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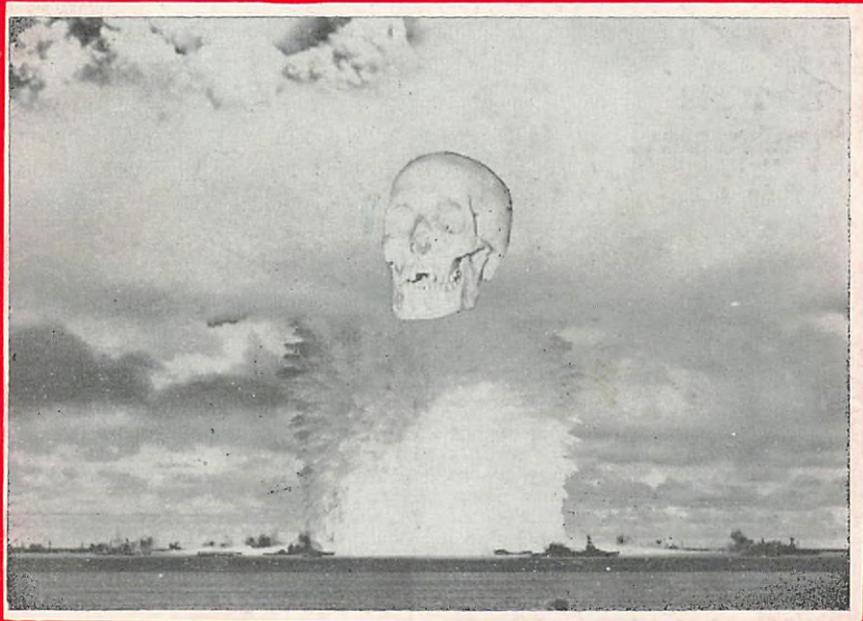
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MAGAZINE

APRIL 1955

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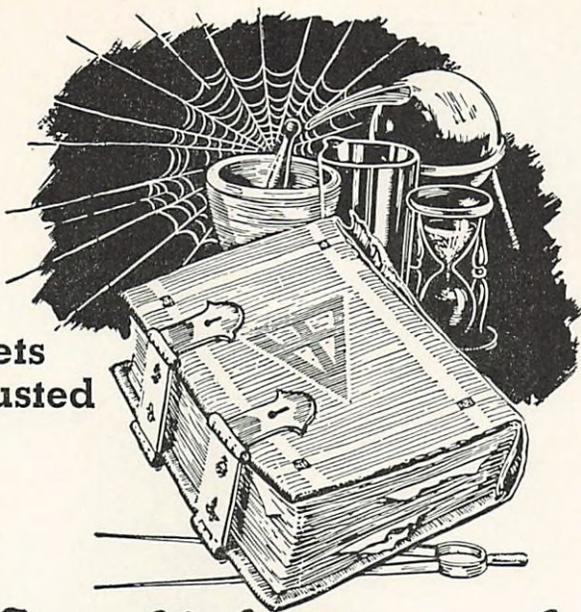
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ISSUE NO. 9

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to a  
few**



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MAGAZINE**

Issue No. 9

Editor: Ray Palmer

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# ...Editorial...

THIS is a strange world we live in! Today is Tuesday, December 21, 1954. It is a day like all days—and I am here! I expected to be here. But, strangely, there were some who did not expect to be here. Today, if we remember rightly, is the day of cataclysm. Today anything could have happened—even the end of the world; or at least the end of Chicago. But nothing has happened; nothing but the things that happen every day. Just happenings. Nothing cataclysmic.

And because of that, there are many smug, self-satisfied people going around, grinning widely, and chortling to themselves. Their world has once more proved to be exactly what they have always considered it to be — and the prophets of doom are wrong again as they always are. Nothing happened today—and they know why: Because everything you can't rub noses with just isn't! Nothing happened today, and therefore *everything* Dorothy Martin said was untrue, an illusion, an aberration in her mind. The same for Dr. Laughhead. They should see their psychiatrists. There are no spirits, no entities

from another world, another dimension, another time, another land where the dead go. All of it is untrue—and because nothing happened today, that is the proof.

Not so!

Now, before you put me on TV to laugh at me, let me explain what I mean. I'm sorry to disappoint you — I'm not going to predict the end of the world for next month instead of today. I'm not going to announce a fortunate postponement. I actually don't believe the world is ever coming to an end—or if it is, the event is so far in the future as to be incomprehensible to us. I'm merely going to mention a few things you'll deny—if you can!

Have you ever been a member of a group that got to talking about psychic matters, or telling ghost stories, or unusual experiences? Have you ever met a person who didn't have "one of his own" to tell you? Have YOU ever failed to tell about YOUR experience? Everything from how the picture fell off the wall, and Aunt Gussie died that same night; or three knocks on your window-pane and Uncle Joe kicked the bucket; or that strange light you saw in the sky; or any

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darn thing at all? How you dreamed the future, and it came true? How you filled an inside straight on a hunch (and only lost six dollars that evening)?

What I'm getting at is that all of us are aware of something unseen. ALL of us. Because there IS something besides what we see and touch and hear and smell in our everyday life.

So Dorothy Martin was wrong? And Mr. Laughead?

Not so!

I can prove to you (one way or another), if you give me the

chance, that there ARE such things. If Dorothy says she heard it, why say she didn't, just because it didn't come true? The POINT here, and it is a very big point, is that because a voice you can't see says something, that doesn't mean the voice is telling the truth. It doesn't mean that the voice isn't real, either. And if you can't hear it, but Dorothy can, it doesn't mean she's nuts. It means she can hear it and you can't.

Just listen to your mind a moment . . . Voices! Lots of voices! They chatter incessantly. Your

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mind is a maelstrom of clacking voices. At least a few of them are your voices. Some are voices of friends of relatives, others of acquaintances, still more of people you aren't even aware you ever met or heard speak. But some of them are also voices you never heard before! And one of them is that voice you call your conscience. They're all real. Nobody but you can hear them. But deny that they exist, and you deny your own existence! You have to say that you are mindless, if you say your mind is not speaking. You can HEAR those voices ever so plainly. Not with your ears, but you HEAR them. Can you deny it?

Then don't scoff at Dorothy because you are a Chicagoan and still alive, or a New Yorker and half-dead as always from the stress and strain of your rushing metropolis. And Dorothy, don't accept so much on faith! It says in the Bible: "Try the spirits!" Now you've tried them, and found them wanting. But don't condemn *them*. Why should they know any better than you? And why shouldn't they be liars? I'm a liar! I often lie. I try not to (sometimes), but it is hard to tell the truth. I don't know the truth. I can only guess at it. I always ask people to take what I say with a grain of salt. Test it first, or wait and see, and then, once there is concrete evidence of my truth-

fulness, accept it.

There is a great lesson to be learned in what is loosely termed spiritualism today. There are good and bad spirits, liars and truthful spirits, sane and insane ones, clever and stupid ones. Accept them after you try them—even as to their existence. Of course, if you don't believe any of that "rot," then go back to your TV and listen to the next "crackpot" make his next crazy prediction—it'll be good for the usual silly headline and for a laugh when it doesn't come off.

Let's go back to those voices in your head a moment. A psychiatrist will readily understand how all those voices can be there. Your memory has stored every word you ever heard, and your mind is constantly cutting in and out of circuits of memory and reproducing them. You've consciously forgotten most of them. Your mind even takes fragments from here and there, mixes them up, with new combinations. They sound original to you, but they actually aren't. Now, what if a voice that wasn't in your memory cells cut in and began speaking? What if a spirit actually began talking to you? How would you decide this was any different from the other voices? The answer is, you couldn't. How would you KNOW this wasn't like that other combination your mind put together from scattered memories? You

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wouldn't! And because you are a psychiatrist, you *presume* to KNOW that it isn't any different, and that it isn't an outsider speaking. How can you decide that? You CAN'T. The shoe is on both feet. The actual ability to decide is lacking for either the psychiatrist or the spiritualist.

There is only one sensible answer—listen to the voices, and decide from what they say if it is of any value to you. If not, it isn't worth listening to. If it is it matters not who is speaking! You do not deny the existence of the child, because what he says makes no sense. You do not say the prattling of a baby, because it is meaningless, denies the baby.

Have you ever watched your child playing with invisible playmates? Pretending to have a tea party and talking to other little children? So you don't believe they are actually there? But would you proceed to embarrass your child by challenging her "fantasy"? Would you insist that she "give up" her silly game? Would you laugh her to shame? Or would you approve because it is a harmless game, and a game that keeps her happily occupied for a few hours while you do your housework? Of course you would be an understanding parent! But why not be fair to yourself! HOW DO YOU KNOW the playmates aren't there? Because YOU

can't see them? You crass egotist, you! Really smart, aren't you! On the ball! A regular genius with the brain!

Some people's eyes fail them and they go blind. But sadder than this, some people's MINDS go blind! Remember, nothing comes in through a closed door!

Yes, this is a strange world! Just a few short months ago a man named John Shevlin was buried in the Lanark township cemetery in Portage county, Wisconsin. I happen to live in the Lanark township, and the town hall is just across the road from my home. I own a millpond also, with an old sawmill site which was built a hundred years ago. More than forty years before I was born, John Shevlin used to haul logs to this very same sawmill. Also, long before I was born, John Shevlin moved away from Lanark township. Yet, he was to be tied up to my life in the most fantastic way. Let me tell the story, very briefly. It is an object lesson in what an open mind (or a gullible mind, if you are the type of person laughing at Dorothy Martin today) can bring to your life.

Back in 1946 an elderly woman came to my office in Chicago. Briefly, she said, she had been called out west (as historian for the Cowboy's Association) to take down the confession of an old outlaw who said he was really Jesse

James. Right here is where the "smart" egg is supposed to start being "kind" to the poor old lady, and getting rid of her as fast as he can, meanwhile assuring her he'll "look into the matter." Naturally he never does. But, as Herb Shriner always says: "It's possible." He says it for a laugh. But it IS possible. Very improbable but not impossible.

That woman's husband was John Shevlin. He had been a detective in St. Louis in 1900. He had been a friend (or at least knew him very well) of Frank James. And he had seen and remembered a man taking tickets in Frank James' theatre.

Your editor opened his pocket-book as well as his mind, and he sent Mr. and Mrs. Shevlin out west, paying all expenses, to see if this was really Jesse James.

You know, I don't actually care to ask you to believe it was. I don't ask anybody to believe it. But one night I arrived in Chicago with a shoe box filled with \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills amounting to \$10,000.00 given to me by the man who claimed to be Jesse James, in order to publish the true story of his life in book form. More than that, I had talked, face to face with a man who I *knew* was Billy, The Kid, and another who was

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actually the famous Civil War Raider, Quantrell, Billy, The Kid, age 91; Quantrell, age 110; an old negro cook who was Jesse James' own servant, age 109; and finally Jesse James himself, age 102.

Incredible? Yes!

True? How COULD it be?

But it was the first time I'd ever had a lie backed up with \$10,000 in cold hard cash!

The detective who found them all, and provided me with what I feel was positive evidence of the identity of all four, was John Shevlin. All of them are dead now. And the strange coincidence; the one that makes it so unbelievable, is the fact that John Shevlin was born less than three miles from my present home, went to school within 200 feet of my present home, and is buried a scant two miles away.

Also, I can look out my front door and say: "Jesse James once walked up my driveway!" I know, because he told me himself!

I only tell this story for one reason. IF THERE IS A LIFE AFTER DEATH, there is a Jesse James, a Quantrell, a Billy, The Kid, and an old Negro servant whom I will be able to meet someday and secure the final link in the proof of the truth of my story! *That's* what makes it so interesting! *That's* why life is so interesting. Because with an open mind, nothing is impossible!

Yes, I know—I live in a world of dreams. But don't laugh at me until after you're dead, and you've *checked* me. Because if you *do* laugh now, I'm sure as shooting going to bellow all over heaven (or wherever) if the laugh's on YOU!

---

## FILED IN THE WASTEBASKET

In May, 1954, the people of Marshall Islands sent a heart-breaking petition to the United Nations. They asked that the hydrogen-bomb tests, being conducted near their tiny atolls, be ended. The petition explained that inhabitants of two of their islands "are now suffering in various degrees from 'lowering of blood count,' burns, nausea and the falling off of hair from the head." They said that unsuspecting inhabitants of the island of Rongelap were poisoned when they drank water from their wells: "The people of Rongelap would have avoided much danger if they had known not to drink the waters on their home islands." But the Marshallese were concerned not only over danger from nuclear tests but for their very land: "Land means a great deal to the Marshallese. It means more than just a place where you can plant your food crops and build your houses; or a place where you can bury your dead. It is the very life of the people. Take away their land and their spirits go also."

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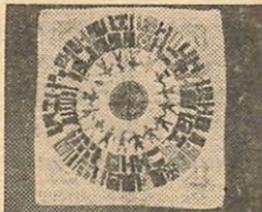
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# ATOMIC POWER—

## WILL IT MURDER THE HUMAN RACE?

*This is an article you should read very carefully, because it is the most important article you will ever read! It is composed of FACTS; and its purpose is to challenge those men (soldiers, politicians and scientists) who have taken the destiny of the world into their hands. Its primary aim is to demand an answer, backed with positive proof, to the question that forms the title for this expose—for that is what it is; an expose of proven facts which for some reason are being given only milksop lip service by those who should be honor-bound, by reason of their solemn oaths as scientists, statesmen and soldiers, to safeguard the common good. When you have read every word of what should rightfully have been said by those more qualified to say it but who have not done so for reasons difficult to understand in the light of human nobility and faith in principle, write your congressman and demand an instant investigation into the facts concerning atomic energy. If a mad adventure into atomics, whether for war or for peace, is made without a proper investigation into the consequences, the answer to this question will be an unqualified YES!*

AS we stand on the threshold of the year 1955, one single word has assumed tremendous importance; its letters seem to loom into the heavens above us, casting portentous shadows over the whole human race. It isn't, as some might suspect, the word ATOM. No, it is an entirely different word, and an entirely surprising one—it is the word SECURITY. Security, according to the dictionary, means: The state of being secure; specifically, freedom from danger, risk, care, poverty, or apprehension. Secure: to guard against, protect, guarantee. However, if Webster were alive today, he would discover that the word has taken on an entirely different connotation, an exactly opposite meaning. In place of freedom from apprehension, it has become apprehensive. In place of the state of being secure, it has become the symbol of insecurity. In place of freedom from danger, it has come to mean the presence of danger. Instead of freedom from risk, it has become indicative of the greatest of risks. Far from being freedom from care, it has become the most insistent of alarms. It does not protect, it restricts. It does not guarantee, it undermines confidence. It restrains; it is the enemy of freedom of speech and action because of the fear of violating its new character, that of mandate. And ironically, in-

stead of safeguarding our future, it has dedicated us to a course of suicide!

Because of the invention of the atom bomb, it has been necessary to take *security* measures to safeguard us, to protect us against an attack by Russia (or any other power). On the surface, it would seem evident that the meaning of the word security has not changed, and that what has been said in the foregoing is not true. But in understanding the semantic significance of any word, it is necessary that all the contemporary conditions be taken into account. When we consider that Russia might (and perhaps intends to) attack us with the atom bomb, it is plain and simple security to advance our own ability in atomic warfare as a defense if not a deterrent. If we look only at the forest, we will not see the trees. But there are trees, a lot of trees, and we must examine each one. It is looking at the forest when we picture security as a means of dropping the bomb on the Russians. It is looking at a tree when we picture security as a simple dropping of a bomb anywhere. Is there any danger in that? Is there any insecurity in exploding bombs at all? Apparently not, because the soldiers go on exploding them. Because these soldiers are in our employ, paid a salary by our government (which is of the

people, for the people, and by the people), we, the people have the right to expect that they are performing their job intelligently and to the best possible accomplishment of the purpose for which we hired them, namely: the safeguarding of ourselves, our homes, our property, our nation. For this purpose the soldiers have hired the scientists to assist them, to give them all available knowledge of atomic energy—and to see that this knowledge is used to the best advantage they have placed these scientists under strict security regulations.

Now, in order to determine if the soldiers are doing their job as we expect them to, let's quote scientist Dr. Edgar B. Adrian. Since he didn't say this to us, we will quote from the men who quoted him; namely Joseph and Stewart Alsop, Washington news columnists. According to their column, published in many newspapers, Dr. Adrian said: "Repeated atomic explosions will lead to a degree of radioactivity which no one can tolerate or escape."

A flat, unequivocal statement if we ever heard one!

But let's get a few more opinions before we jump to conclusions. Dr. Adrian, we might mention, is a Nobel Prize winner, but some of his colleagues consider him an extremist. They say: "It's not

quite as bad as all that. . ." So, let's take a statement from one of these colleagues: Dr. A. H. Sturtevant, geneticist from the California Institute of Technology. He says: "It is already true that all of us have been subjected to irradiation from nuclear bombs. There are two types of damage to be considered—damage to the exposed individual, and damage to the genes in his germ cells. There is hazard, especially in an increase in the probability of the development of malignant growths, such as cancer. I am particularly concerned with possible damage to the genes, by which all life is reproduced. This can unquestionably result in the production of defective individuals or mutations, or, to use an old-fashioned word, monsters. There is no possible escape from the conclusion that the bombs already exploded will ultimately result in the production of numerous defective individuals. There is no way to measure this effect quantitatively — in other words, there is no way of knowing just how many little future monsters each bomb tested will produce. But they will be numerous."

This is the statement of a scientist who is regarded as "more conservative" than Dr. Adrian! If he is being conservative, then God help us!

We're going to be factual in this

article, so let's now quote from one of the soldiers, Atomic Energy Commission chairman Admiral Lewis Strauss. "After every test we have had, and after the Russian tests as well, there is a small increase in 'background radiation'. But currently it is far below the levels which could be harmful in any way to human beings."

That is a flat statement also, but let's check it with another actual fact. Let's quote from *Nucleonics*, a technical magazine. "The thyroid glands of thirty-nine cattle, five lambs, and ten sheep slaughtered in Memphis, San Francisco and Boston, were examined for radioactivity. A number of these slaughtered beasts — notably those originating in Florida—were found to have radioactive thyroids. The count went as high as thirty-two times normal. The animals had eaten foliage containing iodides made radioactive by nuclear explosions—probably the Pacific series, or possibly as yet undisclosed Russian tests."

Now we have a figure, a factual figure, thirty-two. So let's go on with our facts, and quote some other scientists. For instance, Dr. Pierre Augur, French physicist and head of the natural science section of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization in Paris; delegate to the United Nations Atomic Energy

Commission. Dr. Augur suggests that the world powers limit their atomic bomb tests "in the interest of not creating too much radiation in the Earth's air. If tests are fired repeatedly without regard to pollution danger, we may drift into a pollution of the air that will be impossible to remedy. From the standpoint of poisoning the world, the radioactive materials that explode over a few years, as well as those that explode for thousands of years, are equally important. How many bombs exploded in a short time would be dangerous to the whole world is problematical, perhaps as few as 100, perhaps more. These widespread effects are not the same as the direct radiation effects of the explosion. They are less immediate, and more insidious."

On the American side of the ocean, we'll take Dr. David R. Inglis, physicist at the Argonne National Laboratory, Lemont, Illinois. He urges a halt in H-bomb tests "to give scientists some time to work on more effective defense measures. It would also prevent the H-bomb race from becoming a many-sided affair, for no other powers can independently develop H-bombs without making tests, and it would take only one mistake to destroy civilization as we know it."

Mighty flat statements, those!

Let's go back to Admiral Strauss.

In the light of his statement that the "background radiation" is below the level called harmful, how does he reconcile it with the statement of one scientist that ONE bomb (hydrogen) could be too many, and the statement that possibly 100 bombs (atomic, not hydrogen) could raise the level to a "pollution impossible to remedy?" That level, counting the level that existed BB (before the bomb) as 1, would seem to be but a short distance beyond, considering that we have already proved one instance of 32 as our number, and that has resulted from what official sources admit as only 50-odd bombs exploded so far. How far can we go before we reach a number that is "intolerable?" Is it 5? Or 10? Or 20? Does the Admiral intend to go on until he has exploded that one bomb too many?

But now, let's take one particular bomb explosion in detail and tell what is known about it: the March, 1954 hydrogen test. The full story is an astounding and fearful and shameful thing.

The morning of March 1, 1954, looked like an early sunrise to the twenty-three sailors of the No. 5 Fukuryu ("lucky dragon") Maru. But that flashing fire in the east, followed by its rolling thunders, was an unhappy omen for the Lucky Dragon. After some hours darkness covered the real sun and

a white dust started to fall, atomic dust, the "ashes of death." Rubber equipment crumbled, and the sailors felt their bodies strangely aglow. That glow was only the preliminary of illness and aftereffects that may continue for years. One physician, a professor of Tokyo University, has even stated that the effects may show up again in freaks among the future offspring of the victims.

The hydrogen-bomb blast touched off at Bikini that morning did more than shatter the scientific expectations of its creators. It left 28 Americans, 236 Pacific natives and the 23 Japanese suffering varying degrees of radioactive burns. It "activated" the fish over a vast area, so that 100 and more tons of tuna fish have had to be destroyed on arrival in Japan. It has removed fish, a staple food of Japan, from the tables of millions of households. And it has torn an ugly rift in already precarious American-Japanese friendships.

The Japanese were the first to be baptized with atom bombs, in time of war. Now, in time of peace, they have been first to undergo baptism by the hydrogen bomb.

To understand the seriousness of the crisis one must understand the worsening problems of Japan. Fish has been a staple food of Japan for years, not only because Japan is an island empire, but because her

teeming population cannot subsist on the produce of her land alone. There are 85,000,000 mouths to feed, and less arable land than in the state of California. As another 1,000,000 are added to the population each year Japan's fishing trawlers plow farther and farther into the surrounding seas. The fishermen of Japan do not generally have the seaworthy equipment of fishermen of other nations. It is a hard, uncertain life, braving the furies of the deep. Oftentimes they do not come home at all.

The people at home respect the labors of the fishermen. Hence when the crew of the Fukuryu Maru arrived home with atomic burns and a radioactive cargo of tuna, the tide of resentment was higher than mere promises of "compensation" could assuage. Whoever was responsible for the misjudgment of the hydrogen blast at Bikini will have to go far, far deeper than dollar compensations in order to win back the confidence of the Japanese people.

The outcry covers not only the radiation injuries and the loss of fishing catches. The Japanese are also protesting wider issues, and principally the violation of the "freedom of the seas." This is a big issue to Japan, as she is beginning to find her fishing seas restricted on every side. The *Nihon Keizai* of March 27 pointed out

that Japan's fishing boats cannot operate freely in northern waters and the East China Sea, because of the Communists; in the Sea of Japan, because of Korea's "Rhee Line;" in southern waters, because of the Arafura Sea pearl-fishing dispute with Australia; and now the United States' "closed area" cuts off the routes to other southern fishing grounds. The newspaper concluded: "It is clear and explicit the establishment of the zone violates the principle of freedom of the high seas."

Adding weight to the Bikini catastrophe is the Japanese memory of what happened at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The sufferings and agonies caused by those bombs of nine years ago have been publicized in Japan as nowhere else in the world, and many of the Japanese people have learned of those horrors by firsthand eyewitness accounts. Those bombs are real to them! They shudder to hear of the new bomb, 500 times as powerful as the bomb at Hiroshima! When America came to Japan following World War II and gave Japan a constitution that outlawed war, the Japanese welcomed this sign of repentance. However, Japanese nationals have again suffered from American nuclear bombs. The Japanese do not dislike Americans because they are Americans, but here is another event in a lengthening

train that is building up distrust of America and endangering Japan's alliance with the West.

The Japanese have a deep fear of radioactivity. So deep is that fear that for a month or more *all* fish, whether from the deep seas or the nearby seas, has come to be suspect. Most of this fish is free from all possibility of contamination, but fear has gripped the stomachs of the people, and for many has banished fish from the everyday diet. Sound-cars sponsored by the ship merchants tour the streets of Tokyo, and posters have appeared on the streetcars, assuring the population that it is safe to eat fish. But fear remains, and the fish trade has hit so serious a slump that it would probably take some millions of American dollars to make amends on this score alone. Certainly it would take more than dollars to compensate the Japanese gourmand for the loss of that delicacy, *tuna o-sashimi* (raw sliced tuna), served with green horse-radish at banquets.

The spread of the fish crisis to all classes of the community is illustrated in the following examples. At a recent wedding all guests but two at the wedding breakfast declined the course of *o-sashimi*. Of the two, one was a foreign missionary and the other a doctor.

The hydrogen-bomb crisis in Japan is a big crisis.

The following letter was written

by a schoolteacher to the *Mainichi Shimbun*, Tokyo, and appeared under the caption "The Lessons of the 'Ashes of Death'".

"With a worried look on her face, my wife told me when I returned home from work that she had served fish to the children and wondered whether to give them a laxative. Until she heard about it over the radio, she hadn't known about the radioactive fish. I, too, read about it in the paper on my way home in the train and was surprised and worried . . .

"Why can't the manufacture of the frightful atomic weapons be stopped? Can it be that the people of the world have never heard of Hiroshima and Nagasaki? It is too early yet to forget about them. Others may have forgotten, but we Japanese still remember . . . Let us appeal once again to the peoples of the world to arouse the conscience of those carried away by enthusiasm for atomic weapons."

The *Asahi Shimbun*, Nagoya, received the following letter:

"Tuna from Bikini have given us a big shock. It is indeed a dreadful thing. Come to think of it, countless millions of fish living where the 'ashes of death' fell may have swallowed some of these ashes. Moreover, the radioactive ashes may dissolve and be carried by the currents of the sea to Japan. Will there not be a danger of fish in Japanese

waters being contaminated?

"I realize there is no end to worrying and that we must await the verdict of specialists as to whether the fish are fit for human consumption. But if we deprive the Japanese of their fish, they will have to eat meat, which is too expensive for the poor. So they must have fish, and so there is a danger of the entire Japanese race being contaminated by radioactive food . . . Atomic tests in the future will probably spread havoc over wider and wider areas. This will mean that more and more fish will be swallowing radioactive ashes. It is horrible to think of."

Another letter, published in the *Tokyo Shimbun*, contained the following:

"I am employed at the Tokyo central fish market. The day the 'radioactive' sharks and tuna . . . arrived, the place was truly a madhouse. It is indeed dangerous when people of no experience disturb the public by talking, without any evidence whatsoever, about the effect of eating the fish. There were no buyers even for yellowtail caught in waters off Japan, for flying fish or for fish processed in Hokaido (northern Japan) about a month ago.

"If such a situation is allowed to continue, it is clear that every fish market in the country will be faced with a crisis. America should pay

compensation not only for direct but also for indirect damage such as this.

"There is no way for Japanese fishermen to live if they are deprived of their fishing grounds by these atomic tests. Before aiming at the conservation of fish through the North Pacific Fisheries Agreement, America should ban 'hydrogen bomb tests' in the Pacific. As the name implies, I would like to see peace and tranquillity in the Pacific. At least, the Pacific Ocean should be left open to the Japanese."

