

# SEARCH

## MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY 1966

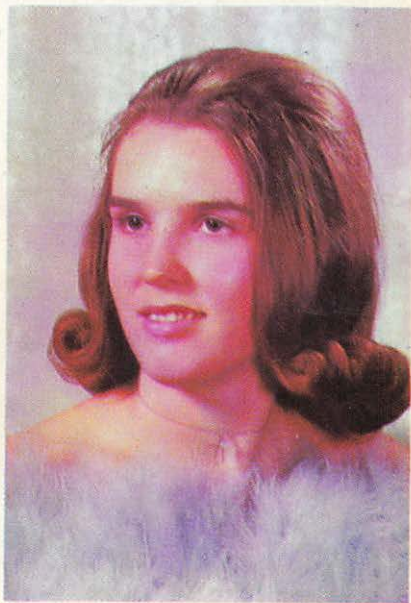
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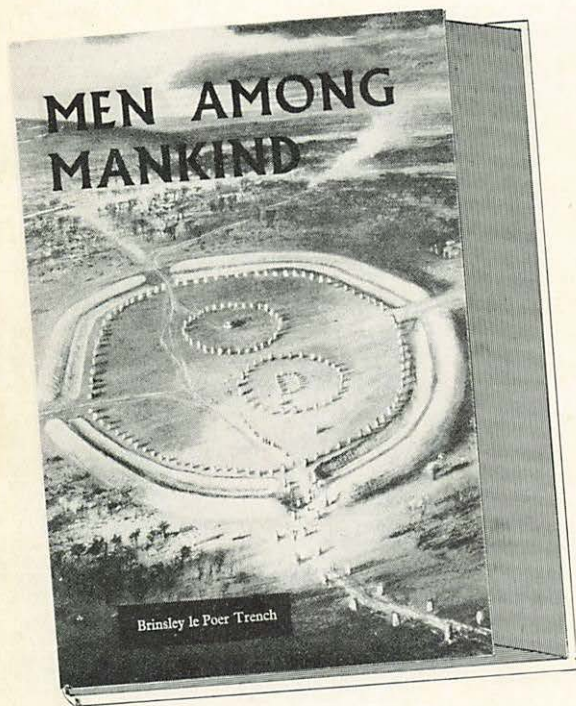
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What sort of men were these? Most important of all, to us and to our future, how has mankind utilized the knowledge these men have brought into the world?



# SEARCH

## MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY, 1966

ISSUE NO. 67

Editor: RAY PALMER  
Business Manager: MARJORIE PALMER  
Associate Editor: HELGA ONAN  
Assistant Editor: SHARON SCHUSTER

FRONT COVER: Courtesy of Don Warner

## Contents

EDITORIAL . . . . .	Ray Palmer	4
EDITORIAL . . . . .	Sharon Schuster	11
DO PARENTS UNDERSTAND? . . . . .	Mari Loberg	13
PROJECT ETERNITY . . . . .	Douglas R. Emlong	20
BOOK NEWS AND VIEWS . . . . .	Sylvia Smallwood	41
PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN . . . . .	Will Carson & Jeannie Joy	44
YOUR FUTURE . . . . .	Dorothy Spence Lauer	58
PERSONALS . . . . .	From Our Readers	66
WHERE THE READER HAS HIS SAY . . . . .	Letters From Our Readers	76

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## **What SEARCH Means To You**

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

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

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



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## TEEN-AGE ESSAY CONTEST

*"My World, Today and Tomorrow - And What I Hope To Do About It."*

Search Magazine is interested in the opinions of its younger readers! And because the world of today poses the problems of tomorrow (and therefore the problems of the teen-ager), we'd like to know what you young people think about the world of today, and how you think you'll face the future. Tell us in your own words (any number) what you really think! For the best essay (no matter how short!) Search will pay \$100.00! If you are not a teenager, you must know one! Give this magazine to the teen-ager in your family, your neighbor's family, and let him or her try for that \$100.00. The rules are simple:

- 1 - Contestant must be under 20. (Pre-teens are eligible.)
- 2 - Write on one side of the paper legibly. You don't need a typewriter, although typewritten manuscripts will be welcome!
- 3 - Send your essay to Sharon Schuster, Teen-Age Essay Contest, Search Magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406. If you win, your entry will be published in Search Magazine.
- 4 - Entries must be postmarked prior to midnight, February 28, 1966.
- 5 - Non-winning entries which, in the opinion of the judges, merit publication, will be paid for at the rate of 1¢ per word.
- 6 - No entries will be returned.

# EDITORIAL



CALL IT DESTINY, or call it Fate, or call it whatever you will, it seems to be true that there comes a time in all our lives when we come to a turn in the road that we must take, whether we will it or not. There seems to be something that "pushes", and in an irresistible manner, with a force that cannot be denied. When these things happen, we are caught up in confusion, which we try desperately to bring into some sort of order. But in vain: a fork in the road of life has been reached, and that mysterious something urges us into the new pathway. Your editor has learned not to try to "buck the tide" when something like this happens. He has learned that there is some natural force at work, and that the change is coming because it is "time".

We were pretty comfortably set up here, at SEARCH magazine, and things were running well. Then all at once things began to change. Not only change, but something more on the scale of a thunderbolt. There was

no more resisting this explosion than there was stopping the wind.

Your editor's life has been a series of such lightning bolts. There is an old saying that goes something like this: "He who would ride a comet must endure the lightning." We can't for the life of us place that proverb, and when we think about it, there's a sort of "other worldliness" about it. So why not call it something from "Martian Chronicles". Fact is, we did ride a comet into this life - in a manner of speaking - we were born under Halley's comet. Truthfully it has been a "ride" on a comet" ever since. And the source of that quotation notwithstanding, the last portion has most certainly been true! Our life has been a long series of lightning strokes. Some of them have left us shattered in body, and wholly changed in mind. Some of them have molded our thinking, some have developed what might be called our character. But this last lightning flash has been a true thunderbolt. The biggest



blast of them all, and, in retrospect, we can see that it was a thunderbolt of our own fashioning. Therefore it should not have come as a surprise, but it did, and a rather stunning one.

The first outgrowth of this new renaissance has been the new magazine "Ray Palmer's FORUM", in which it suddenly seemed "time" to get down to the real brass tacks. When we announced our intention to start this new publication, one of our readers wrote and said he feared it would mean trouble. In his opinion, there was some mysterious, powerful opposition to the intent of this magazine, and he feared we might find starting not as easy as we thought. Maybe there is! Because the way things fell apart almost instantly would shake the confidence of the most stout-hearted. First we found our previously smoothly running printing plant far from smoothly running. Three pressmen left, and our one expert cameraman passed Uncle Sam's physical with flying colors, and the draft is breathing down his neck. Who would have to go into the camera room if we lost him? You guessed it - your editor, just at the time he has to put out a magazine every two weeks, containing material only he can do, and not easy material at that!

A shift had to be made in our typesetting department. There suddenly developed financial binds that demanded some drastic attention to correct. And to cap it all, the strong

conviction that now was the "time" for violent change resulted in an emotional crisis which wasn't helped along any by our discovery that something we had started long ago had come home to roost.

Just how we came to realize this was innocent enough in its occurrence, but a little survey of ours told us one of our jobs was done, and another should now begin. That first job includes you who are reading this magazine right now (at least most of you). For something like 40 years everything this editor has done has been aimed at one single thing - to create a whole army of people who have some capability to think for themselves, and some practice at doing it. The world is at a crisis point today. Somebody will have to do some able thinking. But mostly we will have to do some able group thinking. It gets down to the old saw about how much can be accomplished by pooling individual efforts as a group. It seems to multiply in some mysterious way, so that ten people working together can do more work than one hundred people doing the same job, but working independently. We don't know yet how all these hundreds of thousands of people will accomplish what needs to be done, but it is comforting to know that we are a group, and will be better able to accomplish.

The unrealized surprise we had coming to us, however, was the fact that this 'army' of loosely



knit thinking-ability persons is an army of persons a bit beyond the most desirable 'fighting age'. In short, we aren't kids any more! And the whole thing depends on the 'kids'! It is their world, their future, we are fighting for. It is their world that faces the new age, the crisis, the decade of decision.

SEARCH has a satisfying roster of loyal subscribers, but hardly any of them are young! Not really young! Your editor is 55. We'll wager you are pretty near that figure! And a surprising number of you are well over that figure. Even in the 90's!

The answer is quite obvious - this magazine has to have new blood to add to the old blood. It has to go on producing people with the necessary imaginative powers to see the hidden realities behind the facade of the purely material. It has to see that the 'army' doesn't die of old age. It has to see that the present army, when it gets its promotion into a trifle bigger and more complicated type of 'service', will have some liason with the lower echelons, will have some power to carry on, to continue to influence the world where the crisis exists. There is no crisis of concern to us other than the one right here, and we just can't graduate out of it without leaving some sort of organization and control and capability of execution of our whole group-thought-plan (if that comes anywhere near explaining what we are talking about.)

Bluntly put, SEARCH has to appeal to the younger person, that all-important youth, the teen-ager. You and I and these kids have got to have a meeting of the minds. But how to do it? That was the problem. How could a teen-ager identify with Ray Palmer as you old friends of mine do? The answer came, like that thunderbolt out of the blue, without our seeking it, and apparently driven by that mysteriously driving force we have been talking about. You'll see the answer on our front cover this issue. We'd like to introduce you to Sharon. Meet Miss Sharon Schuster, 18 years old (going on 19, because that's what she'll be in January), who just "walked into the job" as though we'd advertised for her.

Things have always happened to your editor that way. When a problem develops, it seems as if some guardian angel gets busy and works a sort of minor miracle, just for our benefit. If this is really so, we certainly want to thank that guardian angel, not only for this fast bit of work, but also for all the hundreds of things that can be answered in no other way. We remember one little thing, one day, when we were driving down a narrow street lined with parked cars on both sides, and all at once the strongest impression that we should stop swept over us, and we braked to a hasty halt - only to see a little girl of about three come toddling out directly into our path. If we had not obeyed that odd



feeling INSTANTLY, we could have killed that little girl. It's things like that we truly appreciate, and make us feel very close indeed to that other world where our forebears have gone. Things like this convince us of the liason that exists between the two worlds, and things like this do convince us of the extreme value that "army" we've spoken of when it comes our time to "join up", so to speak. So, when Sharon showed up right on schedule, we had that weird feeling all over again, like lightning striking. But a benevolent sort of lightning.

Now, Sharon knows absolutely nothing about the things we consider so important, you and I. She's a rank amateur, and she'll be starting in even steven with any youngster who picks up SEARCH to find out what's in it for him. But she has shown an amazing eagerness to learn, to know what it's all about, and she's busy reading our back files of magazines, trying to acquaint herself with what's gone before. You'll have to admit this can be a pretty strong jolt to a youngster who has never been exposed to Ray Palmer and his way-out viewpoints; and especially to the wonderful, unsuspected world the average person only hears about randomly, and to whom it is all a vague business of "ghosts" and "lucky charms". Sharon admits she would have nightmares if a ghost actually showed up. So there you have our new teen-age girl editor.

We've asked her to write a little something to introduce herself in this issue, and naturally we are going to help her do it, but we feel confident that Sharon can take over like a major (or a majorette?) once she gets the feel of the job. We can give you little "secrets" she'll get fiery red over, when she reads this editorial (like how she occasionally got on the honor roll in high school, and that "A" is no stranger to her report card) and that she goes around doing nice things to everybody like some little angel of good deeds. We know you'll grow to love Sharon, and we know that if anybody can identify with the teen-age group, she can.

We are very serious about this new "army" we think has to be developed. More than ever we feel that the world is approaching a crisis (not in the sense of disaster - far from it!) and a normal, progressive advance into a great new age can best be brought about by "little people" working together, rather than by governments, or military might, or political intrigue.

The statesmen seem to have failed us. World tension seems to grow ever greater, and the great mass of people seem to be sinking more and more into a thoughtless mass of Pavlovian conditioned reflexes, living a life of responding to programmed stimuli; like a rat in a cage coming to eat at a trough at the sound of a bell.

We need people who can think for



themselves, who will distrust the bell, and who will even act to destroy the bell when they detect its use on ANYONE. People of this kind must get their training in some sort of "playing field", where they actually can exercise their brains and their reasoning powers. SEARCH is that sort of a "playground". It is an arena where we can "face the lions" of dogma and slay them with the hot flame of reason.

We have the government instituting an "operation headstart", taking the pre-kindergartner and giving him a very early push into the competitive world of learning; but we find ourselves suspecting that the headstart might have tinges of Pavlov in it, and we regard it with suspicion. It is exactly this we must ALWAYS do, regarding EVERYTHING in our daily lives - SUSPECT IT! Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. To eat blindly at the trough that is placed before us is to risk the sly application of a pacifying drug that will allow us to be led to the slaughtering pens without putting up a fuss. Perhaps it's not that at all, but how can we lose by MAKING SURE? We only need to learn to be THINKERS, and thinkers are essentially questioners. It is our birthright to know. It is our duty to learn.

So, we take our cue from operation headstart, and we take aim at the younger thinkers, the potential great reasoners of tomorrow, and we entice them into the arena where it

is possible to exercise their mental muscles.

Sharon isn't bringing these youngsters any great store of experience or any special knowledge. She starts out on the same level, and what she learns, they will learn. Just as you older readers taught Ray Palmer all he knows (which he has faithfully passed on to you as a sort of central clearing house) so will Sharon, we predict, gradually build up that loyal following, such as the one I myself have been so grateful to have over the years. There is no greater truth than that one which says we can learn so very much through the process of "reasoning together". So, let's hope that our new teenage reasoning together will be as productive for the new group as it was for us. Your editor started out just as Sharon is starting out, when he was 16, by writing science fiction stories which were not entirely fiction. Our very first story was a psychic experience. It really happened, and although it was a story about a mysterious lost ruined city in Africa, confirmation came from Africa itself in the form of an explorer who wrote us and insisted he must have known us, for only through him could we have known of the ruins, and described them so intimately. Well, he never did believe us, and as for ourselves, the knowledge that we had actually visited Africa in a "dream" was an introduction to the most exciting life of



adventure we're sure anybody has ever experienced.

We wonder just how many of these teen-agers will pick up SEARCH, perhaps drawn by Sharon's picture on the cover, and find themselves initiated into high adventure they had never dreamed possible?

This world is a world of high adventure! Higher than ever before in its history. So much of tremendous import and excitement is going on, from the psychic to the scientific, and the advent of the space age. But without knowledge, without the intent training in the ways of real thinking, without a truly exercised brain, the average person will fall by the wayside, bewildered, afraid, lost in a maze from which there is no escape, and enslaved to a helpless dependence on "society" because he has lost his individuality and become part of the "machine".

Above all, this must not happen! We must have millions of able thinkers, who can lift the non-thinkers up to their level, fight a reasonable fight for their mental and spiritual liberty.

We are here on this planet to prepare ourselves for a vaster sort of existence, an eternal one, and it must be a knowledgeable one. It behooves us, in this Earth kindergarten, to take the courses offered, and any "operation headstart" will only open up the vistas of the universe that much more satisfyingly.

That is our mission - to develop

ourselves, to gestate in the womb of Mother Earth, so that we can be "born" into Eternity fully developed and fully formed, beautiful and able and not helpless to utilize the wonderful opportunities that await us. Flex your muscles, all of you, and learn to think!

What we do in SEARCH may not be important, but DOING IT is! It makes no difference if you are wrong or right in your reasoning, and its final result. There is no true wrong, nor any true right. The main thing is to DO. We must be doers, and to do, we must first think. How can we do anything THOUGHTLESSLY? The result of such folly has to be failure to achieve. Such a process can result only in anarchy. It is the predicament of the world today that we are indulging in thoughtless folly. We will end up in total failure, unless we learn to think before we act. We can learn from mistakes, but not from folly.

We've got one last item to cover in this editorial, and that is Dorothy Spence Lauer. From now on you can write her direct at her P. O. Box number, which will serve to speed up her service to you. We think she is a tremendous psychometrist, and her ability has been positively proved over the years she has conducted her column in this magazine. Her column will continue to appear, but now you can reach her direct. Also, for those who have questioned it your editor will get no "cut" from

your contributions to her. For her new address, please see her article in this issue. We think this new policy will greatly speed up her answers to your requests for psychometry readings and aura readings, and will provide comfort for those who hesitate to have your prying editor's nose in your letters to her. (although we confess we have never yet read any of these letters).

Some of you have asked about Malva Dee, whose paid advertise-

ment appears in SEARCH. We know only that she was once Dorothy's secretary, before she moved to Canada. We have no knowledge of her ability, because we have never had any reports on her. But please feel sure that we have no personal contact with her as we do with Dorothy. You are free to consult anyone you please, since SEARCH only reports results, does not make any recommendations.

Rap.



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# EDITORIAL



I would like to introduce myself. My name is Sharon and I'm the newest member of the staff on SEARCH Magazine. I'm afraid that I can't make any of the rather unusual statements that my boss makes because I'm pretty much of a newcomer, even to the most ordinary subjects in SEARCH. I'll have to admit that everything I've read so far in the process of getting acquainted with this magazine has frightened me. Frankly, ghosts, or the very thought of them, give me nightmares. SEARCH talks about so many more things than ghosts but everything is way over my head. But it is interesting and does present a challenge.

I'm what the boss calls "new blood" and particularly "young" new blood. I'm supposed to give SEARCH something Ray Palmer thinks it needs, a youthful slant to enable it to offer something of value to the younger thinkers in the strange fields of inquiry covered by this magazine. I'm young all right! I'm just 18.

I know how Ray Palmer makes personal friends with all his readers, and that is what I want to do. I want to feel that I can call you all by your first name, and I want you to call me Sharon. Not only the teenage readers (whom I am suppose to attract to SEARCH by some kind of magic I just don't picture myself having right at this moment) but all Ray's old friends, too. So, I'm saying "Hi", and I'm pretty happy to meet you. But to tell you the truth, I'm pretty scared. I don't know if I am capable of handling a big job like this. The step from a High School paper to a magazine like SEARCH is a big one. I was just petrified when I was told to sit down at the typewriter and write an editorial on myself. This is the first editorial I've ever written, and what do I say to a lot of people who know so much more than I do?

Teenagers are people like anybody else. I think young people today are no different than young people were a generation ago. The

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older generation had something to say and do, and they said and did it. I think the new generation has something to say and something to do too.

I am going to try real hard to give the young readers a chance to express themselves. This magazine is yours, and what you want to say is welcome in its pages. I'm going to be the person you say it to. I'm going to be here at this desk listening to what you have to say, and I will be answering back for

myself too!

That's what I think the world needs - a chance to sit down and talk, a chance to think. I'm a fine one to talk about thinking, and I won't claim to have done much of it. But I'm willing to learn so let's sit down and reason together. We all need to get together and SEARCH Magazine is a place where we can do it.

