

# The Journal of Borderland Research

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## 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 is 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 \$8.50 a year. Single copies and back issues of the Journal are now \$1.50 each. If you don't care to join you may receive the Journal by donating \$8.50 a year or more to the Foundation. The Director's wife, Ms. Judith Crabb, is office manager and Secretary-Treasurer.

**PURPOSES OF BSRF:** This is a 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 31-page list of BSRF publications is available from Headquarters for \$1.00 in check, bill 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.

DETAILED REPORT NO. 8  
ELECTRONIC TREATMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Cooperative Association

September 1, 1953

(Following is the essence of part of a report written by the director of Research for the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Cooperative Association. Some of the wording and format has been changed -- without alteration of scientific content -- to make the report easier to comprehend when examined by readers not familiar with the day-to-day phraseology sometimes used when describing the UKACO treatment process.)

This report covers Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Cooperative's research activities in the electronic treatment of agriculture experiments for the months of April, May, June, July and August 1953.

SPITTLE BUG EXPERIMENTS

Purpose: To control the incidence of spittle bugs in alfalfa.

Procedure: April 6, 1953 - secured permission to use Farm 8A's hayfield located on western edge and adjacent to the town of Hershey, Pennsylvania.

April 10, 1953 - experimental field was laid out in to seven plots running east and west. The table below shows the test plot number and the type of reagent modulation, if any, to be electronically transmitted to a particular plot. The table also lists the treatment time.

TABLE I. EXPERIMENTAL SCHEDULE

<u>PLOT NO.</u>	<u>REAGENT</u>	<u>TREATMENT TIME</u>
1	Control - not treated	none
2	Tungsten Nickel Fluoride	10 minutes
3	Benzine Hexachloride	10 minutes
4	Control - not treated	none
5	Moth Crystals	10 minutes
6	Combination of Reagents used on Plots 2, 3 & 5	10 minutes
7	Control - not treated	none

ELECTRONIC (RADIONIC) TREATMENT OF AGRICULTURE

## SPITTLE BUG (UKACO) EXPERIMENT - continued

April 10, 1953 - made transmitter crystals under unfavorable conditions: weather windy, rainy, cold and two frosts.

April 22, 1953 - for conditioning purposes, electronically treated Plots 2, 3, 5 and 6 using calcite as the Reagent modulation; treatment time was 10 minutes. Then treated the Plots according to Table I schedule. The type of transmitter/amplifier used was a 1953 two-tube model with an internal collector plate. Treatment was made with instrument located at west end of field. (This was the first day in a week with temperature above 60°F.)

Observation: found very few alfalfa plants infested with spittle bugs. Insects very small with only slight trace of spittle showing.

April 24, 1953 - temperature 65°F. Repeated treatment April 22, this time from the eastern end of the field.

Observation: spittle bugs have increased since the 22nd, considerable spittle showing.

April 25, 1953 - temperature 70°F. with clouds and threatening rain. Repeated treatments as scheduled from the eastern end. However, an external collector plate was used instead of the internal one.

April 27, 1953 - cold and windy. Repeated treatments as scheduled from western end of field; used internal collector plate.

Observation: spittle bugs very inactive due to either the electronic treatment or cold weather. Could locate no spittle bugs in Plot 5.

April 29, 1953 - cold and windy; temperature 55°F. Repeated treatments from western end, with internal collector plate.

Observation: Spittle bugs covered with spittle in all plots.

May 1, 1953 - repeated treatments

Observation: no apparent control.

May 4, 1953 - repeated treatments

Observation: no apparent control

ELECTRONIC (RADIONIC) TREATMENT OF AGRICULTURE

## SPITTLE BUG (UKACO) EXPERIMENT - continued

May 6, 1953 - repeated treatments

Observation: no apparent control

May 8, 1953 - temperature 85°F. Repeated treatments.

Observation: no apparent control

May 14, 1953 - repeated treatments using two instruments as on May 11; however did not change antenna lengths.

Observation: no apparent results to date.

June 30, 1953 - visited field while it was being mowed; adult spittle bugs were very scarce. The farmer doing the mowing mentioned the fact that in other non-sprayed fields which he had mowed this year the air would be swarming with adult spittle bugs to the point of almost clogging the tractor radiator. It was difficult to persuade him that this field had received no conventional commercial spray.

Here was a very heavy hay crop with no apparent spittle bug damage. So, perhaps the UKACO treatments accomplished something after all. It would be interesting and worthwhile to treat this same field another year in an effort to determine whether or not the effects of the UKACO treatments are cumulative and carry over from year to year.

(We have had several requests here at BSRF hdq for the names of some of the reagents successfully used in Radionics broadcasting with the UKACO device back in the 1950s; so we're happy to reproduce a copy of this Pennsylvania Farm Bureau Cooperative Assn. report of Sept. 1, 1953, which does list a few of the reagents tried on spittle bugs. If any more such reports come to hand we'll pass them along via the Journal or in a brochure. So far, we've had no reports from Associates on the successful use of UKACO, though some have built the device, or radionic equipment, and are trying it out. Radionics got the kiss of death from the chemical industry and so far as we know, no other government agency except the Pennsylvania Farm Bureau, at the state or federal level, made any attempt to evaluate UKACO with an impersonal, objective research program. The schematic for UKACO was published in the Sept-Oct 1975 Journal, and is on the back page of our brochure, "Radionics, the New Age Science of Healing", \$5.50.)

## "SOMEBODY ELSE IS ON THE MOON"

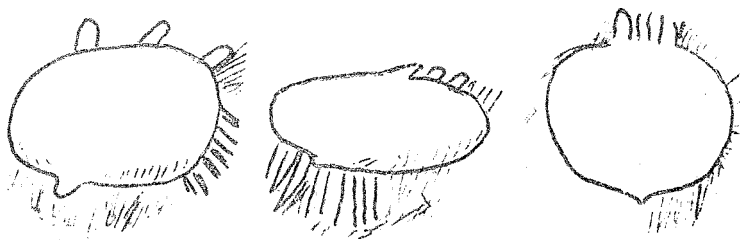
By George H. Leonard

I stood in the marble lobby of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration building in the shadow of the Capitol, staring at a glossy photograph, barely aware of the crowds bumping me as they streamed to lunch. It was just one of the thousands of photos taken by NASA in its lunar program. But it was hard to keep my hands from trembling. What I saw was fantastic, unbelievable.

It proved to me that the Moon was not as they presented it to us -- a dead satellite having only strategic and basic research interest.

The photograph, with others in my collection, fairly screamed out the evidence that the Moon has life on it. There was no denying the truth which shone through: the Moon is occupied by an intelligent race or races which probably moved in from outside the solar system. The Moon is firmly in the possession of these occupants. Evidence of Their presence is everywhere: on the surface, on the near side and the hidden side, in the craters, on the maria, and in the highlands. They are changing its face. Suspicion or recognition of that triggered the U.S. and Soviet Moon programs -- which may not really be so much a race as a desperate cooperation.

The picture I held showed a manufactured vehicle gleaming among other manufactured objects. Three matching struts come out of the rear. A beautiful molded point adorned the front. The object was perfectly oval. Along one edge, underneath, could be seen cilia-like appendages, resembling those of a centipede. (See plate 2 -- NASA photo 66-H-1612)



(Above is our hand drawn copy of Leonard's drawings of three of the vehicles? structures? he and others see in the NASA photo of the Moon "sea", Mare Tranquillitatus.)

It was one more piece of evidence, which I added to the growing list of enormous machinery and devices that pushed the Moon around and knocked down the rims of the craters; another shocker which nobody had talked about in the scientific articles or the papers.

I needed to talk to somebody. Was there a NASA scientist who would level with me? I wanted to communicate about the things I saw and perhaps needed a braking influence, too. There had to be a scientist who would talk straight sense. So far, all I'd gotten was quick statements that all the phenomena were of natural origin. Sometimes they shot out the answers even before I'd asked the questions, as though they were programmed.

### STOP THINKING OF THINGS YOU'VE KNOWN ON EARTH!

On the spur of the moment, I went back to the elevators, got off at a different floor this time, and walked slowly down the corridor. Walking up one side, down the other, the names on the doors meant nothing to me. I walked to another floor. Leon Kosofsky, the chief interpreter of the Moon's surface, had retired. I did not know who was in that office now. At the end of another corridor I stopped; the name beside the door looked familiar.

Some years earlier, I'd gone to a management seminar at a conference center in the rolling Virginia countryside. One of the attendees had been a financial executive with one of NASA's field installations. We'd developed a friendship during that week. Now I was looking at his name beside the door. He'd been transferred to headquarters.

He was out of his office. His secretary said I could wait, that he'd be back shortly. I sat down while my head rang with the words of the British space scientist, G.V. Forster, who said there were alien structures on the Moon waiting to be discovered by us.

Pounding against my eardrums also was the voice of Dr. Farouk El-Baz, then a key geologist associated with the Apollo flights and now Director of Research at the National Air and Space Museum: "We may be looking at artifacts from extraterrestrial visitors without recognizing them."

And emblazoned on my brain was the reply of Wilbur Smith, a Canadian scientist associated with the government of Ottawa, to my question about the large size of so many constructions and artifacts on the Moon: "Stop thinking in terms of Earth, of humans, of things you've known -- get out of that straight jacket." To varying degrees we are all in that straight jacket. It is one of the themes of this book.

Joe looked hard and long at me after I'd put the question.

"You want to talk to someone in NASA who's associated with the Moon program," he finally said. "Someone who will call a spade a spade, say what he means."

"Something like that."

"How about \_\_\_\_\_?" He named two NASA scientists. I knew both of them, they would only discuss orthodoxies with me, I was sure. I shook my head.

"You want someone who'll agree with you," Joe said, "whatever

your viewpoint is." His grin took only a little of the sting out of his remark. "Seriously, I think I know what you mean. Does the guy have to be in NASA now?"

"No."

"Good. Write to Sam Wittcomb. He was with us during the early days. Left to take a big job with a research outfit in California. He's the kind who makes vulgar sounds with his mouth if he thinks you are talking crap."

"But if he left during the early days -- "

"Sam's got this hobby," Joe said. "He keeps up."

### "THE BEST THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS I EVER SPENT"

Dr. Samuel Wittcomb turned out to be an engineer who had gone on to get his Ph.D. in physics, and an astronomy freak to boot. Rather than carry on a correspondence, I called him, got an appointment for the following Monday, and invested in a round-trip plane ticket. It was the best three hundred dollars I ever spent. . .

An appointment for one hour turned out to be a three-day stay. We talked for most of the afternoon, and Sam invited me to his house for dinner that evening.

"I'd rather my name not be used," Sam said over the first Scotch. "You understand."

"Let's say I'm beginning to understand. If you were still in NASA, you probably wouldn't be talking at all."

Sam smiled. I promised to use another name for him if I wrote a book.

"Hasn't anybody noticed these things before, Sam? The machinery in the Bullialdus area, the manufactured objects in that small crater near where Ranger Seven hit, the boulders that run uphill as well as downhill?"

"You're not the first person to see interesting things on the Moon," was his dry retort.

"But they don't get reported! Somebody's got to put all this in a book!"

"Hold the phone. There's stronger evidence than the stuff you've told me about."

I waited for him to continue but he did not. We went outside. The sky was intermittently clear. In a shed in his backyard was a small observatory with a ten-inch reflector. I used it as a person who loves cars would open up a Maserati on a stretch in Kansas. The telescope had a clock drive and setting circles and a photographic attachment and the ghost of Galileo around it. It was like going to the big leagues all of a sudden after years in the bush. He could never have bought a scope like that on a civil servant's pay.



