

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

JUNE, 1966

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SEARCH

MAGAZINE

JUNE, 1966

ISSUE NO. 69

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Contents

| | | |
|--|---------------------------|----|
| EDITORIAL | Ray Palmer | 3 |
| EDITORIAL | Sharon Schuster | 12 |
| TEEN-AGE ESSAY CONTEST WINNER | | 15 |
| MY WORLD, TODAY AND TOMORROW | | |
| AND WHAT I HOPE TO DO ABOUT IT | Mark Johns | 17 |
| STORY OF THE SERPENT MOUND | Ray Palmer | 22 |
| TEN TRIBES ON A STAR | Trebور H. Tims | 24 |
| NEW OLD METAL FOR SPACECRAFT? | Tillman L. Martin | 29 |
| PSYCHIC BIRDS | W. D. Chesney | 30 |
| LONG WEARING CLOTHING | Tillman L. Martin | 37 |
| TODAY'S PROPHETS, WISE OR FOOLISH? | William Prinz | 38 |
| MAGIC COPPER! | Tillman L. Martin | 42 |
| LEGEND OF THE WISSAHIKON | | 43 |
| STONE WITH UNKNOWN USES | Tillman L. Martin | 47 |
| BOOK NEWS AND VIEWS | Sylvia Smallwood | 50 |
| PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN | Will Carson & Jeannie Joy | 54 |
| YOUR FUTURE | Dorothy Spence Lauer | 64 |
| PERSONALS | From Our Readers | 70 |
| WHERE THE READER HAS HIS SAY | Letters From Our Readers | 78 |

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What SEARCH Means To You

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

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

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

EDITORIAL



HOW MANY of us are frauds? Maybe you think that is a strange question to ask to start off an editorial; but we have a reason to ask it. Last issue, we printed, instead of Dorothy Lauer's usual predictions, a personal one she made for us. One of the items in it was a prediction that your editor would become extremely skeptical of people - more so than ever before in his life. Well, she couldn't have been more right! And the main reason is contained in that word "fraud". Why do people pretend to be one thing, and then suddenly be something else? Most of them cannot actually be said to be insincere, and perhaps they don't see any deception, or lie, or pretense in their actions, and when they reverse themselves, it may be that they consider this a natural evolution due to events. Whatever it is, it has happened so much recently that we begin to wonder if something, somehow, is trying to make a complete skeptic out of

Ray Palmer! Your editor learns quite easily - except for one thing: he is a trusting soul. And often he does things for other people because he thinks this will benefit them - and when they fail to appreciate it, and in fact jump all over him for having had the gall to do this awful thing to them, he is very very surprised. And very hurt. And very angry. And very determined that it will NEVER happen again!

Very often we publish a manuscript (mostly in SEARCH) which is sent to us by a reader, because we know this is his only chance to be heard. He has a total loss on his hands when it comes to profiting from his manuscript, and he knows we don't pay for manuscripts. So we publish it - and find out we should have done the "lawyer bit" on it, and gotten signed permission from him, itemized every comma we were intending to change, etc. Because we get threatened with dire things

for having done what we thought was a favor! The net result of things like that is we get manuscripts in the mail, and we hustle them back into an envelope, saying "Never again!". This isn't fair to those people who get the backlash of this procedure.

Anyway, during the past two months it has seemed as though we are in a "season" for "changing our colors". Wonder if astrology has anything to do with it? The net result of some "big switches" has been a very embarrassing situation for us. So, to begin again, on the right foot, we want to apologize to everybody for not being a hard-head, and thinking "square" (by that we mean "fair" to everybody - which seems to mean to be "equal" to everybody). This seems to be the type of thinking that is becoming the style in the world today: treat everybody alike. Give them all the same wages, the same medicine, the same kind of bed, the same kind of treatment, the same inflexibility, the same sentiment (measured in ergs, perhaps?), and above all, be responsible yourself but never expect anybody else to be responsible. Keep always in mind that conformity is equality, because to be different is to be wrong.

Sound bitter? Sure it is! In this business (and I refer to what we might loosely call metaphysics) we ostensibly are dealing with people

who are somewhat above the masses, somewhat concerned with spirituality, and of improving both themselves and the lot of others; somewhat curious about the mysterious, and somewhat interested in learning. So very often we run across a person who tells us this is his firm conviction in life, and he wants to be a part of the whole wonderful thing. He may even call himself an "elevated soul". Well, here is where we have recently learned to begin our skepticism. The minute we get this impression from someone, we are now tending to back away hastily. Because we doubt if he means it! What he really will turn out to be is another member of the "I know my rights!" society.

In SEARCH, and all our other work, we have a purpose, and that is, briefly, to delve into the unseen, mysterious side of life, and in the process, use these interesting subjects to stimulate people to think for themselves, to research for themselves, to be curious. This is not a profitable undertaking, as 35 years have demonstrated to us - but it IS a way of life we like. However, there is one trap in it, and that is those "frauds" (unconscious or not) who continually pop up to lead us into unsuspected traps that ALWAYS cost us a heart-rending sum of money that should have been used for a better purpose. Several times

in our life we have had to take time out to grub about in the distasteful business of making money (not that making money is so bad, but making it for no GOOD purpose is!) just to remedy a situation that came about because we WERE NOT SKEPTICAL ENOUGH!

How right Dorothy Lauer was this time! We have developed a complex that operates as follows: A person comes to our office, says he has read SEARCH (we begin to wonder what his complaint will be!) and wants to talk to us about it. Incidentally, he has a book he has written, which he believes will help a great deal, and he insists that he does not want profit from it (and here we begin to back-pedal furiously). Our skepticism tells us not to touch this manuscript with a ten-foot pole! Because just as soon as it is in print (and our money is tied up in it - thousands of dollars in some cases), the sight of the book in actual print seems to do something to this "unconscious fraud" and suddenly he sees the dollar-signs floating around, he doubts that you would actually invest so much money in a philanthropic gesture, you are undoubtedly going to make a fortune off his brainchild, and he's been had!

The next vist is from a lawyer!

Now, if there are any more of you out there who are unconscious

frauds, delve into your subconscious, and see if there isn't the off chance that the book you have written isn't really worth money - and then take it somewhere else!

However, if it actually is worth money, we'd like to read it, and we will either BUY it from you, or give you a straight publisher's contract! We are convinced that is the only way to be fair, and the only way to stay out of trouble. Or, if you want us to print your book for you, ask us for a price (we can probably improve on the usual "vanity" publisher's offer) and we'll print it for you for 50% in advance and 50% upon delivery.

There seems to be a practical way to make people think. The ones buying the book and reading it don't see either the author or the printer or the publisher, and do not realize their mutual self-interest. The only skepticism he will get is from the book itself - if it proves not to be convincing!

But the main issue of this editorial does not concern the "coming to pass" of Dorothy Lauer's prediction, the prime problem is why is it that so many of us are really not the type who practice what we preach? We are, many believe, entering a new age. Some of us are so convinced that we write it New Age (with capital letters), and we regard it with the same reverence we do the word God (at least we are as free with

the capitals!) Someone recently wrote us a letter in which one sentence contained eleven words, all of which were capitalized, because each one, in the opinion of the writer, was in the same category as God, and thus had to be capitalized for emphasis. The net result, to your grammar-conscious editor, and to your writer-editor, was that nothing stood out except the fact that the letter-writer capitalized common nouns, adjectives, and even prepositions.

Most of us who believe in this new age, consider ourselves creatures of the new age, and something special. Perhaps we, too, should be capitalized? Your editor believes this is a new age, too. In the same sense that every age is new when it begins. We are in an historical progression. The special importance of each age is debatable - being of special importance only to the people who live in that age. The very fact that they believe this to be a better age than the preceding means to your editor that it (or they) is not! This one betrays the weakness of intolerance.

Perhaps your editor will offend quite a few of his readers when he makes the following statement, but in his opinion it must be made. It should be made, because it is true! Often we have met persons who make such statements as: "I am a New Age (capital letters) soul!"

or "I have been re-born!"; or "God has spoken to me, and I have experienced a spiritual illumination!" What all these people are REALLY saying is: "I am an INSUFFERABLE EGOTIST!"; "I have a head several sizes too large for my hat!"; or "I sneer at you unenlightened people!"

We have never yet met a man or woman who has told us he or she has been "reborn" (or whatever) who wouldn't sue you at the drop of a hat (for saying in print or in public that you actually thought they were anything but awe-inspiring!) These people are VICIOUS. They are suffering from vast inferiority (because they ARE inferior) complexes, and they will do anything to make themselves feel superior; and worse, they will do ANYTHING to you, if they think you KNOW they are inferior, out of revenge, vindictiveness, or even malice.

That's what we mean when we ask if a lot of us aren't "frauds". How many of you are willing to admit that all of us, new age or not, are not one whit better than the earliest caveman who sired us? How many of us are willing to admit that scientific fact that our brain is no whit more capable than a Hittite warrior's, because it is exactly like his as to weight, convolutions, complexity, and neural makeup? Nor are we more "spiritual", more "advanced", more

"enlightened". And last of all, (maybe least of all) we aren't any better at thinking!

There is only one thing we have over preceding "ages" - we are the latest in the line of progression. Historically we are the newest on the scene. It is up to us to prove that we will make a mark in history that will be commendable, and worth mentioning by our successors!

No doubt you have noticed the discussion going on about some of the new trends in SEARCH. One is an added emphasis on the younger element, another is the appointing of the new editor, Helga Onan, and a third is the supposed desertion of Ray Palmer, who, they say, owes something to his readers. Now, who in the dickens said Ray Palmer was deserting? Maybe we'd better make things perfectly clear for those who are threatening to cancel their subscriptions. First, it was nearly forty years ago that your editor first began to do the things that ultimately became SEARCH magazine. He was a teenager then. And he found that other teenagers around the world were deeper than their parents thought, and could argue subjects their parents never heard of, and do it far more intelligently. The fact is, today's teenagers are no different! They are smart! They are educated far beyond what we were at their age. And they DO know the subject and pur-

pose of SEARCH magazine more than most older people realize. We intend to prove that, by letting them prove it. If you older people can debate with them on even terms and beat them, go ahead and try, because you are going to get the chance! Second, making up a magazine is a trying, time-consuming, exacting task. For Ray Palmer to do this work is for him to waste his particular talent - which is talking to you! So, Helga is the person who puts the magazine together, and that makes her the editor. The main purpose is to free Ray Palmer, so that he can do something he has found less and less time to do during the past year or so - WRITE for the magazine! SEARCH has been going downhill because Ray Palmer has been lax at delegating authority and work to others - and now that has been changed. Ray Palmer will be able to sit down daily at his typewriter and write the millions of words that are inside him, waiting to be put on paper - the words YOU are demanding.

So, rather than deserting the magazine, now you will begin to see Ray Palmer taking hold of it the way he should, and bringing back the "touch" that made earlier issues so well-liked by you. No, we are no longer the editor, but we will be the "voice" you hear! And along with his voice you will hear the voices of everybody who accepts his challenge to speak up and have

their say, either for or against what he says.

The past year or so has proved to be a sort of "trap" into which any busy man can fall - the trap of getting so involved in his business that he becomes a machine, driven by the very mechanics of his business into being a sort of tangle of cogs that just go around and around and actually get nowhere and do nothing (that a lot of other cogs couldn't be doing just as well, while the "computer" works out things for the machine to do.) Why should your editor be getting printer's ink on his hands, when he should be putting typewriter ink on paper?

SEARCH has always been a personal sort of magazine, where the editor, Ray Palmer, talks to you, the reader. That's why there are such things as "editorials" like this, which aren't the commonly accepted type of editorial at all, but actual back-porch conversations that may even go so far as to complain about the neighbor's cat singing all night on the fence. It is the very personal way we talk to you that makes you read SEARCH, and that is the very thing we are now trying to achieve in much greater scope in SEARCH. So, let's not go off half-cocked and judge what is happening to SEARCH, until it happens!

What is going to happen? Well, it's going to be a variety of things. 1) Better articles - more carefully

edited. They will be shorter and more of them, rather than some of the long-drawn-out material that has crept in too frequently. 2) We'll appeal to a wider range of readers, not just Ray Palmer's old cronies. 3) We'll increase the reader participation by taking more time selecting letters, editing them, and answering them with a little thought rather than hastily to meet a deadline. 4) We'll be able to "dress" the magazine up, such as better covers, better illustrations, better-designed interior layouts, etc. And we'll have proficient people proof-reading to catch those sometimes annoying errors (although we will confess we have never yet succeeded in putting out a book or magazine which was entirely free of typographical errors).

If you saw the latest issue of LIFE magazine, you saw that flying saucers are now out of the category of "illusion". Nobody believes the critics of saucer-sighters who claim the sighters are merely seeing things. A vast flood of events has shaken even the most conservative of doubters, and now we are having talk of actual congressional investigation, serious public debates in hundreds of newspapers, editorials by newspaper editors who demand to have the flying saucer problem placed on a respectable footing, and brought out into the open without ridicule, and such things as the LIFE ar-

ticle, which presents at least four pictures that ought to make anybody think! Certainly it is difficult to argue that "illusions" were photographed here! These things have to be explained! At least there should be a concentrated effort to explain them. But there is one way they will NOT be explained, and that is by doing as such organizations as NICAP have been demanding for years, and that is to hold a congressional inquiry into the reality of "space vehicles visiting our planet". If there is any way that the saucers can be laughed into oblivion, it is such an investigation that will do it! Maybe you will look at the foregoing words with a great deal of puzzlement. You will say Ray Palmer is certainly defeating his own purpose. But trying to prove flying saucers are from interplanetary space, are vehicles from other planets, is NOT Ray Palmer's purpose.

If anyone can produce one shred of evidence that "saucers" are evidence of interplanetary visitors, your editor challenges them to produce it! Let's state our viewpoint in one sentence, so that none of SEARCH readers may misunderstand it:

The planet Earth is a mysterious place, and we know so very little about it - even its size is a mystery to us (and by that we mean that the 8,000-mile diameter is not

ALL there is to it), because we must include its atmosphere, and include such areas as those in which our astronauts are beginning to venture, which we might call inner space, as part and parcel of the planet itself - which confines we will be forced to extend to a distance in which ANYTHING at all Earthly functions, including its electro-magnetic field; which makes, to our way of thinking a planet with a diameter of something like 360,000 miles, or within 50,000 miles of the moon!

Some sentence, eh? Well THAT is the planet earth, and THAT is where the flying saucers come from. That leaves a lot of area to investigate! From the center of the earth, out to the black unknown some 180,000 miles from the surface of the planet. A great many unknowns operate in this areas, a great many physical laws govern those unseen things which are occasionally being seen (and called UFO). Just as fish live in the depths of the ocean, SOMETHING can live in that "inner space" which is not empty, but is PART AND PARCEL of the planet, and just as PHYSICALLY REAL AND SOLID, in a relative sense, as the ground beneath our feet. Somewhere (or everywhere!) in this vast sphere of the seen and unseen planet we call Earth are "unidentified" realities we have only begun to sense. And if we point BEYOND

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that vast area, into one so incredible that nothing can be demonstrated concerning it, we will defeat ourselves with a congressional investigation which can only produce positive evidence of the impossibility of UFO being from that "outer beyond".

This is the WHOLE PURPOSE of the proposed "investigation". It has all been rigged, so that Congress will listen to a long list of experts who will set up straw dummies that Congress itself can knock down. Do you expect that people like Dr. Hynek, Northwestern University Astronomer, who has been employed for more than fifteen years to advance the Air Force tenet that "there is no evidence to indicate that we are being visited by interplanetary vehicles"; and "the flying saucers do not constitute a menace to our national security" to stand before Congress and do anything but reiterate that statement, and prove it by calling every sighting something like "marsh gas" (did anyone ever SEE marsh gas)?

One after another this parade of experts, squired down the aisle

by NICAP and other "ushers", and smoke-screened by hordes of military uniforms who will impress by their presence, will testify to an impossibility, and then demonstrate how wise they are by showing that it IS an impossibility! Congress will be convinced, the world of public opinion will be convinced, and from that moment on, anyone who sights one of these impossibilities may well be locked up if he perseveres in his "insanity".

The fact is, UFO are contrary to what we have come to accept as "reality", because we call reality the "known". You can't investigate an unknown, merely by talking about it. You must go into that unknown and explore it. You must devote to it every sophisticated instrument known to science, and concentrate every capable scientific mind upon such a problem, not to prove that it doesn't exist, but that it DOES. We have seen photographs, such as those in LIFE. But they prove very little, because they are taken by an "amateur". We must have photographs by sophisticated cameras, under conditions impossible to discount. We must have laboratory conditions for such photography. We must hunt the UFO down, and take its picture until there is no longer any possibility of mistaking its image.

We must have radar, laser, sound, light, every physical means

of detection utilized. We must have world-wide SEARCH for evidence. We must have neither hyper-critical minds, nor gullible minds, engaged in this search, but minds intent on only one thing: thorough objectiveness. Along with this we must have imagination - imagination to look in areas so bizarre that we can only suspect their existence by means of imagination. In short, we must look into the "twilight zone" also, without scorn. We must look into the "closet" that isn't there; behind the door that won't open; peer behind reality, to see if there might just not be more reality there.

We've got to have courage to anticipate having our very sense of the fitness of things jolted. We've got to admit that it might be necessary to change all our facts to fit fantasy; change all our beliefs to believe in falsity; assume that black is really white. Actually, we might just have to admit that everything we know is 100% wrong, and that it is wrong because we have been fish in a barrel, knowing nothing of an existence outside the barrel except for the flashes of mysterious light that occasionally come through the bunghole. We've got to get outside and look around. Outside our tight little world of the five senses.

You won't find the flying saucers inside a textbook, and that is all Congress would get to look at!

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EDITORIAL



This is the second time I've started to do this editorial.

