

# SEARCH

## MAGAZINE

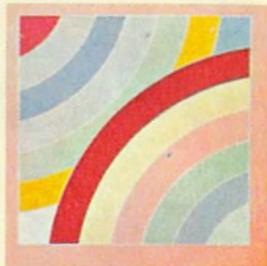
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JULY, 1975

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THE WRITTEN WORDS  
OF JESUS?

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EYE OF THE UNSEEN

\* \* \* \* \*



THE MUSEUM FROM  
BEYOND THE GRAVE

\* \* \* \* \*



WHOSE ORGAN WAS IT?

## 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?



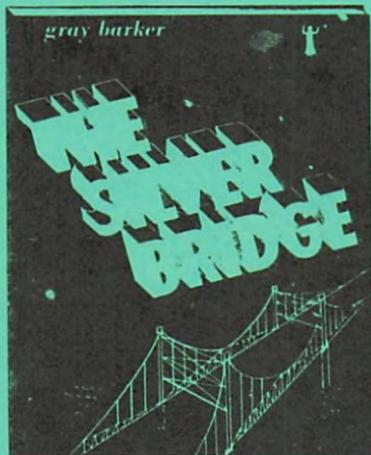
These are true Indian legends, gathered during twenty-five years of research by L. Taylor Hansen, archaeologist, from many different tribes all over the Americas. By consulting museums, libraries and experts on folk-lore, it has been possible to correlate the findings into this fascinating book, backed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

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# SEARCH

## MAGAZINE

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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

Anyone who has tried to do any comprehensive research into occult or psychic subjects knows the difficulty of getting previously researched material. For hundreds of years such research has gone on, in material sciences as well as the occult sciences, by individuals who either do or do not possess "credentials", i.e., a degree or some recognized "authority" to speak in his field. The net result of this has been that much of the best research was done privately, with the results published privately at the researcher's own cost because other funds or backing were not available. The private publication was necessary also because the news media, whatever it might have been, displayed no inclination to give publicity to any research that did not bear the stamp of official sanction. Accordingly, many very learned tomes were printed in small quantities, usually less than 2000 copies. Over the years these copies have been lost, are in private libraries, and in many cases, their very existence unknown. Only by chance do rare copies turn up in second-hand bookstores.

Modern students and researchers often spend tedious years, even lifetimes, researching material that has

already been covered with remarkable totality. Thus, it would be very valuable toward further progress in any field of science to know what had been previously discovered and has since been lost. Sometimes important discoveries have been made that would be of great value today in the light of new knowledge and human needs, but they are as unsuspected as if they had never been discovered. To this researcher, this fact has been a great frustration, and often great annoyance after years of hard work to discover that the material already existed. Accordingly, a project to make as much of this lost research, knowledge and records available once more has been launched by Amherst Press, which is, as most of the readers of *Search* know, the book division of Palmer Publications, Inc. We owe a great deal to many of our readers who have responded to our request to furnish copies of any rare books of this type (or of any type which represents lost knowledge of any kind) to us for photographic reproduction, as we did with the first edition of *Oahspe*.

Already we have more than a score of extremely exciting books, and we have just finished the printing of eight

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of them. For example, wouldn't you like to read the two encyclopedias we have reproduced, *Encyclopedia of Biblical Spiritualism* and *The Encyclopaedia of Death*? The first can save anyone who might be tempted to explore the *Bible* for a complete summary of its references to spiritualism, months of valuable time—because it has already been done in total completeness! The second is an incredible book that will astound you with its listing of actual cases of return from death, of experiences with death, with records ranging from psychic to physician accounts of persons who have “died” and then returned to life. This book also has a wide range of subjects related to death, and it might better be called the encyclopaedia of *life*! Each book contains 400 pages of immensely valuable lore, records and theory.

Then what about the gigantic 496

page *The History of Magic*? No modern book on magic contains so much factual history of this very viable present-day subject. Or the companion book *The Philosophy of Magic*, 304 pages, which covers centuries of thinking on the part of magicians.

When we speak of the supernatural, what about Frederick George Lee's *The Other World*? And the book on the science of spirit photography by J. Traill Taylor entitled *The Veil Lifted*? Bear in mind that all of these books are quite old, being out of print from 50 to 283 years ago—for example the book written by the famous witch-hunter of Salem, Cotton Mather himself, in which he personally describes and defends his witch-hunting and personally conducted trials in *The Wonders Of The Invisible World*.

Included in the list of restored books is another that is quite valuable today, in the light of the current discussion on the nature of the poles and the possibility of a hollow Earth, and of holes at the poles. Marshall B. Gardner's scholarly book entitled *A Journey To The Earth's Interior* is not really an account of such a journey, but an account of all the explorations,

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Eight of the books below are part of the new series being made available once more after as much as 283 years since they were printed! There are many more to come, but each edition will be limited. It has long been the opinion of publisher Ray Palmer that too much valuable information has been lost simply because the books went out of print from 50 to 300 years ago. The books below are extremely valuable, and quite exciting in view of the fact that their content is totally viable today! Nowhere in the world can you buy these books (some are collectors' items at hundreds of dollars) for such low prices (most are not available at all!).

Circle price of books you are ordering.

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Allow sufficient time for shipment by boat.)

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By Eusebe Salverte — 304 pages - list price \$4.75

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\$ 5.78 THE HISTORY OF MAGIC  
By Joseph Ennemoser — 496 pages - list price \$8.50

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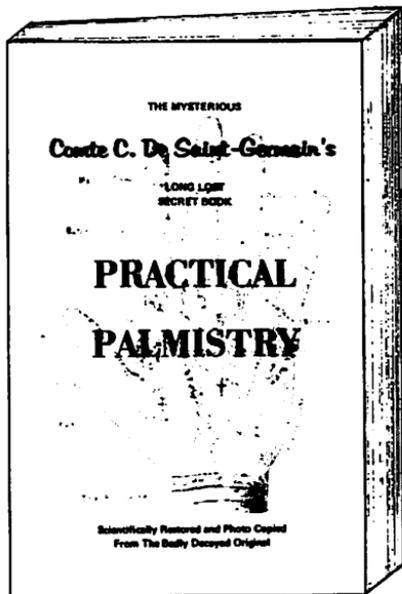
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researches and discoveries of polar explorers, plus a vast plethora of research and theory and discussion on the mysteries of the polar area.

You'll find an advertisement elsewhere in this issue, and an order blank. Every one of these books has been an exciting adventure to me, and since we have only printed 1000 copies of each (8000 books DO cost more to reproduce than I care to consider!), I can only recommend that now's the time to add them to your own library.

In addition to these books, I have arranged to import from England Brinsley Le Poer Trench's *Secret Of The Ages—UFOs From Inside The Earth*. This book has an interesting personal story behind it—portions of it are actually a book I was contemplating writing myself, but despaired ever getting around to it; so I shipped all my material to my good friend Brinsley, and he has incorporated it into his book. Thus, here's your opportunity to get a "book" written (so to speak) by a ghostly Ray Palmer in part. Maybe that's worth something, maybe isn't, but the book has created a furore in England, being the object of a furious debate between pro and con groups concerning the hollow Earth. The book is shipped by surface mail from England, so there is a considerable time lapse for delivery. But then, the U.S. Postal Service sometimes takes its time, too!



## PERSONALS

● I would like to get a copy of *The Voice That Never Failed* by Arthur E. Stillwell. This book is pretty old. Also a copy of *The Peak In Darien* by Florence Cobbe. Maybe some of your subscribers might have a copy for sale or even to lend me. I would return it promptly. I have been looking for these books for years. Glenn L. Jackson, 2332 No. Lowell Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60639.

● Wanted: Good copies of the following books and publications. Please state condition and price when quoting. "Mysteries of the North Pole" Robert De La Croix, "Mysteries of the Sea" Robert De La Croix, "The Oera Linda Book" N. Sandbach, "In Quest of Lost Atlantis" Richard Clavering, "Examination of the Legend of Atlantis" Hyde Clark, "Lost Atlantis the Mystery Solved" Lumen, "Mysterious Countries" R. Henning, "The Lost Continent of Atlantis" Heppenstall, "Atlantis, A Reality or An Utopia" M. Fransden, "Beginnings or Glimpses of Vanished Civilizations" McMurrough Nulhall, "Origin of the Red Men" John Newman. Also sell books and magazines of a like nature. Send stamp for list. Frank Brownley, 29 McCall Road: Rochester, New York 14615.

Could the writing on an ancient ivory scroll found in an obscure monastery be, as the author believes. . .

## The Written Words Of Jesus?

By A. C. "Whitie" Gilbert

**C**ould you believe there is a sacred Hebrew scroll found in America containing writings by Jesus Christ Himself?

If you can't I'll never blame you. I couldn't believe it either until I saw it with my own eyes. I am still wondering what I saw.

Here's the story, but first a little background material. In the mountains of Baja, California there exists an old mission named Santa Isabella which is so well hidden that the Spaniards never found it when they abolished the mission chains in the mid seventeen hundreds.

The Spaniards, expecting to find vast quantities of gold, actually found exactly nothing of value whatsoever. The Padres had taken all the church gold, statues, etc. to Santa Isabella and sealed them in a cave beside the chapel

where they still remain.

Needless to say, I am not going to tell you where this mission is located for two reasons, the first being: I know it would cost the lives of these Indians I learned to love. And second: There is a death curse for anyone telling its location. Only a padre may tell this.

Call me silly or superstitious, if you like, but I know of six who told the secret and they all choked to death within minutes. I want to live a little while longer and I well remember the curse of the Indians against the American President that he should die when elected every zero year. No president has ever beat this curse.

Now the padre of this secret Indian mission is a Jew named Rev. Floyd Gurley and he was the subject of the books, "White Thunder God" by Reid



and "Great White Chief" by Dorothy Thomas so he is not an unknown character.

My acquaintance with the padre stems from the time I was his cell mate in the Kansas Penitentiary back in 1934 when he was a political prisoner serving time for fighting against prohibition repeal.

Later, having joined the Padre in Mexico, I was taken by him and two Indians to visit a mountain cave where were stored a couple of tons of Aztec religious artifacts. Our purpose was to interpret the writings and so get an outline of the ancient Toltec, Aztec and Maya history.

Among these things there was little of interest, just golden masks and ornaments with very few writings of any kind.

And then the surprise—an ancient Hebrew scroll made of solid ivory with the sides of the spool six inches in diameter and obviously made from an extremely large elephant or even perhaps a mammoth or mastadon. Instead of the usual parchment there was a twenty foot ribbon of sheet gold about ten inches wide engraved with thousands of ancient Aremic characters.

The amazing thing is that this was among Aztec artifacts away off here in America. Perhaps not so strange either. After all, there is a tribe of Jews in Brazil who came over from Africa over a thousand years ago. Also, Mexican history is full of the legend of Quetzalcoatl, the White God who

came from the east and after establishing a great religious movement and abolishing human sacrifice left for the east promising to return later. It was because of this man and His promise that the Spaniards were at first welcomed as gods until they proved themselves otherwise.

This scroll turned out to be the history of the Hebrew royal line for some two thousand years and ended with, of course the man known to the world as Jesus Christ. That name was not on the scroll, of course, but rather as Jesu Ben Stada of Genesereth community, which latter some call Nazareth, although they were not the same place by any means.

Skipping the long tribal history of God's chosen people, we will just touch briefly upon the last character of royal lineage which reads something like this, according to the padre's interpretation: "Now the birth of Jesu Ben Stada was as follows: His mother being named Mary Stada the illegitimate daughter of Anna Stada of the royal line of David and the betrothed of Joseph Bar Hesehalme.

The father of Jesu Ben Stada was Ben Pandira of the royal line of Jacob of the royal line of David.

Jesu Ben Stada was also known as Jesu Ben Pandira and the same.

Jesu led his people in revolt at Jerusalem and throughout Judea and came very near to establishing the kingdom of his people. He was very near unto the kingdom but failed and was crucified.