## AN INTELLIGENT RACE ON THE MOON

"So I agree," Sam said, as we carried the eyepieces back into the house, "and so would the inner circles of Government. There's an intelligent race on the Moon. Not humans. Probably not from within the solar system -- although I think the proof is involved and speculative. I came to that conclusion before the advent of NASA's Moon program, using my baby out there. One night I saw and watched a light in Aristarchus for two solid hours. And when that faded, a pattern of lights in the crater Plato came in. They weren't anything at all like glows from solar flares or all that hogwash. These were lights! Man -- do you realize the intensity of a light that can be seen that far away in a telescope?"

"There's an object beside the central peak in Aristarchus," I said. "It's as artificial as Watergate."

He nodded. "But the lights I saw came from the rim. Look, I know you want me to tell you everything I know. But I'm not going to. It's too easy. I'm doing you a favor when I say you'll be better off, and feel better about yourself, if you work hard and don't get everything from me."

"Okay, Sam, okay."

"I won't pretend I dug every thing out myself. After all, I did work with NASA for awhile. And I keep in touch with them and the Jet Propulsion Lab and a few other places. But a lot of the work I did on my own, from tips here and there. That's what I'll give you, tips."

I stopped breathing for a moment and waited.

"There are a few places on the Moon where definite change is shown. Not suspected change like the old chestnuts, Linne changing from a crater to a puff of white, and so on. I mean real change -- things taking place within a few days. Go find them."

I did some sightseeing in the area and came back the next night, responding to his invitation.

"One set of pictures, in one area alone, was enough to bring about secret briefings of top people around the world," Sam said. "The change and activity there was striking."

"Just give me an inkling," I pleaded. "There are thousands of pictures in those tubs."

"Granted. But how many photos of the same area, taken at different times?" He was right of course. That limited the amount of work to be done.

"I'll give you one lead," Sam said. "There's change on both the near and the far side. But the most striking changes are on the far side. Call me in a few weeks."

(Thus ends the introductory first chapter to Leonard's exci-

ting new book, "Somebody Else Is On The Moon", published by David McKay Company, New York at \$9.95 in 1976. George has 17 more chapters devoted to the various aspects of the evidence for intelligent life on the Moon, backed up with numerous NASA photos and his drawings of the detail in the photos which require close, long scrutiny to allow their significance to sink in.)

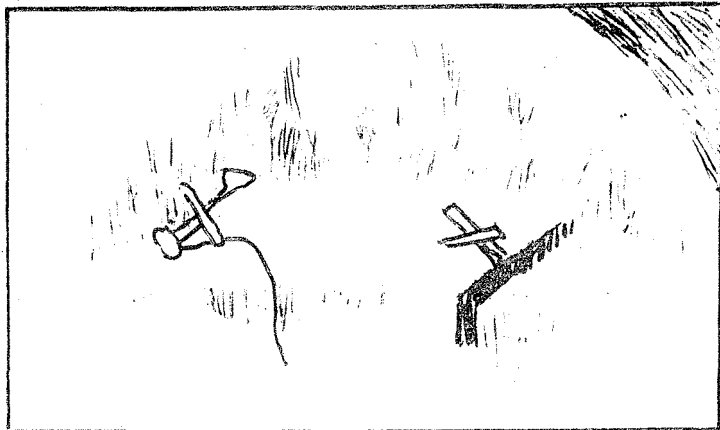
It is depressing, of course, that the results of all this government research, paid for with our tax dollars, are withheld from us.

On the other hand, your editor and Director is greatly pleased to find the ideas we put forth in our two lectures, "Flying Saucers On The Moon" (BSRF 2-F, \$2.00) and "Meeting On The Moon" (BSRF 2-0, \$2.25), given in the early 1960s, supported and enlarged by this hard-cover book getting national and international distribution.

"Super rig 1971 is on a terraced, inside rim of an unnamed crater on the far side of the Moon," writes George Leonard on page 36. "It stands up straight. It is constructed of filigreed metal (triangles and space) for strength and lightness, thus casting no observable shadow. A 'cord' runs from its base down the side of the crater. All of these properties are similar to those of super rig 1966.

"My sketch of super rig 1971 is below. Note that on right side of the same flat terrace two other rigs are working. They stand up straight and have two pieces working from a fulcrum. Cords run from their bases. The result of their efforts is clearly seen. They have made an even cut straight down into the terrace. The cut (notch) is straight as a die. Something straight stretches across the gap. They will continue this cut until it reaches all the way to the crater floor, at which point the entire chunk of ground will be sent crashing down. Other machines will then take over the work of sifting, taking away, smelting, or whatever procedures they are carrying out.

"The size of the crater is not given by NASA. There is absolutely no information on the back of this photo beyond the words, 'From lunar orbit, the Apollo 14 crew photographed these Moon scenes.' Taken by itself there are no guidelines in the photo for judging size.



But we may guess in this case by assuming that the 1971 rig is the same size as the 1966 rig. In this event we arrive at the rough estimate of one and one-half miles for the rig, and at least three miles high for the chunk of ground from crater floor to where the rigs are perched."

Leonard certainly freed himself from the straight-jacket of orthodox thinking!

ERA, THE ELECTRONIC REACTIONS OF DR. ALBERT ABRAMS

As Described By Upton Sinclair In His Article "The House Of Wonder", First Published In "Pearson's Magazine", June 1922

For some 15 or 18 years I have had the good fortune to count among my friends one of America's greatest poets and most lovable of men, George Sterling. For 10 or 12 of these years I have been accustomed to read in his letters extravagant statements concerning a certain San Francisco physician. He would say, "I should never again be afraid of getting any disease. Abrams would cure it in a week or two."

He would say, "My friend Abrams continues to work new miracles, so rapidly that the medical profession have been frightened away from him." These statements were so extreme that I failed to take them as seriously as I should. I wish not to profit by that blunder, and tell as cautiously and conservatively as possible what I have to tell, so as not to frighten the reader away.

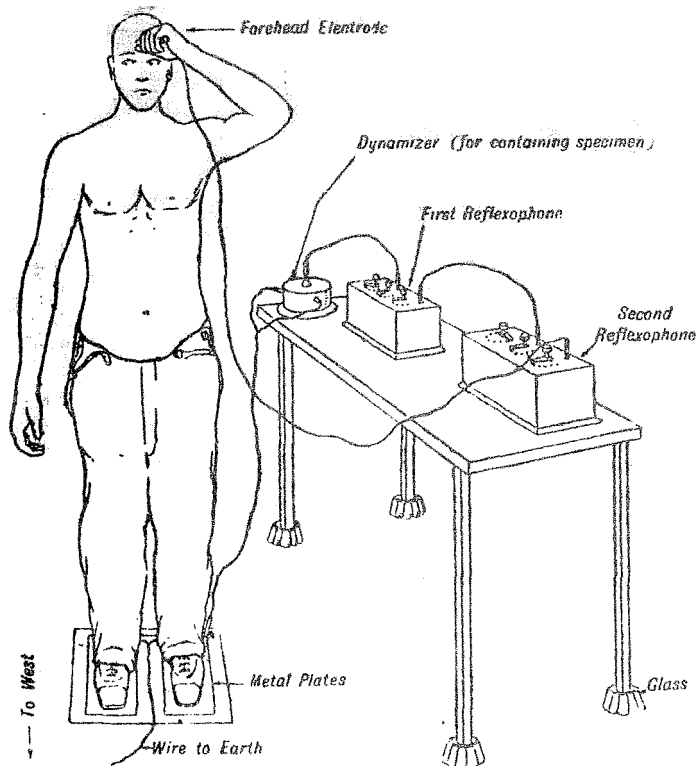
A few months ago I received from George Sterling a letter from which I quote a few paragraphs: "I am glad to see you're interested in Dr. Abrams, and wish I could orally discuss him with you. He has utterly revolutionized medicine and henceforth nine operations out of ten will be unnecessary, especially those where bacilli are concerned.

"I send you one of his quarterly pamphlets, which he publishes for the many physicians who have taken his course. There's always a lot of them in his laboratory and they tell me that his diagnoses are 100% correct. In this quarterly read especially the article by Sir James Barr, late president of the British Medical Association; realizing meanwhile what it means for a conservative English physician to make such statements! And Barr is going to be convinced even as to cancer. I know of many cases that Abrams has cured lately, four of them personal friends of mine. And tuberculosis is nothing to him. To me he seems the greatest man ever born. . . ."

So I decided to go to San Francisco and investigate. I planned to spend a day or two, but what I found there held me a couple of weeks, and it might have been months or even years, if urgent duties had not called me home. I think the best way for me to present to you the work of Dr. Albert Abrams is to take you into his clinic, and let you see what I saw at my first visit, without any preparation or explanation. It is a two-story building on Sacramento Street, and after I had visited it a few times I took to calling it "The House of Wonder", for I saw in it such miracles as I had never dreamed of in this world.

You are in a physician's laboratory, with rows of raised chairs along one side of the wall. These chairs are occupied by a score or

so of physicians who have come from all over the country to study Dr. Abrams' work. In the center of the room is a long table containing some electrical apparatus. One of the wires from the apparatus ends in an electrode, and in front of the table, upon a grounded plate, stands a young man, stripped to the waist, and with the electrode pressed to his forehead.



(No illustrations accompanied Sinclair's article, but here is a copy of Sir James Barr's drawing of the young man or "subject", or "reagent" hooked up to Abrams' diagnostic equipment, and upon whose bare belly the percussing was done. Sir James was one of the more noted doctors from abroad who studied ERA -- or Radionics as we call it today -- with Dr. Abrams at his clinic in San Francisco in the 1910s and 19-20s. Another was the late Dr. Leonard Chapman of Vista, Calif. with whom we studied Radionics in the 1960s, and of course Dr. Ruth Drown. Chapman says she was working in Abrams' office when he was there as an eager observer in those pioneering days.)

Dr. Abrams sits on a chair before the young man, and taps with his finger upon the latter's abdomen, a method known to physicians as "percussion". To save you unnecessary bewilderment, I explain that this young man is not the patient being examined; this young man is known as the "subject", and his body is merely one of the instruments which Abrams uses in his examination. The patient is in Toronto, or Boston, or Mexico City, and all that Dr. Abrams has is half a dozen drops of his blood upon a bit of clean white blotting paper.

"Next specimen," says Dr. Abrams, and his assistant takes from an envelope a blood specimen which has come in that morning's mail, and cuts it to the right size and puts it in a little box which is connected by wire with a rheostat, in turn connected with the body of the subject.

The doctor's assistant hands him a letter which has come with the specimen, and the doctor reads it to his clinic: "I send the blood of Mrs. J., age 46 years." That is all. "No symptoms!" grumbles Abrams. "They want to try me out, of course, and I cant blame them, but it is a waste of my time to begin from the beginning in each case. All right, gentlemen, we set the instrument at 49, which is the vibratory rate of human blood. I dont happen to know this doctor who sends

the specimen, and there are people trying to play tricks on me all the time. If this specimen contains human blood, the vibratory rate will come through on the body of the subject, and we shall have a dull area on this spot, if it is a male." The doctor indicates a line just below the navel, and about an inch to the left. "If it is a female, the dull area will be on the corresponding spot to the right. Now listen."

He pressed the second finger of his left hand against the abdomen of his subject, and with the second finger of his right hand, used as a little hammer, he begins to tap. He starts a couple of inches off from the correct spot, and you hear a slight resonant sound. He moves his finger, and when he comes upon the correct spot you notice a difference in the sound -- at least you come to notice it after you have listened through several sessions of the clinic and your ear has become practiced. The sound is duller -- the same difference you would notice if you were percussing a table and changed from the middle of the table to a spot over one of the legs.

