on the Moon in 1958 and the Creed of the Unorganized. 48 pages, illustrated. . \$2.25

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The JOURNAL of
Borderland Research

Bulk Rate
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PAID
Vista, Calif.
Permit No. 42

A Publication of:
Borderland Sciences
Research Foundation
PO Box 548, Vista,
California USA
92083