Two weeks after the first "scare" there were further jitters when the Welfare Ministry announced on March 30 that it had condemned as radioactive another 74,000 pounds of tuna, valued at \$10,000. This tuna was caught in mid-Pacific after the March 1 blast, by the No. 13 Keoi Maru. At the same time, 100,000 pounds of tuna had been detained three days on a third trawler, No. 5 Myojin Maru, up Sendai Way. Fish dealers were saying that they would not now handle this stale cargo even if it were released. On April 4 came the announcement that radioactivity had been found in the clothes of the crew of still a fourth returning trawler, the No. 7 Dai Maru.

The Japanese government itself has taken a conservative stand. While deploring the crisis and ask-

ing for just compensations, it is not raising objections to further American nuclear experiments in the Pacific. Some American authorities have excused the incident in saying that American personnel were also burned. But the big question remains, Why does anyone have to get burned at all? As pointed out by the *Tokyo Shimbun* of March 26, the March 1 bomb was very much more powerful than it was believed by scientists to be, and the damage caused by radioactive dust was more extensive than expected. Does it not appear that nuclear fusion experiments may get out of hand altogether, and endanger the lives of the citizens of the entire world?

So, what to do? The *Yomiuri Shimbun*, March 26, espoused an immediate ban on the use of atomic weapons and restriction of atomic energy for peaceful purposes. The left-wing Socialist party called for the same measures. The *Nippon Times* of March 29 said: "The wider implications of the holding of these bomb tests . . . call for international action on the broadest lines under the leadership of the best brains humankind can supply."

The following is from a reader's letter published in *Newsweek*, April 12: "A lot of people in this country are in a state of terror about what might happen if a bomb fell on them. At the end of World

War 11, when Japan was out for the count, we dropped two atomic bombs, instantly killing hundreds of thousands of noncombatants and bringing about the death of hundreds more by radiation cancer. Some time later we moved the natives of Bikini away from their homes. Those that were too old or infirm to walk were hauled into ships by cranes. We then obliterated what had been their lifelong homes and the resting places of their dead; those places that were to them just what our homes, churches, and synagogues are to us. Now we have terrified Japan again and infected 23 men with a dose of radiation that might possibly lead to a death more horrible than any by the most dreaded of natural diseases and caused fear and financial loss to thousands. Isn't it about time that some of us stopped worrying about what might be done to us and started worrying about what we are doing to others?"

A fishing vessel 2,200 miles from the location of the H-bomb blast of March 26 has been found to be radioactive. This was revealed (4/10) by Japanese authorities who checked the vessel with a geiger counter. They found a moderately high radiation count among crew members. None of the crew were seriously injured, and the vessel's catch of tuna was released for sale. However, radioactivity on

a vessel so far from the blast prompted the government Fisheries Bureau to announce that it would begin a search for new fishing grounds "secure from the hydrogen bomb."

In July, Dr. Okada of the Tokyo Fisheries College declared: "We believe we can conclude that the stock of tuna in the radioactivity-contaminated seas will decrease in the future." Touching on another facet of this subject, in October, Professor Takajiro Mori of Tokyo University said that the number of radioactive fish caught in the Pacific was increasing. He explained that in March the contaminated fish were limited to the nuclear testing area near Bikini, but by April a "large number" of radioactive fish were caught off Formosa. By June, said Professor Mori, contaminated fish were being caught off Japan.

A letter published August 16 in *The Christian Science Monitor* says that it was still necessary to test all the fish caught — and also to check the bathing beaches of Japan with Geiger counters. Some persons in that country, more than 2,000 miles from Bikini, are ill as a result of drinking radio-active rain water. The whole nation was justifiably frightened.

*The Christian Century* (September 15, 1953) bewails our failure to apologize and make prompt offers

of compensation and points out the anti-American feeling that is increasing as a result of this failure. In its October 6 issue (p. 1196) it says that the Japanese have asked indemnities of \$12 to \$14 million and that we have offered \$1 million. Of course all this plays directly into the hands of the Communists.

Most of us are familiar with the descriptions made of the Feb. 1952 hydrogen bomb explosion, and how it annihilated an entire island, vaporizing it instantly into dust, creating a crater deep enough for a 17 story building and more than a mile across (which crater filled with sea water leaving not a single sign of the island which once existed on the spot).

We remember, too, that the following March 1 test was far more terrible than scientists had estimated, and actually filled them with momentary terror that they had "gone and done it." Some of us even remember that a further H-test, scheduled for a few weeks later, was cancelled because of the fact that it was larger than the first ones, and apparently quite a bit larger. It was so large, in fact, that "the testing grounds were not big enough." Four million square miles of ocean not big enough!

Therefore, when we consider the recent report of the Congressional Committee on investigating the ef-

fects of the bombs on the weather, we are somewhat astounded. Let's quote again, perhaps not exactly word for word from the report, but very briefly, because the report meanders endlessly on whether or not (not, they say) the bombs caused the hurricanes (such as Hazel, which caused such terrible damage). We'll speak only about one comment: "If it were possible to explode a bomb underground, so as to throw a cloud of atomic dust into the stratosphere, the resultant cloud would be very dangerous."

What kind of a comment is that? "If it were possible." It IS possible! IT WAS ACTUALLY done in February, 1953! Millions of tons of earth and solid rock were instantly vaporized, pulverized to the finest of dusts (dusts that are now radioactive for thousands of years) and hurled into the air in a gigantic cloud, which in a matter of minutes had spread to 100 miles in diameter! The very same cloud that poisoned the Japanese fisherman, some of them 2,200 miles away! The very same cloud that is now floating around at very high elevation (just as every other cloud from every other of 53 admitted tests and explosions is floating around and will continue to float) until all of it is precipitated to earth to contaminate our soil, our water and our food! The Russians exploded bombs in the mountains,

vaporizing them. The British vaporized entire battleships. All of this DUST, floating around in our atmosphere.

What do they mean "if it were possible. . . .?"

If we were to quote the statements of officials of various weather bureaus over the face of the earth where increases of radio activity levels were noted after each test, we could write a book. Did you know that official efforts are made all over the United States in weather bureaus to make daily checks on the radioactivity content of the air, and that more frequently than not, for weeks after each test, the tests record dangerous levels of radio activity? Such as a level recorded in Chicago of twenty times normal. And let's not forget the radio activity of the cattle the Alsops told us about.

Let's go on about this particular menace and amass a few more facts, from people who know what they are talking about. For instance:

Radioactive hailstones as big as tennis balls bombarded Washington one May day as the result of the explosion of an atomic cannon shell 29 hours earlier some 2,000 airline miles away in Nevada.

Three U. S. Navy Hydrographic Office scientists, Gilbert Jaffe, Walter Wittmann and Charles C. Bates, report this in the *Bulletin of*

*the American Meteorological Society (June).*

The hailstones were not very "hot" radioactively, but they registered on a Geiger counter with which their melted substance was tested.

Many children at the time of the hailstorm ate several of the hailstones like snowballs, but they suffered no ill effects.

Debris of the atomic test was carried by a low pressure system to about 40,000-foot altitude over Frenchman's Flats, Nev., and then blown at about 65 knots eastward. In Washington's vicinity strong updrafts accompanying the passage of a cold front caused large raindrops and hailstones to be recirculated several times through the contaminated air mass before they fell to earth.

The hailstones fell on May 26, 1953.

This is just one instance, but it is typical. In Green Bay, Wisconsin, it was revealed that for three days after one test, the air was filled with radioactive debris which exposed residents of Green Bay (and of the rest of Wisconsin) to "three or four times the energy level of an ordinary chest x-ray" and therefore "not considered dangerous." What was neglected in the report was that a chest x-ray consumes a matter of seconds of exposure, and the exposure here was three days!

Enough, any roentgenologist will tell you, to cause damage. Damage that might not show up for years, or even, hereditarily, for generations.

However, let's go into another phase of atomic energy, apart from bomb tests, and the horrific contemplation of a possible atomic bomb war in which thousands of bombs might be exploded all in one day! Let's take the use of atomic energy for peace, and see what the scientists have to say about it in more detail than we brought out at the beginning of this article. Let's quote Dr. W. A. Roger, of the Argonne National Laboratory, near Chicago.

Atomic power threatens to poison the future world with radiation from the waste fission products of uranium.

Assuming atomic power coming into widespread use by the end of the century, there would be three tons of "hot" waste from the many reactors to be disposed of each day.

If the strontium 90 alone produced were diluted with water to a radiation that can be tolerated, it would require about five percent of the entire world ocean volume. The oceans are not big enough to hold the activity that conceivably may be produced and this sort of dispersal is not the solution.

Because relatively small amounts

of radioactive wastes have been produced so far, disposal has been possible by mixing them with large volumes of water or air, and by burying them as solids or liquids underground or in the depths of the sea. Burial vaults have actually been used in some cases. During our lifetimes we shall need to isolate and control the radiating wastes in deserts or deep in abandoned mines.

Radiation may have important industrial uses, such as for food preservation, so that cost of handling and storing the waste from atomic power plants may be paid for by use of the radiation. Although this will not solve the menace of radiation or its control over the years it would provide money to handle the problem.

Radioactivity of the fission products goes on and on, with intensity decreasing by half in varying times, 19.9 years for strontium 90 and 33 years for cesium 137. The radiation hangs around for a long, long time.

Just to clinch it, and not leave Dr. Roger alone in his opinion, let's quote from *Science News Letter*:

Present methods of disposing of radioactive wastes are safe, but in many cases extremely expensive.

This problem will grow and may well be a stumbling block to the commercial use of atomic energy, Drs. Abel Wolman, consultant, and

Arthur E. Gorman, sanitary engineer for the Atomic Energy Commission, told the American Society of Mechanical Engineers meeting in New York.

"Hot ashes" are particularly dangerous, they said, because man cannot sense them without special instruments. Small doses can be very dangerous and sometimes fatal.

Presently, wastes from atomic plants are sealed in cement blocks and dumped in the ocean, or sent up tall chimneys, or stored in underground tanks, or sometimes cooled off in storage yards. Underground disposal costs up to \$1.75 a gallon, dumping in the ocean costs up to \$1 a pound, and dispersal in the air costs up to \$5 a cubic foot.

Scientists are now working on the application of cheaper methods of getting rid of the wastes. One possibility which has not been completely studied is dumping the radioactive residue into deep deserted oil wells or mines.

Another scheme receiving serious study is a method of absorbing the wastes into clay pellets. The pellets are then glazed in a furnace so that the products cannot seep out. These beads perhaps can be safely buried.

By the turn of the century, the scientists estimated, there would be three tons of radioactive waste a day requiring one-twentieth of the world's oceans for safe dilution.

These scientists are only two of

many with such opinions, but for our purposes, we'll stop right here in our quotations on this subject, and spend a little time analyzing what we have just read.

When the children ate hailstones, they "suffered no ill effects." Certainly not. No more than from a chest x-ray. However, we've quoted some reliable authorities previously in this article to show that the effects of radio activity are cumulative. The question is: just how much can we accumulate before it becomes a fatal accumulation? We have an answer to that from Dr. A. T. Krebs of the Army Medical Research Laboratory at Fort Knox, Ky.

The amounts of radioactive substances normally deposited in human bodies, even when they are not exposed to fall-out ash or other radioactivity from A- and H-bombs, are close to the accepted tolerance.

This finding comes from studies by Dr. A. T. Krebs of the Army Medical Research Laboratory at Fort Knox, Ky.

The amounts of radium element Dr. Krebs found in normal bodies, however, seem to be well below the accepted permissible radium content.

In reporting his study in *Science* (April 2), Dr. Krebs points out that measurements of radioactivity in the human body should be inter-

preted with regard to whether the element radium is being measured, or the radioactivity from other elements in the body, such as potassium and carbon.

The amounts of radio active substances in normal bodies, although they bring the "irradiation burden" close to accepted limits, are much lower than the toxic amounts found so far in radium poisoning cases.

What Dr. Krebs is saying here is that we have a normal accumulation of radio active material in our bodies that is already (close to the accepted tolerance.) This is an argument that some unthinking individuals have used to decry the danger of the bomb. They have pointed out that normally, from the rays reaching us from space, from the sun, from the normal intake from our drinking water (all water on earth is radioactive) and from the normal dust in the air we breathe, we are made radioactive and "it doesn't kill us."

Doesn't it? What does kill us? Why do we die? One of our most famous Americans proved that rather thoroughly some years ago. Charles A. Lindberg, mostly noted for his flying ability, although he's no mean scientist, had, if our memory serves us right, something to do with an experiment with a chicken heart (or some of the tissue from one)

that was kept alive many years beyond the life of a chicken by simply keeping it free of radio actives (by centrifuging all the nutrients given to it and thus removing all the heavy elements). Theoretically, the heart could have lived forever, or at least for centuries, and would never stop growing. It had constantly to be trimmed down to size to be contained within the confines of its crystal prison. Other tissue, kept on uncentrifuged water and food rations by other experimenters, died in spite of the similarity of the experiment. The cumulative radio actives finally stopped its cellular growth, by making cells too full of posion to reproduce themselves normally.

We've all heard of the unfortunate cases of the girls who painted watch and clock dials with radium to make them glow in the dark, only to be poisoned because of their practice of tipping the brushes with their tongues. We all know the startling resemblance of their "radium sickness" to old age. Though young girls, they looked like old women of 80 or 90 when they finally died.

Radioactives collect in the bone marrow, and there, where the red blood corpuscles are manufactured, they burn the cells with rays, and gradually destroy the ability of the marrow to construct healthy cells.

Deprived of the red blood cells, the rest of the body is not nourished, nor purified, and the accumulating poisons coat the veins, debilitate the muscles, break down the tissues, and cause eventual death.

But let's not theorize—let's get back to Dr. Krebs. He says we are already close to the tolerance level. Thus, we need little more to build up a fatal accumulation. Already, we have all been subjected to the radioactive dust clouds, have been accumulating amounts still unmeasured, but certainly accumulated. And as long as tests go on, we will accumulate more.

Our Government has initiated a world-wide peace program for the use of the atom for power and various other purposes. Even the Russians seem willing to join in. So, in the light of this, let's examine a few key words in some of the quotes we have made.

By the turn of the century (and progress is always faster than anticipated) scientists say we will have three tons of radioactive waste material (ashes, exactly like those from the March 1 H-bomb), to dispose of daily. We can't put them in the ocean in diluted form, because one day's production would require one-twentieth of the oceans of the earth to dilute it to a tolerance level. Thus, in twenty days, the entire body of the seas would be up to tolerance level, and the

twenty-first day would put it over —and we'd all be condemned to certain death.

So, it can't be placed in the water. We'll dump it into the old oil wells, or abandoned mines. How long before each one is so "hot" we can't even get near it to dump? Put it in pellets of clay, and then glaze them over, so the ashes can't get loose and blow around, then "perhaps" safely bury them. Perhaps. No assurance that there is any place on Earth they can be buried and STAY there. Just a mere heavy rainstorm might cause an eroding flood and loose them, scatter them about. An earthquake might heave them up.

How do we get rid of them NOW? Why, it's simple! We are mixing them with water (the Columbia river, for instance, where we get much of our salmon); and sealing them in cement blocks and dumping them in the ocean (and we all know how "permanent" cement is); or sending them up tall chimneys (and obviously out the top, as the chimneys have a top and everything sent up them comes out there); and storing in underground tanks (we'll soon have a lot of tanks located in many places); or cooling off in storage yards (it takes a long long time to cool).

Two of the methods in use right now put the ashes into your drinking water, and into your nostrils

via the air you breathe!

Primary consideration now is the COST of these methods; and what they are working on, these scientists (not the ones who are warning us, but the commercial ones), is a way to reduce the COST. Why not just dump it in our front yard and let us do the worrying thereafter?

At first, when the atom bomb was revealed (along with the deaths of 120,000 people), the anxious question was asked: "Is it possible to blow up the Earth through a chain reaction?" This was a fine question for the propaganda department. It provided for a big, dramatic answer, and one they could be fairly sure of. Just for the interest in it, we'll quote the most recent publication of this old mollifier: It appeared in *Science News Letter* for April 17, 1954.

Can the world be exploded like a gigantic atomic bomb and turned into a flaming star-like object with all life extinguished? This question has worried the world ever since discussion of atomic energy began.

Despite the tremendous size of the hydrogen bomb already achieved and the possibilities of even larger explosions, there is no danger of setting off a chain reaction which would destroy life on the earth. The answer to this problem of the annihilation of the earth is "no" just as it has been in the past.

Perhaps we can do no better

than to repeat what has been said before. On Jan. 30, 1939, at the time when the fission of uranium first became known, it was not only possible to predict definitely that there would be an atomic bomb, but to report at that time:

"The physicists are anxious that there be no public alarm over the possibility of the world being blown to bits by their experiments. Writers and dramatists (H. G. Wells') scientific fantasies, the play "Wings Over Europe," and J. B. Priestley's novel, "Doomsday Men" have over-emphasized this idea. While they are proceeding with their experiments with proper caution, they feel that there is no real danger except perhaps in their own laboratories."

More recently, in 1950, just after President Truman authorized the construction of the hydrogen bomb, this problem was discussed in more detail:

"Not even a monster super-H-bomb, the most gigantic that can be visualized, would explode the atmosphere of the earth or the waters of the oceans, ending life on the earth as we know it.

"That is the best judgment of scientists, despite the alarming statements of a few physicists. The damage that a dozen or so H-bombs could do to big cities is quite alarming enough without calling upon a chain reaction in the atmos-

phere or the seas.

"There is energy (excess mass that turns into energy) when hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen of the air and water are transmuted to other elements. That is clear and no scientist disputes this fact. But in the explosion of an H-bomb there is even less than in an A-bomb of the sort of radiation and other debris that would propagate a chain reaction particularly in the light elements.

"In the H-bomb the process is more of a combination of the light-weight elements involved to make other elements with an incidental loss of mass or matter, which turns into energy. This is what is called fusion. In the uranium-plutonium atomic bomb it is a matter of these two very heavy elements splitting into other middle-weight elements, with a slight loss of mass that turns into energy. This is called fission.

"In fission of the A-bomb, neutrons in excess are let loose and this makes possible the extremely rapid chain reaction. Probably neutrons do not have such a key role in the so-called hydrogen bomb, which seems to be a matter of smacking together the atoms of the hydrogen isotopes, deuterium and tritium (double and triple weight hydrogen), one or the other or both.

"To set off a chain reaction in the atmosphere or in water, something to react with the oxygen and

hydrogen of the water and the nitrogen and oxygen of the air would have to be produced in profusion. This does not seem to be provided by the H-bomb if guesses as to its nature are correct.

Thus, in this red herring question, the answer to the more important and far more dangerous one, has been side-stepped up to now. Although very fine scientists have literally begged the politicians and the military to cease and desist, until the danger can be summed up, we are going to have more bombs, regardless. We'll let Watson Davis, prominent science news reporter tell you about it.

Many more H-bomb explosions will occur in the Pacific in coming months.

Aside from any military or political reasons, we must know about the phenomenon of fusion, the transmutation of light elements, with release of atomic energy, the conversion of mass into energy. This requires scientific experimentation.

What is being done on a grand scale is comparable historically to the exploration of radioactivity that took place about the turn of the century, or the development of uranium fission and the whole A-bomb program at the beginning of World War II.

There is not just one kind of superbomb — whether you call it

hydrogen bomb, thermonuclear weapon, or fusion bomb. There probably are a dozen or so, each materially different. Then there is always the question as to how small and how large each of them may be made. And how they can be made to explode most efficiently.

The essential ingredients in a fusion bomb are: 1. Light chemical elements, part of whose mass is converted into energy.

2. A detonating or igniting charge, which is presumably a plutonium fission A-bomb, which is no small explosion in itself.

The igniting A-bomb would provide the high temperatures of a million degrees or more that are needed to fuse the hydrogen or other elements so that they transform into other elements with conversion of a small amount of their mass into energy.

Probably an A-bomb is the only practical way now known of setting off an H-bomb. But some of the tests now under way may include an attempt to ignite an H-bomb with another source of very high temperature, a fine metallic wire exploded by a jolt of high voltage electricity.

The material in a fusion superbomb is basically some sort of hydrogen, either the double-weight deuterium or the triple weight tritium. This is the chemical stuff, the lightest element. Theoretically it

could be converted into the next heaviest element, helium, with a large yield of energy from the mass or matter lost in the process. This is the kind of reaction that is believed to keep the stars stoked. It happens in the H-bomb in very short fractions of a second, and it has to happen before the atoms involved are flung far apart by the energy that such atomic interactions create.

The first of the U. S. H-bombs, whose explosion in November, 1952, is now being witnessed by the world in officially released motion pictures was presumably primarily a rather simple hydrogen bomb. It probably utilized a D-D reaction, a combination of two atoms of deuterium or heavy hydrogen. It may have been a D-T reaction, in which a deuterium atom coalesced with an atom of tritium or triple-weight hydrogen. Both of these reactions, theoretically, should work.

Certainly one of them did in the now famous first H-bomb shot of 1952 Operation Ivy, which has become psychologically "poison ivy" to many.

The first H-bomb of 1954 (March 1) was about twice as large as the calculated estimate. It has aroused people by its tremendous size and the meteorological accident of "fall-out" of its radioactive material upon Japanese fishermen

inside the danger area.

Too little is reported about the March 26 and April 6 bombs to do much speculating, but the March 1 bomb probably contained light element ingredients other than the hydrogens of the earlier H-bomb. That is what probably gave the March 1 bomb its extra "umph." It was an experiment. This test should have been made for scientific reasons, simply to know about the facts of matter and energy, even if it served no military or political purpose.

The best guess at an added light element is lithium. This is a light metal, atomic number 3 in the list of chemical elements. Lithium is relatively plentiful in the earth's crust, and it was used in its metallic form during the war to produce hydrogen for inflating weather and radio balloons.

There are so many possible combinations of the light elements to try that we can expect many more H-bombs tests.

Just to make it official, here's an announcement of Friday, Sept. 24: "The Atomic Energy Commission is readying a new set of weapons tests at its Nevada proving ground next winter. The AEC came out Friday night with an announcement of a series of atomic tests commencing early in 1955, probably about mid-February. Ranchers, miners and others in southern Nevada and

southwestern Utah were warned of the impending tests which AEC said will conform generally with those previously conducted in Nevada.

So, according to Watson Davis, and the AEC, we are going to have more atomic tests in Nevada, plus more H-tests in the Pacific.

Earlier in this article, we mentioned that some scientists feared that some "ignoramus" in the atomic weapons race might hit on another method of setting off a bomb that might end life on Earth. Since we've just (apparently, because you'll note they are still "guessing" about what makes an H-bomb tick) said it was impossible to blow up the Earth, it's something else that Dr. Pierre Augur, the French scientist is worried about when he mentions that "one mistake that can destroy civilization." That something else is a simple thing, an ordinary H-bomb wrapped up in cobalt. Let's quote Professor Leo Szilard, one of the original atom scientists, and U. S. Assistant Defense Secretary, Donald A. Quarles:

The cobalt bomb is a theoretical weapon that would use cobalt instead of steel for a casing to enclose a hydrogen bomb. Cobalt, a lead-like metal that absorbs radioactivity, would permit the winds to carry it to the far corners of the earth, annihilating all life in its path. It

could easily wipe out continents. But could such an all-destroying bomb be built? An authoritative answer came (4/11) when U. S. Assistant Secretary of Defense Donald A. Quarles said that C-bombs were scientifically possible. He indicated that a war model cobalt bomb would actually be a Frankenstein, for he called it a "suicide weapon," one that would indiscriminately kill friend and foe. Of this weapon Professor Leo Szilard, one of the principal architects of the atomic bomb, has estimated that 400 one-ton deuterium-cobalt bombs would release enough radioactivity to extinguish all life on earth. This brings to mind the words of Albert Einstein, uttered early in 1950 before the H-bomb was a reality: "If successful, radioactive poisoning of the atmosphere, and hence annihilation of any life on earth, will have been brought within the range of technical possibilities." (New York Times 4/7/54) Since the C-bomb is merely an H-bomb with a different shell, the successful H-bomb tests in March have brought Professor Einstein's prophecy in to the realm of fact.

Now, if anyone among my readers is a metallurgist, he may recollect that in certain kinds of steel, cobalt is an ingredient, very minor, to be sure, but the term "cobalt steel" is familiar to every "man in the street", specifically in the mak-

ing of extra powerful magnets. For all we know, there is a small amount of cobalt in all atomic bomb shells, and H-bomb shells, and perhaps even cobalt magnets employed in the intricate firing mechanism of the bombs and other detonating devices. How much cobalt is already in the atmosphere?

Can we be sure that irresponsible individuals, persons lacking in the proper knowledge of physics, and lacking the innate caution of a good scientist, will not make that "one mistake"? Perhaps a short review of the opinions expressed by scientists over the recent Oppenheimer case might throw some light on the subject. Let's quote a few of the reactions:

"I can only say I have the greatest respect and warmest feelings for Dr. Oppenheimer," Dr. Albert Einstein, Institute for Advanced Study, Princeton, N. J., said. "I admire him not only as a scientist, but also as a man of great human qualities."

From the University of Chicago, where the first self-sustaining nuclear chain reaction occurred, three scientists commented.

Since the present state of international tension makes it "unfortunately necessary" to carry out loyalty investigations of men in sensitive positions, Dr. Samuel K. Allison, director of the Institute for Nuclear Studies, stated, such an in-

vestigation by competent men would completely establish the reliability of Dr. Oppenheimer. "The nation owes him a debt which it can never adequately repay," he said.

"I do not know any other person in the United States who could have provided the brilliant leadership at Los Alamos that he did, working in selfless devotion, and endangering his precarious health.

Dr. Cyril S. Smith, director of the Institute for the Study of Metals, said that he was confident that without Oppenheimer's "dynamic and selfless leadership, a successful bomb would have been delayed by many months."

He said that, having been a member of Atomic Energy Commission's General Advisory Committee at the time the H-bomb decision was made, he still believed the committee's decision based on the technical information available at that time, was arrived at honestly, and that it would have been a "real catastrophe had the hydrogen bomb program been initiated without discussion of the issues involved.

"The resolution of honest differences of opinion among informed men," he stated, "is the very basis of democracy, and such discussion is difficult enough under atomic secrecy without persecuting one who proposed a less precipitous ap-

proach than that ultimately adopted by high authority.

"The action of the AEC will discourage free discussion of both politics and science," he said. "If followed through, it will effectively suppress the very originality of thought that gave rise to the bomb."

Dr. Leo Szilard said: "I have read very carefully the official charges against Oppenheimer. Whatever they may indicate, they do not seem to indicate the slightest suspicion that Oppenheimer might misuse restricted information. To class him as a security risk, on the basis of these charges, will be regarded by his colleagues in this country as an indignity, and abroad as a sign of insanity—which it probably is."

These are strong comments, but there is stronger evidence of a real revolt in scientific ranks against the security system, as evidenced by this item:

Scientists should refuse to work under the security system imposed by the government that resulted in the Oppenheimer case.

This work stoppage is advocated by Prof. O. Theodore Benfey, chemist of Haverford College, Haverford, Pa., in the *SSRS Newsletter* (Aug.), publication of the Society for Social Responsibility in Science.

There is great significance, in

Dr. Benfey's opinion, in the fact that in the consideration of Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer's security clearance by the Atomic Energy Commission only the lone scientist on the reviewing board and on the commission supported Oppenheimer.

