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MAY, 1968

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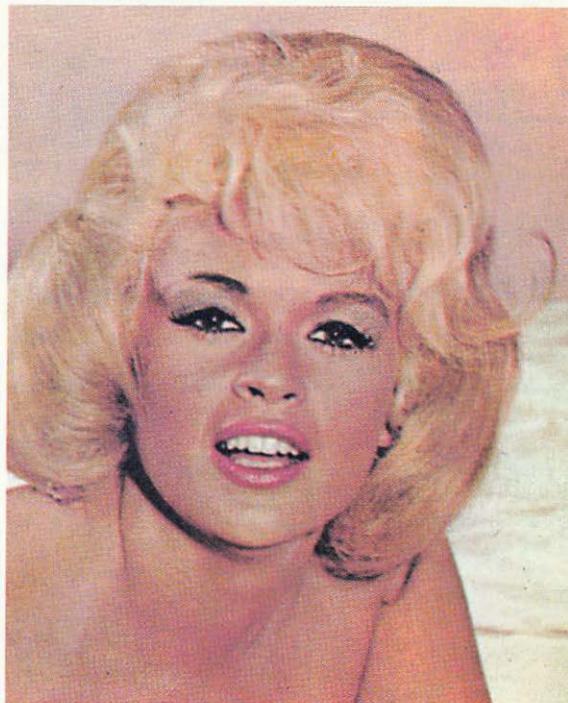
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SECRETS OF
HIGH PLACES

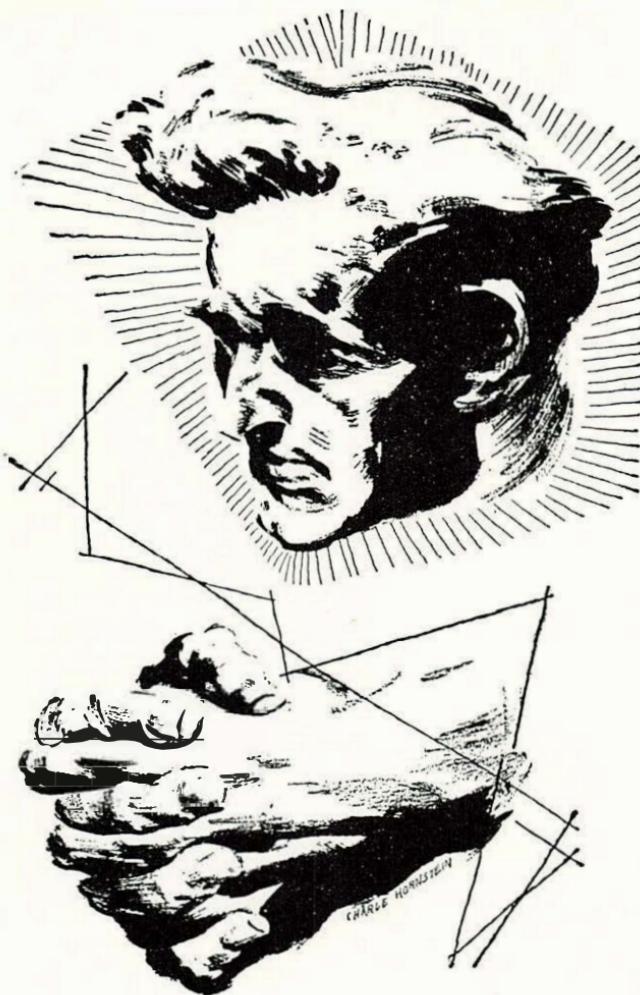
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It is the policy of this magazine to present both sides of any question, and to refrain from discrimination. However, the editor considers himself "one of the gang" and will slug it out with anyone who cares to enter a battle of words.

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SEARCH

MAGAZINE

MAY, 1968
ISSUE NO. 79

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EDITORIAL



Your editor expects a lot of controversy on his article in this issue concerning taxes and fear. Frankly, he expects many of you to scoff at his premises, and refuse to accept that there is any need to change our present tax laws. It is the very fact that most of you do approve of the present laws that brought them into existence in the first place. At least, you approved of them in 1932, when the disaster of 1929 had made most of you vindictive toward the "rich" and gave birth to the phrase "soak the rich". President Franklin D. Roosevelt called it an "equalization of wealth". Today, however, we might call it the granddaddy of the "poverty war". If FDR had been right, we would have eliminated poverty - instead we accentuated poverty to an enormous problem that we are demonstrating daily our impotence to solve. The war on poverty has proved to be a gigantic boondoggle, and a total failure.

However, we aren't concerned with those facets of discussion at the moment; we are concerned with the implications that were not gone into in the article in this issue.

Actually, the tax setup we have today is a part of the "plan" that is best illustrated by the book "1984" which every American should read over, if he has read it before, and read twice if he hasn't! "1984", very briefly, is a story of America and the world in 1984, as it would be under the Welfare State, with the government in complete control. Under this welfare state, there would be no poor, no rich, no privileged (except for Big Brother's minions), no under-privileged. We would all conform, down to the last breath we take. We could not even wipe our eyes without both permission and surveillance.

The trouble is, 1984 is too far in the future. It does not take peering about today to see that 1984 has already arrived! You find this doubtful? Maybe you'd like to follow our lead in just a little "look-see", and find out what is visible?

First, read the article on taxes in this issue. You will find one of your Big Brothers in it, the tax collector. Ostensibly he is your friend, and his favorite phrase is: "If you have reported your income

correctly, you have nothing to fear, do you?" He expects you to believe that - but it isn't true. Your income can have very little to do with what can come to you from his benevolent ministrations. Let us just take a case in point which is not theoretical, but actual. Actual, because it happened to your editor. Therefore, he can report it as true (which automatically renders him subject to another visit from Big Brother!).

In 1948 Ray Palmer and Kenneth Arnold managed to get before the public some startling information concerning flying saucers. For some reason (as yet obscure), various intelligence agencies (perhaps and most likely, the CIA) had to demonstrate the famous Maury Island Incident as a hoax, specifically as Ray Palmer hoax. They did this in the person of one of their very best agents, a man named Fred Crisman. Not only did they fail, but they only convinced Ray Palmer there was more to the flying saucer mystery than met the eye, which so intrigued him that he determined to delve into it come hell or high water.

The hell and high water wasn't long in coming. The intelligence people called the IRS dogs on both of us, and although both of us know there was absolutely no basis for their final imposition on us of the identical sums of \$1800.00 which we had to pay (for disallowed

items), we had to pay it. Oh, of course we could have taken the matter to the courts, and we would have won, hands down. Very nice! But the cost of that winning verdict would have been far in excess of the \$1800.00, and when you deal with the IRS, the loser does not pay the court costs as in some civil suits. Either way the IRS is satisfied (or the intelligence agency back of the thing in the first place) because taking necessary capital out of your pocket, necessary to continue to publish your magazine, has been achieved, which is the goal in mind. The other goal is to scare you, and to demonstrate to you that "digging into flying saucers" doesn't pay! It's all meant to discourage you. This harrassment does not stop - it goes on in various ways; as witness a later follow-up when we published a picture of a \$100.00 bill on the cover of SEARCH (entirely within the law, to which we adhered with microscopic and religious detail), yet this was used to try to prevent the sale of one whole issue, and to scare hell out of our employees by the ploy of accusing us of the heinous crime of counterfeiting in the presence of those workers.

Dozens of times various government agencies have come to harrass us, never with a legitimate motive, but always certainly traceable to "flying saucers curiosity" on our part. We're still
(continued on page 17)



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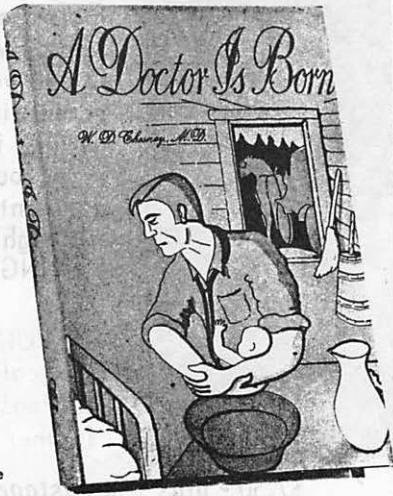
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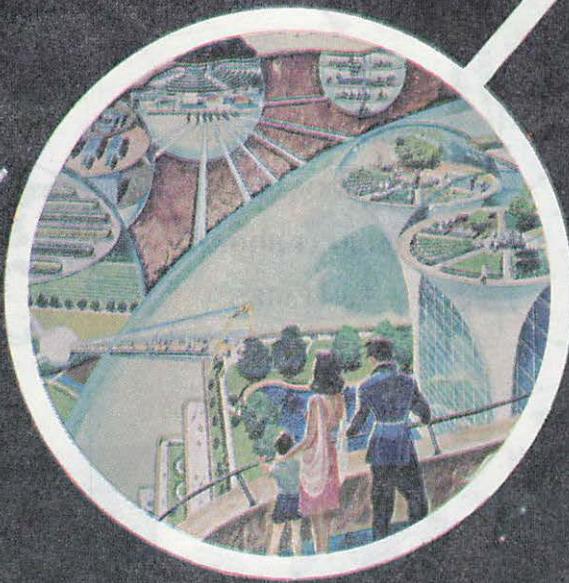
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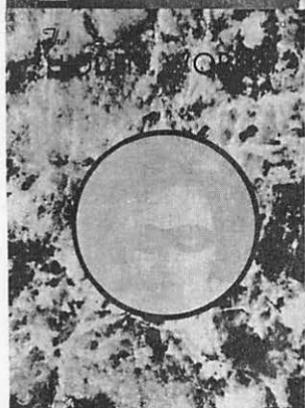
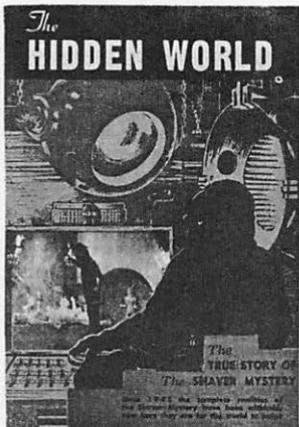
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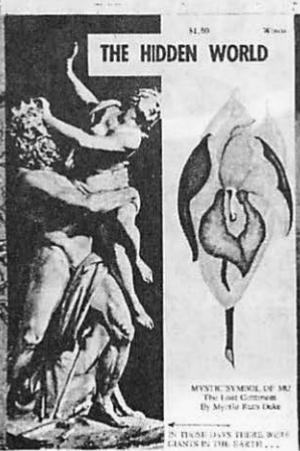
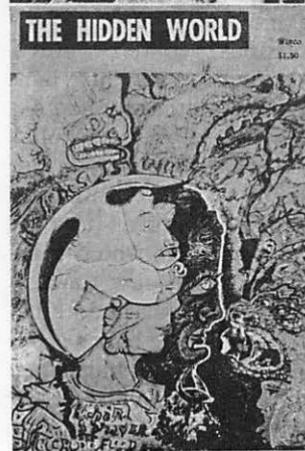
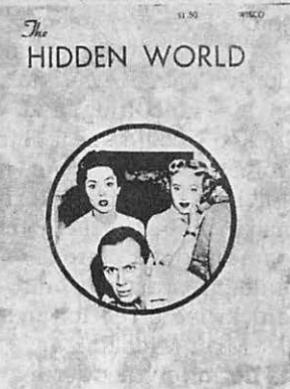
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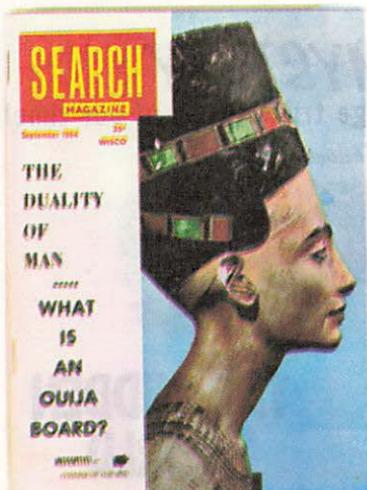
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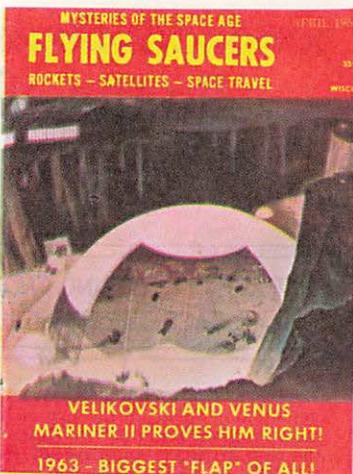
We are all interested in new things, in things previously unknown, in prying into the mysteries that surround us on all sides and make life such a complicated and wonderful adventure. It is necessary to our peril-fraught future as a civilized race that new things be brought out into the open where all of us can inspect them; that actual proof be presented to support the unknown acceptances of yesterday. Our moral development must keep pace with our mechanical advance. We are truly and honestly searching for the answers to the questions we begin to ask from our first reasoning days until the hour we die — when we go on to discover the answer to the greatest question of all.

In this great free America we have an advantage over half the world, in that we can do our own thinking and our own talking. We can exchange ideas, we can challenge old ones, we can devise new ones without fear of being clapped in a dungeon or ostracized as a heretic. Here knowledge and research is the recognized realm of activity of every person. That is why we have published thought-provoking, challenging articles, typified by an upward-looking spirit of inquiry, ranging from the lowliest investigator, the child who asks "Mommy, where did I come from?", to Dr. Rhine of Duke University, who is engaged in a scientific search for the soul! SEARCH asks many such questions, and as the answers are forthcoming, brings them to its readers honestly, competently and accurately; without bias, and without distortion or axe-grinding implications.

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

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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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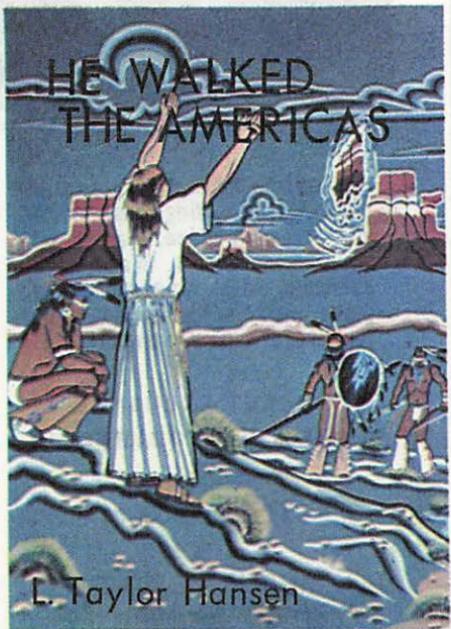
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HE WALKED THE AMERICAS

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curious.

The whole point of all this is that the "Big Brother" set-up actually is with us, and CAN be used any time it is deemed necessary, and your rights are completely abrogated. Back in 1941 we discovered that the constitutional right to contact a lawyer, physical freedom when a warrant is lacking, etc., are meaningless if the secret service desires to apprehend you and subject you to their scrutiny. It all comes under the heading of "your word against theirs", and you realize that your lone voice will not be heard even if you raise it, and you will wind up being called both liar and psychopath.

Ah yes, a psychopath! Abnormal behavior. It can be considered "abnormal" to be a Republican in a Democratic ward! It can be considered abnormal to advocate a repeal of the income tax law! Even YOU readers, many of you, will consider the proposal as "crackpot".

At Tacoma, in the Maury Island Incident, Ken Arnold and Capt. E. J. Smith discovered that "the walls have ears, and even eyes". It was one of the things that scared them both - because in spite of all their efforts to discover how, everything they did and said was "monitored" somewhere, so that there could be no secrets even in their shower bath!

They didn't know how this was done, but we can tell you some of the ways. Recently you saw on television, on 21st Century, some of the ingenious devices which can listen in on you in your private home. What is astounding about that broadcast is the things they DID NOT mention. Let's mention a few of them:

How many of you have watched the Packers on television, in the process of winning all the marbles in world championship football? As a Wisconsinite, I'm rather proud of the team too. But often I've watched the play on the field from the comfort of my armchair, and marveled at how I could be taken right down into the huddle, and even hear the plays being called. What I enjoyed most was when the camera, high on the top of the stands, zeroed in on a pretty girl six-hundred feet away in the stands, so that you could count her eyelashes! It is possible to zero in until you can see only her eyeball, and finally concentrate on one tiny red vein in the white of her eye. As though under a microscope. Do you realize what a tremendous instrument for spying on privacy the television camera is? Never mind those sophisticated devices given so much publicity - regard the REAL spy instrument, the TV camera! It can be used from a window in a skyscraper, and Read The Letter You Hold In

Your Hand In Your Private Hotel Room Ten Miles Away!