After his crucifixion, Ben Stada went to the community of Quam Ram where he remained many years.

When word was come that the enemy were coming to destroy the community, Ben Stada and his wife Mary Magdalene left for the old ancestral home of the Jews in northern India."

"I, Jesu Ben Stada, last of the royal line of Israel, do close this document and assign same unto the keepers of the records until the time that our god, Yahweh, shall again restore His people unto their ancient lands at

which time I shall return to these my people."

After this there is an engraving with a sun symbol and dots which could be planets all in a line which could refer to the line of the planets which will occur in the year 1982. Could this mean the second coming of Christ is due in 1982? Certainly the Jews are now restored to their own lands. Time will only tell.

Again the big question; How on earth did this precious scroll get into a pile of Aztec articles away over here in Mexico? Quien sabe?

---

*IF I CAN STOP. . .*

*If I can stop one heart from breaking,  
I shall not live in vain;  
If I can ease one life the aching,  
Or cool one pain,  
Or help one fainting robin  
Unto his nest again,  
I shall not live in vain.*

*author unknown*

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# HAPPENINGS NOW



Kiku Suzuki's dolly

## THE DOLL THAT GROWS HAIR

In the temple in the village of Monji-Saiwai-cho, Japan, stands a doll with human hair that continues to grow! Beside this amazing doll rests the ashes of the little girl, Kiku Suzuki, who owned the doll before her death over fifty years ago.

A birthday gift when she was two, Kiku dearly loved her doll and often combed the doll's short, ear-length hair.

Since Kiku's death in 1919 from scarlet fever at age three, the doll's hair was grown to over ten inches in length!

\*\*\*\*\*

## SATELLITES MISBEHAVE OVER "BERMUDA TRIANGLE"

"We've been plotting satellite pictures for three years," said physicist, Wayne Meshejian, an instructor at Longwood College in Farmville, Va., "For the last two, the NOAA satellites have been misbehaving. It's not just my receiver. Anyone in range will notice." "Some kind of external energy force under the water" in the "triangle" could be blocking signals from the polar-orbiting weather satellites of the National Oceanographic and Atmosphere Administration (NOAA) while they are over the area.

Jack Glover, an assistant director with the National Environmental Satellites Service in Suitland, Md., says there is no connection between the Bermuda Triangle and satellite malfunctions.

"I guarantee it's nothing in the Bermuda Triangle any more than there's a hole in the North Pole, as some people think," Glover said.

He said the problem experienced by Meshejian probably was caused by ground stations reading out data from the satellites, tying up their circuits, or possibly by interference between satellites.

But, Meshejian insists that there is "no way the visible photograph is

interfered with by other impulses" and that telemetry and electronic synchronization pulses from the satellites are also being interfered with.

"Why only over this part of the earth, and why localized?" he asked. The interference begins just south of New York and ends near Cuba, roughly the area of the Bermuda Triangle, he noted.

\* \* \* \* \*

## JAPAN'S PSYCHIC CHILDREN

Thousands of them! Yes, thousands of Japanese children from 5 to 15 years of age can easily perform even more amazing feats than the famous Uri Geller.

Under severe controlled tests it was reported that eight of these gifted children, chosen at random, astounded a team of researchers.

The children could recharge batteries by holding the dead battery in their hand. They could correctly predict future events. Some had healing ability by laying hands on the affected body. All could bend, or break silver and other metals without touching it. In one case a spoon weighed .03 grams less after the bending experiment. One child, completely blindfolded, correctly identified 10 objects by holding her hands about a foot and a half above the objects.

An amazing five year old boy moved heavy objects by simply calling



out the name of the object he wanted to move. Even though the child was several feet away from the object, it slowly moved on command!

No one has an explanation. Why do so many Japanese children possess these uncanny psychic powers?

\* \* \* \* \*

## MACHINES READ AND TALK LIKE HUMANS

Dr. Jonathan Allen, as associate professor at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, tells of a computer he has helped develop that can read type aloud! Dr. Allen heads the MIT team of researchers who are under contract to the National Science Foundation for work on this project.

The computer mathematically recreates human vocal cords.

The talking computer had to be taught how to read in much the same way as a child is taught to read. Most of the current reading techniques used



Computer reads aloud without using prerecorded sounds or words.

for children were used on the computer and also the computer was programmed with about 12,000 word components, called morphs. It is also programmed with 400 pronunciation rules.

Dr. Allen is quoted as saying; "It is programmed to send electronic signals through its speaking system—just like the human brain sends signals to the muscles of our voice box. Humans are able to speak by changing the size and shape of their vocal cavity and the same principle applies to the computer."



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A gossip is a bore whose only exercise consists of bending your ear, dropping names, stretching the truth, twisting the facts, hopping on someone, skipping no details, treading on good reputations, and raking over the coals.

---

# PRIDE AND GLORY OF LEVITICUS

\*contributor unknown

*An exciting account of how a new world may come to pass on this old planet through a new kind of education for children.*

**T**he pride and glory of Levitica was more in woman's department than in any other opening that had ever been made for her.

With the world's people, women had been led astray in regard to what ought to be done to elevate mankind and bring about a higher civilization. She, too, like other philosophers, had looked for some means of educating the raising up adults, and she hoped, with her influence in public affairs, a better result would manifest. But, alas, no. Being negative, the public place brought her down, instead of her helping others up. For, with increasing fluency in argument and words, her

gentleness lost its force, and her words were as impotent as man's.

In Levitica a new field was open for her; a new kind of education. For, as heretofore, the word, education, meant book-learning merely, it now extended to practical manifestations of manual and moral behaviour.

Prior to the age at which children here went to public school, they were found in classes of three or more, even up to ten in a class, where they practised objective lessons. Even the teaching of maxims for virtuous instruction in religious truths were done by signs, objects, and illustrations.

---

\*This manuscript was sent in a folder but with no name attached. We hope the contributor will write and tell us (and interested OAH SPE students) more about "OF WOMEN'S WORLD" from which this was taken.

The teachers did not, after the manner of the teachers in the world, dwelling and being with the children for a few hours only, and by making them repeat certain words, or by addressing them on their duties and obedience. But these teachers lived with their classes from early rising in the morning till they were put to bed at night; making themselves as one with the children in the plays and instructions, explaining such things as self-denial in the practice that came up before them, the non-ownership of everything; the doing to one another as one would be done by, selfishness and unselfishness, evil and good words and accusations; talking on personal matters, showing how anger and evil grow out of the same; the saying of pleasant things, showing how love is returned therefore; the presence of Jehovah with all children; the growth of the spirit, so it shall be strong on its road of everlasting life; teaching them of the life and resurrection of the great law-givers, Chine, Brahma, Capilya, Zarathustra, Sakaya, Joshu, and others; teaching them spirit intercourse, and the difference betwixt spirits of the first and the second resurrection; teaching them of the dominion and homes of the Gods and Lords and other high angels; and, above all, making it plain to them who is Jehovah, the Creator, Who is over all.

Maxims suited to these and similar truths were formed by the teachers, and the answers were given sometimes in signs and gestures, and sometimes in

both signs and words also. And the teachers took part therein, so that even mere babes played the parts of teachers in these most high and holy doctrines.

These small classes were numerous, and, of course, the teachers numerous also. And the teachers often conferred with one another, and made many inventions pertaining to their work. Here was manifest the craft and power of woman to bring a great good into the world, such as had never been before. They said: What care we for the affairs of the adult world. In a few years they will all be dead. Then will our little ones be the adults of a higher civilization; and it was so.

Added to the maxims were numerous marches, parades, and echo singing.

At the age of five years, and less, the following results manifested:—A little boy being asked what was meant by self-denial, went and gave his toys to the others, and then sat down contented. Being asked if he did not wish to have them back again, said: “The triumph over selfishness is not to want a thing; but is it right to make a child talk about itself, as to whether it wishes this or that? All things are Jehovah’s, and loaned but for a season.”

Another boy being asked what was the best way to establish justice, answered: “For everyone to give up all their wants.” When asked what is the greatest cause of contention amongst men, answered: “The strife for earthly

things. It is the animal man in ascendancy over the spiritual man. Flesh-eaters in the world are great contenders, I am told."

A little girl being asked what is the great cause of quarrels, pointed to her tongue, and then said: "With the tongue words are made. If quarrellers will let it rest, peace will result." Another girl being asked the meaning of doing to others as we desire others to do unto us, went and assisted one of her playmates to rise up. Then she said: "As we lift others up, so will our Heavenly Father lift us up." When asked what she meant by our Heavenly Father lifting us up, she said: "To help us above all bondage in thought and desire, so we shall have higher happiness." Another girl being asked what was the best way to overcome selfishness in others, shut her eyes and stopped her ears for a moment, then said: Answer selfishness by unselfishness, neither seeing nor hearing the faults of others." A little boy was asked what is the worst of all conversation, answered: "Personal. When we speak evilly of any one, even behind their backs, the spirits of the dead go tell it to his soul, and he feebleth it, though he heard it not."

A four-year-old girl being asked of what use is life to any one, answered, clapping her hands: "To be happy and rejoice in Jehovah's creations/in Jehovah and His beautiful creations." She was then asked why there is so much unhappiness in the world. She said: "People know not how to live as

they ought." Another girl said: "They have not been taught how to make themselves happy." Still another one said: "They want the wrong things. Spiritual desires are unknown to them."

A four-year-old being asked what should be the highest consideration of man in regard to himself, answered: "To forget himself and all selfish things in striving to help others." He was then asked why people complain so much. He said: To complain of one's lot is to acknowledge one's weakness of spirit."

But it is scarcely possible to describe an examination of one of these classes of mere babes. Often their answers were by signs and pantomines, not possible to be written. The ingenuity of the teachers in thus construing maxims and religious training into pastimes and recreations so full of delight was a new field of education. With the utmost reverence did the little creatures pronounce the name of Jehovah, and place their hands on their hearts, signifying His life and goodness. Every attitude was graceful and dignified. Yet amidst it all a vein of mirth and confidence in the Almighty was to be seen, expressive of love on their part also.

Their eyes were quickened by various devices. One was a large screen with a hole or doorway in the center. Behind this screen was a travelling panorama. On the face of the panorama were pinned printed objects,

as dogs, cats, birds, or horses, and so on. These objects were in groups of three or more. Whilst the panorama moved past the hole in the curtain or screen, the little ones were to strive how many things they could distinguish. The objects were changed daily, so the children were obliged to observe the new arrangement every day. Some of the children could thus see and describe half a dozen objects at a mere glance. But in older classes some of the children could see and describe twenty objects discerned at one glance. In fact, the quickness of the sight of these babes was such as no one not having seen them could believe possible.

The memory of the children was strengthened by questioning them as to what was on the screen the previous day.

Besides the screen and panorama, they had large reels covered with cloth, on which objects were pinned also. The reel was then set in motion, turning rapidly, and the curtain raised. The children instantly made traverse motions of the fingers before their eyes, to change the rays of light, and thus decipher the objects on the reel, though it ran so swiftly that one not educated in it could scarcely distinguish any one object.

Their hearing was educated by beginning behind a screen, also striking first on an anvil or other iron, then on a piece of wood, then on a piece of cloth, then on the floor, and inducing the children to tell what was struck.

After that, two objects were struck at the same time; then four, then five, then six, and so on, until it was really marvelous how quickly these young ears could detect every object struck. But a greater feat followed when the classes were older. A second teacher would read some very interesting story to the children whilst the objects were being struck. Then afterwards the children would relate the story that had been read, and also tell the objects struck the while. Then, again, whilst another exhibition of reading and striking was going on, a third teacher came in and related some outside occurrence, and asked for some order to be executed. After the piece was thus read, the children would relate it, and tell the objects struck and the words and mission of the third teacher.

