

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

JULY, 1972



50¢

WISCO



E.S.P. ALL IN THE FAMILY

HOW TO BREAK INTO OTHER WORLDS

HE WALKED THE AMERICAS

BY
L. TAYLOR HANSEN

\$6.95 plus 25c
postage & handling

Almost two thousand years ago a mysterious white man walked from tribe to tribe among the American Nations. He came to Peru from the Pacific, He traveled through South and Central America, among the Mayans, into Mexico and all of North America, then back to ancient Tula, from whence he departed across the Atlantic to the land of his origin. Who was this white Prophet who spoke a thousand languages, healed the sick, raised the dead, and taught in the same words as Jesus Himself?



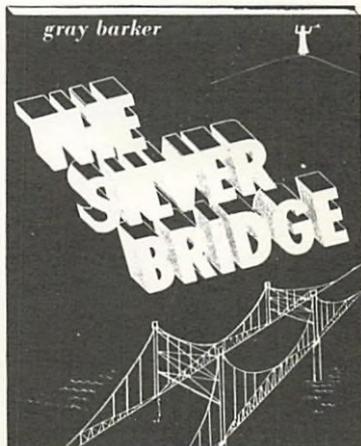
These are true Indian legends, gathered during twenty-five years of research by L. Taylor Hansen, archaeologist, from many different tribes all over the Americas. By consulting museums, libraries and experts on folk-lore, it has been possible to correlate the findings into this fascinating book, backed up by the spades of the diggers into ancient ruins, and by all the sciences with which L. Taylor Hansen is familiar. This is a book that will back up the New Testament of the East, with the Christian Indian legends of the West. In this book is proof that the Savior came not only to one continent, but to all the world. This book will strengthen your faith as no other could!

7"x9¾"—color on all 256 pages!—395 illustrations
& maps—beautiful 24-carat gold-stamped binding.

Order from— AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

Gray Barker has written an important new book. "THE SILVER BRIDGE" tells of the awe-inspiring happenings leading up to the collapse of the great Point Pleasant, W. Va., bridge, in 1968. Monster Sightings! The Curse of Chief Cornstalk! Derenberger contacted by Spacemen! A beautiful hard-cover volume. Will be sold regularly at \$9.95. Order now and still obtain the special pre-publication price. Book now ready for delivery. Fellow saucer investigators have acclaimed the best UFO book yet. "Beautifully written" "Inspiring" "It got to my guts" "Tremendous"—Gray Barker's colleagues say.

Large 6½x9½ cloth bound edition



ORDER NOW AT ONLY \$6.95—SAVE \$3.00
AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

JULY, 1972
ISSUE NO. 104

Publisher: PALMER PUBLICATIONS, INC.
General Manager: MARJORIE PALMER
Associate Editor: HELGA ONAN
Editorial Director: MARJORIE PALMER
Editorials: RAY PALMER

Contents

EDITORIAL	Ray Palmer	3
30 YEARS WITHOUT FOOD OR DRINK	Douglas Hunt M.A.	6
YOU RANG?	Ray Palmer	12
YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE	Loretta VanDam	16
HOW TO BREAK INTO OTHER WORLDS	Roy Davis	21
THE STRANGE DEATH OF BEULAH BLAKE	Linda B. Huber	24
HAPPENINGS NOW	Readers	31
OAHSPE CIRCLE	Readers	37
E.S.P.—ALL IN THE FAMILY	Helen Strelkov	43
THE ULTIMATE PLANET	Russell Fornwalt	47
TRUE EXPERIENCES		
—Little White Lamb On The Hill	Paul Twitchell	50
—A Young Girl's Dream	Cora Lee Prince	51
—The Cat And I Had A Strange Visitor	Laura Hafford Hills	52
THE COMING DELUGE	Joe Rosenberger	54
GHOST LIGHT AT MACO STATION	Evelyn Martin	57
REINCARNATION—QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS	Lytle W. Robinson	60
THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD OF SPIRIT	Verne Overlee	62
GOVERNMENT LEADERS AND SPIRITUALISM	Alex Saunders	70
SMILE DEPARTMENT	Readers	73
BACK TALK	Readers	74
PERSONALS	Readers	86

Write for advertising rates to Advertising Office, PALMER PUBLICATIONS, Box AD, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

Address all Correspondence to SEARCH, Amherst, Wisconsin. SEARCH is Published every other month by Palmer Publications Inc., C-137 Hickory, Mundelein, Illinois. Second Class Postage paid at the Post Office, Amherst, Wisconsin. Subscriptions: 1 year (6 issues) \$3.00; 2 years (12 issues) \$5.00; 4 years (24 issues) \$9.00.

What SEARCH Means To You

The pages of SEARCH are open to all who have something important to say concerning the occult, the unknown, the metaphysical, the controversial, the suppressed and allied subjects.

It is the policy of this magazine to present both sides of any question, and to refrain from discrimination. However, the editor considers himself "one of the gang" and will slug it out with anyone who cares to enter a battle of words.

Manuscripts are NOT paid for, and nothing is solicited with any guarantee of publication if circumstances intervene. SEARCH assumes no responsibility for photos, drawings, manuscripts, and will not return unless sufficient return postage is furnished by contributor. Manuscripts should be typed, or written neatly, one side of paper.

EDITORIAL

For those people who question the necessity for the space program, and for those who wonder if it is all worthwhile, there is one segment of the people to whom at least one valuable result has been attained, although its significance is appreciated only by them—and the astronauts of the space program itself. To the former group, it is a justification of their faith, and to the second it is the confidence to have faith in their ability to arrive safely at the moon, or any other place they choose to go—for instance, Mars. For practical considerations, the thing we are about to tell you about is more important to the astronauts, because it is a matter of life and death. Without this information, they would have gone far astray, and missed the moon entirely. However, to the other group, it is also a matter of life and death—and perhaps more a matter of death than life. To these latter people, it makes a fact out of a “faith”, and is very reassuring as to their possibility to survive as an entity after death in that heaven they have been promised. It all has to do with a “missing day”.

Harold Hill is president of the Curtis Engine Company in Baltimore, Maryland, and is also a consultant in

the space program. In his role as consultant, he was asked by the astronauts and space scientists at Green Belt, Maryland to supply them with accurate computations as to the position of the sun, moon and planets one hundred years and one thousand years from now. Absolutely accurate information was obviously necessary in order to launch any rocket or space ship to the orbit of any other space body and intersect it at the proper point to arrive at that body. In order to do this, it was necessary to plot the orbits through past centuries for thousands of years.

Harold Hill and his colleagues at Curtis Engine Company fed all available information into their computer, gave it the calculations and requirements of the Green Belt Space Agency, and requested it to compute the required information. Back and forth over the centuries the computer measured them precisely, to the second and fractions of seconds. Suddenly it came to a halt, signaled that there was something wrong either with the information that had been fed into it, or with the results it was coming up with as compared to the standards.

The service department was called

in, and after exhaustive inspection and checking, found nothing technically wrong, either with the computer or with the information fed to it, or the method of programming. The computer still came up with the same problem—a *day was missing in space in elapsed time!* The scientists and technicians were dumbfounded. Such a thing could not be. Planets and stellar bodies cannot be halted in their tracks, cannot simply “drop a day” out of their orbital motions. There was no answer—until one of the team ventured a very brash suggestion. He remembered in the Book of Joshua in the Bible, an obviously “ridiculous” statement that Joshua had requested of the Lord to make the sun stand still in the heavens so that he could have sufficient daylight to complete his conquest of the enemy he had just surrounded. Any scientist would seriously question this occurrence on the common-sense basis of what would be involved—the halting of the orbital motion of at least the planet Earth, and also its rotation on its axis. More than the walls of Jericho would have collapsed if this had really happened! In Joshua 10:13 we read: “So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hastened not to go down about a whole day.” Here, suggested the technician, was the “missing day”.

In spite of scoffers, this information was fed into the computer, and it was asked to

compute the probabilities, and to analyze the biblical statement with the known astronomical facts already programmed into the computer. To their surprise, the computer arrived at this fantastic result: The elapsed time was indeed in the lifetime of Joshua, and the precise duration was 23 hours and 20 minutes. At that time in the past, there was indeed a day which was not in conformity with the mathematical progression of the orbit and rotation of Earth, but in spite of this phenomenal discovery, the information was still useless, because there was still the matter of forty missing minutes. In order to assure the accuracy of the space flights, an error of forty minutes could not be tolerated, simply because an initial error of this magnitude grows to a tremendous stature in the depths and distances of space to be traversed, and is enormously compounded. It was still necessary to account correctly for the missing forty minutes.

Encouraged now by the fact that the Bible had already provided true information, they began a more detailed study of the passage in Joshua. It was instantly noted that the Bible says: “. . . and hastened not to go down for *about* a whole day.” Not a whole day, as the computer had discovered but only *approximately* a whole day! Twenty-three hours and twenty minutes, to be precise. Reasoning that since they had found

that amount of missing time in the Bible, it could be possible that elsewhere in the Bible there would be found a reference to the remaining missing forty minutes, the scientists resumed their search. The answer was found in 2nd Kings, Chapter 20, where Hezekiah, on his deathbed, was visited by the prophet Isaiah who told him that he was not going to die. Hezekiah did not believe him and asked for a sign as proof. Isaiah said: "...shall the shadow go forward ten degrees, or back ten degrees? And Hezekiah answered, It is a light thing for the shadow to go down ten degrees: nay, but let the shadow return backward ten degrees. And Isaiah the prophet cried unto the Lord: and He brought the shadow ten degrees backward, by which it had gone down in the (sun) dial of Ahaz." (2 Kings: 20:9-10). Ten degrees is exactly forty minutes!

Twenty-three hours and twenty minutes in Joshua, plus forty minutes in 2nd Kings make the missing twenty-four hours the space travelers



Clairvoyant answers questions. 4 questions \$2.00. Include birthdate, self addressed envelope. Also available for church and lectures. Gertrude Wojak, 1650 North Brookfield St., South Bend, Ind. 46628.

had to log in the logbook as being the missing day in the computations necessary to assure the success of their launchings.

Whatever we may believe about the word of God, at least the word of Joshua and Isaiah is established as reliable in the eyes of the astronauts whose missions have been questioned by some. But to those whose faith is in the Bible, perhaps the space program is worthwhile after all! No longer need they accept solely on faith, but here is fact. Perhaps the Christians should advocate spending a little more money on space travel! Who knows what else the astronauts may turn up in their quest for truth in the depths of space?—Rap.

FRONT COVER: *Ningyo* (Japanese Doll)

Just as all the other countries of the world, Japan has its own traditional dolls called *ningyo*. The *ningyo* has developed down through history as an expression of the emotions of the people of each period, thus they are not simply a custom or a folk art but an expression of the very heart of the Japanese way of life. Some sort of *ningyo* can be found in every Japanese home. They are part of the daily life in Japan. They give color and pleasure.

The *ningyo* is not only decorative, but in recent years has been recognized all over the world as one of the fine arts of Japan along with Ikebana, Noh, and Zen.

* 30 YEARS WITHOUT

FOOD AND DRINK

THE RIDDLE OF KONNERSREUTH

By Douglas Hunt, M.A.



Walk through the little Bavarian village of Konnersreuth and you may see a peasant woman in the middle fifties hobbling to church, or perhaps sitting on the back of a farm cart, drawn along at a spanking pace by a pony.

She is nothing special to look at, this Theresa Neumann—unless you look very closely—yet books and pamphlets by the hundred have been written about her, and there are those who consider her certainly a saint—if not almost semi-divine.

There are a number of reasons for this fanatical devotion: one of them is that she is said to have neither eaten nor drunk for some thirty years.

Impossible! you say. But is it? Theresa's case is by no means unique, except that she has been under constant observation for decades. There are many people who would give almost anything to prove her a fraud. So far she has never once been detected eating or drinking anything except the Host, a minute portion of which she receives at Holy Communion. If this is fraud, it is a pretty remarkable achievement for a simple peasant woman.

But that is by no means the whole of Theresa's strange story.

It begins in 1918, when the sturdy peasant girl was nineteen. Through the greater part of the First World War she

*NOTE: This article was written in August, 1955.

had done most of the manual labour on her father's farm. She had also helped in the small tailoring business which supplemented the family's meagre earnings.

On the night of March 10th a terrible fire broke out near a farm where she was at the time employed. The farmhouse was in great danger, and the farmer climbed to the roof to damp down the building. For two hours Theresa passed up bucket after bucket full of water to him, till suddenly she collapsed in a paroxysm of pain.

For some weeks Theresa tried to carry on with her normal work—to do, at any rate, the best she could—but the pain became worse. She had blackouts, in more than one of which she fell and struck her head. In about six weeks her condition was so bad that she was forced to go into hospital.

There her condition grew worse and worse, and she was returned to her home bedridden and "incurable". Paralysis and other unpleasant symptoms developed. Also, severe head pains and mental disturbance from her frequent falls set in. Even then the worst was yet to come.

On May 17th, 1919, emerging from one of her long convulsive attacks, she found that her sight, which had been failing for some time, was gone. She was completely blind.

Three years later an abscess

developed in her throat which made it impossible for her to swallow. By March 1923 her daily nourishment was reduced to a few teaspoonfuls of gruel or barley mash. Since August 6th 1926 she took nothing whatever except about six or eight drops of water after receiving Holy Communion, and since September 1927 even this has stopped.

It would be unduly distressing to list all the other symptoms of Theresa's illness, but she was in a truly pitiable state by April 29th, 1923, when the first of the wonders occurred.

Early in the morning she was dozing, when she seemed to hear a scratching at her pillow, near her ear. Suddenly she was wide awake and the miracle had happened—she could see!

Overcome with joy she started to bang on the wall to summon her mother. The door opened, and a strange woman came in.

"Who are you?" croaked Theresa.

"Why, I'm Zenzl—your sister," was the reply. In the four years that Theresa had been without her sight her sister had grown from a girl to a woman.

Slowly, during the next two or three years, nearly all Theresa's physical sufferings disappeared.

Theresa is a devout Roman Catholic and attributes all of these sudden and miraculous cures to the intervention of her patron saint, Therese of Lisieux.

Her belief is shared by the hundreds who still regularly make pilgrimage to her cottage in Konnersreuth. The attitude of her Church is rather a negative one. It has, in fact, disclaimed "all responsibility for the alleged absolute fasting and for the authenticity of other extraordinary phenomena at Konnersreuth." However, this does not prevent many of her visitors conferring on her the title "Blessed."

It is not surprising that Theresa associates her recovery with the protection of her patron saint. It was the day after her beatification at Rome that Theresa Neumann recovered her sight. Almost immediately after slipping three rose petals which had touched the saint's tomb beneath the folds of a bandage, Theresa was cured of a festering wound which had been on her ankle for six months.

On the day of the saint's canonisation, May 17th, 1925, Theresa had a vision of her, and when it was past, she slowly sat upright in bed for the first time in six years! Then, to the amazement of her family, who had come into the room at her first astonished cry, she got out of her bed and began to walk round her room, with the help of her father.

She was examined first by her sister, who found to her great surprise that her spine was normal and that the sores on her back were completely

healed. When the news reached her doctor he hurried to her side and could not conceal his amazement.

From that time on she had many visions of the saint. On the following September 30th she told her that she would now be able to walk unassisted. The next day she went to church without either cane or friendly arm.

It was in the following November that she was seized with intense pain and her doctor diagnosed appendicitis, recommending an immediate operation as the only means of saving her life.

The parish priest, Father Naber, applied a relic of St. Theresa to the affected part, and shortly the young woman declared that she was now completely cured. She insisted on rising and going to church to give thanks, though the weather was bitterly cold.

It was what happened in 1926 which finally attracted the attention of the whole world to Konnersreuth.

In that year Theresa began to have visions of the Passion of Our Lord, which she has continued to have on most Fridays in the year. The first two were accompanied by a flow of blood from her side. Before long, deep wounds, which frequently bled of themselves, appeared on hands and feet. To this day those wounds remain, which is why, if you visit Konnersreuth, you will notice that Theresa must walk on tiptoe and

wears mittens on her hands.

The fact of the stigmata—which include the marks of the thorns on her head—is undeniable. One explanation which has been ruled out by all who have inspected them—and Theresa is strangely willing to exhibit them—is that they are self-inflicted. It must be remembered, however, that there are several recorded cases of the stigmata since the time of St. Francis of Assisi.

Every Friday for the greater part of the year Theresa lives through the scenes of the first Good Friday. Each time the vision she sees and records while still in her ecstasy is exactly the same. One of her biographers had said that her complete knowledge of the topography of Jerusalem might vie with the most exact map of any general's staff. "Even the smallest byway is not hidden from her eyes."

Yet there is one very curious thing about Theresa's visions. She had no idea of the final outcome of the Passion. "Turn now to the Saviour's mother and tell her they have set Him free. They only made Him carry the wood for a building," she said on one occasion. Moreover her conception of the various personalities is unorthodox, to say the least.

Judas she regards with great affection because he kissed the Saviour. She refuses—when in the ecstatic state—to believe him a traitor. St. Peter she detests for his violence, and calls him the "Ear cutter." For

Pontius Pilate she has great sympathy. "Did he not try to deliver Jesus from the hands of the Jews?"

During and immediately after her visions she seems to be in an almost infantile state. In her normal state she does not hold the unorthodox views she has in her visions.

Another remarkable phenomenon is connected with her visions, which extend to other scenes besides the Passion. She was often heard to use strange words, and at last it was discovered that they were Aramaic, the language used in Palestine at that time.

A certain Dr. Wutz, an eminent Semitist, has identified a number of the words she uses, and it is even said that he could distinguish the Galilean dialect of St. Peter from the purer Judean form spoken by Caiaphas.

Many instances of prophesy and clairvoyance on the part of Theresa have been cited. Archbishop Schrembs of Cleveland says that: "For three quarters of an hour she delved into the deepest recesses of my soul. She told me things that will remain locked in my breast. . . She even spoke of the condition of my diocese. She pointed out certain things that were in connection with persons with whom I worked daily."

Since Theresa has never left Germany it seems at least remarkable that she should know anything of the affairs of Cleveland. Nevertheless it

must be recorded that a few years later the Archbishop took up a sharply antagonistic attitude to Theresa. "The things Theresa told me regarding the priests of my diocese were not true," he stated. "I have gone to the Bishop of Ratibon and told him that Father Naber ought to be transferred and Theresa placed in a convent." One seems to hear in this veiled threat a whisper from the bad old days of the Inquisition.

However Archbishop Schrembs is not the only witness.

When an unknown visitor was announced to her on one occasion she proceeded without even opening her eyes to give a pitiless catalogue of the man's misdeeds when a communist in Russia.

To a priest leaving for Rome she foretold that he would see the Pope on the following Thursday, not Saturday, as arranged.

A warning of hers concerning an accident in an automobile also came true.

One of the most interesting instances is in connection with an unexpected visit by a Polish Bishop, chaplain in chief of the Polish troops, made to her soon after the ending of the War. Theresa was just recovering from her Friday ecstasy and the wounds on her forehead and side had soaked the cloths at her head and side with blood. Immediately she recognised the rank of Bishop, though

he was dressed as a simple priest, and told him of the work he had been doing and was to do.

Various explanations have been given of all the phenomena associated with Theresa Neumann by both Catholic and non-Catholic writers. Of all—except one!

To all the phenomena—except one!—the useful blanket-word 'hysteria' has been applied by those, both in and out of the Church, for whom Theresa is a stumbling-block. A word, one need hardly say, indignantly rejected by all her supporters—and they are many and extremely vocal.

But what can you say to a fast of thirty years! More than one Catholic writer has suggested that the fast may not be as complete as it appears, yet not one has managed to bring one particle of proof for that assertion. In 1927 some communist editors published "The Saint of Konnersreuth Finally Unmasked." They were taken to court, were unable to substantiate their assertions, and were found guilty and fined.

One of Theresa's most critical biographers, who is far from blind to her not insignificant human failings, writes: "She is too good a character to be a 'deliberate impostor' of all her marvellous phenomena. . . Father Naber sees her daily and in the most varied circumstances. Is it possible that he has not discovered any trace

of deceit?" if there is any to discover.

In 1927 she was for a fortnight kept under the strictest surveillance by four nursing sisters. Her weight fluctuated, but was the same at the end of the period as at the beginning. It was suggested in 1937 that she should undergo a fresh period of examination. Theresa expressed herself willing, but it is greatly to be regretted that her father refused his permission. It is probably owing to this fact that the official attitude of the Church towards her is a neutrality of a considerably less than benevolent nature.

So the riddle remains and is likely to remain. Whatever the partisans of either side say—and I have presented rather more of the point of view of the antis than of the pros—one thing

remains certain. Either Theresa has indeed refrained from food and drink for some thirty years, or else this simple peasant woman has for the same length of time and for no apparent reason kept up an unprecedented deception which has fooled literally thousands of people throughout the world—and has never been caught!

To this day visitors flock to see her from all over the world, and much of her time is taken up with answering some of the innumerable letters she receives and in giving autographs. Those who wish to confirm any of the extraordinary happenings recorded here have only to write to her, or, better still, they can make the journey to Konnersreuth and talk to Theresa and her neighbours.

Do not be too timid and squeamish about your actions. All life is an experiment. The more experiments you make the better. What if they are a little coarse, and you may get your coat soiled or torn? What if you do fail, and get fairly rolled in the dirt once or twice? Up again you shall never be so afraid of a tumble.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson (1842)

you rang?

by Ray Palmer



Have you ever had yourself awakened from a sound sleep at three o'clock in the morning by the insistent ringing of your telephone? When you peer at the clock beside your bed and realize what time of night it is, do you feel a sudden sense of dread, of alarm, of almost unwillingness to answer the phone? Why would anyone call you at this time of night except to convey bad news, inform you of some disaster; the death of a loved one? You must know the feeling. . .

