

SEPTEMBER, 1970

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

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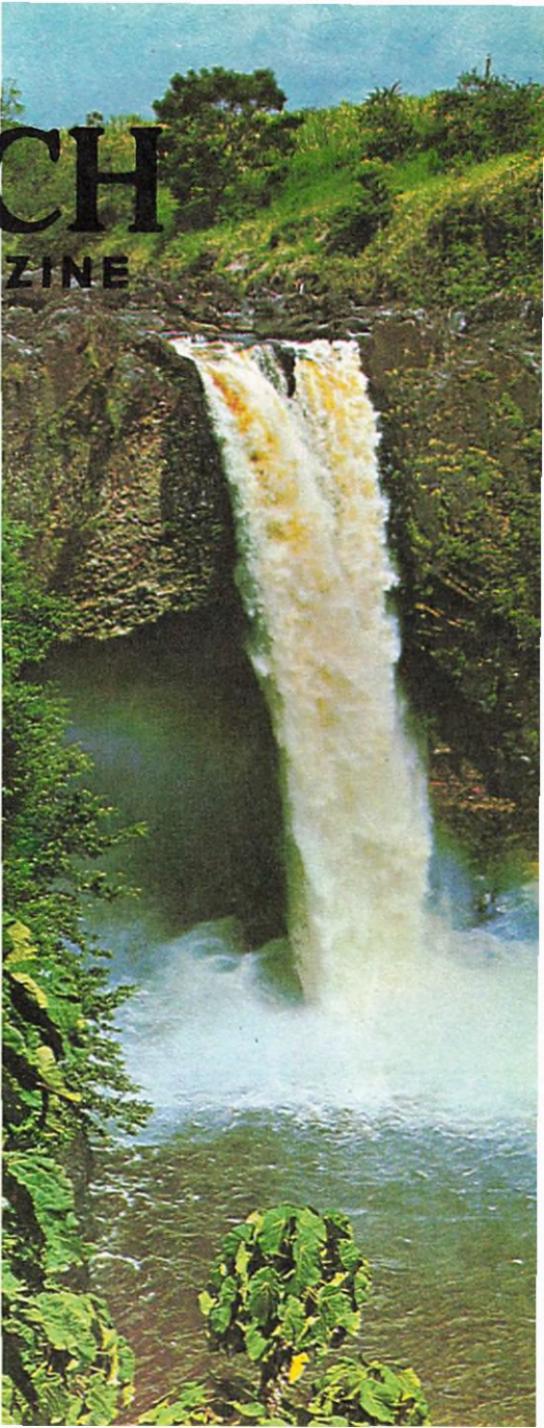
ARE MARTIANS
LIVING ON EARTH?

MY CONTACT
WITH ANGELS

A GOOD LOAF OF
BREAD

WHAT WOULD YOU
DO IF YOU
WERE GOD?

THE WHITE FLAME



RAY PALMER'S DONE IT!

He's Written His First Book!

not just any book

***THE* BOOK!**

MARTIAN DIARY – BOOK I

By **RAY PALMER**

Do you know—other than thousands of fiction stories, articles, editorials, I've never written a **BOOK!** I've published many books written by others (dozens of them) but never one of my own.

Recently, writing in **FORUM**, I said I'd researched and studied my whole life (59 years) trying to find some answers, and now that I had come to some conclusions, I despaired of writing the books I'd spent 40 years acquiring the experience and ability to write, because I felt that nobody'd accept them. I wasn't prepared for the letters I got! "You can't cheat us now!" you said. "After all these years trying to find out what Ray Palmer really thinks, now he says he won't tell! Write the book (or books) and let **US** be the judge of how acceptable they are!"

(Please turn to inside back cover)

SEARCH

MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER, 1970
ISSUE NO. 93

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What SEARCH Means To You

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

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

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

EDITORIAL

Just recently we wrote a book. We called it *Martian Diary—No. 1*. But that's really as far as we could go, lacking finances. We needed paper on which to print it, and negatives with which to make the plates for the press, the plates themselves, ink, and of course all the labor to set the type and accomplish the printing. Then finally, there would be binding. In order to get some of the money with which to start work, we offered the book as an advance sale in a mailing, and also in SEARCH on the cover flap (as in this issue). We set the price of the book at \$10.00.

Ordinarily, our mailing list never produces less than 5% results. We can publish a book, start a magazine, or rent our list to another publisher (FATE magazine, for example) and five out of every hundred letters produce an order. In *Martian Diary*, because we were finally laying our real conclusions about everything we've investigated on the line, we felt that we could at least be sure that the same 5 out of 100 would want the book. Therefore it gave us pause to wind up with .0073 percent returns. Rather than secure funds to buy paper, we actually lost over \$1,000.00, leaving us worse off than before. There were a number of reasons for the poor

showing, namely money is tight these days, and we made our mailing just three days before the postal strike. Most of our mail got trapped in the Chicago post office. Personally, we are sure that when the strike was over, and the Chicago postal clerks so rapidly cleared out the accumulated mail, they did it by tossing it into the Chicago river. In fact, some worthy citizen fished one bundle out of the river and returned it to the post office, and it was returned to us in its watersoaked condition because all the stamps had come off, and the addresses were illegible. Only the printed return address remained decipherable, so it was returned to us. Perhaps this was the real reason we got no orders. However, our cover flap in *Search* likewise produced no returns. Out of a circulation of perhaps 10,000, we got approximately 50 orders.

Obviously something is wrong. The other day we got a letter from Daryl McAllister, of Burbank, California, who is one of our long-time supporters. We'll quote his letter here, and then go on to some comment:

"Dear Ray:

Is there any way we (loyal readers) can get you off this kick you are on

for 'Beautiful Books'?

I am in no way kidding. Nellie Brown 'distressed' you. Your answer, boiled down, was that you wanted a book that could be on the shelf 300 years!

We do not grasp your thinking. Don't you WANT to be read? Think, and think this way for a moment:

We want to read you *now* and we are not about to support an endless succession of projected 'beautiful' Martian Diaries. Meaningless.

You are now, I suppose, committed. I will help, but no more. 'Atlantic' WAS lovely. I want no more of that either.

Why you publish Corelli, I can't imagine, but you do it in paperback, right? What is wrong with future diaries in the medium which reaches the many rather than the few?

I have re-written this four times, trying to put it into a form that may be meaningful to you and eliminating thousands of words of comment. I in nowise wish to place myself in the position of being critical of an expert, which I think you are and which you admit you are, BUT, a poll of readers, easily done, BEFORE leaping into an enterprise of this sort might be rewarding.

Daryl McAllister
204 N. Niagara
Burbank, California"

Ray Palmer is a pretty good

listener. Also, he is still capable of learning. There seems to be a lesson here, so let's try to find out what it is. Daryl is correct in one thing—we have been on a "kick" for beautiful books. Thinking back, I am proud of *The Ancient Atlantic*; I am proud of *He Walked The Americas*; I am proud of *Beyond Tomorrow*. I guess I've used the right word when I use "proud". It all comes out "pride", and "pride goeth before a fall". Also, I am proud of our reprints of the Marie Corelli books, which, although paperbacks, are remarkable because of the metaphysical concepts she developed so long ago which are still applicable today, and in addition, they are very fine reading of the skilled sort that is rare today.

Is Daryl right—would our readers rather have paperback books from Ray Palmer, particularly his *Martian Diary*? As he says, we are now "committed", but not really. We could still put out a paperback edition, which wouldn't be fair to those who have already paid \$10.00. The only answer would be a refund. But there is still another problem, and it is actually the one that stumps us most. First, we have no real assurance that a paperback would be received any better than a hard cover. If we printed a paperback and sold .0073% we would really be stuck. Unless, of course, we charged what others are charging for paperbacks! For

example, we recently printed one for Gray Barker which costs \$7.95. It's as thick as *The Ancient Atlantic*, and beautifully done in color. I presume it is worth it. But wisely, Gray Barker printed only 2,000 copies, and that will probably be the extent of it. Daryl probably means a paperback similar to our Corelli books, to sell for \$2.00 or \$2.50.

The reason we say we have no assurance a paperback would get any better reception than the hard cover is revealed in another letter we received from Mrs. Phyllis G. Jensen of Orem, Utah, also one of our very faithful supporters. She bought the book at \$10.00. But she had this to say:

"I read that only 112 people had ordered your book, up to a few months ago. I hope there will be more. I think people are afraid they are just getting a re-hash of all the things you have already said through the years. Even if that was so, it would be nice to have it all in one book instead of having to hunt through all those magazines in order to pin down one of your statements."

