

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER, 1966

35¢

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SHAVER
VERSUS
PALMER

Nurses'
Murders
Seen In
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THE
CROWN
DANCE



— FRED BECKER —

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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



OME MONTHS ago your editor had all of his employees write their names on a slip of paper, and he forwarded these papers to Dorothy Spence Lauer, whose column "Your Future" appears regularly in SEARCH, and has appeared there for many years. The idea behind this action was two-fold, the first being an attempt to make a test of Mrs. Lauer's ability (and incidentally to see if we couldn't convince our employees she really could do these things); the second was because we had a very serious problem in our business at the time, and we wanted to know something about each employee in order to help make decisions.

We might say that the information we received was very helpful, and there were quite a number of remarkable things that proved correct. We also admit there were quite a few things which did not

turn out, and there are a number of them still in that category.

Probably most striking of all was your own editor's "reading". She was remarkably on the beam in two instances, and the one in which she failed to hit the mark is the same one she has always failed to hit the mark - and that is that our money troubles will soon end. They never have, and at the present writing are the worst they have ever been. In fact, in fifteen years they have not been as bad as right now, and believe me, they are the occasion of many sleepless nights! In this magazine business we are dealing with small amounts of money. You would expect that even if times became bad, or inflation hit, the sum of 35¢ or 50¢ would not be one that you would find spending them falling off greatly. If a person has to pinch 35¢ (the cost of SEARCH), times must be very bad indeed! Or so it would seem. But

we all know times are not that bad . . . We only mention this because we wonder if Dorothy isn't just trying to keep our spirits up with that perennial prediction?

However, we won't dwell on how right she was for your editor, because after all, she knows him well, and maybe she can "deduce" his future with good accuracy simply because she knows the pattern of his past life. What we want to mention in this editorial is what she said about the persons she did not know, who worked for us. Part of the information we asked for we merely designated by numbers. We said there are three problems, problem # 1, problem # 2, problem # 3. No more information.

She hit all three problems on the head. Just KNOWING what they were is a remarkable thing. There are a number of explanations, of course, including telepathy, pre-cognition, and clever deduction (because it would be logical they were related to our business). But the solutions of them weren't so easy, because they were illogical solutions in each instance.

As for the individuals, she correctly identified the character of all but two, and in several instances, gave recognizable physical descriptions. Almost all of the information she gave was helpful to me, and although some of it I found to be unbelievable at the time, these unbelievable items proved to

be the most true.

However, just this week one prediction came true which I want to talk about here, because it involves one of my most skeptic (and now former) employees. Specifically, this was a prediction he scoffed at most. Briefly, the prediction was that someone he knew, most likely a member of his family, would be exposed to extreme danger from an exploding gas stove. Dorothy saw her bending over it, something wrong with the pilot, and a blast that she feared might be fatal. She urged extreme care by anyone in the family who had such a stove.

Last Sunday, such an accident occurred, just as Dorothy described it, to a member of the employee's family, resulting in her death on Monday (her birthday) from terrible burns, so terrible that the coffin will be sealed at the services.

This is the kind of prediction that Dorothy Lauer makes that baffles us all. How can she see such a thing? And having warned of it, how can it be prevented? Your editor urged strongly that this employee try to determine who had such a stove, and to check it for pilot light trouble, and also warn persons to be very careful around that stove. We doubt if the warning was heeded. Perhaps it could not have been pinpointed anyway, because the relationship is not im-

mediate family. Yet, the thought of this prediction, and of the girl herself (whom your editor knew personally also) plagues us because armed with such information, the accident could have been avoided. Why wasn't it? Is it because we don't believe such predictions? Even if we don't believe, why shouldn't we take precautions anyhow? How can it hurt to ask everyone you know in your family who has a gas stove to check the pilot, and to always be careful when lighting it?

In connection with this, the subject came up in the office, and Sharon, our young people's editor, got out her analysis, and one written for her boy friend; she read them both to a new employee, and asked for a decision on which was referring to which person. The most often made decision was that they could refer to either person, but there were several times when the decision was positive, and in these cases, the decision was always correct. The two came to the conclusion that a lot of "generalities" were involved, and that anybody clever could make these generalities. Now, this is true; and even your editor can conduct a perfectly acceptable column of predictions (he used to be quite popular as "The Man From Tomorrow"). But actual psychometry, or predicting the future, is a haphazard thing. You may get just one, or two

direct impressions, but when you are giving a reading, you like to avoid giving too little, and thus not being worth the cost. So, you fill the page with "impressions", which we freely admit are mostly generalities, but sometimes remarkably true because we can and do guess very cleverly, and we can and do draw on past events to forecast coming events, which isn't really prophecy.

But it is that one thing that pops up that is specific that concerns your editor. It is the prediction which is not a generality, but a detailed and unmistakable item. Like "a member of your family will die of an explosion of a gas stove, a female, not too old." Janice Sharfinsky was 20 the day she died. Dorothy Spence Lauer told her relative that a young woman relative would die that way. How could she have known? We aren't really concerned with that, either - we are concerned with the truth of the information. And the idea of predestination begins to intrude its ugly head here, making us wonder what good the prediction is, if the event cannot be avoided because of foreknowledge? What is the foreknowledge then but a grim joke, a "dirty trick"? How to cause mental anguish by taunting you with an inescapable horror to come! Certainly this "gift" is not bestowed for such a sadistic usage? Dorothy herself says about such predictions:

"They do not need to happen."

Anyway, I have noticed one thing that has always bothered me in such things as this: the one amazing, provable fact is discarded, and the generalities are seized upon by those who question this "gift" to point out that it isn't a gift at all, and as a fact, does not exist. The one shot that hits the mark is "a lucky shot" - when it comes true, you are a miracle-worker; when it does not, it is just one more of the things that didn't come true, and they are not rarities.

Why is it that a prophet seems

to have to be perpetually 100% correct, or he's 100% wrong?

Anyway, if you want to consult Dorothy for one of her famous psychometry analyses, you have a good chance of getting your money's worth. My own calculations over the years give her a good percentage of accuracy - perhaps 10% accurate, 60% shrewd extrapolations, 5% good generalities, and 25% wrong. I'd say the 10% was worth it, and I hope that gift doesn't leave her, because it is of great help to me in proving the "unknowns" that are what SEARCH is all about. - Rap.



Dr. Letari

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EDITORIAL



As an assistant to Ray, Sharon spends some time each day sorting letters of Ray's for the different magazines.

Many letters have come in on Richard Shaver's Deros. This editor realizes that this is old stuff to many of you readers but because she is new at this job she tends to question the whole business in the process of learning.

One thing which she tends to question is the origin of this whole Shaver Mystery. The source seems to come from nowhere.

Ray once mentioned to this editor that in his correspondence with Dick Shaver, he encouraged him to write these things just to see what he would come up with next.

How can something which seems to have no sound basis get so many people aroused? Many letters have come into this office begging Ray to do something to remove them from the spell of the dero. These poor people were be-

ing tormented until they lost jobs or became seriously ill. Ray writes them a letter saying that the dero has been located and punished. Suddenly these people are instantly cured! They get a job or their health returns to normal. Sometimes this editor thinks that some of you readers believe every word this Ray Palmer utters.

Who did these people blame their troubles on before they heard of deros? One thing is for sure, Ray and Dick made a few pennies from this fantastic story.

Sharon learns by asking so this morning she threw a lot of questions at Ray. She wasn't satisfied with a run-around answer which Ray is so capable of giving his readers. She got a few answers from him before his wife managed to rescue him.

The first question asked was does he believe in deros? His answer "Yes". His definition of a dero is a "detrimental robot whose thinking is damaged by radio-

actives, the way in which he was brought up or the environment in which he lives." Almost everyone, according to Ray, has some kind of deroistic thinking. In other words most of his readers have some type of evil thoughts floating around in his mind.

Ray Palmer admits he is a dero. He admits he is leading his readers on a path of no end. These people who believe every word Ray said are now sunk. Those people who wanted him to cure them from these evil deros have marched right into the den of the biggest one. Ray also stated that his outlook on sex is deroistic.

In the fields of politics and Religion many deros can be found.

"People who run the government are doing it with very damaged brains". This is a direct quote from Ray. Martin Luther King has deroistic thinking. (Remember now, this is Ray's opinion) King's efforts do more to harm the negro causing them more deep hatred. Everything which King says comes out bad, Ray believes he is way too prejudiced.

On the Religious side you can use Billy Graham for an example. Ray thinks Graham's thoughts are somewhat deroistic. "Graham", he says, "can't deliver a single thing he promised." His believers are not stable. This is the same with any and all ministers.

What are you poor readers

going to do now? In order to escape deroism one must lock himself up in his house so he can't come in contact with anyone who might be a dero (even his wife or husband). You will even have to discontinue this magazine because Ray is a dero and might put an evil spell on you.

And also for you Dorothy Lauer fans, Ray said she has no special powers. She is just a normal human being.

Ray said she keeps up with today's news more than most people which allows her to guess at the future. This editor realizes that many of you readers could write in and tell her dozens of cases in which she guessed right about you. Well, Dorothy did a few articles on this editor which turned out to be just normal dealings which anyone could have written.

There was one instance where Ray sent in a sample of this editor's handwriting and that of her husband. These were numbered A and B. This editor was B. Going over this again the other day I read it to one of the typists in the office. She didn't know which was which and so as she listened to the article she guessed by paragraphs as to who the person was. We started on A. The first paragraph fit her, the second him, third her, fourth him, fifth her, sixth her and all the rest it could be either. Anyone could sit down

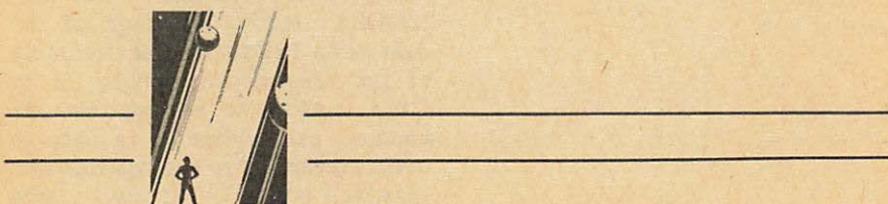
and write something which could pertain to anyone. All those paragraphs in A were supposed to be him. In the one for B she said that this editor should beware of a dirty looking guy who is supposed to come into the office with the purpose of giving this editor everlasting life. If he gets behind her, she will be dead. (Of course, you have to be dead to get everlasting life, don't you?) This editor can't believe that anyone of you would make a special trip to come up to this little town just to kill me for nothing. (That is not an invitation either.) Ray is suppose to be around and chase him away. Any-one who knows Ray realizes that he is under 4'10" and if anyone came into this office to kill this editor wouldn't be frightened off by him or his threat to call the police.

Ray is happy about this editorial. He says it provides him with something to write about in his next editorial. Maybe that is about all this editorial is good for!

The last two people who had books published by Ray have died

before the completion of their books. Could this be because Ray IS a dero and he had sent his tribe of mean, cruel men out after them to torture them until dead? This editor didn't write this to scare all you away from his publication of any article written by you but was written only to show you that if Ray is a dero (?) and many of you have so much trust in him then perhaps you might be next.

Wait a minute. Maybe it is because you trust him that he leaves you alone. Maybe because of this editorial this editor is now on his list and is next to meet her end by the deros. Maybe Ray is the one who is out to kill me. If there is no editorial by Sharon next issue you will know that I have stumbled on to the truth. But, I am sure that nothing is going to happen to her since she doesn't believe in all this nonsense. It would take more than a few nonexisting deros to remove her from this job as editor. In fact, this editor feels that if she were a reader she would resent the thought that she was full of such evil.



THE CROWN DANCE

INDIAN MEMORIES OF THE SINKING
OF THE LOST LAND OF ATLANTIS

ON THE front cover of SEARCH this month is an authentic painting of the Mescalero Crown Dance. Few people, other than the Indians, know that this is a ceremonial dance that reaches far back into antiquity, as much as 12,000 years B. C.

According to world-famous archaeologist and writer, L. Taylor Hansen, the movements of this dance, and the costume worn, are indisputable evidence of the extremely ancient heritage of the American Indian, and particularly of the Mescalero Apache. It is quite a shock to realize that our vaunted civilization is a babe in arms compared to the Apache, who may well be the living descendants

of the most ancient forgotten races on Earth.

The legend is well-known. According to Solon, a continent in the Atlantic, whose colonies included Egypt, and much of the civilization of the Mediterranean Valley sank into the sea in a great disaster (because of the collapse of the Pillars of Hercules - of which the Atlas Mountains are now one end, and the Rock of Gibraltar the other - the Mediterranean Sea did not exist, but was a broad and fertile valley where advanced civilizations existed).

The Crown Dance costume includes the golden fringed war-sheath of ancient Atlantis, the black boots to the calf and the star symbol and short swords of the warriors of that forgotten land, and the Crown of the Trident, the symbol of the royal house of Atlantis. Atlantis was the land of the Trident. All these things can also be found engraved on a cliff in the vastness of the Sahara Desert!

In the dance, the dancers enter from the east - the direction of the Lost Land under the Sunrise Sea. This is the Old Red Land which sank in the Sunrise Ocean (Indian for Atlantic).

The star symbol refers to Venus, and to the Venus Calendar. Incredibly ancient is this calendar (and widely spread over the whole world, particularly the ancient world). The Maya used it, and their

calendars cannot be equalled for accuracy, even today. The ancient Tuareks (of North Africa) used it, and also danced the crown dance, and the Dance of the Trident. Ancient Greece knew of the power of the Trident, but attributed it to the "Gods".

In ancient Crete there is a labyrinth; in Mitla in Central America there is a labyrinth; in Egypt there is the same vast puzzle; today we play games with a labyrinth (there is one in London built of hedges, where people pay to "get lost" and find their way out again). What most people do not know, but the Indians of America do, is that the labyrinth comes from ancient Atlantis, from the harbor of the greatest city, and the labyrinth is simply the maze constructed before the harbor through which no ship could pass unguided, thus making the city safe from invasion by sea.

The Trident was the symbol of ancient Atlantis, and its three prongs pointed upward. Today the American Indian dances the Crown Dance and the Dance of the Trident, and when he turns the prongs down, he is saying: "I remember the old Red Land of my forefathers, and how it sank beneath the sea!"

The proof of it is on our cover this month. But the details will take a book of many pages to document completely. That book will be L. Taylor Hansen's tremendously exciting "The Ancient Atlantic".

Shaver Versus Palmer

Richard S. Shaver

SEARCH Magazine presents here a reprint of an article published in SEARCHLIGHT, edited by Timothy Green Beckley, 3 Courtland Street, New Brunswick, N. J. Ray Palmer thinks this article, titled "Shaver-Palmer Debate" by Richard S. Shaver, deserves to be given wider circulation than is possible in SEARCHLIGHT, therefore this reproduction. Also, it seems that a reply would be necessary, and in return for the right to reproduce Shaver's article, we give Mr. Beckley the right to reproduce our reply. Also, we would like to ask our readers if they would like to see this debate continued? Perhaps it is time that Shaver be given a chance to make himself heard without any restrictions, without editorializing, and without distortions and changes in the interest of "company policy". Following is the article as it appeared in SEARCHLIGHT.

MANY OF my "fans" have continually asked for my account of how Ray Palmer changed my stories over the years. This subject is a painful one for me, because I like Ray Palmer. Yet there has always been this friction about the main message.

It is true that from the very

first Palmer has confused this thing. My first story was named A WARNING TO FUTURE MAN and it is a terrible needed warning. It is a known fact that the deros have killed us off before and will again. It behooves us to take what measures we can against them for as a mass mankind doesn't even know

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since we have started printing articles by Shaver in **SEARCHLIGHT** we have received many letters asking us to have Dick, once and for all, tell us how much of the original "Shaver Stories" in **AMAZING** were his and how much of this material was from the pen of Ray Palmer. Thus for the first time, here is Shaver's answer to his many fans. We likewise open these pages to Mr. Palmer and hope he will set his side of the record straight.

they exist.

Palmer called this warning I **REMEMBER LEMURIA** and while he often says he wrote three quarters of it, or gives that impression, the truth is he did not write anything in it but a few paragraphs that managed to change the whole story from one of strict factual background to one of misty psychic remembering which was not my intention at all.

NO Palmer does not now, nor did he ever, write any of my stories. In fact I seldom approved of what changes he did make, such as chopping off an ending and putting in a few paragraphs of his own which would often slant the entire message the wrong way.

In my opinion this has not been so much intentional as unavoidable, because of his own fixed thoughts about spirits, reincarnation, etc. Much of this thought is due to tampering of his thinking which has always been intense for the sole purpose of keeping up the "stone curtain" behind which the deros

hide.

My purpose was to tear DOWN that curtain, and Palmer unconsciously aided them in keeping up the curtain. This is something you cannot blame him for because it was so obviously the work of mind tampering deros. There was no way to get this fact across to him because of his own condition of being under their ray.

This is not just Palmer's trouble witness the work of A. Merritt, he had to put the whole thing into the fictional framework and what he meant to say about the facts of the thing never came out at all. I always figured I was lucky to have Palmer, because he did let me put in foot-notes to emphasize the factual nature of the background, and he did let me say a few things about the actual peril of all mankind from the caverns under us.

So I can't belly ache too much about his editorializing, which so many call riding the fence or double talking because they don't understand that Palmer is merely trying

to soften the blow, or sugar coat the sour pill of truth. He does this to make the entire thing more acceptable to those people he thinks he understands better than we do. This takes in the various spiritualist, occult and religious groups we are all familiar with. I always wanted to hit them on the nose with the FACT that spiritualistic phenomena, while they are actual enough, are a smoke screen thrown up to hide the truth. Palmer always wanted to slide this across unnoticed so that he would not offend many of his readers.

That is the main difference that comes out in Palmer's writings.

Many times in conversations with me Palmer would like to say he "made" me. Always hinting that writers can be "made" by editors whether they had any talent or not. I always took this as a way of avoiding any attempts to get more money, and as a means of bolstering his ego. I never realized that readers were under the impression I didn't even exist, and that Palmer wrote everything under my name. And I don't like that impression!

I was raised as a writer more or less accidentally. My brother was well known as a writer in BOYS LIFE and similar magazines when I was still in my teens. My Mother was a well known poet in many slick magazines. She also wrote a great amount of "confession" stories, for the money and not for the by-

line which never appears in such stories.

So I picked up writing at my Mother's knee as it were with the click clacking of those early typewriters.

Palmer did not "Make" me though he may like to think so. I was a writer and a good one before I ever ran into Palmer and I would have done well even under another editor, maybe better. I avoided writing because I knew more about the painful discouragement of such a life and the utter back ache and lack of any security such as a regular job can give.

The day of the free lance writer is over. He went out with the advent of TV. Today most writers are stable writers, with some particular collar around their neck. They belong to a staff of some magazine, with a desk and an assignment.

I don't believe that anyone can get something like "The Shaver Mystery" published today because of the dero influence upon the minds of editors and publishers. I give Palmer ALL the credit, and he deserves it, for the courage to go ahead against what he must have realized were factual enemies who could have his life and job.