The first time I used the subject of responsibility. You see, I know, just as our Essay Contest winner knows (and says so well), and you know, that the world needs responsibility today. But along with responsibility goes the need for straight thinking. And that's one of the things SEARCH magazine is about. Of course the "tricks" my boss, Ray Palmer, uses to make people think are much more "strange" than I would use, because I'm as new as you can get to the subjects usually covered in SEARCH! To me, paranormal is just a word I have to look up in the dictionary. But I remember one thing Mr. Palmer said, about how he started in this business as a teenager, in fact at the age of sixteen. And he says he learned all he knows from YOU! Your letters to him, over the years, have made him think, perhaps more than he's made you think.

So, when he read my first attempt at this editorial, he told me that my subject was exactly what is important today, just as it was when he was sixteen - the idea of responsibility in this unusual and constantly changing world of ours. But where does responsibility begin? With people who have already lived their three score and ten, or with the "beginners" in life, or in my case, the teenage phase? I have one objection to writing an editorial on the importance of responsibility, and how to teach it to our young people, and that is that it all sounds like something you've read over and over again in countless magazines and newspapers. How can I say it in a magazine like SEARCH, in which the subject matter is frankly still way over my head?

Maybe I've got the wrong idea about you readers of SEARCH. When I try to picture you in my mind, I see a family much like mine, and the families of my

friends - ordinary people, living, working, eating, talking, loving, hating in very much the same way, year in and year out - with one exception to the ordinary . . . just as I sometimes look up at the stars and wonder about their mystery, and the vast universe in which they float, and why I was born, and where I will go when I die, I realize that you do the very same things, and there is really no difference between us, except that you've had more chance to exchange ideas than I have, and you know more about the subjects covered in SEARCH magazine.

That's what I hope will happen to me - you'll write letters to me, and your opinions will make me think, and I'll learn a lot of things I don't understand today. They need not necessarily be about mystic things, but maybe about this responsibility I was talking about. I don't see SEARCH as a "way out" magazine intended for just a few "weirdies", but a magazine for everybody - and especially for beginners like myself. Ray says it has to be that way; or the world of tomorrow won't have a thinker in it, nor a sense of responsibility. Something for everybody, he says. But the trouble is, I don't exactly know what I am expected to contribute!

Long ago Ray started a magazine called FATE. Now there's a word with only four letters, but

I don't really understand it. Just what is fate? Something that happens, whether you want it to or not? Most people believe in fate in just that way - something you can't avoid. But maybe it is something you can bring about? When I was engaged in the task of selecting the Essay you find published in this issue, I tried very hard to select the one that said the most, had the most significance, and best presented the subject we had asked the essay-writers to write about. Now that I've picked the winner, and received a letter from him, I am beginning to wonder about fate. Ray pointed out to me that something happened when I picked that winning essay. He said the young man who won it, got not only the honor of winning, but somehow it happened that he was actually very much in need of the prize, and certainly deserved it! He is working his way through school, he is a teenager who will have much responsibility (as an engineer) in the future of this country, and he already knows that something is wrong with the world today, and has positive ideas of how it can be fixed up.

God works in strange ways, His wonders to perform. Actually, how did it happen that I picked so deserving a prize winner? How did it happen that, as I think about it now, I picked better than I could have known? Not just the essay



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itself, but the person, and somehow did a little toward strengthening this young man's sense of responsibility toward his fellow man, and toward his and our future. Maybe that's what fate is, but it certainly isn't something we don't control.

Some of the readers have objected to me in *SEARCH*, because they say the magazine is not a teenage magazine, and my presence will ruin it. But I wonder what you'll say as you read the Essay, and some of the letters in this issue, and in future issues, some of the other non-winning essays? They convince me that there is some sort of "new age" coming

into being. I think they'll convince you.

Which brings me back to my original thesis for this editorial - responsibility. We are all responsible for the world we live in, and because this is a strange world, full of mysteries, one of the best ways to stimulate interest, and REACH those in whom we want to instil responsibility, is to treat of the subjects which are mysterious. There is something mysterious in the very satisfying result of picking the Essay winner. I don't know what it is, but maybe you readers will have some ideas and write me. In fact, I hope you write me many letters, because I want to be educated, and I'll promise to try to understand whatever you tell me. Right now I think the world is in need of responsibility, and I think that basically, responsibility can be taught best in the family, and that is why *SEARCH* magazine wants not only to be read by "Mom" and "Pop", but by the young people too. *SEARCH* should be a family affair. When Ray offers such young men a fair place in the magazine as the writer of our winning Essay, can you challenge his right to be there?

Ray says the winning Essay is about as good a piece of "clairvoyance" as he's seen. If you don't know what he means, maybe you should look up the word in the dictionary - as I did.

Teen-Age

Essay

Contest Winner



MARK JOHNS

Dear Sharon

I wish to express to you, Sharon, and Mr. Palmer, my sincere gratefulness and joy at receiving the privilege of winning the Teenage Essay Contest.

I grew up in the country, and I attribute a good part of my spiritual development to have been

able to grow up in this environment. Our Creator is everywhere, and is represented by everything . . . I have personally been able to find Him best after a soft, gentle rain . . . or on a new Spring day . . . or during the beautiful serenity of a snowfall . . . or from seeing a thing grow, or a bird fly. What I have seen is good, and beautiful.

This close association with Nature has helped me develop a lot of thought, and has helped me to better understand myself.

I have been blessed with a wonderful family, and each of them share the same things with me. My greatest help in life has been Mother and Dad, and our relationship is the most wonderful thing I own. Without their guidance, I would have not had the understanding of myself, or a good understanding of the world.

It seems that most of my life this far has been, for the most part, devoted to schooling . . . and I also realize my good fortune when I think of those that do not have the opportunity to do the same. I am a Sophomore here at Tech, and I am going to try to become a Mining Engineer, or enter some profession to which I can apply genuine interest, and yet reserve much interest to apply to all facets of life.

My greatest dream is to settle down someday with a family, and devote a good deal time to reading all the philosophy I can. I know that there is an endless source of knowledge, and I want to learn as much of it as I can; I think that this is what we are meant to do.

As I go farther in school, there is one lesson that I am repeatedly taught: That is "to be true to thine own self". Work for those things that you believe in, and more and more, by doing so, one is able to

correctly ascertain a good influence upon his development.

I hope that this tells you a little of myself, and that I have not deviated too far from materialism. I am spending most of my time studying, so I can say very little concerning physical activities. I have gained some very valuable friends in life, and I am able to exchange many ideas freely with them, but many of my activities (like spending a day out with Nature) are still personal. I believe that some solitariness cannot be overemphasized.

My home is near Silver City, N. M., and here I graduated from High School. I have learned several important things in school . . . besides facts and figures. In school, it is not the grades, or the year that counts . . . it is what one learns that counts, both from instruction and from being with others. I also don't believe in comparing one's self with others, either, as a measure of one's own value . . . this is foolish, as all men are equals and brothers . . . this applies to all living things.

I thank you for your friendship and for the joy and honor of winning the Teenage Essay Contest. It is the greatest, the only thing of this type that has ever happened to me . . . and I never thought it possible to receive recognition for the ideas that I learned or created. This is why this contest is such an

honor . . . that it does not involve some physical creation, but rather ideas, which are the most powerful and wonderful things on this

earth. I thank you so very much. Mark Johns, New Mexico Tech, Box 142, Campus Station, Socorro, N. M.

My World, Today And Tomorrow— And What I Hope To Do About It

By MARK JOHNS

WE WHO ARE able to read this publication know that our ability to think, seek our own manner of spiritual development, and strive for happiness, are among those things that make human life a thrilling experience. The use of such qualities determines the type of civilization in which we live. Eventually, the existing civilization may determine the extent to which we use and enjoy these qualities. Mankind's mentality can govern his ability to create many complex institutions of social and political government.

An examination of the intellectual freedom of any time in history reveals the degree of happiness and success of the people living at that time. A study of all history indicates that culture has steadily improved. Mankind has constantly created a better world since time's beginning. But, in making this journey, mankind has fluctuated in his intellectual ad-

vancement.

Our time in history is possibly creating restrictions that would decrease our freedom to use a mental capacity that has never been exceeded by known, factual civilizations. It is impossible to assess our society accurately insofar as its being on an incline or a decline in its contributions to culture. But, it is possible to decide if people are losing or gaining opportunity to absorb all the progress made until this time, and create more cultural assets for the future in the manner they desire.

One realizes that we are now closer than ever before to the possibility of bringing a physical end to civilization. This problem, though important, is irrelevant when considering the ideals of our people that create problems affecting this possibility and leaving chance for withdrawal of freedoms. Few people worry about physical destruction. Some are

concerned about the political and social institutions under which they and those around them must live. Most people do not worry about any of these things . . . civilization treats them well enough. They need not consider that the job of preserving this standard of living for others in the future is partially theirs; nor do they give due thought to the fact that the greatest proportion of the world's population cannot be a part of such standards.

Technologically, we are making immense contributions to world culture. Science fiction writers sometimes use as their themes the fact that moral decay in a technological society can destroy that society. An increase in criminal tendencies, especially in urban areas of the world today, renders this problem worth worrying about. But, I am even more concerned about a general condition of remissness among the peoples of free nations. I feel that there is a growing lack of concern among people for good government and acute mentality to accompany our technological advance which affects our standard of living.

Our Constitution and Declaration of Independence set us forth to achieve the greatest intellectual freedom known throughout history. Today, we are to have freedom of speech, religion, choice, and many "unalienable rights". Basically,

these freedoms are only assumed to be with us, with no actual examination of their use or possible sources of control over their use. In their easy life with enough to eat, material security, and innumerable other sources of satisfaction, many people are losing the power to hold and use these freedoms. In this case the power and control falls into the hands of those people who, in every aspect, are aware of the lax condition of these people. I feel that we are already bound, especially in the inquiries of the activities of our government in domestic and foreign affairs, because many people desire success, wealth, organization, conformity, and security at the expense of the people's right to take full advantage of the freedoms spelled out in our early documents. The government could (as it already is, for the most part) be controlled by a "handful", instead of the majority.

Political, moral, and possible complete religious control is a problem that cannot be ignored . . . worse only is the type of mentality in the world's people that enables the problem to exist. Ignorance is only one reason. Over a long span of time, man can mold his government to fit his needs and the needs of those born in the future. For instance, Communism is the structure that has caught the concern of most political-minded people in

the United States and the world. But, in the United States, and more so in other countries, the greatest danger of communism lies within the country . . . among our people. Our own government has strong implications of becoming Communistic in nature . . . and is becoming an easier target for outside infiltration. These conditions are again the results of people using the gifts of a good society selfishly instead of working to strengthen the government "of the people, by the people, and for the people" that gave them these gifts. Our ability to fight Communism lies within our people's ability to become actively aware of their plight.

The time to work back to a strong, healthy government parallel to that proposed by our Constitution is painful. Those living in this time suffer because they lack the freedom and high standard of living those before them enjoyed. I hope we begin our work now; that we shall avoid any tragic era. This is possible, especially with the cooperation of modern educational facilities, and the rise of other qualities in our society which I shall soon describe.

All this is not to say that all is lost, even though the situation should be viewed with some degree of pessimism. I do feel that everything I have described exists to some extent, and that it must be

cleared up now before it can go to extremes beyond the powers of the peoples. Accompanying this, one cannot ignore the wonderful things that do exist in the world today, even though we must make greater effort to cooperate with other countries to help everyone reap the endless rewards of a free society. The ability to endure uncertainty with an optimistic viewpoint is a quality of a mature person. Uncertainty is the needed spark to help people strive for better things, such as Constitutional government.

I feel I can help myself and the world by keeping a positive approach to this problem. The effortless, less burdensome approach to strengthening a generation is to give it up and take what is left. But a good person, realizing the joys of living, will work to raise freedoms and standards of living. In doing so, and in living, he will find happiness. Striving for happiness is a good and correct thing. Barring any unnatural utopias, a good world is a happy one. One must try to be happy each moment. "Saving" happiness, or finding it on only certain designated hours of the week, is incorrect.

Secondly, I am an individualist. For a good future and present in temporal and spiritual boundaries, we must develop more individuals. Too much is taught about the so-called "values" and importance of

organization and conformity. For instance, it is distressing to see most young and older people applying all of their interests to some club or organization. This is the case in our society today. There is a great joy and personal fulfillment to be found by interests that are not shared with a group. Personal interests strengthen a person's curiosity and individualism.

Also, excess of social activities and social organizations (including religious organization) tends to destroy one of an individual's most valuable possessions. This possession is curiosity. We must have curious, deep-thinking people to preserve human freedoms in all aspects. There are many people whose mental perceptiveness does not extend beyond the personality they are able to show in a group. These are also the kind of people that enable small groups to control their intellectual environment.

Those people opposed to this reasoning defend their position by pointing out that an excessive amount of individualism can destroy a person's ability to live cooperatively with his fellow man, thereby being a detriment to society. They feel he is losing much of the spiritual richness to be gained by such cooperation. This has been the result of a few cases, and the anti-individualist's adverse reaction has placed an undesirable connotation on the word "in-

dividualism".

It would, though, be entirely impossible for a civilization to fall because it contained too many radical individualists. An individual recognizes the fact that the culture he lives in is not all his own creation. Men cannot exist without one another, and to be an individualist is not to break all ties with fellow man. This cannot be done. Also, a condition of individualism will help balance intellectual and technical progresss.

I am in strong support of any condition that shows an outgrowth of individualism. In our country today, and in all countries, there is an individualistic class rising among the young people. Many are opposed to war, and an eventual majority of these people is going to bring an end to war. This majority is going to be reached, especially due to an increase of humanitarianism and intelligence.

I also feel that this increase of humanitarianism will eventually result in man's ceasing to exploit animals as he is presently doing, and to have more concern for wise use and preservation of natural resources.

Another needed change in the social structure of many countries is a new, greater emphasis placed on the family. This basic unit is the greatest force in a perfect society. Even though almost everyone is affected in some manner by

close family ties, few are concerned about the kind of world provided for the growth of children. A new realization of the importance and beauty of the family institution must come about to give incentive for people to take a greater interest in their children's development.

If children are taught the values of individualism, goodwill, religion, and other spiritual qualities, they will then pass these things from generation to generation. This is a good way for strong reforms in large social and political structures to take place. Civilization will assume a structure parallel to that of the family.

Goodwill, religion, and knowledge become natural, practiced qualities among members of a family. They learn the qualities not so much through some required study, and here these qualities do not suffer the social and moral restrictions that are easily imposed on them through a required study. Family life is essential in developing individualistic qualities, especially because many outside activities can be kept more in the realm of the family. The best place to learn most cultural arts is within the family.

In this manner, I will strive to create and become part of a world that is worthy of the respect I have for such an institution as beautiful as that of the family. When this

respect is again a more dominant feature of our society, common people will be in a greater position to mold social and political concepts. Also, this respect will create stronger families and happier people. By far, too, a good family structure is the greatest weapon in fighting crime and other moral degeneration among part of our society.

The future holds a greater trend in this family respect. More will be provided to everyone, and government affecting everyone's personal life will begin to dissolve into one that is stronger . . . a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people", and men will be more free than ever before. Such is my optimistic viewpoint of the future. Of course, it is unpractical to think of the future . . . we are living at this time, and it is the present that is important to us. Neither the past nor the future is important. The past serves only as a comparison with the present, and the future is only a place for the aspirations of the present.

All the peoples of the world will benefit from all culture to this time and that created in our time. Life will have meaning to everyone, and everyone will have equal chance to develop themselves with everything made available through intellectual freedom. People will be entirely free.

STORY OF THE SERPENT MOUND

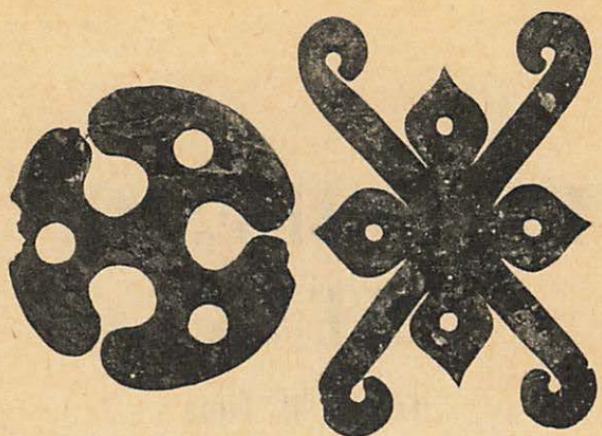
RAY PALMER

SHOWN ON THE front cover this month is an aerial view of the famous "Serpent Mound" of the Hopewell Mound Group. While all of the Hopewell mounds were originally believed to have been constructed by the same race of people, and have been dated by excavators as being from a period approximately in the Ninth century, A. D., the Serpent Mound offered some puzzling differences that led to the conviction that this was a much older mound, and from an altogether different culture. However, there is one factor that places both theories in some disrepute among modern scientists: the discovery of copper artifacts which reveal not only excellent workmanship, but a state of oxidation that betrays the passage of far more than twelve centuries. In addition to this, the discovery of a mummy of what was first thought to be a child, but later determined to be an adult, standing less than four feet in height, probably at age fifty or thereabouts when he died, and buried with well-worn tools showing a lifetime of use, of very small size, which are not toys, as first believed. It is now fairly well established that the Indian burials

on the top levels of the mounds are merely appropriation by the Indians of the burial grounds of a far more primitive people, about whose history the Indians knew nothing. The mounds were legends before the first Indian ever used them.

