

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY, 1974

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THE YEAR OF THE COMET
THE BOY FROM ANOTHER WORLD

YOURS TRULY, EARTH
THE MELUNGEONS

HE WALKED THE AMERICAS

BY
L. TAYLOR HANSEN

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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?



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MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY, 1974
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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

Because many of our readers have deluged us with complaints on several counts, we think it necessary to give them an explanation of why things are as they are. First, has your magazine been late (any one of our four publications to which you may subscribe)? We've said it before, but we repeat, there is a **SERIOUS PAPER SHORTAGE**. It has been a fact that many times in the past year we have approached deadline, and no paper. We have to wait until it arrives. **NONE** of our regular suppliers are even calling on us! We have brought from as far away as Germany, even tried Taiwan! Haven't you noticed the weird paper we have been using lately? Bookmakers cloth; blue paper, green paper, embossed paper, light paper, heavy paper, even mixed colors in the same magazine? In short we have been, we think, very clever and very lucky at getting paper other publishers simply cannot use. Many small magazines are out of business. So, we are late, quite often. Does it really annoy you to get a magazine marked January in February rather than in November? Because we might

even mail you four magazines at one time, are they "old" and "outdated" magazines?

Next, have you failed to get your magazine at all! Had to write several times, then got mad because you got as many as three copies, and returned two in anger because you think we are mishandling your subscription? Well, it is very true that today, with our new Postal Corporation, our percentage of non-delivery is as much as ten times as great as in the past. Where do these magazines go? Who knows.

Do you know what happens when you, annoyed by these things, "report" us to the "postal authorities" or to "the better business bureau"? It means we go through endless harrassment that takes us away from our work, and then the magazines get later than ever.

If you really like this magazine (and our others), please believe it is almost a miracle that we are still in business. So, be tolerant of us, and forgive us our "sins". We are doing remarkably well, we think!—Rap.

THE BOY FROM ANOTHER WORLD

michael harvey

The police station at Nuremberg, Germany, contains—among its archives—a report dated May 26th, 1828, which makes mention of a strange youngster who seemingly appeared out of nowhere on the outskirts of the town. He was judged to be about seventeen years old, but was very small for his age and there seemed to be something wrong with his legs.

“He looked as if he was about to collapse from hunger,” the policeman who apprehended him stated in his report. “When I spoke to him he could only answer: ‘I don’t know.’ His

accent was strange and unknown to me and it soon became apparent that he was completely ignorant of the German language, or any other language for that matter. I half-supported and half-carried him to the nearest inn where I purchased some beer and what little cold meat that was available, but he refused to touch them showing definite signs of revulsion. It seemed he much preferred cold water and dry bread, which he wolfed down like an animal.”

As the peculiar youth had no visible means of support he was treated like

any other vagrant and incarcerated in the local jail. Word, however, soon spread concerning the stranger in their midst, and a Professor Georg Daumer came forward and offered to take the lad into his home. The authorities agreed to this, and the professor gave him the name of Kaspar Hauser.

Daumer's first step was to teach Kaspar German. He proved to be a remarkably bright and apt pupil, and mastered the language in record time.

"He is exceedingly intelligent," the professor noted down at a later date, "but there is a complete mental block where his recollection of the past is concerned. He does not even remember coming to Nuremberg, or how he arrived here in the first place. His mind is a complete blank in that respect. He still will not touch meat or drink coffee, tea or milk, and will only partake of water and dry bread.

"The presence of almost any kind of animal causes him to react strangely. He perspires profusely and trembles, seemingly with fright, and yet he is passionately fond of horses, and was able to ride with professional ease the moment he was helped into a saddle.

"He has been medically examined and the doctors cannot find any abnormalities. He now walks in a more natural manner, and has lost his strange accent.

"He is sexually backward, however, and can only identify the sexes by

means of their attire. He made no objection when I dressed him as a girl, by way of an experiment, and could only stare at me blankly when I enquired as to whether he had ever felt like going to bed with a member of the opposite sex. He had no knowledge at all of the sexual act, or the functions and roles of men and women in that respect."

Kaspar seemed perfectly happy for all that, and he led a relatively normal life for the next two or three years. One night the professor's wife had occasion to go down to the kitchen for a glass of water. As she passed the partially open door of Kaspar's room she caught a glimpse of a man dressed in white standing by his bed.

"I must be imagining things," she thought to herself as she made for the stairs, only to freeze in her tracks as Kaspar screamed with fright.

She ran back to his room. There was no sign of the stranger, but Kaspar looked as if he had seen a ghost. He was white with fright and covered with perspiration.

"What happened?" she asked.

"That man...!" he gasped. "I opened my eyes and there he was, bathed in a strange light, looking down at me. I asked him what he wanted, and he told me that I would die soon. I wanted to know why, and he said it was for my own good...," sobbed Kaspar, burying his face in her shoulder.

"It was just a nightmare," she assured him.

A few days later Kaspar was found lying unconscious on the floor of the bathroom, bleeding from a large gash in his forehead.

"I was attacked by a man wearing a black mask as I entered the bathroom," he told the professor and his wife afterwards.

The matter was reported to the police, who took the matter seriously and advised the professor to obtain a pistol. "It is highly probable that the assassin will come back and try to finish the job," they warned him.

During the months that followed several strange men were spotted prowling around the house at night, but the police were never able to apprehend them: they seemed to vanish into thin air.

Kaspar became more depressed and melancholy as time went by. He seemed to lose interest in everything, even his beloved horses and no longer went riding for fear that he would be attacked.

The professor and his wife tried to reason with him, saying that they would not let any harm come to him.

"I did not tell you this before," he said wearily, "but the man in white has been here again. . ."

"When?" they wanted to know.

"A week or so ago," came the flat reply.

"You are sure you weren't

dreaming?" the professor put to him.

Kaspar shook his head. "I deliberately pinched myself to make sure."

"What did he have to say?" Mrs. Daumer interposed anxiously.

"He said that I would die next December. The seventeenth, to be exact," the boy said heavily.

Daumer had been corresponding with the English Earl, Lord Staniope, with regards to Kaspar and he promptly contacted the latter, suggesting that he might serve to save the young man's life by adopting him, which the Earl did, arranging for Kaspar to take up residence in Ansbach, Bavaria, until he could join him there.

On the evening of December 16th, 1833, Kaspar received an anonymous note which read: "If you wish to know more of your past meet me in the park near the fountain tomorrow morning at seven o'clock." The morning of the 17th dawned bleak and cold. Snow was falling and Kaspar shivered—partly from the cold, but mostly from excitement as he hastened towards the park. At long last he was to learn his real identity.

His body was discovered later in the day. He had been stabbed in the abdomen. There was only one set of prints in the snow—they belonged to Kaspar. The police subsequently failed to find any trace of the murder weapon.

THE YEAR OF THE COMET

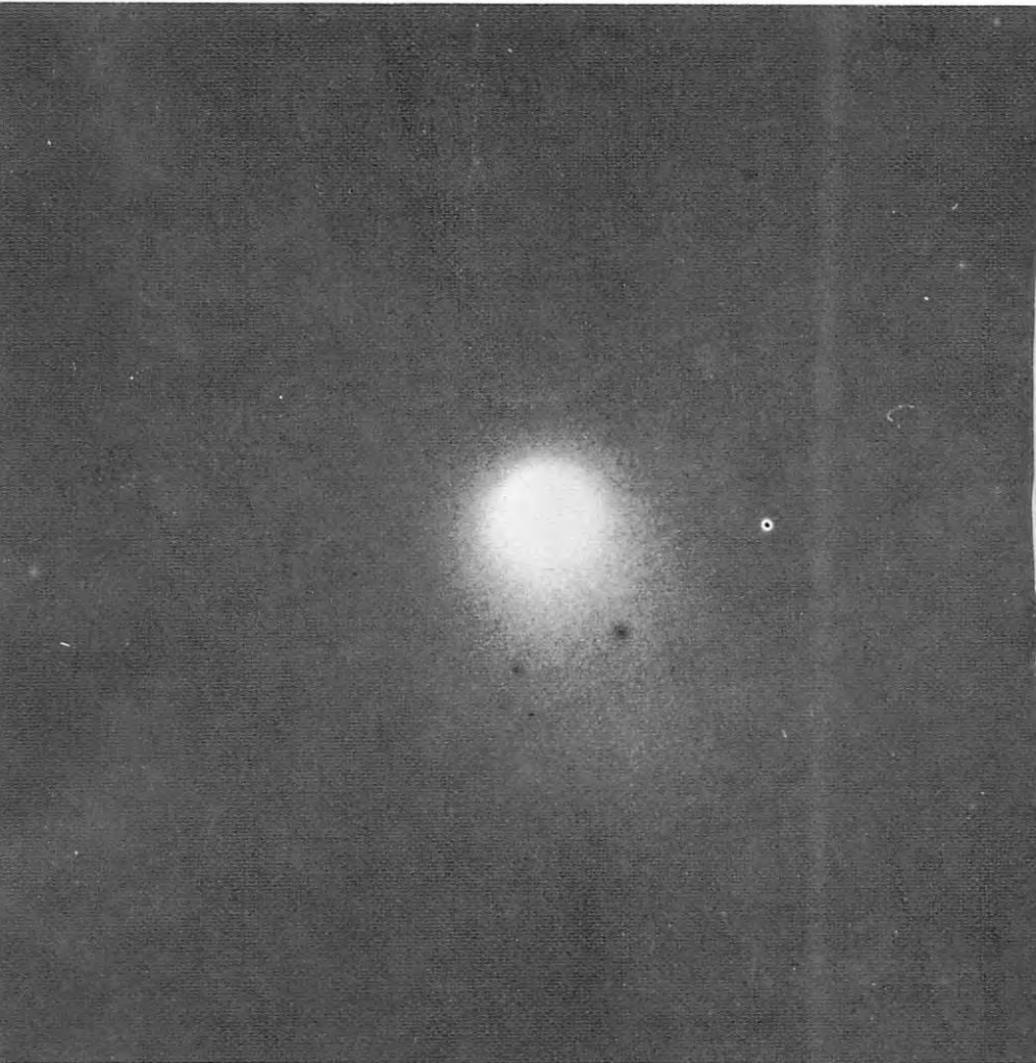


Ray Palmer

Were you let down by the failure of Kohoutek to live up to its grandiose predictions? You needn't be. In fact, you should be elated. If you had seen the comet in all its spectacular "comet-of-the-century" glory, you might still be immersed in awesome worship of those mighty master magicians of the universe, the astronomers. But as it is, you are now aware that they are hardly awesome, but actually at best only very poor guessers, and very far from even approximate accuracy in their observations; in spite of the fact that "this time" they had the very rare advantage of having been able to spot a comet while it was still extremely distant from our system on its "orbit" around the sun as a member of our solar system. Given all the added advantages of this long term period of observation upon which to calculate precise orbit and make

positive predictions, they still had to come up with their final brilliant bit of "lore"—that comets are unpredictable! Knowing their "unpredictability", why did they stick their necks out and be so positive in their predictions? The answer is quite simple, and they state it themselves—comets are a very mysterious phenomenon of the universe.

Just what is a comet? Let's take the astronomers themselves—they say a comet is actually quite small, on the order of just a few hundred feet in diameter, to as much as twenty or thirty miles. They say this "hard core" is composed mostly of water; condensed primal hydrogen and oxygen which they suspect fills all space. They are intensely interested in comets because it is possible that here we have the answer to the mystery of how planets like Earth are formed.



Comet Kohoutek, photographed by an ultraviolet camera carried aloft by a NASA Aerobee Rocket, 120 miles over White Sands, New Mexico on January 7, 1974. The spherical image is a huge cloud of hydrogen three times the diameter of the sun. Some of the hydrogen appears to have been blown away by the sun to form a tenuous cloud behind the comet. The hydrogen cloud also envelops the tail of the comet.

Here is undisturbed primal matter, formed as tiny counterparts of planets. If we can find out the exact components of a comet, we will have vital clues as to how Earth itself was formed. In fact, some astronomers say comets are "very early beginnings of planets to be" with the very meagre possibility that they will eventually achieve that form. So they say comets are balls of ice, mingled with small amounts of other types of matter such as iron, copper, manganese, or any of the other elements in the form of "space dust". As for Kohoutek, when it failed to generate a sensational tail, they explained its failure by saying Kohoutek probably was making its first orbit around the sun, and its surface was covered by a layer of space dust that acted as an insulating blanket preventing vaporization of the water of the core by the heat of the sun.

