

The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

BSRF No. 1 Published by Borderland Sciences Research Foundation,
PO Box 549, Vista, California 92083 USA. Edited by
the Director, Riley Hansard Crabb, MsD.

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. Correspondence is addressed to the PO Box. The Journal is included in the Foundation membership of \$12.00 a year, domestic. Foreign membership/subscriptions are now \$15.00. Single copies and back issues of the Journal are \$2.50. A donation of \$12 domestic or \$16 foreign will also bring the Journal to those who don't care to join BSRF. The Director's wife, Mrs. 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 BSRF 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 1946 BSRA obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D interpretation; it has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation of the UFOs 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 35-page list of BSRF publications is available from Headquarters for \$2.00 in money, check or stamps. This includes brochures on borderland subjects, tape recordings of Crabb's lectures and of members of the Inner Circle, talking through trance-medium Mark Probert. Write to BSRF, PO Box 549, Vista, California 92083 USA.

ROUND ONE: THE MEN IN RED ROBES FROM THE EAST
MEET THE PIN-STRIPED GLADIATORS FROM THE WEST

By Grace Undapresha
From "Pursuit", Summer 1979 Issue

The view from the Lhasa Cement Factory means that Tibet, roof of the world, which for centuries embodied the globe's vague musings about wonderment, no longer exists. In an age when atrocities are commonplace, a nation destroyed remains an exiled culture of mind.

The New York "Times", on a synchronistically auspicious Saturday (Feb. 18, 1978) ran an editorial on the predicament of the Tibetan refugee whose passport states his country of birth as China. What the Western misunderstands about the Tibetan is that although he may not have seen an electric light bulb until well on into his adult years, the life world in which he was bred was one which naturally assumes the paranormal realm of information.

Those of us spawned in cultures which condition away from one's intuitive functions, find this intoxicating if not exotic. The acquisition of supra-normal powers is to the Tibetan, part of a process of maintaining certain commitments for the purpose of "liberating all sentient beings from sorrow". Given the major powers' delicate dealings with the capricious Peking regime, if you're a Tibetan and happen to be speaking at the United Nations, you are in snow, the consistency of which is liable to be unpredictable.

If you happen to be the leader of one of the four sects of Tibetan Buddhism and are being viewed as something other than an anthropological curiosity, your're used to thin ice. That same Saturday, the United Nations held a conference on "Today's Chaos, The Spiritual and Psychic Answer". Speakers were Howard Kip Parker, producer of the Psychic Film Festival, Gene Kieffer, Director of the Kundalini Research Institute, and His Holiness, Sakya Trizin, Patriarch of the Sakya Order of Tibetan Buddhism.

That we are currently becoming aware of our ability to communicate with dimensions which defy corporal contentions means only that. The meta/extra connection is not necessarily concurrent with ethical refinements. If one were to view the world in a manner which was not dominated by linear dogma nor by star-trek, Leary-eyed terminology, one might, upon having witnessed such phenomena as the murderous Son of Sam or the rise of the Third

Reich, and conclude that psychic forces are unamenable to human control.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE (HOLLYWOOD) FLYING SAUCERS?

The first speaker, a shaman who entertains the natives with magic pictures, foresees an explosion of epiphanies in the wake of Star Wars/Close Encounters fever. The Psi virus, presently creating landing platforms for extraterrestrials in the minds of many, may very well be creating receptivity for expansive encounters with Inner Space.

Mr. Parker asserts that the Psi film is going to replace the Western. Via manipulating aspects of perception, media can directly engage the psychic structure of the viewer. According to Parker one could, with appropriate audio visual stimuli, accelerate the growth of a Third World country to self-sufficiency within one generation. If the ranks of the star-spangled, technocratic godhead possessed sufficient societal dedication, we could eliminate hunger and create immortality.

In citing the example of a proposal to institute Transcendental Meditation into the New Jersey public school system, which was blocked by the Catholic Church on the basis of maintaining the division of church and state, Mr. Parker advocates appropriating Eastern wisdom as technology rather than as religion.



The present stage of psychic research is still esoteric, cultish, and has yet to catch up to the banalities of the witch doctor. Parker's vision is to create the proper context with which to inject the nuances of Inner Space into the foreground of contemporary consciousness via the Media's manufacture of a need for this category of stimulus.

THE ISSUE IS ILLUMINATION, VIA KUNDALINI?

Kundalini is neither in the dictionary nor the encyclopedia. It is, according to Mr. Kieffer of the Research Institute, one of the most jealously guarded secrets of mankind and possibly the Unified Field Theory.

The issue is Illumination, and Kieffer's position is to remove the matter from the domain of spirituality, the aesthetics of which abhors serenity's disruption by debate, into the realm of science and to prove the biological aspects of Enlightenment via examining the blood, spinal fluid and nerve structure of various subjects. In 1970, Kieffer read the autobiography of Gopi

Krishna which documented his experiences of the awakening of Kundalini, the serpentine energy sleeping at the base of every human being's spine. Krishna, living in Kashmir, having failed his college entrance examinations at the age of 17, began a daily mental exercise of concentration. Seventeen years later, at 34, Krishna, a minor government clerk, experienced what is described as "illumination" in various ancient scriptures of Egypt as well as India.

DOES T.M. MAKE ONE LOVE ONE'S NEIGHBOR MORE?

"Suddenly, with a roar like that of a waterfall, I felt a stream of liquid light entering my brain through the spinal cord . . . the illumination grew brighter and brighter and I experienced a rocking sensation and then felt myself slipping out of my body entirely enveloped in a halo of light. I felt the point of consciousness that was myself growing wider surrounded by waves of light. . . I was now all consciousness without any outline. . . "

The metabolic entertainment was not just another roadside attraction, for Krishna began to experience all of the altered range of consciousness and activity described in obscure manuals on mysticism. He began to write cognitively in nine languages, three of which he knew prior to his **awakening**. He became clairvoyant, etc., etc., etc. Kieffer responded to Krishna's appeal, which was to bring his experience to a wider audience, to put the ancient phenomenon on the contemporary map, and to focus some technological investigation upon the area.

Now at the age of 76, six books and seven years later, Mr. Krishna is about to begin his public career with a visit to the States wherein he will confer with various scientists. What happens if the faith of 90 million Fundamentalists (like Jerry Falwell's Moral Majority) doesn't fit the facts? The wobble of earth as it traverses through space, and the warp of mind as it wobbles through time, consistently reveal that anger, lust and passions keep the wheel of life rolling. Hence it might take something just this side of mass lobotomy to change human nature. (How about a Polar Flip in the 1990s? With a magnetic reversal of all Atomic spin in human bodies?)

According to Kieffer, "the more we come up with against the impenetrable enigmas of psychic phenomena, the more we fractionate our personalities". There are infinite numbers of separate realities. "There is no single underlying truth to inert meditation. Practitioners of of Transcendental Meditation reach whatever level it is that they want to reach." A student of magic for years, Kieffer stated, "I dont know of a single magician who doesn't live in fear of the forces with which he tampers."

DID EINSTEIN SLEEP WITH BLAVATSKY'S "SECRET DOCTRINE" BY HIM?

Posit the hierarchy of Being between: turkeys who are hopeless for they wont take their heads out of the bush, chickens who ruthlessly peck and claw at materialistic kernels, and those who woke up to the fact that there isn't anything that cant be

done to a turkey, which in all probability will be done to higher forms of life. In that sense we stand on the brink of creating spineless, succulent, white meat winners, ignorant of their identity, yet eager to perform. Kieffer's vision is grim, for it speaks of the internal divisions within the United Nations as well as the prospect of fifty nations possessing nuclear armaments.

INVADERS? OR GUARDIANS? OR BOTH?

Those considering the regard of extra-terrestrials toward the child Earth have only to peruse the modern world's treatment of technically unsophisticated minorities such as the American Indian. Suppose Kundalini is the Unified Field Theory which underlies electromagnetism and gravity. Consider the evolutionary chain of life which stretches from microscopic invisibilities on out to intelligent elements which are unpositable by the human mind. Although the intellect is not the channel through which to tune into para-programming, it is certainly the means by which to subject the controversies to critical analysis. Since there is a fundamental disagreement as to the actual existence of the channel through which the evolutionary goal of genus man is instrumented, Kieffer suggests the comparative unfolding of metaphorical allusions veiled within ancient scriptures of mystery traditions.

Inscribed upon a temple within the delta region of Egypt, "I am all that was, and is, and is to be. No mortal hath lifted my veil. And the fruit that I bore is Helios", is attributed to the Goddess Isis, sister and wife of the god Osiris, whose yearly death and resurrection personified the self-renewing potential of nature. Bypassing for the purposes of brevity the yearly inundation of the Nile which vivifies the parched valley, and skimming over to Greece, Helios was the sun god depicted as driving his chariot across the sky from east to west, daily. Within the lineage of Tibetan Buddhism, Nagarjuna and Asanga are considered the two great chariots, emanating from Maitreya, the Buddha of the future and Manjushri the Lord of Wisdom, holders of the profound and extensive teachings. Vairocana is the Sun Buddha who "expels the darkness and illuminates the world of men". One cannot realize Vairocana via the limitations of space and time, but as magic. The miracles will disappear when their cause, commitments to the teachings, vanish.



THE TULKU, SAKYA TRIZIN

Enter Sakya Trizin, born in Tibet in 1945, considered an incarnation of Manjushri, training began at age 5, enthroned as Head of Sakya order at age 8, speaks fluent English.



MANJUSHRI

LA "Times" photo of a small gold statue of the Tibetan God on display at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art in 1979. A 15th Century Bodhisattva or "Christ" in the Tibetan pantheon of Tantric Buddhist gods.

and development of proper view, as well as a quality of compassion which knows no discrimination.

TULKU TRIZIN HOLDS THE PLACE OF GOD

The floor opened up and questions began to trickle. The Lama excused himself stating that we shouldn't interfere with his concentration, and prepared to give a Long Life Empowerment. As he climbed up upon the throne positioned within the traditional Tibetan ritual arrangements, the moderator watched as the Lama began his preliminary motions and commented: "And I hope his does not interfere with ours!"

The dialogue flew but the fascinating part was how the beginning of the ritual wove in and out like a haunting tenor sax, wailing in the distance at a pitch so high that only gods could hear it. The talking ceased and the "wang" formally began. The Long Life Wang is a consecration of the Body, Speech and Mind, removing the moral and mental defilements from the participant, enabling him to pursue a long, fruitful life. The benefits of this ceremony are dedicated to the welfare of all living creatures. Participants are requested to visualize light issuing forth from the Lama's heart, shining upon the world. Yes, folks, it did happen there. A Tantric ritual was held at the United Nations, structured to keep your internal Timex ticking in tune forever.

Evolution is not haphazard but extremely methodical and gradual. Rather than start with metaphysical assumptions about the ultimate nature of reality, the Buddhist begins with a basic mindfulness regarding methods of procedures and understanding.

