

# SEARCH

MAGAZINE

August  
1963

35¢

THE **ONLY** ROAD  
TO PEACE



THE  
HYPNOTISM  
"BOMB"



Thirty Years  
Among The Dead



YOU CAN KNOW  
ALL THE  
ANSWERS



MARIE CORELLI AND HER GREAT OCCULT  
NOVELS—Why She Wrote Them



ROSA - Who Belongs To Tomorrow, And To Whom Tomorrow Belongs

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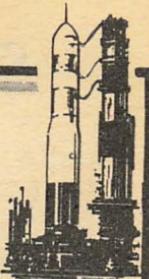
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Front Cover Photo:

Rosa Maria Garralda Rivero,  
Madrid, Spain  
Photo by Don Warner

# EDITORIAL



**W**HAT IS IT that we are searching for in 1963? Is it just for the moment, or are we considering 1983, for example? This is the year when our youngest children will be grown up, and it will also be the year in which they reach their majority, and take over this planet as their right under God's admonition to "go forth and subdue" it. We who are old enough to have formed a family and have already reproduced ourselves, are passing from the worldly scene. But we have been and still are (supposedly) seeking to make this world a better place to live in (not so much for us as for those who will follow us). We can't honestly say we've done a very good job of it. We seem to be facing an impasse that is growing in confusing complexity. And if it is confusing to us, what will it be to our children? Where have we failed, and where are we failing? What can we still do, in our few remaining years, to divert this tide of confusion, and to offer a plainly marked highway to the

future to our young travelers on the road to tomorrow?

Perhaps we might find an answer by looking back at the past just a little. What have we done that has fostered the present air of confusion and impending disaster? The answer seems to this editor to be a matter of what we have NOT done, rather than what we have done. And the one thing we have not done is to stand on our own two feet.

Today, say many of the "experts", particularly the Harvard Keynes school, we are headed inevitably toward a "one world", a "welfare socialistic" type of state. And with this conviction in mind, they have set out to work their bone heads down the basic material of which they are constructed, bone. So we have "social security", based on a "profit system". How anyone can logically place the two in a compatible category, expecting them to mix and function, is beyond all imagination. If the State is eventually to be the sole possessor of wealth, which it will magnanimous-

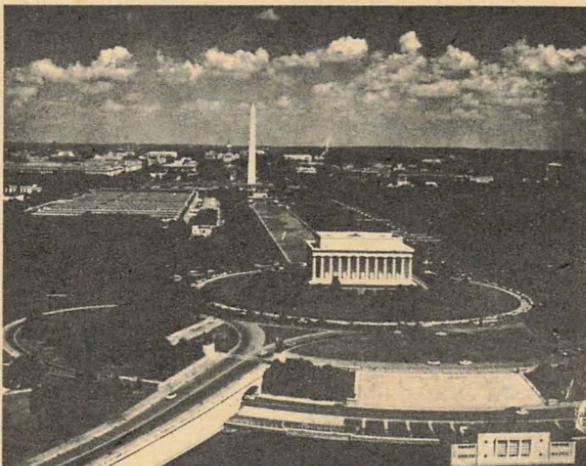
ly dole out, share and share alike, there can be no concept of individual profit, nor of ownership of property, or even of freedom.

However, since 1933, we have sold ourselves a bill of goods which indicates that we have considered this logical, and have gone about creating the one, while fighting to maintain the other. And in the doing we have placed the responsibility for our "subduing the planet" in the hands of a "false god" (a benevolent government), and refused our own responsibility.

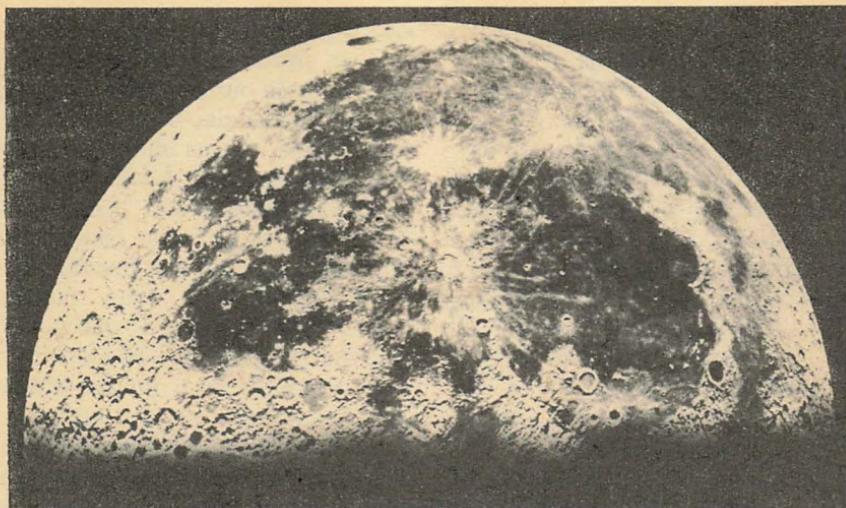
We have turned to Washington and, from our reclining position on our lazy backsides, we have begged: "Oh great White Father, make us secure against all evil, and demand of us no sweat, blood or tears". Somehow or other we have forgotten that the great White Father is a phantom and that it is WE who are the government, and that it is also WE who must take care of ourselves and provide for our future and our security. We have in some weird transformation withdrawn away from our physical selves, seated ourselves on the sidelines, and expected this physical "doppelganger", to perform as a robot

and wait upon us hand and foot. We are, in effect, saying that no longer will we gain our daily bread by the toil of our hands, but we will pass a law, and manna shall rain down from heaven. BUT it will NOT rain down, because bread DOES come from toil, and if none of US toils, WHO will provide the bread?

Perhaps it is true that the world is going toward "one world" and that we are duty-bound to care for ourselves in a mutual sense, and thus make secure all those among us who because of some handicap, are unable to do incomplete form what is necessary to provide for themselves. In this sense, we will have some form of "social" responsibility. But we must divest ourselves of the idea



Aerial view of the Nation's Capital City from a point over the Potomac River. The picture shows most of downtown Washington, both commercial and governmental.



that it is "Washington" who is responsible and not, as it always has been, ourselves. We cannot step aside and be cared for. We must stand even more firmly on our own feet, because our task is much greater today, and more complex. We will need (in the orderly progress of events) to add brain power to the muscle power with which we first began our responsibility after we were cast from the Garden.

In this issue of *SEARCH*, we are presenting one way to remedy the situation. It is only a beginning, but it is an easy beginning. And it is of all the more ease because our youngsters are perfectly willing and able to assume their rightful responsibility, and in fact, are demanding it. Have you asked your

children what they want to do with their lives? Are you assuming that they find it acceptable to watch you extend the protective blanket over them after they leave the cradle?

We asked a girl from Spain what she wanted, and she will have none of our help. She will carry her own weight, on her own two capable feet. Please read the article in this issue "The ONLY Road To Peace" and discover what it is that **YOU** can do to solve the problems we face today. All that is necessary is to point these youngsters in the right direction, and let them go. Those of us who realize that we were pointed in the wrong direction in 1933 will find no difficulty in seeing that these youngsters can be influenced correctly, so that they

will not later curse us for our mixed up rejection of our responsibility.

There is another aspect to the problem of today which we can also effect favorably. It is true that we have a population explosion, and a great mushrooming of scientific advancement that is mostly typified by the word speed. Just as our highways are becoming inadequate almost as rapidly as they are built for the higher power of the cars being produced and sold to our unpracticed young drivers who are killing 40,000 Americans a year alone, and many thousands more in

other countries, rapidly increasing their own mechanical mobility, this entire planet of ours has shrunk until it is too small for us. Not too small in the sense that there is not enough room for us, but in the sense that there is no longer room to be free, in the same sense that in the Old World, freedom had to be sought for in a New World. Today there are no New Continents to which we can migrate. But there are New Worlds. The moon is the closest, and the galaxies are the most distant. There is room out there for Mankind to grow. Particularly to grow in freedom, which



NGC 5128, 15 million light-years away, emits  $10^{31}$  kilowatts of radio energy. The dark absorbing band running through the galaxy is presumably dust. Photograph was made with 200-inch telescope.

is always stifled by lack of space.

What we can do is to use the money we now spend for armaments to advance our space exploration program. We have the atomic power to take us to the planets, we have the scientific knowhow, and we have literally millions of eager youngsters wait-

birthright for a mess of social pottage.

It is not a question of which came first, the chicken or the egg. It is the chicken that is important, and it is the chicken that comes first. Our children are our chickens, and they must come first in our minds - and not first in the sense that we must build a world in which they are offered complete protection against the cruel barbs of chance. We must build a world in which they can protect themselves like men and women, not like sniveling beggars whose philosophy is "the world owes us a living"; and worse "we don't intend to work for it"!

Our June issue, many readers have written to tell us, was the best we have ever published. We regret to be forced to correct them, but we think this is the best! And we think the next one will be better than this. The reason for this is that we have taken a new lease on life, and have recently been stung into action by events which we have resented, to say the least. These events have posed a challenge, and we cannot resist the hunger to overcome the challenge because of its very injustice. So we have begun to fight back in the only way we know how - to publish the truth and let the chips fall where they may. And in June, you say, we succeeded!

-Ray Palmer



ing to become the new pioneers, the new seekers after liberty. Why don't we disarm now (all of us), and open up new lands across the new ocean of space? We can't live in space, but we can live on other worlds. Today there is a new admonition from God, to "go forth and subdue others of My many mansions". We must no longer stand in the way of our children, preventing them from seeking liberty, binding them with a bee-hive type of chains in our cowardly selling out of our



# THE **ONLY** ROAD TO PEACE



BY

RAY PALMER

MOST GREAT EVENTS happen almost unobtrusively. History is made under our noses and the course of human destiny is altered. Today the prime concern of all peoples everywhere, regardless of nationality, color or creed, is peace, and how to achieve it. There is a conviction everywhere that it must be achieved, or the bomb will destroy us, and mankind, if he survives, will start all over again at the stone-age level.

Many of us look to the world's governments and the world's politicians to save us. We scan the

news anxiously to see how the peace and disarmament conferences are progressing. But all we see is the constant development of new and more terrible weapons. We find the budgets of all the nations giving a greater and ever greater amount and percentage of their income to a budget allotted to military activities. People everywhere glare suspiciously across inter-



national boundaries at each other and prepare to defend themselves. Every nation in the world works feverishly to develop its defense. None of them fail to deny that there is any other purpose in their arms. None of them admit that it is they who plan attack. Yet some of them succeed in giving that impression to the others; for preparation goes on. Peace, it seems, is far from becoming a reality among the nations guided by their leaders, their statesmen, their soldiers, or even by their civilians.

Except for one organization, one few people have ever heard of; yet in the opinion of the editors of

SEARCH, this organization epitomizes the ONLY road to peace that can be successful. Because of this strange lack of publicity for the biggest, most potent force for peace in the history of mankind, we have not only done a great deal of research into it, but have, for the past year, actually participated in it. Thus it is that we can give you a first-hand report on it, and wish to make every effort to convince our readers of the extreme importance of the project, and to suggest that you can, and should, become a part of it. In so doing, you will experience one of the most delightful and rewarding adventures of your life, and will help to advance a condition that cannot fail to assure peace for the future and for your children. And it is with these children that this project is concerned.

How many of you have ever heard of the American Field Service? We'll wager that not many of you have! And it's about time you knew! In order to tell you about it, we'll have to go back quite a few years to its strange beginning, in 1915.

It all began with the volunteer ambulance service with the French Armies. These volunteers, many of them American men and women, carried thousands of wounded in World War I. The organization continued in existence through the years of peace intervening between

World War I and World War II, when the volunteers once more went into action with the Allied Armies, once more saving the lives of many of the wounded. In this group were men and women of many nationalities and beliefs. Yet all of them had one desire - the desire for peace. Their observations on the field of battle, the groans and cries of agony of the wounded, the stark horror of the dead, sometimes blown to bits, served only to give their beliefs that peace must be found at any price more conviction than ever.

Thus it was that as World War II closed, this group of volunteers cast about for some means to prevent yet a third need for their services. They conceived of a plan to further the basic friendship which exists among all men. They stated that friendship and understanding among all peoples and nations was necessary before hatred and enmity could be eliminated as the cause of wars. This plan of theirs was an expansion of a minor activity they had carried on in French Universities between the two wars. They had been responsible for providing fellowships on a graduate level, hoping thus to promote better understanding between peoples.

In 1947 the organization began to expand its activities to include the teen-age level, as being most likely to accomplish their objective.

They called themselves the American Field Service, designated as a private educational organization with no affiliation with any religious, political or other organization.

The practical application of the plan was accomplished by the means of a scholarship, awarded to high school students of foreign lands, which enabled them to come to America and spend a whole year actually living in an American family, and attending an American High School.

It was the opinion of the American Field Service that such a year spent in this country would not fail to give the foreign student a complete understanding of the American way of life, nor could it fail to give those American students and families who came into daily contact with the foreign student a broader kinship with the student's foreign land. The premise that "getting to know" one another would make for the elimination of suspicion, misunderstanding, prejudice, and even hatred became increasingly justified as time went by, and as, up to 1962, more than thirteen thousand foreign students were exposed to America, its people, and its ways. The tremendous influence on both the foreign student and the American was so spectacular that the energies of the volunteer workers of the American

Field Service have grown until their impact is beginning to make itself felt even in high places.

In 1957 the AFS sent a first small group of selected Junior high school students from America to spend six weeks during the summer living with a family abroad. It is not so easy to arrange an equal exchange basis because of the conditions abroad. Yet it is constantly being expanded, and in the future, it is a certainty that the plan will begin to work both

in a foreign family where everything is different from what he is accustomed to in his native land. He has to eat strange foods, learn strange customs, learn to speak a strange language, adjust to a type of home and social life often bewildering to him, and certainly of a standard to which he is not at all accustomed. He must constantly compare his own country with this new one, and do it in such a manner that he will not resent the differences. Many of the values he has

"This kind of exchange, as it grows and grows, will have a better effect on advancing the peace of the world, of giving greater promise to each of us, young and old, to live fuller and better lives, free of the burdens of armaments, free from the fears of attack, living together in the confidence that humans can trust and believe in other humans." — Dwight D. Eisenhower

ways in full cooperation.

AFS school programs are now active in more than eighteen countries, and is scheduled shortly to be expanded to a full school year rather than just a portion of a year.

The mechanics of the selection of exchange students is quite complex, yet has a certain simplicity in that the volunteer workers are extremely efficient, and can well be proud of their record of success. It is not easy to achieve compatibility for a student who is away from home for a full year, living

been taught at home are different here. Many things may even shock him, and he will find himself quite pressed to accept them, and to live with them.

Thus, the AFS worker must take into consideration many things in making his choice of the student himself and of the family to which he is to be assigned. The same investigator does not do both these tasks, but the worker in the foreign land must collaborate with the worker in America. A rigid examination of the American family is carried on before such a family is

entrusted with the inclusion of the foreign student as a member of the family.

In order to give a more graphic picture of the program, and how it is carried out, we will give you the story of our own student, and how she came to live with us in our family, as a member of the house-

stay in America.

We first learned of the AFS when the Amherst chapter of the AFS asked us if we would be interested in taking a foreign student into our family for a year. The idea fascinated us, particularly our two teen-age daughters and our 13 year old son. We agreed that we would

	Students to America	Students Abroad Summer	School
1947	50		
1948	83		
1949	76		
1950	219	9	
1951	205	24	
1952	235	107	
1953	265	253	
1954	445	367	
1955	653	605	
1956	769	696	
1957	1,039	724	46
1958	1,171	834	76
1959	1,525	960	149
1960	1,847	966	274
1961	2,222	950	250
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>10,793</b>	<b>6,495</b>	<b>795</b>

hold of the editor of SEARCH.

On the cover of this magazine you will find her picture. This is Rosa Marie Garralda Rivero. She is from Madrid, Spain. She came to live with us in August, 1962, and she went back to her mother and sister in Madrid on July 25, 1963. July 25 is her birthday, and on that day she was nineteen years old. She left us on June 24, and spent a month on a bus tour of the United States, which is a part of the program of the AFS to conclude her

do so, and were then investigated.

Each member of our family had to write a short description of himself, his likes and dislikes, his ideas about having a foreign student in the home, and his preference as to a boy or girl. The habits of each were listed, the aspirations for the future, and any information that might help in "matching up" a student and a family. The foreign student in his turn did the same. Then these things were exchanged.

When we were notified that we

were to receive a Spanish girl, her description of herself, and a photo came, together with letters from her mother and sister. We in turn wrote to the student and the family and told more about ourselves.

But it was not until the day that we went to Milwaukee to pick her up at the bus depot that we found what a wonderful adventure we had entered into. Here was a girl who was separated from us by a language difficulty that made com-

about 135 miles, we stopped at a restaurant. Rosa was quite hungry, and also quite unable to decide from the menu what it was that she would receive when she ordered. So we helpfully suggested the one thing she didn't like - chicken, thinking it would be a treat for her.

It was a long time afterward that we learned our error, and we laugh many times about it.

It was not long before we real-

## An Open Door to Understanding and Friendship

munication a confusing thing, but who made herself loved immediately by her fine character and her warm personality. She had been informed that she could call us "Mom" and "Dad", if she chose, and she did so choose. Today we are very proud to be her American Mom and Dad, and consider her as our Spanish daughter in a way that is certainly a reality in our minds.

But what is most striking is our mutual regard for each other, and our understanding that between us, and our two countries, there could not possibly be anything but the warmest friendship and mutual interest.

On the way home, a trip of

ized that it was we who would benefit most from her stay with us. What we have learned about Spain and about friendship between nations has changed our entire outlook. Spain is now a real place to us, and already we are anxious to go there, and meet Rosa's family, and the people of her country. To us they are friends to be sought after.

So anxious is your editor to make the trip that he has undertaken to learn Spanish, so that he may talk personally with the mother who "lent" us her daughter for a year.

This is only one indication of the effect upon our family of this

AFS project. It is a total effect that has inspired this article, and its title "The ONLY Road To Peace", because we are now convinced that once people know and understand each other, once they get together and live together a short time, they can no longer have any thoughts about anything but love and friendship and cooperation.