Right here is the real reason for the reluctance to buy the book. Almost without exception, those who have informed us they are not going to buy the book, state the fact they are convinced nothing new will be in it. Actually, the very title of the book, *Martian Diary*, says precisely that! In presenting my diary, it must

necessarily be a rehash of everything I've talked about in the past. No matter what I say about the book, how can I convince anyone that when I speak, for instance, of the Shaver Mystery, there will be anything new to say? Except that while I believe every word he says, that he had presented it honestly, in reality it is a complete fraud! Except that while I swear by the reality of flying saucers, there is no such thing! Except that while I believe in the spirit world, there is no such thing as a spirit! Except that while I disbelieve in reincarnation, there are billions of reincarnates! Except that while space travel is a demonstrated fact, real space travel is impossible! And a hundred other things that make delusion out of reality, and reality out of delusion. But they are all my opinion. In my 40 years of publishing and writing, I've given you the facts as they came to me. But never my opinion of them. It is probably true that I should have called the book *Martian Opinion* rather than *Martian Diary*. What I have done is taken my diary, and done to it exactly what I've done to so many readers' letters, taken it apart and blown it full of holes, and replaced it with the thinking that I never even dared to put down in my diary. That was one of the reasons that I said *Martian Diary* would be "unacceptable" and for that reason I put off writing it. I

said so in my magazines. Some readers disagreed, said that was what they wanted—what Ray Palmer really thought about all of this. So, I got “suckered” into writing the first one. I was right. Even my office force, having read portions of it, simply shake their heads and say “we don’t believe a word you say!”

Well that’s understandable. What is happening in the world today is absolutely unbelievable. It simply cannot be happening. One example: I read after the Peru earthquake, a comment on the city over which stands the huge statue of Christ with outstretched arms, looming protectively over a sea of mud that covers the corpses of 30,000 people who had built the statue and prayed to it. Said the writer, ironically: “Above stands the unharmed statue of Christ, still blessing the city it protects, but beneath is a ghastly charnel house of horror and protection failed to protect, a travesty on the goodness of God, and the futility of the faith of a trusting people.” You all saw the picture in your newspapers. I say it also, but I had no such thoughts as expressed by that cynical writer, nor did I think as did some of the few survivors, that but for the protection of this image, they too might have been dead. Instead, I thought: “Of course! How logical that this thing happened! It could not have been any other way!”

You ask why I think this? In the past, I have presented such things as the above, both sides of the story, for you to think about and form your own decisions—but I have never given my own thoughts. In *Martian Diary* I give them. But you won’t accept them, that I know. You will not look at that statue of Christ as I do, and say that the disaster was a logical outcome of the building of the statue! The people put it in the safest place, deliberately. It still stands, and it is blind to the corpses below it, just as it was blind to the living people it was designed to protect. Yet it was the direct cause of the disaster. No, I am not taking any slams at religion and faith. Nor at any church. Nor at any God. I am simply stating what is a fact (in my opinion, and my opinion alone!) of what happened here, and why it happened. What I have not said here is *how* it happened.

Okay, *Martian Diary* is that sort of thing. It is even difficult to put down on paper, knowing it is unacceptable. The truth is unacceptable. Even in *Martian Diary*, every passage has its faults of not hitting hard enough, because I have the conviction that it will be uncharitable to hit that hard, and will serve no purpose whatever, and have no result whatever beyond making enemies of past friends.

The truth is, all mankind lives in a world of fantasy. And in this world, it is the truth that is false, and the lie

that is true.

However, as Daryl says, maybe you'd rather have paperbacks? If so, write me and tell me so. It's not too late to change. As an aside to those who have ordered the book, it should

be obvious that I am not going to realize the ambition of publishing it on my 60th birthday, August 1. There will be a delay. Just one more example, of "ambitions pride going before a fall".—Rap.

COMING NEXT ISSUE

● MY DREAMS COME TRUE

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are MARTIANS living on earth?

by Alex Saunders

The number of estimated stars in our galaxy—one hundred billion—fills both the imaginative layman and professional astronomer with profound wonder. In their reflective moments, they ask themselves if any of these alien stars possess Earth-type planets upon which intelligent life may have developed? As for the degree of intelligence, is it inferior to ours, or of such superiority that no comparison can be made?

If the latter, are they nonetheless trying to contact us by radio, to use

one example? It was this idea of extra-terrestrial communication that inspired a scientific search in 1960 at Green Bank, West Virginia. Called Project Ozma, it was discarded after two months when success was unachieved.

Once again in July of 1967 excitement seized a group of astronomers when pulsating signals reached our planet through a new and highly sensitive radio-telescope. This was at Cambridge University's Mullard Radio Astronomy Observatory, and the signals seemingly came from

within our galaxy, some two hundred light years distant.

Strange indeed were these signals, lasting three-tenths of a second and recurring with astonishing regularity once every 1.337 seconds. What was happening? Was an alien civilization attempting contact with Earth?

After several months of quiet and unpublicized experimentation, three new sources of the same, regular pulsations were pin-pointed across the sky.

Now the dreams of the astronomers were shattered. No longer were aliens thought to be responsible, because the discovery of four signal sources made the odds against four different cultures sending our identical signals at the same time just too great. The signals were given the name "pulsar", and it was the scientific journal, NATURE, that brought all this to light in late February, 1968.

Using the 150-foot radio-telescope of the National Research Council (headquarters in Ottawa), Canadian astronomers verified the Cambridge findings on March 8, 1968.

So the pulsars were not sent by intelligent aliens. Then what caused them to register on our delicate instruments? Well, the most logical

scientific answer is given in the Walter Stewart article from *The Star Weekly Magazine* for May 11, 1968. And that is the pulsars "are the result of natural oscillations in white dwarfs—dying stars that have been shrunk by gravitational contraction—or neutron stars, incredibly dense bodies, postulated but never seen, which are presumably the remains of supernovas, or star explosions."

The above is the sort of theory relished by the confirmed skeptic who openly derides even the *possibility* of alien life in—and beyond—our solar system. This attitude produces a look of pained helplessness on the faces of most astronomers, some of whom will respond automatically by requesting that the skeptic stop and think seriously for a minute.

When considering life in the universe, Dr. Bryan Andrew of the NRC says boldly: "Of course there is." This statement is made when he is asked for his personal opinion. But when asked as a scientist, he honestly admits to not having the foggiest motion due to the fact that there is no evidence.

White-haired Dr. Jack Locke, also of the NRC, expresses his feelings in these words from the Walter Stewart

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article.

"It's a question of probability, the fact that there are so many stars. In our galaxy alone, there are something like 100 billion stars. Even if only a small percentage of those stars have planets, and even if conditions for life are right on only a small percentage of planets, and even if intelligent life arises only on a fraction of that percentage, you still have a whale of a lot of life. Taking the most conservative estimate in every case, you end up with an overwhelming probability of other intelligent life."

The respected British astronomer, Fred Hoyle, went even further when he announced that by his calculations the number of *planets* in our galaxy exceed one billion! And, also, that these planets would be such that Earth people could live on them without discomfort.

The chances of a Man-Alien confrontation, however, is extremely low. Not because the universe does not teem with life, but because of the incredibly vast distances between stars.

Seventeen thousand miles per hour is the escape velocity of a rocket. To arrive at the nearest star at that speed would take one hundred thousand years. But let us shorten the time element. Let us visualize our occupancy of a rocket ship that has attained the speed of seventeen thousand miles per *second*. Our

destination of the closest star would then be reached in about one hundred years. Still too long for impatient Man.

Once there, what is the guaranty that that faraway star will possess a planet? No guaranty at all. But if a planet did exist, would its physical make-up have it containing life? Or would surface conditions be so chaotic that a landing would be suicidal?

Returning to our solar system, one wonders if rational beings actually inhabit planets such as Mars, Venus, Saturn, etc? And if so, what do they look like?

Amazingly enough, there are some people who do not wonder about their appearance because they profess to know how they look. They also claim that aliens—in this case Martians—are already here on Earth!

When a friend of mine recently handed me an old copy of SIR! Magazine (January, 1953), he pointed to an article he knew would interest me. It was: "Did The Abominable Snowman Come From Mars?" by Thorp McClusky.

The article theorizes that the Martian intruders are none other than the mysterious humanoid Abominable Snowmen presently living on Earth on the highest plateaus of Tibet's Himalayas Mountains.