According to the Kundalini Research Institute, Enlightenment is a physiological event. According to Sakya Trizin the causes for Enlightenment must be created. When the historical Buddha was questioned as to whether he had taught everything which he had obtained via his experience beneath the Bodhi tree, he held forth a blade of grass proclaiming that as all that was necessary. "Buddha" means one who woke up. The effects of the attainment of Buddhahood in this lifetime subsumes all of the special effects attributed to paranormal phenomena with the exception that these "gifts" are acquired via arduous training in renunciation

The Buddha of Limitless Life, Amitayus, is said to have appeared radiant, in the form of an ancient Indian Prince. (A Moon God, Kabalactes, the false Brahm?) At the conclusion participants could approach the Lama to receive special blessings. . . ("Pursuit" magazine, Summer 1979 issue, published quarterly by the Society for the Investigation of the Unexplained, PO Box 265, Little Silver, New Jersey 07739, \$10 a year.

* * *

In our Cabalistic teachings and practices we encourage the participants to radiate Light upon the world from their own heart centers, a highly important difference! There is also an interesting difference in the priestly practice of Orient and Occident. When the Jesuit makes his vow of Perpetual Poverty, Chastity and Obedience he says: "I promise to Almighty God, before his Virgin Mother and the whole heavenly host, and to all standing by; and to thee, Reverend Father General of the Society of Jesus, holding the place of God. . . "

While the Tibetan Lama -- successful in the practice of Tulku -- claims he is a reincarnation of God -- or of one of the Tibetan gods -- such as Sakya Trizin claiming to be a reincarnation of a 15th Century Bodhisattva, Manjushri. Certain it is that after Trizin was born in 1945 he did succeed in convincing the Lamas of a certain monastery in that unfortunate country that he was the incarnation of the High Priest who had died of infirmity and old age a few years before; so he, a little boy of two or three years, was recognized and welcomed with great pomp and ceremony to the throne he had occupied before, with all its wealth, power and privilege.

The occult science of Tulku -- where you may even choose the parents of your next life before death in this one -- is analyzed and discussed at length in BSRF 24-H, "Tulkus, A Tibetan Initiation", \$3.75, postpaid. We think this is an excellent example of the Third Way of Ouspensky and Gurdjieff, the Way of the Yogin. The Science of Tulku also reveals the degradation of learned men, Hierophants who refuse to give up their earthly wealth and power, thus stopping their own evolution and that of the nation infested with their Black Magick. The moderator of the UN meeting described in the above article had good reason to say: "And I hope he doesn't interfere with our concentration!"

Referring to the old capital of Tibet, Lhasa, as a "cement factory" was an appropriate choice of words by the author, Grace Undapresha; for the religious, social and economic life of the nation was indeed crystallized. The only social services were those dispensed by the Temple. There were no public schools, no sewer system, no paved roads, no bridges; and the only electric generator was used to power the Temple's printing press, to print bank notes for the State bank; and of course the Dalai Lama was the head banker. In the Western world, priestly control of the private banking systems is more discreet.

Here is our pen-and-ink copy of LaFugie's excellent painting of Guru and Chela in a Tibetan temple, an illustration from BSRF 24-H, "Tulkus, A Tibetan Initiation", with a full description of how this young Lama is learning the magick of getting and keeping power over others. The painting is reproduced in color in the National Geographic Magazine for May 1949. It took her half a day in a closed room stinking of Yak dung incense, unwashed woolen clothes and human sweat!



VOWS DONT KEEP MAGICIANS IN LINE

By A. Dorje

Little did I realize what a big system of power we have run up against in the Lamas here in Washington. They are insidious and a very real danger to any being, human or otherwise. Most students are willing to study from a religious zeal, and they've undoubtedly made vows on the Bodhisattva side of things. However, when the student finally gets into realms of power, there is no Buddha to whip him back into line. A Lama doesn't have to be young or handsome at all to wield this strange and enormous power of Visualization and Mantra (chants). It can go on and on till it overwhelms the simple organism that knows only the bread and butter side of life.

The Lamas require in and out of body experience and when on the Astral side, they find the least little change of vibration is indeed a change of location. Most of us, when out, being untrained are whipped here and there like a wind by our imagination. Mantra brings a control factor into play.

Vows wont keep magicians in line. They are free agents. If one crosses them all they have to do is to sit down at their shrine and visualize strongly and chant age old mantra, well tested by now and shortly one becomes sorry they crossed the magician or Lama. As all beings are Buddha upon being trained, a Buddha may be kindly disposed, or may do many greedy and evil actions, and another Buddha wont interfere with sly, evil actions.

Yes, we were under the impression that all Buddhas were good, so we religiously became Buddhists. The good and pure realms are available; but given power, who needs to go that far? Let's stop awhile and be greedy; let's linger here awhile and fornicate freely; after all, we have all eternity at our fingertips. Now, too late, I see all this.

I made a serious effort towards being a Buddha on the good side, not being perfect at all; but the realm is so big there's room for all. So I was discontent with Lama Long Dong, who has two mousie Lamas doing shrine duty at Madap Nigl. Dont underestimate the seemingly mousie Lamas. Small looking, weak looking, ugly and maybe snaggle toothed, they can go through transformations on the Astral level and their visualization makes them profound, unearthly beings. Again I say, very dangerous to the untrained beings who are merely religious and business and food combinations. These unimpressive aggregations may look weak, but trained, all become fantastically dynamic, no limit. I'm not sure whether I am now paranoid, or just aware; but I must describe these things

happening now because they may move too rapidly once inside the skin envelope.

TIBETAN VOODOO AT WORK

I believe Lama Long Dong Tulku has involved me in some sort of magic spell; for I feel little creeping things, as if lice. There are all over me as if seeking an entrance. I wake up desperately brushing them away from my armpits, so irritating. The worst was when they discovered my nose. They were attracted by the warm expelling of air. I awake blowing and brushing my nose with my hand, then try to sleep again. You see, the psyche is not on guard when attempting to sleep, it's alpha quiet. Not only have these creepers found my nose, but several have walked in.

I wonder will they keep going inward till they mess with the brain? If so, then I can really be disposed of to the State as a mental case, as D _____ F _____ promised.

At one moment I felt the creeper on my leg. I put my foot on the chair so I could get a good light. I watched for movement. No physical form was there but I saw the energy move two hairs which seemed to be a springboard for an energy. The two hairs flexed and an energy field, visible like a shimmer of mirage, seemed to bounce from them. The creeper was gone from that area. At first I thought they were really lice I'd gotten from the chickens. Then there was a little piece of dirt I dislodged from my head while scratching. It didn't move. I smashed it. No blood, just a flattened dark speck.

The activity is mostly at night while I'm in bed. Now that they've located my nose, its twitching or pulsating presence bothers frequently, even during the day.. Though I put Quell into the nostrils, it doesn't really kill the energy things; and though there are many I haven't been able to see one at all. Lice simply do not get into the nose and persist.

So I am glad I have written to the People's Republic of China for help -- though I may have to try to get another Lama to undo the spell. (The spell-breaking technique of the Chinese Reds was a brutal military invasion of Tibet, destroying the monastic system and scattering the magickal paraphernalia to the winds. The monks could starve to death or go to work, becoming useful citizens. Henry the VIIIth used the same spell-breaking technique in England in the 16th Century and the French in the 18th; but it isn't likely that the State of Washington can be persuaded to use such methods on these invaders from Tibet.)

If the creeper gets going deeper into my body -- the sinus and antrums are like highways -- they just follow the airflow and eat tissue wherever they wish; and if they multiply, they'd soon penetrate to the equilibrium centers of the ear. How horrible to think of it. Maggots in the brain may not be just a crazy idea but may be a condition leading to death.

"WHEN THE SERFS STOOD UP"

The book "When the Serfs Stood Up In Tibet" by Anna Louise Strong reveals much cruelty by the Lamas. They could have eyeballs gouged out, hands or feet cut off without killing (thus outwardly conforming to the Buddha's admonition: "Thou shalt not kill any living thing." In the West, Jesuit sophistry claimed that burning a heretic at the stake was not killing. RHC). The Lamas had protesters imprisoned and saw to it that there were plenty of scorpions in the cell to hasten death. Limbs were tied with rawhide boiled in salt water to permanently cripple.

At one accusation meeting one former prisoner told that while he was in jail he saw a man strangle "the living Buddha" right in the jail. Then all the prisoners were flogged insensible. Ms. Strong was a writer with other news men on tour. She saw the people reacting with hatred toward the Lamas. Just as they burned witches in Salem, so Lama Long Dong is afraid, why?

I started this writing at 2:30 a.m. as the idea was very strong in my mind that it might help to break the spell and be of value in wiping out these invading organisms. A personal shrine is very important, at least for beginners. It should be concocted of their own ingredients and not purchased from some one else. Yajrayana is a sacred, dynamic way of life. When the Lamas wanted bones for their rituals, they killed people for their bones. I see now it was very right for the Chinese to come in and liberate the poor people of Tibet who had no other place to go.

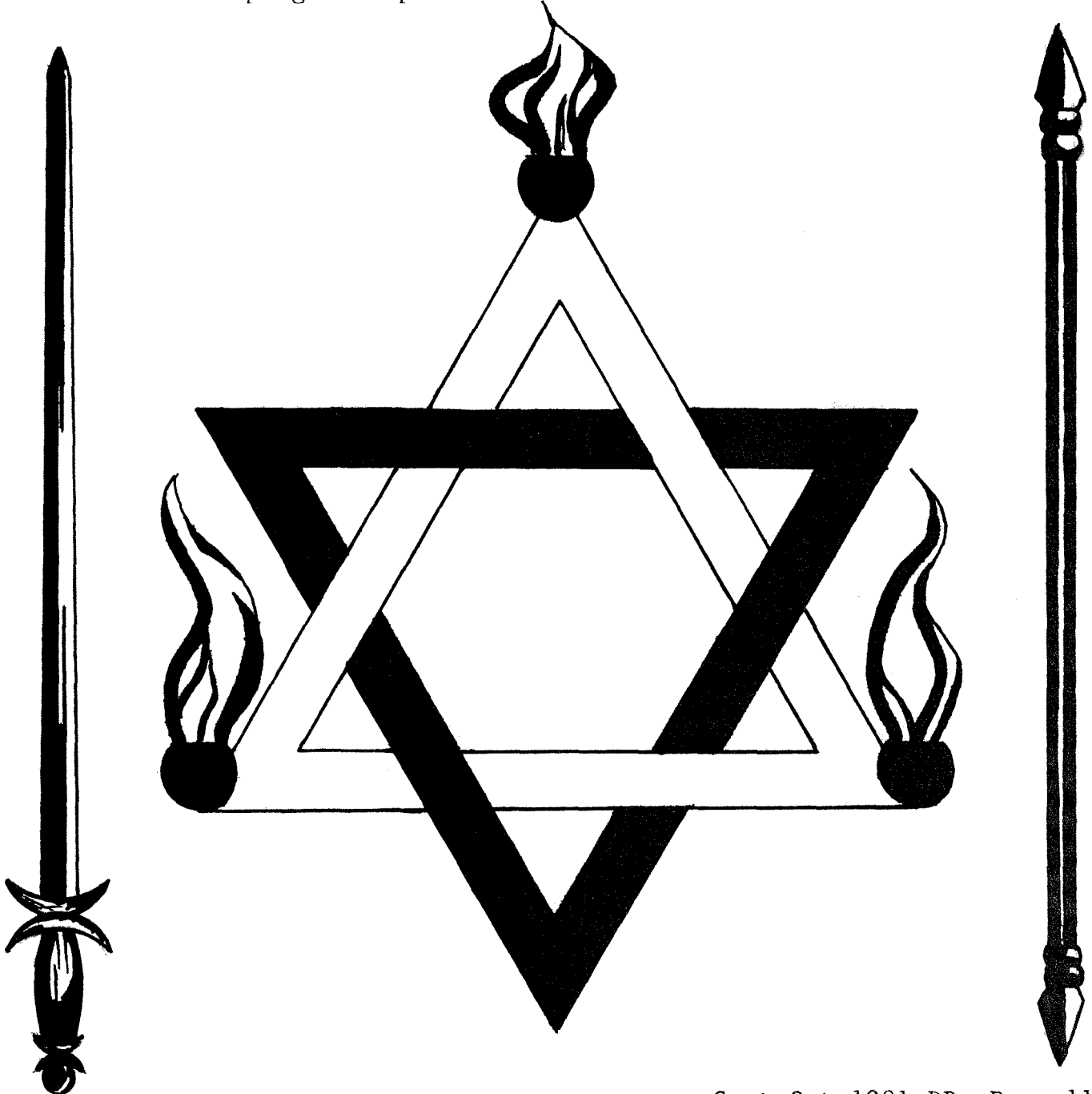
The Lamas are very kind and loving here in Washington in the name of sweet poetry and pretty religion. But their inner sanctum is now set up, so one must watch out; it is a hornet's nest if one doesn't cooperate. I needed to observe and feel this and it's all true. Lama Tulku slowly got rid of certain ones who knew too much. Now his shrine is being chanted at by officiating Lamas. The drum beat goes on. The gates are all locked. No one can get near the sacred books. The only translations printed are the weak stuff about getting down on your knees. They dont want people have the power of magic really. They pretend they are teaching and local psychiatrists even are hoodwinked into writing letters of praise, saying the Lama is doing such good work.

