

The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

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The Journal is published six issues a year with the assistance of the Associates, at the Director's home, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is printed, 36 pages an issue. The Foundation 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.

"WHERE I COME FROM SOMEBODY IS WAITING"

CLOSE ENCOUNTER IN SWEDEN, 1955

By John La Fontaine

From "UFO ASPECT", Danish UFO
Report, Summer 1981

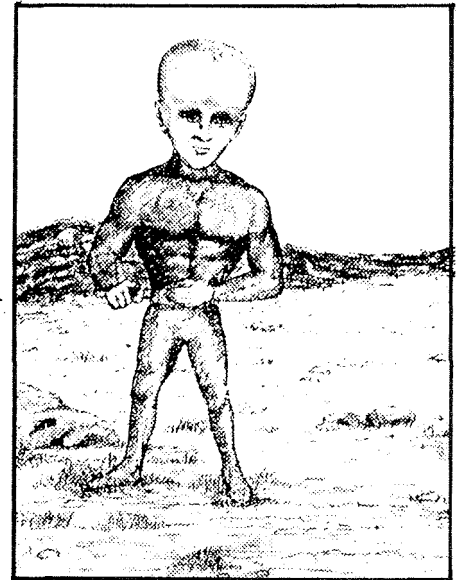
At an exhibition called "Love or Chaos" at Charlottenburg, Copenhagen, several hundred people each day visited the FUFOS stand to listen to a continuous lecture supported by slides, and the many questions indicated that interest in UFOs is steadily increasing.

One morning when several schools were visiting the stand, I noticed a distinguished gentleman, about 60 years old, who listened to the lecture several times and became extremely interested each time the slide-show came to the section about humanoids, a series of slides produced on the basis of a substantial number of interviews with witnesses. Even though the lecture was interesting, I could not understand why an ordinary listener would attend it several times, so my curiosity was aroused; and I started to talk to the man.

At the beginning he was very reserved, and did not want to go into details; but when he saw that I took him seriously, he eventually told his story. For an hour he told about his experience while I took notes and indeed it was a strange story.

"I once saw and talked to a man like the one shown on the slides. In 1955 I was working as a lumberjack in the Gulf of Bothnia in Vestra Norland in Sweden with two brothers who supplied timber to a sawmill in mid-Sweden. One early morning in July, about six o'clock, we were busy cutting trees, when we heard a sound like a big animal thrashing its way through the forest, or like branches breaking and rattling. A moment later we saw a cigar-shaped object flying haphazardly in between the trees and branches and leaves were falling to the ground. My immediate thought was that it was a small airplane, which had lost its wings and was now preparing, without control, for a crash landing.

"Approximately 300-400 meters away flowed a river, which the aircraft evidently was heading for. It was obvious that the aircraft would hit the ground within few seconds, so we started to



run in the direction where it had disappeared. 15-20 meters before we came out of the forest, the aircraft crashed in a clearing 40-50 meters from the river.

IMPLOSION LEAVES NO DEBRIS

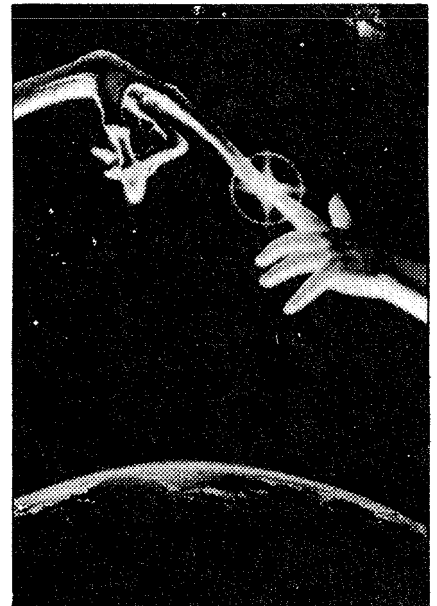
"I dont know what we had expected, maybe a deafening crash, when the impact with the ground caused the petrol to explode. But it did not happen. Not a sound was heard but a gigantic flash of light engulfed the whole area like a vast flashbulb, so that the sunlight almost disappeared. The light was so intense that we in fact could see through the trees. For a second I could see the grains of the trees and these were more than one meter in diameter -- like an X-ray. Seconds later came a vacuum wave sucking everything towards the centre of the light. All three of us tumbled forwards, branches and leaves flying past us. In all probability it lasted only a fraction of a second, but I still remember how I crashed into a tree, time stopped, and my whole life was reviewed in my mind in a flash. Even the normal sound of the forest had stopped.

"When we had recovered somewhat, we went out into the clearing to see what had happened. Nothing was to be seen at the point of impact, only a few piles of timber were scattered around. We looked bewildered at each other and decided to return to work. At the entrance to the forest one of the brothers suddenly shouted: 'Here's a dwarf dressed in a uniform! Obviously the plane has crashed in the river and he must have been hurled out.'

"For awhile we stood paralysed gazing at the lifeless body. He was small of build, about 110-120 centimeters. Around his body a white light vibrated like a halo. When one of the brothers tried to touch the man to see whether he was still alive he retreated with a scream. He was deadly pale and said he felt as if he had received an electrical shock. At the same time the stranger opened his eyes and said in perfect Swedish: 'Do not touch me. It will only bring you difficulties.'

"His Swedish was so perfect that the brothers who spoke a Swedish dialect could not understand very much from what was later said. 'Now you know who I am,' he said. He knew in beforehand what we were going to answer and just demonstrated that his question was correctly grasped. Suddenly I became quite calm and studied him closely.

"He was no dwarf. He was very well-built with broad shoulders and normal features. His skin was yellowish like that of an Asian. The eyes were deep socketed and black, without any white around. His face

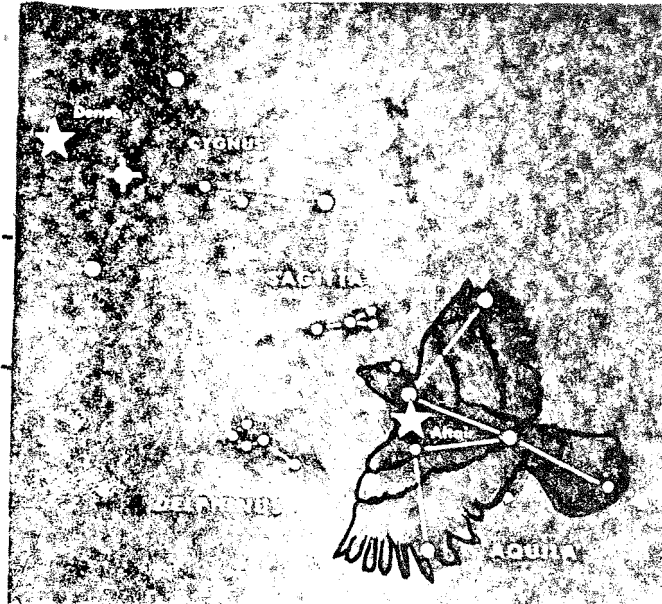


A STEVEN SPIELBERG FILM

E.T.

THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL

was badly bruised with a couple of big wounds on the chin and on the forehead. It did not bleed but the skin watered around the wounds. The top of his head was slightly downy and the hair was almost white. The earlobes were one with the neck and resembled a shark's fin. The lips were wrinkled, narrow and colorless. When he smiled reassuringly -- which he did a lot -- he revealed a row of small teeth in the upper as well as the lower part of his mouth. I especially noticed that his canine teeth were flat and as broad as two of our front teeth. His hands were small with five slender fingers without nails and when he moved his hand it looked as if the ring finger had grown together to the little finger, if not they were synchronized.



"His uniform was of a reddish metal and appeared glued to his body. It was flexible and followed the movements of the body closely. Head and hands were free, but at the feet the clothing continued into a couple of closed shoes, size 35-37. The footsoles were ribbed and vibrated, and for a moment I thought of caterpillars on a tank.

"The stranger looked at me and nodded slightly. There was no doubt that he knew what I was thinking. With those shoes he could roll forwards and backwards without moving his feet. Around the waist he had a broad silvery metal belt with an unusually large buckle, which shone slightly in a light-blue shade, which later when he was dead, turned dark blue. In the middle of the buckle was a sign in yellow, UV. It looked like a V which was incorporated in a U.

"He knew I was studying him and he said: 'It is because of the clothing I can stay with you awhile. Internally, I am destroyed.' His right hand disappeared into his clothing at the hip, where no pocket could be seen. He brought out a rectangular object. It was the size of a box of matches with 12 small dents. With a slate pencil attached to the object he engaged the different indents several times. When completed he threw it several yards away.

"'Dont touch it,' he said smilingly. 'It will tell my fellowmen what has happened, so that they dont come looking for me. Where I come from somebody is waiting for me.'

"The stranger lay for awhile as if asleep. His hands were tightly clasped, and it was evident he went through great pains. Suddenly the brothers became somewhat confused, looked at each other, and went back into the forest without a word. Later -- years after when recalling the incident, I am convinced that the stranger one

way or the other asked the brothers to leave, without saying a word. I sat talking and listening to him for two hours before he died."

THE TEACHINGS OF OUR INNER CIRCLE CONFIRMED

What they talked about for those two hours I could not get the witness to reveal. I begged him and urged him but there was nothing to do, just a few fragments like these:

- The stranger came from a place in the vicinity of the constellation we call "The Eagle". (Simon & Schuster's little paperback, a Golden Nature Guide on the Constellations, Sun, Moon, etc., New York, 1956, \$1.00, shows Aquila, the Eagle constellation, to be north of Sagittarius, with the bright star Altair near its center.)

- Several races from space have visited us, some so far advanced, that we could only see them when they materialized or dematerialized to visit a parallel universe in the orbit of the earth.

- Some visitors kept people on earth under surveillance and had done so for thousands of years.

- Others took samples of earth, with a view to later settlements.

- Still others had contact with mankind for centuries.

In this context it is rather immaterial what was talked about even if it would have been interesting with further information about this conversation. I could understand from the witness that it had not been what was normally being told in connection with other encounters of this kind. The witness continued: "Just before the stranger died, he gave me a folded bag from the invisible pocket and said: 'When I am dead, the light will disappear from my body and with the help of the other two men you shall put me in this bag and carry me into the river where I shall disappear. Then you will rinse yourself thoroughly with water so that you dont get ill.'

"He was now breathing heavily and I could see the end was near. The halo around him became weaker and gradually disappeared. His light blue buckle gradually got darker. He looked at me for a moment and smiled. Then he said something in a language I have never heard before or since. Suddenly he switched into Swedish, and I got the last couple of sentences:

'You have come without any wish to
and depart against your own wish.
Our life is like a vapour.'

"He said a few more words but his voice was so weak that I did not catch them. I am convinced he prayed to some deity before dying. I was very moved.

"With the help of the brothers we got him into the bag and carried him into the river. The bag smelled of sulphur and burned our hands as if they were raw flesh. He was quite heavy, between 90 and 100 kilos. When the bag came into the water it started bubbling

around it and we realized that some chemical process had started. After five minutes nothing remained, and I thought that maybe the stranger had hoped to crash in the river to a quick death, instead of lying for a couple of hours suffering, whilst a minor in the mind asked some silly questions. He would probably have preferred to die alone, thinking of his home light years away.

"I KNEW HIM IMMEDIATELY FROM YOUR SLIDE"

"I think that was all," said the witness and prepared to leave. "I stayed for a couple of years with the brothers, but we seldom talked of that special day. I think, however, each of us went through it every day. The brothers are dead now, but I remember it like it happened yesterday. Even 22 years later I knew him immediately from your slide. It is strange, I thought I was the only one who knew this type. Over the years I have seen many pictures and drawings of visitors from space, but I've seen nobody like him until today."