Here indeed is a theory so wild and fantastic that it would cause instant

dismissal by practically every person who heard it. Not so McClusky. Why does he consider it at all? Well, he gives the following reasons which in his judgment are most soundly logical.

We are informed by McClusky that up to the year 1953, "More saucers have been sighted over mountain ranges than any other kind of territory." He states further that numerous UFO observations have been reported above ranges such as the Himalayas, Rockies and Andes, and that: "There have been various reports—particularly from high mountain areas—of engine difficulties developing in planes that apparently came too close to the objects." He then gives an immediate example—the story of Charles F. Lane.

While flying over the "hump" in the Himalayas (no other details are given), Lane sighted a bright light in the sky. Simultaneously, the engines of his plane ceased to function as did all his instruments. Finally the light sped away, and with its departure Lane's plane resumed normal operation.

Alien bases in these remote and high altitude areas, cleverly hidden, could remain permanently undiscovered. Most of the snowy peaks, remember, have never been climbed by man due to the extreme harshness of the climate, and the near-inaccessibility.

In appearance, the Abominable

Snowmen were invariably described as gigantic bipeds, walking erect, and thickly covered with hair as a protective measure against the severe cold. The chests—deep and immense—are capable of absorbing several cubic feet of the thin mountain air at a single inhalation. Thus do they acquire the oxygen necessary to maintain bodily activity.

"Many scientists," says McClusky, who regrettably neglects to name even one, "incline to the view that if Martians were to settle on Earth, the areas they would find most similar to their home planet would be the highest mountains and such plateaus as the flatland of Tibet."

Next the author points out that those are just the regions where the Abominable Snowmen have been reported. And such eyewitness reports are quite frequent.

A 1938 Everest expedition headed by Mr. W.H. Tilman came across their great tracks in the snow. Explorer Eric Shipton's expedition made the same discovery just before World War Two. Plaster casts have been made of such giant footprints, and photographs have been taken.

The elusive hairy creatures have also been sighted as a group through binoculars during a mountaineering expedition in 1923. Many other similar stories are on record in both Tibet and Nepal.

To quote a paragraph from

McClusky's article:

"A great many persons interested in comparative anthropology believe that if Martians exist, they will greatly resemble these mountain-top giants. They point out that on Mars, with its low gravity, life would be able to develop to great size without the weight handicap found here. Fur and immense chest cavities would be an absolute necessity. The fact that the snow-creatures seen have always been seen unclad is no argument against their possessing high intelligence; many intelligent Earth races, such as the American Indians, wore very little clothing, while there is a tendency toward the wearing of less clothing among many white nationalities today. If the Martians are heavily furred, they would not need clothing, so why should they wear garments?"

It has been claimed that the atmosphere of Mars contains only about as much oxygen as is found at an altitude of fifteen miles above the Earth's surface. How, then, could a visiting Martian breathe our own brand of oxygen? As the Abominable Snowmen, they have never been seen wearing elaborate space helmets containing their own air. True. But how do we know that their superior science has not devised some kind of respirator as a combative measure, one so tiny and of such sophistication as to be harmlessly inserted in their nostrils?

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Now we come to the reason for their visitation. McClusky figures that advance scouts are determining whether or not our own planet is suitable for colonization. In a detailed study of Earth, they are analyzing the air, water, vegetation, animal and bacterial life, with their hidden bases concealed far above the Himalayas' snow-line.

But the Abominable Snowmen have been reported for many decades. Why this long-term scientific study? To which I can only theorize: Perhaps that is the way the Martians work—at a slow and leisurely pace.

*What Would You Do
If
You Were*
GOD?

by Ray Palmer

What a tempting proposition! Perhaps therein lies the reason for most of the troubles that face the world today—the propensity some of us (most of us?) have for “playing God”. It might be considered modesty to say that my first act in this role would also be God’s first mistake, however it really isn’t, because it is scarcely modesty even to attempt to write an article with that title! The first thought that crosses my mind is a rather sadistic one—I would regard mankind as a whole, and I would get myself a great big bull-whip and give the obstreperous creature a good flogging, one he’d remember the rest of his existence!

Thinking about that awhile makes it seem less and less sadistic, more and more charitable. There doesn’t seem to be any doubt in my mind that mankind needs to be chastised. The vast majority of mankind does not seem to be able to learn except by “hard knocks”, and certainly his present (very elite and limited to a distinct minority) affluence has only succeeded in presenting him as a tremendously ignorant and unthinking and unreasoning creature. Thus, giving mankind so many material things seems the sadistic act, and depriving him of them would come out more charitable. In fact, perhaps this “charity” is absolutely necessary to goad him to a proper mental and

moral attitude that will give him some proficiency in a successful "dominion" over this planet and its creatures, as he was bidden to do in the beginning. Certain it is that he has chosen to pursue pleasure and destruction rather than work and creation. I believe that God's idea of a pleasure is to be able to do—that is, to work. But too many people define pleasure as hurtling at thrilling speed across a plot of ground in a car, a snowmobile, on skates, in an airplane or some other sort of toy which is not utilized for what it really is—necessary transportation. Too few define the work of plowing and planting a garden on that plot of ground, or fashioning the conveyance in as workmanlike perfection as possible, as pleasure. They find pleasure in *using* rather than *making* the article in question.

If I were God, I would make it mandatory that the very first time a human being used any of his machines in a manner that does not take into account the possibility of damage to the body (machine) that I gave to him, be deprived of the physical ability to perform the irresponsible act again. I would take away his ability to work at making such machines and his ability to use one made by another. In short, I would make him a living example of how not to use a machine! I would let him spend the rest of his life reasoning out why this condition happened to him,



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or as long as it took him to reason it out. Whereupon I would bring him into contact with some other human being who would have the gift from me of correcting the condition that occurred to him, so that once more he possessed the physical ability to use the machine.

Certainly, overnight the world would be full of maimed cripples! But I would say: "Doesn't that suggest anything to you, man? I made you perfect to begin with—it was you who crippled yourself. So don't blame me!" And I would go on to say: "Got any ideas about how to correct the situation?"

It would seem to me that this instant consequences mandate would rather eliminate all misuse of the natural resources of the planet, eliminate war, eliminate pollution, create a classroom in which man would learn speedily what common sense was.

But what would man say to me? He would say: "Do you call this free will?"

Because I was born knowing nothing, I would inevitably bump my nose on the first thing I did, and there I'd be, flat on my back. Why, even when I got the message, I'd be inclined to be afraid to do anything for fear of consequences. I don't want consequences that stem from what you impose—I want consequences that come from the practice of absolute freedom."

Right about then I'd sit down and think about that first mistake, and I'd start all over. I would say: "Go ahead, man, build what you want, and use it any way you want. And to make sure you are truly free, don't make me a party to it—like asking my blessing before you mow down the enemy with that efficient and beautifully machined instrument of war. Let me be neutral."

If I were God, I would inspect the planet, and upon observing the damage man had done to it, I would make workmanlike plans to correct the conditions I found. I would say to myself: "This is my planet—I made it, and I will keep it in repair!" I would then use the forces of nature to correct whatever condition was detrimental to the environment of man, for whom the whole thing was created for the express purpose of allowing him the opportunity and arena in which to develop his natural talents. I would not allow him, because of his inexperience, to poison

his atmosphere, or to sully his drinking water, or to commit unintentional suicide by upsetting the delicate balance of ecology. I would be tolerant of his ignorance, and make the necessary repairs; in the doing of which he would be bound to learn by observation the reason and necessity for them.

If he destroyed the forests that covered his mountains, I would cause it to rain in a deluge, and wash him over with a disastrous sea of mud, and then while he nursed his wounds and rebuilt his cities, I would cause new sapling to spring up everywhere on the mountains and as they grew, he would observe their value in retaining the soil in its proper place.

If he fouled his drinking water, such as he has done to Lake Erie, I would drive him to its shores by fierce drought, and when he had sickened and died in sufficient numbers to value the pure state of the water as I had made it, I would bring purifying rain and wash the sullied water from the lake into the ocean, cover it with sediment and crush it into solid rock that would imprison the impurities from again escaping into the environment. Those men who survived, would remember, and guard the lake jealously from future pollution.

These are the methods I would employ to teach him. None would be gentle. I would teach him with such

ferocity that he would learn or die. I would see to it that his insane dream of a life of ease would never be attained. I would ever smash his cotton-candy frothy castles of inconsequential pleasure into bits. I would make him cry out in agony, sweat the very blood from his veins, and force him to lift himself out of the muck by his very bootstraps. And I would reward his efforts with only that success necessary to his survival. I would constantly cut him off from a surplus, from anything that would foster his self-indulgence.