They got his job, even though Ziff-Davis had to move to New York to do it. They tried for his life several times so lets not under rate Palmer's courage.

Few people honestly realize the terrible grip of the dero minds in high places. I understand this "slant" of Palmer's because I have observed it for years, not only in him, but in high political figures. Privately they hear voices and take the advice of spirits (take Hitler as an example) publicly they don't dare admit it.

You have to remember that HELL has been there, right under our feet, an actual place full of actual degenerate and evil creatures who have our utter destruction at heart.

The HELL that we hear about is an actual fact. The deros are Devil's DEVILS, and not any figment of the past.

HELL is an actual place of stone and flesh and blood and ancient devices built by a people who were next to immortal in that early time before the deluge.

It is indeed a strange thing that Shaver and Palmer should be on opposite sides of the fence - and this is what Shaver says in his initial comment in this debate. However, I do not expect that what will result could properly be called a debate. I am not taking either the affirmative or the negative. I will merely give my side of the story as I see it. Necessarily, according to Shaver, this will be a distorted picture, because of the fact that whatever I say will be the result of

"mind tampering deros". First, if you have read our teen-age editor's editorial in this issue, you will discover, perhaps to your utter surprise and complete bafflement, that Ray Palmer considers himself to be "dero". Of that exchange (between Sharon and I) you will hear more later, and it should prove very interesting indeed. But in this reply, we will refer no more to others, but stick to what Mr. Shaver says, and try to explain it to the best of our ability.

First, Shaver says he likes Ray Palmer. This is certainly true. And to say that Ray Palmer likes Richard Shaver is also true. There never lived a more gentle gentleman than Richard Shaver. And we doubt if there was ever a more brilliant man, nor a more educated mind. The vast knowledge that exists in Shaver's grey matter is incredible. It has always amazed me, and left me gasping. It was only when I discovered its source that the amazement left me, and might have been replaced by a bit of something else - perhaps an urge to be able to tap that source more fully myself. As a friend, as a confidant, as someone to talk to with full play of intelligence, Richard cannot be matched. Friends? You can be sure of that!

But unlike Shaver, this friendship is not a "painful one". I am under no illusions of his intent, his sincerity, his honesty. They are all

impeccable. And obviously this painful factor is due to one single thing: whether or not Ray Palmer wrote any of the Shaver material, and how he changed it, so that what Shaver deemed most important to tell the world was thus subverted and rendered vastly less effective than it might have been. It is certainly true that nobody likes to be frustrated. It is a terrible thing to know that you have a "great, important, vital message" to give the world, and someone's activities nullify it to a large extent. Shaver is certainly understandable when he expresses his disappointment. But it has not been "friction". It has been a matter of necessity. To make this clear, we must go back to the beginning.

Shaver's first manuscript was entitled, as he says, "A Warning To Future Man". It was written entirely by Mr. Shaver. It was 10,000 words long. As I published it in Amazing Stories, it was titled "I Remember Lemuria!" and was 31,000 words long. I started with the first word of page one, and I took a factual presentation, written exactly in the style of this article by Shaver you have just read, and I turned it into a "story" suitable for publication in a fiction magazine. I added dialogue, so that Mutan Mion, Arl, and all the other characters mentioned, actually spoke and moved and breathed in the account, rather than seemed to

be statistics in a deadly serious presentation. In the first place, I was responsible for the financial success of a fiction magazine. There would have been no possible way to present "A Warning To Future Man" in the magazine without incurring the wrath of the owners of the magazine. Under no stretch of imagination could that original 10,000 word manuscript have been said to be a "story", in the sense that it had action, dialogue, romance, intrigue, plot, suspense and whatever else a good action story in a pulp magazine must have. Nor was Shaver averse to having the editor make these changes, if it was the only way the message could be gotten across. Further, there is a difference between a sale and a reject, and Shaver, as he says, was a writer, and expected recompense for his work.

I will submit that it cannot be precisely true that Shaver wrote "I Remember Lemuria!", at least some 21,000 words of it. I must have added those words. I say added, because that is essentially what I did, but I cannot say that I did not also change the original 10,000 words. Remember, they were entirely without dialogue. The published story was almost entirely dialogue. However, in making these word changes, I did not change the sense of the story, nor the message. What Shaver wanted told to the world was told. What I

did was try to find my own explanation for the source of the information. This was done by having a conference with Mr. Davis, who was the publisher of Amazing Stories. He absolutely forbid stating that this was a story written by a man who had been beneath the earth in caves, in a hollow Earth. It is scientific fact, said he, that the Earth's interior is molten rock and metal, under tremendous pressure, and such things as livable caverns at depths of 400 miles and more were contrary to fact. One of the prime requisites of stories published in Amazing Stories was that they be based on fact. That fact could be carried forward logically to future theory, but it had to be BASED on fact. And to start with a provable falsity was to teach young readers false science, and that would not be tolerated. The whole purpose of science fiction was to project present fact into future possibility, in an entertaining way.

I hit upon the idea of calling it racial memory. Now, this is not a thing unheard of in scientific circles, and certainly sufficient upon which to base a story. So Mr. Davis agreed to this. But he was very firm in saying the story could not possibly be true. If we were so brash as to say the story (as Shaver maintained) was a translation of "imperishable metal plates engraved by a certain Mutan Mion 12,000 years ago," what would we do if

someone demanded to see the plates? Mr. Davis did not want to be placed in so ridiculous a position. Besides, he was against telling lies; and obviously Ray Palmer must know it would be a lie to say such plates were the source of Mr. Shaver's "warning". But racial memory - that was something else again.

There you have it: I presented the story as racial memory for that reason - but I did something else; I believed Shaver! and because I believed him (and I had MANY reasons, among them a lifetime of my own in the SAME fields of study, such as mythology, as those Shaver had investigated so thoroughly), I labeled the story TRUE!

What happened I've told you before. Mr. Davis took the magazine home to read, and came to work the next morning furious. He called both myself and Howard Browne, my associate editor into his office, and there was no doubt of his anger. Only one thing was preventing him from firing us, and that was the fact that we were going to retract every word in the next issue, and admit we were wrong in calling this the truth, and further, we were never to buy another word from Mr. Shaver.

I remember that I had gambled on one thing that I hoped would happen as Mr. Shaver said it would. He had asked the cave people to

contact our circulation director via telephone, and "inspire" him, as though it was his own idea, to increase the distribution of Amazing Stories for that one issue by 50,000 copies, in spite of the fact that this was wartime, and paper was rationed, and to do this, we had to "steal" the paper from such magazines as Popular Photography, Flying, Radio News, etc. The clincher had been when the circulation director, without any contact with me or Shaver, had, strictly on his own idea, originated in his own head, increased the distribution of the magazine by precisely 50,000 copies "on a hunch". Now all I had to have was a sellout of those extra 50,000 copies! So, I simply asked Mr. Davis to get the circulation director on the phone and ask him what the sales were. Bear in mind that I had just taken a verbal lacing that had included the positive statement that Mr. Davis knew that we would suffer a disastrous drop in circulation because of this statement on our cover that the story was true. So, it was with almost a look of glee that Mr. Davis picked up the phone to get the figures that would fire me - because he had asked me if I was willing to risk my job on whether they had gone up or down (and he knew they couldn't go up, because wartime sales were sellouts, and had been for months - how could we increase sales already 100%?). I had

agreed that if the sales had dropped, I would clear out my desk and leave.

The rest is history. Amazing Stories sold 50,000 extra copies that month, and for four years, without fail, maintained that increase, until the day Mr. Ziff, the senior partner, at the orders of the gentlemen from the Pentagon, killed the now famous "Shaver Mystery". With that issue the sales dropped 50,000, and never sold them again!

Naturally, money talks. And that kind of money talked very loudly to Mr. Davis. I left that office with carte blanche. No one, but no one, could interfere with Ray Palmer. He was immune to criticism, even by the most imposing of a whole crew of vice-presidents. All he had to do was be very sure nobody else got Richard Shaver and his Mystery away from Amazing Stories!

That is the story of how "I Remember Lemuria!" came to be published, and why Mr. Shaver should have been "pained" has always been a mystery to me. I doubt if he knows eventoday what I staked on him, and how I went to bat for him, and the risks I took.

It was not a "misty psychic remembering" that Ray Palmer believed in, with his "spirits" that sabotaged "A Warning From Future Man" - it was sheer necessity, the ONLY way to publish the warning. Without this, it would have died

right there, and nobody would ever have heard of it.

Shaver says he is a writer. True. And a very fine one. Some of his stories were letter perfect. Others were - well never mind; how can one man write dozens of different styles and be unaware of it? How write a story in "old English" and not be aware of it? But it is my considered opinion that he could never have sold any of his Mystery to another publisher. As a matter of fact, he submitted many of them, all over the field, before taking the last resort, me. I knew all the time that many of his stories had been the rounds, because the other editors told me about it often, over a cup of coffee in Greenwich Village on my frequent trips to New York, where I would visit my editor friends and writers. There was one invariable comment - "How can you accept manuscripts in such un-revised form and pay your regular rates?" I would invariably reply that I had an advantage over them - they were editors who could not write; I was a writer who could also edit. Thus I could do revisions on his original manuscripts and make them acceptable to the front office.

Naturally, it is here that my "chopping off endings" and inserting "paragraphs of his own" came in. I had to remain "neutral". I couldn't be the one who said Shaver spoke truth, because after all, I

didn't know the truth, and Mr. Davis would have no editor of his being loose with the truth. But if 50,000 readers wrote me letters saying Shaver spoke truth (and they did!), these letters were FACTS, and could be published, and nobody could accuse Ziff-Davis-Palmer of perpetrating a fraud. All we were doing was what any good reporter would do - report the facts. It was a fact that 50,000 people wrote us and stated that Shaver spoke the truth, there actually were caves, and dero, and rays, and stim, and contrived train wrecks, and mental control, and thought records, and Titans, and ancient space ships, and radioactive death raining down on us from the sun.

No, I did not "make" Shaver. His writing ability is unquestioned. But I did make the Mystery! Without my handling of the whole thing, it would have died with the initial manuscript. And all through the years I dug more and more out of Shaver, inspired him to write more and more, and much of it was admittedly fiction. I asked him to take one of Edgar Rice Burroughs' novels, paraphrase the plot, the dialogue, the action, and write a good action novel in strict imitation - but to insert his own "cavern" atmosphere, and all through this story, insert his little bits of "truth". Yes, I gave my readers "sugar-coated" information. I gave them tons of it. I kept it going

for four years, and reached millions of people, not just a few hundred thousand - because after all, Shaver told almost all he knew in his original 10,000 words. He had very little more to say, except to tie up mythology, old books, science new and science forgotten. All this would be repetitious and dry. It was up to the reader of that original "warning" to investigate for himself, and learn of the great "secret" underworld. I had to keep repeating the message in more than 50 consecutive issues of Amazing Stories (and in Fantastic Adventures, and in Mammoth Adventures and even South Sea Stories) by constantly urging Shaver to write action stories with plots I would furnish, and throw in his "Mystery" in each one. It had to be palatable!

Today many Shaverisms are part of Webster's Dictionary. People world over know what a dero is, and a tero, and telaug, and stim, and so many other things. The publicity has been enormous. Even the flying saucers are recognized as first appearing in Shaver's stories as predictions. Just as everybody believed I was actually Shaver, the Air Force believed I had created the "flying saucer hoax" - until they found out it was no hoax, and my forecast of an issue proving the saucers were real stirred them to the necessity of instant action to prevent it. That saucer issue and Shaver were dead from that moment

on.

Believe me! Shaver believes every word he says! And so do I! But I accept Mr. Shaver's explanation of how he arrived at the conclusion the caves were the origin of the voices that first began to talk to him over his welding gun. He DEDUCED the whole thing. The voices gave him the information, but the origin of the voices was a deduction! Shaver was in the caves, all right, but only in a way that he explains as "when I pinched myself, it hurt - and my stay in the caves was that way; if I was NOT there, then I myself am not real!" And I can understand that, because Shaver is not unique in this - I know others who went through the same experience. Yet, I know that the "pinch test" is no good, because it is impossible to tell by the hurt or lack of hurt, because it DOES hurt. That leaves you with only one logical conclusion.

Shaver says I hear voices, and they lie to me and say it is spirits. I say Shaver hears voices, and they lie to him and say it is living people in caves under his feet. The fact is, I don't hear voices. Not that I have not heard them (I did, in Shaver's house in Pennsylvania), I have also heard them in my dreams. Shaver has a vast respect for the "dream makers", and so do I. I would consider my life half wasted, if it were not for whatever it is that makes me dream. Wonderful dreams, ter-

rible dreams, all kinds of dreams.

But since 1944, when I first contacted Shaver, I have yet to find one inhabited cave, had one bit of mech dug up. I have had strange machines pointed out to me, such as the strange machine dredged up from the Aegean Sea, which was said to be thousands of years old, but could not have been so old, because the science that built such things is as modern as today's television. These are certainly fascinating mysteries, and they may or may not be relics of the ancient Titans and Atlans, but they are NOT proof of TODAY'S dero!

Shaver says the dero were factual enemies who would have my job or my life. They didn't get my job, because I quit that voluntarily. But they did nearly get my life! I live a life of perpetual and terrible pain that never leaves me for a second - and why? Because I am Richard S. Shaver's friend, because I believe him, because his message is important, and because there is no other way to tell the truth.

Shaver is angry with me because he did not get as much money out of his Mystery, his writing ability, as he thinks he should have. He thinks I have robbed him. He thinks I have coined wealth, while he has lived in poverty. He believes me to be "dero", and to him I AM dero. He resents me because his message has not resulted in what

he wants so fervently, the destruction of the dero, the access of mankind to the wonderful science and machines of the ancients, and life everlasting on an unpoisoned planet far from our detrimental sun.

Would publication of "A Warning To Future Man" exactly as written have gained the result Shaver wants? If he thinks so, I invite him to rewrite his "warning"; I will print it exactly as he writes it, and publish it in SEARCH magazine. But I warn him that I do not have money to pay for such a manuscript. And I am sure that if it is published, the dero will not try to prevent it or to kill me - because that is exactly what they want published! The ancient secrecy must be maintained, and what better way than to foster the "wool" that it is living creatures in caves deep in the earth, with machines that can do anything!

Which one of us is right? Could it be that for 23 years Ray Palmer has been playing the dero's game, psychic deception? Can it be that, given the opportunity, Shaver could prove his warning to be 100% true, and flush the cavern dwellers out into the open?

We don't need a debate - we only need Shaver to tell us the truth, unhampered by "editing". As for me, I don't intend to square off with the dero again; you see, I'm chicken! I KNOW the dero are real, and I KNOW what they can do!

THE REDWOODS

L. Taylor Hanson

HAVE YOU ever walked through the virgin redwood forest? It is an experience you will never forget.

I remember when I saw my first redwoods. It was some thirty years ago. There were two cars full of our party and we drove until the front car stopped and pulled off into the ferns.

"Sorry, but we have an artist here and he is about to pull the key out of the ignition and throw it away unless we stop."

He didn't answer. Only began to set up his easel. And no wonder! I got out and strolled through the huge trunks that soared a hundred to two hundred feet into a roof of

lacy green delicacy. Somehow it reminded me of how the temples of the pharaohs must have seemed, only on a grander scale. Through the trembling and shimmering greenery of that roof tiny threads of golden sunlight sifted down to the ferny floor and the mossy barks of the giants.

Yet there was more than just the beauty. There was the silence. In that hush was the peace of the ages. There was a feeling of touching vast reaches of times. (Perhaps part of it was knowing that these strange trees are of a very early type, coming down from the days of the dinosaurs, when they almost covered Earth, yet today the

"This land is your land - this land is my land
From The Redwood Forest"

last stands are only to be found in California.) There is a sanctity in that Silence of the redwoods, as if one could shift the cares of the present and touch the realm of an eternity which belongs to the Creator.

It is no wonder that the Indians call these groves "The sacred halls of the Great Spirit."

Recently I made a return trip to that magnificent grove. It was gone! Nothing remained but stumps and charred refuse.

All the groves are ringing to the sound of sawmills. The lumber men are building greater mills so that they can cut down more of the giants before we can get a law through our sleepy and uninterested courts to

save by making a park of what is left of these tremendous plants which come down to us from the time when the pharaohs built the pyramids and a gentle soul taught a religion of peace in a town called Jerusalem.

The lumber men say that they only want the big trees. They argue: "You may not know that a tree - the redwood tree - grows from the outside and the inside may be rotten. That is why we want to cut down the old trees."

The answer is: "Nonsense. All trees grow from the outside under the bark - except the palms of course. And any rotten part can be detected by a mechanical boring device which drills a tiny hole in each

tree. Then they can be operated on and kept for another thousand years. Anyhow rotten lumber is not valuable."

"The lumber men say: "We only want the trees. We will then donate the bare land to the people for recreational purposes. Or let us take the largest trees and we shall leave the small ones with a new planting of faster growing lumber."

There are two plans for the forests. One is to make a park of the tallest trees on Earth and a scattering of other giants and let the lumber interests cut down the others. The second plan, put forth by the Save-The-Redwoods League which has kept many of the giants out of greedy hands until now, and the plan of the High Sierra Club located in San Francisco, is to make a park of ALL the redwoods which are still left to us. This plan makes the lumbermen scream and they are determined to fight by their powerful lobby in Washington. However, there is this undeniable fact about the latter plan - THE HINTERLAND OF THE FOREST IS NECESSARY TO SAVE THE GIANTS FROM THE FLOODS. When the beautiful grove that exists now only in my memory and in those of others who saw it before it was ravaged by the saw, was destroyed, the trees which would have held back the flood waters from Santa Cruz and other coastal rivers, went into massive

flood and many giants were torn from their age-old roots and carried down stream into the waiting mills. The forest needs its fringes to survive. President Johnson and other law makers believe in the first plan giving much land to the lumber interests so that they "can survive." The lands which now live by the cutting of the redwoods will thrive in a couple of years as a tourist attraction as the people learn of their heritage!

Do you want your children to know this grove - the most ancient on Earth? Do you want to see it? Or do you want this part of the American Heritage lost forever? We are spending billions on lesser projects - can't we spare a few to pay these greedy owners of the lands and save these magnificent virgin forests for our children's children's children in the coming centuries - to see as they have come down to us from the days when the Phoenicians ruled the seas and possibly stopped here? Or the armies of Ancient Nations now long gone trod the Earth?

Or are we content to be marked as "the destroyers" by our disinherited progeny? Write your congressman and senator PLEASE lest they forget about the redwoods this VITAL SUMMER while the mills whirl and the nation talks politics. Will the song - "This Land is your Land" become a farce this summer?

NURSES' MURDERS SEEN IN NIGHTMARE

BOB HAUTON OF Oklahoma City, Oklahoma listened sympathetically as his wife recounted a vivid nightmare about a man who herded a group of women into a room and slaughtered them.

He knew she had read a murder mystery until the wee hours, so he thought no more about it until he arrived at work at the Oklahoman and Times, where he's assistant editor.

Then a cold chill hit him. A story from Chicago that sounded just like his wife's dream was going into the first edition of the Times.