Skylab observations of the comet were many, and no doubt much valuable information can be derived from a study of those observations. It may help the astronomers to learn more about "unpredictable" comets, so that they can predict more accurately in the future. They do quite well in the case of comets like Halley's, which is almost always quite spectacular, depending on its distance from Earth at the time it makes its swing around the sun. But even Halley's is sometimes "off schedule",

often by as much as six months.

We aren't inclined to scoff at the astronomers in their current analysis of what comets are made of—in fact, we rather agree with them. And we also agree that they are small "working models" of bigger planets like our own Earth. Where we wonder about the workings of the reasoning processes of astronomers is why they cannot carry their observations forward and actually compare comets with planets? Before we do that, let's talk a bit more about some astronomers' comments on comets; there is one theory that they are "fathered" by Jupiter, that Jupiter somehow throws off pieces of itself which take up eccentric orbits and become comets. But others theorize that the entire solar system, at a tremendous distance beyond the orbit of Pluto, is in fact surrounded by a "sphere" of cometary bodies literally billions in number, and that some of them, perturbed by passage of planets such as Pluto, Jupiter, Uranus, Neptune, etc., are drawn into paths that cause them to take up orbit around the sun, and they come plunging in to be drawn around the sun and flung out again toward their originating point, to return at regular intervals on elliptical orbits. They say the "sphere" concept is necessary to account for the fact that comets come in on orbits that are "from any direction and in any plane", unlike

the ecliptic orientation of the solar system's planets, in a sort of "disc-like" flat plane around the sun's equator. In other words, comets can come in at right angles to the plane of the ecliptic, or any other angle. Since they do, a spherical arrangement of cometary material is necessary to be consistent with the observed paths of comets.

Obviously there is no reconciling the two varying theories. If the "sphere" theory is correct, then the Jupiter theory is incorrect. One large objection to the Jupiter theory would be the existence of "billions" of comets. Even if they are only about ten miles in diameter on the average, Jupiter is hardly obese enough to account for them and still retain any waistline of its own. And Jupiter, it seems, is a lot more than just hydrogen and oxygen in the form of ice. And what would make a bit of ice a mile in diameter, or twenty miles, as in the case of Kohoutek, acquire a thick layer of space dust in its travels? In fact, with so small a mass, how would it acquire any coating of dust at all, no matter what its origin?

That is another mystery of comets—they are vaporized by the sun, and with hardly any mass at all, still are able to retain their hydrogen "atmosphere" (which forms the tail as well as the coma—that huge atmosphere of hydrogen-oxygen which caused even poor, cold,

dust-covered Kohoutek to have a "diameter"—including its coma—of hundreds of thousands of times the diameter of Earth) and yet, the moon, a tremendous body by comparison, cannot retain any atmosphere at all, even for a few moments.

Let's just agree with the astronomers and say comets are sort of "elementary planets—collections of primal material of creation that never made it to planetary (or star?) status. According to the most widely accepted theory of such creation, the bodies of space were formed by the rotary motion of clouds of primal "dust" (mostly hydrogen, oxygen, and lesser quantities of the other elements). In the process of rotation, the motion is "inward", and there is a process of condensation at the center of the vortex, mostly in the form of water, which is initially frozen because of the utter cold of space. The comets are such formations, too small to be anything else but balls of ice. However, all of the formations are "born" with a "heart of ice". Maybe the ice ball in the larger ones could be several thousand miles in diameter. Let's just say that Earth had such a ball of ice form, and around it collected a thick blanket of "dust" such as the astronomers say caused Kohoutek's failure to become a "spectacle" in the heavens boggling the mind of man. As the planet grew by this process of accretion, its mass

began to be sufficient to generate heat. As would be logical in any mass formed by vortexial rotation, its greater thickness would be at the equator, and the layer of dust might be quite thin at the poles. As heat increased at the center of the mass due to pressure, the ice would melt, turn into steam, and finally "blow its top" (and its bottom) and all this high-pressure steam would gush out to surround the planet with its "atmosphere". This would leave the planet with a vast hollow center, in no danger whatever of collapsing because a sphere is the best mechanical form to resist pressure from outside.

As we observe space, we see all the stages of creation, in nebula and on to fully-formed stars and planets. And in all cases, the phenomenon of hollowness with openings at the poles is evident. Where the holes have closed due to the continuing accretion of space dust adding to the surface of the planet, we have "dead" planets such as the moon and Mars seem to be, with the smaller ones possessing no atmosphere, having been unable to hold the atmosphere from escaping into space due to their lack of "gravity". In the case of the moon, there seems to be a very strange phenomenon as to its interior—our instruments on the moon, placed there by our astronauts, say the moon may well be composed of a huge mass of shards, like broken crockery, with its

original "space dust" remaining, but its water evaporated and escaped through crevices (some of it seems still to be escaping, if our observations are correct).

Perhaps Kohoutek, after all, has been the "spectacle of the century", because it may have given us enough clues to understand the real nature of our planet, and the true mechanics of "planet building" as it occurs in the cosmos.

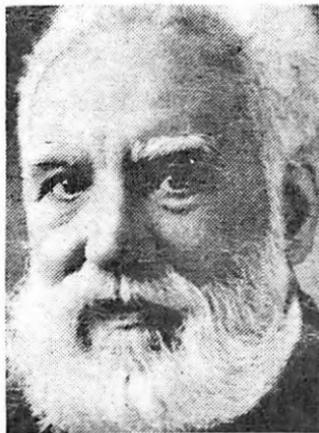
It is very difficult to conceive of a planet forming by condensation, with the *heavy* elements condensing first, and the *lightest*, hydrogen, condensing last. The only logical assumption is the other way around. Thus, we have the water core, then the layer of "rock" (dust under compression), itself with an area of molten "core" of heavy metals at its own median center, accounting for volcanoes, etc. And since the hydrogen could not have been drawn in to the completed planet to form an atmosphere, the only reasonable source for such a blanket of atmosphere is from the release of that pent up (and frozen) atmosphere in the form of water—ice at the core. Even the *Bible* seems to have been correct in the light of Kohoutek—it speaks of the "waters" *above* the firmament, and the waters *below* the firmament.

We didn't see Kohoutek, but it may have brought the "light" to us anyway!—Rap.

HAPPENINGS NOW

THE PREDICTERS

Beginning with Alexander Graham Bell, we find that he predicted our present energy crisis in 1917. His statements were based on logic rather than astrology or psychic hunches which are the basis of the following present day predictions.



Predictor, Alexander Graham Bell

As always, the president and his family are a popular subject for the prophets. Hal Gould, the son of a Maryland minister, has had some accurate hunches in the past. Now he predicts that President Richard Nixon is going to emerge from the Watergate cloud in fine shape. He also says that

Tricia Nixon Cox will have twins this year and that Pat Nixon just might lose her cool publicly. On the political scene, he sees some Democrats being involved in scandal.

Astrologer, Florence Vaty, agrees that President Nixon will not resign or be impeached. But a British psychic, Simon Alexander, says flatly that President Nixon will resign in 1974. Mrs. Vaty also feels that the stock market will tumble in September 1974, but she sees no real recession this year. She also predicts Queen



Queen Elizabeth II

Elizabeth will abdicate in 1974 so that her son, Prince Charles, can become King of England.

The wife of the famous psychic,

Peter Hurkos has told friends that her husband long ago warned her of the present gas shortage and now he believes they should stock up on food.

The Kennedys are frequently targets for psychic predictions, and sadly enough many have come true. A Florida psychic, Bernadene Villanuena, believes the family is under a curse. In 1974, more sickness and possibly a death is foreseen for the family.

Astrologers agree the stars foretell that both Burt Reynolds and Dinah Shore will soon be finding a new romance.



A new love interest
for actor, Burt Reynolds

And last, we read that the well-known National Enquirer arranged for a group of psychics to meet in a room directly below the living quarters of Howard Hughes. Their purpose was to use their powers to snoop a bit on this famed recluse.

They reported he will be making an appearance soon. Also, there should be an announcement forthcoming regarding his plans for a center that will teach people to live better spiritually and in peace and in comfort.

* * * * *

SPIRITUAL HEALING

Spiritual healing is spreading like wildfire through America today, and we should look to England for guidelines on what to do about it. England is the only country where spiritual healing has attained the momentum of a movement.

These points are brought out by Sally Hammond in her new book, *"We Are All Healers,"* published by Harper & Row, which gives results of her interviews with dozens of spiritual healers in both America and England and reports on recent research by scientists to measure their power with latest scientific instruments. Miss Hammond is a prize-winning reporter for the New York Post.

In England, spiritual healers have a professional organization which sets standards for performance and conduct, she writes, and there are several schools for training spiritual healers. The general attitude toward them is progressive and tolerant and many physicians take patients to such healers, or go to them themselves for

treatment when needed, on a confidential basis.

In contrast, the attitude of America is relatively "uptight". Spiritual healers are also hampered by local medical societies and some state laws; they are scattered and hard to locate.

With proper training, anyone who desires to help others can become a healer to some degree, although there may be only a few great ones. Miss Hammond stresses the need for training, quoting one famous British healer who says that training should be given not only for the protection of the public, but for the protection of the healers.

In 1972, Miss Hammond took a year's leave of absence from her job as a reporter to do research for her book.

She first visited cities in the United States where healing groups are especially active and effective. Atlanta, she says, proved to be so replete with healers that she christened it the "psychic city".

In "*We Are All Healers*", she gives names and addresses of the British schools for healers, including one which teaches spiritual healing with correspondence courses.

It was a member of the British Parliament, George Rogers, who first aroused Miss Hammond's interest in this subject in 1948 when he told her his wife, Mary, was a spiritualist healer who had successfully treated people with such chronic ailments as arthritis, and had removed tumors—he had seen proof on X-rays.

We hate that dirty pollution
But love cars and gadgets galore;
We get our paychecks from hardware
But we wish to terminate war.

Gisela Faldowski

NEXT ISSUE

- **A AUSTRALIA'S TEN TON THING**
- **HOW WILL THEY EVER LEARN?**
That's what Ray Palmer wants to know.
- **ELECTRICITY—OUR GREATEST MYSTERY**
- **ABORTION IS MURDER**
A metaphysical viewpoint of this controversial subject.
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Yours Truly,

EARTH



Dear Humanity,

I've been watching you. For thousands of years, I've been watching your every move. I watched the stone age men discover the value of fire, I've watched Jesus Christ come and go. I've watched the Crusades, the wars, the merciless bloody wars that you idiots can't seem to live without.

I have seen people get killed, people get injured, and people slowly rot away in the prison camps. How can you be so foolish a race? Why can't you learn that without the help of every human being on the planet you will very soon put yourselves into extinction?

One day I just happened to be here, my surface hot and burning, years and years passed, then as I cooled off, I realized that there was something living on my skin. Giant animals, strange looking creatures that just roamed about my surface. Then as I

cooled off even more, another strange creature appeared. Even stranger than the first, for this one could reason. It could actually think, just like I'm doing right now. It was the human race suddenly come into existence. Where, or how, I don't know, but they were here.

I just watched. Man got smarter and smarter, he invented things, he tried the impossible just to see if it was impossible. Like thousands of years ago this old Chinaman watched a bird fly and went out and made himself a set of wings, then he jumped off a cliff to his death. Strange thing to do really but he just wanted to do something impossible. Of course as I write this I can see airplanes cutting their way across the globe in all directions, so really it wasn't something that was impossible that the Chinaman tried, just a little bit on the foolish side.

As the years grew on, more and more of you humans started to molest me. Taking the rocks from my body and trying to act intelligent by constructing buildings so the rain wouldn't fall on your poor little heads. Then you got the bright idea of taking my ores from my very belly. You've made all kinds of nice things with that stuff, steel, iron, bronze, silver, gold, platinum, and copper. What really amazes me is what you did with what you made, you used this stuff to build skyscrapers, railroad tracks, bridges, bullets, bombs, and last, but not least, rockets of destruction. What brains you've got! You are so smart, that someday you're going to outsmart yourselves right off the face of the Earth!

It almost makes me cry to watch. You are so foolish, even the fish in the sea have more common sense than you do. They live in their natural habitat without molesting one single thing of it. They only kill for food, and they are content with what they have. But you stupid fools are tearing me apart as fast as your technology will let you. Your big diggers are cutting into my flesh all over, having no mercy. Then you build factories, some of them with as many as fifty smoke stacks that belch their black waste right into the very midst of my soul. Then there are some, that rather than burn their waste, just dump it. Right into my blood and your veins,

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PLEASE WRITE
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INFORMATION

for I know that you cannot live without water. It makes me sick every time I look at Lake Erie.

Your biggest problem is the fact that there are too many of you, you've become such a large number

that nobody knows anybody anymore. You pass a person on the sidewalk, look him over, think he's a pretty good guy and sigh with relief as you pass because he didn't pull out a knife or gun and kill you. No one trusts anyone anymore.