I would give him every reason to lift his fist to the sky and shake it at me. And as the avalanche of his own making thundered down the mountainside upon him, I would say: "Stop that with your defiant fist, little man, if you can!"

Sooner or later he would learn to plant a tree where he had cut one down; he would learn environmental management based on his future needs as well as his present needs. And every time he tried to "turn a profit" at the expense of the whole of mankind, I would turn the forces of nature upon him to nullify his "profit" to teach him that the world in mine, and that his task is only to manage it and keep it in working order, so that he can live out his life toward the wonderful goal I have set for him as a privilege, and not an imposition.

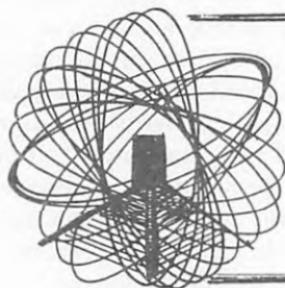
Come to think of it, my ideas are not original. God is already operating that way, and at the moment, man is about to reap the whirlwind for the misuse he has made of the world around him.

THE "AGAINSTER"

By H. Ely

How many times have you seen people who say "Did you know about that situation there? Isn't that terrible? I think such and such will cure that in a hurry!" They are very much against what is going on.

Do you ever hear what they are really in favor of? Do they speak positively, or do they always only tell you what they are against? How many say what they are for?



TRUE EXPERIENCES

A GLOBE IN A FISHNET BAG By Jim Stout

Two years ago, I became very interested in psychic phenomenon. After studying it for a short time, I decided to attempt an experiment with a friend who had also shown an interest in the subject.

It was agreed that I would try to send her a message by parapsychological means. Because we lived two hundred and fifty miles apart, there was no chance of any form of communication between us other than the type with which we were experimenting.

At the designated time, I entered a dark, very quiet room, so that there would be no distractions, and lay on a comfortable bed. I had a picture of the person to whom I was sending the mental message, so that I could concentrate more easily. She had a similar environment (dark, quiet).

I emptied my mind and then began to think about a relatively simple

subject—playing basketball. I chose an active idea so that my mind would remain more interested and therefore less likely to stray. For thirty minutes, I concentrated on the act of playing basketball. Of course, in these thoughts, I was the central character. It is much easier to think about something in which you are directly involved.

During this time, I looked at her picture often, to refresh its image. At irregular intervals, I would concentrate solely on the photograph, to stimulate this thought.

When the time had elapsed, I stood up and left the room. I immediately wrote down my subject for the evening (basketball), and also some of the tangents on which my mind had gone, in case she mentioned one of these.

After a week, she wrote to me and listed five messages that she had “received” from me. One was about a poem that I had written, another about a book that we had both read,

the musical play, "Brigadoon", and skiing.

Last, but certainly not least, she had underlined, "At 8:25, I saw a globe in a fishnet bag." These are her exact words. Certainly this is unmistakable proof that we had had psychic contact. She had not received an image of me, playing basketball, but of a globe (the basketball) in the fishnet bag (the basketball net).

MY FAITH RESTORED

By Theo. G. Winkjer

For the sake of curiosity and a constant desire to search, about 12 years ago my wife and I attended a seance meeting hundreds of miles away from home where we were absolute strangers.

Not knowing the least of what would happen, nor seeking any specific information, when our turn came to step up to the black curtain in the semi-darkened room, the voice from the medium back of the cloth spoke up by naming several of our brothers and sisters as well as in-laws.

The voice also said, you have also had sorrow in your family. My wife could not think how that could be,

but when the voice said it was the passing of Vergie, it dawned upon her that it was our sister-in-law's passing two months before, at her home some two hundred miles away.

Another personality spoke up through the medium and the usual figure of a person's form stood before us in ectoplasmic material. The voice said, "Hello Mother, this is your son, I am grown up now and very happy here. But, Mother Dear, you did not give me any name." The Mother said that she had intended to name him Truman. "Thank. you very much," Truman said and greeted her kindly. "But I must go now." (Our only child was born over 50 years ago but lived only 24 hours.)

It is now two and a half years ago since the Mother (my wife) passed away, but I had a secure thought that Truman was there with open arms to welcome her and direct her in the new mode of living.

Previous to this episode, I had personally become somewhat of an agnostic due to the dishonesty of three pastors during a fracas within our local congregation. But this seance experience brought me in line with our dear God of Life and Love Divine.

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.

HOW TO MAKE THE MAGICAL HERMETIC STONE

by Michael Petrie

SOME TIME AGO, IN OUR LETTER SECTION, ONE OF OUR YOUNG READERS ASKED FOR INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO MAKE "THE STONE". HERE IS ONE REPLY—

Dear William Max Miller:

Concerning your letter in *Search Magazine* in asking for the magical formula of the Hermetic/Philosophy and Alchemy formula and the ingredients for making the Hermetic-Stone. . . The Pearl-of-great-price, I shall endeavor to give you and others who likewise are on the search, the true wisdom for the attainment of this magical stone.

My Son, and other children of Light, this stone/pearl is produced through a spiritual alchemy! It was hidden in gibberish and symbolic terms from those who would profane and desecrate the Holy Order Of The Holy Grail. Alchemy was betrayed and misused and counterfeited by the

dark forces of the underworld. To the ignorant and the fool, many lambs have been led into bondage and to stagnation of their own souls through following the Goat. The use of drugs and the degenerate path is one of the paths of illusions and stagnation of your own spiritual heritage; and many, fooled by the greed for riches and the mastery of the world, have fallen for this greatest con-game. A greedy person searching for "fools' gold" can easily be dazzled and trapped. So! I'm going to give the true and priceless treasure and formula. It cannot be bought, nor stolen, nor destroyed, nor burned, nor tarnished, nor bartered for. . . because it is the Alchemy Stone made by the Holy Spirit within your own Temple.

Within every man, woman and child is a great force which can move mountains, and when used wisely, directs and controls the entire path of life. This great power can heal every illness and affliction of mankind and bring man to the throne of his Creator. We are not just ordinary playthings, but are the true heirs to the Kingdom of God. When we come into our own inheritance we do gain the wisdom to awaken the life-germ or vital seed that resides in every member of each "Kingdom of Nature"—material, vegetable, animal, human—for there resides a life-germ or vital seed common to that "Kingdom" but encrusted with certain alien accretions arresting the full development of that germ and determining its species.

The same germ that informs lead informs gold also. That in the former metal has undergone an arresting conditioning. Gold is the head of the family in the metallic Kingdom. It was to be used for adornment and magical healing of the body-temple.

The magic science, when awakened within your own mansion, will bring up the molecular transposition in your own temple. Thus, like the Oriental Fa'Kir and wise men of all ages, you can quicken and intensify the growth of a seed into a fruited Mango tree within a few minutes, changing the molecules and atomic structure by means of psychic and mystical

process. The great masters and teachers through all ages knew the awakening of their own Torch or flame within their own bodies brought up the magic spiritual power that could produce and multiply any Hermetic physical transformation. The exciting joy of the achievement of physical wonders was and is indeed possible. Christ came to show a way to achieve God-hood. He could use this Hermetic power and changed water into wine; He multiplied the bread and fishes so that a multitude could eat. This is both true and also symbolic. This Power is attained through your own efforts of quickening and awakening your Christ Light or Buddha Flame.

"UPON THIS ROCK I BUILD MY CHURCH"

All sincere Adepts and disciples knew that the Temple or crucible is your own body. . .the melting pot. . .to change lead into gold or the lower nature into the angelic nature. This is not accomplished through drugs or the degenerate path which is a black hell cavern and slavery to your own soul. Your body is a Temple and must be kept cleaned of the garbage and filthy debris if you are to awaken the Flame in your magic lamp, for in this vessel you make and transform the atoms and your blood-stream and bring forth the true Hermetic Stone/Rock. "Upon this Rock I build My church."

The spiritual flame will come forth to build from this foundation. Disciples train wisely for a strong foundation so that as each magical gift unfolds for him through his spiritual growth he is able to handle this power without destroying his corner stone. Only work and study. . .no instant hodge-podge. . .can bring about the awakening of the Holy Spirit! Your own body is the vessel of the Holy Spirit and in this vessel, YOU, by your own creative mind and through prayer, meditation, yoga exercise and rhythmical breathing can awaken this flame. Through performing the magical alchemy of awakening your own Divine Flame you can perform miracles!