Ray Palmer thinks you and I are the adults of tomorrow who are going to be given the task of making this world and its civilization go on, improve itself, and solve the problems that every new generation has had to solve for ages past. We have such things as the atom bomb, space travel, and a machine age which seem to be bigger problems than past generations had to solve, but are they really?

But, I can't put this magazine out by myself. I will be sitting here at this desk waiting for the mail to start flowing in. Give me your ideas on what you want to see in this magazine. Send me the latest joke you heard, or write a few words on any subject you wish, and I will try to get it printed for you. If you have a problem of any kind, write and we will try to solve it together.

And, don't forget that essay contest!

will be real nice meeting all of you.

Sharon



# DO PARENTS UNDERSTAND?

By MARI LOBERG

**Have you taken time off to follow your teenager around recently? For instance, did you follow his or her extra-curricular activities, up through local, regional, sectional, and maybe even State finals? Did you notice how many wonderful kids are "making it big" today? Or have you been reading the papers, and seeing only the "one in a thousand" who gets into trouble? SEARCH Magazine feels that there has been entirely too much publicity of the wrong sort, and we decided to do something about it. So we went to a State final. And we found a winner. But she's not just one winner--she's one of many hundreds, just locally! She's a TYPICAL teenager, and to us she looks great. And we don't need more than half an eye to see that there are millions like her, and we parents will be smart to look forward confidently to a pretty great American Heritage in the future --because these kids just can't miss!**

**"N**o, you can't go out tonight, and that's all there is to it."

"But why? I'll be home early."

"I said no, and my mind is made up."

Sound familiar? It probably does to most teenagers.

Scenes like this occur in millions of other American homes, I'm sure. But let me tell you my story, and the decision I made, because I think it's typical.

I have two big problems: my mother and my father. These are

problems which I can solve with a little understanding, but in this day and age, is there even a little understanding?

Last Wednesday night as I watched my favorite program, *Wagon Train*, trouble was brewing in the kitchen, or should I say, piling up. (The dishes of course.) There was the banging of pans, the crashing of plates and the tinkling of silverware, which had a "help-wanted-very-shortly" meaning for me. But in the living room, Flint McCullough had just been captured

by the Indians, and Major Adams had gone out to search for him. This was getting exciting . . .

"Mari, the dishes are ready!" The call was loud.

Funny thing, but I couldn't seem to hear my mother; television must have been louder.

I kept right on watching t.v., and Mom kept on calling, each call a little more threatening than the last. When her voice reached the point where I knew she meant business, I took a last look at Flint McCullough, then reluctantly exchanged his handsome face for the suds of the dishpan.

Among many disputes between Ma and Pa and me is the question of "curfew-time".

Midnight is the deadline for me, although I've sort of graduated to 12:30 at the latest. If I don't make it home by that time it's murder, even before I can begin to explain it to Ma and Pa. I wish they would understand that there are two sides to every story, and let me talk before the lightning strikes.

One night last summer I happened to come home extra late. Why I did come in late, I won't go into now, but, anyway, it was late.

My parents usually leave the t.v. lamp on for me, and when that "little ole lamp" is out, it surely means trouble. It says, loud and clear it's "too darn late".

The lamp was out, so I realized it was "darn late". I walked in the door as quietly as possible, not letting it slam or the door-knob snap back. I took off my shoes. I didn't turn on any lights, for heaven

knows I didn't want to wake anyone.

I walked toward the stairway, not knowing there was a cat in my path, a black one to be exact.

Did you ever hear a more horrid noise than a cat's scream after you've stepped on its tail?

This just wasn't my night.

After I told the cat a thing or two under my breath, I listened for any movement. I heard nothing.

I opened the stairway door, listening for my father's snore. He was snoring, so I proceeded to the next step. One thing I have learned is that it is better to go up on "all fours". Your weight isn't so much on your feet, and the stairs don't creak so much. So up I went on all fours; listening, taking a step, listening. As I neared the landing, I noticed that the snores had stopped. I didn't think much of it, and kept on going. At the top I put my hand on something that felt like a - well, like a foot. I looked up, and there, in the shadows of the night, standing straight and looking mad stood my great, big, wonderful father.

I looked at him, smiled weakly and said: "Is it ever a beautiful evening outside. I guess I'd better go to bed."

Swap.

"I'm going, I'm going." And I went!

I'll never forget the night I was locked out! I did sneak in through the window successfully, but the next morning at breakfast!

"Where were you last night?"

"Went to a show."



"Shows don't last that late; what did you do after that?"

"Stopped at a restaurant."

"Doesn't take you that long to eat; you were still too late. Why?"

"Had a flat tire."

"Doesn't take that long to change a tire."

"Does when you don't have a spare tire; you have to go slow then, you know."

"Why didn't you call us and let us know you'd be late, and why?"

"Couldn't find a phone."

"Did you look for one?"

"Sort of."

"What do you mean, sort of? You either did or you didn't; which is it?"

"OK, OK, so I was late. I was wrong. I shouldn't have done it, and I'm sorry. Now, how long am I on detention?"

"Two weeks."

"Two weeks! But. . ."

"Don't argue!"

That's the way it usually ends: I give in, I admit I'm wrong, and I'm put on detention.

Oh well, such is life!

My father thinks I'm a problem.

I think my father's a problem.

I told him he's just darn lucky he doesn't have any boys. Four girls is enough to give any man ulcers, especially when - we're only three years apart. And believe me, if anyone has ulcers, my father does.

My father never did believe in spankings. All I ever needed to do was to look in his eyes, and I'd start running. However, I must say I did have one spanking.

Ma and Pa were going to spend

that week-end in Milwaukee. I wanted to go along, but no, I had to stay home with my big sisters.

I was only about eight at that time, and always wanted to go places. I cried, I threw fits, I beat my head against the wall, threatened to run away, and other things I thought might work, but NOPE, I had to stay home.

I wasn't going to let them do this to me. I had a plan! I crouched myself on the floor in the back seat of the car, almost under the front seat, and there I stayed. About fifteen minutes later my folks took off.

As the miles swiftly rolled by, I was getting more and more scared to show myself. Maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all!

And, oh, was I getting sick! Every bump made the situation worse; and it was so dreadfully warm that day! After the last bump, I couldn't stand it anymore, so I gave out a yelp. My mother jumped. My father stepped on the brakes, and there was little ole me laying on the floor sick. Ugh! Was I sick!

My father had no mercy on me. He gave me some swaps I'll never forget. I had to lie on my stomach all the way home.

Yes, we did go straight home. They wouldn't even give me the satisfaction of thinking it was all worth it.

Another problem I have is that my father won't teach me to drive.

You see, my sister rammed head-on into the viaduct with my father's car. My father was a passenger. Nothing was hurt except the



little old green Pontiac, my sister's nerves, and my father's bank-roll,—and we mustn't forget my father's ulcers; they were jarred a little too.

Now I have to suffer for her accident.

Guess what, my sister said she'd teach me to drive. Think I ought to let her? Better make sure all of the viaducts are padded first.

I've already had some experience in driving; when I was home alone, one day last fall, I just happened to notice the car in the driveway.

I found the keys and off I went.

I was doing pretty well too, if I must say so myself. After forty-five minutes or so, I thought it best to go home. As I very slowly and jerkily made my way into the driveway, I had a funny feeling that someone was watching me. As I walked into the house, there stood my folks! The lecture that followed was anything but calm.

After about five minutes, I said: "Are you through?"

"I'm not anywhere near through."

"Can I ask a question?"

"What is it?"

"Why don't you let me drive?"

"I'll tell you why. Do you think after all I see around town, cars ramming around corners. . ."

"And into viaducts!"

"You keep quiet! Cars ramming around corners, tires screeching, and others showing off. Do you think I want to see you do that?"

"That doesn't mean I'll do that too."

"Well you're not going to get the chance, let me tell you that! When I was your age I never used to get

a car to drive. Why, the things you do nowadays we never thought of doing. We had to work hard, we did what we were told, and stayed home almost every night. Kids today are not like they used to be!"

"Ha! You can say that again!"

I got slapped across the face good and hard for that. That's when I decided I wasn't wanted any more.

I stormed to my bedroom, grabbed my suitcase, packed my clothes, and broke my piggy bank, which had \$10.80 in nickels. I figured I could easily make it to my Grandma's at Menominee.

She seemed like the only one left who cared whether I lived or died. She'd listen to me. I guess she'd have to!

I came downstairs. There he was, sitting in his chair, reading his paper, watching his T.V. That's the way it's always been. "A man's home is his castle" is a mighty true statement. He's king, and he has his court, maids, slaves and everything else.

I walked past him toward the door, carrying my suitcase, and purse filled with nickels. Through the living room I went; not quietly, I wanted him to notice I was leaving. He did!

"Where do you think you're going?"

"I'm going to run away. . ."

"I said, I'm going to run away!"

"Oh? When are you coming back?"

"I'm not!"

"Is that a promise?"

That did it! Out the door, down to the bus station, poured my nickels on the counter, bought my tick-



et and off I went.

I arrived at Menominee, got a taxi, and went to Grandma's. She was sleeping, but I finally woke her. As soon as I saw her, tears came to my eyes, and I felt hurt. After I told her my story, she kind of chuckled as she thought of the things my father had done as a boy.

"Boy, he was no angel." She went on to say that many a time he took the Model "A", loaded it with kids and took off in a cloud of dust. There were many times when she thought he'd never come back alive.

The only way she could make him do work was on a fifty-fifty proposition: the old "you do this for me and I'll do this for you." Him staying home nights - phooey! He was really the cat's pajamas in those days.

Calmed and reassured I went to bed. After a short time I heard the phone ring in the next room. I heard my Grandmother say: "Don't worry, Mari's here. She's sleeping now. I'll put her on the bus in the morning."

Grandma's little speech and the phone call started me thinking that my father was really concerned. Maybe I had acted too hastily. It made me realize too, that amid the tongue-lashings, punishments, and tears shed, there was fatherly love shining through. Everything he ever did or said was for my own good.

Kids these days aren't so bad - we love fun, who doesn't? Everything

bad a young person does is so widely publicized. If the good and worth-while things teenagers do were given as much publicity as the bad, people would soon realize that "kids nowadays aren't so bad, after all".

One thing I'm sure about: when I'm married and have children I'm going to bring them up **right!** Just the way my parents brought their four girls up!

Now I've spoken my piece and have this off my chest. That's one way how not to get ulcers!

I'd like to leave you with this thought:

Great-great Granddaddy in his buckskin britches said:

"These young people are going to the dogs!"

Great Granddaddy in his Union suit said:

"The youngsters are going to the dogs!"

Granddaddy in his high button shoes said:

"These children are going to the dogs!"

Daddy-O in his crew-neck sweater said:

"These kids are going to the dogs!"

All I've got to say is, it looks like the dogs are going to have an awful long wait! We're not going anywhere, except to as good a place as we can make this world. We won't be perfect, no more than our parents were perfect, but we'll sure give it a good try!



THE ARTICLE you have just read is a reprint from the September, 1960 issue of SEARCH Magazine. We present it now for two reasons: 1) A sense of satisfaction for an analysis of talent that proved to be eminently correct; and 2) A bit of inspiration for our new addition to SEARCH, the inclusion of a new group of readers, the teen-ager, and our new teen-age editor, Sharon.

In a way, what you have just read is a Cinderella story in a modern setting. Mari Loberg (whose name is no longer Loberg) had her first article printed in SEARCH, to her great surprise, but she reacted by going to journalism school and proving we were right in our judgment. To quote the last few words in her article, she sure "gave it a good try!" Anyway, here's a teen-ager who made good, and here's what she did:

After completion of high school Mari enrolled in the University of Wisconsin at Stevens Point. For 1 1/2 years she enjoyed her courses in English, writing and dramatics. But like most people, some of the other courses came harder to her.

She quit college but wanted very much to continue her writing ability where others could also enjoy it. She wrote to many greeting card companies but only got one reply - from Hallmark cards in Kansas City. Hallmark asked for samples



Mrs. Dean Walley

of Mari's work and after about two or three months Mari had completed a writing test which saw her on her way to Kansas City.

Mari gets her orders from the editor who might say that he needs 15 Juvenile Brother Christmas cards and 25 Serious Wedding cards. Mari has to think up verses which then go back to the editor. If he approves, the copy is sent on to the art department. However, if rejected Mari gets to start all over again.

Hallmark employs 6,000 people. Of these 6,000, there are only 8 writers. That leaves a lot of hard work for them in order to keep up



with the different seasons.

Mari's favorite type of cards are the Juvenile groups. She has written 15 juvenile books along the Mother Hubbard line.

Mari's Mother and Father have this to say about her success:

"We're happy that she is in the writing field because her grandmother did some writing. We are pleased and proud of her. She has shown writing ability since she was a little girl."

To finish our little success story we would like to congratulate Mari on her marriage to an editor from her office, Mr. Dean Walley.

This short article was a beginning for Mari in the field she loves most, writing. Mari was in high school when she wrote this and today she is working for Hallmark Cards. I am sure that there are many more young people who have writing ability but have no way of displaying it. I am hoping that this article will result in others from YOU the readers.

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# PROJECT ETERNITY

By Douglas R. Emlong

DO YOU LIKE TO THINK? AND ARGUE? HERE'S AN ARTICLE  
TO THINK ABOUT - THEN ARGUE ABOUT IN OUR LETTER  
SECTION. WHAT DO YOU THINK!

**F**ROM THE DAWN of his existence, man has dreamed of an eternal life, and attempted to understand why he lived, and why he inevitably had to die. Many attempts were made to solve the dilemma of his being, but always the explanations contradicted some aspect of reality, and the questions were never positively resolved.

In each idea, faint glimmerings of truth were present - an aspect of wholeness we dimly perceived,

but never realized.

Though some pursued the half truths ardently, even at the cost of their lives and the lives of their opponents, the basic problem of purpose was never solved.

The basic solution to many problems lies in implementation. Before immortality, or even a high approximation can be reached, this factor must be fully considered.

It has been impossible, previ-



ous to the past 20 years, to conceive of implementing our dream of eternal life with anything but faith. Faith furnishes drive, but this drive must be channeled in an attempt at physical implementation before many results can be obtained.

Our civilization and technology was gained through hard work. Our dreams were made real by tangible research. Only in this way were goals achieved. Nothing is gained without effort. Therefore, we must build our paradise. Today, we may have the physical means to this end.

All living things, from microbes to men, are basically machines. They are systems of organized chemical and electrical patterns, designed to function, sense, respond, learn, reason, and most importantly, emote and create.

We have evolved a body which is fragile, and a mind which desires what the body cannot provide. Evolution has done a good job up to the present, but cannot provide us with much more than it has, without eliminating the body.

We possess the necessary intelligence and technology, or soon will, to aid the process of evolution, and when necessary, control it to the end that our intelligence sees it's highest goals. Our goal of immortality has certain prerequisites which I will outline:

One is control: Today we have built cybernetic systems (computers), which possess some semi-animistic reasoning traits. If we must build our paradise, the most plausible solution may be to transfer the entire electrical complex of the mind into a highly advanced and modified cybernetic system, which can furnish us with the keys to a paradise fuller and more far reaching than any of us can now imagine. The transferred beings could be housed within a hollowed out asteroid. Each being would be linked to a giant central computer, which would monitor all components. It's entire store of knowledge and reasoning abilities would be part of the subconscious mind of each being.

The beings, however, would remain individuals, equipped with scanners, robots, and spaceships through which they would sense, create, and learn at will. The sensations, data, etc. gleaned by these appendages would be relayed by lasers, or other communication methods, back to the primary beings at the asteroid.

The beings themselves would not be exposed to dangers outside the asteroid, and if appendages met accident, no harm would come to the beings. No unsolvable problems exist in the relay of data and sensation over distance. There is distance between the mind and the hand. Regardless of this distance,



the basic problems of transmission are the same. They can be solved as nature solved the problems of neural transmission within our bodies.

Through the influence of the central computer upon the subconscious, the time lag in the communication would not distract the beings, as the portion of the mind which controls the sense of time passage, can be manipulated in such a way that the transmission lag can be blocked out, without distortion of other aspects of time-consciousness. A filtering process would be used on the subconscious.

The central computer would monitor all functions, and replace components before failure - a built-in sense of all systems. This of course is impossible for frail life-support systems such as our bodies, to achieve. Primary systems would have duplicate systems, in which to transfer life patterns during replacement of components. Indeed there may be very little replacement of components necessary in advanced systems. Even today, the components of computers are being greatly reduced in size, number, and complexity. More advanced systems will be very simple and durable. Printed circuits need little repair.

It is speculated that eventually systems will use nuclear structure as the basis of function. The pri-

mary system of a being could be fused in a solid block of metal, or other durable substance, most or all components, simply variations in the orientation of crystal structure, due to controlled processing and cooling of the metal, in which the systems of the mind would be based upon the positive and negative charges of atoms. This is simply the extension of the plus and minus system of today's computers.

All molecular motion stops at absolute zero. Some electrical systems of the mind could ply within the super-cold, stable crystalline structure. The super-cold state may or may not be necessary. Crystal structure orientation survives for ages within rocks. A life-system designed to last for billions of years is foreseeable!

Some of the above deductions may not be correct, but I strongly believe that a solution lies within the framework of these ideas. Future advances in cybernetics and other research will certainly turn up many new developments, many lending themselves to this concept. Cybernetic science is only twenty-years old.

Transfer could be accomplished by shifting the electrical amplitude of the mind through a relay mechanism into the primary system. Transfer would be completed when the brain no longer possessed an electrical impulse pattern. A



## Does mind = "electrical arrangements" (soul)

number of implementable factors can differentiate this concept from the traditional idea of afterlife. After normal physical death there is no known relay mechanism, or other device, to hold the electrical arrangements of the mind together. Electric current flows along a conductor at nearly the speed of light, which would be a factor in assuring the survival of the electrical organization of the mind during transfer. Special electro-magnetic devices within the relay mechanism would also aid in the stabilization of the individual electrical complex of the mind.

This concept in a greatly simplified manner resembles the charging of a storage battery. However, the electrical arrangement of the mind could be sustained for ages, as the amplitude of the primary system would be stabilized by its linkage with the central computer. Being a physical concept, it can be implemented with physical devices.

A trace pattern, or ghost image, of the entire mind could be relayed into the cybernetic system before total transfer, to be checked against the patterns of the untransferred mind by instrument systems controlled by the central computer. This would assure that when complete transfer was completed, the mind would be virtually unchanged by the process. The relay mechanisms would also be

linked to the central computer.

It is possible that all primary systems can be built uniformly, and the individual processes of each mind can be sustained through variations in the electrical field integration, and current amplitude within each primary support mechanism - or by some unknown means dealing with nuclear charge manipulation, if the ultimate nuclear charge concept is feasible as a life-support system. If the unification of systems is impractical, then each primary system could be built to suit the individual characteristics of each mind.