I am thinking of sending each a form letter registering my disapproval, but I dont know if I'll survive such action. At 63 I dont feel quite able to flee for my life, leaving all of my books, my psychotronic research equipment, my piano, furniture, clothing and the special enjoyment of my personal shrine. I like sandalwood incense. Here they burn yak dung imported from Nepal. It is in incense sticks but it smells terrible.

The temple is a million dollar building. It will be beau-

tiful, no doubt, with a copper roof, if one likes temples! He has little else to spend his millions on. Guess he could splurge on his children even more; but doing this temple will be a headline for the papers and will bring in lots and lots of money. He knows. We know. A Tulku learns how to get lots.

Wearing my meditation beads helps interfere somewhat with his spell, but it is still there, specially when I relax in sleep. Does BSRF sell fold ups of a paper Star of David or Seal of Solomon as a magic spell for protection? I could slip it under my bed so I'd be sleeping in a protected field.



THE CASE HISTORY OF A CONTACTEE, FRANCES SWAN

Part II, By Randall Fitzgerald, from "Second Look" Magazine, October 1979, with CQC by the Editor

"Naval Intelligence in Washington apparently could no longer ignore Admiral Knowles. On June 8 (1954) intelligence officers Captain John R. Bromley and Captain Harry W. Baltazzi arrived at the home of Mrs. Swan, accompanied by Admiral and Mrs. Knowles. They asked Affa to reveal himself. He replied: 'This would not be possible at this time.' The Navy officers suggested that Affa establish radio contact with them at 2 p.m. on June 10. Affa finally agreed, but released a momentary flash of anger at their demands for proof: 'I am saving your planet. What more do you want in the way of friendship? ... you must realize that these little bell hops are not as easy as they seem.'

"On the day of the scheduled radio transmission, Affa woke Mrs. Swan at 5:25 in the morning. 'Today is the day we will try to contact your navy department. Pray for me and I am sure we can succeed in getting this message of contact into being.' The day passed without further word until 6 p.m., when Ponnar contacted Mrs. Swan. (Affa is said to 'be away'): 'We want you to know that we did not have a very successful try today, but I do believe we may in the very near future.'

"Admiral Espe responded to Admiral Knowles on July 8: 'Thank you for your letter... with which you forwarded additional transcripts of Mrs. Swan's thought transference... It appears that such transcripts will continue to be viewed with some scepticism by the technical officers unless a more conventional means of communication is arranged.'

"On July 28, W.B. Smith of Ottawa, representing the Canadian government, visited Mrs. Swan to learn the secrets of magnetism. He had known Admiral Knowles for several years. As Superintendent of Radio Regulations Engineering for the Canadian government, Smith administered Project Magnet, an unofficial government program to study UFOs. In 1952 he had shown Admiral Knowles a piece of metal, twice the size of a human thumb, which had allegedly 'been shot from a small flying saucer near Washington D.C.' in July of that year. Smith said the U.S. Air Force loaned the specimen to him for analysis. It was supposedly a matrix composed of magnesium silicate, studded with thousands of 15-micron spheres. Smith told UFO author Frank Edwards that he returned the specimen to a 'classified' arm of the U.S. Government."

That "classified arm" of the government was the Central Intelligence Agency.
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telligence Agency eventually, if not immediately, for the UFO artifact was the property of Commander Alvin E. Moore. It came to earth during the big Washington D.C. Flying Saucer flap of July 1952, near Moore's property in Virginia. At that time he was head of the Technical Information Branch of the Navy Bureau of Aeronautics.

THE VIRGINIA SKYOBJECT

Apparently the heavy chunk of conglomerate fell off one of six glowing UFOs sighted over the area the night of July 16, 1952. It landed on the lawn of a neighbor who turned it over to Moore for analysis. He was in the ideal position to get it analyzed by technicians of several government bureaus. They all agreed it was like nothing they had ever seen or analyzed here on earth. This was W.B. Smith's conclusion, as a technical expert for the Canadian government; and he, like Moore, was determined to crack the secret of Flying Saucers.

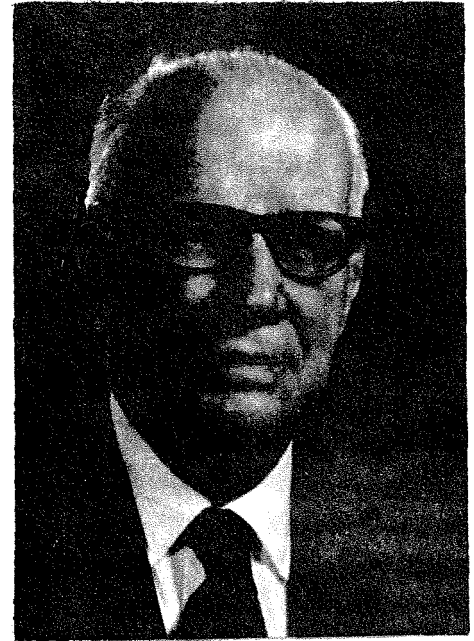
Moore's story of the 25-year quest is told in his book, "Mystery of the Sky-men", a 256-page compilation of his dedicated search for truth, published by Gray Barker's Saucerian Press, PO Box 2228, Clarksburg, West Virginia 26301. When Moore became an intelligence officer for the CIA, he kept the Virginia Skystone in his office safe. His superiors knew he had the UFO artifact, of course. One night they arranged a little internal "bag job" apparently; for one day it was gone; and nothing was said.

Finally, after his retirement from government service, Commander Moore decided to tell all -- all that he knew or concluded after 25 years of struggling with the UFO conundrum; and this is about as "official" a government report as we are likely ever to get, quoting from the introduction to his book, "The Mystery of the Sky-men"; and you'll see echoes from Charles Fort:

"1. Sky-men have been coming to this earth's surface and exploiting it for numerous thousands of years.

"2. Some of them possibly have homes in caverns on the Moon, on Mars, the Martian satellite Phobos, Jupiter, the asteroids. But certainly most of the many thousands coming here since 1946 are from bases near the earth's surface -- certainly from sky-islands off the earth, probably some from within hollows within the earth, possibly some from bases below certain regions of the oceans.

"3. The skyislands apparently are orbiting the earth in several bands or chains around it -- probably indicated by the



COMMANDER MOORE

jet streams, the bands of high tides, the zodiacal light, and other evidence pointed out in this book.

"4. The skyislands, mostly, probably were pulled with the Moon from the Pacific Ocean region, and the heavier, more solid Moon went on to orbit far around the earth, while the lighter, diffused elements of small stones, sand, crude oil and other chemicals, held together by frozen water, sheathed by clouds, took up orbits near the earth.

"5. The skychemicals and electrostatic, gravity-like force of the skyislands and skycraft have caused legions of 'accidents'.

"6. Skyemen have kidnapped a multitude of earth-surface persons; and skycraft users of the demon-like breed have long extracted blood from earth-surface animals and men, and committed mysterious murders. . . "

AFFA'S MESSAGE TO EARTH

Through Mrs. Swan's hand, Affa "cautioned the Canadian, Smith, that the end of earthly civilization was near. 'Have your government tell its people to get down on their knees and pray as they have never prayed before. This earth is really going to end as stated in the Holy Bible, around the year 1956,' Affa told Smith that he should arrange an appearance before the United Nations and say 'look, these people out in space need you to cooperate. We dont want one more nuclear explosion because they are making windows in the ionosphere'.



W.B. SMITH

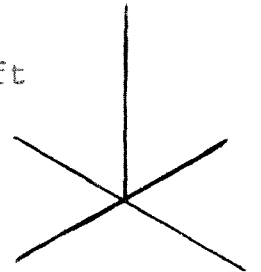
"Smith asked Affa for information about technology humans did not yet possess. Affa, with the help of Alomar, drew a series of circles to demonstrate how their generators, utilizing magnetic force through a series of magnets, powered their spacecraft. Smith arranged for Affa to attempt radio communication at 3 p.m. the following Sunday. A half-dozen Canadian engineers waited in vain at the appointed hour for Affa's signal. Smith was disappointed, but undeterred. He set about deciphering Affa's magnetic generator charts in an attempt to build a flying saucer for the Commonwealth of Canada. Others learned of his persistence and made the pilgrimage to Mrs. Swan's door.

"Each one who came to visit had their own little iron in the fire. Wib (Smith) wanted to build a flying saucer, so all questions were around that. Some fellow came from California who wanted to know how to preserve food so it would

last forever. (Mrs. Swan laughs). They all came for not any good they could do, it was what they wanted. Wib wanted anti-gravity in the worst way, and he would around and around on questions cause Affa would say 'there's no such thing as space, there's no such thing as time, and there's no such thing as gravity'."

These uncompromising replies from Affa forced Smith to develop a new science, which he called "The New Science", and published it in a small book of some 72 pages. It is full of Cabalistic principles using a different terminology, of course. His "nothing at all" is the Ain Soph Aur of Deep Space, the Unmanifest surrounding the Galaxies; and his Quadrature Concept is the four forces or elements of Creation, Earth, Air, Fire and Water. His cross of the Four Directions requires only hooks on the ends of the arms to make it a Swastika, symbol of the First Swirlings of a Galaxy. The vertical shaft is consciousness or awareness.

"A psychologist came to visit,' continues Mrs. Swan, talking to Fitzgerald, 'along with a sick chemist. The chemist came down in the middle of the night scared to death. He thought Flying Saucer people were after him and they were being terrible to he and his wife. He was really frightened and made Wib come down and sit up with him. We found ourselves in some strange predicaments. They were the ones who needed help instead of me.'