Down through the ages this flame has been called the light of the world. It is the Holy Spirit within you and all manifestations that has a spark of this divine electrical force within its seed. This is the breath or atomic force that the great Creator. . .breathed into Man. . .and to other degrees within all his Kingdoms. We can and must, through the awakening of our divine heritage, use this power for a better world before we climb to degrees of the highest. . .which is Godhood.

The Light is your magic lamp and the oil is Wisdom. This Light is the Torch that produces and makes the Philosopher's Stone—the magical force and electrical atomic power in man. . .that must be used humbly and

wisely for the good in dignity, beauty and Divine love. The awakening of this force is so beautiful, so wonderful and so powerful that you give thanks and are humble before this majestic Creator, who put part of creation and the Flame within you.

"AS A MAN THINKETH, SO HE IS."

You, through your own sincere desire and efforts, awaken the flame! Like bellows that fan the burning embers under the ashes, we awaken and become aware of this greater force and the essence of spiritual truths taught all through the Ages to those who sincerely wanted to become a "Knight-of-the-Round-Table".

The spoken word has power in prayer, chants, or Psalms. Your mind ("As a man thinketh, so he is") in the cavern of the skull is the starting fluid that starts the transformation within your Temple. Breathing exercises, (Yoga is one that is excellent, and not a religion but a path) for your lungs and diaphragm are truly the bellows that awaken the lighter-fluid for your Torch. This changes and awakens the Energy centers—Christ Centers, Buddha Centers, Lotus Petals or the Lily-Petals, the Centers of Light and Energy force Centers. When these are awakened and start to twirl in the right direction, they become like a generator. . .and these Energy Centers come up out of their sleeping and sluggish dormancy. This is when you

learn to know yourself, the true self, for you are the most wonderful laboratory in the universe!

The first step is to purify your mind! Through diet, right eating habits and exercise one begins to cleanse and purify the vessel, your physical body, so that the Holy Spirit will come to dwell in a clean temple (it will not come to a dirty one). One has to purify his mind and thoughts, body and the heart, for one does not put new wine into old bottles! You must make yourself into a new bottle or vessel, change your old habits and ways. Purify yourself with right actions and clean habits. . .before you can recharge your bloodstream within all parts of the body.

There is power within your blood stream, and this is the recharged molecular and atomic change within your blood and even within your bones. When the blood-stream is recharged, through chants, prayers, Lords' prayer, right eating, right thoughts, right action, exercise, and discipline of the entity, which is you, the entire body structure will become a new bottle that will be a strong foundation to hold the new wine, the atomic charged blood stream, that will be used by the Flame within the new crucible. "Rejoice that thy art alive!" The inner Light has *recharged*, *recharged*, and *radiantly transformed* every cell of the physical body and transmuted into a finer substance the

entire physique. Now the holy marriage will come forth—the awakening of your inner powers and uniting of the Holy Spirit.

So! if you truly want to awaken the mystical powers and produce the stone that performs miracles, it is not impossible. You can walk upon water and through fire. You can produce gems and jewels from the air, and heal the incurable as does the Hindu holy man, Sai Baba, of India, or like the little humble spice merchant, Ali Ben Mosque, the Arab over in Syria. You can reproduce grains, bring water into dry tanks for the animals, and mend cracks in the holy mosque. He even amazed the scientists of Europe by growing a tree that they could cut and inspect the bark. This wise and humble man gave God the credit and said it was produced through his will-power changing the natural law and power into their needs and wants! There are many cases brought to light of the true-art of alchemy of man—through all races of man, and all religious and secret orders that walked in light. Truly the Knights of the Round-Table are men and women working together who are Torch-bearers of Je-Hovah, the Creator.

Kathryn Kohlman, in our country, is using this Holy Power for healing.

A-Knight-of-the-Round
Table .

Michael Petrie

Fallout Blamed for Baby Death Increase

Worse Than Feared

The following news story is final proof of the sort of scientific research and prophecy you get in SEARCH. Since 1955 we have pointed out precisely the results finally achieved by atomic scientists working with recorded facts fed into computers. When SEARCH presented the facts, the Atomic Energy Commission denied them. It is time the citizens demanded that the government have more concern for their future...if government is to remain "by the people".—Editor

New York, N. Y. — Every time an atomic blast takes place — whether in an underground test or for so-called peaceful purposes — lives of

countless thousands of children, not only unborn but unconceived, are in deadly jeopardy according to new research.

That is the essence of per-

suasive new evidence that all previous calculations of the effects of fallout gravely underestimate the long term consequences.

According to comprehensive studies by Dr. Ernest J. Sternglass, professor in the department of radiology at the University of Pittsburgh, all past prognostications of the chances of recovery from a major nuclear war are "utterly and completely meaningless." He maintains that after a single, massive, first strike by the attacking nation — whether or not the defenders had atomic shelters or anti-ballistic-missile systems such as President Nixon is planning — virtually all human life on this planet probably would be extinguished within a generation.

"The atomic weapons which the United States and Russia have been developing are completely suicidal," Sternglass said. He is also convinced that any peaceful use of atomic energy, such as to create a new Panama canal, will seriously diminish the survival rate for the next generation in those areas and in all other parts of the world affected by fallout.

Most previous research on the consequences of fallout to

human life have been confined to the obvious and dramatic, such as the incidence of bone cancer and leukemia. With the help of colleagues, Sternglass took his investigations considerably further, into the long range subtle effects of radiation. He began by studying what happened to inhabitants of two towns in upper New York state after a fallout cloud from one of the 1953 atomic tests in Nevada was "rained down" upon them. It already had been recorded that some five years later there was a dramatic rise in the number of leukemia cases in both towns.

Puzzled by the fact that many of the leukemia cases occurred in children who were not born until three or four years after the fallout, Sternglass began to study all the statistics for infant deaths in that area over several years.

"I found there was not only an increase in leukemia, but in fetal and infant deaths generally as long as five years after the incident," he said. "Then I discovered that this was not only true in the one neighborhood, but across the United States.

"We found that five years after the first New Mexico test in 1945, there was a narrow

band of states — Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina and North Carolina — in a direct path under the fallout cloud where the infant mortality rate had shot up by as much as 40% to 50%. A few years later, after the Pacific tests began, the same thing happened in the western states."

"Small Baby Syndrome"

This inexplicable loss of life has never before been related to radiation because the babies died of what seemed to be natural causes, including a variety of well known infant diseases. They were simply less resilient than normal babies; they also tended to be smaller in size.

This "small baby syndrome," which has been noted throughout the United States in recent years, has puzzled American doctors. Sternglass is the first to come up with a plausible explanation.

State by state, he found an increase in the infant death rate, averaging 25% to 30% above the normal expected figure, four or five years after the fallout had settled.

He is convinced that minute doses of radiation, so small that they previously have been considered harmless, do, in

fact, damage the reproductive cells of men and women, creating abnormalities in the children they produce — not just at the time, but years after the adults have been exposed.

Correlation "Perfect"

In the course of his research, Sternglass gathered infant mortality statistics from every part of the United States and fed them into a computer at the University of Pittsburgh. The computer was programed to calculate the relationship between these figures and the state by state incidence of strontium 90 in milk.

"In every area, we found a perfect correlation year by year, as the levels of radiation rose and fell," Sternglass noted.

This rise in deaths of babies under one year of age, plus the rise in fetal deaths, has been calculated by the computer to account for 1% more infant deaths than would otherwise have been expected across the United States.

This 1% persists despite the fact that atmospheric tests were halted in 1963. Sternglass predicts that it may continue to do so for a generation, since strontium 90 remains active for up to 28 years.



One evening in the spring of 1950, I answered a knock on my door, to admit my neighbor, a young girl in the apartment above me. She said gaily:

"Columba, I came to invite you to my party, if you will bring a few of your paintings to show my guests."

"Oh Skipper, I'll be glad to come, and thanks for the invitation." I answered gratefully while scooping up my paintings nearest to hand.

After being introduced to the three young couples, I displayed my paintings with evident satisfaction of work well done. I hoped that everyone would understand their symbolic meaning, after my introduction:

"Symbolism has played a great role in the molding of men's minds. "The pen is mightier than the sword," but "a picture is worth a thousand words." This one is entitled: "THE HUMAN REALM." The meaning is

THE WHITE

F L A M E

BY COLUMBA KREBS

Columba displaying some of her Symbolic Paintings.



that when mankind learns all the needed lessons that earthly incarnation teaches up the stairway of progress, he will rise above the cross of suffering from sin, but the right development of his upper and lower triangles (in central figure) which are, namely: Will, Intelligence and Love; while the lower represents the astral, etheric and physical sides.