#### FACE WEST FOR THE PROPER REACTIONS

"It is human blood, female," says Abrams. "In order to verify it I set the rheostat at 50 and you notice that the dullness disappears. I set it back at 49 and the dullness returns. I call your attention to the fact that the subject is facing west. I turn his body slightly out of the line, so, and you note the dullness is gone, even at 49. I have to impress upon you again and again the importance of these minute details.

"I do not know why it is necessary to face west; it must have something to do with the magnetic currents of the earth, of course. All I know is that if you face the west you get these reactions; and if you face any other way, you don't get them. All this work of mine is empirical, you understand. I experiment and find what happens. I try one way, and then I try another; so little by little I am groping my way to these secrets of nature.

"Now we have here a specimen of a woman's blood, and without even being given any symptoms we are asked to find the disease, if there is a disease. We begin with the most common of all diseases, that is to say, congenital syphilis. There are latent syphilitic conditions in the blood which can be recognized only by this method of electronic analysis. We find that an enormous percentage of human beings have an hereditary syphilitic affection, and this prepares the body soil for numerous other diseases, such as tuberculosis and cancer. We now set the rheostat at 57, which is the vibratory rate for congenital syphilis. If this vibratory rate is present in the blood, it will come through and manifest itself upon the body of the subject in what we call the dumbbell area, extending across the upper portion of the abdomen. Now listen."

And the doctor begins to tap. "You hear?" he says. "Congenital syphilis. We will now determine the strain. If it is bovine, there will be an area of dullness here." He indicates a spot above the navel

of his subject.

### SYPHILIS FROM VACCINATION!!

"Yes, bovine strain. Vaccination as usual! We will next determine the virulence of the disease. We will set this dial of the rheostat at 30 ohms as a guess. It comes through, you see. We try 35 ohms. A very severe case. 37 ohms, 38 ohms. At 38 you see the dullness disappears. We set it back at 37. It comes through at 37. We will now examine the specimen for tuberculosis. We set the rheostat at 42. No reaction. We will try cancer, 50; the dull area should be here. Ah! You notice? Unmistakable! To show you the difference, I set it at 49. At 49, you see, there is the reaction for the human blood, at this spot by the navel, but no reaction in the cancer area. We set it back at 50 and the dullness returns at once.

"We now have to determine the location of the disease. Cerebro-spinal? That should come through here. No cerebro-spinal. Digestive? Yes. Cancer of the digestive tract. Where? We try here and here. Ah, yes, cancer of the pylorus. We will determine the ohmage. Five ohms? It comes through. Ten ohms? Again! A very severe case. Twelve ohms, yes. It has passed the stage where it is operable. In a case of this sort, gentlemen, we are in a position to destroy the malignancy of the disease, but we cannot remove the growth; nor can we correct any structural changes which may have taken place. This specimen comes from Detroit, and we are asked to telegraph the diagnosis. We telegraph that we find congenital syphilis, 37 ohms, bovine strain; also cancer of the pylorus, 12 ohms. We prescribe treatment with the oscilloclast at the rates of 2 and 5. Next specimen.

### MAGNETIC CLEANSING OF THE INSTRUMENT

The assistant takes the blood specimen from the little box and throws it in the trash basket. (Ruth Drown?) She touches the top and inside and cover of the box with a little horse-shoe magnet to destroy the radio-activity of the last specimen, and puts in another specimen, this time from a physician in Boston. This specimen is marked male, age 62.

"Another physician I do not know," says Abrams. "And again no symptoms given. It seems that we have to spend the whole morning doing this a-b-c work; every physician in the country has to be separately convinced -- and then they aren't convinced! All right, no help for it. First, is it human blood? We set the dial at 49. Forehead, please."

The subject places the electrode upon his forehead, and Dr. Abrams begins to tap. "Aha!" he says. "A practical joker. Not human blood! You see, gentlemen, it is clear and unmistakable. The area for human blood is precisely here. Now listen carefully; there is no difference whatever in the sound. Neither male nor female! About once a week we have some one trying to play this silly joke upon us. Just for fun, let us determine what kind of blood it is." And the doctor sets the rheostat at one figure after another. "Cow's blood? No. Dog's blood?

No. Chicken's blood? No. Monkey, cat, sheep -- ah yes, sheep's blood. He has pressed the paper against his Sunday dinner before it went into the oven. All right, we will waste no more time upon that!"

The doctor takes the envelope, and the vehemence of his pencil, as he writes the words "sheep's blood" ought surely, if there be anything to his theory of radio-activity, to convey a vigorous shock to the doctor in Boston who has played the trick.

"Next specimen." And so we proceed. Another sample is put in, and the tapping begins, and we are told that this person has 25 ohms of tuberculosis, located in the spinal cord and left kidney. We are told that the disease is of 12 years standing, also that there is "strep", that is to say streptococci, or pus infection of the teeth on the lower left hand side. We are told that the next specimen, which comes from a town in Texas, indicates a tumor located on a certain precise spot in the brain. The next specimen comes without any indications whatever, and we are told that it is a woman 52 years of age, and that she is suffering from acquired syphilis of 14 years standing, and that the lesion will be located on the right forefinger.

#### A GREAT GENIUS OR A GREAT MANIAC?

Some of these findings are made in two or three minutes. None of them take more than ten minutes, and after you have watched the work for an hour, you find yourself with one clear-cut conclusion in your mind: this eager and excitable little Jewish doctor is either one of the greatest geniuses in the history of mankind, or else one of the greatest maniacs. You are not quite sure which, and you go on day after day, and still you cannot be sure, because the thing unveiled to your view is so amazing you cannot make it real to yourself.

But one thing quickly becomes clear to you. The hypothesis of fraud must be excluded. This man is passionately, even furiously convinced of the reality of his phenomena; also he is a reverent scientist, working in the highest traditions of the healing art. He is a much over-worked man, irritable and nervous. Things go wrong with his apparatus; the wires get in his way, or his assistants make blunders, and he says "Damn it!" and has to apologize to the lady doctors. But present him with a new idea, some way to verify or perfect his work, and he pounces on it like a cat. He is a veritable incarnation of Nietzsche's phrase about the human soul, which "hungers for knowledge as the lion for his food". There is no experiment he will not try: you suggest an idea to him one morning and discover next day that he has slept only two hours -- he was working the rest of the time on that idea. There is hardly any subject of human thought which he has not read and has not something vivid and vital to say. Incidentally he is a warm-hearted, lovable man, whose work it is a personal pleasure to aid.

He has marvelous acquaintance with the human body. He calls it the most delicate scientific instrument in existence, and he has not merely that knowledge of its structure and function which other physicians and surgeons possess -- he has gone on to explore the radio-ac-

tivity it manifests, and the infinite variety of reactions resulting therefrom. Many years ago this man was known in the medical profession as the discoverer of the "reflexes of Abrams". He studied the nervous system of the body, tracing out each minute thread of nerve, and showing exactly where disturbances in the functions and structure would manifest themselves. It is this knowledge about nerve reactions which he has now turned to use. The nerve threads all carry different vibrations, and if radio-activity is introduced into the body, they instantly sort it out, and manifest it at a certain area, which can be found.

#### THE PRAGMATIC TEST: DIAGNOSIS AND CURE AT A DISTANCE!

You decide that the man is not a fraud and then you begin to wonder can it be that he is deceiving himself, and that he only imagines he is getting these reactions? You talk with the physicians who sit watching.

"Why did you come here?"

"I sent Abrams some blood specimens and found his diagnoses right every time."

You ask another and get the same response. You ask a third.

"He diagnosed my cancer while I was in Illinois, and cured it, so I came to learn about it."

Half the physicians here have been cured of something, you find, and several are in process of cure.

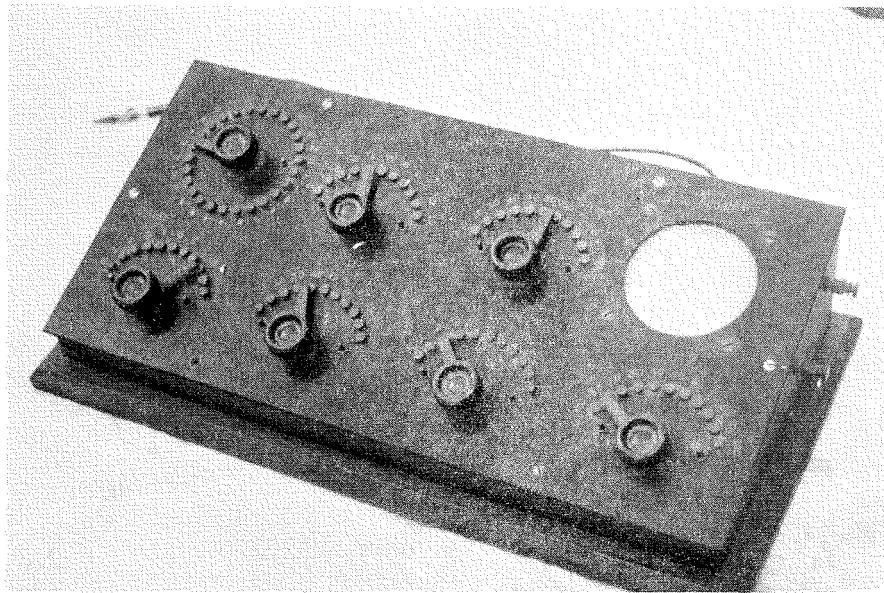
One came while I was there and I watched an entertaining little drama. He was an elderly gentleman, retired from practice because of nervous breakdown. His case had been diagnosed at a certain sanatorium, famous, so he knew all about himself, and you could see that he was highly suspicious of these electronic gymnastics. He told me that his mind was open to any new truth; but my wife, who is a judge of character, remarked to me, "There hasn't anything new got into his mind in 25 years!"

Abrams examined the man's blood and found tuberculosis, cerebro spinal, and you could see that the old gentleman was not satisfied. Evidently he said so, for next morning he was on hand again, and Abrams said, "I have told Doctor So-and-so that I will locate for him the precise spot where he suffers intense pain, and he agrees that if I can do that he will feel reassured about my method."

Doctor So-and-so has stripped to the waist, and sits facing the west, with his arms stretched out and his feet on grounded plates. An assistant takes an electrode and places it on Doctor So-and-so's spine below the waist. Abrams, meantime, remains in his seat before the subject (the perfectly healthy young man); for strange as it may seem, he learns more about the patient from the subject's body than from the patient's body!