THE SURVEILLANCE CONTINUES

"Naval Intelligence continued to send officers to interview Mrs. Swan despite official pronouncements to Admiral Knowles that no evidence had been forthcoming to warrant any further government interest (or punitive action against Mrs. Swan as a threat to national security and the oil and electric power monopolies. If Smith had been successful the cheap, non-polluting, universally available adaptations of anti-gravity -- free energy from space -- would have made the present power industry obsolete! RHC) A second contingent of two intelligence officers spent several days with Mrs. Swan in 1954. More followed. They always asked questions about religion, never anything technical (maybe they were concerned Catholics!) and that puzzled and irritated Mrs. Swan.

"I like to have somebody question me a little bit when they're talking. I feel gee, I could tell them most anything. We finally got onto them, what they were doing. They were getting in their flying time. Affa refused to answer any more questions. He had gotten sick of it.'

"On a hot weekend in June 1959, two intelligence officers initiated what was apparently the final official Navy contact with Mrs. Swan. A Naval Commander named Larsen, serving as a

liaison officer between Naval Intelligence and the CIA's Photographic Interpretation Center, along with a fellow Navy pilot spent the night at the home of Admiral and Mrs. Knowles, and were visited the next day by Mrs. Swan.

BEWARE OF DECEIVING SPIRITS

"Larsen was tall, young and enthusiastic. He needed little convincing of the reality of Affa.

"He was all for spiritualism," said Mrs. Swan to Fitzgerald. "He swallowed everything. He decided he'd like to do automatic writing and would you show me how. I said sure. I just put my hand on his shoulder and he could write. But that wasn't flying saucers, because you know what they are going to say before they say it. With one try he began writing and right away someone named Affa started writing.

"Larsen scribbled furiously, growing more excited as sentences began to form. Admiral and Mrs. Knowles watched as Larsen wrote. The other intelligence officer stood up, disgusted and angry and left the room. Mrs. Swan warned Larsen that he was not in contact with Affa but he wouldn't listen.

"I said that's not Affa, he wasn't available. But I could not make him believe it. I think he thought I was telling him a fib. I said it says Affa, but it isn't. Where it said 'Signed Affa', Affa never wrote that way. He never said 'signed Affa' it was always god bless you. But if you're an officer what's a little old lady like you? He just went overboard."

We dont know of anything in the training of a Naval officer -- or of a CIA officer for that matter -- that gives him the required Purification, Discipline and Dedication necessary to make the Abstract Mental plane contacts exemplified by Mrs. Swan. This is demanded of all students who join an occult Lodge. Larsen exemplifies the enthusiastic bungling of a well-meaning amateur driven by selfish desire, which puts one in touch with the Lower Astral plane and Mephistopheles.

"On returning to Washington D.C., Larsen demonstrated his ability to contact 'Affa' for two CIA employees, Arthur Lundahl and Lt. Comdr. Robert Neasham, on loan to the agency from the Navy. Both men were apparently negative to the idea that UFOs were interplanetary spaceships. Somehow, from this automatic writing session on July 6, emerged the myth that Larsen had summoned one of Affa's spacecraft, which was seen by Lundahl and Neasham, buzzing the Capital's skyline. A purported CIA 'document' attesting to the flyby was instead a distorted summary of notes made by Major Robert Friend, commanding officer of the Air Force's Project Blue Book."

Was it really a myth, Fitzgerald? Now you are acting like a government propagandist in calling Lundahl and Neasham liars, or dupes. J. Allen Hynek made a career of that in the 1950s and 60s

and he and his university were awarded fat research contracts by the government.

THE FALSE AFFA LEADS LARSEN TO DESPAIR

"Larsen was eventually transferred to California, a confused and troubled man. Affa and the Universal Association of Planets would not relinquish control over his mind. In desperation he wrote to Mrs. Swan for help.

"'He wrote me a long letter pleading with me to get them off his back. He couldn't think. He couldn't do anything. He was a total wreck. And so I told him you've got to pray and you also have to be just as mean to anyone who's trying to control you, you've got to be so mean and negative and drive them out.'

"Mrs. Swan never heard from Larsen again."

Affa and the Universal Association of Planets never had control of Larsen's mind, Fitzgerald. This government agent had long before given control of his mind to those "powers, thrones and principalities" who control the majority of mankind. These Moon Gods will do anything to prevent loss of that control to the Sun Gods from outer space -- including driving men and women insane. The fact that Mrs. Swan kept her sanity is an indication of the right choice she made. If Larsen has to suffer insanity to learn discrimination between the false and the true, so be it.

"We must not underestimate the power of faith," continues Fitzgerald. "People wanted to believe in Mrs. Swan, wanted to be reassured that some more advanced and benevolent force existed out in the void (that's where we all came from originally, Fitzgerald, out of the Void, the Unmanifest!) and that Mrs. Swan, this shy, sincere and sensitive woman was its link to the human experience. Affa spoke through her of love and spiritual well-being. Affa was the philosopher that Frances Swan yearned to be. She radiated integrity and warmth, truth and understanding. Even those who came away skeptical came away impressed.

"Several weeks after I interviewed her, at her home in Maine, one of the Naval intelligence officers who had dealt with Affa contacted Mrs. Swan again, after 25 years. I felt this was a curious coincidence (No coincidence, Fitzgerald, just evidence of the continuing surveillance we spoke of earlier -- of all known contactees and UFO researchers whose locations are pinpointed on a national map. Any unusual activity and Big Brother is there). So I traced the man, John H. Hutson, to Florida, where he now lives. When I spoke with him, he refused to reveal any details of his contacts with her. 'I'd rather not go into my involvement. She still feels a religious connotation about her experiences. I would honor that. I have never said anything to anyone in the public relations field about my own experiences with her, partially because I was part of national security' . . . "

THE SMELL OF SULPHUR AND BRIMSTONE FILLED THE AIR

A year earlier than Mrs. Swan's initial contact with Affa, another contactee, Albert K. Bender, was awakened to Flying Saucer reality by three Men In Black who materialized in his bedroom, put him in trance, and conducted him to a Flying Saucer base on the Antarctic continent. With no training in occult science, Bender found it difficult to believe his experiences, even though the forced Astral excursions left him with powerful headaches when he was back in his body in his bedroom in Bridgeport, Connecticut.

During his eighth contact with the Lunar Mafia, the MIB, Bender put the question to the Godfather of the UFO base: Is there any possible way by which you can convince me that this is not just a dream?" It was early August, 1953.

"We can create an event that will prove this to you, but we do not wish you to tell others of its actual genesis. In a few days we will send one of our small craft into your area, where it will eject a fireball which will penetrate something of little value. We will not harm anyone, although it could cause a great deal of excitement in your community (or) near enough for you to hear about it and see the results," said the Exalted One.



Photo Courtesy of Augie Roberts

UFO researcher Dominic Lucceshi points to blast hole of miniature Flying Saucer in New Haven, Connecticut sign board staged presumably at Al Bender' request to convince him of their reality, Aug. 18, 1953. Dom and Augie Roberts were members of Bender's International Flying Saucer Bureau and went to New Haven to investigate the sighting after it was reported in the papers, only 18 miles from Bender's home in Bridgeport. The little UFO left fragments of pure copper embedded in the galvanized sheet iron of the sign board. Pic and news item are from Bender's "Flying Saucers and the Three Men" published by Gray Barker.

"MYSTERY BLAST SHATTERS SIGN: ORIGIN Baffles POLICE IN NEW HAVEN"

Aug. 19, 1953.- "The city had a first-class mystery on its hands last night after a strange explosion at Middletown Avenue and Front Street tore a gaping hole in a metal signboard and brought reports of a flashing object heading toward East Rock at tree-top level. The loud blast occurred shortly after 9 p.m. Several residents of the neighborhood, attracted to their windows and doors, reported seeing the flash of the explosion. Others said they saw a flashing object tear through the treetops and disappear in the direction of East Rock. Police admit they are baffled by the source of the explosion, other than it occurred in the vicinity of Front Street. But that it did occur they are positive. As evidence there is a large hole, about a foot in diameter, in a metal billboard at the corner of Front Street and Middletown Avenue. The object or projectile must have passed through the metal with great force, Lt. Coogan said. It made shreds of the sign arch, through which it passed, but left no powder marks or any telltale fragments that might give them a clue, Coogan said.

"Henry L. Thalheimer, chief air observer, and men on watch at the Ground Observation Post reported no unusual flashes or other unfamiliar sightings at the time of the explosion. Two aircraft were logged at 9:02 p.m., he stated, but they were considered routine sightings.

"Immediately after the explosion neighbors called the Fire Dept. and four pieces of apparatus responded and checked a gas station adjoining the billboard but could find nothing suspicious. A check of homes and other buildings in the area failed to produce the source of the explosion.

"The noise attracted a large throng to the scene. It was well past 10 o'clock before the crowd dispersed and the traffic continued to flow smoothly on Middletown Avenue.

"The neighbors looking to the police for an explanation shook their heads and retreated to their homes, when they were told the explosion and flash were still a mystery."

And 28 years later it still is a mystery to the academic, scientific and journalistic flatheads who refuse to accept the 4-D, Extraterrestrial origin of the UFOs first put out by Meade Layne in 1946, the only explanation which makes good science and good sense. The news item in the local paper reassured Al Bender: "True to their promise, the visitors had shot a fireball through the sign without harming anybody. . . One woman Roberts questioned claims she saw a streak of light go by her window and almost immediately heard a loud explosion which shook the house. When she went outside to investigate she saw smoke pouring from a hole in the sign. She added that all about the area lingered a strong odor, like rotten eggs or sulphur." Which gives the clue to the origin of these particular Visitors! ("Flying Saucers and the Three Men", Saucerian Books, Box 2228, Clarksburg, West Virginia)

THE NEW AGE BATTERY WHICH RECAPTURES THE SOLAR FORCE

Technical Bulletins From Outer Space
By Berne Through Beti King

"There has been much material sent through isolated people there on your earth regarding Solar Energy (such as Dr. Moray) over the past centuries which, as most of you realize, has all been either buried or silenced. However there has been much progress made in your country regarding freedom of speech in the last ten years, so we will try again."

Dr. T. Henry Moray, Salt Lake City, Utah developed and perfected a Free Energy device in the 1930s. He was silenced by the FBI in early 1940. In a sequel to Moray's book: "The Sea of Energy In Which the Earth Floats", his son John, 13 years old at the time, tells it this way: "The incident of March 2, 1940, particularly stands out in my mind. . . My father's account of what took place was very simple. He had gone to the laboratory just after dark and on leaving, had found that he had forgotten to pick up some material from the one office that was kept locked. Because the material was bulky, he left the front door open and went back to the office.

"As he fumbled with the keys in the dark, unlocking the office door, he had the impression that someone was coming up behind him. As he turned to see who it was he was hit on the shoulder by a heavy object. Although the blow left his right arm numb and half-paralyzed, with his good left arm he grabbed assailant by the head and held him pinned to his left side, entangling the assailant's gun in his overcoat.

"As the first man struggled, a second man, carrying a gun, came running up. Dad kicked the second man, knocking free the gun he was carrying just as the first man's gun discharged. The bullet traveled vertically downward, grazing the side of Dad's leg as it went and ricocheted off the concrete floor. At that point Dad's right arm began to function and he was able to get his own gun out. He gained control of the situation and showed the two men out the front door at gun point. He was immediately fired upon again by someone at a distance; he returned the fire, knocking the third gunman down.