It's really sad when you have to just sit and watch. I'm hoping that this letter to you will snap you out of it pretty quick. I just want to see somebody smile at a stranger as he passes, or walk through a quiet forest, just listening and looking at nature, not hurry through and throw garbage all about him. Someday my end will come and I'll be burnt out of existence. Maybe in a billion or so years, but you, you sorry bunch of intelligent, reasoning, passionate idiots, that God created for only he knows why, you are about to be squashed out of existence by your own hands. I'd say you have about 100 years, about five generations, the people that read this today, will of course be dead by then, but think

about this. It will be your own great grandchildren who are going to see the end of humanity. Why don't you WAKE UP TO REALITY?

After polluting my waters with garbage and filling my atmosphere with smoke and chemicals, and littering my skin, I really shouldn't even bother trying to help you out, but I'm going to because I have only compassion, no hate, no bad feelings, only compassion. In a few months I'll probably write you another letter, then again maybe I won't. If you heed this letter I'll for sure write back. If you don't and continue with the way things are going now, I just might write back a letter that will give everyone who reads it a heart attack, or maybe I'll just try again.. Well enough of this. You've read enough of what I feel so that perhaps you'll at least believe what you see. All you have to do is LOOK.

With Compassion
Yours truly,
Earth



Killing time isn't murder—it's suicide!



THE OAH SPE CIRCLE



SOMEBODY NEEDS YOU

The people who write in are looking to *you* for help, and friendship and understanding. Don't let them down. Grab a pencil and share what you know with the people who are asking the questions. *Helping one another*. Isn't that what it's all about?

The Oahspe Circle is YOU. . . .and YOU. . . .and YOU.

 Dear Sir:

Congratulations for keeping the Oahspe Circle going. We are very much in favor of it.

We enclose an article that we hope you can use in the Oahspe Circle. It is about what is going on in our organization. I am sure many Faithists will be glad to hear about us.

Again thanking you for the Oahspe Circle, we are,

Fraternally,

Mark W. Phetteplace, Sec'y

Universal Brotherhood of Faithists

Permission has been received by the Universal Brotherhood of Faithists to reprint "The Story of Shalam" by Mrs. K.D. Stoes from the New Mexico

Historical Review. This is the same book that was printed by the late Frank Milinet, who also had permission.

We will print the book in large type and a good grade of paper. We plan to have it available by the end of Spring 1974.

One of our objectives is to be self-supporting and to use all of the talents that we have available. Our most productive activity is the sale of Fairy Cross items. These brought in over \$2,000.00 last Spring and Summer. We have on hand for sale 400 copies of *Spiritualis* and 300 copies of the *Concordance Part 1A to R*.

We are working on a series of lessons based on Oahspe that will give

all of the light that we are able to give on each subject of the lesson. Lesson No. 1 will be sent for 10 cents (for postage) 12 lessons will be \$4.00, \$1.00 of which is for postage. One or 2 lessons will be issued a month. We will try to have the first lesson ready in January.

Mrs. Mary Holloman joined our group with a big smile. She bought a mobile home and brought her furniture from Norfolk, Virginia. It was not easy to leave 3 children, many grandchildren and a sister. But now a dream has come true. Doing Jehovah's work gives one a great feeling of contentment and happiness.

We had a bulldozer here for a week preparing places for mobile homes and a parking space.

We are starting a fund for building children's homes. When we have enough money to build, it will be a sign that the second resurrection wants us to build children's homes.

The password is Harmony, Unity and Co-operation.

Each member of the brotherhood at Tiger takes care of their own expenses and gives all of their time and labor that they can to the Brotherhood.

All of the property is deeded to Faithists and if deserted would go to the state of Georgia.

We give the credit for any good that we do to Jehovah, we are glad to be instruments of His in doing His work.

Our love and good wishes to all.

Fraternally,
UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD OF
FAITHISTS, INC.
FAITHIST FARM
Box 112, Tiger, Ga. 30576

DROP US A LINE



Dear Ray:

Just received the Jessup Book from Saucerian Press. It is great. I wrote them to see if they could reproduce the book, (History of Urantia)—this, I am sure, is a need for all of us that are involved in space study and U.F.O. research. Perhaps you may publish it? This book is in Library of Congress. This I realize is a bit of secret of The Oahspe in Book of Ben.

Wish all of us that are in deep research and study of Oahspe and U.F.O.s could write each other and pass on our findings. I will be glad to answer all letters of sincere workers—of Oahspe and U.F.O. research.

As I have closed the Shelter House Chapel and Church—retired at 71 and now going into the best time of my life; study—read—write—meditate and discuss the outer space and earth with our friends.

Am doing research on Oahspe. Have (Blue Book). So come on fellow Faithists and drop us a line.

Blessings

Rev. June Venus Eickelberger
1212-27th Ave.

Tampa, Fla. 33605

INSPIRED TO WRITE



Dear Mr. Palmer,

Greetings of joy and faith to thee in our Father's name.

I am writing to you on behalf of a family of people I live with. The Oahspe is our bible, and we wish to become Faithists. We have about twenty-three people in our family.

I am writing you in hopes that you may give our family some direction. We wish to, first visit with, and hopefully second join a Fraternity of Faithists. Could you direct us to any Brotherhood of Faithists? We feel certain they already exist, and have been inspired to write you for help.

We have also heard that there is a publication called the Oahspe newsletter. Do you have any information regarding this? We would like to receive the paper if possible.

We hope to hear from you soon!

May His light be thy guide forever!

Peace Wisdom Love and Power,

Dik Darnell

P.O. Box 421

Indian Hills, Colorado 80454

● No doubt you'll get plenty of letters from readers and fraternities!—Rap.

"These are My arrows, and spears, and warclubs: Pity, gentle words, and the example of tenderness. Soon or late these shall triumph over all things in heaven and earth." OAH SPE

** 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 48¢ each postage
3 to 5 copies	20% discount	plus 48¢ each postage
5 to 10 copies	30% discount	plus 48¢ each postage
10 or more copies	40% discount	plus 48¢ each postage

NEW!

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

SAINT GERMAIN

DAHANA WOOD

The powers of St. Germain appear to be awesome and the "I Am" student learns he must watch his step. . . .

PART IV

PSYCHIC ATTACKS ON STUDENTS

Sue Ellen was a student in good standing, and a worker in the Temple at Chicago. She had a job outside, but spent most free hours in the 'Service'. Rather introverted, and extremely quiet, one would scarcely be aware of her. Yet one evening going up the elevator, I noticed a peculiar stance about her, as if her head were fixed to the side of her neck. Her mouth drooped on that side, her eyes were down cast. I was prompted to ask: "Are you alright dear?" to which she replied sharply: "Yes, thank you, I'm fine!" Which also meant 'mind your own business'!

For some time after that I watched Sue Ellen, and it seemed to me the condition got worse. Had she been older it might have been a stroke, yet in one scarcely past 30, and still being able to talk, it was unlikely. One day it dawned on me, that she was possibly the victim of psychic attack. We had not been versed in the art of psychic defense, other than the

Blasting Decrees etc., so my first thought was, 'I'm going to take this to Paul Stickle', who at that time had been put in charge of the Chicago Temple. A wise and compassionate man, he was credited with having healing powers, through his long years of application to the "I Am Presence".

Once in his presence, I asked: "Have you noticed the change in Sue Ellen?" Paul's eyes widened and he replied, "Change?—what do you mean change?" I felt he thought I was having some hallucination (not uncommon in the student body). "Well, her head is tilted, her eyes seem glazed, and she doesn't speak civilly to us anymore," I told him. "I know something is wrong, and I am asking you to help her. I'll be happy to make decrees for her recovery, but you have so much more power than any of us, besides you may be able to find out what it is that is bothering her."

Paul did not seem to agree wholly with what I saw, and went away promising to look into it, throwing the thought to me, "are you sure YOU'RE alright". After several weeks,

however, I noticed a slight change in Sue Ellen; her head straightened up, but if ever I saw a robot-type of personality develop in one, so absolutely—that was it! That pale blandness and submissiveness never left her, she was glued to her 'Cause'. Paul however must have changed his mind about my seeing the condition, for several weeks later, he said "thanks for bringing it to my attention" and that was all. The important thing I did notice was that he looked at me in a different way—not quite as if I didn't understand. Many times I saw a question in his eyes—"what if—?" Then they would cloud back to business at hand.

THE POWER OF THE 'ENTWINED SERPENTS'

In most secret doctrines, students are taught the power of the 'entwined serpents' or the *Kundalini*. A *Stella Matutina* Initiate of standing states: "the Kundalini is simply an electro-magnetic force of which the sex force is a part, on which the Adepts know how to play and the unseen hand behind all, the seeming spiritism of these orders is a system of very subtle and cunning hypnotism and suggestion. Further, the aim of this group and that of all subversive esoteric orders, is, by means of such processes as meditations, symbols,

ceremonies, and formulas to awaken this force, to produce false ILLUMINATION FOR THE PURPOSE OF OBTAINING SPIRITUAL SEERSHIP. This is, at most, clairvoyance, clairaudience, etc. The ceremonies of the order are hypnotic and by suggestion create the necessary mental and astral atmosphere to hypnotise and prepare the members to be willing tools in the hands of the controlling Adepts. The Initiate communicated to me the following conclusions concerning the group in question, with the permission to quote verbatim: "I have been convinced that we, as an order, have come under the power of some very evil occult order; profoundly versed in science both occult and otherwise, thought not infallible, their methods being Black Magic, that is to say, electro-magnetic power, hypnotism and powerful suggestion."

"We are convinced that the Order is being controlled after the nature of Illuminism if not by that order itself." (End of quote, P. 326 Webster.)

The coiled serpents (*Kundalini*) have their seat at the base of the spine, and even in such an elemental study as Yoga this force is awakened. In the 'I Am' studies we visualized the 'Flame' ascending up the spine, and through the pineal gland (as the seat of Consciousness), but the word 'Kundalini' is never used. What is the difference in the action?



Saint Germain

“SHE WANTS ME OUT OF THE TEMPLE”

Another case of definite psychic attack, was a girl named Cecil, mother of a lovely 11 year old daughter. I first met her in the Chicago classes, where she had moved to be near the great and constant classwork in the '40's. We were not on 'visiting' terms, but always spoke in the 'I Am' building. Just after the 1944 Class where Mama Ballard had officiated during a 4 year period, students who remained in Chicago, settled to routine class work with the leaders of that time, a man and wife team.

Cecil came to me one day after class, I believe it was a Sunday afternoon class, and asked: “May I

talk to you—I just have to speak to someone!”. I could see she was in a nervous state, at best, face contorted, as if in pain. I invited “Why don't you bring the child and come up to the studio? We can have a bite of food too.”

We we settled into a rather comfortable atmosphere that assisted in Cecil unburdening her heart: “You see—I have this pain in my head, and in the back of my neck. It never goes away, it is driving me crazy. Some horrible forces are driving me to God knows what! My little girl who 'sees' things innerwise, says, that when I get up in the morning, she stands at my bedside, and sees my 'inner body (or bodies) separate from me, and they are *sidewise* crooked, not in alignment with my physical body then I awaken and feel terrible—what do you think?” I had never heard of anything like this, but asked: “Do you have enemies that you know of? or any inner astral forces that have been striking?” This erupted an avalanche of instances where she had experienced thrusts at her being.

The whole thing started with the irritation of the Leader of the Chicago Temple (of that time), a Mrs. P. This seemed to turn into hatred, toward Cecil, and she felt every time she was in Mrs. P.'s class, her powerful decreeing was directed at her, which in turn would almost destroy her equilibrium. “She wants me out of

this Temple", Cecil declared. "I try to send her love, this is what we are taught, but it is as if she uses anything I send as detrimental force—yes it is driving me crazy!"

This poor distraut girl, finally left with my promises to pray and decree for help with the condition. Evaluating the natures of the two women in question, it was easy to see that Mrs. P. was by far the most powerful. It was also noticeable that group leaders acquired added force around themselves (the Plus?—from leading decree classes?) The politic thing was to keep your distance at the impersonal level, or be extra sweet with leaders!

It seems Cecil had served in some capacity and had come into close contact with the leader on many occasions; evidently the friction started over some small thing. I found out after some more visits with Cecil, that she had at one time had a great feeling of admiration for the Leader. Is it possible Mrs. P. misinterpreted this friendship? Here's where the tragedy can come in: If Mrs. P. took it upon herself to send some Blasting or Driving and Bind decrees at the girl, calling upon *what* Beings, Forces or Elementals (?) to remove her, and Cecil, being a rather softhearted mild person, somehow had her Being or "Sheath" (called the Tube of Light) open destructive forces, or mischievous astral forms could wreak

havoc—which they did, in her case. The best way for her to escape further persecution was for her to move away. I assured her I would pray and decree, for the way to open to go to another city and Sanctuary.