"Draw down the curtain, please," he says and a curtain is drawn,

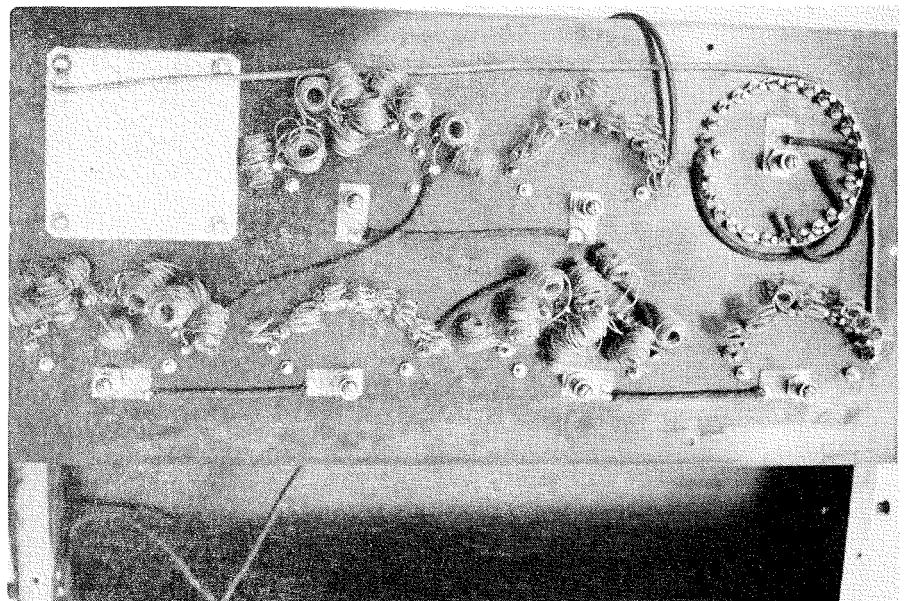


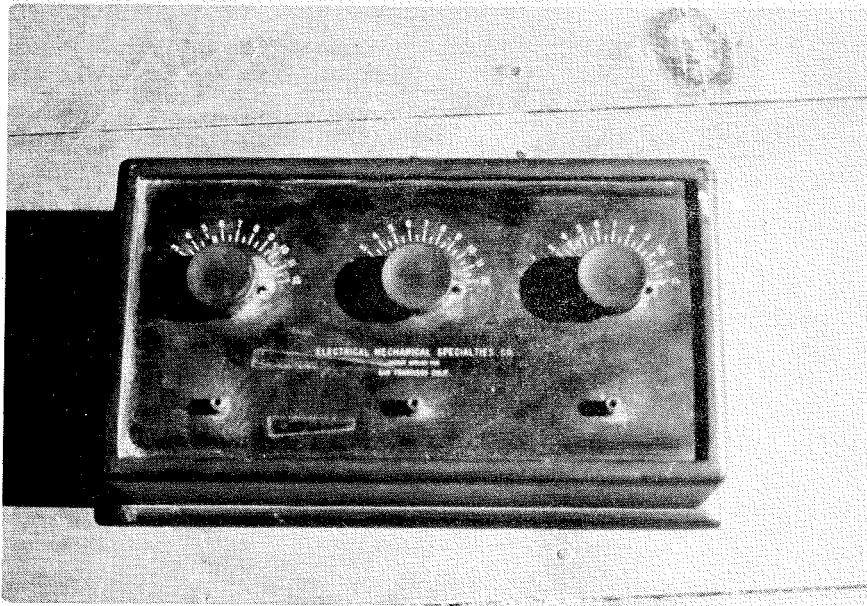


AT LEFT is a picture of an Abrams diagnostic machine, enlarged from a 35mm color slide. Sorry we have no technical data on component parts or construction, except what may be found in the articles by engineer Thomas Colson which follow. There appear to be six tuning dials, the first with resistance steps from 0 to 10, the second with resistance steps from 0 to 100, the third 0 to 10, the fourth

0 to 100, the fifth 0 to 10, the sixth 0 to 100. The large, full circle dial at upper left has brass contact points numbered from 1 to 25. This appears to be used in connection with the Reagent, a healthy young man Abrams used as a "rubbing plate" in circuit between the diagnostician and the patient. The large white circle at upper right is labeled "Blood". Presumably this is where the blood sample of an absent patient was placed for analysis. It is not the rubbing plate which was incorporated in Radionics equipment of later design. Abrams got his reactions from the bare belly of the Reagent, percussing it with his finger tips or rubbing with a rubber rod. This inconvenient and expensive way of diagnosing was later eliminated by the operator getting his own reactions with his finger tips on the rubbing plate.

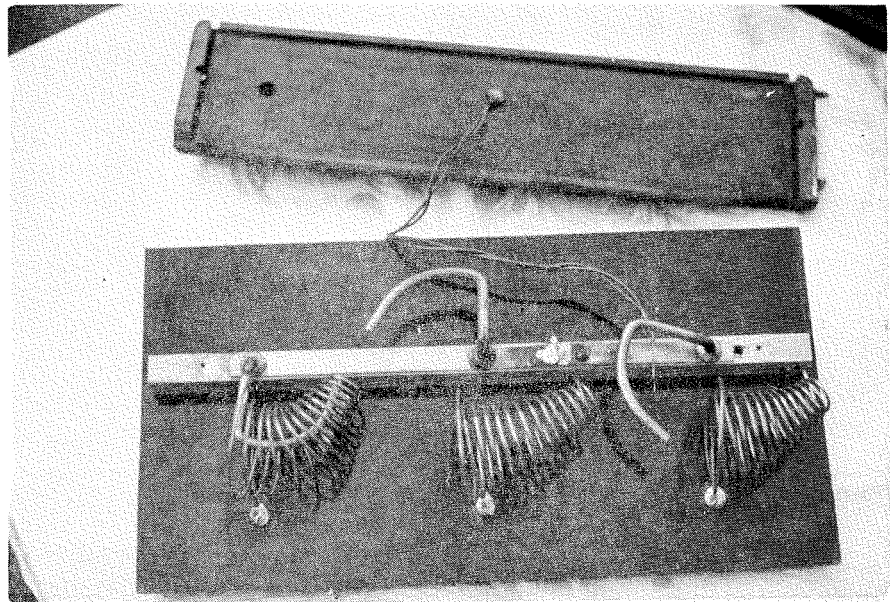
AT RIGHT is a picture of the back of the diagnostic machine opened up and turned over. You can see that coils of resistance wire are used between the contact points of the tuning dials, rather than the carbon resistors of the later models.





AT LEFT is what appears to be a Radionics treatment machine using two or three number rates only and no outside source of power, only the relationship between the subject or patient, the machine and the ground. This was made for Dr. Abrams by the Electrical Mechanical Specialties Company of San Francisco, Patent Pending. It has three dials

with numbers from 0 to 12. BELOW RIGHT is the operating top of the machine removed from the shallow cabinet and turned over, showing the three tapered, copper coils for each dial and the C-shaped arms which move in and out of the coils, without touching them, as the dials are turned to number settings. These machines were given to us by a government expert after he had examined them and tested them in preparing evidence for the prosecution in the trial of Radionics expert Dr. Ruth Drown in Los Angeles in 1963. His opinion was that Dr. Drown was "a dear old lady but a fraud" and that Radionics equipment was "utterly worthless" and its diagnostic findings "without merit". Then the expert got involved in Bio-feedback devices and was flabbergasted to learn that mind does affect matter! Ten years later he was at our door demanding the Abrams equipment be returned to him. He candidly admitted that his 1963 ideas on Radionics were "utterly worthless and without merit"! So there is some hope for members of the scientific community at that, but dont expect the AMA to change its attitude toward Radionics in our generation.



separating the patient from the subject and from Dr. Abrams.

"I do this," he explains, "in order to exclude the personal equation. I might be influenced by watching the patient, and I want to convince him that these tests are dependent upon nothing but the radio-activity of his disease. We set the dial at 42, which is the vibratory rate of tuberculosis. My assistant will move the electrode up the spine of the patient, and when it comes to the seat of the disease the dull area will manifest itself on the body of the subject here and here. I want you to listen for the sound. My assistant will move the electrode slowly. Each reaction takes 12 seconds, and if you move too quickly I do not get the reactions properly, or I confuse one area with another."

### THE SKEPTIC CONVINCED

The doctor begins to tap upon the abdomen of his subject, and the assistant moves the electrode, covering a new spot each time. Finally the dull sound is heard and Abrams cries, "Stop! Mark it please." The assistant takes a pencil and makes a mark about the electrode. "That is where you have the pain, Doctor So-and-so," says Abrams, and Doctor So-and-so looks bewildered and answers, "Yes, that is the spot."

"Now," says Abrams, "we will begin at the top and work down the spine and I will tell you when you come to the same spot." This is done.

"And now," says Abrams, "I am going to show you how this experiment may be entirely separated from the personal equation. I am going to demonstrate it with the pith ball."

He takes from the drawer a rod, having a ball of dried pith about the size of your little finger-nail suspended by a thread. The assistant takes a flannel cloth and a rod of hard rubber, and rubs it vigorously, to electrify it, and touches the pith ball with it several times. The pith ball now carries a slight charge of electricity.

"You see that it leaps away from the rod. Like repels like. But the radio-activity of the disease is of opposite polarity, and will attract this pith ball. I press the end of the rod upon the body of the patient, so that the pith ball hangs about one inch away. I put it here, where there is no disease, and you note that it hangs perfectly motionless; but now I put it over the spot which is marked, and we wait a few seconds for the reaction; and you see the pith ball moves in. It is drawn unmistakably, sometimes it touches the skin; and we can repeat this experiment as often as we wish. We can check it up by putting the electrode at the seat of the disease, and bringing the pith ball over to the body of the subject; at the dull area we see it move."

I assume the reader is skeptical concerning these miracles. It is proper that he should be. Some one may point out that the little drama with Doctor So-and-so might easily have been arranged in advance, after a fashion understood in the "medium parlors", where you talk with the spirit of your deceased grandmother for the sum of two

dollars. But I sat in this clinic twice a day for a couple of weeks, and in that time I saw several hundred blood specimens examined; and letters and telegrams sent to physicians all over the United States.

### 12,000 DIAGNOSES FOR OTHER PHYSICIANS!!

Abrams has examined to date over 12,000 blood specimens for other physicians, and the fact that letters continue to arrive by special delivery can have only one meaning -- that the physicians find his diagnoses correct. Also I saw in this clinic more than a hundred patients who had been treated, or were being treated, by Abrams' methods, and he must have been a stage manager of supernatural skill to have taken all this variety of people, men and women from a dozen races and of ages varying from eight to eighty, and taught them to play the strange roles which they played before the critical audience!

Again and again I saw Abrams make a diagnosis from the blood, and then bring in the patient, and invite some physician in the clinic who happened to be a specialist, to make an examination and see if he could find signs of the disease. Once it was adenoids, again it was a tumor in the thigh, again tuberculosis of the skin, again epithelioma.

Here, for example, is an Irish lady with a vigorous temperament. She has been treated in one of the largest hospitals of San Francisco for cancer of the breast. Six physicians diagnosed her case, and when she refused to lose her breast, one of them threatened to have a certificate signed by all six of them declaring her insane. She defied them and came to Abrams and had been treated for a couple of weeks.

"Do you believe in him?" asked my wife.

"Believe in him?" she answered. "He saved my breast! All the pain is gone and the lump is reduced by half."

And here is a Greek boy, who has been almost totally blind from acquired syphilis. He is feeling good and the doctor, who likes to "jolly" his patients, lets him display himself.

"How well can you see now, Joe?"

"As good as ever I could in my life, doctor."

"You dont mean it, Joe!"

"Sure I mean it. Why shouldn't I mean it?"

"Can you see me, Joe?"

"Sure I can see you."

"And what have I in my hand?"

"You got a silver dollar."

"And you really couldn't see at all two months ago? You couldn't have seen this dollar?"

"No, sir. I couldn't have seen it if you had held it before my eyes."

(To be concluded in the next issue of the Journal.)

## THE GOING AND THE GLORY

By Gloria Lee  
With CQC by the Editor

Many Flying Saucer researchers and Contactees have come and gone -- the way of all flesh -- since 1947. One of the more glamorous of these was Gloria Lee Byrd, whom we met and exchanged publications with at Gabriel Green's UFO convention at the Los Angeles Hilton in 1959. This beautiful gal attended one of my Saucer lectures in Long Beach, California the following year, but I never did have the opportunity to hear her channel information from her Jupiter contact, whom she called J.W.

It was about that time she had a vision and a prophecy about natural catastrophe striking the Los Angeles area, which she assumed came from her Guide and Teacher. There was a date, in October or November 1961 as I recall. Taking the prophecy seriously, she and members of her Cosmon group obtained a place on the high desert inland and moved there. The date came, and went, the Los Angeles area was still undisturbed, high and dry, and going about its business -- and the Flying Saucer movement had another black eye, with the skeptics triumphantly crowing, "I told you so!"