AND IT IS!

More than that, an invisible electronic beam can be focused on the glass pane of your window, and as you speak, the sound waves caused by your voice vibrate the glass, which vibration is transmitted instantly to a receiver which reconstructs the electronic wave as sound waves, and it is as though you were speaking in the room ten miles away. Not even your faintest whisper would go unheard!

Today, there is no such thing as privacy. The only way you cannot reveal any secrets you possess is to avoid speaking them. But tomorrow you may not even THINK of them, because just as this TV camera is so tremendously sensitive, there are other electronic devices to come (already partially devised) which can detect your brain waves and impose on you, from an undetectable source and distance, a veritable "lie detector" which can register unusual emotional reactions to stimuli!

Let's get away from these scientific marvels, and go to your local postoffice. Your first class sealed letter is inviolate, is it? Not even the post office can open it and read it. Nor can they delay delivery or record such delivery. Is that what you think? One thing that can be done is to place a "check" on your mail, in which

the postmaster is instructed to record each letter that is addressed to you, its time of arrival and delivery, and the return address on it. This is done in the case of surveillance of someone suspected of using the mails to defraud, or to send prohibited items through the mail - such as photos of nude women. Any letter or package can be opened, resealed, marked "damaged in transit" and who is to say it isn't so?

As a matter of fact, there is nothing to prevent a postal inspector to simply appropriate a first class letter and deliver it to an intelligence agent. Naturally you will "put a tracer on it", and it will come up blank. The finding usually will be that it was duly placed in your mailbox, and somebody must have stolen it. One thing is sure, you won't get the letter if Big Brother decides you won't.

You simply cannot defend yourself against these things. Of course, the argument that always seems to make sense to Joe Citizen (that's you) is the one that says: "If you aren't doing anything wrong, what reason could you have for worrying if the contents of your letter were revealed? Do you have a guilty conscience?" This really isn't true, because you DO have the right to privacy, under the constitution, and this does not except privacy in doing unlawful things. This is so, because we

must allow criminals privacy in order to preserve it for those who are not criminals. There are lawful constitutional ways to apprehend criminals, and they MUST be obeyed. Spying with a television camera is unlawful. Any secret detection device is unlawful. And any information so obtained is not admissible as evidence in court. But this does not remove the sting - any information obtained can be used against you. An IRS man, for instance, is not above blackmail. The recent article in Reader's Digest listed a horrifying prevalence of such blackmailers.

When your editor started FATE magazine, while still working for a Chicago publisher, a paper salesman who discovered this blackmailed him for \$3,000.00! The possession of the knowledge, no matter how obtained, is detrimental, even if it cannot be used lawfully. It is used UNLAWFULLY. The intelligence minions of Big Brother use such information unlawfully. There is nothing you can do about it. You can be killed by a CIA man, and he won't even be arrested, or if he is, he will be sentenced to life imprisonment, and routed right out the back door of the prison, and you can do nothing about it, because it will be claimed, if anybody should ask, that he is actually still in his cell (but who will listen, even if you ask?).

The fact that faces us today is

that Big Brother can do just as he pleases, and you can't resist him. Even if you bring him to court, he can never be brought to trial, because there are too many ways you can be denied the actual appearance in court - delays, writs, habeus this and habeus that. And even if you convict, this means nothing, because it is inevitable that an appeal will be made to a higher court, and on up to the Supreme Court, where like as not you will be labeled a communist and thrown out on your ear, because there is a history of this court reversing the law of the land, and admitting even traitors and known enemies of America to highly classified and secret installations. Today it is a law that no communist can be denied a job in a defense plant! The Supreme Court, intended only to interpret laws, continually makes them!

Do you know what happened in Germany when Hitler took power? He rounded up "dangerous" journalists and had them executed. This is done in every country where there is a communist takeover, also. Thus, if Big Brother does take over in this country, openly, you will see the spectacle of the editor of SEARCH marched to a firing squad, or more likely, to a mental institution for observation, where he will be rendered either a mindless robot, under the influence of drugs, or an actual madman by

techniques already perfected. Big Brother constantly pushes "mental health", and if you think he is concerned at your health, 1984 may prove how horribly trusting and naieve you were! Why don't you investigate the procedure used in incarcerating anyone in a mental institution for observation as it is defined by the LAW, today! You will find that all that is required is to be accused of mental abberation by two persons, unknown to you, plus by certification of a psychiatrist,

physician, or judge. Big Brother has many of these on his "payroll" already, and he has no trouble enlisting their "services" if he chooses to.

As a Major Walker, Army Intelligence, once told me - "Keep your nose clean!"

He meant it as a threat, and he was fully capable of carrying it out! I always think of him fondly as my "big brother".

I'm terribly afraid of him! - Rap.

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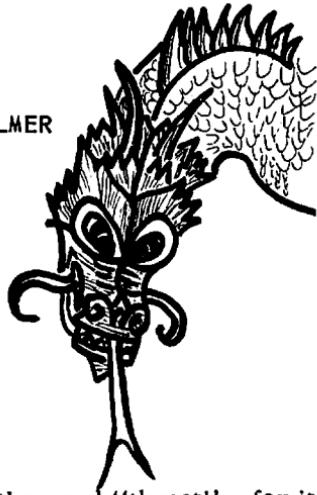
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taxes without fear

RAY PALMER



Ask any American - he will tell you that taxes are necessary. He will complain mightily about their amount, and admit he doesn't like them; but he also will tell you that he wants the roads they build, the social security check they bring (will bring) him, the national defense they provide, the education of his children, the police and fire protection, the developments of natural resources and the preservation and conservation of these resources, the maintainance of national parks where he can vacation, the protection of fish and wildlife so that he may go fishing and hunting, and the many other things taxes pay for. He will tell you that if we want things, we must pay for them.

But watch this same American as he fills out his tax return, and regard him at the moment he gets a letter requesting him to present himself at his local tax office and bring his records for the past six (or any other number of) years - and what do you see? You see fear! Even abject terror! Visions of heavy fines, the awful glare of publicity as a criminal tax evader, the threat of imprisonment for even as much as twenty years sweep through his mind. The key word

here is the word "threat" - for it IS a threat! Have you taken the time to read every tax form, every instruction, every letter written to you by any tax bureau whatever, and have you failed to see the THREAT? As an example, on a poster all employers MUST post in their place of business, his employees are advised to report any "irregularity" in their pay check, tax deduction - because the employer is a criminal against whose nefarious plots the employee must be protected. Of course, the employer is not a criminal, but he worries himself sick over the eventuality he might make a clerical error, an employee might do exactly as the poster advises, and go FIRST to the tax office, or the employment compensation office, and register a complaint, and steely-eyed investigators will swoop down, demand in overbearing, insulting, threatening tones

to see your "records", reminding you all the while that anything you say will be used against you. Any-one who has received a visit from any of these gentlemen knows the truth - they are terrible tyrants, fully aware of the power they can wield, and can quite possibly be under instructions to "make their visit pay", by arbitrarily finding you a "violator" of something or other, and empowered to impose stiff fines, incredible interest charges, penalties; or even stoop to blackmail.

If you don't believe all this, a far worse story is told in a recent issue of Reader's Digest. Every American today knows that the Internal Revenue Service can get a phone call from any other government bureau, including the very secret and sacrosanct and totally irresponsible (to the American people who are SUPPOSED to govern them) CIA, to "pull your file" and check your books.

The personal income tax setup, as it exists today, is not only unfair taxation, it is punitive taxation, and is a weapon of a police state.

Let's go next to personal property taxes. True, they are legal by reason of laws passed by the states. But before these laws were passed (over the unsuspecting and unvigilant and careless heads of the American citizen wallowing in his apathy), they were UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

They are, in reality, a confiscation of something that is inviolate under the Constitution, the right to own property. What a man earns is his OWN, and what he buys and holds is his OWN. A case in point is a man who works twenty years to earn enough (after taxes) to buy a home. The taxes have already been paid on the income, and he has a right to the home. Yet he is subjected to double taxation on his income in the form of real estate taxes. True, these taxes are for the purpose of providing an education for his children. Nobody denies that the taxes are NEEDED. But just as graduated income taxes frustrate ambition and initiative, and penalize success, so do real estate and personal property taxes penalize self-sufficiency, ownership, improvement of living conditions, development of comfort and happiness in that "sacred castle, a man's home".

Let us say you had an idea that would build a factory, employ thousands, and give to your fellow Americans a product that would be desirable and beneficial and would increase their standard of living and happiness. What would you think of your efforts in taking ALL the risks, if in the end you made a million dollars and had to give the government \$950,000 of it? What would you think of the fact that just because you were willing

to work long hours, take terrific nervous strain, risk your whole life's future on the possibility of "losing everything", and you found that this initiative made you a "second class citizen" no longer subject to equality in the matter of taxation, specifically in the field of social security - where before your "idea", you paid (through your payroll deduction system) 4.4% of your salary toward your social security check after 65, and AFTER your "idea", you paid 5.6% (personally because you no longer work for somebody else), PLUS 4.4% for EVERY employee you hire? If this were a thousand employees, you would be paying a thousand times more taxes than he! All because he is capable of putting a nut on a bolt (and sometimes missing even that, on an assembly line!), while you are a man of vision and ambition and initiative and energy and citizenship!

Oh yes, they say that 4.4% doesn't really come out of the employer, but only out of the profits that the employee makes for the employer. Yet, we've already pointed out that IF the employer DOES make a million, he will be taxed MOST of it on the theory that the rich must be "soaked" because everybody should be equal. But everybody is NOT equal! The employee has a job ONLY because his employer MADE one for him by

his SUPERIORITY in many ways; ingenuity; imagination; education; daring; ambition.

But you've heard all these arguments before. You have been a part of them. And they effect all of you, because you ARE afraid when the tax collector is mentioned! You just don't think anything can be done about it, nor that there is another and better way to pay for the government's expenses, and therefore for your wants as a civilized and technically advanced person who wants a standard of living far beyond that of a peasant grubbing in a rice field under the whip of an overlord.

The answer is very simple, and not only CAN be done, but MUST be done, because if it is not, the terrible prediction of the book "1984" will come true, and BIG BROTHER will grind you under his iron heel and destroy your freedom, even down to your freedom to think! The answer is to repeal the personal income tax law, to do away with personal property taxes, to eliminate real estate taxes. There must be no depriving of any person's OWN property (his wages, his possessions, his home) by law!

We must agree, as American citizens who GOVERN OURSELVES, that it is NECESSARY to pay for the things we want, and to arrange to pay for them just as we pay for everything else - we are presented with a bill, we

write a check, we pay what we owe. And further, we must have the choice NOT TO BUY, if we cannot afford it! Left to ourselves, many millions of us will seek even better things out of life, and will add so greatly to the gross national product that the good things of life will burgeon under the impetus of our ideas, our imagination, our enthusiasm!

We are told, by the statisticians, that it costs approximately 20% of our gross national income to finance the government. At least this is the average amount taken out of a worker's paycheck. We are told that it takes 8.8% of our income to provide insurance for our old age (social security), although according to play, this will go quite a bit higher in future years until it reaches a "ceiling" which is not really a ceiling at all, because it can be adjusted upward at any time, just as taxes are continually being adjusted upward. We are also told by statisticians that the value of our money is being eroded approximately 3% each year, so that in reality, money "saved" today, melts away to nothing in 33 years. In short, we cannot "buy" today, the things we intend to use tomorrow. Yet we are told we can!

Whatever the figure actually is which our standard of living, our "expense of doing governing of ourselves" costs us, it can easily be determined. The invoices are

very plain and itemized. We know exactly how much per mile a super highway costs. All that remains is to pay for it. And we should not pay for it by CONFISCATION, but by a common sharing, equally, by all of us, of the COST. In money, out of our pockets, personal money we EARN, and which is OURS. Who would object to paying for the things he wants?

How can we pay for them? By a "sales" tax, or a "business" tax, estimated every year according to our pre-determined budget, our "accounts payable", and our anticipated expenses even for such things as war. No one will argue that however collected, it will come to a fixed figure. Let us pay that fixed figure in cash, for FIXED things! For roads, schools, defense, development, conservation, whatever it is - not for INTEREST or DEBTS we OWE OURSELVES! (Or DO we owe ourselves?) If it is necessary to pay a 50% sales tax, why not? If we pay 15¢ for a cup of coffee, instead of 10¢, with the understanding that the 5¢ is our TAX for the business of government, we can do it willingly, or if we are able. We have the choice not to buy the cup of coffee! And if we DO NOT, no policeman is going to come to arrest us!

This is NOT, as the income tax people say, a regressive tax - that it hits the poor, not the rich. Poppycock. The RICH MAN, the one with

the idea that made him a million dollars, KNOWS EXACTLYWHAT HE WILL PAY for his idea - he will pay the same as you, his employee, 50% tax! He will not just earn his money to lie idle, he will earn it to SPEND. What good is money, if not for spending FOR THE THINGS YOU WANT? And if any man WANTS more than the next guy, and is willing to work and risk to get it, is it not fair that he should be ABLE to gain these additional wants by his efforts? Is it fair that having earned the money, he is deprived of it, and winds up not getting them after all, after all his trouble and hard work? Why tell him he can't have it just because Joe Blow, a lazy slob who won't work, hasn't got it too? We DON'T all deserve a yacht! We should all have EQUAL opportunity to GET one, by our own efforts!

Social security is supposed to solve the problem of the poor. It is supposed to "take from the rich" to give to the poor! That is why the "employer" pays an equal share with the employee. He takes 4.4% out of the employee's paycheck before he gets it, and then adds an equal amount. But in reality, the percentage a rich man pays is far less than what a poor man pays - a poor man pays 4.4% of EVERYTHING he earns, while a million-dollar-a-year man (who will never NEED social security) pays on an infinitesimal fraction of

his income. In reality, the poor man pays the entire 8.8%, because the employer actually regards it as part of his wages - it makes no difference which "pay envelope" it goes into.

The main point is that people do not experience life alike - some are unfortunate. Some get sick, some get into debt from which they can never recover, are saddled with an expense (interest) not exacted from the man who is fortunate enough to be able to stay out of debt. Yet, in spite of his hardship, he has no choice - he MUST pay a tax he cannot afford! He must even go further into debt by borrowing the money to pay the tax! Even though it is deducted before he gets it, the result is the same - he must borrow other funds to pay for the things that deducted amount have paid for. The compulsory tax is totally regressive!

The argument is that if the government does not "save for your old age", you will not. You are not "responsible" enough. You are not trusted to be responsible. You are never GIVEN the opportunity to be provident. You are "cradled" from birth to your grave - and in the process, are forced to be totally reliant on anyone but yourself. This is a disastrous sort of "education". It is a "conditioned reflex" sort of existence, where the ringing of a bell brings you to the work bench, and another

brings you to the feeding trough, and yet another invites you to your bed - so that the next day you can be totally irresponsible all over again!

Since when are we not of the stuff to face life? Since when are we to be "protected" against the "savage barbs of chance and fate"?

The fact is, we are NOT protected! We are being robbed, because in the end, we will be asked to pay the bill ALL OVER AGAIN, through even more monstrous taxes, because this social security they talk about is NOT set aside for us, but is financed each year out of current taxes - because if we DID set the money aside, inflation (3% per year) would wipe out its purchasing power every 33 years! It is a strange coincidence that a generation is 33 years (not 20, as is commonly thought) and values disappear every 33 years! Could it be that it is planned that way? In 33 years we reach the midpoint as citizens - and in 66 we are finished. We die, on an average (67 for men, 69 for women) just about the time the insurance policy falls due. Even if we get, for the few remaining years, the number of dollars our insurance bought, 33 years ago, it WON'T BUY what we intended it to buy! If we want to do that, we must constantly escalate the number of dollars in the "minimum" social security check - and thus, we

must constantly escalate the rate of payroll deduction, to keep pace.

The government can't take care of all of us! It should take care ONLY of those who CAN'T TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES! Most of us can and will take care of ourselves. But we will never be able to prove it, if we surrender the RIGHT to do so.

It is said that there are only two things to fear, death and taxes. It is a travesty on freedom and justice that we fear taxes! For taxes are no more than the cost of living, just as bread and butter, clothing and medicine, home and hearth.

Do you need to be forced to buy highways and schools for your children, any more than you need to be forced to buy bread for them?

Don't you see that the tax collector is your ENEMY, that he is out to destroy your freedom, that he means you ILL, and that he is that monster from which free men have always fled, and have always fought - the MASTER, the DICTATOR, the SLAVE DRIVER?

Take a look at your tax bill, especially you who still profess to be self-reliant individuals, and consider the amount. It should sound a warning siren in your mind that will strike terror to your heart!