Then the teacher took a long, thin blade of steel behind the curtain, and balanced it, and whilst thus balanced, struck it with a hammer three or four times, till the children had it well fixed in mind. Then the teacher moved the blade from its axis nearer one end, and struck it again; and now asked the children how far, proportionately to its length, she had moved it; and they could tell by the sound alone. Next she had the children sing the sound note of the blade when balanced, and then she told them to strike up half an octave, that which they did. Then she called in one of the children, and said: Now move the blade so it will make half an octave sound (that's four notes

on the piano), and the child moved it correctly according to its length.

Thus, these little ones learned the philosophy of sound, and its measurement by the ear, whilst they were mere babes, and it was but an amusement and pastime full of delight.

In dancing the same remarkable expertness was displayed. Instead of merely the two or three dozen dances known to the world, these little ones were taught more than a hundred, and their ease and lightness was more like some dream of fairies than of mortal children.

The children's minds were thus constantly diverted, surprised, quickened, and filled with delight, but instead of having one teacher, as they do in the world for a dozen or more children, and drilling them monotonously through books and primers, they had in Levitica from one to three teachers for every group of children, or nearly half as many teachers as children, and these teachers were constantly on duty, inventing and devising an everlasting change and edification; for the object was to raise up a new race of a higher and purer order.

So that, in fact, from the time of waking in the morning till time to go to bed at night there was constant playing, dancing, marching, swimming, praying, or training on the blackboard or behind the screens, and every day was different from every other day.

And when night came and the children had returned thanks to

Jehovih for their creation, and covenanted themselves to be worthy before Him at all times, they quickly dropped to sleep, but even in their prayers they prayed not after the manner of the world's people, forever asking for something, but they were taught that they must for ever offer something to Him and to His created beings, and be faithful in their covenants.

Here, then, was the new world for woman to apply herself accordingly as she had been created; and, strange enough, a short time in Levitica caused the place to be clear of that class that cried out so much in the world for the privilege of doing man's work. Yea, even some of that class who come thither with such ideas, forsook their former inclinations when they saw the new way open, and they threw aside their bound up clothing, and dressed themselves in liberty, and went to work so entirely unlike what they had formerly been that one would hardly realize they were the same women. And, what was more, her talent in this direction soon showed what the next creation of Leviticans would be.

Thus, in a short time, in Levitica, there was no clamour for women's rights or about her wrongs. Her new world was made plain before her, and she loved it, and embraced it naturally.

Her devices for moral and spiritual training of small children was thus unlimited, but at the age of five to seven years the children passed into the men's world with men teaching,

save in exceptions where women were assistants. (Thus, seven years of womanly training, and seven years training by the men teachers equalizes it; for fourteen is the age of graduation, and also the Creator's Number).

But to be a man teacher in Levitica was not like being a teacher in the schools of the world. To understand this, it must be borne in mind that the education of the children was so directed that the spiritual must ever transcend the intellectual.

In the primaries, women had taught the children to use their fingers quickly and expertly, to use their eyes quickly, to hear and distinguish sounds clearly and quickly. In fact, she had not only sharpened them intellectually, but grounded them in spiritual and moral truths.

The men teachers had to begin where woman left off. They had to teach the children to apply their hands usefully. (Manuel Training.) If at men's trade, then under a man assistant; but if at a woman's occupation, then under a woman assistant. Their quickened eyes, which had seen toys on the screen, now were turned to numeral and to various figures in geometry, also on the screens, and to multiply quickly and add, and so on, with rapidity. Their ears, so well trained to hammers behind the screens, were not to be trained to sounds in music, also behind the screens, the scales, naturals, sharps, and flats, then to a number of sounds

struck at one time (Harmonics). So that in a little practice one might strike ten notes on an instrument at one time, and the pupils would call every one by name. Now, they had in the world what was called *Lightning, Phenomenal, mathematical calculators*; but here the ordinary children in a school could do the same things; for Jehovih hath from time to time raised up in the world phenomenal people to demonstrate what was possible for man. And even so was it with music. The so-called phenomenal musicians in the world were now equalled by even little children in Levitica. Here the teachers taught drawing and painting by new methods, ten times swifter than in the old way. The children illustrated the rise and fall of nations; the dark and light periods in the cycles of time; and laid the foundation of prophesy, to be taught in the next higher classes. Illustrations of light and magnetism were displayed before the pupils, and formed a pastime, even whilst they were instructive. These teachers had numerous assistants, nothing being left undone that would develop the children spiritually and intellectually; for it was really the first and chief aim of Leviticans to provide the next generation far in advance of anything that had ever before been on the earth. So, then, it was no trifling matter to find teachers competent to teach in Levitica.

Another unfortunate condition developed, which was that the world's people had been wrongly educated in

regard to light and heat coming from the sun, and in regard to terrestrial magnetism and the motion of the heavenly bodies. After the revelation in Oahspe, it was found that new books bearing on these subjects were necessary. And in these respects many so-called learned people who came to Levitica offering themselves as teachers were unprepared and uneducated for the work.

Nevertheless, Jehovih in time raised up such as were required.

In the idolatrous religion of Asia, Europe, and America, the children were early taught learning their signs, ceremonies, bowings before images, explaining their doctrines, sacred books, swords, and weapons of death. For the Faithists are not sectarians, nor did they from the first oppose or contend with any one of these great sects, as Brahmanism, Buddhism, and Christianity, but rather, as one might say vulgarly, swallow up all religions in the world.

Such then, was the price and glory of Levitica. The people proved that only a small parcel of ground was necessary for existence, and that only

a small amount of labour was necessary, and that much more time could be given to the education of children and developing a higher civilization. And such was soon made a demonstrable fact before all the world. It was a new religion and a new way of life.

And it came to pass that many men and women in the world, who had longed for some higher life, but being now old and unable to take part in the labour thereof, left their money to buy more land and to extend the new civilization. And it was done.

And the land thus bought was locked up for children, that it might never be sold, but forever kept to extend the Father's kingdom.

And the Kosmon homes multiplied, and villages like unto Levitica multiplied also, and thousands and thousands of little children were brought out of the cities of Uz, and educated and provided with homes.

Thus did Jehovih. Who created all people alive, and Who is Father over all, bring a new blessing into the world, and He alone became the All One glorified over all the world.

Dear Readers:

The Etherean Goddess, ES, has spoken. And no man, howsoever masculine he may be, can stand up and dispute with Her. For She speaks in the VOICE and the WILL of the Creator of Worlds. And this, that we have quoted, is CHAPTER VIII, Of Woman's World, pgs. 20 to 27. It is printed separately, and is not included in any edition of Oahspe.



# THE OAH SPE CIRCLE



## MEETING PLACE

### ● PHOENIX, ARIZONA

We would appreciate it if you would let your readers know about our book, "THE LIGHT OF KOSMON", giving them our address. Also you might mention in the Oahspe Circle that we are interested in contacting other people interested in working in a Faithist community.

"THE LIGHT OF KOSMON" covers the first two and the last four books of OAH SPE, which are so important for guidance today. It is redone in modern language and is in an easy-to-read print.

We feel that "THE LIGHT OF KOSMON" has so many of the answers for the youth of today as to what they can do to help the Earth become a better place to live and what is the plan for Earth. We wish to distribute it throughout the universities and libraries of the United States. Will you help us accomplish this worthy endeavor by sending a small donation of \$5 to \$10. We know that Jehovih and the young people will bless you for it!

E. Shuey  
The Oahspe Foundation  
Box 1058  
Phoenix, Oregon 97535

### ● CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Dear Sir or Madam:

It seems I'm having some difficulty finding a group or organization of people who practice or preach the teachings of the OAH SPE bible, preferably around the Chicago area. I was trying to get some information from the "Venture Bookshop" but they sent me your name and address, so here I am, writing to you.

Joseph W. Graylin  
4321 W. Parker  
Chicago, IL 60639

## SOME ANSWERS, PLEASE

I am interested in what you say of John Ballou Newbrough having been undoubtedly the world's greatest psychic. All I know of him is what is set out in OAH SPE, of which you call him the author. I would say that he is the instrumentality through which OAH SPE came to be written, and that the author or authors were unknown spirit(s). Right?

What information of literature is available about Newbrough to back up your statement of his greatness as a psychic, other than OAH SPE? I would

be very much interested in learning more about him.

Sincerely,

Ronald A. Wilkins  
509 Castile Drive  
Mobile, AL 36610

● Actually, it is merely a matter of opinion as to who is the "world's greatest" psychic. Others may claim Blavatsky to be the greatest. When I select Newbrough, it is merely my own opinion based on the incredible number of correct predictions of modern science in the book; the ethnology, anthropology, geology, etc. displayed in the book which was unknown at the time the book was written; the total logic of the concept itself, and its agreement with the varied religions of this planet, etc.

There is a great deal of information available about Newbrough, and it is precisely because there are many like yourself who want to know more that several books are being prepared to

present this information. We intend to publish at least one of these books when completed. As it is, the available information is so scattered, and in many instances out of print, that I can't tell you where to look for it yourself. Also, I'm not trying to "back up" either Newbrough or Oahspe—why don't you consider the book itself and make your own decision as to its worth?

Yes, Newbrough says the authors were "unknown spirits". Would it be of value if we knew they were such persons as Thomas Paine, Descartes, or even Cleopatra?—Rap.

If anyone knows what Jehovah witnesses are, would you please write and explain; also Faithists and Friends. Also, is this book a history of this world or another world?

Vera Hammond  
25-12th Street  
Locust Valley, N.Y. 11560

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## **The Revelation Of St. John**

A psychic translation by the famed medium, A.J. Inger. No matter what you may think of the claims of the author in this very strange book, its importance and interest stem from the incredible accuracy of its prophecy (considering that it was written in 1908). It pictures our national situation today (especially regarding politics and such things as Watergate!) so correctly as to be astounding. But much more, it goes on to predict tomorrow and our impending future as a nation. It's a book worth thinking about seriously, and may be of immense help to your future planning. It contains 208 pages, in paperback.

at actual cost (\$2.61)

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

● Jehovah's Witnesses have nothing to do with Oahspe, nor with Faithists. Faithists are generally those people who not only believe in Oahspe, but practice its tenets. I think there is an organization called "Friends", but I have no knowledge of who they are and what they do. Oahspe is a history of this Earth for the past 79,000 years, and of its "Heavens" (in the atmosphere).—Rap.

I find it very confusing what the OAH SPE has to say about the false Gods, especially Jesus Christ and Christianity. Also about Atlantis. I have been a Christian for 53 years. Please let me hear from you.

Yours truly,

Joseph W. Grayton  
4321 W. Parker  
Chicago, IL 60639

● I don't think it is so difficult to understand what Oahspe says very plainly, that the false gods (such as the false Kriste, false Brahman, etc.) are exactly that, deceased persons who falsely claim to be Christ, Buddha, Brahma, etc. It is a common error of new readers of Oahspe to assume that Oahspe is calling Christ false, or Jesus false. Obviously this is offensive to a Christian. If I claimed to be Christ, I would be a false claimant. But would it follow that therefore I had said Christ was false? No, I would simply be a liar—and that is exactly what these characters are in Oahspe who claim to be what they are not. Yet, the possibility exists that you, as a Christian for 53 years, may actually be in danger of being duped by the false Kriste! If I were you, and I died, I would insist on being taken to the

TRUE Christ, and would have to be shown that I wasn't being fooled by a faker! Certainly the true Chrstit would not object to you wanting to know that he was the real thing! As Oahspe points out, a lot of fakers have gained "heavenly kingdoms" by convincing mortal dupes that they were indeed "God" or "The Highest" or "The Lord" or "Kriste". I can just see a faithful Christian scrubbing floors in the "New Jerusalem" for hundreds of years before he discovered he had been suckered into a dirty job by a lying scoundrel! As the Bible says: "Prove the spirits" (ask that they prove they really are who they say they are before you bow down to them). Any good Christian should have the right to ask for that proof, especially since his religion tells him to demand it.—Rap.