The telephone was a wonderful invention. It is perhaps the epitome of communication—a convenience almost beyond compare. Imagine the hardships of existing in a world without a telephone! Your very life may sometimes depend upon it. Your business would not function nearly as well (if at all) without it. It would add to your feeling of loneliness for those loved ones distant from you.

Yet, it can be a curse. What about the whispering voice in the night that threatens your life, or mutters chilling

obscurities, or the hoarse fumbblings of a drunk who has accidentally dialed your number, or the ravings of an insane person?

Let me tell you what the telephone has come to mean to me, because of the business I am in. Perhaps no one in the world is in such a unique position; although there are other editors, other publishers, other writers, other people in the public eye who are subject to the tyranny of the telephone, I am not just an editor, but an editor of some of the weirdest magazines in the world. To the readers of SEARCH, and of FLYING SAUCERS and FORUM—and earlier of such magazines as AMAZING STORIES and FANTASTIC ADVENTURES, what I say as an editor and writer is very often accepted as gospel truth, and in other than the fiction magazines mentioned, it is as close to the truth as possible when dealing with such occult subjects. Certainly I have never reported an unusual event or bit of information with the deliberate purpose of falsifying—although I have

often been accused of fabrication. Even the now famous flying saucers were reputed to be a clever invention of mine—by no less than the top officials of the Air Force. Even in the fiction magazine, AMAZING STORIES, the more than famous Shaver Mystery was reported as truth (which it actually was and is), and it was corroborated by an initial flood of 50,000 letters certifying it as truth, and even more in addition over the 27 years of its existence. Isn't it strange that a proposition advanced in a supposed "science fiction" story should have established itself permanently, and exists today, 27 years later, as an integral part of the thinking of literally millions of people?

At any rate, the point to be taken is that all over this country, and all over the world in fact, there has been good reason for people to communicate with me—and three methods have been employed: first it was (and is) the mails, hundreds of thousands of letters which in themselves have been an incredible education to me; and second, actual visits by people who came to talk to me personally, sometimes as many as 411 in one month; and lastly via the telephone. It is this last method I want to talk about...

I have grown to hate the telephone—perhaps that is why it will not work for me. If I am in a position

where I must make a long distance call, it is almost a foregone conclusion that the attempt will be a disaster. No matter how carefully I dial, the result is something the telephone company will insist cannot happen. Often the phone will go dead. I will contact an operator who will tell me I have dialed wrong, and if I will try again... and this time some weird noise will begin which cannot be stopped except by hanging up. Or I will reach a voice which will say "One moment please." One moment? I could remain on that line for hours, and nothing further would happen. If I am lucky enough to reach my party, just at an important portion of the conversation I will be disconnected. Worst experience of all was when—coincidentally of course!—the entire system went dead and it was hours before repair crews could put the system back into operation. Except for the weird fact that as I picked up the receiver to dial, I said aloud—"Now I am going to wreck the whole system from here to New York."

However, you may assume that all the foregoing is written in a humorous vein. But the following is a fact: the telephone is one of the strongest proofs I have that Richard Shaver is right when he says that his "cave" people can tap into a telephone line (or a television broadcast—or radio broadcast for that matter) and

interpose their own message, voices, pictures on the screen, etc. Many of my readers have reported such occurrences, but I consider them to be hearsay, because after all, they did not happen to me. I only place importance on the fact that there are so many of them, and even more importance on the fact that often separate people, widely divided by geography, will report an identical message that came to them over such a "bugged" phone or television set. It is what happens to me that I accept!

Have you ever been talking to someone on the telephone when apparently another line was cut into yours, and you heard other voices carrying on a conversation? It does happen. Sometimes they are faint and sound faraway, almost whispers, but you can listen and discover that the talkers are discussing a business matter, or are merely engaged in gossip. But what do you think when the voice seems directed at you, and speaks of something no one but yourself knows? What if the voice says: "You'll never get that into print!" and the manuscript you just mailed never reaches its destination? Or a voice says "Shaver warned you about this, Ray. Why don't you listen?"

What if you hear one of these intruding voices speaking on a subject about which you know nothing, and sounds so outlandish that you are

flabbergasted at what you hear—but even if you do not give any credence to the subject matter, you are aware that the voice is a very distinctive one, and you would recognize it anywhere. Then, several years later, you are introduced to a person and are stunned to realize that standing before you is the person whose voice you heard in that weird midnight adventure on a telephone connected to nowhere! What do you say? Do you ask, as I did, "What did you ever do with that herd of goats you ordered sent to Toledo?" And the person answers: "If you know about the goats, you know what happened to them."

I am "fabricating" the subject matter of the foregoing paragraph, because I would prefer not to receive another phone call concerning the matter if it should be true that my mentioning it here would invoke such a call. And quite often, what I do invokes telephone calls that I would rather not receive.

Not long ago there was a story in FATE magazine concerning a woman who answered a phone call in the night, and spoke for several minutes to a friend—only to discover a few days later that her friend had been dead at the time of the call. What do you do in the middle of the night when your phone rings, and it is such a call?

Of one thing I am sure—the

telephone is a remarkable instrument! Somewhere there is a switchboard from which "unlisted" numbers can place a call. I will leave it to your imagination what I mean by "unlisted".

Basically, however, my reason for writing this article is not only to inform you of the fact that I think it is possible for a telephone line to carry messages that emanate from something other than the human voice (such as the human mind), or for a connection to be made with another "realm", such as that place we might even call heaven, but to explain why it is that you, if you should call me, may not find me in; and may be annoyed because I do not return your call.

I have found it to be a strange coincidence; but whenever I am engaged in something important, or relevant to things I have made my life work, it is the telephone which becomes the instrument to interfere with the accomplishment of that work. It will ring all night long, with calls from every area of the country, with every conceivable sort of person on the end of the line. There will be the drunk, who somehow dialed your number; there will be a reader who insists on reading (absolutely true!) the entire first three chapters of "The Book of the Dead"; there will be the person who is threatening to kill himself if you hang up on him and don't hear him through; there is the

person who has just made the discovery of the century, and now knows the complete answer to your problem and will, for a consideration such as \$500, fly to your side instantly and reveal the "mystery of life" to you; there is the person who seems to know what you are doing, and direly threatens you if you do not disist. . .on and on, night after night, without end. Do you wonder that I hate the telephone?

Yet, there are many people who call me who really deserve my attention, and to whom I can be of great help—and also who can be of help to me. Because of these, I cannot reject any call, for fear of hurting someone I do not wish to hurt. So desperate have I become that I want to make this one request—if you feel some unexplained urge to call Ray Palmer, or you feel a surge of animosity which requires that you "dress him down" for something he said recently in his magazine, or you simply feel in the mood for a chat—think about it before you pick up that phone. Ask yourself if this call would really be appreciated by Ray Palmer, but most of all, look at the clock! Ask yourself what time it is where Ray Palmer lives. . . it may be 5 P.M. in Melbourne, Australia, where you are, but it is 3 A.M. in Amherst, Wisconsin!

Best of all, don't call me—I'll call you!



SCORPIO



SAGITTARIUS



VIRGO



LIBRA



LEO



CAPRICORN



AQUARIUS



PISCES



ARIES



TAURUS



GEMINI



CANCER

YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE

Loretta Van Dam



AIRES March 21-April 20.

June-July '72: This period looks a bit tempestuous for Rams, regarding home, property, parental matters. Be diplomatic with all, home members, relatives, neighbors, landlords. Love may be found near by, so no need to strain yourself looking, Aries. Investment-speculation matters may have strong appeal, yet try not to be too hasty regarding these things. A problem regarding a child or young person may hold some concern for you. Love is at times perplexing, or even turbulent upon occasion, with

Mars in your 5th house of romance. Don't do anything rash regarding romance, you just might be in that mood. . .Safeguard all mail, and continue to be careful in trips. Business expansion indicated, with a rise in income.



TAURUS April 21-May 20.

June-July '72: Splendid for mental expansion, the start of some new and stimulating study—might be along metaphysical, abstract, or lines of higher thought. Good for dealings with in-laws and gain through them,

also through associations with the foreign born. You could be considering some long travel. May be traveling with relatives. Good for promoting yourself, your personality is the magnet that draws others to you. Take care of health, avoid speed in travel, cultivate inner serenity. Job matters could still be subject to some changes. You are on the way to a better income, as Jupiter, the money planet is now in good aspect to your Taurus Sun. Use care in what you say and write though, as you could give way to exaggeration or sarcasm, otherwise, especially where your relatives are concerned, and don't be over-sensitive yourself.



GEMINI May 21-June 21.

June-July '72: Continue to be realistic regarding love matters. Safeguard finances, property and possessions. You are shouldering greater responsibilities now Gemini but don't neglect health. Get enough rest and sleep. The social-business-romance picture may all be intertwined. Love lightly! as the French say and don't try to possess the loved one or fall a prey to the green-eyed monster, Jealousy. You may acquire items of beauty, luxury. News of a legacy comes to you and you may gain through some inheritance before long. There is something unreal about this period

especially as it gets under way... People just are not what they appear to be and you can be deceived, Gemini. Love is glamorous, heady stuff... but even so, stay alert and realistic... and don't invite disillusion.



CANCER June 22-July 22.

June-July '72: Love is too-much, alluring, with elements of the hidden or secret, for some Cancerites, but none the less exciting... Your personality rides on wings of magnetism, especially for the opposite sex. There may be behind the scenes activities, or much thought reflection, planning in quiet or in privacy. Get the viewpoint of the partner, aim for harmony, communication. You can reconcile, have happy reunions, enjoy life. You are enthusiastic, persuasive. Money comes through associates, and/or the marital partner. Don't go all-out in a speculative-investment matter as you tend to be quite venturesome in your outlook now, with Mars and Mercury both in your house of money, income, property... Take good care of what you have and look out for some money losses if you are careless with funds. Continue to be selective regarding those you confide in. Take care of health.



LEO July 23-August 22.

June-July '72: Build up vitality, Leo... with Mercury and Mars in your

12th house, you may feel a bit under par, likely restless, as well. . .chafing at the bit. Something in the nature of restrictive, etc. regarding a friend or young person seems to be bothering you around this period. Before long, you will be entering a lively and more positive, out in the open period, when Mars in your Sun will energize you, bring many things to life, that up to now were dormant. Love may still hold some sober and moody overtones though; yet on other levels, you are surely coming to understand life and yourself a lot better than ever before, and undoubtedly you are finding more peace of mind with it all besides. Money may be spent on the health, or you consider such; health treatments will be beneficial. If possible, gain may come through an Aunt, or Uncle; also a raise in pay if you are employed.



VIRGO **August 23-September 22.**

June-July '72: Let yourself out a bit at the seams, Virgo. . .Saturn now over your midheaven (or the 10th house in your solar chart), is somewhat inhibiting, you must admit, opening the door to frustrations. A friend, or acquaintance, young people's matters, seems to present problems; could run into money. Avoid a tendency to be over-critical

(there is no such thing as perfection Virgo!) or demanding, or jealous, and stay cool, poised, in the face of emotional storms that will pass before long. Be diplomatic, charming. . .(oh, how you can, Virgo!) More job or business responsibility and greater prestige is on the way, yet better to not take on more work for yourself than would be wise. Build up health and get enough good sound sleep.



LIBRA **September 23-October 23.**

June-July '72: Mars high over your midheaven is a stirring, restless influence, may bring life though into many of your affairs, job, business, career, if you will only channel the energy this gives you wisely. Avoid too much impulse. Home affairs may hold some changes, again property or real estate matters may be pressured, or something relating to a parent, as well. Important business, professional contacts may be made. Take care of health, avoiding over-emotionalism, rashness that could boomerang. If you must come into the limelight, be diplomatic, play it cool, but don't be mystifying. . .but then on the other hand, don't be too trusting, either, Libra! Might be a perplexing problem regarding a friend, acquaintance or child. Someone in your midst seems uncertain, emotionally. Show your best self to all, curb impatience.



SCORPIO

October 24-November 21.

June-July '72: This June is dynamite for many Scorpios, with Mars in their 9th house, they must be ultra-careful in travel and legal matters, in-law differences should be avoided. . . a time when many things in their life could get out of hand and when their own emotionalism should be curbed, or let us say, nipped in the bud. You make a good impression on higher-ups, those able to help you in your ambitions. Might have exciting news from a distance (foreign places.) Could have a parental problem. Job changes almost sure to come up now or in the very near future. Your personality is magnetic, strong and you communicate well, exhibit a sense of humor, but it might be a good idea to let the other fellow express himself too. Stick with any literary ambitions/endeavors, as these will be paying off before too long. Gain through relatives.



SAGITTARIUS

November 22-December 21.

June-July '72: Go along with the tide, Sagittarius. . . there will be annoying frustrations, delays, blocks in your path that will take too heavy a toll of you, otherwise. . . then, with nebulous Neptune in your birthsign for some time to come, matters aren't helped much for this is truly a tantalizing influence now. Love,

marital matters could plague, all is far from serene here, with Saturn in your house of partnerships. . . so try to go around things. . . don't meet them head-on, and be hard on yourself. For young Sagittarians, love may be with those older, more serious than you (in some ways.) Be gentle, persuasive with the mate or partner, rather than too forceful, for more co-operation and understanding. Your intuition is really perking now; educational and publishing matters favored. Your drive is strong, but be tactful with in-laws and those in authority.



CAPRICORN

December 22-January 20.

June-July '72: Now with benefic, expansive Jupiter in your own sign, but at the same time with Mars opposite your Sun, your wisest course is co-operation/collaboration. . . not trying to go it alone too much. Curb a tendency to be too impatient with the partner, hold back sharp irritation. Changes or terminations may occur suddenly, yet have been in the making all along. Some Capricorns will marry, as Jupiter brings significant changes to them in one way or another. . . some will reconcile, while others will have reunions that will mean much to them. You are in the mood to take risks, emotionally and otherwise. . . but try to think things through. Expenditures heavy now. Discount garbled rumors, gossip.



AQUARIUS

January 21-February 18.

June-July '72: If co-workers want to be touchy, don't let it bother you, Aquarius. Love is close by, but guard health, keep the spirit serene too. You might be concerned over the health of a loved one now, if so your efforts in their behalf will be beneficial. Be diplomatic, charming and magnetic. A partner or associates may be aggressive, need smoothing down and some encouragement and understanding from you. You attract that special someone of the opposite sex and your love life gains momentum if you make the overtures. You will make some significant personal decisions. Use some caution around animals. Take time to relax, meditate, soul-search and rejuvenate your forces. In a sense, you are in a hibernation period for now, will have your really big change in early '73 when Jupiter reaches your birthsign. Be realistic in all

friendships, don't go to impractical extremes regarding same, or expect perfection, either.



PISCES

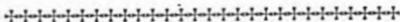
February 19-March 20.

June-July '72: Stormy, with regard to children, the young, love, marital. Home or parental changes likely. Much activity on the domestic front but things can go contrary, too. Older people are in or come to the home, someone may be ill, or otherwise house-bound. A revelation may be made. A business associate leaves the scene, again you may be meeting someone of importance now or again. You could be re-united with one you worked with before. Business expansion, new job or new work for many Pisceans. Influential friends, contacts, help your success. Avoid overwork and watch out for mishaps around or in the place of work or business. Stay calm, avoid anxiety, as things are looking up for you, Pisces.



INTRODUCING LORETTA

Loretta Van Dam is an Aquarian and a solar astrologist of note. Her interpretation of a chart is mediumistic and mystical. All her work is done through the mails. For the readers of SEARCH an individual in-depth reading may be obtained by sending \$6.00 with your name, address and birthdate to: Loretta Van Dam, 129 Aragon, San Mateo, Ca. 94402.



FOR THE BRAVE OF HEART,
HERE ARE SOME EXERCISES TO
ASSIST IN MOVING FROM WORLD
TO WORLD.



Roy Eugene Davis

HOW TO 'BREAK' INTO OTHER WORLDS

ROY EUGENE DAVIS

Your world and all that you behold is the product of your belief. Other men and women of the same belief share your world. Thus your world is held together because of your agreement that it is real.

Now look about you. See the various levels of human expression.

We see people who are poor and needy, others who are rich with the world's blessings. Some who constantly fail, others who always succeed, and without apparent effort. Is there a reason, an explanation?

Science confirms the fact that we live in a world of energy, solidified by

our thoughts. It is error to believe that this present world (earth) is the only one in existence, or that this present dimension is the only one. And though most of us agree that this is true intellectually, we have few concrete facts to support our ideas of the other dimensions and worlds. The purpose of this article is to give you practical methods and ideas, which may be the means for you to 'break through' as it were, into newer levels of awareness and reality.

That which I can sense is real. This is understood. Whatever I can sense, and *feel*, is real to me. Anything else, although real to another, is not real to me unless I sense it. Therefore, what I sense, composes my world, of reality.

Let us see if it is possible to sense worlds other than this one. Let us see if we can move into new levels of reality. I know from experience thus far, that if one will practice trying to do so, the vision will open into worlds undreamed of, and which will be found to be just as solidly real as this one. I believe there are worlds within worlds, separated by time continuums and space continuums. It seems the only thing keeping us, generally speaking, from viewing these other worlds at will, is our mass agreement, as to the unreality of this dimension. Therefore I say, that lack of proper use of imagination keeps man in bondage. Evidence to this is the usual reaction to the question, "Imagine

yourself as a different person in a different environment for the sake of experimentation." The usual reaction will be an attempt by the person asked to either defend the present beliefs and agreements, or a fear to try the experiment, as they are afraid to be other than what they are, even if what and where they are at the moment is by their own admission, undesirable.

But for the brave of heart, here are some exercises to assist in moving from world to world, or from reality to reality. Realize that basically our world is as it is to us because we have been conditioned into believing it, and because of our lack of conscious experience of anything otherwise.

(1) A simple exercise to change one's viewpoint about life. Our state of consciousness is determined by our feeling, and our breathing tempo. Try this. Whenever you are moody, or in a state of mental and emotional dryness, just observe your breathing tempo. Watch the rhythm, then gently alter it a bit. A little deeper, or a little more shallow than what it has been. In less than five minutes you will find a complete change in outlook and feeling. Try it!

The only thing which will prevent the change is the refusal to try the method. And the reason one might refuse goes back to paragraph one and man's refusal to be other than he is.

(2) Here is a method for breaking

your agreement about this world. At night when you retire, relax on your back, and with the attention at the point between the eyebrows, gently observe the 'going to sleep' process. Do it passively. A time will come, when you will find yourself performing what is termed, conscious sleep. You will then be able to create dreams at will, control dreams at will, move in and out of them at will. When you can do this, you can then learn to do the same with this dimension which is a dream world to those of awakened imagination and vision.

(3) Practice during waking hours various methods of breaking agreement with present reality. When walking down the street, at times practice looking through buses, cars, buildings. Practice looking into and through paintings, pictures, and people. One day the veil will drop and a whole new world will come into view.

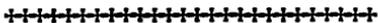
The main reason for realizing that this world is but one of many, is to enable men and women to learn that their world is largely what they make it by their own imagination and feeling.

I believe other dimensions explain much about UFO's. The reason why many are seen to literally disappear

from time to time. They are 'solid' while in our dimension, and just as 'solid' out of our dimension, but being in a different time continuum, then out of our sense area as it were. But none the less real. Also certainly not 'gods' or 'supermen' just because they happen to spring into view occasionally. The greatest strides will not be made 'out there', but within the individual.

As far as life on other planets as we know them in our dimension, why not? Also some of the visitors from other planets to this one, may be localized in space, say at Mars, Venus, etc., *but perhaps in a different dimension.* Persons could just as well come from Mars for instance, and yet when we get there via space ships, we may find nothing. It doesn't mean the inhabitants are underground, but in other dimensions. Get the idea? Just as there are worlds within worlds here, also the same is true there, speaking of points in space.

Moving from dimension to dimension isn't a power, its a knack. It demonstrates ability, but not great intelligence or growth. You and I are potentially just as great, right where we are, as anyone from another planet or dimension. We are large or small according to our own assumptions.



The author writes:

"Thank you for permitting me to send you the enclosed script, entitled THE STRANGE DEATH OF BEULAH BLAKE which is an actual occurrence in which a woman met death as the result of obsession.

(This story is written in fictional form, with names and places changed.)

I hope Beulah's sad ending will find a place in your magazine and that it might be the means of preventing a few adventurous souls from dabbling in things without knowing how to protect themselves."

Sincerely yours,

Linda B. Huber

THE STRANGE DEATH OF BEULAH BLAKE

LINDA B. HUBER, D.D., MS. D.

That's all bunk, Stanwick! There couldn't be such a thing as you call obsession. A man or a woman, for that matter, has control over his thoughts and actions. There is too much of this psychic nonsense making the round these days,—a lot of rubbish no one can prove."

"For a doctor with your knowledge and experience, Glenn, I am more than surprised that you are not more familiar with some of these things,—like obsession."

"Obsession be hanged!" snapped Dr. Glenn Cushwa, "You have imbibed too freely of that fantastic stuff. Too many years in India and China have changed my sensible old friend Stanwick Thomas, into a morbid-eyed—"

"That's hardly fair, Glenn. Let's not strain our long friendship over this matter. It is not worth it. I merely stated that the prisons and asylums, today, are overflowing with cases of obsession and that you, as a doctor,

should do something to help such darkened souls. Many of them could be healed through Psychosomatic medicine or Metaphysical treatment. Such help would release these tormented people from the bondage of obsession."

Stanwick raised his tall form from the depths of the wing chair and strode up and down the quiet, friendly room. His pale, lean face bore the unmistakable signs of one who has touched upon unspeakable things; gained knowledge which the world in general is not yet ready to receive. Hands thrust deep into the pockets of his maroon lounging robe, he stood a moment before Dr. Cushwa and gazed into his face without seeing him.