Every aspect of the mental and emotional systems of each mind would have to be monitored and studied carefully, before each primary system could be designed. Modification could be made after the trace-pattern was completed, as this process will probably be as harmless as the taking of an electroencephalogram. The complete separation of the electrical complex of the mind from its neuro-chemical roots in the body and brain will be a major problem.

Some special modifications and eliminations will have to be made, after transfer, in the aspects of the mind and nervous system related to the arms, legs, organs and other life-support systems within the body.

Recorded memory of some of these relationships, and modifi-



cations of those not eliminated from the primary systems, will aid in development and function of scanners, robots, and other appendages.

*Summary*  
A special type of physical death will have to be planned, to avoid interference with transfer operations, and avoid damage to the organization of the mind before transfer is completed. Oxygen, or other substance, could be supplied to necessary areas of the body to sustain required body functions after amplitude of the electrical organization of the mind became too low to retain heartbeat, respiration, etc. Simple artificial respiration could be used, and a cardiac pacer modified to prevent getting currents crossed with transferring patterns. However, complete transfer may eventually be accomplished so rapidly that such body-sustaining methods may be unnecessary.

One possible method of separation of mind from body would be the proper assembly and integration within the brain and body of an electrical system designed to separate and force the electrical systems of the mind along the channels of the relay mechanism by an inductor relay, or shunt field device. Controlled currents could impel the proper separation, movement, channeling, direction and destination of the mind patterns. The patterns could be

directed to orient and merge with the already established trace patterns within the primary system.

The voltage and distribution arrangement of the currents used to impel this activity would have to be carefully regulated, so that these foreign currents could not distort the electrical complex of the transferring mind. The relay mechanism system seems most likely at present. If this does not prove feasible, a means may be found to draw the whole electrical system directly from the mind into the primary system, much as a spark jumps between two wires. This would eliminate the intermediate relay system. A method of preserving the electrical arrangement of the mind would have to be found for such direct transfer to be possible.

A tremendous amount of research will have to go into the feasibility and advantages of both possible methods, and perhaps other methods found in later technological advances, before final conclusions can be drawn.

Physical pain is more of a warning device than an emotional enhancement. The appendages of the beings would not need to relay pain as a warning of impending or occurring danger. Special sensors would record such data and small portable computers would handle automatically most necessary decisions regarding safeguarding of



the appendages. If certain types of pain impulses were desired for realism, or emotional relationships, they could be filtered for the desirable, and impeded beyond a certain level, as there is no benefit in sheer agony.

In event of attack by intelligent beings, no effort would be made in defense which would damage or offend the attackers, as the loss of an appendage would not harm the transferred being. All possible efforts would be made toward peaceful relations with intelligent aliens.

If interstellar travel was attained by alien races before they discovered transfer, or some similar form of liberation, a great danger to immortals could be present. However, the time interval between the development of space travel and transfer development would be relatively short in most, or all civilizations. Transferred beings would possess superior knowledge and have harmless safeguards devised against these mentioned hazards. Surveys by scanners could be made to watch the development of such races. (Perhaps some of the 'unknown' objects which periodically appear in our atmosphere are such scanners.)

If man is a thoroughly evil being, possibly the transfer can never be successful or good. I do not believe any life form is basical-

ly vicious, except as a result of instructs programmed into it to enable it to survive.

However, basically non-destructive drives are warped by the pain of non-fulfillment, which is caused by constant conflict between what the mind desires and limits imposed by mortality. This appears to be the main cause of human destructive tendencies - crime, sadism, war, and self-destruction.

We have a choice. We can attempt to abnegate our own desires, gradually dying out in a blind anthill of our own making, or - thrust forward and implement our desires. If man is basically non-destructive, the liberation of the ego could eliminate the need for destructive tendencies.

To some, the solution of the transfer may seem revolting. Some may have the idea that man must always remain the same. This idea may be the key to their development. There is enough room in the universe for all kinds of diverse existence. Other unforeseen pathways may be found. The tendency of development is toward diversity of entity, as well as unification. This may be the plan of all things. If there is an underlying force in everything, the plan may be that life shall branch and see and know as many aspects as there are to be seen and known.

There may also be a desire for



immortality, to a varying degree, in all life. There is no reason for hostility between those of differing pathways, any more than there need be strife between man and the dolphin. Their very diverse nature assures this. There is a oneness in nature that defies localization. Perhaps this is a common ground for understanding.

If there is some master plan underlying all things, one may wonder why we did not develop a more durable life-support system long ago - if we were supposed to strive for personal immortality. Why did we develop soft bodies? Before answering this question, consider the content of my answer, which has a basis in all intellectual activity: The seemingly incomprehensible parts of a puzzle all fall in place when a missing integer is supplied. This is the basis, and in a way the weakness, of all reason.

There may be other integers, meaningful only to another mind, which sees a different aspect of this flux, the continuity of the universe. This can cause the parts of the puzzle to fall together differently. Sometimes one view is invalidated by another, but not always. Both could be true. Both might be aspects of an underlying oneness, yet both equally true, existing simultaneously without detriment to each other. There is no reason why there must be only

one solution to a problem.

There may be, in effect more than one "master plan", the end result of each may be equally high approximations to finality - more than one possible paradise, arrived at by different roads. This is the beauty of free choice and individuality. The basic continuity of the universe is an open continuity. When one is toward the end of a road, he can look back and see the aspect of the beginning, relevant to his development.

Referring to the question I previously asked, my answer would be this: No other life-system could adapt so well to terrestrial environment as the one we possess, without technological assistance. More durable systems could not develop without the means to tame fire and refine metals. The thrust toward personal immortality had to wait until a creature of high enough intelligence was produced, which could develop a technology. The shaping of flints and taming of fire were man's first steps toward implemented immortality.

The conquest of space and development of computers are two pre-requisites to immortality, unattainable to life without technology. The placement of the primary systems of an immortal being in space, far from potential catastrophe, is a definite pre-requisite. As long as a creature walks the earth, or is rooted to



it, it will be vulnerable.

As before mentioned, the beings and central computer would be housed in a hollowed-out asteroid, which would protect them from most hazards. There is a distance between the mind and any sensed event. The asteroid principle is an improved version of this relationship. Replacing the soft anatomy of the body and brain with improved substitutes may seem revolting, but only because of our familiarity with our present system. (Many body parts and some portions of the brain have already been replaced in thousands of individuals, by eminent surgeons.) There is nothing attractive about the grey matter of the brain, or any of our anatomical components, when dissected. We would have little trouble adjusting to our new system. We would be helped by the central computer and other beings who have already transferred.

From the asteroid, robot systems programmed by the central computer would constantly scan and probe the near areas of the galaxy, watching for signs of possible danger to the community. The central computer would be a super storehouse of intellect. The beings would be cells, linked with this mind-nucleus. Unlike conventional cells, the beings would possess their individual characters, and the nucleus (the central computer)

would be programmed with no ego of its own.

If great danger, such as a coming nova of the sun, was sensed, the colony would act to prevent danger, or propel the asteroid into interstellar space, away from danger. Such major threats occur only once in hundreds of millions of years. I would venture to speculate that there may already be transferred beings within our solar system: The satellites of Mars, for instance, do not behave like normal moons. One of them behaves as though it is hollow. This point, coupled with the UFOs might raise some interesting points for discussion. An intelligent transferred race would probably not want to reveal its location to untransferred aliens. It would endeavor to conceal itself, rather than invite speculation such as I have made above.

One objection that might be raised toward transferring the human mind into an 'artificial' system, would be that it might destroy the human quality of love and emotion. Nothing could be farther from the truth. All life properties are manufactured by pre-programming within the parents. Life is transferred from one generation to another by electro-chemical processes within D.N.A. and related compounds. We are all programmed before birth, by purely mechanical methods. We are no



more or less, in reality, than machines. Our emotions are no more, or less, magical than the playing of a tape recording, or the response of a film to light. This does not destroy the beauty of what we feel. Whether constructed of protoplasm, plastic, or metal, the purely mechanistic functions of the material components of living things are to organize, develop, sustain life.

We are fashioned from the raw materials of the universe which were already extant before we existed - before they became arranged and animated - before they became us. The materials were organized in a manner which would enable them to support the electrical patterns which, when properly co-ordinated, can become alive and aware. As we are an arrangement of these things, they are as much a part of God as we are.

We are continuous with all the earth, sky and suns of the cosmos. We have only seeming discontinuity through the nature of our arrangement. This seeming is life. We are at present much like a hermit crab, which has outgrown its shell and must search for another. Our problem is only one of fashioning and preserving a better arrangement of those elements already provided us, by whatever powers or forces there be behind or within nature.

When this change is made, we have only to find a way to move

from one to another, and relate our electrical arrangement with the components of our new support system. We will not defy the plan of creation, but will enhance a plan already in effect.

Rapid death is no pre-requisite of seeming discontinuity through arrangement, or of being. Mountains are arrangements, as are planets and suns. They maintain their organization for ages. Space is a discontinuity, or arrangement, due to its relative existence brought about by the presence of matter. The universe is an arrangement, with a life-span of billions of years, or perhaps infinity, yet there is a continuity, and the universe may in itself be only one among other continuums. The mind must feel that it is somewhat separated from the totality of continuity, in order that it may focus upon an aspect, and in this way find meaning. One cannot see the earth if he shoves his head into the ground.

Death has been necessary to all terrestrial life forms, up to now, but I will show later that it is no longer necessary.

We have already evolved a technology. If such developments were not in the plan of things, we would not have been 'allowed' to have discovered the means to manufacture artificial limbs, organs, etc. We have never been struck down by 'higher' powers for

*God, if all-powerful, "allow" wars, evil, etc., but are they good?*



such development, and it therefore seems unlikely that we will be. If we fail it will be because we lack foresight, or control of our creations.

The transfer could be little more devastating to those who use it than the H-bomb would be if misused. The transfer has a far greater potential for good. Possibility of misuse or failure in any development is no justification for sticking one's head in the sand and forgetting about it. Ignoring new potentials might lead to dire consequences.

Without some major breakthrough such as the transfer, the human race may be destined for one of two forms of suicide: (1) Nuclear war. If the first war does not do a complete job, a death-spiral of more will follow, to prolong the agony. (2) The alternative could be extinction through enforced abnegation of emotion, desire, and ego. This tendency has already developed frightening proportions, due in part to fear of the unfulfilled ego's consequences - such as war, overpopulation, and above all, the 'god' called social psychiatry. (It will soon be legal to compel all people to undergo bio-chemical rearrangement through drugs and surgery. The presence of certain chemical differences in people cause differing personality and emotional traits. These will be chemically re-tailored, so those

who do not 'fit-in' can be oriented to established 'norms'. Next, manipulation of genetics will completely eliminate 'undesirable' personality traits before birth.)

If people are to be chemically re-tailored, there will be no more Leonardo de Vincis, Einsteins, or Christs. Also, the Bhuddists and religious altruists who unconsciously help to establish this tyranny, will be the first candidates for such processing, as most are classified as schizophrenics, under the dubious cure-all of social psychiatry, which is growing rapidly. Freud considered religion a neurosis. Strangely, there is little that really distinguishes the religious concept of self-abnegation, when enforced, from the enforced social 'higher cause' concept. Both are manifestations of an absolutized drive toward 'altruism' through an honorable, sugar-coated suicide (the dissolution of consciousness toward a promised hope of fulfillment through the unlikely paradox of the reward of 'higher consciousness by destroying feeling.) This supposedly to help others, and to gain 'paradise'.

One cannot feel if he doesn't permit himself to feel. Reward for abnegation could not be appreciated. Appreciation is feeling; feeling is meaning; meaning is unknown except through self-awareness. (If self-abnegation is 'peace

fact or  
opinion?



of mind', it is because there is no mind left to be disturbed.) Yes, there is joy in giving, but one must have before he can give!

The greatest altruists are those who intensify their ego and emotions, thereby dipping into their store of creative potential. They give as a paradox to the exaltation of their ego. The whole abnegation concept may be a conscious drive, or instinct of all life, toward self-destruction - caused by the seeming impossibility of attaining what it is programmed to feel is needed. A therefore frustrated, unsuccessful being (or species), must die to allow another form to develop, to make another attempt to achieve these programmed needs. Hence, the ideal of religious rebirth, or after-life. The transfer could circumvent the mental destruction of the individual, which would no longer be necessary to enhance or implement the goals outlined by this evolutionary programming. Both social and individual concepts can be enhanced by transfer. Both concepts are at present very much distorted, for reasons outlined above.

I believe the roots of religion, and all other aspects of belief, theory and reason, are programmed into our genetic make-up. Certain aspects are amplified by individual systems, through their experience. Christs, Einsteins, and common men are all

based upon varying degrees of relationship of arrangements within us, underlaid by a basic pre-programming system passed from generation to generation. New pathways for development are seen through intensification of views of aspects. These intensifications may be added to the basic genetic programming.

However, life is also searching for a method to sustain the individual. This is proven by our programmed desire for immortality. I believe this basic instinct can be made a reality. We are presently defying this instinct.

Often contradictory Sigmund Freud intimated that the clash between 'what the mind desires', and the 'limits imposed by society and mortality' could lead to our extinction. An attempt to eliminate the desire for immortality, by genetic manipulation, cannot be 'successful' without the destruction of both the self-destruction paradox, and the desire to intensify and achieve.

Much more could be said on this subject, but I will only add that a recent study was made with rats, to learn the effects of lack of privacy, gross overpopulation, and rigid conformity: the results were Homosexuality, severe neurotic tendencies, loss of rational behavior, violence, comatose state, and finally death. Social psychiatry will end in a vicious circle which



will finally lead from couch to coffin. This will be called 'normal'. Social psychiatrists say that a strong desire for survival is the mark of an unbalanced mind.

I have no fight with religious viewpoints which bring comfort, or satisfaction, to those who believe in them. I do detest the warping of religion, or anything else, into a tyranny to be forced upon all minds, including those which do not enjoy it. There are always those who would cause, and be caused, no harm, if allowed to pursue another course. Must the harmless be trodden upon? Irreconcilable elements can be irrelevant to the preservation of a belief, or philosophy, and therefore not detrimental to it. There is even exclusion in 'allness', as I will show. The philosophical deals with meaning, a term I will elaborate on in this manuscript.

The argument that one 'can learn to like it', is the rationalization for the establishment of any tyranny, even that of the altruist concept of 'rebirth'. The argument that the individual must be brought to believe in a higher cause than one's self was used by Hitler.

One does not have to cause, or be caused, suffering because he has a different viewpoint. Abnegation can be as vicious, when imposed, as egotism can be when imposed on those of other preferences. Both views can be equally

true. Both can be beautiful, but only to those whose minds can see similar aspects to the ones seen by the originators of the concepts. It may be true that the abnegation of memory can bring intensification, for some. Saw a limb off one kind of tree, the tree grows faster. Saw a limb off another kind of tree - it will die. One man's meat is another man's poison. A free exchange of ideas can take place, without imposed hostility and arousing guilt feelings - the weapons of tyrants. Some can strike a 'happy medium' between extremes, but this should not be thrust upon others, as it then creates a 'norm', which is another tyranny. Others may find fresh, untrodden paths. This must be understood before real cooperation and harmony can be attained. Unless it is understood, any higher cause is Hell.

I believe the transfer can aid us in development, but it must never be forced upon those of other preferences. Perhaps nothing is absolute for all. Aspects must be focused upon, for a clear meaning to appear.

No one fully understands the nature of electricity, or even the 'common elements' which compose the known universe. However, the transfer would merely mean the shifting of the electrical patterns of the mind from one mechanism to another. This will not be

Does Hitler = God?

A Relativity of Values?



attempted until no distortion or loss of arrangement can be assured. *(How do you know?)*

If the unlikely religious afterlife is valid, the soul will still be intact. Possibly the discovery of these unlikely aspects can be made after transfer, thus avoiding the more probable dissolution of electrical arrangement after death. Transferred beings would have many more facilities with which to research such projects. *Does soul = substance?*

*Does mind = sensation?*  
If our life-processes are not completely based on mechanistic electro-chemical processes, why can doctors touch electrodes to areas of the brain and produce hunger or rapture? Why does material substance such as the drug LSD produce the feeling of spiritual ecstasy, and other effects? The fact that our feelings are mechanistic make them no less beautiful. This fact does not abnegate purpose. Indeed, there can be a greatness, a majesty in our purpose!

Transfer can enable us to have an emotional capacity beyond our wildest dreams. There is a difference between the more primitive emotional programming which enables us to survive, and those emotions which give real meaning to existence. After transfer, many of the emotions which center completely around protection of a being will no longer be of importance. They can be modified.

Even now, some minds can at times perceive a majesty - an orderliness, or intensification, in their view of things. An intoxicating clarity, a meaning in nature beyond description - but none-the-less rational, based on real things presently extant, but with meaning only to a mind. The warring microbes in the soil cease to be important, the commonplace takes on a transcendental quality. But alas, it fades - as it must - to enable us to fight the warring microbes. So near, and yet so far, are we from this majesty, which is forbidden us because of the necessity to struggle for survival!

The next step in evolution is mortally unattainable. It can be grasped in part, but not sustained. It must be rammed back, to make way for the baser drives, needed to protect us. This substitute for sex is mocked, subdued, and forgotten by society to preserve the notion that man must forever remain the same. Yet this emotion may be the foundation for most religious belief! The forced orienting of all minds to any concept is not the road to meaning. Diversity is both a boon to survival, and a road to fulfillment. It is one of the fundamental tendencies in the universe.

The transfer would provide the framework for diverse views of the universe, to be recorded and



compiled by the objective central computer. Thus ego would not have to be incompatible with love of learning, or pure intellect. Before and after transfer, special attention would be given to all phenomena which might relate to mental processes and functions. Possible extra-sensory perceptions, though questioned by many scientists, could provide tremendous vistas, when amplified by cybernetic systems.

There are many puzzling phenomena which have no satisfactory explanation, and are largely ignored. Charles Fort, possibly the most underrated man in history, spent a rich lifetime researching and contemplating on many of these phenomena. Inquiring into some of these aspects may have to wait until after beings are transferred. However, some could have an important bearing on pre-transfer research. This may be a difficult area of science, as scientists seem to lack the impetus to investigate things for which they cannot pre-conceive an explanation or in some cases, those things which would cause serious modifications in established laws.

A principle can still be valid, even if it does not encompass everything. Order does not have to be destroyed in objective research. To say outside aspects to not exist could be dangerous to the framework of orderliness in concepts.

The retainment of a 'blind-spot' is sometimes necessary and good in development of concepts, or in emotional enhancement, if not forced upon those who differ. Some randomness is beneficial, as there must be openness, to leave room for the unknown. There could be glimmerings of truth in many fields condemned by orthodoxy, all must be thoroughly investigated.

All possible objections to the transfer should be raised, in the hope that they can be shown to be incorrect or irrelevant. Things must be probed for the unforeseen. Only in this way can there be the highest approximation possible of the certainty of success of all phases of this monumental project.