\*\*\*\*\*

(Watch for replies from our "Answer Man" in the next, or future issues.)

### THE "ANSWER MAN"

QUESTION: I would like to know more about the results from the book. (OAH SPE) Turner, (March '75)

ANSWER: For an excellent account of what happened in the first two decades after OAH SPE was published read, *THE LAND OF SHALAM*, K.D. STOES, Box 112, Tiger, GA. 30576, \$1.75.

Newbrough and others called a convention of OAH SPE students, and they decided to buy land in New Mexico and build a children's colony. This colony was established in 1884, but it was not successful. Another OAH SPE-based children's colony was

started in SW Colorado around 1900, by a different group of people, but it was dissolved after a few years.

The Essenes of Kosmon group was begun in the 1940s. They published OAH SPE and the KOSMON NEWSLETTER and had a farm in Utah, until they moved to Colorado around 1950. They wanted to raise orphans, but were blocked from doing so by the State.

Today there are many small groups of Faithists, who plan to eventually raise children, but most of them feel

the time is not quite ripe for this serious undertaking. There are some groups who have children of their own, and they are raising these children in an OAH SPE-based way. Most Faithists feel it will not be long before a children's colony is established. Even as the USA was initiated 200 years ago, so the new dispensation, JEHOVIH'S kingdom on earth, is about to begin.

Arnold Arias  
1415 Date St., No. 103  
San Bernardino, CA 92404

\*\* If you already have a group, tell us about yourselves, and send progress reports.  
\*\* 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.

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# THE MUSEUM FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE

A most unusual place to visit in Rome.

By Kay Halliday

**S**corched fingerprints on a German missal, left by the touch of a fiery hand, the scorched imprint of a hand burned into a nun's robe, the outline of a human shadow on an altar hanging—such are the exhibits to be found in the Museum from Beyond the Grave.

In one of the many churches of Rome is a strange and little-known museum. The Church of the Cuore del Suffragio on the Lungotevere Prati is in outward appearance very much like the many other churches which abound in Rome. But inside is one of the most unusual museums to be found anywhere in the world—The Museum from Beyond the Grave.

This extraordinary museum preserves relics which are claimed to

be relics of "souls in Purgatory who have returned once or several times to the world of the living and left tangible evidence of their visits." (Purgatory, in Catholic belief, is a place of suffering after death in which the souls of those who die in venial sin and of those who still owe some debt of temporal punishment for mortal sin, are rendered fit to enter heaven.)

The museum had its beginning in 1912, when the church was destroyed by fire. The pastor of the church at that time was a French priest, Father Victor Jouet, a man with an open and inquiring mind. Surveying the ruins of his church after the fire, he was amazed by one thing—the altar and altar hanging were the only things which remained intact. A close

examination of the hangings revealed that on it was the imprint of a human shadow. He made several efforts to remove this peculiar mark but to no avail. Experts at the Vatican were consulted, but could give no explanation for the existence of the strange mark.

Father Jouet came to the conclusion that this shadow was an "apparition of a soul in purgatory". Now thoroughly interested in such phenomena, he began systematically investigating reports of similar happenings. He travelled all over Europe, studying and classifying 300 different cases of apparitions from beyond the grave. He brought back to his church twelve relics, with case histories all carefully recorded.

In Belgium, he studied the case of one Joseph Leleux, whose deceased mother appeared to him at midnight of June 21, 1789, reproaching him for the life of dissipation which he had been leading. To impress her words upon him, she drew near his bed and grasped his arm. He reported sensing an impression of living fire, and after she had disappeared he found the imprint of a flaming hand upon his nightshirt.

This nightshirt Father Jouet had examined and tested by experts. All agreed that the material of which it was made was authentic for the period in which the apparition occurred. But the flaming hand which still appears

scorched into it could not be accounted for by chemical analysis.

In January, 1875, his deceased wife appeared to Jean Le Senechal, a Frenchman, asking that 200 masses be offered to release her soul from Purgatory, and telling him where to find the money for the masses. He found the money, but being a drinker, spent all the money for liquor. His dead wife then appeared again, and to impress her purpose on him, snatched his cotton night cap from his head. The cap afterwards showed the imprint of her hand burned into it.

Sister Clare Scholers, a Benedictine nun, who was chorist at a convent in Westphalia, and who died of bubonic plague in 1617, appeared in 1696, seventy-nine years after her death, to a Sister Maria Herendorfs, and, touching her habit, left the mark of her whole hand on it.

Many other exhibits have been added to this unique collection over the years, gathered from various parts of the world, most of them raising questions for which, as yet, even church authorities have no definite answers.

Visitors to this little museum are sparse throughout most of the year, mainly because so few people know of its existence. Attendance picks up slightly, however, on November 2, which is All Souls Day, the day which the Church has set aside to remember the souls in Purgatory.





SCORPIO



SAGITTARIUS



VIRGO



LIBRA



LEO



CAPRICORN



AQUARIUS



PISCES



ARIES



TAURUS



GEMINI



CANCER

# YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE

*Loretta Van Dam*



**ARIES** March 21-April 20.

July-Aug. '75: Venus in Leo brings out the Aries charm, though certain echoes from the past may disturb. Aries should be realistic with regard to the opposite sex as Jupiter in their sign tends to make Ariens expansive—while Uranus again in their house of partnerships and the opposite sex makes them idealistic, but can break ties suddenly. Messages, news, help Aries now. Plans may be held up due to someone's illness—a relative, friend or associate. Money, property, possessions now accented yet watch for loss or damage. Income rises; important papers signed around this time. Job changes or much activity in work. The Full Moon brings some

dramatic incident regarding a friend or child.



**TAURUS** April 21-May 20.

July-Aug. '75: Good spiritual protection surrounds Taureans now, with Jupiter in their 12th house, while they may also gain through the medical. Mend all strifes now or soon. A love affair—new or current—is promising. Watch though about being too impulsive (you could invite mishaps) and take care of health. Mars in Taurus over most of this period does invite haste, also much ardor. Jealousy may also figure in the picture as well as possible job changes. Safeguard the health of a pet. Home is a busy place, visitors, much

correspondence also. There may be concern over a relative or there has been recently. Income increases soon.



## GEMINI May 21-June 21.

July-Aug. '75: Visits important to "Twins" now, may be to older persons. Home, environment can be beautified, again you also acquire items of beauty that enhance the home. You can get involved financially now with a friend or acquaintance, but shouldn't get too much so or be too trustful in lending money yourself. You are still meeting some unusual people. Background matters figure in the star-picture now as you polish a skill or talent you have. As this period advances, Mars after August 15, brings many dormant matters to life, as this planet enters Gemini. Make haste slowly though, and avoid mistakes, mishaps, mix-ups. Travel, legal affairs exciting. An influential person helps.



## CANCER June 22-July 22.

July-Aug. '75: Home or residence changes may come up (yet, up to September), with Uranus in this angle for Cancerians. A parental matter may hold some concern now too. Handle all possible adversaries with smooth tact and friendliness. A friend or child may be troubled, needs your calm wisdom in the matter. Saturn still in Cancer presents the sober side of life but you need a little lightness too at time. Income, prestige rises or has the potential, with Jupiter over the coming year at your mid-heaven point. Some background echoes disturbing now but may also show you burning the midnight oil. Don't overdo though Cancer, and strain your health. Also be

careful regarding the sanitation of food, beverages. With Neptune in your house of health, infections could be quite possible now. Love found close-by or in educational areas.



## LEO July 23-August 22.

July-Aug. '75: Mars, for all of July and the first half of August, high in Leo's chart in the house of business and finances will be accenting these. Avoid too much haste though and look out for mishaps, be careful of cuts or burns, and generally strive for moderation and harmony, all around. You are magnetic, may acquire items of beauty or luxury and will be spending on pleasure. Might be a problem regarding a friend or in some instances a child. You gain through long distance matters, through the foreign born. Long travel accented now or in the next year. Be tactful with officials, those in authority. You may sense opposition from others in late July, with the Full Moon then opposite your Sun. Around mid-August handle friendship matters calmly. Build up health.



## VIRGO

## August 23-September 22.

July-Aug. '75: Job, career, business, parental, active now, could be changes therein. A legacy matter important, with Jupiter in this house (inheritance), in Virgo's chart. Some attract a wealthy partner in the coming year, while many Virgos travel far in '76-'77. May have concern regarding a child or friend or have recently. Income, property changes, with an element of the surprising in these areas. Secret annoyances relate to finances. Be tactful, use psychology in any difficult relationship. A

friendship could be rather complex in nature. Be patient, go along with certain delays. Harmony will be important to your general sense of well being. Later, be careful of mishaps. Gather up various loose ends just as you emerge into a more active period.



## LIBRA

September 23-October 23.

**July-Aug. '75:** "Unpredictable" Uranus back in your sign to September 7 stirs the cauldron once and anything can happen and probably will. Keep your eyes open for a bit of skulduggery—it may be close by! Love exciting though may be a quiet private matter for the time being. Rumors of various kinds are flying and you'll have to try your best to sort them all out and get to the truth. A business or job matter (or associate) puzzles, for the time being. You can mend some social (or love) fences now, with Jupiter in your house of partnerships and others will likely meet you half-way. Many Libras marry or get engaged.



## SCORPIO

October 24-November 21.

**July-Aug. '75:** A friendship is romantic; many Scorpios will be drawn to those younger, while Uranus in Scorpio (after September 8), will youthify the older in this sign and give them new and daring ideas as well. This is the planet that breaks all shackles, so what is fated to change, will. Expect partnership angles to be stormy at times, this too is inevitable in the vortex of change all Scorpios now are in. At times, memories of the past engulf your emotions periously but you emerge from this stronger than before, for Scorpio is The Eagle

of the Zodiac. More responsibility may be yours in your line of work, especially later on this year, but you should not take on too much either. You may feel yourself intuitive regarding money, property, but continue to be realistic in these matters, even so.



## SAGITTARIUS

November 22-December 21.

**July-Aug. '75:** Health, job matters accented now and throughout this period for Archers. Friends, acquaintances or children may lean on you—expect you to make their decisions for them. Get along with all, including job/business associates, but think of yourself too and your own strength. Over this hectic period Uranus tends to break up some friendships, or again friends, children do the unpredictable. Safeguard pets. Some Archers fall in love with their boss, (it's a strong possibility, with Venus in this house in Sagittarius's chart now), while Neptune continues to bring this dynamic sign's charm/charisma to the surface.



## CAPRICORN

December 22-January 20.

**July-Aug. '75:** You are original, creative. Gain through work done in the home. Might be job, business, career, parental changes around this time, with Uranus again at Capricorn's midheaven, relating to these matters. Safeguard health of partner, build the partner's morale if necessary. Home or residence changes may be on the horizon and gain through property. Many in this sign will have an urge to invest, speculate. Handle all children's matters calmly. Love or marriage with

a foreign born is quite likely now. Might be some news regarding legacy now or before long. Do not take your own health for granted but have more than one diagnosis if the need for same should arise.



## AQUARIUS January 21-February 18.

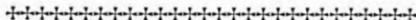
**July-Aug. '75:** Water-Bearers should play it cool now, avoid being too impulsive. Health, job, may be under stress from time to time, due to Saturn's many month's influence in this angle of their chart. Might be rumors of job changes before long. Gain through relatives. Misunderstanding clears up. Home, domestic, parental matters now could be on the hectic side, so all the more reason for poise on the part of Aquarians July and half of August. Long travel, educational, legal and in-law matters may hold surprises, with Uranus in this house throughout all of this period. Any delays, obstacles, turn out in your favor. Discretion, your own privacy help you

now. You are strongly magnetic now; friendships, love, exciting.