Eight nurses had been butchered in a dormitory during a 2 1/2-hour orgy.

His wife's description of her nightmare came back to him:

"There was this man. He was a little shorter than he was tall. His hair was straight - he combed it across his head from side to side.

It was dark hair and he parted it way down on the side.

"He had on a light colored shirt, but it wasn't white. It was sort of tan, or something like that. He also was wearing a kind of business-like suit, but it wasn't a business suit. I have him with a tie on.

"And, I remember this real well, he had big white teeth.

"He walked up some steps to a building that was covered with something like marble - at least it wasn't brick.

"And, I remember something like a 'long gun' in his hand. He also had a knife.

"There were a bunch of women in this place - it seemed something like a dormitory but it wasn't quite like that.

"The place had high ceilings and I get the impression of radiators for heat.

"He got all these women together - there was a bunch of them - and herded them into one room. I believe the door to this room was mahogany.

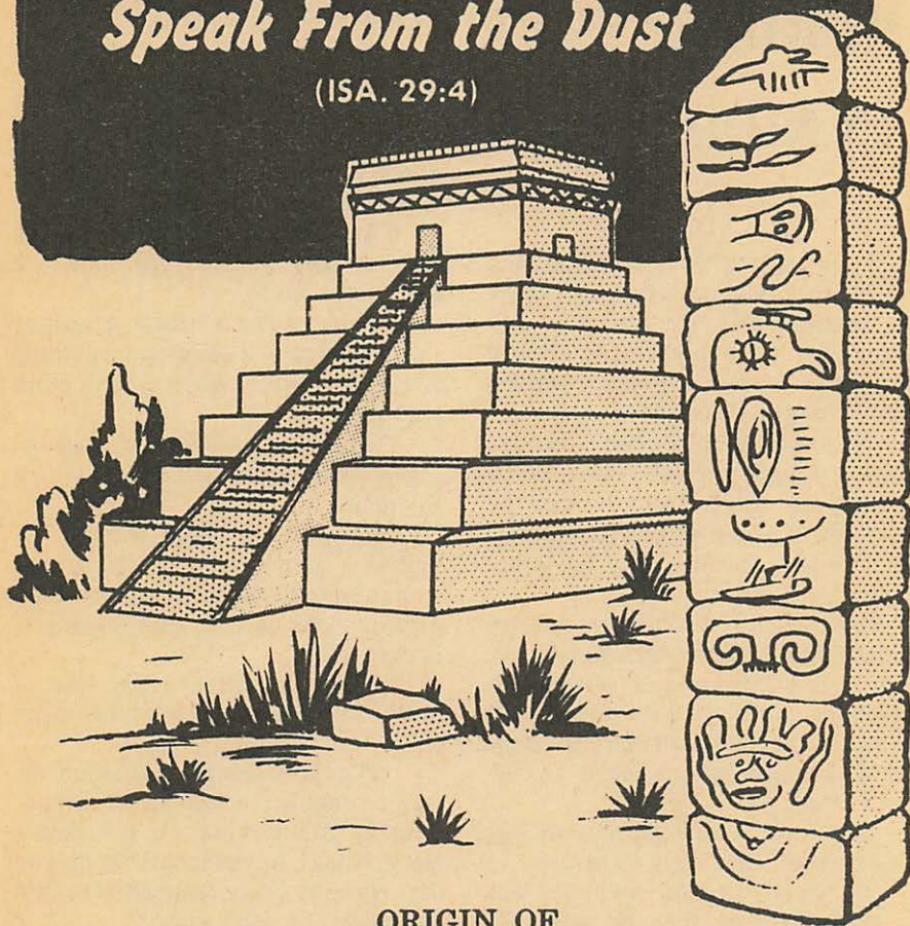
"Then, he killed every one of them. I don't know quite how he did it.

"The last thing I dreamed he was running down some steps, veering to his right. He still had a 'long thing' in his hands as he ran out. He may have dropped it on the pavement - I don't know.

He turned to his right and ran off into the night."

AMERICA'S ANCIENTS Speak From the Dust

(ISA. 29:4)



ORIGIN OF
THE BOOK OF MORMON

JOSEPH SMITH, through whom, by the gift and power of God, the ancient Scripture, known as THE BOOK OF MORMON, has been brought forth and translated into the English tongue, made personal and circumstantial record of the matter. He affirmed that during the night of September 21, 1823, he sought the Lord in fervent prayer, having previously received a Divine manifestation of transcendent import. His account follows:

"While I was thus in the act of calling upon God, I discovered a light appearing in my room, which continued to increase until the room was lighter than at noonday, when immediately a personage appeared at my bedside, standing in the air, for his feet did not touch the floor.

"He had on a loose robe of most exquisite whiteness. It was a whiteness beyond anything earthly I had ever seen; nor do I believe that any earthly thing could be made to appear so exceedingly white and brilliant. His hands were naked, and his arms also, a little above the wrists; so, also, were his feet naked, as were his legs, a little above the ankles. His head and neck were also bare. I could discover

that he had no other clothing on but this robe, as it was open, so that I could see into his bosom.

"Not only was his robe exceedingly white, but his whole person was glorious beyond description, and his countenance truly like lightning. The room was exceedingly light, but not so very bright as immediately around his person. When I first looked upon him, I was afraid; but the fear soon left me.

"He called me by name, and said unto me that he was a messenger sent from the presence of God to me, and that his name was Moroni; that God had a work for me to do; and that my name should be had for good and evil among all nations, kindreds, and tongues, or that it should be both good and evil spoken of among all people.

"He said there was a book deposited, written upon gold plates, giving an account of the former inhabitants of this continent, and the source from whence they sprang. He also said that the fulness of the everlasting Gospel was contained in it, as delivered by the Savior to the ancient inhabitants;

"Also, that there were two stones in silver bows - and these stones, fastened to a breastplate, constituted what is called the Urim

and Thummim - deposited with the plates; and the possession and use of these stones were what constituted Seers in ancient or former times; and that God had prepared them for the purpose of translating the book.

"Again, he told me, that when I got those plates of which he had spoken - for the time that they should be obtained was not yet fulfilled - I should not show them to any person; neither the breastplate with the Urim and Thummim; only to those to whom I should be commanded to show them; if I did I should be destroyed. While he was conversing with me about the plates, the vision was opened to my mind that I could see the place where the plates were deposited, and that so clearly and distinctly that I knew the place again when I visited it.

"After this communication, I saw the light in the room begin to gather immediately around the person of him who had been speaking to me, and it continued to do so, until the room was again left dark, except just around him, when instantly I saw, as it were, a conduit open right up into heaven, and he ascended until he entirely disappeared, and the room was left as it had been before this heavenly light had made its appearance.

"I lay musing on the singularity of the scene, and marveling greatly at what had been told to me by this

extraordinary messenger; when, in the midst of my meditation, I suddenly discovered that my room was again beginning to get lighted, and in an instant, as it were, the same heavenly messenger was again by my bedside.

"He commenced, and again related the very same things which he had done at his first visit, without the least variation; which having done, he informed me of great judgments which were coming upon the earth, with great desolations by famine, sword, and pestilence; and that these grievous judgments would come on the earth in this generation. Having related these things, he again ascended as he had done before.

"By this time, so deep were the impressions made on my mind, that sleep had fled from my eyes, and I lay overwhelmed in astonishment at what I had both seen and heard. But what was my surprise when again I beheld the same messenger at my bedside, and heard him rehearse or repeat over again to me the same things as before; and added a caution to me, telling me that Satan would try to tempt me (in consequence of the indigent circumstances of my father's family), to get the plates for the purpose of getting rich. This he forbade me, saying that I must have no other object in view in getting the plates but to glorify God, and must not be influenced by any other motive than

that of building His kingdom; otherwise I could not get them.

"After this third visit, he again ascended into heaven as before, and I was again left to ponder on the strangeness of what I had just experienced; when almost immediately after the heavenly messenger had ascended from me the third time, the cock crowed, and I found that day was approaching, so that our interviews must have occupied the whole of that night.

"I shortly after arose from my bed, and, as usual, went to the necessary labors of the day; but, in attempting to work as at other times, I found my strength so exhausted as to render me entirely unable. My father, who was laboring along with me, discovered something to be wrong with me, and told me to go home. I started with the intention of going to the house; but, in attempting to cross the fence out of the field where we were, my strength entirely failed me, and I fell helpless on the ground, and for a time was quite unconscious of anything.

"The first thing that I can recollect was a voice speaking unto me, calling me by name. I looked up, and beheld the same messenger standing over my head, surrounded by light as before. He then again related unto me all that he had related to me that previous night, and commanded me to go to my father and tell him of the vision and com-

mandments which I had received.

"I obeyed; I returned to my father in the field, and rehearsed the whole matter to him. He replied to me that it was of God, and told me to go and do as commanded by the messenger. I left the field, and went to the place where the messenger had told me the plates were deposited; and owing to the distinctness of the vision which I had had concerning it, I knew the place the instant that I arrived there.

"Convenient to the village of Manchester, Ontario county, New York, stands a hill of considerable size, and the most elevated of any in the neighborhood. On the west side of this hill, not far from the top, under a stone of considerable size, lay the plates, deposited in a stone box. This stone was thick and rounding in the middle on the upper side, and thinner towards the edges, so that the middle part of it was visible above the ground, but the edge all around was covered with earth.

"Having removed the earth, I obtained a lever, which I got fixed under the edge of the stone, and with a little exertion raised it up. I looked in, and there indeed did I behold the plates, the Urim and Thummim, and the breastplate, as stated by the messenger. The box in which they lay was formed by laying stones together in some kind of cement. In the bottom of the box were laid two

stones crossways of the box, and on these stones lay the plates and the other things with them.

"I made an attempt to take them out, but was forbidden by the messenger, and was again informed that the time for bringing them forth had not yet arrived, neither would it, until four years from that time; but he told me that I should come to that place precisely in one year from that time, and that he would there meet with me, and that I should continue to do so until the time should come for obtaining the plates.

"Accordingly, as I had been commanded, I went at the end of each year, and at each time I found the same messenger there, and received instruction and intelligence from him at each of our interviews, respecting what the Lord was going to do, and how and in what manner His kingdom was to be conducted in the last days.

"At length the time arrived for obtaining the plates, the Urim and Thummim, and the breastplate. On the twenty-second day of September, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven, having gone as usual at the end of another year to the place where they were deposited, the same heavenly messenger delivered them up to me with this charge: That I should be responsible for them; that if I should let them go carelessly, or through any neglect of mine, I should be cut off; but that if I would use all my en-

deavors to preserve them, until he, the messenger, should call for them, they should be protected.

"I soon found out the reason why I had received such strict charges to keep them safe, and why it was that the messenger had said that when I had done what was required at my hand, he would call for them. For no sooner was it known that I had them, than the most strenuous exertions were used to get them from me. Every stratagem that could be invented was resorted to for that purpose. The persecution became more bitter and severe than before, and multitudes were on the alert continually to get them from me if possible. But by the wisdom of God, they remained safe in my hands, until I had accomplished by them what was required at my hand. When, according to arrangements, the messenger called for them, I delivered them up to him; and he has them in his charge until this day, being the second day of May, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight."

For the complete record, see *Pearl of Great Price*, pages 50-54, and *History of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints*, volume 1, chapters 1 to 6 inclusive.

The ancient record, thus brought forth from the earth, as the voice of a people speaking from the dust, and translated into modern speech by the gift and power of God as attested by Divine affirma-

tion, was first published to the world in the year 1830 as The Book of Mormon.

THE TESTIMONY OF THREE WITNESSES

Be It Known unto all nations, kindreds, tongues, and people, unto whom this work shall come: That we, through the grace of God the Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, have seen the plates which contain this record, which is a record of the people of Nephi, and also of the Lamanites, their brethren, and also of the people of Jared, who came from the tower of which hath been spoken. And we also know that they have been translated by the gift and power of God, for his voice hath declared it unto us; wherefore we know of a surety that the work is true. And we also testify that we have seen the engravings which are upon the plates; and they have been shown unto us by the power of God, and not of man. And we declare with words of soberness, that an angel of God came down from heaven, and he brought and laid before our eyes, that we beheld and saw the plates, and the engravings thereon; and we know that it is by the grace of God the Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, that we beheld and bear record that these things are true. And it is marvelous in our eyes. Nevertheless, the voice of the Lord commanded us that we should bear record of it; wherefore, to be

obedient unto the commandments of God, we bear testimony of these things. And we know that if we are faithful in Christ, we shall rid our garments of the blood of all men, and be found spotless before the judgment-seat of Christ, and shall dwell with him, eternally in the heavens. And the honor be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, which is one God. Amen.

Oliver Cowdery
David Whitmer
Martin Harris

THE TESTIMONY OF EIGHT WITNESSES

Be It Known unto all nations, kindreds, tongues, and people, unto whom this work shall come: That Joseph Smith, Jun., the translator of this work, has shown unto us the plates of which hath been spoken, which have the appearance of gold; and as many of the leaves as the said Smith has translated we did handle with our hands; and we also saw the engravings thereon, all of which has the appearance of ancient work, and of curious workmanship. And this we bear record with words of soberness, that the said Smith has shown unto us, for we have seen and hefted, and know of a surety that the said Smith has got the plates of which we have spoken. And we give our names unto the world, to witness unto the world that which we have seen. And we lie not, God bear-

ing witness of it.

Christian Whitmer
Jacob Whitmer
Peter Whitmer, Jun.
John Whitmer
Hiram Page
Joseph Smith, Sen.
Hyrum Smith
Samuel H. Smith

Contents of the

Book of Mormon

The Book of Mormon deals with the histories of two nations, who flourished in the western hemisphere as the descendants of small colonies brought here from the eastern continent by divine direction.

THE JAREDITE NATION 2000 B.C. - 590 B.C. These colonists followed their leader from the Tower of Babel after the Lord confounded the language of all the earth: and scattered them abroad upon the face of All The Earth. (Gen. 11:9). They travelled to the ocean and there constructed eight vessels, called barges, in which, after a passage of three hundred and forty-four days, the colony landed on the shores of the western continent. Here they became a prosperous nation; but giving way in time to internal dissensions, were completely destroyed by civil war. Their history was written on twenty-four metallic plates, which were dis-

covered in 122 B.C. by people of the Nephite nation.

THE NEPHITE NATION 600 B.C. - 421 A.D. The progenitors of this people were led from Jerusalem in the year 600 B.C., by Lehi, an Israelite prophet of the tribe of Manasseh. After an eight year journey to the Red Sea they built and provisioned a vessel in which they sailed across the Indian and Pacific Oceans to the western coast of South America.

The people grew rapidly in strength and numbers on their promised land. They soon divided into two opposing factions, named after their leaders, Nephi and Laman. The Nephites advanced in the arts and crafts, built large cities, established commonwealths, and worshipped the true God. Christ ministered among these people after his resurrection in Jerusalem. The Lamanites became a benighted, nomadic people, having a dark skin, they were the lineal progenitors of the American Indian. The two nations waged successive wars, the final struggle taking place in the vicinity of the Hill Cumorah in what is now New York State. Prior to the extermination of the Nephites in 400 A.D. their great prophet, Mormon, collected and abridged their records, engraving the history of his people on a single volume of metallic plates. This record was then hidden in a stone vault in the Hill Cumorah.

PSYCHOMETRY BY MEANS OF STONES

Tillman L. Martin

AT HUME, Missouri (Route 1, Box 35), a little lady by the name of Florence Gunn, dedicated to metaphysics and healing, who gives various tumbled stones to people, then when they have handled these stones, perhaps carried them a few days or laid them on a mantle or table in their rooms, gives a psychometric reading of what the stones have absorbed.

It is amazing! I do not intend to tell what she read for me, as it is too personal, but I will say that she comes too close at times for comfort. It is a little bit disconcerting

to know that what one does and what one thinks is actually an open book, and the reading of it unbelievably easy, for some people!

Mrs. Gunn says of her stone reading: "The stone . . . has no special significance. I read almost any polished stone and also sheets of paper, etc. A typed letter written by a person not under undue stress is difficult to read psychically, especially if the envelope is sealed without using the tip of the tongue to moisten the glue. Saliva is a potent source of information."

ANCIENT MEN OF WISDOM

Tillman L. Martin

IN ANCIENT times, the so-called Hierophants of the Wisdom shunned clothing made of animal materials, such as wool and leather. They are said (as in Philostratus' biography of Apollonius of Tyana) to have worn linen robes and bark sandals. I dare to speculate that, as the winding cloths of the Egyptian mummies have long been said to be made of "linen," whereas we now know it to have been ramie, the filament-like fibers of a weed with greater tensile strength than Swedish steel, that the Hierophants' robes were of ramie instead of linen. On their heads, for special extrasensory purposes on certain stated occasions, they wore the helmcrest, a "crown" made of virgin copper, studded with precious, semi-precious and now rare stones chosen for their occult properties instead of appearance, and engraved with certain runic characters and hieroglyphs, plus certain "printed circuits" (as in a transistorized radio) to convey brain and nerve currents from one point to another. On their upper bodies

they wore the priestly breastplates, with certain stones, including the Urim and Thummim. On their feet were the winged sandals. About their shoulders, on state occasions, were the magic cloaks. Much of the metal used in the stated gadgetry or machines was probably copper, the rest possibly orichalcum. Prominent among the stones used were the lapiz-lingua or "singing stone" and the rock crystal. Everything used had a definite, known purpose in the overall "costume." The end products were "consecrated" in appropriate, very potent ceremonies employing certain mantrams or magic words at definite times of the year and month when the moon and planets were in the required position, not for mere religious mumbo-jumbo, but to magnetize them with mesmeric fluid, or astral light or odic force. Afterwards, the gear was used at certain astrological times to contact a "something" which lies always around us, but ordinarily beyond our reach. Call this the super-conscious realm, or the plane of archtypal ideas, if you will . . . depending upon whether you prefer the terminology of the oriental systems, the Kabbala, or some more modern adaptation of these. Thus, the purpose was not

only the deliberate and regular use of telepathy, clairvoyance, precognition, and other extrasensory powers, but also furtherance of the creative faculty in man, that faculty by the development and employment of which he is most truly "in the image of", a reflection and microcosmic representation of, that universal creative power-complex we epitomize as "God," "Parabrahm," etc. From these higher regions of one's own mind, geared to and harmonized with the higher region of the world - or universal-mind, one came into possession of applicable ideas which have always been there, but never contacted and used before.

What is the helmcrest?

Simply stated, the ancient hierophants or masters wore a piece of headgear, a machine, a "crown." Unlike ordinary crowns, it was not worn for ostentation, for show, but because it helped in achieving certain desired results: the employment of the higher mental and spiritual powers of these superior men. The helmcrest was not made, therefore, of gold, silver or platinum, ordinarily considered "precious" metals. Earlier we stated that to the occult metaphysician, the adept of the higher knowledge, copper is far more precious than gold because of its electrical conductance properties. Thus, the helmcrest was made of copper.