The witness produced a piece of metal and held it to my nose. "Look." I was bewildered. It resembled a big crochet hook. "What is it?" He laughed knowingly.

"A couple of days after the incident I wandered around where he had been lying. The rectangular object was gone, but the pencil slate was lying in the grass, shining. I have kept it as proof that I was not dreaming."

He left. And while I gazed astonished after him, he disappeared in the crowd, an anonymous who with his story and pencil slate could hit the front pages of the world's newspapers.

The words of the stranger to the witness seemed familiar. They appear in the Old Testament Pseudopigraphs, 4th Book of Ezra 7:138-8, according to which Ezra is taken home to the Lord who owns the highest heavens, and whose home is in the sky: "You have only been allowed to live a limited while, so that all mortals made in the human picture, may live."

* * *

"UFO Aspect", the Danish UFO report, is published in English, well printed on glossy paper, by FUFOS, Free UFO Study, Bragesgade 26 D 3, DK-2200 Copenhagen N, Denmark. The editor writes: "FUFOS was founded in 1968 by six young people and since that time has expanded slowly but surely. At one stage we had eleven study groups and as early as 1969 we issued the first edition of our magazine.

"Today the association -- which has memberships of over 4,000, making it the largest of its kind in Europe -- undertakes work in many different fields, including a vast amount of lecturing and informative work. We have divided Denmark into 12 different areas, enabling us to contact UFO witnesses quickly and are establishing an Alarm Chain by telephone, and developing 11 kinds of detectors in ultra-sound, polarised light and photographic surveillance. . . "

FLYING SAUCER RESEARCH IN A TOTALITARIAN STATE

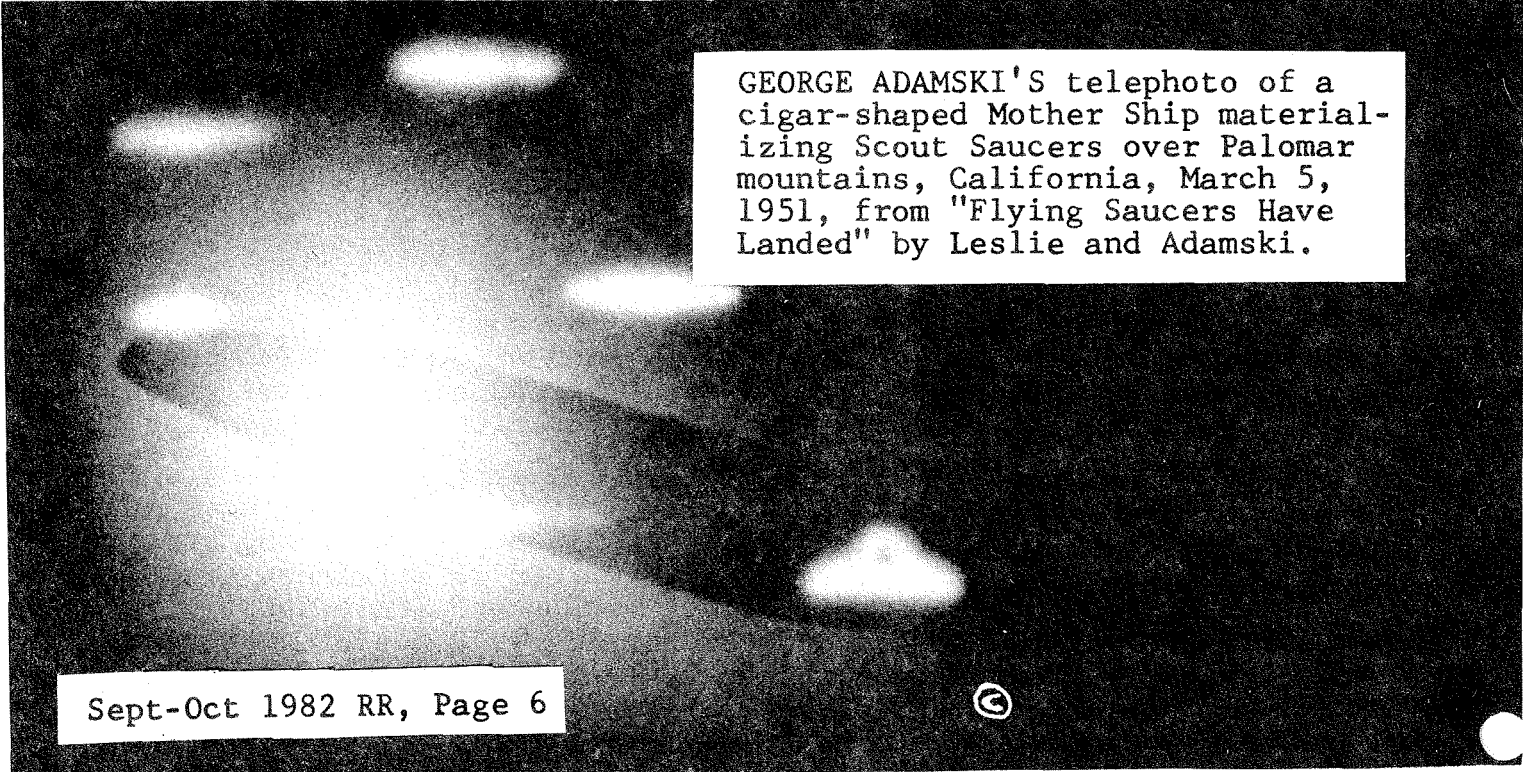
BSR Associate Hakan Blomqvist Interviews
Juri Lina, UFOlogist and Dissident,
From Jan-April 1982 AFU Nyhetsblad

Freedom of speech and opinion are something most of us in Scandinavian countries have become accustomed to. But what we take for granted is for others a dream only. This interview with Juri Lina, age 32, Estonian journalist and UFOlogist was made in December 1981. It gives a frightful picture of the way nonconformists are treated in totalitarian states. Mr. Lina is a brave man and we wish him all the best here in Sweden.

(The capital of Juri's native country, Tallinn, was a northern terminus for the earliest of Europe's trade associations, the Hanseatic Leagues. A thousand years ago Estonians watched for the arrival of trade goods from southern Europe and the Orient. Today they watch for the arrival of Visitors from Outer Space! RHC)

BLOM: First a classic question. What started your active interest in UFOs?

JURI: It began in 1969-70. On Nov. 2, 1969 I observed a cigar-shaped object from which emerged three or four shining spheres. We were three witnesses to this incident.



GEORGE ADAMSKI'S telephoto of a cigar-shaped Mother Ship materializing Scout Saucers over Palomar mountains, California, March 5, 1951, from "Flying Saucers Have Landed" by Leslie and Adamski.

BLOM: Did you know anything about UFOs before this observation?

JURI: Yes, I was very intrigued by the mystery. In 1967-68 Soviet authorities published several articles on UFOs and some were translated in Esthonian newspapers. In 1970 I began my first field investigations. Other young people came to me and talked about UFOs and asked for books. At the time I only had two underground books in Esthonian. One of them was "De flygande tefaten" by K. Gosta Rehn, translated from Finnish to Esthonian and Samisdat-printed. I also contacted Tunne Kelam who wrote articles on UFOs in local newspapers. He told me there was something like one hundred Esthonian cases and from him I borrowed books and other material. I was deeply fascinated by all this and started a small underground publishing house to print Samisdat literature on UFOs, in secrecy.



JURI LIMA

BLOM: Didn't you fear your activities would be discovered?

JURI: Yes, we were very afraid of the authorities and I used the pseudonym Tuulo Ellis in print. We received very few books from abroad but lots of magazines which were easier to smuggle by mail. Books didn't always reach us. Most of the material we received from Finland. Our information-net increased, we had contacts with people from Moscow, Ukraine, Leningrad, Lettland, Lithuania, Finland and Sweden. Material posted in Sweden never reached us. It had to be shipped via Finland. Our publishing grew, we printed books on parapsychology and philosophy.

BLOM: How long could you keep up this activity without interference from the KGB?

JURI: About two or three years. Several people in our group were interested in philosophy and some had become vegetarians and teetotalers.

BLOM: How did the KGB find you?

JURI: Somehow they found out there were some young people gathering who didn't drink and who had peculiar philosophical ideas. They started questioning my friends about what I was up to as I was a leader of the group. My friends warned me and mentioned the KGB visits. I now had to be very careful. Very little material was kept in my apartment. If someone wished to borrow a book I told him: be at my place at this date and hour precisely and the book will be there.

But on April 2, 1975 I woke up and noticed some men who tried to enter the front door of my house. I immediately realised it was the KGB and hurriedly burned dangerous letters and documents. They came to search my apartment and started enquiring about my UFO interests.

UFOs exist only in the West, not here, they said. You are not to tell anyone about UFOs. You are not to tell anyone about UFOs. (Interesting isn't it, that the Russian leaders have a Silence Policy on Flying Saucers, as do the American leaders, and for the same reason: fear of loss of power, of control over the people, to a superior power from Outer Space! RHC) If you persist we will make it impossible for you to live here in Esthonia. Also you dont drink. This is not good. You must have religious reasons.

BLOM: They were afraid of your philosophy?

STRANGE IDEAS ARE FORBIDDEN

JURI: Yes, they thought of me as religious. After this visit I could not get anything published in Esthonia. All editors refused my articles. That was the end of my journalistic career. Instead I took a part time job transporting cattle to Central Aisa. When I came back from this job I was called to the police. They asked about my income as I didn't write anything. I told them I was blacklisted by the KGB. You must have mental problems to believe in such things, we will put you in a mental hospital, they said. Then I started quoting Marx and Lenin and they were confused by my knowledge. To put an end to my strange ideas hard work was the best, they thought. I started working as a nightwatch.

BLOM: But you didn't stop writing?

JURI: No, I smuggled articles to Finland and also published some in Esthonia, using my friends' names. They got the money and gave it to me. But this was no solution to my problem. Sooner or later I would be discovered and imprisoned, perhaps in a mental institution. In the USSR they can send you to prison if you haven't been working for two months. The second time this happens you are sent to Siberia.

BLOM: Do you know if any Russian UFO-researchers have been imprisoned?

JURI: Yes, there was a man in Minsk, Veacheslav Zaitsev. We had much contact in 1976-77. In 1978 he stopped writing and I heard from Moscow he had been sent to Siberia for five years. Religious propaganda they called it. He had been quoting the Bible in his UFO research!

BLOM: How did you escape from Esthonia?

JURI: Well, I realised my situation was getting more and more dangerous. In 1978 my friends from Finland helped me. They sent a Finnish girl to me and we were married. The marriage was only a front, of course. I didn't know if this would succeed but possibly the authorities were tired of my activities. With me gone they could easily disrupt the group. I did receive permission to leave my country and arrived in Helsinki, April 2, 1979. There I started writing about human rights in the East. My friends in Finland warned me of these activities and in July 1979 I moved to Sweden.

BLOM: Are you publishing articles in Sweden now?

JURI: Very few. Most of my material goes to the USA.

BLOM: Have you been contacted by the KGB in Sweden?

JURI: I was invited to the USA, Canada and West Germany to relate my experiences and talk about human rights in the East. One evening, after listening to a speech by a Russian dissident in Stockholm, a KGB man came up to me and said, "If you dont stop your activities you will be killed," and he hit me. I also noticed another man but they couldn't do anything as several witnesses arrived. That was in February 1981.

NO BOOKS FORBIDDEN IN SWEDEN

BLOM: How does it feel coming to Sweden from Esthonia?

JURI: It's like another planet! You dont realise how happy you are here in Sweden. A big surprise for me was all the books available. No books are forbidden.