## PISCES February 19-March 20.

**July-Aug. '75:** Job, business, career matters well defined now but work can be done of creative, artistic, musical, dramatic, imaginative nature—with Neptune aiding such effort for some time to come. Clear up subtle misunderstandings as things tend to get involved, complicated now with no intention on your part. Might be news of an inheritance or just has been. Finances increase for many Pisceans, who also may be buying or selling property. There could be gain in the sale of property or land, as well as through possessions you want to discard. Use a bit of psychology with others now, Pisces, it won't hurt any. Built up health, don't neglect any cold. A young person could present a problem for a while yet, might lean on you in some unfair way. Home, domestic, parental areas need adroit handling on your part..people around you excitable now. Be careful of mishaps in the home.



### 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.



# Personality Traits and the Natal Birthchart

by Edna Rowland



Mrs. Edna Rowland  
Astrologist

In astrology the *subconscious* mind is ruled by the Moon—for it is the night ruler of the unconscious memories and sleep. Since Neptune rules the dream-world, a good aspect between this planet and the Moon might indicate an extraordinary ability to recall dreams or have premonitions of things to come. The *conscious* mind is ruled by the Sun since it is the day ruler of the natal houses of the birthchart.

When an astrologer sets up a natal birthchart for a client and finds that nearly all of the planets are located *above the horizon* (in the houses numbered seven to twelve), he might rightly judge that the client's life will tend to be active and very much exposed to the public eye. On the other hand, a birthchart with most of the planets *below the horizon* (in the

first six houses) would indicate just the opposite—a life of comparative retirement, with more emphasis on the inner rather than the outer life.

The Moon rules the houses below the horizon (the line between the Ascendent and Descendent) of the natal birthchart, and thus when the Moon is below the horizon, it is stronger, indicating the *extrovert* type of personality. When it is above, it indicates the *introvert* type.

The Sun likewise rules the houses above the horizon, since it is the day ruler, and when it is above the horizon in the natal birthchart it indicates the extrovert type of personality, rather than the introvert, since its influence is stronger when it is in the day houses (seven to twelve).

If the Moon is decreasing in light (going from the Full Moon toward the

New Moon phase), it also indicates the introverted type (withdrawn and subjective), whereas the increasing light of the Moon (from New Moon to Full Moon) indicates the extrovert—or objective type of personality at its best!

The degree of introversion or extroversion depends, however, upon how many factors you may have in each sector. Thus, a natal chart showing the Sun below and the Moon above the horizon, plus a decreasing Moon, could indicate an extremely introverted type of personality.

### THE IMPORTANCE OF THE BIRTH HOUR TO THE ASTROLOGER

Quite frequently astrologers have been sharply criticized for insisting on knowing the client's actual hour of birth before erecting and reading a natal horoscope. Is this insistence upon knowing the correct hour of birth justified, or is it just a convenient "out" which the astrologer can use if the reading fails to satisfy the customer? In other words, is the birthchart really based on the birthdate/or the birth hour? The answer is that it is based on *both* of these factors, and not just one or the other. Skeptics have been quick to assume that the actual hour of birth is of little or no importance in either erecting or interpreting a natal birthchart. This is a fallacy which may have been encouraged by the general confusion about the terms "houses"

and "signs" and an inability to distinguish between them.

I would like to prove that any good astrologer "worthy of his salt", is perfectly justified in *refusing* to delineate a chart when the hour of birth is uncertain or unknown. The following facts should make the reason for this clear; but first let us define the two types of birthcharts available to the public. A solar chart is a horoscope based on only the client's month, date, and year of birth; a natal chart is based on the month, date, and year of birth—but includes the time and place of birth, as well.

Next, let us examine the derivation of the word "horoscope". It means an hour "scope", and in his Dictionary of Astrology Dal Lee defines it as "a planetary picture of the hour a person is born." Thus, the natal birthchart (or horoscope as it is called), is a map of the positions of the ten known planets in relation to the earth at a certain definite time (hour) and place. It is a map of the heavens.

The *sign* position of the Sun may be ascertained from only the month, date, and year of birth—but the *house* position of the Sun cannot be ascertained unless the hour and place of birth is known accurately. In other words, the houses and signs, although exactly twelve in number, are *not* identical. The houses or earthly mansions of the Zodiac are mundane and represent the 2-hour clock divisions of a daily time cycle of 24 hours, totaling 12 departments of life

or sub-divisions. The signs, however, are the monthly or calendar divisions of a year, even though these are not identical to our own calendar. Thus, the houses and signs are totally different divisions of the same 360° circle. One set of twelve divisions (the signs) represents the seasonal or monthly divisions of the Sun's annual journey around the ecliptic, beginning with 0° Aries (or the Vernal Equinox point which the Sun crosses around March 21st). This is the ecliptic or tropical zodiac which begins with Spring, rather than on January 1st, like our present calendar. The other set of divisions (the houses) is a division of the daily 24-hour daily rotation of the earth upon its axis, where one complete day and night is divided into twelve equal segments of 2-hour divisions or departments.

A chart based only on the month, date, and year of birth (a Solar Chart) is only *half* a chart therefore, and can only give half a picture of the native because it necessarily omits the earth's daily revolution and the Sun's position in relation to the earth, (in other words, its house position). When the Sun is rising (around 6 A.M.) it is

always in or near the first house, and twelve hours later, when it is setting, it is always in or near the seventh house of the zodiac. The Noon-point, or tenth house of the zodiac, is exactly opposite the fourth house or Midnight-point. The Sun's position in the houses always denotes the time and place of birth, but its sign position only denotes the calendar month of birth, or its position during a period of twelve months.

The Sun takes approximately 365 days (one year) to complete its revolution, and the tropical zodiac which the modern Western astrology utilizes is nothing more or less than this revolution as measured on a 3-dimensional map in terms of 360° of longitude. The Sun's mean motion is approximately 0°59' each day, so it moves nearly one degree of longitude each day, completing the entire circuit or Zodiac in about one year. The Sun returns to exactly the *same* degree it occupied on the day of one's birth—on the day of one's birthday, and we unconsciously pay homage to the power of the Sun to give us new life and help us to be "born again" when we celebrate birthdays!!



**These days, we're running out of things our grandfathers never imagined anybody would need.**

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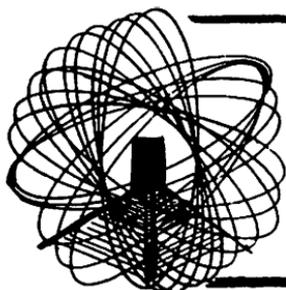
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# TRUE EXPERIENCES

## WHOSE ORGAN WAS IT?

By Dorothy M. Robinson

The neighbors whispered uneasily that she was uncanny, an eerie one, and something of a witch. To my sister and me she was a perceptive, vibrant individual, and a friend. Her daughter, our girl friend, shared none of her mother's electrical quality. Adeline Wells' predictions were usually uncomfortably close to the mark. Yes, she was "different".

As time passed; Adeline's husband died and she had him interred in a local cemetery. Later, Adeline fell ill with a fatal ailment. Upon learning of her condition she had a talk with her family and made her wishes known in no uncertain terms. She elected to be buried in a cemetery distant from the one where her husband rested. The family expostulated with her, but she merely fixed each in turn with a piercing gaze and remarked, "You'll do as I wish or I'll haunt you!" And such was her power that her family reluctantly acquiesced.

There was one neighbor who openly scoffed at Adeline Wells'

reputation for possessing uncanny abilities. This practical, sensible woman, although over seventy years of age, vigorously opposed such "nonsense". "Grandma" Holmes was a lifelong friend of Adeline's, and it is sometimes said that "familiarity breeds contempt". Be that as it may.

An old organ stood in the hallway of "Grandma" Holmes cottage. Year after year "Grandma" would say to her friend, "Adeline, when I clean house this spring I'm moving that organ. This time I really mean it".

With a hearty laugh her friend would reply, "I'm telling you again that I like it right where it is, and there it will remain until I die. When I die you'll move it, and not until then".

The years rolled on. One lovely spring morning a close friend of mine called on Grandma Holmes, only to find her in the midst of her annual spring cleaning. Grandma announced in great triumph, "You won't believe this, but I FINALLY had the organ moved *about an hour ago*, so THERE!"

This news startled my friend, and

they stood chatting about it and the fact that Adeline did NOT, after all, have her way.

"Maybe there's actually nothing to it, after all. You know, we've probably built up a subconscious difference in Adeline where one never existed. I believe you're right about her. We've deceived ourselves. She's just a bit odd."

As she turned to bid farewell to her hostess, a neighbor appeared and exclaimed, "Have you heard the news? Adeline Wells died *an hour ago*".

## DEMONS SURROUNDED MY HOSPITAL BED

By S.V. Smith

Some years ago, I was in a hospital in the southwest and very ill. I had an infection which caused me to vomit for twenty-four hours and it caused temporary blindness.

While I was in this condition, another patient was brought into the room. For some reason she resented my being there and started to campaign to have herself taken to another room. She made a veritable pest of herself and finally her doctor just told her to behave herself and that she was going to stay where she was.

Due to my blindness, I could not find the button to summon the nurse. As soon as she saw me trying she would rush over and push it away and then read me the riot act because I couldn't find it. If the phone rang she would grab it and tell my friends that I

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would not talk.

This went on for two days and on the morning of the third day about seven o'clock when it was just barely coming daylight, I suddenly heard her bed bouncing up and down like she was wrestling someone. It was actually hitting the frame as it bounced. There was the most terrible voice coming out of her. It was a cross between an animal and what I would imagine a fiend would sound like. She was mouthing, "get out of here—get out of here," in that awful voice. It was a hoarse voice and more of a growl than a word.

I was just frozen with horror. There was nothing between here and me

except the curtain of my bed which I had asked the nurse to draw. I could hear her moving as though she was trying to get out of bed.

I tried to find the bell cord to press it for the intercom but being blind, I could not find it. I could hear all this awful voice and noise of movement and suddenly she fell out of bed to the floor, still mouthing "get out of here".

I finally started to scream but since they had the intercommunication the door was soundproof. Somehow the people in the next room heard and called the nurse and three of them came rushing in.

Of course, I was just about hysterical by that time. All I could do was sob, "She was going to kill me."

They got her back into bed. She didn't know anyone. They gave her a hypodermic and, of course, they had to give me a sedative.

The good that came out of it was that I found I could see after it was over. I guess the shock did that.

Did I say over? Well, it was far from being over.

As soon as the sedative wore off and I awakened, then every time I closed my eyes, my bed was

surrounded by men. They were in all kind of obscure poses and jerking and twisting much like the twist dance that people were doing then.

This got worse as the day wore on and by the time it was lights out, it was almost unbearable.

At one point my bed was more or less surrounded and suddenly two men seemed to walk right through the wall beside the bed. As they came, I saw that they held something in their hands. As they neared the bed, I realized with horror that they were about to spray something over me!

I heard one of the men at the foot of the bed say, "We have her and now we are going to get you". I said, "You are not," and I started to pray and I never prayed so hard in my life, all that night. I pitted my will and prayer against them. The next day was almost as bad.

I didn't tell anyone about it for it was so fantastic I was afraid they would think I was out of my mind.

In the meantime the woman seemed not to know anything about it. She just thought she had blacked out and it seemed that was what she was in the hospital for, as she had been blacking out.

**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.

As the balance of the week passed, I didn't have quite as many of them to contend with during the day but at night it was bad.

This went on all week from Wednesday morning until Saturday afternoon when this lady checked out. From the time she walked out of that room I never saw another face or form. She took them with her. They really had her but they sure found they couldn't get me.

This is all absolutely true and it was the most horrible thing that ever happened to me. I felt as though I had contacted something very obscene. I was several weeks getting over the shock.

## **A STRANGE MIST ROSE FROM THE CASKET**

**By Kathleen McNalley**

Has any other reader experienced viewing the aura of life force leaving the body?

This happened at the grave of my nephew, Roland Rickard, on July 24, 1959 at Enumclaw, Washington. He had died in California and his body shipped to Washington to be interred

in our family plot at Enumclaw.

We had never been close so do not understand why I had the privilege of seeing his life force or aura leaving the human form.