In time this happened, and she appeared to recover from her attack. We must only assume this came about by sincere Prayer to the Almighty One, and too perhaps, from some fiats which I gave toward the situation, to relieve her, according to the Laws of the 'I Am' Activity.

In some inner experiences I had at the time, while inquiring into the nature of *inner energy status* (why don't I just say Astral?). I was shown that the Leaders were in truth, having some devilish fun at the expense of the serious minded students. Where Cecil said: "They're throwing an animal over me"—I learned in the experience, like mad dervishes, these people were working at the Astral levels and trying to cast cloths cut out in the shape of huge animals, over many of the students—Cecil was sensitive enough to feel the disturbances, and reacted to them. In Sue Ellen's case, I don't think she knew what it was, she suffered in silence. There were many other conditions among the students, far from natural.

I must say, whether I had privileged information of the Astral projection or not, certainly the results matched

the attacks, some which were more nasty than 'animal' throwing. If it is credit or not (?) I went into action with everything I had ever learned up to that time, to leash the Astral forces and the Beings working with them. I made powerful decrees, chanted with candles, finally resorted to a doll!! and don't tell me it doesn't work. Now I know a much better way of handling situations like this—sans the 'doll'!

THE POWER OF THE ADEPTS

Cecil did get the opportunity to move to Santa Fe, where she got a wonderful job in art, painting stained-glass windows. While back in Chicago, only a short time after Cecil left, a great scandalous blow-up occurred concerning the Leaders! They were expelled from the Sanctuary and building, in a permanent excommunication! Through the grapevine, as coming from Mama's Staff, we heard she had said that those Leaders (according to Saint Germain) were destructive lifestreams from long ago, and he had drawn them into the work to salvage their souls. They had gone too far—that was the end of it for them in this Life!!!!

Thus it is with the Adepts on the Inner, they seem to be powerful enough to make or break the outer affairs of men as well as civilizations!

Another girl, I would think she was

rather in her middle years, Della, was quite a good friend of mine, and from time to time she would come to Chicago, sometimes staying at my studio, if I had the room. So at close range I saw the rise and the deterioration of an intellectual type person, one whom I thought would never get off the beam because of her good mental qualities, and capacities. She was bookkeeper by profession. She was in Chicago during the years just mentioned, when difficulties with the Leaders were prominent. After the above incidents took place, I hired Della as a bookkeeper in my business. We were on good terms and I considered her a friend.

One day, on a Saturday, during a time that Mama Ballard was having a 'large' class at the Chicago Sanctuary, Della was putting curlers in my hair, both in robes, when the bell rang. To our utmost surprise Frances Ekey walked in! We excused ourselves for being in robes, and explained we were getting spruced up for the evening class.

"I heard you were in some big operation" Frances said to me, meaning the printing plant, and the building that it was in.

"I don't know what you mean by 'big'. It's just a lot of hard work," I laughed, and asked her if I could get her some refreshment (like carrot juice). This little visit was simple enough—A day later Frances told me

in class: "Mama wants to see you two girls." Talking it over with Della, we wondered what we had done? Were we being put on the carpet?

We stopped in the very next class, and awaited an audience with Mama. Finally when she came in she said breezily: "What's under your wigs girls?" We both looked rather stupid, and I reported: "Frances told us you wanted to see us!" Finally she asked about the business and about how much profit it made. I told her, and the interview was over. We were still in the dark. Later, some years later, the truth came out. Frances thought there was some unwholesome relationship between us, and had gone to Mama with her idea. Or had Mama sent her? Who knows? As for Della, I can vouch for her. She had some selfish and critical ways, but was as aloof and un-personal as I was, thus we maintained a polite friendship, careful not to offend. I liked her mind, because unlike many other people I knew she had a good mental grasp of the things we were studying, and she often rationalized. . .

She was for some reason not popular with the leaders; Mama and Staff mainly. So through the grapevine again, I heard 'they' the Great Ones, did not want me to associate with her,—it was explained—she had a bad karmic human creation. Which meant they were decreeing that she not be in our

surroundings. When I had heard this, Della was on the west coast. I saw her only once after that. Then came news—horrible news; another friend of mine from the west coast told me she had met Della, and she had gone completely 'off'. Her mind deranged, she dressed in the worst possible way; was a victim of the streets!

TRAGIC CONCLUSIONS

One cannot imagine the terrible feeling that came over me—it was so hard to believe, for her *mind* had been the one dependable asset. What happened between the last time I saw her at a Santa Fe Class, and a year and a half later to the downfall, I do not know, nor did anyone in the student body that I know of!

Another tragic conclusion was the case of Cecil, who when I left her in Santa Fe, was doing so well. Later I heard her life shattered, and she too, took to the streets and to drink, as Della had. In both cases, the mind fell apart first! Is it true then that dominating, or trying to, dominate another mind, can cause this? Did these people, so decreeing against these girls, help cause their derangement? Or did the psychic forces let loose upon them cause these minds to shatter? Undoubtedly, some innate weakness in both let it happen.

There have been times when feuding students have blasted each other. I had cause to feel the impact

in an Astral experience of the full blasting power of Mama Ballard. During the Chicago interim, I had a dream, that I had seen Mama Ballard, and she was all alone, in a great expanse of space, gone were the Staff, and no visible sign of the student body. I had the stupidity to repeat this dream to a so-called friend, in exchanging spiritual experiences. I thought that would be the end of it. But not too long after that, Mama came on the platform and said: "Well! someone has 'seen' me all alone, without anyone etc.,—that's just psychic nonsense! I want to tell you this, I BLASTED THAT RIGHT OUT OF THE UNIVERSE! This sure gave me a warning, and I did work on it, for I had no destructive intent—I merely repeated a dream!

Some while later, I had another inner experience: I was summoned astrally to the presence of Mrs. Ballard. She turned her rays upon me and gave some fiats. I didn't retain the words, but the force was earth shaking, and I put all my attention into withstanding that blast! Which I did presumably, for I came back whole! My only thought was: while this tornado drove at me: "I am innocent of evil intent. you have no power! you have no power! you have no power! to affect me!" (This is an 'I Am' decree.)

I BEGAN TAKING INVENTORY

I could have escaped

temporarily—but some time after that everything went haywire in my affairs, from beginning to end. And it was this period, that set me to taking inventory.

Paul Stickle, was put in charge of the Chicago Temple some time after these occurrences. He had been on the road visiting small sanctuaries, listening to their problems, and sicknesses, giving instruction on the Great 'I Am' Presence. He, perhaps had done this for 15 years or more before he got his permanent—and last assignment. There were only a few others who had this supreme honor lecturing 'on the road' and they were called 'Messengers', then this was changed since Mama Ballard was called 'This Messenger' by the Masters. Paul Stickle was the only accredited Speaker, until later a younger couple took over the road work.

In the Paul Stickle reign of the Chicago Temple, never had a place been coordinated so well, and the harmony kept, to all outer appearances. Paul's keen legal wit kept skirmishes of any kind from getting out of hand. A time or two, individuals had become disenchanted, and wanted 'out' with their 'love-gift money' back, or someone would go beyond the realm of the living, and all such arrangements had to be tended to.

Paul was a Being to be looked up to, you could not meet this man and

not feel his sincerity in wanting to help people. That he always did.

Can you imagine the shock, a few years after I had said goodbye, to the pink Temple, of hearing of the Paul Stickle break-down, by students who had been close to the center of things, I heard that he had become quite senile, and mentally deranged. Finally he had to be removed. In the last days there, he was accused of making advances to women! I cannot really believe this! Simply not! Could this be that favored man of legal mentality and seership of an high initiate? A man of Balance and Power, tempered with Love! Can these forces once contacted, bring down the mighty?

THE LORD OF THE NEW AGE

Saint Germain once told us in an intimate dictation: "Napoleon was as obedient as a little child to me, when I took him through those victories in Europe; in MY effort to unite the Countries of Europe, into United States (one banner?) until for a reason, I do not want to go into now, he rebelled, and I pled with him; going through one door in 'one body' and coming back through in another body, to demonstrate to him the Powers I held...to no avail, he would not listen, and he failed from that time on."

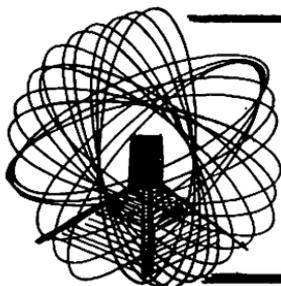
We have read what happened to France, from Papal rule, then from

French Grand Orient Masonry Rule. We know at least somewhat of the trials of Bonaparte. What Powerful Spirit moved to cause the changes in France, was it *that* Powerful Spirit that wants to unify the world? America became unified into a Federal union. The plan was for Europe, to come under one rule. The slaughter of millions of people have come about because they resisted the will of that great Spirit. Saint Germain has told us through Mama Ballard, HE was that impassioned speaker in the Senate long ago at the assembly of our early Patriots which caused them to sign...What? I am not sure. Certainly our elders needed no push to sign the Declaration?

Saint Germain has told us he is the "Father of Masonry", he was the originator of the Cypher code, he is the Master of the Ceremonial Rite, he is the Master of the 7th Ray (Violet). He is the owner of the Violet Flame. He is THE LORD OF THE NEW AGE, AND THE AUTHORITY of worldly affairs of mankind.

In the order of things in the world today, I can well understand what he means! I ask myself this—"What ever happened to the Son of Godhead Jesus the Christ? and His Promise to redeem His Own? Has this been shelved out of the conscious minds of the Generations of Adam?

(TO BE CONTINUED)



TRUE EXPERIENCES

THE GHOST OF UNCLE CHARLIE

By Rev. Eileen Rhodes

It was to my advantage to grow up in a family who believed in all things, real and unreal. My aunt was a White Witch and had a Spiritualist Church in Decatur, Illinois. As a child I helped her hand out song books and be her girl Friday. Aunt Ada belonged to a group that conducted Seances once a week and she was very popular with everyone as a Card Reader.

I learned at an early age to expect the unexpected even though at times my fears were stronger than my curiosity. Seeing lights on in the house where there were none, hearing footsteps, seeing doors open and hearing raps and knocks were

common place in my Aunt's home.

After Uncle Will, my Aunt's husband died, his dog still greeted him at the end of the day, barking and jumping up and down at the front door, as if he were still alive.

My Grandmother's house was not much different. The toilet would flush when there was no one there and raps were heard. It was at my Grandmother's that I saw my first Ghost. My Uncle Charlie Brown, my Grandmother's oldest son, had been dead for about two weeks; he had died suddenly and shockingly at 32 years of age. But not even death could keep him from visiting his mother. One evening while sitting in her living room playing the piano, I heard the

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.

hall door open and as I turned to see who it was, there stood my Uncle Charlie, looking as alive and real as the last time I had seen him. He opened his mouth as if to speak to me; I screamed, then he disappeared like a great puff of smoke. My foolish mind told me I had seen him in his coffin so how could he be here now?

After all these years I still feel very sorry that my Uncle Charlie, because of my fears, didn't have his chance to speak his piece.

AN EXPERIENCE IN ASTRAL TRAVEL

By Robert Tosel

My interest in astral travel goes back to early childhood. At about the age of five I remember certain experiences in which I left my body, although at the time, of course, I did not know what to call it. I would find very beautiful things in the astral plane and try to hang on to them very tightly, hoping to bring them back to this plane.

In the early days of 1971, I began working with techniques which would enable me to become consciously aware of my projections in more detail. One book which I found very helpful was *THE PROJECTION OF THE ASTRAL BODY*, by Carrington and Muldoon. A technique which I used involved programming myself to realize I was not here on Earth while I slept, but was in the astral realm. All I

had to do was to say to myself: *Now, when I go to sleep the next thing that will take place is my waking up the next morning in my bed. If I experience anything but that, I will know I am out of my body. Also, I will look for things that will trigger my awareness.* (For instance, if I find myself flying, I know that's not something I do in my normal waking state.)

On one occasion, using this technique, I found myself drifting off, then flying. I then remembered I was out of my body. All of a sudden, a wave of feeling washed over my body. I felt as though I had just been told a wonderful secret and I smiled from head to toe. Then I noticed that I was about one block from where my parents lived. By mental command, I directed my astral body to go to the house. I made a gentle landing on the front steps and smiled, knowing I could walk through the door. Walking through the door was like walking through a cobweb. I felt something, yet there was no resistance.