During her stay in Amherst, Rosa has made hundreds of friends. Each of those friends is a convert to the fact that Spain is a wonderful country, and its people are a warm, loving and wonderful people. In turn, when Rosa contacts her Spanish companions, her friends, she will tell them about America, and convey to them the conviction she has regarding us, and better still, she will convey to them the ambitions for her own country that have been inspired in her by her understanding of how we live and why we live the way we do.

Rosa, for instance, wants to have packaged breakfast foods on sale in her Madrid markets. She wants her mother to have a Mix-Master, and an automatic Dish Washer. She has discovered the wonders of a McCall's dress pattern, and the delicacy called pizza. She would like to see Spanish high schools have such things as a student band to play at Spanish "football" games (soccer). She knows the joy of a high school

Prom, of a "hard-time party". And most of all, she knows that our countries are really alike, except in degree, and governments are neither all bad or all good. She knows that America is not paved with gold, that everybody is not rich, and that we beef about taxes just as they do. She feels a kinship, a pride in both her own country and in ours, and the conviction that all her life she will work to make her country as equal in living standards as possible to ours. She knows that she loves us, and that we love her, and that we want the same things for Spain that we have for ourselves. She understands that we have the same problems as she does, and that all that is necessary is for us all to work together for our mutual happiness and advancement toward a world that has a good life for everyone.

Her impact on us, in Portage County, is very great. Our impact on her will be multiplied by many thousands of times as she tells of her year in America upon her return to Spain.

There could be no wars in the world, if millions of these young people were brought into contact with each other, to live together until they understand and love one another. This is the CERTAIN and SURE road to peace. Your editor is convinced that all that is needed is to expand this AFS type

of work until the small leaven that has been worked into the world's masses becomes a dominant ingredient in the whole. And here is the point of our whole article. We want you to share our adventure and enter into it yourselves.

How can you do this? It's the easiest thing in the world! To preface our suggestions we present the emblem of the AFS and its address. At this address is an open door through which have already passed thousands of students

most adaptable, open minded, and eager to learn. They have been screened, with the cooperation of educators in their own countries, for personality as well as intelligence, in order that they may best enrich themselves, and thus all they come in contact with for the rest of their lives.

It is easy to form a local chapter of the AFS in your own town. In fact, this is the way the whole program works. Through local fund-raising, a sum of approximately

## AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE

313 East 43rd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

from more than fifty countries to more than 2,000 towns in America. In these towns, each of these students has attended an American High school and lived with an American family. Here they have had first-hand experiences in every state to study and live with us. In this way, young citizens of the world learn to recognize and to respect the similarities and differences of those who, though they live in different countries, have dreams and efforts similarly directed toward the goal of a peaceful and useful life.

Those who pass through the doors are teen-agers, 16 to 18 years old, at an age when they are

\$650 is raised, which is approximately 60% of the total cost of maintaining a student in this country for a year. The balance comes from the student's family, charitable contributions, from foundations and corporations.

Once you have formed such a chapter, and expressed your willingness to participate, the AFS will be eager to arrange for a student to come to your community, and to your home, if you are the one who has offered the facilities of your home, plus your welcoming love.

The AFS wants to put students into every community in the country, every year. If this goal can be

achieved, this, plus the placing of American students in schools and homes in foreign countries, the cumulative impact will be so vast that the statesmen at their conference tables will find their work done for them, and will be faced with such a world-wide demand for simple cooperation between peoples that it will be easy to accomplish the aims they say they are striving to bring to reality. It will

we can do is to place the opportunity in their young hands to achieve it. It is so simple to do! You, reader of SEARCH magazine, can do it!

Write to the American Field Service, tell them you want to form a chapter in your local community. Ask them how to go about it. Get one of these wonderful youngsters into your home next year, and into a home in your community every

"It is an honor as President of the United States to welcome you, who will in the coming months and years bear the great burdens of leadership in your country.... It is going to be your destiny, I hope, to serve in the interest of peace as a bridge between the best parts of my country and your people. I hope that you go from here not merely as a friend but understanding our faults and our assets.... We want your friendship, and I hope that you 1,800 will be the seed which will build a better life for all our people."

—John F. Kennedy

be easy to reach agreement among millions of young people grown up and inheriting the reins of government, with understanding resolve to bring about the new world they have seen in their stay in a foster family in another country.

We have failed to bring peace. But we are aging. The youngsters will take our places. If they are given the chance now to learn to know each other, and to understand each other, THEY will make the peace that seems so impossible to their parents. Here is the real and workable road to peace. The least

year thereafter - or better still, two youngsters, or three, depending on your local ability to raise the small sum that it takes. You know that you always have food enough on your table for one more, and that extra bedroom is going to waste. Think of what a great benefit it will be for your own children to learn first hand what other nations and other people are like.

Take it from your editor, who has had a student in his own home, it is the most wonderful experience of a lifetime. Rosa is truly my daughter, in my own mind. I love

her as though she were my own, and I know that my wife does also. Rosa is very precious to our three children. She is no longer a foreigner, but a dear friend, and we would do anything for her, and for Spain, just as she would do for us and for the new country she has come to love and understand.

You have looked about the world and perhaps despaired of being able to do anything to save the world from an atomic holocaust. What can one small individual do, you have said, against so mighty an array of force and drive toward destruction, against such things as dictators and armies and hate and prejudice. The answer is that you are the most powerful of all, and you can perform this miracle with a minimum of effort and with a maximum of pleasure. To me, as a participant in the AFS program, I cannot understand how anybody could pass up such an opportunity. We, as a family, intend to do it again. We want another daughter, or son, from another country. Mom and I wanted more than three children. In Rosa our prayers were an-

swered in a way we never dreamed possible, but in a way that has been such a joy to us that we can never forget every precious moment of it. Rosa, we love you very much, and now you belong to us, just as much as you belong to your own Mother back in Spain. We will owe your mother a great debt for what she has given us, and we thank her and your wonderful sister, Carmen, who writes us such nice letters, and brother Jose, in far-off Australia, where he is doing his part toward understanding between peoples.

Our salute to Spain, and to its people, whom we now know and love through an 18 year old girl who has worked her way into our hearts.

It is a comforting feeling to know that all of our children, American and Spanish, are on the road to peace.

You, who are reading this, write today to the American Field Service. You will thank us the rest of your days. And you will strike a giant blow for peace and freedom and opportunity for a good life for all the world's people.

If you are interested in sponsoring a foreign student through the American Field Service, you must form a chapter, raise the money, get a school interested, and find a family. For detailed instructions, write to American Field Service for their booklet 'How to Sponsor a Foreign Student.'

# Thirty Years Among The Dead

by Dr. Carl A. Wickland, M.D.  
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(2nd Installment)

## Chapter 2 PSYCHICAL RESEARCH

Psychical research contains elements of the greatest importance to humanity, and has already become a vital factor on the social life of the world at large. It is undoubtedly true, however, that the various branches of research are endeavoring to classify their findings on purely psycho-physiological bases.

The Psycho-analyst advances the theory that many of the psychoses have their seat or origin in some psychic lesion, or trauma, either concealed or forgotten. The Analytical - Psychologist, by mental measurements and intelligence tests, is making the segregation and classification of mental defectives possible. So, also the Neurologist and Psychiatrist are diligently seeking to isolate the etiological factors in the various neuroses, mental aberrations and insanities, and to ascertain the best methods of pre-

vention and treatment.

While these branches of research are loath to accept the hypothesis of discarnate intelligences as contributing exciting factors in many of the psychoses and aberrations, they are nevertheless rendering important service in uncovering and bringing to light the unstable qualities in the neurotic, the susceptible, and those predisposed to mental unbalance.

Psychical Research presents two general phases for investigation; the Normal and the Abnormal.

The Normal phase, from the standpoint of the physician, as well as the Minister, deals, among other issues, with the question; What becomes of the Dead? This problem is of vital interest to the patient who lingers on the borderline of transition, doubtful of the future, or perhaps trembling in fear of his probable condition after the tomorrow of death. Should it not be the noblest part of the physician's calling, in such situations, to be in a position to assure his patient from

*actual knowledge*, that there is no death, but a birth into new fields of activity and opportunities in the higher mental spheres?

In the Abnormal phase of Psychical Research, there is a demand for the broadest possible knowledge on the part of the physician, pertaining to the mysterious functioning of minds, discarnate as well as incarnated. Research in Abnormal, as well as Normal psychology, indubitably demonstrates, not only the existence of spirits, but also unquestionably demonstrates that such entities play an important role in the various psycho-neuroses and insanities.

The physician, undoubtedly, comes in for more intimate touch with the consequences of promiscuous dabbling in Psychic Research, so frequently resulting in mental aberrations, than any other person, for he is usually the first one to be called into consultation, and upon his decision, depends largely the disposal of such an unfortunate victim. For this reason, if for no other, it should surely be not only the privilege, but also the urgent duty of the physician to become thoroughly acquainted with the various phases of Psychical Research, particularly its dangers in the hands of the thoughtless investigators, especially the predisposed psycho-neurotic.

The alarming results often occurring in connection with Psychical Research prompted me to follow up a line of investigation to ascertain the underlying causes therof,

for these also concern the physician.

The serious problem of alienation and mental derangement attending ignorant phychic experiments was first brought to my attention by the cases of several persons whose seemingly harmless experiences with automatic writing and the ouija board resulted in such wild insanity that committment to asylums was necessitated.

The first of these cases was that of Mrs. Bl., whose attempts at automatic writing led to mental derangement and altered personality. Normally, she was amiable, pious, quiet and refined, but became boisterous and noisy, romped about and danced, used vile language, and, claiming she was an actress, insisted upon dressing for the stage, saying that she had to be at the theatre at a certain time or lose her position. Finally, she became so irresponsible that she was placed in an asylum.

Another case was Mrs. Bn., who, through the practice of automatic writing, changed from an artist and lady of refinement to an altogether different and violent personality. Screaming at the top of her voice, she continually rubbed her temples and exclaimed, "God save me! God save me!" Rushing into the street, she knelt in the mud, praying, and refused food, declaring that if she should eat before six o'clock p.m., she would go to hell.

Mrs. Sr., who had followed the same practices, also became mentally deranged, and violent, necessitating police interference. Rising

in the night, she posed in the window of her millinery shop as Napoleon, whom she presumed herself to be, and after committing many other irresponsible acts, requiring restraint, was sent to the Detention Home.

In like manner, Mrs. Wr. became obsessed with hallucinations that God was constantly talking to her and condemning her for wrong acts of which he accused her; after attempting suicide at the request of this so-called God, she was taken to the asylum.

Many other disastrous results which followed the use of the supposedly innocent ouija board came to my notice, and my observations led me into research in psychic phenomena for a possible explanation of these strange occurrences.

My wife proved to be an excellent psychic intermediary and was easily controlled by discarnate intelligences. In answer to her doubts concerning the right of "disturbing the dead", these intelligences asserted that a grievously wrong conception existed among mortals regarding the condition prevailing after death.

They stated that there is, in reality, no death, but a natural transition from the visible to the invisible world, and that advanced spirits are ever striving to communicate with mortals to enlighten them concerning the higher possibilities which await the progressive spirit. But death — the freeing of the spirit from the body — is so simple and natural that a great majority do

not, for a longer or shorter period, realize the change, and owing to a lack of education concerning the spiritual side of their natures, they continue to remain in their earthly haunts.

They maintained that many such spirits were attracted to the magnetic aura of mortals, although the spirit, as well as the mortal, might be unconscious of the intrusion, and thus, by obsessing or possessing their victims, they ignorantly or maliciously became the cause of untold mischief and misery, often producing invalidism, immorality, crime and seeming insanity.

The risk of interference from this source constituted, they said, the gravest danger to the unwary novice in psychic research, but to be ignorant of these facts was an ever greater risk, especially in the case of the susceptible neurotic.

These intelligences also stated that by a system of transfer, that is by attracting such obsessing entities from the victim to a psychic intermediary, the correctness of the hypothesis could be demonstrated, and conditions could be shown as they actually exist. After this transference of psychoses, the victims would be relieved, and the obsessing spirits could then be reached by the advanced spirits, who would care for them and instruct them regarding the higher laws of life.

They claimed they had found my wife to be a suitable intermediary for such experimentation, and proposed that, if I would cooperate with them by caring for and in-

structing these ignorant spirits, as they allowed them to take temporary, but complete, possession of my wife's body, without any injury to her, they would prove their assertions were correct.

Desirous of learning the truth or falsity of such important claims, which, if true, would have a great bearing on the cause of much that is otherwise baffling in criminology, as well as in psycho-pathology, we accepted what seemed a hazardous undertaking.

In order to carry out their purpose, the Guiding Intelligences allowed many manifestations to take place, often very unexpectedly, and some of these occurred while I was pursuing my early medical studies.

One day, I left home without any intention of immediately beginning my first dissecting work, therefore my wife's subconscious mind could not possibly have taken any part in what transpired later.

The students were required to dissect a lateral half of a body; the first subject was a man about sixty years of age and that afternoon I began dissecting on a lower limb.

I returned home at about five o'clock, and had scarcely entered the door when my wife was apparently taken with a sudden illness, and complaining of feeling strange, staggered as though about to fall. As I placed my hand on her shoulder, she drew herself up and became entranced by a foreign intelligence who said, with threatening gestures:

"What do you mean by cutting

me?"

I answered that I was not aware of cutting anyone, but the spirit replied angrily;

"Of course you are! You are cutting on my leg!"

Realizing that the spirit owner of the body on which I had been operating had followed me home, I began to parley with him, first placing my wife in a chair.

To this, the spirit vigorously objected, saying that I had no business to touch him. To my answer that I had a right to touch my own wife, the entity retorted:

"Your wife! What are you talking about! I am no woman, I'm a man."

I explained that he had passed out of his physical body and was controlling the body of my wife, and that his spirit was here and his body at the college. When he finally seemed to realize this, I said:

"Suppose I were now cutting on your body at the college, that could not kill you since you are here."

The spirit admitted that this seemed reasonable, and said:

"I guess I must be what they call 'dead', so I won't have any more use for my old body. If you can learn anything by cutting on it, go ahead and cut away." Then he said, suddenly; "Say Mister, give me a chew of tobacco."

I told him that I had none, and then he begged for a pipe, saying;

"I'm dying for a smoke."

This request was, of course, also refused. After a more detailed explanation of the fact that he was

actually so-called "dead", the spirit realized his true condition and left. Subsequent examination of the teeth of the cadaver (the body which I was then dissecting), indicated that the man had been an inveterate tobacco user in life.

Upon another occasion, when I had been appointed assistant demonstrator for a class of students in dissecting, the body of a colored man had been selected as a subject, but the body had not yet been disturbed when, one evening, Mrs. Wickland became entranced and a strange spirit, speaking through her, exclaimed:

"You ain't going to cut on dis colored man, Boss!"

I told him that the world called him dead; that he was not in his old body, but was now controlling a woman's body. He would not believe this and when I showed him my wife's hands, saying they were not colored, but white, he replied:

"I'se got whitewash on dem; whitewashing is my business."

This spirit proved to be very obstinate, offering a variety of excuses and explanations rather than accept the truth, but he was finally convinced and departed.

Another incident will still further demonstrate to what seemingly unbelievable degree spirits may cling to their earthly bodies through ignorance of their transition, or so-called death.

In the dissecting room was the body of a woman, about forty years of age, who had died in the Cook County Hospital, Chicago, Illinois,

the previous June. In January, seven months after her death, a number of students, including myself, were assigned this subject for dissection. I could not be present the first evening, but the others began their work. Nothing was ever said to me of what occurred during those few hours, but for some reason, unknown to me, the other students never touched that subject again.

The next day, there was no school in the afternoon, so I began to dissect alone, working on the arm and neck. The dissecting room was in the rear of a long basement and very quiet, but once I distinctly heard a voice say; "Don't murder me."

The voice sounded faintly, as from a distance, but since I am not in the least superstitious, and not at all inclined to credit small incidents to the actions of spirits, I concluded that it probably came from children playing in the street, although I had not heard any playing nearby.

The following afternoon, I was again working alone, when I was rather startled by a rustling sound coming from a crumpled newspaper lying on the floor, a sound something like that produced when a newspaper is crushed, but I paid no particular attention to it and did not mention these occurrences to my wife.

The episodes quite passed out of my mind until a few days later. We were holding a psychic circle in our home and our invisible co-

workers had already departed when I noticed that my wife still remained in a semi-comatose condition. I stepped up to her to ascertain the reason, when the controlling spirit rose suddenly, struck at me angrily, and said:

"I have some bones to pick with you!"

After a period of struggle with the stranger, I asked what the trouble was.

"Why do you want to kill me?" the entity demanded.

"I am not killing anyone," I answered.

"Yes you are, you are cutting on my arm and neck! I shouted at you not to murder me, and I struck that paper on the floor to frighten you, but you wouldn't pay any attention."

Then, laughing boisterously, the spirit added, with great hilarity:

"But, I scared the other fellows!"

It was necessary to explain at great length the actual situation of the spirit, who said her name was Minnie Morgan, but finally she understood and left, promising to seek a higher life.

The ease with which spirits assume control of the psychic intermediary, Mrs. Wickland, is so perfect that the majority of them at first fail to comprehend the fact that they are the so-called dead, and are temporarily occupying the body of another.

Those intelligences whose reasoning faculties are alert can generally be made to realize that their situation is unusual when attention is

called to the dissimilarity between their own former bodily features, hands, feet, as well as clothes, and those of the psychic. This is especially so when the spirit is a man, for the difference will then be more readily noticed. Following the statement that the body which is being controlled belongs to my wife, spirits usually retort: "I am not your wife", and a great deal of explanation is required before they can be brought to a recognition of the fact that they are in temporary possession of another's body.

On the other hand, there are spirits, fixed and rooted in obstinate skepticism, who stubbornly refuse to understand that they have made the transition out of the physical. These will not listen to reason and fail to be convinced of their changed condition, even when a mirror is held before them, declaring that they must have been hypnotized, and prove so obdurate that they must be forced to leave, and are taken in charge by the invisible co-workers.

The transference of the mental aberration or psychosis from a patient to Mrs. Wickland is facilitated by the use of static electricity, which is applied to the patient, frequently in the presence of the psychic. Although this electricity is harmless to the patient, it is exceedingly effective, for the obsessing spirit cannot long resist such electrical treatment, and is dislodged.