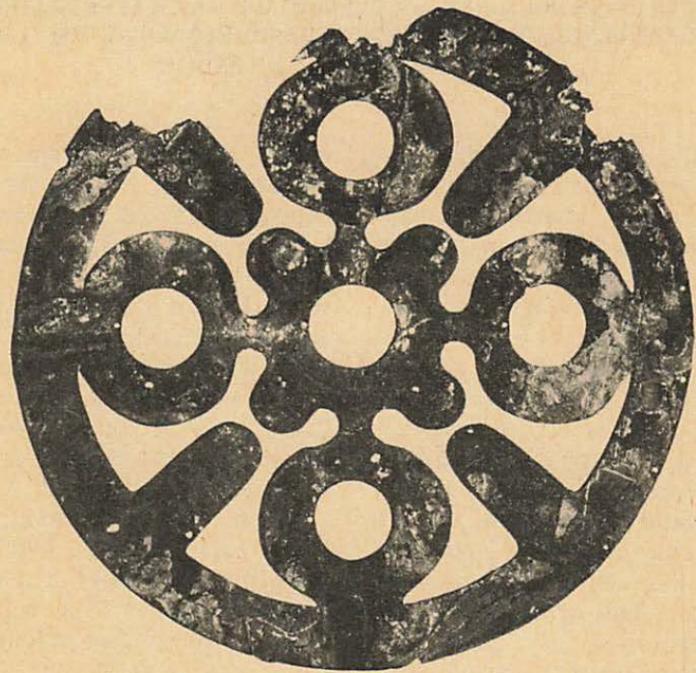
The famous Serpent Mound may well date back to the beginning of civilization in the New World, as far back as twenty thousand years or more, and is the proof of the truth of almost forgotten legends of a race of people called the Serpents. Certainly we have here a religiously significant structure, built at almost unbelievable cost in labor, which carries the existence of intelligent, civilized man back to the literal "dawn" of history. Who were these mysterious "little people"?

Legend tells us they were white-skinned, yellow-haired (and also jet black), and grew only to a height of four feet at the most. That they were highly civilized is evidenced by the artifacts they left behind, some of which are shown here. They were artists and philosophers, and to the explorer into ancient races, the most mystifying people on earth.



1

2



3

1-2, COSMIC SYMBOLS IN THIN COPPER; 3, DESIGN OF SHEET COPPER

TEN TRIBES ON A STAR

Trebor H. Tims

MODERN INVENTIONS, NEW DISCOVERIES AND SPACE EXPLORATIONS
LEND CREDENCE TO OLD MORMON LEGENDS REGARDING THE LOST
TRIBES AND THE CITY OF ENOCH.

WITH SCIENCE HINTING at marvelous accomplishments by means of transistors, the new light beams known as "the Lazer" or Laser, and many other secret inventions, man is becoming omnipotent.

Just think of the ability to send a fine thin ray of light directly to the moon or other planets and observe its appearance there, and the same ray to be harnessed to extract a cataract from an eye or perform an operation upon the heart or other delicate organ of the body without use of the knife, and even harnessed to cut giant trees. Then take a tiny transistor microphone, no larger than the

rubber eraser in the end of a pencil and lay it in the corner of a window and from a distance of over a block away, amplify the sounds in the building so that every conversation in that room or other rooms may be recorded. This again without wires from the mike to the recording device. A group of people in the intersection may be listened to by this same type of "mike" and recorded a block away.

Then, as related in True Magazine of January, 1965, Major Donald E. Keyhoe, a noted UFO expert, said, "This report was given to me by two scientists who were present at the Gemini capsule test at launching from Cape Ken-

nedy. The Gemini capsule was still in its first orbit when four space-craft of unknown origin flew up to it. While startled radar trackers watched their screens in open-mouthed amazement, the four took up positions around the capsule - while it was in motion - two above it, one beneath, one aft.

Whoever were inside those strange craft appeared to be inspecting the capsule minutely and with care. They drew close to the capsule and paced it for a full orbit of the earth. Then, seemingly finished with their scrutiny, they pulled away and vanished into the unknown."

Is it not possible that these spacemen may have developed apparatus that enabled them to send a ray similar to our x-ray that could penetrate the capsule and give its secrets to them?

Now, to the often scoffed-at legends of the Mormons:

In the early days of that Church, the story was spread that the Lost Ten Tribes had been translated with a part of the earth near the North Pole, on a huge piece that had been prepared and taken up from that section and became a star located near the North Star, causing a displacement of the earth sufficient to cause extreme cold, ice and snow, which filled up the excavation.

To best explain the phenomena, I will quote from my collection of

prophecies which I published as far back as 1931:

The first exhibit is Hymn #322 (C.M.) taken from an old Mormon Hymn Book (16th Edition published in Liverpool, England, in 1877). It was entitled "Sacred Hymns and Spiritual Songs for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints." The song or hymn is not found in later Hymn Books of the Mormons, but I will give it as it appears in the 1877 edition:

HYMN 322, (C.M.)

1. Thou, earth, wast once a glorious sphere
Of noble magnitude,
And didst with majesty appear
Among the worlds of God.
2. But thy dimensions have been torn
Assunder, piece by piece,
And each dissembled fragment borne
Abroad to distant space.
3. When Enoch could no longer stay
Amid corruption here,
Part of thyself was borne away
To form another sphere.
4. That portion where his city stood
He gained by right approved;
And nearer to the throne of God
His planet upwa.d moved.
5. And when the Lord saw fit to hide
The "ten lost tribes" away,
Thou, earth, was severed to provide
The orb on which they stay.
6. And thus, from time to time, thy size
Has been diminished, 'til
Thou seem'st the law of sacrifice
Created to fulfill.

As you will note the reference in verse 3 and 4 about the City of Enoch being taken up because the

people therein had become so spiritually perfect, the Lord took them that they might be closer to Him (because of their perfection), away from earthly corruption. Later editions do not have this hymn, but present hymn books with words and music have one entitled "Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion" and the verses I quote referring to Enoch's City are as follows:

Glorious things are sung of Zion
Enoch's City seen of old
Where the righteous, being perfect
Walked with God in streets of gold.

Then the towers of Zion glittered
Like the sun in yonder skies,
And the wicked stood and trembled,
Filled with wonder and surprise.

Then their faith and works were
perfect
Lo, they followed their great head
So the city went to Heaven
And the world said, "Zion's fled!"

Scripture reference in Genesis, Chapter 5:21-24, speaks of Enoch "walking with God and God took him". The Mormons have some revelations that give more information of the Saintliness of Enoch and his people. Reference to this is given in the following from my research as printed in "The Last Days" First Edition copyrighted in 1931: - (Now out of

print)

Eliza R. Snow, who later became the wife of the Prophet, Joseph Smith, was the author of Hymn No. 322, on page 386 of the old Hymn Book that contained the words only (no music). When Eliza was asked where she got the information about the Ten Tribes being taken away from the earth to form a star, she replied, "Why my husband (the Prophet Joseph Smith) told me about it."

In answer to another question, she is quoted as saying, "One evening in Nauvoo, somebody rapped at my Grandfather's door very vigorously. Grandfather set aside the "Book of Doctrine and Covenants" and hurriedly answered the door, where he saw the Prophet Joseph Smith.

The latter said, "Brother Brown, can you keep me over night; there is a mob after me?" Grandfather answered, "Yes sir, it will not be the first time. Come in." "All right," the Prophet said, shutting the door quickly. He sat down and Grandmother gave him something to eat. Later the subject of the Ten Lost Tribes was mentioned, and Grandfather asked, "Where are the ten tribes?" The Prophet said, "Come to the door and I will show you. Come on, Sister Brown, I want you both to see."

It being a starlight night, the Prophet said, "Brother Brown,

can you show me the Polar Star?" "Yes sir," he said and pointed, "there it is". "Yes, I know" replied the Prophet, "but there are a lot of stars." Grandfather said, "Well, trace the points of the Dipper," pointing up to the largest star. "That is the North Star."

The Prophet said, "You are correct. Now do you observe a little twinkler to the right and below the Polar star?" Receiving a reply in the affirmative, he suggested they go into the house, and then the Prophet said, "Brother Brown, I noticed you were reading "The Doctrine & Covenants". Will you kindly get it?" The Prophet turned to Section 133 and said, "What would cause the Everlasting Hills to tremble with greater violence than the coming together of two planets, for the place whereon the Ten Tribes reside will return to the Earth. Scientists will tell you that it is not scientific; that two planets or other objects traveling in the same direction and one with a slightly lesser velocity than the other, it would not be disastrous as the one would overtake the other. Now what would cause the mountains of ice to melt quicker than the heat caused by the friction of two planets coming together?" Then he continued, "In regard to a Great Highway that would be raised up when the planet returns to its former place in the great Northern Waters, the waters will recede and

roll back, and the Ten Tribes will return from the North, because their planet will return to the place from whence it was taken."

"In regard to the City of Enoch. Brother Brown, did the Prophet ever tell your grandfather about the City being taken from the earth?" "Yes, he did. He said that Enoch and his people kept the laws of the Lord so faithfully that they were translated. Not only Enoch and his people, but the great city wherein they dwelt." Under further questioning, the Prophet stated, "Where the Gulf of Mexico now exists, the City of Enoch stood." And he also said, "The time will come when mariners will say that there is not a bottom to the Gulf of Mexico, and when that great section of land was taken from the earth, it caused a vacuum to the extent that water started coming in to fill the space, that it is now known as the Gulf Stream." The Prophet added, "In consequence of this great portion of land being taken, it naturally threw the earth out of balance. Now when that planet returns on which the Lost Tribes are, the earth will receive its equilibrium and will revolve as it naturally did."

Now that superior types of beings are manifesting themselves in "Space Ships" and "Flying Saucers", is it not possible that they are from other stars or planets? If men settle on far distant planets,

as they are attempting to do, why may not these superior types of men, who have already been established on pieces of this world in other parts of space, return to straighten out the great earthly troubles that none of our rulers or statesmen are able to accomplish?

There are many references in Scripture that as the earth was once destroyed by water, so shall it also be destroyed by fire. Read the Savior's words given in Matthew 24:21-22, "There shall be a time of Great Tribulation, such as was not, since the beginning of the world to this time. Nor ever will be." And then his concluding words, "Except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved; but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened."

Perhaps UFOs are from the City of Enoch that was taken up by the power of God, or the Ten Lost Tribes who have been transferred to a piece of the earth that will be restored to the place from which it was taken. Hence the words of the song by Eliza R. Snow.

Recap: How do we account for the depression in the space at the North Pole and the filling up of that space with ice; the creation of the Gulf Stream; and the great depth in the Gulf of Mexico? Also, the words of the song written by the Prophet Joseph Smith's wife. There is a great necessity for someone or something to prevent

nuclear destruction of the earth.

L. Taylor Hansen, the California archeologist, quotes in his book, "He Walked the Americas" on page 168, from an ancient legend of the Toltec tribe, "Men have but one love and that is for weapons. Ever more horrible are these weapons, until they reach for the one which is ultimate. Should they use that, there will be no forgiveness in that vale where there is no turning. Using such a weapon to make man over, is reaching into space for the God-head. These things are not for man's decision, nor should man presume to think for all things, and thus hurl mockery at the Almighty. Woe to those who do not listen!"

We are reminded of the days of Nimrod, the "mighty hunter" (to whom "all men and animals were servient"). The man planned the Great Tower of Babel, by means of which he intended to invade the sanctity of Heaven and with his powerful bowmen, dethrone God so there would never be another flood!

His punishment was the confounding of languages so that the builders could not carry on, as the workers could not understand the commands of their foremen. Not that God feared the accomplishment of their plan, but as a warning of what will happen to men if they underestimate the power of their maker.

NEW OLD METAL

IN PLATO'S TIMAEUS AND Critias and Philostratus' Biography of Apollonius of Tyana, there is mention of a metal called Aurokalkos or Orochalcum, which had a greater density than any metal known today. A sample of Orochalcum is said to be in the British Museum. It is so tough that it cannot be cut even with a diamond saw. It is of a gold color, said by some to have been an alloy of gold, platinum or silver, and black brass;

by others, to have been mined as a specific ore in the foothills of the Caucasus Mountains, near where the Titan Prometheus was supposed to have been punished by the gods for bringing fire to mankind. If the secret of this metal, Orochalcum, can be rediscovered, as Einstein rediscovered the secret of the Atom from Greek literature, we just might have the practical metal for space-travel. For it is light like aluminum, tough like the hardest steel.

FOR SPACECRAFT?

Tillman L. Martin

PSYCHIC BIRDS

HOW DO birds know there is going to be some cataclysm of nature? How does a bird know that it is time for his annual hegira and wings his way back for thousands of miles as the barbinger of Spring? In Wisconsin, robins often arrive while the fields are still covered with snow and the lakes locked in inches of ice. Our poet, Bryant gives us a good thought for in his Ode to a Waterfowl, he says:

“And He who from zone to zone guided thy most certain flight

In the long road that I must tread along,

Will guide my steps aright.”

George Starr White, M.D. a great apostle of light therapy, and who could see the human aura in health and disease and distinguish diseases by the aura, stated in several of his great books that all migratory birds had some kind of magnetism detector that picked up the magnetic lines that radiate from the North and South Poles for, after all the earth is a gigantic

W. D. Chesney

magnet. Furthermore, said Dr. White, many orders of birds have some faculty, a sort of power of prescience that gives due warning of impending earthquakes, tidal waves, hurricanes, tornadoes and, forest fires. Anybody who knew this great physician never took his word lightly. Here are two evidences that Dr. White was a factual, honest observer: In the early Twenties I was in Los Angeles taking a sort of P.G. course in Dr. White's Spectrochrome Therapy. After one particular session, in which Dr. James Ross and the author took part, we drove out into the San Fernando Valley. At a spot about ten miles from Dr. White's office, he called our attention to great flocks of birds flying rapidly away from that section. He remarked, "From the way the birds are fleeing, I'm sure there will be a tremor here (earthquake)." We drove out a few miles more and turned back and ran into a local, but

rather disquieting quake. The pavement buckled in spots, and the royal palms swayed as if high winds were sweeping first from one direction, then another. And the usual roar was almost deafening. No one can appreciate the sensation who has not experienced it.

In 1934, while I was living in Alhambra, California, Dr. White and my wife and I were driving through Griffith Park Area. A great flock of birds, showing high excitement, rose and fluttered rapidly away. Dr. White again predicted some sort of catastrophe. There was not a fire, or any suspicion of flames, and no smoke. Nevertheless within a few hours over thirty men had burned beyond recognition on the very spot that the doctor had indicated. My close friend, Professor Carrera, was one of the leading mineralogists on earth. In 1907 I accompanied him into the State of Chihuahua, Mexico to check the Ecclesiastical records covering the matter of the Peralta land grants (they were really not grants, for the Peraltas just took over a portion of the Superstitions where later Dutch Walz opened up the Lost Dutchman mines). Our search carried us over a hazardous trail toward the ancient town, Cuauhtemoc. We were riding mules and led a pack animal carrying among other things two pup tents. We camped near an old 'dobe house which had at the rear a

'dobe barn and chicken house. In the middle of the night we were waked by confusion among the chickens. The proprietors of the small haciendo came tearing out shouting, in Spanish, "Earthquake! Earthquake! Save us Jesus!"

There was a shock like the crack of doom, and the earth pitched and heaved like the waves of water in a storm. The quake lasted about 10 seconds, I would guess, but it seems much longer. In the morning the hacendado told us that owls and the domestic fowls, chickens, guineas and turkeys were reliable prophets of quakes. Professor Carrera said that this belief had come down from the time of Moctezuma, last emperor of the Aztecs. The wisdom and psychic powers of owls have come down from times immemorial. Minerva, the ancient goddess of knowledge and wisdom in the Roman mythology, (she was called Athena by the Greeks) was always accompanied by her large horned owl. This owl was supposed to have been able to assist Minerva through some particular powers that we today call psychic. When taking P.G. in France some forty years ago, I heard a song that I will translate freely:

"A wise old owl sat on an oak
The more he thought the less
he spoke.

The less he spoke, the more he

heard
Now wasn't that owl a very
wise bird?"

Over a century and a half before Chaucer wrote his Canterbury Tales, one of the finest examples of epic poetry ever written, Nicholas de Guikford (ca A.D. 1200) wrote a poem in Middle English entitled, "THE OWL AND THE NIGHTINGALE," detailing a convention of birds in which each one argued his own case as the wisest and most valuable bird. The owl won the laurel wreath for his wisdom and his ability for pre-science. In the long, long line of evolution, it is believed that fish metamorphosed into serpents, and serpents into birds. A recent article in the Chicago Tribune tells of a commercial fisher that has an almost perfect score in predicting the coming of winter and its severity. This appeared as a first page feature on page 1 of issue of October 14, 15 or 16th, 1959 and shows a photograph of Mr. Mathon Dyrtsis, president of the Commercial Fisherman's association, who made the prediction of a very severe winter impending. It's well worth reading and keeping for reference. Anybody doubting the great psychic sense of wild ducks and geese should consider things they must have seen but did not observe. Wild geese and ducks are normally fearful

of men. And yet they DO KNOW that shooting them is tabu in certain areas. One sees them in the Chicago river and in the lagoons in Lincoln Park so evidently entertaining the psychic sense of safety that one may walk within a few feet of them and they do not take flight. While, if they are on some country stream or lake, they quickly take flight, or at least swim rapidly away.

Anybody can observe these things if he will only look. A few miles out of Delavan, Wisconsin, there is a fenced-in game refuge crossed by a main concrete highway. There one can see tens of thousands of ducks and geese within yards of his auto. One of the largest natural springs in America is Mammoth Springs, Arkansas. This spring is so large it serves as the source of Spring River. A bridge spans the lake formed by the spring. In Fall, Spring and Winter, the lake is black with Canada honkers and Mallards, as they go, driven by some little understood psychic sense, north to nest and south to escape the freezing blasts of Boreas. Many is the time I have sat under this bridge, keeping quiet and having had WILD ducks and geese come and eat from my hand. And yet half an hour later, when they were on non-protected land while feeding, one could not get within hundreds of yards of them. By some psychic

sense they evidently know areas where they are protected. Col. Powell's great book, NATURE OF MAN, details many hundred cases wherein all creatures have a strong psychic sense, and if man will radiate love, he will get love right back. Yes, Love and Trust. When I was doing solar photosynthesis in Bendix building, Los Angeles, we had many hundred white test rats to discard, after our vitamin assays were finished. An Austrian used to come into my lab to see if his rattlesnakes would devour the rats. I had ample proof that the poison fangs had not been removed. Nevertheless, this man would empty a sack full of rattlers on my glistening floor of tile where the serpents could not gain traction to strike. He picked them up and handled them as one would a pet cat. He said he radiated love to him. I attached a piece of liver to a fishing rod and extended it toward the writhing snakes. They struck it repeatedly and, as proof they still had poison fangs and glands, the liver was loaded with venom.