"Everyone is now calling for a review of the security system," Dr. Benfey said. "But any scientist with a shred of insight could have predicted what would happen if scientists accepted the degree of secrecy now prevailing.

"They should have refused to work under the imposed conditions.

"Such a refusal would not have weakened the country; it would have led to an immediate review of the security system. But it would have required a certain amount of courage, the risk—not very great—of a few months of unemployment.

"Even now no one seems to be resigning. When will men learn that a country decays unless its citizens are willing to suffer for their convictions? Why should the government review the security system if it can get all the obedient servants it wants?"

Can it be that the conditions of working on atomic energy are becoming so bad that a "to hell with it" attitude is developing among the only minds who might dig deep into the danger that is facing us

and find a way to avoid it, or at least to halt it in time? Is it fear of being called another Oppenheimer that causes many scientists to hesitate to bring forward what may be overpowering evidence for a "go slow" policy (as if the evidence already isn't overpowering!).

Following are excerpts from testimony by Dr. Vannevar Bush, president of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, to a sub-committee of the House Committee on Government Operations. Although the hearings were held in June, they were made public only in October.

"Let me say first of all that the development of weapons is very closely interlinked with their use; and it is impossible to separate the discussion of their development completely from the way in which they are used in practice.

"I think there are two serious weaknesses today that impede our program of research and development.

"First, the security clearance system as now practiced is, in my opinion, doing great damage to the relations between science and Government, and particularly to the relations between scientists and weapons development.

"Second, it seems to me that we have lost our effectiveness in getting new weapons tested, tried out, produced on an experimental basis, and finally introduced in use." . . .

Dr. Bush then explained his reasons for believing that there was room for much improvement in the use of the latest scientific advances by the Joint Chiefs of Staff in their planning operations.

"Now, let me turn to the other weakness for a moment, and that is the security system.

"I don't need to bore you, certainly, with a detailed recital. I feel that the way in which our security system is working at the present time is driving a wedge between the military and the scientific people of the country, and is doing great harm.

"During the war there was developed a partnership between military men and scientific men. It was not brought about automatically; it is not a thing that occurs readily.

"These men come from different backgrounds, and it is hard for each group to understand the other; but nevertheless, by the end of the war an excellent situation had developed in which there was mutual respect between the two groups and they operated together well.

"It must be remembered that one cannot plan modern war merely from the military standpoint or merely from the scientific standpoint. It takes both types of thinking to produce success.

"That partnership, which was a healthy one at the end of the war,

is, in my opinion, now almost destroyed, and one of the primary reasons is the security system.

"Now, I will not go into the Oppenheimer affair. I have written on that subject, and I think I should avoid entirely any question of the operations of the central committee.

"And I will not go into the Monmouth matter. But let me bring to your attention just 1 or 2 small incidents that will show the type of thing that is occurring all about us and that is so trying. . .

"Now, these instances seem trivial, but they are not. The scientists, generally, that served well, loyally, and vigorously now find that they are being queried, and people are going about asking questions about them.

"The whole air of suspicion is just not such as to produce good collaboration, the kind of really wholehearted collaboration between military men and the scientific community that we very much need to have for the problems that are ahead of us.

"For we are not at the end of the possible development of weapons. Not all the problems have, by any means, been solved. We hear a great deal about A-bombs and H-bombs; we do not hear as much about biological warfare, but I can assure you gentlemen that I am as deeply concerned about that as a possibility as I am about fission

bombs and fusion bombs.

"I can also say to you that the morale of the scientists today as I meet them is low, so low that while they will not refuse to serve, they will serve without enthusiasm and without fruitful inspiration . . .

". . . . We also need to clear up the security matter and get back on firm ground. It is merely a question of how well the scientist group will work.

"There will be no refusal on the part of scientific men to respond when called on. You won't find any strikes, or any such thing. But scientists today are discouraged and downhearted and feel that they are being pushed out, and they are. . .

"The morale is very low indeed, and it is quite natural that it should be. Let me give you an example. I could give you dozens of examples.

"I met a week ago a man who was a member of the scientific committee that is advisory to the Security Council, and he said to me, "Well, we have practically stopped working. It is quite impossible to accomplish anything in this atmosphere."

"Now, that is the sort of reaction I would get out of 3 out of 4 scientists today. They go on working, they feel that they are not welcome, that they are regarded with suspicion, that some of the men who led them during the war are now being

questioned and their security and loyalty are in doubt.

"They are like an army without trust in their top leadership or in the political leadership of the country.

"They feel they are part of a group that at the present time is not considered necessary, that they are looked on askance by their neighbors, and they have no enthusiasm, they have no heart for their work.

"I think the basic problem is far deeper than any one move, but I feel that the President's Executive order and the way it has been implemented have been very unfortunate and have increased the seriousness of the situation.

"The basic fact is that this country has been going through a wave of hysteria. When people are afraid they do strange things. One of their immediate responses is a tendency to abandon their liberties, they tend to ride roughshod over some of their own fundamental rights.

"We are afraid in this country, and quite rightly so; we should be afraid in the proper sense in a day of H-bombs; we should be afraid, also, of a situation in which we know that Communists have penetrated our defense. We have traitors in our midst, and there is reason for being afraid of them. But our fear in this country has taken the form of a hysteria in

which we have gone to extremes, and we have disregarded rights.

"We have put all our emphasis on preventing some of our secrets from leaking and no emphasis to speak of upon getting some secrets that might be worth leaking and into this situation came the Executive order, and I think it was poorly drawn, has been poorly interpreted, and has made the situation much worse than it was before."

This ends Dr. Bush's statement, and I quote it, not to rail against the security program which is so unpopular, but only to show that there is a lack of the proper liaison between our military and political levels and our scientific brainpower, and that for a number of reasons, there may be a hindrance to the performance best for all of us in the long run. If it is not in the safeguarding of our future through a proper examination of the risks we are taking in developing the bomb and peacetime power, it is, at least in the hindrance of the proper defense of our country against a Russian science which may be progressing faster than we are through sheer brutality and force and enslavement.

I point to these things only to suggest that it might just be possible that we are not being told everything (namely the long-range dangers) in the hope that the question of world domination may be

settled before the actual danger point is passed; and that those who have the knowledge to tell us are deterred by the fact that the secrecy actually being imposed is a certain indication that any talking loosely might be quite dangerous to their actual persons, in the sense that it was dangerous to Dr. Oppenheimer, who is today an outcast, even though "cleared."

Perhaps it is NOT true that our atmosphere will be poisoned. If so, can we ask for and receive a proper investigation, and a final conclusive proof that it is not being poisoned, and will not be poisoned, through either war or peacetime use of the atom? The only way to find out is to ask.

If we are to believe (and what else can we do?) in the facts that have been presented here, then truly there is "no place to hide." We have seen that there is no place to dispose of radioactive debris, ashes, waste products. We have seen that there is positive and continual evidence that our atmosphere is already partially and hazily poisoned. We have seen that reputable scientists are speaking out, but being heard only by minority groups because worldwide publicity is not being given to their warnings. What we have not seen is the report of what ten years of observations have come to in the effects of the Hiroshima and Na-

gasaki bombs.

Not a geneticist in the world but will state flatly that radioactives and the rays from them will upset the genes and cause what are known as mutations. And very little exposure is necessary. Not a geneticist in the world will deny that the exposure can remain unproductive of result until many years later, or even many generations later. There has simply not been enough time to tell what will happen to the descendants of Hiroshima victims. But we do know that the incidence of Mongolian Idiots in Hiroshima births has risen to 800% of normal! We do know that in the Bikini tests, corn, and other grains, have mutated, and successive generations are not even recognizable as corn or other grains. Undoubtedly there are many more early effects of the radioactives which have not been publicized they are not yet "conclusive."

Must we wait until the stark horror of a "monster" is thrust into our own household? Have we no right to ask that precautions be taken to prevent such a monster from being brought out of our loins for us to nurse at our breasts and bestow our mother's love upon? Have we no right to ask that the possibility of a future existence for our children, and their unborn children not be denied them because of sterility, whether it be only hap-

hazard, or involve the total population? Have the weapons makers the right to disregard the possibility of even one child being sterile because of their tests? Or have the industrialists the right to sacrifice the virility of one man to an atomic monster in the form of a machine?

On the very face of it, atomic energy is a farce. What is proposed is to heat water with it! And with the hot water to create electrical energy by the use of steam on turbines, just as we do with coal! There are many other ways to heat water. And without the ashes of death which have already terrorized an entire nation of 80,000,000 people, so that they fear to eat even the fish they must eat to stay alive.

Dr. Sturtevant has told us that the bombs already exploded have exposed us to radiation which **POSITIVELY** will produce numerous human **MONSTERS**. Is Dr. Sturtevant a liar, a fool, an incompetent; or is his word worth consideration? If so, then why is it not being considered! Must we increase the number of monsters manyfold before Dr. Sturtevant's warning will be heeded? I (at least) **DEMAND** that Dr. Sturtevant be answered. I insist that he be squelched if he is not telling the truth, and has no foundation whatsoever for so frightening a statement.

If the examiners who reported the radioactivity in the cattle

placed on sale in our meat markets are liars, I insist that they be confronted with their lies; and if they tell the truth, I insist that no more of such meat be sold, and more, I insist that no more radioactives be poured into our atmosphere to contaminate those cattle—because worse than that, I do not wish to have my **OWN** thyroid gland rendered thirty-two times more radioactive than normal! Nor any one else!

If I am to die, I prefer to take my chances that it be at the hands of a Russian (from whom I can run!) rather than from an invisible, soundless, sneaking, horrible death I cannot even detect until it has murdered me!

Is it true that Japanese persons have become ill from drinking radioactive rainwater? Show me, with your Geiger counters, that my own rainwater is not radioactive more than is normal. And if it is, I ask what right you have to make me sick, and demand that you stop the activity which is making me sick! If *The Christian Science Monitor* is falsely reporting to its readers, it should be exposed. Perhaps Admiral Strauss can expose it! If he cannot, he should be removed so that his unfactual statements can do no further harm!

In the light of the evidence which any man on the street can obtain, it seems that there is great danger.

Thus, I ask that all atomic work stop, until we can get the truth out of our scientists. It is necessary to use the greatest of caution in a matter so serious. If the argument that the Russians will not stop is advanced, go ahead and build your bombs, ready to retaliate against the Russians in the event they start anything. Certainly the bombs we've already tested are more than sufficient to serve any possible purpose! Why, we can see plainly already that if we just use what we have, we cannot exist as a living race on this planet, but will have committed suicide. Do we need a *bigger* gun to blow off our heads? But DON'T test any more! DON'T spill any more radioactives into the air! And if the Russians continue, do all in your power to

STOP them. Let the scientist speak, and convince not only me, but the Russians of the danger (or the non-danger).

I read what many important and honorable and able scientists have said, and I am frightened. I ask myself why they have not been heard— obviously they have not, for the tests are going to continue. And I say to myself MYSTIC is a magazine of small circulation; few people will read these words of those great scientists.

But maybe they will ALL write to their congressman! After all, that is the way we do things in this country! The truth can't be held down for long in the good old USA!

Let's find out before it's too late!

## TOP TEN 1954 SCIENCE EVENTS

**S**CIENCE NEWS LETTER, as it usually does, announced the top ten science events of the year in its December 18 issue. Among them were the following two:

7. Rising apprehension that radioactive material from atomic and H-bombs will poison the earth's atmosphere and effect the continuance of human life.
9. Revoking the security clearance of Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer and similar cases which affected adversely the relationships of scientists to government.

Quite important events to rate small type on page 390!  
Continued human existence at stake, in 8 point type!

# The INNER CIRCLE

Mark Probert is one of the most amazing mediums in America today. The editors of *Mystic* have secured the exclusive rights to present actual seances by Mark Probert, in which his controls will answer questions put to them by our readers.

These seances, recorded on tape while Mark Probert is in trance, are transcribed just as spoken. Unfortunately the printed word cannot carry the dramatic impact of the recorded tape, which is awesome and thrilling. Send your questions in today, according to instructions given at the end of this article. If your question qualifies, and space is available, it will be answered.

Conducted By

**MARK PROBERT**

**Famous San Diego Trance Medium**

**T**HURSDAY, September 16, 1954. The lecture this evening is being held for the purpose of giving some of the members of the Inner Circle the opportunity to express themselves on questions submitted to them by the readers of the Ray Palmer publication, *Mystic Magazine*.

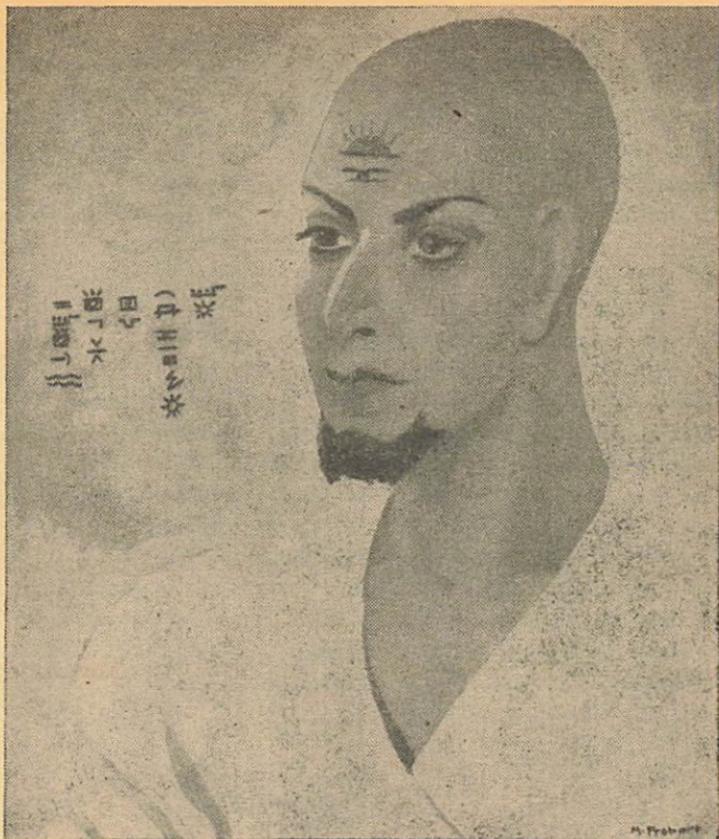
\* \* \*

*First Teacher:* YADA DI SHI-  
'ITE: *Sina, Sinaha, E'na Yada Di*  
*Shi'ite.*

(Ladies, Gentlemen, I am Yada Di  
Shi'ite.)

*Irene Probert:* Our first questions,  
Yada, were sent by *Mr. G. Cas-*  
*taneda, Jr.*, of San Antonio, Texas.

**QUESTION:** Approximately how  
many times will a spirit reincarnate



**Featuring:**

## **YADA DI SHI'ITE**

Lived 500,000 years ago in the ancient civilization of Yu, in the Himalaya mountains. He was a priest in the Temple in the city of Kaoti.

before accomplishing complete freedom?

ANSWER: It is impossible to say, because the number is not a static one, given to everyone alike, but is

very arbitrary and personal and dependent upon a vast variety of things, all of which come under the heading of "Mental Growth."

QUESTION 2: If an earthly being

loses his mind and dies, will it reincarnate or is it just lost?

ANSWER: My friends, Mind is all there is. It cannot be lost, and as all things are but mental manifestations nothing is "lost." The brain is what is called a material structure and as such can suffer damage of many kinds, any one of which may make it partly or wholly useless for the Mind to function through. This question poses many other things besides that of reincarnation, and due to the limitations set upon me here I cannot go into them in the manner they deserve, but I will add this: One may suffer for a time with the BELIEF of the ailment that brought about his death. However, the duration of the post-mortem suffering depends entirely upon how deeply his consciousness was impressed by whatever it was that happened to his physical self.

QUESTION 3: Are new spirits born every day, or are they all reincarnations?

ANSWER: It must be remembered that the words "spirit" and "soul" are ONLY words and are not the THINGS they try to convey. The nature of that which is called the spirit or soul is but a composite of experiences recorded on a light or life wave and as such it is in no way concerned with what you have been conditioned to think of as what is called "Time," so there

are no such things as new or old souls or spirits. The word "Time," to the individualized consciousness, means "Experience" and the seeming youthfulness or age depends upon what the individual has learned and how well he retains a conscious memory of such learning from one physical life's expression to another.

*Irene Probert:* This question was sent in by *Mrs. Alma Theme* of Oshkosh, Wisconsin. QUESTION 4: Has the Yada anything to say on reincarnation as applied to the Impersonal Soul in its evolution through the various progressive forms from mineral to man?

ANSWER: The "Impersonal Soul" is the ONLY real soul there is. Certain religions have taught their followers to call "It" God and to think of "It" as a singular being, separate and apart from everything else, including himself. Of course this kind of thinking is natural to those who "sleep." "Evolution" is simply another word for "Ever Becoming," and all things are "ever becoming" AWARE of their unification with the "It" or what you have called the "Impersonal Soul."

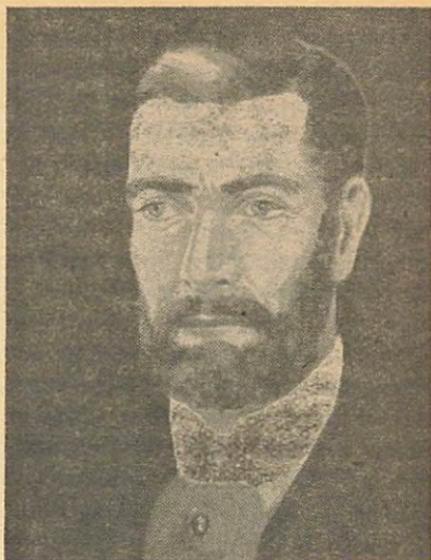
*Irene Probert:* This question comes from *Mrs. M. C. Spencer*, of Crown Point, Indiana.

QUESTION 5: You call yourselves Yada Di Shi'ite, Ramond Natalli, and Professor Alfred Luntz. What happens to your other names in

other incarnations before and since the particular incarnation from which you use these names? Why did you choose these names?

ANSWER: Nothing happened to the names of our past earthly expressions. They are but labels and are still being placed upon other bodies to give them a sense of personal identity in the particular environment they find themselves in.

A great number of people continue using their earth given names for many years after they have left the earth. They do so because their consciousness is still to a large degree caught up in the doings of earth life, either in or through what they feel to be LOVE or HATE or for many other reasons. We of the Inner circle have our reasons also, not only where the matter of our names or titles are concerned, but why we sixteen personalities have banded together to form what we have called the Inner Circle. Now, my friends, to explain to another your reason or purpose for doing certain things is not going to enlighten him to any greater extent than he is capable of comprehending by the conditioning he has in his environment. For instance, there are a number of individuals as well as groups that feel that nothing "good" can come from the astral plane and therefore in their opinion any contact made with so-called discarnate beings can only be evil.



*Professor Alfred Luntz*

Then there are others who feel that it is perfectly right and legitimate to communicate with those that have gone beyond the physical realm, but due to some form of religious belief are fearful of coming in contact with what they consider to be an evil being. To guard against such an unhappy event they insist that the discarnate being confess his belief and acceptance of some god or prophet of their particular faith. We of course have no argument with this kind of thinking, nor for that matter any other thinking or acting that man commits himself to - I am simply pointing out that to attempt giving

reasons for what you are doing not only rarely enlightens those you feel you must give them to, but may even prove to be fatal to your own endeavors. However, because our work at the moment is to give so-called "reasons," the reason in part for our adopting the names we use when contacting you on the earth is simply because all of the members of the Inner Circle came to the agreement that those names would suit the interest of the work better than any other. You of course will ask "What do you mean by that?" These are my answers: 1. —Because you believe in the "separateness" of things there are many of us as separate and different personalities to lend you the feeling that you are contacting a variety of sources for whatever it is you may be seeking to learn. At such time as you the individual comes to learn that there is only ONE FOUNTAINHEAD from which ALL flows, "We" will have to be many instead of ONE.

2: —Then too, because of the seeming duality of life, there appeared on the earth minute points of life that on taking on physical form were given the identification tags called "Alfred Luntz," "Ramond Natalli," etc., and they, like all the others, became members of the Inner Circle because of their difference of experiences and times. A well trained artist in color com-

binations seeks always to find the right colors—calling a color by any name does not make it *that* color. A color is a "feeling" not a name. A so-called person is also a "feeling." If you doubt this, permit me to quote a favorite expression you Americans use in describing one who irritates you—"He is a pain in the neck!"

QUESTION 6: Is each life always lived on the earth?

ANSWER: Not always. The whole vast scheme of existence belongs to what is called "man" and the more he comes to understand himself the greater freedom he has to roam at will through his creation. Your Holy Book tells you, "In your Father's house are many mansions." — The Saucer people have been demonstrating this fact to you for several years now.

QUESTION 7: What is the individual's goal here on earth? What is the goal after "death?"

ANSWER: Life and death are but two different states of awareness and the goal in both states is the Unfoldment of the Self. Until one seeks to do this *consciously* he will find himself living in a world of "sound and fury."

QUESTION 8: Are families reunited in the astral and in each incarnation?

ANSWER: Families are sometimes united again on the astral and so sometimes are friends — depending

of course on the things they have in common. Certain individuals may also be reunited to form a family on returning to the earth, but it is extremely remote that any of them will have any conscious recollection of either having lived in the physical world before or of having known one another.

QUESTION 9: Can a person find out what his former lives have been?

ANSWER: Yes, there are certain of your modern mystical schools that can teach one how to do this—but unless you have attained a fairly high state of awareness, the mere awareness of past lives will gain you very little and may cost you much in emotional disturbances. I personally do not recommend one's seeking after life in this haphazard manner—but it is YOUR life—go and live it!

QUESTION 10: Can a person meet Jesus 'there'—meaning in the after "death" state, and if so does he look like Sallman's portrait of the head of Jesus?

ANSWER: No, to the first part of the question, and No to the second. To go into detail on these questions would take much too long and would gain no one anything but emotional upsets.

QUESTION 11: Is God as much a mystery in the after death state as he is to those on earth?

ANSWER: This question is quite a



*Ramond Natalli*

lot different than the one before, because the one before deals with a personality and this one with one's own Divine Nature. No, the mere act of being projected into the astral world lends one nothing that he did not have before death. If one makes no effort to *consciously* seek to know this Divine Self while on earth they will have to come back to the earth and try again. Life is of an eternal quality—to hurry is to waste time. To be overtly concerned about what lies in the tomorrows is to lose what you have today.

QUESTION 12: In relation to the earth and the planets and the rest

of the universe, just where are you located after death?

ANSWER: Because so many have been misled into believing that "Heaven" and the astral planes are points located in space it is a very difficult thing to break them away from this kind of thinking to that of comprehending that ALL of existence is but CONSCIOUSNESS and what seems to be "places" and all the "things" that appear to be existing "in" those "places" are but states of awareness of ONE'S OWN BEING. Need I say more?

YADA: I notice that there is another question there that needs some sort of an explanation. This person wants to know "What is the purpose back of the great number of planetary bodies?" She also is concerned with the vast number of human beings — she asks, "Why so many billions of them since "Adam" and "Eve?" To answer the first question will in part be the same for the second one and it is simply this: The scheme back of all existence is of a very precisely balanced nature, and unless an individual makes a CONSCIOUS effort to study nature he cannot even state a logical question about it, much less mentally deal with an answer. For instance, were I to tell you that there are no "bodies" in space, just what could you do with such an answer to your question, unless you had spent years in the study of

what is called the "Nature of Things." It would be a great deal easier on you mentally for me to simply say "Nature is very prolific and produces a vast variety of "things" and a vaster quantity of the same "things" and for reasons that only she, "Nature," can know anything about. But while such an answer may be easier on you, it is what we term "Priestcraftism" and as such is "pap" for the minds of those who are ignorant and too lazy to dig the nuggets of TRUTH out of life for themselves! To go back to the statement I made above that "There are no "bodies" in "space," neither in what appears to you to be the vast stellar systems nor in the seeming "near" space around you on what is called the earth — it is all but vibrating lines of force moving in an ever changing variety of what are called frequencies. The human body is a sense organ and as such acts as a measuring stick, not only to what is going on outside of itself, but the inner as well, and it is measuring vibrations in what seems to it to be an "outside" world and comparing each measurement with all the various measurements it has made in the past and has neatly catalogued and stored away in what is called the "memory." Then according to the way one has been conditioned in his environment to express these measurements in words (words being also

vibrations) they say "I have "seen" a "tree," I have "tasted" "bread." This "object" "feels" "soft" "hard" "smooth," or "rough" "hot" or "cold." None of these conditions however are existences in themselves, but are simply properties of the aforementioned measuring stick called the senses. Now as for my telling you what "good" all the "bodies" in the stellar systems may be, I confess I can find no answer for that question. Because I don't know what you mean by the word "good." If you are seeking to know the nature of their use and purpose as they appear to be in your three-dimensional world, then I suggest you get some primary writings on the subject of Astronomy.

(YADA CONTINUES): Now, in regard to the question of "Why so many billions of people in the world since Adam and Eve, and why would not a million have done just as well? I'll try answering those questions, first from their material side and then from what is called their "mystical" side, and we will see what happens to them. To begin with your earth at the point of its birth from the Cosmic Womb to its now present state is about seven and a quarter billion years of age as you measure time, and whether your modern scientists care to accept the fact or not, human beings have been existing on your earth

for little less than three billion of those years. That he, after making many other experimental methods to colonize the earth decided to "seed" the earth with himself as a "spore" is entirely beside the point. He is not an evolvement from the ape nor a creation of an anthropomorphic god nor the works of a Satanic Being. His physical appearance on the earth had even far less to do with the sexual cohabitation of two other human beings called Adam and Eve. The word Adam was taken from the Sanscrit word "Atman" meaning First Class, and Eve refers to the first successful appearance on, or rather in, the three-dimensional state called the physical world. It is also sometimes thought of as the Dawn of Creation. As for "why" the life force creates so many of one species, it is simply seeking to form a more durable body for the environment that particular species may find itself in, thereby lending it a better chance for survival. If only a few bodies were created in each species it would lessen greatly its survival possibilities.

QUESTION 13: When will we be able to contact our loved ones by television or radio? I would like to know beyond a shadow of doubt.

ANSWER: There is no knowing *anything* beyond a shadow of doubt. Not even that of a mathematical nature can be so considered. All is

wrought out of the catalysis of change and is therefore in a constant state of flux. Nothing being beyond the possibilities of man, it is likely that he will at some time contact the higher vibratory worlds mechanically.

*Irene Probert:* Yada, the next question comes from *Mr. Joseph M. Donnelly*, of Brooklyn, New York.

QUESTION: Very few present day psychics know about, nor do their spirit mentors discuss "UNIVERSAL THOUGHT" — a means of communication of spirit entities used in ancient Egypt and other lost civilizations. Your elaboration would be greatly appreciated.