Slay the dragon before he slays you!

was there a curse on JAYNE MANSFIELD?

By Evelyn Mc Keever

"She died as she wanted to - quickly, while still young, still beautiful."



Jayne Mansfield

Jayne lived with awful dread during the last year of her life when she believed that a curse had been put on her. The last year of her life was turbulent. Her son Zoltan was attacked by a so-called tame lion as she, her friend May Mann, and others in the party visiting Jungleland, were posing for pictures at the request of fans. Jayne tried to beat the lion off with her fists as its jaws wrapped around Zoltan's head and its claws tore at his flesh. May Mann, who had been knocked down by the lion as it lunged for the child, was quick to get up and pull Jayne back, fearing that her pounding the animal would cause it to sink its teeth into the boy's head. Some men rescued Zoltan, but it took a lot of surgery to save his life. Jayne's vigil at the hospital took its toll on her health and she became hospitalized herself. Also,

during that year, she was the victim of unkind rumors concerning her finances, that she was pregnant, and that she was the other woman in Sam Brody's marriage. She was bothered by endless harassing phone calls from an anonymous caller, and jewelry and money had been stolen from her by people she trusted. Careerwise, a nightclub tour in Europe was blasted by the press, resulting in her having to cancel it mid-way across the continent.

She traced all her present difficulties back to the fall of 1966 when she and attorney Sam Brody attended the San Francisco Film Festival. At that time a press agent invited the couple to visit Anton Le Vey, the Devil, who was head of a black magic cult which met at his home. While there Brody touched a silver chalice and two skulls which were lying on Le Vey's mantel. Brody had been informed

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beforehand by the Devil, as he prefers being called, that a curse had been placed upon those objects and that anyone would die as a result of touching them. Brody laughed and said he wasn't superstitious. Then the Devil remarked that Sam and Jayne would both be killed tragically and suddenly within a year.

When the couple returned to the Film Festival they were asked to leave because they were attending the affair uninvited. This could easily have been proven false, but they left anyway. The clothes Jayne was wearing there had a lot to do with it, I am sure, for the press carried pictures that showed a lot of skin. They returned to Southern California, and Zoltan's accident was the beginning of a very unsettling year of bad luck.

Almost a year later, Anton Le Vey called upon Jayne at her fabulous home, asking if she would don a bikini and pose with him wearing his Devil costume, which consisted of a cape and a head-piece with horns, over a robe-like garment. He wanted Jayne to pose with the silver chalice and skulls.

She preferred wearing a dress and agreed to the rest, with a feeling of obligation to the press agent who arranged the meeting. After this, Jayne, Brody, and Jayne's children entertained the Devil and served refreshments. Five hours later Jayne and Brody were in a car accident which completely demolished the brand new Masserati Brody had given Jayne, and which he was driving. A week later Brody, while driving his own car, was hit again, and he suffered a broken leg and ribs. A week later both Jayne and Brody were killed in a crash on the way to New Orleans. The driver was killed also, and Jayne's three children by Mickey Hargitay were injured.

Whether the Devil's paraphernalia had anything to do with this tragedy, I cannot say. Although I live in San Francisco, and am a naturally curious person, I've never had any desire to become personally acquainted with this man and his teachings.

For a while Le Vey was in the news a lot because of his pet lion Togare who caused the neighborhood sleepless nights by his mere proximity, not to mention his growling. They got up a petition and haled the Devil into court. Before the judge, Le Vey reassured everyone that Togare was 500 pounds of friendliness, and besides, he was kept in an escape-proof cage. A bit later, the Devil,

barracaded in a room in his house phoned an urgent SOS to the SPCA to bag the rampaging Togare who was in an angry fit over the presence of an ocelot boarding temporarily with the household. The paper overlooked mentioning the hapless ocelot's fate, but it did list the San Francisco Zoo as Togare's forwarding address.

Sometime later a wedding took

place at the Devil's living-room church, where a nude woman reclined upon an altar. LeVey officiated as minister. I believe the couple had already been to a civil ceremony but were following it up with a church ceremony. San Francisco reporters go mad over choice items like nude ladies on altars and gave at least the ceremony some coverage.

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News was being leaked out that Jayne Mansfield was a disciple of this Devil, Le Vey, much to Jayne's disgust as she was a member of an orthodox Christian church. Still, when Le Vey descended upon the occupants of the Pink Palace, Jayne went so far as to get down on her knees and pretend to be drinking something, let's hope not blood, from the accursed chalice which Le Vey held before her lips. Remember, he wanted Jayne to pose in a bikini for this rite, but she had the wisdom to insist upon a dress. Brody and all her children watched out of camera range.

Now let us recall the car accidents in a series of three, each spaced seven days apart. I don't know much about Ju Ju and Voo Doo, but I do know that exact spaces of time are a necessary contingent upon the success of curses. In James Neal's book, "Jungle Magic", this fact is pointed out. Neal, by the way, was Chief Investigations Officer for the British government in Ghana, West Africa, between 1955 and 1965, and has a lot of physical injuries to show for his service in that capacity, inflicted by powerful witch doctors, not resisting wrong doers. Whatever formula is used, it must be carried out with exact-

ness.

Jayne was in difficulty before she met Le Vey. Her way of life flirted with disaster. She expressed it well when she said, "This tangle of events that has catapulted my life and my whole career into constant pandemonium . . . it's an almost unbelievable chain of action and reaction that almost no one could survive." Shortly before her death she said, "Only God Himself knows what will happen next. The only way I endure all of this is to know that the truth will win. That is what I place my faith in - truth!"

After Jayne's death Mickey Hargitay said, "No one knew the real Jayne," meaning except for those close to her. But I know the real Jayne too, and my unprovoked mediumistic experience is with Jayne after her death; one I'll always treasure and hold sacred. In my whole life I have never known such a beautiful person as Jayne. She was love. To me the real Jayne never died in that accident. The body under the blanket along the side of the road, which two husbands fought over for possession at the morgue - no, that wasn't Jayne. The real Jayne is very much alive and radiantly beautiful and happy.

An account by this author of "THE RETURN OF JAYNE MANSFIELD" after her death will be in the next issue of SEARCH. Don't miss it!

GHOST ROCKS

Rex Eidson

Everything seemed against us that early March morning on the Sandpoint trail - misty rain; billowy fog driving in from the bleak ocean which we could hear better than see; wet; cold; mournful cries of seagulls, dipping in and out of the mist like teasing wraiths. Just like the mystery of those ancient stone carvings ahead, I thought gloomily; just about as elusive as the answer to the mystery. Who had produced them? Under what circumstances?

Barry Harems, keen-minded young college student who had come with me the 400-odd miles from Portland, Oregon on this sec-



ond trip (First trip was reported in Feb. 1961 SEARCH under the title of Out Of The Sky.), picked his way silently and with confident care among the rough stones which constituted this lonely cape Alava, Washington beach, at that time in 1961 the farthest western point of continental United States. Bundled warmly in quilted coat, pants and high leather boots, just slightly behind Barry, walked sure-footed veteran beach explorer Edna Pederson, wife of a Forks builder.

To my left, Montie Wilson, down here on the vacated Ozette Indian reservation for perhaps the thousandth time in her long life as guide, stepped slowly and serenely, swathed almost entirely in a large sheet of clear plastic. Only her face and boots were unprotected. Her mouth gave up little clouds of breath in the chill air. She called out cheerily to me, "We're almost there, Rex. Just below those high rocks still up on the cliff. Remember?"



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I nodded gloomily. For the dozenth time, I shifted my camera case from left to right hand, watching my step, as some of the rough rocks underfoot were deceptively slippery.

"Do you think you can get pictures today?" Edna called back. "It's awfully dark and rainy."

But I was not worrying about picture taking as I was using high-speed film, and dark weather is better for good results than sunny weather. It was the mood which the chill and fog had instilled in me that was bothering. I felt as though dark, unseen guardian forms were stalking us. Never saying anything but directing us nonetheless. But were they friendly? I could not say.

The night before had found us caught up in a rainstorm of no mean proportion driven from the ocean by a cold, biting wind. Fortunately, we had found a vacant forest service shelter, a sturdy, A-frame structure, heavily shaked, with the entrance facing inland. Here, in front of this entrance, under cover of the roof overhang, we managed finally to get a fire started. After eating we built a huge bonfire and huddled around it fighting smoke. From the telling of 'true' ghost stories by Montie, we turned to discussing the rock carvings we had come to see. Barry had not yet viewed them and so was full of questions. I had seen them, as had

the two women, and we could answer some of his queries.

What kind of stone had these petroglyphs been carved into, Barry wanted to know. While we could not give him technical terms, not being geologists, we could assure him however that the stone was extremely hard, of a blackish-green color, very compact and weather-resistant. This is a land of unexploited mineral resources, or so it would seem. Driving to Ozette, I had seen many outcroppings along the way which appeared to be of a copper ore. On the beach, I had seen single black jade stones as large as three feet in diameter.

"Do you think the Indians cut those glyphs?" Barry wanted to know eventually.

I said, "No," and Montie enlarged upon the laconic statement: "No Indian now living here will claim 'em. They don't like 'em. I think they're afraid of 'em!"

"But what about stories, myths, legends?" insisted Barry.

"I've been around here a long time," said Montie; "many years, and I've never heard any stories of any kind to explain these carvings. Just because the park superintendent called 'em 'Indian carvings' doesn't prove a thing. Every carving not made by a white man is called 'Indian'. I've seen a lot of REAL Indian carvings and these don't look anything like 'em'."

Now this morning after we had

examined the dripping petroglyphs, which are in a crazy-quilt design, some right side up, some this way, some that way, some even appearing to be upside down (and no telling how many are on the down-side of boulders), Barry and I turned our attention to the cliff itself.

It was determined beyond a reasonable doubt that these great broken blocks, spread for some 200 yards along the beach, some of them half-buried in the beach tide-land, must have plummeted down from the face of the cliff, now about 500 feet above the high-tide level. Just when this could have occurred cannot be ascertained with present methods, but it must have been an extremely long time ago, if one may judge by the growths of lichens upon lichens and the deep pocking of the boulders in the direct path of the inrushing tides. It does not appear that they fell, one by one, but that all came down simultaneously, as though caught in the throes of some mighty earth tremblor.

Some are of ponderous size indeed and are of an apparent or possible mineral composition. (A very compact, greenish-black stone, probably high in silica and alumina content and, therefore, almost impervious to normal weathering. The Olympic Peninsula is singularly lacking in manifestations of ancient volcanic ac-

tion.) It was estimated that some of these stones weigh upward to 60 or 70 thousand tons. If you calculate that a solid cube of this rock, one foot on each side, weighs in the neighborhood of 40 pounds, then a solid stone approximately 15' x 15' x 15' (or 3375 cubic feet) would weigh 135,000 pounds or 69 tons.

How these petroglyphs were carved cannot be determined with any degree of certainty although they must have been cut very deep. This might have been accomplished of course with primitive stone tools and infinite patience. But even at this late date they do not have the appearance of having been made in that manner but, rather, by metal tools. There is one carving among the others but right-side up and of a much, much later date - that of a 19th century sailing ship - cut doubtless with a steel chisel. The resemblance between the strokes in the ancient carvings and those in the modern one is quite remarkable.

Every human face portrayed, and there are a considerable number (accompanied in several instances by oval auroles), shows stark, horrified fear or sorrow of an extreme nature, such as the fear of terrible catastrophe and/or soul-searing sorrow would inspire. But the most outstanding and dramatic glyph, perhaps, of all consists of two tumbling human

heads, wearing frozen expressions of nameless terror, and swimming among them are marine creatures, two whales and a seal. Obviously the bodies of these heads are completely submerged in swirling waters which has come upon the people without warning. That the marine beasts are shown en toto would indicate that the ocean was their natural habitat.

Gazing upon this awe-inspiring though simple scene, Barry said slowly: "These carvings must surely be a memorial to a vanished people - swallowed up in a mighty ocean which once boasted a huge continent."

"Yes," I nodded, "that thought had come to me. It is reminiscent of the tales about Atlantis."

Indian legends of the Pacific Northwest do hint at some great flood and it may be dimly seen in many of their wood carvings: Ghoulish faces, underscored by wavy water lines. But memory of what and where and who completely eludes the present-day redman; his art is something which has been passed down to him through many generations with, of course, a break in the telling of the tale which probably went with the art in the first place. Today, such carvings are considered merely Indian imaginative art by those who claim to be experts.

The next night around the fire with the rain having abated, we

were able to speak with a little more coherence concerning what we had so recently viewed, especially Barry. We compared Atlantis with the legendary continent in the Pacific.

I said: "Many of the early Greek philosophers and historians, such as Solon, Plato, Pliny, Plutarch and Herodotus, wrote about a great cataclysm which destroyed a vast continent in the Atlantic ocean. (Anyone really interested in this subject should read Ignatius Donnelly's masterpiece of 1882, "Atlantis: The Antediluvian World," as brought up-to-date and republished by Harper & Bros.) Of course, this has always been considered a purely imaginary story, such as the travels and trials of Ulysses - until bits of archeological discoveries began corroborating the life and times of Ulysses; for instance, the conquest of Troy."

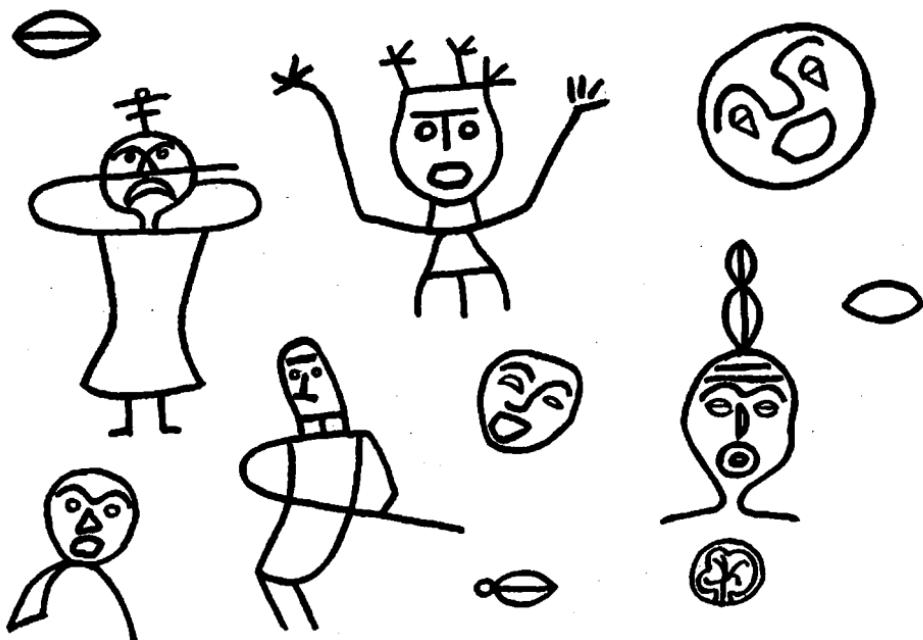
"Yes," nodded Barry, grinning, "every one of those survivors try to leave something behind to enrich future literature."

Montie said: "What about the bones in Canada?"

"You mean the prehistoric 'graveyard'?"

Montie nodded and I said: "That great belt of broken bones of prehistoric tropical animals, most of them extinct today, has had anthropologists and archeologists and geologists looking the other

OLYMPIC PENINSULA GLYPHS = FACES AND PEOPLE



way for years. But it most certainly points toward some sort of mighty cataclysm."

"One that must have swept the ocean clear across a continent," Barry added.

"But I don't see how tropical bones got away up north," said Edna.

Barry explained: "But it probably wasn't 'north' in THOSE days. With a north pole in an entirely different location, what is now 'north' could have been tropical. When the world was shaken and moved on its axis, the oceans

rushed overland, catching all those beasts by surprise and killed them, because you know those bones are all mixed up with rock debris. When things settled down again, it was probably our turn; that is, Earth moved to its present north-south position."