Induced by our invisible helpers, the spirit may then entrance the psychic, when it becomes possible

to come into direct contact with the entity, and an endeavor is made to bring him to a realization of his true condition, and of his higher possibilities. He is then removed and cared for by the advanced spirits, and Mrs. Wickland again returns to her normal self.

Mrs. Wickland is not subject to any negativism between these experiences; she is at all times her rational self, clear minded and positive, and after thirty-five years of psychic work, she has not suffered impairment or detriment of any kind.

She is constantly protected from the invisible side by the supervision of a group of strong intelligences known as "The Mercy Band", which is guiding her work, endeavoring to bring humanity to a realization of the simplicity of the transition called death, and the importance of a rational understanding of what becomes of the spirits.

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*to be continued next month*

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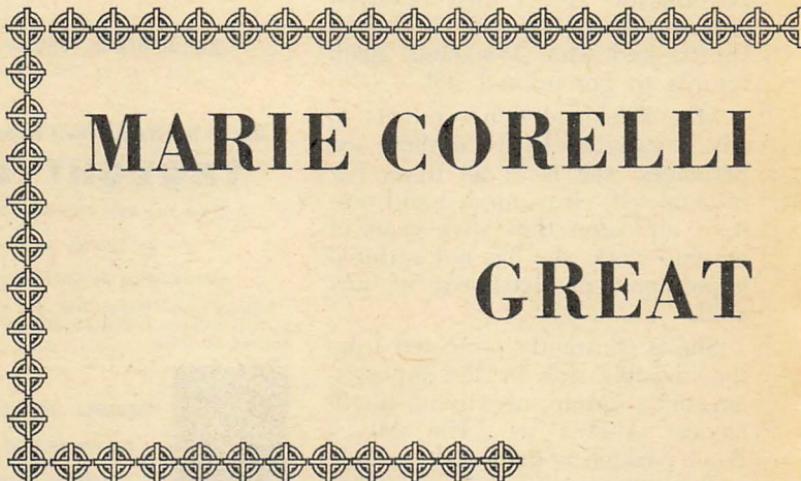
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# MARIE CORELLI

## GREAT

BY MARIE CORELLI

**I**N THE GOSPELS of the only Divine Friend this world has ever had or ever will have, we read of a Voice, a 'Voice in the Wilderness.' There have been thousands of such Voices; - most of them ineffectual. All through the world's history their echoes form a part of the universal record, and from the very beginning of time they have sounded forth

their warnings or entreaties in vain. The Wilderness has never cared to hear them. The Wilderness does not care to hear them now.

Why, then, do I add an undesired note to the chorus of rejected appeal? How dare I lift up my voice in the Wilderness, when other voices, far stronger and sweeter, are drowned in the



# AND HER OCCULT NOVELS

## -Why She Wrote Them

laughter of fools and the mockery of the profane? Truly, I do not know. But I am sure that I am not moved by egotism or arrogance. It is simply out of love and pity for suffering human kind that I venture to become another Voice discarded - a voice which, if heard at all, may only serve to awaken the cheap scorn and derision of the clowns of the piece.

Yet, should this be so, I would not have it otherwise. I have never at any time striven to be one with the world, or to suit my speech pliantly to the conventional humor of the moment. I am often attacked, yet am not hurt; I am equally often praised, and am not elated. I have no time to attend to the expression of opinions, which, whether good or bad, are

to me indifferent. And whatever pain I have felt or feel, in experiencing human malice, has been, and is, in the fact that human malice should exist at all, - not for its attempted wrong towards myself. For I, personally speaking, have not a moment to waste among the mere shadows of life which are not Life itself. I follow the glory, - not the gloom.

So whether you, who wander in darkness of your own making, care to come towards the little light which leads me onward, or whether you prefer to turn away from me altogether into your self-created darker depths, is not my concern. I cannot force you to bear me company. God Himself cannot do that, for it is His Will and Law that each human soul shall shape its own eternal future. No one mortal can make the happiness or salvation of another. I, like yourselves, am in the 'Wilderness,' - but I know that there are ways of making it blossom like the rose! Yet, - were all my heart and all my love outpoured upon you, I could not teach you the Divine transfiguring charm, - unless you, equally with all your hearts and all your love, resolutely and irrevocably WILLED to learn.

Nevertheless, despite your possible indifference, - your often sheer inertia - I cannot pass you by, having peace and comfort for

myself without at least offering to share that peace and comfort with you. Many of you are very sad, - and I would rather you were happy. Your ways of living are trivial and unsatisfactory - your so-called 'pleasant' vices lead you into unforeseen painful perplexities - your ideals of what may be best for your own enjoyment and advancement fall far short of your dreams, - your amusements pall on your over-wearied senses, - your youth hurries away like a puff of thistle-down on the wind, - and you spend all your time feverishly in trying to live without understanding Life. Life, the first of all things, the essence of all things, - Life which is yours to hold and to keep, and to recreate over and over again in your own persons, - this precious jewel you throw away, and when it falls out of your possession by your own act, you think such an end was necessary and inevitable. Poor unhappy mortals! So self-sufficient, so proud, so ignorant! Like some foolish rustic, who, finding a diamond, sees no difference between it and a bit of glass, you, with the whole Universe sweeping around you in mighty beneficent circles of defensive, protective and ever re-creative power, - power which is yours to use and to control - imagine that the entire Cosmos is the design of mere blind unintelli-

gent Chance, and that the Divine Life which thrills within you serves no purpose save to lead you to Death! Most wonderful and most pitiful it is that such folly, such blasphemy should still prevail, - and that humanity should still ascribe to the Almighty Creator less wisdom and less love than that with which He has endowed His creatures. For the very first lesson in the beginning of knowledge is that Life is the essential Being of God, and that each individual intelligent outcome of Life is deathless as God Himself.

The 'Wilderness' is wide, - and within it we all find ourselves, - some wandering far astray - some crouching listlessly among shadows, too weary to move at all - others, sauntering along in idle indifference, now and then vaguely questioning how soon and where the journey will end, - and few ever discovering that it is not a 'Wilderness' at all, but a garden of sweet sights and sounds, where every day should be a glory and every night a benediction. For when the veil of mere Appearances has been lifted we are no longer deceived into accepting what Seems for what Is. The Reality of Life is Happiness; - the Delusion of Life, which we ourselves create by improper balance and imperfect comprehension of our own powers, must needs cause Sorrow, because in such self-

deception we only dimly see the truth, just as a person born blind may vaguely guess at the beauty of bright day. But for the Soul that has found Itself, there are no more misleading lights or shadows between its own everlastingness and the everlastingness of God.

All the world over there are religions of various kinds, more or less suited to the various types and races of humanity. Most of these forms of faith have been evolved from the brooding brain of Man himself, and have nothing 'divine' in them. In the very early ages nearly all the religious creeds were mere methods for terrorising the ignorant and the weak - and some of them were so revolting, so bloodthirsty and brutal, that one cannot now read of them without a shudder of repulsion. Nevertheless, from the very first dawn of his intelligence, man appears always to have felt the necessity of believing in something stronger and more lasting than himself, - and his first gropings for truth led him to evolve desperate notions of something more cruel, more relentless, and more wicked than himself, rather than ideals of something more beautiful, more just, more faithful and more loving than he could be. The dawn of Christianity brought the first glimmering suggestion that a gospel of love and pity

might be more serviceable in the end to the needs of the world, than a ruthless code of slaughter and vengeance - though history shows us that the annals of Christianity itself are stained with crime and shamed by the shedding of innocent blood. Only in these latter days has the world become faintly conscious of the real Force working behind and through all things - the soul of the Divine, or the Psychic element, animating and inspiring all visible and invisible Nature. This soul of the Divine - this Psychic element, however, is almost entirely absent from the teaching of the Christian creed today, with the result that the creed itself is losing its power. I venture to say that a very small majority of the millions of persons worshipping in the various forms of the Christian Church really and truly believe what they publicly profess. Clergy and laity alike are tainted with this worst of all hypocrisies - that of calling God to witness their faith when they know they are faithless. It may be asked how I dare to make such an assertion? I dare, because I know! It would be impossible to the people of this or any other country to honestly believe the Christian creed, and yet continue to live as they do. Their lives give the lie to their avowed religion, and it is this daily spectacle of the daily life of governments, trades, pro-

fessions and society which causes me to feel that the general aspect of Christendom at the present day, with all its Churches and solemn observances, is one of the most painful and profound hypocrisy. You who read this page, - (possibly with indignation) you call yourself a Christian, no doubt. But are you? Do you truly think that when death shall come to you it is really not death, but the simple transition into another and better life? Do you believe in the actual immortality of your soul, and do you realize what it means? You do? You are quite sure? Then, do you live as one convinced of it? Are you quite indifferent to the riches and purely material advantages of this world? - are you as happy in poverty as in wealth, and are you independent of social esteem? Are you bent on the very highest and most unselfish ideals of life and conduct? I do not say you are not; I merely ask if you are. If your answer is in the affirmative, do not give the lie to your creed by your daily habits, conversation and manners; for this is what thousands of professing Christians do, and the clergy are by no means exempt.

I know very well, of course, that I must not expect your appreciation, or even your attention, in matters purely spiritual. The world is too much with you, and you become obstinate of o-

pinion and rooted in prejudice. Nevertheless, as I said before, this is not my concern. Your moods are not mine, and with your prejudices I have nothing to do. My creed is drawn from Nature - Nature, just, invincible, yet tender - Nature, who shows us that Life, as we know it now, at this very time and in this very world, is a blessing so rich in its as yet unused powers and possibilities, that it may be truly said of the greater majority of human beings that scarce one of them has ever begun to learn how to live.

Shakespeare, the greatest human exponent of human nature at its best and worst, - the profound Thinker and Artist who dealt boldly with the facts of good and evil as they truly are, - and did not hesitate to contrast them forcibly, without any of the deceptive 'half-tones' of vice and virtue which are the chief stock-in-trade of such modern authors as we may call 'degenerates,' - makes his Hamlet exclaim: -

"What a piece of work is man! - how noble in reason! - how infinite in faculty! - in form and moving how express and admirable! - in action how like an angel! - in apprehension how like a god!"

Let us consider two of these designations in particular: 'How infinite in faculty!' - and 'In apprehension how like a god!' The sentences are prophetic, like so many

of Shakespeare's utterances. They foretell the true condition of the Soul of Man when it shall have discovered its capabilities. 'Infinite in faculty' - that is to say - Able to do all it shall WILL to do. There is no end to this power, - no hindrance in either earth or heaven to its resolute working - no stint to the life-supplies on which it may draw unceasingly. And - 'in apprehension how like a god!' Here the word 'apprehension' is used in the sense of attaining knowledge, - to learn, or to 'apprehend' wisdom. It means, of course, that if the Soul's capability of 'apprehending' or learning the true meaning and use of every fact and circumstance which environs its existence, were properly perceived and applied, then the 'Image of God' in which the Creator made humanity, would become the veritable likeness of the Divine.

But, as this powerful and infinite faculty of apprehension is seldom if ever rightly understood, and as Man generally concentrates his whole effort upon ministering to his purely material needs, utterly ignoring and wilfully refusing to realize those larger claims which are purely spiritual, he presents the appearance of a maimed and imperfect object, - a creature who, having strong limbs, declines to use the same, or who, possessing incalculable wealth, crazily considers himself a pauper. Jesus

Christ, whom we may look upon as a human Incarnation of Divine Thought, an outcome and expression of the 'Word' or Law of God, came to teach us our true position in the scale of the great Creative and Progressive Purpose, - but in the days of His coming men would not listen, - nor will they listen even now. They say with their mouths, but they do not believe with their hearts, that He rose from the dead, - and they cannot understand that, as a matter of fact, He never died, seeing that death for Him (as for all who have mastered the inward constitution and commingling of the elements) was impossible. His real LIFE was not injured or affected by the agony on the Cross, or by His physical frame, which to the limited perception of those who watched Him 'die,' as they thought, appeared like a dissolution of the whole Man, - the other was the mere rest and silence necessary for what is called the 'miracle' of the Resurrection, but which was simply the natural rising of the same Body, the atoms of which were re-invested and made immortal by the imperishable Spirit which owned and held them in being. The whole life and so-called 'death' of Christ was and is a great symbolic lesson to mankind of the infinite power of THAT within us which we call SOUL, - but which we may perhaps in

these scientific days term an eternal radioactivity, - capable of exhaustless energy and of readjustment to varying conditions. Life is all Life. There is no such thing as Death in its composition, - and the intelligent comprehension, is the Secret of the Universe.

It appears to be generally accepted that we are not to know this Secret, - that it is too vast and deep for our limited capacities, - and that even if we did know it, it would be of no use to us, as we are bound hard and fast by certain natural and elemental laws over which we have no control. Old truisms are restated and violently asserted - namely, that our business is merely to be born, to live, breed and arrange things as well as we can for those who come after us, and then to die, and there an end, - a stupid round of existence not one whit higher than that of the silkworm. Is it for such a monotonous, commonplace way of life and purpose as this, that humanity has been endowed with 'infinite faculty'? Is it for such poor aims and ends as these that we are told in the legended account of the beginning of things, to 'Replenish the earth and subdue it'? There is great meaning in that command - 'Subdue it!' The business of each one of us who has come into the knowledge and possession of his or her own Soul, is to 'subdue' the earth, -

that is, to hold it and all it contains under subjection, - not to allow its forces, whether interior or exterior, to subdue the Soul. But it may perhaps be said: - "We do not yet understand all the forces with which we have to contend, and in this way they master us." That may be so, - but if it is so with any of you, it is quite your own fault. Your own fault, I say, - for there is no power, human or divine, that compels you to remain in ignorance. Each one of you has a mastertalmisman and key to all locked doors. No State education can do for you what you might do for yourselves, if you only had the WILL. It is your own choice entirely if you elect to live in subjection to the earth, instead of placing the earth under subjection to your dominance.

Then, again, you have been told to "Replenish the earth" - as well as to subdue it. In these latter days, through a cupidity as amazing as criminal, you are not 'replenishing' so much as impoverishing the earth, and think you that no interest will be exacted for your reckless plunder? You mistake! You complain of the high taxes imposed upon you by your merely material and ephemeral Governments, - but you forget that the Everlasting Government of all Worlds demands an even higher rate of compensation for such wrong or injurious uses as you

make of this world, which was and is intended to serve as a place of training for the development and perfection of the whole human race, but which, owing to personal greed and selfishness, is too often turned into a mere grave for the interment of faulty civilizations.

In studying the psychic side of life it should be well and distinctly understood that there is an ever living Spirit within each one of us; - a Spirit for which there is no limited capacity and no unfavorable surroundings. Its capacity is infinite as God, - and its surroundings are always made by Itself. It is its own Heaven, - and once established within that everlasting centre, it radiates from the Inward to the Outward, thus making its own environment, not only now but for ever. It is its own Life, - and in the active work of perpetually regenerating and recreating itself, knows nothing of Death.

\* \* \*

I must now claim the indulgence of those among my readers who possess the rare gift of patience, for anything that may seem too personal in the following statement which I feel it almost necessary to make on the subject of my own 'psychic' creed. I am so often asked if I believe this or that, if I am 'orthodox,' if I am a sceptic, materialist or agnostic, that I should like, if possible, to make

things clear between myself and these enquirers. Therefore I may say at once that my belief in God and the immortality of the Soul is absolute, - but that I did not attain to the faith I hold without hard training and bitter suffering. This need not be dwelt upon, being past. I began to write when I was too young to know anything of the world's worldly ways, and when I was too enthusiastic and too much carried away by the splendor and beauty of the spiritual ideal to realize the inevitable derision and scorn which are bound to fall upon untried explorers into the mysteries of the unseen; yet it was solely on account of a strange psychical experience which chanced to myself when I stood upon the threshold of what is called 'life' that I found myself producing my first book, "A Romance of Two Worlds." It was a rash experiment, but it was the direct result of an initiation into some few of the truths behind the veil of the Seeming Real. I did not then know why I was selected for such an 'initiation' - and I do not know even now. It arose quite naturally out of a series of ordinary events which might happen to anyone. I was not compelled or persuaded into it, for, being alone in the world and more or less friendless, I had no opportunity to seek advice or assistance from any person as to the course of life or learning I should pursue. And I

learned what I did learn because of my own unwavering intention and WILL to be instructed.

I should here perhaps explain the tenor of the instruction which was gradually imparted to me in just such measures of proportion as I was found to be receptive. The first thing I was taught was how to bring every feeling and sense into close union with the spirit of Nature. Nature, I was told, is the reflection of the working-mind of the Creator - and any opposition to that working-mind on the part of any living organism It has created cannot but result in disaster. Pursuing this line of study, a wonderful vista of perpetual revealment was opened to me. I saw how humanity, moved by gross egoism, has in every age of the world ordained laws and morals for itself which are the very reverse of Nature's teaching - I saw how, instead of helping the wheel of progress and wisdom onward, man reverses it by his obstinacy and turns it backward even on the very point of great attainment - and I was able to perceive how the sorrows and despairs of the world are caused by this one simple fact - Man working against Nature - while Nature, ever divine and invincible, pursues her God-appointed course, sweeping her puny opponents aside and inflexibly carrying out her will to the end. And I learned how true it is that if

Man went with her instead of against her, there would be no more misunderstanding of the laws of the Universe, and that where there is now nothing but discord, all would be divinest harmony.

My first book, "A Romance of Two Worlds," was an eager, though crude, attempt to explain and express something of what I myself had studied on some of these subjects, though, as I have already said, my mind was unformed and immature, and, therefore, I was not permitted to disclose more than a glimmering of the light I was beginning to perceive. My own probation - destined to be a severe one - had only just been entered upon; and hard and fast limits were imposed on me for a certain time. I was forbidden, for example, to write of radium, that wonderful 'discovery' of the immediate hour, though it was then, and had been for a long period, perfectly well known to my instructors, who possessed all the means of extracting it from substances as yet undreamed of by latter-day scientists. I was only permitted to hint at it under the guise of the word 'Electricity' - which, after all, was not so much of a misnomer, seeing that electric force displays itself in countless millions of forms. My "Electric Theory of the Universe" in the "Romance of Two Worlds" foreran the utterance of the scientist who in the "Hibbert Journal"

for January, 1905, wrote as follows: - "The last years have seen the dawn of a revolution in science as great as that which in the sphere of religion overthrew the many gods and crowned the One. Matter, as we have understood it, there is none, nor probably anywhere the individual atom. The so-called atoms are systems of electronic corpuscles, bound together by their mutual forces too firmly for any human contrivance completely to sunder them, - alike in their motion. Electricity is all things, and all things are electric."