My next painting is called: "THE TREE OF CHARACTER" which symbolizes involution that brings the soul down into earthly life. The way we use this life determines whether we will fall lower or rise higher in spiritual grades—as symbolized by the birds flying down to be purged to stains, the flying up again purified.

Incarnation gives us a chance to transform the 'fire' of life from the heat of lust into the Light of Love.

This is named: "THE INSPIRATION OF GENIUS" which is active in every field of endeavor to bless the world, not just in the arts—if there is not too much discouragement. The power of genius is drawn into the 'prism' of our mind by the intensification that constant practice brings. It is reflected along the 'color-ray' of our particular intellectual slant. The 'antenna' of our abilities can be stretched by cultivation. The flaming 'hair' of ambition ignites our will to succeed. The 'cornucopia' of all progress brings forth the precious and semi-precious

'gems' of all kinds of genius, (in various degrees)—including the 'coals' of evil (because mis-directed) genius, (which can turn into 'diamonds' of opposite virtues, when redirected into good purposes.) According to how we use our powers and talents do we cause our own punishments or rewards on some plane."

After a long pause, one lady asked her escort: "What color is your mental slant?" to which he joked back: "Livid green if you ever look at another man."

After the laughter had subsided, I continued with the last painting: "RAYS OF COLOR" which showed the high frequencies of Divine Power streaming down from the Grand Central Sun, (in the center of our Galaxy) through the 'relay-station' of our Sun, into the Superconscious minds of those who are attuned, and hence responsive to its Grace and guidance. Our conscious minds (which are in closest contact with earthly life) can weather any storms on any plane if our Subconscious minds are in close contact (through a straight well-balanced alignment) with our Superconscious Minds above. Only thus can we be encircled with great protective forces, and the only way we can rise to this high status is by living nobly to cultivate our best qualities—with grateful Love for God, and helpful love for mankind."

I paused, waiting to thank them for

showing any appreciation for this exhibit, but nobody broke the dense silence until a man exclaimed a bit sarcastically: "So, I've got three minds instead of one. . ." lightening it with humor by adding: "And here I've had quite a time trying to manage one." which sent them all into gales of laughter. I had to laugh too, in spite of my disappointment that nobody had offered a word of praise, so far, that every performer expects (naturally).

Seeing my disappointment, a few overcame their puzzlement and inclination to criticize, to express their admiration for my technique—but, as for the ideas portrayed, they, well, as one defined it: "What do you mean by the 'occult' angles of your art?—such as the white flame that your paintings show up so prominently rising from the heads of the most prominent figures."

"That symbolizes our spiritual connection with our Creator. If "Heaven is within" then God (Who is in Heaven) must also be within us—in the part we share with the Universal Spirit. If we recognize and feed this Divine "seedling" with the rich 'soil' of ennobling character to grow in, it will bloom and bear much good 'fruit' to bring us many blessings we don't even dream of now." I answered patiently.

A skeptic broke in: "Aw, I don't believe we can perform miracles like

in ancient times. I question the authenticity of your claims until I can see some proofs—and I mean the kind that can be examined and verified by scientific analysis.”

I rejoined quickly with: “Remember Shakespeare had Hamlet say to Horatio: “There are more things in heaven and earth than you ever dreamt of in your philosophy!” when Horatio doubted his tale of communicating with the ghost of his late father? Can you measure thoughts in test-tubes?”

He answered challengingly: “We’ll believe your claims if you can prove that in some way—otherwise, I’m from Missouri.” The rest echoed him, crying: “Yes, we’ve got to be shown, and won’t take anyone’s word for it—not even Shakespeare’s, much less yours!”

I was a bit non-plussed at such an unreasonable demand to verify the truths of my pictures’ messages by a miracle, saying: “I don’t know whether I have evolved to the point where I can give command performances of that nature, and besides, it wouldn’t be me that works wonders, but our Heavenly Father, Who doeth the works! Therefore, how can I satisfy such a desire?” spreading out my hands.

Suddenly, I felt a strange powerful Presence behind me, and turned to look, which attracted their watchful eyes. Somebody asked: “What’s the

matter, Columba?” while I nervously lit a cigarette.

I just shrugged my shoulders, saying: “Oh nothing.” as I laid my cigarette down in an ashtray beside me. I noticed the atmosphere tensing, as everyone seemed to be expecting something to happen, they knew not what, as I leaned back as though luxuriating on someone’s comforting shoulder.

Then, suddenly the silence was exploded by a loud: “BANG!” that startled us all, including myself, as we watched a brilliant white flame flaring up a few feet for a moment. We could hardly believe our widening eyes as we all gaped at the ashtray from which the flame had risen.

Skipper, as hostess was the first to snap out of the trance of astonishment we were in, as she picked up the ashtray to empty it. Then, in spite of this phenomenon, she marched back to me, planked the clean ashtray down, and asked indignantly:

“What did you put in this ashtray? What kind of trick cigarettes are you smoking? Ha, you can’t fool us anymore!”

I gently remonstrated with her: “I swear on a stack of bibles that I had nothing to do with it (that I know of!). Why, oh why are you so quick to jump to conclusions of the most negative kind about anything you don’t understand? How can you ever

learn anything new unless you keep an open mind?"

But Skipper, with set jaw persisted: "We'll believe you are innocent of any trickery if the flame happens again—but this time from one of my cigarettes."

Shaking my head with smiling amusement, I reassured her: "Honest, it surprised me as much as it did everybody. Sure, I'll try your cigarette, and we'll see what happens."

Amid a solemn silence that was electric with suspense, as they all leaned toward me with bated breath, I drew a few puffs and then carefully laid her cigarette down in the ashtray. There were a few moments when nothing happened, and the suspense was explosive!

Then: "BANG!" another white flame flared, shooting up like a tall Roman candle, up—up to the ceiling. Everyone froze with awe, but when it started to lick its way across the ceiling and slowly spreading out, pandemonium broke out. Now they were really terrified at what it might do next. But I felt strangely calm and curious, as though there was nothing to fear, while a few of the less self-controlled girls threw themselves around, tossing frenziedly on the double couch and even rolling on the floor, screaming.

"It may burn us all up!"—"Can you control it, Columba?" "Put it

out—put it out!"—"Do something, Columba—quick!" etc.

I tried to pacify them, crying loudly above their screams: "Look, how can it burn anything if it hasn't even singed the delicate paper of the cigarette?"

That calmed them down to some extent, especially when they saw that the flame had retreated to the spot on the ceiling directly above the ashtray from which it still rose and hovered.

I continued soothingly: "So, let's try to keep it for further study in a scientifically objective way, because, after all, something like this doesn't happen every day!"

But just then the flame began to waver and moved across the ceiling again, which had them all up again in an uproar, louder than ever. Their insistence became too strong for me to resist any further, so I yelled:

"O.K.—O.K. calm down while I try—but I'm still sure there's nothing to be afraid of", as I stretched my right arm straight up at it. To my own surprise, as well as theirs, the white flame went out at it's zenith!

"See?" I cried triumphantly, "It's not an ordinary kind of flame, which comes down before going out. It doesn't have any color or smoke either. Isn't it wonderful that we are so privileged to witness such a phenomenon?"

"Yeah-h-h!" they all breathed sighs of relief with mixed emotions. When

they had recovered their breaths, in awe-struck wonderment, their attitude changed to a more favorable angle, once assured the flame meant no harm. Now, their excitement took on another color—of appreciation, after I explained:

“After all, such a thing has never happened before—unless it can be compared to the burning bush that Moses saw, that didn’t burn up. I also recall sticking my finger into a cool blue flame rising from a gas-jet pipe emerging from a table, inside a boardwalk concession at Atlantic City, when I was a child. It looked just like a hot gas flame, yet it felt like a cool breeze. It reminds me also of the white flame I painted in all these pictures I showed you. Such a strange coincident might have a mysterious tie-in somewhere, but I can’t figure it out yet. It’s as though my repeated visualizations were unaccountably materialized for all to see. I believe that miracles do happen sometimes to back up new revelations for the benefit of all mankind.”