ANSWER: Universal Thought is a condition that almost is completely unheard of in your world of today, especially among the masses. Occasionally it is mentioned in your religious temples and more often in your schools of philosophy, apart from this the people themselves are entirely unaware of it. Be all that as it may, I think it is understood by those who do know about it, realize consciousness is an everywhere or universal state and not a function of the brain cells. That consciousness does not exist IN the world of matter but matter is a property of consciousness — When one becomes truly aware of this, he will automatically comprehend many things he did not before. Some of these things will be — 1:

That there is no existent "something" called distance, lying between a something called your body and my body, and this continues to hold true whether I am existing on a planet on the outer rim of your Milky Way and you on the earth, or you on the earth and I in one of the astral planes — it is ALL ONE CONSCIOUSNESS, the difference lying in states of aware and no more than that. 2: You will understand better the nature of what is known as magic in all occult practice, such as healing one near or far from you and why so called "curses" may bring an actual ill condition to the one cursed unless that one knows the law of how to protect himself. 3: We will also see that one may still be in the physical world and yet be just as free to roam anywhere they desire as anyone out of the physical world or what is loosely called a spirit. You will see that all mediums, all the clergy and all those acting as authorities existing apart from yourself are merely ACTING as crutches and as such are no longer needed.

*Irene Probert:* This question came from *Mrs. Ann McGuire* of Spokane, Washington.

QUESTION 15: Is it possible to do astral traveling in a semi-conscious state and if so what causes these experiences when one has done no conscious development along these lines?

YADA: This person says she has made no *conscious* effort, but as you sit there holding her letter I noticed that she does admit reading and studying occult and metaphysical matters and that the experiences taking place at that time have become much less frequent since she has been engaged in outward physical activity.

*Irene Probert*: That is correct, Yada.

YADA: Yes, it is possible to experience astral traveling or what is called "psychic projection" in a so-called "semi-conscious" state. This is neither a strange nor rare phenomena, for most of the human race live and die in the conscious, receiving only occasional flashes of a *true* sense of awareness. In making this statement I am not attempting to be either facetious or harshly critical, but simply factual. And these are the facts: Few individuals are taught "awareness" control or the *centering* of one's consciousness on *where they are* and *what they are doing* at any so-called point in time. The resultant lack of such teachings is obvious to such an extent in your modern world that I need not allude to any particular condition as a point of reference. Consciousness is static everywhere present, but the awareness sense is fluidic and subject to being lost if no conscious effort is made to center and control it and

if not lost, to gadding about aimlessly — then more often than not, when it does return to the body it hears that body saying such inane things as "WHERE am I? WHAT is my name?", and "Did I do THAT?" . . . Psychic projection is not something that one needs to practice to do, because the psyche or mind does not *live in* a body—but it does take a great deal of concentrative practice to make its SELF aware of where it is and what it is doing. There are many well authorized cases telling of individuals who have suffered what seems to have been a bi-location of consciousness in which it appears that both the extended psyche and the body self from which it has come have an independent consciousness of their own and they DO — but because consciousness is not something that can be cut up in pieces, one of the two will be lacking a Self-awareness state. . . . When a real conscious projection is accomplished it necessitates placing the physical body in a deep cataleptic state. If this is not done the practice may lead to what is called "sleep walking." The reason back of this is simple to understand — the body being conditioned to respond to the commands of the mind is likely to try following out those commands during what is termed normal sleep. It must be understood also that that

which is thought of as the "Unconscious Self" is filled with unexpressed desires of many kinds; some of these desires the individual would like very much to act out in the physical world, but the laws of the environment into which he has come forbid him to do so. The results are that, as natural as such desires to that one may be, he has to repress them — however, as Mind knows nothing about good or evil and is concerned with action only, such desires that are natural to one WILL be expressed in one way or another — if not in what is called normal dreaming then in a very light state of trance (awareness extension) called "day dreaming" which can turn into a dangerous thing called "desire fixation" or it may express itself directly upon the physical body in the form of a disease — Diseases created in this manner are sometimes referred to as "psychosomatic," meaning mentally created. However, I do believe that the medical world will in time come to see that ALL disturbances of the

body come under the "psychosomatic" classification . . . To get back a moment to psychic projection wherein an actual psychic double is created, as seems to be the case with the person that asked this question, it may well be that she contained within her unconscious self certain past desires that the study of metaphysical and occult things simply acted as a trigger to the act of projecting. I can only suggest now that she make some effort to take it under conscious control. She can do this best first, by not fearing it — second, by saying to herself when she feels the condition coming on, "It is I that am doing the projecting — I am doing so for a specific purpose." Then name the place you intend projecting to and try *picturing* that place as best you can — then impress your conscious with the idea that you will return to your body at a *specific* time. In any event learn to give love to all you do and joy to whatever may befall you — in this way one can take much of the "sting" out of life.

### HOW TO PRESENT YOUR QUESTIONS TO THE INNER CIRCLE

The following instructions were dictated by Professor Alfred Luntz and Yada Di Shi'ite:

Questions will be answered on the following:

1. Things of a philosophical nature.
  - a. Religion.

- b. Reincarnation.
- c. Life after death.
- 2. Scientific subjects.
- 3. Origin of Matter.
- 4. Ancient History.
- 5. Current Events.

No answers will be given to questions pertaining to healing or diagnosis.

Please type or write plainly on one side of the paper only, and address your questions to THE INNER CIRCLE, c/o MYSTIC Magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin. No questions will be returned, and all published questions and answers become the exclusive property of Irene and Mark Probert.

Re Mark Probert, why is it that only abstract or generalities can be asked and specifically no "healing" or "diagnostic" questions can be asked? I sat in on one of those "home" evenings in the Sunset District in San Francisco several years ago and I can't say I was impressed with the bombastic stuff that came forth in three dialects. It was good entertainment! but I can't say it was very spiritual or inspiring. It was awfully "preachy"—"if you're not good, you'd better look out" kind of thing. Well, anyhow, my question is, why won't they answer healing or diagnostic questions, in other words specific questions with specific answers, like Edgar Cayce, for instance? I don't mean to embarrass anyone; if they can't, they can't, but if there is an answer, I'd like to have it.

**Beulah Lammers, 1205 4th Ave., San Francisco 22, Cal.**

*Answers to "healing" or "diagnostic" questions would be considered practicing medicine, which is against the law, and it is also against postal regulations. As for the content of the answers given, why not always use MYSTIC's standard application of salt to the material? MYSTIC presents, YOU judge! No editing! Isn't that the ONLY way it can be?*

# IT HAPPENED TO ME...

*From time to time MYSTIC magazine passes on accounts of true experiences from our readers. The following stories are given to us as actual happenings, and the editors are pleased to present them at face value. MYSTIC does not pay for these contributions, but presents them as a service to those readers who request actual happenings going on today, and in the lives of living people. "It Happened to Me . . ." is just one phase of MYSTIC's presentation of evidence upon which its readers can draw their own conclusions. Names and addresses are printed, or are on file at the office of MYSTIC in the case of those to whom identification might prove to be a source of embarrassment or inconvenience.*

## A VISION OF WAR

**I**T was in September, 1941, in a small town in Idaho. I had a lot of letters to mail, but, as it was Saturday morning, and all post offices close on Saturday afternoon, I was worried about not getting them mailed. I had bread baking in the oven, and it had seven minutes to go before baking was finished. Not wishing to ruin the bread, I became fearful that I could not walk the mile to the post office before it closed. But I sat down to wait for the bread to be baked. As I sat there, the kitchen walls faded, and I seemed to be walking to the post office. On the way I passed a vacant lot (which really exists), and on it I saw a large stack of American flags, of the type used to place on the graves of servicemen. I stopped to look. I heard a voice say: "Why are all these flags here?" I heard another

voice answer: "The flags are to decorate the graves of our boys." The first voice said: "We don't decorate graves in September; we do that in May." The second voice replied: "These graves have not been dug yet, but they will be soon." The stack of flags was about 15 feet long, 10 feet wide, and 10 feet high. I continued on to the post office and

told the postmistress of the flags. She said: "We are going to have a war with Japan."

On December 7 my vision came true—we did enter a war with Japan and the graves were dug.

*Rebecca Klingla,  
111 Elm Street,  
Reno, Nevada.*

### WHO KILLED DR. DA COSTA?

THREE years ago a Doctor Da Costa in this city was shot to death while reading the evening paper at his ranch home. His young son and a housekeeper made up his family. Naturally both were under suspicion, but were later released. Crowds of curious people went to the ranch, where the investigation was in progress. A few days later my son called for me to go out to his home, and on the way we had to pass the doctor's ranch. As we neared the place, the spirit of the doctor got into our car.

It was a month before I could get his spirit to leave me. It was a terrible nightmare, for I could hear his cries for mercy. His tears fell like rain. On his knees he begged me to tell his dentist friend that his son did not kill him. The doctor and dentist had offices on the same floor in a downtown building.

I was so depressed with his

cries for help that I called my son and told him something would have to be done so that I could have peace of mind. So we arranged a meeting with the dentist. He came and brought another man with him. As they entered the door the doctor was with them. They wanted me to ask Dr. Da Costa who killed him, and what happened to the gun. He at once gave me a description of the ones responsible, and told me that the gun had been thrown off a pier into San Diego Bay. I could see the gun falling into the blue water.

Now once again the doctor is with me, in a different way. He wants me to give his story to MYSTIC. He wants everybody to know about it. He says that if his story is published, his spirit can go on to progression. So that is why I am writing for him, to help his soul. The strange part of this story is that I never knew the doctor, and

what made his spirit attach itself to me is a mystery to me. This case is still unsolved. All persons concerned are colored. The gun is still missing.

*Ada M. Rogers,  
7371 Hyatt St.,  
San Diego 11, Calif.*

## THE GHOSTLY TEACHERS

I was in Chicago to study music and doing any sort of work for the money needed. The wealthy old widower for whom I occasionally did odd housecleaning jobs died suddenly and the son asked me if I would like to be caretaker of the house until the estate was settled, there being many valuable articles there. I "yessed" fast and moved in.

The old Chandler Mansion at 745 Rush St., in Chicago was a marvelous place for study. I was alone, it was quiet, and I could devote hours to music. I needed it for I was having a mean time with certain elements in the upper register of my voice and practicing was getting me nowhere seemingly—I was ambitious to make a round number of the 999,999,999 tenors there appear to be on earth (and readily available) when a tenor needs a job—and matters looked sad.

Then one night after a week in the house, shortly after I had bedded myself in the master bedroom a lady came softly in. I swallowed hard and stared. She was of medium height, had dark hair that she wore in a sort of pompadour

with a coiled knot on top of her head. Her dress was very old fashioned and swept the floor and was decorated with bars of velvet. Sequins twinkled as she walked, and glittered from the puffed sleeves of her waist as well. Her face was plain but pleasant and she smiled most cordially.

Quite abruptly she said: "I've been listening to you sing and I think you'll find the trouble is all in your breathing. You breathe like someone had a rope around your neck. Now breathe against my hand. Push it." And swiftly she placed her hand against the upper part of my abdomen.

It all happened so swiftly and surely that I found myself obeying without question. A few tries at the breathing, a few further suggestions and then she said: "Now, let's hear you sing."

Easily as I could ever want, the tones of the scales floated out and up to "d" above the high "c" I had so busily fought for. Again she smiled. "Now remember that," she said and turned swiftly and walked from the room.

The next morning I talked to

myself quite heartily, but my stomach muscles felt oddly sore in spite of my declarations and at last I gave way and tried out the "vision's" method.

Later in the day my music teacher exclaimed, "Well, suddenly you seem to have grasped what I've tried to tell you all along, but your voice sounds like you've badly over practiced." And so I told her of my odd dream or vision and confessed I'd spent the whole morning going around the house proving the dream lady had told me truly.

Then I dared dangle a hook: "What did Marchesi look like?"

My teacher laughed. "She was plump, short and certainly didn't wear her hair like that when I studied with her."

And so my vision dangled for a month when, one day, helping the daughter of the house gather up the family photographs, she handed me one with the remark: "This was my mother. She would have liked you, I think. She used to sing a lot. Studied abroad. Helped put over the symphony orchestra here in the early '90's. She died in 1905. That dress she's wearing was quite a favorite. She loved the flash of the sequins. So did I, I remember."

From out the picture gazed a plain, pleasant face, a faint touch of a smile curling the lips. The hair

was done in a pompadour with a coiled knot on top of her head. It was the dream lady.

One evening, later, sitting at the desk before the big, second floor, library window, studying, I suddenly had a grisly feeling of being watched. Burglars! flashed into my mind. Icy gooseflesh crept over my body and the palms of my hands were wet and nerveless. The pencil I was using dropped to the floor. As I stooped mechanically to pick it up I half turned my head to see what was going on behind me. Abruptly I stopped and straightened up.

Standing in the middle of the room with a strange look on his face, dressed in the lint-speckled, baggy-kneed, old black suit I'd always seen him wear, the old man for whom I had done odd jobs and who had been dead some six weeks.

When he noticed I was looking at him, he shuffled forward a few steps, glared at me and said, "Well! I see you are enjoying my old chair. Only comfortable one in the whole house." And then, a moment later, "Well, I suppose it is the best place to study. More light."

Then, still continuing his monologue, "My, I'm tired. Long walk from away out in the country. Don't see how I got out there without a car. Must have been asleep, I

guess. Can't understand them going off without me and letting me walk back . . . my, I'm so tired. I'll just have to sit down."

He eased himself into an arm chair near the desk—and vanished.

I went to change clothes. I was wet all over.

The voice had not been an audible voice. It was as though my thoughts realized what his thoughts were directing at me, but the realization in my thoughts came as though he had spoken. In life he had been wont to carry on short monologues and whoever he was speaking to had to write out any answers. He was stone deaf.

The old man appeared several times after that, mostly in the early dusk of evening when I might glimpse him just going into the bedroom he had formerly used or apparently coming from there into the library where of old he had spent most of his days.

Then one evening he came walking slowly into the library and sat down in a chair by the door and across the room from me. He looked over at me and again came the soundless voice: "I know now."

Slowly a little pencil of light

grew larger and brighter up his left shoulder. The light pulsed in its growth as though it lived. It grew larger and larger until it was about the height of a man and not until then did the old man seem aware of it. Then he turned and looked at it. His face seemed to question, then stubbornly rebel in stiff-lipped anger. Suddenly all of his animosity died away and he reached out one hand that seemed to shake with weariness. The wondering look enveloped his face and I almost smiled at the child-like reaction that followed.

Even as he reached forth his hand, the light that was beside him slowly touched his darkened hands, his aged, worn face and then the now sweetly smiling "ghost" slowly floated off at an upward angle that had nothing in common with walls, or rooms, or houses.

I felt oddly comforted and strong and at peace with all the circumstances and beings upon the earth.

I never saw any ghosts in that house again.

*E. C. Porter  
Sterling, Utah*

## DEAD—BUT NOT DEAD

THE question of life after death has never bothered me, particularly. However, if there had

been any doubt it was dispelled quite a few years ago while I was living in Arizona. My husband and

I had gone to Phoenix to visit friends of ours who owned a large hotel there. Being on my own for a few hours, I decided to hunt up an uncle, and while trying to do so, I became lost and wandered for several hours in the broiling sun. I returned, finally, to the hotel where I collapsed from sun stroke.

I regained consciousness several times and told my husband and friends what to do. Finally, I asked them to get a doctor. This, they did immediately. However, by the time he came, I was no longer in my body. I seemed to be hovering over it from a point close to the ceiling.

When the doctor arrived he said it was too late. That I was dead. I, however, heard everything he said. The man who owned the hotel became frantic. He demanded that the doctor do something and asked if he couldn't inject strychnine. The doctor agreed that he could, but felt it was useless. However, because my friend insisted, he did so.

While all this was taking place, I was quite content to leave the

body. But my grandmother, who had been dead several years, came to me and said that even though she would be happy for me to join her, it was not possible at this time. I put up an argument, but she insisted that I return, saying that I still had some very important work to do before I could join her on the other side. She embraced me and then ordered me back to life. The next thing I knew I was back in my body watching the blood creep back into my hands which were resting on the sheet and it was difficult to distinguish them, but as the blood circulated they changed to a darker color.

The doctor acted amazed. He said he didn't think it was possible for me to be alive. Then I told the group, in minute detail, everything they had done and said while I was supposedly dead. The doctor appeared to be extremely shocked, repeating over and over, "but you couldn't have heard and seen us. You were dead!"

K. W. S.

## THE GHOST IN THE CLOSET

SIX years old at the time, I lived with my family in a small modest home located behind the dumps in Norristown, Penn. I hung out with a gang of neighborhood kids and there wasn't an empty house or deserted lot around that

hadn't felt the playful antics of our carefree, bold youth.

There was one house in particular that we favored above all others. It was an old, crumbling two story structure at the rear of the scorched ashes and remains of

what was once a garage. The house was definitely on its last legs as evidenced by the broken windows, half-hinged shutters and its general neglected appearance.

This particular morning was bright and cloudless, with the warmth of summer prying open the flowers and filling the air with a sweet fragrance. As usual that day, we gathered up boxes, tin cans, and whatnots that we used for furniture when we played house in that crumbling building.

Till, now, we had never found occasion to go up to the second floor of the house, being content to play downstairs. However, the idea had struck us for a new game that we had entitled "Apartment House." Each boy and girl would select one room for themselves that they could pretend was their home and would proceed to play keeping house.

While the rest of the gang busied themselves with selecting their "furniture" I climbed the steps to pick out the room I would want to have.

Going from room to room (there was six bedrooms) I came across a room in the back I found to my liking. Entering, I looked around curiously and my eyes happened to fall on the closed door of a closet near the farther side of the room. What drew my gaze and attention

to this door I shall never understand but I was seized with the desire to open it and find out if it was suitable in which to place my toy dishes. I walked over to the door.

Gripping the little knob I proceeded to pull it. The door resisted my efforts. My struggle increased but to no avail. It was then I summoned the rest of the kids to give me a hand, and they came promptly to my aid.

We jerked, fought, and tugged at the door for well over ten minutes but it wouldn't budge. It was as if someone or something was holding the door shut, refusing to let us see inside.

Finally, we gave it up and the rest of the gang turned to return to the downstairs. I started to follow them, but instantly stopped in my tracks, noting the door was now slightly, mysteriously ajar. I called out to the others. "Hey, the door is open." As they approached me I took the knob and swung the door all the way open.

The kids shrugged and turned away, as though seeing nothing. But I stood dumbstruck, staring at the figure in the closet. My little mind couldn't quite comprehend what I was seeing.

A lady stood against the back wall with her head hanging down on her chest and her long black

hair falling forward over her face. She was dressed in an old-fashioned flannel nightgown and there was a thick rope tied around her neck.

I shall never forget the fear that gripped me in that instant. My body froze and the next thing I knew everything went black.

The rest was told to me later by my mother when I recovered. The rest of the children noticed me standing rigidly staring into the closet. They called out, "Anne" but received no response. They hurried over to me and began shaking me, but I continued to remain paralyzed, my eyes glued to the closet. Sensing something wrong, they rushed out of the house and got my mother.

My mother, a husky French woman, ran back to the house and up to where I was. When she saw me standing there, body stiff and eyes blank, she screamed at the top of her lungs.

I guess she was near hysterical when the neighbors, hearing the screams, came into the house and managed to calm her down somewhat. Then they picked me up and carried me back to my home.

The doctor who was summoned examined me thoroughly and concluded that I was in a state of paralyzed shock, he informed, could only be caused by a severe fright but the children claimed there was

nothing in the closet or room that could have frightened me.

That same day police investigated the house thoroughly but uncovered nothing unusual.

For I lay in that condition, paralyzed and speechless. During that time my mother had a visitor. An old lady who ran a nearby grocery. She expressed unusual concern over my experience. She conversed with my mother on it.

"Mrs. Williams, I heard about what happened to your daughter. I understand the doctor says her condition could have only been caused by a fright?"

"That's right," my mother confirmed. "Why?"

The lady seemed visibly disturbed. "I'm an old lady," she said. "I've lived in this town all my life. About that house your daughter was in—Some years ago a couple lived there. They rented rooms in their house, but for some reason only to men. A rumor got around that the wife of the man who owned the house was carrying on with one of the boarders and her husband heard about it.

"When he went home that night he accused his wife of the things he heard. The boarders reported hearing violent arguing coming from their room, but which ceased near dawn.

"The next day neighbors called

on the woman but found the room empty and the husband gone. At first they didn't think too much of it, but when the husband didn't return they became alarmed and called the police. Shortly, the wife's body was found in a closet. She had been strangled."

My mother didn't place much

stock in what the lady said until I recovered and told her what I had seen.

The house is boarded up now and the law forbids anyone going into it. I leave it to you to say whether I imagined it all or actually did see the spirit of the strangled wife.

## **SECRET of the MISSING DOCUMENTS**

*Here is an authentic ghost story, which is a matter of record in Edinburg, Scotland.*

**By  
Ria C.  
Carmelle**

**O**NE of the most important men in 17th Century Scotland was Sir George Mackenzie, Lord Advocate for Scotland, the highest possible honor for a member of the Scottish Bar. When this distinguished lawyer was at the height of his fame, he lived in Edinburgh, almost under the shadow of the world-famous Castle, and used to take an evening stroll down Leith Walk.

Taking his usual walk, one evening, he was accosted by an aged, venerable-looking stranger, dressed in a long dark cloak and carrying

an old fashion hat. The stranger gripped Sir George's arm in his strong fingers.

"I would like you to travel to London and plead for a relation of mine, who is defendant in a case involving ownership of a large and valuable estate. A false claimant is doing his utmost to disinherit the rightful heir, who is handicapped by his inability to produce proper title to the estate."

Sir George shook his head. "There is nothing I can do."

"But you can," the old man told him. "In one of the attics of

the family house, you will find an oak chest, which has a false bottom; inside this are the missing papers."

"Why cannot you go to your relative and tell him this, yourself," demanded the lawyer.

"For important personal reasons, I cannot leave Edinburgh. That is why I beg you to take the case, Sir George. You will be handsomely rewarded. I can promise you that."

However, Sir George Mackenzie refused and brushed past the old man, continuing his stroll. The next day, at the same place, the stranger was waiting for him, again pleading with him to take up the case. Despite the man's pleading, the lawyer turned down the case, though the strange circumstances were beginning to make Sir George think it might be interesting to visit London for the hearing.

When the old man appeared on the third day and repeated his request, Sir George agreed, and was given full directions for contacting the defendant, and for finding the oak chest in which the missing papers were hidden. These, the old man said, would amply prove his relative's claim.

Arriving in London, Sir George went to the address given to him, and found everything just as the old man described it. The young defendant in the action seemed

puzzled that a lawyer from Scotland should arrive to take over the case. His own barrister, an Englishman, resented what he termed Sir George's impudence and was all for having him shown to the door as being unwelcome.

But on Sir George describing the oak chest, the defendant remembered that such a chest was upstairs, in an attic. The three men went upstairs and quickly discovered a secret compartment, in which were the missing documents. Looking through them, both legal men were in agreement that they fully established the young man's claim to the estate.

Going downstairs, Sir George stopped in the hall, looking at an oil painting on the wall, along with a dozen or so others.

"Who is that old man?" he asked, pointing at the picture.

Looking curiously at him, the young owner of the house said:

"He is my great-great grandfather. He was the one who started the family fortune. He died in Edinburgh about 100 years ago."

Face pale, Sir George looked closely at the painting. He knew there was no mistake. It was of the old stranger, who had accosted him on Leith Walk and been so insistent that he travel to London and search in the oak chest of the missing documents.

THE END

# YOUR FUTURE

By

**Dorothy Spence Lauer**

**We'd all like to know what tomorrow  
will bring. Is it possible to know?  
Here is an experiment to prove it!**

*Editor's Note:* Dorothy Spence Lauer is a Psychometrist, specializing in precognition. Ordinarily she needs but an object belonging to, or handled by, the subject, or the presence of the subject, to become aware of the psychic influences from which she draws her information. However, for the sake of expediency in providing her with a sufficiently strong personal psychic impression, the editors of this magazine hit upon the playing card method. By laying out the cards, while concentrating, as described in the instructions given at the end of this article, and by writing them down on the chart, we hope that a sufficiently powerful psychic impression will be made to enable the medium to receive the information she seeks. We have made this service available to our readers purely in an experimentative atmosphere, in an attempt, first, to determine whether or not this ability is of a nature both real and valuable; and second, to provide you with an interesting bit of entertainment. Naturally we cannot publish all the requests for readings we receive, but we will forward all charts to Mrs. Lauer, asking her to select several which give her the strongest and most interesting impression, for publication entirely free in this department of MYSTIC Magazine. We assume no further responsibility for the charts. If you wish to correspond personally with Mrs. Lauer, we will be glad to forward your letters.

*Chart 023**Mrs. Leo Zimmerman*

It looks as though there have been many ups and downs in your life, but at last things are clearing up for you. Your chart looks very optimistic. Two people you love very much will be around you more than they have been in the past.

Someone may call you from quite a distance. Go out of your way to help this person all you can, because they are at a loss as to who else to turn for aid.

Your wish or desire has a two-fold meaning for you, as if it were almost two wishes in one. Due to circumstances, one of these wishes will be granted, but the other one will not. Think hard now; are you sure one part of your wish wasn't more important than the other part—because it seems as if you are puzzled by this answer. If you think carefully, you will find that the portion that is granted to you is what is really for your own good.

Has a young person given you any unusual trouble? Because I see you paying out money to help a young person out of trouble. However, this is not serious trouble.

A woman comes to your home. She would like to stay two months with you, if possible. Two days or two weeks would be alright, but any longer than that would leave you a nervous wreck.

You are going to be very pleased about someone very dear to you at last having more secure working conditions.

\* \* \*

*Chart 024**Madeline Bowman*

You are a very deep person, Madeline, and can keep a secret exceptionally well. You may be very surprised about a woman telling you a falsehood, and the person is under the impression that that you believe her. Because of your intuitive powers she doesn't deceive you at all, and through this you avert a loss. You will be very happy over having averted this loss. You may be a little insulted about someone speaking too plainly and in a sarcastic manner, but this person will soon be out of your environment.

Some person you have been doubtful of will soon prove that your doubts were unfounded.

Obstacles will be in the way for the next three days, weeks, or months, then, through your perseverance you will have unusual success. There is something you are looking for, Madeline, but this is just wasted time as it will never be uncovered.

You may take an unexpected trip, part business and part pleasure, but this will come up so suddenly and under such odd circumstances you will have to wait to

see it materialize.

Something of a mysterious and secret origin will be revealed to you under rather startling conditions. Don't be surprised; this is something you have been looking for.

\* \* \*

*Chart 025*

*Kenny Hobdy*

There seems to be much confusion around you, but this has to do with other people rather than yourself; as if you are a bystander looking on. Be silent, and say very little.

Is there something you have had your heart set on, Kenny, and were very disappointed in not having it? Before the next ten weeks are over I feel you will look back on this and realize this disappointment was really a blessing.

Do you know of a man that leans on you quite a bit? You should tell this person that he must learn to stand on his own feet, because he won't get ahead as long as he does this. You will be very successful in your working conditions, Kenny. The wish you had in mind as you filled out the chart will be withheld until sometime in 1955.

Three changes take place of a surprising nature. You think you are pretty well settled where you are, and when these changes take place it will surprise you.

Someone who has been malicious and spiteful to you will be out of your environment.

I see two new friends. Things in general look pretty good for you.

\* \* \*

*Chart 026*

*Mrs. Neil Stark*

A child may cause you some undue concern. Whatever this condition, it clears up immediately and you must not cause an upset.