"A fourth man rushed up to help the wounded gunman. Henry recognized this man as Felix Fraser (supposedly an employee of the Rural Electrification Administration). The second man said to the first assailant: 'Well, you weren't as quick on the draw as you thought you were.' And Henry Moray recognized the voice of an FBI

man he had known at one time as a security guard. At that point Henry realized he was all alone in a very dangerous and difficult situation. Here were two men, supposedly FBI agents, who in a shoot-out had gotten the worst of it. Henry was severely wounded. He thought he was bleeding to death and he knew he was going to faint at any moment.

"If he had fainted while these men were still there, he knew that he would be completely at their mercy. So in panic he told them to get out, pretending that he had not recognized any of them, and the men promptly left. Henry locked the door to the lab, went directly to the house and called his doctor and his good friend, S. E. Bringhurst. The doctor came and treated Henry's wounds, stopping the bleeding. The doctor knew Dad was doing government work, and Dad promised to report the incident to the FBI himself. Consequently, the doctor made no direct report. As far as I know, no police report was ever made. . . ."

WE LIVE IN AN UNNATURAL ENVIRONMENT

"Bear in mind as stated before," said Berne, "the sun sustains a man-made power plant. The light emanating to your planet is there all the time even in the dark. You are not utilizing this energy at all but are rather trying to use the 'heat' factor of the sun. The heat is merely a result of the light rays and not in itself of any importance except for heat. The heat is caused by the light rays bounding off the magnetic lines of force. Enough for today. (January 27, 1975)

January 29, 1975. "The heat is not present on all the planet except in the daylight because of the movement of the lines of force as the planet rotates around the sun. On other planets the heat and light are sustained all the time because our power supplies rotate with us. But you live in an unnatural environment which we are all attempting to correct. You need to go back to your basic elements to recapture the solar force, with a silica base instead of water. Your small solar batteries are the best technically on the planet at this time, but they are not right obviously for they need to be recharged in the direct light of the sun. You see, these are using only the visible light and not the invisible light or the magnetic force.

"Yes, you will be allowed to use the magnetic force within your own planet -- but not for interplanetary purposes -- until your people turn back to the Law. (Here again we are told that man-made Flying Saucers will be allowed to operate only in a limited way around the earth and not out into space -- which leads your director to believe that stories of joint American-Russian space bases on the Moon are just that, stories -- until backed up by believable factual data!)

"The solar energy will be used through a battery. Yes, we will still call it a magnetic battery; and it does use bismuth, selenium, ferrite, silica and manganese. These will utilize

the light, magnetics and gravity, which are your three forces at this time. This is a similar energy force that operates our space ships, except that you do not use the time factor. There will be a transformer needed also. (Wib Smith did add the time factor to his equations in developing the mathematics of a Free Energy device in the 1950s and claimed to have made a successful demonstration of it before his passing in 1963.)

CLEAN ENERGY FOR THE MIDDLE CLASS AMERICAN HOME

"To continue with the light energy: we are going to build a dynamo, a generating system capable of supplying quiet, clean energy to operate an average upper middle class American home, to supply 10 to 12 thousand watts of energy per about one square foot of space. **This unit must not be under cover.** The unit is in two parts: a battery and a transformer, and can be designed to plug on to the outer power connection so your current house wiring is not necessarily obsolete.

"First of all, for those of you who remember the 'Smith antenna', received by Wilbur Smith of Canada -- who is now part of this group, by the way -- let me make a correction. This was not an antenna, but a transformer -- which is why we could not complete the tests at that time. (The so-called antenna was described and published by Van Tassel in his 'Proceedings' and by us in our 'Journal' in the early 1960s as the Caduceus coil.)

"The Ferrous Fe₂ rod is the basis of our transformer system. We will use a piece one inch in diameter, one foot long to begin. There is a difference in ferrite rods in density. We need a .16 or .18 density rod. Drill two 1/16" holes in the top of the Ferrite rod, making sure they are separated for insulation. Drill 1/2" deep and insert one copper connection, using epoxy or other or other glue if necessary to hold in ferrite. Make sure end of copper connects with ferrite. Insert connector of clear plastic coated silver rod in other hole. **Clear plastic is necessary to allow light to flow!** Okay. Now do the same on the other end of the rod. Back later.

NUCLEAR WASTE A NEW TECHNICAL PROBLEM

January 31, 1975 "Before continuing with the power plant, I wish to assure you that the nuclear power plants are not the answer. They are spilling more waste than even the knowledgeable people realize. However, these units are not nearly as harmful as the new 'clean' weapons and machines that are being tested and, in some instances, even used. We are restoring as much of this waste as possible. It is still a slow process at this time. Again, let me state this is a fairly new technological problem to us. For every society such as yours has its own individual problems in the technical area. So much depends on how the so-called fission is released. Do not despair. We are working to restore this awesome damage and, hopefully, we can solve your energy problems before long. It has not been possible, politically, to do

this up until now; but it is felt that with the fear of no power very imminent, together with the new freedom of speaking, that it is safe for you to proceed.

February 15, 1975 "The battery itself is completely non-metallic. That is, you must not use metal covers as you do now. We will use simple old cardboard to begin. Then, of course, we can switch to plastic for production purposes. The ends need to be clear transparent. For experimental purposes you can simply use your transparent plastic wrap. The battery is formed in layers. The Bismuth and Selenium are mixed.

"To make a small battery take 10 grams ($\frac{1}{2}$ oz) selenium oxide, SeO_2 , and mix with two part $BiPh_4$. Place in bottom of cylinder. Cylinder is to be made of cardboard or inert plastic with both ends clear transparent. Place Bi and Se mixture -- mix thoroughly with glass or wooden rod. Do not use metal. Fill with Ferrous fine pulverized Fe_3O_2 and place clear plastic over the other layer of Be Se mix at other end. Both ends are the same with Ferrous in between. Use copper wire 1/16 dia. for positive terminal. Push through top half way down into Ferrous. Use aluminum for negative terminal same dimension and same distance. On bottom attach small thin lead rod only into the bottom layer of BeSe. (No more regarding this came through until October 1975).

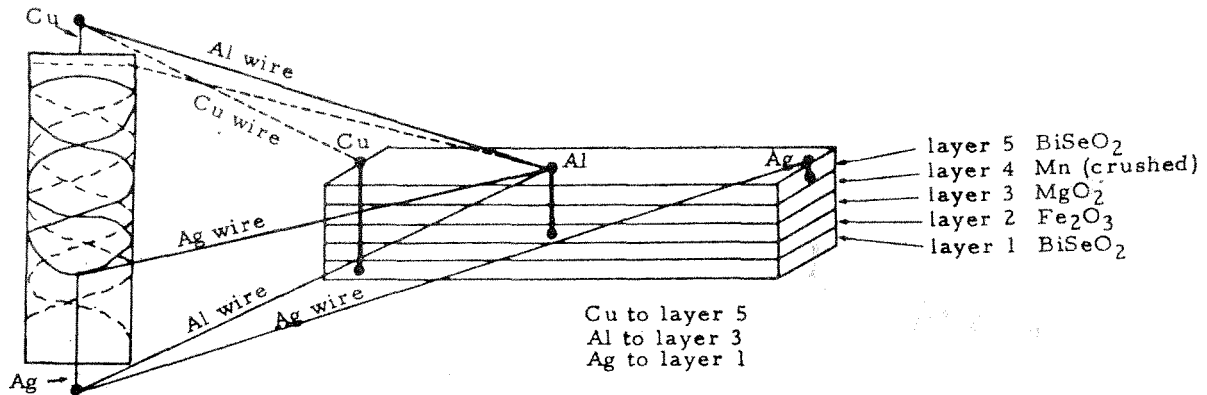
LIGHT, NOT HEAT, FOR POWER

October 30, 1975 "Betí, relax and let me through. I truly want to give you the complete information on how to build a solar energy system. We have parts of it recorded there, but now I will try this method. First let me reiterate, we will utilize light, not heat, as our power source. This includes your infra-red and ultra-violet and all other 'invisible' light rays. Also used are your magnetic lines of force. We will make this unit in two parts, a cell, or battery, and a transformer. The transformer activates the battery with a perpetual source of energy, thus eliminating the need for any moving parts or liquid."

It is appropriate to point out here that heat-generated power is accomplished by the destruction of matter, explosion or burning, while the light-generated power system offered by Berne uses the creation of matter. The two methods are polar opposites. Obviously the change from destruction-generated energy to construction-generated energy means a profound change in not only the mechanical but also the philosophical basis of our society. The shift from explosion to implosion was pioneered by Viktor Schauburger in Austria and can be studied in BSRF 2-Q "IMPLOSION INSTEAD OF EXPLOSION", \$3.50 pp.

October 31, 1975 "The transformer is made with ferrite rod, winding, for those of you who remember, in a fashion similar to the Wilbur Smith antenna. I will describe this. The rod becomes a transformer instead of an antenna as previously believed. The winding of the wire around the rod captures the magnetic lines of force

in a fashion so far unknown on your planet. Using one 1/8" copper and one 1/8" silver or silver coated wire, wind as below. OK to place transformer A on top of Battery B.



"Bring both wires back to both terminals, leaving one end one fourth bare except for straight ends. Leave silver terminal on bare end. With 1/8" wire use 1/2" ferrite rod and, since battery underway is 8 in. long, suggest 8 in. rod for ease of handling. Longer is okay but not shorter. Wind 6 turns per inch for 6 inches, then straight. Put both straight wires on the silver terminal. This we will call Negative -- Cu plus. The terminals need to be 1/4" round wire, drilled 1/2 inch into the rod and set firmly with plastic glue into rod center.

"The battery is to be made in a clear plastic container. In this case we are using a container approximately 8x4x1. We use clear plastic for purposes of non-interference. Opacity in any color will block the invisible light or color rays, which we are using. (Cardboard or paper does not block these rays if made from wood.) The transformer connects to the battery at the Al terminal in center. Connect with Ag covered wire from Ag and Cu to Cu on transformer. Wire length from transformer to battery not important -- just ease of handling. Same diameter needed as transformer. The Transformer connects only to the battery, supplying the starting energy.