Gloria should have learned from that but her irrepressible enthusiasm pushed her on. Where did she get it? Her birth date gives a clue. She was born in Los Angeles on March 22, 1926, the cusp of the pioneering sign, Aries! The sun moved into Aries on the 21st in 1926; so for an indication of Gloria's personality bias we look at the symbol for Aries 2°, from Sepharial's translation of "La Volasfera": "A man standing, armed with sword and spear; richly dressed in scarlet and purple, with jewelled clasps, and helmet of fine brass or gold -- apparently prepared for battle and confident of victory." Sepharial interprets this as indicating a "proud, warlike nature, with much self-reliance and confidence in his (or her) own powers. One who will have few friends and will be very independent in his way of living; at all times willing to assert his opinions and to evidence his powers. A nature somewhat fond of Display".

Zolar, in his currently popular "It's All In The Stars" has this to say about 2° of Aries or March 22nd: "You possess an independent personality and splendid intuitive powers. You should train your impetuous nature and overcome a rash temperament. Because of your highly practical mind you are a good organizer. Your fertile mind will help develop your ability as a scientist and mathematician. . . "

But the rash temperament was not overcome. She went to Washington in October 1962 to try to interest government scientists in "plans for a space craft, based on information she had channeled from those

of other realms. When she failed to obtain interest in these plans, she undertook a long fast for the purpose of physical cleansing and better mental attunement, hoping to receive additional information through ESP, more clearly and extensively. On 28th November she lapsed into a coma from which she never recovered", and died in a hospital there in the nation's capital, Dec. 2, 1962. To your Director-editor here in Vista it was just another black eye for the Flying Saucer movement, another triumph for the Satan-Molochs of the Lower Astral plane who hold their power by keeping mankind enslaved to the earth.

But, three months later, she had recovered enough -- with the help of her Guide and Teacher, to be able to channel a description of her passing and its purpose through an Auckland, New Zealand medium who identifies herself only by the spiritual name, Verity.

As Gloria Lee appears to be one of the few passed-on contactees who has returned to tell us of life on the other side of the Veil, it might be well to review her experience for what we can learn from it. Independent confirmation of the contact was made half way around the world, by the way, in Miami, Florida.



GLORIA LEE BYRD

#### THE GOING

"Self-will resolved my destiny. Nothing else. But since my somewhat dramatic departure from the earth scene a thousand questions and as many doubts have been directed at my spiritual teacher, J.W. of Jupiter. So I am resolved to exonerate him from any blame whatsoever. J.W. and his contemporaries (if I may call them that) not only warned me of impending dangers, but told me at that time that my physical, etheric, emotional and mental bodies were not sufficiently in harmony to attempt the feat of Mastership. Moreover, he warned of the possible disaster that lay ahead were I to venture too far, and stay too long, from my earth body. But many times before during my work on Earth I had been warned, yet when I'd gone ahead and done what I wanted no immediate consequences were reaped. Well, why not now, I argued?

"Courage I had never lacked, as my earth friends will confirm, but what I had lacked was discernment. Too late I was to learn the great difference between courage and foolhardiness. But at that moment in earth time I saw a glittering prize to be plucked from the ether. So I, Gloria Lee, saw fit to disregard the most urgent warnings, given by spiritual beings on a Karmic Board whose whole vibration is Divine Love, with the most dire consequences. Not only did

J.W. warn me but also so did my own dear, loyal friends of the earth plane. That I caused them to know fear, despair, anger and near disgrace (including, presumably, her husband and daughter) is a karmic debt yet to be paid.

### ASTRAL ILLUSION, THE FALSE NIRVANA

"When the experiment started in earnest I recall how a series of warning bells, rather like fire sirens, would ring incessantly, inevitably drawing me back into the body with rather irritable results. But as my will hardened and my body weakened the warnings faded and for a period of about two weeks in earth time, when out of the body exploring what I imagined to be the etheric realms, I knew sheer bliss.

"During that time I catalogued experiences and memories to bring back to all my beloved Cosmon readers. In this state of illusion I saw 1963 stretched like a shining road to victory (perhaps, God willing, it still may be so). I saw a veritable procession of coast to coast triumphs for Cosmon, because at last I could at will ascend and descend. All the excitement of willing myself from the body to another plane, of being able to explore without physical effort, flung all my natural caution to the winds (not that I possessed much caution!).

"All else faded into limbo. My own intuitional powers and my earthly intelligence had so deserted me that I could no longer appraise the situation in which I found myself. This state I now know to be the dangerous aspect of astral illusion. The glamour angle: self-grandeur on an alarming scale unimagined on earth. Unsuspectingly now I went on, feverish to gather all possible evidence to bring back to Earth, and the first shock came when my attention was drawn to the cord. My lifeline with Earth was severed! No longer could I return to my earth body.

"It is then that the epic struggle between the so-called dead and the living begins. The entity who has just passed wants desperately to return and reassure loved ones that all is well. But pity, grief, and anger were so prevalent in the aura covering the situation in that Washington hospital I could not get through. Suddenly a flash of J.W.'s teachings came back to me. So this was the going we had talked of so often. Well, I knew all about the going -- but where was the glory? The glory was not yet because first I had to judge myself.

"It was then I became aware of Cosmic Memory. What is Cosmic Memory? It is a gadget which may be likened to an enormous electronic computer which records progressively one's life on Earth. It registers with unfailing accuracy and thoughts and actions of every living soul. This computer, divinely inspired, is in effect meticulously accurate, so that the accrued thoughts and actions of each soul are recorded and stored for future bonuses or admonishments, as the case may be. At a given moment after the entity leaves Earth, making the transition called death, the Cosmic computer goes into action (called the Hall of Judgment in the Western Tradition).

It operates projector fashion, and is vividly clear and more beautifully colored than any mortal film. Sometimes a sort of audio tape accompanies the screening when sound emphasises some point in one's immediate previous existence, if I can put it that way.

### SEEING YOURSELF OBJECTIVELY FOR THE FIRST TIME!

"In my moment of Truth it began to play back my life on Earth, but in reverse. Therefore the first thing I saw quite clearly was my lifeless form surrounded by the grief auras of others. The tape stopped momentarily because I, too, had to share in the emotions which I had so thoughtlessly thrust upon others. And that is the answer to the Day of Judgment. No Karmic Board, no Hierarchal Board sits or stands sentinel. We are very much alone in this moment of Truth.

"In what seemed to me to be a great lonely vault of a place I was watching a character called Gloria Lee going about her daily life on the earth plane. All the mannerisms I'd affected, the irritating habits I'd formed, were run off for me to see. But, from the new level we are given a spiritual gift of judging what we see objectively -- and such objectivity is razor sharp. Its immediate effect made me want to pare away at once the bruised parts of me, the parts of me that did not measure up to the Christ Consciousness. To say it is an uncomfortable experience is to put it mildly. It can be downright agonizing to view yourself as others see you. This soul-searching takes place on the astral level. I am told that many look yet still do not feel moved to change their consciousness."

She is speaking here of the hard-hearted, loveless religious and political fanatics who enslave, torture and kill others for the sake of some religious or political dogma. Self-righteousness is the keyword for the Torquemadas, the Hitlers and Nixons of the world. Another type who suffers no remorse at seeing his or her evil-doing in the Hall of Judgment is the Black Magician. They deliberately hold themselves at the Lower Astral level to continue their self-chosen career of destruction and hate.

"How such objectivity can leave them unmoved I cannot imagine! But I have it from high authority that it takes the average man something like 50 years of earth time to move from the Astral to the Lower Etheric worlds or to a Higher level of Consciousness. Some take hundreds of years before they feel the urge to cut free from error and turn their faces toward the Light, to better things in the Unseen worlds above them. So many cling stubbornly to the world below, your world, striving to take part in daily life by impressing those to whom they can come close. Sometimes these entities do excellent work, but in the main it is not a good thing to stay near the earth vibration too long. Better by far to climb towards the Light, equip oneself with the Sword of Truth, then seek permission to return to impress instruments who have prepared themselves to bring Truth to suffering humanity.



## ALL PRETENSION MUST GO!

"Nothing in the universe is static, all is movement, and everything in time must evolve. So the sooner one casts about for a new conception of life on Earth or in the Astral planes, the sooner one soars to the more enlightened spheres. This I know to be true. J.W. taught us this and now I can confirm it from the etheric level. Once life on earth is finished, no make-believing, no pretences, will suffice. A soul, by its transition, is stripped of all pretence because, as Cosmic Memory operates, the Law of Cause and Effect will be made clear to the viewing entity.

"The purpose of this book is to pursue Truth, to get it across to earth people. If mortals can be urged to believe in the Law of Cause and Effect -- As ye sow, so do ye reap -- surely they must see the wisdom of furnishing the Inner Self with Christ Consciousness? If man strives while he is on Earth to fill Self with love, joy, peace, harmony, his transition to the world above Earth will be a far more joyful journey than if he persistently (we all make some mistakes!) furnishes the Self temple with hate, depression, antagonism.

"I am a new recruit to these parts (transition in 1963) and I know. If he brings with him negative emotions he brings chaos. And, in time, he must set about the truly gigantic task of demolishing all those negations before he can rebuild positive, or good, vibrations. This task of rebuilding is more easily accomplished on Earth, because the prime object of man's manifesting in the physical is to learn to live with his fellows in love, harmony and peace. This is the spiritual conquest man must make while on earth; but so very many fail.

"We from the etheric realms come primarily to help him in his endeavors. We cannot perform a miracle, all we can do is to point the way, set down the truth as we see it from this level. To those followers of Light who read these words I'll endeavor to state the Truth so far as I know it. This must be clear at the outset. I know not all truth, because just as Earth has grades of consciousness and intelligence, so do the planes above.

"However, one thing emerges shining and clear: when the epic struggle begins those who have followed Truth have a better time of it than those who have not. As Gloria Lee I was aware that, first and foremost, man was a spiritual being and had a specific part to play in the Cosmic Plan. I understood myself to be both divine and eternal as are all God's children. Folks, this is absolutely right. There is no death! There is really only birth and re-birth. Life is forever. Make no mistake about this because I am here now talking to you who are still down there on Earth. How could I possibly be doing that if I were dead? I am very much alive and gaining confidence and knowledge and, yes, wisdom, which is far removed from mere knowledge.

"Before I proceed there are two matters which must be straightened out. The first is that my spiritual teacher J.W. is, at the present time, on Earth operating in the physical. This fact will

not be accepted by some, in fact such a statement may well be emphatically opposed. Yet it is Truth. Frankly, this Personality Facet is a condition I did not fully appreciate myself when I walked with you in the physical. However, since my advent to the etheric planes it has been my privilege to witness this aspect of the spiritual mysteries, a matter which I shall relate in another chapter. To those who disbelieve I say this: The ways of the spirit are as mysterious as they are wonderful, but often while we are in the physical we do not have the perception to grasp their significance.

"The second matter to be cleared up is the manner of my passing. Let it be known that not at any time during my recent earthly experiment did I consider taking my own life! The whole sorry affair was a pursuit of knowledge. This you must believe. Had I deliberately destroyed that most precious of God's gifts -- life, never would the Natural Laws have permitted my quick return to set down this book. I loved life. I loved my family and friends. The wound of the abrupt parting is still raw, because it brings with it the hurt of separation. Had I deliberately snuffed out my physical life my graduation to the Etheric may have been delayed for 100 years. The fact that the Hierarchy (I am now an active member of the Ashtar Command) permitted me to write this volume speaks for itself.