BLOM: In spite of all your hardships you mentioned something about feeling protected?

JURI: Yes. It is related to a UFO experience I had on Nov. 24, 1974. This was a Sunday evening and I felt very restless. A strong urge to visit a secluded place in the woods made me call two friends and we drove off to our observation post. When we arrived there was a strange red light above the trees. Not a clear light but a diffused glow. We went to our familiar old spot and immediately felt like being watched. After a short while the surroundings were illuminated in an unknown way and our bodies felt taller or bigger.

BLOM: This happened at night?

JURI: It was dark but around us everything became brighter and brighter and there was a definite increase in temperature, About half an hour past midnight we heard a noise like when you strike a match, but much stronger. From the east came a green ball of light passing about two meters above our heads.

BLOM: How big was it?

JURI: From a half to one meter in diameter. We all shouted "UFO, UFO!" It passed us and disappeared into nowhere after about 100 meters.

BLOM: Was the light in the woods still there?

JURI: No. It disappeared some ten minutes before the ball of light passed us.

BLOM: You were not afraid?

JURI: No, we felt very happy. It was a positive experience. After this all three of us have had an inner feeling of being protected, like nothing evil can reach us.

BLOM: What do you think it was you saw?

JURI: Perhaps some apparatus from a UFO. They wanted us to have proof we were noticed. After this experience I had no real deep fear of the authorities. An inner voice told me to be calm. When the

time is right, I will escape from the USSR, I thought.

BLOM: What about Close Encounters in the USSR and Esthonia?

A NUCLEAR WAR WILL NOT BE ALLOWED

JURI: I have published two cases in FSR (Flying Saucer Review) From Nikita Schnee I heard of a Close Encounter involving a Russian officer. This happened outside Moscow in June 1978. The humanoids this man met told him: "We know a lot about you. If you wstart a war that becomes dangerous to the planet we will interfere and stop you." They also mentioned a catastrophe in the near future.

BLOM: What is the present situation on UFOs in the USSR?

JURI: There has been a general increase in reports and the authorities are worried about the consequences. They want them to go away. In Moscow there is a man, an academic, who works as chief censor. His name is Migulin. He reads all articles on UFOs before they are published. But more and more activities have filtered through lately.

BLOM: How many cases have you investigated personally?

JURI: About thirty. There are something like 200 documented cases from Esthonia.

BLOM: What do you believe about UFOs?

JURI: Personally I think they are interplanetary, but possibly also inter-dimensional. I dont believe they originate on this planet.

BLOM: How many books have you written?

JURI: Twenty-three, but only one has been published, in Finland. It is about UFO research in the USSR. I have also written about parapsychology and mysteries generally.

BLOM: Will you continue your UFO research here in Sweden?

JURI: Yes, but so far I have only held a few speeches. I still dont know many Swedish UFologists.

Juri's comment about being into parapsychology and the Mysteries indicates that Flying Saucers are an awakener, especially when the researcher comes to realize and accept the fact that the craft and their pilots are materializations from other planes or levels of consciousness, as well as locations related to known planets, suns and systems.

There is also a forewarning that if the millions of crypto-Nazis in the United States crawl out of the woodwork, rise up and get control of the nation -- as they did in Germany in the 1930s -- Flying Saucer researchers will have to follow Juri Lina's example and head for the nearest border; and hopefully, with the protection and guidance of the Guardians from Outer Space, they will make it -- as did Juri Lina! Associate Hakan Blomqvist writes for "Archives for UFO Research" (AFU) PO Box 11027, S-600 11, Norrkoping, Sweden. The Lina interview, with bibliography, was in the January-April 1982 issue.

THEY CRAWL OUT OF THE WOODWORK IN A WISCONSIN MOTEL,
PROVING THAT IT CAN AND DOES HAPPEN HERE

By Warren Smith, From His Book "UFO Trek"

My first involvement with agents of the Central Intelligence Agency took place several years ago when I was investigating a UFO sighting in Wisconsin. . . During a trip to another town I met a farmer who claimed UFOs made regular passes at night over his farm. The devices often hovered over an orchard near his farmhouse. After considerable effort and persuasion, I obtained a sample of a metallic fragment. The farmer said the lightweight metal had been found in his orchard after a UFO hovered then spewed out a stream of sparks. The next morning he found the three pieces of metal "right below the apple tree where the thing had been". . .

The farmer was a talkative person who enjoyed company. He had been showing his sample of metal around. . . he reported being visited by several salesmen. One salesman said he was selling fertilizer, although this was not the season when a farmer would be purchasing that merchandise. Alarm bells went off when the farmer mentioned the salesmen. When you go back into the history of UFOs, you find a pattern of salesmen visiting in an area where a flap is taking place. . .

Witnesses will almost invariably receive a call from a man selling books, encyclopedias, pots and pans. These salesmen are not high pressure hucksters. Instead they seldom talk about their product and never close a deal. But they enjoy talking about UFOs. They go over what the witness saw in great detail. One of their standard questions is to ask if the sighter obtained any artifacts. If the witness might have something physical from the UFO landing site, the salesman gets even more interested. A few hours, no more than a day, after the salesman leaves, the witness receives a visit from two or more men. The newcomers display various credentials, some show cards as members of Air Force Intelligence, NASA or other agencies. The witness ends up giving the artifacts to what he presumes are government investigators.

Knowing this, I went back to my motel room and set up some security measures. I slipped a string around the metal fragment, tied it to the inside of the room's television set. I replaced the back of the set, then used thread to show if someone had entered my room in my absence. I also used thread to secure the locks on my

camera cases, suitcases and my shaving kit.

THE MOST POPULAR PERSON IN MADISON

Within another day my room was as crowded as a bus station -- particularly when I was out. I asked the maids and the motel maintenance man to watch my room during my absence. Two men with a room key were moving in as soon as I left. One maid had the courage to enter the room on the pretense of checking for cleanliness. She excused herself when she saw the two men going through my suitcase.

The maintenance man asked that evening, "Are you wanted by the law for anything?"

"I told you I'm a writer."

He shook his head. "You'd better watch yourself because someone's really interested in what you're doing."

Finally, the whole scene came to a climax when I saw the farmer again. He'd been visited by two men in Air Force uniforms. They talked about national security, a danger to the world, and the government's desire to have that fragment of metal. The farmer remained tight-lipped but his wife ruined it.

"The missus doesn't cotton to government people running in here," he said. "She went and got my piece of metal and gave it to them. She told them you had that piece. When she started nagging, I told them where you were staying."

"You should have phoned me," I told the farmer in an accusatory tone.

"I did," he insisted. "The motel said you'd checked out."

That evening I received a visitation from the two men. When I entered my motel room I found them waiting for me. One man was stretched out on my bed; the other was sitting by the desk, his arm resting on my typewriter. The man on the bed was about fifty-five, dressed like a prosperous business executive.

"Hi, Warren," said the older man, raising from the bed. "Come on in. I'm Jim and that's Tom sitting over there."

At that time there were reports of the mysterious Men in Black -- the MIBs -- visiting UFO sighters and investigators. People claimed to have been harassed or frightened by the MIBs, a weird, often bizarre trio whose appearance would certainly frighten anyone.

(From our years of "clinical research" on Flying Saucers we classify the Men In Black as part of or representatives of the Lunar Mafia, who move in on those cases missed by the government agents because of their human limitations. Both types are the Scum of the Galaxy, of course. It's saddening to realize that these government men are professional criminals, trained and paid with our tax money, to violate the Fourth Amendment to the Constitution with impunity and contempt. It supposedly protects us from "unreasonable searches and seizures".)

I decided my visitors were not there to ask for an autograph. I joked, "Well, the two men in black minus one."

Jim smiled, "Come in and close the door."

I kicked the door shut. "Now, just what the hell are you doing in my room."

"You have something we want." Jim lit a cigarette. "A farmer gave you a piece of metal the other day. Our job is to pick it up."

I lied. "I mailed that out the same afternoon."

Tom asked, "Who to?"

"A friend."

YOUR MAIL IS BEING INTERCEPTED

The older man tried persuasion. "Warren, you're not being honest with us. We want to be your friends. You didn't mail it to your wife or to your friend, Brad Steiger. We'd have intercepted it if you sent it to them. So you have to have it."

I lied again. "I sent it to a magazine editor."

"How is Marty Singer over at Saga magazine?" asked Jim. "Is he still sending you out on wild goose chases after UFOs?"

"Sometimes." My mind was racing at the uncomfortable trend of the conversation. The two men knew a great deal about my life, more than I wanted them to know.

"You want us to visit Marty?" asked the younger, muscular man. He opened his suitcoat and shifted in his chair so I could see the snub-nosed revolver riding in a holster on his belt.

"Look, I'm a free-lance journalist," I began. "I'm here investigating a story for a reputable publication. I dont see -- "

The young man raised his hand for me to stop. "Just give us the metal and you can go back to work."

I started to pace the room. I waved my arms to show my feelings. "Look! If I had the damned thing I'd give it to you. But I -- "

And that's when the older man interrupted me and talked about the rabbits. Not the idealistic rabbits that George told dim-witted Lenny about in Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men", a time When Things Would Be Better. Instead, the middle-aged man who looked like a fatherly executive told me about What Was Going To Happen. I could give up the fragment of metal, they would leave and life would go along as usual. If they did not get the metal, wherever it was, I would always curse myself for making the wrong decision. I should think of my wife, my children. I should think of my career and the glory of just being alive and happy (in a police state!) I shouldn't want other people to suffer because of a silly piece of metal.

That was the dark, brutal rabbit story.

"Do I have a choice?"

"No."

"Do you have identification?"

Jim smiled. "Name the agency and we'll produce it. Would you like Air Force, FBI or maybe NORAD?"

I decided to stall for a little more time. "Will you answer a few questions?"

"Then you'll produce the metal?"

I agreed, then asked, "What are flying saucers all about? I know you're not scary Men in Black, assuming they exist. You're too educated to be a couple of Mafia hoods. You're federal government. So all I'm asking is a tiny clue. Something to direct me in the future."

Jim lit another cigarette. "Look, Warren, we're just on a need to know basis. We don't know anything. Now, let's have the metal."

I picked a screwdriver out of my camera case and unthreaded the screws holding the back onto the television set. I removed the backing, snapped the string and tossed the metal fragment to the younger man.

"Jesus," he said. "We should have thought of looking there."

(If he had, Warren Smith would have missed a highly educational experience, that agents of MIRO, the Military-Industrial-Religious Oligarchy which runs the country, will go to any lengths, break any law, to cover up the reality of the Flying Saucers. The leaders of MIRO are paranoid, living in constant fear of superior powers from outer space whose agents can appear anytime, anywhere, in any guise and interfere with or even destroy their control of the nation.)

Jim chuckled, "When did you start feeling paranoid, Warren?"

"One last look?" I asked. Jim tossed me the small fragment of metal, a globe of lightweight material that didn't really seem like much. It seemed to be of the consistency of an aluminum beverage can, slightly darkened. I tried to use my thumbnail to pry a sliver of the metal from the fragment. My nail broke, but the metal remained firm.

Afterward, at my suggestion, we walked over to the motel dining room for coffee. I continued questioning the two men, receiving a series of "I don't know" replies.

"Come on," I pleaded, "Give me a clue."

The older man sighed. "UFOs involve more than you or any civilian can realize. They're the most important thing and perhaps the greatest hazard that mankind has ever faced."

(No, not mankind, Jim. The great mass of people have little to lose from a change of ownership at the top! It's the great powers

and principalities of the world that must face the hazard of an invasion from Outer Space. The panic is in the board rooms of the huge corporations, the chancelleries, the billionaire families, the organized priesthoods. Whoever has the most to lose, there you will find the greatest resistance to change. It's that simple.)