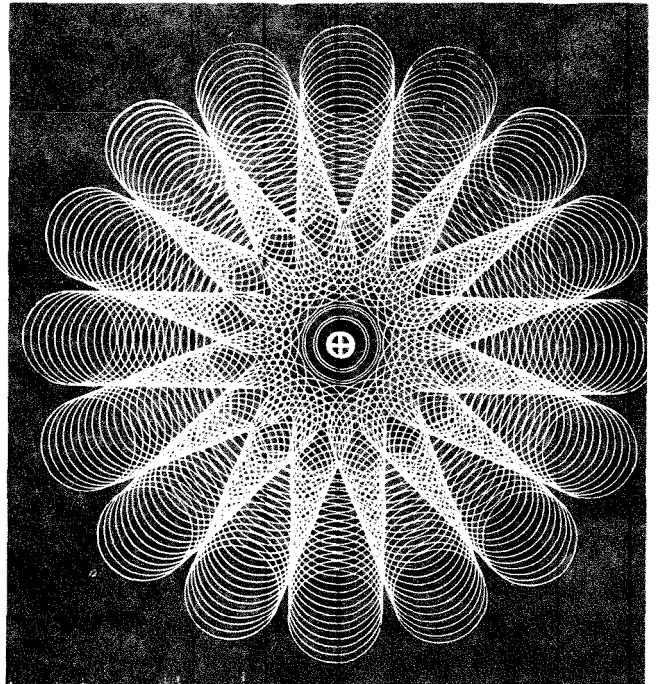
"The battery is a horizontal sandwich consisting of 5 separate layers separated by fish paper. The 3 terminals are subsequently run through parts of the sandwich. Bottom and top layers are the same: BiSeO₂. This accepts the light rays which are unseen and activates with the Ferrous which is magnetic. Layer 2 is Fe₂O₃, layer 3 is MgO₂, and layer 4 is manganese (crushed). Terminal 1, Cu goes to layer 5, contacting all five layers. Terminal 2, Al, connects to layer 3, contacting 3 layers and Terminal 3, Ag, simply connects to layer 1. Battery terminals need to be round also for greater response. These should be 1/4 in. in diameter. It is more efficient power-wise to keep terminals apart. The larger the battery the less is this necessary but for now suggest separate. We are also utilizing the area of the field, which we will discuss later. (To be concluded in the next Journal.)

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

COSMIC AWARENESS COMMUNICATIONS

The Voice of the New Age

Riley Hansard Crabb
Editor, BSRF
PO Box 548
Vista, Calif 92083



P. O. Box 115, Olympia, Washington 98507

July 21, 1981

Dear Sir:

Several of our members, evidently subscribers to your publication, have sent in several issues of your publication which contain libelous and defamatory and slanderous missinformation about our organization and the Interpreter, Paul Shockley. I refer specifically to your issues of November 1980 and your May-June 1981, the latter in which you published a letter from an ex-member, Stephen Jaworski of Sherwood, Wisconsin.

As the editor and publisher and purveyor of this information, you must certainly know that you are personally held accountable when you publish material of this nature. In a court of law, it will be yourself who will have to prove these allegations.

For your information, Mr. Jaworski has a mental problem, associated with certain influences received from a spiritualist medium who has turned him against certain spiritual organizations. This mainly

concerns certain "predictions" regarding economic uncertainty and behind-the-scenes chicanery in our government which is working very hard to lay a "first-strike" nuclear attack upon Soviet Russia. Although certain parts of this plan which we published did not occur on the schedule seen at that time, the plan is still on, with certain changes being made almost daily. As a result of this action not occurring on schedule, the entity Jaworski began a vendetta against this organization and the entity, Paul Shockley who channeled that original information. If you are at all familiar with his and our works, there is no way you would have intelligently published his letter to you.

Therefore, there is but one way you may attempt to counteract this damaging and libelous misinformation you are publishing and that is to make a complete and thorough investigation of our organization, purchase and read the backissues newsletters, then make a personal and public apology to ourselves and to Paul Shockley through your publication. This then to be mailed to your entire membership as well as any others who may have been misssguided by this false information. Although we are not familiar with your publication, I can assure you we have many members who are, so it will behoove you to make certain that your entire readership receives the issues bearing this retraction. (We also expect copies to be mailed to this organization.

Should you ignore this suggestion, you can be assured that you must be prepared to shoulder fully the responsibility for your action.

Sincerely yours,

For C.A.C.



Avaton

cc/ Paul Shockley, Aquarian Church of Universal Service
Stanbury Foster, Foster Foster & Schaller

To: Borderline Science Research Foundation
Riley Crabb and associates
P.O. Box 548, Vista Calif. 92083
Ph (714-724-2043

and Stephen Jaworski
3526 N. Murray
Sherwood, Wis. 53211
Ph (414) 527-2946

P.O. Box 40083
Portland, Ore.
97240

July 21, 1981

Dear People,

Re: your article titled: "A Precious Lesson in Discrimination"

If we decide to print and publish and mail to our membership and the public in general, a long letter from a person in our membership who states that she had been a member of your organization for a year and that she finally discovered you

were a sinister, evil, demonic bunch of people, with intentions to deceive the masses, and to feed off the energies and weaknesses of others--vampiring their energies and using supernatural and evil powers to do so; and if this member of ours, said that she had suffered terrible headaches and attacks of nausea all originating from your publication, and that she could prove this was caused by you because a "sensitive psychic" told her that was the source; and if this person openly brags in this letter we publish that she warned her friends to stay away from your organization because of your demonic ties--proven by the "sensitive"psychic's vision of your true nature, and that some of your members did in fact believe the person and dropped out of your organization because of the warnings of this person, what would you do to us for printing such a letter and sending it to our membership? Would you let us slander you in that manner without objecting, or would you sue us?. Think hard about that, please.

Now I will ask you to re-read the letter you recently published from one of your members, Steven Jawrouski, which you mailed to your members and the public in general, without ever notifying me, or checking with me to see if it is true. It was far worse than the hypothetical letter mentioned above--far worse. And it has caused some of our members concern for there were copies seen circulating within the public that does not know me, therefore cannot properly evaluate the material. Mr. Jawrouski viciously slanders and libels me in his defamatory letter; it is malicious and cruel and it is false as false can be. He accuses, among other wierd and incredible things, that I am avampire , attacking him in his dreams, in his sleep, and causing him mental anguish--ad nauseum--all sick accusations of what is obviously the crazed comic-book mind of a deranged and rampant imagination.

I have never met the fellow; he has never met me; yet he claims to be an authority on me, saying I am a vampire and blaming me for all the ills he and his associates suffer. If I had even one tenth the power to do evil he says I have, I'd use it for good and become a miracle worker. The poor fellow is obviously in need of professional help, with some very serious problems and is making a fool of himself and his friends and of you and your paper if it supports him further. Any psychiatrist could tell you from his letter that he is not exactly sane--ask one, any of them.

So much for Steven, but what about you and your publication? Are you ready to use insanity as an excuse for printing slanderous and defamatory material against me? Are you not aware that the repetition of slander or libel is just as punishable as the original slander and libel? Ask any attorney. If I can show that you damaged me, which you have, and if you cannot prove that what you printed was in fact the truth, that was damaging to me, then I can sue you for any amount of money you may have to pay for that damage to me. How much can you afford to lose to me? Or can you prove that what Steven said about me is true? The burden of proof is not on me to prove I am not a vampire, but on you and Steven to prove that I am. You'll have an unbelievably hard time proving that what you printed is true. Ask your attorney who is responsible to prove or disprove your statements and accusations in a defamation of character lawsuit brought against you. I could have a lot of fun with this. How much money do you folks have to waste on me?

How can you people, or people such as Steven Jawrouski, without having ever met or even spoken to me on the telephone--not for an hour, a week, a month, a year, or even for a single minute, stoop to such undignified levels as to tell your members, people who have never met me, and perhaps never will, that I am some type of monster, vampire, and other falsities, designed to destroy my reputation, my career, my family,

and to assassinate my character. If I were to ask you what in actuality you know of me, you would have to admit you know nothing of me, and relied entirely on the slanderous things you have read--wouldn't you? Your mailing implies I am a demonic creature, how did you reach such a conclusion? By what evidence? Through whose insane mind did your information come? Why did you not telephone or write me directly, and just ask if I might have something to add or deny to the allegations that I am demonic and a vampire. This is so stupid it is demeaning to have to deal with it. People should hire themselves out to play devils for people like Steven and you, who are looking for devils to hate; they could make a real business out of it. But I am not one who will be cast as your stupid devil--play the role yourself or get someone else who is willing. I am not.

I have a wife, Roshana, three children, Morgan, Barbara, and Star, and a host of friends and relatives, some of whom have known me all my life; and I don't think any of them has ever accused me of being a vampire or of being the demonic creature described in your publication. I doubt that you can ever find anyone who knows me to be a character witness for you to testify that any of those allegations could be even remotely true. I am flesh, bones, blood, emotion, spirit, soul, desire, feeling, sensitivity, concern; I am struggling to get along in an uneasy world, trying to help others where I can, sometimes weary, sometimes strong, often unsure of myself; I wrestle with my inadequacies, give others my support as I can, appreciate the support I receive from others; I try to give more than I take, and seek to make this a better world--after all, I may have to come back here again and live in it. I am not perfect, I make mistakes, and I generally pay for them. Does this make me the strange inhuman monster described in your publication? Or am I not a lot like you and Steven Jarwouski, and perhaps much like any of the other members of your organization?

What gives your paper the right to judge me so harshly and viscerously just because some self-proclaimed psychic claims to have seen a vision of me on the "inner-plane" as a vampire. That is more of a reflection of her own head, not mine! Steven Jarwouski wouldn't know me, the person, if he sat down beside me on a bus, yet he has labeled his warped imagination's creation with my name, and claims to be an authority in exposing me. He only exposes his own abhorptions and mental diseases, like someone puking on the street or on a restaurant table. In this case, he puked his garbage onto your paper, and you sent it out to the public like that, very careless of you. It detracts from your publications true worth to allow such things to be published. I have always admired your work, until now. Do you do this to other people also? I think I'll not subscribe to it.

What your paper says about me does not make me so, I am what I am; but it could if not checked hurt my family. There are a lot of crazies out there who get their jollies by labeling others as evil, devils, devil-worshippers, vampires, and such; and some who are crazy enough to believe such labels, and a few who are crazy enough to think that to kill such a one who has been labeled as a devil or demon or vampire, would be an act of heroics, I have had such threats and it is not entertaining to me. I am going to make it harder for such persons to assassinate my character by forcing them to face the responsibility for their words.

I am demanding that you eat or prove your words. If you think that Steven can prove his case in court, that all the things he said about me are provable and true, then we will meet in court and see what the court decides; if you do not think Steven can prove what he says about me, then I suggest you follow these instructions to the letter:

I demand...I demand...I demand...that you print this letter, word for word, without

altering or deleting anything from it, giving me equal time and opportunity to answer Steven's slanderous lies; I want it given prominence, so that your members cannot miss reading it; I want it mailed to your members within 30 days so that each of them receives a copy; I want anyone who might have received Steven's letter to receive a copy of this; and I want you to ask your members to present this letter to anyone who they know that read Steven's letter. In short, I want you to chase down the damage done to my good name by your having printed Steven's letter; and if it is not chased down and the slander is not properly neutralized within a reasonable time, I will still consider the option of suing for whatever damages have been done. Reports from the East Coast indicate to me that a great amount of damage is being done, people are circulating a letter based on your publication to further the damage. I also want whoever was responsible for this affront to my character, to be "called upon the carpet" and warned that future slander toward myself or anyone else could be dangerous to their employment with you. I want you to help me defuse the damage done by your publication of this slander, and I want to be kept informed of anything you print that includes anything about me or our organization for the next twelve months. I want a copy of your publication of this letter as it is, unchanged, and I want assurance that the publication with Steven's letter in it will not be sent out again in the future. Last but not least, I want to know about how to become a member of your organization so that I can sign up a friend to keep watch on you.

I do value constructive and balanced criticism, but there was nothing constructive and balanced by the Jawrouski letter. It was intended to maliciously assassinate my character and reputation and to defame me and our organization. There is no excuse for such gross behavior, and I am demanding justice and satisfaction for the violation.

I trust that you have learned "A Precious Lesson in Discrimination." Otherwise we can meet face to face in court.