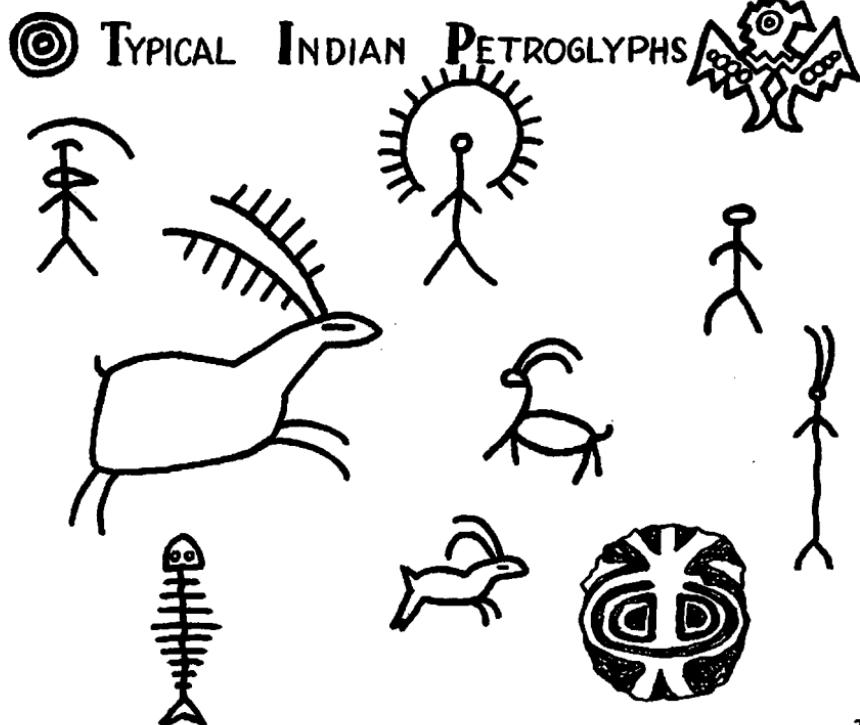
"And to help explode the old uniformity theory there is also the problem of the great African rift which is a terrific earth fault running up the continent of Africa for some 1200 miles," I said. "But there are lots of other unexplained things like that which all

point to a periodic cataclysmic theory."

Wherever there has been violent earth movement, even of very ancient nature (and the ground concerned has remained "top side"), especially in new areas where mountains have been pushed up by pressure from two or more opposing directions - such as the Rockies, the Cascade and Coast ranges in general, and the Olympic mountains in particular, which runs counter to the direction of the first three mountain chains - there must be some physical indication

of the violence.

Scientists have claimed that because certain inland areas possess rich deposits of fossilized marine specimen that these areas must all have been deep under the ocean at one time as part of an ocean bed. In certain instances this is true, of course, but in other instances, such as the Olympic peninsula, it would appear that the fossilized marine bodies found there are the "momentary" remains of a mighty backwash of a rampaging ocean which overran the ancient continent following a possi-



ble shifting of Earth's axis. I say this because of the quantities of ancient sludge found with these fossils, muds probably deposited by receding water. This appears similar to that found in the late 1880's in the 15-foot thick Mesopotamia mud layer which separated all later cultures from one of vast antiquity. How much water and how much turbulence would it take to deposit this amount of mud in a backwash?

In the case of the Olympic peninsula and the Olympic mountains specifically, which run in a northeasterly direction facing the straits of Juan de Fuca, it would seem that a most violent earth action occurred during a period of ice movement, the violence pushing from the west and southwest against a mighty wall of ice. The old glacier would seem to have blocked this action, causing the rearing of the Olympic chain, thereafter carving out the deep strait which separates the mainland from Vancouver island. Perhaps this action also created Hecate strait and the whole, tremendous Alexander archipelago to the north.

Concerning such violence in nature, Edna said: "Anybody caught in that kind of a situation would be driven mad. I'm sure I would be!"

"Nobody can be sure until he has undergone such a test," said

Barry, our young philosopher. "It would be pretty terrible, I must admit, but the human race is tougher than it looks. And when man gets through something really fierce, he feels impelled to erect some sort of a monument to commemorate the event and as word of accomplishment (but seldom admission of error) for later generations. I doubt that ancient man, under any circumstances, especially struggling continually for subsistence, would have had time to 'doodle', as many scientists ask us - no, demand us - to believe."

"That's right," I said. "And if we still don't believe, then they use ridicule to break us down. We are ridiculed as naive and primitive, lacking in sophistication. People a long time ago discovered that the quickest way to destroy one's faith in one's beliefs was by way of ridicule and ostracization and, unfortunately, these instruments have been employed most effectively in the fields of history, science and religion."

"Speaking of sophistication," said Barry, "did you notice how much more sophisticated those human faces are, carved with simple lines, than any of the ordinary Indian glyphs?"

I had in fact thought almost the same thing, and both Montie and Edna agreed that these simply could not be Indian carvings.

"They have too much character," added Montie solemnly. "Why, they could be just any one of us!"

All of the way home, Barry talked about many things but every subject had a way of reverting to man's fate, his past and his future - as was so distantly portrayed in the remote Sandpoint trail petroglyphs.

"Is Nature playing a prank on us," wondered Barry, "and are those carvings of recent date? Are they Indian?"

I shook my head. "One thing I can say definitely," I retorted, "and it is this: Most of them ARE of great age but with an intelligent interpretation far surpassing any Indian glyphs I ever saw - and I have seen hundreds, all the way from giant suns to very tiny animals and abstracts to put the abstract artists' work of today to shame. But everywhere else, the emphasis has always been upon hunting and fishing with very few human features even attempted, except in the form of devil masks of fairly recent origin. But THESE are naked faces displaying a remarkable knowledge of human emotions."

Then Barry said: "If you were suddenly marooned on a strange shore without anyone or anything but your hands to work with, what would you do?"

"First, I would look for a

source of food, then shelter, and finally take stock of my clothes. These are basic. But after that I would probably build signal fires, just in case. That failing, after a time I would probably look for a suitable, sheltered stone cliff face and flint cutters and try to chisel some sort of message into this rock. A person alone can get pretty desperate I suspect."

I see man as the Phoenix, rising time and time again to new life and heights from the ashes of complete cultural debacle, brought about through the mighty actions of (outraged?) Nature. The tale of the destruction of "Sodom and all of the other wicked cities of the world" is but one more pointer toward the truth, but overshadowed by the alterations of ancient (and modern) scribes.

In this instance, where it is told that "Lot's wife, looking back, was turned into a pillar of salt," it is patently a human attempt to memorialize the salt trade which had made Sodom such a great power . . . at the same time, to inspire awe in the heart of the reader of Nature's incredible power and violence . . . just as is the case with human expressions showing absolute terror and all-consuming sorrow to be seen so plainly on the stone faces resting silently and for so long beside the Sandpoint trail of the Olympic peninsula.



my journey into the unknown

A VISIT FROM THE ANGEL OF DEATH

By Terry Tarr Ross

I was totally unprepared for what happened in December, 1959, two weeks before Christmas. I had gone to a drug-store on Hollywood Boulevard (now not operating). I had bacon and eggs and coffee and toast, and it being Saturday, combined breakfast and lunch. After I ate, I felt suddenly drowsy with a slight headache, but thought it was because of late sleeping and waiting until 12 to eat my breakfast with which I had combined lunch.

As I walked on Hollywood boulevard in the sun, I felt every now and then a spasm, and a sharp pain in my stomach, and a sense of coldness that was icy. I laughed at my premonitions, 'what if I were to die in the street', but I felt the air would do me good.

On Sunday after I went to a movie in the afternoon, I still felt

the stomach spasms and decided to retire early after a long walk. I read a detective magazine for a short while, but felt the pain in my stomach was going to my heart. It was about ten minutes later that I gasped for breath and when I tried to stand up, I found that my legs would not support me. I was glad I had been sitting on the bed because I would have crashed to the floor. Since I was strong enough to rise and light the lamp close to my bed on the bedside table, there was no light on.

As I opened my eyes, I prayed aloud: "Guardian angel, guardian angel, get help for me and have others come." I was living alone at the time. I closed my eyes and prayed it again. When I opened my eyes almost immediately, the room was lit, - the lamp on. Alongside of my bed, was a strange being who looked familiar; I had seen the same face on a picture in a book that I had gotten

from the library, but I couldn't place it. Alongside him were two more. Around their heads were a band with writing in an unknown tongue. Their gowns came to their ankles.

I said: "Who are you, and where are you from, and why are you here?" to the one who seemed to be in charge, but he did not answer. He did not speak, but gave me an implied message as if from mind communication, to wit: "Lie down on the pillow. LIE DOWN". I refused. I was in terror. "Who are these people?" I thought. "I do not know them. How did they get in here with my night lock on the door?"

Even though I did not answer back, I shook my head and I gave him my mind message: "I will not lie down. I WILL NOT LIE DOWN FACING YOU".

He stood over me as if to try to hold my mind in his, but it didn't work. I fought him with my own will power. As we were in mental conflict, another being entered the room. He was invisible to me but the others saw him immediately. As if one person, they all turned to the door through which this being came, and bowed deeply to the invisible one. It was a bow of great reverence and homage. As soon as I saw that, I said to myself, "I'm not going with them, I don't know who they are." Suddenly I decided, as I lay on my stomach, I was going

to say my thoughts out loud telling them so and demanding as to who they were. As I jumped up from my bed in a sitting position to confront them the lamp went out and my head spun around and around like a fast carousel, until my eyes finally focused on the unlit lamp. It was then that I realized what had happened. It had been the angel of death that I had seen in the book that I got from the library in my youth, when I was about 15 years old.

Although the room was dark, there was a white vapor around my bed and I timidly put my hands out to touch it. It was what scientists called od - not odor - od. Dr. Wickland, M.D. of Los Angeles had another name for it. He called it the magnetic aura, the quality that is part of one's makeup, just like heart, nerves, brain, etc.

I lay back on the bed shivering. Where I had been God-fearing always before, it made me 100% more. After what I experienced, I know there is a Divine Being and definitely an eternity.

SAVED ON MY DEATH-BED

By L. Tillman Martin

At the very instant I saw the pair, every cell in my body seemed to begin to burn as in fire. The crisis had come. There are no words to describe my suffering. When it was over, though I

was horribly weak for a long time afterward, I immediately began to get better. I was soon walking about the room, then making short trips to town, then was back at work again. My family and friends could hardly believe the change that took place, for they had given me up to die.

In the early 1940's I was working at a shipyard in Pascagoula, Mississippi, on the Mississippi gulf coast. At that time, while the government was constructing war-boom housing as rapidly as possible, it was at first almost impossible to find a suitable place to live in the village. My wife and I took what was available: A light-house-keeping room in what had previously, some years before, been an undertaking parlor.

Living in this weird set-up, with a landlady who had a veil over her eyes and always talked to her dozens of cats, was something. But perhaps strangest of all, in that strange situation, was my "death-bed" vision.

Rats in the area were large, bold and vicious. They were particularly plentiful, and most rambunctious, in the old undertaking parlor, the yard and grounds of which were littered with junk and filth. Many was the night that my wife and I had to fight the rats off ourselves and our two young children. Consequently, as can well be imagined, I came down with Typhus

fever.

There was no room in the over-crowded local hospital. And the doctor my family first called in gave me up as already dying. On the advice of a friend who had long lived in the town, they decided to call in an old doctor who had retired and now took only a few cases, mostly people he already knew and thought well of. To their surprise, this doctor came at once. He prescribed simple remedies and told the family and friends how to massage me and with that, then he left.

I went into something like a coma, except that I was conscious and was able to see. There was an old winding staircase in our room, now closed off at the ceiling. On these stairs, I saw a vision. My mother, who had been dead several years, was conversing with and gesticulating at a man . . . and what a man!

The man had a long, white Grecian toga bound at the waist with a red-and-gold plaited cord. On his feet were high-laced Grecian sandals. Although at that time I was very little conversant with the occult, and took him to be Jesus (I knew nothing, for that matter, of Jesus' having been supposed to belong to the Aramaic race, whom the description would fit), his eyes were bright blue and his hair between blond and light brownette. His skin seemed to be alive and

radiating light, in a constant state of pulsation or change. My mother, similarly dressed, looked far younger and more beautiful than I had remembered her.

There they stood, on the old staircase, discussing me. How I knew I was the subject of their discussion, I am unsure. But I was extremely interested and observing every move. I could not hear them talk, but their lips moved. My mother seemed to be vehemently pleading for me. The man appeared to be in some doubt and perplexity as he looked from her to me and back again to her. Suddenly he relaxed and turned a glowing smile on her. The vision faded, though I strained to see more. It was from that instant that I began to burn and hurt, but was on the verge of getting better. To everyone's surprise, I survived and have lived about twenty-five years more and have no intention of dying for a while, even yet!

WAS DEATH LISTENING?

By F. Aldis

Sister Olive and I were very young when the true tale I am telling happened. We were terribly ignorant, too. No one in our community had learned that words may kill as surely as knives or clubs, nor that "thoughts are things".

The season was January, a cold bright day. We had been left

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at home when the others attended a funeral. We were to do the morning work and have a hot meal ready when the family came home at night.

As we worked we talked of the young man who had just died, and wondered, as people so often do, just why he, young, useful and greatly beloved, should have been taken and others left who merely cumbered the earth.

I voiced this thought. "If Death

needed a sacrifice, why could not old Mr. Pine have been taken and this man been left? Mr. Pine is of no use to any one. Why was he not taken?"

Olive laughed. "Probably Death, coming so often to the Pine home, and always finding the old man in the one place, either sitting by the fire or by the window, has thought him dead already."

Mr. Pine, a man of sixty idle years, was the laziest man in the world. Coming to the Adirondacks while still young, he had married a hard-working widow with several half-grown children, and had settled down on the window's little farm to be supported.

Mr. Pine never worked. He never complained of ill health. He slept and ate well, but his life had narrowed to a tiny circle. He rose in the morning, went to the table, went to the stove in winter, to the window in summer, and sat and smoked and growled about the ways of the world till called again to table and bed.

Once every morning he went out to the log barn to grumble at his wife's way of milking the starveling cows that made the living.

His wife finally wore out and

died. His child, a daughter, then supported him and herself by doing washings, and by the sale of milk and eggs.

As Olive spoke of Death's thinking the old man already dead, the clock struck three. I went about my work, and Olive put on the pot, cleaned the vegetables and had the "boiled dish" ready when the family came at dusk.

They brought strange news. Mr. Pine was dead! Our step-father had heard the particulars from the daughter. She said her father had been the same as always, had eaten dinner, then smoked by the stove - till the clock struck three. Then he had looked around as if startled, laid his pipe on the stove hearth, and almost ran to the door. For a moment he stopped, then opened the door, gazed wildly about, seemed to look and listen for something, and fell out of the door dead.

No inquest was held. The local doctor said Pine had had tobacco heart, but Olive and I know the truth. We know that Death, passing by, heard our talk. . . When Death found that folks still thought of Mr. Pine as being alive, this oversight was taken care of immediately.

SEARCH readers: Have any of you experienced an unusual happening in your life - something that has no explanation according to general acceptance? If so, would you be willing to tell us about it? **SEARCH** is the magazine for its readers, and by its readers. Send your story to **SEARCH** magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Born in Toronto, Canada, on February 27, 1920, I have for almost eighteen years been a shipper, presently employed by a paper company.

I am married and have four children, the oldest a girl of fourteen. My only son, aged eight, displays an imaginative mind (like his Dad). His interests include rocket ships and robots.

Anything that suggests even a hint of mystery has fascinated me ever since I can remember. The question of life on Mars was pondered, I am half-convinced, while I attended kindergarten.

My three major interests are spiritualism, astronomy and UFOs. It is no wonder, therefore, that I am an avid reader of all Palmer magazines. Writing articles and letters for them has become an all-absorbing literary hobby of mine which I intend to keep up as long as Ray Palmer is in the publishing business.

And this, I fervently hope, will be for many, many years to come.



Thanks, Ray

ALEX SAUNDERS

While working on this article, the above title appropriately suggested itself from the very beginning. Why? Because, coming straight from the heart, it is something I have long been wanting to write.

To express my meaning as clearly as possible, let us return to a back issue of SEARCH - October, 1961 - wherein appeared an article of mine called, "Why I Believe Shaver".

In a reminiscing mood, I told how, when I became a teen-ager in the mid-thirties, I came across the pulse-pounding discovery of science fiction. My appetite for this type of literature was unap-petizable. All such magazines then published were devoured - Amazing Stories, Wonder, Astounding, etc.

Of course, this is not surprising

when one considers the fact that my mind has always been a highly imaginative one. Mars, and the wonderment of it possessing life, occupied my thoughts during my pre-teen years.

The Books Of Charles Fort, bought in the early forties, thrilled me to the core. Excitement was almost unbearable whenever I settled down for some serious reading.

Then along came something that deepened the excitement even more. Which up to that time I had never dreamt possible. It was the introduction by Ray Palmer to the Shaver Mystery in the memorable March, 1945 issue of Amazing Stories.

I quote from my article in October, 1961 SEARCH:

"Waiting for each issue of Amazing Stories to hit the news-stands became a form of torture.

Could any human have willed those magazines into existence, it would doubtlessly have been done by yours truly. And, once purchased, nothing else mattered.