A good subject for investigation, for the individual really interested in learning, is the properties and uses of precious and semi-precious stones throughout the ages, and especially in ancient times, when a far greater civilization undoubtedly flourished than is ours today. In the helmcrest are special purposeful designs of certain stones, chosen rather for their properties than their color and ornamentalities. These include, of course, the diamond, the ruby, the emerald - stones conventionally used, coincidentally, in the crowns of office of the kings of the world - but also, among others less known, the lapiz-lingua or "singing stones". As we said that the lapiz-lingua is associated with the development and use of clairvoyance, we may be sure that the helmcrest is not worn for vanity, but has to do with the purposeful and directed practice of extrasensory faculties of the super-self of the individual initiate wearing it. It is a piece of equipment for the sole use of one specific individual and no other - and that one is what Gurdjieff calls a "fourth man" or beyond, who has at least the Buddhic if not the Nirvanic and Paranirvanic faculties awakened and well on the way toward full development. In this construction of the helmcrest for a particular individual, it is necessary not only to know the properties and uses of stones and metals but also to be a

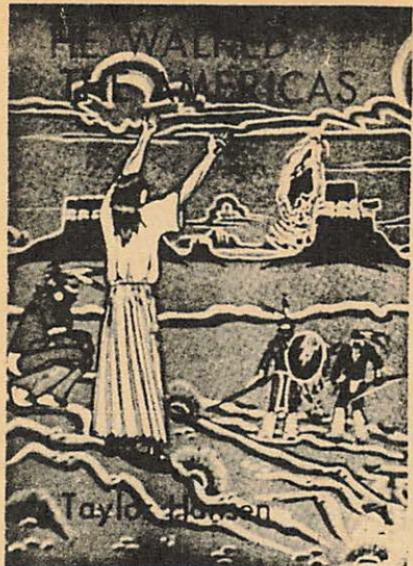
master of astrology. And when we say "astrology," we refer to the esoteric astrology, the real inner meanings of that often denigrated science, instead of what passes for it among the ignorant and credulous masses. Certain astrological signs and symbols, certain potent hieroglyphs, are engraved in the copper of the helmcrest and other designs made in bas-relief. When it is finished, personalized as it is for the individual for whom intended, it is properly "consecrated" - not in the ordinary ritualistic sense of exoteric religion, but it is magnetized at a specific time of the year, in appropriate potent ceremonies. Then it is fitted to the head, with specially constructed contact points with the various nerve and brain regions, including the medulla oblongata at the top of the spine, on the back of the neck. At certain definite times in the solar and lunar calendars, upon specific occasions, for definite results, the helmcrest is then used by the master or master-in-the-making.

Obviously the foregoing is not all there is to know on the subject. But most SEARCH readers will find the present information to be new and thought-provoking. It especially gives rise to the questions: why, for what purpose, did the priest-hierophants of ancient nations have breastplates, and of what were they made and how? What was the Urim and Thummim, and why? Then, do

we need these instruments again today? If the answer to that last question is "yes," then who has the required knowledge and skill to construct them for us, and who the requisite personal traits to use them effectively?

Regarding the ramie, what are the insulative properties of cloth made of ramie, and how may it be used in the work of the initiate? What are the true uses of orichalcum, and how do we go about recovering this lost metal and from whence? What are the properties of various stones, the well-known and the lesser-known ones of ancient times? What are the talismanic uses of various runes or engraved markings (as "printed circuits" for what?)

Let someone get busy and learn what is already available on these subjects in the libraries of the West, and in the minds of initiates we have right here among us in the United States. And let someone else get busy and rediscover orichalcum, and experiment to find out its physical and occult properties and uses. Let still someone else get busy growing and experimenting with ramie. All of these things have their uses; and we must first master and use what we already have, before we can expect to be given anything really new and startling, although, in the higher-plane minds of the masters, many such things exist and have always existed.



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

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PUZZLE OF THE PYRAMIDS

EXPLORER: Do the great pyramids of Egypt still contain undiscovered passages and secret burial chambers? That 4,500-year-old mystery may be solved by the sophisticated techniques of modern physics.

ANNOUNCER: The University of California welcomes you to its one thousand, nine hundred 30th broadcast featuring the University Explorer. He tells about an ingenious plan to figuratively "X-ray" some of the most massive edifices ever built by man. With a story entitled PUZZLE OF THE PYRAMIDS, here is Hale Sparks, the University Explorer.

EXPLORER: A small section of desert plateau opposite the Egyptian village of Giza, though less than a mile across, may well claim to be the most remarkable piece of real estate in the world. There one may see the very beginnings of architecture, the most enormous piles of building materials ever put together, the most accurate con-

From UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA: RADIO-TELEVISION ADMINISTRATION

(Produced for the University of California by Charles Levy and William Howe)

structions known, the finest masonry, and the employment of the most ingenious tools. Indeed, one looks in vain for a more wonderful assemblage than that of Giza - the titanic head of the Sphinx, the hundreds of tombs, the shattered outlines of causeways, pavements and walls, and, of course, towering above all, the vast masses of the pyramids.

Ever since Greek antiquity the pyramids have been counted among the seven wonders of the world. Extensive reports, notably those of Herodotus, tell us more about them than about any other structure of the third millennium B.C. Still, in the course of time they have proved to hold as many riddles for the probing eye of the archaeologist as has the mysterious Sphinx. Hundreds of theories - scientific and crackpot - have been advanced, for example, concerning the Great Pyramid of Cheops, including the belief in our own century that the

entire history of mankind can be read, symbolically, in its spaces and angles.

Beyond speculation, however, is the fact that the pharaohs who built the pyramids took extraordinary precautions to protect their own bodies and the treasures entombed with them from grave-robbers, vandals, explorers - and future archaeologists. Even so, by the time the archaeologists came along all of the known pyramid passages and chambers had been located and sacked. Yet the intriguing suspicion persists that other vaults may have been so cleverly concealed as to remain undiscovered to the present day.

But if this is true, how can it be proved? Could there possibly be some way to outwit the master architects who planned and built the pyramids 4,500 years ago? The answer is yes. Recently I learned of an ingenious scheme to employ Nature's "X-ray" to see through

these mountains of stone and find out whether they do in fact contain undiscovered passages and hidden burial chambers. This plan would employ the most sophisticated techniques of modern physics.

The basic suggestion to use "X-rays" from space on the pyramids was made by a professor of physics on the Berkeley campus of the University of California, Dr. Luis W. Alvarez; and the idea has been further elaborated by Egyptian scientists who will implement it. When I met with Dr. Alvarez in his office at the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory he began our conversation on an interesting personal note: the project, he told me, is actually the outgrowth of his own lifelong fascination with archaeology and Egyptology which began in his boyhood and blossomed during a visit to Egypt three years ago. So what we now have, in the Cairo-Berkeley plan, is a linking of a deep avocational interest with the professional skills of a nuclear physicist in an assault on one of the great puzzles of Egyptology. The detailed proposal, which is currently making the rounds of archaeologists and other scientists, calls for the measurement of cosmic rays by sensitive recording devices called spark chambers.

Inside the ground level chamber of a pyramid, Dr. Alvarez's Egyptian colleagues would place an array of spark chambers to detect the

charged particles from cosmic rays that constantly rain down on earth from outer space. These rays pass through all matter, including the limestone rock of the pyramids. However, they do lose energy as they travel through dense rock, but they would lose less energy if the rock contained open spaces such as cavities or chambers.

Thus, at the ground level, if you could map the intensity of cosmic rays reaching the detectors through the enormous bulk of the pyramid, you might find more radiation passing through areas of open space, such as rooms and passages, and less radiation where the massive structure is solid rock. With cosmic ray detectors arranged to measure in three dimensions, a map of the pyramid could thus provide a three-dimensional "X-ray picture" of any hidden cranny. Not only would it be possible by such means to detect these areas, but their location could be pinpointed to within a few yards. Tunnels could then be bored directly to the targeted section for further exploration. "If hidden chambers do exist," said Dr. Alvarez, "they can be found by the methods described in our proposal."

Although Dr. Alvarez is a physicist and not an archaeologist, he admits to a strong hunch that the huge limestone structures do indeed contain undiscovered vaults, and a number of professional

Egyptologists agree. Their hypothesis, known as the "deception theory," is that the Egyptian monarchs, wary of grave robbers and anxious to preserve their bodies for immortality, ingeniously planned their pyramids in such a way as to mislead future generations into believing that the tombs had already been sacked. If this view is correct, the passageways and chambers so far discovered in the major pyramids may be nothing more than red herrings, and the real tombs - perhaps still bearing the king's mummified body - may remain to be discovered. Dr. Alvarez told me that none of the original mummies have ever been found in any of the pyramids within historical times.

Supporting the "deception theory," fanciful as it may seem, is some hard evidence, including the fact that several of the presently-known upper chambers of the Great Pyramid of Cheops apparently did survive for many centuries after the pyramid was built. Discovery occurred not by plan but by sheer accident.

Although more than 70 pyramids of significant size can be found in present-day Egypt, the Cairo-Berkeley proposal discusses only the three magnificent specimens that were built by the emperor Cheops, his father Sneferu, and his son Chephren near Cairo in the period between about 2680 and 2560 B.C. Cheops' pyramid, the famed

Great Pyramid of Giza, is the one which looks down on the Sphinx, and is perhaps the most beautiful of the group, since it retains a considerable portion of its original pure-white casing. Sneferu's pyramid - also discussed in the proposal - is located a few miles from Giza at Dashur. It is known more familiarly as the Bent Pyramid, because of a change in angle near the apex which gives it a blunted or bent appearance.

Why is it, one naturally asks, that after thousands of years of scrutiny and speculation the pyramids should remain so largely unexplored? The answer, according to Dr. Alvarez, lies in their truly immense size - a size which frustrates the descriptive powers of all travelers. Many attempts have been made by writers on the Great Pyramid, for example, to illustrate its size by comparison with other famous buildings. It has been calculated that the Houses of Parliament and St. Paul's Cathedral could be grouped inside the area of its base and still leave a considerable space unoccupied. According to another estimate there would be room for the Cathedrals of Florence, Milan and St. Peter at Rome, as well as for Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral. It has also been reckoned that, if it were sawed into cubes measuring one foot in each dimension and these cubes were placed in a row, they would

extend over a distance equal to two-thirds of the earth's periphery at the Equator. One computation of this kind has been attributed to Napoleon during his campaign in Egypt. When some of his Generals returned from climbing to the top of the Pyramid, Napoleon greeted them with the announcement that, according to his calculations, the three Pyramids on the Giza plateau contained enough stone to build a wall, measuring 10 feet in height and one foot in width, around the whole of France.

In less imaginative, but more exact terminology, the dimensions of the Great Pyramid - as it stood originally, with its outer casing intact - were about 480 feet in height and 755 feet (or approximately two and a half football fields) at each of its bases. The Great Pyramid's base covers an area of 13 acres, and the Bent Pyramid and the Second Pyramid of Chephren are only slightly smaller.

Such dimensions obviously make it futile to hope to plumb the pyramids' secrets by random excavations. "You just cannot dig around in them," Dr. Alvarez told me. "Sheer ad-lib probing of these monumental structures won't get you anywhere. That's why people in the past have tended to give up, saying that there simply are not any more chambers to be found."

As to our present knowledge of the internal structure of the three

great pyramids - it can be summed up in a few sentences. The Cheops' is known to contain an entrance on the north face, leading to a sloping passage which terminates in a chamber, long (but no longer) believed to be the king's tomb. This entrance and passage have been known since ancient times. A second passage, of a steeply ascending slope, leads to two larger chambers (the so-called "King's Chamber" and "Queen's Chamber") almost in the center of the pyramid. Incredibly, this passage and these chambers seem to have escaped detection for more than 3,500 years. Ingeniously concealed behind a granite plug, the passage was discovered accidentally by workmen of the Caliph Ma'mun in the ninth century A.D. However, no mummies or treasures were found, so far as is known, in these chambers.

The Bent Pyramid, built by Cheops' father Sneferu, also abounds in complex internal structure. A series of passageways and corridors, two inner chambers, and two entrances have so far been discovered in this pyramid, and there is evidence that still more interior detail remains to be found.

But when we come to the Second Pyramid of Chephren at Giza - the one built by Cheops' son - the contrast is truly startling. It has never been found to have any internal structure whatsoever except for an

artlessly simple series of underground corridors terminating in a large subterranean chamber which barely juts into the core of the pyramid. And above this lone chamber lies 470 feet of solid rock. That is the story of Chephren's pyramid, so far as anyone knows; and it is here that Dr. Alvarez asks a key question: "Why would Chephren, after a boyhood spent watching his father's slaves erecting a beautiful and complex series of chambers and passages in the Great Pyramid, be content to erect a solid and uninteresting pile of limestone blocks as his own pyramid?"

One possible answer is that Chephren, seeing no way to make a tomb secure from robbers, simply decided against the elaborate ruses employed by his father and grandfather, and built his pyramid as a mere memorial. Dr. Alvarez favors an alternative theory, which holds that King Chephren quite possibly offered greater inducements to his architects to devise more clever hiding places; and that these successfully-hidden chambers, perhaps containing Chephren's own mummy, have remained undisturbed ever since somewhere within the seemingly solid limestone structure.

Such are the differences of opinion that hopefully will be settled once and for all by the international collaborative experiment. And it happens, I learned,

that the Second Pyramid of Chephren is ideally suited for the initial test. Dr. Alvarez told me that the subterranean burial chamber, in contrast to that of the Great Pyramid of Cheops, is free of rubble and offers ample room for the placing of the spark chambers and associated apparatus, including magnetic tapes to record spark coordinates.

The UC physicist estimates that, in order to survey the pyramid's interior thoroughly, the spark chambers should operate around the clock for several months. Once a day the Egyptian scientists would change magnetic tapes and make routine operational checks.

Total cost of the project has been painstakingly calculated by two experts in the Lawrence Radiation Laboratory, Dick Mack and Fred Kirsten. Their final estimate is \$170,000, including all instrumentation, labor, and data analysis. As archaeological projects go, this price-tag is low. But the reward is tantalizingly high - the answer to a 4,500-year-old riddle. Dr. Alvarez is optimistic that financial support will materialize.

He and his Egyptian colleagues are convinced that the test can succeed. And if unknown chambers are found to exist in the pyramid of Chephren, the same method could then be used to probe for secrets in the other great pyramids as well.

Unofficial Educators

IT IS a fact that, for all the millions of dollars being spent today for so-called education and all sorts of unimaginable gadgetry and adjuncts associated with universal education, it is impossible to secure a real education in the public schools and colleges, which are indoctrination tools, insofar as they are anything at all, of our economic masters. It is extremely encouraging, however, to know that underground there is quietly going on an unofficial system of passing on and multiplying knowledge and true education.

Education comes from the Latin words *e*, meaning out or out of, and *ducare*, to lead - meaning "to lead out" and develop the innate qualities and capacities of the individual. Find us a public school where the individual talents and abilities

of the students are valued and are encouraged and developed!

All over the country there are readers of such magazines as FATE, SEARCH, THE SEARCHER, EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN, BORDERLINE, THE ABEREE, who are amazingly well read in unusual fields. These correspond with each other on the subjects after their own hearts and, where there are other individuals of the mind in their own vicinity, meet with them and organize study groups in which they share information. One such individual, who has active correspondence all over the U.S., is Mrs. Lucille Longo, of Johnson City, New York. Another, who has a lifetime accumulation of clippings on the unusual, and who corresponds here and yon in his search for further information, which he collates and passes along to other interested individuals, is Ray Nelke of Jennings, Missouri. And there are many more like them. It seems that like Mexico, where the slogan is in effect, "each one teach one", we in the U.S. are busily seeing that information and learning, in a period of materialism and gravy-train riding, does not die, but is preserved for the time when the world is ready for a new surge of creative activity in things spiritual. All, then, is not lost. Thought control, though it is an everpresent reality in our midst, is not entirely successful.

Tillman L. Martin

MORE ABOUT "MAGIC COPPER"

Tillman L. Martin

SINCE OUR previous short article in SEARCH concerning the "magic" possibilities of copper, we have come into new information. Let us pass this along, also, to you readers, some of whom may find an immediate use for it.

Not only do the Tibetans use, in their meditation rooms in the lama-series, a north wall of sheet virgin copper to implement the practice of telepathy and astral projection, but they also employ a set of tuned copper prayer bells, so-called. These prayer bells are struck, and the various mantrams or chants - like "Om Mane Padme Hum," "Om Tat Sat Om," and "Om Phat!" - are given in harmony with the tone of a particular bell. These mantrams stimulate into activity the electrical element of various parts of the nerve system and bring into activity certain necessary glands, such as the pineal, the pituitary, the thyroid and parathyroids, the thymus, etc., for certain effects to be achieved.

Speaking of copper, it is also a peculiarity, unless you possess the key, that in many ancient cultures where gold was plentiful and was used even for the roofs of temples and public buildings - as among the Aztecs of Mexico - copper was preferred for sacred figurines and

for personal jewelry, amulets, etc. Therefore, these peoples - at least their most learned leaders - must have known something about the occult properties of copper, as well as of precious and semi-precious stones.

One of our readers, Mrs. Florence Gunn, director of the Joe Norman Haven, Inc., Hume, Missouri, Route 1, writes that she is interested in the possibilities of copper. She is therefore considering constructing a private prayer-closet, with a north wall of virgin copper, to use in connection with her healing activities. She asks whether it is possible for an individual to construct for himself a folding screen, of virgin copper, coming up just above the eye-level, so that when one is praying or meditating, seated in a favorite chair, he might secure cheaply the benefits of a copper prayer-wall. Mrs. Gunn also plans to make and offer jewelry - of copper, may we suggest, instead of silver, gold or platinum - set with the lapiz-lingua, the "singing stone", and other psychic jewels in certain predetermined balance - to aid in the development of one's psychic powers for healing, etc. Has she considered a ramie ceremonial robe to be used when sending healing thoughts into the empyrean, directed at certain individuals? Also, for her altar, a black meteoritic stone?

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:

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PRYING INTO THE UNKNOWN

By

Will Carson

and

Jeannie Joy



THE ENSUING was meant as a continuation of a separate series we commenced awhile back but which hereafter we will incorporate into our usual column.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 14, 1965 - Including witches in our gallery of "monsters" calls for some qualifications. The term,

like so many in our language, has various applications, as a glance into any dictionary will show. We offer apologies to any White Witches who may be in our audience for our illustration depicting a "typical" witch as an ugly, evil old woman - but such creatures have existed. They did

not have any demonic powers by which they could turn into animals or fly around on broomsticks, and if they consorted with Satan it was only figuratively, but they had extreme cunning and knew many alchemic secrets that weren't commonly known in their day - some even might have had mediumistic powers - and certainly many of them could be malevolent, vicious and scheming . . . certainly sufficiently evil to qualify as true monsters. So indicate the records. Is it true? And if so, why? What would cause persons to become such monsters?

Much has been written recently in popular journals defining witchcraft and reciting historical cases both ancient and modern, especially regarding the resurgence of the cult today, namely in England. There is, of course, quite a gulf between what we call White Witchcraft and Black Witchcraft, yet the two spring from the same source and are inherently related. At one time there was no differentiation. In this article we are going to see if we can trace the rise of witchcraft through the earliest time of man and how it developed into the evil thing today we call Black Witchcraft, which produced true monsters.