Once inside, I saw my little brother sitting on a chair in the living-room and my mother standing and thinking. I could read her thoughts. She was thinking about some people who were coming over later, and she was also wishing I would come over.

I looked around, trying to remember every detail of the living-room, even to noticing a

newspaper lying on the floor. After looking around, I decided to go back into my physical body. I left through the door and flew up through the trees. The branches penetrated my body, just passing through it. Then I flew through the roof of my apartment and entered my physical body.

I then took a cab to my parents'

house. I found that the newspaper was as I had seen it and that my brother was still sitting in the chair.

People can believe what they wish, but I know through personal experience that we are not limited to three dimensions.

The incident described took place on April 21, 1971, in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

YOU CAN'T DO MORE

By Patience Strong

*Do your best for everyone,
Make this your daily plan;
It may not be so very much
But, do the most you can.*

*Never let it worry you
If people don't appreciate
The things you try to do.
Maybe, they will criticize
And often fail to read
The good intention in your mind—
The thought behind the deed.*

*Go on doing what you can,
The unkind word ignore;
Never be discouraged—do your best
You can't do more.*

THE MELUNGEONS

...and other surprising archaeological revelations

By
HERMAN KRAEGE

The following is a quotation of the greater part of an editorial published in the Janesville (Wis.) Gazette of October 13, 1970.

Quote: "Back 1885, archaeologists from the Smithsonian Institution excavated an Indian burial mound in London County, Tenn. Nine skeletons were found, but only one of them was surrounded by relics. They included two copper bracelets, a small drilled fossil, a copper bead, small pieces of polished wood—and a stone in which inscriptions have been scratched.

The Smithsonian archaeologists reported their find in the institution's 12th annual report in 1894, identifying the inscriptions on the stone as "beyond question letters of the Cherokee alphabet." Nothing unusual about finding Cherokee Indian inscriptions in a Cherokee Indian burial mound, so that was that, for 85 years.

UPSIDE DOWN

Then Dr. Joseph Mahan, director of the Columbus (Ga.) Museum of Arts and Crafts, looked at the stone a different way—upside down. Only Dr. Mahan concluded that this way was right side up, and the Smithsonian archaeologists had been looking at the stone upside down. Looking at it Mahan's way, the inscriptions did not look Cherokee. They looked Hebrew.

Dr. Mahan sent pictures of the stone to two internationally famous Mediterranean scholars—Dr. Cyrus Gordon of Brandeis University and Dr. Benjamin Mazar, the world's foremost Palestinian archaeologist and past president of Hebrew University in Jerusalem.

Dr. Gordon read the inscription and informed Mahan the inscription on the stone reads 'For Jehu,' and the letters definitely were Canaanite. Dr. Mazar agreed with Gordon that the

inscription was Canaanite, and expressed amazement that the stone was found in America.

Jehu, of course, was a popular name in Biblical times. There are five Jehus in the Old Testament including a prophet and a king of Israel.

The fact that the stone was found by reputable archaeologists in an undisputable archaeological context, lessens the possibility that the stone is a hoax. The language of the Tennessee rock inscriptions was used in the Palestine area on the eastern shore of the Mediterranean about 1,000 years before the birth of Christ. The most recent specimen of the script ever found has been dated about 135 B.C.

2000 YEARS BEFORE COLUMBUS

Dr. Mahan believes that whoever cut the inscription in the stone—or their ancestors—came to what is now the United States 2,000 years before Christopher Columbus was born. If the inscription is truly Canaanite, they came from the Mediterranean.

That sounds far-fetched, but so does an American Indian named Jehu and a stone in Tennessee bearing Canaanite inscriptions last used 2,000 years ago.”

End of Quote.

THE MELUNGEONS, TENNESSEE'S EARLY, EARLY SETTLERS

Recently we obtained a printed copy of a treatise by Dr. Cyrus H. Gordon of Brandeis University. In it we find that about 2,000 years before

Columbus, Phoenician ships brought people from the Iberian peninsula to America and landed them on the southeastern shores of what is now the United States. These people were Caucasians but not Anglo-Saxons. They settled in Eastern Tennessee on Newman's Ridge, and became known as Melungeons. The descendants of these early immigrants have a persistent tradition—that their ancestors came across the seas in Phoenician ships.

The question might be asked, “what about the years between these landings and the coming of Columbus?”

The Phoenicians were a great sea-faring people and when the Roman Power crushed them there was no other such sea-faring people. The only ones who could be compared to the Phoenicians were the Vikings, who confined themselves mostly to the Northern areas, and of late years the British.

PHOENICIAN TRADING ROUTES

We have not yet answered the question as to why a Hebrew skeleton was found in a Cherokee Indian burial mound. Maybe now we can do so.

We can not do otherwise than to assume that this Hebrew had become and was then, a member of the tribe. We doubt very much if they would have buried him in the Indian grave unless he was a member.

The stone with the Hebrew

inscription on it has been identified by Dr. Cyrus H. Gordon to be "For Judah." This differs from the earlier interpretation of "For Jehu." This is due to the intricacies of the Hebrew alphabet of that time. The stone with the inscription no doubt was a memento going from ancestor to heir and showing loyalty or reverence for the home of their fathers.

We know of two ways that the ancestors could have come to America. The most probable one is that they came over on a trading ship that the Phoenicians were running between their home bases in the Mediterranean, and Caribbean ports in America. We are told that Phoenicians, Egyptians, Hindus and people of many other nations were on board at different times before 500 B.C. It seems quite evident to us that not all of these traders returned to the war-torn Mediterranean area but became integrated with the American Indian tribes. And we have reason to believe that the greatest number of them were Egyptians. Some tribes probably became large groups.

Later in Central America, the Toltecs became a great nation and eventually moved towards the north. They ruled Mexico for a time and became forerunners of the Aztecs. Later they moved on again, to Little Rock, Arkansas. There they built mounds and this writer has seen them. But, disintegration evidently took

place there for we do not have any further history of them.

From then on we see the building of mounds by the moundbuilders. This we believe was due to the influence of the Egyptians among them. Pyramids were meant as symbols, and we believe that the mounds were meant to be pyramids.

When one sees the Miamisburg mound in Ohio, it no longer leaves us in doubt but what they were meant to be pyramids. We believe that this is the most probable way for ancestors to have arrived in America—on a Phoenician trading ship to the Caribbean. They could, of course, have come on ships that brought the Melungeons to America, but we do not think so.

CIRCUMNAVIGATION OF AFRICA

When Vasco De Gama, a Portuguese, rounded the Cape of Good Hope in a voyage circumnavigating Africa in 1497, he was hailed as having performed a great feat, and his name became known the world over.

Now, at this late date, we find the Phoenicians did it approximately two thousand years earlier.

"In "Dialogue", a journal, Dr. Gordon discussed a copy of a Canaanite text that was mailed to the Institute Historico in Rio de Janeiro in 1872 by a person who claimed in the covering letter that his slaves had found an inscribed stone on his

plantation at Pouso Alto near Paraiba.

Professor Jules Piccus of the University of Massachusetts, discovered an unpublished 1874 transcript of the Brazil text in 1968. Piccus sent Gordon a Xerox copy of the 1874 facsimile and asked for an opinion. Gordon found the text full of data that was unknown to scholars in the 1870's but that have come to light since then. Gordon took this as evidence that the text was genuine, and he identified the inscription as a commemorative text in three parts: an introduction identifying the author--the body of the text narrating the event commemorated,--and a finale invoking Divine favor. His transcription reads as follows: "We are Sidonian Canaanites from the city of the mercantile King. We were cast up on this distant shore, a land of mountains. We sacrificed a youth to the celestial gods and goddesses in the nineteenth year of our mighty King Hiram and embarked from Erziongeber into the Red Sea. We voyaged with ten ships and were at sea together for two years around Africa. Then we were separated by the hand of Baal (their way of saying, "by an act of God") and were no longer with our companions. So we have come here twelve men and three women, into 'New Shore.' Am I, the Admiral, a man who would flee? Nay! May the celestial gods and goddesses favor us well."

Dr. Gordon said the King Hiram mentioned was not Hiram I, (10th century B.C. but Hiram III, (553-533 B.C.). Since the voyagers left home in the nineteenth year of his reign, the year of embarkation was therefore 534 B.C.; two and a fraction of a year later, when the ship reached Brazil, ("New Shore"), the year was 531 B.C.

"Accordingly," Gordon concluded, "in the sixth century B.C. we know of one vessel that crossed the Atlantic with 15 people from Canaan."

Recently Dr. William F. Albright has shown the great day of Phoenician exploration and colonization in the Mediterranean area began shortly after King David destroyed the Philistine empire about 990 B.C. With this act, not only was Israel freed but Phoenicians also. In any case, only shortly after this, clear evidence appears of Phoenician activity in the Mediterranean, even to a point as far westward as Spain.

The Phoenicians were a close knit people, and the colonials were equals to those of the home-land. They had established Carthage in North Africa, and then Tarshish on the Coast of Spain.

When the Melungeons were brought to America, it is very probable that they embarked from Tarshish.

Now Tarshish has become an enigma. In the Book of Psalms is this phrase: "Oh howl ye ships of Tarshish. In another non-biblical text

we have read that Tarshish vanished without trace in 500 B.C.

THE SO-CALLED YUCHI INDIANS

About 3,500 years ago the ancestors of one of America's surviving Indian tribes came to the Western Hemisphere from the Mediterranean area.

In the year 531 B.C. another band of men from the land of Canaan reached the shore of what is now Brazil.

Such statements would have had no chance of being taken seriously a few years ago, but evidence that they are true is circulating in the scientific community.

The information had been published in quiet scholarly journals by Dr. Cyrus H. Gordon, head of the department of Mediterranean studies at Brandeis University, whose writings are the source of what we shall report here.

In "Manuscripts," a quarterly of the Manuscript Society, Gordon published an account of events that began on the U.S. military reservation at Fort Benning, Georgia. The ruins of an old property called Underwood Mill, are there. Among the ruins are some flat stones that attracted the attention of Manfred Metcalf, a Fort Benning civilian employee, when he was assigned to build a barbecue pit in the autumn of 1966. One of the stones that Metcalf chose for his purpose was a sandstone tinged

brownish yellow. While cleaning it with the intent of putting it into the pot lining, he noticed that the stone was inscribed with markings. He decided the marks might be significant and that he should turn the stone over to the Columbus (Georgia) Museum of Arts and Crafts.

Joseph B. Mahan, Jr.; director of the museum's department of education and research, accepted the stone from Metcalf. Mahan is a specialist in American Indian archaeology and ethnology. He happened at that moment to be studying the culture of the Yuchi Indian tribe.

The Yuchis had lived in Georgia but had been driven out of their home and settled in Oklahoma in 1836. Mahan found them racially and linguistically different than other Indians. They also said they had originally reached America from the East. The South could mean only the Gulf of Mexico, east of which lay the Atlantic ocean.

One custom of the Yuchis drew Mahan's special notice. It was a pilgrimage the tribesmen made on the fifteenth day of the sacred month of harvest. For eight days they lived in booths with roofs open to the sky but covered over with branches and foliage. Throughout the eight days the festival was punctuated with long, circuitous walks around a fire that was always kept alive. Several of the tribesmen carried long, leaf-crested

branches as they walked. At certain times in the celebration, large numbers of men would not only carry the branches but would shake them vigorously.

Mahan saw a close resemblance between this pilgrimage of the Yuchis and the Hebrew Feast of the Booths. He thought it was too close to be accidental. The Biblical book of Leviticus in Chapter 23 prescribes an eight day harvest celebration starting on the fifteenth day of the sacred month. During this period the people were to live in booths open to the sky but covered for the occasion with foliage, fruits and vegetables. Verse 37 of Chapter 23 of Leviticus mentions a counterpart of the Yuchi fire.

The fire is missing from modern Jewish observation of the Feast of Booths. All details however, are the ones the Yuchis practice, including the ceremonial shaking of branches and the circumambulations. Mahan had this store of information in his hand when Metcalf brought the stone from the ruins of the old mill at Fort Benning. Suppose the Yuchis were descendants of the same people from whom the Hebrews sprang. Might the markings on Metcalf's stone be clues to the story of how this strange Indian tribe had reached Georgia from the Mediterranean?

By the spring of 1968, Metcalf's speculations about the stone became too strong for Dr. Mahan to contain

any longer. He sent a cast of it to Dr. Gordon at Brandeis University. Gordon matched the markings on the stone against characters in the script used by the Minoan people, whose capital in the Bronze age was Knossos on the island of Crete. After studying the inscriptions, Gordon concluded that there were affinities between it and Minoan writing.

Gordon made a preliminary study of key words in Yuchi and could not detect any relationship between them and languages known to him. Consequently he proposed no linguistic identification of the Metcalf stone "but only a connection with the Aegean script."