"Meals? Who wanted to eat? That could wait. Sleep? Another inconsequential thing to postpone. The Shaver Mystery had top priority.

"Absolutely!"

The impression it made upon me is a permanent one. For, as I mentioned in my article, since its advent not one day has passed (repeat, not one day) without me thinking of it. And this, please bear in mind, is over twenty-two years ago. Quite a number of days!

The Shaver Mystery, by the way, was responsible for the loss of half a day's pay, which came about in this manner.

During the height of the Mystery's popularity in the mid-forties, Amazing Stories appeared locally on a certain Friday of each month. I was then employed in downtown Toronto (Canada) and, as was my custom during the warm months, I left work at noon on those special Fridays, lunch bag in hand, for a ten minute walk to the nearest book store.

With the latest issue of Amazing in my possession, I back-tracked to an empty lot where I sat on the grass, hardly aware of the fact I was eating sandwiches as I read so raptly. Then, several min-

utes before one, I reluctantly left to resume work for the afternoon.

But on one particular Friday, I could not bring myself to return. I had just bought the June, 1947 issue of Amazing Stories. This "Special Shaver Mystery Issue" was crammed with related material.

Ray Palmer's lengthy Editorial, begun with the sentence - "Here it is, readers, in spite of Hell and High Water!" - had me transfixed as though mesmerized. Exaggerating? Not in the least. The anticipated letters, too, were no let-down.

About 12:50 P.M. I should have been arising to return to work. But how could I, when the magazine featured such articles as Richard Shaver's "Proofs", "Visitors From The Void", by Vincent H. Gaddis, "The Empire Of The Sun," by L. Taylor Hansen, "Mystery Of The Peruvian Giants," by Marx Kay, etc. No, not for the life of me could I get up. So I read on.

At 1:30, having finished an article, and looking forward eagerly to others, I arose with a Herculean effort. Very quickly I walked to a corner telephone booth where I called my foreman and told him that I had become suddenly sick, and was at present in a nearby park too ill to return.

Lie? I most certainly did, in every sense of the word.

Sympathetically, he urged me to go home and come back to work

on Monday. Well, I did go home. Not then, but some four hours later after finishing the magazine (including Shaver's four stories of 90,000-word length) in the quietness of the empty lot.

I realized I would be short a half day's pay on pay-day, but it was worth it! Never have I regretted the decision, for I still remember, after all these years, the tremendous mental stimulation I received in reading that "Special Shaver Mystery Issue".

But, truthfully, all magazines containing material on Richard Shaver have gripped and intrigued me profoundly. It has produced a tingling excitement difficult to describe. Zest has been added to a much enriched life, disclosing undreamed of vistas. Indeed, studying Shaverism is an adventure of the highest order.

As was mentioned in my article, when my mind is opened in wide receptivity to all the aspects of the Mystery, I am left goggle-eyed and breathless by the sheer magnitude of it all.

When Shaver first brought his startling claims before an unprepared audience of science fiction readers, a solemn promise was made to publish a number of books on the subject. One title was "The Elder World".

"But the years passed, one by one, and his well-meaning plans never bore fruit. A great disap-

ointment to his many loyal fans!

Of course, during the years 1947-8-9 he did privately print nine issues of the wonderful Shaver Mystery Magazine. However, a hard cover book(s) containing a proper, exhaustive study of the whole story - a permanent record of the truth as it really is - was badly wanted by the genuinely interested.

Then with Shaver's yarn, "Gods Of Venus", in the August, 1948 Amazing Stories, the Shaver Mystery left the pages of that magazine for good. Well, not exactly. Revelant articles showed up, but only sporadically.

A few years later Ray Palmer resigned his eleven year editorship of Amazing Stories to start out on his own. His farewell appeared in the December, 1949 issue.

Other Worlds Magazine, dated November, 1949, was his first venture into the science fiction publishing field. Its editor was listed as Robert N. Webster, of the Clark Publishing Company of Evanston, Illinois, and also editor of Fate Magazine whose first issue was Spring, 1948.

Well, Webster and Palmer turned out to be one and the same person, as was told in the fanzine Fantasy-Times for first September, 1949, when Palmer, interviewed by James V. Taurasi, made that admission. Later, when retitled Science Stories, Other

Worlds bore the date October, 1953.

The next move on Palmer's part was purchasing the new science fiction magazine, Universe, which came out during alternate months with Science Stories. The first issue under his guidance was the September, 1953 number.

Mystic Magazine was born with the November, 1953 issue and though it contained fiction based on facts, most pages were devoted to thought-provoking factual articles of mystery. When receiving its new name, SEARCH, it was dated October, 1956.

Hard-cover books were also published by Palmer. The Coming Of The Saucers was one, written in collaboration with Kenneth Arnold in 1952.

And then came an announcement worthy of prolonged thunderous applause. In the November, 1960 issue of Ray Palmer's FlyingSaucers Magazine (number one was dated June, 1957) appeared an article called "The Hidden World". Here author Ray Palmer stated his intentions to bring into existence something which Shaver himself had found impossible to do.

A series of subscription books of 192 pages each (eventually to reach sixteen) would be published on the Shaver Mystery under the general title The Hidden World. His blurb went, word for word:

"Seventeen years ago (1943) a single page letter, badly typed, signed only 'Shaver, Barto, Penna' came to your editor's desk. It began 'I send you this ancient alphabet so that it will not die with me.' The alphabet has not died, instead it has become the focal point of the most amazing mystery ever to be presented to the world in the guise of 'entertainment', for it was published in a science fiction magazine. Now, in 1960, it is part of the lore of seekers into the unknown. To this editor it is evidence of a world hidden to the casual observer, but a world so potent in our daily lives that it is important that it be presented, fully and factually, to all unorthodox thinkers. What really goes on beneath the 'surface' of our lives, our world, our status quo? What is the hidden face of this mysterious planet of ours?"

Finally - FINALLY - after an over-long wait of many years, books with all attendant proof, evidence and related material! Patience was to be handsomely rewarded.

The following paragraph had me burning with anticipation.

"Something is terrible wrong in the world today. And there is only one way to fight it - by ending the secrecy that exists concerning the 'hidden world'. That is why, now in 1960, after seventeen years of 'sugar-coating' the facts, the truth

is at last to be told with all the fictional window-dressing removed, with all the incidental details included, all the whole mass of assembled evidence presented, to be placed in the hands of every person who still has the ability to think for himself and to cast aside the preconceived notions that made the secrecy so readily possible to maintain."

And Ray Palmer's word was kept despite (as he mentioned editorially) terrible and unbelievable setbacks. Not only was the Shaver Mystery presented in its entirety in fifteen Hidden World books, but something else was also added in the sixteenth book which alone took two years to produce. Something extremely vital - Ray Palmer's PERSONAL story of the Shaver Mystery which could rightfully be called the "Palmer Mystery".

Two viewpoints exist regarding the Shaver Mystery. The one adamantly insisted upon by Richard Shaver is of an Earth vastly honey-combed by caverns wherein dwell callously cruel dero and kindly tero who are LIVING, FLESH-AND-BLOOD PEOPLE.

Ray Palmer, of course, harbors the firm belief that the dero and tero who occupy an immense, unseen place not BELOW the Earth's surface, but ABOVE, in the atmosphere, are not nebulous "spirits", but SOLID MATERIAL, HEART-THUMPING PEOPLE.

Now, after a lifetime of intensive study and research and analysis, we have his interpretations - his ABSOLUTE CONVICTIONS - about what is going on, not only in our world, but also the universe, both visible and invisible.

With my complete Hidden World series (and certain revealing issues of SEARCH and Forum) I foresee very clearly what awaits me; many, many months of enthralled study to fully grasp the beliefs of the remarkable Ray Palmer.

And this desire of mine to learn, to KNOW COMPLETELY (as far as is possible) is an obsession that must be satisfied. For as Ray Palmer said in the last issue's Editorial, we readers will now have "a fair chance to understand the whole thing and arrive at something near a true picture."

How can I, without an extensive vocabulary, explain just what the books, The Hidden World, mean to me? How can I begin to describe adequately the fervent anticipation of FINAL UNDERSTANDING?

In truth, I cannot, for I woefully lack the proper words. All I can do is say - with heart-felt sincerity - "Thanks, Ray."

(For those readers interested, a list of THE HIDDEN WORLD volumes still available appears on page 11.)

WE, THE YOUNG GODS

DR. GERALD W. PETERSON, N.D., F.A.G.P.

God is perfected, glorified, resurrected all-powerful, all-knowing, MAN. As man now is, GOD once was. He, God, then had a God over him, and this is the order of eternity, that an age, or intelligence may grow from small beginnings to that of great magnitude.

A God is: composed of flesh and bone, spirit, and mind. He is an organization of the eternal elements (light, or energy, or electricity) which is a perfect instrument to manifest the eternal, everlasting, laws of the cosmos.

There are many Gods, for there have been a succession of Gods, throughout the eons of time and eternity. Therefore, it is only necessary to explain the facts that exist for one small portion of time, relative to one GOD, to explain the plan and functions of them all, for they all have one reason for existence, and one main purpose to accomplish, i.e.: To bring to pass the immortality and eternal life of man (young gods). The reason, that they the Gods (and their offspring, man, might have JOY, or lasting happiness.)

After the laws of birth, or pro-creation, energy or spiritual matter is organized into a body

form, like our physical body as an infant, which body in a higher sphere grows to full size or a full-sized spiritual body. Such a body is of finer matter than the physical body which we have on earth. An ego or intelligence (which has always existed) enters into, becomes a controlling agent, in a so-called spirit body. Such an organization of intelligence and spirit body, is called a "spirit". The parents of such a spirit body, are called Gods (male and female). On this Earth, so-called spirits (composed of intelligence and spirit body) also receive a coarser body, a physical body composed of coarser elements, and this complex organism, is called a living man, or soul, thereby composed of Intelligence, Spirit, and body. After living on this earth for a certain period of time, to help perfect his attributes, the young god in embryo, man, dies, as to his physical body, but his intelligence, the real part of him, and his organized spirit body, or (ghost) continue to exist outside the grave in and on a spiritual world, composed of matter compatible to spirit bodies. After a period of time, the physical body, which lies in the grave on earth,

by higher laws, is brought forth from its decomposed condition in the grave, to assume its former shape and appearance, (but without fault or blemish) and the intelligence, and spirit body, once again enter into it, and it is said to have become a resurrected being. Such a being, when sufficiently perfected, and eternally connected to another perfected being of the opposite sex, under certain conditions, may become a pair of Gods, empowered to create spirit bodies for intelligences to enter. Thus, they complete the cycle, having finally arrived at the state of existence they can give birth to bodies, for other intelligences to use to progress and find happiness and joy. Powers and abilities are obtained with both a spiritual and physical body, which are not obtainable without either of them.

There is a head-God, who rules this Earth on which we live, and two other Gods, who act in unison with Him, forming what is called a God-head. The head-God and his female companion, gave existence to the bodies (spirit bodies) of all who have come on this earth. Therefore he, as their Hevenly Father, has full right to rule and direct them on this earth in their path of learning progression. Earthly parents, of course, originate the physical bodies for such spirits to enter later.

Among the spirit children of the

head-God, was one who rose to great heights of power and authority in the Heavens, and his name was Lucifer. He had a brother who was also of high power, his name was Jesus. Plans for peopling the Earth on which we live were asked for, and Lucifer proposed to bring all his brother and sister spirits to the earth, he would force all of them to keep the laws of eternity, robbing them of freedom of choice, and he, Lucifer, would save them all. In the end, he asked for his reward for such a feat, that his own God-Father, Eloheim, step down from his throne, and let he, Lucifer, take it instead. One third of the hosts of heaven voted to sustain him in this wicked selfish desire.

Jesus offered to bring his brothers and sisters to Earth, teach them the truth and let them choose for themselves whom to serve. Those who succeeded in keeping the laws, would be exalted; those who did not would be saved in as high a state of existence as they merited. The praise and glory and reward to go to the Head-God, Eloheim.

Eloheim voted to take the plan of Jesus. Two thirds of the hosts of heaven voted to follow the plan of Jesus, whose plan was accepted and implemented. Those who followed Jesus, are still coming to earth and obtaining earthly physical bodies in which to grow and pro-

gress toward God-head.

The other third of the hosts of heaven, who followed Lucifer, were cast down to the spirit side of this present time, presenting evil thoughts and deviltry to those who obtained bodies. These evil spirits who followed Lucifer, will never receive physical bodies, thus their punishment. They often temporarily steal the use of physical bodies of both men and animals. (These are the characters of which Shaver, writes, the Dero. They are of two kinds, those who do not have bodies, and those who in part, or in total, take over the control of human bodies on earth.)

The action of evil spirits are well known, although they are not always correctly understood. They are often the modus operandi of the gift of automatic writing, deceiving the writer to believe that he is in contact with a spiritual being other than their true identity. One cannot see what is behind the veil of the mind, directing spiritual manifestation on the earthly plane, and thus it is easy for us humans to be deceived. One should not be pleased to talk to anyone who they chanced to meet on the street, who might be of questionable character; neither should they be pleased to talk to any wandering spirit who might choose to manifest through them from the other world.

The spirits in the spirit world (the one third that went bad) are

well organized to conduct a master plan, a plan whose purpose is to defeat the work of God and Jesus Christ. Their work, is to convince the world that there is NO God; that there is no Jesus Christ, etc. Their work is also to get the curious to seek after the mysterious, and fritter away their time in the manifestations of evil, so they will not have time or inclination to find the true way of life, which leads to eternal exaltation, and complete fulfillment. In Satan's plan, he has a group of his followers working at all intelligence levels. He has one kind who work with the drunkard, the thief, etc. . . . Then there is the highly intelligent spirit, working for Lucifer, who preys upon the conceit etc., of those in earth life who are high above the gutter.

One of Lucifer's choice ways of deceiving and keeping us from truth, is to make us prejudiced against reading or considering some viewpoint, because of names or language used. There are those, for example, who will not read too far in this article, because of pre-conceived ideas. Thousands read the partial truths of the Dero and Tero, because these things were presented as "dero and tero" and not as evil spirits and good spirits. Most of mankind have their minds blinded by the smoke-screen of the dero, blinded to know a true messenger of God, but yet they will accept a crystal-gazing

mystic, who receives his messages from the "Caves" and the mech of the Dero. Such has usually been the history of the eternities. "Straight is the gate, and narrow the way (or path) that leadeth to the heights, and few there be that find it". Matthew Chapter 7.....

There are very few that become Gods and Goddesses, because they choose rather things of this world, and the teachings of the dero. Remember the evil spirits (pardon me, I mean the dero) are extremely miserable, and desire all men to be the same. Haven't you noticed how a smoker will try hard to get a man who is trying to stop smoking (trying to avoid cancer) to get him to keep on smoking? Just one small example of the darkness, or the dero type of thinking, in us.

In the universe, only reality exists, whether we believe it or not makes no difference! In this reality, are the laws of existence. These laws have always existed. If one breaks or disobeys these laws, they become de, they slowly retrograde, degrade, decay, and go to dissolution. Of such a choice was that of Lucifer and his followers, who in due time, will become disintegrated, and returned to their primeval state, and perhaps in the due time of the Gods, start over again, having forgotten the previous failure. Some people do not want to believe in a God, because he would make them obey Him. The

true God that does exist (not the one men imagine to be or not to be), only gives to His children these laws which He, Himself, has lived, and thus by so living has obtained everlasting joy and happiness. Such a God, one can love, as a parent who desired the best for His children, even though they cannot always see the right of his directives. He gives them the opportunity to choose His way, that they might become happy through the result of obeying the formula.

Although all mankind is free to make its own choice, there are those agencies at work who try to enslave the minds and hearts of mankind. These are inspired behind the scenes by a hidden government of Satan. Such an influence is felt in almost all church organizations, all mystic organizations, all occult teachings, etc. And there are thousands of them in existence on the earth to confuse mankind. However, the Great God of Heaven, has not left the Earth without HIS TRUE TEACHINGS, His true prophets, His true messengers, and warnings to avoid the destructions to come upon those who reject His message, or His messengers. GOD, IS A GOD OF TRUTH and does not walk in crooked paths, neither does He teach doctrines that confuse and mislead His children. He has sent upon the Earth one Gospel, one message, and one only!

HE TOOK MY WARTS

By R. KING

Whenever I hear anyone make a chance remark concerning some strange happenings, my thoughts go back to that day when, at the age of ten years, I met a Negro rag picker who possessed a secret power.