Someone close to you may experience an upset and disappointment in working conditions. You should advise them not to make a change at this time as this will clear up also. Things seem to have been at a standstill for you for a while, but you should realize quite a bit of activity in your life in the next three or four weeks, of a surprising nature.

Someone who has aggravated you in the past and made you feel upset will be quite surprised to find out now that whatever they do doesn't bother you any more. If you had reached this point some time ago you would have saved yourself much misery.

You may attend the wedding of someone who has made the remark that they will never marry - but they will. Don't worry unnecessarily, because things are looking better in the future than you think.

You receive three letters. Two of them are good, but the third contains some rather sad news. You will be asked to do something for a friend that is really an imposition. You should not do this.

Two women who have upset you now realize that you have been a good friend, and will do everything to rectify their mistake. You, or someone close to you, should be cautious in handling something with a sharp edge to it. There could be a mishap, but it doesn't have to be if you are careful.

\* \* \*

*Chart 027*

*Dorreen Vousden*

There are several obstacles in your path, and they make you change so many plans. You will be surprised that things are working more to your benefit, almost as you read this.

There will be many new people in your life. I see so many people around you, and you seem to be in such a merry state of mind that you are almost reluctant to leave. There seems to be continuous gaiety around you.

The wish or desire you had in mind seems to be sometime into the future, Dorreen. You musn't be too disappointed, because this delay brings with it a better fulfillment of the desire than if it was granted now.

Be cautious in talking over your affairs with too many people. You are a very open person, and as there is no deceit in you, you don't look for it in others. Someone asks you to keep a secret, and they can be assured that you will do this.

Someone you think a great deal of may be a little worried about their future, but a way is being shown to them where their success will be assured. You are going to give up something you do every day. You will follow a new pattern of life very soon.

You have an opportunity to go on a journey, but your intuition at the time tells you not to go. I wish you would listen to this as I see only disappointment accompanying this journey.

\* \* \*

*Chart 028*

*C. A. Ottenan*

Do you know anyone who has had trouble with the law, or gotten into some kind of trouble, and you may be called upon to sign a paper, or in some other way to help them? This is nothing to worry about, but when this comes up, you should do what you can to help them.

I see a successful move for you or someone closely associated with you. Don't hesitate in making this, as success will accompany it.

Someone who comes into your

home and talks a great deal seems to be trying to get you to go into some investment that is a sure thing, but a loss would certainly take place if you go into this. The person is a very persuasive talker.

Your desire could take place almost immediately. Things in general look quite good for you. You are a very energetic person, and a goal you have had in your mind for some time will now be reached. You will indeed be surprised to have this granted, but be prepared for changes also in your life that you do not quite expect.

Many disappointments will be avoided if the advice about the above investment is followed. Otherwise you would feel so badly over this loss that you would set yourself back quite a bit in your outlook

\* \* \*

*Chart 029*  
*Don Stephens*

Until March things will look a little blue for you, then there will be quite a change. You will be doing some kind of work that you have wanted to do, but this has been more of a hope than an actuality.

You may be signing quite a few papers, Don, but they will be something that will bring you a benefit of some kind, and I feel this will help you to feel more

secure.

It looks as if your mind was on about half-a-dozen things as you filled out this chart, but the one wish that is so predominant in your mind and means so much to you will be granted shortly. Is it possible when the wish is granted that you would be moving to a different location?

I see quite a few new friends for you, and you should not turn your back on new interests. You have had no interest in people for some time, but you will again.

You have more friends than you realize, Don, and they seem to be going to do something for you very shortly, to prove this. Have you been a little irritated with someone you think a great deal of? You should put her mind at ease, because she felt very badly over this.

You surely have been doubtful about the future, and have looked at things in a very pessimistic manner. Your path is going to change and things look much better for you. There is something you are very adept at doing, and you should concentrate on this. The work I see you doing is not what you have done before. Your health improves slowly, but it does improve. Look on the bright side as much as you can, for your mental attitude can help a lot.

*The following is a selection of reports received on the accuracy of Mrs. Lauer's predictions, and we submit it for what it is worth. In toto, we find that a record of accuracy, as determined by an analysis of all reports made to use, is 87%. Is there really a strange ability at work here? The accuracy percentage compiled from our readers is very favorable, and warrants continuation of the experiment.*

If I had received your letter sooner, I would have looked after a stomach ailment earlier and been cured sooner. Your predictions have turned out 90% correct. — Adeline Manuel.

Your grand total to date is 65%. S. D.

You certainly have been very accurate on things so far. (A woman whose physician said a baby was impossible, did have a baby, as per Mrs. Lauer's prediction—a child moved into the household—news was received from a foreign land. Other predictions still in future, Ed). A. T. G.

Your first analysis for my sister and I was so fantastically accurate I must write you for another one. Stephaine M. Woodward.

Your second analysis completely reveals all that I desired to know! Charles R. G. Rowe.

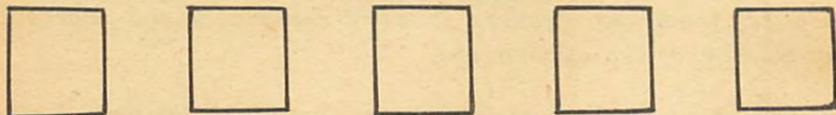
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Mrs. Lauer could not possibly analyze all of the charts we have received. Obviously Mrs. Lauer has duties to attend to, as do all women. And to take the time to do these charts would be costly. Equally obviously, we cannot retain Mrs. Lauer to do them for us. Therefore, at Mrs. Lauer's kind offer, we are informing our readers who would like to get an analysis not depending upon chance selection in the magazine, can obtain one by retaining Mrs. Lauer at a fee. Usually Mrs. Lauer charges much more (from \$5 to \$10), but she will analyze any chart clipped from MYSTIC magazine for \$3.00. However, please send your personal orders to Mrs. Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and not to the Psychometry Dept. of this magazine. We do not assume responsibility for them and they will not effect our free analyses, as selected for publication.

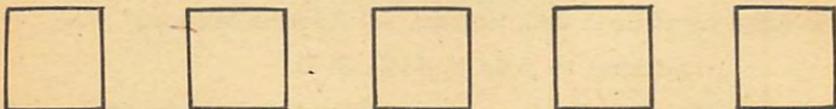
## THIS IS YOUR PSYCHOMETRIC CARD LAYOUT

**Instructions:** Shuffle cards, meanwhile concentrating on your problems. Lay out five cards in a row, face up, from top of deck, then discard five; lay out five more cards in a second row, and discard five; and so on until you have five rows of five cards each, and 25 cards discarded. Lay out last two cards in sixth row. Write denominations and suit of cards in corresponding squares below, using pencil, as ink will blot.

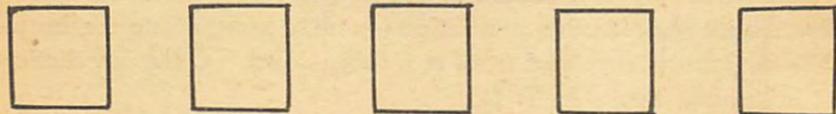
### TO YOURSELF



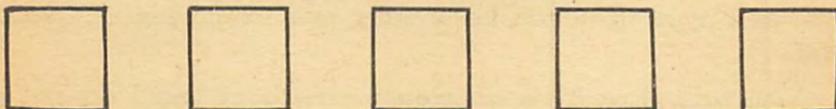
### TO YOUR HOME



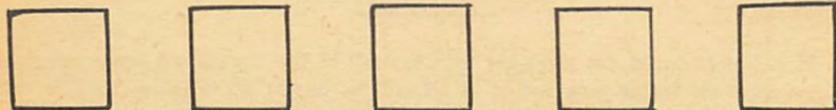
### TO YOUR DESIRE



### WHAT YOU DON'T EXPECT



### SURE TO COME



### SURPRISE



Tear out this entire sheet and mail to:  
MYSTIC MAGAZINE, Psychometry Dept., Amherst, Wisconsin

# SAUCER ROUND-UP

By

Tom Comella, Jr.

**T**HIS writer personally investigated a supposed "saucer" landing in Warren, Ohio. On Dec. 20, 1953 Mr. Al Como was driving from Warren enroute to Pennsylvania. He saw a glowing ball race across the sky and fall into the woods about 500 yards off the road. Thinking it to be a plane on fire, Como, who is in the Navy, jumped from his car and started across the field to the forest. Shortly he came upon a clearing, and there, hovering just above the ground, was a bell-shaped craft of some sort. It had three ball-like structures on its underside and a rectangular glass-like enclosure hung from between them. This was lit by a violet hue and Como could see shadows moving around within it. Outside of this rectangular structure, the ship itself was black. The outline of the craft was plainly seen in the light of the full moon. When Como tried to get closer to the thing, he was not able to do so, for an invisible "wall of force" encircled the craft at a radius of about 20 feet. After observing the craft for about ten minutes

he went back to the road. Upon doing so, he discovered that his car was gone! Undisturbed, Como went back into the woods and observed the craft again, this time for about 15 minutes. Again he returned to the road; this time his car *was* there, but it was turned around facing Warren. He got into his car and proceeded back to Warren to get his brother-in-law, Albert Law. Both of them returned to the spot, but the strange ship was gone. However, both of them saw the craft high in the sky as it hovered above the trees. Then it tilted upward and silently vanished. This writer feels that the people involved are of the highest and most reputable type. He has confidence in the story they tell.

\* \* \*

Recently, duck-shooters in Brazil saw a huge "saucer" with an unusual instrument hanging from its center. The "ship" reportedly contained normal looking humans, both men and women.

\* \* \*

Women picking berries in northern Norway were startled to see a

round object land nearby a little while ago. A dark-haired man emerged from the craft. He had a dark complexion and wore his hair long. The women spoke to the stranger in French, German, and Latin but apparently he did not understand. He drew circles in the sand in an attempt to give some sort of message. After a while, the man crawled back into the "saucer" and the thing sped away with nary a sound.

\* \* \*

On September 27, 1954, three men from Lisbon Portugal observed a "saucer" land on a high hill near the town of Almaseda. Three six-foot men wearing aluminum-like suits came out of the craft and proceeded to pick flowers and shrubs. The observers were invited to enter the ship. When they refused, the tall ones entered their craft and departed. Again the takeoff was silent.

\* \* \*

About a month ago, (this writing is on Nov. 2, 1954), a reputable cook saw something very unusual on his way home. Off the road was a bell-shaped object which seemed to radiate a pulsating light. Around the object were many little men dressed in green suits. The witness, a Mr. Carnades, didn't realize what he was seeing until he had passed the spot. He proceeded home and told his wife; together they returned to the area

but there was nothing in sight of an unusual nature.

\* \* \*

There are many rumors around to the effect that a space ship from another world landed at Muroc (Edwards Airforce Base) last spring or summer. This was supposedly the reason for the "brass curtain" surrounding all "saucer" information. According to undocumented reports, the disk was housed in hanger #27 and persons off the base at the time of landing couldn't get back on and vice-versa. The occupants, who were supposedly normal humans, arrived on their own free will and stayed for a few days. According to the grapevine, the ship is gone now and has been for some time. Enthusiasts correlate this supposed event with President Eisenhower's visit to Palm Beach, California around that time. This writer has no evidence to support the story, but many seem to think its true. We wonder.

\* \* \*

Recent "saucer" sightings that have reached the papers were reported from Rome, Italy; Navarre, Ohio; Parma, Ohio; Marysville, Ohio; New York City; Yugoslavia. The latter sighting was a mass flight. Hundreds of strange round objects were seen.

\* \* \*

Quotes from well-knowns: Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding: "I

am convinced that these objects do exist and that they are not manufactured by any nation on Earth. I can therefore see no alternative but to accept the theory that they come from some extra-terrestrial source." In his article in the *American Weekly*, Prof. Herman Oberth, noted rocket authority, stated: "It is my thesis that flying saucers are real and that they are space ships from another solar system."

\* \* \*

Frank Edwards, noted ex-Mutual newscaster, had an article in the November issue of *Real* magazine entitled, "The Spies From Space." Mr. Edwards was mysteriously fired from his broadcasting job right in the midst of his campaign to bring the "saucers" to the public eye. Some say that because of Ed-

wards' interest in the disks, he was fired. Frank gives the inside story in the November issue of *Expose* magazine. The magazine claims that Edwards flew specially to New York to give them his story.

\* \* \*

If you're wondering why all the hurricanes and overall crazy weather, here's my answer: Russia is experimenting with atomic and hydrogen devices in the Arctic where most of the world's weather originates. As a result, radioactive rain has fallen on Canada and Japan; five undersea volcanoes have been discovered; and earthquakes have been frequent. One of these Russian tests was only 500 miles from Alaska. United States atomic tests are due again next spring in Nevada.

## TWO METEORS BECOME SATELLITES

Two meteors have become satellites of the earth and are revolving with it 400 to 600 miles out in space.

Discovery of the celestial bodies threw the Air Force into a state of confusion last summer.

Alarm over the sightings ended only after Dr. Lincoln La Paz, head of the Extra-Terrestrial Bodies Institute at the University of New Mexico, definitely identified them as natural rather

than man-made.

The Air Force kept La Paz going back and forth between the missile test center at White Sands, N. M., and Palomar Observatory in California until the objects were identified as meteors—huge pieces of rock from out of space which, instead of striking the earth as meteorites or dissipating in the earth's atmosphere, became world satellites.

# ARE YOU BEING POISONED?

By

Dr. W. D. Chesney, M. D.

*You may wonder, as you read the following article, just what has this to do with spiritual values, the soul, life after death, or anything mystic? It has everything to do! We are placed on this earth not to live out our existence, but merely to begin it! There are some people who contend that our three score and ten are all there are to exist, and that when we are dead, we are truly dead. Your editor prefers to think differently. He visualizes eternity as just that—eternity. And it goes on forever. But inasmuch as we leave our bodies behind, they must have a primary purpose only. What is that purpose? It must be the same purpose the womb has to a baby for nine months, and the same purpose the placenta has. A formative purpose. Thus, if the body has a large part to play (70 years) in forming our spirit, we had better be concerned with how we treat that body, and how we enable it to do its work. So, when you read the following, by an M. D., bear in mind that it is quite possible that a poison that can cause death, can also cause something even worse. In case you believe otherwise, at least consider that a poisoned body is not a healthy body, and you have at least the right to enjoy your seventy years, if that's all it's to be!*

**I**T is absolutely impossible to have a healthy mind, spirit or soul in a body racked with deadly poisons. A small abscess on a tooth root, an ovary, in the wall of an intestine, or in a prostate gland can convert a normal, sane, happy human into a homicidal maniac, an idiot, or a suicide.

I shall prove to every MYSTIC

reader, by the most irrefutable evidence, that he is daily being subject to deadly poisons in the air he breaths, the food he eats and practically everything he drinks. It is my intention to show that the Borgia family of assassins were mere amateurs. As our first witness we call the Hon. Frank B. Keefe, U. S. Representative from Wisconsin. In 1949 he made two speeches in Congress exposing the poisoning of foods and drinks. He first called attention to the toxic residuals from insecticides on our foods. He stated: "Insecticide residuals are left on foods and have deleterious effects on the health of our children." He also stated that many commercial fertilizers containing an overpercentage of nitrogen were apparently the prime cause of arteriosclerosis (Author's note: far too often the forerunner of cerebral hemorrhage and paralysis.) He mentioned the work of The Texas Research group, a non-profit organization, which picked up samples of meats, dairy products, grains and vegetables and other foods, and found dangerous amounts of DDT in every one of them. (Author's note: DDT, Chlordane, lead, copper, arsenic, selenium and most popular insecticides are cumulative. That is, small amounts are absorbed over a period of time without symptoms. But when the time is ripe the whole bodily structure falls

like the Phillistine temple when Sampson tore out the supporting pillars. Long sickness and death follow.)

The Texas Research group made the report, under oath, before a House committee, that all vegetation absorbed many or all of these poisons and passed them along to all food animals, and thence to human beings. This organization reported that there was not the shadow of doubt about it.

But let's check that. Let us first take up basic bread and oleomargarine. We eat these two foods over 1000 times a year. The U. S. government permitted the use of Agene in flour for nearly a quarter century. An English bio-chemist found that this coal tar synthetic caused true epileptic fits. Our beneficent U. S. D. A. ordered its use stopped.

The use of polyoxyethylene stearate was permitted in bread—a chemical that fooled the housewife into the erroneous belief that week-old baker's bread was fresh baked. After some twenty years the Government ordered its use stopped. But did it do any good? Pick up a loaf of baker's bread and read the label. What is meant by "Dough conditioner?" What is meant by "Yeast food?" What is conveyed by, "Artificial flavor and color?" And note that the label will state, "Contains calcium propionate to

prevent spoilage." In other words, let's face it—it's nothing but a form of embalming fluid!

Here is what you are buying and feeding helpless children: "There are commonly employed in baker's bread, pies, and pastries, ingredients of such low grades that no housewife would consider their use in her own kitchen. Special low grades of dried and frozen eggs, many months old; special low grades of butter, and indigestible high-melting-point shortening fats to make cakes and pies stand up under deteriorating conditions; abnormally low grades of canned fruits, and fruit pastes loaded with artificial color and preservatives—all these are used freely in making pies, tarts, cakes and other bakery goods. All or nearly all are *second-rate, cheap and nasty*, and a large proportion are dangerous to health. (100,000,000 Guinea Pigs, page 35-36 Vanguard Press, N. Y.)

Going to buy some nice butter rolls or butter cakes as a special treat for the folks? LISTEN AND LEARN. "It (renovated butter) is used principally in bakeries. Needless to say, such butter is not butter at all in the proper sense: it is in proper terms the chemical end by-product of a debased trade which uses spoiled butter as one of its raw materials." THE BAKER'S WEEKLY also refers to it as: "The reconstituted, near rancid,

distress products that clutter up the market."

Not long ago 1200 people were poisoned from eating cream puffs and chocolate eclairs. An investigation showed that the eggs were laid in Missouri, packed for shipment in Nebraska and used in New York. (EAT, DRINK AND BE WARY. Page 152. Covici, Friede, Inc., New York).

Decent bread is composed of flour, salt, fat and yeast (it should contain fresh whole milk that it very rarely gets). Here is a short list of what you do get: ammonium chloride, potassium bromate, lecithin, hydrolized fats—usually of a high melting point, hence less digestible. These are in addition to the normal constituents of the kind of bread that made America. You will possibly get also, Brolite Badex, Nusoy, Ceresalts, poly- or monoxyethylene stearate, and propionates. In cakes you probably get Sweetex, SugarSafe, dried skim-milk, Vreemay, Covo, Numoline, Invert sugar, devitalized white sugar, canned eggs from overseas (Author: plenty of them rotten), Potato flour, and mfb-51. And you will probably find artificial flavoring and color. (Author's note: most of these flavors and colors are synthesized from coal tar. Of all coal tar products I say, "BE-WARE.")

The Food Field Reporter de-

clares: "Somehow we cannot resist the devilish temptation to advise bakers to put strings on the prevailing 'balloon' loaves so the kiddies will want to buy more of them, or put in more bread and less air so people will want to buy more of them."

"Commercialism with all of its chemical tricks in baking has committed one of the major dietary crimes of this generation, AND HAS CONTRIBUTED MORE TO AMERICAN ILL HEALTH THAN ANYONE EXCEPT PERHAPS THE BUREAUS OF ENTOMOLOGY IN FEDERAL AND STATE GOVERNMENTS. (From EAT, DRINK AND BE WARY, page 159).

Do you know one of the great crimes that brought about the Pure Food Act? CERTAIN PACKING HOUSES SENT MEN OUT TO SKIM THE CONGEAL-ED FATS FROM OPEN SEWERS AND PUT IT IN EDIBLE FATS FOR AMERICAN DELE-CTATION. Good thing they caught that one!

But, do you, Mrs. Housewife, pick up a loaf of bread and press it to see if it is fresh? You might just as well squeeze a handful of water to see if it is fresh. Bread softeners from the coal pile would fool even the devil himself. Did you know that the president of a cer- tain medical association gave a

strong endorsement to baker's goods, and stated the abounding health of our people was due to the fine baker's concoctions. Actually, in point of health, Americans stand in twelfth place. Well over 52% of our youth could not pass physical tests for the armed forces.

Cancer, heart diseases, diabetes, polio, hypertension, paralysis are increasing at a horrifying rate. Is this abounding health? If so, it's a pretty bad advertisement for our American dietary. And while we are speaking of the medical organiza- tion let us interpolate this: The house-organ of that group ran a lead article by one of the world's greatest oncologists (cancer special- ist), condemning cigarettes as the criminal in over 22,000 lung cancer deaths per annum. In the same is- sue that house organ ran full page spreads advertising cigarettes!

Before me I see a report from the U. S. Public Health Service: "40% of our population suffers from inadequate nutrition." In the author's files are thousands of re- ferences to the devastating effects of baker's concoctions on the spiri- tual, mental, moral and physical bodies of Americans.

And now to butter and oleomar- garin. Freshly churned, sweet un- salted butter is one of the most de- licious articles of diet with its na- tural fat and vitamins. But if you know what I know about most of

it! But let's take up the common man's spread, oleomargarin. I consider it—and I think you may take my word for it—that it is far less likely to contain toxic insecticides and pathological bacteria than butter. But first let us take up a package of oleo and read the contents:

"Hydrogenated soyabean and cottonseed oils, skim milk, salt, *mono* and *diglycerides*, *lecithin*, with added *citric acid* and .1% *sodium benzoate* as a preservative, *artificial* color and vitamin A." Let us analyze this combination.

Many scientists question the digestibility of hydrolized fats. Skim milk—for flavor one supposes. I'll wager my reputation that no amount of skim milk will flavor hydrolized fats to mimic natural butter. I am positive that a coal tar butter flavor is added, even though it is probably from a certain coal tar derivative that is considered carcinogenic by reputable scientists, the U. S. D. A. The glycerides are distant relatives to the non-freeze solutions in our radiators. Maybe safe? Will it take 25 years to find out as was the case with Agene (chlorine trioxid)? The greatest man ever in our U. S. D. A. was Dr Harvey Wiley. He condemned sodium benzoate from Dan to Bersheba. It's another coal tar synthetic. And what is citric acid doing in a spread? The same

statement goes for the artificial coal tar color that we spoke of in regard to artificial flavor.

Oleo is about the only spread the common man can afford. But take a fool's advice and spread it on thin.

So Jimmy won't eat his spinach! Well, Jimmy is right. Spinach does contain a lot of vitamin A and some B and C. But, because of its oxalic acid component, the calcium is not available even if Jimmy ate a ton. And that brings us to another chapter in our Borgia civilization. Chewing and sucking insects dearly love our vegetables and fruits. So commercial growers, as a rule, use extremely poisonous insecticides. And far too often these poisons are not removed in the art of cooking, because they are not soluble in the wash water. DDT is used enormously in dairy barns, on fruits and vegetables such as apples, pears, peas, beans. Plain water will not wash DDT from fruit. And, in addition, the Texas Research swore that it got inside the skin, so peeling may not be the answer. A recent statement from an official in our U. S. D.A. said this: "Yes, there is DDT on that apple. But if Johnny only eats one apple it won't hurt him much." Suppose Johnny ate three apples?

But, at various times the U. S. D. A. has warned farmers not to use DDT around cow barns, and

has threatened to pick up, condemn and destroy milk containing DDT.

I'm going to quote to you, now, from the reputable science journals, *Int. Jrl. Medicine & Surgery, Industrial & Engineering Chemistry, New York State Journal of Medicine, Pro. Society of Experimental Biology and Medicine*. I can quote at least ten more if those I now quote fail to carry conviction. A few of the following shipped-in vegetables and fruits that had marked amounts of arsenic, lead and copper: celery, eggplant, lettuce, broccoli, carrots, beets, tomatoes, string beans, peas, spinach, peaches, apples, plums, pears, grapes.

Arsenic is the direst stimulant to cancer that is known as of now. Far too often there was more arsenic inside the skin than outside. Honey, the only natural sweet, is found to be well-sparked with arsenic. You see, the spraying of the trees while in bloom infests the pollen and the bees carry the poison to their hives. It has been said that the overuse of arsenical sprays is poisoning our rivers and killing billions of fish. The author saw over ten tons of arsenic-killed fish taken from Blue River near Kansas City.

Thorne, a most reputable researcher, stated: "Arsenic as well as lead and fluorine attack us from a number of directions and as previously pointed out by me apples

containing four times the medicinal dose have been examined. Arsenic in peaches, pears, cherries, lettuce, tomatoes, celery, in our shell fish and sea foods."

And remember always that arsenic, lead, DDT, manganese, selenium and many other insecticides are cumulative. One may get much in many small doses. And then the end—permanent invalidism and death, Dr. Thorne reported that in 52% of tested eczema cases in babies and young children, dangerous amounts of arsenic were found. The milk of nursing mothers whose babies suffered from eczema showed arsenic was present in 72% of the cases. Thorne and his co-workers rarely found eczema in babies whose mother's milk showed no arsenic.

Lead arsenate is a much used insecticide. Dr. E. E. Smith, in investigating an epidemic of lead intoxication in France, found that lead had been used in cider and wine presses 200 years previously. Records show that hundreds of thousands of people have been killed by lead poisoning due to the use of lead pipes in plumbing. Do you have lead pipes in your home? Is the wall paper tinted with arsenic? Do you consume large green salads from semi-tropical areas? The intake of one five millionth pound of lead has killed. And if we are to believe authorities, all of

us are getting our daily deluge of poisonous insecticides and weed killers. It has been well-observed that what kills an insect will kill a man. It is said that at least 70% of the chronic ailments now afflicting Americans, is the residuals from insecticides.

And that brings us to one of the worst: arsenical residuals on cigarette tobacco. Tens of millions a year is being spent by cigarette makers to sell lung cancer to us. One notices that they never speak about the arsenic on these special tobaccos. They speak of tobacco tars and nicotine, and tell of filtering them out. As stated, arsenic is the *bete noir* in the cancer situation. This has been known for a quarter century. Honest authorities declare that the various items of destructive distillation from burning tobacco irritate the air passages. Then along comes the arsenic to develop carcinoma of the lungs.

If you had seen lung cancer as I have seen it, you would not smoke one for a hundred thousand dollars. Here again we find the use of a synthetic cousin to the anti-freeze in your car, as a hygroscopic chemical to attract moisture from the air and keep the cigarette moist. Much of cigarette tobacco is also treated with agents that cause a steadier, evener burning. That, too, is a dangerous chemical. The au-

thor has made a large number of arsenic tests on cigarettes. I have found quite large quantities on many brands.

I have used the Marsh test and various modifications. And the Lurig modification of the Reinsch test that will discover as little as 0.02 micrograms. Believe me, a large percentage of the hundreds of samples I have tested showed arsenic in significant amounts. There is no longer the slightest doubt that cigarette smoking is the primary cause of lung cancer. Not one single oncologist denies it. But it is far worse than even that, for Dr. Clarence A. Mills of the University of Cincinnati recently said (AP wire of April 18, 1954): "Using our Columbus survey, we readily showed that smoking was already significantly related to such respiratory diseases as tuberculosis, pneumonia, lung cancer, as well as diseases of the heart and blood vessels, peptic ulcer, and even the ability of a mother to nurse her newborn child."