Last February, after his report in Manuscript was published, Gordon had an opportunity to show a cast of the stone to Stanislaw Segert, professor of Semetic languages at the University of Prague, Czechoslovakia, who identified the script as a product of the second millenium before Christ, at a time when the Aegean peoples were shifting from a syllabary—a system of written characters representing syllables—to an alphabet.

Segert is a conservative linguist of international repute. His characterization of the Metcalf stone provided further substantiation of a pattern of new discoveries that Gordon had put together. Earlier, a set of similarities between Minoan and Mayan writing had been pointed out

by Pierre Honore in his book "In Quest of the White God," (Putnam, N.Y. 1964.) And independent of both the Metcalf stone and Honore's observations was a third set of striking similarities between the Phaistos Disc from Crete and glyphs of the Aztecs. These last were called to Gordon's attention by Magnus Grodys of Norway.

Ancient Aegean writing near three different sectors of the Gulf of Mexico could only "reflect Bronze Age transatlantic communications between the Mediterranean and the

New World around the middle of the second millenium B.C." Gordon wrote in "Manuscripts," adding; "The reader should not get the impression that the links between the Old and the New World in antiquity are limited to the data outlined above. The facts pouring in from every side bring us to the conclusion that ancient American Civilization was stimulated by transoceanic contacts from the East and West, among them contacts with the Mediterranean were especially creative."

"Our earth is degenerate in these later days. Bribery and corruption are common. Every man wants to write a book. The end of the world is evidently at hand."

The above is an inscription on an Assyrian stone tablet in the year 2800 B.C.



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: How can the Fakirs walk in fire and on hot coals?

Answer: Through the mantle of spiritual protection which surrounds them for that time, no physical force can harm them as they for that time are not functioning as a physical being but as a spiritual being.

Question: How can I make others do what I would like them to do?

Answer: Should you attempt to cause others to do that which could harm them or others, you will be bringing untold harm to yourself. You

cannot decide what is right for anyone else as then you are assuming all responsibility and this is not yours to assume or give.

Question: I often think I hear my pet cat who died last year. Have animals spirit? Is it possible for them to contact us?

Answer: All who live are of spirit. When the spirit leaves the body at death, the spirit is free to return and to make contact which is usually in the dream state as you are drawn together by the strongest of all forces, love.

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.



WHEN IS EASTER?

A continuation of " 'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS "

By R.N. Kamp

PART II

THE YEAR THAT JESUS STARTED TO TEACH

For proper understanding of this sub-title, you should refer to Figure 1.

The Bible gives us three very good approaches to show that Jesus started to teach in the year 27 A.D. Here they are:

1. When the prophetic parts of the Old Testament say one day, they mean one year. This idea started in Numbers 14:34 where it states: "one year for each day." The same idea is expressed in Ezekiel 4:6. Now, Daniel 9:25-26 infers that the anointed (Jesus) would start to teach 62 plus 7 prophetic weeks after the decree to restore Jerusalem. $62 + 7 = 69$ prophetic weeks = 7×69 or 483 prophetic days = 483 years. History

shows that Artaxerxes became the king of Persia in 464 BC.¹¹ Ezra 7:8 says that Artaxerxes issued the decree to restore Jerusalem in the *seventh* year of the king; i.e., 464 BC - 7 years = 457 BC. So, 483 years after 457 BC is 27 AD as the year that Jesus started to teach. (The arithmetic is $(457 - 1) + 1 + [27 - 1] = 483$ years as shown on left hand edge of Fig. 1.)

2. John 2:20 says that the temple of Herod was under construction for 46 years when Jesus had his first Passover after he started his temple in 19 BC.¹² 46 years after 19 BC is 28 AD for the first Passover. Jesus started to teach in the fall of the year before; i.e., 27 AD.

3. Luke 3:1 says that John the Baptist started to teach in the 15th year of the rule of Tiberius. History shows that Tiberius started his reign as Emperor of Rome in 12 AD as a co-ruler with the aging Augustus.¹³

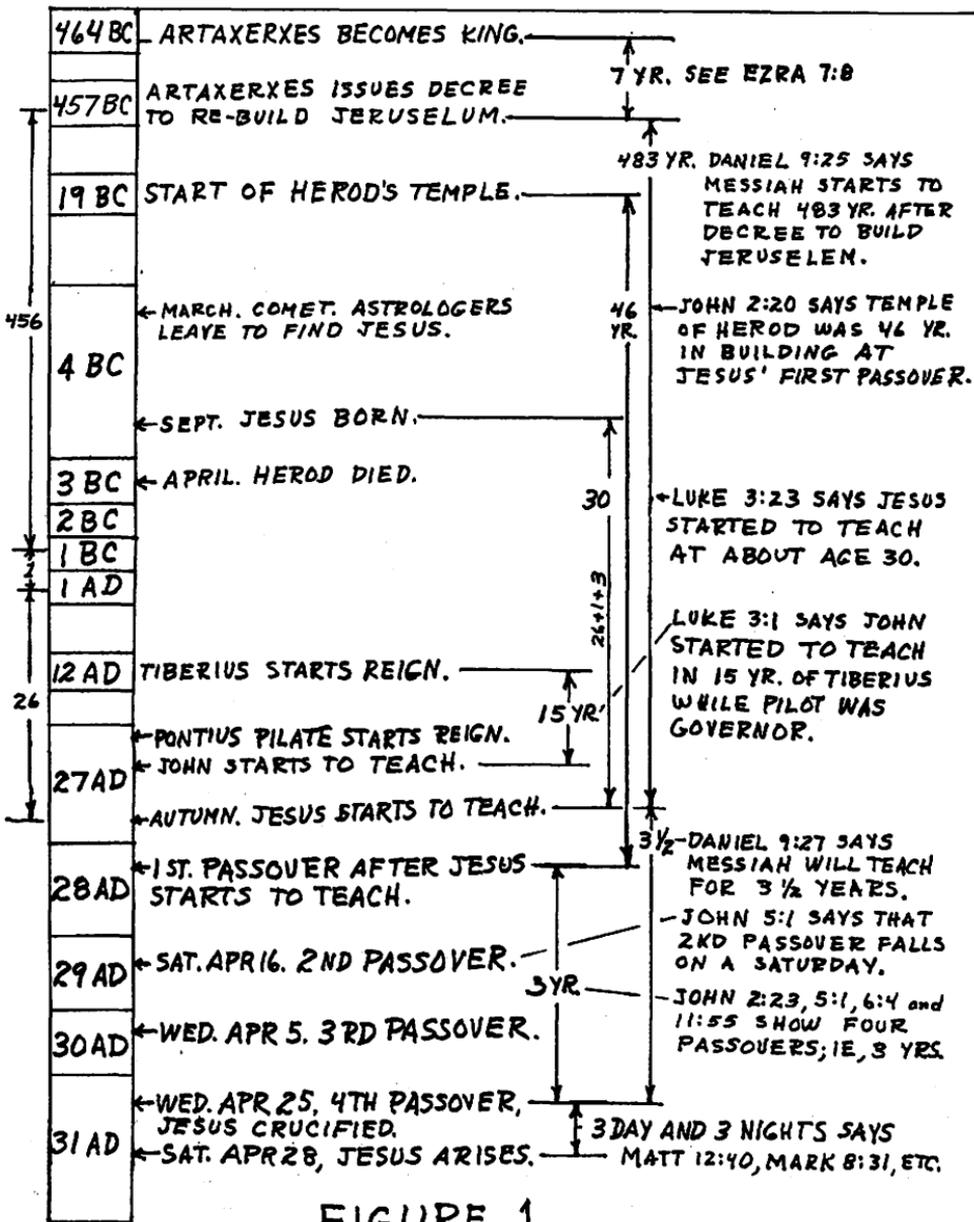


FIGURE 1

15 years after 12 AD is 27 AD when John the Baptist started to teach in the spring; and Jesus started to teach in the fall of the same year; i.e., 27 AD.

Therefore, by 3 methods, we arrive at 27 AD as the year that Jesus started to teach.

THE YEAR OF DEATH

The following are two approaches to prove that Jesus died in the year AD 31:

1. $AD\ 27\frac{3}{4} + 3\frac{1}{2} = AD\ 31\frac{1}{4}$. The neatest approach to the year of death is to take the year that he started to teach, which is well-documented as the fall of 27 AD, and then add the fact that he taught for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years, thereby arriving at his death in the spring of 31 AD. Paragraphs A and B which follows show that he taught for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years:

A. Daniel 2:27 prophesied that the anointed one (Jesus) will be cut down (killed) after one-half of a prophetic week of leading the people. $\frac{1}{2}$ of a prophetic week = $3\frac{1}{2}$ prophetic days = $3\frac{1}{2}$ years of teaching.

B. The gospel according to John contains a chronology of Jesus' travels. John 2:23 covers the first Passover after Jesus started to teach. John 5:1 covers the second. John 6:4 covers the third. John 11:55 covers the fourth and last Passover when Jesus was crucified. Those four Passovers cover a lapsed time of three

years to which we add $\frac{1}{2}$ of a year (fall to spring) *before* the first Passover, giving a total teaching time of $3\frac{1}{2}$ years, as shown in Figure 1.

2. $AD\ 29 + 2 = AD\ 31$. Figure 1 shows the exact days of the significant Passovers around 31 AD.¹⁴ These dates are very reliable because the Jews kept a record of every Passover since the days of Moses. Now, John 5:1 says that the feast (the *second* Passover after Jesus started to teach) was on a Sabbath; i.e., a Saturday. Going to Figure 1, we see that the only Passover on a Saturday was the one in 29 AD. Since there were 4 Passovers during Jesus' teaching (See 1B above), we merely add two Passovers to the second one in 29 AD to arrive at his fourth and final Passover and death in 31 AD.

THE DAY OF DEATH

Having established that Jesus died on a Passover in 31 AD, we find from Figure 1 that the day of his death was Wednesday April 25.

Another approach to establish the day of Jesus' death is to closely analyze that last week in 31 AD which is shown in the calendar of Figure 2. Remember that a Jewish day starts at sunset of the day before¹⁵; not at midnight. Remember also that the weekly Jewish Sabbath is on Saturday, the last day of the week; not on Sunday. During the week of Jesus' death, there were *two* Jewish

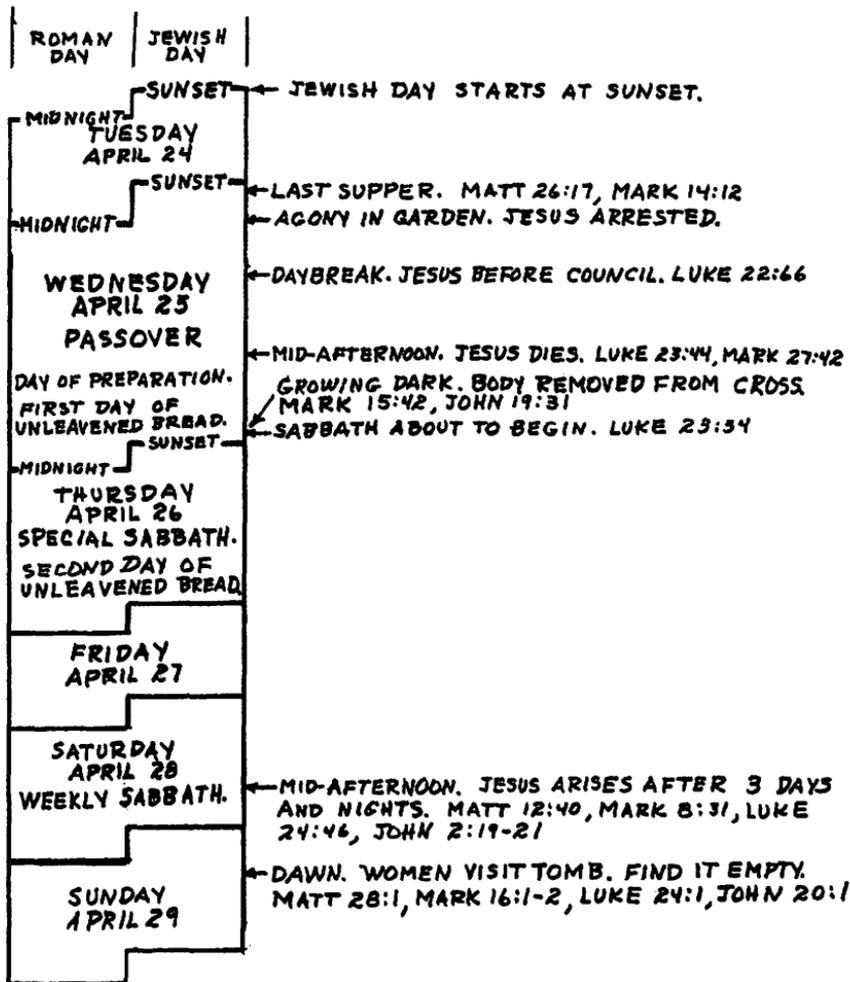


FIGURE 2. LAST DAYS OF JESUS

feasts which is clearly stated in Mark 14:1 as follows: "The feasts of Passover and Unleavened Bread were to be observed in two days time." The feasts of Unleavened Bread lasted two days, the first day being the Day of Preparation and the second day being a special Sabbath as is explained in Mark 14:12, Mark 15:42, Luke 23:54 and Matt. 26:17.