After transfer, all distractions could be blocked out, leaving only a non-distracting link with the central computer, while the entire powers of the mind were focused upon emotional sensing. Ecstasies that could be reached and sustained by such a system are mostly beyond the scope of the mortally-bound mind.

The only purpose life can have is to sense, perceive and emote. The universe can only be felt and known through a perceptive being. Only then can the universe have function. Possibly this is the 'grand plan', the underlying drive in all things. Perhaps the universe is like a giant mind, which craves to be known and seen. All life-

What about abstract thought & contemplation?



forms may be expressions or manifestations of this cosmic drive. We may be, to satisfy the need of the otherwise inanimate.

Knowledge of the nature of things, aside from assuring the survival of a being, is only useful to increase a being's sense of quality, harmony, and beauty in the things around and within him. Differing aspects or interpretations are seen by each being.

Knowledge is already extant-inherent in all things. It is doubtful that anything absolutely new can be created, as there is an underlying binding continuity. Thus 'knowledge' must be felt to have meaning, as meaning is an interpretation of a viewed aspect of things. Without life to view it, the universe is incomplete, cold and dead.

The force in all things may be to complete, through the development of awareness, and most important emotional intensity, as a cell can be 'aware' of light. This has no meaning without interpretation by ego.

Where there is no life, the universe lies dormant, as does the 'dark' side of the moon, until a being is produced which can perceive it. Organization is not enough. An eye, no matter how marvelously constructed, is meaningless without awareness to be stimulated by the images received. Intellectual, but non-emotional a-

wareness, is still not sufficient to be called alive, as the images still have no real meaning.

For a system to be alive, it must be programmed with ego, a sense of individuality, awareness of self. Then it can seem to be. Then comes meaningful reality. When emotion can be intensified and sustained, evolution leaps forward.

There may be no end to this development. Seeming completeness is only a step toward a fuller intensification and a higher completeness. There may also be a leveling off, or final state of perception, for some, although we cannot yet foresee these things.

Emotion and life might be termed a delusion by a 'pure intellect'. If so, this need have no effect on feeling, as it is programmed-delusion, and an ego can still feel. There is purpose. Without life, 'reality' means nothing.

If there be states 'outside' the material universe, some life forms may wish to probe these states through transfer, others by abstaining from transfer. These states, if extant, may be no more, or less majestic, than those 'within' our universe, where there seems to be a fundamental continuity. It will be well for those who find fulfillment in investigating these possibilities, to do so by their own choice, not by force.

Possibly the transferred beings



*How do we "experience" existence without instrumentality -  
tality different from normal afterlife?*

will discover that they have unforeseen, seemingly unattainable desires. There is the possibility of existence without instrumentality - this is without present foundation. Life must be based on arrangements. Perhaps arrangements of electricity or force can some day be sustained without root components. It may be that in the rhythm of things, transfer instrumentality is a step in this direction. A necessary step, for it seems to me that if there existed a spiritual afterlife for man, that all life - plants, dolphins, bugs, mice, virus and dinosaurs - would pass into a spiritual afterlife also. We differ from other forms only in complexity of arrangement. *really?*

These are some of the factors that make afterlife unlikely. If the possibility of un-instrumented immortality is valid, we may have to build toward it on a logical basis. Such desires could be erased entirely after transfer, although it might prove unwise in the long run. The beings could manipulate their consciousness to prevent these desires from causing them to suffer (which human desires often do). Progress could be made toward fulfilling these unforeseen desires, but they would not prevent the beings from fully enjoying states already reached.

There seems little purpose (a hollow victory), if perception and emotion must be cut short of

climax to lead a being on a blind phantom-chase called "the love of pure learning". By its own nature it cannot lead anywhere.

The most sublime states in the cosmos would be passed over, in this attempt to adjust, encompass, or orient to an illusion called 'allness' - which is in effect 'nothingness'. In this concept, the meaning of all things is ignored. However, if some can find satisfaction in this pursuit, there is no harm in it, so long as other individuals are not forced into this pattern of behavior.

The mind, after transfer, would not have to tire of any state, though it would pre-program itself through the central computer, so as not to get totally lost in contemplation. This can be taken as a contradiction, but the mind could still probe with far greater clarity and depth of feeling than it can at present. Distraction, or rebellion at being 'awakened' from contemplation would be modified by the central computer, as the being would know before and after contemplation that the distraction was for its own protection. There is probably no 'absolute' freedom, but there can be much higher approximation than we have now.

The central computer would monitor and protect all systems, with utmost attention to the rights and desires for freedom of individuals, as long as these desires



did not endanger themselves or others. This has been clarified in previous paragraphs. If the beings desire, and it causes them to suffer, they can modify desire. If they do not desire, they can program desire.

When immortality through transfer is achieved, and survival need not be fought for - by the individual -, war and strife, the product of the mortally unattainable desire to be, to be known, and to survive, will cease. Knowledge will only need to be sought for emotional enhancement. Each mind can pursue the things which bring it the highest degree of happiness. Curiosity and intellect can achieve its highest performance, when free from mortality.

Through transfer, the combined reasoning power of individual minds and the extension of all minds, the central computer, will speed research a thousand-fold. Mysteries of the cosmos can be probed with a freedom inconceivable today. The entire spectrum of wavelengths can be made available to our perceptions through new eyes. The mind can create at will, through robots. Music and art can come of age. Emotion, combined with the fantastic reasoning capacity of the central computer, can give man the keys to depths of expression unfathomable in media tapped today.

Interpretation can be both ex-

ternalized in fantastic perfection, and stored as recorded memory for reference, and still higher association capacity for future higher creative expression will be achieved. (Think of the untold frontier that cybernetic control can unlock within a dream!) We have only scratched the surface of our potential. Mortality pulls us back - but even if it didn't, we could go little farther without cybernetic control.

Telepathy and empathy can become reality for all. The barriers of misunderstanding can be erased, though not at the cost of the individual. We can achieve direct communication of sensation and feeling!

The central computer will be part of all minds, but with no tyranny, as its 'ego' will be the minds and emotions of the beings themselves. It will be a pool and memory-bank of all emotion, learning, expression, and experience. The entire complex will be a super-mind, yet composed of free individuals! A wide frontier-raking paradox of diversity, unattainable in any other foreseeable manner! The beings could re-live and share any experience at will. This would not blind them to the reality of the present, as there would always be new undeveloped vistas of mind, nature, and love to probe.

Memory is a great factor in the



richness of real experience, as one reaches back in moments of highest rapture and penetrates, relates, and links aspects of past experiences, associating them with a gamut of magnificent sensation. With the control of cybernetics, one could block out portions of unpleasant aspects of experience, past or present. They would not be erased from the central computer, as totality of experience is a prerequisite in assuring the virtual immortality of the complex. As the millenia rolled by, the probability of failure or accident might progressively increase, to be offset by the progressively increasing totality of experience.

As previously mentioned, the central computer would be part of all minds and activities, but would not be provided with a sense of individuality. It would have no purpose, except to the beings. Safe-guards to this end would be built into it. One of the beauties of cybernetics would be the controllability of all functions. The master computer could not do some types of creative reasoning outside the knowledge and will of the beings. No longer would beings be programmed to die, as they do in present life-systems. (In present life-forms the will of the individual is offset by biological safe-guards, as this technological species had to be created as rapidly as possible, and individuals could not modify

their characteristics at will, therefore had to give rise to higher forms. It is possible that species also have built-in biological time-clocks - a programmed death.)

All these outmoded and detrimental factors, such as death wish, animal ID, etc. can be erased from life-patterns by the central computer, and stored only for totality of experience, for referenced survival assurance. A specially designed and doubly safeguarded portion of the central computer would be used. With proper safe-guards, this would be no Pandora's box.

The unpleasant emotions of anger, despair, and related ones, can be similarly controlled, analysed, and filtered, to seek out possible good aspects or relations; the bad sides referenced along with death-wish, etc.

All now-detrimental aspects gained from three-billion years of evolution can be manipulated without destroying the treasures locked within the sub-conscious. This can only be done with cybernetic control. Present psychiatric attempts tend to destroy the good with the bad, through indiscriminate methods, often colored by personal philosophical outlook. Too often tyrannies are imposed in the name of 'guidance' or 'the higher cause'. The closer one comes to a 'norm', or average, the closer one is to nothingness in meaning - yet if we state that there are no absolutes



we are stating an absolute.

For there to be something, it must be partially different from everything else. Activity, motion, relativity, existence, could not be comprehended if the whole was totally comprehended. If it is true that one must relate to something else, to seem to be, it is equally true that there must be some differentiation or apartness, for there to be relation.

To absolutize the concept of the norm is to say that there can be no differentiation outside established bounds. The norm is that which was before development. As the galaxies seem to fly away from one another, all life branches and struggles away from the nil-point of its beginning. The tendency of society to orient all is a road to nowhere. Society can be a basis for diverse development, but not if absolutized. The absolutized attempt to relate to 'allness', if successful, would end in dissolution. because the instant totality was comprehended, activity would cease. For there to be activity, there must be discontinuity.

If there is a truly final being, it would be a pure intellect which could only find meaning within itself, which would be Everything. Therefore, it would desire to develop seeming discontinuity within itself, and these arrangements of its being would nourish its own ultimatized drive to be related to

something else, by giving awareness and feeling to the seemingly differentiated aspects of its being. These manifestations of its total being would complete each other.

The oneness-of-allness - the allness-of-oneness. Altruism is super-egotism. All things merge in all other things. Because and not in spite of this, the mind must see aspects, as must a super-mind or continuum. The existence of one universe, or totality, does not mean that there cannot be others. There can be other continuums, and other Gods coexistent, and in some ways intertwined, yet harmless to one another.

Equally high end-approximations to finality seem most likely. If all barriers were destroyed, there would be no meaning, no spheres. Ultimate spheres would not necessarily have to be in conflict, as none would be higher than another. 'Anti-matter' does not destroy our universe.

If these ultimate states, or beings, contain the highest approximations of totality within themselves, perhaps in final rhythm, they possess the highest properties of differentiation, or discontinuity, between each other. There may be an ultimate balance, or binding force between them, but which does not interfere with their being. Perhaps some Fortean phenomenon are minor imbalances between these highest approximations to



the absolute. Possible 'creation' or materialization of hydrogen atoms may be another evidence of this inter-relationship.

The 'steady state', and the 'big bang' concepts of universe origin may both be true, and hydrogen atoms may automatically appear to replenish matter which was transmitted to another continuum by reaction to anti-matter materialisation, or other mechanism. If the big bang concept is true, the steady-state concepts could also be, because in the long-run this big-bang creation would just be a major oscillation and rearrangement. . .the ebb and flow of the cosmic tide.

The major pattern of events on cosmic scale may be automatic, as is the leafing of a tree in spring-time, there being no separation of God, or plan, from materiality. A brilliant elaboration of this concept was given by Charles Fort in his books. Life may be a continuous cycle from microbe to God, with no final beginning or end, because when one merged completely with his chosen sphere, microbes somewhere would have to be developing to complete the cycle for balance. Continuity - discontinuity. . .

In all universes, if there is more than one continuum, and God, there may be the seeds of all others. These seeds, or lives, develop toward whatever realm, or

seed-aspect, they can focus upon in the flux. This is why free choice is so important. Perhaps through Transfer to Immortality, some can remain just below the Godly, at a point where emotion can be most intense, yet not baffled by the comprehension of the Deadness of Allness. Purpose would be most complete at this point in evolution.

Of course, all aspects of the Transfer will require a monumental preliminary study, requiring perhaps a century or more. However, many present technological developments foreseen by men of the past, were developed much more rapidly than was first predicted. If we start research NOW, perhaps some of us will live to the great day. This could be the next step when we awaken from the freezing process suggested by Dr. Ettinger, or some other life prolongation method.

In any event, the problems are physical, with physical solutions. Many lie with the scope of scientific research today. If man would devote as much effort to this research as he does in war and religion, he could go a long way in conquering the problems. As the problems are material, with material solutions, this idea is different from all other ideas on paradise and immortality.

Making the mind better, and the body live longer, does not make either immune to the ever-growing



probability of accident. Even if man eliminates all organs but the brain, and links the brain with cybernetic systems and nutrient solutions to sustain it, this does not solve the problem of the terrible fragility and perhaps unnecessary complexity of this mechanism. Short-cuts might well be found in the design of primary systems, which would eliminate many of the hazardous complexities which may be only necessary in soft protoplasmic-based systems.

Thinking that man will pass into another existence blinds us to the paradise we can implement. There is no scientifically-accepted evidence of the survival of the electrical organization of the mind after death. There may be other evidence, but there are always flaws brought out by scientific examination, that raise the possibility that these events are caused by things other than those conceived by some. All, or most, research attempts to prove already-established beliefs, as I have done in this article. This colors judgment, blinding us to some extent. Interpretation is a pre-requisite of existence, therefore is necessary.

To summarize the above: The Transfer to Immortality would assure the survival of the mind after the death of the body. Our science, which primarily deals with the material universe, excluding the

irreconcilable, has brought us closer to paradise within this universe than to any other possible one.

The Transfer is an extension of the doctrines of orthodox science. Therefore we should spend more time trying to develop this solution, which has a good chance of success, rather than follow a blind faith which shows less possibility with each breakthrough in D.N.A. research, and other phases of science.

Purpose is all around us. We have only to fully awaken to it, by better implementing our relationship. The time to start is NOW, the goal is PARADISE. What more need be said to justify the cause? Let's get to work!

References: (Project Eternity) Life Magazine: 1963; October 4, p. 70. DNA: Key to Life. Science Digest: 1961; Sept., p. 16; Nov., pgs. 12-14; pgs. 19-29; 1962: Jan., pgs. 20-24; pg. 84; Nov., pg. 24; 1963: Feb., pgs. 17-22; Apr., pgs. 26-27; 1964: Feb., pgs. 65-70; Apr., pgs. 45-46; Aug., pgs., 61-62; Sept., pgs. 79-83; 1965: Jan., pgs. 75-78.

Ettinger, Robert: The Prospect of Immortality, Doubleday, N.Y. Fort, Charles: Books pub. by Henry Holt & Co. N.Y. More food for thought can be found in almost any scientific publication, by watching for articles on computers, advanced biological studies, etc.

40 *How about the  
soul? Does Mind  
= Soul?*



# BOOK NEWS AND VIEWS

By Sylvia Smallwood

**I**N MY considered judgment the most beautiful prose ever written appears in the King James Version of the Holy Bible. Year after year the Bible is on top of the best-seller list. For poetry, and better than tranquilizers: POEMS THAT TOUCH THE HEART, compiled by A. L. Alexander. Doubleday, Inc., Garden City, L. I., New York, 1960. 403 pages. \$3.95.

You'll remember Mr. Alexander from the popular radio Court of Human Relations. About 400,000 copies of POEMS THAT TOUCH THE HEART have been published since 1941 - an enviable record for a book of poetry. This compassionate philosophy in verse form is highly recommended for lovers, mothers-in-law and the otherwise disenchanted.

Listen. . .

"I love you because you  
Are helping me to make  
Of the lumber of my life  
Not a tavern  
But a temple:..."

You'll find "Tell Her So,"  
"If You Go First and I Remain,"  
"A Smile" and many others that  
you've searched for high and low.

A sure cure for the blues.

A DOCTOR IS BORN by W.D. Chesney, M.D. Palmer Publications, Inc., Amherst, Wisconsin, 1958. 216 pages. \$3.50.

Those of you who have read SEARCH for the past few years are familiar with the fire and smoke that flies out of Dr. Chesney's nostrils from time to time. This, his autobiographical account of the anarchy in our medical kingdom, won't disappoint you. You're sure to check "white corn, sow belly and coffee" off your list when you read how young John's daddy explained the difference between brewing poisons on the kitchen stove and finding health in the weeds of the fields. Reminds me of Revelation 22:2.

It will surprise and touch you when you discover Dr. Chesney's 'other-side' of love and gentleness for this Dr. Pressing who was his father, friend, mentor, teacher, guide and All Things. In fact, the tone of this story is like a symphony; groans and shrieks that flow into murmurs - lullabies, then, all of a sudden another volley of thunder jars one's tranquility. Smoke and cinders will fly out your ears as you relive the history of organized medicine as seen through Dr. Chesney's sharp eyes.

He gives excellent recipes for better health and lists names and addresses of persons cured of incurables through unorthodox

means. My copy of this book was one of the first off the presses and is kept locked next to the family jewels. Order your copy right now before it becomes permanently out of print.

HE WALKS IN TWO WORLDS - The Story of John Myers by Maurice Barbanell, Psychists, Inc., New York, New York, 1964. 137 pages. \$3.95.

Because of his over thirty years of editing leading Spiritualist newspapers, Maurice Barbanell is undisputably qualified as John Myers biographer.

Mr. Barbanell's story of how Dr. Myers began his career as a dental surgeon near London will hold your interest from page one to beyond page 137. Dr. Myers held seances, under test conditions, in the waiting room of his dental clinic. A camera and darkroom was set up on the premises and a trusted or skeptical sitter would purchase a sealed package of photography plates, open them in the presence of the circle, load the camera and aim it at the grouped sitters in the brightly lit room. Dr. Myers was only permitted to trip the camera shutter. One of the group rushed the exposed plate to the makeshift darkroom and developed it at once. Sure enough, the negative showed nine sitters, plus, miracle of miracles, two spirit extras - recognizable faces of persons who were not in the



room!

You'll sit up on the edge of your chair while you read the fascinating account of how Dr. Myers found his way to New York, changed his profession and became a magnate of American industry. All through these years he has used his many psychic talents to help those in need. His special gift became that of healing physical ailments after all else failed. He gave special healings to Marilyn Monroe while she lived and cautioned her against the use of drugs or sleeping potions. Since her passing, Marilyn has appeared to Dr. Myers and has given a detailed explanation of her shocking demise.

Seventeen glorious photographs will give you something to ponder over, excited Reader. You palmists and hand-analysts will have a field day with the revealing photograph of John Myers right hand on page 32.

Yes, Dr. Myers still lives. Aren't we lucky to have a real, live, our-generation Channel of Light?

THE UNITY WAY OF LIFE by Marcus Bach. Prentice Hall, Inc., Englewood Cliffs, N.J., 1962. 182 pages. \$3.95.

Marcus Bach is a lucid religionist and fair reporter and is at his best here as he traces the Unity movement from its humble beginnings in a rickety building in Kansas City to its present magnifi-

cent school at Lee's Summit, Missouri. He tells how Charles and Myrtle Fillmore, both sick and crippled in the beginning, allowed that there must be an easier way to serve the Lord. Find it, they did, for they not only overcame their physical infirmities, but they prayed up health for others. As they saw manifestations of their prayers, they affirmed for bigger and better blessings. Bounty compounded and spread. The Unity way of life brought, and is bringing, health in place of sickness, prosperity instead of poverty and success from failure to its followers. Dr. Bach feels, besides "reason and common sense," the success of this enlightened organization can be directly attributed to the fact that they have never, not even in so many words, asked anyone for money or donations.