"It is my passionate hope that this book will in some measure reassure your hearts, renew your faith, and reinstitute your love of Truth. It is to be a precis of simple events as they happened, a verification of the truths taught us by our beloved J.W., and the awakening of the Spirit which is Me. It is written in the light of Divine Love in the hope that it may bring a little light to a darkened world." (End of first chapter of "The Going and the Glory")

#### HER NON-HUMAN, NON-EARTHLY ORIGINS

"Into the Cosmic garden came a new and delicate fragrance, a sylph of Venus sweetened our presence. Her beauty made even the seraphim pause to catch a breath; the spirit Glo-Ria came, bringing a starlit brilliance, crowned with a moon-like aura which spoke of love, courage and sacrifice. Her grace and her beauty glowed in divine response to the call of her dearly beloved Master, the Christ. Here, there is none more beautiful, nor more dedicated to the Cause of Him. Beloved; Blessed, Illuminated One of this Realm."

Given in meditation to Verity by Paramhansa Yogananda

Copies of "The Going and the Glory" may still be available from W.M. Horwood, 47 McBreen Ave., Northcote, Auckland 9, New Zealand or from Sananda Sanat Kumara, PO Box 35, Mt. Shasta, California 96067. Price not given.

Gloria's first book, "Why We Are Here", has been republished by Doc Wilborn, Health Research, 70 LaFayette St., Mokelumne Hill, California 95245, \$5.00 a copy, plus \$1.00 for postage and handling. This is a facsimile reproduction of the 1959 edition.

# CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

## "THE FIGHT WASN'T WORTH THE COST"

"Let me tell you about my peripheral experiences with Scientology. In my book 'Our Haunted Planet' (Fawcett 1971) I devoted a few pages to Hubbard and his background, ideas and activities. My statements were all factual and solidly documented. A year or so later Fawcett decided to come out with a new edition of the book and the editor asked me to drop by his office. His name was Walter Fultz. He handed me a folder at least six inches thick and asked me to read it over. It contained endless letters from lawyers representing Scientology threatening to sue us. I laughed and explained that I could very easily back up my statements in a court of law and win the case. But Walter pointed out soberly that obviously Scientology meant to pursue this thing and even though we could win, the litigation might drag on for years and Fawcett's legal expenses, etc. could run as high as \$40,000...more than they could probably gain from sales of the book. In other words, the fight just wasn't worth the cost. So he asked me to rewrite that chapter and delete my remarks about Scientology. I finally reluctantly agreed to do so. Thus the 1973 edition of 'Our Haunted Planet', Chapter 10, mentions John Whiteside Parsons, Hubbard's partner, but does not mention Hubbard or Scientology.

"Walter died very suddenly, and rather mysteriously, in a hotel room while on vacation, before the revised edition appeared."

As ex-Scientologist R.W. wrote in the May-June Journal, "The Beast is based solidly on survival as a basic principle and it bites!"

"In the late 1960s a very good exposé of Scientology was published by one of the minor paperback houses. The author, a young female freelancer and a friend of a close friend of mine, actually had to go into hiding because she was so harassed and threatened. She was sharing an apartment with another girl and one night some men broke in and savagely beat up her room-mate, thinking she was the author. For years afterwards the young author moved around constantly and suffered incredible hardship. I don't know her present whereabouts, or even if she is alive. . . ."

John Keel, New York City

There is a lot of good in Scientology, just as there is a lot of good in Roman Catholicism, in Mohammedanism, in Tantric Buddhism, in Brahminism, in Mormonism, in Southern Baptism. The evil comes from the way the priesthoods of these religions use the collective power of their millions of blind devotees to maintain their "thrones and principalities" against any and all opposition. This is Black Magick, regardless of how you spell it, and the average, unawakened mortal is

almost totally incapable of protecting himself or herself from professional Astral attack. In the first place they cant bring themselves to believe that such attack is possible; and in the second place they dont have the necessary mental training to erect impenetrable astro-mental barriers to murderous thoughts, the kind that apparently killed Walter Fultz. Learning how to erect such barriers and to maintain them is an important part of the training in the Mystery Schools, East and West. We teach it in our Cabala series, "The Invisible Reality Behind Appearances".

#### WHY ARE SOME PROTECTED AND OTHERS NOT?

I can hear Associates asking, Why wasn't John Keel attacked? He was "fair game" for the Guardians of Scientology even more so than Walter Fultz? I'm sure he was and may be again. Obviously John Keel has the protection of the Forces behind him and guiding him in his work, whether he is aware of Them or not, or even believes in Them. He has earned the right to that protection and also may be Karmically clean in that area of his life.

The authoress of the cheap paperback exposing Scientology was not Karmically clean. It seems likely that she was a hard-hearted religious fanatic in a previous life, zealously pursuing heretics and harassing them. Perhaps she was one of the enthusiastic witch-burners of Salem, Massachusetts in the 1690s. In the Hall of Judgment after that life she suffered remorse for her crimes against humanity and resolved to change her ways for the better, thus the suffering and sacrifice in this life to clean up the record.

#### THE GOOD SIDE OF SCIENTOLOGY, OR DIANETICS

"My only indirect contact with any part of Scientology about 12 years ago was when an Englishwoman who was the friend of a friend, audited me five or six hours running, every day for nearly a week, and finally turned me around to come out of a deep depression. She had no use for the American groups. I had been working in London with a small group which did its own modifications of the Hubbard doctrine. She certainly fixed me up and I am very grateful. It's an extraordinary experience and much faster than 50 minutes once or twice a week with a psychiatrist. She had no gadgets of any kind (such as the Scientology E-Meter) -- just continued putting questions. I would never go to any of the people here, and dont need to, thank Heaven!"

J.T., Washington, D.C.

Yes it is true. The auditing techniques developed by L. Ron Hubbard, and spelled out in his big book, "Dianetics", are far more effective than those of psychiatry, and produce positive results far more quickly. They have proven the pre-birth consciousness of the Zygote in the mother's womb. Clear records of parental quarrels over the pregnancy, of attempted abortions, of "not being wanted" are a health-destroying curse placed upon many of us before birth!

## A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ON ELEMENTALS

"I would be very glad to have your opinion, in Round Robin, about the difference between elementals, nature spirits and devas. Occult writers often differ in definition on these entities. Eg: Alice A. Bailey, in 'Letters On Occult Meditation', page 174, says that Brownies, Gnomes and Pixies are elementals, i.e. on the involutory arc. But C.W. Leadbeater, in his book 'The Astral Plane', pages 110-111, refers to them as on the evolutionary arc and that their next step is to become devas. This is a bit confusing. I hope you can make it clearer."

Hakan Blomqvist, Sundyberg, Sweden

I suppose Leadbeater was using the word evolution in its larger sense of including the whole scheme of form life as we know it, from beginning to end. Elsewhere in his writings he makes it very clear that primitive consciousness is becoming involved in form -- the Involuntary Arc -- to submit to the discipline of form or matter, and then evolving out of form as the undisciplined, latent creative qualities of Primeval Life become disciplined, objective, active and directed toward ideal goals, the Evolutionary Arc. The apparent contradiction between Leadbeater and Bailey is only superficial as far as I am concerned.

Undifferentiated elemental consciousness gets its first feel of form, and a faint glimmer of individualization, in the clouds as they continually form and re-form. These sylph-like units of consciousness become more involved in matter as undines, ensouling the waves of the sea as they form and re-form. Then a deeper involvement in matter as brownies and gnomes where their individualization and their forms become permanent, though still not physical or 3-D as we know form. A further commitment to matter is open to them as lizards and birds, the nadir of the Involuntary Arc. The more promising members of these Elemental types cross over into the human kingdom, to continue their progress on the evolutionary arc, some of them. There are jillions and jillions of members of the Deva kingdom who evolve side by side with us and one of the great revelations of the Aquarian Age is knowledge, understanding and awareness of their presence, and cooperation with them in forwarding Evolution. This cooperation will eliminate the poverty and ignorance which is the curse of mankind on the planet today.

## MAN'S -- AND WOMAN'S -- ELEMENTAL GODS

We humans have reason to complain of the confused picture of evolution at this time because there are advanced elemental types on the Involuntary Arc. It may be perfectly proper for primitive Lemurian types to worship the elemental soul of a mountain, a grove of trees, a volcano or a river; for these young human souls are on the Involuntary Arc too; but it is a tragedy for advanced humans of the Aryan races to bow down and worship any of the Elements or the Elemental Gods -- or to "make a pact with a devil", who is actually

behind us in evolution, though ahead of us in earthly power. Dion Fortune gives the apt example of a two-year old dog being put to guard a two-year old child. The dog has already reached the peak of his development and powers, but the child. . . ?

#### THE FALSE GODS OF THE WORLD RELIGIONS

So far as I know, the modern bible, Oahspe, is the only book which identifies the elemental gods of the great religions by name and gives a detailed history of their operations here on earth as they serve God-The-Destroyer. If you take up a religion for what you can get out of it -- rather than for what you give in service to others in the Name of the great Founder of that religion -- then the Elemental God of that religion responds to your false note and sends one of his conspirators to answer your prayer, and of course to take you under control for his own purposes.

So for the self-centered, hard-hearted Christians there is the false Christ, Looeamong. For the self-centered, hard-hearted Buddhists there is the false Buddha, Kabalactes. For the self-centered, hard-hearted Confucians and Hindus, there is the false Brahma, Enochissa. For the self-centered, hard-hearted Muslims there is the false Mohammed, Thoth-Gabriel. For the self-centered, hard-hearted Greeks of the earlier times -- called Argos-yans in Oahspe -- there was the false Orpheus, the elemental god Baal. And the wars in heaven between these elemental ego-maniacs and their angel followers were equal in ruthlessness and brutality to the wars on the earth below as each God fought for his dominions. A few details from "God's Book of Eskra" in "Oahspe" make the point.

#### KABALACTES, TRIUNE GOD OF VIND-YU, AND HER HEAVENS

". . . Kabalactes then organized his heavenly kingdom; creating his officers and apportioning his angels amongst them, according to the labor allotted to them. And he built a heavenly city, Haractu, and adorned it in great splendor. And he provided there hospitals for the sick and imbecile, and nurseries for es'yans, and factories for workmen, and schools and colleges for great learning.

"Look, he said, I have provided places for the poor, the sick, the unlearned, the helpless and the imbecile, even before I provided a palace for myself. There is a God for you. Behold, I am the servant of the Triune, the Father and the Holy Ghost. My doctrine is: To labor for others first and for one's self afterward. And since ye perceive that my doctrine is a holy doctrine, ye shall establish it, come what may. For, though I am good, I am also power and majesty, in great anger to overcome evil, and establish righteousness and liberty.

"These, then, were the chiefs of Kabalactes' staff. . . Karapa (the false Mithra), Yutobis (the false Krishna), Etchwalactcha (the false Vishnu), Tidon (the false Ari), Durhea (the false Durga), Indra (the false Agni), Owella (the false Rana), Gur (the false Siva), Hiak (the false Trimurthi). . . Kabalactes had said unto his chiefs:

Behold, mortals have many favorite names for worship. Go ye down to the earth, to Vind'yu (India), and possess the temples of spirit communion, and oracle-houses and whatever places mortals come to worship in, and these places shall be yours. And whatever Lord or God mortals most incline to bow down, take ye the name of that Lord or God.

"For I give this law unto you, that ye shall possess the land of Vind'yu, not with new names, but with the old, but all unto one end, which is the establishing of the Triune Godhead. Kabalactes then made Pedmon commander-in-chief over his angel warriors, and despatched them down to the earth, to Vind-yu.