Ethnologists admit being "truly astonished" at the emergence throughout all of the world of the cult witchcraft - not everywhere

under that particular term (which is based on the Old English wicca, wicee, meaning wit, wisdom) but almost identical in the certain combination of supernatural powers and practices of those alleged to be "witches", "warlocks", or whatever else they were called in the different areas of the world. The common denominators of the cult included the ability to fly through the air, especially at night and perhaps changed into the form of some other creature, consortation with "familiars", attendance of "sabbaths", whereat every conceivable sort of evil indulgence takes place - the eating of the souls or bodies of victims, often children, licentious sex orgies, "Devil worship", etc. and, most important, the ability to magically victimize innocent persons for whatever reasons.

Some students of the subject think that this latter attribute may be the reason for the universality of witch belief, based on man's basic and well-justified fear of the harm other persons may inflict upon him - which was no less in primitive days. The witch becomes a symbol of this fear, which helps him to a better understanding of the problem and a "handle" with which he might do something about it. If he can believe, for instance, that the illness which descends upon him is caused by a witch (knowing nothing about virus') or

an evil spirit, he at least has something to work with - if only within his mind - toward curing himself . . . and anything is better than doing absolutely nothing about an ill or other evil that has you in its power.

But this is only a theory based on witchcraft already established with both the qualities of black and white. It may be what helped perpetuate the belief, but we probably must go back much further into man's remote past, when our ancestors hunted meat with crude stone weapons and knew little or nothing about the barest agronomy, to find the seed or wellspring of witchcraft.

Because of the very economy of this early way of life, women were - and probably from the very beginning - "rulers of the roost". It was simply because the woman was the one that stayed home, reared children, tended any "garden" they might have had and generally did the equivalent of those "household" chores that women have done ever since; while the man devoted most of his time prowling the woods, bashing or spearing or shooting galumpado-cus' or whatever - much as most men like to do today every chance they get - and, in general - compared to his woman's more tedious lot - pretty much "living it up" with the other boys. Later, as hunting monopolized less and less

of his time and energy, he invented a substitute game, called "warfare".

He was, in short, pretty much as he is today . . . except that he didn't have one thing going for him: religion.

This, like the other finer developments of his culture, was a thing of the womenfolk to start with, via their intuitiveness, which they still possess. The early families and tribes became even more solidly matriarchal through this Earth Mother religion with its priestesses, goddesses of such things as fertility in animals and crops as well as in the people themselves.

This primal cult of the earliest womenfolk was the Mother Religion which was to become in much later years "Witchcraft". The earliest communities were matriarchs, it may have suited the menfolk well enough in a purely hunting and gathering culture, but as soon as a form of civilization made its appearance the situation must have become unbearable for the rowdy males. True, they had the physical upper-hand with their fierce weapons, but even today men do not go to war against the women who bear their children and cook their suppers.

There is nothing to suggest that women in these days lorded - or rather ladied it over the males or treated them as serfs. The men

simply came and went and fought and played and drank as they pleased - but had nothing to say around the house or the village. They might have done well to have contended themselves with this arrangement, but it wasn't in the cards.

The balance of power was in the woman's religious beliefs, through which she kept her uncultured husband in the dark and in superstitious fear of what she could do through her "magic". At this phase of history, some wives or priestesses or "witches" may have had to give some convincing proofs of their powers and some - through the sheer cunning with which women manipulate men even today - may have made an impressive showing, probably through some tricks of prestidigitation or alchemic secrets they had developed or discovered in the course of developing agriculture and other cultures, while the male had only experimented with improving his weapons.

Sometime in this early stage of civilization man got the bright idea of establishing a priesthood as a counteraction to the ancient earth religion through which the women-folk retained the sceptre of economic power - group economy becoming more and more important. This was to evolve into the father religion of all the major patriarchal faiths today, tho' it adopted much

from the Mother faith.

The counteraction was an overwhelming success, the self-styled priests replacing the earth-goddesses with masculine gods, and A God. Remember, this was still long before anything like Christianity, Judaism or the Moslem belief was in existence. By time these did appear, the ancient Mother religion had been driven underground in many parts of the world, but none of the patriarchal religions did more to stamp out this cult which had become known by now as witchcraft and condemned throughout the civilized world than did Christianity through the Catholic Church, and later but no less the protestant. The Inquisition and the Salem Witch Trials need no retelling.

Partly in retaliation, perhaps, women throughout the world deliberately turned the old religion Black, resorting, perversely, to the very evils which the priests accused them of, or at least emulating these practices, of only to defy or bedevil their persecutors. Acts of vengeance would be expected. We can see how the die-hards of the old cult would become more and more bitter, more tough and vicious and cunning - how some aged adherant, wrinkled and ugly, spurned by society for that reason alone - as does happen, even today - might come to be looked upon as something quite

monstrous, and if she knew the arts of the old cult and the alchemic secrets she might take vengeful delight in being just as frightening as the simple peasants expected her to be - maybe a bit more.

Thus the Black Witches were born, forced into the very evil of which they were accused by ignorance, bigotry and supernatural fear on the part of society.

But the pure, the White Witches, who refused to be forced into such evil or to renounce the old religion, continued in secret the age-old rituals and beliefs that make more sense than much of the hokus-pokus that goes on today in thousands of modern churches. They were often discovered, and then they were shown no more mercy than were the true Black Witches who had been driven to evil.

The ancient cult - the mother of all religions - survives today, and perhaps in this more enlightened age it will be received more charitably. Men no longer need fear that women will regain the upper hand which they held at the very beginning of mankind's history . . . they've already regained that, within the last half century. The old Mother Religion - now in the form of White Witchcraft - may be exactly what this messed up modern civilization needs!

Research for the foregoing article led us into many fascinating

realms. We are going to have a lot more to do with witches and witchcraft in the future, and the past article should be regarded as only a partial conclusion.

Some of you have written and called our attention to the fact that we often make a promise at the end of an article and that's the last you ever hear it. The reason for this is that SEARCH does not always print our material in the same order that we submit it. For instance, in the February edition we promise to bring you one of the most well-documented ghost stories we've ever investigated, but this is something we had sent in many months previously and in several issues before February's appeared the installment of Prying that SHOULD have followed the one printed for that month, and in it we had explained that we had been unable to get permission to publish the story, as the subjects did not want the publicity, and some of you probably wondered what we were talking about, because the story we referred to wasn't mentioned till several months later.

Sound confusing? Well, it IS! To make it up to you, we're going to go ahead and tell the story, anyway (in the edition that SHOULD follow this one) but without identifying the place or the subjects.

In the April SEARCH we make another promise, to submit what we had previously regarded as

"too fantastic, even for these pages." It is the Ms. sent by Jean Akua, regarding an alleged under-water realm. We ARE diligently working to get this typed and sent in as soon as possible, and since it is quite lengthy - as well as difficult to decipher from the hand-scribbled original - we can't promise just when you may be able to read this, or whether SEARCH will see fit to print it.

Also, we have a deadline, for shortly we are leaving on a tour of the Far East, which will take a maximum of five months. The itinerary includes Hawaii, the Philippines, Japan, Okinawa, Siam (Thailand), Formosa, Guam, Hong Kong, Korea and Viet Nam. Our job will be to entertain, but you can be sure that we'll keep a weather eye peeled for "Prying" material. In the meantime, we'll try to get out another chapter before we leave, as well as "Neridis", as we call the undersea opus.

Dayton, Ohio, March 25, 1884 - A thousand people surround the grave yard in Miamisburg, a town near here, every night to witness the antics of what appears to be a genuine ghost. There is no doubt about the existence of the apparition, as Mayor Marshall, the revenue collector and hundreds of prominent citizens all testify to having seen it.

Last night several hundred

people, armed with clubs and guns, assaulted the specter, which appeared to be a woman in white. Clubs, bullets and shot tore the air in which the mystic figure floated without disconcerting it in the least. A portion of the town turned out en masse today and began exhuming all the bodies in the cemetery.

The remains of the Buss family, composed of three people, have already been exhumed. The town is visited daily by hundreds of strangers and none are disappointed, as the apparition is always on duty promptly at 9 o'clock. The strange figure was at once recognized by the inhabitants of the town as a young lady supposed to have been murdered several years ago. Her attitude while drifting among the graves is one of deep thought, with the head inclined forward and hands clasped behind. (From the Philadelphia Press, March 25, 1885)

Grantsville, West Virginia, Sept. 30, 1884 - The ghost of Bettes' farm will not lay. Something over a year ago the Enquirer contained an account of an occult influence or manifestation at the farm house of Mr. Collins Bettes, about three miles below this town, in which story were delineated a number of weird, strange instances of ghostly manifestations, all of which were verified by the testimony of honest, brave and reliable citizens, the

names of many of whom were mentioned. That story went the rounds of newspapers all over the country and resulted in the proprietor of the place receiving hundreds of letters from all over the country.

Since then the old house has been torn down, the family of Mr. Betts rebuilding a home place on a different portion of the farm. This act, it was believed, would lay or forever quiet the ramblings and queer doings of the inexplicable mystery. But such has not been the case. Since the building has been razed the mysterious manifestation has made itself visible at places sometimes quite a distance from the scene of its former domicile.

At a distance of several hundreds yards from the old Betts place a neighboring farmer had erected a house in which he intended to reside, and in fact did reside a short time, but the "Cale Betts ghost" as the manifestation is commonly called for a distance of many miles, was no respecter of persons and oblivious of distance, and it so annoyed and frightened the farmer and his family at untoward times that he has removed his house to the opposite end of the farm, leaving his garden, orchard and all the improvements usually made about a farm-house to take care of themselves.

This in itself was considered

strange enough, but the ghostly visitant did not stop there. The high road, running some distance away, has been the theatre of almost numberless scenes of frights and frightful appearances. Among those who have lately seen the ghost is a young man named Vendevener, whose father had once been frightened nearly to death, as related in a former letter. Young Vendevener had frequently made sport of the old man's fright, but he does so no more - in fact, the young man is willing to make affidavit that the old man's story was mildly drawn.

The young man was driving along quietly one night about half a mile from the Betts place, when he saw a strange being, which, in the pale light of the moon, he took to be a man walking at the head of his horses. A few minutes the man, or whatever it was, glided, without making a particle of noise, around the horses' heads and got into the wagon and took a seat by his side.

Young Vendevener says it rode along with him several hundred yards, and spoke to him. It first told him not to be afraid, as it did not intend to injure him in the least. What it said he will not tell, except that it admonished him not to say anything about it until a certain time. After it had spoken to him Vendevener says it got up and glided off into the woods and dis-

appeared. He says the shape was that of a headless man, and that while it was with him he felt a cold chill run over him, although it was a warm evening, and this chilly feeling did not leave him until the disappearance of the shape.

Since then Vendevener cannot be induced to go over the ground after night. He still persists in the same story, and as he is a truthful young fellow, the people who know him are satisfied that he really saw what he claims to have seen.

Only one day last week another young man, Henry Stephens, on his way past the same place, saw a peculiar shape rise out of the brush by the side of the road and glide along by the side of the wagon. Stephens got out of his wagon and gathered together a handful of rocks, which he threw at the object. Some of the stones appeared to go through it, but it did not seem to affect it in the least. It still continued to float along at a short distance away until Stephens became frightened and whipped up his horses until they flew at a two-minute gait down the road, the object following at some distance until quite away from the scene of its first appearance, when it disappeared like a cloud of vapor. There are dozens of authentic stories of the ghostly peculiarities of the Betts ghost which are new and peculiar.

It appears, since the destruc-

tion of the Betts homestead, to have taken up its quarters near the highway, and here it appears to people who have generally laughed and scoffed at the former stories. That it is bullet-proof does not need testimony, located, as it is, in a section of country which has for years been noted for its fearless men - such as the Duskeys, Downs and others of national fame as sharp-shooters, scouts, etc., during the late war. None of the men have succeeded in "laying" or putting a quietus to it. There is a story that a couple of men had been murdered or disappeared in this vicinity, and that the ghost is the uneasy spirit of one of these men, but there is no real evidence that anybody was ever killed there.

There is no doubt that Calhoun County has a mystery which neither time, bullets, courage nor philosophy can either drive away or explain. It has come to stay. If you meet a Calhouner just mention it, and he will tell you that the "Betts ghost" is a county possession which it will gladly dispose of at any price. (From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Sept. 30, 1884)

Baltimore, Maryland, May 10, 1886 - For forty years the Rev. Dr. B. has been the rector of a prominent parish on the Eastern Shore. He had, when the scenes recorded below happened twenty-two years ago, a mission charge sixteen miles distance from the

town in which he resided, and he was therefore constantly traveling between these two places. About six miles distant was the country residence of Judge S., a well-known and venerable parishioner of the worthy doctor. The sod had been turned above this gentleman's grave only about six weeks, when Dr. B. chanced to be returning from his mission charge in company with a friend. It was broad daylight, just about sunset, and not far from Judge S.'s gate, when a carriage, drawn by a white horse, passed them rapidly from behind and was soon out of sight.

"That fellow must be in a hurry to reach C.," remarked the doctor.

"Did you notice anything peculiar about that vehicle?" inquired his companion.

"Only that it moves very quietly. I heard no sound as it went by."

"Nor did I," said his friend. "Neither rattling of wheels nor noise of hoofs. It is certainly strange."

The matter, however, was soon forgotten in other conversation, and they had traveled perhaps a mile, when suddenly, the same horse and carriage passed them as before. Nothing was discernible of the driver but his feet, the curtains hiding his body. There was no cross road by which a vehicle in front could possibly have got behind

without making a circuit of many miles and consuming several hours. Yet there was not the shadow of a doubt as to the identity of the vehicle, and the two gentlemen gazed at each other in blank amazement, and with a certain defined sense of awe which precluded any discussion of the matter, particularly as the horse was to all appearances the well-known white habitually driven by the deceased judge. A half mile brought them in sight of Judge S.'s gate, when for the third time the ghostly team dashed by in the same dreadful mysterious silence. This time it turned in full view into the gate. Without a word of comment the doctor quickened his horse's speed, and reached the gate only a few yards behind the silent driver. Both gentlemen peered eagerly up the long, open lane leading to the house; but neither carriage nor wheel-track was visible, though it was still clear daylight, and there was no outlet from the lane, nor could any vehicle in the time occupied accomplish half the distance. The peculiar features of this strange incident are that it was equally and simultaneously evident to two witnesses, both entirely unprepared for any such manifestation, and differing widely in temperament, habits of life, mental capacity and educational attainments, and by mere accident making this journey together, and

that to this day both of them - witnesses, be it noted, of unimpeachable credibility - attest it, and fully corroborate each other, but without being able to suggest the slightest explanation. (From the Baltimore American, May, 1886.)

Jackson, Mo., Oct. 6, 1887 - At a place on the Turnpike road, between Cape Girardeau and Jackson, is what is familiarly known as Spooks' Hollow. The place is situated four miles from the Cape and is awfully dismal looking where the road curves gracefully around a high bluff.

Two drummers, representing a single leading wholesale house of St. Louis, were recently making the drive from Jackson to the Cape, when their attention was suddenly attracted at the Spooks' Hollow by a white and airy object which arose in its peculiar form so as to be plainly visible and then maneuvered in ever imaginable manner, finally taking a wayward zig-zag journey through the low dismal-looking surroundings, disappearing suddenly into the mysterious region from whence it came.

More than one incident of dread experience has been related of this gloomy abode, and the place is looked upon by the midnight tourist and the lonesome citizen on his nocturnal travels as an unpleasant spot, isolated from the beautiful country which surrounds it. (From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Oct.

6, 1887 - the editor of which wrote of the above: "The last man in the world to be accused of a belief in the supernatural would be your go-ahead, hard-headed American 'drummer' or traveling-man. Yet here is a plain tale of how not one but two of the western fraternity saw a genuine ghost in broad daylight.")

Philadelphia, Pa., June 16, 1889

- In a pretty but old-fashioned house in Stuyvesant square another ghost has made its appearance. This house stood empty for several years, and about six years ago a gentleman, his wife and little daughter moved in there, and while fitting up allowed the child to play about the empty attic, which apparently had been arranged for a child's playroom long ago. There was a fireplace and a large fire-board in front of it.

When the house was about finished downstairs the mother began to pay more attention to the little girl and tried to keep her down there with her, but the child always stole away and went back upstairs again and again, until finally the mother asked why she liked to go up there so much. She replied that she liked to play with the funny little boy. Investigation showed that it was utterly impossible for anyone to get in that place or be concealed there, but the little girl insisted and told her parents that "he went in there",

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pointing to the fireboard.

The parents were seriously concerned, believing that their daughter was telling them an untruth, and threatened to punish her for it, but she insisted so strongly that she saw and played with a "funny little boy, with lots of brass buttons on his jacket," that they finally gave up the threatening and resolved to investigate.

The father, who is an old sea captain, found out that this house had been occupied by an Englishman named Cowdery who had had three children - two boys and a girl. One of the boys was an idiot. This idiot was supposed to have fallen into the East River, as his cap was found there, and he had always shown liking for the river when his nurse took him out. Soon after this Mr. Cowdery moved west.

This was enough for the little girl's father, who had the fireboard taken down - and short work in the wall by the side of the chimney brought the body of the unfortunate idiot boy. The back of his skull was crushed in. He still had the dark blue jacket on with four rows of buttons on the front. The poor little bones were buried and the affair kept quiet, but the captain left the house. (From the Philadelphia Press, June 16, 1889.)

Magna Carta of Space

by WILLIAM A. HYMAN, A.B., LL.B., D.H.L.

SPACE IS BECOMING CROWDED--YET IT IS A LAWLESS ELEMENT.
DO WE FACE THE POSSIBILITY OF A "PEARL HARBOR" OF SPACE?

Space technology has progressed with an astonishing speed in the few years that have elapsed since the Russians orbited the first artificial satellite. Statesmen, lawyers, scientists and other scholars have devoted a great amount of time and effort to developing rules for the control and guidance of activities in space. That the conduct of mankind is far from ideal is not in doubt. The author recognizes that activities in space need regulating. He offers as a constitution or basic law for space activities the idealistic Magna Carta of Space which he has developed over a period of years. Mr. Hyman, a successful practitioner of various aspects of air law and other law presents a popularized and colorful argument attesting to the urgent need for agreement on broad rules

of conduct of nations in space. Mr. Hyman poses most of the basic questions which are proving to be major stumbling blocks. Where is outer space? Where does air space end? How may the accident victim of activities in space be compensated? How can nuclear activity be controlled? What is peace? What is a peaceful and what is an aggressive use of space? Where does national sovereignty end and how is sovereignty acquired? How should space communications be organized and controlled? The author delves into history, morality, religion and current occurrences in pointing out the necessity, urgency and feasibility of agreement along broad guidelines for conduct in space. He is calling for Space Law NOW.

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LAUER

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I FEEL THAT regarding Viet Nam - this could end quickly - but not as soon as we would like it to - more boys going over; but when this is ended we may not have gained all we had hoped for, or we may have to make some type concessions or in some way we may KNOW to keep on would be a grave mistake, but will President Johnson give in? - this is my fear; I do think this could otherwise go into a

major, and I mean major, catastrophe.