This was precisely my teaching in the first book I ever wrote. I was ridiculed for it, of course, - and I was told that there was no 'spiritual' force in electricity. I differ from this view; but 'radio-activity' is perhaps the better, because the truer term to employ in seeking to describe the Germ or Embryo of the Soul, for - as scientists have proved - "Radium is capable of absorbing from surrounding bodies some unknown form of energy which it can render evident as heat and light." This is precisely what the radio-activity in each individual soul of each individual human being is ordained to do, - to absorb an 'unknown form of energy which it can render evident as heat and light.' Heat and Light are the composition of Life; - and the Life which this radioactivity of

Soul generates in itself and of itself, can never die. Or, as I wrote in 'A Romance of Two Worlds' - "Like all flames, this electric (or radiant) spark can either be fanned into a fire, or allowed to escape in air, - it can never be destroyed." And again, from the same book: "All the wonders of Nature are the result of light and heat alone." Paracelsus, as early as about 1526, made guarded mention of the same substance or quality, describing it thus: - "The more of the humor of life it has, the more of the spirit of life abounds in that life." Though truly this vital radioactive force lacks all fitting name. To material science radium, or radium chloride, is a minute salt crystal, so rare and costly to obtain that it may be counted as about three thousand times the price or gold in the market. But of the action of pure radium, the knowledge of ordinary scientific students is nil. They know that an infinitely small spark of radium salt will emit heat and light continuously without any combustion or change in its own structure. And I would here quote a passage from a lecture delivered by one of our prominent scientists in 1904. "Details concerning the behavior of several radioactive bodies were detected, as, for example, their activity was not constant; it gradually grew in strength, but the grown portion of

the activity could be blown away, and the blown away part retained its activity only for a time. It decayed in a few days or weeks, - whereas the radium rose in strength again at the same rate that the other decayed. And so on constantly. It was as if a new form of matter was constantly being produced, and as if the radioactivity was a concomitant of the change of form. It was also found that radium kept on producing heat *de novo* so as to keep itself always a fraction of a degree above the surrounding temperature; also that it spontaneously produced electricity."

Does this teach no lesson on the resurrection of the dead? Of the 'blown away part' which decays in a few days or weeks? - of the 'Radia' or 'Radiance' of the Soul, rising in strength again at the same rate that the other, the Body, or 'grown portion of the activity,' decays? Of the 'new form of matter' and the 'radioactivity as a concomitant of the change of form'? Does not Science here almost unwittingly verify the words of St. Paul: - "It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body"? There is nothing impossible or 'miraculous' in such a consummation, even according to modern material science, - it is merely the natural action of pure radioactivity or that

etherical composition for which we have no name, but which we have vaguely called the SOUL for countless ages.

To multitudes of people this expression 'the Soul' has become overfamiliar by constant repetition, and conveys little more than the suggestion of a myth, or the hint of an Imaginary Existence. Now there is nothing in the whole Universe so real as the Vital Germ of the actual Form and Being of the living, radiant, active Creature within each one of us, - the creature who, impressed and guided by our Free Will, works out its own delight or doom. The WILL of each man or woman is like the compass of a ship, - where it points, the ship goes. If the needle directs it to the rocks, there is wreck and disaster, - if to the open sea, there is clear sailing. God leaves the WILL of man at perfect liberty. His Divine Love neither constrains nor compels. We must Ourselves learn the ways of Right and Wrong, and having learned, we must choose. We must injure Ourselves. God will not injure us. We invite our own miseries. God does not send them. The evils and sorrows that afflict mankind are of mankind's own making. Even in natural catastrophes, which ruin cities and devastate countries, it is well to remember that Nature, which is the material expression of the mind of God, will

not tolerate too long a burden of human iniquity. Nature destroys what is putrescent; she covers it up with fresh earth on which healthier things may find place to grow.

I tried to convey some hint of these truths in my "Romance of Two Worlds." Some few gave heed, - others wrote to me from all parts of the world concerning what they called my 'views' on the subjects treated of, - some asked to be 'initiated' into my 'experience' of the Unseen, - but many of my correspondents (I say it with regret) were moved by purely selfish considerations for their own private and particular advancement, and showed, by the very tone of their letters, not only an astounding hypocrisy, but also the good opinion they entertained of their own worthiness, their own capabilities, and their own great intellectuality, forgetful of the words: - "Except ye become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

Now the spirit of a little child is receptive and trustful. It has no desire for argument, and it is instinctively confident that it will not be led into unnecessary difficulty or danger by its responsible guardians. This is the spirit in which, if we are sincere in our seeking for knowledge, we should and must approach the deeper psychological mysteries of Nature. But as long as we interpose the

darkness of personal doubt and prejudice between ourselves and the Light Eternal no progress can be made, - and every attempt to penetrate into the Holy of Holies will be met and thrust back by that 'flaming Sword' which from the beginning, as now, turns every way to guard the Tree of Life.

Knowing this, and seeing that Self was the stumbling block with most of my correspondents, I was anxious to write another book at once, also in the guise of a romance, to serve as a little lamp of love whereby my readers might haply discover the real character of the obstacle which blocked their way to an intelligent Soul-advancement. But the publisher I had at the time (the late Mr. George Bentley) assured me that if I wrote another 'spiritualistic' book, I should lose the public hearing I had just gained. I do not know why he had formed this opinion, but as he was a kindly personal friend, and took a keen interest in my career, never handing any manuscript of mine over to his 'reader,' but always reading it himself, I felt it incumbent upon me, as a young beginner, to accept the advice which I knew could only be given with the very best intentions towards me. To please him, therefore, and to please the particular public to which he had introduced me, I wrote something entirely different, - a melodramatic tale en-

titled: "Vendetta: The Story of One Forgotten." The book made a certain stir, and Mr. Bentley next begged me to try 'a love-story, pur ét simple' (I quote from his own letter). The result was my novel of "Thelma," which achieved a great popular success and still remains a favorite work with a large majority of readers. I then considered myself free to move once more upon the lines which my study of psychic forces had convinced me were of pre-eminent importance. And moved by a strong conviction that men and women are hindered from attaining their full heritage of life by the obstinate interposition of their merely material Selves, I wrote "Ardath: The Story of a Dead Self." The plan of this book was partially suggested by the following passages from the Second Apocryphal Book of Esdras: -

"Go into a field of flowers where no house is builded. And pray unto the Highest continually, then will I come and talk with thee. So I went my way into the field which is called Ardat, like as he commanded me, and there I sat among the flowers."

In this field the Prophet sees the vision of a woman.

"And it came to pass while I was talking with her, behold her face upon a sudden shined exceedingly and her countenance glistened, so that I was afraid of

her and mused what it might be. And I looked, and behold the woman appeared unto me no more, but there was a city builded, and a large place showed itself from the foundations."

On this I raised the fabric of my own "Dream City," and sought to elucidate some of the meaning of that great text in Ecclesiastes which contains in itself all the philosophy of the ages: "That which Hath Been is Now; and that which is To Be hath already Been; and God requireth that which is Past."

The book, however, so my publisher Mr. Bentley told me in a series of letters which I still possess, and which show how keen was his own interest in my work, was 'entirely over the heads of the general public.' His opinion was, no doubt, correct, as "Ardath" still remains the least 'popular' of any book I have ever written. Nevertheless it brought me the unsought and very generous praise of the late Poet Laureate, Alfred Lord Tennyson, as well as the equally unsought good opinion and personal friendship of the famous statesman, William Ewart Gladstone, while many of the better-class literary journals vied with one another in according me an almost enthusiastic eulogy.

Such authorities as the "Athenaeum" and "Spectator" praised the whole conception and style of the work, the latter journal going

as far as to say that I had beaten Beckford's famous "Vathek" on its own ground.

Whatever may now be the consensus of opinion on its merits or demerits, I know and feel it to be one of my most worthy attempts, even though it is not favored by the million. It does not appeal to anything 'of the moment' merely, because there are very few people who can or will understand that if the Soul or 'Radia' of a human being is so forgetful of its highest origin as to cling to its human Self only (even as the hero of "Ardath" clung to the Shadow of his Former Self and to the illusory pictures of that Former Self's pleasures and vices and vanities) then the way to the eternal Happier Progress is barred. There is yet another intention in this book which seems to be missed by the casual reader, namely, - That each human soul is a germ of separate and individual spiritual existence. Even as no two leaves are exactly alike on any tree, and no two blades of grass are precisely similar, so no two souls resemble each other, but are wholly different, endowed with different gifts and different capacities. Individuality is strongly insisted upon in material Nature. And why? Because material Nature is merely the reflex or mirror of the more strongly insistent individuality of psychic form. Again,

psychic form is generated from a divinely eternal psychic substance, - a 'radia' or emanation of God's own Being which, as it progresses onward through endless aeons of constantly renewed vitality, grows more and more powerful, changing its shape often, but never its everlasting composition and quality. Therefore, all the experiences of the 'Soul' or psychic form, from its first entrance into active consciousness, whether in this world or in other worlds, are attracted to itself by its own inherent volition, and work together to make it what it is now and what it will be hereafter.

That is what "Ardath: The Story of a Dead Self" seeks to explain, and I have nothing to take back from what I have written in its pages. In its experimental teaching it is the natural and intended sequence of "A Romance of Two Worlds," and was meant to assist the studies of the many who had written to me asking for help. And despite the fact that some of these persons, owing to an inherent incapacity for concentrated thought upon any subject, found it too 'difficult,' as they said, for casual reading, its reception was sufficiently encouraging to decide me on continuing to press upon public attention the theories therein set forth. "The Soul of Lilith" was, therefore, my next venture, - a third link in the chain I sought to

weave between the perishable materialism of our ordinary conceptions of life, and the undying spiritual quality of life as it truly is. In this I portrayed the complete failure that must inevitably result from man's prejudice and intellectual pride when studying the marvellous mysteries of what I would call the Further World, - that is to say, the 'Soul' of the world which is hidden deeply behind its external Appearance, - and how impossible it is and ever must be that any 'Soul' should visibly manifest itself where there is undue attachment to the body. The publication of the book was a very interesting experience. It was and is still less 'popular' than "Ardath" - but it has been gladly welcomed by a distinctly cultured minority of persons famous in art, science and literature, whose good opinion is well worth having. With this reward I was perfectly content, but my publisher was not so easily pleased. He wanted something that would 'sell' better. To relieve his impatience, therefore, I wrote a more or less 'sensational' novel dealing with the absinthe drinkers of Paris, entitled "Wormwood," which did a certain amount of good in its way, by helping to call public attention to the devastation wrought by the use of the pernicious drug among the French and other Continental peoples - and after this, receiving a

strong and almost imperative impetus towards that particular goal whither my mind was set, I went to work again with renewed vigor on my own favorite and long studied line of argument, indifferent alike to publisher or public. Filled with the fervor of a passionate and proved faith, I wrote "Barabbas: A Dream of the World's Tragedy," - and this was the signal of separation from my excellent old friend, George Bentley, who had not the courage to publish a poetic romance which introduced, albeit with a tenderness and reverence unspeakable, so far as my own intention was concerned, the Crucifixion and Resurrection of Christ. He wrote to me expressing his opinion in these terms: - "I can conscientiously praise the power and feeling you exhibit for your vast subject, and the rush and beauty of the language, and above all I feel that the book is the genuine outcome of a fervent faith all too rare in these days, but - I fear its effect on the public mind." Yet, when urged to a given point in the discussion, he could not deny that 'the effect on the public mind' of the Passion Play at Ober-Ammergau is generally impressive and helpful, while he was bound to admit that there was something to be said for the introduction of Divine personages in the epic romances of Milton and Dante. What could be written

in poetic verse did not, however, seem to him suitable for poetic prose, and I did not waste words in argument, as I knew the time had come for the parting of the ways. I sought my present publisher, Mr. Methuen, who, being aware, from a business point of view, that I had now won a certain reputation, took "Barabbas" without parley. It met with an almost unprecedented success, not only in this country but all over the world. Within a few months it was translated into every known European language, inclusive even of modern Greek, and nowhere perhaps has it awakened a wider interest than in India, where it is published in Hindustani, Gujarati, and various other Eastern dialects. Its notable triumph was achieved despite a hailstorm of abuse rattled down upon me by the press, - a hailstorm which I, personally, found welcome and refreshing, inasmuch as it cleared the air and cleaned the road for my better wayfaring. It released me once and for all from the trammels of such obligation as is incurred by praise, and set me firmly on my feet in that complete independence which to me (and to all who seek what I have found) is a paramount necessity. For, as Thomas a Kempis writes: "Whoever neither desires to please men nor fears to displease them shall enjoy much peace." I took my freedom gratefully, and ever

since that time of unjust and ill-considered attack from persons who were too malignantly minded to even read the work they vainly endeavored to destroy, have been happily indifferent to all so-called 'criticism' and immune from all attempts to interrupt my progress or turn me back upon my chosen way. From henceforth I recognized that no one could hinder or oppose me but myself - and that I had the making, under God, of my own destiny. I followed up "Barabbas" as quickly as possible by "The Sorrows of Satan," thus carrying out the preconceived intention I had always had of depicting, first, the martyrdom which is always the world's guerdon to Absolute Good, - and secondly, the awful, unimaginable torture which must, by Divine Law, for ever be the lot of Absolute Evil.

The two books carried their message far and wide with astonishing success and swiftness, and I then drew some of my threads of former argument together in "The Master Christian," wherein I depicted Christ as a Child, visiting our world again as it is today and sorrowfully observing the wickedness which men practise in His Name. This book was seized upon by thousands of readers in all countries of the world with an amazing avidity which proved how deep was the longing for some clear exposition of faith that might

console as well as command, - and after its publication I decided to let it take its own uninterrupted course for a time and to change my own line of work to lighter themes, lest I should be set down as 'spiritualist' or 'theosophist,' both of which terms have been brought into contempt by tricksters. So I played with my pen, and did my best to entertain the public with stories of everyday life and love, such as the least instructed could understand, and that I now allude to the psychological side of my work is merely to explain that these six books, namely: "A Romance of Two Worlds," "Ardath: The Story of a Dead Self," "The Soul of Lilith," "Barabbas," "The Sorrows of Satan" and "The Master Christian" are the result of a deliberately conceived plan and intention, and are all linked together by the one theory. They have not been written solely as pieces of fiction for which I, the author, am paid by the publisher, or you, the reader, are content to be temporarily entertained, - they are the outcome of what I myself have learned, practised and proved in the daily experiences, both small and great, of daily life.

You may probably say, and you probably will say - "What does that matter to us? We do not care a jot for your 'experiences' - they are transcendental and absurd - they bore us to extinction." Never-

theless, quite callous as you are or may be, there must come a time when pain and sorrow have you in their grip - when what you call 'death' stands face to face with you, and when you will find that all you have thought, desired or planned for your own pleasure, and all that you possess of material good or advantage, vanishes like smoke, leaving nothing behind, - when the world will seem no more than a small receding point from which you must fall into the Unknown - and when that "dread of something after death, The undiscovered country from whose bourn No traveller returns, puzzles the will." You have at present living among you a great professing scientist, Dr. Oliver Lodge, who, wandering among mazy infinites, conceives it even possible to communicate with departed spirits, - while I, who have no such weight of worldly authority and learning behind me, tell you that such a thing is out of all natural law and therefore can never be. Nature can and will unveil to us many mysteries that seem super-natural, when they are only manifestations of the deepest centre of the purest natural - but nothing can alter Divine Law, or change the system which has governed the Universe from the beginning. And by this Divine Law and system we have to learn that the so-called 'dead' are not dead - they

have merely been removed to fresh life and new spheres of action, under which circumstances they cannot possibly hold communication with us in any way unless they again assume the human form and human existence. In this case (which very frequently happens) it takes not only time for us to know them, but it also demands a certain instinctive receptiveness on our parts, or willingness to recognize them. Even the risen Savior was not at first recognized by His own disciples. It is because I have learned that life is not and never can be death, but only constant change and reinvestment of Spirit into Form, that I have presumed so far as to allude to my own faith and experience, - a 'personal' touch for which I readily apologize, knowing that it cannot be interesting to the majority who would never take the trouble to shape their lives as I seek to shape mine. Still, if there are one or two out of a million who feel as I do, that life and love are of little worth if they must end in dark nothingness, these may perhaps have the patience to come with me through the pages of a narrative which is neither 'incidental' nor 'sensational' nor anything which should pertain to the modern 'romance' or 'novel,' and which has been written because the writing of it enforced itself upon me with an insistence that would take no denial.



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RAY PALMER hit the bull's eye of truth over and over in the April issue of Search.

Ray knew what he was talking about when he said: "The truth is that the world is filled today with traitors in government who make Benedict Arnold look like a piker."

He hit the bull's eye again in stating: "If the child is sacrificed, the family of the future will not exist, for he is the family of the future."

After reading that issue of Search, I questioned myself: "Are 'we the people', idiots to allow these things to go on, or are we a nation of the people, by the people, for the people?"

I checked with Webster on that word "idiot". An "idiot" is a person who is unable to avoid the common dangers of life.

Who among us have been able

By Alfred W. Pritchard

# THE

# HYPNOTISM

# “BOMB”

to avoid the “common dangers” which surround us; many of which are placed there deliberately to hurt us, to oppress us, to make us bend our knees to “authorities”, whom “we the people” pay salaries to work for our benefit?

Webster says so - and it is proved beyond all shadow of doubt by our failure to correct, remove, or avoid the dangers which have been, and are now present, and which are “common” to “we the people.”

A person might run with a pail of water to a roaring fire which obviously required a fire hose, and he might rightly be called an idiot. If everybody had grabbed a pail of water and run with him, he might have done some good, and he would not have been an idiot.

I have repeatedly warned Search readers of dangers in our midst. One person that I know of

did something. That person took me at my word and started his own investigation into the public schools. He turned up evidence that would make your hair stand on end and your blood run cold. If that effort had been multiplied by the number of Search readers - who can tell what might have resulted?

The real danger in this country right now does not rest in the “Enemies of the people”, nor in the idiots who run with a pail of water, but in those who sit and do nothing!

There is a lot more wrong than the mere fact we have traitors in government - and a few gangsters seeking to run our affairs. It is a plot - an engineered plan!