"I wish I could help you understand these things, Doctor, for they are as true as the gospel; and in your profession you could do a lot for these miserable souls and bring back to them their freedom without shoveling pills and medicine down their throats. Medicine and even the "shock treatments", are absolutely no good in these cases and none of it can ever release an obsessed person. No drug has ever been discovered potent enough to penetrate into a man's consciousness and there release him from the real cause of his so-called insanity.

A few more strides across the deep-piled Oriental rug and Stanwick again sat in his comfortable chair.

"You know," he continued, "I am not what the world would term a religious man; but I know how absolutely necessary it is for all of us to guard our thoughts and take control over our emotions. If people could see with unblinded eyes the guests they entertain by their own angry, hateful thoughts a lot of them would join a church or take a solemn vow to keep their thoughts pure and positive."

"For heaven's sakes, man, let up on the preaching", cut in Dr. Cushwa, with an impatient frown on his usually calm face. "What do you mean by 'guests they entertain'? Is that some more Hindoo teaching? You will soon be telling me that fairy tales are true and that vampires roost on our chimneys on moonlight nights."

Stanwick laughed heartily at this, then again that serious expression veiled his countenance.

"No, I do not mean vampires, although there are such evil things. You see, Glenn, it's like this; the material plane which we call our world, is interpenetrated by another plane, invisible to us, and it is known as the astral plane. When a person makes the change called death, his physical body is, of course, properly buried; but his spirit body goes to the astral plane if he has not lived a good life. I don't necessarily mean a religious life, there is a vast difference between the two terms. This lower

astral plane—called by some teachers 'the slums of the astral', is absolutely crowded with such disembodied entities. They haven't changed at all. They still have all their hates and impure desires and they still try to satisfy their lusts and carry out their evil intentions; but now they are "earth bound". They cannot get away from the material world where they acted out their parts in the drama of life."

"Is that the place we call hell, in terms of common parlance?" interrupted Dr. Cushwa.

"No, it is not; that region lies still deeper in the lower realms. The so-called wicked do not go to that place immediately after death as we were taught to believe. But to get back to our subject,—these entities swarm about people in this physical world and easily attach themselves to people who are discouraged, depressed, negative, those who are evil or unchaste in their thoughts and actions. Like attracts like on all planes and every person draws to himself unseen entities like unto his desires and his thoughts. Whenever a person allows himself to become negative or "down in the dumps" as they say, he runs the risk of having an entity from the astral take possession of his mind to a greater or lesser degree. And unless he is aware of this fact, and recognizes that the thoughts, suggestions and impulses which come

to him are not his own, and he is strong enough to throw off this influence he is headed for disaster and destruction."

"What do you mean by disaster? Suicide?"

"Anything can happen to him. Some of the worst crimes recorded in history have been committed by persons who were influenced by such discarnate beings. How often, when such are apprehended, they will say 'something made me do it; but I don't know what.' Such people listen to the thoughts that are projected into their minds and then act out the part which the entity directed."

"Sounds utterly too fantastic to believe, Stanwick, and yet, I have seen—; but what proof have you this stuff is true?"

"Proof," began the older man, "Yes, I have proof, but I never expected to use it to convince any one as to the absolute truth of this matter. You remember Buelah Blake, Glenn?"

"Sure do,—fine looking girl. Always wondered why you didn't marry her after your wife passed away in that accident. What about Miss Blake? She's dead, too, if I remember rightly."

"Yes, she is—five years ago to be exact; and in order to convince you of the truth of my statements I will tell you HOW she died, for I am the only living person who knows the cause of her death."

"Don't confide in me, old man," began Dr. Cushwa, seeing that bitter memories were stirring Stanwick, "no sense in digging up old memories".

"That's all right. I want to tell you. After Alice died I began to go to Leon Nocosky, who was in the city of Dalton that winter. He was a materializing medium and considered first rate. I had learned the possibility of spirit return and in the first agony of losing Alice, I was hopeful of again finding her through this method. It was at one such seance that I met Beulah Blake. I liked, immediately, the lovely light of kindness and understanding in her eyes. At times we went out together and we found that we had much in common, so our friendship began to deepen. One thing bothered me, however, for she told me that Nicosky had told her she could develop mediumship and she had accepted the idea to the extent that she was considering giving up her lucrative position as purchasing agent for the Marlborough Art Company, and to devote all of her time to the giving of "spiritual readings".

"Isn't that a form of fortune telling?" asked Dr. Cushwa.

"Yes, it is," continued Stanwick, "and I guess you could call it Necromancy. I argued with her, pleaded with her to give up the idea, for I had already noticed the damnable effects of it. Her nervous energy was being sapped out of her

and she was on edge too much of the time. One dismal night at a seance which we both attended, Nocosky told her that a malignant spirit, or guide, was trying to control her. He warned her, even urged her to give up, entirely, the whole matter and not to have anything further to do with developing mediumship."

"That was queer", cut in Cushwa, "if he believed in this game why would he caution her against it?"

"Because he strongly felt the sanquinary instincts of this entity, and he saw what her end would probably be," explained Stanwick, mopping the moisture from his bronzed face. "He told me to use my influence, adding that Beulah would not have the STRENGTH OF WILL to overcome the power of this disembodied spirit who was trying to possess her. I did all I could to help, to no avail. She was obdurate and began to sit at home to continue her development of mediumship. She was elated when, finally, she got messages by slate writing and could give messages to others."

"One night she induced me to sit with her. She had arranged a small room at her apartment which she used for a seance room. It was fitted with the usual table, few chairs, red light and so on. We were both sitting at the table this night, our fingers barely touching the top; the long aluminum trumpet lay in the middle. It wasn't

long before the trumpet began to move, then it glided off the table, floated upward, touched her head rather gently and mine with a great deal of force. I couldn't control the chills that raced up and down my spine. Then all of a sudden I saw Beulah's form stiffen; her eyes became fixed and she stared into space—she seemed almost rigid. To my horror I saw that she was being entranced! Finally, she began to speak and I shall never forget her voice; for it was not her own low, sweet voice; it was coarse and harsh, the voice of a man. Her lips curled back, her features changed and she looked positively hideous."

"I did not dare interrupt her by calling her name, so I sat in stupefied silence, waiting for I know not what. Then she began to speak in a loud, rumbling voice in an unfamiliar tongue. My God! I will never forget the horror of that night. When finally she came out of the trance she was sick and weak. I carried her out of the room and laid her on the davenport in her small living room, all the while pleading with her to stop such dangerous business."

"Don't leave me Stan, don't leave me alone", she kept whispering over and over, "Oh, Stan, don't let him kill me."

I tried to soothe and quiet her and asked her to promise me to let mediumship alone, to let go of it

before it was too late."

"It's too late now, Stan," she whispered, "Too late for the guide who calls himself Consuming Cloud, possesses my mind, soul and body. He tells me that he will make me the greatest medium in the world if I will but allow him to speak through me. He impresses me to do such terrible things, even to throwing myself from the top of the Wincroft building, saying that he would take care of me. I am as weak as water when he comes to me. He told me he would never let go of me nor give me any peace until I yield to him"; then she began to sob hysterically. But before I left her that night she had promised me she would give it all up and I hoped and prayed it was not too late and that she would yet have enough will power to throw off that devilish influence. Do I bore you?"

"Not at all, only I don't want you to drag out all of this personal affair to appease my wrath. Don't tell me the rest of it if you'd rather not do so."

"I must tell you the rest of it else you will not be convinced in the end. About ten days after that my firm sent me to the West Coast. I received a few letters from Beulah, but instead of them bringing me the hoped-for good news, she advised me that she was giving readings again. I wrote to her via air mail and again pleaded with her, reminding her of her solemn promise she had given to me.

However, before her reply could reach me I was sent on a mission to China. I wired her my address from Hanchow, but because I stayed only a day or two in each city, I never received her letters, if she wrote any. I was there nearly a year, and then I came back to the States. One night while enroute I was sound asleep in my stateroom, when all of a sudden Beulah seemed to appear before me, screaming in agony, "Stan, Stan, oh, my God, Stan, save me, save me! He is killing me at last!"

"I jumped up, got out of bed and yanked open the door, half expecting to find her mutilated body; but of course, there was nothing there."

"That could have been just an old fashioned nightmare," Dr. Cushwa offered. "I've heard that chop suey will do it."

"I wish to heaven it had been only a nightmare," returned Stanwick, his pale face twitching painfully as the bitter memory swept over him. "I tried to get in touch with her by cablegram but did not succeed. As soon as I got into San Francisco, I took a plane for Dalton and got there early next morning. I hustled to my hotel suite, got cleaned up, intending to call Beulah as soon as I had gotten some breakfast. There was a diner across the street and when at home I usually had my morning coffee there. I knew the cashier, Nell Hampton,—she was a kid from my

home town and I had teased her when she wore pigtails. This morning I opened the door quickly, intending to hurl some rallery at her as usual. But she, evidently, had changed in her attitude toward me for she had a deep freeze attitude. She knew Beulah and I were good friends.

"Well, I didn't have the time nor the inclination then to seek the cause of her attitude and as soon as I had finished my breakfast I headed for Beulah's apartment."

Stanwick abruptly stopped speaking and for a few moments neither man spoke. Finally Dr. Cushwa broke the silence, "She was no longer there?" feeling that this was not the end of the story.

For an answer Stanwick got up and went to the other end of the room. He nervously fingered a Chinese cabinet, pushed back a small panel, thrust in his hand and drew out a worn, folded newspaper.

"This is what her landlady gave me in response to my questions", he said, and without glancing at the paper, he quietly handed it to his friend, who stared at the heavy, black headlines:

BEULAH BLAKE FOUND DEAD

Beulah Blake, well known spirit medium, was drowned late last night in the Susquehanna River. Officer O'Reilly in making his round and in passing near the old boat landing, noticed a woman's coat and handbag lying on the bank and went to

investigate them. He discovered foot prints in the sand and gravel. These were clearly outlined and it appeared as though quite a struggle had taken place. The officer could not explain why all the footprints were those of the medium. Later the river was dragged and the body was found; but there were no marks on it, yet police agree that Miss Blake met with foul play. It was known to be a fact that the victim had been in a highly nervous state for some weeks. Her landlady told authorities that Miss Blake had told her she was 'afraid something terrible was going to happen to her.' At the inquest a verdict was given 'death by an unknown cause'. The police will continue the investigation.

Silence again filled the room. The fire had died down and the chill of the other plane seemed to spread over the place. Then Dr. Cushwa broke the silence:

"Well", he said, hesitatingly, "it does look as though she had been the victim of some kind of extraordinary influence. Possibly you are right in believing that influence came from the invisible plane. I am quite willing to admit that the universe has many powers and potencies in it which we human beings know very little about, but which are, nonetheless, real. I am always open to conviction and I shall

look further into this matter which we have been discussing. I would give much to be able to help these tragic souls. I see so many of them in various institutions to which I am often called."

"There is no question in my mind how she met her death," replied Stanwick. "After having seen her under the compelling influence of that discarnate spirit, I knew, at once, that he had finally overpowered her. It was a dreadful experience for me; but it did teach me a lesson. I don't condemn spiritualism, you know, but I do say that it isn't for everyone. Too many people are too easily influenced and before they realize it they have gotten themselves into things which they do not understand and about which they can do little to free themselves. I dropped all of it after this happened and I have never attended another seance. But you, Doctor, you could be an angel of light to many such darkened souls, if when you find those who are walking in darkness you would use your growing understanding of Metaphysics and work on the Higher Plane for their freedom, and so cause many of them to again be "clothed in their own right mind."



Remember when "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" was a song instead of a weather report?

HAPPENINGS NOW

— DOGGIE WORLD NEWS —

DISASTROUS CANADIAN LANDSLIDE SENSED BY ANIMALS HOURS BEFORE IT HAPPENED

A herd of cows and two dogs apparently sensed the coming landslide, which killed 31 people and destroyed 40 homes in St. Jean Vianney, Quebec, on the night of May 4, 1971.

That night, farmer Pitre Blackburn's cows refused to return to their grazing pasture as was their custom after being milked around 7:30. Mr. Blackburn tried to chase them out two times but they balked. Because of this strange behaviour they were allowed to stay in the barn. Around 10:15 that evening the pasture was completely washed away by the landslide.

Two dog owners also reported that their dogs became extremely nervous around 7 P.M. The housing development where the dogs and their owners lived was partially destroyed three hours later.

HOMESICK

In Wisconsin, the Johnsons purchased a dog, an Australian

Shepherd, from a farm family near Jefferson. A few days later the dog returned to her old home. Finding her old family gone and new owners living on the farm, she remained for about two hours. The next morning she was back with her new owners, the Johnsons, having travelled approximately 75 miles.



Fritz deposits cash at bank.

CANINE BANK MESSENGER

Fritz, a stray mongrel who latched onto Jake Marshall of Pilot Point, Texas, has found a way to earn his keep. He started by picking up the

trash around the service station which Mr. Marshall operates. Noting the dog's natural curiosity and eagerness to please, Jake experimented by giving small jobs to Fritz. Because Fritz was looking on so expectantly while he was writing up a charge slip which was on a clipboard, Jake handed it to him. Fritz promptly took it to the customer and this has been one of his tasks ever since.

The bank is one block from the service station. Fritz always trailed along whenever Mr. Marshall took in cash to be deposited. You guessed it. One day Marshall gave the cash bag to Fritz to carry. Fritz proved himself most capable. He took the bag in his jaws, and carried it to the teller's window. He then stepped aside and waited until he was called to take back the bag. Nowadays he goes to the bank two or three times a day for his owner.

As a bank messenger Fritz has an edge over a mere human. He is a good runner, having two more feet than the usual bank messenger and once in the bank, he goes straight to the head of the line, which no human could do without complaint!

DOG IS ORDAINED MINISTER

A Labrador retriever named Sadie is now pastor of the Hilltop House



Reverend Sadie.

Church in San Rafael, California.

Sadie belongs to the Charles Thurber family of Linda, California. Someone answered a newspaper ad for Sadie and sent in \$15. Sadie's "Certificate of Ordination" was received by return mail.

NEW TEETH FOR OLD DOG

Taffie, a 10-year-old Boxer, has been wearing false teeth for over a year now.

Because Taffie had worn her lower teeth down to the gum line, her owner, Dr. James Rowe of McCrory, Arkansas asked a local dentist, Dr. David Startup, to fit the dog with dentures. Taffie was put into the dentists's chair, her mouth stuffed with cotton and work proceeded as with any human patient. Dr. Startup is reported to have said, "She went through it all without a whimper."

PSYCHIATRISTS WARNED



Psychiatrist, Donald Holmes

"Schizophrenia is one of the most harmful labels. It is a wastebasket diagnosis. It's just a handy receptacle for all kinds of behavior in order to make the professional feel more comfortable.

"Eventually, I believe, we'll get some cases in court where the patient has been diagnosed as schizophrenic. And he's going to take the physician to court for defamation of character or libel or slander."

These statements are attributed to Arizona psychiatrists, Donald Holmes.

THE "CURSE" OF KING TUT'S TOMB CONTINUES

Within 7 years after the burial vault of the boy-king Tutankhamen was opened in 1922, 12 men connected with the expedition died.

Now that the tomb's treasures have been taken to London, an Egyptian insurance company doubled the premium cost for everyone involved in



Tutankhamen

the shipment. They did this when one of the men helping with the packing died. Since then, the head of Egypt's Antiquities Department died suddenly last January with a cerebral hemorrhage. He was working on the



Bringing tomb's rich treasures to London

London exhibit of the treasures at the time.

Last Fall Dr. Richard Adamson, the sole survivor of the team that opened the tomb 50 years ago, appeared on London television and is quoted as saying, "I don't believe in the curse." "Pure Coincidence!" Within half an hour after leaving the studio, Dr. Adamson was injured severely in an automobile accident.

WORLD COMING TO END SOON

James Arness, the well known Marshall Dillon of TV's "Gunsmoke" says, "The world could very well be coming to an end in our lifetime!" Not an especially "religious" person but nevertheless Jim believes in God. "Many of the bible prophesies are coming true at an alarming rate," he says.



James Arness



Singer Dionne Warwick

DIONNE WARWICKE ADDS AN "E" TO HER NAME FOR GREATER SUCCESS

Astrologer Linda Goodman advised Dionne that adding an extra "e" to her last name would help her avoid bad luck. She did so and now her success is bigger than ever.

Says Dionne, "I believe in it and it's working for me."

DORIS DAY HAS BELIEF THAT HER HUSBAND STILL GUIDES HER CAREER

Although her husband, Marty Melcher, died three years ago, Doris says he came to her and urged her to carry on with her TV show. In doing so she eased the heartbreak of his passing.

Some time later she felt Marty's presence telling her that their son,



Doris Day

Terry should move out of the house he was occupying. This was the house in which Sharon Tate and four others were later murdered by Charles Manson and his group.

DID JOHN F. KENNEDY DIE IN DALLAS?

An article in "Midnight" is titled "JFK Did Not Die In Dallas". The main points of this thesis are as follows:

1. Two people saw a man that resembled JFK sitting in a wheelchair on the patio on the Island of Skorpios (owned by Aristotle Onassis).

2. More witnesses claimed they watched a burial at sea with Jackie Onassis and Ted Kennedy there. This

was near the Island of Skorpios and other boats were warned to keep away at the time—April 18, 1971.

3. The closed coffin at the funeral.

4. The rumor of the "closed floor" at Parkland Hospital at Dallas which reportedly Jackie visited many times after the funeral.

5. Cardinal Cushing's unprecedented ruling, giving Jackie Kennedy permission to marry outside of her own faith.

6. A statement reportedly given by Cardinal Cushing to a group of newspaper reporters concerning Jackie's marriage to Onassis. It was: "If you knew the real reason for this marriage, it would make the most earth-shaking story ever released."

7. A CIA visit to Cardinal Cushing after he made the above amazing statement.

8. The Warren Commission's statement that "all the facts" concerning the assassination could not, and would not be revealed for 75 years.



President and Mrs. Kennedy in Dallas

FROGS AT WAR

Local residents of Penang, Malaysia believe that when the frogs go to war with each other it foretells of a coming disaster. Only last year severe floods followed a frog war.

A witness said he saw a mass of frogs gathering by a stream, croaking very loud. It looked like two armies ready for battle. Soon all was chaos—all fighting and clawing each other. This occurred in February of this year.

SAD NEWS

The "GOOD NEWS" Newspaper folded after 16 months, and a lot of people are unhappy. It was such a great idea.

Here is what publisher Bill Bailey has to say:

"The paper was launched in 1970 'with a lot of optimism and very little

money,' After 16 months of publication—sometimes spasmodically—and despite a circulation of 10,000 in all 50 states and nine foreign countries, we were unable to attract the national advertisers we needed to pay our bills. We have simply run out of time and money. I learned a lot of things. I learned that people want good news. I would do it all over again if I had the money."

MODERN HOTEL MAKES CONCESSION TO GHOSTS IN LIMA, PERU

A prison once stood on the site of a hotel under construction. Workers—who say the prisoners' ghosts still roam the land—convinced the contractor to install lights and recorded music to drive away the spirits.

WRITER'S CONFESSION

**We cannot give your answers
Nor find the missing link;
We only exercise your brain
And try to make you think.**

Gisela Faldowski

THE OAH SPE CIRCLE



WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Many people have written asking for a list of differences between the first and second editions of Oahspe. To our knowledge no one has ever catalogued all of the differences. This surely would be a time-consuming task for one individual.

Perhaps, if we all work together, we can get the job done. An individual who has both editions could do this, or this would be a good project for an Oahspe Study Group. If you would like to volunteer your services, please let us know as soon as possible. We will then assign you certain pages to check in both books. This will avoid duplication of effort.

When the checking is completed, we will take the result of your combined efforts and print it, possibly as a small booklet. All who participate

will be given a copy.

If you would like to help, write to:

OAH SPE CIRCLE
SEARCH Magazine
Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

WHO ARE THE ESSENES OF KOSMON?

Dear Publisher:

It has been my good fortune to come across a book of such revelation as is "Oahspe". I have in my heart a deep feeling and longing to know more about the life and works of people who call themselves the Essenes of Kosmon.

With much gratitude I request of you more information.

Mike Drohobycky
13435 Judah Ave.
Hawthorne, Calif. 90250

- The Essenes of Kosmon to whom

you refer were a group under the leadership of Wing Anderson (now deceased) who formed a colony near Montrose, Colorado. This has since been disbanded (we believe), and one of its leading lights, Ray Schlippman, is in a similar, smaller group in Tiger, Georgia. There are a number of Oahspe groups in existence, and perhaps they will write you and give you more information than we have available here. As for a complete history of the Oahspe movement, a book is now being prepared as a thesis, which we hope to be able to publish later on. If this occurs, it will be announced in this Circle.—Rap.

JEHOVIH'S KINGDOM ON EARTH

Dear Sirs:

As the publishers of the book "Oahspe" I wonder if you could tell me of any group which ever formed, as suggested in the Book of Jehovih's Kingdom on Earth, pages 805-833 of Oahspe.

The group was suggested to be composed of people who wished to bring Jehovih's Kingdom to earth and the manner was to be by taking rejected children in infancy, mothering and loving them, teaching them of angel return and to develop their spiritual senses and how to talk with angels until they were aged 14. Oahspe states that Jehovih would take care of any people who attempted to

form such a group.

Since the book was written nearly 100 years ago, it would seem to me, that with 12 American editions and 4 British, someone might have taken the message to heart and attempted to form such a group. When I read it, I suggested it to my wife who promptly vetoed it, but it still lies in my mind as a most worthwhile project.

In answering, please let me know if I could order more copies of Oahspe through you.

George P. LaBorde
801 Capitol Tower
Salem, Oregon 97301

• Newbrough formed a colony in 1884, but if failed. The Montrose, Colorado colony had some children, but it also is no longer in existence. You can buy Oahspe from us, of course.—Rap.

I NEED HELP

I have had my Oahspe since 1960, with illustrations. It is hard for me to understand, but I love it. I believe in several things I found in it; first for my own experiences, second by reasonable faith. I need help understanding the Oahspe, please!