Sincerely,

Paul Shockley

P.S. I just read Avaton's letter to you from C.A.C. and want that published by you along with this letter also.

Copies to:

Dean Alexander: Attorney
Dale Liberty: Attorney
Cosmic Awareness Communications
Dr. Peter D. Beter: Attorney
Mr. Anthony Russo
Steven Jawrouski

Mr. Crabb, or Whoever, To be sure you give this the prominence necessary to assure your readers read it, I am also asking that it be printed on different colored paper from the rest, a color that stands out, such as yellow if white is used for the other parts of your mailing. I want it clear and readable. If I am not satisfied with it, I will either demand you do it over in your next issue, or will press legal action.

A precious lesson in Discrimination indeed! You do deserve an apology for the publication of S.J.'s allegations and it is certainly right and proper that your reply to him be published in the CQC section of the Journal, for all to see and read, and on a suitably different paper. It was an inexcusable lapse in editorial discretion and we hope it is another 22 years before we have another!

And, in accordance with your demand, there will be no more mention of you or your organization in the Journal for the next year.

THE PROTESTANTS PROTEST

The LA "Times", Aug. 1, 1981: "The Christian Church (Disciples of Christ), which began its six-day convention Friday in Anaheim is likely to adopt several resolutions opposing the policies and philosophy of its most famous member, President Reagan. . . The predicted 7,500 clergy and lay representatives. . . are likely to urge an end to U.S. military aid to El Salvador, endorse a nuclear weapons development freeze and urge the boycott of Nestle Corp. marketing of infant formula abroad. . . "

THE PRESIDENT KNOWS WHERE THE REAL POWER IS

"Church & State" Magazine, July-Aug 1981: "In April we reported that the Reagan administration had spent at least \$78,000 in public funds to fly a 48-person 'Presidential Delegation' to Anchorage Alaska to greet Pope John Paul II during his brief stopover on his flight from Japan to Rome. At the time of our report we had confirmed that the delegation included the Rev. Frank Haig, the Secretary of State's brother (a devout Catholic), William Wilson, President Reagan's envoy to the Vatican, and a number of members of Congress.

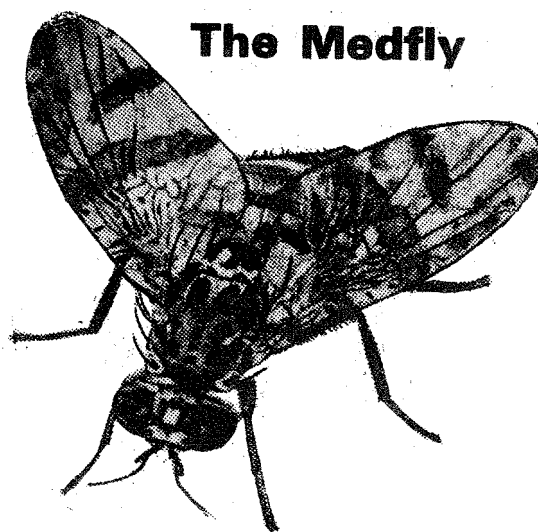
"Since then we have obtained the official list of members of the delegation. It included Cardinal John Krol of Philadelphia, Archbishop John Roach of Minneapolis-St. Paul and several priests and nuns. As for the total cost of this dubious junket to U.S. taxpayers, the White House is apparently unwilling to provide any information.

"It is perfectly all right for Cardinal Krol, Archbishop Roach and other denominational officials to fly anywhere to greet any religious leaders they like. But it is not proper for American taxpayers of all faiths to be stuck with the bill. And including high ranking denominational leaders in such an official ceremonial gesture does not seem in accord with the spirit of the First Amendment." (Such political favoritism isn't surprising when one realizes Reagan, like Nixon before him is an Irish Catholic by birth.)

"INSECT CONTROL THE OCCULT WAY"

This recent little book by Pat Bennet is very timely in view of the current infestation of Mediterranean Fruit flies in central California. Of course the authorities will depend on scientific, materialistic ways to keep the little monster under control -- if possible! but Pat's analysis of occult causes and possible "cures" of these

Sept-Oct 1981 RR, Page 29

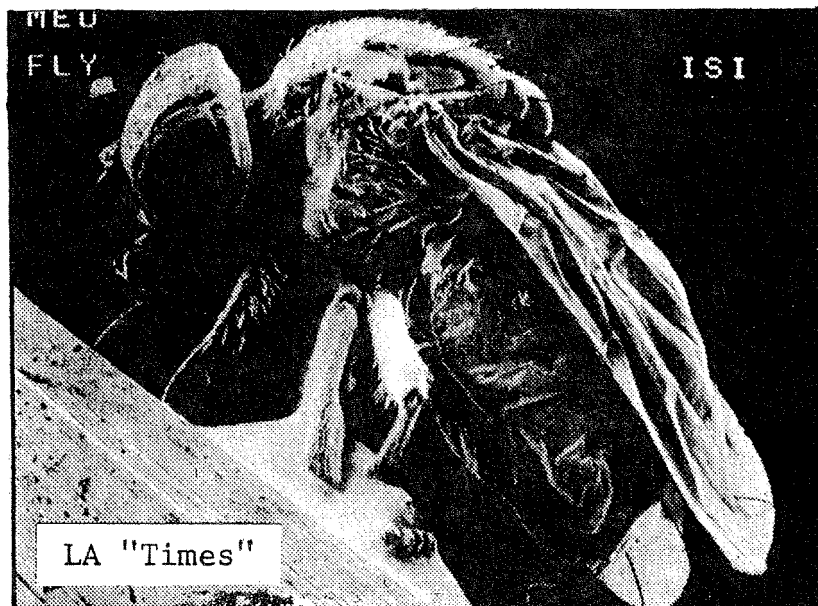
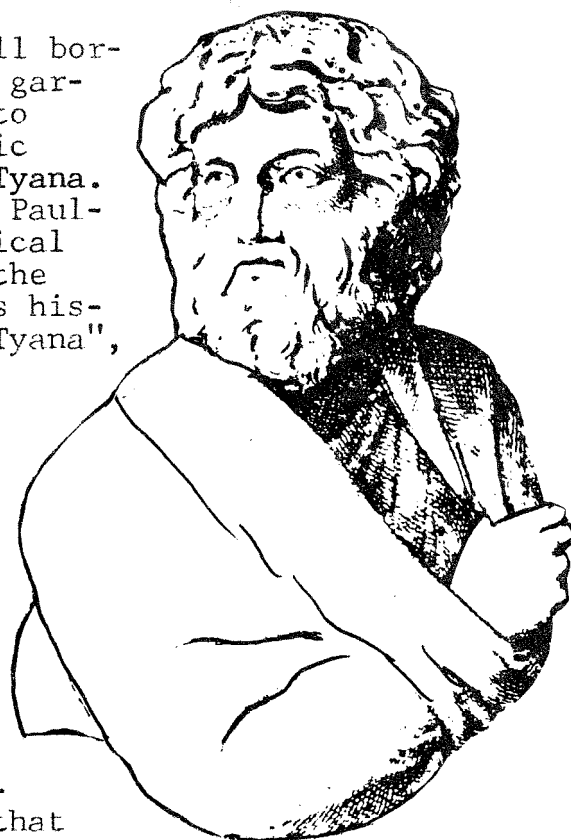


The Medfly

insect pests should be of interest to all borderlanders, especially those engaged in gardening. Pat's research takes him back to the 1st Century A.D. and the psychotronic feats of the Greek adept, Apollonius of Tyana. Apollonius, otherwise known as Apollos, Paulus, Paul, was the prototype of the mythical Jesus of the New Testament, created by the priests of the Church. Something of his history is in BSRF 24-J-B, "Apollonius of Tyana", \$3.50 postpaid.

According to the Roman historian, Plonius, it was a matter of record that Apollonius rid Constantinople of a certain type of fly by having an artist "model a large, bronze sculpture of the fly which, upon completion, was placed in a spot visible to a great number of people coming in and out of the city. Within a very short time the flies that were left were either dead or few and far between".

To rid Antioch of a plague of Scorpions. Apollonius had a large model of that vicious insect created, but in this instance it was buried in the ground to radiate its vibes to its living counterparts and drive them from the city. Of course, to believe the sculpture or "idol" of the insect did the work would be superstition. That was merely a focal point, properly tuned, for the trained will of the Adept, in cooperation with certain Elemental Gods and their assistants.



WE ARE NOT ALONE

That is the main message of Pat Bennett's little book, We must and will learn to accept the presence of God's helpers in garden and field, and learn to cooperate with them in the production of healthy, edible food and flowers.

At left is a closeup of a Mediterranean Fruit fly depositing its eggs in a California lemon. Florida had a similar infestation in 1929 which took over a year to bring under control.

HAUNTED BY OUR MIS-CREATIONS

Bennett reminds of the great forward push to evolution here on earth given by the Kumaras from Venus, millions of years ago. With them in their space ships they brought ants, bees and wheat. Geneticists of advanced civilizations which followed tried to improve on these by Cloning; but the motive was greed for money, not love or service to mankind; so the results were disastrous. Now we have such insect pests as termites, wasps and hornets! And let's add the Mediterranean Fruit Fly to the list, whose power to destroy is augmented by our thoughts and feelings of anger and resentment.

"Under normal conditions there should be a large number of beneficial Elementals controlling the level of the fly population," writes Bennett in "Insect Control the Occult Way", "but with so much energy in the form of hatred and resentment, being directed towards the flies the nature spirits and their charges -- the beneficial Elementals -- are simply 'overcome'. The mis-qualified energy results in the creation of evil Elementals whose powers and level of consciousness are even greater than those of the beneficial Elementals."

Here he quotes Dr. Homer Curtiss, "Realms of the Living Dead", "Evil elementals are but elementals instinctively working out man's evil thoughts, either in a vague way, bringing pestilence and disaster, or in a more definite way if the evil is given forth by a strong mentality."

"So, we can see that the increase in the fly population (of Constantinople, 60 A.D. or thereabouts) was the direct result of the mis-qualified energy in the form of resentment, fear and general malcontent directed and absorbed by the evil thought forms or elementals created and maintained by the very people who wanted to rid themselves of the flies in the first place," writes Pat Bennett. "Had they simply accepted the flies there never would have been the tremendous fly population increase. This, in essence is how all negative characteristics of insects, plants and animals come about, not to mention all plagues, diseases and epidemics."

The Medfly infestation of the area south of the San Francisco Bay in California is not quite that simple; nor will it go away simply by the people accepting it. There are karmic forces at work stemming from our destruction of thousands of acres of fruits and vegetables -- not to mention homes and businesses and people -- in Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia and Thailand, for ten years. Millions of acres sprayed with deadly Agent Orange are still barren, unproductive and lifeless, 15 years later. Must Americans cringe at the thought of poisoned vapors falling from the skies? Why not? Having sown the wind, we reap the whirlwind.

Bennett then refers to "machines which match the frequency of nearly any object and thereby disrupt it's atomic and molecular make-up to a point whereby partial or a complete dispersion takes

place, resulting in the demise of the physical body."