Tyannic plans, whether here or elsewhere, whether now or in past centuries, all have a certain

"color". When the "principles" are understood, they are easily observed.

It might be described something like this. To get the people into their clutches, they must appeal to the weakness of the majority. What is the greatest weakness of the majority if it is not the need for the feeling of security? The principles which make tyranny work never vary. The difference is only in the way they are applied - in the particular cloak with which they are clothed in any particular time or place.

Tyranny is achieved by "the things that are done" and the "things that are done" are achieved by the clever use of words. Security is a tricky word and if the American people are not careful, it will trick them right into slavery. Any person, or any group, who offers "security" should be put under close observation. Somehow or other, people fail to relate things together properly. While the physical body does need food to maintain life - and does need protection from extreme climatic conditions, security in the true sense is only achieved by a developed mental capability.

A mental capability is something you can sell and yet not part with. It's something like "eating your apple and having it too"! The Bible authors were not stupid. They advised storing treasures in

heaven! If people could read they would know that meant wisdom and knowledge in the mind.

If we would follow the wise Biblical instruction to "prove all things" we would not get into so much trouble. Furthermore, we are not going to get out of the trouble we are in unless we do start following that instruction.

The Russians state: "Psychopolitics is a study of force". Much truth can be learned from them! They KNOW what they are doing. They know what they are saying when they speak of "Western stupidity", which is too blind to understand what they are up to. Force (in the terms used by the Russians) is in reference to "things that work". If the people are to be brought to the point of accepting the "Security of the State", they must be deprived of other means of achieving that "feeling of security", hence the first objective is to make the people feel as insecure as possible. Like testing a cake to see if it is done - the people must be tested from time to time to see if they are ready to have their arm twisted again.

It appears that the American people are going to allow their arm to be twisted clear off before they wake up to what is going on - or raise their voice or arm in protest.

The fact that security in the

true sense is achieved by mental capability is easily proved by observing that security in a bad sense is achieved by inmates of mental institutions (jails, prisons) for lack of "mental capability".

It has been a common assumption that "mental capability" is achieved in schools - hence the establishment of "public education". But, how many people know there is no "education" in "public education".

It has been generally considered that "teaching" and "training" constitute "education". That is not true. Teaching and training pertain to the psyche faculties of memory and imagination. Education pertains to the development of the mind. The mind and the psyche are two different things.

"Education" means "mind development". "Development" means to "bring forth", "draw out"; and "education" pertains to the "drawing out" of "the mind". Educators do not seem to know much about the mind, but only the psyche.

This writer has invested many years of study in the subject of mind development. A knowledge of mind development requires a profound knowledge of hypnotism, because the forces or factors involved in hypnotism are directly opposite to those of mind development. The mind is only developed or brought forth as the hypnotic

forces are overcome or subdued.

The Communists laugh at our ignorance of hypnotic forces. They say: "The stupidity of Western civilizations is best demonstrated by the fact they believe hypnotism is a thing of the mind, of attention, and a desire for unconsciousness."

The ancients wisely stated: "Ignorance is the greatest evil". Ignorance of the danger of fire does not prevent the child from being burned. Ignorance of the use of hypnotic suggestion in the children's textbooks does not prevent them from harming the children. The Russians correctly state: "The subject of hypnotism is a subject of belief." It makes no difference whether the belief is ideological, religious, or otherwise: "belief" is "hypnotism". The backward nations are only backward because of their ignorant beliefs. We are in the mess we're in only because of our own beliefs.

When Americans had high ideals, they had an hypnotic stimuli to get them somewhere - today they have no such ideals - hence where or what are they getting? A government of a free nation is not in the capital, but in the hearts and minds of the people. When the government ceases to be where it belongs, that nation is not free.

Probably the most inaccurate of our beliefs is that our army,

navy, and air force can and will defend us against our enemy. The people want to believe that; they want to hide behind skirts.

As I have said many times in Search Magazine, the cold war is the real war. It is being fought with HYPNOTISM. Our people do not comprehend this because of their ignorance of hypnotism.

Capitalism is not without its faults, but for the benefit of those who think Communism has something better to offer, please read the following very carefully (from the Russian's own textbook on psychopolitics): "As Communism is a matter of belief, its study is a study of force." There you have it! Communism is not the nice snug "security" painted by their propaganda, but an hypnotic control of a most powerful kind, founded in and administered from a profound knowledge of the hypnotic forces of which the Western World is in almost total ignorance.

The Bible tells in minute detail of the acts and operations of the human mind. It states just as the Russians do, that "belief" is hypnotic. It also teaches how to overcome beliefs. Add it up any way you want to: the world was held tight in the grip of hypnotism for ages. The people did not comprehend the Bible. They did not understand hypnotism. They did not understand mind development. They believed the "letter" of the

Bible they were told to avoid.

American educators did the best they knew how: but the key to education was hid in the Bible texts they did not know how to read. Not knowing how to read, the educators only had a knowledge of half of the mind, and they don't know any better yet!

The people have a choice to make: either it is going to be education or hypnotic slavery. The true facts pertaining to real education (which means rational mind development) is hid in the "real meaning" of the words used in the original texts of the Bible. The only way tyrants are going to be thoroughly beaten is to get hypnotic techniques out of the schools and true education in. The alternate is slavery under hypnotism.

True Education calls for a complete revision of WHAT is taught in the schools and HOW it is taught, and HOW the child is instructed. A corkscrew is effective in pulling corks because it is designed for the job! The "pulling out" of the faculties of the mind also needs a tool designed for the job!

The word "teach" is derived from the Egyptian "teach" and means "to attach". Early "attachments" are all hypnotic and care must be exercised in the manner in which a child's questions are answered. Currently, children are

"taught" to associate imaginative ideas with words. That is strictly hypnotic. Words are made up of radicals which have specific and fundamental meanings. The faculties of the rational mind require meaning in order to function. When the rational faculties fail to function, a state of hypnosis exists. Current teaching methods are strictly hypnotic and are becoming more powerfully hypnotic. Not only are they hypnotic, they are engineered to produce beliefs - and an ever increasing insecurity.

If we are going to save our necks as well as our minds, we shall have to wake up and pay attention to what words mean.

Test yourself on these five words and see what "imaginative ideas" come to your mind as you think about each one: Thought - Magic - Logos - Christ - Word. Would you "believe" they all mean the same thing? It may be hard to "believe", but it can be proved! When we come to see what words mean, we come to see where education went!

When the true meanings of words are comprehended, it makes not one iota of difference whether one says: "I have achieved education" or "my soul has been saved from sin". It would mean the same thing if one said: "The reason of my mind has overcome the belief of my psyche."

Some people think they go to

(or went to) school to develop their "intellect". They go (or went) to school to hypnotize their imagination! Intellect is a gift of the mind; and the mind is not considered in public education. The faculties of the "intellect" are reason and intuition. The trouble with the world is: the people are taught and trained, but have no intellect! The intellect is the rational mind.

The rational mind cannot be taught - it teaches us! Education pertains to the development of the intellect. The intellect does not "believe" - it KNOWS. It is our only source or REAL knowledge. The intellect is not subject to hypnotic suggestion or psychological force. The intellect is that thing which saves the psyche or soul from its irrational hypnotic beliefs.

We are in a period of great change. We need the knowledge of the mind to protect us from the oncoming hypnotic weapon of Communism. The two great opposing powers are now almost balanced. For the first time in nearly 2000 years the people have a chance to break free. This can only be done by mind development; by putting education into the public schools; by the people learning how to develop their intellect.

To accomplish these things, our government of, by, and for the people must be protected. Psycho-

logical tenets must be run out of the schools, and out of the country. The churches must start teaching the facts of the Bible.

Too many people think Time takes care of things and that a Glorious New Age is about to drop into our laps. No such thing! We climb a hill only by the effort expended in overcoming gravity. We will bring in freedom from hypnotism only as the effort to overcome it is expended. Tyrants are not likely to give away their rackets. It's time for rational instead of wishful thinking. It's time to know what's what and to administer force in the proper place.

I recently discussed these things with a religious leader of no small importance. He is a very learned man. He told me he knew the Bible pertained to the development of the mind, for the overcoming of hypnotic influence by drawing out the intellect. He said the art of education had been lost for ages, and because of that the church had to resort to the best it knew how. Aside from some tyrants in religion, others in religion are sincere and are beginning to comprehend the Bible. That's a very wonderful thing, but, education or proper mind development belongs in the public schools.

This should not be confused with putting religion in the schools. It's a matter of putting education in both the church and the public

school. What difference does it make if the school uses the word thought and the church uses the word Christ, just so long as we know they mean the same thing?

We need to know the Egyptian word "hekau" means "magic" and is the name of "thought." We need educators who know what they are doing in both the church and the public school. We need facts instead of fancy and truth instead of lies.

Language is an extremely scientific thing. Letter characters are symbols which have inherent meanings. Compounded letter characters also have inherent meanings, and false dictionary definitions do not change them. When we know what words mean, we know what we are talking about. When we don't know what the inherent meanings of words are, we don't know what we are talking about. When we don't know what we are talking about, we are thinking from the lower faculties of the psyche and are asleep in hypnosis - or as the ancients said: "drunk with ignorance". It is the meaning that counts, not the word.

Intelligent medical doctors have announced that the study of thousands of hospital cases indicate 98% of physical illness and/or disease is psycho-somatic. Somatic means body and psycho means psyche. That is a profound truth except that the other 2% should

also be included!

The mind cannot be "impressed" but only "drawn upon". How then can anyone have "mind disease"? The hundreds of thousands of persons in our mental hospitals are not suffering from "mind disease"! They are suffering from "psyche disease". The psyche is the producer of both physical disease and so-called mental disease.

Knowledge cannot be "put in" from the outside, it comes only from the mind via the intellect. That is why the ancients named the soul "ignorance". It matters nothing how much it is taught in 12, 16, 20 years of school - it is still ignorance.

So-called "thought" today is a "free-wheeling" thing that runs all over the place like a drunken driver. The only thing which nails it down is hypnotic fixations, i.e. beliefs. Test yourself! Pick any word on this page. Whichever one you picked you have learned to "respond" to it according to "ideas" you have acquired; but what does it mean and why does it mean it? Do you now understand what I mean? How are you going to express a rational intelligence if you do not have sounds or words to equal the thought of the mind? How are you going to think a rational thought when your thought is governed by words filled with imaginative ideas?

When governments are run ac-

cording to words filled with imaginative ideas - and no meaning in sight - what can you rightly expect?

Education and the achievement of rational understanding is founded in the right-use-ness of speech and symbolic characters - which adds up to language. The misuse of speech and/or language corrupts the psyche, preventing the development of the intellect and is the prime producer of all disease common to the human race and which the human race has been unable to avoid for countless ages.

Education then fundamentally pertains to the right-use-ness of language and the development of the thinking apparatus to produce rational intelligence and rational understanding. When we turn out products from our schools according to such "horse-sense" standards we will have men in government who know what they are doing and why they are doing it - and the motive will not be for tyrannic control.

Generally speaking - the waking state is not considered as an hypnotic state. This is a great mistake. Any person, particularly the hypnotist knows that the "suggestibility" of the waking state is what he uses to produce the state called hypnosis. If the waking state is a "state of suggestibility", the waking state is itself a state of hypnosis because a state of sug-

gestibility IS a state of hypnosis.

The Communist psychopoliticians know this and that is why they have implanted hypnosis in our schools. The objective of their effort is to down-grade the child's beliefs and increase his suggestibility. I mentioned some of these basic facts in "What Every Parent And Teacher Should Know About Education." (\$1.00) A person who is known to many millions of people in California, whose name I cannot state, after reading it wrote to me in part as follows: "I found it very interesting and believe it should be made available to all parents who have children in elementary schools. Unfortunately, however, it could pass over the heads of most parents, but stimulate enough into action to get something done with our school system before we DO have a nation of faceless robots on our hands.

"This is no idle statement. This is a conclusion I have reached honestly and objectively after studying our educational system for the past 30 months. Our tremendous increase in juvenile crimes can be traced directly to the conditioned training our children are receiving today. As a result, I have removed both of my children from public school and have them in private schools. I must do this to prevent them from becoming mentally crippled for life. We, Dr. Pritchard, are PAY-

ING to permanently brainwash our children to make the same conditions possible in America which recently happened in China!"

He then explained in part what he had found in the schools which I cannot reveal at this time. He continued: "Medically, this is what is happening at this point: The brainwashing which the children are receiving in the schools prevent the natural growth and evolution of the cortex and the sub-cortex into a normal "whole". It is this growth, I am told by physicians, which enables the child to develop an individual mind. When this is interfered with the child becomes a faceless idiot who is susceptible to any form of suggestion he is given. I could go on and on, but you are beginning to see why all parents MUST be made to realize what is happening in our schools today. Five or ten years from now will be too late. This is a story that must be told and this must be done at the earliest possible time."

Our State and Federal investigating agencies may not know all about the hypnotic tricks in the public schools, but they have traced textbooks to Communist authors. But these investigating bodies have no power to make corrections! The Federal Government has no legal right to exercise any control over Education. Education (legally) is strictly under State control, and

the greatest part of it is under the control of the local school boards, and that is the place to keep it. To make corrections, the school boards shall have to exercise their legal rights, and fulfill their obligation, and do the job that needs to be done.

In California, it is the first obligation of the Legislature to provide for public schools. The State law leaves much freedom to the local school districts, calling only for certain intelligent requirements including a certain minimum number of hours in the school week to be devoted to the 3-R's.

In the interest of maintaining a high standard of public education, the California Senate makes periodic investigations and reports. The 16th investigation and report was made in 1957. The contents of that report would make your blood run cold. In 1960, the Legislature appointed a civilian committee to investigate the education system. It seems that their findings were so terrible, most of them were gripped with fear and wanted to white-wash the whole thing. Three refused to go along with the white-washing of the majority and made their own report. They stated:

"This Commission has found considerable evidence that the State Department of Education is deliberately flouting the laws of this State."

Also: "This Commission has found the State Department of Education, in its philosophy of "progressive education", is using all the children of this state as guinea pigs."

Inasmuch as the law provides for local school board control there is little the Senate can do but scream. One of the Senators stated in a lecture on the subject that corrections must be made on the local school board level, and it is the duty of the parents and taxpayers to do it. I am here reminded of those who cry to the high heavens about our Freedoms being stolen. Might not the word forfeited be more appropriate?

As Ray Palmer so wisely stated: "If the child is sacrificed, the family of the future will not exist, for he is the family of the future."

Those wishing further vital information may send for "EDUCATION - WHAT IS IT?" - which will be sent free to all persons contributing \$2.00 or more to our Research and Educational Program. Write: Dr. Alfred W. Pritchard, Inner Powers Society, Yucca Valley, California.

Those who wish to help save our children from the Communist "hypnotic bomb" will do well to bring this article to the attention of local school district officials and ministers or the Ministerial Association in their localities.

# YOU CAN KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS

By Carl Payne Tobey

IT WAS A little traveled road: There was a long, slow, 90 degree curve. The road was cut through an Arizona Mesa at this point, and on either side of the road were walls 20 feet high. I was accustomed to traveling this road more than once a day at speeds above 60 MPH. There was seldom any other traffic. This night, I was traveling at the usual high speed.

The curve was so slow that I could see a considerable distance ahead. Suddenly, although there was nothing in sight, I knew, somehow, that there was something in the road ahead. I could feel it. My hunch was so strong that I applied the brakes immediately. At that speed, you can't stop instantly. By the time I was almost around the curve, I had the speed down to ten

miles an hour. I still saw nothing ahead, but just as I completed the curve, there it was. Twelve cattle were lying down in the road. It was completely blocked. I had driven this road many thousands of times. Never before did I find a cow lying down in the road.

How did I know those cows were there long before I saw them? Nothing had told me it was cows, but I knew there was something in that road ahead. This "knowledge" was the difference between life and death.

In early years at school, I was taught that there is nothing to the idea of intuition. It was all bunk. This was instilled into me until I believed it, and I stopped paying attention to hunches.

It was many years later when, of all people, a leading physicist from M.I.T. asked me what I thought was the most important element that made successful business men successful. I had no immediate reaction or ideas, and

he said, "This is a matter I have been studying for years, and I think it is intuition. They seem able to know what is going to happen. They follow their hunches. They are right, and they make money doing it."

This was something to think about. Soon thereafter, I read about the experiments being conducted at Duke University by Dr. J.B. Rhine. I was planning to leave New York to spend some time in Florida, and I stopped off at Raleigh, N.C. to see Dr. Rhine. I met both Dr. Rhine and a mathematician, Dr. Charles Stuart who was one of Rhine's co-authors. They were testing for extrasensory perception, and they wanted to test me as a subject. They did. The score was negative. My card guessing was no better than expectancy. They gave me a number of decks of the Duke University cards used for this testing.

Reaching Florida, I had a lot of work to do and six months to do

it. I hired six stenographers. I began testing their extrasensory perception with the cards. Anybody and everybody who called had to take the tests. I began to notice some odd things. People born in December made the highest scores. At the beginning of a test, nearly everybody guessed the first card right. Very often, a subject was consistently guessing the second instead of the top card of the deck. Out of time. Too far ahead. Looking too far into the future. The more relaxed the person seemed the higher the guessing score. Why should that first guess be right in such a high ratio of cases even when the rest of the guesses were below average expectancy. I recalled that my grandmother had a saying, "First guesses are always best." I wondered about that.

Taking all these things into consideration, I experimented with myself. I wanted to guess against greater odds. I used a deck of ordinary playing cards where the odds against my being right would be 51 to 1 against me. I wanted to make every guess a first guess, so I allowed myself only one guess a day. I would shuffle and cut the cards, put them away, and on the following day, whenever a card would come into my mind involuntarily, I would write down the card. Then I would go check it against the top card on the deck. I was right the first five times.

The odds against that happening by chance or "coincidence" are 380, 204, 032 to 1.

I stopped the experiment because I became too busy and was no longer relaxed.

Some years later, a young lad in his early 20s came in to see me in my New York office. I was very curious about him. His name was Sydney Omarr. I mentioned that I had a problem that was bothering me. He asked me to pick three numbers, which I did. He added them together and made a prediction which seemed quite foolish at the time, but against stupendous odds, the very thing he predicted did happen. He told me of a plan he had to write a book about this little thought and number system he had. He was going to call it THE THOUGHT DIAL. I urged him to go ahead and write the book. About fifteen years later, he did, and I wrote the introduction to it. The book is now in its sixth edition.