I do not go along with the idea of bowing ones head in prayer. It is defeatism to me, I always look up as it should be an inspiration, a positive thing—not a negative prayer.

While the Minister was giving the graveside rites, all heads were bowed but mine. I glanced at the casket and saw a strange mist, or vortex, about a foot high emerging from the head of the casket. It was swaying like a balloon on a string. It kept getting larger and larger. I thought it must be a breeze or a dust devil. I looked at the trees but they were motionless, not a breath of air stirring. No other head was raised to see it but mine, as it kept getting larger and larger while the sermon continued until it was almost as tall as a man and shaped as such, but semi-transparent. It still continued to grow and sway until as the minister said amen, it broke loose and hovered a second or two over the casket and became motionless for a second, then rose slowly and took off in a northerly direction.



**Instead of waiting on the Lord, some  
people want the Lord to wait on them.**

# The Eye of the Unseen



By ORVIL R. HARTLE

The "Eye" is one of the instruments by which is determined the "physical" state of being; revealing this physical realm in terms of a dynamic or a static state, with perspective in both.

The "Acuity", or what may be otherwise termed... (sensitivity), of this instrument is wholly dependent on the physical limitations imposed by the manufacturer, (or Creator), of this eye, whether it be organic or inorganic in nature.

The characteristics of light include colors, (or frequencies), amplitude, velocity, and the media of transmission. These characteristics inexorably obey certain laws of

physics, and do not change only in terms of TIME.

SIGHT is the interpretation of a physical realm in terms of statics, dynamics, or perspective.

REALM may be interpreted as being composed of two categories... the "physical" or what is interpreted by a system of sight as having length, breadth, and depth and the addition of time in the dynamic state, and the "non-physical" or unseen which is composed of the same characteristics as the physical with the exception of a different relative time element. This, in itself, is highly indicative of the existence of the invisible plane of being, to which the eye is imperceptive, all due to a variable relationship of time and frequency.

It is, nonetheless, obvious a further plane exists, dependent on a vibratory element. We accept the presence of electricity in a conductor, even though we are unable to observe molecular action. We do, however, measure and observe its effects and do realize its presence through observed results.



Orvil Hartle,  
Director  
Universal Research  
Society of America

The inability of perception by a sensing mechanism, does in no way give proof of non-existence. No more than a radio, when used to detect signals it was not designed for. When equipment is not used as it was designed; it is highly illogical to make analysis.

The camera is an "eye" designed to sense and record events in either a static or a dynamic state. Our eyes are

similar, in that this image is further transferred to the brain, (or computer), and stored for use.

These organs of vision are very sensitive devices, being able to differentiate more than four hundred hues or colors. Our optical system functions, using a very small portion or bandwidth, of the vibratory spectrum; ranging from a wave-length of 7,000 Angstrom Units, (High



The Hon. Moses A. Dow, of Boston, U.S.A., and the Spirit of Mabel Warren, his Literary Assistant and Adopted Daughter. (From the book, THE VEIL LIFTED)

Infra-red) to 4,000 A.U., (Low Ultra-violet). These light wavelengths encompass vibratory frequencies of 350 billion cycles per second to 750 billion cps. The visible portion of the entire vibratory spectrum is but a "dot on the whole". The frequencies falling above or below our visible spectrum are of no value to the system of sight, and are invisible. Visible or not, nevertheless they are present.

Radio waves and light waves behave in much the same manner, and obey certain solid laws of physics similarly. Both have amounts, (amplitudes), wavelengths and frequencies, similar transmission media, and the same velocity.

In the spectrum of light, the frequencies are much higher and these

frequencies, (or changes), manifest themselves to the eye and then to the brain and are interpreted as color designation. For detection visible to the eye, the frequencies in the infra-red range, (or lower), the vibrations must in some manner be increased or modulated at a frequency to correspond with the visible spectrum; without destroying the identity of the content. Likewise, for those frequencies above our visible spectrum, (Ultra-violet or higher); a means of polarization or rectification must be employed, also without destroying the identity of the intelligent contents. To accomplish this, a lens or some agent by which we must change the time variable, that the invisible will become visible.

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Mr. Stainton Moses (M.A. Oxon) and the Unknown Ghost.  
(Lent by the Editor of "The Dairy Graphic.")  
(From the book, THE VEIL LIFTED)

In the world of the paranormal, there are many events and phenomena of unexplainable nature. Repetitive documentation and scientific research belie non-existence.

The phenomenon of "Spirit Photography", whereas photographs have been made under "seance" conditions, revealing in many cases very clear images or impressions easily identifiable. Among many these photographs are interpreted as being the product or images of "spirit entities". Oftentimes these images have appeared like "double exposures" along with other information on the picture. These demonstrations have been made under controlled laboratory conditions, eliminating any possibility of hoax. Hoaxers, however, and those who exploit for one reason or another; have made it extremely difficult for the serious researcher.

In other cases under seance conditions, photo-sensitive printing paper, on developing, have revealed faint images; indicating in a darkened room, light and matter was somehow controlled and arranged by something or someone.

There are those who claim, (and can prove by producing), that by concentration on a given subject; images are also produced and

photographed, using a Polaroid camera. This has been authenticated.

In both of the above applications of Spirit Photography; each was done under a "trance" condition. Somehow the self-induced trance controlling the state or "strata" of mind; was necessary to "arrange" the recorded image.

For a number of years it has been the dream of many interested in Spiritualistic research; to construct a device to serve as an "artificial medium", that spiritual contact might be made, both by sound and picture; with those on the "other side". This would be an electronic device similar to our home T.V. receiver.

Among scientific circles, there is some discussion concerning one of the unfinished projects of Thomas Alva Edison. His, being this device in which electronic spiritual contact might be made.

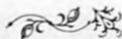
To many this may sound preposterous; and some possibly will accuse Mr. Edison of "senility" or "off his rocker". However, we have but to remember what Thomas A. Edison has given to the world. Edison's patents number more than 1,500. Can we say these are the product of a deranged mind?

---

*Things are seldom as bad as they seem — nor as good.*



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Ann Wigmore D.D.

## *Dear Doctor Ann*

*Ann Wigmore D.D. is a Doctor of Divinity who has devoted her life to the development of healthy minds and bodies.*

### MY MASTER PLAN TO HELP AMERICA'S YOUTH REGAIN ITS LOST AMBITION

*Young people today are being robbed of their initiative and ambition because "work" has become a dirty word. It's little wonder that many of them turn to drugs, petty crime and senseless rioting.*

*Nature gave our youngsters a tremendous amount of creative energy. We must help them use this energy in truly creative ways—positive, exciting, growth-filled ways that will benefit all of us.*

*I have a plan that will accomplish this, a plan so simple that people may tend to discount it. But I have discovered that in life, as in music, the simplest theme is often the best. I call it "A Family Plan for Business," and have used it in the Welk musical family for many years with great success. Here it is:*

*\*Small businessmen would be*

*encouraged to begin special training programs for young people.*

*\*Trainees would be taught a skill or craft by experienced personnel.*

*\*They would develop and make progress according to their capabilities.*

*\*Employers would share the profits of the business with the trainees according to their value to the organization.*

*To make all this possible, the government should lower unrealistic minimum wage scales for young people so that the businessmen could afford to hire them as trainees.*

*Now, this is not really a new plan. It's actually the system followed by our forefathers in building this country. I know it works because all the top executives in our musical family rose right up through the ranks with this plan. Ted Lennon, who's our executive vice-president and general manager, started with us as a talent scout 16 years ago. Jack Imel, who*

came to us 15 years ago as a drummer, dancer and marimba player, is now associate producer of our television production company. George Thow, a former trumpet player with the orchestra, is now our head continuity writer.

I could give more examples of how this plan has worked in our organization. I believe in it deeply and I think it offers a new and logical approach to social justice. I have even had printed and distributed at my own expense a little booklet that details my plan and tells why I believe it will work. It seems to me that we have allowed destructive forces to chip away at our homes, our children, our schools and our businesses long enough. Now it's time to start chipping back—and we can do it.

I believe this plan would create a

vast army of new workers—productive, taxpaying citizens. And they would learn as they earn. The burden on our welfare program would be eased, our relief rolls reduced. Thousands of young people would gain a new respect for work and the value of money honestly earned. Our young people and the skills they develop are vital to the future of this country. The trouble is, young people have not been allowed to work. This condition has come about because of our unrealistic child labor laws and wages and the over-protectiveness of parents. I believe strongly in this plan. I urge every responsible citizen to give it serious consideration.

*Ann Wigmore*

Dear Doctor Ann: I saw your picture and letters to you in Search so I am writing asking if you might have a "way" for me. When I was 14 years old I was struck a severe blow at the end of my spine breaking off the last two segments of the spine. My system has since absorbed those bony segments, but my body went through some real changes. At first I threw up my "supper" nearly every night. But

the change has been made. I improved so that during my last years in high school I played tennis and basketball.

Now I am 75 and that spine on the right side is very painful. I can find comfort only by putting a hot water bottle at the end of the spine and the nerves to the right. Do you have some ideas and suggestions for taking care of such a damaged spine?

I eat mostly fresh vegetables, fruit,

**READERS:** Send in your questions to DOCTOR ANN, SEARCH magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406. Please enclose a large, self-addressed and stamped envelope.

grain (and sprouts from seed too) and nuts. Very small amounts of cooked food—a baked potato occasionally. Even eat raw asparagus. Happy Days to you.—H.K.J.

*Heartfelt Greetings: I can certainly understand your situation and realize fully how slow it is for healing of the bone. However, if you only work from good nourishment, it does heal itself and eventually will stop causing your, as you say, problem that you have now again at your age. The reason that you have the problem now at this particular time is because you have more than likely been careless about nourishing your body and continuously maintaining it in good health.*

*This is your weak spot and that is why you again have the condition. Whenever there is injury or anything*

*to do with the constitution, you always have that hit first before any other part of the body. Some people have as many as 15 different kinds of problems in their bodies; but generally they are mostly concerned about one or two. That shows that the body is completely run down and ready for the grave.*

*It is fortunate that you have gone through so many years and not been bothered by this condition up to now. So you better get going and really work on the better nourishment and perhaps you need more exercise and should learn how to breathe properly, get out in the sunshine and learn how to relax, etc. As we get older, the body slows down and we are likely to have these occurrences.*

*Good luck to you.*



*When you no longer feel God close to you, of one thing you can be sure. It wasn't him who moved.*

"The medium's prediction came to pass. The passage of two years found me in a work I had never known existed. . ."

# And I Laughed

by

*NORMA JEFFRIES*

**I**n two years you will be in this work yourself. You don't believe me now, but the day will come when you will look back and remember."

These words were spoken to me by a spiritual medium following an evening lecture on Extra Sensory Perception during the summer of 1956. And I laughed!

At the time, because of my complete lack of knowledge and understanding of the subject, I had presumed myself to be laughing at a person and his ideas. There was no visible basis for the prediction. The medium was a complete stranger to me, whom I had never laid eyes on before nor since. Yet, almost exactly two years from the date, I found myself in the field with a healer. Many startling facts were forcefully brought home to me; the most important being that I had not laughed at the medium, but at God. I look back now and shudder at the thought. I feel quite.

certain, in retrospection, most mediums are accustomed to scoffers, non-believers and skeptics. Since in the field, I have met with similar obstacles—and worse. I realize, too, that when the Father chooses His workers, man can fight against it all he wishes, but His will prevails above all else. Man and his stubborn ego must be brought down to the point where he has fully used the original five senses given him before he can begin to bring into play the sixth. Mankind is not the high and mighty thing it presumes to be.