WARREN SMITH IS NOW AWAKE

"I thought you didn't know about them!"

Tom got up from the table, "We're not here for an interview."

Jim stood up. "Perhaps we'll meet again under better circumstances. Sorry you lost a good story."

Saying farewell the two men left the restaurant. I waited a moment, then rushed into the lobby and watched them walk out into the parking lot. They got into a Chevrolet sedan. As they drove off I memorized and then wrote down the license number. The vehicle's license had been issued from the state of Illinois. I might have lost the metal, I reasoned, but here was a chance to find out who was behind the harassment of UFO sighters and investigators.

After a couple more cups of coffee, I went back to my room and called Brad Steiger. "Look, you're not going to believe this -- " I blurted out.

"My God! Where are you?" Brad's voice whipped over the phone. "I've tried to get back to you. When I called they said you'd checked out. I called your wife. We've both been worried that something happened."

Brad went on to explain that his telephone call had elicited information that I was not registered at the motel. After a lengthy conversation, I called my wife and then walked over to the motel desk.

"I'm checking out tomorrow," I explained to the room clerk. "Could you make up a bill?"

"What room?"

I gave him the number. He walked over the bookkeeping folios laying in a tray. He flipped through the sheets. "Are you sure you are registered here?"

"I've been here all week."

The clerk shook his head. "Not by our records."

"Probably a bookkeeping error. I'm just the night man. You can see the manager in the morning."

(The manager couldn't find any record of Smith having been there for a week of room and board! So they worked out a fair bill and Smith paid it. He wrote: "That was my first involvement with the shadowy presence of the CIA in the field of Unidentified Flying Objects" which he followed up and spells out in "UFO Trek", a Zebra Book, Kensington Pub. Corp., 380 Madison Ave., New York NY 10017, 1976, \$1.75.)

THE TYPICAL GEOMETRIC STRUCTURE OF DISEASE
or HOMOEOPATHY UP TO DATE

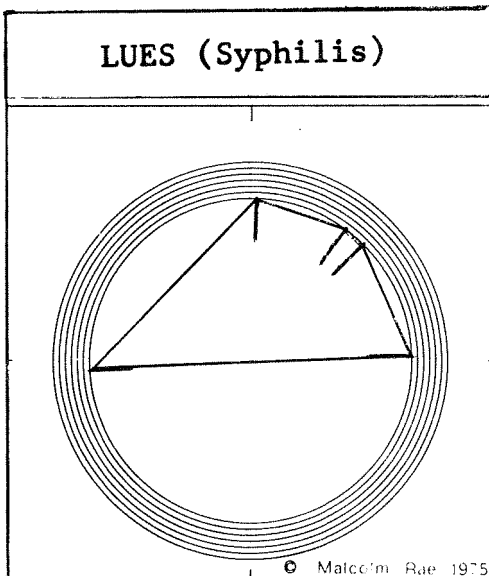
By Malcolm Rae

In accepting an invitation to write this article on Homoeopathy (for the British Radionic Quarterly), I realised that since it must describe methods which I have discovered or helped to discover, and equipment which I have designed, it would be a little difficult to prevent it seeming dogmatic.

I must, therefore, waste no time in stressing that most of the following will express my present opinions, which to the best of my current belief are sound. To avoid cumbersome repetitiveness, I offer this explanation once only, to cover the whole article.

Opinions have grown from the combination of thought and radiesthetic investigation, and not from reading, for which, regrettably, I can find little time. This means that I may inadvertently describe something as if it were original, when in fact it has been previously described by another investigator. If so, I offer my apologies in advance -- it was original for me!

When Dr. Hahnemann first formulated the concept of Homoeopathy, he gave to the world an extremely effective system of therapy, which has survived the test of time incredibly well -- for time has been very unkind to it.



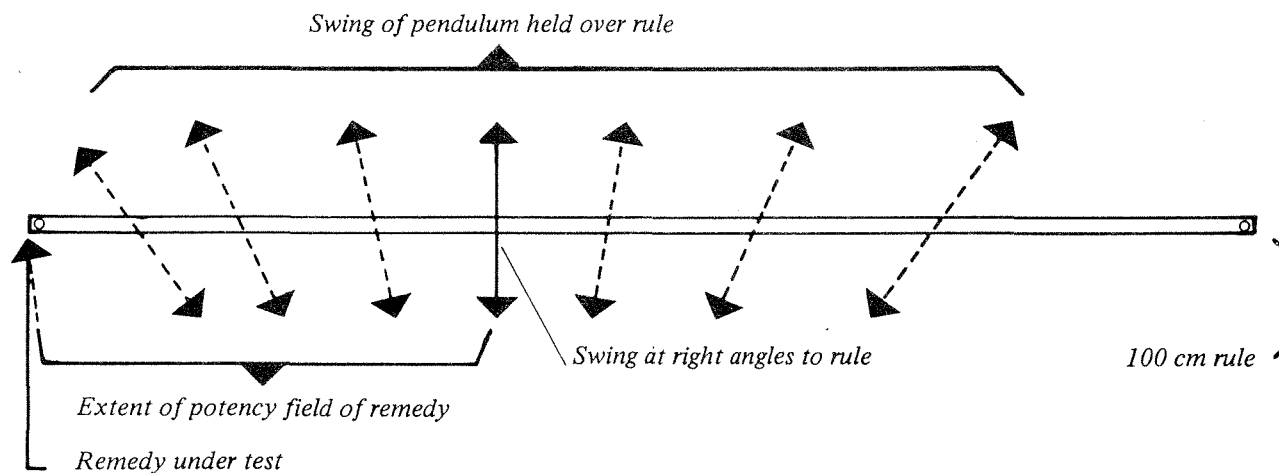
A RAE Rate Card, with lines added

Since the system was first developed, the number of stresses to which man has subjected himself has multiplied many times. The concept is nevertheless valid in spite of the extra complications in which it has become involved -- but every new threat to human health requires its similitum -- and it does require of the practitioner much greater skill in the selection of remedies and an enormously more extensive range of remedies from which to select.

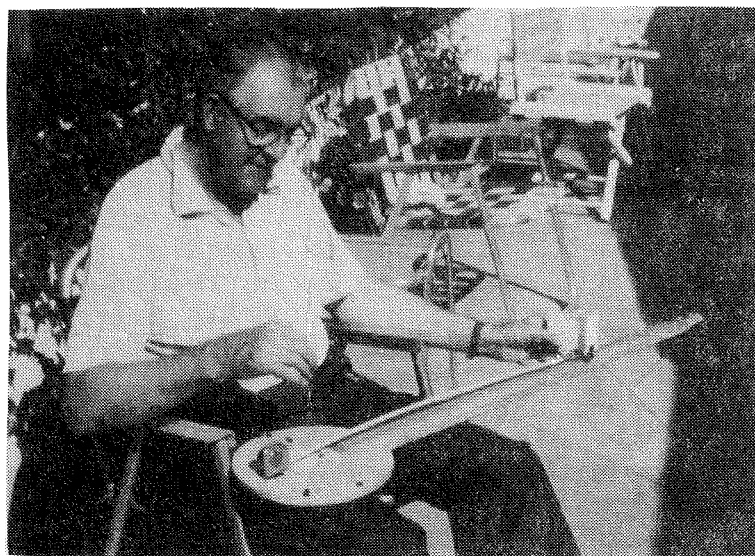
The trained radiesthetic sense, aided by a suitable instrument, can be of great assistance in remedy selection; but that is not the subject of this article, which is concerned with the remedies themselves. For the practitioner to be prepared to meet any requirement immediately would necessitate an enormous stock of remedies, each in a range of potencies. This would entail

extensive storage space, and at present prices, a not inconsiderable capital investment. I cannot claim that the foregoing considerations resulted in my searching for methods of preparing Homoeopathic remedies. other than the customary series of alternating succussions and dilutions; but, having stumbled upon an alternative method, I readily recognised its potential.

MAGNETO-GEOMETRIC POTENCY PREPARATION



This alternative method, which I have called "Magneto-Geometric Preparation" came about in the following manner: Radiesthetists frequently use a 100 cm rule along which to measure the "potency energy" of a sample of a remedy. With the sample located at the "zero" end of the rule, they move the pendulum along the rule from left to right, noting the point at which the pendulum swings exactly at right angles to the rule. This point indicates a relative potency energy. It occurred to me that the point of balance thus detected is, in fact, the

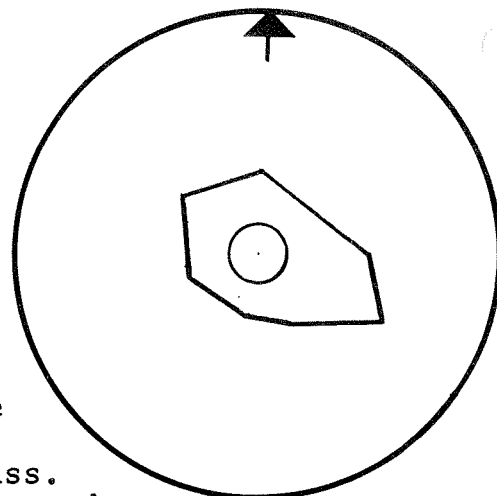


We dont have a picture of Malcolm Rae at work with the Pendulum but we do have a picture of the late Max Freedom Long on the patio of his Vista, California home using his Pendulum and the Bovis Biometer in 1962. The French Radiesthetist, Bovis, was apparently the inspiration for Malcolm Rae's significant addition to Radionic practice, revealing the geometric structure of disease, the body organs, etc.

the "boundary" between the remedy's local energy field, and a component of the earth's magnetic field, and this view was to some extent corroborated by the observation that measurements made with the rule differently orientated in relation to the terrestrial field yielded different balance points.

Fig. 2

Circular potency simulator card representing Argentum Nitricum



This led to a series of measurements being made in respect to several different remedies, using the remedy vial as a central point, and finding the balance point along the rule, with it pointing in turn to each of the Cardinal and half Cardinal points of the compass. The results of these measurements were then plotted on polar graph paper, and the adjacent points joined by straight lines to form a geometric pattern related to each remedy. Each point was found to solely related to one remedy.

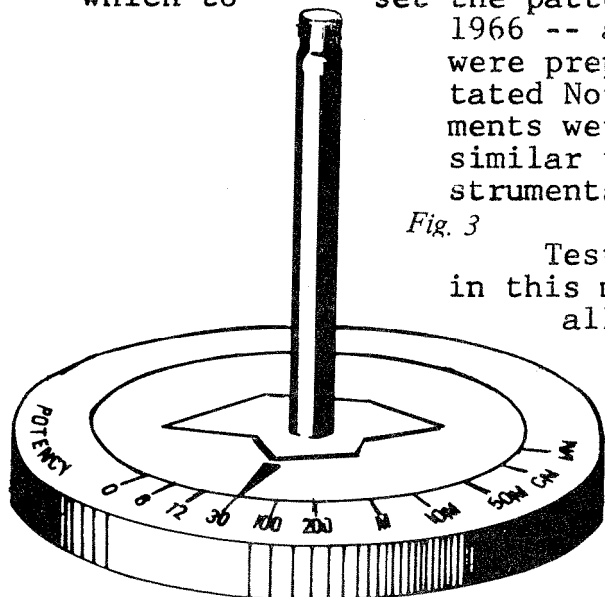
DISCOVERY OF THE ARCHETYPAL PATTERN

If the interaction of the remedy's energy field with the earth's field resulted in a pattern related to the remedy, it seemed not unlikely that the interaction of the earth's field and the pattern could be used to create a replica of the remedy; and experiments proved this to be the case.