Now they looked at my paintings with new interest and respect, that operated to open their minds more to what the pictures symbolized. I hoped they were getting some benefit from that, in some way. After I am inspired to paint the pictures, the rest is “in the lap of the gods,” after I do my best to promote them to reach more people. My work had made my life

more spiritually, mentally, and emotionally more worthwhile and therefore more satisfactory, through every vicissitude, and I could only hope their messages would be of the same lasting value for them.

Now that their fears of the unknown had been swept away by my reassuring control over the flame, they were getting quite a charge out of the novelty of it all. Their delighted enjoyment of my paintings equaled their gratitude at being privileged to witness such a miracle.

They kept remarking about how strange it was to see the similarity between the white flames I had painted and the ones that manifested right there before their very eyes. One even went so far as to aver: “It has converted me to a belief in the supernatural I never had before.”

One lady threw her arms around in a swaying whirl, as she cried ecstatically: “Ooh! The air fairly tingles with an electrifying influence, I can feel running up and down my arms!”

Others felt it too, and so did I every time the white flame appeared, always heralded by an explosive sound, off and on during the evening. But none ever went all the way up to the ceiling again. We were further enchanted at each appearance, as the flames sparked (with a loud report) even from the ashtrays of others, when they laid their cigarettes

down—providing that I happened to be in close contact with them, discussing anything.

“You see?” I reminded them: “I’m not the only one who can bring it.”

“Yes, but you have to be near for it to appear.” Skipper reminded me.

One flame was more spectacular, when it rolled itself into a glowing ball in my ashtray and then zoomed out at right angles, making a brilliant arc across the room before landing on the tiles of the mock-up fireplace. Those couples who had been dancing to the victrola music stopped to watch what it would do next. But, it only flared up for a moment before going out. They looked at it now with new confidence, enjoying the thrill of it all. I further confirmed their faith in it by saying:

“You see? It doesn’t land on anything that might frighten anyone.” Turning to the man who had demanded proof of the “supernatural”, I asked: “Well, are you satisfied now that there are invisible mysteries we don’t understand yet?”

He replied quickly and sincerely: “Yes indeed—Whew! What a demonstration—we’ll never forget!”

This encouraged me to press the point by exclaiming: “So, I hope it will be a light on your path to show you the way to a higher and deeper concept of life! Thanks for the white flame for this vindication from the

‘world beyond’ of the eternal truths that my paintings symbolize. The good purpose it served was not only to open your eyes to new aspects of wisdom’s vistas, but also to rekindle my faltering faith in the ultimate success of this spiritual art!”

“And HOW!” they all chorused, while I wondered whether Father Time would add a question mark or an exclamation point to this “how.”?

That extraordinary party lasted all night, because everyone was too excited and exalted to even think of sleeping, or keep track of time. When dawn was beginning to break, I was inspired to write a short article about this amazing phenomenon; to which they all signed their names. I thanked them joyfully and cried:

“You all, (as witnesses) will make everyone believe such a true story. After all, we are living in the ‘borderland’ of the New Space Age—in which wonders (such as we have never even dreamed of before) will make our earth (if it isn’t blown up first by a nuclear war) into a Utopia—in time!”

Descend thou in light,
Oh White Flame of Cosmic Power;
To ignite our minds.
Flood our hearts with a bright shower
From thy seas of love.
Through our virtues may It tower
To burn out evil,
And bring our souls to full flower!

DIET AND THE STORY OF CIVILIZATION

IS THERE A CONNECTION BETWEEN CARNIVOROUS DIET,
WAR AND CYCLIC GLOBAL CHANGES?
J.M. HARMON

PART II

When Mu (which ruled the entire world) disappeared, its colonies, now in need of substitute or self-government, became chaotic until Atlantis rose and extended limited monarchical domination over colonies in Eastern Europe as far as Tyrrhenia (there was no Western Europe), parts of Asia and the African straits to Egypt, North and South America and Australia.

There is, incidently, geological proof of the existence of Atlantis in the form of the enormous submarine plateau known as Dolphin Ridge situated between 25 degrees and 50 degrees North latitude and between 20 degrees and 50 degrees West longitude. At points here and there

along the boundary of the plateau are "perpendicular breaks or walls, thousands of feet in height, giving an appearance as if the roof of a house had fallen in leaving the walls standing."¹² Donnelly, too claimed that 40 degrees North latitude passed through Atlantis.¹³

Skeletons of savages *have* been found. But the civilized ancients cremated bodies in order to make sure the soul would be free.

Another deep sea diver who climbed and explored a 500 ft. long wall of red, black and white stones six miles from the mainland declared, "It is impossible that these walls, which are so symmetrical and parallel could have been formed by natural means and I have no doubt that they were

erected by human hands.¹⁴ Plato, too, claimed the waterways were bordered with walls of black, red and white stone.

Furthermore in 1898, tachylite, a substance formed only from lava in air, was found in the depths of the North Atlantic ocean about 900 kilometers from the Azores—the location of Atlantis. (The tips of Atlantis lay between South America and Africa.) The rectangular shaped island continent which, according to Plato, was even “larger than Lybia and Asia Minor,” sank 11,000 years ago.¹⁵

Atlantians were mechanical geniuses, notorious among contemporary nations for an almost inconceivable variety of service performing machines. Among them were those which sawed and hewed stone used in underground canals, bridges, gates and moats. Atlantean waterways were so constructed that the Acropolis in the center of the island was surrounded by concentric rings of land and canals, making the continent one tremendous fortress. This masonry, “three hundred feet in width, and one hundred feet in depth,”¹⁶ remained in perfect condition seven centuries after aerial vessels replaced the moat’s maritime purposes.

If we can believe what we read in the automatically written book, *A Dweller on Two Planets* by Phylos, electric power was derived from the

active current of the Nomis River which entered a North side canal, flowed into the moat and caused tremendous suction as the ocean entered the South side.¹⁷

The more we consider the enlightened constructive way in which early Atlanteans are reputed to have lived, the more ideal it seems. This is not surprising for when Poseidon found Atlantis, he founded a civilization built on true cosmic awareness and on adherence to divine principles. While standards remained ennobled, civilization flourished.

No Dead Carcass Foods

Basic among standards was a reverence for life which in practice affected subsistence, purifying, transforming and ennobling the race. Their wisdom had not yet deteriorated enough to allow them the dead carcass foods so relished later; such a diet would have required and sanctioned killing, caused disease, dulled sense perceptions, and retarded moral growth. They were Abels and vegetarians. Therefore health abounded as did peace, love and prosperity.

The compensative forces of nature answered them with extremely fertile land, abundant harvests, and mountains profusely covered with timber. There were balsams, tall palms, banana and great shade trees. Lotus flowers and giant ferns thrived amid varicolor foliage and vividly

colored song birds brightened the tropical island paradise. There was magic and healing in springs under the earth.

“I caught, by stealth,
of fire a secret spring,
That proved a boon full
of resource for men,
Best tutor in all arts.”

Airplanes In Atlantis

Their paternalistic government owned all land, transportation and communication systems, factories, schools and the majority of living quarters. A citizen wanting use of an airplane had merely to apply to the designated government official serving the nearest airport and get one. One aspiring to cultivate land applied to the proper department. Those desiring to manufacture a product leased government machinery. All rates were nominal,¹⁹ and true socialistic and cooperative principles prevailed.

All work was respected, necessary and appreciated. Equality existed among people and eventually “racial coalition obliterated all distinctions.”²⁰ There were no strikes, no labor unions, no depressions, and no inflation. Statistics pertaining to necessary costs of staples were estimated periodically as they fluctuated and pay rates were adjusted accordingly.²¹ Since mental food was considered a necessity, salaries were allowed for books and study. Because there was no inclination to fight

expensive wars, national economy allowed for suspension of business for the enjoyment of seventy-two-hour weekends.²²

The unsurpassed educational system made optional studies free to all. Atlantians studied in either or both of two colleges, the “Xioqua” which produced scientists, or the “Incala” which went further and taught the scientific graduate occult and mystic truths, to the limits of his ability to learn them. After thousands of years this school was called “Essenes”.

A point system rewarding educational accomplishments increased incentive and the best of intelligence was assured in official positions. Therefore there was political harmony. A requirement for voting privileges was a basic level of college education. Thus the need to understand and obey the laws of life and nature in order to help the empire and those dependent on it was fully recognized.