The subject of snakes is again introduced because reptiles do have a psychic sense. Evolution declares that birds evolved from reptiles. If, therefore, reptiles have a psychic sense, we surely cannot deny their descendants, evolved to a higher state of existence, even stronger psychic potentialities.

Col. Powell relates in his *NATURE OF MAN*, the remarkable proofs of reptilian psyche (soul), as shown by Grace Wiley, in her Zoo for Happiness, Long Beach California. She sits calmly in the midst of king cobras, fer-de-lance, rattlers, coral, mambas, copperheads and pets them as most women might pet a cat. She has a special 'gentling' room where snakes, the most deadly because in great fear, are gentled by love. For instance, a fear-mad rattler is brought into the room and released on the floor. SHE TALKS TO THE REPTILE BY THE TELEPATHIC WIRELESS. After a short time the warning rattler quiets down. The serpent relaxes. She rubs it gently with what is called by the Hopi Indians, snake whip. It is a short rod with soft feathers attached to the tip. The snake comes closer and Miss Wiley rubs it with her bare hands. The reptile arches its back just as does a cat. Miss Wiley has now a life-long friend. That is the reason she often sits with her lap full of the most venomous snakes. And snakes are the progenitors of our birds. The evolutionary records found in ancient beds of stone show the ante-diluvian reptiles changing to flying reptiles, the *Archaeopteryx*, defined by the Britannica as, "Ancient bird. Fossil remains indicate it to be the link between reptiles and birds."

Speaking of the normal and natural universal friendship of all creatures, and the wordless messages known to be passed from one to another Col. Powell says, "Telepathy? What else could it be?"

Every reader, stop here and read, read again and think, Job XII; 7, 9, "But ask now the beasts and they shall tell you; and the fishes of the sea shall declare you because in his hand are the souls of every living thing Read again with me, "In His hand are the souls of every living thing." "Ask the beasts. Ask the birds". If we will only open our true selves to the lower brothers, we will find that they are telling us the things we should, and may know. The ant tells us of what appears to be a better civilization that man now enjoys. The bees tell of industry for the love of honest labor, for "laborare est orare." The lowly arachnid, the spider, was doing great feats of engineering ages before man first smelted iron. Ever "The heavens declare the glory of God," if man will only look. And mainly prove he has a better brain than the spider, by using his psyche and mind.

Before me as this is being indited, lies the following clipping with the caption:

"FLIGHT OF BIRDS FROM EARTHQUAKE ZONE SUGGEST THEY HAD WARNING."

SPECIAL WILD SENSES A MYSTERY."

This report emerges from our nation's capital, Washington, D.C. and surely verifies my contention that birds have special senses, not understood by Man, for the good reason they have not been developed in Man because Man, best-beloved by God, is too intent on materialism. May I brief this article, which appeared in great newspapers over the country? It states: Bird lovers over the country will be interested in the extraordinary events occurring at Lake Hebgen, Montana on August 17, 1959. That was several hours before a series of the most violent earthquakes that ever struck the Rocky Mountain. The lake formed by Hegben Dam is twelve miles south of Yellowstone Park. Forest rangers reported that, although this lake is a favorite spot for waterfowl such as terns, gulls, etc, about noon on August 17th, 1959, all of the birds rose and flew away. By sundown there was not a bird in sight. About six hours later a series of earth shocks rocked the whole area, killing a number of residents and tourists, and cracking the face of the dam which fortunately did not collapse. Why did the birds suddenly leave this haven? The report states that neither the forest rangers, who reported this avine activity, or the authorities in Washington could

supply the answer.

Furthermore, forest rangers after thoroughly searching the area were not able to find a single carcass of any creature, except humans. This report comes from the Fish & Wildlife Service Interior Department as well as the Wildlife Management of the U.S. D.A. Dr. John Aldrich of the Interior Department was greatly intrigued after studying the report, and although he searched past tomes, he found but one reference to the fact that wildlife have a prescience of impending catastrophes in nature. He did find some interesting data in Glover M. Allen's, "Birds and Their Attributes." Allen said that in World War 1, parrots were employed in some military fortresses to detect the approach of airplanes. These birds, said Allen, never failed to make dismal croaks long before any human device detected an enemy approach. Is it logical to believe that the auditory system of parrots are more delicate than the finest mechanical devices? I have talked with several ornithologists and asked them about the hearing of parrots. Their opinion was, and is, that the ears of parrots are no more delicate or accurate than the usual run of birds. And to imagine that they heard planes or cannon shots over a hundred miles away is more fantastic than to reason that they have that psy-

chic sense - the sense that is called clairaudience in reputable spiritualist mediums. Among the most psychic birds Dr. de la Voix classified the common crow. About the town where I spent many years as Director of Research for the Burdick Corporation that worked with light energy - ultra violet and infrared, I saw farmers invent and install the most ingenious traps for this pest - the common crow. And I never knew one instance in which the bird did not discover and avoid traps that caught all other kinds of birds, even the worst pest of all - the English starling. We have already spoken about the horned owl as a psychic bird and, strange to say it, the only way that one can really eradicate crows is to set up metal representations of a horned owl. No time is there a better display of avine telepathy. Almost as soon as a metal image of the owl is installed then crows begin gathering from all points of the compass to attack the crows' greatest enemy, the horned owl. The hunters lie quietly in ambush and shoot the crows.

Returning again to the matter of the Montana quake messages, Dr. Aldrich stated that geese and peacocks have extraordinary acute hearing---or other sense. It is well that he added that limiting phrase, "Or other sense." Anybody who has watched the life story of geese

cannot but realize that the annual flights to and from the South to the breeding places in the North; the way geese are able to keep on their course on the darkest night; and, as above stated come within a few feet of a human enemy, as long as the bird KNOWS he is on a game preserve, that person knows that the auditory function has nothing to do with the matter. Dr. Aldrich also stated that the birds have an uncanny sense of meteorological changes when the barometer rises or falls. He tells of the pinpoint accuracy to their destination, after a flight of thousands of miles. He asks, "Do they follow magnetic waves? Have they a sort of built-in radar?" Then he dropped any attempt at a logical explanation with a dull thud. A former forest ranger named Gaufin, who formerly patrolled a portion of the Grand Tetons, gave it as his belief that all the wild denizens have a sense that predicts forest fires. It is possible that the few birds incinerated in forest fires have some mental derangement, for every creature with a brain, including all of the mammalia and birds, do, at times, have definite mental diseases.

One can only agree with Shakespeare:

"There are more than things in heaven and earth
Than were dreamt of in our philosophy."

LONG WEARING CLOTHING

Tillman L. Martin

AND THEN THERE IS Ramie... A few decades ago, the secret of the linen-like Egyptian shrouds or winding-cloths was revealed. These were made from the fibers of a weed called Ramie. A short-lived effort was made to commercialize Ramie again. Plants were imported and set out in plantations on the Mississippi Gulf Coast. But the terrible storm

of 1947 wiped out the entire crop and no further effort was made to grow Ramie here.

To further explain . . . several crops of Ramie can be gathered in a single year. It is a fast growing weed. The bark is stripped off, as one stripped off the bark of the slippery-elm tree when a youngster. Then, by hand comes the process of "decortication," the removal, by acid boiling, of the gummy substance in the bark. What is left is hollow threads or filaments with a tensile strength greater than that of Swedish steel. Shirts, bed linens, etc., can be made which are practically indestructible. Imagine buying a supply of white shirts as a young man, wearing them all your adult life, then passing them down to your sons and grandsons, still fresh as new!

One thing that hampered commercial use of Ramie was the expensiveness of hand decortication. It seems that the machinery tried until sometime in the 1940's crushed the filaments, damaging them somewhat for use. But a crackpot inventor at Pascagoula, Mississippi - an eccentric who "lived alone and liked it" - invented a gadget for machine-decorticating the Ramie. Before this could be produced and put into use, came the hurricane spoken of.

Further efforts with Ramie await a forward-looking youngster or firm.

TODAY'S PROPHETS, WISE OR FOOLISH?

William Prinz

FOR SHAKESPEARE the question, "To be or not to be?" For the serious UFO investigator of today, the question might well be, "Do we have prophets among us, and if so, are they wise or foolish?" In the Bible it is written, "Thus saith the Lord God; woe unto the foolish prophets, that follow their own spirits, and

have seen nothing!"

There are no doubt many people who are wondering whether or not the Biblical "foolish prophets" are the "contactees" of today. It is my purpose in writing this article, to present something of a case in favor of the contactees and their claims. "Who are the contactees, and what are their claims? some

might wonder. From my two year study of the flying saucer mystery, I believe that Mr. George Adamski, Mr. George Van Tassel, and Dr. Daniel Fry would qualify as contactees, along with a good many others. These men maintain that they have met and visited with people from outer space. They also claim that they have been taken on board the craft of space beings, and they all have engaged in writing and lecturing about their unique experiences, somewhat reminiscent of the Biblical prophets.

There is no doubt a good deal of truth in that old Chinese proverb, "A picture is worth a thousand words." I don't think that there are many pictures in circulation, supposedly of flying saucers, that look more authentic than those Mr. Adamski has made public. To the best of my knowledge, no one has ever proven that his photographs are fakes, in spite of the disbelief of a great many. Some have labeled them as "chicken brooders", and "lampshades", while Mr. Adamski himself has been called a "charlatan", "liar", "incompetent amateur", "hamburger stand operator", and "crackpot." Someone once said that a definition of a "crackpot" is a cracked pot, and even a cracked pot lets in some light.

My history professor used to tell us, "When in doubt, go to the sources." Taking that bit of advice,

I went to the sources, in this case, to Mr. Adamski. "What then," a reader might ask, "does this Mr. Adamski have to say about the sundry charges thrown his way since 1952?" Since even the condemned are always permitted to say a few last words in their defense, I am taking the liberty of quoting some of what Mr. Adamski has to say for himself. In a recent tape letter to me he states:

"I am not afraid of life nor of death. As far as crackpots are concerned, well I've been called a crackpot more than once, and may be called that some more, but this is quite a nice society, if you really understand it. I don't deserve to be associated with it, for Marconi, a great man, without whom we would have no radio or TV, Galileo and many others, were called crackpots in their time, but if it weren't for those men, we wouldn't be where we are today. I haven't done anything that big, to be called a crackpot or to be associated with that sort of a society. I really haven't done anything in comparison to those great men, who will live through eternity in our schools, for 10,000 years from now they will be studying about these men. They are immortals already, yet were called crackpots by the so-called educated of that day."

One of the great difficulties which is inherent in any serious investigation as to the authenticity

of any contactee story is, of course, in the matter of proof. In the final analysis, only the person who claims to have made contact with people from outer space, really knows if he or she is telling "the whole truth and nothing but the truth", or not. About all the reader of such stories can do, it seems, is to rely on one's own scientific knowledge, judgment, and basic common sense. As an added prop, we might also take stock of what others in positions of authority, or have access to pertinent data, have to say on the subject in question. In spite of certain drawbacks, I think that there is something to be gained in considering the opinions of those whom we believe to be "in the know", on the problem we are attempting to solve. For those who have read widely as to the opinions of scientists and others involved in any way with the UFO mystery, I think that most readers are aware of those who are engaged in trying to debunk the contactee stories. What then, one might ask, are the opinions of those who take a favorable or sympathetic attitude towards the contactees and their stories? Let us first consider a statement sent to me by Miss Rey d' Aquila, who lives at The Hague, Holland. It was she who arranged Mr. Adamski's 1959 visit with Queen Juliana.

"UFOs are dating as far back in Western literature as the eighth

to ninth century, in the days of Charlemagne and Louis le Debonnaire. Serious historians naturally overlooked this medieval claptrap, but today we know that UFO sightings and landings are anything but "nonsense". Neither were the so-called "contacts", but the eighth century people paid with their life on the stake for telling about a "ride in space." Today a contact with spacepeople mainly serves as a stimulus for making the people space minded and develops cosmic understanding, in a time when we ourselves are about to enter space in an earth-built craft."

Many people in the United States may not be aware of it, but rather extensive use is being made in Holland of several filmstrips dealing with the existence of the flying saucers or UFO throughout the ages. In my possession, I have a letter from the Stichting Centraal Projectie - en Lichtbeelden Instituut Amsterdam, which states:

"The Centraal Projectie - en Lichtbeelden Instituut (C.P.L.I.), Amsterdam, Holland, is a state-endowed documentary institute, working within the programme of the Ministry of Arts and Education. The UFO filmstrips are made to be shown in schools, and are for that purpose, listed in our Annual School Catalogue among other documentaries, made available in our Institute's Educational Youth Programme. It is hoped that this

method of information will be followed up by other countries."

I will now mention briefly the work being done by Dr. Daniel Fry, another of the contactees, as they are called. Dr. Fry, a missile expert and successful businessman in his own right, is also the president of an organization he founded known as UNDERSTANDING. It was my good fortune to hear Dr. Fry speak on three separate occasions, when he stopped off here in the Twin Cities on his recent lecture tour. When Dr. Fry lectured at the junior high school where I teach science, many of the students indicated to me that they greatly enjoyed the program. A few days before Dr. Fry lectured at the school, a letter arrived for me from the headquarters of UNDERSTANDING in Merlin, Oregon. Along with the letter, there was enclosed a photostatic copy of a letter sent to Dr. Fry, by a director working in one of the branches of our armed forces. Below I will present the main body of that letter.

"I have been informed by Dr. Mayberry and Dr. Becken of the Medford schools and by Dr. Jobe and Mr. Speira of the Ashland schools, that you did a tremendous job of introducing the Aerospace Education topic to the teachers of those two districts.

Your presentation at Ashland was most intriguing to the teachers there, as you touched upon the

U.F.O. subject. This is an area in which I have been interested for many years, and I should like to have the opportunity to meet with you and to hear of your experiences in this field. I hope to be in the Ashland-Medford area on either 3 or 4 of October and will plan to stop in to visit with you for a few minutes if at all possible.

I was told that you had written several books on this subject. Please inform me of the titles as I should like to read them.

Although I have never been fortunate enough to have seen one, I have talked to many intelligent, educated people who have witnessed these so-called U.F.O. From this I know that there is more information available than is being made known to the public.

I shall look forward to our meeting."

With increasing frequency, scientists in this country and abroad have been pointing out to the reading public, the possibility if not the certainty that higher forms of life must exist elsewhere in the universe. Could there be a connection between these scientific speculations and the contactee stories? On the other hand, was Plato's mythical continent of Atlantis really a myth?

Foolish prophets, some may say,
Foolish prophets, go away
Others though, with more acumen,
Might bid those prophets, stay.

MAGIC COPPER!

Tillman L. Martin

COPPER HAS MANY USES, as an ingredient of insect sprays, pesticides, paints, and so on. But then comes this: the claimed Occult properties and uses of copper. According to Occultists, copper has many unique properties which make it really far more valuable to them than gold! For one thing, copper is the ideal focuser of Elementals.

Elementals, in modern parlance "Elements," are those infinitesimal beings, alive, thinking and active, of which what we call nature is composed. These are susceptible to direction and manipulation by the human mind, especially when one knows the secret.

Take for instance the Hopi rain dance held annually in the American Southwest. It is said that this has never failed to produce rain, even out of an apparently clear sky. The

rituals of these Indians only serves to control the Elementals or Invisibles - the same known as Elves, Fairies, etc., in Western folklore and fairytales.

Thus, copper figures in Tibetan temples, the north wall of which is covered by a sheet of virgin copper, as a focus and reflector of Elementals, producing strange mental and psychic and physical phenomena widely attributed to the religious magic of the Orient.

Has someone thought to experiment with copper in a like manner here in the Occident? If not, we might be surprised, if we tried it, just what we would find out. It is well known that copper is the ideal conductor of electricity and other "wave" types. Let us put, in our churches and temples, a north wall of sheet copper and see what happens to our usually ineffective prayers!

LEGEND OF THE WISSAHIKON

(The original legend from which this is taken was found in the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.)

NEAR PHILADELPHIA, ON the banks of the lovely Wissahikon River, there was once a Protestant monastery where lived a brotherhood of noble men who had left Europe and sought a home in the wilderness where they might worship God in their own way, far from the courts of kings. They were known as Fanatics.

About one mile from the old monastery, there lived a man who was of the brotherhood in belief, but not with them because he had brought with him to the new world his young son and baby daughter. He was a noble-man of wealth and position, whose religious beliefs were tolerated neither by Protestants nor Catholics. He had lived patiently and quietly in the Old World doing his best and faithfully serving his king, until his beloved wife died. Then he had given up his

castle, his lands, his title and most of his great possessions, and fled across the sea with his young son and baby daughter, to make a home in an old time blockhouse of the Wissahikon wilderness. There he lived and studied the book of Revelations for seventeen years. Meantime his little son became a noble youth who shared in his father's every hope and conviction; his baby daughter became a fair maiden, lovely beyond words; with gold hair which fell not in ringlets nor curls, but in soft, wavy profusion to her shoulders.

We are told that when the shadows were beginning to lengthen on the last day 1773, the little family might have been seen walking arm in arm along the banks of the Wissahikon, beneath trees bending now under their weight of snow. The father, who was then known and loved far and near as the Priest of the Wissahikon, wore a velvet cloak with a silver cross suspended by a cord around his neck. The girl, with a look of adoration upon her face,

listened without question to the conversation between father and brother in whose eyes shone the light of immortality. For seventeen years the old man had studied Revelations and again he repeated what he had affirmed so many times before, as the result of these many years of study.