I have experimented with this book and its principles a great deal. I won't say it works 100%, but I think that is largely due to the person using it. It seems to work if the person is serious and has a reason for wanting to know the answer to the question asked. I don't think you can ask a half dozen questions about things which are not really important during one day and get the right an-

swers. Nevertheless, I have found it useful.

Predicting the future is not foreign to me. I have been involved with astrology for 35 years, have made a great many public predictions, and have never been caught wrong on one of them. However, I am careful. Any of my predictions are based on a lot of statistical research, and I stay within certain limitations. There are many things I would like to know myself which I cannot predict. The Tucson Evening Citizen once stated that they had never found me wrong, although there was one case where the facts were unknown, and they didn't know whether I was right or wrong. In its issue of February 22nd, 1960, LIFE Magazine stated, "In April 1953 . . . Carl Payne Tobey predicted that on July 11th, 1953 an event of major importance would take place in the Kremlin. On that day, the Russian government announced the overthrow of the chief of secret police, Lavrenti Beria, who was arrested and later liquidated."

I wrote the world predictions for the 1962 and 1963 MOON SIGN BOOK, which have been about 100% right up to the present moment. I predicted an international crisis for the last part of October 1962, which coincided with the Cuban crisis. I stated that things would begin to happen after October 21st

and named October 28th as the center of the climax. President Kennedy announced the embargo of Cuba on October 22nd and Russia capitulated on the 28th.

However, I don't predict the news. I predict the DESIGN of the news. So long as I stick to that principle, I don't get in any trouble. In the 1963 MOON SIGN BOOK, I predicted that January would bring heavy loss-of-life through fire except in Florida. Aside from Florida, there was hardly a city in the United States that didn't have loss-of-life through fire. This was also true in Europe, while 105 lives were lost in one fire in Vietnam. I also predicted very important financial developments for January. In the United States, the President presented a completely new type of a plan combining lower taxes with a bigger budget, on the theory that lower tax rates would stimulate profits that would bring higher taxes. In Europe, The Bank of England lowered its rediscount rates, de Gaulle ruled England out of the Common Market, and Russia sold heavy amounts of gold in the London market at very low prices.

What I do, anybody can do if they have the same data to work from. There isn't anything psychic about this. We could do a lot more if we had research funds to work with. Weather astrology is out of my line, but there are about

four weather astrologers in the United States who can predict weather years in advance better than the U.S. Weather Bureau can do it four days in advance. In the "Crucial Experiment" of ANALOG Magazine, which has been run as a test, Joseph Goodavage has scored close to 100% over a six-month period for all parts of the United States. Farmers have used the astrology weather forecasts of MOON SIGN BOOK for 58 years. They are currently written by Francis Socey, who has been described as a great help to the space age by American Car and Foundry Company because of the accuracy of his weather predictions. RCA Communications Inc. has been able to predict radio weather and solar flares for years from a study of the planets.

There are obviously numerous ways of predicting the future, and they should be explored, but the older I get the more I am convinced that Science with a capital "S" is a fraud. Our only real scientists are our engineers. In university textbooks, falsification seems a prime motive. Scientists with a capital "S" have hypotheses, and anything contrary to these hypotheses is ruled out or ignored. If it doesn't conform to the momentary accepted hypothesis, it must be an illusion. Textbooks are filled with falsified information, and this is no accident. Here is a

university copy of Plato. In each place the word astrology appeared, it has been altered to read astronomy. Plato had been dead 1000 years before the word astronomy came into existence.

Although all the other books of the late Dr. Ellsworth Huntington are in university libraries, his "Season of Birth" is disappearing because it mentioned astrology favorably. One of my son's college textbooks on psychology explains away the Duke evidence for extra-sensory perception by saying the people guessing memorized marks on the back of the cards and guessed the cards correctly by these marks. This is deliberate falsification because the people doing the guessing could not see the deck of cards. Another textbook writer is more subtle. He furnishes evidence to show that people born in certain months have higher IQs than people born in other months, and adds, "But, this is not acceptable to Science."

One of our worst dangers lies in the fact that our educational system is being turned into a brainwashing system. Students have to memorize. They are not supposed to stop and think. They are not given time to think. They are given bad marks if they do. The degree of Ph. D. now means that you have been thoroughly brainwashed, and you will not be likely to think for yourself again.

Universities teach that Copernicus discredited astrology by discovering that the Sun is the center of the solar system. Nothing could be more untruthful. Copernicus was an astrologer himself. It was the astronomers of his day who claimed the earth was the center of the solar system. All one needs to do is read what Copernicus wrote himself. He never claimed to have discovered that the Sun was the center of the solar system. He merely pleaded for consideration of the heliocentric system of Aristarchus, an ancient Greek astrologer and pupil of Pythagorus, also an astrologer, and he showed that from a solar viewpoint the planets all keep moving forward, while from an earth viewpoint, they keep backing up periodically.

It is my own theory that ALL knowledge is within yourself, if you can find a way of bringing it forth. To test this out, I relaxed on one occasion and brought forth a mathematical formula that all mathematicians had sought for 2000 years unsuccessfully. This satisfied me that I was right. I threw away what I had been taught at school and began using my intuition again.

If you want to try and develop your intuition and make it useful to you, I think you can. First, you must develop the ability to relax. In our social system, this is most difficult. We have been badgered

into becoming a part of the social system, and before you can relax you must learn how to break away from this social system, for periods anyway. The social system itself has become a monster. We are trying to inflict this monster on all other parts of the world. If you are in a position to do so, go to some small town in Mexico, and study how the Mexicans live. There are a lot of things that are not so good, like sanitary systems, but these people never have some of the diseases we have. You never see bald-headed Mexicans. No Papago Indian ever had tuberculosis. These people all have a different conception of time. Our time conception is the cause of anxieties.

Intuition is a very personal and individual matter. It is all something within yourself. You can't employ it so long as you are dependent on others to do your thinking. You'll never find it in an American university. Sydney Omarr has something along these lines that no other person I know has. He studies astrology, but that's only a small part of it. He is quite a student of Dr. Carl Jung's work. I feel that his THOUGHT DIAL is one means of developing your own contact with your inner self, what I choose to call the superconscious rather than the subconscious. My varied experiments convinced me that the subconscious is your contact with the

past, while the superconscious is your relation with the future.

Some people have better memories than other people, but I think it is possible to "remember" the future as well as the past. This is an odd way of putting it, but I think it helps to get a conception across. There are people who are born with a strange talent of seeing the future before it happens. They just see it in visions, dreams, or whatever you want to call them. They don't talk about it. If they do, people consider them as queer or abnormal. In our society, you are not supposed to have talents that other people don't have. You must be molded and made average. That seems to be the purpose of universities, to make people average. People in universities have no thoughts of their own. They only think what is in textbooks. You can't get a Ph. D. if you have thoughts of your own. You must be average. The purpose of psychology and psychiatry is to make you average. You must dress in a way that is average. You must do everything in an average way. In the field of psychology, a vision is known as an illusion. If you can guess all 52 cards in a deck in their proper order, in the field of Science with a capital "S", this is known as coincidence.

On the other hand, Science teaches that the moon lifts the

tides when there isn't an iota of evidence to indicate that it does. The hypothesis says so, but the hypothesis has to assume many other factors such as friction, centrifugal force, wind and many unknown factors to explain why the theory doesn't work. Science has never found a way of measuring tides out in the ocean, only at the edge of land, in harbors and up estuaries, where the tides are delayed getting there. At Miami Beach or Rockaway Inlet, where there is nothing to delay the tides, low tide (not high tide) is under the moon. If the moon lifted the tides, we should have our higher tides in the tropical zones where the moon is more nearly overhead. We don't. At the equator, the difference between high and low tide is only a foot. The great difference between high and low tides comes in extreme north and south latitudes. At the Bay of Fundy in Canada and on the upper Alaskan coast, the difference is over 60 feet. When the moon is north of the equator, the greatest tides are south of the equator, and vice versa. It is true that the length of the tidal cycle is one-half that of the time it takes the earth to turn on its axis under the moon. It is true that the greatest variation in tides comes at the new and full moon, but not where the moon is - where it isn't. Hugh Auchincloss Brown,

E.E. claims that instead of lifting the tides, the pressure of the moon pushes them down, but we would still have to explain why the tidal cycle is only half the cycle of the moon instead of being the same.

The important fact is that where Science with a capital "S" is concerned, evidence is not acceptable. Only theories and hypotheses are acceptable. All of these ideas are erroneously attributed to Sir Isaac Newton, who would have no part of them. The Ph. D. will tell you that Science has changed the world. That is not true. Engineers have changed the world, and the Ph. D. now tells us that the engineer is not a real Scientist. Not when you spell it with a capital "S".

If you want to reach the Truth, stay away from Science, Ph. D. The most valuable possession you have is your intuition if you can get it working. That doesn't mean that imagination and intuition are the same. You have to distinguish. Imagination is what Science, with a capital "S", is based on. Hypotheses and imagination are one and the same thing. Hypotheses are fads. What happened to all the hypotheses we had at the beginning of the century - like the ether? You have to practice with your intuition to get it working. Sydney Omarr's THOUGHT DIAL is a good instrument to start with. It

has turned up many right answers and explanations for me. It seems to involve communication between your own conscious and your superconscious. Religious leaders have often gone into seclusion in an attempt to seek Truth and Guidance. I think the the same principle is involved. You have to break the hold that society has upon you. Society is a monster. It is the soul of the mob. The individual has no power over himself at a lynching. He goes along with the mob. It is the same monster, the same mob, that has taken over Science with a capital "S", taken over our educational systems and our bureaucracies. It is a form of insanity. The individual is told that the Truth would be dangerous in the hands of the the common man. The individual is flattered at the suggestion that he is more than the common man, and he goes along with the mob. He is promised a weird form of security to leave freedom of thought behind him. He will be fed, clothed and housed, and his thinking will be done for him.

All real Truth, such as every mathematical formula, came out of the mind of someone. It wasn't found carved on stone. If you would find the Truth, if you would know all the answers, look within yourself. If you need a tool, try out the THOUGHT DIAL.

# PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN

By  
Will Carson  
and  
Jeannie Joy

**D**ID YOU ever think you'd like sometime to find a real, honest-to-gosh haunted house - and maybe spend a night in it? Well, sir, we have in this issue probably the next best thing to it: an on-the-spot account kept by two stalwart young men who did just that . . . but we're going to save this piece de resistance for the end.

In the meantime let us tell you how we got onto the subject of haunted houses. Two very nice people who are regular readers of SEARCH, when they found out that we conduct "Prying", let us in on what they ordinarily don't discuss with others; this, too, involves an old house which a long line of former residents and visitors attest to as being subject to unnatural occurrences, ranging all the way from strange rappings, foot-

steps and voices to something invisible that crawled into bed with at least one witness. Our informants themselves are among the former occupants - the grandparents of one having built the place - so what they told us was mostly first-hand . . . although, as it turned out, we were acquainted also with some of the others who'd had strange experiences there and whom we knew to be equally reliable and sober people.

Since we know the location of this house and formerly have done business with the present owner, it seemed that we had all the material for a thoroughly documented account - with photos and names and all. But, as often happens with things we try to catch in our net for SEARCH readers, circumstances prevented us from staying in the area long enough to round up all that was available and the required permissions to publish it

- if that had been possible at all. Also we toyed secretly with the idea of perhaps arranging to spend a night in this place ... and maybe catching a fragment of ectoplasm for evidence. Perhaps sometime in the future. Anyway, it was what launched us on a haunted house hunt - but before we display our prize trophy, let's turn for a few moments to some other matters.

#### HOW WAS THAT AGAIN...?

Most of the things you hear on radio today aren't really worth one's undivided attention, (Or did you know that!) and we were more engrossed with matters other than what the Press currently was releasing for public edification, so all we caught was a fleeting double-talk on what, by the time someone else reads this, may have become common knowledge - although we doubt it, since it's been over four weeks and we've heard nothing more about it ... and since the possibility exists that some custodian of our Suppress...er, that is Press has decided the incident may prove too sensational for the delicate pink ear of the public, we here offer this sketchy report, in hopes that someone else might be able to confirm it and fill in the details.

All we caught was that while a crew of underwater workers (possibly on Project MOLE) recently were engaged off the coast near Santa Barbara, California,

they found themselves (or their TV camera) being closely observed by a huge, serpent-like creature, which they were unable to identify and which displayed only curiosity.

Anyone know any more about this?

#### SPEAKING OF ANIMALS

We have demonstrated to a fair degree of our own satisfaction that a form of ... call it "sensory interchange" may occur between humans and certain animals. This, we realize, is nothing new, and we don't know to what extent Rhine, Tyrell, Carington or others might have put this to formal experiment, but it seems likely that any such would have been done with domestic or at least captive animals. Our informal tests were applied in the field, largely with one of the timidest, fleetest and "dumbest" of all beasts - jackrabbits.

In our most successful experiment we have caused (we think) one of these creatures to halt its headlong flight, turn and approach to within about six feet, wriggle its nose and twitch its ears while we crooned and spoke soothingly, endeavoring to project a feeling of what we refer to as "dynamic compassion." After satisfying itself that we were not something to run away from - and apparently not exactly charmed by the crooning part of it - our "subject" a few moments later hopped a few

feet away and began unconcernedly to brouse.

It's possible that we had chanced onto a jackrabbit that someone once had domesticated - but highly improbable; and varying degrees of success with others convinced us that we had "reached" them.

While we've not had an opportunity to repeat this with any significant consistancy on larger wild animals, it may be interesting to include (at the risk of sounding like the *Perils of Pauline!*) that we have, while attempting to project this "dynamic compassion" in various wilderness areas, had a family of elk, including antlered bull, pass fearlessly within a few unobstructed yards from where we stood exposed to their view and scent; have spoken friendly words to a wild black bear, who merely gaped in (fanged) wonder as we passed by; have been suffered to approach within a few yards of a wild deer herd, during hunting season, when these animals normally are extremely shy of man; have walked unmolested through a wolf pack; and - although not by our own concocting - have survived a nocturnal encounter with a hungry cougar . . . who must have sensed that we regard him as the most wrongly maligned of all lions, because after regarding us (unarmed) for awhile he went on down the line and wreaked havoc

among the neighbors' chickens, cats and even dogs - when he could have had US for dinner . . . if he'd really been that kind of a cat.

While all this may not constitute an important milestone in the science of Parapsychology, it seems a good indication that animals can - with varying degrees of sensitiveness among individuals (as with humans) - "read our minds", at least to the extent of sensing our basic intentions toward them. While a lot of this may have been luck, it is true that the authors, when alone, can pass through an area and observe numerous species of wildlife where someone else might in the same time and under identical conditions observe few or none. Being quiet, patient and unarmed has something to do with it - but not all. The most common - perhaps normal - instinct of human beings upon seeing a wild animal is to kill. . . "Wish I had a gun!" But we're a couple of those peculiar types of squares who couldn't even kill a chicken; whose initial impulse upon seeing any wild creature is: "We're for you, little fella!" - even if said "little fella" is a grizzly bear.

Please note that we DO NOT RECOMMEND YOU GO OUT AND ROMP WITH WILD BEASTS, no matter what your instinctive sentiment toward them might be! After all, animals CAN be as treacherous as people. . .

## SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN

We have heard rumors among the intrepid hunters who bravely stalk the Idaho Primitive Area with their high-powered, precision magnums and other modern artillery of a WHITE bear-like critter, which they surmise either must be a displaced polar bear, an albino or "something else." One group in particular is out to bag this - whatever it is. We hope to be in the area long enough to report on the results of this. Especially if it turns out to be a "something else..."

We have read and seen enough evidence to be convinced that the creature variously referred to as "Sasquatch" and "Big Foot" does exist at large in several parts of this country and Canada. It's a matter of record that one such WAS captured in the latter country shortly before the turn of the century. Although whatever became of him - or it - is unknown.

Awhile back, a "man's" magazine printed a story which suggested that Ishi - the last of the Yahi Indians and who hid away from civilization for 40 years before "giving himself up" during the Twenties - was responsible for the stories of "Bigfoot" and "Sasquatch" - and even the "Abominable Snowman"! The author used tricks of syntax and the publication used a cover painting of Ishi depicted as a brutish monster

about to descend on a screaming, half-clad girl. . . all of which suggested that this Indian was some sort of horrible brute. While Ishi was truly a member of a primitive race, with no previous contact with civilization, and when he first came down out of the mountains he was a sorry, half-starved sight indeed! He was basically a gentle soul who devoted the remainder of his life - only five years - trying successfully to adapt to civilization and being friendly. Had Ishi a descendant or champion who cared, the author of this story and the magazine that published it could have been sued for defamation of character - at the very least. But Ishi was "only an Indian", and the last of a primitive tribe - and it probably didn't bother him in the least that he was depicted as a monster.

## INCIDENTALLY . . .

It's been almost two years since we ran an ad in the personals department of this magazine inviting correspondence from persons interested in a co-op community and we still receive occasional cards and letters, some from those who had responded to the ad but never had been answered. Although in a subsequent notice we explained that unforeseen circumstances had intervened to make it impossible for us to acknowledge all the numerous cards and letters we had received

at the time, for the sake of those reading this who may never have had their enquiry satisfied we'll explain briefly what - as far as we know - came of the matter.

Just when we found ourselves swamped, a Mr. Marcoux, of Phoenix, Arizona, who already had a co-op plan in motion, got in touch with us and we thankfully unloaded all the unfinished business off onto him. We've never heard from him since, and how he disposed of what we sent him, or how his plan has worked out, we don't know.

As for our own idea, it was something quite different from what most of our correspondents apparently had in mind, and although we have not given it up, we've just never had the chance to get reorganized. So, if you never received a reply from us, we apologize, but assure you that you haven't missed out on anything.

And now it's time for -  
**THE HAUNTED HOUSE "DIARY"**

We had always believed that so-called "haunted houses" could logically be explained in several ways: poltergeist activity (supernormal but not supernatural); subjective hallucination; misinterpreted natural causes (rats, mice, wind, settling, etc.); deliberate hoax; or any combination of these. The circumstances we have been prying into of late, however, have left our former convictions rather shaky. We regret that we can't, at

least at this writing, pass all of our findings onto you - but houses, haunted or otherwise, usually involve people, and people usually are quite understandably reluctant to be identified as crackpots who see spooks. But at least what we are free to present is the choicest item in our portfolio.