#### WAR IN HEAVEN, AND ON EARTH

"After this Kabalactes raised an army of two thousand million angels to fight his heavenly battles. Over these he crowned Yettaba Lord in chief. . . Now, even as hath been told of the wars of Looeamong (the false Christ), even so, but in a different place were the terrible conflicts in the heavens of Kabalactes, which were also manifested on the mortals of Vind'yu. In a few hundred years that country was but a land of ruins; and over it, in every direction, were hundreds of millions of angels (higher selves of humans?) being the spirits of those slain in the wars. . .

"So far Kabalactes had destroyed nine million men and women, and children in the wars. He had also destroyed four thousand heathen temples, and more than three hundred cities. And he suppressed over two hundred languages and banished six thousand two hundred false Lords. (The false Buddha was truly a dedicated servant of God-the-Destroyer!)

"Kabalactes said: Now I will remodel the sacred books of mortals in mine own way, clear away the ruins, and build my everlasting edifice on the earth. . . He then appointed twelve thousand four hundred and eighty-eight angels to go down to Vind'yu, to re-write the sacred books of mortals. And he crowned Gaonaza chief of the inspiring host.

"To write the five great books five mortals had been previously chosen from before their birth, by the guardians angels appointed for the purpose. These men were Harritza, to write the Avesta; Vraghettes, to write the Venddad; Royhoh, to write the Vispered; Yat-havah, to write the Yacna; and Uzariah, to write the Khordavesta.

"The angels chosen by Kabalactes in heaven were sent down to these mortals in infancy, to guard them from the time of their birth upward. And the angels were divided into watches, sufficient to keep away all other angels (obsessing spirits we would say, both human and non-human), to be with their mortal wards night and day, to converse with them in their dreams, to give them visions and good habits and virtue and truth and wisdom.

"And it came to pass that when these mortals were grown up and the time came for their work, they were with their guardian spirits as one, knowing and comprehending the voice of their master, Kaba-

alactes, whom they were inspired to call Ahura'Mazda, because the name was pleasing to mortals. . . thus were written the sacred books of Vind'yu, the mutilated remains of which survive to this day. And copies of these books were written on cloth and on paper and on stone. In 87 years Kabalactes completed the sacred books and disbanded the inspiring hosts. . .

"He also commanded all languages to be hereafter made out of Vedic, Yi-ha and Zend, from which Sanscrit descended, as it is to this day."

#### THE CRIMINAL ARM OF THE PRIESTHOOD

The writers of Oahspe made no reference to the Thugs of India, but to do its dirty work of political murder and other crimes, and side money from drug traffic, prostitution, etc., every priesthood controls an underworld. In China the Tongs, in Moslem Turkey and Syria the Assassins, in Catholic Europe and America the Mafia. So if you want a name for the guiding genius of evil here in this nation look to the false Christ, an elemental god named Looeamong. All power and no love, and no wisdom, but great animal cunning and shrewdness.

D.K. identifies the type in his "Letters On Occult Meditation" to Alice Bailey and others of his students here in the West: "The dark brother recognises no unity with his species, only seeing in them people to be exploited for the furtherance of his own ends. This then, on a small scale, is the mark of those who are being used by them wittingly or unwittingly. They respect no person, they regard all men (and women) as fair prey, they use everyone to get their own way enforced, and by fair means or foul they seek to break down all opposition and for the personal self acquire that which they desire.

"The dark brother considers not what suffering he may cause; he cares not what agony of mind he brings upon an opponent; he persists in his intention and desists not from the hurt of any man, woman or child, provided that in the process his own ends are furthered. Expect absolutely no mercy from those opposing the Brotherhood of Light.

"On the physical plane and on the emotional plane, the dark brother has more power than the Brother of the Light -- not more power per se but more apparent power, because the White Brothers choose not to exert Their power on those two planes, as do the dark brothers. They could exert Their authority but They choose to refrain, working with the powers of Evolution and not of Involution. The elemental forces to be found on these two planes are manipulated by two factors:

"a -- the inherent forces of Evolution that direct all on to eventual perfection. The white adepts co-operate in this.

"b -- the dark brothers who occasionally employ these elemental forces to wreak their will and vengeance on all opponents. Under their control work sometimes the elementals of the earth plane, the gnomes and the elemental essence as found in evil forms, some of the brownies and the fairy folk of colours brown, grey and sombre-hued.



Then cannot control the devas of high development (on the evolutionary path), nor the fairies of colours blue, green and yellow, though a few of the red fairies can be made to work under their direction. The water elementals (though not the sprites or sylphs) move on occasion to their assistance, and in the control of these forces of involution they at times damage the furtherance of our work.

"Oft, too the dark brother masquerades as an agent of the light, oft he poses as a messenger of the gods; but, for your assurance I would say, that he (or she) who acts under the guidance of the Ego will have clear vision, and will escape deception."

#### THE TOMB OF IGNORANCE

Time and again in the Probert Seances, the Yada di Shi'ite warned us of the hypnotic glamor laid upon us by these false agents of the Light. Here's an appropriate quote from BSRF 10-R, "Closed Class No. 1", July 14, 1967 (\$2.25): "Most peoples in your world today have fallen into the belief in what is passed to them as the Christian religion. It is not Christian, and your just accepting it as you heard it from your priest or minister puts you further into the tomb, of ignorance. The Christian teaching is not spread abroad among people who know nothing of truth. The Christian religion as you're getting it is temple worship; and you are paying for it; so it becomes worship of the Green God. Without this you get panic."

#### AND SOME OF THE FALSE GODS WHO HELP MAINTAIN IT!

From the Book of Es, Daughter of Jehovih, "Oahspe", page 748 we learn: "A drujan God, Piad, established a sect and named it Mormon, and he located his kingdom on earth with his mortal followers, and he became master over the spirits of his mortal followers in the same way, calling himself the True Kriste. . .

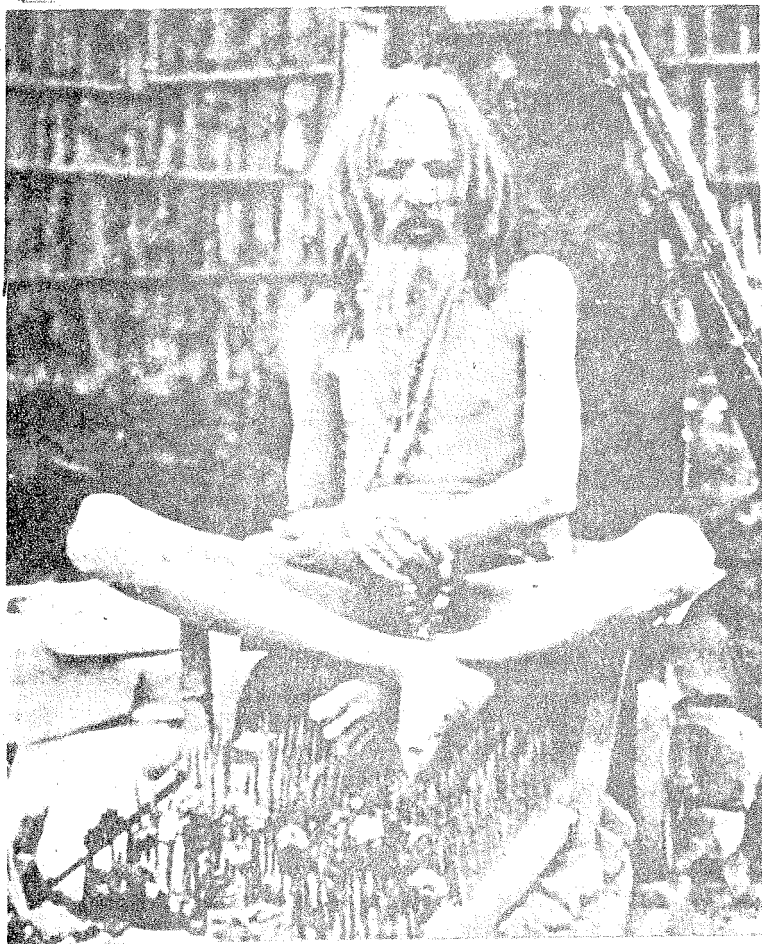
"Another drujan God, Lowgannus, established a kingdom on earth, and named it Shaker Heaven, pretending he was the True Kriste, And his place became a heavenly bondage unto himself..

"Another drujan God, Sayawan, established a heavenly kingdom on earth and called it The All Highest Heaven. This lord called himself The Lord. He raised up a mortal, Swedenborg, whom he took in spirit, subjectively, into many of the lowest heavens and hells saying to him: 'Behold, they that serve not The Lord! How hard it is with them!' And he further said: 'This place of darkness is the Brahman heaven; that place of darkness is the Buddhist heaven! But this place of Light is my heaven, I, The Lord.' Thus did this drujan God establish a Swedenborg heaven, and mortals looked upon him as the true Kriste, and after death their souls went thither."

So it seems likely that any upstart religion or sect, such as that of Sun Myung Moon, or of L. Ron Hubbard, has one of these drujan Gods overshadowing and guiding the founder, feeding his ambition.

for power and money. Another one to keep an eye on is Bill Bright's "Here's Life America", whose goal was to bring evangelical Christianity to 25 million people by the end of 1976, using Madison Avenue advertising and promotional techniques. His "I Found It" car bumper stickers are seen all over the country now. No doubt he has his drujan or elemental God guide.

In considering the case of Gloria Lee and her deliberately starving herself to death in a Washington hotel room in December 1963, we don't have the name of the "Beelzebub" who led her down the glittering, glorious path to self-destruction. Remember D.K.'s warning, "Expect absolutely no mercy from those opposing the Brotherhood of Light." But we have Yogananda's word that Gloria is a member of the Ashtar Command, one of the offices of the true Christ; thus Looeamong, the false Christ, would be the adversary; though it seems likely that Gloria's misguidance was directed by one of Looeamong's many lieutenants, an elemental being on the Involutionary path without morals, ethics, or human warmth of heart. Imagine his -- or Its -- reptile eyes gleaming with triumph and exaltation as she agonized over the grief of her family and friends at her unnecessary passing.



#### A FAMOUS AMERICAN FAQUEER

Faquerism, the extreme development of the physical will to endure and overcome suffering, is thought to be the exclusive province of the temple Faqueers of India, such as the one pictured here at ease on his traditional Bed of Spikes.

But back in August a famous black baseball player named Lou Brock did the impossible in breaking Ty Cobb's base-stealing record, a mark which had stood for over 50 years! Sports writers haven't said much about Brock's suffering in topping Cobb's mark; but Ty's physical beatings over the years are a matter of record; and they illustrate one of the interesting differences between East and West.

Two quotes from Ted Green's article on Cobb in the LA "Times", Aug. 27, 1977, will suffice:

"Ty Cobb comes close to being the greatest competitor ever," wrote sportswriter Grantland Rice. "I'll give you one example: years ago I dropped by his hotel to say hello. That morning Cobb had a temperature of 102. His legs were a mass of raw flesh and adhesive. You needed a strong stomach to look at them. Yet he was on the field that afternoon with three hits and two stolen bases, and he had to hit the dirt on those almost skinless thighs."

"Dr. Robert Hyland, long-time club physician for the Cardinals, had this recollection: 'I knew Cobb was a pretty tough hombre during his stormy career but when I saw him stripped, my admiration increased many fold. From his feet to his hips he was a mass of scars and bruises. In some places there was a new scar over an old one.'"



There are other important differences between Faqueerism, East and West. The Faqueer on the preceding page boasted of his extreme poverty. The offerings of alms by the faithful to see his show of physical will went to enrich the priests of the temple with which he was associated, helping to make the Brahmins the bankers of India, and adding to the power of the false Brahma, Enochissa. Cobb became baseball's first self-made millionaire, and used some of his earnings to set up foundations for the underprivileged. That's the American way. For an interesting study of Faqueerism, the first of the Four Ways for man and woman, buy and study BSRF 24 D (\$2.25), Lesson Eight, The Four Ways to Freedom.