Gilda Zuniga
Box 832
Yreka, Calif. 96097

REINCARNATION

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I know that you are a very busy man, and letters like mine come to you by the bunches. I am 41, married with 3 wonderful teenagers. Since I opened the doorway to what life is all about 3 years ago, my whole life pattern has changed, and it has never stopped since. Two years ago, we were given in meditation 3 and 33, since then 3 and 33 have been very important in our lives, and have been turning up every time we turn around. I think I could write a book on them!

Right after that, "33 books in one", "OAH SPE" came into my life and I studied it "word for word" from the beginning to the end. I know now that I will have to reread it two more times before I can really understand all that is written between the lines as well! And perhaps even with the best of imagination, we here on earth, could never comprehend all the dimensions given in OAH SPE! I sometimes wonder with "ALL" the abstract thoughts or so-called theory's of mankind throughout the generations, if we will ever comprehend the "absolute truth".

Personally, OAH SPE has shown me a path (a beautiful path) that I can make sense out of, "it substantiates my existences," here on earth. However I never realized how tough it

could be to overcome the so-called "man made reality" world we live in. One of the hardest obstacles I find to clarify with many of our friends is this stigmatism called "Reincarnation". I'm sure you've heard all the so-called "logical" reasons why reincarnation proves why this one is blind, crippled, slave, king, etc. Why the savage of the jungle today could never fit in another plane or dimension after mortal life, therefore he "must" return to earth again in order to progress! If you do have any information I could borrow or that you could tell me about, to completely clarify "all these IFs and BUTS about reincarnation, this would be "one" obstacle I'd love to overcome once and for all. Jehovah said, "Neither created I him imperfectly that he should re-enter a womb and be born again, That which I do is well done. These words I repeat many times to my friends hoping they will comprehend the sound of truth within them, but they answer me, if this is true, what about the blind man that Jesus spoke of in John 9, as to who did sin, this man or his parents, (saying that this is one of the points proving that reincarnation does exist, or they would have never asked the question). Also if all men were perfect, what is the reason for the lame, cripple, bedridden, ignorant slaves even today, etc., my only answer I can give is that the divine plan for all have a definite and precise

purpose for all to gain by. How can you know light if you have not seen darkness? But still the answer I get is, that is fine for us, but how about those in darkness, if this is called perfection, when do they find the light that we have? Then their answer is, only after he has paid his "karmic" debt, then he will reincarnate in the light and progress!

As you can understand Mr. Palmer, I am at about at my wits end. I know that you are a very informed man, so I'm reaching out to you in hope you can clarify all these loop-holes for me. Perhaps I'm asking the impossible, but I feel I "must" continue searching for the truth, for only the truth can take me home!

Also, can you tell me if the Essenes of Kosmon still have a Kosmon Bulletin, I have a copy dated 1947 and would really like to know more about them. I believe it was or is in Salt Lake, Utah. Do they have a home there now? Please advise me if you could, as I'd love to go there and meet them.

Charles L. Conant
6736 Alabama Ave. S.W.
Navarre, Ohio 44662

● I have never heard a logical reason why being blind, crippled, slave, king, etc. proves reincarnation. Indians believe that they can go to another plane of existence they call "The Happy Hunting Grounds" after they

die. Once we called them savages. So why can't the "savage" fit into another plane? Who can refute the Indian's ancient belief? And if ancient savages actually have been reincarnated many times (even hundreds) how is it that we are as savage (even more!) today as "civilized" people as any savage ever was? Why haven't we progressed? If reincarnation is true, it doesn't work! The fact is, all theories about reincarnation are pure fabrication, and it is necessary to twist all evidence to fit the theory, instead of making the theory fit the evidence. I myself am crippled; supposedly I did some awful thing in a previous life, and now have to work out "karmic justice" by suffering through a whole lifetime—except that when it is all over, I will have learned nothing, because I am totally ignorant of why I am being treated so shamefully. In fact, I may have done precisely the same "crime" in this life as in the last, because I don't know any better than I did then, and don't remember a darned thing! Yet, I meet people who claim to be reincarnated, and they remember everything, especially if they were Queen Cleopatra! I even met two Cleopatras on the same day! At least one had to be a fraud!

As for Jesus' reference to "who did sin, this man or his parents?", He was referring to a blind man, blind from birth. He was trying to make it

perfectly clear that NEITHER sinned! The man was just born blind, is all! Jesus was saying--don't blame this on "sin", because obviously if the man was BORN blind, he didn't do the sinning, and to make the man suffer for his parents' sin is surely rotten justice! The reason the question is asked, is because we see the injustice of being born blind through no fault of your own, and we resent it. Why not accept the fact that the blindness came because of a genetic defect, faulty development in the womb, an accident, disease, infection, or whatever? With all these reasons, all logical and reasonable, why imagine

some "fantasy" called "karma"?--Rap.

NOTICE

Dear Sir:

Would appreciate very much if you would print this in The Oahspe Circle.

Let the Oahspean Readers know that I have some material, and the Portraits of the Great World Prophets of Oahspe.

To get all this all they have to do is write to me for it.

William R. Ellis

P.O. Box 777

Andrews, N.C. 28901

**** If you already have a group, send in a notice so others may join you.**

**** If you wish to form a group in your area, send in your notice.**

**** If you hope to contact just one or two Oahspe readers near you, or by mail, send in your request.**

**** If you have questions of any kind concerning Oahspe, send them in hopes someone will give you an answer.**

**** If you can answer any question sent in, please do so.**

Please write clearly and be brief. Give your name and address if you hope to hear from other readers.

SPECIAL GROUP RATES for the purchase of the original 1882 edition of Oahspe.

1 to 3 copies	\$10.00 each	plus 42¢ each postage
3 to 5 copies	10% discount	plus 42¢ each postage
5 to 10 copies	20% discount	plus 42¢ each postage
10 or more copies	40% discount	plus 42¢ each postage

For these rates, payment must be sent WITH order. Send to: AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wi 54406.

OAHSPE INDEX NOW AVAILABLE

We've finally done it! After years of work, we have completed a 72-page index of the 1882 edition of Oahspe (the photo-copied edition printed by Ray Palmer). It is now on the press, and will be sold as a soft-cover book, 8½ x 11, as a supplement to all previous printings of the 1882 edition. The value of this enormous tool for the owners of Oahspe cannot be underestimated; it is the most complete index ever presented, the only one in existence for the 1882 edition. Every conceivable subject in Oahspe is listed, cross-referenced, and presented alphabetically, to aid the student, the researcher, and the casual reader in locating and analyzing the minutest subject. Future editions of Oahspe will have this index included in its pages, which will increase the size of Oahspe to 1008 pages. However, for those who purchased

past printings of the 1882 photo-copied edition, we are preparing this advance publication of the supplement. It will be priced (necessarily!) at \$5.00 per copy, postpaid. More than \$10,000 has gone into the preparation of this index. It will be ready for mailing on March 1, 1972. For those of you who want to make certain of receiving a copy of the first printing (limited because we had enough money to buy only enough paper for 1000 copies), you can order right now by sending your check to Ray Palmer, Oahspe Index, Oahspe Circle, Amherst, Wisc. 54406. Your copy will be sent by return mail. And in addition, you will be providing the means for printing the additional copies that will be necessary! How nice it would be if we were millionaires, and didn't need to scrounge around so hard to publish really needed and wanted things like this Index, and Oahspe itself!—Rap.

*The reason the dog remains man's best friend is that
neither borrows any money from the other.*



ESP

ALL IN THE FAMILY

ARE CLAIRVOYANCE AND TELEPATHY HEREDITARY?

BY HELEN STRELKOV

First Generation

At the beginning of summer my father and mother always used to go to the country. Our Granny and nurse and we children joined them later on.

Everything was ready for my parents to go early next morning. It was Thursday. During supper Granny (my father's mother) unexpectedly asked my father to postpone the departure till Monday.

"But why?" asked Father. "What is the reason?"

"You see," answered Granny, "while you stay here, we shall be more quiet. But, sure, after the fire you can go."

"What fire, Granny dear? When will it be? Where will it be?" she was asked from all sides.

To our questions she answered jokingly: "If you, little girls, will know too much, you will be old too soon."

But she asked my father quite seriously to do it for the family's sake. Of course, father agreed.

On Saturday, at about 2 a.m., we all awoke from a great noise and shouting. There was a fire in the huge deposit of wood, which occupied a whole block. It was dry weather, a strong wind blew in the direction of our house, bringing clouds of smoke, flames and sparks; soon big pieces of

dry, burning bark were flying in the air like fiery, fantastic birds, Some of the trees in our garden were burnt, but the house was saved.

Now, Father, and even Mother, were very glad that the departure was postponed.

At the end of the same summer, Granny asked my father to come to her room. When he came she asked him to write to his two sisters, who lived in another town, inviting them to come urgently, because Granny would die on Thursday fortnight. She was 105 years old. Exactly after two weeks, on Thursday, she asked Father to call the priest, to prepare her in accordance with the rites of the Orthodox Church. After that she kissed everyone, blessed us, and asked us to leave her alone, to be quiet. After two or three hours, she expired peacefully.

Second Generation:

Next summer, as always, our parents began preparing to move to the country. On the eve of the day of departure, father told us that he would like to postpone the trip, because he had a very bad dream. In his dream, a terrible storm raged around and heavy rain and hail the size of an egg fell. All the windows in the big verandah were broken and the floor covered with water and hail.

Our dear old nurse said soothingly: "The dream is frightful, but God is merciful!" So father and mother went

away. But the very next day in the afternoon, a strong wind began to blow, the rain poured, and the hail clattered against the windowpanes. With a terrifying noise, pieces of broken glass fell onto the floor, covered with icy-cold water and a white sheet of hail. Everything was exactly as in my father's dream. My father had many experiences of this kind, but to tell them all I could write a big book.

Third Generation:

I, personally, lived through many interesting cases, for which I have dates and, sometimes, even documents. My husband, a university professor, having a special interest in the subconscious, asked me to write down, with dates and facts, everything, which could be useful for his work.

Here is one of the cases, really remarkable.

In the year 1922 we lived in Vladivostok, but before that we lived in Harbin, Manchuria, where we still had relatives and many friends. Once I saw in a dream that I and our friend, Mr. B., who lived then in Harbin, were walking about in Petersburg, in the railway station of Tsarskoye Selo. Unexpectedly, a railway employee approached us and handed us a small piece of paper with the inscription: "Telegramme": On the other side of the paper two words were written: "Sister died". Mr. B. had sisters in

Petersburg.

When I woke up, I immediately wrote down the contents of my dream and the date.

At this time there was a war in Manchuria between two generals, Jan-tzo-lin and U-Pei-fu, and the post did not function regularly. About two weeks passed before we got a letter from Mr. B., in which he wrote that great misfortune had happened to him: he just had a telegram from Petersburg informing him that his favorite sister died. She had gone to Tsarskoye Selo and reached the station at the moment when the train started moving. She jumped on the step, but missed and fell under the train and was killed. I looked at the date in my notebook: it coincided exactly with the date in Mr. B's letter. This letter I still have.

Another case:

Once I had to go shopping. At the gate I stopped to think whether to take a taxi or wait for a bus. At this moment, a picture like in a movie, flashed through my mind. I saw Mrs. N., my friend, lying in her bed with half-closed eyes; her wonderful tresses, long, reddish-brown, hanging down and even touching the floor.

As I had not seen her for more than two weeks, I decided to postpone my shopping, and rushed to visit her. To my great surprise, the entrance door of the little house was not locked, the stove cold. No answer resulted from

my calling. When I entered the bedroom I saw her lying in bed, unconscious, just as I had seen her in my vision some few minutes ago. Her pulse was bad, showing that her temperature must be high. I measured it and found it to be so. Careful examination of the lungs showed that she was, no doubt, suffering from pneumonia. After completing all urgent necessary measures, I hurried to the pharmacy on the next corner to call a doctor.

After a long and hard struggle, my friend recovered, but the doctor told me that if I had come three or four hours later, she could not have been saved.

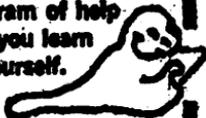
Fourth Generation

It was in 1916, during the first World War. My little son (two and a half years old) had a nurse with a son in the army. Spring in Manchuria is very often unpleasant, cold, windy. We were sitting in a warm room, near the cheerfully crackling fire. The nurse and I were working and talking, while the boy played in another corner of the room. Unexpectedly, the boy came to his nurse and told her: "You know, you will get a telegram from your son. He is wounded, but not dangerously". Then he turned and trotted to his corner to continue his game.

The nurse tried to conceal her emotion and tears. We continued our conversation. After about half an hour

E. S. P. LABORATORY

**NO HOGWASH — but new adventure
in a solid program of help
for YOU, as you learn
to help yourself.**



Our President, Al G. Manning, is author of: "Helping Yourself With ESP," "Helping Yourself with Psycho Cosmic Power," "The Miraculous Laws of Universal Dynamics," etc.

Explore our balanced program designed to uplift and improve ALL areas of your life. Power Self-Help and Occult courses and tapes available.

For Free Introductory Information clip and mail this coupon today!

E.S.P. LABORATORY, DEPT. S
7559 SANTA MONICA BLVD.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90046

Please clip your free information to:

(Name) _____

(Address) _____

(City) _____

(State) _____

(Zip Code) _____

wound is grave, but not dangerous," he wrote, "and permits me to leave the front forever. So, soon I shall be happy to see you, my dear mother."

After the departure of this nurse, my son got another premonition. We liked very much to go to the park, which was very near our house. Sometimes my son's little friend, Vova, joined us. The next day, we decided to have a picnic in the park.

When next morning my son woke up, he called his new nurse to him and told her: "Today a dog will bite you in the leg. Be careful."

Laughing, the nurse told me about it and added, "Probably, the child saw it in his dream." Then we forgot about it completely. When everything was ready, I and my son went into the garden, and the nurse went to the other side of the street to ask permission to take with us our friend, Vova. His mother called through the window that Vova was in the garden and that the nurse might pick him up. The nurse found the boy, lifted him in her arms, and started running to the gate. In the corner of the garden a huge dog was lying near its kennel. When it saw the running woman, it jumped and tore the chain, caught the nurse by her leg and bit her fiercely. Vova's father, a veterinary doctor, mastered the dog, and took it for observation. I sent the nurse to a hospital, and after two or three weeks she recovered.

the lad again approached his nurse and said: "Your son changed his mind. He will send a letter, not a telegram, which will get here after some few days. Yes, after a few days, and soon you will see him. He is wounded, but there is no danger for him."

Indeed, after some days the nurse got a letter from her son, in which he wrote that at first he thought to send a telegram but, not to frighten her, decided to send a letter instead. "The



THE ULTIMATE PLANET

ULTIMATE: "BEYOND WHICH THERE IS NO OTHER."

By Russell J. Fornwalt

What and where is the "Ultimate Planet"? What kind, of life, if any, exists there? Will man in his present form ever reach that Planet? How, and how soon?

In terms of space exploration and discovery, these are the ultimate questions about an "Ultimate Planet". These are questions of interest and concern to the fields of physics and metaphysics (the study of that which is beyond the physical). Such questions pose challenges to both the materialist and the spiritualist.

It is my view that man is evolving on two paths simultaneously. One is physical or material. The other is moral and spiritual. Eventually "the twain shall meet." And, at that point, man will have reached the Ultimate Planet.

We know very well the material composition of the Earth. We have discovered and catalogued its various elements—gaseous, liquid, and solid. In July, 1969, the astronauts brought back bags of rocks from the Moon. Analysis of these specimens will give us insights as to the physical composition and perhaps even the origin and age of the Moon.

Remarkably clear TV-photos of Mars are enabling scientists to probe

the mysteries of that planet's material make-up and atmosphere.

Other *known* Planets in our *known* universe will be photographed, probed, and even visited. We will then move into other Galaxies. Scientists tell us that these number in the billions.

My own speculation is that as we move from galaxy to galaxy, we are apt to find heavenly bodies of lesser and lesser density. In terms of their material quality, they might well run the gamut from the hardness of steel or marble to a "Mass of Mist" or light. In between there may be bodies made up of ice, fire, gelatin-like substances, and gas.

But the Ultimate Planet? What will it be like? My guess is that it will be made up of "Pure Thought"—"Divine Intelligence."

Who lives on this Ultimate Planet? Its population consists of very highly evolved beings. Those beings are as far beyond us in their mental, moral and spiritual evolution as we are beyond the ant or the beetle. We have no means of communicating with them.

Beings on the Ultimate Planet are without physical bodies. They are mental rather than material entities. They have reached the ultimate in spiritual maturity. Their motives, mores, and morals are of the divine essence. They are truly the "pure in spirit."

The Ultimate Planet is one of

complete serenity and peace. It is the peace which indeed passes all human understanding. There is no war, poverty, crime, disease, delinquency, discrimination, greed, racial hatred, or religious prejudice. There is only pure motive, right action, and love—a love that is entirely without lust.

Is the Ultimate Planet a dream state? Is it actually a place, or is it an experience while one is in a coma or trance? The answer here is that the Ultimate Planet is the ultimate reality of life. It is where the human and the divine merge into one. It is by no means a dream anymore than the invisible air or the electricity around us is a dream. The Ultimate Planet is the highest plane of human consciousness—which is really Divinity.

Is the Ultimate Planet within the reach of all? Let me assure you that it is. In fact, this Planet is the ultimate destiny of every living thing. However, the path to this Planet of Planets is a long and arduous one. It is at once a path of physical, mental, emotional, moral, and spiritual evolution.

We are all now on that path. In fact, we have been on it for millions, even billions, of years. We have already gone through many reincarnations, and we have many more to go. The exact number for any particular individual depends, of course, upon his own rate of speed.

But as we move along the path we

will eventually lose our disease-ridden and lust-filled bodies. We will lose all material desire, envy, hatred, prejudice, greed, malice, impure motive, pride, and evil thought.

Inhabitants of the Ultimate Planet live in a perpetual state of exhilaration, ecstasy, peace, love, beauty, and joy. They experience no heat, cold, pain, or any kind of physical sensation. They survive on pure thought and love alone.

What is the work of those on the Ultimate Planet? Do they have a mission to accomplish? Or, is theirs purely a life of leisure? The "Beings" (we call them "Beings" because they are neither male nor female) on the

Great Planet have a great work to do. Among other things they guide the evolutionary processes of everything in the Universe—everything from the lowliest microbe to the mind of man. They govern the mathematical orderliness of the heavenly bodies. They have jurisdiction over "cause and effect," "action and reaction," or man's "sowing and reaping." To sum it all up, we can say that theirs is the work of law, order, precision, integrity, and justice.

Is there any special name for this Ultimate Planet? There are those who refer to it as the highest plane of consciousness. We have also heard it called "Heaven."

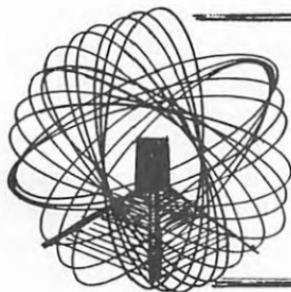
This is a picture of Space as it is today, and will be tomorrow, in the opinion of a leading Space scientist and one of America's top Space artists. We are going out into the realm of the saucers, to take our place in that strange community of unknown peoples. We should have some facts at our disposal so that we will know what it will be like "out there". This book is one you will find tremendously exciting, scientifically plausible, emotionally staggering, inspiring yet frightening.

BEYOND TOMORROW has 168 pages, 53 full color plates, 47 black and white illustrations, 11 charts, 11¼"x8¾", simulated leather binding, gold stamped.



\$7.50 - plus 25¢ postage & handling - total \$7.75

Order from - AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406



TRUE EXPERIENCES

LITTLE WHITE LAMBS ON THE HILL

by Paul Twitchell

There was something that haunted Melpar Hill, in the years of my youth. Just what the thing was nobody knew and could not even describe it, and how it harmed one was more than the natives of that rural area wanted to talk about.

My grandmother had a farm in the country a few miles from Melpar Hill. I visited there every summer. The old house, set back off the road on a lane, was about ten miles from the nearest town in Southern Illinois.

The folk tales of the countryside were rich in ghosts, haunts and things that walked by night. My teeth were sharpened on the stories of the supernatural. When night came I would hardly venture beyond the limits of the yard gate.

Melpar Hill loomed against the summer sky like a giant among the foothills of the Ozarks. Hardly anyone traveled over the hill after darkness in those days. I understand that even

today wolves are supposed to be there.

My grandmother told me many times about the time grandfather came home from the Civil War and crossed the hill late at night.

When he reached the edge of the rough road which led into the dark wilderness of trees on the hill, something came out of the woods, a tiny little thing like a white lamb. It fell in behind and trotted along quietly. It had blazing red eyes and a strange, snarling sound that occasionally emitted from its throat. When the horse reached the center of the hill "the thing" let out a weird cry and suddenly the horse was surrounded by almost a hundred little shadowy figures snapping at its heels.

Grandfather dug spurs into the horse's flanks and reached the far bottom of the hill. Whatever attacked him stopped at the edge of the hill.

Years later, as a child, I had a curious interest in Melpar Hill while visiting there one summer. One afternoon I ran off from home and

reached the hill, five miles away.

I found only rattlesnake skins lying over the arid earth and huge rocks. Then a cave was discovered where curious bones lay scattered. In my youthful fancy I presumed them to be human. I was so interested that when I became aware again, I found that twilight had set in.

This was frightening. I rushed out to the road, trotting along to gain time. Then something came out of the woods, a weird, little shape like a small, white lamb and trotted behind. It had wild, reddish eyes and a crazy snarl. I sped through the night in terror.

When we reached the summit of the hill it let out a strange, clarion call. Suddenly there seemed to be hundreds of little white lambs growling and snapping. My feet picked up speed. I was over the hill and upon safe ground within seconds. Whatever was following stopped at the edge of the hill.