An interesting point then discovered was that the alignment of the pattern with the orientation in which it had been drawn resulted in the replica being of a very high potency (theoretically, infinite potency), whilst the greater the degree of misalignment the lower the potency replicated. From this a scale was developed, against which to set the pattern of the required potency. At that time --

1966 -- a number of patterns related to remedies were prepared, each drawn on a circular disc orientated North-South, and a few experimental instruments were constructed. The remedy discs were similar to those depicted as Figure 2 and the instruments approximately as shown in Figure 3.

Fig. 3



Tests made with a number of remedies prepared in this manner indicated them to be radiesthetic-ally matched with conventionally prepared remedies; and their effects upon those taking them appeared to be similar; and in fact they were encouraging enough to stimulate the consideration of a less crude instrument. Amongst a number of obvious shortcomings in the initial design, it seemed imperative that the following should be eliminated:

- (a) Circular remedy cards would be costly to produce, inconvenient to store, and would restrict the diameter of the vial used which must be the same as the hole in the card.
- (b) The use of the earth's field as an energiser meant that the instrument must be correctly orientated, for were it misorientated it would yield a potency other than that indicated on the scale.

To overcome the former, experiments were undertaken to discover whether the influence of the energised pattern could be guided along a wire from the centre of the drawing to the base of a cylindrical container into which a vial could be placed. These experiments confirmed that this could be done, with the result that the pattern could be located vertically, and thus be removed from the relative effects of the earth's field.

THE INFINITE POTENTIAL OF THE "O", THE CIRCLE

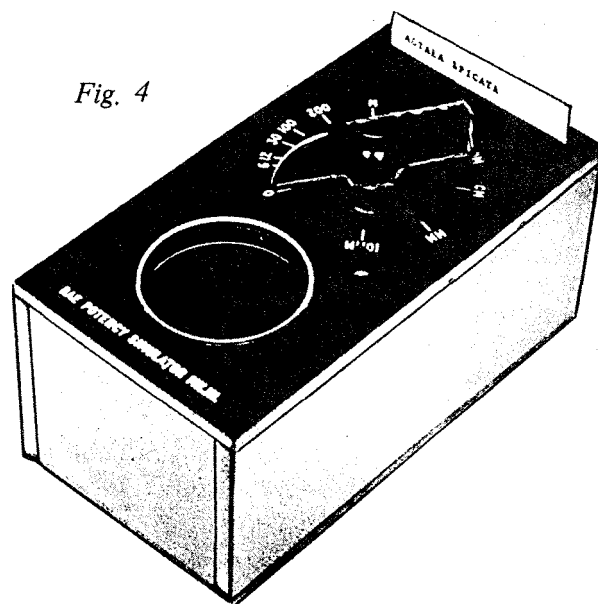
Further experiment showed that the earth's field could be replaced by that of a small permanent magnet and hence it became possible to enclose the instrument in a suitable case. During the investigations, it had been discovered that a card bearing a circle, magnetically energised, would erase the pattern from a potentised medium placed within the circle; and also that it would erase the the potency energy from a conventionally prepared Homoeopathic remedy. It was therefore decided to incorporate a "neutraliser" in the form of a magnetically energised circle, which could be switched to the base of the cylindrical vial container, which became known as the "well".

Energised by a permanent magnet, the vertically located pattern resulted in the production of energy of "infinite potency", which due to circuit losses, was reduced slightly to above 10MM. From this varying amounts of energy had to be drawn off, to yield the required potency at the base of the instrument's well.

It was found that control of potency could be achieved by a proportional divider, for which purpose an ordinary radio potentiometer is suitable. The latter could be set against a scale marked with the customarily used potencies -- or, of course, at any point between them; and to just the degree that accuracy of potencies is important. This facility for selecting intermediate potencies by interpolation is valuable.

The gradations of the potency scale

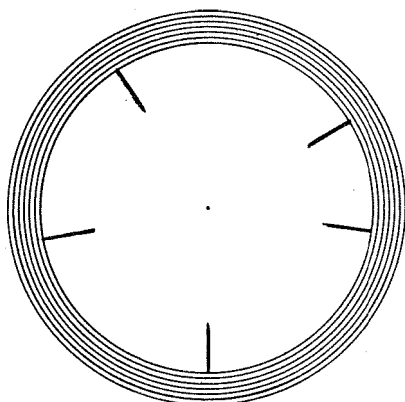
Fig. 4



were set up to correspond with averages of stated potencies of new, previously unopened remedies from various Homoeopathic chemists. The sizes of the divisions on the scale furnish an indication of the relative potency energy field of the various potencies; whereas the numbers by which they are customarily described merely indicate the number of stages of dilution and succussion involved in their preparation.

Thus the energy field of a 200C is only about twice that of a 30C, and that of a 1M is about twice that of a 100C.

Fig. 5
Melitagrinum



© Malcolm Roe 1972

The Mark I potency simulator, contained in a wooden case, was constructed to incorporate the results of the forgoing researches, and a number of these were made and tested over a period of two years before being superceded by the first "production model" -- the Mark II -- which was similar except that the case was entirely of perspex (a little black box of shiny black plastic).

It should be explained that the term "potency simulator" rather than "potentiser" or "potency maker" was adopted because, whilst the instruments prepared remedies which apparently exerted exactly the same effect upon a patient as did their conventionally prepared counterparts, it was not then known whether any difference beyond the method of preparation did, in fact, exist.

Interest in this model, largely from overseas, led to the design of a compact version -- the Mark III -- which has the advantage of a larger detachable well, for which it uses a standard size vial of 88cc capacity, thus enabling stocks of remedies to be prepared in the containers in which they are to be stored; and of the absence of all switching, the instrument being so designed that it "potentises" whenever there is a remedy card in the slot, and neutralises if there is no card in the slot. It is depicted as Figure 4.

Whilst the instruments were undergoing development, so too were the remedy patterns. The original circular design has been superceded by rectangular cards which fitted into a slot in the top of the instrument, and bore the remedy pattern in an improved form, Figure 5. The transition from the earlier to the later form occurred when it was discovered that the patterns could be drawn using arbitrary orientations of the rule as already described, or by selecting a fixed point on the rule and slowly rotating it degree by degree, and marking the orientations at which the pendulum swings at right angles to the rule over the selected point. The latter proved to be the more convenient method.

Furthermore it was found that the lines joining the points on the original patterns were unnecessary, the points themselves being the operative factors. Data for cards is obtained radiesthetically, using the constant formula: "The ascending series of angles, each expressing to the nearest whole degree of arc, between the vertical radius representing no degrees from the centre of the potency simulator diagram,

which solely represents (name of remedy), in such a way that a perfect potency of it may be prepared in the potency simulator for which the card is designed." To this formula, expressed as a symbol, the brain will respond in the same way as it respond to other symbols which instruct it how to think about a given subject as, for example, an E sign which tells the reader how to regard the numeral which follows it. When the reader sees "E5" he will hardly be aware of the E sign, which nevertheless controls the context in which he considers the 5.

THE SYMBOL IS THE "OPERATOR"

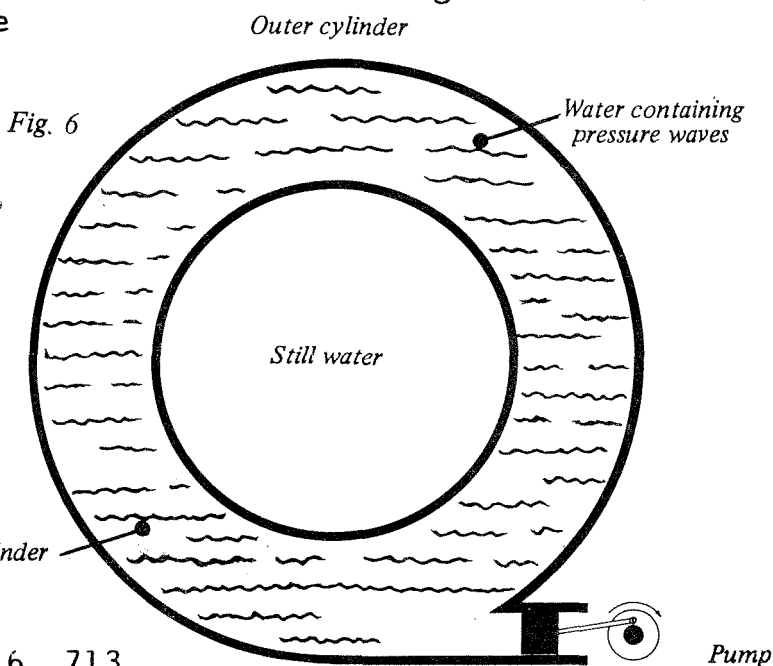
Informative symbols of this type can be described as "operators" and the formula for finding the data for simulator cards has been crystallized into an operator to ensure that while dowsing for the cards' data, the dowser's thoughts are influenced only by the precise definition of the data he requires.

Data having been acquired, a master card is drawn, using the degree marks of a much larger circle than those printed on the production cards, in order to produce greater accuracy. The production cards are then printed photographically from the master card.

Each card may require up to 6 partial radii, and it is interesting to note that combinations of 6 radii drawn to an accuracy of degree of arc amount to 467, 916, 713, 911, 200 -- so there is no likelihood of shortage of representation space.

More elaborate models of the simulator have been developed, but with one exception, which will be described later, they all employ the same principle. The information which has led to these instruments does not depend upon the application of any theoretical knowledge previously known to the writer -- and in an attempt to make the process by which the remedies have been prepared seem a little less "improbable" the following model of how it might operate is offered:

The process depends primarily upon the capacity of water to accept and convey any magnetically energised pattern which is appropriately applied to it. This peculiarity enables water to be potentised -- or charged -- from a geometric pattern representing any remedy, and to become the equivalent of the potency of the remedy. An interesting observation is that any substance can be charged with its own potency energy, but water alone can be charged with the potency of any other substance. (To be concluded in the next Journal).



CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

"THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE!"

A little over a year ago we received a plea for help from a woman who probably could have qualified as one of Dr. Andrija Puharich's Extra-Terrestrial Super Kids -- except for the fact that she is in her mid-Forties. A double Gemini and with an IQ hovering around 200, she is a member of Mensa, the national high-IQ organization; but she was mired in the mental, emotional and physical swamps of planet earth and couldn't lift herself out.

All ETs here on earth are under the malevolent attention of the Lunar Mafia, who try to thwart any attempt to lift mankind to a higher level of being and out from under their evil control. This gal was no exception. Her talents had aroused the jealousy and vindictiveness of other would-be and self-proclaimed psychics in her neighborhood. Egged on by the Lunar Mafia, their sustained attacks had devitalized and demoralized our ET to where she didn't care whether she lived or died. She even had to have help to go to the bathroom at times.

Here's an illuminating paragraph from a ten-page letter: "Our populace MUST have its quota of storms per winter, I suppose, but as I was writing you -- i.e. focussing on these matters -- a storm developed outside. I am so used to such, especially high winds, around a point of personal emotional turbulence, that I simply proceeded; but at the height of my fury feeling so hands-tied, being charged money I don't have (the electric bill) for an energy system which is barbaric, exploitative and scientifically just plain STUPID -- merely to stay alive -- lightning hit first our field, then our nearby Friendly Local power plant, and blacked out the area for miles and hours around. Only this area. And it centered here! It seems a terrible plight to have to pay money to achieve my purposes, which SO FAR are still so beneficial! Maybe I am a prisoner. Or at least grounded for the duration. Riley, I can't take much more. . . I guess I've been too impressionable, letting others write their needs into me. All my life assuring myself that they were sane despite the evidence (People couldn't BE as crazy as they seemed!) There MUST be a reason for their demands, rigidities, brutality, emptiness, expectations, etc. . . so that mostly I've lived others lives at the cost of my own. Summer's physical crisis, from which I'm recovering too slowly, was largely a case of SSS -- St. Francis Self-neglect Syndrome. He died at 43 from serving others -- exhaustion, malnourishment and ennui; so my mind missed the boat. Damn Christianity, inculcating the belief that you have to trample the physical temple to be holy! . . .