Dr. Ochsner has stated that if the present consumption of cigarettes continues to raise at the same ratio as it has in the last few years, the time will soon come when that type of cancer will kill more people than all other types of malignant tumors. A dreadful prospect indeed!

Here is a partial list of the de-

structive end-products of tobacco: aldehydes, such as furfural, acrolein, methane, hydrogen cyanide, hydrogen sulfid, organic acids, empyreumatic oils, phenols, picoline, ammonia, carbon dioxide and monoxide, tarry distillates, and arsenical residuals. And still a complacent government stands idly by reminding us of Cicero's Oration against Cataline, "The people see it, the Counsel sees it, the Senate sees it. Yet this man still lives." One of the most horrible conditions is that everybody thinks that everybody else is in danger of lung cancer but himself.

At a convention of the International Cancer Research congress in Paris, France, after a long discussion by cancer specialists, it was agreed that cigarettes were the criminals. Hundreds of such proofs are on record. What more can one say? We send dope peddlers to the prisons. We let the peddlers of a worse debacle go Scott free.

Now to another curse, cola drinks.

Dr. McCoy of Cornell U. dropped freshly extracted teeth into some of our popular drinks and watched them dissolve in this vicious solution of phosphoric acid, the acidity masked by heavy syrup and an extract of poor coffee. McCoy tested this reaction again and again. The cola always dissolved the teeth. The U. S. Navy per-

formed the same experiment and found the same result. Then test rats were taken and placed on an excellent diet. Instead of water to drink, they got cola drinks. In a matter of weeks the teeth were eaten off to the gum line. And then we wonder about caried teeth and apical abscesses and heart disease.

There are the facts— THE PROVED FACTS. What are you going to do about it? Some sane schools have refused further sale of colas in their institutions. Parents which is better—your child's health, or ill health with mountain high dental and medical bills?

Dr. Lockwood, internationally recognized Roentgenologist, said at an AMA convention at St. Louis, that Dr. Mueller reported that a few moments radiation, in taking X-ray pictures, did more harm to the genes of the cells than a whole normal life time. Just think of that, friends, the next time some publicity seekers demand that you get chest pictures every six months. It is possible that these seances are an increasing cause of lung cancer. This crime is still permitted but vigorously condemned when used in fitting shoes. Do you think that these killer rays care a continental whether it's the bone and lung tissues, or a foot?

Why do X-ray operatives stand behind very thick lead glass screens? It is admitted that those

who operate those modalities are 9 times more prone to get leukemia than non-operators. Can one make it clearer than that? Leukemia is cancer of the blood. A short time ago, Dr. Sproul, one of our great doctors in government service said these exact words, "Many doctors are little more than plumbers." Do you wonder? Another celebrated oncologist stated that he had seen many cancers of the bone (sarcomas) take over even twenty years after the patient was rayed. What will happen to thousands and thousands of children who are X-rayed so often over the chest? After all, the tuberculin test and the clinical symptoms will diagnose TB much better and far more safely.

U. S. Public Health officials sent out a questionnaire to 3781 radiologists and 3858 other physicians inquiring remalformations in their offspring. The tabulated replies were very recently put on display at the American Roentgen. It showed that children of parents who worked with these killer rays, had more defects of the heart, blood and eyes than children of unexposed parents. They were also twice as prone to have tumors.

A specialist stated at the meeting that eight or ten % more radiologists die from leukemia than non-radiologists. It stated that the use of X-rays in detecting lung cancer was extremely unreliable. —

Newsweek, 10/3/54.

Just recently the U. S. military forces stopped the use of whole blood and blood plasma transfusions. Why? It has been proved without shadow of doubt that hepatitis, malaria, syphilis, possibly metastatic cancer, and many virus diseases have been transmitted by transfusions. Government scientists have found a better product called Dextran. It is made from common sugar and fills every requirement. In one fell swoop the armed forces ordered Red Cross immediately to close 15 of the largest blood collecting stations.

There are few humans that do not have various bacteria, viruses and protozoans floating in their blood stream ready to take over if the normal *Vis Naturae Medicatrix* is lowered a bit. These people go to blood collecting stations and donate their blood. The blood of Tom, Dick and Harry is poured together. The plasma from this blood is then injected into the blood of other unfortunates. God only knows the final outcome. These statements are positive facts. Last year the number of hepatitis case had raised to 33,000. You can wager your last kopek this was caused mostly, by either antibiotics or plasma transfusions. The author has hundred of proofs for every statement made here.

A celebrated British surgeon re-

cently said; "Medical men did very well for hundreds of years without this constant trading of blood. If the present trend continues half of the world will be living on the blood of the other half, in another twenty years."

The first antibiotic to come along was sulpha drugs. They killed many thousands. Medicine shifted to the antibiotics made from the filth of the barn yard. The army reported that Cloromycetin killed hundreds with atypical anemia. The American Medical Association now constantly warns doctors to be very careful about these drugs. Nowadays we hear from every side about virus infections. Well let us see what a noted member of the A. M. A. has to say about these so-called 'wonder drugs.' He wrote, "The wonder drugs do not affect the virus, hence we are giving this species the break for which they they have been waiting.

"The staphylococcus, the streptococcus, and the pneumococcus kept down the virus population in the past. But now the viruses grow like weeds. The indiscriminate use of our modern antibiotics, aureomycin, streptomycin, and terramycin also is having repercussions. These drugs are eliminating many of the friendly intestinal bacteria, and as a result, various yeastlike organisms and fungi are taking over. These are but a few of the

problems that make us question the future of antibiotics. Get that? Question the future of our 'wonder drug antibiotics.

Then along comes Dr. Julius M. Rogoff, professor of endocrinology at University of Pittsburg and reaches for the button with both fists. He declares: "It is still true, as in days before the sulfa drugs, penicillin, the other wonder drugs, and now the magic hormones (Author: he meant ACTH and Cortisone), that nine out of ten patients usually get well despite his doctor and potions." He stated that the easement of arthritic pain was because the hormone made the body toxic, (Toxic means poisonous). He further said that these 'wonder' hormones would cause degeneration of heart and liver and might eventually make the arthritic condition worse. He referred to this epoch as "the pseudoscientific era of medicine."

And now comes an article in the Journal of the A. M. A. that refers to severe and fatal reactions from the administration of penicillin. The article recounts many deaths from this "wonder drug." And that fatal results may come from this item when administered orally (mouth) or as a spray or mist.

We might go on at greater lengths in presenting the true picture of poisons in our foods, our drinks, our air, our water. One

could recount by the hour the sales of putrid fish in cans, the cereal foods, scalped of the real nourishment and synthetic garbage added, the urging of people to eat processed bran at some forty cents a pound that has destroyed the intestinal tracts of millions. No enterologist worthy of the name that does not condemn this bran racket. Dr. Alvarez of the Mayo Clinic said of bran; "Good cow and hog feed. Not fit for human consumption. I forbid my patients to use it."

And there are the highly touted cosmetics, many of them containing deadly poisons, such as lead acetate, silver nitrate, arsenic, paraphenylene-diamine, bismuth and mercury salts. And strange to say, some of the most dangerous of them that were and are condemned by the American Medical Association—and very justly so—were accepted and advertised in practically every one of the magazines largely bought and read by our women. One might dwell at great length on the number of horribly scarred faces from chemical and electric depilatories and X-rays. On the hundreds of women made stone blind by lash curls and bleaches.

Don't our women folks know that all of those specious advertisements, showing and quoting actresses, ball players, golfers and other—what shall we call them—who sell their souls with their

names to serve as a bait for shampoos, rinses, hair dyes, dentifrices, nail varnishes, depilatories, and what not—don't women know that these people have a regular, fixed prices for their treachery? One Follywood actress had her endorsements for six (6) different dentifrices in one month's issue of women's magazines. Queen Marie of Roumania not only gyped our government out of millions of dollars, but as a side line, gave testimonials for various American cosmetics, getting as high as two thousand dollars for just one endorsement of a face cream she had never used.

As of now we are being beleaguered by false claims for this and that tooth paste, or powder. The American Dental Society condemns all of them as no better than a little plain laundry soap. One sometimes wonders if P. T. Barnum was right when he said: "The American public is never satisfied unless it is being humbugged."

Will we never wake up and think? The power is in our hands to bring a quick end to these lies, this poisoning of body, brain and mind. The one great goal of politicians is to be reelected. They want your vote. Write to the President. Write to your Congressmen. Demand that lying advertisements be made a felony. Demand that every act of placing untested, probably

toxic synthetic chemicals in anything pertaining to human life and welfare, be made a capital crime. Demand that the executive staffs of corporations that put out these poisonous substances for any animal use, be prosecuted for the felony.

As long as the corporation is prosecuted and receives a light fine and wrist slap, there will be no change. But if the executives of such corporations are punished for their crimes, it will end in better spiritual, mental and physical health for all of us.

### THE END

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## IS THE ARMY CHASING MARTIANS?

Mrs. Hewlett Hodges, the first person known to have been struck by a falling meteorite, demanded on Dec. 21, that the air force return the one that ripped into her home and injured her.

The meteorite, 6 or 8 inches in diameter, fell through her roof leaving a three-foot hole and struck her on the hand. She was only slightly injured, however, by the object that may have been one of many that fell from a 40-mile high explosion visible in three states.

A helicopter crew from Maxwell air force base, Ala., flew to Mrs. Hodges' home to examine the object and the air force said it would be taken to air force laboratories in Washington.

Mrs. Hodges, who was later treat-

ed for shock and bruises, said she ran outside after regaining her composure and saw, about a mile up, "a kind of boiling smoke."

Editor James E. Mills of the Scripps-Howard Birmingham Post-Herald saw the phenomenon southeast of Birmingham.

"It looked something like a shell burst but gave off white smoke. Then it trailed off in a spiral 1000 feet below and was visible for about 15 minutes," Mills said.

Mrs. Hewlett finally had to sue the army to recover her meteorite. What we wonder at is the new role of the army taking over the scientists' job. Must be pretty bad when they are seeing "martians" and "invasions from space" in every piece of rock out of the heavens!





CHARLES  
HORN-  
STEIN

# The Violin

By

**FRITZ MUELLER-SORAU**

*This is a true story. It was told to me by my friend, Gottschlich, who was a very good photographer in my home town in Germany. He told it to me twenty years ago, after I had asked him of the rumors I had heard that he spoke with dead people were true. "No," he said, "I cannot speak with dead people—for there are no dead. The real man is immortal, and death is but a putting away of the body." I have always remembered his story, for it convinced me of the truth of what he had said. I tell it to you now in the hope that it will convince you, as it did me.*

—Fritz Mueller-Sorau.

I was born at Tuntshendorf, a little village in Eastern Germany on the border of Czecho-Slovakia. My parents had a small farm, and there I was brought up together with my other brothers and sisters. Life in a rural community at the time was simple. We had to provide our own entertainments. We were not exceedingly religious, but on Sundays we went to church where father played the violin. He was a self-taught musician, and played quite well.

Everything went fine until I was about nine years old. Then a great change came. My father suddenly fell ill, and as the days passed it became clear that he was going to die. The doctor from the neighboring town came regularly, but he could do nothing. One morning I was called home from school. All our relatives were around father's bed. Suddenly father turned to the wall and spoke to some invisible being. Then he turned back and astonished us by asking if we had

seen Grandpa.

Father then started to distribute his earthly possessions among his loved ones. Mother should get the farm with all the live stock, and the other children got trinkets, his watch and his rings. To me he gave his most cherished possession, his violin, with the following words: "Son, keep and treasure this violin. Often you will be tempted to sell this instrument in your later life, when you are short of money. But don't do it! For *I will play it again.*"

"I shall die a quarter past ten, Grandpa told me. He is waiting for me, so there is not much time left."

Father gave us all his blessings, and left his tormented body exactly at the predicted time.

Naturally, we did not put any faith in his other words about Grandpa being there, or the statement that he would play the violin again. Just the ravings of a dying man, so we thought.

When I grew up, I left home and went out into the world. I went as an apprentice to a blacksmith, but I did not like it. Another brother of mine was a photographer, so I became interested in this kind of work and later made it my profession.

At the beginning of the first World War I had my own studio in Bremerhaven, the great marine

centre near Hamburg. I was still single, business was good, and I was quite happy. I led the usual life of the average citizen, not too much concerned about any deeper problems. I believed in God, but I hardly ever went to church.

And then it started. At night I heard peculiar noises in my bedroom, my bedcover was partly drawn aside, and though I was not a teetotaller, I knew it was not my imagination playing me a trick. But I could not explain it.

Also on several occasions I found my reception room in front of the studio in the morning littered with magazines. When I took my receptionist to task, she protested that she was always particularly careful that the place was tidy before she left in the evening.

Then, one morning I found the room in an appalling state of disorder, and I was getting angry when my eye fell on an advertisement in one of the illustrated papers.

"Die Toten Leben," i.e., "The Dead Live." It was the offer of a set of three books on Spiritualism, with a short description of the contents: that the so-called dead often try to contact their loved ones still living here on earth; that the living can establish communications with their departed ones, etc. etc. Various methods were described.

I read this advertisement, and it struck me that here perhaps lay the key for the strange occurrences. So I bought a money order for a few marks and sent it to the publisher.

A week later I received the books, studied them and gave them to a few friends of mine. The claims which the author made were certainly extraordinary, to say the least. But he seemed sincere, and since he always stressed the point that we should not simply believe his words but put them to the proof ourselves, we—five friends and I myself—at last agreed to give it a tryout.

Thus one evening we came together in my studio. We sat around a small table, switched off the lights and laid our hands on the top of the table. With our fifth fingers touching we created a chain.

The idea of building such a chain, according to the books, was to give the astral visitors the opportunity to use our human magnetism as a means for their manifestations.

Expectantly we sat in the darkness, for about one hour! Nothing happened!

However, Rome was not built in a day. Therefore, the following week we assembled again for a second attempt to crash the gates to the great Beyond. And this time we got some slight movement

in the table.

It was not much, but it was encouraging. So, every week we came together, and continued our research. As time went on, the table turned better and better, and we were able to get intelligent answers to our questions. Various entities manifested themselves through the movements of the table, but we were not able to check their identity.

One evening a being, professing to be my own father, told one of the sitters, a college professor, to bring his fourteen year old daughter to the next seance, as she would make a good medium. A medium, we had learned from the books, functions like an accumulator, a storage battery, which collects electricity and makes it available later on in greater quantity and tension.

Well, we followed the advice. The father brought his daughter, and from that time on things really started to happen.

We not only got greater movements of the table, but knocks and rappings in the wood of the table; yes, we could choose even the place where these rappings should occur: the walls, the ceiling, or in any piece of furniture, far away from the table around which we sat. The girl fell into a state of deep trance, and spirits spoke through her, often with a completely changed voice.

She wrote messages on paper in absolute darkness. Yet when she awakened later on she could not remember a thing.

One night the voice of a spirit, still claiming to be my own father, advised us to bring to the next seance some paper and a short pencil. He would try to write directly, i. e. without the hand of the medium. The evening came; we had everything prepared according to the wish of the spirit, and we waited in total darkness for things to happen.

Soon we heard the rustle of paper and scratching noises as if someone was writing. Then it stopped. We switched the light on, and found one sheet of paper full of scribbling, but completely illegible. We could make neither head nor tail of it. It looked like the first attempts of a child.

But we did not give up. At subsequent sittings the direct writings became clearer and clearer, and one day we were startled by seeing a luminous cloud forming in the centre of the table. The next time this cloud got denser and denser, and took the clearly visible shape of a human hand. And this hand used the pencil as freely and quickly as if it were attached to a human body. In fact, it manipulated with even greater freedom, for it could write in the air without any visible support! The sheet of paper would

float in the air at any angle, and the hand with the pencil would write on it.

Yes, for the first time we really understood the old account in the Bible, where we read in the book of Daniel that Belshazzar, the King of Babylon "made a great feast to a thousand of his lords.

"In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace: and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote, and his knees smote one against another."

Yes, we could understand this old account, and though we were not frightened, we all certainly felt very queer in the pit of the stomach.

When I asked the spirit who he was, the hand wrote down: "I am your father. Compare this writing with that done by me when I was still in my earthly body."

That was easily said but not so easily done, for I had no letter or other document of my father. So I wrote home to mother asking her to send me something in my father's handwriting. The answer crushed all my hopes, for she could send me nothing. After father had died, mother had married again about a year later, for she could not manage the farm alone, especially with young children to care for. When the new husband entered the house,

anything which would serve as a reminder of my father had been destroyed or burned, and so all the letters had gone up in flames.

At the next seance I told the spirit the reply of my mother. And then the hand wrote down: "No, not all my writing is destroyed. The next time, when you go home on vacation, go up to the attic. Open the big trunk there, and at the bottom you will find a little black notebook of mine, in which I jotted down many notes concerning the farm during my time on earth."

Three or four weeks later I took my holidays and went back to the place of my childhood. I took with me several pages of the spirit writing, and when I showed them to my mother, she immediately recognized the handwriting of her first husband. Then I went up to the loft, opened the old trunk — believe me, my heart was beating — and bent down to look for the notebook. I found it! It contained several pages full of agricultural notes, and the writing was identical!

Later on I had the notebook and the spirit writing compared by handwriting experts and they confirmed my own opinion.

When I returned to Bremerhaven, my friends were certainly dumfounded. They had not expected such a complete verification of the spirit communications. Thus, strengthened in our new belief, we

continued our seances.

We saw many remarkable phenomena. For instance, we put the pencil in the next room, locked the door, and looked to a certain point at the wall where the spirit told us beforehand that he would bring through the pencil. Soon, we saw a luminous spot appear at this location, and the next moment the pencil would drop down on the table and write on the paper.

Also, one of the circle members would put the short pencil between the palms of his hands pressed hard against each other. He would feel a sudden prickling sensation in the back of the hand, and the pencil was gone out of its prison. It wrote on the table, and afterward was transported back into the hollow of the hand.

We locked the piano. A friend of mine would put the key in his pocket, and though we were sitting several feet away from the instrument, chords were struck on the piano.

Or, the medium in deep trance would sit on the table; and the table with the medium would float toward the ceiling. That would happen not only in darkness, but in bright red light, where you could distinguish everything and everything in the room.

One day the hand advised me to buy oil paints and brushes, and an artist's easel with canvas. I did it,

and started to paint. I had had never any art training, nevertheless I was able to paint portraits and landscapes and it seemed that invisible hands guided me.

One morning I was painting a rural path with birches on both sides. I tried, and tried but I could not get the right texture of the path. Suddenly, a gust of wind came and threw my canvas to the ground with the wet side down. I stood paralyzed for I naturally thought: there goes the work of many hours. When I turned the painting around I saw to my astonishment that not a single bit of the picture was marred and that the path on the canvas was simply perfect. How to explain it? I don't know!

As marvelous as all these things appeared to us, one much more miraculous was in store for us.

One night the hand wrote down the following instruction: "You re-

member, son, when I gave you my violin on my deathbed? I told you then 'I will play it again,' but you did not believe my words. The time has finally come. Bring the violin to the next sitting, and lay the bow on the table. Put the violin under your chin, and with your left hand touch the strings on the finger-board. With my materialized hand I shall take the bow from the table, and I shall touch everyone of the sitters in a row. When I touch you, son, you start fingering the 'Traumerei' ('Revery') by Schuman."

We followed exactly the instructions: the hand took the bow, touched with it all the members of our circle and when my turn came I started to finger the melody. The bow went into position and played, and though it was not a masterful rendition of the piece and not free from sour notes, still, you could distinctly hear the melody.

THE END

## *Strange Objects Found In Sun Eclipse Photo*

Oslo, Norway, July 7 (IP)—A cameraman said today pictures he took during the solar eclipse last week showed "shiny white objects like flying saucers."

Photographer Johnny Bjornulf said "it was especially interesting to find the objects" since they "nearly coincided in time with the observation

of six 'flying saucers' from a BOAC plane off Labrador."

The cameraman discovered the shiny objects while showing a color movie of the eclipse in London last Monday. He flew back to Norway and examined still pictures he took at the same time and saw the same objects.

# VICTOR HUGO'S PROPHECY

By Marjorie Thorn

ON March 1, 1871, the National Assembly of France convened at Bordeaux to ratify the preliminary articles of Peace concluded with Germany. On that occasion Victor Hugo, after charging Napoleon III with the French *debacle*, contrasted the future of the contending nations; as a result of her victory, Germany, he declared, would be sternly ruled by a Caesar of 'divine right' whose scepter would be the saber, enchainning thought, muzzling the press, and stifling the national conscience — while conquered France would overcome her misery under the guidance of a sovereign people, with free speech, free conscience, and human rights. Amidst the wildest enthusiasm, he concluded with this remarkable prophecy:

"Oh, the clock will strike — and we shall hear the sound for this prodigious revenge — thus will begin the Tomorrow — when France will have one thought alone: to collect herself, to rest from the terrible gloom of desperation, to reassemble her forces, to educate her children, to rear with sacred passion these

little ones who shall become great, to form citizens, to create an army which shall be the people, to call Science to the aid of war, to study the strategy of the Prussians as Rome studied the strategy of the Carthaginians, to fortify and regenerate herself, to become again the France of '92, — the France of an idea — the France of her Promise! Then one day she will suddenly rouse herself; she will become formidable, she will be seen at one blow to regain Lorraine, to regain Alsace. Is this enough? No! No! I am thy sister! I have taken all from thee, I return all to thee upon one condition: that we shall no longer be a divided people — that we shall be one united family — one Republic. I will demolish my fortresses — *thou, thine!* My vendetta is Brotherhood! No more frontier the Rhine *mine* and *thine*. We shall be the same Republic. We shall be the United States of Europe. We shall be the Continental Federation. We shall be the Liberty of Europe. And now let us clasp hands."

THE END



## The Man from **TOMORROW**

7 is a good mystic number, so here are 7 predictions for you.

I Communism will definitely be destroyed within the next 50 years, and probably within the next 25. Its destruction will come about in one of two ways. (1) a revolution behind the iron curtain, and (2) World War III. We should all hope and pray that it is the former because World War III, if it comes, will cause the death of more people than all the other wars of history put together. But it won't destroy humanity.

II The down fall of Communism will be followed by a golden age of

peace and prosperity and happiness such as has never been known on Earth. The duration of this period will be from several hundred to several thousand years.

III Within the next hundred years we'll establish contact with the men from outer space who are now visiting us in the flying saucers. And the technical advances of the last hundred years will be nothing compared to the advancement after we learn the secrets of their superior civilization.

IV The trend toward wearing fewer clothes will continue till, in 25 years, nudity will be common in

This is MYSTIC Magazine's "department of prophecy." In the past, some sensational prophecies have been made, which have come to pass. Generally they consist merely of random thoughts of your editor. But we also publish prophecies by any of our readers who care to "get in on the act." The purpose of the department is to prove, by actual prophecies published, and a record kept of those that come true, whether or not we do have a strange sense of precognition. You are invited to join the editor in his unusual experiment. Can you foretell the future? Are you also a "man from tomorrow?"

both movies and T. V., and bathing suits will be obsolete because people will swim and sun bathe in the nude even on public beaches.

V There will be an increasing interest and belief in mysticism, and a religion based on reincarnation and karma will become the dominant religion of the world.

VI In spite of the terrible slaughter of World War III, if it comes, within 200 years the Earth will become so overpopulated that we'll be forced to colonize the moon and the other planets.

VII We'll have a woman president within 25 years, and she'll be one of the best presidents we've ever had.—*Jack Ashby, Grand Rapids, Mich.*

\* \* \*

I recall a mental scene, so real as to stay in my memory for several years. It may be called a prophecy and within the next five years can happen. The scene was presented one day as I walked across the living-room to pick up some papers from my desk. It happened just previous to the end of World War II. The picture came on the mental screen—Manhattan a shamble of what was once a teeming, prosperous, center of activity. Then came the words along with the picture:

"Victory has its price and before peace comes to stay our United Nation will have paid dearly. Not only

within the armed forces, but property losses and civilian bloodshed too gruesome to mention. To the boys in service, our every effort seals the bond of Unity; calling to everyone as an individual to give of his, or her loyalty in the great battle of freedom. Before too long the East Coast will have felt the jar of long range depth bombings." The picture kept unfolding and I watched the ocean sweep inward to clean up the debris, leaving more disaster in its wake. Then following the words: Chicago and Detroit will meet with disaster, but the greatest tragedies to these industrial centers will be from the air. Cleveland too, will be a target. Washington lies in a strategic center of bombing and internal sabotage. Too many spies are at the heart of Government, rubbing elbows. Right and might is alien to the nation's cause under the present regime. A great curse follows all wars and hate breeds an effect that outdoes any good cause for generations to come." *Harriet M. Gallagher, 2117 Grand River Ave., Detroit 1, Michigan*

\* \* \*

I am not trying to set myself up as a monitor of future events or start a cult of new thought, but, I would like to get my thoughts recorded in your MAN FROM TOMORROW.

THE MAN OF TOMORROW to watch for will come sometime

between the fifth and sixth trip of what we call Halley's Comet.

He will not come from the East or the West nor the North or South, but, from a dimension unheard of by the people of this world.

My middle name is Herald so let me usher in this BEING.

He will show us how to harness Magnetic Force without the use of superfluous equipment.

The speed of sound and light will be replaced by the speed of thought.

He will show us on the map of Eternity a Celestial Date Line not unlike the International Date Line that passes from North to South through the Pacific Ocean.

As the old time sailor used the North Star for a direction finder, he will show us a new direction beyond Polaris.

Even with all this new thought certain groups will try to belittle him because it will upset the things we use.

Did someone mutter, "Why go so far in the future?"

If I was to state that the next Pope would chose to call himself Pope Gregory the 18th they would wait for the not too distant future and take it from there.

This way they can't say I told you so, but, they could look up my departed spirit and kick my astral body.

Should anyone ask me how I knew all this I would have to say, "I do not know."

But I do make this statement because an urge that I cannot control has kept at me for over a year to make it. — *Fred Herald Page, P. O. Box 503, Binghamton, N. Y.*

## COINCIDENCE THAT FAILED?

Our present calendar was introduced in 46 B.C. by Julius Caesar. Three cycles of 666 years (omitting the year lost when time changed from B.C. to A.D.) runs out in 1953.

The Mohammedan era began in 622 A.D. Two cycles of 666 years run out in 1953.

The Julian period by which astronomers determine Easter began in the year 4713 B.C., and is in its 6666 year in 1953.

Are these mere coincidences, or do they indicate that 1953 will be a year of trouble and war that humanity will not soon forget?

Apparently, here we have a "prophecy," or a play on numerology, about which much ado has been made in the past, and yet, seems not to have lived up to its promise of significance. Yet, it was in 1953 that scientists began to look into the heavens to view the atomic dust clouds with growing horror. Has the devil's number been written in the sky over our heads? Is it already too late!

# MYSTERY IN THE NEWS . . . .

## SO YOUR WINDSHIELD IS CRACKED?

If you suddenly find the rear window of your car with hundreds of little crack in it, don't be alarmed. It's not radio-active dust or anything of the sort— just the weather.

At least that's the way C. H. Andrews, manager of Santa Rosa Calif Glass & Paint Co., explains it.