Silent Unity has had a light in its window and round-the-clock prayers for more than three score and ten years. A few months ago it was my blessing to hear Mae Rowland lecture. She is the original and present Director of the Silent Unity Prayer Group. She looked younger than any female member of her audience - fresh from her "Shangri-La." She vowed, as Dr. Bach recounts, that no problem exists which won't yield to prayer.

Maybe you'd like to vacation at Unity Village as did Dr. Bach. You can, you know.

# PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN

By

Will Carson

and

Jeannie Joy



**B**EFORE WE START TODAY'S search through the labyrinth of the unknown - which will take us from the bottom of the ocean to the farthest reaches of outer space - let's take a look at something that has become the KNOWN, and say that if certain persons had been readers of

SEARCH magazine they would now be richer by several thousand dollars.

A farfetched statement? It is one hundred percent literally true.

There is a tiny service station that stands forlorn in the desert beside a highway where traffic hurries by with hardly a wink.



The few persons who stop there do so only in emergencies, often to inquire, "Where in H--- is the next town?" (It's fifty miles in either direction.)

In recent months, however, certain unsuspecting souls have been stopping there for other reasons. They usually make two stops. On the first one they ask, "Where is my property?"

You see, these are people who read a newspaper ad in a large city in a neighboring state which described the properties on sale as being something quite more habitable than what they actually are and who - without first seeing for themselves - sank their hard-earned savings into a waterless desert tract. The same unscrupulous promoters who did this to them took the liberty of telling them to check at the little station mentioned above and the good folks there would direct them.

Well, the "good folks there" have never turned anyone down, at least as far as showing them how to reach the area where the wasteland tracts are located; but they do resent it when these same persons stop on their way back and vent on them their disappointment, despair or indignation at being bilked - as if these folks who had never even been consulted by the promoters had done it!

Some of these people are in tears. "We put every penny we had

into it!" one woman sobbed.

Recently we were talking with - or rather listening to an agent connected with another land promotion in the same general area and he told us point-blank that they didn't expect or want anyone to be able to keep up the payments; that the whole theory of the promotion was based on selling these parcels over and over again, reclaiming them from defaulters. In all other respects this gentleman seems to be quite human!

We know for a fact that the previously referred to promoters already have made back twice what they payed for the property - and they haven't even begun! The tracts that are being peddled to the "suckers" are subdivisions of a large ranch where in the best years it takes many acres to feed one cow for one month - if he gets water from elsewhere. The promoters - who are also cattle producers - retained the choicest acres, including the headquarters. They operate these lands, along with millions of others throughout the west, by remote control, sitting on their plush bottoms in some city estate, not the least concerned about their "Customers" or certainly the land, from which they would wrest all "negotiable resources" as quickly as possible, with no thought to conservation. And now the gimmick that tops all this is that they KNOW the suckers



not only won't be able to hang onto the subdivided parcels but that very few of them, if any, will even spend any time there or make improvements, let alone put up fence. So, in the meantime - and probably indefinitely - this "sold" land is still as much at their disposal for grazing as it was before they sold it - and now they don't have to pay taxes on it!

How do they get away with it? Well, several victims have tried to take them to court, but the wording of their ads had been so subtle that the prosecutors couldn't delineate where they had misrepresented. Yet, when you read these ads hastily and are anxious to own a part of the fast diminishing land, you're likely to overlook the fine print. But this does not explain why anyone could be so naive as to actually purchase sight-unseen!

Some issues back we warned readers about buying land they never actually saw, referring specifically to the above which was then being advertised in misleading terms. But those who got hooked don't read this magazine - and it's turned out to be a very costly remission!

To those of you who are reading this, we offer a further admonition regarding the purchase of "undeveloped" lands, especially through any agency other than the ORIGINAL owner. Tread very carefully - not because of rattle-

snakes, but because of pitfalls much more dangerous and numerous, but which still are on the LEGAL side of the fence. One of the "best" of these, and most common, is explained to us by a respected member of the U.S. Bureau of Land Management. The monied promoters have agents who are ever on the alert for ANY land - no matter how remote or barren - that the government may be disposing of. The government HAS to sell it to them at say from eight to ten dollars, no matter what they may SUSPECT the buyer intends to do with the property, as long as the application says it is for grazing (in this case) purposes. The promoters then turn around and advertise "virgin wilderness for sale - own a piece of the wild, vanishing West!" - and words to that effect - "at only \$100 an acre!"

Now to the average dweller in some of the more populated cities and states, \$100 an acre of "wild country" sounds like a mighty good bargain!

Just bear in mind, ye potential buyer, that the person you're buying it from just got it for from \$8 to 10. . . and you could get it for the same price! Write to the Bureau of Land Management, Department of the Interior, Washington, D.C., and they'll send you brochures on all public lands that are to be disposed of.



A lot of people resent the BLM because it represents Government meddling where they don't think it should. But believe us, along side the selfish individual promoter the BLM is by far the lesser evil!

But now we've come to the doorway into the unknown. Enter

...

To be acceptable for publication ordinarily any factual article - especially of the "strange and unknown" variety - ought to be "thoroughly documented", and at the very least the vital details should be presented exactly. Unfortunately some of our most interesting items have been shelved for this very reason, and while we ourselves know - because of the tested veracity of the sources - that these ARE factual, we're waiting until we can "pin them down" with documentation and/or precise detail before submitting them for these pages.

However, just for the fun of it, let's take some of these down off the shelf and glance through them briefly. Who knows, maybe we never will obtain any further evidence to the authenticity of some of these - but you can be sure that we have or had complete faith in the integrity of our informants, or these items would not even have been shelved.

Item-

We have learned "the hard way" that when our old Basko

friend, Julian, tells us a story, no matter how farfetched - unless he makes it obvious he's pulling our leg - we had better believe it.

"You no believe? You go askin' (so-and-so)" Julian will say. And we'll go ask "So-and-so", and he'll verify it, or else he'll prove it. Well, we haven't had a chance to check with "So-and-so" on this matter - yet - but there is an old legend on which the song "Riders In The Sky" is based and which in turn may be based on phenomenon similar to that witnessed by Julian.

Some years ago when Julian was running sheep in the country near the Sheldon antelope reserve, he tells that it was quite common on certain mornings for the dawn clouds to suddenly take the form of a herd of wild horses - "millions of 'em" - stampeding across the sky, pursued by a bunch of riders. "Always the same," Julian says. He had described this just as precisely to another person at the time who had been just as skeptical as most readers of this must be.

"Well, Julian," the man said, "I'd like to see that for myself sometime."

"You come along anytime and you see," Julian shrugged.

So the first chance he had, the man took his camera and rode out to the sheep range with Julian. He didn't have long to wait. The next morning Julian nudged him awake



and pointed to the sky. The man scrambled for his camera and shot the whole roll of film. Some of the pictures later were enlarged and, according to Julian, are still hanging in the lobby of a hotel in McDermott, Nevada. They are just as he described: a large herd of wild horses being chased through the sky by a bunch of riders.

Item-

One night in 1962, near Austin, Nevada, a friend of J.O.'s saw a glowing OVAL shaped object streak overhead at a fantastic speed and land on a hilltop not far away. The observer had never believed in UFOs and now he wished he had a witness to verify the evidence of his own senses. He remembered an acquaintance who had a cabin nearby and, leaving the UFO glowing there on the hilltop, he drove quickly to the cabin and got the acquaintance and brought him back; but all they could see now was a light streaking through the sky from where the UFO had been parked.

"Why that's only a shooting star," laughed the acquaintance. The only trouble was that the "star" was shooting UPWARD.

This particularly interested us because of the description in 1962 of an OVAL shape, which only became "popular" during this year's flap. Persons who make up flying saucer tales can be counted on to use descriptions popular at the

time.

There is also the young lady who doesn't want to be identified who was chased home in her car by a "flying light" on the desert west of Tonopah, Nevada, as well as another witness to a UFO in that same area at a different date.

Item-

A two-fold poltergeist incident which lends almost certain proof of the affinity of this phenomenon with adolescence - sound enough for the official files of Parapsychology, if the subjects agreed to identification.

Item-

We are returned to a certain locale all prepared to wrap up the following entry with the foolproof documentation that was to be available - only to find that the subject had moved away unexpectedly without leaving a forwarding address, as far as we know, and it's likely we may never see her again, or at least not for a long time. Not only was this a most extraordinary story but E.H. of such unredoubtable integrity that we are going to present it here as best we remember it, trusting that she will forgive any errors of detail - and perhaps E.H. may herself write to SEARCH and verify and/or correct the facts.

We don't remember how long ago it was or the nature of the vital written examination that E.H. was to take; however, due to other



urgent affairs, it happened that she hadn't had time to prepare for the test: in fact, she told us, when the time came she KNEW she didn't have a Chinaman's chance of answering any of the questions correctly. Yet there was no way to get out of taking it, and she waded into the examination with blind fatalism, perhaps hoping to GUESS her way through at least a few of the right answers. Then something strange happened. . .

E. H. suddenly found herself waking as if from a nap. . . and the examination was completed. She couldn't remember writing ANYTHING, and yet the test papers before her were finished - but not in her own handwriting!

We can well imagine E.H.'s emotion upon submitting those papers and finding them 100% correct - for the handwriting in which they had been written was half that of her father and half that of her mother. . . both deceased.

E.H. still has those papers and had promised to have them for us to photostat plus other samples of her parents' handwriting. Perhaps if she reads this she will herself submit this evidence to SEARCH.

Most incidents that SEEM to indicate the existence of incarnate personalities - especially familiar ones - usually can be explained as an unknown function of the subconscious mind (including poltergeist activity). E.H.'s experience,

however, seems to overrule any such explanation.

Although we have in the past professed to skepticism regarding spiritism, in the face of the above and other cases - including Dr. Carl A. Wickland's book THIRTY YEARS AMONG THE DEAD (Amherst Press) - perhaps we should take another look at some records that are generally held to be pure primitive superstition (especially since readers have let us know that they don't mind our admitted preoccupation with the American Indian and would, in fact, like to hear something in each edition re Indian lore and legend).

The American Indian - like all primitive people everywhere - in all their daily activities practiced rituals intended to summon the assistance of supernatural beings, including the spirits of the dead. These were more than simple habits like those that even we moderns still retain (tossing salt over your shoulder, etc.); they were conscious, often complicated and time-absorbing rituals and might be practiced at any time of any day, before, during and after any activity. At least half of the Primitive's day must have been spent in active ritual intended to summon spirit aid - for protection, courage, strength, inspiration, etc., and this is not including the doings of medicine men, witch doctors, shamans, and other "pro-



fessional" practitioners.

We wonder: why, if such certainly bothersome "hocus-pocus" was as inefficacious as we sophisticates "know" it must surely have been would the primitives persist in practicing it all through their lives - through generations and for thousands of years? Only imbeciles would continue repeating a formal ritual after they've learned by experience that it doesn't work. They were primitives, but they weren't imbeciles. In fact, it is quite certain that in many ways - more cosmically important than our formal technological know-how - the Indian was far wiser than the paleface. All our evaluations of the American Indian are made from the plastic pedestal of our sensational civilization. When the Anglos first met him he was already influenced by the Spanish horse which practically remade his way of life, from Stone Age to so-called "Plains culture."

If we could travel backward in time and, with a COMPLETELY UNBIASED eye, view the prehistoric Indian (without ourselves having any catalytic influence upon him) we might learn some astounding things.

Here is scientific evidence of that statement:

The late Kitty Joaquin was a member of the Wadatkuht people (a Northern Piute band living on

Honey Lake, California). In the Nevada State Museum anthropological paper No. 4, ethnographer Francis A. Riddell states: "Kitty's grandmother told her that . . . Before the white people came there were no old people, everyone was young and there was no sickness."

We may also take into account the humane wisdom of Sitting Bull, as well as the military genius of Chief Joseph of the Nez Perce and Geronimo of the Apaches. These men took daily recourse from the "spirits". They were not imbeciles. And if their rituals did not work to a significant degree, why did they not give them up as a waste of time?

Item-

But to return to our own times and culture, we wish to extend an invitation to Mrs. Sybil Leek of the village of Burley, in the New Forest near Southampton, England, to become a reader and maybe contributor to SEARCH magazine. Mrs. Leek should find something in common with SEARCHers, and may offer them something of interest.

You see, Mrs. Leek is a witch, and it seems that the English don't have much sympathy for members of that profession - even though she is a White Witch, of which craft the basic ingredients are tolerance and love - and have been giving her a beastly time of it, picketing her antique shoppe, and that sort of



thing. So, on a recent trip to America, Mrs. Leek found that Americans are "extremely interested in witchcraft" - even in Massachusettes where, in Salem, witch-hunting - and burning - was open sport during the 15th Century, and she intends moving here, along with her husband, two sons and her familiar - a jackdaw named "Hot-foot Jackson" - and organize a "Witch's Union."

We have run across several other interesting items in various publications recently which seem worth repeating for the sake of those who may not have seen them.

Item-

In HOBBYCRAFT magazine, Julian Surgeon, who lives on a farm in Wapello Co., Iowa, writes that he has been digging up "Egyptian" artifacts on his property, or having them washed up by rains, for many years. These include a 28 inch high obelisk, a sun idol, the Egyptian god Horus, the Falcon god, and another bird idol, a crocodile head effigy, hawk headed tools, thirty small pyramid and obelisk figurines. All in all he has found over a hundred items which he believes to be Egyptian, or Cartheginian, a similar culture.

When the Cartheginian king, Amilicar, was defeated at Syracuse his ships sailed away to the west and he was never seen again. Mr. Spurgeon speculates that Amilicar's fleet could have sailed up the

British coast to the land of the Norsemen, who knew at that time of the "land to the west" and sailed with them to what is now Canada, thence through Hudson and James Bay to the Great Lakes, eventually, via the Des Moines river, reaching the site of Ottumwa, Iowa, which is near Mr. Spurgeon's farm. He also reminds us that there was a place called Otumba near the pyramids in Mexico.

Mr. Spurgeon could just very well have something there, and we hope, as he does, that "expert archeologists" will make an investigation. We are in the process of contacting this gentleman for further information, all of which will be passed on to readers of these pages.

Item-

In a letter to FATE magazine, Aug. '64, Charley Thomas suggests that the distant galaxies we see through our telescopes are our own Milky Way which we see by virtue of finitely curved space, "repeated indefinitely."

This is an idea we toyed with ourselves several years ago, especially regarding Andromeda which appears to be a replica of our own galaxy, twelve quintillion miles away. It IS a fascinating thought and COULD be true - IF space has a special quality. However, if light traveling in a straight line through space in ANY direction eventually returns to its point of

origin, as assumed in this theory, then we would see our Milky Way no matter what direction we looked in the sky - like a flyspeck on our telescope lens.

But Science doesn't yet know the true "shape" of space. It may - as Dr. George Gamov illustrates - be "saddle" shaped; or, as Mr. Ray Palmer speculates: "like a huge ball of spaghetti!" in which case we MAY be looking at the back of our heads - so to speak - when we view certain distant galaxies.

While we're out here in space, let's go a little farther and look at one of the latest cosmic mysteries that Science is pursuing. Take a deep breath---

Perhaps as far as 7 BILLION LIGHT YEARS away from earth, traveling at nearly half the speed of light - generating ONE HUNDRED BILLION times the heat and light energy of our own sun - we find what astronomers tentatively call quasi-stars, or quasars.

For years these have been classified as mere 13th to 16th magnitude stars only two billion light years away, for so they have appeared in optical telescopes. Radiotelescopy, however, has found that these objects are transmitting far stronger signals than any stars previously observed. Subsequent study of the red shift led to the "shocking" discovery that they were 10 times farther

from our own galaxy than any other star, even the most faintly visible; were more massive than any object which could be classified as a star; yet too dense to be galaxies.

At this writing 25 of these stupendous quasi-stars have been discovered (they expect to find another hundred by 1966 and scientists are wondering if perhaps they are going to have to re-formulate some of their physical "laws". They just don't know WHAT quasars are.

They do represent a glimpse of seven billion years into the past, about halfway back to the time when, some scientists believe, the universe was created (13 billion years ago). We are seeing these mysterious quasi-stars as they were 6-7 billion years ago; we will have to wait one and one half times that long before we can see what they look like today.

Whew!

Item-

What was that "eerie object" which, on June 9, 1964, seven persons - including Bighorn Co. Sheriff L.C. Brinkerhoff, Dr. Walter Fallon, Jim Haycock, Harvey Balison of the Republican-Rustler newspaper and three teenagers - saw in a wilderness pasture of the muddy Greybull River basin near Burlington, Wyoming?

It was described as having an object in the center that glowed more brightly than the rest of it.



Moving parallel to the vehicle in which the seven were driving on the highway, it kept pace with them, stopping suddenly when doing 60 mph and then taking off again. There was only mud beneath the path of the object through which the Sheriff said no wheeled vehicle could move or manipulate that fast.

"We saw something strange," he said, "but I couldn't say what it was." He intended going back to the area to investigate for any possible clues when the rain stopped. However, if it rained as hard and long in Wyoming as it did where we were at the time, any clues would have been washed away by then.

Item-

Sometime ago we received a most interesting item from Honolulu, Hawaii. According to an accompanying letter the woman who had written the manuscript had passed away leaving it in the hands of the signer, Jean Akua, who, having read W.C.'s article in FS magazine "Flying Saucers. . . From Under the Sea?" sent it to us as further possible evidence of an undersea realm.

The whole thing, we felt, was too fantastic even for these pages, as well as quite lengthy, and so it's been shelved. But we've read a few things lately that have made us wonder, "Could it be?"

In Robert Gibbing's book LOVELY IS THE LEE (E.P. Dutton

& Co., Inc., 1945) (thanks to H.H.!) there is an Irish legend which immediately brought to mind the Ms. we had received nearly two years previously. The legend tells of three men who went seal hunting on Clare Island one day and how one of them got trapped in a cave by the rising tide. There was "a fine bench of rock" that the man could sleep on, however, and he called to his companions to go on home and come back for him in the morning. So they left and he lay down and was soon asleep.

Shortly he was awakened by the sound of great splashing, and in the dim light he could see that a herd of what looked like seals had entered the cave. As he watched in silence they crawled up onto the rocks below him and when they did they all took off their coats of skin and revealed that they weren't seals at all but ordinary human beings!

The men lay down near the water but the women crawled up higher - one of them near where the bug-eyed fisherman lay, but still not seeing him.

Soon they were all sleeping soundly, except the man, who spent the night staring at the woman, filled with mounting desire for her. Close to morning he carefully reached out and dragged the woman's seal skin away from where she'd cast it, and he concealed it in a grotto behind him.