Therefore, there were *two* Sabbaths that week; the special one on Thursday, and the regular weekly one on Saturday. So, when Luke 23:53-54 says that Jesus' body was taken down as the Sabbath was about to begin, he was talking about the Wednesday preceding the Thursday Sabbath; not the Friday preceding the Saturday Sabbath. In other words, Jesus died and was taken from the cross on Wednesday, April 25, 31 AD which was the Passover and Day of Preparation. See Figure 2.

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

Let there be no doubt that Jesus stayed in the tomb for exactly three days and three nights; not the 1½ days and two nights that you have been lead to believe. In Matt. 12:40, Jesus plainly said: "so will the Son of Man spend three days and three nights in the bowels of the earth." This is further supported in Mark 8:31, John 2:19-21, Luke 24:46, and many other places. Therefore, Jesus arose three days and nights after he died which

would be mid-afternoon of Saturday April 28. See Figure 2.

The women went to the tomb to find it empty at dawn on the first day of the week (Sunday) which is clearly stated by Math. 28:1 as follows: "After the Sabbath, as the first day of the week was dawning,—the women came to inspect the tomb." This agrees perfectly with Mark 16:1-2, Luke 24:1 and John 20:1. The women found the tomb empty about 15 hours after Jesus left it. The Bible does *not* say that Jesus arose right before the woman came. If you believe the Bible, you must accept the facts in Figure 2. No other way is correct. Jesus was in the grave for 3 days and nights, and arose on Saturday.

THE HISTORY OF EASTER

Naturally, you wonder how we got involved in celebrating the resurrection on a Sunday and by the name of Easter.

The basic idea of Easter started about 4000 BC^{16,17} in an ancient nation called Mesopotamia^{17,18} in the area of the Euphrates and Tigris Rivers. According to their legends, the god Tammuz (water) and the goddess Inanna (earth) came back to life for 6 months every year to help things grow.¹⁸

This legend travelled to the north and the west to the nations of Phoenicia and Syria, but they changed

the names of the god to Adon and the name of the goddess Astarte¹⁸ (later to be spelled as the English Easter). The legend, with changes in details and changes in names, traveled to Egypt, later to Greece and then to Rome. But the theme remained essentially the same, death and resurrection, with the resurrection always occurring in the spring of the year complete with a celebration that was later to be known by its English name of Easter.

The book of Genesis in the Bible does not say if the ancient Hebrews before Moses celebrated on Easter. However, because the Hebrews came from Babylonia (previously Mesopotamia)¹⁷ and later lived in Egypt, it must be assumed that they celebrated Easter.

While the Hebrews were the captives of the Egyptians, in 1290 BC¹⁶ the Lord slew the first-born child of the Egyptians but passed over and did not slay the Hebrew children as explained in Exodus 12:29. In commemoration of this event, the Lord instituted the feast of the Passover in Exodus 12:24 as the 14th day of the first month of the Hebrew

religious calendar, see Exodus 12:18, which is the Spring of the year. Now, every Hebrew month starts with the night of a *new moon*¹⁹ (a very thin crescent). The *full moon* (complete disk) occurs about 14 days later.²⁰ Therefore, the Passover on the 14th day of the Hebrew month always has a full moon.

After that first Passover, the Hebrews (and later the Jews as a division of the Hebrews²¹), dropped Easter and celebrated Passover. As was previously shown, even Jesus celebrated Passover. Further, there is no record in the New Testament that the first Christians after Jesus' death celebrated either the pagan Easter or the resurrection of Jesus, but they were advised to continue to celebrate Passover as started in 1 Corinthians 5:7 and 8.

According to the historian, Eusebius, during the reign of Emperor Commodus (AD 180-192), the Christians of that time argued among themselves as to whether they should celebrate the Passover or the Easter.²²

Finally, in AD 325, the Roman Emperor Constantine presided over the Catholic Council of Nicaea, and

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the date for the Easter resurrection was set as the first Sunday after the first *full* moon after the spring equinox of about March 21.²³ Thus, the Christian Easter became the Sunday following the Jewish Passover. So we see that the myth and legend that started about 4000 BC became involved with the Jewish Passover and ended up as the Christian Easter.

SUMMARY

The dates for the events in the life of Jesus that you have read in this article are the only dates that meet all of the statements and conditions of the Bible. If you believe in the Bible, then you must accept the facts that Jesus was born in September of 4 BC, and he died on Wednesday April 25 of 31 AD, and he arose on Saturday April 28.

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There is so much GOOD in the worst of us
And so much BAD in the best of us,
It hardly behooves any of us
To speak ill of the rest of us.



YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE

Loretta Van Dam



ARIES March 21-April 20.

Feb.—March '74: Good luck comes quietly, from behind the scenes. Be sure all messages, communications are clear, some delay possible. Control Aries impatience, be diplomatic with relatives and/or neighbors. Your prestige is rising, your perspective widening. Lucky business contacts bring increase in income. Love may relate to an old friend, again re-entering the scene. Gain through the medical, insurance. You have some surprising "luck" now, Aries! Spiritual values, friendships, deepen.

Anxiety over a relative. Control expenditures, safeguard property, possessions.



TAURUS April 21-May 20.

Feb.—March '74: Watch health, and nerves Taurus, avoid mishaps. Job, business, career changes will benefit you. Your life gains greater momentum, you also are more aware of the opposite sex now. Inheritance matters could cause envy, handle all such with calm poise. Partnership, marital, hold potential for changes, in the making from now on. Emotional

ties can break suddenly, so should be guarded all the more. Some Taureans will marry on the rebound. Use care on trips, catch up various loose ends. Avoid annoying-type gossips. Cultivate harmony in all your contacts. Family matters hold some concern for you now. Control extravagance. Love smiles.



GEMINI May 21-June 21.

Feb.—March '74: You think very big before long, Gemini, will be doing things on a large scale but for the time being, delays may irk you. Bide your time, sharpen your creative talents and handle all marital or partnership matters or those relating to the young adroitly. Something secretive in the partner's affairs. Build up your vitality, get enough rest over this planning period. Be cautious with strangers and in out of the way places, don't take physical risks. Pace will quicken for you soon, so don't overdo. A romantic friendship warms.



CANCER June 22-July 22.

Feb.—March '74: Get things in writing now, something is misinterpreted, while behind the scenes matters irk you. Mars in your friendship-social-childrens angle brings exciting contacts or stresses. Avoid being too impulsive now, watch health and nerves, don't let things get under your skin. More responsibility for

Cancerians, with Saturn soon going back to your sign for the next two years. Echoes from the past disturb and you should try to look to the future; don't dwell on the past. New self-understanding will soon be realized. Job, work may confuse at times, could relate to a co-worker or involve a labor situation. Some solitude feeds your soul now. Be cautious with strangers and in out of the way places as well. Trick situations perplex. Increase in finances, gain from afar. New studies enlighten.



LEO July 23-August 22.

Feb.—March '74: The past can be disquieting, don't dwell on it now Leo. Handle any family strife calmly. Some one may envy you for something. Watch health, avoid secret worry. Keep a positive approach all around. A period for marrying, reconciling, casting your lot or fortune with another. Expect some delays, postponements, for a while yet...these and other restrictions build for inner strength. Hold your own counsel. Gain through a legacy, also through long distance and through import-export matters. Be conservative regarding love, children, investments. You are demonstrative in romance now. Don't neglect health. You tend to go all out for a friend. Much social activity.



VIRGO
August 23-September 22.

Feb.—March '74: Avoid being too critical in love, home matters, Virgo. Your magnetism is high and you impress others. Gain through co-operation as this period advances. Many Virgos will be marrying or may meet their potential partners soon. Increase in income. Work, job, career, business matters stimulated now, should work out well for you. A parental problem could arise. Avoid too much haste, in every way, Virgo, with Mars high in your chart at this time. Reconciliations are reached now.



LIBRA
September 23-October 23.

Feb.—March '74: Romance excites, could relate to an old love or a new one; better relationships with children. Gain through investment in the near future. Uranus, breaker of molds, still in your sign to late November, brings sudden changes but for your good. Property matters may change too later on. Read contracts over, something could be overlooked the first time, be alert regarding written matters altogether, or in what you sign. Be tactful with all. Imagination, courage, pay you big dividends before long. Temporary delays in long distance or foreign matters. In-law, legal, may pose problems now. You are

impressionable, should cultivate optimistic or positive thinking associates. You make some major decision around this time. Take care of health.



SCORPIO
October 24-November 21.

Feb.—March '74: You may get engaged or will marry, around this period, Scorpio...big personal changes in your life before long. You are the rock now in the sea of changes and others will be looking to you for guidance. Take care of health which could be strained now, with the pace so swift for you. You have more self-understanding, have come safely through some "storms" of emotional nature. Delay in legacy, problem regarding an in-law, or relating to long distance. Love excites, may be new, or may be old. Be alert in all financial, property matters. Avoid jealous, gossipy persons, and exert your natural Scorpio charm and persuasion.



SAGITTARIUS
November 22-December 21.

Feb.—March '74: Partnership and domestic (or parental) problems now take the limelight for Archers. Temper your enthusiastic zeal, if you can and curb criticism, impatience. Neptune in your sign is making things appear rosier than they really are, in some instances, so keep a sensible outlook,

also develop your creative or studious side. Avoid stress with a loved one, or involvement with co-workers, look out for mishaps at the place of work, and protect pets. You are more than ever health conscious now. Much activity in the home; improved home conditions are coming up, and property you have will increase in value. Gain through a relative.



CAPRICORN
December 22-January 20.

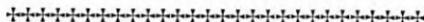
Feb.—March '74: Much tact and flexibility needed now, Capricorn, to soothe the partner (or any of the opposite sex), and to avoid sudden conflicts. A partner may need special attention from you now, healthwise, or in spirit, which may be low at times. Your creative talents bring you money now, while unseen forces help you, shape your financial success. *Take care of health*, also give

gloom-carriers a wide berth. Job, business or career changes in the making, will not remain the same. Protect pets. Gain through a relative. Be patient with a child or young person. Spiritual values continue to mean much to you, and you are introspective from time to time. You will be gaining through the written word, should develop your literary skill too.



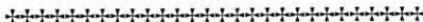
AQUARIUS
January 21-February 18.

Feb.—March '74: A highly-charged period, especially on the home front. . .get along with home members who may be overly sensitive or depressed. Be conservative in finances, which are definitely on the rise, though. . .but even so, Waterbearers should neither lend nor borrow. Take care of health, get enough rest, and



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 \$8.00 with your name, address and birthdate to: Loretta Van Dam, 129 Aragon, San Mateo, Ca. 94402.



avoid taking on too much responsibility. You have finesse, charm now, more than ever. Increase in property holdings. Tread lightly in friendship matters, don't be too trusting. Love may seem like a guessing-game, while someone new and dazzling may enter the romance picture. A legal matter benefits you.



PISCES

February 19-March 20.

Feb.—March '74: Love beckons, could be from the past. You are more

impressionable now, and take on the mental conditions of others, psychically. Domestic responsibilities hem you in at times, but this is just temporary. Be patient with the young. Many things will soon be clearing up in your own mind and you'll feel much better regarding these. You are coming closer to a turning point in your life, for the better. Your personal magnetism is warm and winning, and you could attract some special person of the opposite sex. New sources of income for Pisceans from now on.



THE PIOUS MAN

*The average man is very smart
Observing even from the start
Earthlife surely is pretty rough
Seldom smooth, more often tough.
Gladness and joy in all life's ways
Fast flies away, while trouble stays.
Most every man has lots of strife
And lacks the guts to change his life.*

NOT SO THE PIOUS MAN:

*He is lucky to be able to see
Truth in some ancient theology.
Thanks to this very holy invention
He lives in happier dimension.
His righteous heart feels strong intents
To share future glory with his friends.
So with much zeal as missionary
He renders his song like a canary.
He is enthused and can't resign
Till all have insurance on cloud nine.
What he received from second-hand
He preaches till his mortal end.*

Gisela Faldowski

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Smile Department



When God gave out brains, I thought
He said trains, and I missed mine.
When He gave out looks, I thought
He said books, and I didn't want any.
When He gave out noses, I thought
He said roses, and I ordered a big one.
When He gave out ears, I thought
He said beers, and I ordered two long ones.
When He gave out legs, I thought
He said kegs, and I ordered two fat ones.
When He gave out chins, I thought
He said gins, and I ordered a double.