Today, I am told, that people come and go over the hill in their cars and nothing happens. Well, almost nothing. Now and then somebody comes up with a queer story about seeing white lambs on the hill at night.

A YOUNG GIRL'S DREAM

by Cora Lee Prince

When I was about sixteen years old, very naive and unworldly wise, I went about with a group of youngsters. One

of the boys was much older than the rest of us; very shrewd and quiet. He drove his car and, as a rule, I sat in the back seat. We didn't pair off but just laughed and talked and mingled as a crowd. We usually went for long drives in the country, gathering crape myrtle or whatever was in bloom.

One Sunday in mid-summer when we went far out into the country, we came to a place where the woods were burning. The fire had crossed the road at a narrow place and was raging furiously on the other side. A little farther on there was a tiny brooklet that crossed the road. We stopped and watched it. About an inch deep and four inches wide. I could see the tiny little waves in the water. About a mile farther on the road went around the head of a branch around which was growing a thicket of trees and wild shrubs.

As we passed the head of the stream, our driver stopped the car, got out and said, "I'm thirsty, and there's a wonderful spring around the head of this branch."

Taking a cup from the glove compartment and addressing me, he said, "Let's get some water." And I, who always trusted everyone including Satan himself, said, "No, I won't go!"

"Don't you believe there's a spring there?" he asked me.

"Oh, yes, yes indeed. I believe that

there's a spring there," I answered. "And it has lovely clear water in it. It's deep and cold and tastes wonderful."

All of them were staring at me now:—amazed—knowing well that I had never been there before. And I continued, "There are two cups there; one's a brick turpentine cup that's broken, the other is an empty tomato can that's worn thin with much usage."

"How do you know?" they all asked, in one breath.

"I know:—because I dreamed it last night. Everything has happened just as I dreamed from the time we passed the place where the woods were burning. Then the water crossing the road in a little rivulet—the head of the branch, and all. There are snakes in the spring water—tiny ones—and poisonous. There is a larger snake near the spring. There is danger to me there from three different sources, anyone of which could cause my death."

No one spoke a word! Our driver stood all this while by the side of the car; facing the steering wheel; his back to the spring; staring at me through half closed eyes, a puzzled expression

on his face. He took a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket, selected one, lit it, took two puffs and stamped it out on the ground, his eyes never leaving my face. Then he slowly got into the car and took us all home without uttering another word. All were thoughtful and silent.

I've often wondered what the third danger was. I have never doubted that death was waiting for me around the head of that branch, and that the man was dangerous. We never heard from him after that.

THE CAT AND I HAD A STRANGE VISITOR by Laura Hafford Hills

My sixteen-year-old son and I were living in Venice, California, with a woman in her thirties and her mother. The older woman was bed-ridden, senile. I was taking care of her and helping in the house in exchange for my son's and my own board and room.

It is necessary to understand something of the setting. We were living in a rather spacious apartment of perhaps six rooms; it occupied the entire upper floor of the building. It

SEARCH readers: Have any of you experienced an unusual happening in your life—something that has no explanation according to general acceptance? If so, would you be willing to tell us about it? **SEARCH** is the magazine for its readers, and by its readers. Send your story to **SEARCH**, magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

wasn't so luxurious, but it was roomy. It was reached by a few steps from the street to a heavy door, which opened onto a small lobby, and then a flight of about twelve steps; then a square landing; then a flight of about six steps, at a right angle to the first flight. This flight was topped by a door—no landing—which opened directly into the living room. On the right, at a right angle with the apartment door, was the door into the bedroom occupied by my patient. On this evening, she was asleep, in bed.

My hostess-employer and my son were out for the evening; I think they were at the movies. It must have been fall; a driftwood fire was in the open fireplace; I was sitting relaxed and very comfortable, doing nothing; just resting, not even thinking very deeply. Our cat, a tortoise shell, named Claude, was sitting on a chair dressing his fur.

In this state of relaxation, not sleepy, but completely free of tension, I heard the door downstairs open; then after a slight pause close and steps starting to mount the stairs. Into my subjective state came first the wonder as to who that could be at that time of night; the show wouldn't

nearly be over. Then the subjectivity sharpened into awareness that the door, kept sedulously locked, had been opened and closed without a key. The steps were somewhat heavy; they continued to come up to the landing.

The cat stopped dressing his fur and looked intently at the door into the apartment.

The steps paused briefly on the landing, then came up the remaining steps; then, whatever or whoever my visitor was came *through the door* and passed into my patient's room.

I did not see it, but the cat did. I followed its progress as he followed it with his eyes.

That's all. The cat seemed to know the visitor; it was as though he said, "Oh," and went on dressing his fur.

Now when you start guessing, your guess is as good as mine. I felt a strange cold sensation which didn't actually alter my temperature, and felt a reluctance, like a child, about going into an unlighted room. My hostess and son returned in due time to find the door locked as securely as they had left it. My patient slept serenely on.

There is nothing so consoling as to find that one's neighbors are just as much in debt as you are.



THE COMING

DELUGE

JOE ROSENBERGER

.....

Is the earth about to flip over and destruction on a world-wide basis about to befall the human race? Are the North and South Polar Caps about to be moved from their places, and life as we know it ceases to exist?

Adam Barber, a lawyer-engineer in Washington, D.C., believes that such a terrible disaster is about to shake the globe; that great land masses—entire continents will sink, while other land masses will rise, as the oceans roll violently with terrifying speed over

the torn and twisted land.

Mr. Barber, whose hobby is the gyroscope, is not the demented type shouting for the world to “repent”; his is not another “Doomsday” philosophy, but a warning based on cold scientific evidence. The world itself is not to be destroyed. In fact, the shift that Mr. Barber predicts is quite common and occurs every 27,000 years or so. It is definitely uncommon to us because our own knowledge of history is so frightfully short.

The facts of the *shift* and the flood—world wide in scope—that will follow are set forth in Mr. Barber's very intriguing book *The Coming Disaster Worse Than The H-Bomb*. In this book is given the proofs why the shift must occur, mathematical computations that cannot be refuted by scientists. These "key figures" prove that the shift is due any day within the next fifty years, the shift being due to orbital lag of the earth and coincidence of gravitational attraction.

It took Mr. Adam Barber over 20 years to arrive at these figures, but the evidence is there and cannot be denied. These figures indicate that "the axis of the earth will shift, pivoting at the center of the earth, from a plane at right angles to the two orbits to the one which will be parallel with the large orbit; the shift will be at right angles to the plane of the revolution of the earth on its axis, but whether the new equator will be closer or farther from the old north pole depends on whether that certain spot on the equator is facing toward the sun or away from it when the shift comes.

"The oceans, not being tied to the earth, will remain where they are, while the earth slides under them. Set a pan of water on the table and give the pan a sudden turn and you will see that the water stands almost still as the pan slides under it. That is exactly

what will happen when the shift occurs, the water in the pan representing the oceans and the pan the earth.

"The shift will begin very gently and a person sitting quietly will merely feel a surge such as when a train starts. This surge-sensation will continue for perhaps five minutes, during which time the earth is accelerating in the velocity of the shift.

"A person residing at the seashore will have about three or four minutes in which to seek shelter in a boat. At a thousand miles inland. . . perhaps half an hour. While the person at the seashore will be safe in an ordinary boat, the person inland will have to have a very strong boat to withstand the thrust of the oncoming waters, gigantic waves which will be racing at thousands of miles an hour.

"These terrible waves will wash the land for about 3,000 miles, so if one is in the center of a continent 6,000 miles across he will find himself little disturbed."

"Impossible!" you say. "Too fantastic; it just can't be!

It is ridiculous to say *anything* cannot happen. There is very much evidence confronting geologists that such a shift has occurred before—many times. What caused the mammoths and other animals to perish so quickly, *in a matter of minutes?* And that this did happen

can be verified from the fact that such animals have been found in Northern Siberia with undigested food still in their stomachs, grasses, etc. that no longer grow in northern climates but only in warm climates. That all of the far north was once the tropical zone cannot be denied; and the only upheaval which could have possibly causes a change in the zones was a changing in the axis of the earth.

Obviously, these animals died quite suddenly, almost before they could realize the tremendous change in temperature.

Of course many people foolishly believe that the world "must be destroyed by fire," because the Bible says so. Along with this they firmly believe that at one time the entire earth was destroyed by a flood and that a man named Noah built an ark and collected all of the animals—along with his family—hopped into a boat at the appointed time and was thereby saved.

No intelligent person can really believe such a weird tale, a myth that was obviously compounded from fancy in connection with an *actual flood* which scientists believe did occur. This flood was not due to the wrath of God, but to an unbalancing of nature's forces. All racial groups retain the story of the Deluge, the terrible tale having been carried from father to son. The Rig Veda of the Hindus relates of the Flood; so do the

sacred books of the Chinese. The Hopi Indians have a legend about the "waters that came over the mountains. The writings on stone of the Incas and Aztecs and Toltecs tell the tale.

Only a shifting of the earth's axis could have caused such a world-wide disaster.

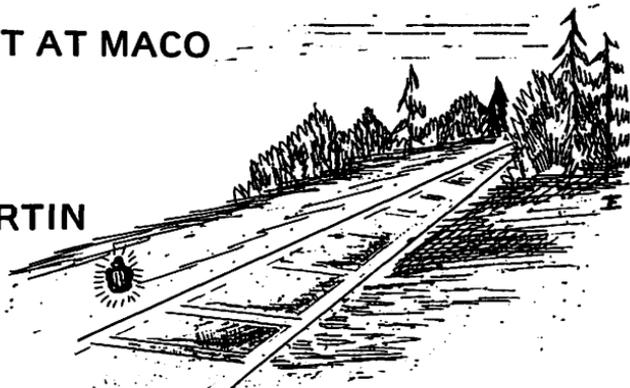
Mr. Adam Barber is certainly not alone in his prediction that another flood is due shortly. Other scientists have predicted another "flip-over" of the earth, but none have presented his contentions as accurately as Adam Barber. He places the last flood at about 27,000 years ago, or 3/4 of the 36,119.57 years it takes the earth to make up the 250 mile lag of the small orbit it follows.

What is the solution; is there any hope? According to Mr. Barber untold millions will die. "But," continues Mr. Barber, "if people are a little religious they think the Bible says no more flood—the Lord put the rainbow there to prove it. Well, you can make a rainbow in your back yard any sunny day if you have a sprinkling can."

This is certainly logic; however, Mr. Barber cuts religious thinking and dogmatism to the bare bone when he points out that the Christian Bible itself points to another world flood. This can be proved to any thinking person willing to take the time to listen and Mr. Barber is more than willing to explain.

GHOST LIGHT AT MACO STATION

EVELYN MARTIN



IS A JOE BALDWIN STILL

SEARCHING FOR HIS HEAD?

Would you like to have an unforgettable psychic experience? Perhaps you think that these manifestations are granted to only a few, but you can join the thousands who have seen and shuddered over the mystical 'Joe Baldwin ghost light' at Maco Station, fourteen miles northwest of Wilmington, North Carolina, on the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.

A narrow road leaves the main highway and winds through the whispering piney woods toward the railroad crossing at Maco. You'll want to choose a dewy, moonless night, following a warm day, for these are the nights the Joe Baldwin light is visible. Where the road crosses the tracks, you can park your car,

remaining inside, or get out and join the little group of people who are usually present on such a night.

There will be scoffers in the group, of course, as well as those who are familiar with the manifestation to come. Cars filled with teen-agers are frequent, the boys showing off their bravery to the giggling, frightened girls, and all of them conscious of an uneasy chill. You hear the thud of a pine cone dropping in the blackness of the tree-shrouded woods, and the sleepy rustle of a late-nesting bird.

A faint golden glow stains the night sky on the other side of the rise, growing imperceptively brighter as the ghostly light rises over the hill, starting its nocturnal walk. As it becomes visible, it has the appearance of a lantern, the bright beams from

the central core of light shining along the metal rails as it moves down the tracks, bobbing along as though it is carried by an invisible man. Closer it comes, and closer, until you can see by its own radiance that it walks alone.

You feel a cold breath of the unknown, a primitive desire to close your car windows and speed away from the manifestation. Suddenly the unbearable tension is broken by a high pitched giggle from one of the girls, and the boys run up the track toward the light, shouting with the exuberance of youth, "Come on down here, Mr. Baldwin! We'll give you your head!"

The light falters, retreats. Though at times it seems the boys could reach out and touch it with their hands, it always keeps a distance from them. Back toward the rise it goes, further and further, always with the eerie movement of being carried in an invisible hand. At last it disappears over the rise, and fades from view.

But it will return. The mysterious light continues its eternal, lonely search, marching up and down the lonely stretch of track.

The legend of the Joe Baldwin ghost light had its origin in the year 1868, over a hundred years ago. Joe Baldwin was a conductor on a train that traversed this same track. At that time railroad cars were joined by links and pins, and in order to make a

connection, the trainmen had to stand between the cars to couple them.

One dark night, when the dew was thick on the rail-side weeds, Conductor Baldwin's train became uncoupled near the old station of Farmer's Turnout, now known as Maco. It had been a long, hot run, and Conductor Baldwin was tired. He grabbed a lantern, and swung from the train, walking down its length to find the uncoupled cars. The dew-wet weeds slapped at his trouser legs. He raised the lantern high, anxious to be on his way home. He found the refractory cars, and stepped between them to recouple them. At that moment, the train gave an unexplained lurch, knocking Baldwin to the rails beneath. The wheels neatly severed his head, crushing it. The lantern rolled to one side, still burning.

Joe Baldwin was not fated to return home that night, or ever. Shortly afterward, the mysterious light appeared for the first time. The popular explanation for the ephemeral light is that Joe Baldwin is doomed to take nocturnal walks forever, searching for his head.

The phenomenon of the light has never been explained, despite repeated efforts to debunk the ghost theory. The light is there, for everyone to see, provided the moon is not shining, the earth is wet with dew, and the night follows a warm day, as it did on the

day of Baldwin's death. There are many such nights in North Carolina, and anyone who spends a short vacation there should have one or more nights to view the ghost light.

The people who live near Maco Station say that the light has walked as long as they can remember. They do not fear it or avoid it, but they have no explanation other than the Joe Baldwin theory.

Some scientists attribute the spiritualistic light to phosphorescent swamp vapors—but why is the light always circular, identical to the light cast by a lantern, and why does it always move in the same path, down

the side of the tracks, appearing only on dewy, moonless nights? And why, in almost a century, haven't they succeeded in proving the light's composition?

If you can find a practical explanation for the Joe Baldwin ghost light, many people would be happy to hear it. Until then, natives of the Cape Fear region will continue to sympathize with the pitiful spectre of earth-bound Joe Baldwin, searching through the decades with his spirit light, until he finds his head.

If you know what happened to it, Joe Baldwin would like to know, so he might find his rest, at last.

INSPIRED NOVELS

BY MARIE CORELLI

Six Great Psychic Novels, Inspired From "Beyond", Long Out Of Print Available Once More In Economical Paperback Form For True Students Of The Occult.

Romance Of Two Worlds \$2.12

Marie Corelli was perhaps the greatest psychic writer of them all. In this novel she treats of the world of the spirit, and its relationship to we who are the world of the living.

Ardath \$2.12

Here is a book that places reincarnation in the most straightforward and fascinating light ever woven into a novel.

The Secret Power \$2.12

The strange story of a secret race, the Masters of the World who are bringing about a New Age and a New Race on Earth. The prophecy in this book, written many years ago, is amazing.

The Sorrows Of Satan \$2.12

Perhaps the most unusual in its "mystic" content of all Marie Corelli's philosophical novels.

The Soul Of Lilith \$2.12

In this book the author shows how close is the link between life before death and life after death.

The Master Christian \$2.12

This is the famous book in which the author draws together the threads of psychic science expressed in the preceding volumes. In it she depicts Christ as a child, visiting the world as it is today and sorrowfully observing the wickedness which men practice in His name.

ORDER YOUR COPIES TODAY FROM:

RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406

Reincarnation

Questions and Answers

LYTLE W. ROBINSON

Something new has been added to American thought and interests. The subject of the continuity of life has suddenly and dramatically become a popular and controversial topic of conversation wherever serious-minded people meet. Many problems have been advanced. Much misunderstanding exists.

Here are a few of the more common questions raised:

Q. If reincarnation is true, why hasn't it been revealed before?

A. Reincarnation is not new. It has been believed and disbelieved, cussed and discussed for many centuries. Brahmanism, the world's oldest religion, taught it thousands of years ago. The Cabala reiterated it in the 7th century. Numerous books, old

and new, have been written on the subject.

The Theosophists, the Rosicrucians, the Scientologists, the Association for Research and Enlightenment of Virginia Beach, Va. have long accepted it as a fundamental part of their doctrine. Its appeal has been primarily to the intellectual type of mind. Morey Bernstein, in his book, *The Search for Bridey Murphy*, may properly be credited with popularizing it to the American reading public.

Q. Why isn't reincarnation in the Bible?

A. There are those who claim it is. James M. Pryse, in his book, *Reincarnation in the New Testament*, presents substantial evidence of it in the esoteric content of the Scriptures.

Space does not permit discussion of it here. Read Malachi 4, 5 together with Matthew 17, 10-13; also Matt. 16, 13-14; John 3, 1-12; II Corinthians 12, 2; I Cor. 15, 12-26.

Q. Reincarnation seems to conflict with Christianity. Is this true?

A. In the minds of some perhaps, although it is more of a fear than a fact. The continuity of life, when fully understood, in no way conflicts with the basic teachings of Jesus, Moses or the other great religious leaders, nor with the best Christian and Jewish ethics. It does not agree with certain dogmas or doctrines, however, just as they do not agree with each other.

Q. Does reincarnation include the transmigration of the soul into the animal kingdom?

A. No. This is the Hindu application of the word. In modern Western world usage the term refers to the human family only. Animals do not have souls and could not therefore take part in the spiritual evolution of man.

Q. How can the increase in the population of the world be accounted for?

A. An increase in the population of the world is not an increase in the population of the universe. All souls were created in the beginning and still exist. There is little to support the notion that each birth is a special creation of a new soul or that death is

FREE	Two Pamphlets & Prayer
	by Jesus of Nazareth and Master of the Celestial Heavens
Send name and address, CHURCH OF THE NEWBIRTH P.O. Box 996, Benj. Fra. Sta. Washington, D.C. 20044	

the end.

The fact that more and more souls are returning to the earth plane, which is only one of many states of existence, indicates that more are returning here to work out problems with themselves and with each other. The earth is the world of trial.

Q. Why can't we remember our past lives?

A. The veil of forgetfulness drops upon birth into this life because of the divisions of the mind. Although the subconscious retains every impression made upon it, the conscious mind is not able, under normal circumstances, to recall beyond a very limited stage.

The Book of Ecclesiastes answers this well. "Is there anything whereof it may be said, See, this is new? it hath been already of old time, which was before us. There is no remembrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come with those that shall come after."

It is well indeed that this is so, for man would carry over all his petty grievances and personal animosities, and he has enough of these already.



Vern Overlee, medium

THE

Beautiful

WORLD OF SPIRIT

Contributed By VERN OVERLEE

"Our aim is to put spirit in contact with those in your world who reach out to open the barrier which separates our two worlds, which in reality, are one".

Question: Can spirit help me?

Answer: Help is available to him through his personal "friends" on this side of life. The answers to much physical suffering lie in the growth pattern of the entity; there are reasons for all things and most often, we are not at liberty to explain why such things must be borne—they must, however. Your friends are ever present to protect and alleviate to the extent that the Mother-Father God will allow.

Question: Will you answer questions for me?

Answer: There are many of us here that enjoy writing as we have done much in a life on your plane. We

would all be willing and very pleased to answer any question you might put to us. If we cannot answer because of certain conditions of our privileges, we will inform you directly and make no pretense at giving answers that are untrue because the proper answers are not ours to give.

Question: What is meant by the Crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus?

Answer: We need not expand on what is known by those who have studied the manifestation known as Jesus. He speaks for himself through his being. What interpretation is given to his crucifixion and to his resurrection is determined indeed by the state of development which each

and every one is in at the period in their life and at that time knowledge which is given raises the soul of the person to compensate with their knowledge as there is a divine contact made whenever thoughts are turned to spiritual matters and you commune with the Gods at those times. These events in His life are of an extremely emotional level and he who is engrossed in these thoughts is raised to a spiritual level and so communes and accepts the fruits of the Father, changing this person. And it is so with all contact with the esthetic truths encased within your religion and within all religions giving importance to religions and faiths. When one dwells in these thoughts, he no longer sins and hence he himself has repented as sin is only present when one lives in sin or for sin with sin as a desire and goal. When God or good toward mankind and all things are in the mind and soul then sin does not exist and repentance is complete. So, through the teachings of God and of God's son, Jesus, man changes and is changed. Those who saw Jesus after his death on the cross saw his materialized form transfigured upon the body giving recognition to Him while he had returned to be seen. This indeed brings to those studying this, an emotional upliftment and spiritual experience as they then would know that Jesus has survived death and so there is a chance for them to survive.

Survival is indeed sweet—to that I can attest.

Question: Why is our country seemingly falling apart?

Answer: Your country was founded on the premise that all men are entitled to complete freedom and your Constitution guarantees that freedom. Your founding fathers and the settlers of this new country were willing to work for the privilege and to assure its preservation, they worked unselfishly to govern this country to the best of their ability and to conform to the will of the people.

Now we find with each passing decade and generation, the complete disregard of the leaders to be swayed by the majority's will; only their own will is perpetrated on the people; and their desires are not for the good of the country but to line their own coffers; the fuller the coffers become, the more they want.

Why has this happened? Your government was founded on an ideal, but no other government of such nature has long endured; it neglects to reckon with the innate nature of man in general.