Then he watched as one by one the other sleepers woke, donned their skins and swam out of the cave.

Finally only the woman whose fur he had swiped was left and when she woke and couldn't find it she called to the others not to leave her, but they either didn't hear her or weren't concerned. When the fisherman revealed himself, speaking kind words, she was not alarmed but rather accepted her fate with equanimity. She was quite "handsome" and, according to the story, when his friends came for him next morning, the man took the woman home with him. Later they were married and had two children and lived happily - but not everafter.

One day their cottage by the sea caught fire. The woman smelled the burning fur from the seal skin which her husband had hidden in the rafters. She recovered it and beat the flames out of it. Then she quickly undressed, put the seal skin on, ran out and disappeared into the sea. She was seen once more after that. One evening when her children were playing on the beach she appeared to them, kissed them, and then away again forever.

Such is the legend told by Mr. Gibbings. To literally believe such a tale would be regarded as childish, of course, but all legends are probably based on some fact. And when you find parallels from al-

together different sources that point to the same possibility, it seems worth a closer look.

In the Ms. sent to us, the authoress - described by Jean Akua as a "strange soul", "psychic" - claims to be descended from a "landsman" and a "sea-being", one of those responsible for the legend of "mermen" and "mermaids". She had been reared on the British Coast beside the sea, and one time, she claims, her grandmother came up from the surf and lay on a rock staring at her - while their two minds communicated telepathically. It was how she first learned about the undersea realm and her heritage.

She describes that realm whence her sea ancestors came, and how they intercommunicate telepathically, sharing a common memory and intelligence.

Mr. Gibbings in his same book relates another story about some men who went out from Clare Island hunting seals. They found three of them in a cave and immediately set upon them with their sealing clubs. These seals, however, were not as helpless as others and managed to escape back out to sea.

The men got back in their curragh and set out in search of more seals, but soon a storm overtook them and blew them out of sight of land. They were completely lost, but finally saw a light and pulled for it - coming to a strange island



with a cottage upon it.

There they found a woman ministering to three wounded men who lay on the floor. These men, upon seeing the sealers, charged them with having caused their wounds by beating them with their clubs.

But they only admonished the fishermen never to hunt any more "seals" - which the men readily promised - and directed them back to the mainland.

While the Irish are probably the most superstitious and imaginative of all civilized peoples, at least in the West, we like to compare these legends with the allegations of Jean Akua's late friend - especially where she states that the sea people had ever been highly envious of Landsmen, emulating and whenever possible mating with them, so that now there may be found throughout the globe persons who are "hybrids" and, while living on the land, retain a close attachment - a need for the sea, some even still being amphibious, but keeping it secret.

The authoress herself said she had never lost her instinctive attachment for the ocean whence her ancestors had come, and it is interesting that she had asked her confidante, Jean Akua, never to reveal her Ms. until after she had died.

In the Flying Saucers article we had cited from Encyclopedia

Britannica the common belief that persons descended from the union of human and mermaid were still living in parts of England.

We have collected enough evidence to fill a large book, and if it is too much to accept that there could be such a realm beneath the oceans of Earth. . . then what about the oceans of some other planet - say Venus? Since time immemorial it has been claimed that Venus is inhabited. If modern Science has proved that Venus' atmosphere is inimical to organic life, it has not proved that her oceans are so. Perhaps there is an intelligently inhabited realm beneath her oceans - perhaps they come here in ships that can move through water, air or vacuum with equal facility: perhaps some of them earlier became stranded here or intentionally tried to establish a colony in the oceans of Earth - and these were the basis of the merman and mermaid legend. . . as well as "sea gods".

Then Jean Akua's friend could have her "atavistic memory" of that realm without realizing it is not on Earth. . . although her ancestors probably would have to have been of those colonists.

The above brings to mind an article we read a few months ago that struck us as very strange. As you know, the disappearance of the submarine THRESHER was top headline news throughout the na-



tion - and any definite evidence of its fate and location should have been given equal publicity, if not more. But here was this small, insignificant article stating that certain debris had been brought up which was definitely identified as coming from the THRESHER, which, if true, would be the conclusive proof, so long and vainly being sought, regarding the sub's strange disappearance.

Did someone somewhere say, "Well, what are we going to do? If we leave the case open - or reveal the truth - we'll have the Truth-seekers on our backs or start another panic."?

And did someone reply, "We'd better release an "official" - but insignificant - development we can fall back on in any such case - and then close the door softly on the whole matter."?

Item-

Further evidence of a "sea-monster" in Walker Lake near Hawthorne, Nevada, this time by U.S. Naval personnel; as well as Piute Indian legend of the same, which was an indication of good fortune to the tribe and always brought their encampments to the lake shore where they would watch for the serpent of good fortune.

Item-

Fires raging in northern

Nevada, still out of control, almost half a million acres burnt so far, 2,300 firefighters on the scene, more on the way. Worst fire in Nevada history. High winds continue in the area.

We find ourselves thinking, "Thank Heaven it's not in our area, with us away. . ." and then remembering Dorothy Spence Lauer's words to us early this year, that Nevada would be much in the news, something that would make us glad we're not in the area where it occurs. We are, indeed! (glad)

Preview-

Although this last item has been shelved, we expect in a forthcoming issue - perhaps the next - to give you one of the most bizarre and REAL "haunted houses" we've ever heard about - let alone had the chance personally to investigate. We hope to include documentation amounting to PROOF, including a photo, at least of the house - if not of the "haunt" itself - and of the time-worn document which may be the key to the haunting (and if so, publication of it should terminate it!) as well as a long list of witnesses, most of them unimaginative truck drivers, and (if W.C. has his way and not J.J.) including our own on-the-spot observations.





TWO WAYS TO BE

# ON TOP OF THE NEWS

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# YOUR FUTURE

BY

DOROTHY

SPENCE

LAUER

Predictions of the future by the ability known as psychometry. She can find lost objects, determine the state of your health, predict your future. Try her, and see.



THESE PREDICTIONS are being dictated on October 13, 1965. Since these will not reach the readers until sometime in February, many of these things will have occurred. First of all I feel we should be a little cautious of all connections with Cuba. I do hope that our government will heed this warning, as there may be a little delusion here. What appears to be a friendly outstretch of hands could be something to divert our

minds from a real issue. I hope this will have been averted by the time this reaches the press.

Also, many situations come up where people who are interested in the occult or psychic field find that there are going to be many new restrictions that are going to be somewhat surprising. Of course if one does the right thing in this type of work, does not charge exorbitant fees or in no way tries to take advantage of the general



public, they have nothing to fear. When someone in this type of work tries to tell you that for a certain sum they will keep a certain problem from occurring or will keep harm from you, then you cannot blame the authorities from stepping in and doing something about it. Anyone honest in this work will be happy to help anyone in a situation, and it doesn't take a large amount of money to do so.

Be very careful also of anyone who may want you to sign over property or in any way guarantee people a certain amount of money coming to them each month. This is not necessary and this is one reason why people in this type of work get a bad reputation. They get greedy, they come to the point that they feel that even older people should pay them a certain amount each month. This is one reason you never receive any advertising materials from me. I feel that when you want my services, you can write to me.

I feel that the mode of dress of women is going to change so radically that many people will look back to the years of the early sixties and be somewhat shocked as to what the women really did wear. These extra short skirts are not going to be too popular. Hair styles are going to become more feminine. People are going to realize that morality plays an important part in our lives and,

therefore, there will be a stronger feeling toward being good and doing the right thing - not because your neighbor expects it of you, but because you want to do it. Young people are going to become a little more serious, I am happy to say, and many of these wild dances that are going on now will no longer be the style.

It seems as if so many times people go along with anything in order to keep up with the Joneses - to use an old phrase. This is so foolish. If you live your life to please yourself, do the right thing, you do not have to, let us say, live in a mansion to attract the right people to you. When people expect too much of you, such as keeping up with the Joneses, living beyond your means, you are not doing anything but being more like a Poll-Parrott, which of course imitates anything and anyone.

There are going to be uptrends in the stock market, to such a degree that more people are going to invest in stocks than ever before. I feel it is better to invest in a good stock, naturally than one that may offer a lot in the beginning and then not live up to it. People should be very cautious of stocks that will be offered at such a low price that naturally it would be very reasonable to invest, let us say, two or three hundred dollars in these stocks and not feel it.



But so many of these are going to prove that there is nothing left or they need more money. \$300 invested by many thousands of people turns into a very large sum of money. So invest through stocks through a stockbroker or pick stocks that are well known. I can truthfully say that the company, Syntex, is going to go ahead rapidly. It is rather an expensive stock to buy, but it is going to rise even more rapidly very shortly.

Then there are indications of airline stocks going up. These are two that I know I can say through my own impression are going to be safe and sound. One large company is going to start manufacturing an item that is going to be extremely popular with every type of person. Yet women will be the ones who will use this mostly. It will be very small and it will be very useful to women in general. At first stocks will not be sold on this, but at a later date the sales will go so high that no doubt this will be a coming stock that will certainly pay off.

I do not feel that conditions in making decisions by our President is going to be too easy on him; he must take things somewhat easy. He may want to rush into things - not in order to get them done and out of the way, but because he will be concerned over the welfare of people in general, and I feel Mrs. Johnson may have to put a re-

straining hand upon her husband and tell him to wait until tomorrow - you don't have to do this all today.

People who are interested in advancing money to a very well known group will find that their money will not be wasted. But this will be sort of a Good Samaritan situation, whereas the money will be used constructively and will help. This is nothing that is known as of now.

I wish also to state publicly that I am not associated with any cult, any type of organization, nor do I ever give out your name or address, once you write to me, for any purpose whatsoever. If you receive any mail from California and have written to me, I want you to know that I have nothing to do with any such type of cult. Evidently there is some cult here in California who may have, through having their name on various mailing lists, been clients of mine, but I have no knowledge of this, nor would I encourage any clients of mine to become interested in any such a fraudulent concern, because this is what it really is. While they may fly under the banner of so-called religion, the fact that they would insist upon a certain amount of money being paid to them monthly shows me that they, themselves, do not have the client's interest at heart, but it is purely a mercenary commercial idea. I did want to



make this very clear so that my name is not connected with it in any way.

People are going to become more interested in philosophy; they are going to study more than they have, and the children are going to have a new way of learning practically every subject that we have learned when we went to school, but it will be done in such an interesting manner that you are going to find many geniuses among our children because of the fact they will be given the opportunity of being themselves, which of course is going to bring out their best qualities.

Hollywood will be in the news in capital letters and many of our well-known stars, even by the time this reaches the press, will have found that all that glitters is not gold. Two well known actors will turn from the limelight, one in seclusion with his wife and family.

There will be many new changes in our government and several people who are pretty sure of their position will be let go without too much notice or warning. They will just be handed, let us say, a refusal to continue having them work. But these will be very well known people and will shock everyone.

A plane that no doubt went down over two years ago - the remnants of that plane will be found, but it looks as if this was two men, and I

believe many have looked for this plane in vain. It's just that no one has gone down far enough or they haven't sent someone far enough down in order to discover this and yet it indeed has brought much heartache to those who seem to at least want the knowledge that either their loved one is alive or deceased. Of course, the person is deceased and the man who was with him is also. I feel this person was a very nice person, a person who had wanted to do so much for people in general. As this plane is found, there will also be a note discovered that will unravel some type of a mystery and this is seemingly what this person really went on this mission for, but they seem to have had the answer either on the way back from the mission and just didn't make it back. Many people will have forgotten this incident, I know, but when the plane is found after such a long length of time and other proof of this accident and the person occupying the plane, I feel that this mystery being unraveled will certainly bring about a new concept of a situation that they were so worried about.

I am sure that I am referring to the plane that was piloted by, I believe, Dr. Wallace C. Halsey, and a man that was with him, I believe this was Harry Ross. I do feel as I concentrate upon this that it is almost as if Dr. Halsey was



quite psychic himself and he seems to have tried to contact a man that he thought a great deal of, who is of course still living. I feel that the man who he sent these psychic impressions to did not quite get the right direction as to where this plane had the accident. It seemed to be in a more easterly direction than where this man had looked. So if anyone reads this and they know of the contact of Dr. Halsey and Dr. Ross or who the person was that the man thought so much of, I feel they should show them this article and tell them to go a little in the easterly direction of where they were and the plane will be found.

Now also I do wish to mention here that I do not feel that anyone in my type of work should be called upon to make, let us say, public test, or to prove themselves. The fact that the future can be forecast and the fact that the very testimony of thousands of clients proves to me that by testing one, let us say, even over television or telling what is in a person's purse - pictures, photos, and so forth - so many times psychics have gotten on T.V. and done this and then were very embarrassed to find that when the purse was opened, it did not contain those articles. To me this does not prove that this person is not psychic, because I don't think anything of a psychic nature should be tampered with in this manner.

It's almost as if by doing this very thing you are given the wrong impression to prove to you, the person who is psychic, that this is not the way this is to be used. If anyone would ask me what was in a purse, I am sure I would say I don't know and I wouldn't be interested to know. This is not important enough for me to dwell upon. If I can save you any heartache, money or mistakes, this is far more important than telling you what your purse contains. I wish to make this clear because this sort of test means absolutely nothing. It's almost as if you would ask a person who deeply believes in the - let us say, Holy Trinity, to prove it. The fact that he believes in this, this is enough for him. He doesn't have to prove it and this is the way I feel. I certainly do not ever intend to go on a TV show or any other type of public demonstration and try to come out and tell a person what they are carrying around in their purse. I will give my true impression to that person of a situation that I may see ahead, but to me this is like putting on some type of show. I never mind giving my true impression, but not in the manner that it has been done on so many TV shows. I feel that one of the greatest psychics has really wonderful ability (I don't wish to mention his name) but I have seen him actually ridiculed on TV to such a degree that had I been in his



place I would have walked off the show completely because this is not fair to the person involved.

Dunninger, the great mentalist, often made a statement that said to those who believed there is no explanation necessary and to those who do not, there is none. How true this is.

Now also I wish to state that many times, while I do not agree with the client and I tell them exactly how I feel, nine times out of ten they will write me at a later date and say that I was the only one who did not agree with them, let us say, doing something they know is wrong and by coming right out and tell them they are heading for trouble, I did not always say what they wanted to hear. Well, many psychics will lead a person on, giving the impression that even though they know the situation will not work out as the client would hope, they will keep them dangling, and will encourage them to keep on, and this I am very much against. Also, if people will only realize, they do not get away with anything. Another saying is "The day will come when we all sit down to a table of consequences," which is so true. So I urge you, when you write me, to expect a direct, frank answer. If that which you ask me is encouraged, you can rest assured that this will occur. I am trying to save you heartache and trouble that I know can be averted.

You may find, too, that there will be many new items put on the market that are going to make life so easy that perhaps we can all work only four or five hours a day. But I don't think this would be too good for the general public because if they are restless now when they work eight hours, what will be when they are working only four?

Another thing I would like to bring out is that your letters are held strictly confidential. You need never have any fear of it getting any further or talked over to anyone else. I do think that there is going to be a rather startling sight that people will see - this will be in the skies but it will not be a flying saucer. This is going to be something that no one has ever seen before and when the person who does see it the first time sees this in the sky, they will actually be almost too frightened to tell anyone. But I urge that person - and I feel it will be in the Virginia Beach area and will also be seen in Indiana and Georgia, especially Lakemont, Georgia - these people should not hesitate in stating what they saw because it is a direct sign that I think all of us should heed. It will be so unusual, but beautiful, that I feel it will give us all a great comfort for our future, which right now many people seem to feel is not going to be too good to look forward to. But I disagree with this due to the fact



of this one particular sign that I mention above.

You will notice in each of my analyses that I always close with an affirmation because they are so beneficial. This does not mean that you are thinking along Poleyanna lines or that you are kidding yourself that these things are going to happen. These are facts that once

practiced you usually find actually occur in your life because you expect the best of life and this is exactly what you should do. I have told many of my clients of late to keep in mind this very beautiful thought and this is what I would like to leave you with today: "Sleep tonight - for God's awake and watching."

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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, P.O. Box 637, Glendora, California, and enclose \$5.00. Bear in mind the reply may take several weeks.

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Send a snapshot of yourself to Dorothy Spence Lauer, Amherst, Wisconsin, and enclose \$5.00 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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600 ft. tape (both sides) voice analysis on either photo aura or psychometry or both. Enclose \$15.00 to cover cost.

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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 experimentative atmosphere, in an attempt, first to determine whether or not this ability is of a nature both real and valuable; and second, to provide you with an interesting bit of entertainment. Please report results to us.



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



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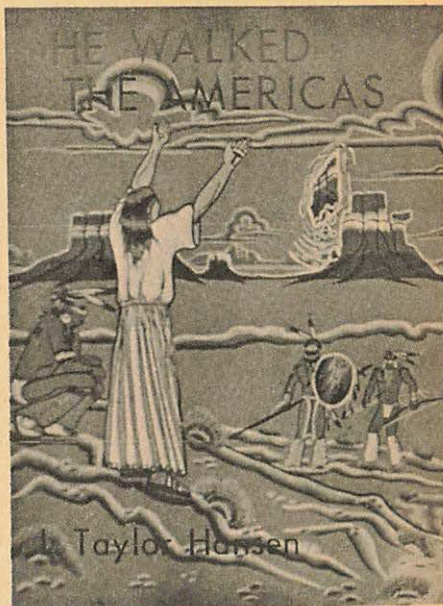
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● Wanted: Back issues of "Mystic" numbers 11, 13, 14, 15 and 16. Also wanted: Used book lists. I have books for sale, on the subjects of: psychology, the Mt. Shasta Mystery, the Afterlife, science fiction, health, novels, self-help books, Atlantis, flying saucers, strange people, Fortean phenomena, communications with the Spirit World, Magic, religion, and all sorts of inspirational books, & literature on psychic phenomena. Ask for list. Write to Mary Chrietberg, 708 E. 8th St., Tifton, Georgia

● Will trade issues #1 to 30 of Flying Saucers and the first 8 issues of The Hidden World for a copy of The 200 Year Ephemeris by Hugh McCraig. All are in excellent condition and would cost about \$22.50 if bought separately. Also, I have one extra copy of

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● For Sale: Thought Deal, 1/2 price - and Frank B. Robinson's, Psychianna Course \$10.00 (used) Might consider trading stamps. Mrs. Della Trammell, Glasgow, Missouri 65254.

● Does anybody know how to dissolve kidney stones or how to prevent them? Does anybody know a good remedy for falling hair? Alex B. Douglas, Box 22 Benvence Rd., Rocky Mount. N.C.

● For Sale: 150 Fate, Search and Flying Saucer Magazines. Write Allen Walker, Diamond Hgts., Sellersburg, Ind.