#### THE WAY OF ALL FLESH

"I got a kick out of your article on Ram Dass in the July-August Journal. There has been some scandal here over his sex activities with Joya and he has disappeared. Many of his young followers were completely disillusioned and left him. The two of them were telling their devotees to be celibates and many of them did so. Joya was a metaphysical teacher in New York (now somewhere in California) who claims she is the Dark Mother. She is really beautiful to look at, tremendous magnetism, and Ram Dass became her disciple for a year in New York City. She is extraordinarily clairvoyant and a very interesting astrological study. She boasted of one young couple among her students who were married three years and never had sex. Then there was a breakup between Joya and Ram Dass and he did an article

telling how he and Joya had sex all the time they were connected, (Kiss and tell Ram Dass) and then disappeared. So he's hardly a saint, but who is?

"Since I started teaching metaphysics and astrology, I have not believed that anyone on the outside can give you a free trip to the Inner Sanctuary where the Higher Self dwells. We can be Way showers and channels but not crutches. Those who set themselves up as anything else have to tumble."

Isabel Hickey, Watertown, Massachusetts

And in tumbling, Ram Dass shattered the self-created image of him as the ideal guru in the minds and hearts of his followers, thus forcing some of them at least to turn to their Inner Sanctuary for spiritual support. One of Richard "Ram Dass" Alpert's problems, remember, was his bisexuality; so the positive aspect of his intimate relationship with Joya was that it re-established his manhood, and thus his self-identity.

#### TAOS VALLEY, THE TRANSITION POINT

Associate Marjorie Haas sends us an interesting feature from the San Francisco "Chronicle" for Sept. 5, 1977 about Taos valley, New Mexico, site of so many hippy communes of the 1960s, the Hog Farm, the Reality Construction Company, Morningstar and others, "now instant cultural ruins, littered with rusting hulks of battered cars and wood-burning stoves, all but deserted now except for an occasional prairie dog. . . 'The experience here in Taos is too intense for a lot of people,' explained Seth Roffman, one of the new wave of settlers who chose to remain. 'Taos is a transition point. People come through, they get what they need, and then they leave.'

"Only a handful of the original institutions remain. The Lama Foundation, conceived as a center for spiritual and metaphysical studies, is still in business, although Richard Alpert, the one-time Harvard researcher who took LSD and changed his name to Baba Ram Dass, withdrew some time ago as one of its guiding lights. Because a women's retreat was in progress one recent weekend (when the reporter was there doing his story) the Lama Foundation was closed to male visitors and no one seemed quite certain what was taking place there nowadays. 'It's really questionable what they're doing,' said tepee builder John Kimmey. 'The founders are evaluating that themselves.'

"Another long-term survivor is the New Buffalo commune, which recently celebrated its tenth anniversary and which, with some 20 residents, five cows and a burgeoning dairy business, is actually thriving. 'Incorporation is an important step for a commune,' said Art Kopecky, one of the directors. 'It's also important to produce something of value. Most of our contemporary communes have vanished because their members shortsightedly tried only to sustain themselves and not to develop a marketable product on the side. . . It takes time and patience to learn agrarian life. . . ."

## THE PASSING OF RAY PALMER

"It is with genuine sadness that we announce the recent death of UFO pioneer Ray Palmer of Amherst, Wisconsin. Only those of us who had the privilege of meeting him in person knew what a warm, wonderful person Ray really was. He didn't really expect anyone to agree with all his wild theories; in fact, at his lecture at the recent FATE Convention in Chicago, he kept telling his audience, to their amusement, that they needn't believe everything they were hearing. What Ray Palmer did was make us think in new, weird, wild directions; and for that he deserves to be remembered as a master of his trade. . .

"The 14th National UFO conference was held in a major hotel in downtown San Francisco the weekend of Aug. 6th, this being the first such meeting west of the Mississippi. Attendance at both the Sat. afternoon 'closed session' and the Sat. evening 'open session' was the highest in many years, and much credit must be given to local chairman Dale Rettig for having done such a good job. Featured speakers for the overflow crowd at the evening meeting were nuclear physicist Stanton Friedman and Dr. James Harder. Breaking previous tradition, several lesser-known speakers appeared at the afternoon session, including Dr. Richard Haines, a research scientist; John Musgrave, president of the Edmonton (Alberta, Canada) UFO Society; and Brad Sparks, a physics major at the University of California.

"You editor, as chairman of the National UFO Conference, was sorely disappointed, however, that none of the 'new blood' attending this conference chose to associate themselves permanently with our group. For this and other reasons, the location of next year's annual meeting is still in doubt. . . ." (Vol. 24, No. 9)

James W. Moseley, editor, Saucer Stews  
PO Box 163, Fort Lee, New Jersey 07024

## ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT FOR SALE

"I would like to offer the following to any Associates interested in buying: One Multiple Wave Oscillator research unit and one MWO broadcast unit, manufactured by Bruce Copen, England, \$550.00."

Rudi Fliers, 975 Calle Arroyo  
Thousand Oaks, Calif. 91360

## FRED McMURRY AND HIS THROAT CANCER

"I had heard some word about McMurry of the 'My Three Sons' TV program having a bad time with cancer of the throat, and that he was bypassing any and all accepted medical cancer therapy to 'go for broke' with nothing but Laetrile, win or lose. I took my old 'radio-speaker' gizmo and got a sound 'specimen rate' from his voice on TV and ran a Radionic Vr test. His throat tissues are 'barbecued' from tobacco smoke burn from long exposure with a hot pipe. Tests showed that proper use of TOBACCUM in 12x and 30x homeopathic potencies or the virgin tobacco plant completely cancels out all destruc-

tive VR of his lesion. What a pity. So much suffering and pain could be relieved by such a simple and safe method of a dependable analysis and reliable therapy."

Dr. A.N. Onymous, Neargo, South Dakota

Sure would, Doc, but it would be bad for business, the multi-billion dollar drug, surgery and hospital business! You wanna put all those dedicated people out of work? Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare Califano stated recently that hospital costs, or charges to patients, in the United States are rising at the rate of \$1 million an hour. That's damn good business and in capitalist America one doesn't hesitate to profit on the suffering of others!

### RADIONICS GOES PUBLIC IN CALIFORNIA

The August 1977 Conference of the U.S. Psychotronics Association at the Astara Center, Uplands, California was off to a good start when we lectured there Friday afternoon, August 19th. Our subject was Dr. Albert Abrams, California pioneer of Radionics, using the biographical material on him in our Radionics brochure (BSRF No. 33-A, \$5.50) and in Upton Sinclair's article on Abrams' clinical research, elsewhere in this Journal, and in our new book, "The Electronic Reactions of Dr. Albert Abrams", (BSRF No. 33-C, \$5.00). It was good to meet with Rev. Henry Nagorka, president of the Association, again, and with some of his Executive Committee members such as T. Galen Hieronymous. Wish we could have stayed over for the Saturday night banquet, at which Trevor James Constable gave the eulogy of Dr. Ruth Drown and her years of dedicated work in Radionics; but we did have a chance to say hello to Bob Beck, James Penland, Ralph Wefel, Dr. Robert Shaffer and other Associates and borderlanders.

George Van Tassel reviewed his years of work on the Integratron, now 95% complete, and announced a renewal of Flying Saucer Conventions at Giant Rock Airport on the high desert. Dates are October 14, 15 and 16, 1977. The Convention is sponsored by the people who bought the Airport and Restaurant from him several years ago. There will be a nominal charge for attendance.

### A MONUMENT TO MARTHA MITCHELL?

"A newspaper in Pine Bluff, Arkansas wants to build a monument to Martha Mitchell. I hadn't planned to contribute until President Nixon, in his final interview with David Frost, practically blamed Martha for Watergate. If she was to blame for it, then I think I will send in my check. Any woman responsible for getting Nixon out of office deserves the best statue money can buy! . . . One idea would be to portray Martha Mitchell as the Statue of Liberty, raising the light of truth in her right hand while she's standing with one foot on a dead GOP elephant. . . ." Art Buchwald, LA "Times", Sept. 13, 1977. (It is true. Nixon, a dedicated servant of the false Christ, Looeamong, and destroyer of democracy, almost destroyed his own political party, the Republicans.)

## FURTHER INFORMATION ON VIKTOR SCHAUBERGER?

"Enclosed is a \$4.00 money order for (1) a copy of the 27-page translation of 'Implosion Instead of Explosion' by Austrians Leopold Brandstatter and Viktor Schauberger. Are there any patents, U.S. and/or foreign, on Schauberger's inventions? If so, please include numbers. Is the whole book translated? What other material do you have available on this work? (2) a copy of Round Robin July-August 1977.

"You may be interested in another work. Perhaps you can have it published. I know of only one copy available in the New York City Public Library. 'The Physics of the Primary State of Matter' by Cyril Davson, 1955. Karl Schappeller of Austria did the experiments."

A.P., St. Louis, Missouri

No, at this time we have no more information on Viktor Schauberger, his inventions, patents, etc., than is in the "Implosion-Explosion" brochure (\$2.00), and we don't know if Brandstatter's whole book has been translated or is available in the United States, we hope that information will be forthcoming from an Associate who does. We have no Associates in Austria, by the way, but are hoping for something from our exchange Associate, Gerard Lebat, on the French scientists, Petit and Viton, whose contra-gravity work was mentioned in the May-June Journal. Lebat publishes a Saucerzine from St. Denis-Les-Rebais, France, "Les Extraterrestrials", 15 francs a year.

Associate Herman Meinke has sent us Xerox copies of four technical articles on aspects of the application of the Imploding Vortex principle.

"Vortex Tubes Blow Hot and Cold", Popular Science magazine, Oct., 1976. Vortec Corp. of Cincinnati, Ohio is selling 1000 tubes a month for industrial applications where a worker needs a cool environment in a hot situation. A compressed air hose supplies the moving air at one end of the tube fastened to the worker's waist. There is a significant drop in temperature of the air as it cyclones through the tube and blows out in front of the worker.

"The Hilsch Tube" described and pictured in the "Amateur Scientist" column or feature of the "Scientific American", Nov. 1958 and describing gas performance theories of 19th Century British physicist James Clerk Maxwell, especially the "Maxwell's demon" speculations.

"Applications Of The Coanda Effect" in "Scientific American", June 1966. Sub-title: "When a liquid or a gas flows along a solid surface (as illustrated in our Flying Saucer drawing on page 25 of the July-August Journal), it tends to stick to the surface. This effect, named for a Romanian aircraft pioneer, has potential uses in such devices as burners and hovering vehicles (including UFOs!)."

"The Soaring Flight of Birds" in the April 1962 "Scientific American" discusses and illustrates the dynamic soaring on "nonuniform wind velocities in wind-shear-layers over the ocean."

BSRF No. 32 - RADIONICS, THE NEW AGE SCIENCE OF HEALING - \$5.50  
Contains a history of Radionics, schematics of instruments, an Atlas of rates, and dialog with a Radionics doctor.

BSRF No. 2-F - FLYING SAUCERS ON THE MOON - \$2.00  
Illustrated discussion of 200 years of sightings of moving and stationary lights on the Moon, giving evidence of inhabitants, also the Etheric moon force affecting all life on earth.

BSRF No. 2-0 - MEETING ON THE MOON - \$2.25  
Review of significant Flying Saucer sightings in 1968-69, and of the Moon as a space base for Visitors from other planets and systems.

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