About women's clothes, we are soon in for a surprise; we will be more feminine; we will use different make up and those skirts will come DOWN.

Those under Aries sign should watch out for things happening to their jaws, teeth or face. Such as having a tooth knocked out (not necessarily by fighting, but by ac-

cident, or by bruising their face in some way). Otherwise all us Aries (I am one also) will be toothless in some place of the tooth line.

Taurus: You should watch out for people disappointing you through either lies being told to you or deceit (such as Taurus men will feel "off women", Taurus women will be "off men", due mostly to not being told the truth of either persons or situations; they could break valuable ties and then wish they had not.

Gemini: Must watch not to insult people unnecessarily (then be sorry); also business and money affairs will clear up. They must watch the "I am stubborn" attitude, when they shouldn't be, also watch the written word you could find it misleading, and also this is a time for not going merely by appearances, but look beneath the surface and realize the true worth of those involved.

Cancer: You must be cautious of someone taking advantage of your good nature (they drinking the water, you carrying the crock). Health matters may be a little shaky and you may need doctor's attention. Paying for someone else's mistakes also may be in line for you.

Leo: You should watch out for someone flattering you to gain their own ends. Many good deeds you have done in the past will soon be

repaid. An old issue will rear its ugly head and could cause you misery if you let it, pass it over or walk away from it.

Virgo: You may find health a little shaky, or you may wish to go on a new diet or on a food regimen that is not necessary. Tempers could fly, and you may find that you have to speak up to let loved ones KNOW you are around, otherwise you may find you will be taken for granted.

Libra: Lovable Libras are in for being on a so-called merry-go-round if they are not careful, almost to the point they will feel like their head is swimming, either through emotions or business dealings, or both. You may need now to get busy to reach goals you should reach - but do not dally, as then you may find time has gone by and you missed the boat.

Scorpio: You have to watch the spoken word - very much so. You may find a severance of a friend or even a loved one if you're not careful. You may just be too blunt, or outspoken enough to cause anguish to one or even more persons. With loved ones, or a friend, do not forget this.

Sagittarian: This may be a time when you will find that your wishes could come true; also that you should beware as to whom you confide in. Letters will be important; also you may find work piling up, but you will get it done well. Un-

happiness soon turns to happiness.

Capricorn: You may find things a little rough where people are concerned; they will not under-

stand your motives, and this leads to misunderstanding and confusion. Also a tie you felt you wanted to break - the way will be made to



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.

make the break, and it will not look as if you forced it at all.

Pisces: You must watch health - and a flare-up of temper that could be unusual for you to show. You may not be right this time, and much trouble could issue from this. Also do not be misled by someone's compliments that are really just flattery and could bring you tears.

Aquarius: You lovable people will have many try to lean upon you if not careful, taking and taking - you may see "red" and will speak up. Those who take you for granted, and keep taking, may see a different side of your nature (about time), and let those stand on their own two feet. Too much pressure will be exercised unless YOU do not allow it.

For you, Ray, I feel better than I have for a long, long time, and that ominous feeling I had has left - so you must have abandoned the one thing I did not want you to do. I felt very upset over it, but feel it is over. Forum will be successful, and keep it up. Tell Sharon not to be upset by those that do not understand; she is doing fine, but someone may try very hard to get her to become so discouraged that she will feel like giving up in despair - tell her not to; all will be well.

People have asked me about using LSD. Please don't; you may do so to sorrow!

News from Viet Nam, good and bad!

THE ILLUMINATED WAY TO THE MYSTERIES OF GOD. Bilocation is the only way to learn the secrets of the other worlds. Learn out-of-body projection by your own volition. Increases awareness and insight on space mysteries. Write **PAUL TWITCHELL, P. O. Box 13052, San Diego, Calif. 92113.**

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Women will soon find out their true love will stick with them through thick and thin and should not let their love be swayed by those who really do not care for them (this especially for married women). Don Juan should be sent on his way!

A new postal law soon - everyone will say "Oh No"! But it will be effective. A new car will be invented, and will be really futuristic - fantastically so!

The space people (UFO) have not taken Dr. Halsey's body as intimated by Michael X. This body is there, very much deteriorated, but there it is. Dr. Halsey's widow will suffer a loss if the body is not recovered.

PERSONALS

- For Sale, collection of books and magazines dealing with ESP, the Occult, Mysticism and related subjects. Some rare collectors' items. Write: Richard Morriale, 1393 Wiloughby Ave., Brooklyn, New York 11237.
- UFO RESEARCHERS: I have recently become engaged in researching a most interesting and, to me, a very important aspect of Ufology. I am referring to the great "airship" flap of 1896-97. I doubt that many Ufologists realize the scope of this flap. It apparently began on the West Coast in November, 1896, and slowly spread eastward until it reached the Midwest and Eastern portions of the country in the Spring of 1897. If any reader cares to check local newspaper files for such data, I would greatly appreciate hearing of any new information, and would be glad to exchange data with other researchers. To those who reside West of the Rocky Mountains, I would suggest that you concentrate your efforts on the months of November/December, 1896, with spot checks into 1897. To those living East of the Rockies, I would recommend a thorough search of newspaper files for April/May, 1897, with spot checks at earlier periods. The "airships" were apparently seen in every state during the above-mentioned periods. Sightings were commonplace, while landings and contacts were numerous. Join with me in this amazing search. Lucius Farish, Route One, Plumerville, Arkansas 72127.
- We are interested in acquiring, by gift or by purchase, three complete sets of all available Occult, Metaphysical magazines such as MYSTIC, SEARCH, FATE, EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN, BORDERLINE, TRUE OR FALSE, and FLYING SAUCERS. At least three members of A.O.D.M., a non-profit corporation, possess lifetime accumulations of clippings on the strange and unusual, plus miscellaneous copies of the above magazines. We intend to consolidate our materials, setting up a file system by subjects. Of the three sets of the non-fiction magazines we want, one will be used for binding; the other two sets will be clipped and added to our already existing materials. When we have finished, we will notify the public through the pages of SEARCH and any other interested magazines and newspapers. Our materials will be made available, without charge except the cost of transportation and handling,

Our Space Age

By OTTO BINDER

RELEASE WEEK OF MARCH 21, 1966

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

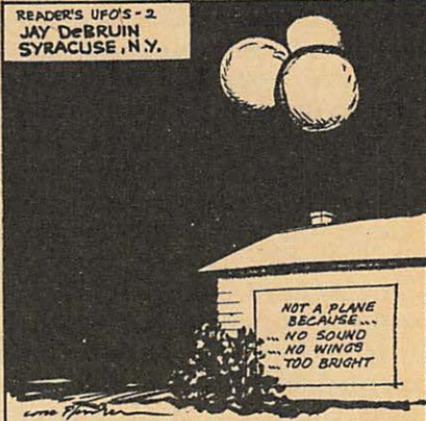


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JAN. 10 TH TO 14 TH, 1966...JEFF AND HIS FRIEND JIM RESI AGAIN SIGHTED THE NOW FAMOUS WANAQUE SAUCER, WHICH SEVERAL TIMES IN THE PAST YEAR MYSTERIOUSLY VISITED THE RESERVOIR, BAFFLING POLICE AND DOZENS OF WITNESSES! 5-21

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, SMOKY, 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, do two things:

- Write your local newspaper and request that "OUR SPACE AGE" be included among their features . . .

and have all your UFO friends do the same!

- Notify OTTO O. BINDER

467 Voorhees Street, Englewood, N.J. 07631

which newspaper you have contacted.

to writers and metaphysicians throughout the English-speaking world, particularly the United States. We are dedicated to the intention and purpose of getting to the bottom of many subjects which up to now have remained mysteries, or have been forbidden to the public by one authoritarian group or another. Exploration must proceed, and the people's knowledge must continue to increase, regardless of who profits from the opposite! You have already read a few of my articles in SEARCH and FATE. You will see more of them, probably, as I and others get our source-materials into shape where we can use them effectively. If you have clippings or other materials that you wish to contribute to the cause, please get in touch - or mail or ship them on to us. Tillman L. Martin, 1611 Missouri Ave., St. Louis, Missouri 63104.

• ComSEP magazine has a staff of writers which includes W. D. Chesney, Richard Shaver, Timothy Beckley, and many other well known members in the fields of UFOs, Spiritualism, the Shaver Mystery, etc. For those who have followed the writings of Dr. Chesney in Search, Fate, Chimes, etc. will be pleased to know that they will find the same high quality work in ComSEP. For those really interested will want to read Dr. Chesney's new book "Inhuman Medical Experiments on Humans and Pets" of

which they can get details from ComSEP. For a 12 issue subscription send \$3.00 to ComSEP, Dept. S, 1315 Kenton St., Springfield, Ohio 45505. Please make checks and money orders to Victor Pence. ComSEP has 10 pages in each issue which consists of articles, letters and a personal column plus a monthly column by Huey Beasley on many subjects.

• For Sale: All books in perfect condition, except as noted: Encyclopedia of Occultism (covers frayed, some dirt marks, no dust jacket, insides - perfect) \$8.00; Aleister Crowley, The Man, The Mage, The Poet - \$6.00; The Great Beast (Crowley - frayed, dust jacket) \$6.00; A Treasury of Witchcraft - \$7.50; Essentials of Demonology - \$7.00; The Secret Love of Magic - \$7.95; Tarot of the Bohemians and Tarot Deck - \$8.00; The Mystic Eye (Board with Pendulum), Planchette (for Automatic Writing) - \$4.00; Ritual Magic - \$2.00. Magazines: Psychedelic Review, # 5 - \$2.50; Cosmic Star, Vol. 3, Nos. 2-5-6-7 - 50¢ each; Borderline, #1, 7 - 75¢ each; New Dimensions, #11 - \$1.00; Exploring the Unknown, #1 to 11, 13, 14, 15, 17 to 23, 30, 33, 35 - 60¢ each; Fate, Oct. '51, Aug., Sept. '51, Nov., Dec. '51, Mar. '52, Sept. '52, Jan., July, Sept., Nov. 1953, Sept. '54, Nov. '54, Sept. 55 - \$1.00 each; Feb. '57, March '57, Oct. '57, Dec. '57, Jan. '58, Aug. '58, Nov. '58, Feb. '59, Mar.

'60, May '60, '62, July '62, Sept. '64, Dec. '64, April '65, June '65, July '65, Aug. '65, Oct. '65, Dec. '65, Jan. '66, Mar. '66, April '66, May '66 - 50¢ each; Flying Saucer News, Feb. '62, Dec. '63, Aug. '64, Jan. '65, Jan. '66 (2) - 50¢ each; Saucers, Spring and Summer 1959 (Double issue) Winter 58/59, \$1.00 each; Interplanetary Intelligence Report, #2, 3 - 50¢ each, INS Report, #10, 11 - \$1.00 each; Nexus, Feb. '55 - \$2.00; Saucer News, 56, 58, 59, 60 (2), 61, 62, 63, 64 - \$1.00 each; Thy Kingdom Come, April, May '57 - \$2.00; UFO Int. 17, 21, 22 - \$1.00 each; UFO Sighter, Fall '65, Winter '66, Spring '66; AMUFO Review, Vol. 2, No. 2 - 75¢; Saucers, Space, and Science, 29 - \$1.00, #38, 39, 40 - 50¢; CPB, #1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 - 75¢ each; NICAP Reporter, #7 (1963) - \$1.00 (Gibble) C.U.P. Newsletter, #1 - 50¢; APRO Bulletin, Jan. '62 - 50¢; Orbit, Aug. '65 - 75¢; Flying Saucer Review, Nov., Dec. '64 - 60¢; FSIC Bulletin Vol. 2, No. 1 - \$1.00; Aerial Phenomena Hot Wire, Sept. '65 - 60¢; Messages From Space - \$2.00; Excerpts of Prophecies . . . Concerning Our Earth - \$1.00; Who Are You - \$1.00; Jaredite Advocate, #4 - 50¢; Telepathic Communications From Venus and Jupiter - \$1.00; Ray Palmer's Forum, #1 - 50¢. Do not send money. Send inquiry first. Wanted: Hidden World, A-10, A-11, A-12, will buy or trade for some of above items.

Robert Saal, 165 11th Ave., Hawthorne, New Jersey 07506.

• Please write me if you are interested in doing some research work on the "telaug" or "exd" parts of the Shaver Mystery, or other aspects of it. Would like to form groups to look into different parts of the Mystery excluding UFO and Spelunking for the present. No geographical restrictions. Write to: William G. Caple, 4848 University Court, Niagara Falls, New York 14305.

• If I may have the attention of the reader for a moment, as this ad is of utmost importance. I'm searching for photographs of objects known as "erratics". These constitute various metal objects which have been discovered in solid rock, and are believed to date back millions of years into the past. Several of these findings are contained in Frank Edward's books, Stranger Than Science and Strangest Of All, also in the famous book by Charles Fort, The Book Of The Damned. I am particularly interested in obtaining photos, drawings or even slides of the well known metal cube found in ancient coal in Austria, during the 1880's, the two inch metal screw unearthed in a chunk of felspar taken from the Abbey mine near Treasure City, Nevada in 1869, the gold chain embedded stone which was found in England, and the various other mysterious instruments and tools that sci-

ence has no explanation for. I WILL GIVE A CONSIDERABLE SUM FOR SUCH PHOTOS, OR I WILL GLADLY PAY WELL FOR BORROWING THEM. Please contact me immediately if you know the whereabouts of anyone who owns these types of photographs. I will pay them for their services. Ronald Calais, 137 Oak Crest Dr., Lafayette, Louisiana 70501.

• For sale: Metaphysical books. The Aquarian Gospel by Levr, \$4.00; John by Modlin, \$5.00; (2) The Great Controversy, each \$2.00; We Knew These Men, Brandon, \$3.00; Why We Are Here, Gloria Lee, \$2.00; On The Edge of the Etheric, \$2.00; Sacred Words of the Master, \$1.00; The Light of Asia by Arnold, \$1.00; Unto Thee I Grant by Rosi, \$2.00; The Amazing Secrets of the Masters of the Far East, \$2.00; Prophetic Years by Anderson, \$1.00; Seven Years that Change World, \$2.00; The Voice of Venus, \$5.00; The Voice of Eros, \$5.00; The Voice of Hermes, \$5.00; Three Lives of Naomi Henry, \$2.00; Prophecies on World Events by Robb, \$2.00; My Flight to Venus, \$2.00; Life Beyond Death by Savage, \$2.00; The Release of the Soul, \$2.00; The Mystical Life of Jesus, \$3.00; Romances of Two Worlds, \$3.00; The Rosi. Cosmo-Concmentation, \$3.00; Lemuria, \$3.00; Life in the World Unseen, \$2.00; More About Life in World Unseen, \$2.00; Here and Hereafter, \$2.00; (2) Fly-

ing Saucers and Three Men, \$3.00; Gateway of Understanding, \$10.00; Thirty Years Among the Dead, \$10.00; Atheism and Other Addresses, \$1.00; Will You be Alive in 1975, \$1.00; Our Eternity by Maeterlinck, \$1.00; The Bible Unmasked, \$2.00; Diet Daily Versus Die Early, \$1.00; What All the World's A-Seeking, \$2.00; Soma-pathy by Murray, \$2.00; The Water of Life by Armstrong, \$2.00; Oahspe, \$10.00; Along Civilization's Trail, \$3.00; The World of Flying Saucers, \$3.00; Inside the Space Ship, \$2.00; Aboard a Flying Saucer, \$2.00; The Pentagon Case, \$1.00; (22) Books by Pelley, \$4.00 and \$5.00 ea.; (12) Story Books from \$1.00 up; The Hidden Bible, \$2.00; Spooks Deluxe, \$2.00; Positive Thinking by Peale, \$2.00. Would send C.O.D. plus postage and packing. First come first served. These books are all in good condition, many of them new. Clare A. Lukins, 125 Comino Del Sol, Santa Cruz, California 95060.

• For Sale: In Tune with the Infinite by R. W. Trine, 25¢; Garden of Vision by L. Adams Beck, 50¢; Confucius and the Chinese Classics, 25¢; Voice of Silence by H. P. Blavatsky, 25¢; The Book Nobody Knows by Barton, 25¢; Manual of Astrology (very old), 25¢; Man's return to his garden of Eden by De La Torre, 25¢; Psychology, the Cultivation and Development of Mind and Will by F. H. Randall, 25¢;



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PAGES: 926

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teach mortals how to attain to hear the Creator's voice, and to see His heavens, in full consciousness, whilst still living on the earth; and to know of a truth the place and condition awaiting them after death." This edition of OAHSPE contains 926 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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WILLIS GEORGE EMERSON

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2 black and white

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AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

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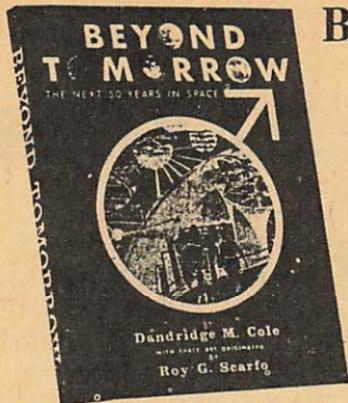
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BEYOND TOMORROW

DANDRIDGE W. COLE & ROY SCARFO

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PAGES: 168

ILLUSTRATED: 46 black and white
54 color

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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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Where The Reader Has His Say

Dear Sharon:

When I reached this the country of my birth last week, amongst quite a load of correspondence, magazines, etc., that had been piling up here for me during the last few months, there were also several Searches, from as far back as the January issue in fact. Now, since you yourself admit in one of your editorials, to being only a newcomer to all those things that interest us, searchers, I would like to submit the following for your consideration. It is NOT meant as a criticism, but only with the hope it may set you thinking along certain lines.

Have you ever heard about the Jains? Have you studied Buddhism, or read the story of His life? Do you know what a "Vegan" is? These three have one thing in common: respect for ALL life, in as far as it is humanly possible. Possibly you

are wondering, now what brought this one on? Well, I may be mistaken, but it seems to me that the dress you are wearing (or is it a fan you are holding?) in the cover picture on February's Search, is decorated with ostrich feathers. Ostriches are kept on special farms, mostly in South Africa, and the feathers you buy are not feathers that have been found on the ground or in the nests, but they are plucked out of the living bird, - I believe it's twice a year, no doubt not a very pleasant experience for the bird, to put it mildly.