● Wanted: 1) The Solid Vault of Heaven by G. Henriët. 2) May, 1953 issue of Science Fiction Plus by Gernsback. Issue deals with "The Electronic Baby." 3) The Land of No Shadow and The Bug Men of Mars, author and date unknown on these; only hope is that someone remembers them by title alone. There was another in the series . . . can't recall title. 4) A good book on Falconry, reasonably priced and understandable to a tyro; should have illustrations. 5) Flying Saucers On the Moon,



both by Wilkins. 6) The Moon by Wilkins and Moore. Send letter and price to: Frank C. Haglin, 735 Apache Blvd., Box 19, Tempe, Arizona 85281

● I would like to have an issue of Life Magazine, with the story of the "World of Mirth Shows" in it. It is either July or August 1949. I know the year is 1949 but I am not sure which month it is. At that time my husband was a talker on the Motor Drome on that show and he was interviewed on it, and there are pictures of it and other shows in that issue. If anyone has it, I will pay a reasonable price for it. Please let me know. Mrs. Nellie Hartley, 27 S. Murray St., Springfield, Ohio 45505

● Wanted - Complete plan and principles of the Untopian Society of America. D. Brown. 311 N. Calaveras St., Fresno, Calif. 93701

● I would like to obtain a copy of Joan Grant's "The Eyes of Horus" and Harold T. Wilkin's "The Secret Cities of Old South America" and "Mysteries of Ancient South America", both published by Rider & Co. W. Bartlett, 416 East 83rd St., Apt. 3-B, New York, N.Y. 10028.

● Wanted these books: "A Racial Program for the 20th Century" by Israel Cohen, and a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary about 1910. A. C. Bailey, P.O. Box 158, Livingston, Calif.

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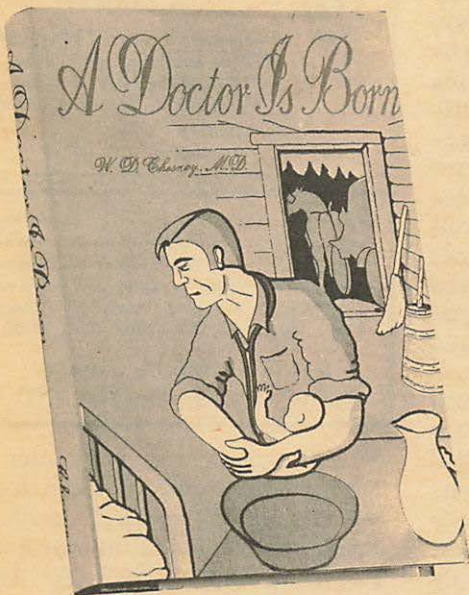
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6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12; All of Vol. 4; all of Vol. 5, except No. 7; Vols. 6, 7, 8; all of Vol. 9, except No. 7; all of Vol. 10; FANTASTIC UNIVERSE SCIENCE FICTION-March May, July, Sept., Nov., Dec. 1957; March, April, May, June, Oct., Nov., Dec. 1958; any later issues containing UFO articles by CSI of New York. I would like to have any of the older saucer bulletins, such as, APRG REPORTER, UFO CRITICAL BULLETIN, SATELLITE, THE SAUCERIAN, SPACE PROBE, THE UFO-LOGGER, THE WATCHER, etc. I also need the following booklets - THE BIBLE AND THE UFO by Rose Hackett; UFO DICTIONARY by M. K. Jessup; JESUS AND THE FLYING SAUCERS by Pauline Moore; TRANSVAAL EPISODE by Anchor; FLYING SAUCERS OVER PAPUA by the Rev. N. E. G. Cruttwell; UFO FORUM SOURCE MATERIAL by Col. Robert B. Emerson. If anyone has a copy of THE MAN FROM MARS by Thomas Blot for sale, please contact me. Also, persons having UFO scrapbooks, newspaper clippings, magazine articles on saucers, etc., please contact me if you are interested in selling, trading or loaning same. Lucius Farish, Route 1, Plummerville, Arkansas 72127

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Dear Friend:

For 40 years I've been pointing at 1965. I have reached the age of 55 (born Aug. 1, 5:20 PM, 1910, for those of you interested in astrology). 55 is a total of 10 (or 1), the prime number (for those of you interested in numerology). I was born under Halley's Comet (for those of you interested in signs). Even as a child I had an overwhelming curiosity, and strange things happened to me. By the time I was 16, I had discovered a new and hidden world, and I determined to enter it. For 40 years I have been prying around in that world, and now I've got something to say about it: things I've never breathed to a soul although I've hinted many times in my writings - from the very first science fiction story I wrote, which was true, because it involved a weird experience concerning Africa and its remote past, until now. The only way I could tell the story was in fiction form - therefore I was stunned when several persons wrote and told me they knew the story was truth, not fiction. With that experience, I determined to take everybody who read my material into my confidence and make them partners. The very fact that you receive this letter indicates you are one of those unknowing (and many knowing!) partners. We've shared our knowledge and experiences in the past, via letters, magazines I've edited and published, and by personal contacts. Thousands of you actually visited me to tell me what you knew, and ask me what I knew.

Now the time has come to put it all on the line. There is a saying that when one is ready, one will know. I am ready. I'm bursting to tell what I have found out, share it with you at last. Such things as that mysterious "fact" I've often mentioned, and been challenged to reveal by so many of you. The time has also come in another way - the world is at a critical point in its history, the most critical point ever. The prophets of doom say disaster lies ahead. I say no! Critical events, yes, but we (you and I particularly) have the opportunity to put these critical events into personal control, guide our own lives through them to accomplishment, not disaster. You might say we've got a secret, a key, a roadway to achievement ahead. There is a great new age dawning. We have a mission to future mankind (our children) to enact the first few years of that new age. We have to point the way, reveal the inconsistencies of today for what they are, drive away fear, inaction, thoughtlessness. We've got to stimulate that one saving sense, our innate curiosity, and activate that one saving tool, our unused special talents and senses.

All through the years the two things most of you have liked best are my editorials and my answers to your letters, published in my magazines. That's the way I'm going to accomplish what I've pointed at for 40 years, publish a 32-page "little magazine" which actually will be nothing but editorial and letters. I'm going to call it "Ray Palmer's Forum" and it's going to be your forum as well as mine. Half of it will contain what I have to tell you, and half of it will contain what you have to tell everybody else, plus my answers to your questions, and your answers to others' questions. In this little magazine, which will no doubt grow rapidly in size as you begin to participate, everything will be laid on the line. All the stops will be pulled out. There will be complete frankness. It will be what you have wanted and waited for these many years!

"Forum" will be published every two weeks. It won't be anything fancy, except that it will be published on good stock (for permanence). No frills, just facts. No hanging back, everything out in the open, blunt and unconcealed.



It's not going to be easy, nor cheap. This one I'll have to do entirely alone; no editorial assistant - I'll have to write every word unaided. Everything I say will need to be documented and presented so that it fulfils the purpose for which it was published. I know from experience that there will be "opposition", but I think every one of you will provide a sort of "umbrella" of protective thought and good wishes. That's really all that's necessary, your good will, your moral support, and a prayer or two, if you are so inclined.

Publishing a 32-page "forum" of this kind on good paper every two weeks will be expensive, but just the same I'm going to keep it at a reasonable price because I know it will make its way - I wouldn't feel so sure this was the time if it were destined to be unable to pay its printing bills! The per-copy price will be 25¢, and with 26 issues per year it will cost \$6.50 annually. It will be mailed in heavy Kraft for protection and to assure undelayed and certain delivery. Any straying issues will be replaced free; all you have to do is drop me a card when your issue doesn't come in regularly every two weeks. I'll ship the 20th and 5th of each month, so you should get it the 1st and 15th, give or take a day or two.

Another thing: I know that many of you haven't got \$6.50 all at once, but no matter; the order blank below has several alternatives, to make it easy for you. Renewal notices will always go out promptly - you'll never be in danger of missing an issue, because we intend to print a good supply of "extras" and keep them for just such happenings.

I've not done anything "fancy" in sending this letter to you, not even included a return envelope. I know you realize the necessity of keeping costs down, and you'll use one of your own envelopes to send in your order blank. You don't need to be "high-pressured" with all sorts of "gimmicks". If you really want my "Forum", you'll order it without frills. If you don't really want it, it's the last thing you should order, because what it will present surely won't suit you! Forgive me for writing on both sides of the paper, and bear in mind the money saved is going into the first issue, which I am already preparing! I'll probably print too many of the first issue, but that's all right - I want to be sure I have enough. Fill in the coupon, enclose your money, and mail it to me today. If you get two or more of these letters, don't let it bother you; it merely means you are a subscriber to more than one of my magazines, and I can't eliminate this duplication except at prohibitive cost.

Remember, this one's going to be playing for keeps! If you feel as I do that this is the time, follow your inner convictions - I think you know where they come from!

*Ray Palmer*

RAY PALMER, RT. 2, BOX 36, AMHERST, WISCONSIN, 54406

Dear Ray: Please enroll me as a subscriber to "Ray Palmer's FORUM" (published 26 times per year) under the following terms:

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## Where The Reader Has His Say

Dear Ray:

The enclosed excerpts from "Know Your Karma" certainly shed light on the problem of man's cruelty to man. "Love ye one another" would eliminate cruelty, but we seem to have too many unevolved humans in the world at present. I don't think we can point our finger at any one being and say "he is responsible". It is mass consciousness. All of us are responsible to a certain degree. And "In the furnace of affliction thy soul shall be refined", is a necessary discipline, and TRUE. The information given in these two pages is very illuminating! If RAY will call it "rubbish" I will weep for you, for the ignorance which still persists to envelop you.

I don't mean that we should turn our backs to this forlorn child - no indeed! - Somebody somehow gave her the assistance

she needed, I feel sure. Mrs. Emma Julia Bock, 1108 No. 17th Ave., Melrose Park, Illinois 60160.

● No, you won't have to weep for me, because I don't call your concept "rubbish". But I do disagree to a certain extent. For instance, I hesitate to take it for granted "somebody" gave this child the assistance she needed. It COULD be they didn't! And what do you mean by "needed"? Can ANYONE erase the terrible scar on her mind which will give her nightmares the rest of her life? But I suppose you will say that she deserved all this terror and unhappiness, because Karma demands that "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" retribution be carried out; which of course dictates that we must believe that this child lived before and committed some terrible atrocities. This

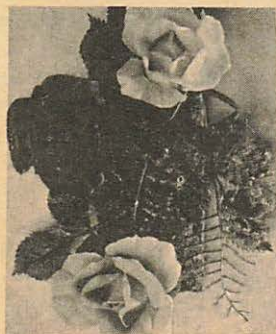


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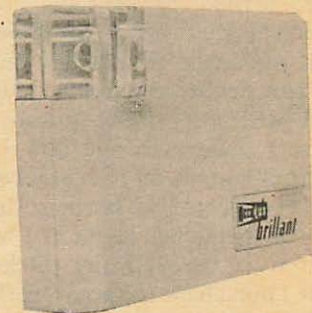


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indeed is rubbish. All her life she will only know that terrible things have happened to her. She won't know why, because she doesn't remember this previous life. All her life she will not know that she "deserved" this punishment. She will learn nothing. And here we are forced to another "supposition", that when she dies, she will suddenly regain her memory of her deeds in the previous life, and will say: "Of course! I got what I deserved, and now I know better! I won't do it again, because I'm going to be born again, and I'll be punished again if I haven't gotten it through my thick skull that I must have my soul "refined". The supposition here is that a newly created soul must have been in need of refining by deliberate policy on the part of the Creator who created imperfectly with a sort of sadistic practical joke attitude. In spite of the Bible telling us that God surveyed what he had created, and found it good. But obviously it wasn't good, and God was mistaken. Not an all-wise, all-knowing God by any standard! In fact, sort of a second grade half-wit because it takes us humans to figure out our system of karma and rebirth to clean up the mess that incompetent, unfair, practical joker who created us in the first place. And lastly, what is "mass consciousness"? I am unconscious of it, and it seems to me that to be conscious is to be

aware. - Rap.

Dear Ray:

It is very hard to evaluate the reason WHY things happen as war, or the WHY of it when it brings such untold misery to little innocent children as the one pictured in the last issue of your magazine, 'SEARCH.' For search we should do into things as WAR.

There is a lot of the animal in man, and manytimes their reasoning falls away below ANY animal you can find on the face of the earth. An animal would never destroy all of its own kind, as man now has the power to do. This is the only reason I can think of that would degrade a man down low enough to kill, maim and torture as in war.

Man kills wild female animals, and fowl calling it sport. They do not give one thought to the young depending on this animal mother or hen fowl to come back to it. Without the mother the young will die. Why not put the category of war along with the wildlife killing down to man? Yet we cannot put ALL mankind in this category, for to many life is held sacred be it human or otherwise. They hold in their hearts: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Yes, it is VERY sad when we must face up to facts. War IS inhuman, and cruel, but the ONLY one who can stop it is MAN him-



self. Until man evaluates himself, and finds out we ARE all brothers, this suffering of little, helpless children will continue to go on for their blunders.

God destroyed the world once because man was so wicked and it does seem that it is nearing that time again. The handwriting is being printed plainer on the wall every day. God told us right from wrong and when man deliberately breaks these laws, he has himself

to answer to for it. If man can mutilate little children and turn his back upon their suffering, he has also done it unto himself; such is God's law.

Many times I 'see' extras in pictures, and no one else seemingly does. By 'extras' I mean something appearing other than intended one. Such is the case of the picture of this little girl. I am making a sketch of what I see there, but am making the faces larger than they really appear so that they may be seen better. How about the animal face at her side?

Bless you Ray for bringing out this article. Gladie Bills, Route 3, Box 490, Hillsboro, Oregon.

Dear Ray:

SEARCH MAGAZINE of April, 1963. The words of George Cardinal LeGros as:

"It is inconceivable. . . that the brilliant, daring and diabolical machinations of Khrushchev could possibly originate in his irrational, peasant brain, or in the brains of his agenda. These paranoids are puppets manipulated by satanic intelligences behind the scenes.

We can observe their dread influence on world affairs in our earliest records, and follow their omnipresent shadow through the blood-drenched histories of Egypt, Rome, the Middle Ages, down to World War I and II, Korea



and now. . .”

In the moon-reflected, brown-darkened light of the visible spectrum, crazy is humanity of earth. Crazy is the great swarming mass of mankind of fiercely contending emotion-based thought so falsely considered to be of self-interest, but, instead, extending bloody, agonizing tortures from the dim distant but omnipresent time of antiquity until the eternal time of NOW, all conglomerated into a huge, conflicting and confusing, hating ancient-modern pattern of satanic design.

Satan's imposed conditions of evil upon the world, enforced by demonic action, calls for satanic excuses and explanations which, to those of earth on all opposing sides of fiercely contending cross-purposes, appears to be valid in human reason but actually are valid only in the evil pattern of satanic purpose.

Foul Satan winks and casts a smile

To hide his hate and man beguile.

He points his God for human race;

A god, NOT GOOD - of evil face.

For who of evil ways does not find excuses for his actions? - for, insanely, in both words and deeds, they say that the way to bring peace to the world is to drop devastating bombs of cruel destruction upon contending peoples of the antipodes - spew their habitations with tortu-

ous napalm gas to blind, maim and kill men, women and children so that horror may educate the populace into a more loving and civilized way of life.

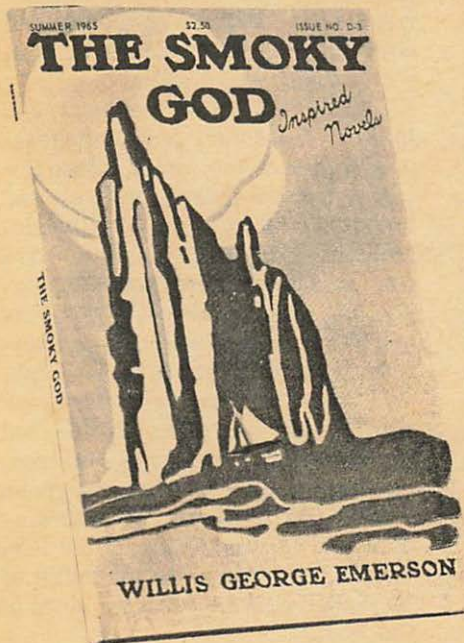
It is not only the actions of horror perpetrated on all sides in the great world-wide contentions of savagery, but more subtle is the fact that peoples of earth accept vapid and conflicting excuses and explanations for such brutality while giving not a thought that the very necessity for such excuses and explanations lends evidence of a deplorable condition of compulsive satanic insanity. The contending peoples of the earth cannot see that the compulsive necessity prompting their evil words and actions rests upon a vile and aged foundation of world-wide racial dementia. As is always the case, the insane man cannot see that he is crazy and a victim of lunar 29B blue hells. Clarence R. Beeg, 1045 University Avenue, Rochester 7, New York.

● Well, here we have a dual source for our world condition; the old one of Satan behind the scenes, a devil, an outcast god. The other is insanity. We believe in Satan in two ways, as a personification of selfishness; and as a fallen "angel", or rather a very ancient human being who has made of his "heavenly habitation" his own personal hell in which he is



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the ruler. We believe, too, that if this is what he is, he will come to the same goal all of us eventually do, that of being "nice guys" in the Creator's perfect Universe. As for the insanity concept, here we have Richard Shaver's one great tenet, that the Earth, showered by radioactives from the aging sun, has been contaminated, and that a mind made detrimental by reversed thought, polarized thought, caused by radioactivity, has good intent, which always turns to bad results due to this insane polarity. Mr. Beeg apparently like Lunar 29B blue hells, whatever they are, better than sunthrown radioactives. This is immaterial, since it is the result we are concerned with. The cause, apparently, in both these concepts, is unavoidable most probably. Perhaps scientific technology could shield us from both if we concentrated on the problem - but first the problem must be positively identified and proven. - Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

The last (Sept) issue of SEARCH was the best in some time with all the many fine articles. The editorial on the subject of why there are wars and suffering, misery, hunger etc. and the blame for them all should be printed in every newspaper of the world.

You asked for our personal comments. You have already given

the solution on pages 6 and 7; "love one another".

I would say that the cause all boils down to selfishness, as individuals as well as nations. The solution is LOVE. Manly P. Hall wrote many years ago -

"The tribal God survives, and in the 20th century is still the jealous Father of the world. Only a few mystics have pierced the veil and found the REAL. Jew and Gentile, Mohammadan and Brahmin, have not found the common denominator, and millions of earnest Christians worship a God of whims and tyrannies, a petty despot in the heavens. How many centuries yet must pass before men can discover the God of Peace, who loves His children, and how many centuries must pass before His children have the wisdom and courage to sacrifice life, wealth, and power to the spirit of love that pervades every atom of the world?"

All great world teachers have taught love. Inspired writers such as Marie Corelli and L. Adams Beck have told it. The Christian Bible - New Testament has many references, for example, John 13: 34 and Luke 6:32-36 and the famous I Corinthians chapter 13.