"The Old World," said he, "is sunk in all manner of crime, as was the Antediluvian World; the New World is given to man as a refuge, even as the ark was given to Noah and his children."

"The New World is the last altar of human freedom left on the surface of the globe. Never shall the footsteps of Kings pollute its soil. It is the last hope of man. God has spoken and it is so. Amen."

It was the girl who urged a return to the house, and it was she who sought its warmth and shelter for the sake of her loved ones, and drew the curtains at the windows of the living room to shut out the gloomy forest and coming night. It was the girl who tried to bring cheer to the little group and to lighten the sadness of her father and brother: to distract them from their somber thought and study. That night she tried in vain; she knew that passing hunters would again hear the voice of prayer late into the night, and see the chapel lights streaming across the snow until the dawn.

The hour of separation came

when father and son bade the maiden good night and together sought the chapel where two tall candles were already burning on the white altar. It was a circular chamber with oak panels. Between the candles on the altar was a slender silver flagon, a wreath of laurel, fresh gathered from the Wissahikon hills, and a velvet bound Bible with clasps of gold. Behind the altar was an iron cross. The Priest of the Wissahikon was the first to break the silence.

Said he; "At the third hour after midnight the Deliverer will come."

Then as the young man stood pondering, the father repeated, "Tonight he will come. At the third hour after midnight he will come through yonder door and take upon himself his great mission to free the New World from the yoke of Tyrants. All is ready for his coming. Behold the crown, the flagon of anointing oil, the Bible and the Cross."

Hours passed. The lad knelt in prayer; but the father paced up and down the chapel waiting until the clock of the great hall struck twelve and the New Year dawned. Then the lad arose and gently tried to prepare his father for disappointment. Perhaps they were mistaken; perhaps they were not right in believing that the time for the Deliverer was at hand.

"At the third hour after mid-

night the Deliverer will come," was the father's answer.

The lad returned to his prayers and the Priest of the Wissahikon continued his lonely watch while the clock struck one, two, three. Then there came footsteps in the hall, and a tall stranger of commanding presence entered the door of the chapel and spoke these words;

"Friends, I have lost my way in the forest. Can you direct me to the right way?"

Answered the Priest of the Wissahikon, "Thou hast found the way to usefulness and immortal renown."

Wondering, the stranger came a step nearer to see if he were being mocked; but the Priest of the Wissahikon rapidly questioned him. Did he come from the city?" Yes. What was the burden upon his heart; was it not his country's welfare? Yes. Was he not troubled about the right of a subject to raise his hand against his King?" Yes. Then said the Priest of the Wissahikon to the amazed stranger:

"Thou art called to a great work. Kneel before this altar and here in the silence of the night, amid the depths of these wild woods, will I anoint Thee, Deliverer of this great land."

Immediately this peerless stranger before whom ten thousand might bow their heads, knelt before the white altar in the old

blockhouse and placed his hands on the Bible.

Then, says the legend, these words fell from the lips of the Priest of the Wissahikon:

"Thou art called to the great work of a Champion and Deliverer. Soon thou wilt ride to the battle at the head of legions - soon thou wilt lead a people on to Freedom - soon thy sword will gleam like a meteor over the ranks of war."

The candle-light cast weird shadows on the wall, and the silver cross of the Priest shone, the white altar cloth waved in the wind from the open outer door, the trees moaned outside, while the Priest, so the story goes, continued thus:

"Dost thou promise that when the appointed time arrives, thou wilt be found ready, sword in hand, to fight for thy Country and thy God?"

Solemnly came the answer, "I do."

"Dost thou promise in the hour of thy glory, when a nation shall bow before thee - as in the fierce moment when thou shalt behold thy soldiers starving for want of bread - to remember the great truth written in these words, 'I am but the minister of God in this great work of a Nation's freedom'?"

Clearly came the firm answer, "I do promise."

"Then in His name who gave the New World to millions of the human race, as the last altar of their

rights, I do consecrate thee its Deliverer."

The Priest of the Wissahikon dipped his fingers in the anointing oil and described the outlines of a cross upon the stranger's forehead and was about to place the laurel wreath upon his head after saying: "When the time comes, go forth to victory. On thy brow no conqueror's blood-red wreath, but this crown of fadeless laurel," when the girl appeared, took the wreath and crowned the stranger.

Unable to sleep, she had hastily donned a white robe, and putting a dark cloak around her, had gone down to the chapel and had witnessed the scene unnoticed until she seized the laurel crown from her father's hands. Fearing she had been presumptuous, the girl bowed her head; but her father smiled.

"It is well," said he, "from whom should the Deliverer of a Nation receive his crown of laurel, but from the hands of a stainless woman."

Then spoke the lad: "Rise, the Champion Leader of a People. Rise, sir, and take this hand which never yet was given to man. I know not thy name, yet on this Book I swear to be faithful to thee even to the death." Then Paul, for that was his name, buckled a sword to the stranger's side.

When the ceremony was over, the stranger stood in the chapel in towering strength and majesty and

said these final words:

"From you, old man, I take the vow. From you, fair girl, the laurel. From you, brave friend, the sword. On this Book I swear to be faithful unto all."

A moment later the stranger vanished into the outer wilderness of the Wissahikon and the sound of his retreating footsteps mingled with the moaning of the wind. That was New Year's Night of the year 1774.

In the darkest hour of the American Revolution; the blockhouse was burned; and while smoke still rose from the ruined home, three were sleeping in their graves by the Wissahikon; one was an aged nobleman; one a fearless lad; and the other, a fair girl with a wealth of golden hair.

Years later, when America was a nation, and George Washington was her President, again came the stranger of noble presence to the banks of the Wissahikon, seeking the blockhouse and the three who sent him on his mission that New Year's Eve of 1774. He found the ruined blockhouse and the graves. That night, at a party in the bright city of Philadelphia there were many who wondered why, at a time when a nation bowed before him, the Father of our Country was sad and thoughtful, and bowed his head as if in memory of grief when a fair maid, with a wealth of golden hair, sang a song of the Wissahikon.

STONE WITH UNKNOWN USES

Tillman L. Martin

ACCORDING TO THE late mystic, Edgar Cayce, whose biography appears as THERE IS A RIVER, by Thomas Sugrue, the Lapis-Lingua, Lapis-Lazuli, or "Singing Stone" of the Middle-Ages Occultists, which emits a purring, humming or drumming sound, is useful in awakening latent psychic powers in the individual, principally that of Clairvoyance. At any rate, it is known that the Lapis-Lingua was used in the breast-plates of the highpriests or Heirophants of Babylonia, Mesopotamia, etc., and in the Helm-Crests or Crowns of Office. Apparently it reacts, as does the rock crystal used in crystal radio sets, to some vibrational frequency. What frequency or frequencies? And what are its unknown uses in our industrial civilization of today?



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 fulfills 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:

4 issues, \$1.00 ; 8 issues, \$2.00 ; 16 issues, \$4.00 ; 26 issues, \$6.50 .

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BOOK NEWS AND VIEWS

Sylvia Smallwood

NOW, IF YOU FOLKS are going to sit around and read all these books about which I've been telling you, (And you are, aren't you?) then you need to practice this illustrated pamphlet's instruction.

ISOMETRIC EXERCISES by Earl L. Wallis and Gene A. Logan, Prentice Hall, Inc., Englewood Cliffs, N.J., 1964. 30 pages. \$10.00.

The cover of "Isometric Ex-

ercises" says, "the NEW exercise rage . . .," but I believe the roots of this method of body conditioning can be found in the very beneficial Yoga postures which have been handed down from ancient Eastern wisdom. Exercise is a must in our seated society and this book explains, by words and pictures, just how the secret of Isometrics lies in its passiveness. This is not a huffing-puffing routine which fa-

tigues. These are no-movement exercises which can be done while sitting, walking, working. A hold-that-pose method to better health.

CROISET, THE CLAIRVOYANT by Jack Harrison Pollack, Bantam Books, New York, N. Y., 1965. 279 pages, 75¢.

Mr. Pollack could just as well have not written the first fifty-some pages of this impressive biography. Therein, he makes a profound attempt to convince the reader that there really is such a thing as clairvoyance. In so doing, he alienates the believer and gives the skeptic more grist for his mill.

That Gerard Croiset has been subject to rigorous test conditions in Dr. Willem Tenhaeff's laboratory at the University of Utrecht, Netherlands is of very little consequence to us. We are interested only in the end result - do Croiset's clairvoyant powers work? Mr. Pollack finally gets down to business about page sixty and lets us know that in spite of sterile laboratory conditions, whirring tape recorders and volumes of clinical data, Croiset has solved murder cases and found missing children, both dead and alive. He has "seen" scenes of American crimes and has given correct predictions concerning them over the long distance telephone from Holland.

You Sun-in-Cancer reader's hearts will break when you read of many missing children having been

found drown in the canals of the Netherlands. Dutch parents place great store in Croiset's powers, for if disaster does strike, they know he will aid them in claiming from Father Neptune that which belongs to Mother Earth.

You Sun-in-Virgo readers may be a little upset over the discrepancy between the blue-eyed Dutchman's picture on the cover and the description of "his magnetic hazel eyes" in the story.

Remember the Judge Crater case? Twenty-six years later and 3,000 miles from the Judge's disappearance, Gerard Croiset drew maps and gave information that "proved astonishingly correct."

Too, eight years before Rachel Carson's book "Silent Spring" was published in our country, this Dutch mystic had a similar vision of poor health for his own people from the use of poison sprays and insecticides.

This Bantam paperback edition carries a postscript of that which can be told about Croiset's crime-busting via trans-Atlantic telephone on the Mississippi civil-rights workers' murders.

An engrossing account - don't miss it.

A GIFT OF PROPHECY by Ruth Montgomery, William Morrow, Inc., New York, N. Y., 1965. 182 pages. \$4.50.

Gentlemen, you'll get nothing but soup for supper while your

wives read this one.

Ruth Montgomery, internationally known author and newspaper woman, patiently sets down the life and times of her longtime friend Jeanne Dixon, the Washington seeress.

Who'd have thought this story of a wealthy crystal ball reader would have become the only roller coaster best seller of this decade? Jeanne Dixon, of course, for she could "see" long before the book was published, and quite accurately, if you please.

Miss Montgomery tells of Jeanne's early life in which her gift was undeniably evident. In babyhood, when Jeanne was just learning to talk, she asked her mother if she could play with the "letter trimmed in black." That letter arrived ten days later and it carried the sad news of the passing of her grandfather.

When Mrs. Dixon was nine years old, Marie Dressler, then a young and starving actress, consulted the child about her career. Miss Dressler followed the youngster's advice and became a great star instead of the boarding house operator which she had previously considered.

Mrs. Dixon not only uses her famous crystal ball to predict the future, but also has visions and gets vibrations by "tipping fingers" with her subjects. Her most widely publicized prediction, that of the

assassination of President Kennedy, came to her in a vision; her prediction of President Roosevelt's death came as a result of "tipping his fingers" during his personally requested interview.

Miss Montgomery has done all of us a favor by mentioning Mrs. Dixon's eating habits. Not that these will make us psychic, but they may make us healthier. Read carefully, for I don't want you to miss the part where she fixes a certain juice for her elderly friends. And, it may aid your digestion to do the exercise which Jeanne and Elder Michaux did on the stage of Washington's Church of God. These tidbits were included in this book for a specific purpose so you may's well benefit from them.

Mrs. Dixon's prediction of "the night the lights went out" has come true - not once, but twice; the first time in the New York area and a few weeks later in the Southwest.

Those who feel the world is going to pot may take heart and find hope in the saga of the "Son of the Sun" who was to have been born in the Nile country on February 5, 1962, and peace on earth at the turn of the next century.

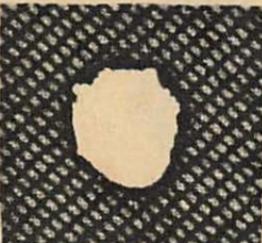
Read this book three or four times to be sure you haven't missed anything. This is a fascinating subject and a sterling philosophy of the here and the now.

Match 'n Patch

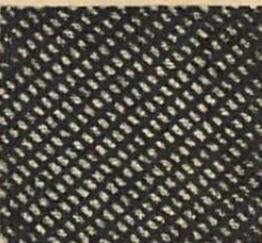
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PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN

By

Will Carson

and

Jeannie Joy



“WITH REGARD TO good and evil, these terms indicate nothing positive in things considered in themselves, nor are they anything else than modes of thought, or notions which we form from the comparison of one thing with another. For one and the same thing may at the same time be both

good and evil or indifferent. Music, for example, is good to a melancholy person, bad to one mourning, while to a deaf man it is neither good nor bad

“But although things are so, we must retain these words. For since we desire to form for ourselves an idea of man upon which

we may look as a model of human nature, it will be of service to us to retain these expressions in the sense I have mentioned. By good, therefore, I understand in the following pages everything which we are certain is a means by which we may approach nearer and nearer to the model of human nature we set before us. By evil, on the contrary, I understand everything which we are certain hinders us from reaching that model."

These words, written more than three hundred years ago by the Dutch philosopher Spinoza, we include here in answer to those who have pointed out our frequent unqualified usage of the terms "good" and "bad" or "evil", and because in the future we will probably continue to use them without going to the trouble of explaining "just exactly what we mean" when we do so.

Another reader chewed us out for stating in the March '63 issue that general conditions for life on the planet Venus were similar to those on earth - while data from spacecraft Mariner II has proved otherwise. Well sir, we wrote that before Mariner II had been launched and at the time, the most authoritative evidence on Venutian atmospheric conditions were based on the observations of two American astronomers who in 1960 observed the planet for several hours from a balloon high above the earth's at-

mospheric disturbances. They reported signs that the clouds which seem perpetually to enshroud that planet were formed of water vapor "just like on earth." Which would indicate the existence of vast oceans. (Times-Mirror syndicate, 8/23/62)

It intrigues us that progress of man's knowledge continues at a pace which makes such inconsistencies possible. Maybe by the time this reaches print another spacecraft will have indicated a different story altogether regarding Earth's coy little sister.

And when progress leaves us looking silly - we are in good company . . . or at least venerable company. Hear this:

We recently were informed by reading the front page of a major newspaper the bewildering news that our planet, Earth, is more than four times as old as the very solar system which contains it!

Article number one (New York Times Service) reported that the Carnegie Institution has found evidence that a form of life existed on earth at least 2,700,000,000 (2.7 billion) years ago. Article number two (Chicago Daily News Service) said that Mariner II would soon approach within 21,000 miles of Venus, at which time it would "transmit data scientists hope will tell them something of the mystery planet as well as the 1/2 billion year history of the solar system."

Surely the Carnegie Institution, the U.S. Space Agency and such major newspapers as the N.Y. Times and Chicago Daily News, as well as the Salt Lake Tribune in which we read the two paradoxical articles, couldn't be mistaken. So, indeed, the evidence is there on black and white that Earth is more than four times older than the solar system . . .

... FOR THE SAKE OF THOUGHT

(Sun Valley, Idaho, Aug. 13, 1963) - IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ALL OF MANKIND'S EVILS (see Spinoza) MAY BE TRACED TO ONE SINGLE, SEPARABLE - AND THUS POSSIBLY ERADICABLE - FACTOR?

To put it simpler: Might we find one prime factor underlying all of man's ills . . . one that we might then be able to eliminate?

We believe this is possible, and that that one prime factor is FEAR.

First perhaps we should define exactly what is meant by the term "fear." It is the emotion we experience when faced with an actual or possible unpleasantness. It comes in a wide range of intensity, from stark, screaming terror down to timidity - which is a sort of mild chronic form - but it's all the same emotion. And we believe it is the cause of every negative, destructive or evil act that every creature willfully commits.

To illustrate more clearly,

let's say that every living creature . . . very well, let's limit it to people . . . every living person, being alive, wishes to continue living AS HIMSELF and with as little adversity as possible. FEAR occurs when something either real or potential appears that is, will or may be an adversity, from death to a mere sting of the ego, or a discomfort.

It isn't possible here, of course, to put all of man's conceivable evils to the test and see if they really can be attributed to fear; but we can list a few random ones - and I'll bet we won't find one that isn't based on fear.

What about greed . . . itself perhaps the cause of most our woes - and wars? Actually greed IS fear; fear of not having enough for yourself.

Jealousy is an act of greed coupled with other forms of fear. Laziness is a sort of stepchild of fear; we act only when we have no fear of the consequence of our actions or when we conquer any fear of those consequences.

Often fear may not be seen lying directly beneath an evil or mean act, but it's there at the roots. One of the most oblique cases we can think of at the moment might be that of say a professional killer. He commits murder not to get rid of someone he fears but because he gets paid for it; he may even seem to commit his act without fear . . .

yes, it would take "guts" to do a thing like that. But first of all, the professional assassin is motivated by greed and laziness - he wants big money fast. And what seems like fearlessness in carrying out his profession is merely the stupidity of the criminal mind which is absolutely certain it is too smart to ever get caught. Actually all criminals are escapees from a million everyday little fears that call for far greater courage to face than any criminal act. And certainly we would find it was fear of various things that drove any person into a life of crime.

The common fear of all strangers for all other strangers is the prime cause of the world's biggest headache. If every man were certain that he didn't have to be afraid of any other man . . . well, we needn't say more on that.

Take any evil, negative, destructive, mean, selfish, small act you can think of, and if you can find one that cannot be traced at least indirectly to fear, we would like very much to have you write and show it to us.

Assuming that we are correct, what would be the possibility then of finding a way to eliminate the capacity for fear - and what would be the result if it were used on all creatures of earth?

We're not going to try to answer that. We'd like to hear your views on it. (Tranquilizers do re-

duce our fears and undoubtedly they could be made much more potent.)