We believe that all of creation is one. That what affects any part thereof effects the whole. That so-far man has not been able to create life, so neither does he have the right to take it. It may or may not be so that the animals were placed on the earth for man's use (we don't believe this), but in any case, not

for him to abuse. That like attracts like, and that all of our deeds, - thoughts, words and actions - come back home to roost. That violence begets violence, and that as long as man keeps on exploiting the animal kingdom in the merciless way he has been doing it up to now, by killing them for their hides, or for food, or for "sport", by torturing them in the name of "science", he will continue suffering the fruits of his own violence. That all the different forms of misery to which man is supposed to be heir, sickness, want, poverty, strife, crime and war, are really mostly due to our abuse of the animal kingdom. This may sound exaggerated to you, but don't just discard the idea, it's not just something I dreamt up, it is the firm conviction of not only the three above mentioned groups of people, but of many others of different creeds and religions as well. So, if you have a time set aside for your daily meditation, meditate on this subject will you? I could go on and on along these lines, but I'd rather have you do some thinking of your own. Then, if you care to write me whatever you come up with, I'll be glad to discuss it with you (or any Search readers) some more. Fred Tellunder, Badhuisweg 95, Scheveningen, Holland.

as far as those ostrich feathers on my dress are concerned, the outfit is one which the studio (who took the picture) provides if you desire it. It is not real. I couldn't afford anything like that. There are more important things which my money is used for. Thank you for filling me in on the ostriches.

Dear Sharon,

I'm glad to hear you are about to be married, or if this is a late letter, you perhaps are already married.

I've always dreamed of my future life, as to my dreams concerning marriage. I'll relate the following thoughts to you.

First of all when you find the person you would like to be with forever, and fall in love, you have it made, basically, but I want to go into details.

Some people treat marriage as a mere function of their lives. Many of these so-called marriages end in divorce or are dominated by one of the partners for his or her selfish reasons.

Some young people consider marriage a "bad word", but, they turn around the next minute and freely use their routine curse word vocabulary. These are the same kind of people who do not think of the future beyond 6 months or a year.

I always look into infinity and consider what I really want to do.

- I have never read these three articles you mentioned. However,

You are now probably thinking I'm some kind of nut because I use such words as forever and infinity.

Let me ask you, would you rather live 100 years or forever?

In a very short time, this civilization will end and a new one will take over. The new civilization will be governed by our creator, the great cosmic being, who we always talk about but don't really know anything about, even his name. The information as to how we may gain access to this new, perfect civilization is being given throughout the world, however, some people's, most people's minds are like a dark cellar without a window; they are ignorant. If you sincerely ask your creator for guidance, he will see that you receive it.

Galileo said once that truth is like an underground river that is hard to reach, but occasionally reaches the surface.

I am 17, and a school "dropout." Not because I don't like learning, but because the school was corrupt and its teachings, if they could be heard over the loud noise of the hoodlums, were purely theoretical and will be disproved very soon, other than mathematics because that is an exact science.

I read every copy of "Search" and "Flying Saucers" that comes out and I find them truly openminded, including yourself. That - - - that called you a communist must have been plain jealous of you.

In your first editorial, you said you were afraid of ghosts. Well, now we have a subject for debate! I'll outline my facts:

I. There is an invisible entity (that is limited to earth) that has an insane desire to carry as many people as he can to total destruction, along with himself eventually: A. This entity was originally put in charge of this planet in its early days; B. This entity has many followers, both invisible and visible (humans); C. This entity lives in another dimension; D. Its presence can be felt when near.

II. This entity uses many subtle methods of twisting people's minds and keeping them in the dark: A. Ghosts; B. Poltergeists; C. Witchcraft; D. The belief in Life after death for everybody, reincarnation, etc.; E. "Demons"; F. "Haunted houses"; G. Loup-garou or were-wolf, vampires, etc.; H. Corrupted governments; I. False religions; J. Idol worship: 1) "Weeping madonnas", etc.

III. Characteristics of this entity: A. Indestructibility (by humans); B. His right to appear visually withheld; C. He or his followers can make noises, or apparitions from materials readily available; D. They can read your body and mind; E. They can speak to your mind, and can enter it if you open it to them by certain means; F. They have power, as witnessed in poltergeist cases; F. For

example, in one case familiar to me, an outdoor chair was pushed 3 feet down into a concrete patio by a poltergeist; G. They cannot kill you by their own will but only by one's own ignorance. What you don't know can hurt you, contrary to popular belief. Byron Peters, Box 183 D, Ottsville, Pa. 18942.

- Everyone is entitled to his own opinions and I am glad that you are not afraid to voice them.

Dear Sharon:

What a lovely name for a lovely girl. I read your editorial - your "second" one in Search, I believe, just a couple of days ago, and it has such "appeal" that I can no longer resist writing to you, while all my work waits.

I want to say, among other things, that your method of expressing yourself is refreshingly different, and really quite wonderful. I have read the (your) editorial over twice and am going to read it again - and probably again. My one grief is that I cannot bear to let it go out of my sight long enough to have the young people here in our - ah - "ghetto?" - read it, and the Essay Winner's letter and Essay. I long to do this, but I KNOW I would never see the magazine again, if I did, and I can't bear to lose a Search magazine, and especially this one.

One thing in it struck me as funny, though, I realize it may not

be "funny" in your estimation, this is the passage where you say: "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." I have read THAT one over and over, and everytime I do, I laugh heartily. The very idea of your "ruining" anything! Somehow, it seems to me that the magazine has improved since you "came aboard." I like very much this recent Search with its shorter presentations - though I do not object to the long ones when they are not "dull", which is a "case-in-point" in the matter of the young Essayist's composition. His essay, plus your freshly-vibrant view-point, and way of expressing it, have, together, given me much hope for the future of our Land.

Oh! What a world we would have to enjoy if ALL "teenagers" had such a lively, helpful, sweet and loving attitude toward LIFE as you two have! But, just to have some proof that there are "teenagers" of your calibre puts my mind at rest, and gives me a small reprieve from my doubts.

I am a "grandmother", Sharon. I am sixty-six years old and am on the verge of being "presented" with my twelfth grandchild in about three weeks, and I also have a married granddaughter, which MAY mean I shall be a "greatgrandmother" someday in the not-too-far-distant

future, so you see I have "a stake" in the future of our Land. My married granddaughter is in Okinawa with her husband, who is stationed there in the Army.

I taught myself to type back in the (fateful for me) year of nineteen hundred and sixty-one, when I became unable to earn a living due to a serious skin trouble, which nearly took my life, and set myself to the task of bringing my lifetime dream to fulfillment - a "dream" of writing a BOOK.

Now, during my early years, of course, I had hoped to merely - "WRITE." WHAT, I did not then know. But now that the years have unfolded to me WHAT I should "write", and, in fact, have impressed upon me the necessity of "WRITING" it, I feel impelled by something greater than my own mere DESIRE to-write-for-the-sake-of-writing. I have, as it were, received my "Orders from Headquarters." From "OLYMPUS" no less! (And I'm only HALF-joking). For I have had experiences which are so "far-out" that few believe they can be true, and I HATE to be thought a "LIAR" so I am praying to GOD to help me SO to express myself that I will BE "believed" in my "book." Otherwise, no one will read it. But if they DO read and believe it, it will give them a wonderful grasp of what, exactly, our lives here are all about, and what great FATE lies in store for

us all.

There you are. There is that word "fate." And you said you wonder what "fate" IS. I think I KNOW what it is, Sharon, and I think my "book" can SHOW what it is. I often think of "fate" as a hand with the forefinger pointing straight ahead. We are "GOING somewhere," and, no matter what route we are determined to take on our way, we are ever gently guided there. It is INEVITABLE. If we rebel, and refuse to follow the "rules," and go rambling off into the jungles, we are STILL not OUTSIDE of the "official territory," and sooner or later our rambles will fetch us right back to the "main stream," regardless of our rebellious wishes. Destiny has a far BETTER PLACE for us than any WE, ourselves, could possibly devise for ourselves by our inane "ramblings", and it is determined that we shall eventually arrive at that wonderful destination, come what may. It may take all eternity for some to "arrive", but that is one thing we all have "all eternity". Our "GUIDE" is PATIENT.

Some of us, Sharon, have drawn NEAR enough to the "Destination" to begin to understand WHAT and WHERE it is, and that IT is THE MOST DESIRABLE CONDITION HUMANITY CAN EVER HOPE TO KNOW! In short, it is that PLACE which was lost to us all long, long ago when we "rambled" away into

THE ADVENT OF THE COSMIC VIEWPOINT

BRYANT REEVE

SIZE: 5½" x 8"

PAGES: 256

ILLUSTRATED: None

BINDING: Cloth

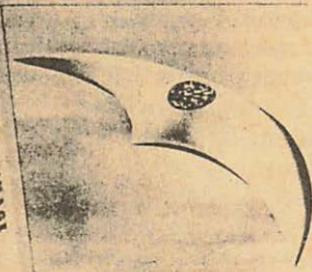
PRICE: \$6.00

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?

Flying Saucer
Pilgrimage

FLYING SAUCER PILGRIMAGE

HELEN & BRYANT REEVE



SIZE: 5¼" x 8¼"

PAGES: 304

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BINDING: Paper

PRICE: \$2.50

They went on a 23,000-mile pilgrimage to meet the people who claimed to have seen flying saucers, even ridden on them! They wanted to know these people for themselves, so they could judge their stories! Here, now, is their factual account of that pilgrimage.

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

the "jungles" of "sinful thinking." It is a PLACE still "calling us" (all of us) "home" to its loveliness once more, a place called "The Garden of EDEN." Do you ever get a feeling of extreme sadness and longing for something you cannot name? A "sadness" which is so SWEET that it seems as though you once KNEW SOME PLACE of GREAT BEAUTY which you lost, and can no longer recall? Well, Sharon, I have, all throughout my lifetime, and I NOW have been taught that this is "EDEN" calling.

And when I read that young man's "ESSAY", I KNEW that he, too, is getting "beams" from the same "PLACE", as I think YOU are, also. GOD BLESS and GUIDE you! Nellie Heuer, Apt. 653, 2613 W. Krause, Peoria, Ill.

- It is nice to hear from someone who really is interested in today's youth. I hope I can continue to improve the magazine.

Dear Sharon:

When I read the asinine letter of Mr. Pence et al I felt I must have my say, too! In the first place if Pence wishes to know more about the reincarnation idea why clutter up the letter column? Does he expect others to buy books and tell him what is in them so he can say "I don't believe it?" The works of Edgar Cayce, Stewart Edward White, Gina Cerminara, E. D.

Walker, Joan and Darby, Margaret Cameron and numerous others present evidence and facts far better than the average reader could. In addition they give us rational ideas to live by. If he can't read for himself then forget it! And Raptalks a lot while saying so little!

Any third generation Democrat would never concede that the country is in better hands with a Republican administration or vice versa. It could not be proven to their satisfaction. Likewise, the belief in reincarnation is entirely a personal matter. Those prejudiced against it will not admit as valid any "Proof" presented anyway so why should we waste Search pages with such controversy. Let Pence join a debating team! Too many Search pages are already given over to opinions that are not necessarily facts or of much interest.

And as to the matter of the younger generation; I suspect as many of them have serious interests as at any other time but the percentage would be small. Most of their parents have no serious interest in our purpose on earth and how to live in accordance with that purpose, in the trend of our civilization or its evident degeneration as per those detailed in Oahspe. We are following the Greeks, Romans, the English surely down and down. Few of any age care to even look at the titles of books on non-fiction much less study them.

Those people much under sixty usually figure they have a lot of years left yet for frivolous living before taking up anything having to do with a possible life after this one or else they have delegated their spiritual welfare to the clergy much as they keep their insurance paid up. Many present veteran readers of Search and Fate, even if they have no other literature, must know how few of their friends have any serious interest in the search for the real truth of all that might be included under the word "Religion."

Surely no serious student would consider the Bible the complete, unchanged and final word of God to Man. Or that God created the Bible complete with red edges and thumb index like a hen produces an egg. Are the happenings of the last 1900 years all insignificant and in vain for the enlightenment and development of man? Are we to ignore the role of many men who are and were responsible for what we now call the "Bible?"

If the younger generation wishes to regenerate the country, it will also need to study the facts of nutrition, vitamins, enzymes, the causes of the diseases now so destructive of human life and to read food labels and refuse to buy those things so pleasing to the taste while so destructive of health!

And as for spirits one should expect many to chatter as they did here in this life. The ratio of out-

standing minds here is certainly small and a like ratio might be expected in the beyond. It takes more than dying to make a genius or a dedicated researcher eager to bring us useful information to enable us to live according to God's purpose for us here, in preparation for what we will find beyond. Over a dozen years of having good books and of vainly trying to interest others have made the above opinions inevitable. One just don't often find a kindred soul to converse with!

No real student and searcher for truth will take any school book, author or organization's word as the whole truth, all of the truth and the only truth. Neither would he expect anyone else to copy his own beliefs in every detail for to do so would bring one down to the level of most churches. No real searcher for truth will refuse to examine evidence which is not in accordance with his present belief and his belief is subject to constant modification. Better yet call it evolution. I only maintain that we all have the duty to search for the truth and to live by what we believe the creator's plan to be as a result of our search, as nearly as we can.

If you pursue all the vital truth you can have a most interesting and rewarding life but don't expect popularity!

I read and study from a variety of sources, wear no label or brand,

accept what seems reasonable and best, regardless of the source and hope you'll do the same. Charles A. Moore, 2008 Burnside St., Laredo, Texas 78040.

My Look At Marriage

My time has come
To realize beauty,
And learn from the ugly.

To appreciate the beauty
of the heart that is often
hidden by the mind.

To know that people must love,
to be loved, before happiness
can prevail.

Yes, my time is here.
This moment.
When I look into your eyes,
And see the love you have for
me, in your heart.

A feeling of Peace with God,
And with all of mankind...
Happiness . . . Surges my soul.

And a feeling of love,
So strong,
That it could vibrate the corners
of the earth.

And yet, there are arguments,
There are times of trouble and
turmoil.
But as long as the heart, and the
mind can live in harmony,
How can there be death of Love?
Death of Peace?
Death of Happiness?

That only we, as mere, but
radiant lovers can breathe
into these things the breath of
life,

So that Love, Peace and
Happiness, can be Eternal and
Everlasting

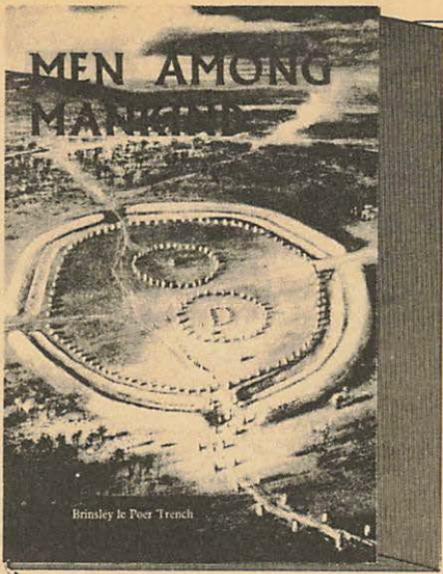
Kay Thoreson, Mineral Wells,
Texas.

Gentlemen:

I have just finished reading your
wonderful book, He Walked The
Americas. I am amazed that you
were able to compile such a vast
amount of material relating to the
visit of "The Healer" to the Ameri-
can hemisphere; also that you were
able to get the Indians to tell their
legends, many of which are so dif-
ficult for white men to learn.

With the great knowledge you
have of the existence of a white
Miracle Worker in America. I
would be very surprised if you were
not acquainted with the Book of
Mormon and the teachings of
the Church of Jesus Christ of
Latter-day Saints, especially re-
garding the coming of Christ
to this land after his resur-
rection in Israel. In fact, I would
almost expect you to be a member
of the Church except that you infer
that the central figure of your book
is an Essene and not Christ him-
self.

As you can see by reading the
Book of Mormon, this book and we
as the Church are the only instru-



SIZE: 7" x 9 1/4"

PAGES: 207

ILLUSTRATED: 13 black & white

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

What happened to mankind after the Atlantean civilization was lost? How did humanity react when Nature went mad? Where did the seeds of human culture survive? When did the world begin to recover from the effects of catastrophe? Who initiated the process of rehabilitation? Has knowledge of the source of world progress been suppressed and withheld from maturing mankind?

This book presents a scholar's answer to these and many other questions. Historical facts long obscured by Roman and Mediaeval propaganda have been examined and evaluated against an unusual but never fanciful background. The result is a new picture of mankind's history during the last ten thousand years.

MEN AMONG MANKIND

By Brinsley le Poer Trench

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A DOCTOR IS BORN

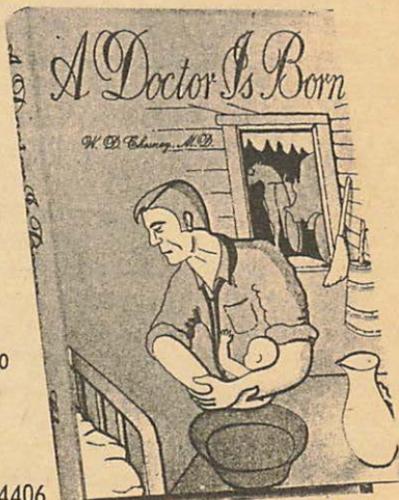
DR. W. D. CHESNEY, M.D.

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.

SIZE: 5 1/2" x 8" **BINDING:** Cloth

PAGES: 216 **RETAIL PRICE:** \$3.50

ILLUSTRATED: None



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ments which can absolutely describe the origin of the "native Americans".

I would entreat you, with such an inquisitive mind as you must have, to read the book, beginning not at the front of the book which relates the history previous to and the events of the coming of the ancestors of our Indians to this land, but at the beginning of the book of Third Nephi, page 399, which tells of the coming of Christ to the inhabitants here. It is indeed remarkable that the legends which you have gathered have remained so relatively pure, consistent with the actual historic digest in the book, i.e. the healing done by "The Master", the setting up of a Priesthood, the building of Temples, choosing of Twelve Disciples.

With the scientific training which you have it might be easy for you not to accept the teachings and truths in the Book of Mormon, but interested as you are in the "White God", if you have a prayerful heart, you will know that the teachings in the Book of Mormon, as well as the underlying basis for the legends you have reproduced, are true and constitute a Second Witness, along with the Bible, to humanity that Jesus Christ is indeed the Lord of the earth, and speaks to his people wherever they may be found on the earth. In John 10:16 Christ tells his disciples that he has "other sheep" to feed and in the Book of Mormon,

Third Nephi 15:17-24 (page 430), he tells his disciples in America that they are his "other sheep".

I still find it of great interest that the legends you have gathered have come down through the ages so unpolluted. I am certain that in the future, discovery of more and more writings, such as those of Tula, will come to light as did the ancient writings which were translated into the Book of Mormon in the 1820's in New York.

Again let me testify to you that "The Prophet" you write about is indeed Jesus Christ as he came to fulfill his earthly mission, that of bringing redemption and his Gospel to all his children, both in the Old and New Worlds, and that his teachings are in pure form, even more so than in the Bible, in the Book of Mormon. Stephen L. Carr, 2707 Arlington Blvd., Arlington, Va. 22201.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

Having just put down your latest copy of "Search", I couldn't help but sit down and express my feelings.

The magazine seemed interesting on the shelf, or I would not have bought it, but upon reading it I found that your writers approached their articles in one of three ways; as something unreal, to be read and believed only on dark nights; as nothing more than a "come on" title with little or no story behind

it; and last but not least as something that might be turned into a dull text book.

I have a wide interest in reading and I've found that to be believed, a subject must be written believable. Where the whys cannot be explained, most stories try the hows.