Man becomes indolent and self-satisfied with the passage of time and in an affluent society. He becomes careless and in so doing cares less about others around him. He enters his own shell and doesn't want to be bothered with the task of

controlling his own destiny; he is content to let others do that as long as he is not disturbed.

Your type of government can only function in its proper way when each and all are active in the preservation of that government. Your country is based on the supposition that every citizen can and will do his part. The larger a country grows, population-wise, the more impossible this becomes. There are but a handful of leaders; they become leaders because they are willing to work hard for the privilege, and most are not worthy of such positions, but since no one else raises objections to their leadership, they are able to attain high positions and do what they will, knowing full well, that no one has the ambition to stop them. The majority of the people are meant to be led, and therefore, they want to be told what to do—as long as they are not impaired materially in their daily lives.

Question: Why does God allow disease, disasters, (famine, flood, etc.) and war?

Answer: We see diseases within man. These are caused by man's improper life; man's improper food; man's improper care of his body. Should man live properly, eating only food which are freshly plucked, untouched by the methods of preservation and untainted, he shall (should these foods contain the

proper variety of ingredients required for perfect health), have perfect health, virtually immune to all disease. Man must use his body properly; proper rest; proper exercise; proper food, water and air, with required protection from the elements of nature. When this is so, he can maintain good health for many, many years. When man does not do these things, for himself nor attempt to do these things, can he expect someone else to do these things for him? We think not.

Man does not control nature—nature controls man. For man to attempt to change nature, it must be for the good of all before it can be good with God. Your world is constantly changing just as your body. It always has and it always will. Your world circles the star which you call North, and it revolves precisely the same number of revolutions in any set length of time; and all time is based upon these revolutions. With the constant change comes turmoil as one change reacts upon another much as the events in your life. The disasters are events and happenings which can and always will affect the life of those who come into this change.

War is not an act of God—war is an act of man, for man's own desires, not the desires of God. Should enough have faith that there will be peace, then and only then can God help to bring about peace, as then there is

faith with the will to bring it about.

Question: What does God think about heart transplants?

Answer: When man take from man that which is discarded and places it within another man, forcing it to live on; then this man is held to earth until his organ is again discarded and he is again free. As for that period of time, he is a companion which affects the recipient of his organ. As such we can not condone taking that which is not his to another as his; the organ remains a part of the original owner until it has decayed and gone.

Question: How many lands like Atlantis have gone under? Before or after?

Answer: Lands have come and gone; they always have and they always will. There were great changes and many changes before man and since man and there will continue always to be changes; great changes in the land masses.

Question: What do you think about today's morals, or the lack thereof?

Answer: The people today are involving themselves to a high degree in sex, not only in their lives, but in their thoughts, in their conversations and in their dress.

This has been brought about primarily by those who write on this subject both in fictional and would-be

scientific articles. They have found curious people who have created a market. They buy this trash as it somehow gives them a thrill. They endeavor to live this as an experience while reading on this subject.

When the publishers and writers found they had a ready market, they became as prostitutes, selling sex in the written form. Soon other forms of entertainment found that they too could become purveyors of sex: the stage, screen and television. They pounced upon this new found gold. Even those sedate companies who pay for the programming are introducing sex into their commercials. This world is on the sex binge! The sex gap is closing; the division is narrowing as man is drawn to become like woman, and woman to become like man. Through dress, or lack of dress, they endeavor to snare their game.

The whole family-life structure is threatened. The lowering of standards separates the family as the children can find what they want only away from the family circle.

The moral structure is threatened through the ease of birth controls as these methods encourage promiscuity without shouldering the burden of children. The sex act was created to bring children into the world and for no other reason. The tremendous driving force behind the sex act is derived from the world of spirit. Those who use sex promiscuously

attract to them those of the world of spirit who live for sex alone. Those who use sex properly, attract to them those who are part of the creative force, the powers of reproduction. From these come the spark of life. This is what life is all about. . .the evolving of the soul to the God head.

There is much discussion concerning abortion. Both sides have convincing arguments and both believe they are right. But, SEXUAL INTERCOURSE IS AN ACT OF MAN—CREATION IS AN ACT OF GOD. This would mean that man has no hand in the creation, only the act itself. What is then created is not of man, but of God. Only God has the right to take that which is His. He who takes this life commits an unpardonable sin—one which cannot be rectified. Only in cases where the child itself is endangered, can this act be condoned. The child of course is endangered, should she who bears him be endangered as it is she who is the vessel.

This must be brought out so all will know and understand. Perhaps then again your world will see and know sex for what it is. A means of continuation. It is only natural for people to be attracted sexually for this is God's way of bringing those together who are to be together, and keeping them together; when one looks at it with this attitude, they receive divine guidance and the mate

is then found and found to be the perfect mate.

Those who look only for sex, are guided by spirits whose main interest is sex. A life based on this will prove to be barren and they will know no true happiness, nor will they recognize their true mate when they meet.

Those who affect the most people in the world, are those who govern, publish, or entertain. They will be affected when they know the truth for what it is, and when they do, they will change their course and the course of the world. Make it your duty now, today, to contact these people. Let them know how you feel and when enough of you do, there will be a change. The change will be noticed and the Father will be felt again.

Question: What do you think about vivisection?

Answer: Animals are creatures of God and he who wantonly takes life or harms life without a need for food or safety of the body or family, takes or harms the life which is as and of God.

Question: How does one contact spirit?

Answer: To be able to reach your friends in spirit, you must realize that they are your friends. Treat them as friends; treat them as you would a trusted companion. Take counsel with

what is given; search yourself carefully; examine yourself minutely; determine your interests, your desires; determine if your desires are those which are for the glory of all or not for the glory of all. When examining, look at your life in your home; look at your life away from your home; look at your outlook on acquaintances and on strangers as well. Then look toward the Father. Once you know what you truly are spiritually, then you will know what friends from spirit you attract to you. Are they of a God-like nature? Are they of a man-like nature? Are they likers of nature? Seekers of wealth or position? Like attracts like. They are essentially of a nature which has the same overall desire as you—heightened perhaps, personified, yes, but of the same desire always.

Before contacting spirit, raise your level through prayers; offer yourself with no demands; then you will be raised to a higher level where those of that level can and will function. You will then know that you are contacting those in spirit that have the desire to serve the Father through serving man. You will feel as one with them, knowing a great sense of belonging and a feeling of well-being. Who you are is not important to the Father as He looks upon you as another child. It is what you are doing to help His other children that is important to Him. It is so too with

those, your companions in spirit. They are only as near the Father as they deserve to be. A name, no matter how famous, cannot bring them closer to the Father. Only through desires and fulfillment of these desires do they earn their way toward His door, as with all who are in open contact with spirit; they and only they determine those who you receive.

To contact spirit is a gift. Use this gift. Continue to be guided by this gift, allowing your opening to be used as part of the Father's workings. An obligation goes with this gift; use it to help others and through the helping of others, you are helped.

Search yourself out; know your friends in spirit; allow yourself to be used to serve the Father and you will be one with the Father.

Question: What do spirits look like to others in spirit?

Answer: We remain as we would have liked to have appeared while living in the physical body, maintaining our recognizable physical characteristics without the aging familiar only to your world. No one ages ever; only the physical body ages through a deterioration as the body is only a temporary cover which, for that time enslaved the soul, allowing it to nurture and develop physically, mentally and spiritually. Now, while some choose to remain perpetually youthful, others prefer the appearance

of their mature years—their most productive years. We have a natural affinity toward those of a like spiritual level and are drawn to those of like desires. They are clearly visible to us. Those of other levels of existence are known for what they are. Naturally you do not desire to be with those whose level is not yours as they do not interest you. Those who are not of your level are not interested in you and through lack of desire, no longer visible. Those who you seek out, no matter what level, are visible and you can communicate freely remaining together until the desire is no more or a stronger desire takes you elsewhere.

Question: How do others in spirit look to you?

Answer: Better than while in the body; in fact, this is how we see you—we see your spiritual body, complete in every detail, but you look either good or bad to us, depending upon your controlling desire and the level you are functioning on and if it's of our level, we can stay and impress you. If you respond, we continue; if we are ignored, our desires carry us elsewhere. As in all, the appearance is controlled by the desire.

Question: How do spirits converse with one another and man?

Answer: When we in spirit desire to speak with one another, we draw near

and say what we wish to say. What we say has no sound as you know it. Nevertheless, it is real. You must think to speak; so do we. When we do this, thought is transmitted directly and intact to whom it is directed and they understand. It does not matter what language we think in, so we have no language barrier. Thought is common to all. It is the same when we wish to impress those in your world. With some, it is ignored; with most, they believe it is their own original thought. With those who have the gift or knowledge of spirit communication, they realize that the thought is directed to them from spirit and they are inspired and know they have been inspired. The bridge has been gapped mentally and through thought united. We must have the desire to communicate; hence as in all, "desire is the motivating force."

Question: How does spirit feel about Jesus? Is He the son of God? Are you saved only through Jesus? What does "saved" mean?

Answer: I feel toward the man Jesus as you would toward an enlightened teacher. Can he be but the son of God, as all of God's children are his sons and daughters. You would be saved should you live as Jesus would have you live. To be saved is to be saved from yourself and used in the workings of the Father for His other children. The word "saved" as used in

the religions of your world is an ambiguous word as who can save someone else. Only he who looks to the Father for direction is saved from the directions of self for self alone.

Question: The Spirits I am in contact with have caused considerable hardship, and the breaking up of our family. Are they mischievous entities, or are they the high-class spirits they represent themselves to be?

Answer: We see with you those who reach through to you. They are present and they take liberties which are not condoned by the Father. They are to be trained, but to be trained, they must be released. You and you alone can and must do this. You should explain to them: that you are being hurt by their actions; then they could help you very much; that you know they want to help you; and that they can best help you by asking to be helped and directed themselves. When they ask this, they must go with those who come to help them. They will learn and will lead a more enjoyable life. When they are helped, they can again return and communicate through you. Until then, they should not come through you. You know they won't as you know they wish

KNOWLEDGE WITHIN and beyond the Occult. Free information on request.

SEMPITERNALS

P.O. Box 112

Newtown, Conn. 06470

only to help you and never to harm you. Thank them for being your freinds and say goodbye. This may have to be repeated, but will become effective and the desired results will be achieved.

Question: What will happen to my animals when I die? I am in poor health and am worried about this. Should I have them put to sleep?

Answer: With your animal friends, you shall never part, as when you arrive in your new home, those who have gone to theirs before you, shall be drawn to you. Those who you leave behind, shall be revisited and you shall guide them as surely as while you were in the flesh. So question not, my son. Bring only yourself as their love is as real as yours and love is as eternal as life itself. This is the true expression of life, as the lives of these your pets, are important to you. You too are important to them. You can reach back as I reach back to you.

This "Beautiful World of Spirit" series features your questions with answers from a group of spirits whose words come through automatic writing. Send in your inquiries to SEARCH Magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.



GOVERNMENT LEADERS AND SPIRITUALISM

Little known for his intense interest in a spiritual afterlife was one of Canada's greatest Prime Ministers, William Lyon Mackenzie King. Holding that august office for twenty-three years, his well-kept secret was that he was an active spiritualist.

After his death in 1950, most of his closest friends and political associates were unable to confirm or deny his afterlife beliefs to prying reporters. Still, some did know that he had attended seances, while others were able to give more affirmative information.

One such old friend of King's was Nina, Duchess of Hamilton, who had this to say to author Fred Archer:

"He was always seeking (spiritual) guidance for himself in his work, though in his official capacity he couldn't allow it to be too well

known. He adored his mother and always felt that she helped him with advice from the spirit world."

British medium, Helen Hughes, admitted giving seances to Mackenzie King as far back as the nineteen thirties.

Blair Fraser, former Ottawa editor of *MacLeans Magazine*, flew especially to England to investigate. Later he confirmed the fact that King had been a practising spiritualist for over twenty-five years.

On one occasion, King confided to a fellow diner in Ottawa that he had spoken to his good friend, President Roosevelt. Thinking this was a mental slip (for Roosevelt was then dead, having passed away in 1945), King's companion tactfully suggested he must mean the current President, Harry S. Truman. But no, King made

Alex Saunders

it very clear that he had conversed with the spirit of the late President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Described by Roosevelt in one communication was a meeting he had had with King's deceased mother. Commented King:

"The phrases he used, the characterization, were exactly what I'd have expected from Franklin Roosevelt if he'd met my mother in life."

From GHOST WRITER: "At one seance, Fraser reported, Roosevelt had warned Mackenzie King that danger of war lay in Asia. The Berlin airlift, where the major world crisis then seemed to be, was going to be a side issue. There would be war in the East within two years. This was an accurate prediction of the Korean conflict."

An Ottawa correspondent, A.J. Pinard, claimed to have known for years that King was a spiritualist, and that a Montreal medium named Mrs. Wilder had been engaged by him on a weekly basis throughout the Second World War. Pinard added further that Mrs. Wilder flew regularly to Washington, D.C., where she was also consulted by President Roosevelt.

Prime Minister Mackenzie King was not the only high-level statesman who believed so ardently in spiritualism. Other such men of matching intellect thought likewise.

Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald was one. The Former British Minister

RUNE STONES in WITCH'S POUCH

The Oldest and Newest in Fortune-Telling Games! Fascinating and exciting party fun—but many say they read the future with these ancient Viking symbols. Be your own "Seer" with this simple method. Anyone can toss Runes and make readings. Complete with Pouch, 8 Rune Stones and full instructions, only \$4.98.

ORDER TODAY!

JUPITER PRODUCTIONS, Dept. S
261 Mulberry St., New York, NY 10012

Please send me sets of Rune Stones at only \$4.98 a complete set. I enclose check money order. (Add for each set 25¢ for handling and mailing.)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

of Labor, Ernest Bevin, was another. Then there was the British Prime Minister, Lord Arthur Balfour. Also Sir Wilfred Laurier. And King George of Greece. Many others, too.

American Presidents, other than Franklin D. Roosevelt, had strong interests in spiritualism. Dwight D. Eisenhower attended seances conducted by Jeane Dixon, as reported in 1953 by Drew Pearson. Woodrow Wilson consulted mediums during his World War One term.

And, of course, the greatest spiritualist president of all was undoubtedly Abraham Lincoln who attended seances through the trance mediumship of Nettie Colburn.

NEXT ISSUE

● **THE MAN WHO SAW SHIPS IN THE SKY!**

The ordinary person says he wants only peace, so who is responsible for this old world's constant turmoil and strife? Ray Palmer's views on this may stir you up a bit. Be sure to read

● **GOVERNMENT BY THE PEOPLE?**

● **DREAM CITY** An architect's lofty concept.

● **EVIDENCE OF ANCIENT FLIGHT** "Aircraft may never have been invented—merely reinvented!" says author Bill Quinalty.

● **THIS THING CALLED SLEEP** As death was approaching him, an old doctor recorded some unusual observations.

● **THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL.**

Also, "The Intuitive Approach", "The Mystic of Teaneck", "Oahspe Circle", "Your Astrology Capsule", "Happenings NOW", and much more, including a new department dedicated to making practical use of E.S.P. in our daily lives. Exciting!

Don't miss it.

Subscribe today

Give a subscription to a friend and get your own subscription (or extend it if you are already a subscriber) at reduced rates.

I wish to subscribe to SEARCH Magazine for my friend.

FRIEND'S NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

1 year \$3.00 2 years \$5.00 (6 issues per year)

Send gift card yes no

New subscription Extend subscription

I understand that I may subscribe to SEARCH for the same number of years I gave to my friend at the reduced rates below.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

1 year \$2.00 2 years \$4.00 (6 issues per year)

New subscription Extend subscription

Friend's subscription \$

My subscription \$

Total amount enclosed \$

Order from: SEARCH, AMHERST, WI 54406



Smile Department



Is there any significance to the fact that when a woman says she's all tired out, the doctor first looks at her tongue?



Mama Firefly to Papa Firefly, "ISN'T Junior BRIGHT for his age?"



Two monkeys were happily swinging in their cage, when one picked up a book on evolution. After studying the pages for awhile, he turned to his mate and exclaimed, "Guess what, Mary! I'm my keeper's brother!"



HOME-SWEET-HOME

By the time you've paid for it
From attic to basement,
Everything in it
Has needed replacement.



A budget seems to act like a girdle. You take care of the bulge in one place and it pops up in another.



More people get autos than autos get people. But the ratio is rapidly changing.



Since Smokey the Bear signs went up in the subways, there hasn't been a single forest fire in New York City.



When the son of a much-married Hollywood actress became an actor, it was said of him that he was following in the footsteps of his four fathers.



Psychology Professor: "The best way to quiet an hysterical girl is with a kiss."

Student: "What's the best way to get her hysterical?"



If it's true that you can profit by your mistakes, WHY NOT make MORE mistakes and make a bigger profit?



VISITS OTHER PLANETS

Dear Ray:

In the Jan. 1972 issue of Search Magazine there appeared an article by R.G. Warren, "The Extraordinary Mark Probert". It is an account of the profound teachings of the sixteen member "Inner Circle". Formerly some of these lectures were printed in Mystic Magazine, now Search.

These lectures were presented from a higher mentation level and a greater experience vantage point. Some of us readers were deeply interested while many others preferred their everyday human thinking habits.

It is not my purpose here to criticize the wonders of these lectures. However, there is a statement made in

this article which disagrees with some experiments I made several years ago. It says, "Other life does not exist in our solar system but does exist outside, such as the Milky Way and beyond. If that is meant to mean other planetary life then I must disagree.

Having a certain degree of psychic ability, several years ago I made conscious mental projections to some but not all of the solar planets. These were limited to one spot only each trip and the time to seconds. Even so I was able to attain revealing and rewarding results. Briefly here are some of these experiences but they leave out many of the details which would take too long to record.

There was mighty Jupiter, where I alighted in consciousness atop a giant

boulder. I was amazed at the immensity of this planet as I stared at a vast sweep of landscape containing these huge boulders. Below, there was no sign of life, not even a blade of grass. The feeling of awe I had gradually became mixed with an overwhelming and devastating loneliness as the trip ended.

Then on Uranus, at a debris strewn wash-bones, skeletons and dead tree limbs. And there was a big ant-like creature, the size of a man. When it suddenly saw my "ghost" it screamed and fled in fright. I was sorry because I was only there as an observer. No sounds were heard on these trips.

On Saturn there was a man, in appearance something like us, looking at me over a plant of some kind about the size of a lilac bush. He was about 9 ft. tall or more and with an amused expression was looking down at little ol' me of 5 ft. 4. Some distance away there was what I took to be a moving army with salt and pepper camouflage.

And now on Venus, where the creatures have large round eyes to accommodate for the darkness of this planet. I was in confrontation with one of these round-eyed beings, possibly of human grade. Clearly I could see the expression on its intelligent face, a wariness and a resigned weariness like one who must perforce exist in danger fraught places.

I will not attempt to describe its appearance except to say it just "ain't so". But I realize that as it stared at my apparition that I too was an "ain't so". Yet each of us possessed a practical construction developed for existing in our own particular environments.

A look at the moon yielded this result. Landing at a small ledge, visibility was about 3 ft. Surrounding me was an impenetrable brightness! Why was this? Well I was on the sun side. The seeing habits of our minds are conditioned by the earth with its huge surrounding atmosphere and in being instantaneously transported the mind without this filter was not able to adapt quickly to see in this brightness.

Next is Mercury which has one side always facing the Sun but part of the planet could be habitable. There I was standing in a garden looking toward a small dwelling painted in colors of yellow and lavender in perfect color balance. Beautiful. And in the roadways were hordes of dancing creatures, delicate of build with fantastic feather formations in curves and curls. By contrast, we would appear to them as coarse and brutish. My spirit guide said it is the happy planet.

Having had these vivid experiences I perforce must disagree with the statement as quoted from the article. If anyone chooses to discredit these

real-like observations let him come up with reasons at least as good as my explanation of the moon blindness and also explain away my testing on the local level of this same technique and actual verification of results. Some of us would like to know too. I do not believe that a person, just because he has passed on, is suddenly in possession of Absolute Truth, but rather may still be functioning to some extent on the beliefs in his subconscious mind which were implanted during his mundane existence.

There are so many different things said about borderland subjects and there being so many contradictions made that a fella has to be very careful! Why only this morning when I woke up I looked out the window to see if the world was still there. It was, so I got up!

Arthur Deaton

● It would be pretty difficult to refute your statements with any "facts", other than what you could find in any textbook on astronomy today, but it would be possible for me to present "logical" theory to provide equally good arguments one way or the other. I could, as you might say, "write a book"! But it would be pointless. What you have had is a personal experience, unique with you, which can only be accepted by anyone else as "hearsay", and in itself constitutes neither evidence nor logic.

Perhaps it would be necessary for me only to mention that we do have on-the-spot evidence from our astronauts that not only can you stand on the moon, but that you can see very well, in the bright light of the sun. So, in the face of fact, your "experience" can be relegated to the personal, once more, and that your "blindness" is also personal. I don't doubt your experiences, and I have devoted my life to trying to understand what such experiences mean. All I've found out is that they are very real. But the nature of any reality has a way of eluding us. As for the moon, I am very excited about all the wonderful pictures we have, taken right on the scene. But I still respect your experience, admit its validity, but only wonder WHAT it really was, you experienced. You say you projected your mind to a preconceived destination—but did you REALLY go there? You went somewhere! I find that very interesting!—Rap.

MYSTERIOUS AUTHOR

Dear Mr. Palmer,

Having just received a copy of an article published under my by-line in the November 1971 issue of SEARCH Magazine, I would like to state that the first half of this article most certainly WAS NOT written by me. As you know this article consists of two

manuscripts; one supposedly submitted by me long ago, and another I submitted recently. For those interested MY manuscript, (in edited form) begins on page 57 in the second column with the words: 'Witchcraft's most notable advocate...the entire article, up to this point should be discarded as far as my responsibility is concerned. I think also that your readers can note a definite change in style and composition in the second part, that is MY part.