"We have nothing to fear but fear itself." - F. D. R.

THE SLATTERN'S CURSE

When D. E. was a little boy his folks moved to a farm on the outskirts of St. Louis, Mo. Deep in the woods in back of the place, near the river, was an old (abandoned) shanty . . . the Slattern's shack. His parents forbade D. E. ever to go near there. It just was no place for a boy his age to be poking around. Besides he might fall in the old well. But, despite his parents' unusual firmness about this matter, how are you going to keep an eight year old boy from venting his curiosity, especially when he has a cohort in an older neighbor boy who's full of the old Harry and "ain't as scared o' nothin' "? The shack became their secret hideout . . . until a certain thing happened that made them "light a shuck outa there" and never go back. What was it? Well, wait a minute . . .

It wasn't until D. E. was grown and the farm area had become a busy suburb of the spreading city that he heard the story which had inspired his parents' seemingly unreasonable objection to playing in a "perfectly good woods;" and the story also brought back to D.E. in vivid, hair-raising memory the thing that had happened at the slattern's shack . . .

But the story - generally regarded an old wives' folk tale, called "the legend of the slattern's curse" - went as follows:

"The slattern" was an old halfbreed woman who lived alone in the (abandoned) trappers cabin and allegedly practiced witchcraft. One day a wandering "hard case" stumbled onto her place and approached with the intention of helping himself to whatever might be of value. Casually murdering a halfbreed witch apparently seemed no worse misdemeanor to the man than "shootin' wild Injuns." He did think he might as well dump the evidence down the well, and when he picked up the rack of bones he thought was dead to toss her over, suddenly two bony talons clamped themselves onto his throat.

The bullet only having grazed her head, the crone came to as she was being lifted and for a terrifying minute the man thought he was done; "her old hands had the strength of wolf traps." But finally he managed to beat her off of him, but a terrible struggle followed as he tried with desperate brutality to get her into the well!

She clung to the superstructure screaming and cursing him, kicking, biting. But his brute strength prevailed and finally the entire superstructure crashed into the well - and with it went the halfbreed "witch".

It so happened that in the neigh-

borhood at the time was a man by the name of Frank Scully who was attracted by the awful screaming. He came upon the scene just as the superstructure had collapsed into the well with the old woman, and when her murderer saw him and went for his gun, Frank Scully "filled him full of shot."

It was too late to save the woman - there was "only a bubbling silence" in the well - but her attacker didn't die, although he was unconscious. Frank Scully loaded him onto his wagon (with or without dressing his wounds we don't know) and took him into town. On the way, the wounded killer kept mumbling:

"She called me a rat, a rat - she kept calling me a rat."

Frank Scully probably silently agreed as he took him on in and turned him over to the law.

The story doesn't tell whether they later fished the old lady out of the well or just left her there, but being familiar with the way things were done in that area in those days, we are inclined to believe the former to be the fact (if there's really any fact in this at all).

But now - the murderer was left lying in his cell for the night, muttering, "She called me a rat... she kept calling me rat, rat, rat." The deputy shook his head, locked up the jailhouse and took his place for his all night guard duty. He was soon sound asleep in his chair and when he awoke it was daylight. He

got up, stretched, limped over to the door that separated his "office" from the room with the jail cell and unlocked the door. As he pushed the door open, something darted through it, between his legs and out into the "office." It was a rat - the biggest rat he'd ever seen, almost as big as a muskrat. It leaped up onto some furnishings and out through the bars of the open front window before the deputy had a chance to take a shot at it, which he probably would have done. But now he shrugged and continued on into the jail room to check on his prisoner. He gave his eyes a moment to focus to the darkness of the windowless cell, and when they had, there was nothing to focus on - except the cot and several other odd inanimate objects common to frontier jail cells. There was no prisoner. He had vanished, "leaving hide nor hair" . . . but wait - what was that pile on the floor? The deputy hurriedly unlocked the cell door and kicked at the pile of clothing - a man's coat, shirt and pants, underclothing, shoes, stockings and even some bloody bandages . . .

(We have dramatized this portion somewhat, without however, elaborating any of the facts as we have them. The following is in D.E.'s own words as he told it to us.)

"Well, when I heard that story, right away I think back to that time and what happened to me and Waldo

at that old place. I reckon if Maw'd told me the story then I'd sure enough stayed away from there, and me and Waldo would never seen what we did.

"Waldo said there was supposed to be a bucket of money hid around the Slattern's place somewhere and that was all the legend we ever had, but we'd hunt for that bucket and we turned up all sorts of old junk but never any bucket of money. We thought my Maw had no reason to worry 'cause the old well had been boarded up, but one day we tore the boards up thinking maybe that's where the bucket was hid.

"Well, that was sure a scairdy hole we looked down into. The uppermost of it was filled with dusty spiderwebs and their black tenants crawled back from the light like they hadn't seen it for eighty years. And smell! Whew! You never smelled anything like that in your life! But we left it open that day and the next time we came back it smelled better and the spiders were gone. We took some sticks and knocked the webs out and then with Waldo's flashlight we could see down in a ways. It was cluttered up with broken boards - I reckon now they must've been the old superstructure - and then we saw something move down there. We figgered it to be some kinda varmint and I threw my stick down there. Something hissed, and then we saw two red eyes glowing in the light and we

made out the head of the biggest muskrat I ever seen.

"We teased and threw things at him and we got a better look at him and he was the biggest and strangest looking muskrat either one of us ever seen. Well, thinking back now, I reckon he looked more like a rat than a musk, only we couldn't believe a plain rat could ever get that big.

"We kept teasing him till he got fighting mad and he started hissing and showing his fangs and coming up at us higher all the time and we kept knocking him back down, and then, by God, he got to screaming at us like no rat or muskrat ever did, and we got scareder all the time, having more and more trouble keeping him knocked back down again. He coulda killed us, sure.

"But we kept fighting him back and throwing more stuff down on him till I guess he finally got covered up and then we really threw the rocks and stuff down in there till he was completely buried. Then we lit a shuck outa there and we never had no wish to go back again."

There is one final sequel to this series of alleged occurrences: According to the legend, after the old woman had been murdered the area around her cabin became barren; nothing would grow there as long as The Rat haunted the place. D.E. claims that indeed the area was barren; as soon as you got within a

few dozen yards of the cabin the vegetation ceased, except for dead brush and trees, as if it had been spread with some chemical. Now, according to D.E., that entire area is a thriving suburb of St. Louis and on the very spot where the Slattern's cabin had stood the trees have been cleared and someone's beautifully landscaped yard flourishes where for years after the Slattern's curse nothing would grow.

DREAM, DREAM, DREAM*

Why do we dream?

We find a four-fold purpose in dreams.

One: Psychoanalytical (let's call it), in which, through the nature of our dreams we can divine pertinent insight into our Psyche.

Two: Psychical, in which we contact a realm beyond the physical, often foreseeing future events, receiving "warnings", etc.

Three: Therapeutical (especially to the mind), in which dreams often help us to "snap out" of mental ruts, to reconsider gloomy aspects.

Four: We don't know just what to call this fourth purpose, but it seems to be the prime. One thing dreams certainly do is make life seem longer than it would seem if we never did dream. Did you ever lie down in bed, close your eyes and in the next instant open them and find it's daylight? We've done

this on several occasions - spent a completely dreamless night - and our past seems that much shorter for it. Of course, most of our dreams we don't consciously remember, but our subconscious has them every one recorded and as a result we are aware of having been alive for a much longer time than had we never dreamt.

It seems as if The Creator said: "I have given each man so little time to live on earth, it's a shame he must spend one third of that in a state of unawareness as his body regains its energy. I shall therefore give him dreams, in which he shall be free of all physical dimensions, and these dreams will fill in that time which otherwise would be a hiatus, and in this manner I shall extend his lifetime."

So dream, dream, dream!

EXPENDABLE INFANTS

There is one sort of prying into the unknown with which we do not take issue and that is the sort of prying that endangers the lives of others - and especially the lives of little children. What about this:

In 1953, in the St. George, Utah, area alone, according to nuclear physicist Charles W. Mays, "Seven hundred infants under two years of age received an average radiation dose to their thyroid gland that was from 136 to 500 times higher than the existing permissible levels." Now add the fact that many sci-

entists insist that these so-called "existing permissible levels" are set far too low.

Medical "experts" in Washington have a ready reply for this: The St. George sample of 700 infants is too small to be significant!

The town of St. George has a population of about 5000, and not much more in the general immediate area. What do these people in Washington consider a significant percentage? We say that the percentage of one infant out of the entire population of the world is too large to be sacrificed to unseen gods.

Primitive peoples made human sacrifices to unseen gods in the belief that these victims would not be destroyed but become the brides of god, a thing of great honor and glory, and other items were tossed into the sacrificial pit for the victim-bride's convenience. (As with the Mayans, for instance, and their rain god Yum-Chac.) These people in their ignorance were less guilty of cruelty than our sophisticated bureaucrats who willingly take a calculated risk - with the lives of others - to appease unseen gods.

We wish that these people who are callous to 700 infants in St. George, Utah - and God knows how many more elsewhere - a good dose of fallout radiation that will cause them as much discomfort as we have been enjoying lately. No more, just that much, and then they'll see

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the light.

We defy anyone to prove that it is essential to the further improvement of nuclear bombs to continue setting off nuclear devices, anywhere — underground, under water, in the atmosphere, above the atmosphere. It has been admitted over and over by scientists in all realms of physics that to increase the fission or fusion power of nuclear bombs does not increase their value as military weapons.

We refer only to military use because these modern Mayans seek to justify their willingness to risk human sacrifice by saying if we fall behind as a nuclear power, millions more may be sacrificed.

But we believe the only way one nuclear power is going to outstrip any other is not through the size of their bombs but through the speed and effectiveness of DELIVERING existing nuclear warheads.

You drop a ten ton rock on someone's head and it won't kill him any faster or more effectively than a half ton rock dropped in the same manner in the same place.

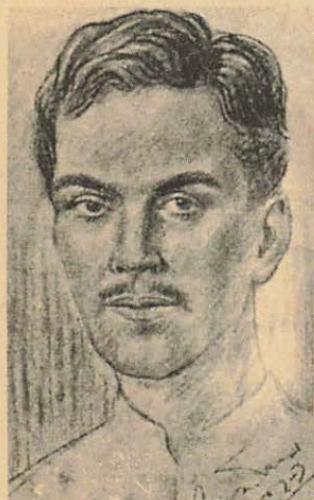
To put it another way, if the Cold War should become a hot war, the victor would not be decided by who did the most testing with hydrogen and atomic explosives but who delivered the fastest and most accurately.

By all means let us continue testing our IBMs and other mechanisms for delivering; let us stock-

pile as many nuclear bombs and warheads as we can afford - we're not pacifists or "ban the bomb"ers - but let us stop conducting ourselves like "intellectual juvenile delinquents" smoking marijuana and playing Russian roulette while sitting on a keg of T.N.T. So we've got a Test Ban Treaty. We're still setting off monstrous firecrackers under Nevada's brooding deserts - like the one that jolted Las Vegas last week - and a lot of informed people KNOW that these "safe" tests are NOT. The people who are paying for these exorbitant fireworks will never receive any div-

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idends . . . only a bigger dose of radiation. But it does help to line the pockets of entrenched bureaucrats. We hope it also lines THEIR body cells with Strontium 90 . . . 136 to 500 times the "permissible level", as in the case of the St. George expendable infants.



Dr. Letari

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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 ARE MY predictions written March 4, 1966. I am sure Teen Age Editor Sharon Schuster will be happy to know that I think this is a wonderful idea of having the young people being able to voice their opinion, we indeed do have to take heed of the young people. I think Sharon is doing a fine job.

Ray, I am going to ask a special favor of you for this issue, can you possibly put on the front cover, A

WARNING TO WAYNE NEWTON
BY DOROTHY SPENCE LAUER?
(Too late, cover already made - Rap.) Since April is also Wayne Newton's birthday month, I am sure this warning comes at the right time. As you know I am never an alarmist, but when I feel so strongly about a premonition, I do feel I should speak out about it. WAYNE NEWTON, I have been concentrating upon you, Wayne. Why? When I had the pleasure of seeing you

perform at the Coconut Grove and the Carousel Theatre, I had the feeling that you must be very cautious of a dark-haired man who is very closely associated with you in your entertaining field. He is not the friend you may think, and is not thinking of your career, as he may lead you to believe. I urge you to take heed and be sure that things you should know are not being withheld from you. You have so much to look forward to, and this person may try to influence you to actually turn away from the very paths that would be best for you. Being an Aries, you may see these things and dislike very much to believe them, but since your career could suffer, I am sure you will give this thought. You will find this year will open a contract to you, that this person may try very hard to discourage you from going ahead with. You may then see that I was right, as I know I am. Your voice will continue to become even more mellow and beautiful as the years go on. You will find that oldsters as well as the young will find in you the sincerity that lies within you. You are a very grateful person, and on the two occasions I saw you I can truthfully say I have never seen an audience stand and cheer as they did you. Indeed, I have seen many, many entertainers, yes even Ted Lewis, but no standing ovation. So you can see, Wayne, why I am concerned that ONE person could

actually bring you to turning away from the career that lies ahead; it will not only include singing, but acting as well. All I can do is to hope that this article will help you to heed this. A dear relative will be all right, although you may worry over their health. Whatever they go through, remember they will be fine. Don't be afraid to sing the songs you want to; I do not see you making a mistake in the selections. One will be a very OLD number, but could be a golden record for you.

Now about Viet Nam: I do not think this is going to end soon, but I feel our President will come up with an idea that could bring peace. I am sure that we must not panic, and I wish people would not begin to be so pessimistic about our future, such as the dollar being worth NOTHING. I receive so many letters from frightened people, older people who feel their entire savings are in jeopardy. All I can say is have FAITH that God is not going to leave us down.

I have always said that when I would be alarmed, I would say so, of course this Viet Nam is not pleasant, but it will not go into a nuclear war, and the heads of other countries realize that this would be the END to us all if it did. My many followers have so far believed me, I only hope NOW they will also do so.

All Aries people will find many

new things occurring for them, but they must not close their eyes to facts that may have to be faced. Debbie Reynolds will find that her happiness will be complete, and her marvelous attitude toward her new additions to her family may be most rewarding, and there will be a baby of their own sometime into the future; it will make her and her husband very happy.

Mrs. McFadden (wife of Bernarr McFadden) I do hope that you will not be misled by several who may try to tell you where Bernarr buried his money, because it will never be found. You yourself may have a dream of Bernarr, and I believe he will tell you the same thing I have said. I do wish Jean Dixon would concentrate upon this and I am sure her impression would

Thirty Years Among The Dead

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

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be as mine.

I do not particularly like to predict about stocks, in several cases I have said NO outright, I will give my true impressions if I get them, but I do not like to do this, however so far those that have followed what I did say report having done well, I am happy for that.

Teen agers are going to sur-

prise us oldsters by being very mature in several issues that may actually bring about a change of some type in our government so do not underestimate these teenagers of today.

The flu epidemic we have had in California will follow up in many states, and REST and only REST and not getting up too soon, follow-

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.

HOW TO GET A PHOTO AURA ANALYSIS

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.

HOW TO GET VOICE ANALYSIS

600 ft. tape (both sides) voice analysis on either photo aura or psychometry or both. Enclose \$15.00 to cover cost.

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

ing a doctor's orders, will be most appropriate.

I have something else to say that will no doubt start a commotion. I am very much against people not going to a doctor when ill. I have so many who write and say they had psychic surgery, yet months later they tell me they had to be rushed to surgery for the very thing they were supposed to have been operated upon by the psychic means. Two I know of have lost their lives. Someone was very displeased because my daughter Tina had a gall bladder operation, said she would suffer and regret the operation. They said I was foolish to have permitted it, and suggested psychic surgery. I would NOT have my daughter today had she not had the operation, so I cannot agree about this. Comment if you wish, but it will not change my opinion, and so many clients write grateful letters saying that had they NOT taken my advice when I felt a doctor was needed, they could have lost their lives; so you see I am also going by testimonies of those who write me.

I am sorry I have had to discontinue the voice analysis for the time being. I dictate so many hours a day that to do the voice analysis also, seems to be a little hard on my vocal chords.

Ray, I am sure your FORUM will meet with a great deal of success, and keep up the issues as

good as they have been. Also finances will improve for you and a goal will be reached. Watch a health problem that could come up suddenly, and SEE A DOCTOR. Also some situation where England is concerned should be handled with care.

Several well-known people will pass on; two in the White House cabinet. A great woman star will tell several people she will not be here long; those hearing this should try very hard to make her days very enjoyable.

Lady Lawford will be happier than she has been in a long time. My best wishes for her, and a long desired wish will be hers VERY soon.

The occult will be more in the limelight, and many old beliefs will be discarded. You know I have never felt a true test was in seeing how many cards were correct, this is NOT important enough upon which to base a real talent.

Women's dresses above the knees, will not last, and many society women will not give in to this; so the designers better come up with something that is acceptable.

Do not join a cult that will offer for a fee security and no bad luck; miss a payment and you are then told that only bad luck will be in your footsteps. Remember that only if YOU GIVE INTO THIS WILL IT WORK.

Our Space Age

By OTTO BINDER

RELEASE WEEK OF MARCH 21, 1968

READER'S UFO'S - 1
JEFF SANDOR
POMPTON LAKES, N.J.