Until the year 1958 it was idle curiosity that spurred my interest in E.S.P. and the mysterious workings of the mind. Grey's Anatomy started the mechanics of my brain to functioning, leading it to Professor Rhine's works on E.S.P., the Bible, world history, ontology, philosophy, and other studies. Like the proverbial cat, curiosity was nearly my downfall, too. It was not until I was backed into a

corner with no place to turn but to God, that I began to see the truth of matters that were there to be seen all the time if I had taken the time and energy to open my eyes and look. Penniless, extremely ill and with grave responsibilities upon my shoulders, I was guided to the person who would point me toward the correct direction—up. This I have since learned, that, when a person is down, there is no place left to go but up. A bit of very worthwhile knowledge for me to remember. Therefore, when a healer by the power invested in him by God healed my arthritis of the spine and right leg, my curiosity was set aside in favor of a search for wisdom, but not until three startling events took place.

### **The Lighter Had Suddenly Come to Life!**

The first event took place on the same evening as my healing, in mid-January, 1958. Seated at a kitchen table with three other people present in the healer's modest home, he casually, during the course of conversation, pushed his cigarette lighter toward me and asked in his quiet manner, "Would you like to try a little experiment?" Our talk had been light and general, giving me no fore-warning of what was about to occur. Thinking it was a type of parlor game, I agreed, and, following his instructions, picked up his lighter in my left hand. Immediately, I dropped it like a hot potato. It seemed to me

that it had suddenly come to life, opening and closing in my hand. I let out a squeal of surprise. He laughed at my re-action. "Don't be alarmed. Just hold it, close your eyes, and let your mind go blank. Then tell me anything you see, hear, or think."

I wish now someone would have thought to write down what occurred, because to recall it exactly and in the correct sequence is impossible. With my eyes closed and sitting relaxed, the darkness on the inside of my eye-lids became lighted to form a rectangle much as the picture tube of a TV set. For two hours I experienced one of the most delightful and fantastic events of my life. Sequence after sequence of beautiful scenes passed before me. There were fish swimming in the sea amid the underwater vegetation, lovely forests, homes, people, etc. And all in vivid technicolor. When he finally stopped my two hour recitation, I wanted to go on. I felt relaxed and very much at ease. It pleased me even with my lack of understanding to see the unfolding of the series of pictures. Everything was so clear cut and plain, like watching a colored TV program. When I begged to be allowed to continue, he said, "Enough is enough. I've found out what I wanted to know." He went on then to explain what had occurred. This was my first inkling that I was psychic.

Curiosity jumped up and nipped at me again about a month later. My healer friend was driving out to pay a

visit to a sixty-four year old man with cancer of the lower intestinal tract. He had been in a wheelchair for fourteen months, unable to get into bed, walk, dress himself, or do any of the normal daily routines. He had no funds for the purchase of narcotics nor was there a clinic available. The patient and his wife lived on the small income they had. During the long cold winter the wife had chopped up most of their furniture for fuel. She used clean newspaper for curtains, scarfs, doilies, and table cloths. Their only source of entertainment was a small radio and some old issues of magazines and a much used Bible from which she read to her husband. Everything in the home was neat as a pin and spotlessly clean. There was love and harmony between the man and woman which radiated out and could be felt upon opening the front door. And I couldn't help thinking the first time I met them the words, "Whom God has joined together let no man (or woman) tear asunder." Words of warning to the outside world as well to the bride and groom. (It is important to state right here that the healer mentioned makes no claims what-so-ever that he could cure cancer. He is able to relieve pain thus making life more tolerable. Each person, regardless of their talent, whether they be a doctor, minister, teacher, artist, writer, housewife, office workers, ditch digger, or what have you, was given their knowledge and work by God to be used to its fullest extent.)

## Like A Bolt Of Lightning Had Hit Me

Before entering the home I had asked the healer if I might place one hand on his shoulder as he gave the treatment. I wanted to know what sensation he felt if any. He was agreeable to this. Assuring me his body would filter the severity of any shock which might be forth-coming since cancer was an extremely painful condition. Therefore, half way through the treatment found me standing between the patient in the wheelchair and the healer seated beside him, and with my right hand on the healer's left shoulder.

"I don't feel anything at all," I complained suddenly.

"Place a hand on each shoulder. Perhaps that will make a difference," he said.

Momentarily forgetting what he had said about his body being a filter, I misinterpreted his statement and without thinking placed my left hand on the patient's right shoulder. It was like a bolt of lightning had hit me. I was knocked in a spinning motion completely across the room, through an archway, and into the center of the adjoining room before I could stop myself. Then the room continued to spin wildly for several minutes before I could catch my breath, regain my composure, and feel normal again. Everyone was staring at me wide-eyed and with shocked expressions on their faces. My first words were, "Well, there are certainly no atheists in that

room!" Everyone began to laugh and I had to laugh right along with them. My curiosity stopped that evening. The next morning I began a search for wisdom and understanding, and left the curiosity for braver souls than I.

### **I Was Suddenly Aware Of Beautiful Music**

The third experience took place in the same home. About one month later. Our patient, (and I then looked upon him as partially mine since the evening of my "whirling dervish act," which, incidently sent him into a fit of laughter whenever I appeared on the scene), was then able to get in and out of bed on his own, sleep restfully at night, walk six lengths of his bedroom unaided, and care for himself during the day. His wife, having more free time, was taking in washings and ironings, adding to their income. I had gathered from my neighbors their back issues of magazines and unwanted books along with donations of canned goods and anything else I could see a need for and delivered them to my patient's wife. The lumber yard graciously donated some suitable wood for whittling and the stiff old hands worked diligently away, day after day, at the task of hand carving a cross. It was a plain one carved from one piece of wood. I cried when he presented it to me. And I have carried it in my suitcase wherever I have journeyed ever since. There is a point in each healing treatment when the patient and the healer remain

motionless and silently pray. Those present may join in if they wish, but it is purely optional. I always chose to pray with them. On this visit as our heads were bowed in prayer, I was suddenly aware of beautiful music. It was as if a giant chorus was singing in perfect harmony, and without accompaniment of any kind. There were no words to the song, only the blending tones of the voices carrying the lovely melody. I felt the urge to hum along with them, but restrained as it seemed untimely in the middle of prayer. At first the melody reminded me of Shubert's Ave Maria, but as it progressed I realized it was some composition I had never heard before. It was haunting and so very beautiful. When the prayer was finished and conversation resumed I turned casually to the patient's wife and said, "What a lovely song that is! I wonder what it is called. What station are you listening to on the radio?"

She looked at me queerly, all talk in the room stopped and everyone stared at me. I stared back. What crazy thing had I done now, I wondered? What was so odd in asking what program she had on the radio? It seemed a perfectly logical question.

Still looking at me bewildered, she said, "The radio is not on. I turned it off when I heard you folks drive up."

"Oh, but," I began to argue. "It is on! I hear the music. I can hear it right now. Perhaps you thought you had turned it off, but had only turned it down a bit."

"Impossible," the patient stated. "We only have one lamp and the overhead light in this room. When the radio is playing we have to use the overhead light to see by since there is only one wall socket. When she turned off the radio I pulled the plug and connected the lamp. See." He held up the plug and cord for the radio.

"Then the other radio must be playing," I persisted.

"We don't own another one," the wife said.

"Do you still hear the music?" asked the healer.

"Yes, and it's a wonderfully beautiful song." I hummed a few bars along with it to prove it.

"No one else hears anything," the healer announced.

Then I was looking startled. Was I crazy? They must hear it I thought. Everyone in the room assured me they heard no music. I dropped the subject, but I had heard it. And I continued to hear it until we left and the door closed behind me.

Call me crazy if you wish. I've been called better and worse. Just don't call me too late for lunch. I heard music that evening—heavenly music from the universe, and no one can tell me differently. I only wish I could hear it again. The melody haunted my brains for days. My only regret is not being able to capture it on paper and not being able to remember it today. There are times when I think I almost have it, but it somehow manages to escape me.

## "Let Me Nurse All Kinds Of People"

The medium's prediction came to pass. The passage of two years found me in a work I had never known existed, let alone working with it. Had someone told me I would be working in the field with a healer I certainly would have laughed, as I considered healers as some sort of quacks. Actually I hadn't given them much thought at all since I hadn't even connected them with God. "These things ye shall do and ever greater," said Christ. And He wasn't a man to speak just to make noises. At the age of five I had uttered a tiny prayer in a child's unselfish way. For with an old piece of gauze bandage in my hand, busily tending an imaginary wound on a tattered grey stuffed toy dog, I had silently said, "Let me be able to nurse all kinds of people." The good Lord saw fit to answer this prayer as He does everyone's with a yes or no. He said "Yes" to me, and lead me step by step in the direction I had asked for. Many times it seemed like He said no, but I can see now where it was yes all the time. I was probably the biggest skeptic in the world, and certainly was straight from "Missouri". I didn't convince easily, and had to have everything proven the hard way. Laughter and tears have come and gone, and both return again as the cycles of life re-occur.

Many people think God's workers are stern, strict, and more or less foreboding, but I'll stick with the

laughing group. By that I mean in merriment, not as a scoffer. No longer do I ridicule anyone for his or her beliefs, for what works out for one,

does not always work for another. Each must find his own path.

I like to believe God has a sense of humor. He must have. He created me!



## BABES OF THE COSMOS

By

Xavier F. Aguilar

The mystical seers proclaim that the higher realms of being are inherent in each individual entity through the degree of acceptance. The universal order in which we exist as material forms is the gift as well as giver. To give of oneself is divine.

Our births blossomed into fruitage in the season of need. The abstract of time has set laws pertaining to the offspring of its cyclic events. As the dove has revolved with wings that may carry her gracefully through the heavens; we are here through necessity.

Religionists teach that we are children of the creating parent, which is infinite. Thus being seedlings of the flower, we are, through lineage, babes of the cosmos; inherently divine.

The rationality of reason claims that if, we, being sons of the father, flow endlessly from beginning to end to beginning, our harmony with consistent unity is simultaneous.

As the sun rises only to set and sets only to rise; we are only to learn and learn only to be. The questioning of *why we are* can only be answered with the question of *why we are not?* Our abilities are limitless.





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:** I would like to know if my father, who passed away in 1959 has made a successful adjustment to the world of spirit.—M.S.

**Answer:** With your father we find him excited and he jumps for joy that you are aware that life continues uninterrupted by Death.

His beliefs were unsure and at best the heaven and hell still doubtful. Now he finds his new life to his liking.

He seeks those out whom he knew in the body who pass to his world and helps them to adjust to their new life.

Sometimes it's hard, he says. Other times it's like old times and they party and dance for joy.

Again and again he is drawn to you. He shares your dreams and comes often to your home and loves you still and will always.—H. Drummond.

**How did my friend, an excellent swimmer, drown in a 2-foot deep pool?—E.S.**

With the man David Arthur Heyden we find an accident caused as he slipped, landing on his forehead and in

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.

his stupor he drowned. His death as such was accidental and unintentional, caused only by his slip. He has grown to enjoy his new life and has tapered off and only now on occasion is he drawn to those in your world who are drinking. His life now is beginning to take shape and he has set his goals and he is reaching out to those who can help him in his progression. And with this new understanding his life is taking a course which fulfills that which was most lacking while in the body. He shall join you when you too step to the otherside and he shall be most helpful. His joy now lies in knowing that he was loved and missed and that in this way he made his mark in life. This in itself is of most importance and should not be overlooked in anyone's life—H. Drummond.

**Question:** I had two brothers, Carl and John, my father, John and mother, Emma, named like me. Are they still in the spiritual world or have they been reborn? What do they think?

I read Ray Palmer's recent Newsletter in which he claims the flying saucers come from dimensions close to the earth. What are they?—E.R.

**Answer:** When you leave the body you are still you and always will be you forever. You can return again to assist others in the body but you can never return except through possession or obsession and this is most regrettable, distasteful and harmful.

There are unidentified flying objects. These are from another dimension and are evident and viewed by many. These are soon to become more known in the world and some of the theories expounded now will be found to be baseless.

When you leave the body and go to your new life you live much as you live now. You are given opportunities to advance yourself and as you grow you are drawn nearer to the Father to the source of all. The life improves with each step. Still your first step shall find you much better off than you are today—H. Drummond.