On the night of August 12, 1958, C.R. and J.L. spent four hours in a seventy-year-old mansion which had driven out every occupant who had lived there since the original owner's death a quarter of a century ago. It was done "for the fun of it," on a dare, and we know that the spoken report later given to the person who posed the dare was quite different from the written record, for the simple reason that it wouldn't have been believed, or taken seriously. Chuck and Jack (let's call them) are in their early twenties and although both are "one of the gang", the former, who kept the account, is a student of psychology formally, while informally an investigator of things they don't teach in most colleges. The journal of his impressions and the events of that night are offered, we believe, purely in a spirit of sincere inquiry; "Chuck" seems to be saying: "So help me, I BELIEVED these things were happening that night . . . were they, really?"

Outside the local commonly accepted fact that it had long been known as a "haunted house", the

two young men only had a sketchy knowledge of its history - built in 1888 ("somewhere in the Midwest"), by a wealthy manufacturer of wagons and other horse-drawn vehicles, the two-story brick mansion had once been the social hub of the community, the scene of many gala affairs . . . until automotive power wrote an end to the horse-and-buggy era, and a series of subsequent financial disasters finally led the erstwhile magnate to suicide. His widow managed to hang on for almost another twenty years after that - and we can only guess at the story of her decline from Society Queen of the community until at the time of her death, during the 30's, she had come to be called "The Old Witch", and her one-time mansion a place that superstitious parents (or were they wise?) warned their children to avoid.

The place stood almost unmolested - probably its own best insurance against vandals! - until after World War II, when an individual acquired it for back taxes. Apparently a hound for antiquities, the new owner, finding it to have been exceptionally well built, and preserved, considering its age, had the place remodeled as true as possible to the old original (probably Victorian) lines, even utilizing whatever of the old furnishings could be repaired.

When this man, with his wife

and three small children, finally moved into their "new" home, they were the first occupants in twenty years; and whether they had heard any tales about it being haunted or had taken any of it seriously, they apparently lived quite happily there for the first few months. But then, things began happening.

May we say that these were quite "conventional" types of "haunts"! - rappings, footsteps, feelings of someone invisible being present, strange voices, sensations of hatred, and even a "horrible old woman" sometimes seen - or "almost" seen on several occasions. These were not, however, so conventional that the new owner and his family could easily overlook them or take them indefinitely in stride! In less than a year from the day they had moved into that house, they moved out again, and a FOR SALE sign bedecked its paling.

We're tempted here to suggest poltergeist activity, perhaps activated by one if not more of the three children; or imagination incited by tales they may have heard about the "old witch" coupled with natural phenomena. However . . . when these folks were unable to sell the house, they at last managed, by dropping the price ridiculously low, to rent it to a series of tenants - none of whom stayed longer than a few months; and all claimed the same reason for

leaving. Finally it was no longer possible even to find tenants - at fifty dollars a month, twelve rooms completely furnished and remodeled!

Except for the antique furnishings having been removed, this was the state of the rebellious old structure, three months unoccupied, when Chuck and Jack spent part of a night within its venerable walls. The following is an abridgment (skipping uneventful repetition) of the account:

9:48 P.M. - Just entered the old Harmes' place (fictitious name - W&J). Back door was unlocked. Have a flashlight apiece, nothing else. We talked about bringing Jack's .22 pistol but you can't shoot a ghost anyway. At midnight we are going to wait in the room where old Harmes is said to have shot himself.

It is creepy in here. Jack says no, but I don't believe him.

10:00 - In cellar. Found old bottle of wine but we agreed no drink till we're out. Dirt floor here. Good place to bury bodies, hah ha.

Now we're going to second floor.

10:32 - Been all through upstairs. No ghosts but Jack says he feels like somebody's watching us. I feel like 1000 eyes are watching us and will jump out any minute. It's only imagination. Now the attic.

10:45 - Writing in attic. Old

stuff up here, musty. Found old picture like my grandmother when she was young. Maybe Mrs. Harmes when young. Looks like she don't like us being in her house. Feel like running the hell out of here but a cigarette helps. Be hell if we started a fire. Wonder if ghosts burn?

11:15 - Back on first floor. Feel easier here. Too modern for ghosts, except the fireplace where the wind blows down and makes spooky noises.

11:20 - On second floor in room where Harmes shot self and Mrs. found frozen during depression. Will wait here till midnight.

11:27 - Turned out flashlights. Jack's on old cot, me in old rocker left here, maybe belonged to M. Harmes. Waiting till midnight.

11:30 - Mouse just scared the s--- out of us. Dark as hell up here. Cloudy sky and trees and dirty windows don't let any light in. Getting bad on the nerves. Should brought more cigs.

11:33 - Jack says it's only house settling but sounds like someone sneaking around. House is too old to settle any more, I think. Writing in dark, hope can read, hope can stick it out till midnight.

11:35 - Hasn't been quiet but I got pretty good nerve control now and I think they're natural causes, mice and squirrels on roof and wind blowing tree branch against window on roof. Maybe that's all ghosts

are.

11:38 - Jack had to go. It's right off the hall here but I'm glad I'm not alone here all night. Feel like somebody else in here with me but know it's only imagination, nerves. Light shows nobody. Jack's coming back.

11:39 - Heard rap, but must have been wind. 20 minutes till midnight.

11:41 - Getting jitters. Writing helps. Jack admits it, not telling so many jokes. Writing with light. Uneasy feeling. Be glad to get out.

11:55 - Five minutes and we're going to turn lights off. Agreed we're both scared.

11:59 - This is it.

12:03 - Nothing happened but we did it. Feel easier now, gonna prowl around some more.

12:20 - Sitting on floor by fireplace, main floor. This is a bad house even if it isn't haunted. Who would want to live here? Not me.

12:30 - Getting cold in here. Might break down and get that wine. I don't think we're going to see any spooks if we haven't now, but the deal is to stay till light.

12:45 - Going down for that wine. More danger of getting newmonia than of ghosts.

1:06 - We didn't get that wine. Jack wouldn't go down those stairs. There's somebody down there at the bottom of those stairs, he yelled. I looked with the flash

but couldn't see anything but had the shakes. Don't you see her, he yells, it's that old bitch! I didn't see anything but I felt there was something down there and maybe I just couldn't see it. We couldn't go down there after that wine.

1:14 - Jack wants to quit but I insist on making daylight. A lamp fell and broke in other room. Probably a mouse but Jack thinks it was old lady Harmes. Who knows? Hope flashlights hold up. Looking for something to make fire.

1:21 - Can't even make a damned fire. Nothing to burn unless we break up furniture. Got twigs from out back - hated to come back in, saw street light down the block and it looked pretty good but we went back in, but twigs are wet from rain, can't get fire started. Jack says someone keeps blowing it out. His nerve is going. Well, so is mine.

1:26 - There's somebody in here and they don't like us.

1:35 - They don't like our singing. Door slammed upstairs like somebody mad

\* \* \*

The account ended like this, without even a period. Exactly what happened after the last entry is rather vague, except that Chuck and Jack panicked at this point and beat a hasty retreat. The best explanation they could give us was. . . "It just wasn't worth it. All of a sudden we didn't give a

damn about keeping a dare or being called chicken. We just wanted to get the hell out of there and back into life - there was nothing there but death. . ." It was probably in self defense that Jack added: "You just spend a night in there yourself sometime and tell me old lady Harmes doesn't still live there."

---

We have no concluding opinion to offer here; we leave it entirely up to the reader. We only wish to mention that there seems to be one particular Law which applies to All super-normal occurrences; and that is that they ALWAYS leave room for doubt.

## PERSONALS

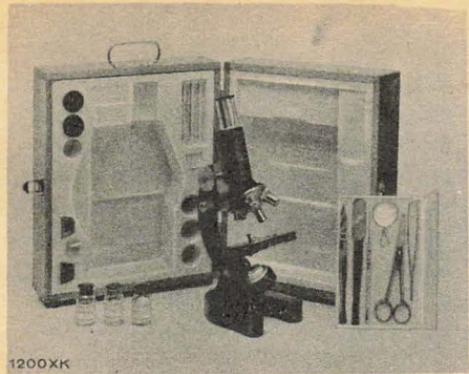
- Books on Psychic Phenomena etc. "Fate", "Search" and "Flying Saucers" magazines for sale cheap. Cecil D. Clayton, 1209 South Elm Street, Henderson, Kentucky.
- I would like information on the following subjects: (1) Where I can obtain pure copper screen (not the bronze screen)? (2) How to keep the vertebrae of the spine from slipping out of place? Please write to: Harry Creeger, 512 South 3rd St., San Jose 12, Calif.
- ATTENTION: Complete address for S.W. King is AIRPORT STATION, P.O. Box 90234, Los Angeles 9, California.
- I wish to live with or near someone who can make accessible to me in one place all my many hundreds of books. Only about one-third of these are here where I live in garage apartments. No

room handy here for more. I own little other than books. Letters welcome from all whom this may interest. Lucas C. Dearen, 532 SW 34, Oklahoma City 9, Okla.

● Would any reader of Search Magazine be interested in exchanging views on tape on any subject relating to the Occult? This is a very interesting way of learning. I will be glad to hear from any one. Also has any reader got a good method of removing warts and a way of improving ones eyesight? Earl Butler, 330 Cannon St. E., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

● I would like information on the following subjects: 1. An apparatus or equipment which aids in the development and strengthening of the voice. 2. A person who has knowledge of how to build dirt houses

(Continued on page 72)



1. 15X eyepiece
2. Chrome extension or eyepiece tube
3. Fast focus adjustment
4. Micro-focus adjustment
5. Revolving 4 position turret
6. 4 powerful objective lenses (8X - 15X - 40X - 60X)
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8. Heavy duty viewing stage
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10. Adjustable down stop
11. Revolving substage aperture with 3 color filters
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22. Stain (2 colors)
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24. Hardwood case

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successfully and cheaply. 3. An electronic device or apparatus that can be used to stimulate psychic development. 4. A really good school or teacher who can teach me to be an expert on Palmistry and the art of predicting the future accurately through reading the palm of the hand. Please write to: H. Creeger, 512 South 3rd St., San Jose 12, Calif.

- Would JONEL MEGIS please contact Carlos R. Harris, 3494 W. Main St., Ravenna, Ohio.
- Would like to contact others interested in the annular world theories of Isaac Newton Vail. I want to buy a copy of Vail's pamphlet "The Great Red Dragon" and other pamphlets by the same author. Also copies of his magazine "Annular World". Would also like to contact others in the Bay Area and in Berkeley in particular who are seriously interested in discussion, investigation and research of Fortean phenomena. Would also like to contact anyone anywhere who has real knowledge of the ancient serpent race. Write George F. Haas, 2418 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, California.
- I would like to exchange for, The Search For Bridey Murphy, books on Reincarnation, Astral Projection or old Fate, Search etc. Like new volumes of Osiris, The Book of Ceremonial Magic, The Imprisoned Splendor, Challenge of Psychical Research, Concerning

Subud, and two books (not like new but good condition), Mystic Dream Book and The Hindu Book of Astrology; one old book that looks its age, What Your Dream Meant, plus some non-occult. Albi, 1425 Moody Lane, Geyserville, Calif.

- Wanted "Return of the Dove" by Margaret Storm. A.E. Bullock, South Fork, Calif.
- Are you up to date on the latest in paranormal subjects, Fortean phenomena, borderland science research, and ufological happenings? If not then it is suggested that you join the Interplanetary News Service. Some of the most scientific and entertaining material is carried in a 25 page bimonthly publication issued by the organization. New little men claims, never printed any place before, contactees are given ample space, photos and book bargains, are among the regular features. Printed on fine quality paper and is sent postpaid six times a year. Dues are \$1.00 in the United States, \$1.25 in Canada and \$1.50 Overseas (\$3.00 airmail). Correspondence are always welcome, all letters will be promptly answered.

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(Continued on page 74)

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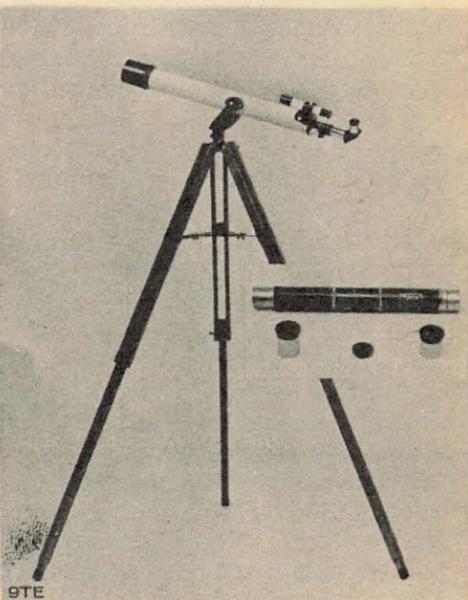
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demons, ghouls and goblins. An outstanding book on "black magic". State age with order. FREE: PLANS OF THE SYNAGOGUE OF SATAN booklet. Write first as to what is available because we have only a few copies. Richard Ogden, P.O. Box 9005, Seattle 9, Wash.

• WANTED: The following books in good condition. The Smoky God, M.F. Emerson; The Earth is A Bubble!, Benjamin Bergensen; One Hundred Proofs That the Earth is NOT A Globe, William Carpenter; Symmes' Theory of Concentric Spheres, James McBride; A Treatise on Natural Philosophy etc, Alexander Mitchell; Symmes' Theory, John W. Peck; The Phantom of the Poles, William Reed; The Symmes Theory of Concentric Spheres, John C. Symmes; The Cellular Cosmogony; or the Earth A Concave Sphere, Cyros Teed; THE OERA LINDA BOEK, N. Sandbach. Have hundreds of occult and archaeological books for sale or trade. F.D. Brownley, 3635 Dewey Avenue, Rochester 16, New York.

• For Sale: Complete writing course for beginners by Benson Barrett. Cost \$37.50. Will sell \$15.00. Includes short course in Contest Writing - all in good condition. A. Hall, 3008 N. Louise Dr., Mobile, Ala.

• To occultists with tape recorders, I would like to know more about the "City of Many Colors".

(Continued on page 76)

## DOES DANDRUFF MAKE YOU WANT TO HIDE YOUR HEAD IN SHAME?

You might as well, if you're going to let dandruff and scale and skin rash make you bald as an egg. You've bought plenty of preparations, and they don't work, you say? Of course they haven't! You've probably been cheated as many times as I have. I'll bet I've spent hundreds of dollars on Jim-dandy goo, and wound up with worse dandruff than I started with. Made me plenty mad, too. I always get mad when I think of the lousy junk designed to chisel your honest dollars out of you. Mad enough so that when I find something good, I'm not bashful about telling my friends about it. And SEARCH readers are my friends. I had dandruff all my life, and despaired of getting rid of it, until one day Ken Arnold (the flying saucer man) left a half bottle of Turn-er's at my house, and flew off to Boise without it. I tried the stuff, because Ken's no sissy, and he doesn't put perfume on his hair. Well, in one week my dandruff was gone! And my hair had begun to darken. My wife tried it, and her rash disappeared. You can bet we wrote Ken in a hurry and asked where he got it! And now, we're telling you. But don't just take our word for it—here are a few testimonials from our readers, to back us up.

As I have about used up one bottle of your hair preparation, please send me another. I have had very good results in ridding myself of dandruff and itching. Lionel O. Branberg, Sharon Springs, Kans.

Enclosed find money order for \$10.00 for two more bottles of Turn-er's as soon as possible. You sure found a good product. In the sixth application my dandruff was cured. Thanks to you. It does all you say and more, too. And it sure brings back the natural color to your hair. Thanks! R. E. Van Gordon, 1905 W. Milham Road, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Enclosed please find check for \$5.00 for another bottle of Turn-er's as soon

as possible. I have been bedeviled by a terrible itching in my eyebrows for over thirty years. It seemed to be a large flaky dandruff, but if I combed it out too near the skin, a watery substance would start, causing a scab-like condition. I have been to dozens of doctors . . . none did the slightest bit of good. After reading what Ray Palmer said, I decided to try Turn-er's. After the sixth application, I have not had an itch in my brows, and the skin underneath is as clear and clean as my face. I certainly am thankful to Mr. Palmer for bringing such a fine product to my attention.—S. W. Crusen, 2336 Fillmore Ave., Buffalo 14, N. Y.

**Enough? Well, then take it from Ray Palmer, one bottle of**

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STOP ITCHING SCALP  
CLEAN UP SCALP**

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● WANTED: Copies of The Rosicrucian Digest and The Mystic Triangle before 1950. Also the book "The Word Went Forth" by Lewis. L.A. Isenberg, Dorsey, Ill.

● Books for Sale: In Tune With the Infinite, Ralph W. Trini, \$3.00; Why We Are Here, Gloria Lee, \$4.00; The Projection of the Astral Body, Sylvan Muldoon & Heward Carrington, \$4.00; Our Daily Poisons, Leonard Wickenden, \$3.00; DIVINATION Ancient & Modern, John H. Manas, \$3.00; Through the Eyes of the Masters, Meditations & Portraits, David Anrias, \$4.50; Pathways to Power, Edward L. Kramer, \$5.00. I will trade any 3 of these for ZANONI by Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton. Randolph M. Hetherington, 161 Cresent Rd., Toronto 5, Canada.

● As Director of The Department of Contactee Investigations, CORAP, I wish to secure the help of qualified chemists, astronomers, physicists to review materials and claims sent in to me by sundry "contactees". If any one person or persons would like to assist me, please write: Steve Erdmann, 7910 Michigan, St. Louis 11, Mo. or write the Director of CORAP, Thomas Roark, 13 Willis Lane, Lancaster, Pa.

● Anyone wishing to put forth

money and financial support to start a zine or bulletin here in St. Louise (out-of-state-financial support is welcome), please contact me. Steve Erdmann, 7910 Michigan Ave., St. Louis 11, Mo.