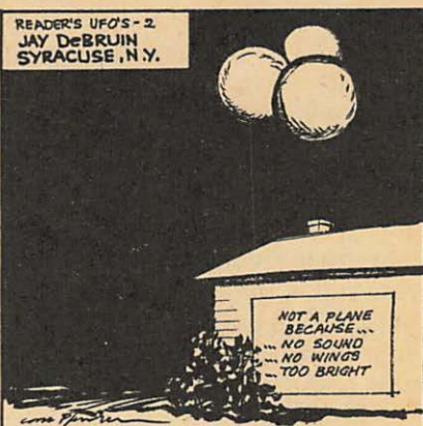


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JAN. 10TH TO 14TH, 1966... JEFF AND HIS FRIEND JIM RECENTLY SIGHTED THE NOW FAMOUS WANAQUE SAUCER, WHICH SEVERAL TIMES IN THE PAST YEAR MYSTERIOUSLY VISITED THE RESERVOIR, BAFFLING POLICE AND DOZENS OF WITNESSES! 5-21

TOMORROW - JAY DEBRUIN, SYRACUSE, N.Y.

READER'S UFO'S - 2
JAY DEBRUIN
SYRACUSE, N.Y.



SEPT. 26, 1965... JAY SPIED A "TRIPLE-BALL" UFO OF THREE DIFFERENT COLORS... RED, YELLOW, AND BLUE... SAILING OVER HIS HOME, LATER WITNESSED BY HIS PARENTS AND NEIGHBORS! 5-22

TOMORROW - BYRON PETERS, SMOCK, PA.

Otto Binder's syndicate cartoon feature called
"OUR SPACE AGE"
has switched entirely to UFO phenomena.
If you would like to see OUR SPACE AGE
in your local paper contact
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PERSONALS

- For Sale, from: Bob Allen, 20 Gardiner Avenue, Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada. Jets and Rockets: #1 (August, 1962), \$3.00; Space World: Vol. A, #1 (Sept.-Oct., 1963); Vol. A, #2 (Nov.-Dec., 1963); Vol. A, #4 (Feb. 1964); Vol. 1, #4 (Nov. 1960); Vol. 1, #5 (Jan. 1961); Vol. 1, #7 (Apr. 1961); Vol. 1, #10 (Sept. 1961); Vol. 1, #11 (Oct. 1961); Vol. 1, #12 (Nov. 1961); Vol. 2, #1 (Dec 1961); Vol. 2, #2 (Jan. 1962); Vol. 2, #3 (Feb. 1962); Vol. 2, #6 (May, 1962); Vol. B-3-17 (Mar. 1965); Vol. B-5-19 (May, 1965); Vol. B-6-20 (June, 1965); Vol. B-8-22 (Aug. 1965); Flying Saucers: #27, Sept. 1962; #38, Oct. 1964; #39, Dec. 1964; #40, Feb. 1965; #43, Aug. 1965; #42, June, 1965. Most magazines are in mint-plus condition, and will be sold to interested parties. For prices, or offers, please contact me immediately. This offer will, of course, be very limited, as many magazines are quite rare!
- "I am interested in bright young men who are broadminded and bent on scientific research. Full details will be given through the mail. Women may also, write. Fine if you have an education, all right too if you don't. You may be skeptical as long as you are not cynical. Only people who are genuinely sincere may write. Please, no goof-offs. Also am collector of books and music. Interested in swapping or buying the same. Write to following address: Manuel Santana, 1425 N. American St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19122."
- Wanted: 1st issue - and any others following - True Weird by Weider Publications. Hardbound edition of "Tarzan at the Earth's Core" by Edgar Rice Burroughs. Will pay well for these. Let me know first what you are asking. Also, I am seeking information on the successful, but little-publicized, 1948-49 space probe by this country to the planet Venus. There is supposed to be in existence a 300 page report, which was seen and read by one of the members of the original Shaver Mystery Club. This member has since died so the information is unattainable at that end. Desert Sunset Court, Space 19, Tempe, Arizona 85281.
- Wanted: The Return of The Dove by Margaret Storm; Prodigal Genius by John O'Neill; Progress and Poverty by Henry George. I will buy or trade. Mrs. Katie Tingle, Route 2, Box 185A, Bay Minette,

Alabama 36507.

• DO YOU READ SAUCER NEWS? What's that you say? You don't? And you've never even heard of it? Well, now you've hurt our feelings! But, if you're interested in flying saucers and related mysteries, why not get complete information about our magazine! Just drop a line to: SAUCER NEWS, Dept. "S", 303 Fifth Avenue, Suite 1615, New York, N. Y. 10016!

• Urgently Needed For Binding - For Research Library - clean and not torn copies of FLYING SAUCERS issue numbers 4, 7, 16, 17, 19, 34, and 45; MYSTIC issue numbers 1-8 and 11; SEARCH issue numbers 19, 26, 37 and 40; SPACE WORLD issue number A-3. Please quote prices for these back issues and for all other available UFO, PSYCHIC and NATURAL HEALTH books and periodicals. Constantly buying for research library of non-profit organization. Your assistance will be greatly appreciated. CITIZENS HEALTH INSTITUTE, Attention K. H. Stark, 548 Front Street, Binghamton, New York 13905.

• Does anyone know a good old time cure or remedy for falling hair? Does anyone have a good remedy for preventing and dissolving kidney stones? Alex B. Douglas, Box 22, Benvenue Road, Rocky Mount, N. C.

• For Sale: The Third Eye, \$2.50; God Bless the Devil, \$3.50; Doctor

is Born, \$2.50; Life in Two Worlds, \$2.00. All in excellent condition. Lillian Lippe, 124 Orange St., Brentwood, N. Y. 11717.

• Does anyone know of a magazine devoted to Numerology? Would like information about A. D. Carpenter, 1883, San Francisco. He was an artist - or about his pictures. I would like the 1965 issues of "The Journal of Graphoanalysis. Just learned of a wonderful thing. Raw, fresh pineapple will, almost instantly stop coughs and phlem. Want "The Reality Number" and Florence Campbell's Numerology Text book. Used copies, please. Florence K. Mattos, 810 B St., San Mateo, California 94401.

• I have 270 magazines and bulletins as listed below which I will sell in one lot to the best offer over \$40.00 and shipping charges: 91 issues FATE complete from May 1958 thru March 1966 except issues #109, 113, 143, and 165; SEARCH, 33 issues, #27, 29, and 37 thru 66; MYSTIC, July 1956; FLYING SAUCERS 34 issues dated from October 1958 thru January 1966; EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN 27 issues from June 1961 thru Feb. 1966; TOMORROW (Quarterly) 8 issues, 1961 Spring, Summer, Autumn, 1962 complete 4 volumes, 1963 Winter; BORDERLINE, 3 issues Jan. 1964, March and July 1965; FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION 13 issues Sept. 1959, Dec. 1960, all 1961 except May, June, July; Jan-

uary and August 1962; GALAXY, 6 issues Aug. 1960, April, Oct. and Dec. 1961, February 1962; FANTASTIC MAGAZINE, special Shaver Mystery issue dated July 1958; FANTASTIC STORIES OF IMAGINATION, 22 issues June 1961 thru January 1965; AMAZING STORIES, 6 issues July 1961 thru Dec. 1961; ANALOG SCIENCE FACT & FICTION 9 issues Dec. 1960, January, March, August, Sept., Oct., Nov., December 1961 and January 1962; IF SCIENCE FICTION 6 issues January, July, Sept., Nov., Dec., 1961 and January 1962; SHOCK Vol. #1 issue 2 July 1960; WEB TERROR STORIES February 1965; STARTLING STORIES August 1953; ASTROLOGY Aug. 1962; SPACEMEN Vol. 1, No. 3 April 1962; THIS MONTH July 1962; SAUCERIAN BULLETIN #1 and #2 Vol. 5 Jan. and Oct. 1960 and Vol. 6, #1 Dec. 1961. Mrs. Mary Mitchell, 11003 Lakewood Blvd., Downey, Cal. 90241.

• I am looking for these books, will sell or exchange mine for any of these three books. The Sacred Fire by B. Z. Goldberg; Magic and Mystery of Tibet by Alexandra David Neel; Book of the Hand by F. Gettings. My books are as follows all hard covers and in good condition: Amulets and Talismans by E. A. Wallis Budge a ten dollar book, will sell cheaper. The Roman Martyrology by Canon J. B. O'Connell a \$7.95 book; The Invisible

Worlds by Carrington; The Secret of the Ages by Robert Collier; Zohar the Book of Splendor by Gershom G. Scholem; The Power Through Constructive Thinking by Emmet Fox; Sepharial the World Horoscope Hebrew Astrology; The Key to the Tarot by L. W. De Laurence; The Sacred Shrine by Yrgo Hirn; Gift of Prophecy Jeanne Dixon by Montgomery; The Creator and the Creature by Father Fabor; The Monks of Qunran, and The Mei Ling's World Prophecy, from 1964-2024, (paper copy). Write to: Mrs. M. Zigalo, 40 Lake Drive, S. Hamilton, Mass. 01982.

• I have for sale one good used copy of LETTERS FROM A LIVING DEADMAN by Elsa Barker written in 1914 and one good used copy of THE SUPERNATURAL: A RATIONAL VIEW OF THE DIVINE WORD AND OF THE DUAL NATURE OF MAN by Katholikos. This volume was published in 1897. Both volumes are very rare and am selling them at \$10.00 each. They cannot be found in any library and are really collectors items. Also have for sale the following new books which are reprints of old editions. Have plenty of copies of all items so no need to worry about not having in stock. A WANDERER IN THE SPIRIT LANDS by Franchezzo. Transcribed to the author by the spirit author in a large 286 page book. \$3.75. REINCARNATION IN THE NEW TES-

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Mo. 63111.

• I will purchase these following books (any edition) for a reasonable sum. The History of Atlantis by Lewis Spence; The Problem of Atlantis by Lewis Spence; Our Story of Atlantis by L. P. Phelon; Our Paradise Inside the Earth by Theodore Fitch; The Oak Island Mystery by R. V. Harris; Exploration Fawcett by P. H. Fawcett; On the Track of Unknown Animals by B. Heuvelmans; Secret Cities of Old South America by Harold Wilkins; The Shadow of Atlantis by Braghin; Atlantis in America by Lewis Spence; All of Keyhoe's books on flying saucers; The Children of MU by James Churchward. Will also purchase any UFO slides and slides concerning any unusual phenomena. I am willing to pay as high as \$1.50 per slide, depending on the subject. For the following volumes, I will pay as much as four times the original price (any edition). The Earth is a Bubble by Benjamin Bergensen; The Inner World by Frederic Culmer; Symmes' Theory of Concentric Sphere by either James McBride or John Peck; Examination of the Legend of Atlantis by Hyde Clark; In Quest of Lost Atlantis by Richard Clouering; Vanished Continents by Franco Prosperi; Riddle of the Pacific by Brown, Ronald C. Calais, 137 Oak Crest Dr., Lafayette, La. 70501.

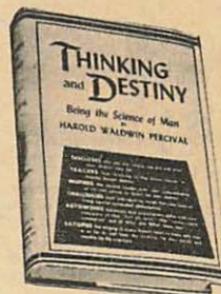
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• THE INTERPLANETARY AGE CONVENTION. 5th Annual Northwest Conclave. Location, Eatonville, Wash. For more information write to: 8 Smith St., Seattle, Wash. 98109; also Mt. Rainier Headquarters, P.O. Box 867, Eatonville, Wash. 98324. Dates: July 15, 16 and 17. A schedule of speakers ex-pect to be heard from Hawaii, Penn., Okla., many states. Convention Chairman, Leonard Arlint, Eatonville, Wash. Eatonville is close to the famous Kenneth Arnold sighting of 1947, near Mt. Rainier. Another convention: Triumph, Idaho. June 17, 18 and 19. Lodging available in dormitory at Triumph, one meal served per day, all by free will offering. One session on evening of 17th, three on Sat. the 18th, and three on Sun. 19th. Wayne S. Aho, Lecturer, 8 Smith St., Seattle, Wash. 98109.

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By HAROLD WALDWYN PERCIVAL



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Where The Reader Has His Say

Dear Rap:

Here is a follow-up letter on your editorial in this month's Search, or rather, April.

I was shocked, to say the least, at the response from our circle of readers, on the "teenage issue." How can these readers call themselves open-minded and dedicated researchers for TRUTH, and respond so negatively to the youngsters' plea. After all, aren't the youngsters what the oldsters made them? The oldsters created the monster, sort of to speak, and now are complaining about the monster's wishes to destroy its creator - which always seems to happen. This is the moral of the Frankenstein story. I do not mean to imply that youngsters are monsters - just a means to get a point across.

The oldsters don't care for the world they made, and wonder why the kids can't be satisfied with it.

Isn't this some sort of blindness; or is it just sheer stupidity? If we turned the world over to the youngsters, I doubt if it would become much worse than what we have already made it. In fact, if they keep messing around in Vietnam, the youngsters may inherit it sooner than planned.

It was the oldsters who permitted the A-bomb, H-bomb, etc., to come into being. It was the oldsters who believed everything every adult told them when they were young - that allowed the world to come to the state it is in now.

The future belongs to everyone manifesting therein. But youth is the foundation for the future; on them the house is constructed.

This, "Sex Crazed Youth" bit sounds a bit like, jealousy, or maybe (?) projection - or perhaps just plain wishful thinking . . . ? Is Sex an issue in this case, or a cover-up? When are the grown-ups going

A NEW VIEWPOINT ON MAN'S HISTORY DURING THE PAST 10,000 YEARS

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

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

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



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to realize sex is here to stay - and that its just going to have to be lived with? Who are these Beings so concerned over others sex life? What do these sex starved creatures look like? Strange, how adults so conveniently forget their childhood . . . ? Oh, how guilty can you get!

Ray, I like your plan very much - sounds like we are now on the road to, Somewhere.

Sharon should consider the source of letters. And then, on the other hand, the kids must come to realize that not all adults are against them. That not all adults lack understanding. The kids must understand that some adults do actually love youngsters, and they should seek out these to learn from.

Keep up the good work, Ray, and everyone else at Palmer Publications. Richard Lee Boehm, Ms. D., 114 1/2 E. Market St., Louisville, Ky. 40202.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

It is about time that you scratch your NOGGEN where it don't itch and recognize FACTS.

Nobody could sail out of the Earth into the Ocean at the South POLE.

Added to this, Alexander Cartwright had charge of a Submarine which sailed over the true North Pole of our Earth and under the Arctic ICECAP.

Well even if you believe the lies of MOSES who claims that we had a world-wide flood which covered even the highest mountains, then that would mean an extra seven or eight miles of WATER above SEA-LEVEL. That much water would have also filled the inside of the Earth and destroyed all life all over the outside and also the inside of our EARTH.

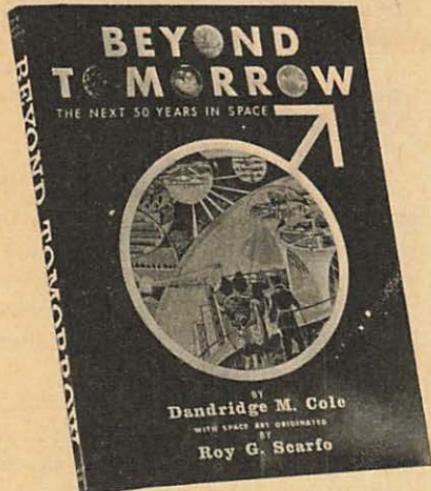
The Earth is not Hollow like a Halloween pumpkin. It is a molten mass otherwise we could not have had our mountains heave up and we could not have had any glacial period, which was caused by a fragment of the Frozen planet Argo which crashed into the Arctic region almost 20,000 years ago and brought the Cold called the Glacial period.

That is what displaced the Magnetic North Pole from its true North position. BUT every time some of that fragment of Planet ARGO is melted away then the Magnetic North Pole moves and in such movement it also moves the molten interior of our Earth in a complete circle inside our Earth.

BUT when the magnetic North Pole stops suddenly then the molten interior of our Earth can not stop so sudden. That is why we have Earthquakes on this continent, which heaves up the Earth's crust until the power is spent, like a wave racing up on the Seashore. That is what causes our own

BEYOND TOMORROW

DANDRIDGE W. COLE & ROY SCARFO



SIZE: 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ " x 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ "

PAGES: 168

ILLUSTRATED: 46 black and white
54 color

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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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Earthquakes on this continent.

Now if you could only understand this simple explanation, then you would publish these facts and induce our own government to place observation stations near the Magnetic North Pole and by observing its every Movement then Earthquakes could be predicted so that schools and public buildings might be vacated before the Danger strikes. This is your real duty in order to provide safety for your own life and the lives of your loved ones.

Now scratch your noggin again and decide which is best even for your own safety. If your own life is worth saving then publish these simple FACTS.

The Smoky God should not be advertised to keep people in ignorance. K. H. Isselstein, W. 1601 Mansfield Ave., Spokane 12, Washington 99205.

To Whom It May Concern:

Fellow Search readers I call your attention to an intriguing optical illusion in the April 1966 issue of our fine magazine.

On page 14 there is an illustration showing the Tomorrow River Cookbook. If one looks very closely in the lower left center of the picture a human face can be observed peering through the foliage. It may appear vague at first but once you spot it you won't be able to look at the scene without noticing it.

Similarly when you turn this picture upside down, another completely different image appears, this time in the upper center of the illustration.

As I say this is an intriguing illusion - or is it? Richard Egger, 2302 Summer, Lincoln, Nebr.

From time to time, I have the experience of hearing lectures or reading books in my sleep. On awakening and checking the information I receive by these means, I frequently find them to be accurate - and entirely new to me.

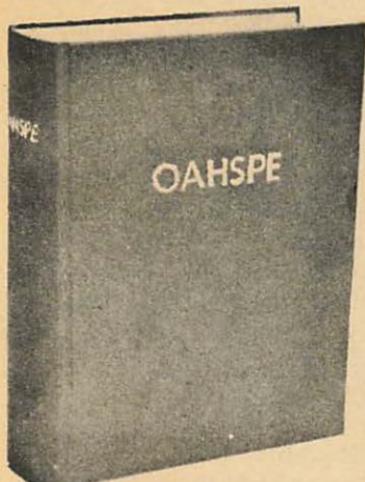
Recently, in sleep, I was reading a book of collected poetry. At the top of a long poem was the title "Ye Auld Torre" - The Old Tower - in old English or Irish of some such language. Next day, I went to the Public Library, but was unable to unearth any information on such a poem.