He says the windows crack because of the type of glass used — tempered glass. Tempered glass, he explains, is made in a pressurized mold which gives the glass an equal amount of pressure all over. A slight change in pressure or a strain on the glass, as caused by expansion and contraction from heat and cold, can crack the glass.

This type of glass has been manufactured since around 1939 and is being used more and more of late.

This type does not explain the cracking in windshields occurring in recent months. That, he says is still a mystery.

*When is an explanation not an explanation? — Ed.*

\* \* \*

## ROME SMOKES A CIGAR

An Italian radar station in Rome, Italy, tracked a large cigar-shaped object for 39 minutes. It was also seen by thousands of Romans. This was announced by the Italian Air Force, which said a station at Pratica di Mare, 40 miles southwest of Rome, picked up the object and held it on a radar screen. The object flew slowly at 3,600 feet along a 15-mile stretch of the coast west of the capital, before picking up great speed and disappearing. The Air Force said the object, shaped like a half-cigar with a big antenna amidships, poured a trail of smoke from its pointed rear. Thousands of Romans phoned police to say they had seen the object. Many said its exhaust trail was luminous.

\* \* \*

## JETS CHASE 'THING' NEAR HARDY DAM

Two employes on Consumers power Co.'s Hardy dam are wondering whether they have seen a "flying saucer." They are Earl

Ronning, operator at the dam, and Arthur Tinknell, a caretaker.

They saw a large shining object appear just north of the dam and at a great height. It was traveling at high speed in a westerly direction. It disappeared within 30 seconds.

About three minutes after it disappeared, three jet planes—one hedge-hopping, one fairly high and the other so high it could not be seen — appeared to be chasing the object.

The shiny object had no wings and made no noise. The sky was very clear at the time.

"I don't know whether it was a flying saucer, but it was something I never had seen before," Ronning declares.

\* \* \*

#### HOT METAL FALLS FROM SKY

Metallurgists and Air Force officials offered no solution Saturday for the "mysterious" shower of white-hot metal pellets which hit a rural area a few miles east of Redwood City, Calif. on August 28, 1954, setting fire to a 100-foot section of a macadam road.

San Mateo County Sheriff's officers reported the pellets, ranging in size from a dime to a 50 cent piece, rained down on the area near

Woodside shortly after residents in the vicinity reported hearing an explosion.

Woodside Fire Chief John A. Volpaino said the metal shower burned holes in the road surface a quarter of an inch deep. Small brush fires were started alongside the road, he said.

"I just can't figure it out," he said. "It has me completely mystified."

Some 50 pieces of metal—some still too hot to hold—were recovered from an area roughly 70 by 270 feet. Deputy Sheriff Robert C. Benassiin; said the metal scraps had regular marking and appeared to have come from a cylindrical object.

An Air Force spokesman advanced the theory the metal came from a jet plane exhaust pipe, which reaches extreme temperatures in flight.

*Should have been easy to prove. The record of the jet flight, plus the damaged jet exhaust could easily be documented — only they weren't. — Ed.*

\* \* \*

#### BALL OF FIRE FALLS

A "ball of fire" which seemed to get larger as it got nearer to the earth crashed somewhere between Meridian and Nampa, Idaho Wed-

nesday night.

The CAA tower at Gowen field reported that two F86's spotted the fiery object and watched it fall to earth. A check was made to see if all the airplanes at the base were accounted for. They were. Airplanes then flew over the area where the object supposedly crashed but couldn't see anything. Deputies from the Ada county sheriff's office went to the area in cars and searched for the object, but hadn't seen anything by 11 p. m.

There was no report of a crash in the area by farm residents, nor did anyone report having seen anything fall to the ground, with the exception of the two F86 fliers. The CAA official said it was "probably a meteor."

*What else? — Ed.*

\* \* \*

## PHENOMENON IN HEAVENS

There was something unusual going on Saturday night, Sept. 24, 1954, in the heavens, believes Air Force Capt. C. A. Ondes. 952 Lewis Salina, Calif.

Apparently a star was discontented with shining from the same old place and darted about in the night sky.

It could have been an astronomical phenomenon, said Captain Ondes.

"At least," he said, "it looked like a star."

And Captain Ondes should recognize a star when he sees one. He knows celestial navigation and uses it in his job as a B-47 aircraft commander.

Captain Ondes noticed this traveling "star" from his own backyard, as he and his wife were hunting a cooling-off spot Saturday night.

"We first saw it in the vicinity of Arcturus," the captain said, "a star in the same arc as the handle of the Big Dipper."

"It moved to a point above Polaris — that's the North Star — and stayed there. It moved in a very erratic manner and would wink on and off. It couldn't have been an aircraft and move in that fashion."

"If it was a star, it moved millions of miles. We watched it for 15 or 20 minutes."

When the "star" reached the point above Polaris, it slowed, gave a bright flash and began to dim.

It wasn't a "shooting star", which is a fragment of a star that reaches the atmosphere and burns from the friction caused by its fall.

Emerson Hawk, 1408 Stapler, said he and his wife also saw the unusual "star."

"We first sighted it about three weeks ago," he said, "and have seen it several times since."

He added that a brother-in-law and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ron Boggie, 108½ Crawford, also viewed the "object" from the Hawks' backyard one night recently.

Hawk reported the object he sighted "would dart back and forth, then stop and hover in the same place for awhile.

"We thought it was a plane at first," Hawk said.

Hawk said Boggie was a B-29 gunner during World War 2 and reported he had never seen anything like it.

*As usual, the Air Force said "Balloon." Yes, it must have been—because it stayed there for three weeks. How simply these things can be explained. — Ed.*

\* \* \*

#### WOMEN "TALK" WITH SAUCER PILOT

Two Oslo, Norway women claim they not only had a close look at a flying saucer, they talked to its "dark-skinned, long-haired" pilot.

Mrs. Aasta Solvang and her sister Edit Jacobsen, said the saucer-man popped out at them from behind some bushes last Friday near Mofjell, in northern Norway.

"We were picking berries when suddenly a dark man with long hair—but otherwise looking very much like an ordinary human being—

came out from behind some bushes.

"We were frightened at first, but the man appeared very friendly, and stepped toward us."

One of the women addressed him in English, French, German, and Norwegian. "He didn't seem to understand a word."

The stranger then attempted to communicate by drawing "circles and what looked like pictures of heavenly bodies" on a piece of paper. The stranger finally led them to his craft, which looked like "two deep saucers sandwiched together," about 15 feet across.

The mystery man opened a hatch and crawled into the disc. Moments later the craft "rose from the ground and began rotating, first slowly, then increasingly faster." Then suddenly, it disappeared at an "incredible speed."

*Nobody will believe you, ladies! — Ed.*

\* \* \*

#### PINT-SIZED MAN WITH POINTED EARS

"He stood right there, a little fellow about the size of a five-year-old child. He had a long pointed nose and pointed ears. He was sort of crouching, looking at me. Then he ran—or maybe flew."

Red-headed John Jacob Swaim, 12-year-old son of a Comanche County (Kansas) farmer, was talk-

ing about the little man in a flying saucer he saw Sept. 2, 1954 at dusk on his father's farmlands.

John Jacobs's little man—and the saucer he flew away in—is the biggest topic of conversation these days in Coldwater and the surrounding community.

The comments range all the way from the "oh, yeah?" incredulity of John Jacob's schoolmates to the sober consideration of Sheriff Gloyd Hadley that he has a sufficient "case" to make a confidential report to the U. S. government.

Unlike other flying saucer visitors from space, John Jacob's little man left footprints.

And Sheriff Hadley has careful sketches of the tiny, pear-shaped prints he and John Jacob's father found in the field where the boy had the most exciting experience of his young life.

"It was this way," explained John Jacob as he led visitors to the spot.

"It was about the same time of day, too. Right there is where he was, crouching and looking at me."

The sun was setting and its light cast a bloody reflection from the red sand walls of nearby arroyos. His father's fine black Angus cattle, ranging not far away, were somber silhouettes against the crimson horizon.

"I was on the tractor, discing.

Suddenly I saw him, about 20 feet away. He looked straight at me for a few seconds, then he ran—or maybe flew—to the saucer.

"I hadn't seen the saucer until then. It was halfway hidden by that terrace over there. It was hanging about five feet from the ground. The little man jumped in a door, and the saucer took off."

John Jacob said that the little man—"he was pretty dark complexioned"—wore tan clothing "which was sort of shiny" and on his back carried two "cylinders" about a foot each in length.

The saucer, he said, was about 50 feet in diameter, hanging seemingly in thin air about 100 yards from the spot at which he sighted the little man.

The saucer rose from the ground without tilting, John Jacob said. Lights shone from windows as the saucer flew away to the southwest.

"It went awfully fast," said John Jacob.

"How fast, son?"

"Well, compared to it a jet would seem like a turtle."

"What did you do then?"

"I went home. I never knew a fellow could get over these terraces so fast."

John Jacob's father, John Swaim, crouched in the dirt of the field and picked up the story. The sun had set and night came down over

the red sand arroyos.

"I questioned the boy very closely when he came home with this story," said Swaim.

"John Jacob has never been a boy to tell any tall tales. He convinced me he had seen something. So I called the sheriff."

Sheriff Hadley, a painstaking peace officer, also thought enough of John Jacob's story to instruct his father to keep away from the field until daylight Friday.

Then he and Swaim searched the area.

Swaim said he and the sheriff found many footprints but most of them were not too clearly defined.

"But we found three complete ones," said Swaim.

"They were pear-shaped about four and a half inches long, a little less than two inches across at the 'toes' and with the narrowest heel I ever saw.

"The prints weren't those of any animal. I know all the wild prints.

"The impression was deepest at the toes, as if the fellow had been running, but there wasn't any great weight behind the prints. They didn't show a 'hard' impression—more like they had been made by a soft shoe."

Swaim picked up a handful of dirt from the field and let it trickle

through his fingers.

"The boy saw something," he said.

"I don't think there is any doubt about that," added the boy's mother, a pleasant-faced farm-wife of Dutch background.

John Jacob said he had the idea his little man "flew" because he went so fast as he hurried to the flying saucer. The boy was inclined to link the little man's flying to the cylinders on his back, but he said that he saw no eruption from the cylinders nor did he hear any noise, even when the saucer flew away.

"But the tractor was making quite a racket," John Jacob added.

The boy said he thought the little man "looked mean."

But he carried no apparent weapons in his empty hands—"they looked just like anyone's hands, only smaller."

"I know one thing," said John Jacob's 9-year-old sister, Faren Ann. "My brother saw what he saw."

Ten-year-old Robert Dean Swaim, the third Swaim child, agreed.

He indicated, somewhat bitterly, that his big brother "has all the luck.

*Doesn't he, though! — Ed*

\* \* \*



# The SEANCE CIRCLE...

## Letters from the Undead

Dear Sir:

The editorial in your December issue interested me very much. I would like to have the whole Shaver Alphabet.

Mrs. E. A. Erickson  
3810 Liberty Blvd.  
South Gate, Calif.

*In a future issue, we will not only publish the Alphabet, but an article on how it works, and a history of it, plus some practical examples of its application, and perhaps even a small dictionary of words from what Shaver calls the "Mantong" language (or language of man).*

Editor, Mystic Magazine:

Some time ago I sent you a money order for the amount of three dollars to pay for twelve issues of Mystic Magazine.

It is with regret that I now write you asking you to please return my money. As I received one copy of the December '54 issue of the magazine, you can keep 35c out of the \$3.00 to pay you for it if you wish to do so.

You will probably ask why I desire to cancel my subscription. I will tell you why. I find that I value the truth so highly that I have lost my pleasure in reading *Mystic Magazine* since I have read "The Golden Kitten" by Charles Lee. Newly born kittens do not have their eyes open the first morning after birth nor have they strength to hold another kitten and

lick it.

I have no criticism for what writers say about the life unseen by ordinary people, but I do know about little kittens and when any writer goes as far as this one did from the plain truth, it is too much.

Mrs. Ellen Beers  
Myrtle Point, Oregon.

*The life of a publisher is hard indeed! We were indeed sorry to lose you as a subscriber, Mrs. Beers, but we have made your refund as you requested. Perhaps here is a good place to explain again why we publish fiction occasionally in MYSTIC. It is not that kittens are not born with their eyes open, but that in this particular story, his particular kitten (about whom we wanted to make a very old and still debated point) DID have its eyes open, and for a REASON. Yes, we admit that ordinary kittens do not usually have their eyes open when born, although we have a neighbor who says she has often seen exactly that. What we do not admit is that we are "untruthful". We may err (and often!) but surely you don't think we are liars? Actually, it seems to us that you are expressing a belief in perfection, and in that, we think you are also in error. Consider! If we need your standard, even if you had not cancelled your subscription, we would have been forced to return your money and cancel it ourselves, on the basis that we also "value*

the truth so highly" It is NOT true that men are PERFECT. ALL of them make mistakes. Yet, you not only pointed out a mistake, but you made it require eternal damnation. ONE mistake, Mrs. Beers, and that's all, brother! We sincerely hope that God does not have your rigid valuation of "truth", because we're all sunk already, if so! Just one misstep, and bingo! Even worse if the misstep is not REALLY a mistake! And just to prove it, let's ask our readers who HAVE seen kittens born with their eyes open, to write and tell us so.

\* \* \*

Dear Ray:

How does one correctly use the ouija board? I know that you do not put much stock in their predictions, but if the story of Patience Worth is true, then the ouija board was correct in prediction. From the instructions that came with the board, it required two people to work it, yet I have read where in many instances one person could work it. How? Also another question: "How does one do automatic writing?"

D. O. Walkinshaw  
103 S. Hallman St.  
Fairfax, Va.

We don't think there is any hard and fast rule. One can work it as well as two, and even a circle can work it (by means of letting one person place his hands on the planchette and the others forming a circle, hands joined, with the two persons next to the one with the board placing their hands on that person's shoulders). As for saying we don't put much stock in their

predictions, we'd like to point out we have no reason to believe the "answerers" (whoever or whatever they are) know any more about it than we do. And lacking such proof, it's rather silly to trust implicitly in the predictions. Use a grain of salt with our acceptance, is our motto. Can't hurt a bit! As for automatic writing, we've never heard of any other method than taking up a pencil and paper and just waiting for something to happen. It never happens to us! But we've seen others do it. And again, we take the writings with plenty of salt. We can demonstrate the act of writing, but not the truth of the writings. Am I clear?

\* \* \*

Dear Friend:

Has any spirit been contacted yet, by any medium, who went through the atomic explosion in Japan? Could the atom bomb destroy the astral body?

O. R. Stephen  
P. O. Box 27  
Hi Hat, Ky.

Almost before the echoes of the bomb died away, mediums were claiming messages from such spirits. But we've never actually been informed directly of such, and haven't done any research into it. Our reason is given in the answer of the foregoing letter—it wouldn't prove anything! How would we know the message was genuine? It isn't the message we are interested in, but the FACT of the message. Prove that; and the message itself is immaterial. As for the bomb destroying the astral body, we don't know exactly what an astral body is. But it may easily be de-

*stroyed, if it is composed of any kind of atomic matter. If you refer to the ego, to the soul (so called), the identity that is you, we don't think so. But again, do we know what we are actually talking about?*

\* \* \*

Dear Ray Palmer::

I notice that Mrs. Bessie Arthur in "A Visit with Space People in 1937" says they told her the planet Clarion is on the other side of the sun and Truman Bethurum in his book "Aboard a Flying Saucer" says they told him it was the other side of the moon.

Jean L. Traxler  
6064 N. E. Willow  
Portland 13, Ore.

*Well, the cartoon strip "Twin Earths", says it is the other side of the sun. Bessie says Truman got the story from her. Truman says no. The Clarion people say nothing, except to Bessie and Truman. How can we answer this question unless the Clarion people come to us and answer it!*

\* \* \*

I noticed in one of your articles you told of a magic mirror and how to make one. One could see into the spirit world if he has the basic ability, and if he does not come into contact with the undesirable influences, in which case he would be in great trouble, as the novice could lose his mind or become "possessed"!

By the laws of Karma you would be held responsible for any damage done, and must make restitution in some way. From your articles, I have gathered that you are well

aware of Karma and its effects.

I will not try and use my mirror that I made until I have gone to a reliable medium and have developed beyond the danger denoted.

Is there any chance that I could start a FATE and MYSTIC club? Trading old back issues and talking to others who have kindred interests

Bob Jordan  
6025 Rugby  
Huntington Park, Calif.

*We'll answer your last question first. YES! By all means, we'd like to encourage the formation of all such clubs among the readers of both magazines. In fact, we'll be glad to request readers in your vicinity to contact you for this purpose!*

*It is physical weakness that allows us to become possessed. But spiritual strength can bulwark even the worst physical weakness. It may be that ignorance can result in possession or obsession. We don't think anyone interested enough to construct a mirror is ignorant of why he is doing it. Yet, you have a point. Investigators into the occult should always be cautious just as an explorer into the jungle must be cautious or a chemist mixing new chemicals must be cautious. Caution is just plain common sense.*

*About karma. Now you are treading on our sore toe! So many of our readers warn us that "we're in for it now!" Okay, let's look at it this way: I consider karma, and I don't wish to find myself making restitution later on, so I DON'T publish the article on making a magic mirror. Safe side,*

eh? Play it close to the belly! But let's look even closer. Why publish MYSTIC, then? Let's play it safe and leave well enough alone! An even closer look. Let's look at the high school teacher teaching the first rudiments of philosophy. Isn't he taking an awful risk his students will be influenced in their future lives by what he is teaching? Why not play it safe! Bob, there is only one way we can accept karma, and that is PERSONALLY. It is responsibility. And anyone who refuses to accept any responsibility at all, is a SHIRKER of the worst kind. And anyone who won't move an inch for fear of being hurt, is a rank COWARD. Why is it that karma is so misunderstood? If we can't see it in its real aspect, let's deny it altogether! It's a terrible thing to let it freeze us into immobility. Bob, if you think I'm going to "pay" for what I do, what about the bare possibility that I EXPECT to, and WANT to, and have deliberately undertaken the responsibility? Can you tell me what ELSE I can do? By your standard if I save a man's life, and his future turns out to be that of a murderer, I have incurred a karmic debt. There IS a philosophy of non-participation in the affairs of others, but it is, to my way of thinking, the ONE way to oblivion. We can't live ALONE! We'd have to leave the infinite universe to do it! An obvious impossibility. Let's not worry so much about karma (in its hell-and-damnation sense), and think a little more of how we can help the other guy (perhaps to our sorrow), but that is better than

doing nothing at all. We learn by doing, and in a small way, by the doings of others. Perhaps my antics will teach you something without actually having to do it yourself! Knowledge can come by proxy too. Maybe I'm your proxy! And without pain to you!

\* \* \*

Dear Mr. Palmer:

One criticism that is valid of FATE and MYSTIC is that there have been a lot of duds, a lot of things that look very world changing but something generally happens, or there is no follow up.

Remember way back in '45 there were going to be revolutionary developments about certain mathematics which proved (?) the constant speed of light at 186,000 mps? But something happened. It always does.

Have you tried hypnosis, truth serum, lie detectors on Angelucci? Have you tried to prove your case against materialistic science with the instruments of science, as best you can? Until you do, a lot of us will not be able to go along with your ideas

Bob Jordan

You certainly write a lot of letters, Bob! But here's your answer. Just this year, a Navy scientist measured light at 202,000 plus miles per second. Obviously the math that made it a constant is in error somewhere. So, the revolutionary development DID come to pass. It was in all the newspapers.

No, we don't try such methods on Angelucci, or anybody. First, hypnosis proves nothing, and may be harmful. Truth serum is a risky

business, and if you want to be technical, it is a violation of the 5th commandment. It MIGHT kill! It sometimes DOES. Lie detectors HAVE been used in things like this, and proved they were telling the truth. You can give a man a hypnotic suggestion that he is a tiger, and then later subject him to a lie detector test and ask him if he is a tiger. He will say yes, and the lie detector will prove he is telling the truth! So, what are you asking for? Maybe we hypnotized Angelucci first, then brought in the lie detector, and PROVED it to you. We can sure deceive easily, can't we! Use a little more of that salt, Bob, old boy! This sort of thing isn't as pat as you'd like it. And the instruments of science are the same ones that proved a lot of things newer instruments disproved. And lastly, don't just "go along with us"! Heavens, no! Don't believe a word we say, rather than go along on faith!

\* \* \*

Dear Sir:

Maybe you can figure this out, because I can't. The picture of fire walking on your December cover. I put the magazine down on a chair and walked across the room. I happened to glance back and was astounded to see the figure of the woman in white and the native luminous with blue light. Went over to examine it closely and put it down again. I tried again and again, but couldn't catch that trick of light.

Velma Benoit  
3601 Telegraph Ave.  
Oakland 9, Calif.

Speaking (for once) as a scientifically inclined person, I'd say that the illusion was a matter of translation of the blue in the title MYSTIC to the white areas of the cover. You had just been reading the magazine under a lamp. Try looking at the magazine under a bright light again, then blinking your eyes. You'll be amazed at how many different colors you see. Press your eyeballs a little, and then look again. There are all sorts of tricks your eyes can play on you. Retinal memory is a tricky thing.

\* \* \*

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I was aghast at the blasphemy against Almighty God which you permitted in your magazine with the December issue, 1954, called "God is in the Mountain", by Peter Worth. Both you and Mr. Worth deserve to be rebuked by any who believe in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. If ever a story was inspired by the power of Anti-Christ, it was this false item. I am sure that any Christian who read this hog-wash must have retched.

Now nobody is arguing against Mr. Worth's right of expression, or your right to print his cunning perversion if you wish to do so; what is at stake is simply the most incredible blasphemy against God I have ever seen in any science fiction or mystic magazine heretofore. I think that better taste and judgment might be used by both you and Mr. Worth in the future, unless you erroneously assume that only atheists read science fiction. That is not true. I have the high

honor to hold the priesthood in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—and I also commenced to read Hugo Gernsback's "Amazing Stories" with the first issue in the 20's. Most were intelligent, scintillating, and in impeccable good taste. I do not ever before, in all the history of modern science fiction, recall anything comparable to the subtle, hideous, and completely dreadful blasphemy against the God-concept which you and Mr. Worth have collaborated in to offend the religious beliefs of Christian readers.

Intelligent people realize today that there is no longer offered them merely two choices—Science or Religion. There is also a third choice for enlightened humans: Science AND Religion. I subscribe to the latter, and I am sure that I am joined in such belief by the majority of Americans who think about the matter. As Science has advanced, so has our Faith in God. And needless to write, it will receive no setback at the hands of the false half-truths so adroitly woven by Mr. Worth into a fabric of almost unbelievable evil. My only concern in this matter is in the interests of good taste alone. If you continue to throw such wicked works at your readers, I think you will be doing the entire Science Fiction field a great disservice. Surely it deserves better than you and Mr. Worth have done this time.

I am not writing this to attract attention to myself, but because I am a Christian who believes sincerely in the Divinity of Jesus Christ and who likes to read good

science fiction sometimes for relaxation. But the latter does not include blasphemy against Our Lord. I think you owe an apology to those of us whose religious convictions were as offended as mine in this case. Let your conscience be your guide.

George H. Todt  
6773 Figueroa St.  
Los Angeles 42, Calif.

*We certainly do apologize to you, and to those others who might have missed the whole point of the story in question. We believe exactly as you do. However, let us hasten to explain, as plainly as possible, just what was meant in God Is In The Mountain. 1. The "god" who spoke was NOT the Creator! He was a human being, who died long ago, found himself in the lower astral (in this case the mountain and its cave and devised a cunning trick to make other human beings think he was god, and worship him, and come to "be one" with him in his "heaven." And that is what they did, not knowing any better! For instance, they weren't Christians, as enlightened as Christians are, but ignorant savages from tens of thousands of years ago in that area, and who were STILL slaves to this false god. In destroying his heaven, the hero did a great service to millions of dead persons. And when the space ships (or anything else you choose to call them) came to carry the rescued spirits to God's real heaven, the job was accomplished. Even the false god was carried away to be rehabilitated. And if you are offended by such a concept, then you believe in eternal damna-*

*tion, and aren't quite the scientific Christian you profess to be. Charity is a big word, and it applies to ALL the Creator's creations. In my book, you can't even condemn Lucifer to eternal punishment, nor to eternal annihilation. But that's only my belief, and stands no higher than yours. What I want to bring out is the point you did not see, that there just MIGHT be such things, false gods, claiming to be the Creator. And if there are, it would be smart to be aware of the possibility, so that when we die, we don't get fooled into going to the wrong heaven. Naturally we may be entirely wrong, but should we thrust the concept from us and be ostriches in the sand, for the sake of being in "impeccable good taste"? Why not read the story again? DID Mr. Worth say this was YOUR God? Actually, he labeled him the imposter he was.*

\* \* \*

Dear Rap:

Thank you for your kind note on a rejection slip to me. Since WEIRD TALES has folded this year, I'd darn well better try to find out what some of you editors do want—if possible. I'm enclosing a brief story to see what you might happen to think of it. It is based on true incidents, but disguised for good reasons. Does it mean that on some occasion I thought a person transmigrated into a bird? Not exactly; maybe it means that I think a loving sacrificial soul may sometimes enter for chosen brief periods the body of a tractable bird or animal and use it as a vehicle for making a supreme sacrifice. Greater love

hath no man — than to die a second time to save someone beloved.

May I take the privilege of a reader to compliment you on most of MYSTIC? Especially, to me, the articles, which I think utterly priceless THE EXPOSER EXPOSED and SAUCER NEWS, and others—I have begun to save copies.

Fiction, now. THE PHANTOM JEEP was a honey. Can you bear it if I express myself a bit otherwise on the big "prize" — GOD IS IN THE MOUNTAIN?

I foiled you in one way — I wasn't shocked; at least not in the way you seemed to think a reader might be. It takes a lot to shock me, for one thing—except taboos; anything that violates a taboo I do highly acclaim. No wonder all the magazines fail, with their puerile repeated plots in fiction and their censored articles!

But really—GOD IS IN THE MOUNTAIN. First let's take a mechanical point. I reread this twice, and honestly it left me wondering just what it was about. Now I have a B. A. and nearly an M. A. in Psychology, and I'm not bragging about these two things which should of course have disqualified anyone from the beginning from writing any kind of fiction. In my last opus, WEIRD TALES March 1954, I used a gift for historical research on the older days of the Hindu religion, plus the Thuggee cult, so maybe I'm not at least sorry, I learned to read historically— it is a help in anthropological studies, legend fiction etc. But none of it helped me with THE GOD IN THE MOUNTAIN So, first, how



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**LILLIAN BOBBITT**

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about consistency? How about that God, anyway? He got into the woman's mind and wanted OUT, didn't he? Yet he didn't want out, did he? He wanted the man and woman to build him a new barrier in his hideaway, I thought, before the man foiled him by smashing him up. I also wondered why all the captive souls made off in ships. I don't mind, but the seafaring touch in the insides of the mountain kind of jangled me. Where were the ships going? Off to heaven? Did that there God have any heaven outside the mountain where he gobbled up people's individualities?