There was nothing to distinguish him from hundreds of others I had seen. He was buying old newspapers from a group of boys. Buried in the center of each bundle of papers was a heavy piece of iron to increase the weight. It was an old bit of boyish sharp practice, which the rag picker should have suspected but apparently he did not.

I exposed the trick. The rag picker made a gallant effort to express his gratitude for the few pennies I had saved him. Then he held out his hand, and when I extended mine he noticed the quantity of warts that adorned it and the fingers.

Those warts had been a source of childish pride for a while, as I had more of them than any other boy in school. Including one that had grown on the side of my nose, there were twenty-two. But after the novelty of them had worn away, I considered them a disfigurement and experimented with every possible means of getting rid of them, but without success.

"Do you want those warts?" asked the rag picker seriously.

"No, I want to get rid of them," I answered.

"Then I'll take them," said he. "Two days from today they'll be gone."

I thought nothing more of the incident until a week later. Then my mother called attention to my hands - the warts were gone! Without leaving the least hint that they had ever existed, the warts had completely disappeared, and none of them ever returned.



SEARCH

researches **ESP**

Katharine Cover Sabin

PSYCHIC STOWAWAY ON THE SATURN V!

No lady astronauts in America? Don't you believe it! I had a thrilling Saturn V adventure. I worked on that space ship and I stowed away on it for the trip - without leaving my dining room table!

I have invented space-time machines that rocket my mind beyond the moon, beyond the sun, beyond the most distant star, CLEAR INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION! My "machines" are simple; just decks of cards that have been scientifically coded to orbit the mind into the realm of the future so that it may bring back a precious cargo of information. I will detail the information I received about the Saturn V in paragraphs to come, but now I must digress for a brief recapitulation of ESP facts given in SEARCH last month.

First of all, I am not a mystic; I am not an occultist; I AM NOT A PSYCHIC. I am the first para-

psychologist to claim that I have a controlled ESP science. My book, The Cybernetics ESP Breakthrough, has been written to prove that the average person, who has no marked psychic ability, can foresee the future and profit thereby. The amazing "K" code is included in this book as a research project for the masses for, like Freud, I am tired of knocking on established laboratory doors. When Freud wished to establish the merits of his psychoanalysis he presented his theories so that lay people could understand them, and thus made his science a parlor game. When people who engaged in this "game" found themselves greatly benefitted, the medical societies who had refused Freud a hearing were forced to incorporate psychoanalysis into the protocol of recognized mental therapy. There is no need for you and yours to be deprived of researching the possi-

bilities of making personal, national, and world predictions while I wait for the recognition of the scientific world.

Also, I have a second way to let the world know that I have a breakthrough ESP science! National and

world predictions. My ability, via coded cards, to record news stories in advance of their happening in this dimension. The Western Union telegraph is the perfect control for monitoring these predictions. The time is recorded when I

1. This wire is 100%. The world knows that the news story about the death of the Australian Premier did not occur until after Nov. 25, the date on this wire. Stanford did not announce the creation of an artificial life form until Dec. Both these predictions are of the spontaneous variety: that is, I was not trying to find out what was to happen among world rulers, or at Stanford. However, I was using a new code designed to encompass more world events than had previously been the case with codes wholly geared to personal events that nevertheless sometimes came up with national and world level messages. That is why I began the telegram with the words "Not official. New code." I shall use this new code extensively in the future, for I believe it will afford many correct predictions.
2. A direct hit in predicting the future for Dr. Blaiberg. He was in excellent condition when this telegram was sent and he remained so for several weeks. Then complications set in and Drs. saved him. Time will tell about the synthetic food story.
4. This telegram was sent shortly before the revolution in Greece in which the king was deposed. And in Dec. there was a four-state power failure that could not be explained. More recently, a wide-spread power failure here in S.D. which can't be explained. Then in the Jan. 8 issue of "U.S. News & World Report" the story broke that a group of "Black Nationalists" leaders has told President Johnson's commission on Civil disorders that their targets in the next riots will be "public utilities" and other public facilities and that "white allies" would aid them. I am not saying that these blackouts were planned by Black Nationalists. I do claim a direct hit in a news story about a connection between blackouts and mob violence. I am now sure that Johnson will be elected president of the U.S. However, I doubt that he will live to fulfill the term. There are too many signs of a death in the White House. When I ran a deck programmed with San Diego and atomic energy, bombs, etc. I saw defense measures here and fear of attack. That seemed awfully far-fetched until today when the seizure of the Pueblo took place.
6. There was a report of a dormitory fire in an eastern school. I am now checking to find out whether this was a military school. I think the prediction about Humphrey in "enemy territory" was the place where he was attacked. The line could be read two ways and I should have given both readings. If I had there would have been another direct hit for the second reading was simply that he would be on the road and attacked while in a car. But the prediction about President Johnson contacting enemy leaders was different, as though actually making some kind of a contact. Because I have seen him crossing water again it may be that he will meet an enemy leader at a conference agreement.
7. My first inkling of a submarine in trouble came when a picture of a ship and a picture of a gold fish appeared upside down (I was using gypsy witch picture cards with a code of my own). These two pictures suggested a submarine and there was a fire in this layout. After this hint I coded a card with the word "submarine" and ran it with a code that includes "America" and "atomic energy" and "trouble" and all these cards formed a line. Well, we have certainly had newslines about subs in trouble, including the American atomic "Sea Wolf". However, I don't think there was fire with the Sea Wolf. Whether or not any of the other subs - the French and the Israeli - were involved in a fire we do not know. Anyway, I think I have scored at least half a point.



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

1656 PST NOV 25 67 1801
L 504050 M. PO SAN DIEGO CALIF 25

CATHERINE SABIN

6561 CELIA VISTA DR (MAIL) SAN DIEGO CALIF

NOT OFFICIAL. NEW CODE. 159PPST.

DEATH OF WORLD RULER. NEW DISCOVERY ABOUT LIFE. EITHER CONCEPTION WITHOUT PHYSICAL CONTACT OR FORM OF LIFE CREATED ARTIFICIALLY.

CATHERINE SABIN

(-)



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

710A PST JAN 25 68 1801
L 504110 M. PO SAN DIEGO CAFE 2

CATHERINE SABIN MAIL

6561 CELIA VISTA DR SAN DIEGO CALIF 92115

TIME 1104 PST WITNESS: BLAIBER REPORTED DOING WELL OVER LAST BROADCAST. HE WILL BE ILL. BUT DOCTORS WILL SAVE HIM. A STORY ABOUT A SYNTHETIC FOOD. THINK FOOD MADE FROM FUEL. OIL WILL BE SUCCESSFUL.

CATHERINE SABIN.

(-)

ATTENTION:



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



1238A PST DEC 10 67 1800
L 504112 M. PO SAN DIEGO CALIF 9

CATHERINE SABIN MAIL

6561 CELIA VISTA DRIVE SAN DIEGO CALIF 92115

TIME WITNESSED 1202A/M REVOLUTION IN WHICH I THINK A RULER WILL BE OVERTHROWN. BIG POWER FAILURE STORY IN NEWS. I THINK MOB ACTION CONNECTED WITH THIS PLANNED. NOT ACCIDENTAL. STILL SEE DEATH AROUND WHITEHOUSE IN JOHNSON ERA. FEAR OF MISSILE OR BOMB IN SAN DIEGO. PEOPLE MAY LEAVE.

CATHERINE SABIN.

(-)

ATTENTION:



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

1250 PST DEC 22 67 1805

L 504050 M. PO SAN DIEGO CALIF 29

KATHERINE SABIN (MAIL. COMM. DELIVER)

6561 CELIA VISTA DRIVE SAN DIEGO CALIF

TIME WITNESSED 1153PM GOVERNMENT SCANDAL. PRESIDENT JOHNSON INVOLVED. DON'T THINK THIS ABOUT GARRISON INSINUATION, BUT MONEY CHEATING ON GOVERNMENT PROGRAM. WHETHER THE SCANDAL PRESIDENT WILL WEATHER IT CAREER WISE. WASHINGTON DC BONT ESCAPE MOB VIOLENCE. I SEE IT RIGHT AROUND THE WHITE HOUSE IS THIS WHY I SEE HUMPHREY IN PHYSICAL ATTACK.

KATHERINE SABIN

(-)



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

1010A PST DEC 27 67 1810

L 504120 M. PO SAN DIEGO CALIF 27

KATHERINE SABIN

6561 CELIA VISTA OR PLZ OUR SAN DIEGO CALIF 92115

TIME WITNESSED 915A AM PRESIDENT HAS JUST CROSSED WATER BUT WILL DO SO AGAIN. A FIRE IN A SCHOOL. I THINK IT A DORMATORY. POSSIBLY MILITARY OR NAVY SCHOOL BUT CAN'T BE SURE. ROCKET EXPLODES. SEE HUMPHREY IN ENEMY TERRITORY. OR WAR THEATRE SIGNS THAT JOHNSON AND HUMPHREY CONTACT ENEMY LEADERS. JOHNSON AND HUMPHREY INVOLVED MUCH ELECTION YEAR SCANDAL.

KATHERINE SABIN

9134 AM

(-)



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

620A PST DEC 21 67 1810

L 504135 M. PO SAN DIEGO CALIF 20

KATHERINE SABIN (MAIL. COMM. DELIVER)

6561 CELIA VISTA DR SAN DIEGO CALIF

OPERATOR WITNESSED TIME 1115PM SURVEYOR 6 WILL DEFINITELY TAKE MORE PICTURES.

KATHERINE SABIN.

BT don't!

(-)



WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM



The long distance in the add line on Western Union is LOCAL TIME or price of service. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME or price of transmission.

1205A PST DEC 10 67 1800

KATHARINE SABIN (MAIL. COMM. DELIVER)

6561 CELIA VISTA DRIVE SAN DIEGO CALIF

OPERATOR WITNESSED TIME 1158 PM. PSYCHIC PREDICTIONS. A SUBMARINE FIRE. I THINK SUBMARINE ATOMIC AND AMERICAN.

I THINK DEATH WITH THIS. ANYWAY, A SUBMARINE FIRE. STORY ABOUT A HIDDEN WOMAN LIFE OF A U.S. PRESIDENT. NOT ROOSEVELT.

KATHARINE SABIN

1205A PST

THE ATTACHED ATTACHMENT INDICATES THIS IS A TEST

wire in a prediction and when the wire is mailed to me I have uncontestable proof of precognitive hits. Furthermore, these wires are kept by Western Union for two years, a control which makes it impossible for me to withhold misses and thus boost my score.

Before I hit upon the expedient of sending myself wires, I sent a letter off to SEARCH that contained these three predictions:

1. A fall in the stock market great enough to concern the White House.

2. A fire at the White House.

3. Fear of a star breaking into pieces and damaging the Earth, but the Earth missed and unharmed.

Right away, the stock market fall began: First five points, then six points, then twelve points. Of course, every business house in the country was concerned, the White House included. Then came the devaluation of the British pound and a fifteen point market fall that luckily closed at only an eight point loss. The prediction about the star breaking up came to pass when a huge meteor lit up the Southern California sky before disintegrating. Astronomers feared, for a time, that pieces weighing hundreds of tons might hit the earth. Fortunately, this did not happen. The fire at the White House has not yet occurred. However, I still believe there will be a fire at the

White House or at the President's home before the end of 1968.

And now all aboard for the Saturn V adventure: Perhaps someday, God willing, I shall do my work in my own area of a university; or perhaps I shall be publicly endowed with funds which will allow me to maintain a laboratory. But at the present time all my research is done in the world's most hectic environment - the living-dining area of my own household. The projects and the traffic going on here are unbelievable. My son does mathematical research and entertains college friends. I have four other areas of ESP research besides the cards. Collaborating researchers, who range from Catholic Priests and men high in the Protestant faiths to psychiatrists and physicists, come and go. Selling my book is a family project. We have two telephones to handle the inflow of calls. We often entertain friends and my husband's clients. Somehow, I manage to fit in writing books and magazine articles and preparing lectures.

On the day that I decided to process out the Saturn V, several days before it was scheduled to take off, my source of reference was a vague newspaper account that garbled the objectives of the Saturn V and the Surveyor VI. I could not determine which one we wanted to reach the moon. This

ambiguity intrigued me into a research adventure. I decided it would be fun to let the cards tell me whether or not the SATURN was moon bound. Nevertheless, I turned on the radio in the hope of receiving more information concerning SATURN V objectives. Both phones, which I had placed on the dining table where I work, were ringing constantly. To save time, I programmed a card while I listened to the radio and talked on the phones. Somehow, in all the confusion, I wrote THE SURVEYOR VI on one end of this card and SATURN V on the other end. Thinking that the card was programmed only with the SATURN V, I slipped it into the deck I intended to use. This deck contains over a hundred cards, some of which have as high as five meanings. This associative system is not the "K" code that appears in my book, THE CYBER-NETICS ESP BREAKTHROUGH, but it will soon be on the market.

I shuffled the cards and layed them out. Apparently my research adventure of allowing the cards to tell me whether or not the SATURN V was destined for the moon was a great success for the card I had programmed appeared in a line right next to a card that has several meanings, one of which is THE MOON, and this card was followed by another card which can denote a DIRECT HIT, and another card which can denote SAFETY. As I

joyfully wrote this message down in my notebook, I took care of another phone call and failed to realize that I was writing that the SURVEYOR VI, with which I did not even know I was working, would make a safe landing on the moon.

The radio was announcing that the Saturn V was in such good shape that it might take off a day early. I decided to find out. Accordingly, as I shuffled the cards I "wished" that the SATURN would be able to make the early takeoff. This run of the cards was not at all successful, or so I thought. The programmed card fell into a line that told me my son would interfere with a message. Nevertheless, I recorded the information, once again failing to realize that I was writing about the SURVEYOR, not the SATURN.

I gathered up the cards and wished once more, while shuffling, that the Saturn could make the early takeoff. Fortunately, this time the end of the programmed card had reversed and the SATURN showed up in the following line: 1- A card coded with the word SLOW. 2- The programmed card, THE SATURN V. 3- A card having several meanings, one of which is SLOW. 4- A card having several meanings, one of which is BUGS TO BE IRONED OUT. 5- THE MIRACLE CARD. 6- A card having several meanings, one of which is WORKING, or TAKING CARE OF

SOMETHING.

I was now sure that the SATURN V would not take off a day early. And because the SATURN V was surrounded by SLOW signals I made the mistake of thinking that the line indicated that the takeoff would be made on the day originally planned, but late. The cards were not wrong; it was my hasty interpretation. I should have paid more attention to the MIRACLE card and its meaning.

The next thing I wanted to determine was whether or not we would recover the space capsule of the SATURN V. The layout was beautifully clear with the SATURN V showing up in the following line: 1- A card coded with the word PLEASED. 2- A card coded with the words A SCHOOL OR STUDIES. 3- A card which can mean a ROUND TRIP when in line with cards that denote travel. 4- THE SATURN V. 5- A card having several meanings, one of which is CONGRATULATIONS. 6- A card coded with the word LOVE. This last meaning did not fit in with the rest of the cards, but LOVE is certainly not a negative meaning. I knew that we would retrieve the capsule and be able to study it.

Thinking that I ascertained three direct hits concerning the SATURN V, I picked up one of the phones and dialed Western Union, just as my son walked into the

room. As soon as I told the operator that the SATURN V would reach the moon, my son began to shout: "Cancel that wire. The Saturn V isn't programmed to reach the moon!" I hung up, decidedly chagrinned. Why had those cards showed the SATURN V reaching the moon? And my son's interference with the phone call seemed vaguely familiar - almost as though I had prelived the situation. Then I remembered that the programmed card had appeared in a line predicting that my son would interfere with a message. I picked up my notebook and studied it carefully. This led to the discovery that I had made notes, not just about the SATURN V, but also about the SURVEYOR VI. I surmised that I must have programmed the SATURN on one end of the program card and the SURVEYOR VI on the other end. I discovered this was what had happened.

That was a wonderful moment. I knew that I would not trade lives with anyone on the face of the earth. Parapsychology is the thrilling adventure science. For the millionth time I marveled at the ability of the subconscious mind with which the Creator has so generously endowed man. Hectic and confused though life had been on the conscious plane that day, my subconscious had not been trapped. It had known and had been able to present the truth, even to

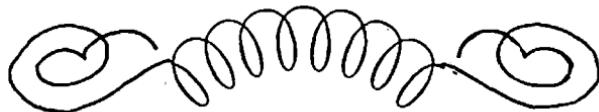
such small details as informing me about the part my son would play in the experiment.