NO PARKING

An exasperated man abandoned his car in a no-parking zone, and left this note: "I've circled this block 20 times. I have an urgent appointment and must keep it or lose my job. Forgive us our trespasses."

Upon returning, he found this note: "I've circled this block 20 years. If I don't give you a ticket I'll lose my job. Lead us not into temptation."

When Noah sailed the waters blue
He had his troubles same as you.
For 40 days, he drove the ark
Before he found a place to park.



A ship is called she because there's always a gang of men around, because she takes a lot of paint to keep her looking good, because it's not the initial expense that breaks you, it's the upkeep, because she's all decked out, because it takes a good man to handle her right, because she shows her topsides, hides her bottom, and when coming into port always heads for the buoys.



Shin: A device for finding furniture in the dark.



HEAP MUCH LOCO

Mister Editor:

Me heap big injun from Creeper tribe eastern Oklahoma.

Me much interest in Gerald Cornelius' article about Heavener Runstones placed by long ago Vikings.

Me come from Vikings over nine hundred suns ago but not got very white skin any more but me still called paleface.

Vikings live here two hands of years of you count fingers.

Injun give Vikings a new squaw every moon for all those years. That why when white man come here two hundred suns ago he very surprised to find we white folks, more so as other tribes.

Mr. Cornelius make much mistake though, and we think he never saw this place from way he speak with forked tongue.

Him say Heavener stone wrapped up and sent to museum. Heap much wrong. It weigh twenty ton maybe and still stuck in hill.

Man say stone looking down valley from high Hill to advertise valley it looked down. Heap much loco. Stone in canyon bottom of gulch fifty steps as a man walks and looks directly at other side.

We got four more of the stones around here injuns know about.

Again say, your man Cornelius never saw place and talks wind.

Coyote Runfast
Star Route 43B
Vian, Oklahoma Indian Territory

ART—ROCK, OR PSYCHIC?

Dear Ray,

I am writing this letter in answer to one in the "Back Talk" section of the January issue of SEARCH magazine. It is titled "Rock Pictures?—Baloney!"

In the 1972 January issue of SEARCH you published an article on my Psychic Art. Also some of my pictures. This art is the same kind that is found in rocks. I wrote to Mr. Shaver about it, and he said my Psychic Art is "accidentals". His rock pictures told a story.

I have studied this form of art extensively, and I have learned a lot from it. Here are some of the things I have learned: (1) It is too perfect to



Psychic Art

be there by chance. All the eyes have pupils in them. (2) It is the most intricate and fantastic art I've ever seen. (3) Your moods affect it. (4) The location, where you put the lead on the card and smear it, has an effect on what you get. (5) I've tried other things than lead pencil with good results but prefer lead pencil. (6) Sometimes I can almost see this art coming from my finger onto the card. But, I don't know whether it comes from me or something else.

I don't condemn Mr. Shaver just because he finds pictures in rocks and I don't find the art that way. I think he would do well to study all angles of this art if he is ever going to discover the cause of it. I have begun to realize that it is a vast thing. It is in and through almost everything. But, this does not give someone the right to say it is "Baloney". This is a mystery I'd very much like to solve. It can't be solved by Mr. Shaver's "half truths" nor by a closed mind.

My husband, Kenneth, has a thory for part of this phenomena. He thinks it is a symptom of the EGO POWER mystery. He thinks there is a connection between the EGO-AURA of an individual and the form received in the art. Somehow he thinks the AURA acts as a receiver-transmitter between the SOURCE and the finished art picture. He contends that if it depends on the electronic or magnetic properties of the AURA it

might be duplicatable by electronic instrumentation. This sounds like a "back door" approach to helping Mr. Shaver explain his mystery. Mr. Shaver contends that it is the result of "advanced(?)" instrumentation of long dead civilizations still manipulated by degenerated idiots. This sort of smacks of an unconscious desire to build a UTOPIA which will right all the things he is incapable of or too cowardly to attempt.

I just hope that I don't get my nose rubbed into Mr. Shaver's dero-world and find that he is completely right. It might be a painful awaking. Enclosed in one of my psychic art pictures.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Cosette Willoughby
RR 3, Box 1
Potter, Nebr. 69156

GOOD GRIEF, RAY PALMER!

Dear Mr. Palmer:

What is happening to you, Mr. Palmer, is your intellect undergoing a change? Or perhaps my puny intellect fails to understand you for the first time.

In the January 1974 Search issue your article "The Little People", on page 18 you refer to "Sam Erwin's posing and preening before cameras while the reputations of honorable and innocent people goes down the drain under the attack of the little

people who call themselves commentators, newsmen and reporters" etc.

Did Sam Erwin confide in you or made a joking remark about it? Sam Erwin has a great sense of humor and he might have said something to that effect.

I was a constant listener to the Watergate hearings and I fail to see the truthfulness of your remark in regard to Sam Erwin. I also fail to see who were the honorable and innocent persons whose reputations went down the drain under the attacks of "little people". Why don't you list the names of those honorable and innocent persons whose reputations went down the drain? Did the "little people" of Wisconsin misinform you? Perhaps it affects you personally, who knows? The majority of the witnesses were evasive and telling half-truths, some were arrogant and evasive, and still others were downright liars and diabolically clever.

Who reached you from the ranks of the so-called honorable people or "the true grants of the fourth estate whose voices are lost in the tumult of those enemies of the Constitution posing as its protectors"?

Your article "The Little People" is true, up to a point; that's all it is to me.

Mrs. M.F. Stranz

● In the first place, it isn't Sam Erwin so much as this kind of

investigative committee I object to. There is only one word for this sort of thing, and it was aptly named in the Middle Ages as The Inquisition. In the Inquisition, it was first assumed that those being questioned (also cruelly and savagely tortured) were possessed of the devil, and the purpose of the Inquisitors was to make it come out that way! Thus, all their questions were loaded, and all their "tests" also: something like the test to prove a man was innocent by tying a stone around his neck and tossing him into the water—if he floated, he was innocent. Justice is not done by Sam Erwin's and questions such as were put to many of the witnesses which involved their moral precepts. You can ask a spy if it is immoral to invade the privacy of another person, and then ask him why he spied if he knew it was immoral. The morality of spying for the good of the country and its security is unquestioned. Erwin repeatedly used this tactic, which, if you ask me, was the only immoral thing in those questions and answers.

If you watched Erwin, and never noticed that he "preened" for the cameras, and that he milked the televised hearings for months for all the publicity it could get him; and if you failed to spot the "delight-in-self" that spread across his face every time he got in a particularly telling snide shot; then you aren't very discerning or analytical. You fell, hook line and

sinker, for the "implied" things in Erwin's questioning. You were really eager to convict the witnesses on hearsay, innuendo, or even outright trick questions. By the way, Mrs. Stranz, have you stopped beating your children? Just answer yes or no.

So, you saw no honorable and innocent persons on the witness stand? That troubles me—I felt positive that there were no guilty ones; at least not until tried in court by a jury of their peers and proven guilty! Until that happens, it is immutable fact that they are innocent! The Constitution guarantees it. However, you do not believe the Constitution and the Bill of Rights is valid. Why do you reject the Constitution? Don't you think it is the act of a traitor to abrogate the constitutional rights of other citizens in this illegal and immoral way? Why are you a traitor? Aren't you ashamed of yourself? (Do you recognize in these questions of mine another Sam Erwin in action?)

I'm being pretty rough on you, for which I apologize; but it is very important to me, and to YOU, that this sort of thinking be put down immediately, or liberty in this country is dead!

If you want my OPINION of some of the honorable and innocent persons in the Watergate affair, I'll be glad to name some: first, Richard M. Nixon, perhaps the only hope today to save

the Constitution, to return government to the people, to restore personal liberty, the right to privacy, the right to own property, and the right to defense of the Republic by its elected chief. If ANY president can be removed from office by the propaganda of conscienceless (or vindictive) newsmen and politicians, then the value of the presidency is forever destroyed. Haven't you noticed that the whole Watergate thing is along party lines? Don't you believe a man when he says to a Sam Erwin: "We are going to get Richard Nixon!" I believe him, because I can see it happening. Another name? How about Haldeman? Erlichman? I could go on and on, endlessly. I could also name villains by the score! But to NAME them is to risk your liberty, your rights, if not your life. At the very least, you risk being sued (no matter if you win in court, the real motive is not to sue you successfully, just to cause you loss of money and reputation, your position and your honor). Today there is a powerful organization called the IRS which is a punitive weapon more deadly than any ever devised in all man's history.

Your letter states: "Perhaps it effects you personally. . ." So, along with all the other "presumed innocent until proven guilty", I also am guilty by innuendo (yours this time!).

You might ask, along with Sam Erwin, why not reveal all—let it all

hang out, as Mr. Ford says—and publize all the tapes? Think about this a moment—could it be that President Nixon is willing to sacrifice himself to preserve the two-party system, and our form of government? He will never say it, but I can—and I stress, it is only my opinion and I can't prove a thing in court. If the presidential tapes were to be made public in their entirety, it would prove that the Watergate affair was A DEMOCRATIC PLOT from start to finish. If the public knew that, the Democratic Party would cease to exist, two-party government would cease to exist, and some future president could become absolute dictator! Bear in mind that Liddy and Hunt were CIA men for most of their 23-year career, acting under Kennedy and Johnson. They were, in fact, Democrats. And all the other parties to the breakin were not even American citizens, but Cuban nationals. But no matter, even if Nixon ordered the breakin, he had every legal right to do it, granted by the Congress, if in his opinion there was a matter of national security involved. And from the public statements and acts of Mr. McGovern, it was entirely possible that he was in very great danger of being duped by extreme leftists, the very same ones who engineered the Chicago riots, and who wanted to stage Miami riots against the Republican Convention.

Pretty good justification to find out if this danger actually existed, and was being plotted in the Watergate Hotel! I say, Bravo, Mr. Nixon!

And lastly, you may be quite right in saying it effects me, personally. During my lifetime I have discovered certain facts which lead me to fear for YOUR liberty and YOUR rights. Thus, Watergate ala Sam Erwin fills me with dread and horror. And to see you so cocksure of your beliefs as expressed in your letter adds one more emotion—despair.—Rap.

HE SEES A HORSE!

Ray:

I fail to see anything but a HORSE in the picture by the person who signs as "A Reader" and says it is a picture of "Our Lord". Maybe her lord is the ancient HORSE GODDESS??

Floyd Gurley
Vian, Okla.



Horse?

MYSTERY PICTURE

Dear Ray Palmer,

In the November "Search" magazine's section "Back talk" there is a picture of a spirit man, presumably taken from an airplane window.



Angel?

I have this same picture but the story I was told was that it was taken by my neighbor's relative, Mrs. R. Richard, who took a picture of a cloud formation at the funeral of her friend in August, 1971 in a cemetery near Riverside, California. She wanted pictures of the funeral to send to relatives of the deceased.

She had one picture left in the camera and seeing the glorious cloud formation, took a picture of the sky. When it was developed it was the picture of the angel.

(continued on page 64)

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WHERE THE READER HAS HIS SAY

(continued from page 60)

In the original picture, there were other figures; a barely discernable woman and babe on the man's right and a small girl holding a doll on the man's left. There were other faces but they all seem to have faded. The man's features were quite clear when I first saw this picture and he appeared to be wearing some sort of headdress

over his long hair. But this too had faded.

Many copies were made from Mrs. Richards negative so I am not surprised that one turned up in Search magazine.

Neither my neighbor, Mrs. M. nor myself know whether or not the picture is a hoax. We simply accepted Mrs. Richard's explanation for it.

Sincerely,
Lucille Leonesio
217 Circle Drive
Jackson, Calif. 95642

OUR LEADER! YES SIR!

Dear Ray:

Hurrah! Am so glad you are "taking on" yet another communication to us—to keep us informed of the *real news!* I mean *Newsletter!* I saw the newscast on NBC Oct. 15th and was really quite surprised too that it was *allowed* to go on! After a quarter of a century, I guess we "UFO nuts" are finally going to be vindicated—and you are Our Leader!! (yes sir!) Keep up the good work!

Esther D. Fillion
905 Washington St.
Auburn, Maine 04210



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