And again, the "Uri Geller" effects: "Strong field disturbances. I had to quit professional data processing because electromechani-

cally the computers were too responsive to my moods. These were frequently black or turbulent since City settings do not suit me, and the computers dutifully just defied the rules of rational operation. Many would go down 'spontaneously' for hours, only to resume normal operation after I'd gone home; others would perform and produce almost whimsically. It began to look like sabotage. Likewise, vehicles, audio systems, copy machines and small appliances behave much the same around me. Most spectacular have been the clocks and watches, which also track my mood or health with their rate AND EVEN DIRECTION of run. . . Poltergeisting: stuff moving around by itself, showing up suddenly, or dropping off tables or shelves by itself. . . "

Mischievous elementals at play, moving physical matter with the excess of mana, prana or vital force which constantly radiates from you, uncontrolled. They revel in this creative energy from humans -- the materializing medium type especially -- like drunkards ecstatic over the fumes arising from an open barrel of whiskey. But it has its serious and threatening side as government agents found out while Uri Geller's superhuman powers were being tested at the Stanford Research Institute in 1972.

COMPUTER MALFUNCTION AT SRI

Researchers Putoff and Targ asked Geller to bend a brass ring using his PK forces. They recorded the phenomenon on video tape and monitored it on a TV screen. The force of Uri's efforts distorted the image on the screen and the tape. But there was an unlooked for reaction elsewhere in the building, according to Dr. Andrija Puharich. In his book "Uri", page 217, he writes: "As this experiment was being run for several hours, the scientists on the floor below Uri were having great problems. On this floor was located a bank of computers that belonged to the Advanced Research Projects Agency (ARPA) of the United States Department of Defense. One of these computers began to perform so badly on Monday, November 13 and Tuesday, November 14, at those hours during which Uri was working that it began to be useless. As the word spread through SRI about URI's mental power over the magnetometer, the metal rings and video recording systems, somebody got the idea that the computer malfunction might be caused by Uri. However, there was no proof that this was the case."

Oh yes there was, Doc, in the program of character assassination against Uri in official circles by ARPA; and the professional federal trouble makers had a new fear: If Uri and these super-kids could twist stainless steel spoons, knives and forks into pretzel shapes, who or what was to prevent them from wringing the neck of an annoying or threatening government agent? These men live in fear, and with good reason. Psychic warfare is real. It is a fact of life on earth.

As for our charming, talented ET Associate with Psycho-Kinetic powers. We reminded her that good intentions alone are no protection when one comes up against operating magicians with occult power, and that the raw food-vegetarian diet she was on made her even more vul-

nerable to debilitating attacks. A raw food diet is fine for living in retreat conditions but not in a hard-driving civilization like ours. A moderate American diet containing some meat, alcohol and/or nicotine will help keep your nerves from being rubbed raw by the coarse vibes of the average American environment.

PSYCHIC SELF-DEFENSE

Another form of insulation for the overly sensitive and for the student of the Mysteries is the daily, night and morning, ritual of psychic self-defense. As students of the Western Mystery Tradition -- which is yours as an American by birth -- we recommend the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram, described and illustrated in our BSRF No. 7 brochure, "Retro Me", \$2.00. This creates a wall of light to reflect back on them the attacks of your tormentors, and holds out the astral riff-raff so well described by Associate Lyle Ottinger in his recent articles in the Journal. There will be more. This Rite must be performed night and morning because of the Changing of the Guard at sunrise and sunset.

From Ms. E.T. we had this response: "One thing about the protective exercises bothers me. Why do I have to keep repeating them? I command: 'Banish at once from me and anything to do with me, all that is evil or imperfect, and especially Purshamna, FOREVER!' Why isn't that that? Dont the four Archangels understand the word 'Forever'? Or dont they take me seriously? In either case why am I wasting my time on them? Their nature as mere orientations of spin-to-axis also seems curious. There are no absolute directions, East, West, etc. Over what does Michael preside? Is there really a conscious entity, named Michael, involved? Or a Gabriel, with whom I seem to have some difficulty in the practise. Also, if God cant see imperfections, why ask Him to remove them? My personal feeling is that God cant hear us and doesn't know what we're going through. Only that infinitesimal portion of God which is me, or you, or a rock or a turd or a typewriter, knows its part of it."

The one-time command you speak of may have been effective on the planet you came from because its Astral world had been cleaned out long, long ago; but that is not true of this jail of the Solar system, the repository of the scum of the Galaxy as the Master D.K. put it. We are surrounded by Astral wolves, human and non-human, prowling the borderland 24 hours a day, seven days a week, 52 weeks a year, driven by an insatiable blood-lust.

It is true there are Servers of the Light who seem to lead charmed lives and who disdain ritual magick. If so, then the burden of psychic-self defense is being carried by their Forces on the Inner Planes, probably because they have earned the right to such protection; but obviously you haven't! Your Forces or Guides, whoever or whatever they are, have decided that you should carry some of your own defense. Each plane of consciousness or being has its laws. It may be that your Goddess-like powers enable you to transcend those laws at times but nevertheless they must be observed if you choose to operate in

a body composed of the material of this plane of existence.

SHE CAME ON A DARE

"One thing for sure, if I am an ETI (according to Brad Steiger's findings on ETs) I know very well where I came from, and it's not this Universe at all! This Universe even has a different God, a sub-God, magnificent as He is. Maybe not sub. Just not mine. (Madame Blavatsky speaks of Jehovah as a Third-class Potency in "The Secret Doctrine". RHC) What I'm doing here and why I'm not in possession of all my native faculties however, beats me. I have persistent images of losing my brother (now Dani-EL?) to this foul, accursed planet, and coming to find him on a dare. It feels more brash than wise."

Some ETs get so lost in the mire of this "accursed planet" that they can scarcely be re-awakened to their original purpose in coming here, to help the earth and mankind through this present Judgment Day crisis. Fortunately, you are awake and deserve all the help and encouragement you can get. Looking back over the Spiritual Treatment Log we see that the following Malcolm Rae rate cards were called for by the Pendulum, starting in August 1981: Muscles, Visual, Heart, Ajna Center, Muscles, Cells, Visual, Heart, Ajna Center, Crown Chakra, Throat, Atmic Center, Throat, Spleen, Throat, Monad, Skeletal, Buddhist, Heart, Muscles, Fluids, Muscles and Visual.

Subjects are checked about every week or ten days and the rate card changed if called for by the Pendulum. Malcolm Rae's little black boxes are electro-magnetic sinks oscillating or pulsing at an ELF rate of around $6\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 cycles per second, the "carrier wave" for the rate on the card and "tuned" by the subject's "witness" -- photo, signature, hair clipping, etc. The black boxes are activated periodically by a 24-hour timer which turns them on for an hour at a time, seven times a day. This gives the healing Forces of the Christ plenty of time to augment the inorganic mechanical EM force with Their own organic Spiritual force -- if They so choose! About the only thing we can take credit for is turning the switch. And in Ms. ET's case they did so choose. If the Christ is to have a viable planet for His ministry in the next cycle, He needs all the help He can get!

"For me, all health is busting loose!" writes Ms. ET. "I plan to accept a large Systems contract shortly which should provide me with the money to re-launch the Mu-Sys advanced musical instrumentation and lead back into Project M at last. I hope the commercial computing wont hurt my soul. I've decided the economic principle I'll proceed on is: I wont charge for what they need -- only for what they want. Ha!

"Purshamna, the wicked Huna slut-bully got busted for drugs and was forced to leave the area. Ah, first the area and then the earth! Nice little Pentacle, thank you little Pentacle. Where can I buy or borrow 'Phylos, Dweller On Two Planets'? That is almost certainly the Lodge I've now connected with! I probably wont write again for quite awhile now."

Love

CALL OFF YOUR DOGS, DAVID

It was the West coast conference of the American Society of Dowzers, July 1, 2 & 3, 1982 on the campus of the University of California at Santa Cruz that we heard the apocryphal tale from the peripatetic Erwin Stark, dowser of renown and BSRF Associate. Erwin, like your director, was a speaker on the program, well organized by Susan Emigh, 757 Seminole Way, Palo Alto, Cal. 94303. It seems that during a fairly recent visit to London, England, Dr. Andrija Puharich had a chance meeting with banker David Rockefeller. He was supposed to have warned the financier that if the harassment didn't stop, he would call on some of his super, New Race kids to put a stop to it.

"That's a choice item for the CQC section of the Journal if I ever heard one," I laughed to Erwin, "-- if it's true!"

Three weeks later it was the 1982 conference of the U.S. Psychotronic Association at the Colorado School of Mines campus, Golden Colorado, 20 miles west of Denver, and your director-editor was giving the same illustrated lecture, "A History of Radionics", from BSRF No. 33-A, "Radionics, The New Age Science of Healing", \$5.50. Another speaker on the program was Dr. Andrija Puharich. I was looking forward to meeting him for the first time. It was neatly arranged by our Forces. I was late to lunch, standing at the end of the line in the school cafeteria. Someone came up behind me. I turned. It was he. There was mutual recognition and a warm exchange of greetings. We had lunch together. Of course I brought up Stark's London story. We had a good laugh and Doc, a journalist himself, was sorry to spoil it; but it did have a basis in fact.

"I was dining at the best restaurant in London. The owner is a good friend of mine. He asked me if I wanted to meet the two most unhappy men in the world, David Rockefeller and Henry Ford, who were dining there also. I was introduced to them. That was all. Very little was said."

The basis for the other part of the story occurred in the United States. Through high-level political contacts in Washington Andrija asked for and got a face-to-face meeting with certain CIA officials. He learned they were very unhappy over statements in the manuscript of his latest book -- the still unpublished one on Tesla, I believe -- that through bureaucratic bungling and general incompetence the CIA was years and years behind the Russian KGB and military in the development and use of strategic and tactical weapons in psychic warfare. "Psychic warfare is raging now on this plnaet," said Doc. "Eight nations are engaged in it and we're having to play catch-up!"

While we were eating, a comparatively young fellow, clean cut, very serious and unsmiling, in casual civilian clothes, came up to and spoke briefly to Dr. Puharich. Apparently they were on a first-name basis. Later Doc told me this man was a Naval officer in the psychic warfare division. Afterward, just before a lecture, I saw this officer stand up by his front-row seat, turn, and make a lei-

surely and thorough survey of every face in the lecture hall. Had the development of a photographic memory been part of his psychic training? Probably. Photographic Memory is and has been a part of Mystery School training for thousands of years. The Brahmin priesthood uses it; so Rudyard Kipling stumbled on it in India and wrote it up in "Kim's Game".

CENSORSHIP IS A FACT

The upshot of Puharich's meeting with CIA brass was that if he would lay off them, they would lay off him! But -- not to the extent of allowing Doc's books to become available to the public again. He is tied up in a writing-publishing contract with Doubleday in New York. His earlier works, "The Sacred Mushroom", "Beyond Telepathy" and "Uri" are all out of print; and they would sell well IF Doubleday would be allowed to issue reprints; and of course the manuscripts of his two later works, "Time No Longer" and the book on Nikola Tesla are tied up in contracts, and still unpublished.