And is it a fact that it is super-daring to indicate that the God of the Christian, I suppose, and other religions, is such an anti-individualist? That is true of the Nirvana cult, I guess; and one to the modern Christian Science cult, which rather scowls at the individual aside from THE FATHER-MOTHER MIND as opposed to MORTAL MIND. (I'm rather an expert in religions; I've belonged to the Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist, Christian and Episcopal Churches, which last I do belong to. Did you ever read, by the way, any of C. S. Lewis, his angelic Eldrila, plan-

etary spirits, and very highly characterized hero Ransom who invades Mars and then Venus in the name of the Christian faith?) Anyway, I don't believe GOD IS IN THE MOUNTAIN has much reference to the Christian frame at all "Not a sparrow falleth—Each hair on your head is numbered—The kingdom of Heaven is within you—" I don't believe were meant to be taken as synonyms for "Lose yourself utterly in a gloomy saturnine deity. You are no one!" Don't be mad—anyway here goes with THE GULL.

Everil Worrell Murphy  
2007 O Street NW.,  
Washington 6 D. C.

*Everil, evidently your reading hasn't been wasted after all, as I think you got a very clear picture of the story! Identify the god in the mountain with the Nirvana cult, and you've got your answer. As for what the god wanted, he was lying a blue streak! Didn't you see that? And you are positively correct in assuming the story had NOTHING to do with the Christian frame at all!*

*But Everil, are you saying that "not a sparrow falleth—each hair is numbered" means we're all "saved", willy-nilly? That we CAN'T get lost? Even to a gloomy, saturnine deity? You'll never get me to be so complacent!*

\* \* \*

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Ordinarily I do not write to magazines using such an unscientific, unverified, and super-sensationalist approach as yours. But, since you are disgracing the field of Psychological Research by making it

look ridiculous (and thus seriously harming honest, sincere, and scientific men who are trying to unravel centuries of superstition and find the facts) I feel called upon to offer some constructive criticism.

I shall deal with you February 1955 issue as an example. I am unable to understand your editorial viewpoints and have decided that either you are deluded but sincere, or you are deliberately trying to increase your circulation by taking a radical and sensationalistic, totally unverified and irrational stand on fields of psychical research. For example, you scream to the world VIA your cover, "DOES AN INVISIBLE RACE RULE US?" and other equally ridiculous statements that causes people to get the conception that all psychical researchers are like that, while in reality I rather imagine the Society for Psychical Research would file fantastic claims like that one in the trash can.

I should like to also make some remarks about OAH SPE. From the viewpoints of most delugious Christians and Jews (I am a Protestant) this thing, in the manner you set it up, is blasphemy. You

ask, "Is OAH SPE a new Bible?" Since OAH SPE is a totally unverified and meaningless document which bears no resemblance to THE BIBLE as written by Moses, the Prophets, and Christ's Apostles it is certainly blasphemous, to my way of thinking, to intimate that a meaningless and meandering ("ALL was. ALL is. ALL ever shall be. The ALL spake; and Motion was, and is, and ever shall be.") document should replace a true, concise, and verified ("In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth" Bible. The Bible has meaning, OAH SPE does not. For example, from "Chapter VIII" of the so-called "Book of Jehovah" it says "Hored was situated over and above the mountains of Aotan in Ughoqui, to the eastward of U1. . . ." Yet you claim that OAH SPE tells where "heaven actually is, geographically and physically." I could just as well (and meaningfully) say that "New York is 77 liguets north of Ulqgth, and south-east-northward of Flyzhtvh."

Another thing which deserves comment is this "planet Clarion" thing which achieved nationwide notoriety a short time ago with the much-revised (reminds me of

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the Weather Bureau) forecast which began as "end-of the world" Nov. 21, then was changed to "destruction of Chicago by tidal wave" and finally was changed to "11th hour reprieve." Despite this publicity stunt I was nevertheless disturbed when I heard that insanity proceedings had been started against one of the group, who had already lost his job. After the ridiculous, asinine, and juvenile "interpretation" of the whole thing in the February issue, I am beginning to feel that perhaps a padded cell would be the best thing. However, I recognize that these people are most likely sincere (who would give up his job for a reputation

as a crackpot?) but nevertheless I do not think that a magazine which purports to do "psychic research" should give credence to that sort of thing.

As to constructive criticism, I suggest that you adopt a more scientific approach (like the Society for Psychological Research and cull out a lot of the meaningless mysticism and medieval witch-hunting ("THEY WORSHIP THE DEVIL"))

David Stevens  
P. O. Box 974  
Charleston 24  
West Virginia

*You have offered constructive criticism and a suggestion. Just*

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for clarification, I'm going to analyze your suggestion, and see where it will take me. I should adopt a more scientific approach, specifically, like the Society for Psychical Research. With all due respect to the Society, I want to ask you a question: Where has it got you? Has your "Scientific Approach" done anything? I want to point out that today all we can find in our bookstores anent the psychic is an occasional book **DEBUNKING SUPERSTITION**. Not a constructive book in a carload. **STUPID** stuff, like "Rabbits feet are not lucky, they are used to convey rabbits to their destination — and nothing else!"

There is only one popular type magazine today, distributed to the **GENERAL PUBLIC**, which treats the psychic in a proper scientific manner, and that magazine is **FATE**. But **FATE** is not enough. We need a magazine that goes a bit further. **MYSTIC** is trying to be that magazine. But **BOTH** are reaching the popular market, the people who **NEVER** heard of the Society for Psychical Research, and who never **WILL!** The Society is, almost literally, a very very small group of what we can only term "graybeards", experimenting away in dim laboratories, on streets no one ever heard of. **FINE**. They are the psychic scientists. But I submit that their publicity department is a mighty poor one! No matter if they do prove life after death, no one will ever hear of it but themselves! All these remarks are uttered **RESPECTFULLY**, mind you. But the gist of my argument is a **FACT**. You aren't

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reaching the people who are MOST concerned at all! You are only reaching the ones who already know the score. Their work is, essentially, a very private and prescribed HOBBY. The society members publish books and buy each other's books. Can Joe Blow buy one? And when he HAS one, can he understand it? Briefly, Dave, I can't understand them either! Too deep for me!

You fellows have not been 'sensational,' true. And nobody has ever heard of you. The general public doesn't even know what a Psychic is. In fact, most of them even SPELL it PHYSIC! I have one claim to make, and that is, during my life, I've introduced these things to several million people who never heard of it before! Now, Dave, go ahead with your research and give these people what they now WANT TO KNOW! Trot out your proof, unravel your superstitions, demonstrate your findings! My readers are waiting and anxious. Meanwhile, I'm going on trying my best to add to your audience. When you DO come up with something real scientific, you'll get a big hand. I guarantee it! And you'll find an understanding audience. Not blind, dogmatic masses who will crucify you for your efforts.

Dave, I ask you, DOES an invisible race rule us? ARE we influenced from "outside," by ANYTHING? DO the dead come back? Do they EVEN exist? IS there a heaven? HAVE we a soul? Why do you say it is sensationalism to ask the question in CAPITAL LETTERS? Are you fellows getting anywhere with y o u r

## WHISPERS?

Worse than sensationalism is mislabeling. Let me take a specific instance out of your letter. You label the following statement "Blasphemy." "ALL was. ALL is. ALL ever shall be. The All spake; and MOTION was, and is, and ever shall be." Now let me define the word Blasphemy for you, from the dictionary: It means "Evil or profane speaking of God or sacred things or claiming the attributes of God." To blaspheme is: "to speak in an impious or irreverent manner of God or of sacred things; to use profane language, swear. To speak ill or, to villify; malign."

Where, in the specific words you quote, is blasphemy?

Dave, it is easy to see that, in your mind, you think the word means something like the following: Blasphemy: the utterance of anything differently than the way it is uttered in the Old Testament. Any other religious belief or expression.

I'll make a statement (also out of Oahspe, but paraphrased) that "Himmel is situated over and above Germany, to the eastward of France." Is that blasphemy? Himmel is the German word for Heaven. And it is located "up" from Germany. And according to Oahspe, it is somewhere between 2,000 and 50,000 miles up, or within the orbit of the moon. And it is an area of "atmosphere" which seems as solid as earth to the people inhabiting it. Is that blasphemy? Is it forbidden in your version of the Bible, to wonder where the "many mansions" might be, and to give them names (even imaginary

ones?)

Isn't it up to your Society to set people like Dr Laughead and others straight who predict the world's end because they have contact with the planet Clarion, to just what it is they are contacting? If it is nothing but imagination, isn't it your Society's aim to prove it? Or if it actually is evil

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spirits, or foolish spirits, or what have you, isn't it your aim to prove it? Well, get busy, and produce! Meanwhile, we'll blunder along in our "deluded and ridiculous way."

What you're asking us to do is to quit publishing MYSTIC, which is what would happen to us if we "went scientific, ala the Society." If you can't get the audience, how do you expect us to?

We'd like to make a monthly report on the activities and achievements of the Society. What have you proved this month? MYSTIC and FATE are your only chances to reach the GENERAL public. If you submit your findings to your fellow "scientists," you'll be laughed out of the Scientific Societies. Name one scientist who wasn't! Even Dr. Rhine has to hedge most of the time even to retain what little respect he has with down-to-earth physicists and chemists and engineers.

My personal opinion on the Chicago affair is that it was a darn good thing. Maybe we'll use more salt in the future! But we will defend Dr. Laughead's RIGHT and Mrs. Martin's RIGHT to say what they please, to the last ditch. At least they are proving something. Even if it is painful to them. They aren't any shy violets blooming to remain unseen. They're human beings, yearning to know the truth, and trying to find it. They could use a little "scientific" help!

\* \* \*

Dear Sir:

When, some time ago, I was handed tracings of the footprints from which the illustrations in the

February MYSTIC (page 64) could have been reproduced, my reaction was that they were very crude work to have come, if they had, from a cultured people. Compare them with the beautiful designs of the swastikas found in Churchward's books.

Whenever I go into a church, which is seldom, I try not to offend those present by any act that would seem to desecrate their house of worship. I have never been guilty of trampling any flag into the dirt, our own or that of any other people. To the mystics, I suspect anywhere in the universe, the swastika has a sacred meaning. And we are asked to believe that a people advanced in culture and mysticism have put this design on their feet so that it would be ground into the dust. This thought I expressed to the one who had put the tracings into my hands.

Few people seem competent to evaluate and properly present evidence. This is also true of some lawyers I have known. I have experienced things that have brought me certain desired knowledge. The result is knowledge to me alone for the nature of the experience would not permit any proof to be presented to others. This Adamski person should obtain the services of some intelligent person to secure and present the evidence, if there be any, that he thinks, perhaps, may be of some value to others.

May I also, for the welfare of MYSTIC, suggest that you use greater care in your selection of material published.

E. Hardy Hobbs

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**GUY L. TURNER**

Box 145-P

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*Sometimes we get into awful trouble, don't we? Was it MYSTIC who placed the prints on the feet of Adamski's visitors? But no matter—did you know that in certain places in Africa, the jackass is sacred? We doubt if that fact would cause you to keep one in your living room out of respect for the African tribe. But how can you judge a thing false on the basis that it doesn't strike you as a reverent thing to do? Our story must be false, because we printed it? And we shouldn't have, because somewhere in the universe, the swastika is venerated. Hitler used the swastika. So we shouldn't mention him!*

Dear Ray:

I enjoy your magazine immensely and would not miss it for anything. I am not a subscriber because I am constantly on the move and thus prefer to buy it on the newsstand.

Mark Probert's Inner Circle bears the imprint of Truth and is surely most enlightening. It is no doubt a privilege for "MYSTIC" to feature such illuminating aspects of the science of all sciences—the one that unifies all others. Your editorial in the February issues was most thought-provoking and to the point. Your fearlessness in disclosing the Truth as you see it is to be commended. However much a scientist might know it still does not compare with what he does not know and his creations may be turned into Frankensteins by the evil minded. He must take into consideration the influence or

effects of his creations on his fellowmen. Creating is only one small part of his responsibilities. No wonder even Einstein seems to be beset with pangs of conscience once in awhile when he considers the frightful implications of his discoveries. No wonder in some of his moods he would have preferred to be a plumber.

This discriminating experimentation should indeed be stopped when scientists cannot predict the disastrous effects of it, and their extent.

"MYSTIC", a very proper name for such a magazine as yours, is merely one in a sea of others but the thoughtful should patronize it. It deals with wonders and also with facts and God knows how many wonders of yesterday have now become facts. More power to you!

Raymond O. LaCroix  
759 Bute St.  
Vancouver 5. B. C.  
Canada

*Bless you, Raymond, you've just rescued our ego!*

\* \* \*

Dear Mr. Palmer:

My February issue of *Mystic* arrived this morning and I have not been able to lay it down for long—it is the most interesting I have read so far and I am going to hate lending it. I think people should buy their own in such cases; it could so easily become lost. Yet I know that books are of no value hoarded up. They must be read and circulated to do any good, and I want very much to share good things with others. So, I read them, pass them



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on and await the next wonderful surprise.

I take back all I said about *Mystic* being a runner up of *Fate*. It usually takes time for a new publication to get started, but as an infant it started to run before it began to walk and is not taking a back seat for any other magazine.

Just because I have not had the

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experience or have heard of experiences of others, is no reason for me to disbelieve anything. I have an open mind and am ever ready to learn, to find Truth in everything. I have a copy of *Oahspe* among many of other religions and find them all most interesting and informative. They ALL have the same basic teaching "to know and love God and one another". If that could be done, there would be no wars (where have I heard that before?). Like the weather, "everybody yaks about it but no one does anything about it"—as if we can.

Marget Stange  
920 E-36th AVE  
Spokane 36 Wash.

*Only disagree with one thing in your letter, Marget; the idea that we can't do anything about loving God and one another so that there will be no wars. If just you and I do it, that's two of us, isn't it? I'm sure we can get more. A job begun is half done!*

Dear Rap:

This month's editorial (Feb.) was the best and most concise summing up of what the atom and the bombs mean to us that I have ever read. How about more articles on this subject as I am sure most of your readers are interested in this most important item? We get such a little bit of news of this nature because the gov. is afraid to start a "panic". Personally, being a nurse, I always thought it best to tell my patients just what they were facing and they seemed to appreciate this as it often dispels fear to

know what is ahead. Some people have such active imaginations that when they know the worst that can happen, they often say, "Well, if I had known that was all there was to it I would have had this done long ago. So if we are prepared for the worst, anything less seems a blessing. How about giving us some inside dope, huh? I for one would like to know what I'm facing.

Want to read more of Shaver. Missed it several years ago. Rather got in on the tail end. Raths most interesting. Hope you publish the dictionary of words he had worked out. Got some of them but missed a great deal.

June E. Weidemann  
607 S. Jackson St.  
New Athens, Ill.

*How about the bomb article in this issue? Just learned that the ten most important scientific developments of 1954 (as listed in Science News Letter) include "A growing apprehension that the atom bomb is poisoning the air!" Looks like our warning may be listened to!*

\* \* \*

Dear Rap:

Just finished reading the Feb. 55 issue of Mystic and I do believe it is the best yet. I have (I believe) read every issue since your mag came out, having been an (avid?) how I hate that word, reader of FATE for several years. Of course, my natural verbosity won't let me comment on simply one item or article from this latest edition, so if I may, I would like to make several comments on several items.

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First of all, I wish to thank you for publishing Robert Harker's letter in your last edition. As did many others, I dropped him a line (six pages) in regards to his letter and we began a correspondence which eventually worked it's way into a nice friendship between Harker, and his family and me and my family. They have been guests in our home twice and we spent last Sunday at their place in Hollister, which is about forty or fifty miles from here.

Bully for you in your answer

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to Mr. Vee Perlman's letter. I agree... a letter such as that certainly doesn't even deserve the courtesy of an answer, but my gosh, you had to defend yourself, and it is my personal opinion, that you handled the situation in a most gentlemanly and decent manner, far more so than the writer called for. I'm not versed enough on the subject of Communism to comment further on either of the letters (yours or Mr. Perlman's) so I will let well enough alone. Let it suffice to say, you handled it in a most exemplary manner.

I particularly thought your editorial this month was excellent.

At first, I strung along with those sacred cows, the scientists, and swallowed their statements regarding nuclear fission, atomic radiation etc., hook, line and sinker. Then, I developed an "I don't know" attitude. Now I find my original opinions have been completely reversed and to be quite truthful, I'm scared to death for the future of the race of men.

Has there ever been so much unrest in the world as there is today? What has happened to the old values possessed by our parents and grand parents? It seems that the only value left in the world today is the questionable value of the dollar. . . . that's not much to cling to in times such as these is it? What in the world is the cause of all this unrest, this complete lack of worthwhile values, especially among the youth of today? I have heard and read time and time again that there is in progress the greatest "back to church" movement in all history.

What have the churches to offer? Platitudes, time worn phrases designed to quiet the soul for a Sunday and then send it forth in the workday world of "gimmie, gimmie, gimmie . . . get, get, get." Is this the sort of thing we're searching for? Good Lord, I really sound like a pessimist don't I? Well, I could go on and on on a subject like this, but for your sake and my own, I won't. I'll quit while we're both still ahead and in our right minds. I believe the person who came closest to a multitude of the answers to the questions of life was Tom Sugrue in his book "Stranger in the Earth." Wonderful book . . . still more wonderful man. The world lost a great soul when Tom Sugrue passed on. I would heartily recommend all of his books to the readers of FATE and MYSTIC.

Have you by any chance, had any correspondence with Harold Sherman of Mountain View Ark.? He used to write some very interesting SF stories and if I'm not mistaken, I believe he is in possession of "Flying Saucer" knowledge as well.

Do you think the time will ever come (if the earth exists beyond this coming Tuesday) that you will publish Mystic monthly? I know I sure would appreciate reading such articles more often.

Everett W. Beath, O. D.  
997 Benito Court

Pacific Grove, California

*I want to put in a word of defense for the churches. It isn't what a church has to offer, but what the people who attend a*

*church get out of it. No one goes to church to kill. He goes there seeking spiritual help, uplift, inspiration. And who will deny that millions get exactly that? And the churches teach us love and peace and brotherhood. You can't condemn churches because politics creep in even there. We are inclined to call teachings that aren't very well listened to, platitudes. Is it the teaching's fault? There are many of us who call "love one another" a platitude. Rather self-indicting, isn't it? What the churches need today is ACTION, not just attendance. Get in there*

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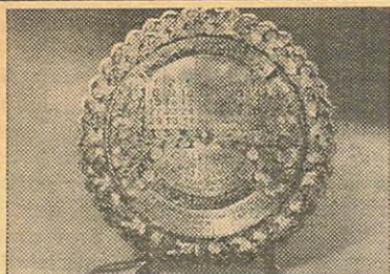
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and PRACTICE, not preach! A lot of churches are doing very well along those lines.

\* \* \*

Dear Ray:

Whether or not you realize the fact, your February issue of Mystic Magazine and its treatment of Oahspe was timed by the same beings who are visiting our planet in their Ethereal and Interplanetary ships.

Last night they roused me from my bed and strongly urged me to write the accompanying message, to be sent to you. They are desperately trying to awaken as many people as possible through mortal contacts, before the final world conflict turns all hell loose on this earth. You will know what to do with the message, as they will guide you in your decision. You have my permission to publish it if you decide to do so.

Please continue "The Man from Tomorrow". It is serving a purpose of which you are apparently not aware. Very high authorities are often speaking through that channel. We definitely are soon to experience a great Cataclysm brought about by a sudden shift in the Earth's axis of rotation. This will wreck the military power of U. S. S. R. as she stands triumphant over world conquest.

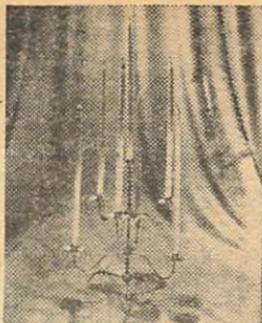
Congratulations on your Feb. issue of Mystic. Being an old student of Oahspe, I some how knew this particular "Oahspe issue" of Mystic would appear sooner or later. I was raised in a Christian home; have read both Oahspe and the Christian Bible completely

through twice; have spent many years in detailed study of both books as well as spending a large part of 20 years in the study of the origin and history of major world religions

In my opinion, Oahspe is truly the "Most amazing book in the world". All other Bibles are but world books, dealing with individual segments of world civilizations and their private religious beliefs; while Oahspe is a Universal book, revealing the long hidden mysteries of the Universe as well as the origin, evolution and future history of the "Life", called man.

Ministers and teachers of Orthodox world religions, fear and condemn Oahspe because they are rapidly learning that wherever Oahspe goes and is seriously studied, old religious superstitions and falsehoods go out the back door as Universal religious truths and Universal scientific knowledge come in the front door.

We students of Oahspe not only knew a great deal about so-called "flying saucers and other types of Ethereal and Inter-planetary ships" long before 1947, but we were actually anticipating their approach and arrival in our atmosphere. Many of us, including myself, have contacted the Ethereans and Planetareans on several occasions and know why they are here. We know, in spite of the ridiculous denials of our Orthodox scientists, that the other planets within our solar system are inhabited by human beings, much like ourselves, but far more advanced mentally, spiritually and



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scientifically. They have long since thrown off the chains of multi-religions and gods with their inevitable mortal wars, and have accepted the Universal Creator and His Universal "Peace among men", as taught in Oahspe.

We students of Oahspe know that certain Universal laws will prevent our scientists from successful interplanetary travel until we, on this Earth planet, throw off the binding chains of multi-religions; abolish wars and its frightful destruction; destroy religious superstitions and hatreds; and establish Love and the Brotherhood of man. We who have studied Oahspe and come to accept it as our Universal guide, call ourselves Faithists, meaning Faithists in the Universal Creator and Universal Love and Brotherhood of man. We neither condemn, nor ridicule any person for his or her religious beliefs, for we know that Oahspe is only for the open minded who eagerly yearn for Universal truth and knowledge, and who are not afraid to face their Creator squarely and ask: "Oh Father, give me knowledge that I may know the truth!"

We Faithists know that any religion that depends either upon the sword of destruction, or upon threats of "hell fire and eternal damnation" to maintain its existence on this planet does not represent the True and Loving Creator of the Universe and all that's in it, and must therefore be a false religion.

The wise and Perfect Creator endowed the human race with a remarkable thinking and reasoning

mind and when doing so, knew that man would turn that same reasoning mind upon his Creator in questioning scrutiny. That same Creative Intelligence does not for one moment fear or shrink from man's reasoning scrutiny; yet our world religions condemn and deny man's right to turn his reasoning faculties upon their false teachings; therefore, they admit themselves to be false and not of the Creator.

The evolution of human life upon every planet must pass through various stages of development including the stages of superstitions and multi-religions and gods, in its long quest for Universal Truth and knowledge. Human life on this Earth has now reached the stage of emersion from the binding shell of multi-religions and destructive wars into the bright light of Universal Love and Brotherhood of man. Oahspe will guide us along the way.

LeRoy G. Powell  
Harlem, Mont.

In the quest for facts, which to materially minded people is the essence of truth, I am forwarding the enclosed statement to you.

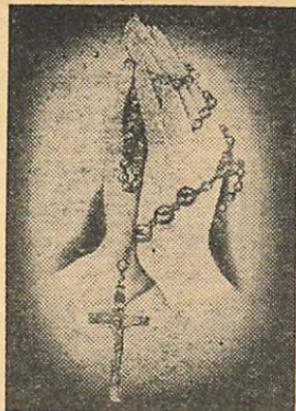
Being cognizant of the perpetual maze of saucerian philosophies and theories that abound in the world today, I sincerely hope the statement proves a key which will unlock many of the erroneous tales and myths which beset the average (if there is such a thing) thinking human

Thanking you in advance for any consideration you may give to this letter, I remain.

Sincerely yours,  
Jerrold E. Baker

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\* \* \*

## TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

(I, the undersigned, am in possession of the original of this statement, notarized here in Phoenix, Arizona.)

In a recent book published by Werner-Laurie, London, England, "FLYING SAUCERS HAVE LANDED," by Messrs. Desmond Leslie and George Adamski, an alleged photograph of a flying saucer was credited to Sgt. Jerrold E. Baker.

To wit, I, the undersigned, am the said party. Although I was an aid to Mr. Adamski during the period commencing November 12, 1952 and ending January 12, 1953, I make this statement in hopes of separating fact from fiction; deceit from lies; and the real from the unreal.

(a) I did not take the alleged photograph credited to me Sgt. Jerrold E. Baker/ Jerrold E. Baker.

(b) The alleged photograph was taken along with four similar snapshots by Mr. George Adamski, with a brownie camera on the morning of December 12, 1952 not December 13, 1952.

(c) I am not now, nor was I then a Sgt. as indicated.

(d) I was discharged from the USAF in the rank of Staff Sergeant, October 29, 1952.

Jerrold E. Baker  
6548 North 7th Avenue,  
Phoenix, Arizona.

*This is what MYSTIC is for. If somebody has something to say, we won't deny them. Let the chips fall*

where they may. What about this, Mr. Adamski?

\* \* \*

Dear RIP:

In your Dec. *Mystic* you make the shocking statement that there is something in man which isn't in animals, or, to be specific, in a dog. Something, as you put it, unseen. This seems to be in reference either to the fact that the person whose letter you answered has helped to conduct spirit healings, or to the fact that his organization did not charge for same.

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In either case the remark is highly unfair to dogs. (Us cats don't like it either.) Dogs have been known to do many things without charge, and while I know of no instance of their doing spirit healing, there is no proof they couldn't do so if they tried. Many psychic investigators claim animals have telepathic powers. In your own mag, *FATE*, you once published an article claiming they have ghosts.

I do not know if animals possess any of these things or if humans do either, but it seems unfair to give them to one and not to the other. Why are PEOPLE never satisfied to prove THEY have souls,

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but must always be trying to prove something else hasn't?

Michael Duncan,  
Mulkeytown, Ill.

When God created the animals, he just created them. When he created man, he became a "living soul". If they are the same, why didn't the animal become a "living soul" also? But what, after all, IS a soul? Apparently we don't HAVE souls, we ARE souls. Animals became animals only but man, after he was made became a "soul". It

isn't we who aren't satisfied but the Bible which makes the distinction. As for animals going to heaven why not? Apparently they can be made into "souls" also. Many spiritualists claim they are in the same place the spirits are. So many questions to find the answers too! But let's not just presume.

Meanwhile, let's have your letters for the "circle". We feel this is one of the most interesting portions of MYSTIC.—  
RAP.

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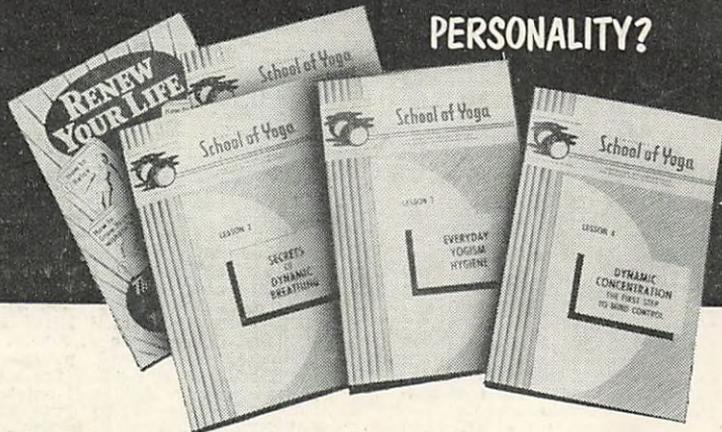
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