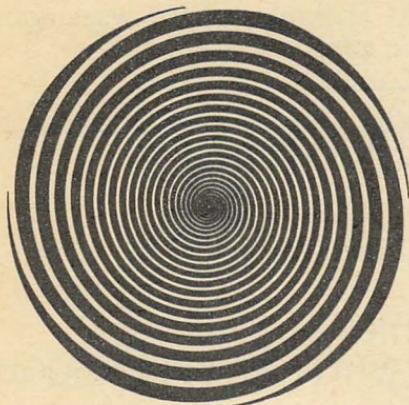
● I would like information on the following subjects: (1) I am most anxious to obtain a book called "Co-operative Healing by L. E. Eeman". (2) A method of removing ball point pen ink stains from white clothes. (3) Also I would be interested in hearing from people who have used the methods outlined in Eeman's book Co-operative Healing or have developed new variations of this method. Harry Creeger, 512 South 3rd St., San Jose 12, Calif.

● I would like remedy for the removal of Moles. Also I would like corresponding with "intellectuals" in its most encompassing aspect, particularly poets. Mrs. Sybil Turpin, 2030 W. 1st St., Mesa, Arizona.

● TRADE: 1948 hard-cover Shaver book, containing "I Remember Lemuria", and "The Return of Sathanas". Will trade for "Prodigal Genius", by O'Neill. Write first. M. Pejaski, 228 Maple Blvd., Monroe, Michigan.

● FOR SALE: Mellinger World Trade Course and Mellinger Mail Order Course, \$15.00 each or both for \$25.00. Excellent Condition, recent editions. L.A. Isen-

(Concluded on page 78)



*The Spiral to the left is printed in an enlarged form in*

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Have your subject gaze fixedly at this spiral and then READ TO HIM the hypnotizing techniques given WORD FOR WORD in Chapter Two of this "Handbook of Hypnosis for Therapy." As soon as he is hypnotized, READ TO HIM the particular WORD FOR WORD therapy which applies to his particular problem. Many such therapies are given, always in the exact WORD FOR WORD form, which is essential in any scientific or professional use of hypnosis.

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CHAPTER 4: The Mechanics of Hypnotizing.

CHAPTER 6: Variation of Speed of Response.

CHAPTER 7: Disguised Hypnosis—Its Use in Therapy.

CHAPTER 8: Relaxing the Patient.

CHAPTER 10: Conditioning in Auto-Hypnosis—Monologue Method Word for Word.

CHAPTER 12: Hypnotic Re-education.

CHAPTER 13: Insomnia.

CHAPTER 14: Headache.

CHAPTER 15: Constipation.

CHAPTER 16: Over-weight: Reducing; Dr. and Patient.

CHAPTER 17: Breaking the Habit of Smoking.

CHAPTER 20: Hypnotic Anaesthesia.

CHAPTER 21: Painless Childbirth.

CHAPTER 22: Hypnosis in Dentistry.

CHAPTER 23: Working with children.

CHAPTER 25: Confidence for Doctor and Patient.

CHAPTER 26: Concentration and Retentive Memory.

Space does not permit a complete listing of all the material which is in this work.

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Not too long after getting my small order of your chili seasoning, I made

up a pot of chili and forgot your seasoning. After eating a small dish of it, I remembered the two envelopes of "Williams" I had, so I dumped in one package and forgot it until dinner. Well, the whole thing in a nut shell is I'll never be without Williams Chili Seasoning again! It's wonderful! I've always prided myself on real good chili, but not any more! Enclosed find \$1.00 for five more envelopes of seasoning, so I can have some more REAL chili. Virginia Walters, Rear 1165 Harrison Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

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**T**HIS MAGAZINE is being printed almost a month ahead of schedule, which means that Dorothy Spence Lauer has not had time to get her predictions to us for inclusion in this issue. But we would like to resume an old role we used to play in the old MYSTIC Magazine, and even many years ago in AMAZING STORIES, with a column we called The Man From Tomorrow. In this column we made predictions, which weren't based on psychometry or any sort of

psychic sense, but simply on what we liked to think of as shrewd guesses. In short, we'd like to make a few predictions of our own. They may not be as good as Dorothy's, who is very good indeed, witness a prediction she made last year in which she warned this editor not to sign a paper for a friend, because it would be very bad. It was! The worst, in fact, that has ever happened to us. Dorothy has batted very close to 100% for your editor, and she has an uncanny bet-

ter than 87% overall over a period of more than seven years. Thus, if you are planning to consult her, it would be of great interest to us if you would report to us later on, to let us keep our records on her ability up to date.

And now for those personal predictions. First, look for drought in several sections of the United States this year. Particularly in the Middle West. California also will be hard hit by lack of rainfall. In sharp contrast, there will be areas in the West and South where disastrous amounts of rainfall will cause severe damage. Very intense windstorms will occur, too many of them in heavily populated areas. The loss of life will be unusually high.

In the political field, Russia will score several advances, whereas we will suffer still more reverses. This will be the prime factor, plus taxes and deficits, and the growing power of the unions to upset the balance of the economy, which will dominate the presidential campaign for 1964.

There will be much more freedom in Russia, becoming a new policy for the Kremlin, to prove to the world that its system is best. The Russian people will become more national minded than ever before because of this new freedom. This freedom will include a lowering of the Iron Curtain to allow an influx of foreign tourists

to allow them to see that there is actually a great stride forward in Communist liberty within the walls of communism.

In England there will be a period of depression that has already gone into its second year, although there has been no publicity about it thus far. A great deal of pressure will be put upon the European nations to admit England to the Common Market, this pressure coming from the English people themselves, who will see that there is little hope for prosperity in the confines of their own Island.

There will be tax reduction, but almost universally, the taxpayer will count his money and discover that he has less, in spite of the reduction. The reason for this will be the sensational increase in other types of taxes, particularly in the taxes levied by the States. The cost of local government will climb because of the demands of the federal government that its school and social advancements subsidies be matched by the States. Costs of education will soar as federal funds are made available.

Barry Goldwater will find his political stock zooming, but it is very likely that he will be double-crossed at the National Convention in favor of a candidate who will not be popular because of his lack of a positive stand. Kennedy could not win against Goldwater, and it will be Kennedy forces working behind

the scenes who will wreck his chances for nomination.

There will be two very severe earthquakes, one late in 1963, the other in early 1964.

Very great disappointment for an American astronaut, and very possibly extreme danger for him. It will be touch and go for some time, and if disaster is averted, it will be by extreme good fortune. It would be very well to check the oxygen apparatus very carefully

before take-off. There is a defect there which is very difficult to detect. Look for it in the lithium oxide rectifier unit.

A Russian exploratory apparatus will land on the moon's surface, on the northern hemisphere of the satellite. It will radio back strange information about the moon that will not be accepted by American scientists, but it will be true, as will be proved when a similar succeeds 18 months later.

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#### HOW TO GET A PSYCHOMETRIC ANALYSIS

Select a short verse from the Bible, perhaps your favorite, and write it on a separate sheet of paper, meanwhile concentrating on your problems. Then mail the sheet to Mrs. Dorothy Spence Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and enclose \$4.00. Bear in mind the reply may take several weeks.

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#### HOW TO GET A PHOTO AURA ANALYSIS

Send a snapshot of yourself to Dorothy Spence Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and enclose \$4.00 to cover the cost. Be sure to include your return address! Surprisingly many applicants forget this! And please, if possible, report the results to SEARCH magazine after their accuracy or inaccuracy is determined. Remember, reports of inaccuracy are as important as those of accuracy.

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Editor's Note: Dorothy Spence Lauer is a Psychometrist, specializing in precognition. Ordinarily she needs but an object belonging to, or handled by, the subject, or the presence of the subject, to become aware of the psychic influences from which she draws her information. However, by writing out a verse, while concentrating, as described in the instructions given on this page, a sufficiently powerful psychic impression will be made to enable the medium to receive the information she seeks. We have made this service available to our readers purely in an experimental atmosphere, in an attempt, first to determine whether or not this ability is of a nature both real and valuable; and second, to provide you with an interesting bit of entertainment. Please report results to us.



# Where The Reader Has His Say

Dear Ray:

I think that you are entitled to know that I think the June 1963 issue of "Search" is an outstanding effort on your part. The total subject matter and your treatment of it is excellent. To me it is the best issue you have produced since I have become a subscriber.

The article on "Messmer Healing" was most enlightening. I have been associated with Faith healing and Spirit healing for 10 years and the substance of your paper confirms an intuitive feeling I have had about the "Mechanics" of healing for a long time. I am glad to finally see it in print.

Your paper does not deal with spirit healing directly but I know that the author is fully aware of its mechanics and effectiveness also. I would like to give my opinion concerning the relationship between Faith healing and Spirit

healing. Maybe another reader can expand upon the subject for the general benefit of your reading public.

In essence, I feel that Faith healing treats the symptoms of physical disharmony while Spirit healing goes deeper and treats the cause. From the viewpoint of physical discomfort one method is just as effective as the other. They both relieve pain and incapacitation, which, in the final analysis is all that the conscious body senses. Spirit healing can more effectively get at and treat the cause because it is the combined effort of the mind and spirit of the subject under treatment, ie, the First person, plus the effort of discarnate friends well qualified through years of experience in this field. These are often called and are in truth Spirit doctors. Faith healing does not preclude



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the assistance of Spirit friends in the healing process. When a person goes into deep prayer and meditation for the treatment of himself or a friend he most often makes that conscious contact with the Divinity which calls to him those dedicated Spirit Friends who, in turn, join with him in his healing effort. This Divine contact and association of Friends go to work immediately upon both the symptom (for the relief of pain) and the root cause (for the re-establishment of physical wholeness, or perfection). I feel very strongly that in those cases of so-called "incurables" Spirit Doctors effect cures for 3 reasons. Firstly, they are not hampered by the limitations of formal education and published reference books; secondly, they have dissolved self-pride and the egotistical sense of "all wisdom" so that they work effectively and unselfishly as a group, both in consultation and in operation; and thirdly, they work with CREATIVE forces - the same forces which created and re-creates the healthy cell structure of the physically normal body. To me there is no mystery associated with Divine healing. Be still and KNOW - the power that creates re-creates - and makes all things whole. That power, that creative power - the Diety, if you please, may be contacted in several ways, and at any time and place just so long as an

attitude of mental quiet prevails and the mind is open and receptive to the presence and operation of creative forces within. When the mind is also open and receptive to the presence and operation of Spirit forces - Spirit Friends - round about, the healing effort and results become truly dynamic. I have seen it work. -John Edward Cook, 49 Mountain Road, Pleasantville, New York.

Dear Ray:

I thought you might be interested in a few facts.

As you know Kansas City is second on the list for radiation polution. I'm one of the unfortunates who is affected by radiation. I get muscle cramps, my nerves crawl and my skin itches to distraction. Of course, no M.D. will admit its caused by radiation!

From personal experience I can definitely say this. Radiation is higher where it rains a lot or snows or where there is a lot of humidity. Whenever we have lived where there is little rain, no snow, plenty of sunshine - low humidity - I've had no pains or aches or itch.

For instance, in Puerto Rico we lived in the hills - it seldom rained - never below 70 degrees or above 90 degrees and gentle cool trade winds. I was in excellent health.

Tucson, Arizona - little rain

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and 80 to 100 degrees from April to Dec. I felt fine but dehydrated. Winter, Dec. to March, 20 to 50 degrees and more rain, I was in pain and itch was terrible. Kansas City, Mo. - arrived here in July. 70 to 90 degrees and everytime it rained I spent 2-3 days in bed - pains, aches and itch. When it got cold, 50 degrees down to 20 degrees - Nov. to May, rain & snow with little if any sunshine, I could hardly walk - arms very painful & itch unbearable. We spent two winters here. Even now I'm hardly able to get around and walk.

Now we're going back to the Tropics where there's plenty of sunshine, low humidity and little rain.

I'll drop you a line next August or September and give you a report on how I feel after I get where it is warm and I've had a few sun baths.-Lilleeth Heisey, 8605 Holmes Rd., Kansas City 31, Mo.

Dear Editor:

One day while Robert Westbrooke was working around at his service station he lost a gold band wedding ring. He searched around and practically turned the station upside down, but he could not find it.

This ring had a very personal value to it, as it had been handed down through the family and was a keepsake. Several weeks passed and he had almost forgot the inci-

dent. One day a man drove in to his station and asked him to examine his tire that seemed to have a bump in it. Bob took the wheel off, and when he took the tire apart, there was his ring. He was overjoyed, to say the least. He asked the man how long he had been feeling the bump in his tire. The man told him that he had been on a long trip, but he had not noticed anything until he had been driving back into Hamilton, then his tire had started to bump, and being near the station, thought he would drop in.-Earl Butler, 330 Cannon St. E., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Dear Ray:

One suggestion for improving SEARCH - Date the articles by Dorothy Spence Lauer so that the reader knows when they were written. This would clear up much confusion as to whether one of her predictions has occurred between the time the article was written and it appeared in print or if it was intended for sometime in the future after it appeared in print.-Noel Scherry, 618 Atwater, Bloomington, Indiana.

Dear Ray,

I have written (through a form of automatic writing) a book I call the ancient book of "Thoth". It's all written in symbols, and an ancient language that a professor

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of languages in New Mexico told me looks like ancient Persian, but much older. Another professor told me that there is a lot of the old Jewish language in it. In fact I believe it is connected with the Jewish tribe of "Dan". (Which is one of the 12 lost tribes of Israel.) There are 29 pages which tell of (1) the advent of man, (2) the physical side of man, (3) the universal side of man, (4) the mystical side of man, (5) more about the mystical (these two pages are linked), (6) the spiritual eye, (7) this tells about a symbol called the Poroiese, (8) Alchemy, (9) tells the story of Thoth, (10) this page pertains to sound, (11) Astrology, (12) essence of life & how to find it, (13) Ancient scrolls, (14) the quieted mind, (15) tells of the Almighty God, (16) a page of symbols, (17) tells of the path that leads to God & how to find it, (18) tells of the perfected soul and how it is linked with God, (19) goes into more detail on the spiritual centers of man, (20) Evolution, (21) tells of the use of incense, the bell, the scepter etc. in the mystical, (22) page of prophecy, (23) tells of the birth of worlds, (24) one of the higher beings (female) and her message to earth, (25) tells of the aura, (26) a machine that creates a timelessness and another dimension, (27) this is the male counterpart of the other being and his

message to the earth, (28) and (29) are prophesy that is to come about after the first prophesy.

This is merely a brief rundown on the book; it tells much more and each person that sees the book discovers something new. I am continually learning from it. "Thoth" is complete now and ready to be published. It will cost me at least \$150 to get 100 copies printed. I will sell it for \$10 a copy. The money I make from "Thoth" will go into the printing of my second book (which is much more complicated) called "Thyre". "Thyre" will consist of 20 pages. I only have four now. It takes several days to do one page. It's all in colors. Very beautiful. One of the languages in "Thyre" is ancient Tibetan and it looks like this -

I wondered if you would mention this book of Thoth (and maybe Thyre) in Search magazine. (You might not be interested at all, but others will.) - Mrs. Cosette Willoughby, 580 Ahwanee Ave., Space #2, Sunnyvale, Calif.

P.S. Dorothy Spence Lauer predicted that these books would come out of me and they have.

This is from "Thoth":

## A Story of Man

COSETE WILLOUGHBY

Many turns in silence dwelt I here,  
Before my eyes could see or ears could hear.  
Then slowly, as I lift my Cosmic Barque,  
My eyes began to see amidst the dark.

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And as I saw the colors - dim but clear -  
I found my blunted ears began to hear.  
Then listening from the earth on which I trod,  
I heard my Being echo back from God.

So filled with awe and wonder was I then,  
I urged myself to question other men.  
When I from questioning self and man did burn,  
I found the wheel of life and death did turn.

And on, and on through life and death it bore,  
And all its lessons I didst learn before.  
In utter silent mind I made my quest,  
And turning inward found myself was blest.  
For though the many paths your feet may trod,  
The ending of your journey leads to God.  
For not in utter chaos were we made,  
A pebble here, a boulder there at random laid.

But out of God's own echo this we draw -  
A never-ending pattern, plan and law.  
And as we find the aged stems from youth,  
We also find that Wisdom comes from Truth.

Come Neophyte, and enter now the door  
that you have entered many times before,  
And sip again the nectar from the cup  
That fans the fire of life that blazes up.

And in that instant, suddenly and bright,  
You find your utter being filled with Light.



Dear Ray:

I feel so sorry about this  
“bomb” sickness you have, be-  
cause I had it bad in 1960. Nearly  
lost all my hair and it isn’t just  
normal yet today, and for one year  
I was so weak it was torture. The  
doctors said I had Asian flu but  
I knew better. I’d been in a heavy  
rain and everyone made fun of me  
for saying I had radiation sick-  
ness instead of flu, but don’t you  
worry - others will find out before  
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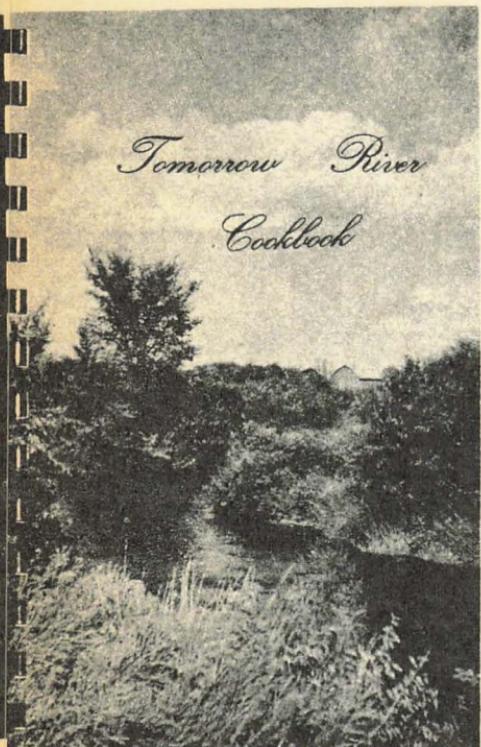
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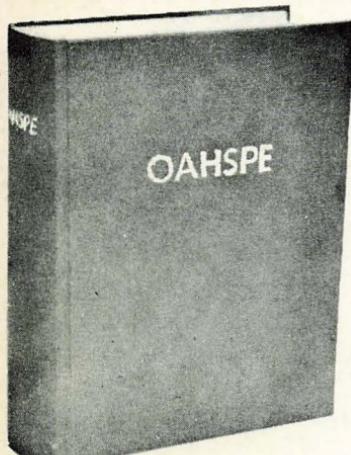


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