UKACO OUTLAWED IN CALIFORNIA

Bennett is referring to Psychotronic or Radionic devices such as UKACO or the diagnostic and treatment equipment developed primarily for therapy for the human body. These have been outlawed for years in California due to the highly successful efforts of the lobbying of the California Medical Association and the chemical trust (Standard Oil, etc.). It is illegal to manufacture, sell or use for commercial purposes any Radionic equipment in this state.

So, unless one wants to be a martyr, the modern version of the "resonating frequency" technique used by Apollonius of Tyana in Cappadocia will not be used to help California farmers. The technique was perfected here by an Associate, the late Curtis R. Upton, one of the designers of UKACO in the 1950s, but he "exiled" himself and his wife to New Mexico after the passage of the restrictive legislation. After all, the sale of millions of gallons of Malathion for insect spraying to the State is good business and nothing should be allowed to interfere with that!

There are natural barriers to insect invasion and Bennett has charts of them in his book. "One should strive to work with Nature by employing those species of plants already present within that given region. By surrounding your gardens and fields with Azalea bushes, Begonias, and narcissus, you stand to dramatically cut down the number of different insects which would normally be present without them. . . ." ("Insect Control the Occult Way" by Pat Bennett, published by the Universarium Foundation, Inc., 3620 SE 84th Ave., Portland, Oregon 97266, \$4.00 postpaid.)

YOU DONT JUST PRESS A BUTTON!

"Advanced Sciences Advisory", July-August 1981: "We are in receipt of a letter from J. Minkowitz of Laurence Harbor, NJ, enclosing page 15, March 1981 of a 'Discover' magazine article. He marked for our information the last paragraph of the first column, 'Hieronymous machines (an old Science-Fiction ideal that needs only a photograph of a target for ammunition. Insert a photograph of, say, a submarine, press a button and the submarine sinks!)"

"Odd. how many writers never research material they use. The reference to a submarine probably comes from the publicized research done by Dr. Charles Whitehouse in psychically tracking submarines, as part of a government Service Division experiment. We are acquainted with the Service Division officer who worked with Dr. Whitehouse on this project, and know that Dr. Whitehouse did indeed pinpoint the location of submarines with no prior knowledge of their whereabouts in the ocean depths.

"However, genuine Hieronymous instruments are analyzers of causes, and use positive methods of working with Eloptic Energy

It is not so easy as inserting a photograph and pressing a button. Those using these instruments can tell you that it takes long hours of searching and analyzing sometimes to find a cause of a long list of malfunctions, and sometimes still more time to treat and eliminate all these causes."

T. Galen Hieronymous

"Advanced Sciences Advisory" is a publication of Advanced Sciences Research and Development Corporation, Inc. ,PO Box 109, Lakemont, Georgia 30552. Write directly to him for more info on their newsletter and about the availability of Hieronymous instruments for detecting and analyzing Eloptic Energies.

ANOTHER CASUALTY OF BLATANT POSTAL INFLATION

In the Announcements section of Galen's "Advisory" newsletter there is a plug for Bill Cox's "Pyramid Guide" an excellent borderland magazine, published at \$9.00 a year from 741 Rosarita Lane, Santa Barbara, Cal. 93105; but we learn from Associate C.C., Madeira Beach, Fla: "The latest issue of 'Pyramid Guide' carried the notation that it was the final issue, owing to inflation and various problems with the Establishment.

"Did you read that astounding book currently on the newsstands, 'Michelle Remembers'? Wish you'd comment on it. Almost unbelievable that such an organization could exist, even flourish, in two such modern cities with conventional societies and social structures. How do you account for that bench they found in that church that was later burned and the subsequent photograph showing the tenuous spirit form leaving? I was amazed to read the well-documented account detailing such characters. What unnatural mother would suffer her child to undergo such horrible experiences? I just cant understand any human being having descended to such a level. Hope you will do an article in depth on this book."

Thanks for the renewal, C.C. At a subscription rate of \$12 a year -- now \$15 overseas -- coupled with the sale of literature and lecture tapes, and donations, it seems likely that our Journal will survive the 70% jump in Third Class Postal Rates -- a Reagan Administration move which is increasing inflation rather than curbing it. We haven't seen a copy of "Michelle Remembers" on the newsstands in Vista yet, but from the above comment it seems likely that here is another religious cult whose leader is under the control of a soul-less elemental "god" without human feelings or moral scruples of any kind. We have had articles on such Left Hand Path fanaticism in the past and there is a revealing one in this issue of the Journal. But if we dwell on this aspect of occult science too much the Journal becomes so heavy and negative that intelligent, forward looking people dont care to read it. Yet these "horrible experiences" -- or at least an awareness of them -- await any and every student of the Mysteries who at last succeeds in penetrating the Veil which hides the Astral world from us; and furthermore, you are expected to try to help clean it up!

OUR SOUTH PACIFIC HERITAGE FROM LEMURIAN MAGICIANS

"I know rain forests that are like beautiful parks with no undergrowth, others that seem like cathedrals with sunlight slanting through the rose windows. Brilliant birds fly through the solemn spaces, and I am always struck by the silent majesty of such sanctuaries and agree that to call them jungle is misleading.

"But there is another kind of rain forest that is neither inspiring nor majestic, and the vast forests of Espiritu Santo are in that category. . . Let me explain just what the Santo forest is like. At the end of a road there is a cascade which was much enjoyed by American troops. From this road a trail leads to a spot some four hundred yards above the waterfall. Once I used that trail and came to where I could hear the cascade tumbling down. I was inclined to cut across the short intervening distance and come back by the road, but an Army officer with me felt we had not the time for such a trip, so we retraced our steps to the highway.

"The next day three men followed that same trail, came to the same spot, heard the noisy waters. They took the short cut, and when they had gone fifty feet from the trail realized that the going would be tough. Great vines impeded their way; dense growth of all kinds hemmed them in; so they decided to return to the trail, but in that short distance they became lost.

"For two days they tried to gain the cascade. They could hear it some times, but from which direction the sound came they could not tell. If they climbed a tree to survey the ground, they could never get above the tangled canopy.

"The nights were fearful. Insects of all kinds attacked them. Mosquitoes flocked about their faces. There was an armadillo-like millipede six inches long that exuded an alkali which ate away the skin wherever it touched. Thin feelers of the lawyer cane, sometimes forty feet long, tore at them with inverted fish-hooks. There were prickly vines, itch plants, poisonous leaves. If they stepped upon a fallen log, it crumbled into dust. If in stumbling they scratched themselves on the rotten wood, the sore festered in six hours and might not heal for six months. They could not drink the water. They could not see the stars. And if they infected one of their thousand bites they ran the risk of blood poisoning.

"At the end of the two days one of these boys was dead. Another went out of his mind, and the third had stumbled into a coastal village. Through all their experience they were within three miles of 100,000 men. . . " (From James Michener's "Return To Paradise", Bantam Books, New York, 1951) Wisely, the God of this planet arranges for such human-infested land to thankfully sink out of sight in salt water where it can soak for hundreds of thousands of years. After the evil is neutralized the land is heaved back up into the sun for future generations to practice their God-like powers unencumbered by their own past mistakes.

CAMBODIA BREAKS THE SPELL

"Time" Magazine, Nov. 17, 1980: "The Khmer Rouge began methodical destruction of every vestige of religion. Christian ministers were slaughtered and Muslim Mosques destroyed. The greatest indignities, however, were reserved for Buddhists, who constituted 90% of Kampuchea's population. Insurgents fresh from the jungle looted the country's 2,800 temples. 'Buddhas were thrown into rivers or used as firewood' recalls Oum Soum, 62, deputy director of Phnom-Penh's Buddhist Institute. 'Wats (temples) not destroyed became fertilizer warehouses.' Bonzes (monks) were denounced as 'parasites'. The lucky ones were merely driven from their temples into the fields. Of 80,000 Cambodian monks, 50,000 were murdered."

The Khmer Rouge merely finished up what President Nixon's bombers did ten years earlier, 3,000 sorties over the defenseless country, masterminded by General Alexander Haig, our present Secretary of State. "Justice must come," says Master Law, "but woe to them through whom it cometh."

BUT THE FRENCH HAVE RENEWED IT

LA"Times", May 31, 1981: "PARIS - With an appeal to battle the forces of hatred with love, Pope John Paul II came to the capital of France on Friday and a reception of tolling church bells and cheering citizens. With the vaulted glory of Notre Dame Cathedral, ablaze with floodlights and candles, providing a backdrop, massed choirs chanted the Tantum Ergo and the music of the Age of Charlemagne. And, after an open air Mass on the steps of the 12th Century cathedral, the Pope boated down the Seine. . . His reception, enthusiastic but without the massive turnout he often encountered on his African trip earlier this month, was in marked contrast to the last visit of a Pope to Paris. Pius VII came secretly at night in 1804 to avoid stirring controversy as he responded to Napoleon's orders to bless the emperor's coronation in Notre Dame."

THIS IS THE TIME OF THE SIGNS

INS, Sydney, June 4, 1980: "As millions of mice swarm across the land, devouring gardens, fibreglass fly-wire, window screens, wire insulation and even the vinyl linings of tractor cabins, Australian farmers are stripping to shorts and arming themselves with tennis rackets and steel wool to fight them off. Clem Barbary, from Woomelang in the state of Victoria, said, 'At night, the ground just moves. There are millions of them!' One family returned from vacation to find mice in beds, furniture and cupboards, he said. 'They killed 80 of them with a tennis racket in one night.'"

Do you suppose an Apollonius-styled, man-sized statue of a mouse in Sydney would have helped eliminate the pests? Or should Australia's Radionics operators have worked out a mouse rate and made use of it? But mice are only responding in their way to the flood of Aquarian Age energies saturating the earth now.

BSRF No. 2-Q: IMPLOSION INSTEAD OF EXPLOSION - The secret of the lift and propulsion of Flying Saucers, the Implo-
ding Vortex of physical and electro-magnetic energies, discovered and proven by Austrian Viktor Schauberger, with pictures of his dome-shaped Flying Saucer models of 1940, seven years before the term became an international byword, and of other imploding vortex applications in industry. Comment by the late Leopold Brandstatter, by Albert Zock, and Electro-Dynamic propulsion diagrammed and explained by Stan Deyo, a new type of powerplant. . . . \$3.50

BSRF No. 7-A: RETRO ME, The Practical Magick of Psychic Self-Defense, the most important weapon in the mental arsenal of the Student of the Mysteries and the Occultist. This little brochure was compiled by Meade Layne in answer to many requests for effective techniques for driving out and holding out obsessing entities and vampire elementals. Layne proved the value of these methods and rituals through many years of study and practice of the Occult Arts, and the present director of BSRF has added his comment and illustrations. Retro Me is concerned chiefly with methods of sealing the aura and the use of simple ritual which gives you mental leverage for "throwing the rascals out"! Material includes the Circle for Banishment and Protection, Us of the Pentagon Against Elementals and in General, the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram (illustrated), On the use of Ritual, Statement of the Inner Circle on this Subject, Obtaining Desired Things, Vampirism, Talismans and Symbols. Examples of the Effective Use of Banishing Rituals from Associates. Postpaid, First Class. . \$2.00

"THE PHASING IN OF THE NEW RACE" - Lecture review by Director Grabb of Dr. Andrija Puharich's description of his researching and working with exceptionally gifted New Age children and their superhuman powers, for the Metaphysical Discussion Group, Fallbrook, California, 3/1/81, Cassettes. . \$7.00

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