Another time, sometime before that, I awakened hearing in my inner ear the tones of a very cultured male voice saying:

Look up Ingoldstadt. Read "The Ingoldsby Legends."

Later in the week, I went to the library. Ingoldstadt, I found, was a city in Bavaria, West Germany. It was the home, I later discovered, of a Catholic priest who had been a missionary in Tibet and who stated that the Abominable Snowman is Yogins sitting naked in the snows of the Himalayas in order

OAHSPE—THE LONG LOST, AUTHENTIC, UNEXPURGATED, UNCHANGED FIRST EDITION



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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 OAHSPE. 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 OAHSPE, reproduced from this lone volume, the 1882 edition is once more made available to the public. With the advent of the Space Age, OAHSPE 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 OAHSPE 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."

Ray Palmer,
Rt. 2, Box 36,
Amherst, Wisconsin

Rush me a copy of the photo-reproduced original 1882 edition of OAHSPE.

I enclose \$10.00 cash ; money order ; check
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This edition of OAHSPE 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 OAHSPE 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 OAHSPE 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 OAHSPE 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 OAHSPE.

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to practice generating Tumo, or psychic heat. "The Ingoldsby Legends" - there really is such a book - was a collection of poetry written by a Catholic priest in the vicinity of the Canterbury Cathedral in England in the last century. Knowing also that occultists make much of the similarity of sound of words, I looked up Ingle in the dictionary and found that Inglenook means a corner beside a fireplace. It would be interesting to know what further information you readers can make of the foregoing.

Once, while in college, I awakened while reading a book illustrated by drawings of the human body. The page I was reading had to do with the heart and circulatory system. I got out of bed and went downstairs and searched through my set of encyclopedias, but did not find the page I was looking for. In a week or two, the school semester ended and I signed up for new courses. On examining my biology textbook, I found the exact page I had previously read in my "dream."

On the night of January 17th of this year, I awakened while reading. I could not recall the title of the book. But as I awoke, and before the vision had faded away from consciousness, I wrote down on my note pad the following sentence:

Among the Purlish records preserved in the Vatican Library

are those concerning occupied caverns in the upper tier in various places throughout the earth.

Obviously this has to do with the hollow earth and the caverns in the rocky shell . . . a question of great interest to all of us readers of SEARCH. Can anyone explain? What are "the Purlish Records"? Who or what are "the Purls"? And then, why would the Vatican be withholding information on this subject? If any of you readers have any information, please let us hear from you. Tillman L. Martin, 915 N. Grand Blvd., St. Louis 6, Missouri 63106.

Dear Sharon:

I am tempted to write because, over 60 years ago, I, too, learned at around 19 what it was like to be called communist, free-lover, atheist, agent of satan etc., right to my face, repeatedly. Fortunately, other experiences and coaching enabled me to control and finally even not feel resentment, but go calmly about neutralizing such ideas with fact and reason. Usually I inspired an apology, plainly stated or clearly implied.

However, it was not until around 34 years later that I began to know and apply the real, constructive, knock-out response to such reactions, which are almost invariably emotional and ignorant, not basicly stupid or mean. The secret here is

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BRYANT REEVE

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ILLUSTRATED: None

PRICE: \$6.00

We on Earth are actually entering the Space Age. Our traditional cosmic isolationism is ending. Earth is in touch with inhabited outer space! What will this mean to us? What are the implications? What changes does it portend for us? How can we prepare ourselves for vast changes that are on the way? As we begin to study the impact of the New Age on our civilization it seems that what is happening to the minds of men on Earth is more important to understand than what is happening in our skies. In other words it is the terrific impact of the space ships on our human norm of life, the challenge which these and similar events pose to our very concepts of reality beyond the very confines of Earth's gravitational pull. What will it do to us and our civilization? What effect will it have on our human institutions, our way of life, our manner of thinking and acting? We all know a great deal about human life on Earth. But what can we learn about life in outer space, about life on a cosmic scale? And where can we turn for this type of information? Once it dawns upon us that outer space is indeed inhabited by beings expressing themselves in different planes of matter and reality, and that some of these beings may be milleniums in advance of us in cosmic evolution, it then becomes important for us to try to develop some understanding of their greater view of life and to compare it to our own. We seem Earthbound, and our views of life are apt to be Earthbound views. But the space people with their freedom of space travel are not Earthbound. Thus they must have a much more cosmic view of life than we have. This book is therefore pointed toward the goal of developing - from every possible source - the space view of life, or the Cosmic Viewpoint Of Life.

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simply understanding of the common, basic nature of all social economies from the present on back through ancient times or "civilizations". There has been no basic change. We are still barbarians.

From this basis it is comparatively easy and highly effective to point out, factually, why communism cannot work at all in modern America, hence would be utterly silly to propose. And that it is equally silly for us to expect the more primitive economies to successfully adapt to our present status as a gift or imposition from us. Nor has any other economy whatever, anything at all to offer us in solution of our basic problem. It is strictly up to us, and it must be a new solution for something new under the sun at least.

Communism or any other past or existing system would still leave us mired in, for us, fatally obsolete social techniques (I use "social" in the broad sense). We must soon adopt largely scientific administration or perish as some result of retaining obsolete management, which has become, for us, gross mismanagement.

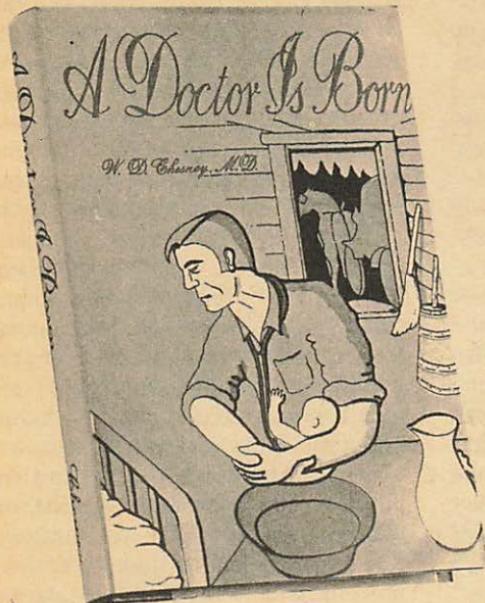
You and Ray probably gave effective answers to your unknown critic, but effective in just what result for him and for other readers? Of course, neither of you is communistic or fascistic. At least because neither of you happened

to become conditioned in either idea. (Just be thankful for that and waste no precious nervous energy and time ((if you believe in either)) in castigating some poor, uninformed or misinformed old or young fellow who might have forgotten or even feared to sign his name). Neither of you revealed any strictly down-to-earth, unemotional understanding as to why no North American should favor communism or any other politicalism as management for this continental area. When you know and can explain this, then you will never need defense against any political accusation. Such will merely be an opportunity to instruct your accuser and other readers.

After all of the above, Sharon, would you still wish to know what I have on what it takes to make a good marriage? Frankly, you might well get a shock which would test your mentality to the limit. But let no grass grow under your feet. Time is running out on you. Let me know at once by direct mail if you want to face the facts regardless. While awaiting your reply I will be searching whether I still have an extra copy of an awful book now out of print. It is something utterly out of the usual. By getting some simple data from you I could tell you at once just how you stand, but I know all too well that you must, in any case, read and reread the awful facts for yourself.

A DOCTOR IS BORN

DR. W. D. CHESNEY, M.D.



SIZE: 5½" x 8"

PAGES: 216

ILLUSTRATED: None

BINDING: Cloth

PRICE: \$3.50

A book by a doctor who tells what he thinks about medical trade unions, malpractice, kick-backs, fee-splitting, unnecessary surgery, food poisons, poison sprays, drug monopoly, medical rackets and a host of other disquieting practices against the traditions of the Hippocratic Oath. These are the lifetime notes of a General Practitioner, now too old to practice, but determined to speak out against the evils that medical monopoly bottled up for a half-century. What he says is backed up by documentary proof. His book is not an attack upon doctors in general, nor on the practice of medicine in toto; it is directed only against those whose practices must be exposed to save the lives and health of thousands who will suffer or die needlessly because of greed, carelessness and ignorance. Many good doctors know the truth, but cannot speak, because to do so would mean personal financial disaster, and ousting from practice.

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The author was an attorney specializing in divorce work, in his own office. The book is a factual record of his experience and research. His own most unhappy marriage was what sparked the research. He had found that no one could explain the real, basic cause of marital discord, so prevalent even where divorces were never even sought. His researches amply indicated and verified that basic factor and how to detect and measure it in advance of marriage, not after the great mistake had been made and often tightly sealed with responsibilities to the great unhappiness and injury of both parties, and even children. What better and more interesting among the things you might find for your teenagers than such information presented in effective manner? Yes, and even for the "old fools" also. "Love" is blind and never learns, even by the saddest experience, however often.

Someone mentions genius. Well, genius is not easily defined in brief. It appears in one type, or field and degree, or another from about the evolutionary levels of yourself and Ray on upward. You need not doubt your ability to succeed as an editor. I cannot know whether you may prove any kind or degree of genius, but you can succeed in a well worth while way. Of first importance is to inform yourself correctly and well on the things

of most importance to your teenagers in which you can be of help to them. Of course, their most important needs, as a group, are beyond provision by you. For, perhaps, after all, the basic teenage problem is simply a reasonable sense of security in present and future, plus immediate, appropriate introduction into self respect creating functions of the adult world, or in cooperation with the adult world. And I do not mean any "made" functions nor any of this killing business, anywhere. For all our "so-called" civilized societies, killing our fellow man has become utterly non functional and criminal, a result of pure avarice of the lowest order on the part of the stronger against the weaker. Of this the communists are no more guilty than we who are now making a farce of all our nationally sacred words and phrases. God blessed America above all other lands at the foundation of the present continents. We have done little the last 50 years but damn it physically or materially, and spiritually, at home and in the eyes of more and more of the world. We are bidding for a terrible payoff. We only need keep on a little longer misinforming our youth. They could then suddenly flower forth into the heart of a national Watts. Frank McConnell, 215 E. Sun Ave., Redlands, Calif. 92373.

● I realize that marriage has a

THE SMOKY GOD

WILLIS GEORGE EMERSON

SUMMER 1965

\$2.50

ISSUE NO. 0-3

THE SMOKY GOD

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SIZE: 5 1/4" x 8 1/4"

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good and bad side so I am anxiously awaiting your view on marriage. The book sounds interesting. - Sharon.

Dear Editor Sharon:

Later I hope to discuss several things with you, offer my advice on certain matters, and comment on your work in general. Right now I am compelled to write you this letter because I feel that it is urgent.

Let me begin by saying that RAP is very high on my list of likeable, intelligent, fearless people. In fact, he heads the list. Whatever action he takes is usually OK with me. I feel that when he makes a mistake he will be the first one to admit it. I like that kind of person.

Now, some quick advice to you. In your position, as in salesmanship, you just can't be thin-skinned. You've got to learn to take it on the chin - and smile. Not be resentful, not become incensed, not be vituperative, not "carry a chip on your shoulder", and not want to fight at the drop of a hat.

Your anger at the lady who wrote to RAP and unjustly accused you is inexcusable, and your reply to her was uncalled for and probably your first BIG mistake in your new job. So you think your job is a better job or has a better rating than the job at which the lady works? As RAP would say, you

don't know the lady, you don't even know if she works, or if she does, at what. It sounds very much like the little kid who blurts out, "My daddy can whip your daddy."

You insinuate that maybe the lady doesn't like the idea of women working. You accuse her of being childish. You brand her as a woman who is afraid someone is going to show her up. Your last paragraph is the one that makes real sense.

It is suggested that you read some or all of Christ's teachings. Did you turn the other cheek? Did you return good for evil? Did you forgive 7 times 70 - or even once? Did you practice the Golden Rule? You publicly ridicule the lady by mentioning the "laughs" that her letter received in the office. In the first place, her letter might have evoked pity - you and they, might have, and should, feel sorry for her - but not "laughs".

RAP surprises me very much by starting off in the same vein as you. In his state of mind, no doubt caused by your being so upset, he starts off by accusing the lady of not liking females. He also thought that you were very tolerant with the lady. I don't. I do agree with RAP about the use of "labels" and the slur of branding anyone a "communist".

I would ask both of you whom you have known thus far in your life that you could possibly con-

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sider as perfect. There is supposed to be a little bad in all good people, and at least a teeny-weeny bit of good in all bad people. "Let the one among you without sin cast the first stone."

My very best wishes to you, and ALWAYS, to RAP. I feel sure that you will be a very successful editor; and I just KNOW that RAP will continue to be successful, and that he will rise to heights which are at this stage beyond his imagination. Your greatest asset at this time is the fact that he has faith in you. And that reminds me. You don't believe anything until it is proven. "Ye must believe". "Blessed is he who believes, even though he has not yet seen." R. F.

Tomorrow River Cookbook



"My Best Recipe": Prized recipes especially contributed for this book by the parents and teachers. The illustrations are originals by the pupils of Amherst Grade School. Published by Parents and Teachers Association, Tomorrow River School District, Amherst, Wisconsin. Here is a cookbook worth its weight in gold. 262 favorite recipes from the "Tomorrow River" area of Wisconsin - the place where good cooks make the average man think he is in heaven! This is a book that will make hubby think you are the world's best cook! Recipes tried and true. A hundred lifetimes of experience packed into one volume. You won't find a better cookbook anywhere!

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Winters, Box 123, Rouse Sta.,
Covington, Ky. 41014.

• My anger at the lady (it could have been a man as no name was signed) who sent that letter you mention was very slight. I must admit that her letter was the first I had received when it was announced that I was the new addition to Search. I was disappointed but not angry. It would take a lot more than letters to get me so upset that I would become angry.

You mentioned that you were surprised at Ray for starting off in the same vein as me. Well, Ray was very disappointed in his so-called "Searchers of truth" who jumped at him as soon as they found something new being added that I feel that he had a right in being disappointed with them. To him, the ones who took this addition as another step in the right direction are the ones his magazine did the most good for. - Sharon.

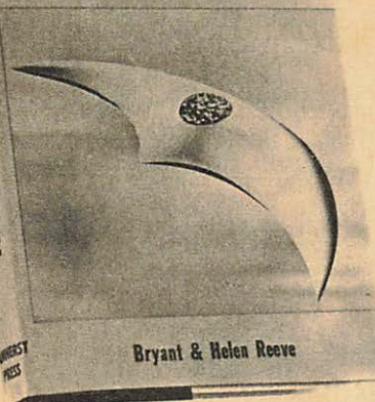
Dear Sharon:

So you want advice on how to stay happily married? My husband and I will celebrate our 40th anniversary this coming Sept.

My advice, which I also gave to my younger sister, is to be honest and frank and have no secrets. Don't go separate ways but always go together if at all possible whether it be a stroll through the woods or lunch at the

Flying Saucer Pilgrimage

FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE



FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE

HELEN & BRYANT REEVE

SIZE: 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ "

PAGES: 304

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restaurant.

Don't let invitations pile up until they explode. Let the other party know at once and work it out.

Remember the secret of good cooking is the proper uses of spices. Experiment until you get the right combo. Say you make enough soup for several days. Second time, heat enough for two in a small kettle and add a little molasses - say 1 tsp. You'll be

surprised.

On raising children, both ma and pa should agree on what the tot can do. If ma says yes and pa says no, the child is all mixed up.

The one who can handle money best should have control of it. Mr. & Mrs. G. W. Hunt, 557 Payne Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

- I shall try to remember your helpful hints. - Sharon.



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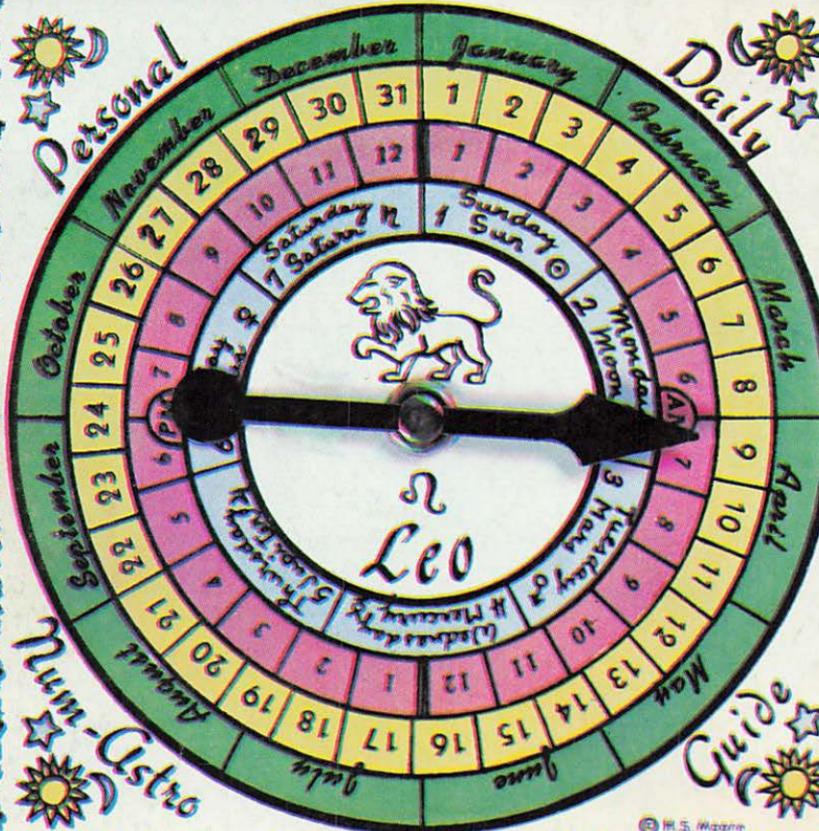
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