And to get to MY part, I would like to make a few corrections. It is stated in this article that the late Gerald Gardner left his original coven in the New Forest to establish his own groups. I am afraid that this error must be blamed on my own carelessness (for not proof-reading the manuscript). Please let me say that Gerald Gardner did *not* leave his original group, (nor did he ever establish his own coven), but remained with this group until his death in 1964, traveling back and forth between his home at Castletown and the New Forest to attend the meetings. Several books of late have made this same error, and I suspect I was thinking about them when I dictated (I was suffering from a broken finger) the manuscript.

I would also like to correct a few typographical errors, Gerald Gardner's award winning book was *Keris and*

Other Malay Weapons. The title given in the article is mis-spelled and the printing date is incorrect.

I must also add that I in no way intended to imply that Gerald Gardner altered the pattern of Witchcraft Ritualism. On the contrary the so called 'inventions' which so many ignorant writers have laid at his feet, were part and parcel of the coven into which he was initiated, and may be read in this coven's original *BOOK OF SHADOWS* dating from the sixteenth century. I think this gives some indication of the antiquity of this particular group. What I said is that his espousal of Witchcraft subjects led to the formation of a particular form of coven. To make this clearer, it led to the return to the *correct* form of coven, which centuries of persecution and hiding had weakened somewhat.

In case the mysterious author of the first part of this article is reading, (and for the benefit of your readers) the statement that the Witch Goddess is one with the huntress Diana is erroneous. The concept of Diana as a chaste huntress did not appear until the late Hellenistic Age and is certainly not to be taken literally. As for the Witch God being Apollo I think it truer to say he is cognate to Caesar's Apollo mentioned in *Gallic Wars*, namely the Irish Belenus, (but please readers, this is not His name!)

Concerning W.I.C.A. (Witches

International Craft Associates) please let me carry my original statement to fruition by saying that as far as I know and from personal experience with some of its members this organization consists *solely* of would-be-witches and publicity conscious 'psuedo-witches' and I would not recommend it to anyone. This is, however, my own opinion.

I think it is only fair to you, your readers and myself that this mistake of author's identity be brought out in the open and corrected now, before it gets worse. I certainly don't want my name on something I didn't write, and particularly something which I found to be pathetic reading besides. With your co-operation I'm sure things will settle down. And I appreciate this opportunity to set the record straight.

Curtis Bargren

● Hope this clears up in our readers' minds exactly your capacity in the authorship of the article. Hope too many weren't too confused, and that now they won't blame you for inconsistencies.—Rap.

WE SPEAK WITH OTHER TONGUES

The gross ignorance of R.N. Kamp, in his article pertaining to the gift of tongues was mind shattering. We were under the impression that anyone that wrote much at all, never attempted an article on anything of which they

knew NOTHING, but, obviously we were wrong.

We are ministers, licensed with a pentecostal group. We were formally Baptists, going through training, till grounded well within the Christian bible. The small quotes of Mr. Kamp, completely isolated from the rest of the chapter, leads one to wonder if Mr. Kamp can even read well.

In I Corinthians 12 chap. there is a complete guide for tongues and unless a person has SOME type of spiritual experience, (one on a higher plane of consciousness than the body level) they can NOT comprehend what the writer of the book of Corinthians is telling the people. The natural man, or body, has the natural gifts which we will say falls into the psychic realm, while the soul, has the gifts which reach beyond into the bible realm.

Unless one has had a group and spent years in research as we have, they would, naturally dis-believe, especially, not having the ability themselves. The mind is blind to the things of Cosmic design, until they have the experience of Cosmic Consciousness, such as Bertram Russell and others talk of.

We speak with the "Angels" tongue, which is referred to in the same scripture as that which Mr. Kamp quoted to prove his point. We have heard on a few occasions, a fluent language spoken which was recognized by one present. This has

not happened often but where it has, it has been a person of other nationality than white or English speaking. The person speaking it had never had lessons. One can NOT turn ON or OFF the gift of tongues, so any great, learned, person running in to investigate, (already having made up their mind) will not receive much true knowledge of the workings of tongues.

We recognize this power of tongues to be real in that we have SEEN people healed, some slow, some fast, by the speaking when other ways had failed. We have gotten prayer answers by praying in tongues when no answer had been received any other way. We have had a person sit in front of us and speak 4 dialects belonging to Viet Nam area, (he had just returned) and NOT know what was being said, yet we understood the beings, or tongues to declare that America was going to be taken over by a, "tongue talking people". We have kept records and names because of the varied experiences we have had and there is no doubt to one that has an OPEN mind to truth that tongues are very real. John Sherril, assistant editor of Guidepost magazine, did not believe either, but he wound up his search being "filled with the Holy Spirit" and speaking in tongues.

We suggest to Mr. Kamp, that he go, partake, be filled with a HOLY spirit, and THEN write his profound

thesis on Tongues.

We have a legally chartered group which investigates the occult and also has prayer groups for those in that path. We are chartered under the name, "Cosmic Training & Study Chapel". Maybe you, should join some group and do some, real, honest to goodness, research, Mr. Kamp.

Rev. Earl & Shirley Meaker
1029 S. Sumner
Pampa, Tex 79065

YOU, TOO, CAN HEAL

Dear Ray,

I have read many of your publications off and on for many years including your reproduction printing of Oahspe. This is my first letter of comment which I cannot resist writing after reading the article entitled "*Happenings Now*". This article describes how a girl from Texas, Ileana Gary, sees illnesses and is able by visualization to cause many illnesses to be relieved. This article was published in the March 1972 issue.

As an instructor of the "*Silva Mind Control International*" system of subjective sense training through the control and use of Alpha frequencies of the brain, I must inform you that there are between 25 and 30 thousand graduates in the U.S.A. who can do the same or a very similar type of healing.

Every human being has 4 brain frequency levels namely Beta, Alpha, Theta and Delta. The Alpha frequencies are used for E.S.P. functioning and healing. The above mentioned course can train every person to use his psi senses to heal others and do many other psychic phenomena after 48 hours of mental training in the control and use of brain frequencies.

Since Ileana is only 14 years of age her normal brain frequencies are about 14 cycles per second which is the top level of the Alpha range, therefore it is very easy for her to project into any other mind.

All children are either in Delta, Theta or Alpha, the low frequencies of brain depending on their ages, therefore their psychic senses are readily available.

With the introduction and availability of the "*Silva Mind Control System*" training of mind to control and use Alpha frequencies is no longer a mystery. It is scientific and based on EEG machine studies and verifications.

These frequencies are used by yogas, by Hypnotism, by Transcendental Meditationists etc. The brain waves and mind are a part of every human and any person can be trained in their use for specific purposes. It all depends on the concepts, objectives and method which are used and they determine

the end results obtained.

This course is available in many major cities and has been expanding its teaching throughout the U.S.A., Canada, and Mexico since 1966.

The main office and headquarters are located at P.O. Box 1149, 1110 Cedar St., Laredo, Texas 78040. Jose Silva, a very dedicated humanitarian, researched and created this system over a period of 22 years. Any one with average intelligence can take this training, it requires no special talents to learn brain frequency control. If, after completing this course any one does not function at Alpha frequencies he is guaranteed return of his investment and so far no one has failed or requested his money back.

We have learned how the human mind functions in its relationship with brain frequencies and we are now, as a race, able to develop and use both objective and subjective senses thereby opening a whole new world of mental abilities. We are no longer limited to one way of obtaining knowledge. We can now read other brain cells and also much more importantly, we can tap in on universal intelligence or mind and receive information directly. A few in the present and past have been capable of doing this in a natural way, such as inventors, composers, artists and also natural psychics.

Now in this new age or era of Kosmon or Aquarius we can all be

trained in use of more mind. The doorway is open for all humanity.

John V. Brewster

WITHIN THE RAINBOW

Dear Ray Palmer:

The temptation to tell you what it is like to *be* in the end of a rainbow is just too much for me. Here goes. . . .

I did not approach it; the rainbow approached me. It came across the field, out of the pecan grove—a delight to watch as it moved along. My friend and I were in an automobile, also moving and having no idea we would be in its path. But as the road abruptly turned eastward, the bow moved into, through, and out of the car, filling the automobile with a golden glory we could only inhale and hold our breath in the brief moments before it—and we—went our separate ways. Neither the rainbow nor our automobile halted or slowed, and my friend and I did not speak the rest of the way home. When we had first seen the bow marching across the field, we had remarked on how unusual to see such a sight, but we never expected to MEET or be within the bow.

I might add we were in the countryside with an unobstructed view before and after the incident. We were not conscious of the other colors for it seemed only the “gold” enveloped us and filled the car. So—I really do appreciate your fine article,

fore and aft.

As an observant nature-boy, please explain this phenomena I observed one day (went and got a witness to). *Four o'clock CST one p.m.*, I was returning from the city with the sun at my back. As I drove directly east with unobstructed horizon before me, no clouds, clear day; clean windshield, agricultural countryside etc., I was startled to behold distinct and wide patterns or rays (fan shaped with intervals of space between) rising from some unknown point beyond the horizon. I can only compare the sight to some of the various conceptions artists have and use to denote Easter morning—BUT, this was autumn and not spring and absolutely nothing to remind anyone of that comparison.)

To be sure I was not seeing some sort of mirage due to physical elements of the auto or road, I stopped my car, got outside and looked. Unfortunately, I did not have a camera with me. I went on home, pondering the possibility of some trajectory experiment by the government etc., and finally decided to drive WITH A WITNESS outside the small community I live in and see if the display was still on. That I did, and there was the “show” but fainter—still in place, however, no movement of place. I read the papers carefully the next day (Memphis as well as local) and could find no mention of any experimentation etc.

Nor have I witnessed a similar display since.

I feel it quite possible there is an atmospheric explanation if not a man-made one. Nonetheless, I enjoyed—and still do—the rather interesting symbolic possibilities.

The phenomena was true east.

The sun was west to south.

The day was unusually clear, cloudless.

The sight lasted to my knowledge from 30 minutes to an hour, apparently fading slowly.

Olin Edwards

WE'LL PRAY FOR YOU

Dear Sirs:

Maybe your readers would be interested in a Prayer Mediator. What we do is take someone else's problem, and by the medium of prayer we secure results, many times instantly, and other times it takes longer but the condition is improved.

We do need something to become acquainted or so we can feel close to the one who has the problem. So we recommend a photo, a personal object, or even a personal note. Whether human or pet, health, financial, love or relation problems.

By mentioning Search and enclosing a love offering, describing one problem in detail, writing directly to us in a sealed envelope.

Your reader will receive an

acknowledgement and some specific instructions pertaining to that problem.

If you think this would be of interest to your readers we would certainly appreciate any write-up or publicity you can give us.

Thank you for the consideration and help.

George L. Parsons

414 South 2nd

De Soto, Mo. 63020

REBUTTAL

Dear Mrs. Palmer:

By her thesis of "God gave us brains to use," Mrs. Marily Tantum of Ocean, N.J. (letter anent my article July 1971 SEARCH) implies that man, a creature WITHOUT power in his own right, should attempt to remake the Universe! But I point to the Tower of Babel (Babylon), not as any physical tower, but as man's stupid attempts to remake his world. . . .

I have tangled with Mrs. Tantum before, privately, at which time she pounced upon just "one area". The tactic singularly enough is familiar to most of us, as a wrestler keeps hitting at a sore arm or leg, or as one puts a "friend" on the defensive.

If she is the simple, uneducated housewife she claims to be, then much of what she declares to be true must

be pure hearsay. And her logic, "If God wanted us to fly He would have given us wings," is followed by the quip, "One could just as well say, if He didn't want us to try, He wouldn't have given us the intelligence to do so." It is the thinking of a child. All through Nature there ARE definite laws and rules which, if disobeyed, you are hit and hit hard. I know from experience! God did indeed provide us with brains—but, I submit, brains to be used constructively and on the material level, wisely rather than stupidly or ambitiously.

Mrs. Tantum has her wires sadly crossed, I fear. All through her letter of criticism (diatribe?), she is constantly referring to the normal, natural human beings and birth and their environment. But I contend that so-called test-tube children would not be, by any stretch of the imagination, NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS and never could be, and certainly their environment would NOT be normal!

May I be allowed to say that I am NOT seeking notoriety or sensationalism? However, I am seeking to uncover some vestige of stark sanity in a world gone strangely off on a tangent.

Frankly, I think if we continue to use our present Bibles, we should get back to the Books which were originally in the Bible, such as the *Book of Enoch* and the *Shepherd of Hermas*. A careful study of these

ancient works, together with mature spiritual appraisal of them (what we have left of them! after centuries of non-use and abuse) will give the reader an insight into the true meanings of Chapter 6, Verses 1 through 4, of the *Book of Genesis*.

Such a study should also help to unravel the mysteries of the so-called UFO and the Abominable Snowmen!

Dr. Rex Eidson

225 N. Harrett Street

Portland, Oregon 97217

THE PROBLEM OF TEST TUBE BABIES

Dear Ray:

I have read with great interest both Dr. Rex Eidson's article on test tube babies in the July '71 issue of SEARCH and Marily Tantum's comments in the issue for Jan. '72.

Generally speaking, I am quite in accord with Dr. Eidson's viewpoint. However, Marily has a good point in suggesting that environmental factors also play a very important role. (Read Mark Twain's "Pudd'n'head Wilson!") To that I would add the factor of CIRCUMSTANCE. In a warless world, which, hopefully, our descendants will one day enjoy, a military man with all the qualities of Gen. MacArthur would attract little notice. And in a world united and dedicated to positive objectives for the benefit of all humanity, the scheming, conniving

and skullduggery that goes to make up our so-called great diplomats would be as out of place as an alley cat at a dog show. Thus, under those conditions, the public recognition accorded to a Disraeli, a Lloyd-George or a Clemenceau might be restricted to a birth announcement and an obituary.

Our chief concern should be the possibility of such knowledge as Dr. Eidson discusses falling into the wrong hands. Imagine, if you can, some mad scientist with an extensive laboratory loosing on a shuddering humanity a veritable horde of Johnsons or Nixons! God forbid!!

George N. Heflick

● All this is very interesting, and also very possible. No doubt test-tube babies will be a fact in the not too distant future, if science continues to advance, and our world isn't sent back to the dark ages by some stupid atom war, or by a natural catastrophe. But my personal opinion is that any "duplicate" Ray Palmer, conceived in a test-tube and developed therein, would possibly emerge as an exact duplicate, except that it wouldn't be Ray Palmer, because "he" would be a "personality", off somewhere else in infinity, not a complex mass of human tissue, multiplied many times over. I'm willing to bet I would (for instance) out-write and out-argue any or all of them! The one thing lacking in that test-tube would be "me"! Something went into the making of

the original me, that the scientists would not have at hand to include in their "soup". And you could add to that, my lifetime of experience which cannot be duplicated. I wouldn't know about those "other guys", except they wouldn't be me.—Rap.

JFK REPLIES

Dear Ray:

I would greatly appreciate it if you would print my rebuttal to Mr. Rosefire's letter in back talk section of Jan. 1972 issue of Search Magazine.

Mr. Rosefire, I wish first of all to state that I am not nor have I ever been an inmate of any mental institution and my only crime is laying my life on the line for the Father and working for the human rights and dignity of all minority races as well as working to improve the lost of all the Father's children. If in doing this before and continuing to do so for the Father I am guilty, then I am guilty as charged.

When I first read your open letter in reference to my death and its outcome, I was at first hurt and shocked at your callow attack on my person and reputation, however, after pondering your letter for a while, I soon discovered that it was my sincerity of purpose you were attacking. It was apparently due to the fact that you did not and do not

understand the Will and Love of the Father, that you felt it necessary to blow off steam about a matter in which you unfortunately did not possess all the facts and details. Ray, on the other hand, had no choice but to indulge your whim since you apparently and definitely do not seem to comprehend the simple fact that our family (all of the Kennedys) has had its lives threatened not just once, but many times over the last several years.

This shameful state of affairs continues even today and we are still under attack, threat and harassment by many people who never even personally knew us or our family.

If you feel bitter about the fact that my life was spared, I strongly suggest you take up your grievances with the Father himself because this is His Will, His Ballgame and His Kingdom on Earth and we are only vessels for His Purpose. He has all the action and will continue to do so because He still runs the show—not you or I.

Mr. Rosefire, and you find the Love of the Father and His purpose for your life, you will be a changed

man and you will then say, “Behold I have cast out The Beast and put on The Cloak of Light” for I am now one with the Father. He is guiding my hand as I am returning this reply to you and it is His sincere desire that you throw off the cloak of malice, indifference and self-righteous hypocrisy and then He will mold you in His way and purpose. When the clay is soft and pliable, it can be shaped and used for wonderous purposes.

Let not your heart be troubled by these unusual state of affairs because all of these things are of Him, by Him and through Him for His glory and not ours. He cares more for us than we will ever know or understand. He loves us all and weeps for His Children more than you will ever know or be able to understand.

I will forever praise the Mighty March of Jehovah for His Love shown me and all His Children.

Ex-President John F. Kennedy

● It's a strange thing, but my new slant on “Martian Diary” makes your claim to being JFK totally acceptable! My best regards to both of you.—Rap.

WAIT A MINUTE—Are you moving soon? Be SURE to send us your NEW address, as well as your OLD address (cut from your subscription envelope, if possible). Processing an address change can take as long as 6 weeks. Send address change to: SEARCH, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

PERSONALS

AS SPACE PERMITS these pages are for the use of SEARCH readers without charge. Items may include: ● Trade or sale of used items. ● Inquires for wanted information. ● Notice of organizations, meetings, etc.

● A SEMINAR DEVOTED TO SPIRITUAL PROGRESSION UNTO UNIVERSAL UNITY—psychic arts and crafts—consultations and readings—workshops and classes for development of natural gifts. Colorado, Planet Earth—July 26-30, 1972—campsite and hotel arrangements. AN AQUARIAN AGE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE—Dedicated to the attainment of universal brotherhood in the dawning of the new golden era. For Instructor and/or Student Application Forms, send stamped envelope to OME, P.O. Box 11664, Phoenix, Arizona 85017

● I am doing research work for the writing of a book on the subject of overcoming homosexuality. I would like to hear from all individuals who have effectively overcome their homosexuality. I am interested in all methods, techniques, religious revelations, doctor books, organizations, groups, etc. who are working toward this goal. Write to: Dept X-14, P.O. Box 992, Cupertino,

Calif. 95014.

● WANTED * Don't throw away that magazine, book or brochure! Send it to me. I want to gather as an extensive library as I possibly can. Unfortunately a person can't subscribe to all the publications he would like, there just are too many. So one has to lean on contributions. So if you have any literature you can spare, send it along. Below are a few publications that I specifically would like to get to expand my library and files: Any or all issues of Ramparts magazine. Time. Newsweek. Science and Mechanics. Especially want articles and columns from Playboy magazine (not necessarily in the pornographic pictures). The Critic. Creationist Research Journal. Decision Magazine. Writer's Digest. Fate. Search. True. Saga. YOU NAME IT AND I WANT IT. Full or in part—or in pieces. If you want to sell whole collections or parts of collections—I will consider, but am really looking for donations from people who don't want to see their literature destroyed.

Outright obscenity, taboo. Can exchange issue No. 6, Vol. 1 of DISSENTER-DISINTER Magazine for your literature. This is an 88-page journal that normally sells for \$1.50 a copy. Steve Erdmann, 4721 Louisiana Ave., St. Louis, Mo. 63111.

● I have all the issues of MYSTIC and SEARCH and FATE since 1954,

will sell for best offer, or would consider swapping for used books on the occult, interested in astral projection, contacts with Spirit world, etc. Also a copy of Dr. DeLeaplanchar's "QUEEN MOO AND THE EGYPTION SPHINX". Anything on Freemasonry. Don E. Parsons, Rt. 1, Rocky Face, Ga. 30740.

RARE BACK ISSUES-SHORT SUPPLY!

THEY'RE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS NOW!

The following back issues of Mystic and Search are available at 50¢ each.

MYSTIC

Issue No.

No. 6—Oct. 1954 short
No. 12—Oct. 1955 short
No. 15—May 1956 short

No. 46—Apr. 1962

No. 47—June 1962 short

No. 48—Aug. 1962

No. 49—Oct. 1962

No. 51—Apr. 1963

No. 52—June 1963

No. 53—Aug. 1963

No. 54—Oct. 1963

No. 55—Dec. 1963

No. 60—Nov. 1964

No. 62—Mar. 1965 short

No. 63—May 1965

No. 64—July 1965

No. 65—Sept. 1965

No. 66—Nov. 1965

No. 67—Feb. 1966

No. 69—June 1966

No. 70—Sept. 1966 short

No. 71—Nov. 1966 short

No. 72—Jan. 1967

No. 73—Apr. 1967

No. 74—July 1967 short

No. 76—Nov. 1967

No. 78—Mar. 1968

No. 79—May 1968

No. 80—July 1968

No. 82—Nov. 1968 short

No. 83—Jan. 1969 short

No. 84—Mar. 1969

No. 85—May 1969

No. 86—July 1969

No. 87—Sept. 1969

No. 88—Nov. 1969

No. 89—Jan. 1970

No. 90—Mar. 1970

No. 91—May 1970

No. 92—July 1970

No. 93—Sept. 1970

No. 94—Nov. 1970

No. 95—Jan. 1971

No. 96—Mar. 1971

No. 97—May 1971

SEARCH

Issue No.

No. 17—Oct. 1956 short
No. 20—May 1957
No. 23—Aug. 1957
No. 28—Aug. 1958
No. 29—Nov. 1958 short
No. 30—Jan. 1959 short
No. 34—Oct. 1959 short
No. 35—Dec. 1959 short
No. 36—Mar. 1960
No. 42—Aug. 1961
No. 44—Dec. 1961

PALMER PUBLICATIONS, RT. 2, BOX 36, AMHERST, WIS. 54406



Etidorhpa

By JOHN URI LLOYD

A truly important book! In all respects the worthiest concept of occult teachings that has yet been written. Fiction? None but the ignorant would believe that! The author was an advanced student of occultism, and in his sensational book he has tried to place before his fellow men a tremendous reality he discovered concerning this earth of ours, and life on it, in it, and beyond it.