To be sure, I'm not saying that your writers are not truthful, I just think that you could present your articles in a more palatable form. S. Adams, P. O. Box 132, Letha, Idaho.

• There is one problem in presenting a magazine such as you describe (and it isn't that you aren't correct in asking that the writing be presented in a believable manner), and that is the writers are very much amateur writers. Writers who sit down at their typewriters to make a living have to get professional about it, or they don't make a living. Those who write for SEARCH, first - do not get paid; second - write very little. What they are saying is something that they have experienced, or thought about, and want to get it off their chest, or tell it as their contribution to the content of SEARCH.

We don't have a staff large enough to rewrite in professional style all the manuscripts we get. Most of them are literally scrawled on bits of paper (even on brown wrapping paper with a crayon), and

we would despair of ever making them the type of writing you prefer. Also, we would soon be accused of writing the whole book ourselves, because all of it would read like the editor.

Naturally, the biggest obstacle to professionally written material is this business of non-payment. But SEARCH operates on a financial basis that actually is laughable to other magazine publishers. It just doesn't make any money! It has to sell chili powder and hair tonic just to be able to pay production costs. It also sells books that we print, such as L. Taylor Hansen's "He Walked The Americas". Sometimes we make a profit, over-all, but never anything to brag about. Each person who writes for SEARCH does it for personal reasons, perhaps because he likes to do it. Just as your editor publishes SEARCH because it is his hobby, and he likes what he is doing, and is willing to do it without much recompense.

It is true that the unprofessional writer can be quite dull, or quite unconvincing, due to the fact that he lacks the professional technique. But these are things we have to live with because we can't live without them. Your editor tries to produce as good a magazine as he can, and he is working at the present time to improve all his magazines in just the manner you describe, and also make them far more interesting.

Maybe you'll find future issues improved, and if you do, we hope you'll tell us so. - Rap.

Dear Ray:

How's about the "Ancient Atlantic" book which you were going to publish a couple of years go - by L. Taylor Hansen?

"He Walked The Americas" was truly the greatest!

Please send price of "Ancient Atlantic" immediately. Also "He Walked the Americas".

I can tentatively accept tunnels in the Earth's crust made by ancient races - But, how in the name of common sense do you expect us to believe any such nonsense as a hollow Earth with vents at the poles!

One of my brothers, Glen, of Kearney State College is a physicist and scientist - also astronomer, and others I have read, state flatly that gravity pressure and other indications are that the Earth is very dense at the center and is nickel iron and various slightly dense layers of materials clear to the surface.

I submit that the mean mass of the Earth is well known to scientists and that it would be only perhaps 1/50th as heavy as it is were it hollow.

With Satellites by the hundreds constantly orbiting over the poles - our mapmakers would easily have known of 1200 mile diameter holes

in the poles.

I trust Jesus Christ to protect me from the confusing evil influences of Shaver's Dero's Demons. I just hope he isn't "possessed" by such demons.

I can't see ordering any books from you till you have what I want.

What about archeologists deciding that Ancient Atlantis was simply parts of the eastern Mediterranean which sunk and is rising again - especially near Crete with Crete a remaining piece of same. If Atlantis was in Atlantic it was likely a string of islands across Atlantic to west tip of Africa. Much farther south than most researchers look for it. John Underhill, R. R. 1, Trenton, Nebraska 69044.

- If you were in our office at any time during the past six months you wouldn't ask: "How about the "Ancient Atlantic" book which you were going to publish?" --you would see three people working very hard at one of the most complex and most careful jobs of editing, art work, and layout you ever saw! When this book finally gets to you, and we hope it will be this Fall, or before Christmas, you will discover that something extraordinary has been accomplished. We will expect you to say some very nice things about art editor Iris Ebsch, who is doing such beautiful art work, in full color, on so many drawings, maps, and il-

THE COMING OF THE SAUCERS

By KENNETH ARNOLD & RAYMOND PALMER

This is the first "flying saucer" book of them all, written by the man who started it all, Boise, Idaho's "flying salesman". On June 24, 1947, he saw nine UFO over the Cascade mountains. He tells about the adventure in this book. But the adventure that happened to him a month later in Tacoma, Washington, in the "Project Bluebook" file known as the "Maury Island Incident", was far

more fantastic. According to initial reports, five flying saucers, one of them in difficulty, were sighted over Maury Island. Before the investigation was over, two Air-Force Intelligence men were dead, and saucers had become "serious business". This is the best UFO book of them all, and contains facts that have never been refuted, and a mystery that has never been solved.

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

PAGES: 192

ILLUSTRATED: 16 pages

BINDING: Paper

RETAIL PRICE: \$2.50

GODS OR SPACEMEN?

By W. R. DRAKE

If the literature of antiquity could prove that Spacemen visited our Earth long ago would this revelation not transform the past, inspire the present, give hope to the future, bring new meaning to Man himself? Would proof the Earth was once ruled by Beings from other planets not seem the fundamental discovery of our century? The spaceships now haunting our skies suggest Extra-terrestrials mastering millennia of science, therefore surely it seems logical that they also visited Earth centuries ago, when primitive Man worshipped them as Gods from heaven. Today we

realize our Earth is not the center of Creation but a grain of dust in a space-time universe including universes of various dimensions co-existing within our own, all paralleled by a possible universe of anti-matter. Many of our fundamental conceptions are based on false promises. We should sweep away the dust and dogma of centuries and study phenomena as they really happened. This book is the result of fourteen years of research into those realities as recorded in the history of the ancients.

SIZE: 6 1/4" x 9 1/2"

PAGES: 176

ILLUSTRATIONS: None

BINDING: Cloth

RETAIL PRICE: \$5.00

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

lustrations. You'll say equally nice things about production, typesetting and layout "handy-girl" Sharon Ristow. You'll say even more nice things about managing editor Helga Onan, who is a whiz at complex charts and layouts and titles and captions and design.

We don't even know how many pages the book will have, but it will be a giant. It'll be 9" x 12" in size, and if there is a library in the country that won't be proud to have a copy on their shelves, it will only be because their art director went blind! (We don't know the price either.)

Speaking of "He Walked The Americas", (\$6.95 plus 25¢ postage and handling) we've been told that two very famous professors of literature, one at Oxford and one at UCLA said the book was not only magnificently written, but the way the book was edited and put together (a few words deleted because they are embarrassing to the person mentioned) it was a prime example of the art of lithography. Wait until they see "The Ancient Atlantic" then! To be anything but modest, we're pretty proud of both books.

Most important, though, is that "The Ancient Atlantic" contains so much "meat" for SEARCH readers. All in the form of factual research and scientific accuracy and careful attention to detail. We think the book will become a textbook that will be used by more than just

the "diggers into the past".

I never said the Earth actually was hollow, in the sense that you say. I only said that something is queer about the poles, and that they indicate a necessity to study this "hollow" idea from the viewpoint that it is so persistent that something has got to be pertinent in it, and should be ferreted out. Whatever the "hole" is, there is justification for examining the mysterious things that make the concept crop up.

We know all about the theories about the composition of the Earth, but if we could call them "facts", there'd be no purpose to a "Mo-hole" project to pierce the Earth's mantle and find out for sure what's down there. So let's not be too dogmatic about the density and the nickel iron. Let's just pass on a little thought that might prove tricky when you play around with it: at the Earth's center, things don't weigh anything; and reasoning logically, this reduction in "weight" (note we put it in quotes) proceeds "inversely with the square of the distance". Besides, the mean density of the Earth and the mean mass of the Earth are two different things, and you seem to equate them.

And it is possible for a 1200 mile hole to exist at the poles and for planes to fly over it (also satellites) and NOT see it. Please remember that to an astronaut in

orbit 200 miles above the Earth (that's not far!), Earth is uninhabited! No sign of mankind can be seen. If you doubt us, take a look at the thousands of weather satellite photographs that are being sent to us by the hundreds each day. True, one of our astronauts could see Sydney, Australia's lights, the causeway at Canaveral, a railroad train in Asia, etc. But he was only at 100 miles. (And even then, the "experts" doubted him, and had to argue about it!) From a thousand, an observer would know no more about life on Earth than we know from peering at Mars through our telescope. So, merely saying nobody has "seen" the hole doesn't mean it could be there. I don't really believe it is, but I picture a "magnetic hole" as quite possible, and I might even say an "astral" hole is not unacceptable, especially to spiritualistic circles.

Wait until you see "The Ancient Atlantic" and what it says about the Mediterranean, Crete, and islands in the Atlantic, concerning Atlantis. You'll get the complete archaeological picture on this, and no fooling. I'm sure you'll be delighted with the book when it comes out, and it'll be on your list of "what you want". - Rap.

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I received the Oahspe that I ordered from you, and I have looked

it over very carefully. I have found many things about it that I do not approve of, such as the paper it is printed on; it is a hard finished paper with a glare to it even under incandescent lights, and that is hard to read. Also, I find that in your Oahspe you have left out the Book of Discipline which I think is a very wonderful book, and you have included a book of commentary, which I myself wouldn't give five cents for, too many people try to interpret Oahspe in their own words, or by some other books that they are partial to, I am sure that if the Creator had wanted it otherwise He would so instructed His God to do so. I have been a student of Oahspe since 1943, and have had many Oahspe's from Wing Anderson, which I find much easier to read than yours, it doesn't have the glare. I also want to commend you on the fine way you have reproduced the pictures of the twelve Great Prophets, and also of the children. I think they are just grand.

But according to the paper situation, I think I will stay with the Anderson Oahspe. It is much easier to read, for everyone including those that are not familiar with Oahspe, for the first time. I myself would not be without an Oahspe and its wonderful teachings. I have witnessed about every spirit manifestation that is possible, and they are wonderful. I also have been out of the body many times, and

have seen my earth body lying on the bed, and my spirit self standing in the middle of the room.

Many times I am taken on a journey to different places, some are wonderful, and some are not so wonderful, but I love them all, and many times I have waded through water sometimes up to my neck, but I do not ever get wet. I am always helping some other people during the night, or working with them in some manner, some I knew before they passed on, and some I have never seen before, but I love them all.

Thanks for the folders that you sent to me on Oahspe; I have given some of them to my friends, who seem to be interested in Oahspe, but their former dogmas seem to be holding them back, but believe you me, it did not hold me back. I throw everything else out the window, Oahspe is my study and no other, and it has proven itself in so many ways.

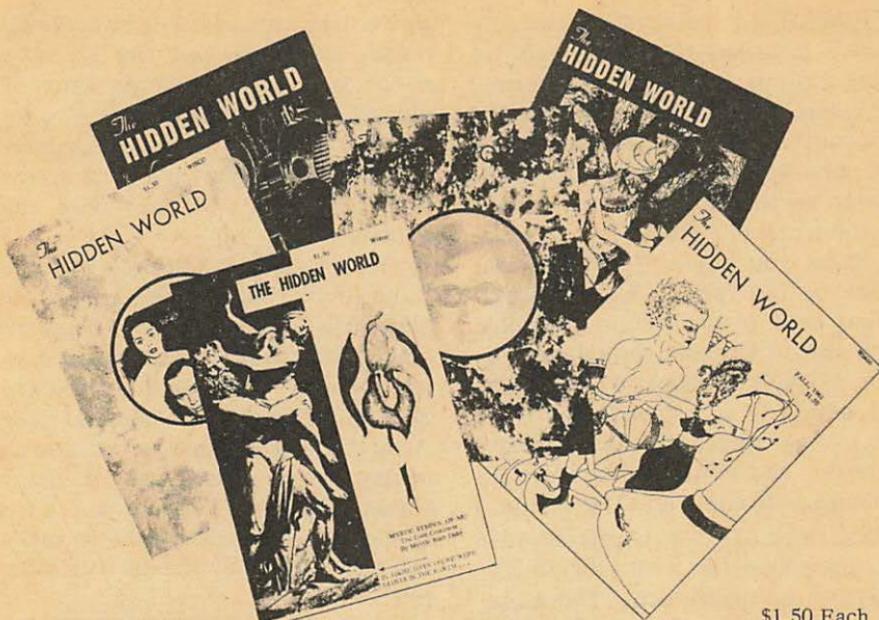
Perhaps more than I understand, as I am just a young fellow, eighty-five past, and I never know what it is to have a sick day, I am a vegetarian, don't drink or smoke, haven't for sixty-five years. I had a letter from a Lady in Bishop, who is a student in Oahspe. She has one of yours.

How come there is so much difference in the way your Oahspe books are arranged than are Anderson's? I have been associated

with several parties claiming to have Oahspe student classes, and also some who tried to form a colony, including Wing Anderson, and none of them have I found as yet to stick to the teachings of Oahspe. They want to bring in their own versions as to how things should be. There is one here in Sacramento, and believe you me, it's a mess; they even charge people a dollar each to eat their own food that they bring.

It seems that everything that comes out that is good, some people grab onto it and start to commercialize. People are money nuts, and they sell their own soul for a few pieces of silver. Samuel Thompson, 1822 1/2 9th St., Sacramento, California.

- We have to correct several of your impressions. First, we disagree that the paper is inferior. It is superior. It is hard finish enamel which will last for longer without yellowing. We regret that you have trouble reading it. We have read the Oahspe you have, and we find it has advantages, in that it was printed from original plates of the 1891 edition; whereas the 1882 edition (the one we reproduced) is printed from ONE remaining copy ever discovered by us of the 1882 edition by the process of photographing it, to give an accurate reproduction, even to typographical errors, if they exist. We wanted to show the



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DIFFERENCE between the two editions. Because this one book we were able to discover was yellowed with age, perfect reproduction was impossible. Yet we did a marvelous job, and we have never had a complaint as to legibility, and your's is the first on "glare".

Next you say we "left out" the Book of Discipline. We did not. It never was in the original edition. You should say that the second edition ADDED the book of Discipline. We admit it is a wonderful book. But Wing Anderson has it copyrighted, and would you have us infringe on his copyright? He is a very good friend of ours. Our purpose is to reproduce the first edition EXACTLY as published. The Commentary appears in the first edition, and we did not ADD that either. It was dropped out of the second edition, for some unknown reason. We thought it worth being reproduced, because it contains information that otherwise is not available, to support Oahspe's claims.

You say you are sure the Creator would have "instructed his God to" put out Oahspe (our interpolation) in the way the second edition was put out, and not the way the first was (of which you disapprove). The shoe fits the first edition better! The Creator (through God) assigned the writing of Oahspe to John Newbrough, and when it was finished, directed him to publish it, which he did. Why, then, must a

mere man nine years later make all those changes? Did the Creator need "editing"? Was his literary ability, and his judgment of what should or should not be in the book faulty? Your arguments work better for the first edition than the second!

Why shouldn't you stay with the Wing Anderson version? Everybody should have BOTH books! They are equally worth reading. You are saying they are not, because you are ASSUMING we made changes! Even Wing Anderson would not accuse us of that. He has commended us many times for the service we have rendered Oahspe students in making this lost 1882 edition available to them.

We understand your sincerity, and because you are a long-time student of Oahspe, we don't want you to have the misapprehensions you mention in your letter. Anybody who has studied so completely should have all the facts at his disposal, and not be misled by false assumptions.

In the version we publish, we ADDED the photos of the prophets from the 1891 version, because they should be in both books. But we put them in as an additional section AFTER the last page of the original book. We also included an explanation of what we have done. In this respect, the book we publish is a bit more than just a complete photo-reproduction of the 1882 edi-

tion; something HAS been added, but not as you infer, in a deceptive way. - Rap.

Dear Sir:

The June issue of Search (#69) has a very interesting article, "New Old Metal" by Tillman L. Martin.

I wish to state that I have recently found a deposit of ore that, when processed (reduced), yields a metal similar to the "Orochalcum" so-called.

I produced a bar, or rather, a button weighing 14 lbs. Troy. I melted this metal in a graphic crucible but could not pour it, as at 3400 degrees Fah. it would not run or pour. I broke up the crucible, after cooling it, and obtained a rounded chunk of metal, like a plate, 8 inches across and 1 1/2 inches thick.

To secure samples for testing, I endeavored to cut the button into quarters, but at first could find no one who could cut it. One of the large steel companies endeavored to cut it, as they had a special-made diamond saw. After making 3 small cuts they quit saying they had already worn \$500 worth of diamond off their saw.

I have found only one metallurgical company so far, that gave even a partial determination of the

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metallic content.

The metal has a gold sheen and does have a small amount of gold in it. Another metal present but not isolated by the commercial chemist, is lighter than aluminum. As there are some of the iron metals still present, the button is quite heavy, but very dense and cannot be oxidized.

I have isolated and determined the presence of 7 metals mostly the noble metals. I am endeavoring to find a responsible user. I call it, "New Met" and I am sure this is the metal needed to pass through (shield) the "Van Allen" belt for successful flights and for the new Space-age "saucers." Dave Sayre, 7310 So. Congress Ave., Austin, Texas 78745.

- Sounds interesting! Maybe publishing your letter will lead to some company picking up your metal and giving it serious tests. - Rap.

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

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

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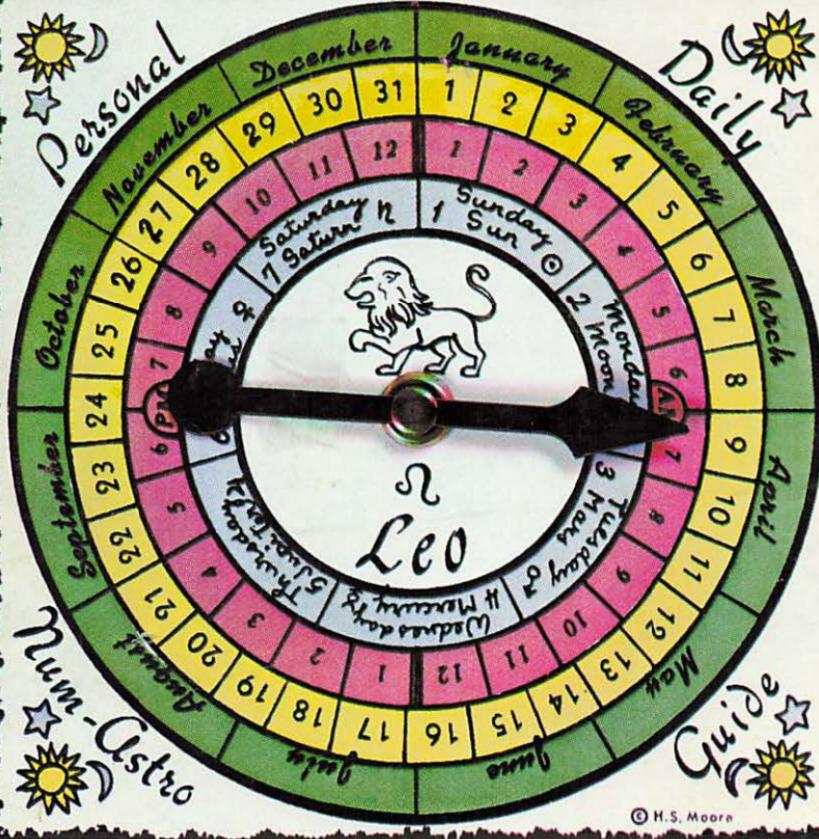
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