Nevertheless he continues his research and lecturing. The subject of his illustrated lecture at the Psychotronics conference, Saturday morning, July 24th, was: "Chemical Compounds May Be Receptors of Artificial ELF (Extreme Low Frequencies)". The talk was highly technical but as I recall his lab equipment separated the hydrogen and oxygen in water and in the process -- under the influence of the ELF waves of his own aura, and with mechanical support? -- produced living micro-organisms. In other words, organic from inorganic matter.

All of the lectures at the Conference were cassette taped -- and video-taped as well! -- so copies can be obtained from Sec'y - Treasurer Robert Beutlich, 3459 Montrose, Chicago, Illinois 60618, phone (312) 478-7715. Write to him for list and prices. Some of the credit for the success of the Conference must go to the support given by the leaders of the Denver Flying Saucer Club. They must be one of the oldest Flying Saucer clubs in the United States, as they have been in continuous existence since before I gave a Flying Saucer lecture there in the spring of 1960.

ELF waves continue to be of pressing interest and research (0 to 20 Hertz or Cycles per Second). One of the highlights of Bob Beck's excellent talk on the subject was his pictures of huge, expensive (\$40,000) government ELF wave sensing equipment compared to the little, portable device he carries around with him. He claimed his was much more sensitive, and proven so, to the exasperation and embarrassment of the officials with whom he was photographed in their lab.

Bob discovered a source of ELF waves in his home in Hollywood and traced it down to the gas meter. An oscillating coil in the meter? He called the gas company to ask about it and received a noncommittal reply. But the next day when he returned home he found the street in front of his place dug up, also a trench along his driveway leading to his house. Gas company employees told him the

company had decided to replace the old, metal pipe leading from street to house, with new, plastic pipe; but left unsaid was whether or not the meter had been changed; and Mr. Beck refused to speculate on the significance of the ELF wave source in his gas meter: Why was it there? What was its purpose? Who put it there?

Another brief highlight of Bob's talk was his visit to Egypt and the archaeological ruins there, as an invited member of one of Earlynne Chaney's tour groups to that ancient center of Western civilization and our Western Mystery Tradition. He set up his highly sensitive ELF wave sensing and recording equipment in the King's Chamber in the Great Pyramid. Dead! They visited the tombs in the Valley of the Kings. He set up his equipment again and again. Dead! Whatever vibes are there in these great monuments to the past, they will have to be registered on the most sensitive recording instrument of all, the human psyche!

AN ASSOCIATE SPEAKS OF HER PSYCHE

"I have been interested in pyramids a long time, and have read a lot about them. So, experimenting, I wrote the name of the vitamins I was taking on a piece of paper, and on another paper of the same size I wrote my name in full, with complete address for identification, just in case there might be another person of the same name somewhere. The paper with names of vitamins, or remedies, was put on top of the one with the name on it, and they were placed under the pyramid. This was a number of years back, and I have taken no vitamins by mouth since that time.

"For a number of years I have been using radiesthesia (pendulum?) having studied it under Dr. Hazel Parcells, of Albuquerque, New Mexico and also Dr. GiGi Troup, Houston, Texas. With a hair sample or picture, I can check the needs -- or deficiencies -- of anyone. I have never been deficient of any vitamin or mineral since being furnished the energy from the written word underneath the pyramid. Cancer or any other disease can be eliminated quickly if the proper remedies are put under the pyramid. Even in my area I have not publicised this pyramid usage, but for those who may be interested all I can say is: 'It really works for me'.

"It must be understood that there is a set amount of energy in the name of the vitamin, just as there is a certain amount of milligrams or whatever in each vitamin taken by mouth. As the energy of each name of the vitamin, mineral or remedy was used up quickly, or slowly, depending upon the need of the body, rewriting these names soon became a chore; so now on the piece of paper with the names of all the remedies desired, I follow with these words: 'times 999,999,999,999, etc times'. More 999s for those remedies or vitamins for which there is a great need. Now I do not have to change the papers very often. There is no fear of over-dosing, or poisoning, as the body will only take that which is required -- no more, no less. I had been taking handfuls of vitamins each day. After resorting to the above method I immediately started feeling better."

O.C.S., Freeport, Texas

SPEAKING OF THE PYRAMIDS

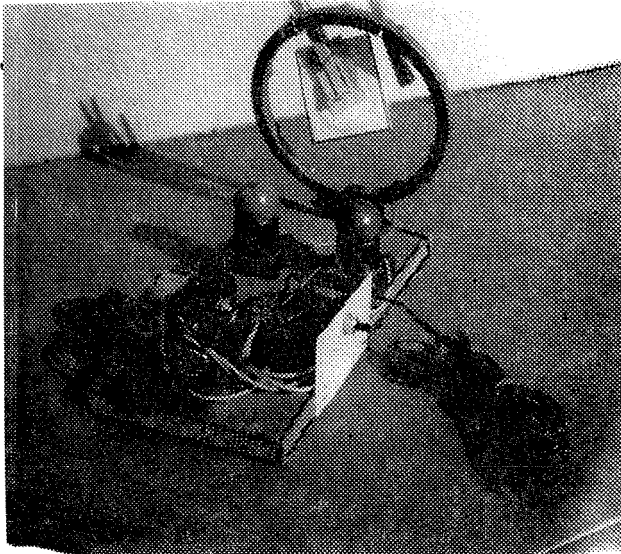
BSRF Associate Elaine Peick is leading another tour group to Egypt and the Holy Land this fall, in October. She is an experienced tour director. If you are interested in making the trip to renew contacts with the origins of our Western civilization and Tradition, write to her for details, 23852 Wardlow Circle, Laguna Niguel, Calif. or phone 714-495-0533.

AND OF ELF WAVE DEVICES: THE E-M SINK

"I was told about a machine you demonstrated at the Cosmic Light Celebration at the Flicker Shack in Sedona, Arizona in June, that can eliminate insects. Last October we had an infestation of the Western cone-nosed ladybug, and had two exterminators out here to eliminate these pests. Should there ever be a recurrence of this problem would your machine be effective in destroying these pests? They are difficult to eliminate because they nest under the house, possibly in our wooden floors, insulated below and a carpet above. Here in Sedona we are also bothered by multiple No-see-ums or Juniper gnats, black flies and crickets. Would your machine be effective against these pests? Hoping to hear from you."

Mrs. A.B., Sedona, Arizona

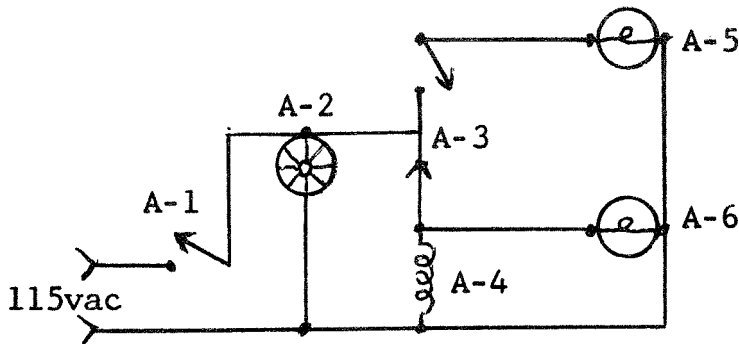
The simple Electro-Magnetic Sink we showed in Sedona is designed for positive use in Spiritual Healing. I don't recall saying that it could be used to destroy bugs -- which would be the opposite of therapy! That's the province of the healing Forces of the Christ, one of the foremost representatives of God-the-Creator on earth. Killing insects -- or driving them forcefully away from an affected area, tree or plant, would be a function of God-the-Destroyer, as I see it. The intention of the operator is of paramount importance in such a magical



operation, and it is your intention that will attract those Forces "licensed" to carry it out. It would probably be a good idea to use one Sink only for agricultural purposes, and have another one only for therapy, like the one pictured here. The all-important, sink-creating E-M coil stands vertical, with the subject's "witness" and the appropriate Malcolm Rae rate card suspended in the coil. For agricultural and bug-killing purposes, it presumably would be more appropriate to have the coil horizontal, so the photo of the area or tree to be treated could be laid on it, and the reagent (pesticide, old cigar butt, fertilizer, etc.)

laid on top of it. Also, the bodies of several dead insects of the kind to be eliminated, driven off or destroyed, can be laid on the photo of the area or plant to be treated. This "tunes" the device to their rate. This is an art more than a science at present and a person must be dedicated to a lot of practice to develop skill.

A PULSING ELECTRO—MAGNETIC SINK, WITH COLOR



- A-1 SPST Switch
- A-2 50rpm Bristol Industrial Timing Motor with Cam
- A-3 UNIMAX Switching Switch
- A-4 TV Screen Degaussing Coil (Radio Shack)
- A-5 7½ watt Blue or Green Light
- A-6 7½ watt Red Light

This EM Sink is an ELF wave device with a base rate of 1.2 Hertz (cycles per second), close to the effective rate of Dr. Abrams' Oscilloclast rate of 90 cycles per minute (1.5 Hertz), clinically established in the early 1920s, with a mechanical make-and-break, as we do. The effective rate for insects is not known here.

The theory of operation is that the pulsing coil, A-4, creates a "sink" in the 4-D Etheric realms. The Coil is "tuned" to a subject wherever he or she or it is in the world by placing the subject's "witness" -- signature, photo, hair clipping, blood spot, etc. -- in the center of the Coil, along with a remedy -- Homeopathic or other -- or a Malcolm Rae rate card for a specific condition, organ or remedy.

Seeing that there are no space-time limitations in 4-D, the all-pervasive EM charge of the earth's atmosphere is pumped out as a 3-D healing force at the point of application, the subject.

Parameters of the RS TV screen degaussing coil -- number of turns, size of wire -- are unknown except for the fact that it is about 6 3/4 inches in diameter and ½ x ½ inches square, encased in plastic. It would over-heat and burn out very quickly if left on more than a few seconds. So, the activating cam of A-2 for the Unimax switch is adjusted so the Coil is Off longer than it is on, to allow the Coil to cool between pulses.

In the above mode the Coil is shown as being On -- switch closed -- for the Red light. This mode, by the way, would be effective for destroying insects as Red is generally considered a destructive color. As there has been no clinical research with this device it is not known at this time whether it is more effective this way or to have the Coil On when the Blue light is On.

Because physical light is known to have a Quenching effect on Etheric

energies, it is generally considered advisable to cover the device with a carton or box to shut out physical light while in operation. The treatment lights could be of higher wattage, though it is not known nor proven that stronger light speeds up the healing process.

Bristol Motor-Unimax Switch combinations can be purchased from Minarik Electric Co., 224 E. Third St., Los Angeles, California 90013, phone 213-624-3161 for probably under \$30.

ANOTHER DOWSER AWAKENS TO REALITY

"Please enroll me as a member of the Foundation. I would like to order a back issue of the Journal, a copy of 'Radionics, The New Age Science of Healing', and your list of BSRF publications. I am also interested in a reference to 'Piercing the Veil' as I noted in a San Diego Dowsing Society Newsletter, and the resulting frightening experiences noted by some dowsers when this has happened. Your name was associated with this brief statement. I feel that this phenomenon may have happened to me and I would like to learn more about it and how to control it or to handle one's self when this occurs. Do you have time to comment or refer me to literature on this?"

G.H., Alamo, California

Any attempt to pierce the Veil of ignorance which blinds men and women to their own Divinity, their own Godlike powers, stirs their entire being, much more than just the visible, 3-D personality; and Dowsing for water, minerals or whatever, with willow switch, divining rod or pendulum is just such an attempt; for you are trying to obtain information normally unavailable to the unawakened man or woman. Part of your being is what the psychologists call the Collective Unconscious. In occult science we call it the Dweller on the Threshold, the embodiment of all your vices and passions, which resents any attempt to change its usual ways; so this Dweller strikes back at you with illness, accidents, skepticism, doubt -- anything to keep you from letting Light into the murky areas of your being. But you need your Dweller's cooperation for success in Dowsing because It is your point of contact with the Earth Forces, and without Their cooperation nothing of any consequence can be accomplished in the physical world.