SIZE: 6½" x 9½"; PAGES: 234;

\$2.12 Order from:

RAY PALMER, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

The COMING of the SAUCERS

The original flying saucer book! It was Kenneth Arnold who gave the saucers their name, and he wrote the best book of them all. Here it is, in print after ten years! This is the famous book that tells the true story of the death-dealing "Maury Island Incident" in which two Air Force Intelligence men lost their lives, and Arnold himself barely escaped with his skin. To those in the know, this story is the key to the whole U.F.O. mystery. Perhaps the entire significance of this amazing adventure will never be told, but what you will read in this book will stagger you. No fiction mystery could ever match this true story.

SIZE: 5¼" x 8¼" PAGES: 192 PRICE: \$2.62

RAY PALMER, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

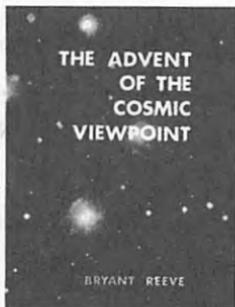
THE ADVENT OF THE COSMIC VIEWPOINT



BRYANT REEVE

\$3.50

OUTER SPACE —
THE
PSYCHIC
WORLD?



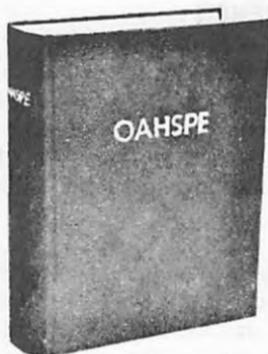
We on Earth are entering the Space Age. Our traditional cosmic isolation is ending. Earth is in touch with outer space! What will this mean to us? How can we prepare ourselves for the vast changes that are on the way? As we begin to study the impact on our civilization; what is happening to the minds of men on Earth is more important to understand than what is happening in our skies. In other words, we must comprehend the terrific impact of the space ships on our human norm of life, the challenge which these and similar events pose to our concepts of reality beyond the confines of Earth's gravity. We know a great deal about human life on Earth; what can we learn about life in outer space, about life on a cosmic scale? Once it dawns upon us that outer space is indeed inhabited by beings expressing themselves in different planes of matter and reality, it then becomes important for us to try to develop some understanding of their greater view of life and to compare it to our own. This book is pointed toward the goal of developing—from every possible source—the space view of life.

Order from:

RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406

OAH SPE

THE KEY TO THE PAST
History of 79,000 Years
THE KEY TO THE PRESENT
Forces Behind Events of Today
THE KEY TO THE FUTURE
Preview of the Destiny of This Planet



This edition of OAH SPE contains 928 pages. It also contains nearly three quarters of a million words.

Do you think flying saucers are new? Then read OAH SPE! A whole panorama of aerial and space vessels, described as though from today's newspapers.

Do you wonder at Einstein's theories? Then read OAH SPE! He could have gotten his information there! Uncounted thousands of tons of meteorites fall to Earth each day, yet space is nearly empty of them. OAH SPE knew it in 1882! Space is dark, say our daring astronauts. So did OAH SPE in 1882, and tells us why! Archaeologists have made amazing discoveries of ancient races and dead cities and civilizations since 1882. They might have discovered them sooner had they read OAH SPE.

\$10.00

ADD 4¢ FOR POSTAGE

Just where is Heaven? What do you do there? Is there anything for YOU to do when you get there — what kind of occupation? Is there really a Hell? Who manages the Earth, the Solar System, the Universe — and how? How do the different religions fit into God's one Universe? OAH SPE tells all this, and a thousand more answers to man's most difficult questions.

WHAT IS the real history of the human race on this planet (and on all others)? What is Man's origin, purpose, destiny? How did Man rise from the beast? What are the secrets of submerged continents, of the Great Pyramid, of the Sphinx? What is the history of the Earth's major religions? Do they exist on other planets?

It staggers the imagination!

33 books in one

FACTUAL—SCIENTIFIC

ORDER TODAY!

PUBLISHED BY - RAY PALMER,

Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

Men Among Mankind

By BRINSLEY Le POER TRENCH

What happened to mankind after the Atlantean civilization was lost? How did humanity react when Nature went mad? Where did the seeds of human culture survive? When did the world begin to recover from the effects of catastrophe? Who initiated the process of rehabilitation? Has knowledge of the source of world progress been suppressed and withheld from maturing mankind?

This book presents a scholar's answer to these and many other questions. Historical facts long obscured by Roman and Mediaeval propaganda have been examined and evaluated against an unusual but never fanciful background. The result is a new picture of mankind's history during the last ten thousand years.

One of the themes discussed is that the course of history has been changed abruptly, from time to time, by certain unusual men who have suddenly appeared upon the human scene. They have been few in number, but their thought and action have influenced succeeding generations. Sometimes this influence has been violent and drastic, at others it has gone almost unnoticed, unappreciated and under-valued by both contemporary observers and historians.

Human progress has been the gift of this inspired minority. Isolated by their genius and extraordinary in their abilities, they have demonstrated a marked difference from the ordinary people of any period in time.

What sort of men were these? Most important of all, to us and to our future, how has mankind utilized the knowledge these men have brought into the world?

~~\$ 5.00~~

**SPECIAL
PRICE** 

\$ 3.50

Leather Finish Binding
Gold Stamped

Order from : **RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406**

**WHAT EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT HEAVEN
SO YOU'RE GOING TO HEAVEN?
HOW I FOUND OUT ABOUT HEAVEN**

M. R. Keith's three great "Heaven" books are for anybody who is interested in life after death and what knowledge is available about heaven and its nature. Written the way you'd expect a lawyer to present the facts, after a lifetime of personal search.

**WHAT IS HEAVEN LIKE?
Do We Really Know Anything About It?**

There are no books you can buy today that can equal the scope and completeness of this psychic textbook library. True personal experiences; capsule analysis of 62 classic books in the psychic field (and where to get them); a comprehensive "travel folder" on the land beyond death.

100 YEARS OF SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION

The three books total 654 pages, paperbound with beautiful full-color covers, clear and easy to read type. They present the most modern collection of knowledge obtained by scientists, seers, psychics, mediums, occultists, mystics and sensitives ever published.

EACH BOOK \$2.62 (including postage)

ALL 3 FOR \$6.50 (you save \$1.36)

Immediate delivery—Send order and payment to:

RAY PALMER, 510 Main, Amherst, Wi. 54406

**...THE WONDERS OF SATELLITES, ROCKETS
-AND THE MEN BEHIND THEM...**

*If you care about the expanding horizons and frontiers
of this dynamic field...*

SPACE WORLD

is meant for you.

Here is the whole dynamic world of rockets, satellites and spacecraft - fabulous machines and the outstanding men behind them . . . brought to you in a magazine designed for readers who want dramatic, authoritative and complete coverage of the spaceman's world.

Interviews with leading scientists, aeronautical engineers, test pilots and planning experts show you the "how" and "why" of every facet of astronautic experimentation. Feature articles discuss the problems which men will face in survival on the moon and among the planets of our solar system.

Engineering specialists discuss the various forms of power plants either in use or on the drawing boards. You read vivid eyewitness accounts of historic reaches. You follow the day-by-day progress of planetary expeditions into the reality of the near future.

With Space World, you're part of everything that happens. An Atlas streaks down the Atlantic Missile Range . . . you're in the tracking station. Project Saturn is completed . . . you're there for the test shot. A soft-landed load is placed on the Moon . . . you're at the receivers, getting the information as it comes across the vastness of space. The men, their achievements; the machines, their performances; the attempts, the successes, the failures, the never-ending struggle toward the conquest of space . . . Space World brings it all to you every month.

12 ISSUES \$8.00

24 ISSUES \$15.00

SEND YOUR REMITTANCE TO:

SPACE WORLD

AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406

FLYING SAUCERS

America's only Fact Magazine
with complete coverage of the famous UFO.

Flying saucers are a fact. A national poll has proved that one American in every four is aware of the truth of that statement. In spite of this, FLYING SAUCERS magazine is the only publication devoted to presenting all the facts and all the latest news concerning unidentified flying objects. It is the only magazine wherein the public can pierce the fog in which official sources have shrouded a matter of vital and general public concern. Here is a magazine you can depend on to keep you up to the minute on every development. More than 5000 sightings have been reported to the editors, and new sightings come in daily. Hundreds of these are from reputable people, airline pilots, scientific experts, even clergymen. FLYING SAUCERS has a staff of experts who evaluate every sighting, subject every photo to exhaustive tests, analyze every theory presented, and who meticulously report the truth as they see it. Today Man is aiming his sights at the stars. He intends to fly to other planets. But are the inhabitants of other worlds already visiting us? It may be so, but even if not, this magazine is writing the daily history of the new space age!

1 year subscription (4 issues)

\$3.00

FLYING SAUCERS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN, 54406



Thirty Years Among The Dead



This is a condensed version of Dr. Carl A. Wickland's *Classic* (and now out of print) book on abnormal psychology. It is a record of his work with obsession carried on with Mrs. Wickland, who was an accomplished medium. Together they cured many obsessed persons, persuading discarnate spirits to give up their hold on their victims, and thus restored their patients to normal, happy lives. This book is still years ahead of present day research in this field.

IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT PRICE \$1.00
LIMITED EDITION *

AMHERST PRESS,

RT. 2, BOX 36, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406

Ray Palmer's FORUM

For many years readers of Ray Palmer's magazines said their favorite sections of his magazines were the editorials and the readers' letters with his answers to those letters. Half in jest, some readers suggested he fill up the magazines with just editorials and letters. One day Ray "got the message", and the idea of a magazine called FORUM, containing exactly what these readers had suggested, drove him to making up just such a magazine, to see what would happen. What did happen? Nothing Ray Palmer ever published has gotten more praise than FORUM! It is useless to describe the magazine, except to say that in it Ray and his readers express themselves as never before--and if you don't get into the act, too, you are missing the greatest!

PUBLISHED MONTHLY \$3.00 PER YEAR

RAY PALMER, Rt. 2, Box 36, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

THE SHAVER MYSTERY

One of the most fascinating and strange true stories of our time!

Does An Ancient Race Still Live Underground?

What do you know about the Shaver Mystery? For four years it created an enormous debate. LIFE magazine gave it 8 pages. There are many theories; Those who support Shaver in his materialistic honeycomb of caverns the world over,

heritage of a Titan-Atlan race which fled a poisoned world over 12,000 years ago. Those who call his caverns the "astral", his dero the spirits of the dead. Some say it is another dimension, another realm of life alongside ours, invisible under ordinary circumstances. Whatever it is, you will find your brain whirl- ing!

Issues still available :

1 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8

14 - 15 - 16

\$1.50 for each book

RAY PALMER,
AMHERST, WISCONSIN, 54406

GODS OR SPACEMEN?

By W. R. DRAKE

If the literature of antiquity could prove that Spacemen visited our Earth long ago would this wondrous revelation not transform the past, inspire the present, give hope to the future, bring new meaning to Man himself? Our religions, philosophies and culture were based on the belief that our world was the center of the universe and mankind the sole preoccupation of God. Would proof the Earth was once ruled by Beings from other planets not seem the fundamental discovery of our century?

The spaceships now haunting our skies suggest Extra-terrestrials mastering millennia of science, therefore surely it seems logical that they also visited Earth centuries ago, when primitive Man worshipped them as Gods from heaven.

The word 'God' has at least



PAGES: 176

SIZE: 6 1/4" x 9 1/2"

Paperback -- \$2.62

two distinct meanings. The Absolute, imagining the universe in Whom we live and move, and the local 'Gods' or Space Beings, who originate from some advanced planet and from time to time manifest among men.

Today we realize our Earth is not the center of Creation but a grain of dust in a space-time universe including universes of various dimensions co-existing within our own, all paralleled by a possible universe of anti-matter.

Many of our fundamental conceptions are based on false promises. We should sweep away the dust and dogma of centuries and study phenomena as they really happened.

This book is the result of fourteen years of research into those realities as recorded in the history of the ancients.

RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406

FLYING SAUCERS CLOSE UP

By JOHN W. DEAN

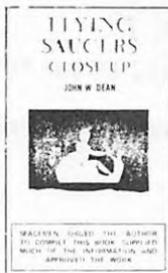
Large 8 1/2 x 11" folio, 224 pages—\$7.95

This new book has been inspired by the Space People through their Terran Representatives of the World Alliance.

It is certainly the most authentic and comprehensive volume possible at the present time, as evidenced by titles of some of its 34 chapters: AIR SHIPS—SPACE SHIPS—PROPULSION—APPEARANCE AND SIZE OF SPACE FOLK—FRIENDLY?—HOW DO WE RATE WITH THEM?—AIR FORCE REPORTS—MOON AND EARTH BASES—REGISTERING DISKS—SPACE LANGUAGES, ALPHABETS, SPELLING AND GRAMMAR—ENDLESS TIME AND SPACE—OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SALON—MASTER LIST OF 75 WELL-KNOWN STARS AND THEIR 417 PLANETS—THE MOON AND HOW IT GOT THAT WAY—LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS—KORENDIAN SPORTS AND ANIMALS—LITTLE PEOPLE—ALLIANCE COURTSHIP, MARRIAGE, DIVORCE, RELIGION, CRIME AND PENALTIES—REJUVENATION—REINCARNATION—THE BIG BLACKOUT OF 1965 AND WHAT CAUSED IT.

Perhaps even more significant than the preceding is the Chapter on THE KORENDIAN PLAN FOR US AND WHY WE SHOULD PREPARE TO JOIN THE ALLIANCE. Other important chapters: RENAUD'S TWO TRIPS TO THE MOON—LETTERS FROM SPACEMEN ON EARTH AND FROM KORENDER—A STARTLING MESSAGE FROM KAREN-LI RETAN, OF KORENDER.

ALMOST TWO LBS. OF FASCINATING READING!
MORE THAN 80 PHOTOGRAPHS AND ILLUSTRATIONS
MANY OF THEM IN FULL COLOR



AMHERST PRESS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

You can place your ad in this classified section as cheaply as a telegram, and it will reach 30,000 people. The rates are 10 cents per word. We can only grant this bargain rate when payment accompanies order. Classified closing date is the 1st of the month three months prior to the date on the magazine.

ASTROLOGY

LONELY? UNLUCKY? TROUBLED? ILL? I can help you. Horoscope and 5 questions answered. Send birthdate and \$2.00. Oracle, Box 324, Ontario, Calif. 90764.

BOOKS

ARADIA, GOSPEL OF WITCHES, Old Religion Classic, Student Witch Bible just republished: \$5.12. Dr. Martello's new books: **BLACK MAGIC, SATANISM & VODOO**, \$1.14; **UNDERSTANDING THE TAROT**, \$1.14; **WEIRD WAYS OF WITCHCRAFT**, \$1.14; **HIDDEN WORLDS OF HYPNOTISM**, \$1.14; **CURSES IN VERSES**, \$1.14; **WITCHCRAFT DIGEST**, \$1.14; **IT'S IN THE CARDS**, \$2.14; **IT'S IN THE STARS** \$2.14; **WITCHES' ALMANAC** \$1.25; **WITCHES NEWSLETTER**, \$4, ten issues. **DR. MARTELLO**, 153 West 80; New York, N.Y. 10024.

COUNSELING

LONELY, UNSURE OF YOURSELF, Relationships with others? Don't be! Have personal insights to end frustrations, achieve happiness, a meaningful life. **NOT A GIMMICK, READING or "PSEUDO" ANALYSIS**. Unique, revealing, proven. Free details. **CONSULTANT**, 4172S Emerald Lake Drive, Decatur, Georgia 30032.

HEALING

Suffering gall/kidney stones? Special herb tea helped me. 4 oz. only \$5.00. Order yours today. Specialities, 54252 Fremont, Seattle, Wa. 98103.

Spiritualist Prayer Group. 606 Sixth St., Green Bay, Wisconsin. 2 public services held each month. Rev. Floyd A. Thornton, medium and healer. Phone 435-3300 for information.

HEALTH

Natural vitamins, mineral supplements. State your health problems definite, clearly. Enclose \$2.00. Parsons, Naturopathic Physician, 414 South 2nd, Desoto, Mo. 63020.

DISTRIBUTE CENTURY NATURAL VITAMINS. Complete line- fast moving. Write for wholesale price list. Century Natural Products, 126 N.W. 1st Avenue, Fort Lauderdale.

HEALTH Of Interest To Women

Biocosmetique: Deep Pore Cleansing, under make-up, moisturizing humectants. Emollient protein. Lines, wrinkles diminish. \$3.00. Parsons, 414 South Second, Desoto, Mo. 63020.

HOROSCOPES

INTRODUCTORY HOROSCOPE \$10. Joan Harmon, Post Office Box 239, Snowmass, Colorado 81654.

MISCELLANEOUS

Cossmans' 60 page report. Future millionaire's gold mine. Money making ideas. Only \$5.00. Order today. Specialities, S4252 Fremont, Seattle, Wa. 98103.

CONCENTRICITY

More sensitive than Bob, Carol, Ted and Alice, Astrologically instructive, more strategic than chess—Send \$5.00 to Concen Systems, Box 727, Mundelein, Illinois 60060.

½ million year old secrets of ancient mystery schools uncovered—actual deep-trance recordings will amaze you—FREE information now—write Mark Probert Memorial Foundation, P.O. Box 11672, Palo Alto, Calif. 94306.

OCCULT

OCCULT HEADQUARTERS! Supplies, books, curios, records, etc. Everything from Astrology and Black Arts to Witchcraft and Yoga. Huge illustrated catalog free. Imports, Box 2010, Toluca Lake, Cal. 91602.

ORGANIZATIONS

PEACE—Prosperity, Health, Happiness Organizations: Mankind United; Peace, Health Foundations; The Goddians; The Prosperity Party. Free brochures. **PEACE MAN**, Box 4600, Portland, Maine 04112.

PERSONAL

LONELY? BIG LIST NAMES EITHER SEX, addresses, descriptions—\$1.00. **CLUB**, Box 324, Ontario, Calif. 91764.

H-WAR before 1987. Matthew 24:1-22 Zechariah 5:1-4. Daniel 12:6-13. Maranatha!

PRETTY GIRLS Wanting Correspondence. Addresses, Pictures—\$2.00 (no checks). Ladies listed free! **MARSHA**, Box 242-SC, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80901.

Do you live—eat—sleep with demon spirits because you are alienated to the ruling cosmos? For my research on this subject please write and tell me the "whys" and "hows" and "whens" of your personal experiences. Write to Rick Edwards, 621 Magnolia Ave., Long Beach, Calif. 90812.

RELIGION

The religious psychology of the human race—a primer for Christians studying eastern religions. Send one dollar to: Saburo Katamoto, 5555 21st Ave. So., Seattle, Wash. 98108.

We ordain gifted New Age people. Lifetime ordination. Church charters available. Details 25¢ Life Science Church, Dept. SM, 2207 Cardinal, Rolling Meadows, Ill. 60008.

NOW AVAILABLE

AN INDEX TO THE PHOTO-COPIED

1882 OAH SPE

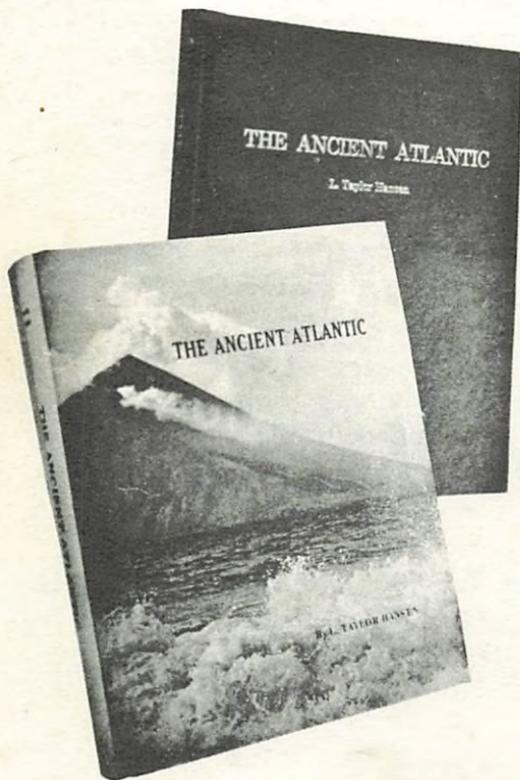
Three years of concentrated work
72 - 8½x11 pages
paperback

If you own the "green Oahspe" without an index (absolutely indispensable to the serious student of Oahspe), you can get your index now.—Only \$5.00 ppd.

Order from
Ray Palmer, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

The Ancient Atlantic

By L. Taylor Hansen



\$22.50

The book contains 440 8-1/2 x 11 pages. It has 96 full-color illustrations and full-color maps.

The magnificent biography of an ocean! From the "beginning" when the continents were one, down through the eons encompassing ancient Atlantis and Lemuria, noble Greece and Egypt, to the present when science is rediscovering the peoples who lived prior to the great destruction, before Eden.

Where did man come from on this planet? How long has he been here? Who has he been - who is he now? Was there really an Atlantis, a Lemuria? Were there true civilizations hundreds of thousands of years ago?

THE ANCIENT ATLANTIC is a scientific, scholarly book, being, literally, the story of the Atlantic ocean from the very beginning, with the creation of the continents, the formation of the ocean itself, the tremendous geological events that have culminated in the world we know today. It is also an archaeological and ethnological history of the development of the civilizations of man around that ocean - for it was on Atlantis, in the center of this ocean, where mankind began. Every scientist will want this book; every library, every school. Yet this book is written so EVERYBODY can understand it.

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406