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We have no right to ask when sorrow comes, "Why did this happen to me?" unless we ask the same question for every joy that comes our way.

## Smile Department



If everything is coming your way,  
you're probably in the wrong lane.

The man's car stalled in heavy traffic as the light turned green. All his efforts to start the engine failed and a steady chorus of honking behind him made matters worse. He finally got out of his car and walked back to the first driver.

"I'm very sorry," he said, "but I just can't seem to get my car started. If you'll go up there and give it a try, I'll stay here and blow your horn for you."



The human brain is a wondrous organ that starts working the moment you're born and never stops until you stand up to speak in public.



The ship was sinking rapidly. The captain called out, "Anyone here know how to pray?"

One man stepped forward, "I do, captain."

"Good," said the captain. "You pray. The rest of us will put on life preservers. We're one short."



When you eat at some fancy restaurants these days  
you need an after-dinner mint—like the one in Denver.



The judge said sternly, "Boys, I want you each to tell me your name and what you did wrong."

First Boy: My name is Joe and I threw peanuts in the elephant pen.

Second Boy: My name is Fred and I threw peanuts in the elephant pen.

Third Boy: My name is Mike and I threw peanuts in the elephant pen.

Fourth Boy: My name is Peanuts.



A man whose ship comes in usually  
finds most of his relatives at the dock.





### A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED

Dear Ray:

I have been a follower of yours for many years. What a battle to try and enlighten people! I sure admire you for your constant energy to keep up the good work. So much to do...and so little time...on this planet of sorrow.

I'm a little disappointed about your attitude on that "stinking little thief" called R. Nixon. I will admit that for every million he tried to steal... "slick" Johnson took four. Do you really think Nixon had the public in mind...with his phoney income tax and his ridiculous and insulting donations to the poor. I don't want to judge you...for all the good works you do...but to believe in the "crummiest president of all time" (in

my belief)...really gets me to wonder!

R. Hardy

● The following letter shows that there is a lot of "pro" and "con" about Richard Nixon. I am "pro" because I have information (which I intend to release in my "Newsletter" from time to time) which has only one interpretation—Richard Nixon was framed. The truth is, that "Tricky Dick" got that name from the very people who put him into office thinking he'd be "their man" and he "crossed" them. What's wrong with some "infiltrating" into their "government" to offset the way they infiltrate into ours? So, he turned out not to be their man, and they had already assassinated too many presidents and people who opposed them (haven't you been following the dirty deeds of the CIA, FBI, etc., such as Frank Sturgis just now confessing

he was assigned by the CIA (and government officials) to kill Castro?), so they did it with the Watergate Plot. Sturgis, Hunt, Liddy engineered that. Also a general I intend to name very soon. They got their revenge on Nixon, and have seriously damaged this country. Somehow the truth has to come out, and fortunately the hue and cry has now gone too far, and it is inevitable that the truth will out—and when it does, we will know what a tremendous thing Nixon did by try to save the country from what is now happening to it! He had to be the Judas-Goat for us, and you, all unknowing whether he was or not, call him a “stinking little thief”. What did he steal? What crime did he commit? Not the Watergate break-in—which was LEGAL and RIGHT, by ORDER of Congress—nor even the Cover-up, which was far better than the shame that would fall on this country if the truth became known about our CIA ventures in murder and treachery in other nations, to say nothing of in our own. Name all the infamous things in the past 20 years, and you find the names of Hunt, Liddy, Sturgis and Colson “riding harness” with them all! Nixon had nothing to do with the income tax, nor with welfare. All this came before him—and he campaigned against it, advocated returning government to the people, in his bid for election and reelection. Your “belief” that Nixon was the “crummiest president of all time” is just that—a belief, and hardly based on

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evidence, trial by jury, and Constitutional rights. Let's hope you never are condemned by a “believer”, if you ever are accused by anyone. The Media, acting on concert and in collusion, accused Nixon, and he never

got a trial. If that trial had been held, and the tapes that STILL contain evidence that would shame all Americans, had been played before a jury, an incredible mess of dirty laundry would have been aired. You forgot to mention a few more presidents in the "slick" category. Anyway, I confidently predict that the day will come when the American people will wish they had Nixon back, and will apologize to him for not giving him a fair trial, for not allowing him to face his "faceless" accusers.—Rap.

### MASTERLY RESPONSE

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I read, with great appreciation, your masterly response to Kurt Glemser's letter, that was printed in the March edition of Search. His letter shows how easily fooled some people, who should not be, can be.

I agree one hundred percent with your appraisal of Richard Nixon. He is indeed one of the greatest of our presidents. I have, in my own small, limited way, defended him in every way I could since this Watergate conspiracy began. I have written to the papers, and to the politicians in both parties but, seemingly, to no avail. I have lost every vestige of faith I had in the American News Media. Indeed, to use your own words "they have become judge, jury and executioners."

You are an exceptionally intelligent man and a brilliant writer. Can't you

think up some way we can help our country return to decency?

I enjoy your publications very much and I particularly like your writings. May you live to put the Dan Rathers of our time in their proper places, and enlighten a few more Kurt Glemser.

Appreciately yours,

(Mrs.) Annie Ellis Champdon

### SCIENCE VERSUS FANATIC CULTS

Dear Ray:

We are supposed to be sincerely interested in facts and proofs. That is what true science is all about; astronomy is delving into; what you, as editor of "Space World" try to present to the public to find proof for theory, etc. Then let us strictly separate between fiction and facts. Science is not opposed to fiction; only to fiction trying to pose as fact and proof for their fiction. That's why astronauts went to the moon: to find out things—that's what the space-program is all about.

I burned up a little library of fiction about the moon, the sun, the planets, the stars, galaxies, space, etc., etc., because it was all drivel, phantoms of the mind.

The human brain can suppose, envision, conceive, postulate, advance, consider, think, present, most anything, but let's call it that; let us not claim that our fiction is proof of anything, except that it is fiction. I

“know” that astronauts have landed on the moon because I have a 4 foot map of the moon with colored pins I put in where they have landed, accurate within as close as miles. I have seen the rockets take off—the tremendous engines fired so the Earth shook, the unbelievable complexes that monitor the flights, and I have seen and heard the astronauts on the moon.

To think that all that, with world publicity, could be a tremendous worldwide hoax to fool the public—is just too strong for my blood. And to think that tunnel systems, vast halls, cities in them, Atlantis, hollow Earth, holes at the poles, a far superior people with far greater technology, with flying saucers, living inside the Earth, etc., etc., etc., etc., is an “*International*” closely guarded secret, is also too rich for my blood.

Le Poer Trench will have to come up with something more besides more books on fiction to substantiate his own fiction. I read them all! No two agree! He does not have to worry about scientists causing a storm; they do not even know he exists.

Ufologists are a cult, Ray. Don’t you forget it. A fanatic cult, as are Faithists, astrologers and the rest. As for laymen, I don’t know what you mean by that. That sounds like a “priesthood”, sure enough. Well! It all makes fine advertising, if that is what one is after.

Ray! if all the books I have read, all the conventions, lectures, programs,

speeches, etc., etc., etc., I have attended to would pull together and pool their resources, they could finance a dozen explorations to the poles—and elsewhere. That would be “research”. That is what science does. I’ll chip in a few dollars too. My! how I would like to go inside this Earth and say: “Take me to your leader”.

Ben Hensevelt

● Ben, it’s good to have somebody from “Missouri” around! However, I don’t think I’m a “cult”; maybe a nut, but not a cult!—Rap.

### WHY THE SUBTLE HINTS, RAY?

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Question: All the fire ships of dozens of kinds are far too huge to be UFO’s: what in the book is a UFO? The Shaver mystery is related to Oahspe (just yesterday I mailed my order for the book you publish on the link), so I looked in the index for the Mortans and especially Vanue—to no avail. Also: are druks and dero, both being small & pointy-nosey, the same or similar? Presumably Mortans are es’ean gods?

Question: You always talk about stuff too secret to reveal, that is dangerous, and about conspiracies. Since we seem to be in the Kosmon Era, and in the USA, it would seem that despite the great strength of the Holy Ghost Confederacy elsewhere, it wouldn’t be so powerful here and now, and Oahspe doesn’t mention any

other dangerous atmospherians in our time, are you talking of something not in the book? On the other hand, the tactics and powers of these dead guys are gone over so extensively that I'm puzzled that in your mags you don't just use outright Oahspean words rather than use not so subtle hints. For instance in a recent wing-ding mystery newsletter, you *could* have said the *USSR* is onto atmospheria, the *USA* is onto druk in flying ships, and that our governments are in league with false atmospherian gods who will lie, cheat and kill to hang onto their powers. (My details may be fuzzy—but it's along those lines.) So why the mumbo-jumbo? Since we are in Kosmon these bad guys are going to lose, the question is what damage can they do until then. Are you onto some strategy—a big threat to be avoided? Or what? I'd like to see what people think of these questions even if they can't be answered.

Personally, all the proof in the world isn't good enough—look at Christianity, it has millions of miracles, visions, the Holy Ghost (comforter) has visited billions, Christ has personally spoken to millions, thousands have seen ruling saints, the Virgin, angels, etc., yet that doesn't prove the religion to be more than the evidence. If they flew an avalanza around the earth for everyone to see and millions of dead came down and said hello to everyone at once it wouldn't prove any philosophy. I believe in angels—but don't know what

they are and nobody's story has convinced me yet! If I ever saw one—how could I ever trust it—with their record?

My big complaint on Oahspe is that it ends too soon with too good an ending and it is too good to be true. Everybody of all creeds and all politics agree on something along the lines of the ending of Oahspe coming to be, in very different forms.

So I'm up in the air!

Best wishes,

Peter Sutherland

5 Nelson

Winchester, Mass. 01890

● You have thrown away subtlety, and called a spade a spade. Now let's see if you have achieved anything better than I have? I can't have been too subtle; witness your own "getting the point" of my hints so very well. But the proof is in the pudding—nobody will pay any attention to your statements, because the vast majority of people will simply laugh in your face and drop you from their thinking. I, at least, think that I am causing them to "wonder" a little about things previously taken for granted, or to ponder on things that might "show them the light". Once a man starts to think for himself, he'll find his own answers. It is the most mortal of all sins to cause a person to believe a thing just because you said it. You are then responsible for any error in your OWN thinking that has thus been passed on to him. It is even worse

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## BACK TALK

(continued from page 62)

if he ACTS on it, and later finds out he has been misled—he will be furious with you, and will come after you with vengeance in his heart. I say “think for yourself”, and it is FINE with me that you won’t be able to say later (if I am wrong about a lot of things, which I might be) “Ray, you led me down the garden path, and now I’m going to punch you in the nose!” As for being “convinced by miracles”, I agree with you wholeheartedly! Houdini could have given Jesus a run for his money in “changing water into

wine”, etc., and he might have had quite a following of “subjects” for his religion. Most of the people can be fooled most of the time. I hope my “hints” save a few of them from being duped.—Rap.

### IT'S NOT TRUE

Re: Noah’s Ark:

I am the original author of the article about the finding of Noah’s Ark and made the story up as a one page filler article in the year 1939 for the magazine NEW EDEN which I published (at Los Angeles, Calif.).

I don’t mind saying that I’m thoroughly ashamed of myself for starting a hoax that keeps being repeated year after year for thirty-five years.

I hope someday this will die down or an expedition there will prove it was merely the fiction story as I originally intended it.

I closed the magazine when I was drafted into the army in 1942 and this is the only story I ever wrote that has kept rotating year after year. (I even have received letters from India about my hoax). I could SCREAM!!

Very truly yours,

Floyd M. Gurley

Star Route Box 43B

Vian, Oklahoma 74962

● Unfortunately for you, a photo taken from space shows something that looks like a ship up there! So, maybe your fiction WILL turn out to be inadvertent truth.—Rap.

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