I decided it was time to change "space-time ships". Shuffling more than a hundred cards over and over again can become a little tiresome. I switched over to a little stream-liner model, the "K" code that is presented in my book, "The Cybernetics ESP Breakthrough". This system utilizes the ordinary deck of fifty-two cards. However, it can present an untold number of messages because the meanings of half of the cards vary in accord with card patterns. Furthermore, it is designed so that specific questions can be processed out within the framework of the code. To illustrate, I took a card from this deck that did not have meanings pertinent to space flights and programmed it on both ends as THE SATURN V. I then wished that we would retrieve the capsule and on the very first run the wish card was well aspected and the Saturn was right beside the HOME card. However, when I wished that all objectives for the SATURN V might be accomplished, the programmed SATURN V card showed up in a line denoting a small sacrifice. This was a true prediction for we were not able to bring the SATURN back at the slow rate of speed desired and the capsule was more charred than we had hoped.

When the Surveyor VI was deactivated for the duration of the Lunar night, scientists feared it might never perform again. I checked with the cards and called Western Union to record my prediction that there would be trouble, but that SURVEYOR VI would be successfully activated. This was the case, but SURVEYOR VI would no longer take pictures. I ran the cards again and then sent myself a wire that there would definitely be pictures; a prediction that was soon fulfilled. Later, when Surveyor VII was sent to the moon I predicted that it would be in trouble, but that scientific know-how would salvage it. This history has been made. The analysis box did not work for a time for the Surveyor VII landed a little harder than had been anticipated and the box would not lower until it was cleverly manipulated by our space scientists.

I firmly believe that I have a science that will be as valuable to our space program as radar is. Meanwhile, you can experiment with this science yourself, stowing away on space ships or working out personal problems.

(NOTE: Mrs. Sabin's book, "THE CYBERNETICS ESP BREAKTHROUGH", may be purchased by addressing her at 6361 Celia Vista Dr., San Diego, Calif. 92115. The price is \$3.85. 5% tax on Calif. sales. Postage must be included for foreign countries.)



You Mustn't Quit

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,

When the funds are low and the debts are high
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,

When care is pressing you down a bit
Rest, if you must—but never quit.



Life is queer, with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,

And many a failure turns about
When he might have won if he'd stuck it out;

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the cloud of doubt.



Stick to your task, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with one more blow.

And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;

So stick to your fight when you're hardest hit—
It's when things seem worse that you mustn't quit.

Author Unknown



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Mr. Dinshah has recently been on a lecture tour, attending World Vegetarian Congress in Delhi, Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay, India. Since 1960 he has been publisher and editor of "Ahimsa Magazine".

A lifetime vegetarian (lacto), he has now been a Vegan for nine years, and in excellent health.

VEGANISM

BY H. JAY DINSHAH

IS IT WRONG TO EAT MEAT?

VEGANISM is an advanced way of living in accordance with Reverence for Life, recognizing the rights of all living creatures, and extending to them the compassion, kindness, and justice exemplified in the Golden Rule.

VEGANISM excludes all forms of cruelty to, and exploitation of, the animal kingdom. Thus, Vegans do not use flesh foods, fowl, fish, eggs, honey, milk, butter, cheese, or any other animal food, or even wear leather, silk, wool, or furs. So you see, it is quite a bit stricter than vegetarianism as such. The cruelties and slaughter associated with even the dairy industry are such today, that the lacto-vegetarian may not alleviate his conscience by merely switching his protein source from the bull to the cow.

VEGANISM is based upon an enlightened sense of responsibility to the other humans and animals (birds, beasts, fish, etc.) with whom we share this earth, as well as a progressive outlook encouraging a healthy, fertile soil and plant kingdom and an equitable use of the materials of the earth.

It teaches the basic relationship between man and Nature, including preventive natural maintenance of the human body, pertaining to our food, drink, fresh air, sunshine, exercise and rest; our mental, emotional, and spiritual well-being. It is not a religion, and members of any religious faith or none, are free and welcome to learn and practice it.

The Vegan movement was organized in modern times in 1944 in England, branching from the Vegetarian movement there. The American Vegan Society was founded in 1960.

Reasons for Veganism include:

- 1) An equitable, ethical relationship between man and other living creatures. The production and use of animal foods and other commodities of cruelty and death violate basic laws of humaneness and decency. The unnatural, shocking conditions of animal slavery and slaughter, shortened life span, forced breeding and feeding, deliberate disruption of hormonal balance, separation of mother animals from their young, slaughter of

surplus lives (particularly those too old - or too diseased - for profitable production), all outrage the conscience of any fair-minded person who objectively investigates the matter.

2) The physiological design of man. Comparative anatomy reveals man as unfit for the diet of a dog and cat (carnivorous), or the swine (omnivorous), or the vulture and hyena (carrion scavenging); he is, in fact, best suited for obtaining and utilizing certain foods obtained from the vegetable kingdom, such as nuts, fruits, vegetables, berries, and possibly grains in some forms. Nutritional research has proven that normal man needs no other sources of food, and that he can live free from deficiency and disease on such a wholesome diet. Even for those who desire or seem to require milks, purely non-animal milks have been developed, which are in many respects superior to the animal products of the dairy.

3) An enlightened concept of health. Health is the physical effect of harmony in all phases of man's existence, in body, mind, and spirit, as well as between man and his fellow creatures. It is man's normal condition and his birth-right. Disease is an abnormal but predictable result of wrong living patterns.

The prolonged use of inferior foods (in addition to various other

factors) definitely tends to increase the degenerative diseases which have reached epidemic proportions in the world's affluent nations, the countries maintaining a high consumption of devitalized and animal foods. The latter contain qualities of toxins, pathological matter, malignancies, cholesterol, etc. Being dead waste matter in a putrescent state of decomposition, they are not a fruitful source of vital energy and first class raw materials with which to build healthful bodies and minds.

4) Practical solutions to the "population explosion". As it takes several times the land to feed people with meat, milk, and eggs, as compared to more natural non-animal foods, it is obvious how beneficial world-wide Veganism could be to the earth's starving millions. Further, a simple, non-stimulating Vegan diet can assist man to master and intelligently direct his animal instincts, instead of remaining a slave to them.

5) Man's spiritual development. The wrongful domination and exploitation of animals by man creates a moral taint, a spiritual bondage, an unconscious guilt complex, and repressed sensitivities, all of which retard and inhibit his higher development. Under these circumstances, true conditions of Peace on Earth are rendered karmically impossible of attainment as well.

HAVE SPACE PEOPLE COMMUNICATED WITH EARTH?

A well-known researcher announces communication with people on all known planets in our solar system—as well as the undiscovered ones! We are not permitted to publish the name of this researcher since he or she does not wish to interrupt research to answer the volume of mail which would result from this advertisement.

One other stipulation is required: **THESE BOOKLETS MUST NOT BE SOLD—but GIVEN AWAY** for the enlightenment of mankind with only handling charges collected. The researcher mentioned above has obtained contributions from a prominent citizen to cover the cost of printing the booklets we are listing below.

Due to the physical and financial limitations of providing a copy for every citizen, it has been decided that these editions be distributed only to those sincerely interested in the study of aerial phenomena. This offer is hereby made only to subscribers or regular readers of this magazine.

Here is a listing of these 9 booklets:

1. THE BOOK OF SPACE SHIPS AND THEIR RELATIONSHIP WITH EARTH
2. INVITATION FROM THE PLANET VENUS
3. NEPTUNE FROM EXPERIENCE GIVES ADVICE
4. THE PLANET MERCURY SENDS GREETINGS
5. FROM JUPITER THE PLANET OF JOY
6. SATURN PLANET OF PEACE SENDS GREETINGS
7. FROM PLANET PLUTO WITH BROTHERLY LOVE
8. URANUS LOVER OF MAN SPEAKS
9. THE UNDISCOVERED PLANETS



In these booklets the space people describe themselves, tell of their customs, religion and other things. Fill out the coupon below or send a letter indicating the booklets you desire and enclose 35c postage and handling charges for each booklet, or a total of only \$2.00 for all nine booklets. Each reader must be limited to one complete set of booklets. Science Research reserves the right to return the handling charges in the event the supply allotted to readers of this magazine becomes exhausted.

	TO: SCIENCE RESEARCH P.O. BOX 1941 Dept. RP CLARKSBURG W. Va. 26301
Please ship the following booklets (numbers listed here):	
<input type="checkbox"/> Check here if you desire all nine books. Enclose \$____ (35c handling charge each booklet, or \$2.00 handling for all nine)	
Name _____	Address _____
City _____	State _____ ZIP _____
(Full Handling Charges refunded if you are not delighted.)	



"LIFT UP THINE EYES TO THE HILLS,
FROM WHENCE COMES THY STRENGTH..."

Secrets Of High Places

Tillman L. Martin

High places are said to have their secret potencies. Scattered over the earth's surface, there are retreats and monasteries of the Great White Brotherhood, they say, usually most effective when located in mountainous regions.

The Aleithian Brotherhood is in a secret cavern within Mount Shasta in California, according to Philos' (Frederick S. Oliver's) A DWELLER ON TWO PLANETS, the occult classic. The presence of great centers of mystical power in the Himalayas of Tibet, Nepal and India are well known and there are many American teachers who claim to have repaired there for instruction in the mysteries. A number of books, including Mme. Alexandra David-Neal's, MAGIC AND MYSTERY IN TIBET, have been written on the subject. Mme. Helena Petrovna Blavatsky, founder of the Theosophical Society, claims to have received the

teachings which culminated in her SECRET DOCTRINE, ISIS UNVEILED, and other classical works from Mahatmas ("Great Souls") in the mountain fastnesses of Tibet, among other places. G.I. Gurdjieff, founder of the Institute for the Harmonious Development of Man, Fontaine Blieu, France, and the inspiration and source for teachings later given out in London and New York, hints in his MEETINGS WITH REMARKABLE MEN that he also spent time receiving instruction and training in the secret monasteries, later correlating and harmonizing what he received with material garnered in retreats in Egypt and elsewhere. Now two branches of the Brotherhood of the White Temple has a retreat and school, Shambhalla Ashrama, at Sedalia, Colorado, in the Rocky mountains. The monastery on mount Athos in Greece is fairly well known. And several metaphysicians, including Gurdjieff,

have claimed to have entered the secret retreat, in an unspecified region of the Caucasus, for study. Aleister Crowley, "the Great Beast", who created such a stir in Europe (see Somerset Maugham's *THE MAGICIAN*, and several fact biographies or works purporting to be fact), is said to have been refused admission to this school. And there are others.

Not by accident, they say, are these schools and retreats located in high places. Such areas have their special spiritual potencies - their special pranic components. Initiates, high above the confusion of the world of everyday affairs (both figuratively and literally), are able to radiate outwardly, by Yog-Vidya, great thoughts and ideas which will be picked up and given manifestation, often years afterward when the outer world is psychologically ready for them. For thoughts, sent out by thought-radio, are said to radiate, settle downward into valleys and depressions, like fog or smoke hugging the contours of the earth. Thus the advanced ones are able to help humanity in ways that humanity knows little of. That is the age-old secret of the high places: a secret well kept throughout the ages, but now coming into currency. As the Bible says, in the last days (of the age, or yuga) "all things shall be made known". Of course, too, there is the more



CONVERSATION WITH A PSYCHIC, 30,000 words concerning psychic experiences of the author. Index: Hedda Hopper, Marilyn Monroe, President Kennedy, The Angel of Death, Five Car Collision, A Broken Leg Through Space, Date With A Thief, The Inner Light and Voice, The Oregon Flood, The Steel Ball, Radios and Telephones, Reincarnation is a Fact, At-One-Ment With God, and The Reader and ESP. \$3.00. Order from: Evelyn McKeever, 642 Jones St., San Francisco, California, 94102

conventional explanation as to why schools and retreats should be located in mountainous areas: there, they are conducive to peaceful study and contemplation, such as is next to impossible in the more populous regions, the cities and plains.

When Alan Shepard came out of the first space capsule and was asked (rather irrelevantly, it would seem?) what he thought of God while upstairs, he remarked with emphasis: "This IS God...!"

Smile Department

- *The most disillusioned girls are those who married because they were tired of working.
- * You can't hurt a smile by cracking one.
- * Psychiatrist to Patient: "When did you first discover that you enjoyed paying your income tax?"
- * Give everybody in the drink a house!
- * I live in an apartment overlooking the rent.
- * As she walked up the aisle, the bride-to-be said: "It won't be wrong now."
- * Husband bawling out his wife: "Where's the dust on this table, I had a phone number written on it."
- * Thank heaven this is still a free country where a man can do as his wife pleases.
- * If two is company, and three is a crowd, what are four and five? Nine.
- * Which month has 28 days in it? They all have.
- * What is the best way to keep fish from smelling? "Cut off their noses."
- * Mother: "Eat your spinach, dear, it will put some color in your cheeks." "But Mom, I don't want green cheeks."

Folks - If you have a "good one", why not share it with us? Please send us your jokes, quips, cartoons, or limericks (we are especially fond of limericks). Send to: Smile Department, SEARCH, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

PERSONALS

- "Multi-Level Awareness" is completely new material that has been safely tested on thousands of people. With this method you can learn in minutes, astral and etheric projection and seeing your previous incarnations on this and other planets. The pamphlet is FREE and complete. Send stamped, self-addressed envelope to William Swygard, P.O. Box 3510, Miami, Florida 33101.
- Books WANTED: "How To Develop A Super Power Mind" and "Secrets Of Mind Power", both books written by Mr. Harry Lorayne. In exchange for two above books, I offer: "Flying Saucers, Serious Business" by Frank Edwards and "My Contact With Flying Saucers" by Dino Kraspedon. No replies will be given unless you enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Mr. Albert Onori, 70 Melwex Street, Belleville, New Jersey, 07109.
- Want books and courses of Study by PSYCHIANA, Moscow, Idaho, Rev. Frank B. Robinson; the unabridged, 608 page, ANTIQUITY UNVEILED by J.M. Roberts, ESQ, 1892-94 editions; vols. I & II, Sir Godfrey Higgins, ANACALYPSIS;

and The World's Sixteen Crucified Saviors, by Kersey Graves (paper or hard back). Also want to buy Oahspe Bible in good shape at \$5.00 for a friend; no profit-motive. Write Dr. W.J. Jodoin, 1229 Astor Drive, New Port Richey, Fla. 33552

- I would be most appreciative if any one would undertake to locate for me any publications concerning persons whose sex or sex characteristics has changed or become radically alerted due to natural causes; especially a book concerning a William Butler of England who had such an experience at the close of World War II. A similar situation exists with me so this request is not made out of idle curiosity. Delmain H. Oveson, Route 2, Box 78, Roseau, Minnesota 56751.
- WANTED: issue number A-12 of the Hidden World. Any condition as long as it is complete, but good covers preferred. Lewis W. Johannes, 16910 25th N.E, Seattle, Washington 98155.
- WANTED: any and all information that I can get on the elder world, the Titans, the Atlans, Atlantis, Mu, Lemuria or any other of the old races. Any information on their origin or present whereabouts, and their influence on the people of the world today. Also any information on caves that are supposed to contain any of the elder artifacts, etc. An odd knowledge on myths and folk tales would also be

appreciated. Lewis W. Johannes, 16910 25th N.E., Seattle, Washington 98155.

• Wish to meet very tender, easy going man who loves the Bible and Jesus with all his heart, and believes ALL beings will eventually be saved. I would like to live in Mexico or India. Have epilepsy. Love nature and the outdoors. Have the gift of White Magic. Am 28 years old, 5 ft. 5-1/2 inches tall, blue eyes and brown hair. White race and am plain looking and simple. Please send photo. Alice Beasley, 11909 Ramona Ave., Hawthorne, California 90250.

• Have you any of the following books for sale or know where I can get them? Books by Patience Worth England. Sorry tale - Time & Life of Christ; Pot Upon The Wheel - Hope True Blood - The Light From Beyond - Telka poems - all by Mr. Arran. Principals of Nature; Her Divine Revelations; A Voice to Mankind by Andrew Jackson Davis. Quote prices. L.J. Bandimere, Box 304, Quail Valley, California.

• I would like to hear from people whom I could obtain information on the following record - Peter La Forge, Ira Hay and Ballads by Columbia. Write to: Harry Cruger, 304 South 13th St., San Jose, Calif. 95112.

• WANTED, to contact anyone who has knowledge of America's own Abominable Snowman, vari-

ously called Bigfoot, Sasquatch, Giant Hairy Apeman, etc. Especially want to hear from anyone in California, Oregon, Washington or British Columbia who has seen one of the creatures, or his tracks, or who has other first hand knowledge. Would particularly like to contact someone with a serious interest in the subject in order to exchange views, information, letters, clippings, articles, etc., regarding the creature. George F. Haas, 5309 College Avenue, Oakland, California 94618.