I don't mean to get into a discussion of religion but I am convinced that the majority of preachers only preach because it is a job to earn them a living (and a good one too in most cases). Even



the so-called "Holiness Churches" (Nazarene, Assemblies of God, etc.) preach what the people want to hear - namely believe in Jesus Christ, and that His blood washes away all sin. I personally believe that this isn't the whole truth. I believe along the lines of Tsiang Samdup as quoted by Talbot Mundy -

"A man is what he is. He starts from where he is. He may progress or he may retrogress. All effort in his own behalf is dead weight in the scales against him. All effort in behalf of others is a profit to himself; not withstanding which, unless he first improve himself, he can do nothing except harm to others. THERE IS NO POWER IN THE UNIVERSE NOR ANY FORM OF INTERCESSION THAT CAN SEPARATE A CAUSE FROM ITS EFFECT, ACTION FROM REACTION, OR A MAN FROM RETRIBUTION FOR HIS DEEDS."

People go to church and sing hymns and say Blessed Jesus and believe (sincerely) that they are saved - the other 6 days they cheat, lie, steal, are jealous, immoral, etc. etc. in spite of Jesus' words that he came not to change the law, and again "as a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Again from Tsiang Samdup - "In this sense we are our brother's keepers; that if we injure

them we are responsible. Therefore, our duty is, so vigilantly to control ourselves that we may injure none; and for this there is no substitute, all other duties take a lower place and are dependent on it."

Of course, people will say if you don't fight back then a few evil sadistic people will enslave and torture the rest of us, and we will have to fight to be "free". Apparently we are so engrossed in the material world we have no real conception of the REAL, in spite of our Sunday "holiness".

Marie Corelli wrote way back about 1890 -

"I will show you where the existing forms of Christianity depart from the teachings of Christ; first in lack of self-abnegation; secondly, in lack of unity; thirdly, in failing to prove to the multitude that Death is not destruction, but simply Change, nothing really dies."

Some say more education is the answer, that jealousy grows in ignorance. However, education can't give wisdom; knowledge and wisdom are two different things, as Dr. Fred. B. Knight says, - "Knowledge is the KNOW HOW, but NOT the KNOW WHAT. Knowledge will never save us, but wisdom can. Knowledge is the ability to do a thing; Wisdom is the ability to know what to do." and to quote Manly P. Hall once again -



"The modern scientist has rejected the inferences of religion. Atheism and agnosticism are rampant in the world. Men believe they can be wise without being good, but this can never happen, for Wisdom and Virtue are inseparably related. If modern thinkers would realize that deepness of understanding requires a spiritual perspective we would have less war and struggle and conflict and more of peace and security.

What is Wisdom? Wisdom is knowledge perfected through inward realization. Wisdom comes not out of books, nor does Truth come out of books. Understanding and wisdom come from within man, they sanctify knowledge, they transmute and perfect education, they spiritualize thought and culture."

"If education could bestow wisdom we would all be wise, but instead we are foolish, filled with prejudices and conceits, incapable of even friendliness and honesty."

One last quote to pass on to Will Carson and Jeannie Joy for their fine SECRETS.

"Look on this day for it is life, the very life of life. In this day's brief pause lies all the verities and realities of your existence. The bliss of growth, the glory of action, the splendor of beauty. For yesterday is gone and tomorrow is only a vision. But today well lived makes of every

yesterday a dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of hope." Ancient Moslem Prayer. Alton A. Parsons, 2433 Hill St., Huntington Park, Calif.

Dear Ray

Your most interesting editorial on the bandaged Vietnamese girl has raised these questions as old as mankind, and these questions are asked millions of times each day.

1. Why does God permit evil?
2. Why does God permit suffering?
3. Why was man created?

I'll try to make my answers brief - they will be based upon the Bible, for this is the only book that gives the answers to these perplexing questions.

1. Why does God permit evil? Part of the answer is as you remarked, man was created a free moral agent and he was given the liberty of Choice.

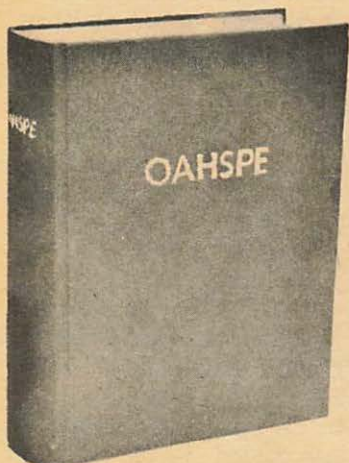
"I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing; therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live. Deut. 30:19,

"For God giveth to a man that is good in His sight - wisdom and knowledge and joy, but to the sinner he giveth travail." Ecc. 2:26,

Evil is a negative force - and this force is always in conflict with the positive. A person builds character by resistance, by friction with this negative power. This negative power exists in the spiritual realm as well as the natural. In



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In 1891, for reasons not acceptable to many, including myself, John Ballou Newbrough and Andrew M. Howland issued a "revised and corrected" edition of OAHSPÉ. These revisions and corrections (and omissions and additions) have never been satisfactorily outlined, and because since 1885 the first edition could not be purchased anywhere, the public has been unable to ascertain what these changes were. In all my life, I have been able to find but one copy of the 1882 edition. Others are rumored to exist, but if they do, they are in private collections. With this photocopied edition of OAHSPÉ, reproduced from this lone volume, the 1882 edition is once more made available to the public. With the advent of the Space Age, OAHSPÉ is being vindicated, thus I am pleased to make this controversial edition available to those who, like myself, believe it to be one of the world's important books.

Perhaps the best way to describe OAHSPÉ is in the words of the book itself: "A sacred history of the dominions of the higher and lower heavens on the Earth for the past twenty-four thousand years, being from the submersion of the continent of Pan in the Pacific Ocean, commonly called the Flood or Deluge, to the Kosmon (present) Era. Also a brief history of the preceding fifty-five thousand years, together with a synopsis of the cosmogony of the Universe; the creation of the planets; the creation of man; the unseen worlds; the labor and glory of gods and goddesses in the ethereal heavens; with the new commandments of Jehovah to man of the present day. With revelations from the second resurrection, formed in words in the thirty-third year of the Kosmon Era." The purpose of the book is: "To teach mortals how to attain to hear the Creator's voice, and to see His heavens, in full consciousness, whilst still living on the earth; and to know of a truth the place and condition awaiting them after death."

This edition of OAHSPÉ contains 928 pages. It also contains nearly three quarters of a million words, and calculating from actual time of writing, it was written at the rate of 120 words per minute! This on an 1880 Sholes typewriter is a miracle in itself. Many of the drawings in OAHSPÉ were done at the same time . . . in the dark! The Book of Cosmology might have been written by today's space scientists! Much of the science in OAHSPÉ has only recently been "discovered". Newbrough could not have "guessed" so rightly, especially in the face of all the authorities of his day. Today space satellites are discovering "how it is" out in space, while in 1882 OAHSPÉ contained the same information! As an instance, the now famous Van Allen radiation belts, complete as to nature and height! The scientific reader is overwhelmed by the science of OAHSPÉ.

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the spiritual realm we know this as Satan and his legions. "For we are not fighting against people made of flesh and blood, but against -----those mighty Satanic beings of the unseen world, who rule this world, and against huge numbers of wicked spirits in the spirit world." Ephesians 6:12 (paraphrased Epistles). God permits these evil spirits to reign for the purifying of his people, and the degradation of others. Again, our free wills are exercised either for the negative or the positive.

2. Why does God permit suffering?

"Though he were a Son, (Jesus) yet learned he obedience by the things he suffered" Hebrew 5:8,

"You must keep this in mind, that the ETERNAL your God disciplines you as a man disciplines his son." Deut. 8:5 Moff.

"For the Lord disciplines the man he loves, and scourges every son whom he receives." Heb. 12:6

Whether this discipline comes through our own ignorance of his laws or a direct intervention in the affairs of humankind, God uses suffering as a schoolmaster to lead us to Christ. Read the book of Job for a classic on the reason of physical suffering.

But most suffering comes as the result of the violation of spiritual laws. The Ten Commandments are spiritual principles - things of mind and heart.

As an example, take the 8th

Commandment. "Thou shalt not kill". The true rendering is thou shalt not do murder." If we murder we suffer the consequences. But in order to murder, a thought as such has to have its origin in the mind. A thought is not physical, though it comes through physical senses. So we suffer because we violate God's spiritual laws embodied in the Ten Commandments. This includes both physical and mental suffering. We also learn discipline and obedience, patience, love, and long suffering.

3. Why was man created?

"I will be a father to you, and you shall be my sons and daughters saith the Lord Almighty." 2 Cor. 6:18 Moff.

"For the sons of God are those who are guided by the spirit of God." Rom: 8:14, Moff.

Man was created to become God - become the sons of God - to belong to the family of God. So our destiny is spiritual - we shall one day throw off this prison house body of ours for a glorious spiritual one.

"So with the Resurrection of the dead, what is sown is material, what rises is immortal; sown in glorious, it rises in glory, sown in weakness, it rises in power; sown an animate body, it rises a spiritual body" 1 Cor. 15:42-44, Moff.

So God does have a reason why man was created - his destiny a most noble one - to become gods



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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.

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and the sons of God.

"I have said, ye are gods; and all of you are the children of the most high." Psalm 82:6,

Evil, sin, sickness is being permitted by God until man learns the bitter lessons of living apart from God - the reason Christ came was to reconcile us to God - he was our atonement or at-one-ment between God and us. Christ lived the perfect life; he was our pattern or model. He showed us what it means to follow God's ways as revealed in his word, the Bible.

Ray, you mention love - What is love? Love is the fulfilling of the law, the Ten Commandments - the first four Commandments our love to God - and the last six love to man.

Actually God's laws cannot be broken without impunity - what one sows he shall reap - those responsible for all the evil in this world will reap of their endeavors - whether men or demons.

Ray, you don't seem to agree with the Biblical declaration "the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children". I don't think you gave this much thought. Take the cases of the Thalidomide babies - were not these deformed babies suffering from the sins of their fathers? How about syphilitic parents who bring deformed babies into the world?

What harm is caused to the unborn fetus by parents who

smoke. In the realm of politics and religion, we have and are what our fathers in the past accomplished either for good or bad. Many other examples can be cited to prove the fallacy of your thinking concerning this verse.

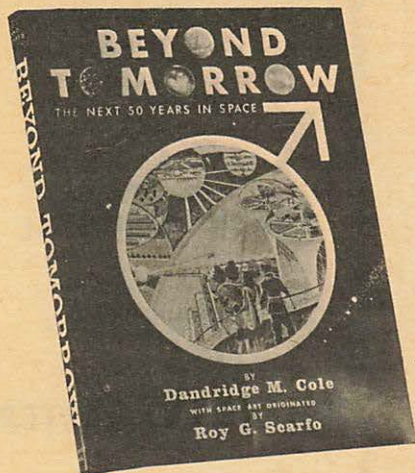
So you see Ray, the reason the world will never by itself achieve Utopia, - God must intervene through the now near second coming of Christ to establish a world government, governed by the laws of God. God hasten that day. Alphonse Armin, 3444 Massachusetts, Gary, Indiana.

• The usual definition of a "sin" is a willful transgression of the law of God. You must KNOW that what you are doing is wrong. The mothers who took thalidomide were not sinning; they mistakenly took a harmful substance believing it was beneficial. It is a sin to fornicate, but the contracting of syphilis thereby, is unintentional, and the passing of the disease onto the offspring is not visiting retribution onto the children. The parent MIGHT NOT have contracted the disease, and MIGHT NOT have become pregnant. I suppose in this case, lacking an offspring, the sin mysteriously vanishes and is forgotten because there is no INNOCENT victim to torture for it. Your verse, be it biblical or not, I personally consider to be sadistic, illogical cruelty, and MY



# BEYOND TOMORROW

DANDRIDGE W. COLE & ROY SCARFO



SIZE: 8 3/4" x 11 1/4"

PAGES: 168

ILLUSTRATED: 46 black and white  
54 color

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PRICE: \$7.50

This book is the product of many years of careful factual scientific study and evaluation concerning the future of mankind. A leading space scientist and one of America's top space artists have combined their talents to produce a picture of the future that is inspiring yet frightening, scientifically plausible yet emotionally staggering. Some of the daring concepts presented here will shock you, some will depress you, others will excite your imagination and give you hope for the future. This book is for those who are interested in hopes and dreams and who care what happens to civilized society, to their children, and to the human race in the world of tomorrow and beyond. In particular, it should be of interest to students of science and philosophy, both young and old, and to the thousands of scientists, engineers, market analysts, etc. concerned with our space program. The true Utopias of the future may not be on Earth. As in the dreams of the mystics through the ages, they may be in the "heavens" - hollowed out asteroids circling the sun or even on long migratory flights to other stars. Life on such artificial worlds can be literally anything the inhabitants choose it to be since they will have complete control over their environment and their social organization. Happiness will know no boundaries as the environmental, biological, and psychological limitations which have enslaved man throughout his history are finally removed.

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God would never pull such a dirty trick on anybody! Maybe yours would? And you obviously fervently believe he would, and that it's okay for him to do it? On what grounds? God, being God, can be unjust as he wishes, and no karma or punishment for him? But we silly mortals do exactly the same thing, and this loving God of yours lowers the boom, and not even on the guilty, but on the INNOCENT. Alphonse, how can you ask me to believe such a vicious falsehood about God? - Rap.

Dear Ray:

Read your editorial in Sept. issue. Just received it today. You said that "unknown, invisible, secret men, located somewhere are responsible for the poor little Oriental girl's suffering.

You had an ad in a former issue or two about the Sons of Jared, a good brotherhood. The writer of this letter wrote to them and received literature from them. They claim that the "Android Watchers of Lucifer" are behind the wars that have been going on for thousands of years.

Will you please not print the writer's name and address with the letter? He does not want the Watchers to gang up on him. He is praying for the little Oriental girl, that God will help her to be adopted into a nice home where she will have a chance to be happy and get



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a college education when she grows up.

Rev. Clete Goffard, of the Sons of Jared, said that the Watchers do not have a Divine Overself and were created about 8,000 years ago, not by the Supreme One, but by one of the Elder Race, (far out in space) as an experiment.

Rev. Goffard said that the Watchers wrote the Protocols of Zion, trying to blame on the Jews what they themselves have been guilty of for about 8,000 years. The Watchers were brought to this planet by space ships. Rev. Goffard said that the Watchers are an evil secret order and that there are 4 or 5 million of them in various countries. Their headquarters are in Switzerland. Some are International Bankers and some are heads of countries, as Nasser, head of Egypt and DeGaulle, head of France. Some are generals in the Russian army.

Rev. Goffard said that the Shaver Mystery is true, but that there is no direct relationship between the Deros and the Watchers. When the Elder Race left their colony on earth, they left these monstrosities known as Deros, behind.

Franco, dictator of Spain, is a Crud, a hireling of the Watchers. He is anti-Masonic. The Watchers fear and hate the Masonic Brotherhood because the Masonic Teaching is too good and too honest

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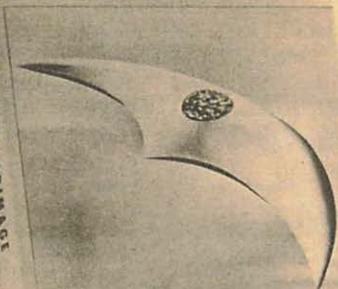
for them.

Rev. Goffard said that the Watchers can be exposed and put out of power. They control many people thru secrecy.

The late Dr. Landone wrote an account of some of them in one of his books. He called them the Machiavellians, who met for secret conferences in Aix-les-Bains, Switzerland. They were International Bankers and International Munition Dealers. (name withheld.)

● One question that always arises in our mind when we get such a "revelation" from an individual or a group is: "How do they know all this? Where do they get their information? Why should I believe it?" With all respect to the Sons of Jared, who are they, how do they function, and why, and what real, tangible good do they do? Lastly, what if they are wrong? - Rap.

## Flying Saucer Pilgrimage



Bryant & Helen Reeve

# FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE

HELEN & BRYANT REEVE

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F. OFFICE USE, LEFT-OVER, UNACCOUNTED, SPOILED AFTER PRINTING	170		319
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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.			
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## IMPORTANT DECISIONS TO MAKE?

Astrology and Numerology are very important to many people when it becomes necessary to make a vital decision. Even nations have been known to consult the stars to determine the course of history. All of us feel the need of help, want to know the most propitious moment to act, want to avoid unwise actions; so we turn to Astrology and Numerology. But most of us can't do it ourselves, and it is expensive.

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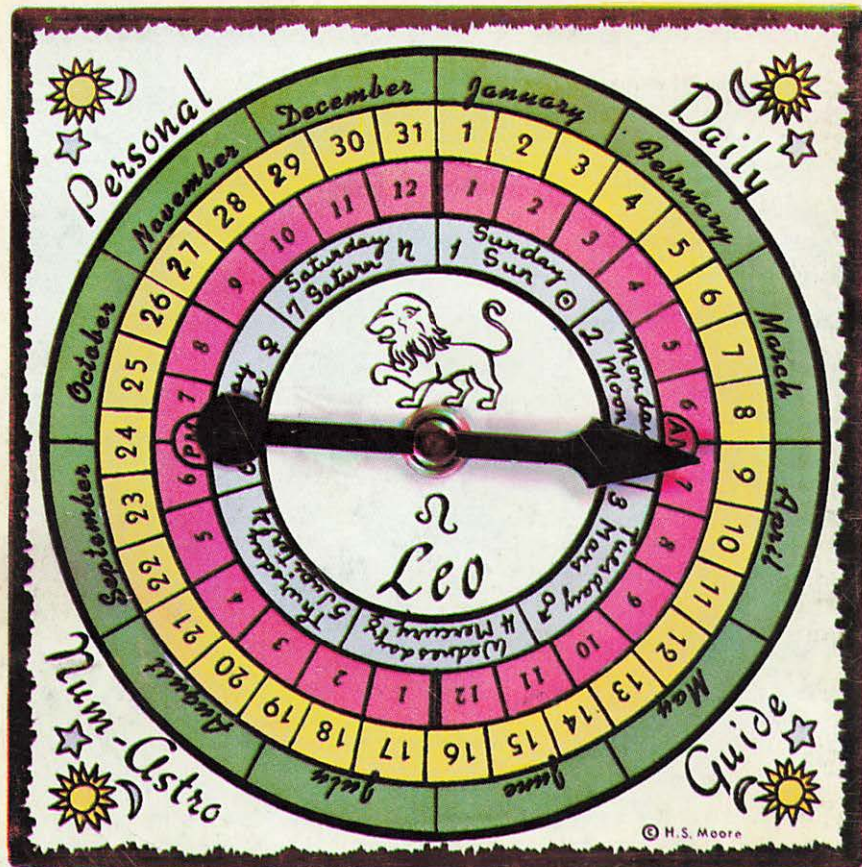
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