Dr. Andrija Puharich's Superkids, whose psycho-kinetic powers are described in detail in his unpublished book, "Time No Longer", have obviously made peace with their Dwellers -- on some other planet -- and have brought those super-powers here to help redeem the fallen on this planet. Successful people in any walk of life -- whether they are members of the original human race here or walk-ins from elsewhere -- are good examples of such cooperation between the Higher Self and the Lower Self. If unawakened they are not really aware of the real source of their power. Jung knew of it and called it the Shadow. This is what borderland science is all about, discovering these hidden powers in man and in Nature. With such knowledge comes responsi-

bility and the moral test of how such powers are to be used, for selfish or for unselfish ends. How do the Dweller, the Unconscious or Low Self, and the Superconscious or High Self, function through the 3-D personality? Max Heindel tells us in his posthumous work, "The Bible and the Tarot", channeled through Corinne Heline.

THE PIONEER OF THE AQUARIAN AGE

"The fourteenth Arcanum shows us a handsome youth, illuminated by the sun. In his hands he holds two urns, one gold, the other silver; and from the gold urn he pours a rare electric and magnetic fluid into the silver urn, most carefully, so that not a drop of this precious liquid is lost. Great wings spring from his shoulders. . .

"Wings belong to the Air, which gives evidence that his youth belongs to the Air Age of Aquarius. When St. Paul taught his disciples, 'Ye are the temples of the living God', he foresaw a time when this truth would be outwardly evident, visible to the eye in the perfect body of the New Age Pioneer.

"The two urns with their precious fluid are physiologically symbolic of the voluntary and sympathetic nervous systems, the golden urn representing the masculine or cerebro-spinal system and the silver representing the feminine or sympathetic system. At the present time most of the work which the human spirit performs consciously in the body is under the control of the cerebro-spinal system. Man has little control over the activities governed by the sympathetic or autonomic nervous system which regulates the life processes.

"But are the life processes of the human body in fact autonomic? The occult scientist says that these processes are also governed by intelligences invisible and unknown to the material scientist; and the work of the sympathetic nervous system, which is called feminine, is hidden, secret and mysterious. The feminine always signifies Life; and Life is as yet concealed by a veil. But in the New Age -- as contemporary events already hint -- humanity will awaken within itself the Divine Feminine of Wisdom, and will be able to control and direct, consciously and voluntarily, all of the life processes of the body, thus achieving the foretaste of immortality. . .

"The sympathetic nervous system is the stronghold of the vital body with its life forces; the cerebro-spinal system is under the dominant control of the desires and selfish will of the ego. As the ego becomes 'unselfed' and unites its will to the Will of the Cosmic Good, it gains control of the sympathetic nervous system and its powers are greatly augmented. The individual then becomes aware of



14 LA TEMPERANCE

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ethereal but mighty forces pouring through nature in great tides. Being aware of them, he is able to use them advantageously, and thus to create a more perfect world and achieve illumination himself."

HE FAILED THE BANKER'S INITIATION

"Alan Wilson owns a small grocery store on the rim of the Big Sky country north of Denver, where the high plains sweep to the Rockies in breathtaking panorama. Wilson, a burly, good-natured man of 32, is happy for the first time in his life, although he admits that if it hadn't been for the recession, he would never be where he is.

"Wilson once was the executive officer of a bank. He ran a branch bank in Frederick, which is not far from his store in Gilcrest, but he gave it up when times got hard. 'I worked for that bank 10 years,' he said, propped on a stool in front of shelves lined with chewing tobacco and bubble gum. 'I knew everybody in town -- farmers, clerks, people who owned small businesses. Maybe I got to know them too well, because when things got tough and they couldn't pay their loans, I was willing to wait. But the board of directors wasn't. They told me to foreclose.'

"Wilson would not do that. Reared on a farm, he saw his bank customers not as bad managers but as victims of hard times -- good people temporarily up against it, the kind of people his parents had been.

"'I told the board I knew these people,' he recalled. 'I did not have the temperament and emotional makeup to take their farms and homes and go about my business without caring. So I said get someone else to foreclose on them, and left!'



6

THE TWO PATHS

7

"He paused to sell lard to a migrant worker who paid with a handful of pennies. Wilson put them in the cash register without counting them. 'Maybe this isn't the ideal time to start your own business,' he said, 'but I figure people have got to eat, so we work together. I give a little credit and make enough to pay the bills. Everybody gets by. We'll ride out the recession.'"

This brief news story by Al Martinez in the Aug. 18th edition of the Los Angeles "Times" is a perfect example of the Banker's Initiation and one who, failing it, chose the higher way. The test of a true banker is when the loan comes due. He hardens his heart and takes possession of the borrower's property. The banker knows that his airey-fairey paper credit has nothing behind it -- except more paper credit! While the borrower must put up real property, home or business, as security for the loan. Real property is created

with labor and material. Paper credit is created with the stroke of the banker's fountain pen. "Now you see it. Now you dont." It appears when he makes the loan entry in your passbook. It disappears when and if the loan is paid off. If it isn't, he acquires ownership of your real property, created by your blood, sweat and tears. Some racket, private control of public credit, by hard hearted humans taking the first steps on the Left Hand Path which, if they suffer no remorse for their actions, leads eventually to maximum dispersion of their miserable personalities on the outer limits of the solar system.

The choice of Paths is well illustrated in Tarot Arcanum Six. Ex-banker Alan Wilson has chosen the Right Hand Path which, if he continues on it, leads eventually to the attainment of the God-like powers illustrated in Tarot Arcanum 14. The Left Hand Path is centrifugal. The Right Hand Path is centripetal. Both are illustrated by the Hooked Cross, the Swastika. The Soul-creating or Soul-destroying question is: Which way is the Cross turning?

"RECESSION TURNS BANKS AND S&Ls INTO REAL ESTATE SALESMEN"

LA "Times", Aug. 22, 1982: ". . . Builders who cant sell their homes and who have run out of money to pay the monthly interest costs -- usually the prime interest rate plus a couple percentage points -- on their constructions loans are simply turning their projects over to their lenders and walking away. Individual home owners have a different set of economic woes -- job loss, balloon mortgate payments, divorce, and sinking home values. But the upshot for the lender is the same, the homes they financed are ending up in the bank's hands.

"Real Estate Owned is what the lenders call these assets, and the volume of such property has soared in the last 12 months among California's leading banks and savings and loans. . . At Home Federal Savings & Loan Assn. in San Diego. . . real estate owned by the S&L rose 500% between June 30, 1981 and June 30, 1982. . . In banker jargon, residential real estate acquired through foreclosure is a 'nonearning asset'. That means it doesn't make any money. But unlike delinquent loans that dont earn money but also dont cost money, residential real estate is expensive."

In other words, the banker has to go to work and make an honest living maintaining the property he has acquired for nothing except the stroke of a fountain pen. "In addition to the loss of payments on principal and interest and the investment value of that cash, it costs money to maintain the property and more money to repair it if vandals descend on an abandoned home. . . "

When we look at the karmic causes which force a couple to abandon their home we see the enthusiastic supporters of the war in Viet Nam, in which thousands upon thousands of Vietnamese, Cambodians, Laotians and others were forced to abandon their homes -- if they survived the American bombing raids. Or, if the couple are reincarnated settlers from America's colonial days, they joined with other whites

to drive Red Indians off the land, forcing them to abandon their homes. So, for today's dispossessed the Wheel of Fortune has turned full circle. As for the bankers? We are reminded of Master Law which states: "Justice must come, but woe to him through whom it cometh!"

CRYSTALS, THEIR FUNCTIONS AND POSSIBILITIES

For those of you building a reference library on Crystallography a Cassette tape of observations by one who can actually see the forces flowing through the crystal should be of considerable interest. The observer is J.G. Gallimore, founder of the U.S. Psychotronic Association, and a dub of the Cassette is available for \$7.00 at this time from Lithium Labs, Ltd., Box 96, San Luis Rey, California 92068. They also handle Lithium and other crystals.

NUCLEAR POWER, TOO CHEAP TO METER?

"I agree with, Riley, we should shut down every nuclear power plant in the country. We have a terrible problem here. Just 25 miles away is the \$5 billion Marble Hill nuclear power project. Cheap? -- Too cheap to meter, they used to say to us! Around 1986 the two domed citadels will start poisoning the air and water of Clark county, the Ohio river and certain parts of Kentucky. God help us. It is like you say, MIRO has brainwashed the people and the Congress. Not a true word have they ever spoken on the subject. The murder of Karen Silkwood shows that MIRO will stop at nothing. Talk about Godfather politics. We have a Godfather, it's MIRO. Keep up the good work. Here's my renewal subscription to the Journal."

R.K., Sellersburg, Indiana

"SURVIVAL IS ILLOGICAL"

"All Saints Episcopal Church in Pasadena, prominent among religious groups opposed to the nuclear arms race, has withdrawn an earlier agreement with the city to use its buildings as a shelter from atomic bombs. In a letter to the administrative chief of the Pasadena Civil Defense Office, Rector George Regas said the church vestry voted not to participate in a civil defense plan that assumes a nuclear war is survivable. 'Our careful study of the arms race over the past four years leads us to believe that there is no defense against a nuclear attack,' Regas wrote. 'Therefore, participation in any defense plan based on a belief that such a conflict is survivable is illogical.' Although the church said it will no longer allow its facilities to be used as a fallout shelter, officers reaffirmed an offer of its resources and buildings 'to the people of Pasadena in all times of need.'" (Los Angeles "Times", August 21, 1982)

"PHASING IN THE NEW RACE"

Demand for copies of the significant and timely 1977 interview with Dr. Andrija Puharich, published serially in 1980 and 81 Journals, is such that we have put them all together in one BSRF brochure of 36

pages, along with other relevant material. MIRO has prevented publication of Dr. Puharich's book, "Time No Longer", covering his research of over 30 Superkids of the coming 6th Sub Race; but we do have this excellent interview with him by knowledgeable New Age editors, about his learning experience with the kids, not long before his Ossining, New York home was burned to the ground. Time No Longer, a quote from Revelations, is an oblique reference to the 5th Dimension, a world of Causes. This 3-D world in which most of us are confined by the tomb of the five senses, is a world of Effects. Postpaid. \$3.50

THE COMING OF THE GUARDIANS - Compiled by Meade Layne. Contains the 4-D explanation of the origin of the Flying Saucers (mat and de-mat), developed in the late 1940s. Information about the outer space Guardians of the plane and their patrol ships, received through Rolf Telano (a walk-in from Venus), and the Communications from the Inner Circle giving us our first intelligent evaluation of the Flying Saucers as piloted, interplanetary and inter-plane vehicles. Contains biographical on the members of the Inner Circle who communicated through Mark Probert, and notes on his mediumship, and a chart of the Etheric Zones around the earth from which UFOs materialize. Illustrated, postpaid. \$4.00

THE REALITY OF THE CAVERN WORLD - An illustrated talk about the interior of the earth and those who live in it, by the Director of BSRF. This includes comment and analysis about the following: The Origin of the Serpent Race, Lord Byron's story of a Magickal ceremony which evoked Cavern elementals and Lucifer himself in an Alpine chalet, the Shaver Mystery and the Deros, the famous Catacomb of Hal Saflini on Malta a Cavern entrance, human dwarfs and 20-ft. giants, the Kingdom of Pan -- Fauns and Satyrs, the Planes of Consciousness in the Earth, a Guided Tour through the Interior, and a message from an Earth God. Postpaid. \$3.00

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