• FOR SALE: Good used copies of the following items - Flying Saucers, Dec. 1967; Saga (with UFO articles), Oct., Nov. 1967, Jan. 1968; Fate, May 1967; The Strange And Uncanny by John Macklin; Challenge To Science by Jacques & Janine Vallee; What We Really Know About Flying Saucers by Otto Binder; Strangest Of All by Frank Edwards; A Gift Of Prophecy by Ruth Montgomery; The Terror Above Us by Malcom Kent; UFOs: Greatest Scientific Problem Of Our Times by Dr. James E. McDonald; The Smoky God by M.F. Emerson. All books in paperback editions. \$3.00 for all items. Mildred M. Higgins, 3886 Pensacola Dr., Lantana, Florida 33460.

• Want to buy the following: Article on the sailing ship JOYITA - which appeared in the 1967 issue of Argosy, or Saga magazine. Also want The Green Girl, by Jack

(continued on page 95)



Where The Reader Has His Say

ELIZABETH TAYLOR'S FUTURE

Dear Editor:

Evelyn McKeever's article in the March 1968 issue of SEARCH, depicts a rainbow future for Elizabeth Taylor. What Evelyn Keever saw of Elizabeth Taylor in spirit was what Evelyn McKeever WANTED to see.

Note, what I have SEEN of Elizabeth Taylor since she became Mrs. Elizabeth Burton.

A tragic happening around, and to her; she will wear widow's weeds in 1968; she will follow the path same as Greta Garbo, never more to act.

• We shall see! - Rap.

as to publish the following in SEARCH?

NOTICE: "Will local residents (San Francisco and vicinity) please not drop in at my apartment house to order "Conversation" or to request "readings", which I do not give. Since I have a booking on the Rotterdam for mid-June sailing for Europe, where I'll be for 24 weeks, orders (from ad - this issue) should be mailed to arrive here no later than May 25. I cannot reply to personal correspondence from readers, but your nice notes are enjoyed and I thank you.

Evelyn McKeever
642 Jones Street,
San Francisco, Calif.
94102.

AN AUTHOR'S PLEA

Dear Marjorie:

I need help! Would you be so kind

HOW CAN I CONTACT MY MOTHER?

Dear Editor:

I have been reading for years



MALVA DEE "CANADA'S LEADING PSYCHIC"

As written about in Brad Steiger's new book "Strange Powers of Prophecy". Send photo for Aura Analysis or Bible Quotation or Poem for Psychometry Analysis. Enclose \$5.00 donation with request to:

**MALVA DEE
ENCHANTED ACRES
WEST GUILFORD, ONTARIO**
(Satisfaction or money refunded)

the wonderful contacts people have had with their relatives and friends who have preceded them by death to their exciting new worlds. I used to wonder about them, but now with both mother and dad gone, I would like to contact them, too.

Mother and I were so close that I cannot understand why I haven't even felt her presence, let alone seen her since she left us. She was so sick for so long - had lost her memory some 9 or 10 years, while we tried so hard for her to come back to us. - I know she'd have hours of conversation with us if it is possible for the departed to be conscious again.

Who among your readers can

help me reach her?

Mrs. M.C. Spencer

- Oahspe says that many of the departed become "earthbound" because their "loved ones" will not let them go to that "exciting new world" you speak of. Why not consider this possibility, and that it may not be fair or may be detrimental to the happiness of your mother, to require that she be at your beck and call when she may have work to do? And at the same time, she may know better than you that you will join her someday, and in eternity that will be in a very short time indeed? Won't that be soon enough? Further, it may not be very pleasant for a "spirit" residing in a wonderful new environment, to come back to the dark and painful area of the physical world, just because you want to talk. What do you want to talk about? Is it important? Wouldn't it be like having a daughter of yours require that you cross half a world into a dank jungle just to chit-chat? Oh yes, you can see the services of a "medium" and run the risk of being deceived by a lying medium or a lying spirit (it really makes no difference). But, if you really want to talk to her, think of her as you lie in your bed at night, and converse with her mentally as though she were there. Thought is instantaneous, and she may

know you are thinking of (and to) her. Even if your earthly senses may be too gross to sense her reply, you might just get a "good feeling" out of it. Either we live after we die, or we do not. If we do, why not have a little faith in the future? If you really have something important, the bible tells us: "ask and ye shall receive". I think it is up to you to solve your problem, not to ask some stranger to do something he cannot claim to do without being a liar - because things like this just can't be guaranteed. Bishop Pike believes he has contacted his son - but there are many experienced mystics who suggest that he may be deceiving himself if he accepts the fact without question. Imagine what this world would be like if all the living surrounded themselves with all the dead, just to talk! Why drag them away from their "heaven"? - Rap.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL"
versus the draft law

Dear Ray Palmer:

I know you do not know me, but I wanted to tell you how much I enjoy your publication, SEARCH. It goes along with everything I believe in. After reading Oahspe, I hadn't been able to find anyone that felt the way I did.

I have three boys Army age. Is there an answer to this other than

for them to run and take up new residence when they are called. I believe in Oahspe where you're not suppose to engage in any war or government activity concerning war.

One son has been on the run for about seventeen months. It's not an easy life, but one I believe is better than fighting.

Is there any advice you can give me in regard to this matter? Any advice would be greatly appreciated.

Name withheld.

• I've refrained from publishing your name and address, because it would be easy then to take action against your sons for fleeing from the draft. Also, answering your question poses a problem to me - it would make a "Dr. Spock" out of me, and open me to Federal action as obstructing the draft. However, I can express some of the reasons why I think your sons are running, aside from Oahspe, which I believe to be quite correct in its admonition not to make war or to kill. First, the young man today, at the very age when he is expected (illegally - because we are not at war) and sent to die in a jungle for the following reasons: we must hold communism at bay (in Vietnam, but NOT in Cuba); we must not win, because that would hurt our prestige in the rest of the world; we must not lose,

because that would humiliate us; we must fight to make the right to vote possible in Vietnam, which will most likely "lose" for us anyway, because the chances are very good that such a "free" election will go communist - and thus we will NOT have halted communism at this line we have decided we must draw.

Personally, if I were drafted, I would make it perfectly plain that I will not kill anyone, will not fight - there are plenty of jobs in the army such as peeling potatoes, making airfields, driving trucks, or making out payroll checks, or issuing shoes that don't fit! The trouble with running is that the Federal government (the administration) feels that American boys do not have the constitutional right of freedom in the case of this "non-war" they have plunged us into by their lies. Johnson and his REAL ruler, Clark Clifford, said they would not engage in a land war in Asia. As soon as the votes were counted (votes from people who trusted that promise), the troops began to embark. They lied. Lies come out of Washington every day.

When November 8 comes, YOU and your sons can do MORE than run - you can vote the liars out! I intend to! - Rap.

OAHSPE QUESTIONS

Dear Mr. Palmer,

I am writing in regard to the Faithist group in Denver. My husband and I would like to get in touch with them and we would appreciate it very much if you could give us their address.

Also, can you tell us where the 'Archives of the Essenes of Kosmon' are and where we can study additional evidence? Do you know if the Book of Discipline which appears in the 1891 edition is in any way related to the Manuel of Discipline discovered in 1947 among The Dead Sea Scrolls?

If you have any other information concerning OAHSPE that would aid us in our study, we would deeply appreciate it. Reading OAHSPE has certainly changed our lives and given us much inspiration to do Jehovah's will.

Also, would you be able to give us information as to the signs,

WAIT A MINUTE - Are you moving soon? Be **SURE** to send us your **NEW** address, as well as your **OLD** address (cut from your subscription envelope, if possible). Processing an address change can take as long as 6 weeks. Send address change to: **SEARCH**, Amherst, Wisc. 54406.

passwords and forms of invitation not given in the Book of Saphah? We would appreciate knowing how to become Faithists per se, and if you cannot provide us with this information, can you tell us how this could be obtained?

Thanking you very much for your time and cooperation.

Mrs. Robert Hirsch
8747 East 40 Highway
Kansas City, Missouri
64129

- The address of the Faithist group is as follows: Essenes Of Kosmon, Montrose, Colorado. The "archives" are also located there, al-

though it is possible that Wing Anderson has a collection in Los Angeles. In any event, you can discover this by writing to the Montrose address. The Book of Discipline which appears in the 1891 edition is not the Manual of Discipline which is part of the Dead Sea Scrolls. As for the signs and forms of initiation, these are also available at Montrose. - Rap.

SHE WANTS AN ANSWER

Dear Sir or Friends:

After reading the article in Nov. 1967 issue of SEARCH by Dulcie Brown, "I Know My Prayers Are



Dr. Letari

ABSENT HEALING

PHYSICAL OR PSYCHOLOGICAL

extended to any part of the world through the medium of your letters by a "trained" mediator of 25 years standing and with divine understanding of each case individually. Adults and children. Problems in every aspect of life also invited, unhappiness of known or unknown source, family problems, intimate problems. Nothing too complicated. Letters sealed and confidential.

ABSENT HEALING ALSO FOR ANIMALS

Send name of pet.

No fees. Postage appreciated (coin or paper currency, not stamps.)

Write today to:

FRED PARTINGTON F.F.B.
"LETARI HOUSE" 329, WIGAN ROAD
LEIGH, LANCASHIRE, ENGLAND
(Grams: Sanctuary-Leigh)

Answered", I have this to say: I have suffered under continual great burdens for years. I have worked, studied, cried and prayed in Jesus' name, but have only got half answers or none at all.

The only way I seem to get any results or answer to prayers is when I call on other spiritual praying people or groups for their prayers

I have wished so many times in my troubles that I could get ahold of that God power in some way so I could use it myself with results. It is not from lack of sincerity or need or faith; I believe or I wouldn't pray in the first place. I don't know what is wrong. Can you tell me?

Rilla Stout
1816 Logan Street
Klamath Falls, Oregon
97601

• Maybe there is a clue in the fact that when others pray for you, you get results. Maybe if you pray for others, your own needs will be filled? After all, the bible says: "As you do unto others, so shall it be done unto you." Any of our readers got any suggestions for Mrs. Stout in regard to prayer? - Rap.

IF THIS BE TRUE - UGH!

Dear Editor:

If this be true . . . as I have reason to believe it is - then the very course of civilization may be

altered by the following disclosures:

a. Certain very unusual psychic experiences convinced me that we are very much alive when we are put to rest - even after the best of medicine men say that we are not...

b. Consciousness does return to us while we sleep underground - to the extent where we feel, we hear, we fear, and we know what is happening to our physical form - yet we cannot help ourselves . . .

c. Horrible, frightening thought? Of course, but nevertheless true - in this manner we expiate for our wrong doings while we were above ground. . .

d. Depending on the type of life we led while on this earth - determines the extent of suffering in the grave - who suffers most, who suffers least, and who suffers not at all. . .

e. We do know that the physical form retains much of life when it is put to rest; hair continues to grow as do nails; and I am inclined to believe that the hearing faculty continues to function for a long time, as does the mind and perhaps other organs; but because the nerve center is paralyzed - there is no co-ordination between the organs. . .

f. The thought presents itself that an electric appliance, when out of order is quickly restored to normal service by an electrician adjusting it. Unfortunately doctors do not as yet know how to trace and adjust a short circuit in the human

body, which results in so-called death. . .

g. According to press and radio reports we are quite successful in the exploration of outer space - learning much about conditions that exist many millions of miles away. With electronic devices it should not be too difficult to explore inner space - the underground. We may learn there is much more activity underground than we dare think is possible. The so-called world of the dead may turn out to be a world of very much activity.

h. Should exploration of inner-space (underground) be undertaken and such explorations and findings given wide public exposure? I believe all wars would cease immediately, cruelty and crime would end abruptly, poverty, and illness would disappear overnight and we would experience the 2nd beginning of the garden of Eden on this earth.

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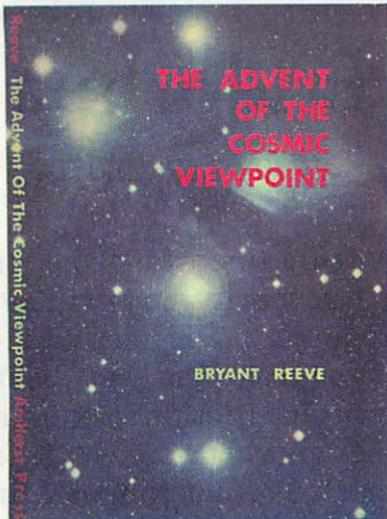
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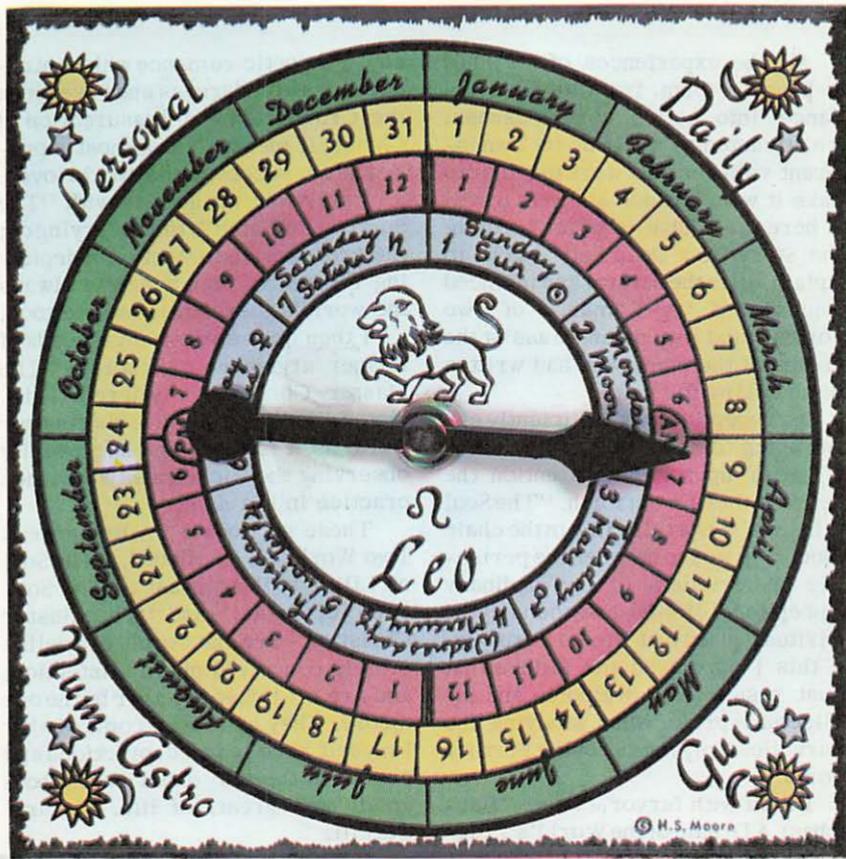
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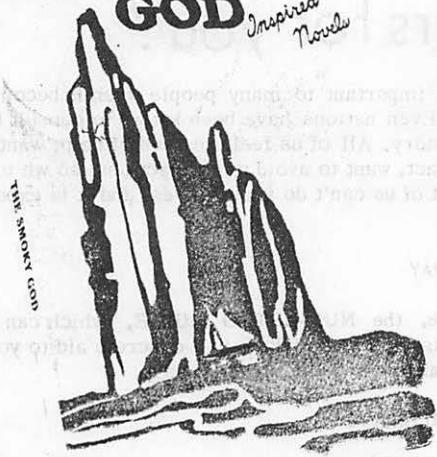
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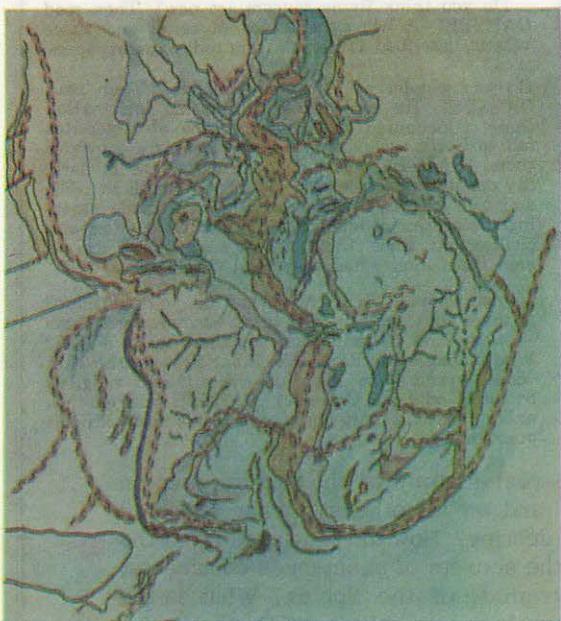
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PERSONALS (continued from page 70)

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