Scientists who were this learned in nature’s laws naturally used the electrical energies of the ocean’s tides and waves, and safely utilized energy in producing powerful explosives. Electricity was the propulsive force in mining.²⁴ They had Roentgen, X-ray, cathodicity, electric eye systems,²⁵ the mariner’s compass, and the magnetic compass. They knew how to use magnetic stones.²⁶ They had

seismographs with attachments which took moving pictures of earthquakes.²⁷

Knowledge of adjusting weight to weightlessness enabled aerial flight without wings or gasoline.²⁸ They had wireless telegraphy, wireless television, wireless telephones, and "caloriveyances" for heat transmission.²⁹

The ancients were masters of white magic, profoundly learned in nature's laws. They transmuted baser metals into gold after discovering that the sole difference between iron, lead, silver and gold is one of dynamic degree and altering form, by applying force to any lesser metal's dynamic degree.

Their telephones were mirrorlike objects in which people appeared lifesized and sounded as though present. Automobiles were unnecessary, for their superior "electroodic" or "vailx" system took people more safely to any part of the world and traveled with the speed of "the diurnal rotation of the earth".³¹

People generally obeyed the laws on Atlantis but the occasional criminal, tried and found guilty, required no jailing. After being magnetically anesthetized and shorn, he was helped with the use of phrenology which was employed to diagnose his mental ill and a combination of positive magnetism and suggestion was used to heal it.³²

The magnetic process blocked the

blood supply to cranial bumps which phonology recognized as representing seats of characteristics—for example for greed and destruction. The spirit manifests through the physical body and is subject to its limitations despite the fact that it is the spirit which does the motivating, the brain acting as an instrument. But therapeutic magnetism imposed physical limitations on the functioning of negative spiritual characteristics.

The Suernis and Necropans (Hindustan and Egyptian) practiced what seems like insurpassable magic as a way of life. They sat down to elegant feasts without previous preparation or labor. They had only to pray and visualize a moment and there before their eyes was actual material, edible body-sustaining food which their powerful minds had created. They saw not merely with their two eyes but with "ocelles"³⁵ (Microscopic dormant eyes all over the body) and they saw to any distance without mechanical aid.³⁶

The secret of their power lay in their understanding of the fact that every higher force controls a lower one and their vibrations exceeded physical nature's speeds because they lived right.

Their defense against attack included the ability to arrest missiles in midair. They did not destroy life unnecessarily but when molested it required but one Suerni or Necropan

to annihilate an army instantly and it could be done with mass hypnosis, as an army marched into the sea to drown.

The Beginning Of Degeneration

If Atlantis rose so high, how was it that it fell into immorality and war before submergence? A prime factor was the ritual in which ten Atlantian kings sacrificed a bull every alternate fifth and seventh year³⁷ at the temple of Poseidon, letting the blood flow over the inscription which vowed peace. As practice of the ritual progressed, they started to drink the blood after which, according to both Plato and Enoch, degeneration started and accelerated.

This caused kings "by the grace of God" to lose divinity and to become so intoxicated with lust for power (and ambrosia)³⁸ as to abuse their powers in pursuit of selfish ends. What began as infant bloodlust grew up into adult greed and Atlantians became nationally grasping and imperialistic. White magic gave way to black. A glance could turn a human body to stone or salt.

Some Atlanteans realized that the world's axis was already wavering and that war would accelerate destruction. A choice had to be made between peace and war. War was chosen and projectiles and explosives more powerful than nitro-glycerin were employed, eventually causing pestilences and disease. People

invoked and worshipped devils. Demons obsessed people, influencing them to savagery and cannibalism in which people were cruelly tortured, mutilated and slaughtered until no one was safe.

Overacquisitiveness for anything often creates a situation whereby deprivation must be felt. Sustenance was not the reason man originally became carnivorous, for he had been better off before. The resulting deprivation is described in Cuneiform texts from Babylonian Tablets which describe mothers preparing their children for the table in the sixth year of war when graneries were empty. This should not be shocking. It is purely poetic justice despite the fate of the infants. The seemingly innocent blood drinking habit ended, not surprisingly, in human sacrifice and cannibalism. Had man not intruded in the first place on the rights of lesser creatures and the commandments of God, he would never have created the chaotic situation whereby wars, savagery and starvation resulted.

Inscriptions found in Yucatan tell us that like Mu, Atlantis had warning earthquakes and did not sink all at once. Southern parts were flooded first. According to Plato, mountains sheltered the North side. Chaldean legend tells of water-spouts which rose to the sky prior to submersion after which violent earthquakes and floods began when the Athenians defeated the

Atlantians, sinking the continent in one day and night of rain.

Plato attempted to make people understand why Atlantis sunk so that history would not repeat itself. If he could have addressed any specific future audience and time perhaps it would be ourselves in the age in which we now live. Perhaps he would advise us to let spiritual considerations guide our progress and never permit technology or greed to overpower philosophical values.

But it has already happened again. There will be further destruction, a further going down in darkness but afterwards there will be peace, harmony and spiritual improvement such as the world does not yet dream of.

According to *Oahspe* the Creator had to submerge Mu (Pan or Whaga) because the people went down in darkness to such an extent that many spirits of cannibals and fetals made the heavens of the land beyond all redemption and the drujas were obsessing morals too badly. 1995 is the advent of Kosmon and between now and then drujas obsessing human beings will again have to be cleared away from earth.

12. Churchward, James, *The Lost Continent of Mu*, p. 111
13. Donnelly, *Atlantis, The Antidiluvian World*, p. 454
14. Spanuth, *Jurgen, Atlantis*, pp. 181-182
15. Blavatsky, Helena, *Secret Doctrine*
16. Plato, *Critias*, 115, d.
17. Phylós, *A Dweller on Two Planets*
18. AEschylus, *Prometheus*, p. 109-112
19. Phylós, *A Dweller on Two Planets*
20. *Ibid*, p. 86
21. *Ibid*, p. 56
22. *Ibid*, p. 95-6
23. *Ibid*, p.163
24. *Ibid*, p. 215
25. *Ibid*, p. 75
26. Donnelly, *Atlantis The Antidiluvian World*, p. 440
27. Phylós, *A Dweller on Two Planets*, p. 83
28. *Ibid*, p. 67
29. *Ibid*, p. 67-8
30. *Ibid*.
31. *Ibid*, p. 152
32. *Ibid*, p. 100-101
33. Necropan was about half of today's Africa
34. *Ibid*, p. 161
35. Churchward, James, *Lost Continent of Mu*, p. 101
36. Phylós, *A Dweller on Two Planets*, p. 111
37. Pythagorean numbers were important to them.
38. Zschaetzsch, *Karl Georg, Atlantis die Urheimat der Arier*
39. The disturbance of these "divine" drunkards led to prohibition enforcement.
39. Donnelly, *Atlantis, The Antidiluvian World*, p. 311

THE OAHSPÉ CIRCLE



Oahspe Students

All Faithists have one common tie,
They all believe in Jehovih.
At this first point some disagree,
Insisting it is Jehovee.
Great compassion, like a mother,
Some have for our Indian brother.
Space-ship-fans, another breed,
Do also on Oahspe feed.
Many to our bosom flee,
Detesting old Or-tho-doxy.
There are peace-lovers, hating war,
Of these we're getting more and
more.
Some read, consume and hasten thru,
Unusual books, if old or new.
Quickening vibrations churn,
To new directions many turn.
New Age ideas fill countless souls,
Giving birth to Kosmon goals.
We do not always all agree,
Thank God we root for liberty.

Variety and harmony—
Togetherness in Unity.
Oahspe friends, be tolerant,
We are delightfully different.
Quite dull the world would really be,
If we would all be models T.
—Unknown

— NOTICES —

Oahspe Students—Contact Kosmon
Service Center, Universal Faithists of
Kosmon (Inc.), P.O. Box 664, Salt
Lake City, Utah 84110 Telephone:
(801) 486-8884.

John Harden of Cadiz, Ohio,
compiled and sells a Faithist Hymnal,
for \$2.00.

Readers are justifiably excited
when they discover one of the old,
and rare copies of the first or second

edition of Oahspe, so again we come to the question:

WHICH EDITION SHOULD WE STUDY?

Gentlemen:

I have in my possession an Oahspe Bible. It was published in 1891.

I have read and reread it. I loaned it to my sister in San Antonia, Texas. Her son, a lawyer became interested in it. He found one in the library in San Antonio, but it was published at a later date. In it was the Addendum, describing how the original Oahspe was written. And that it had been lost in a flood in El Paso, Texas.

I searched the library here in Albuquerque and a Ph.D. friend of mine searched the University of New Mexico library. No one seems to have heard of it. I wrote to my daughter in Chattanooga, Tennessee. She teaches in high school and plans on getting her Masters Degree in Library Science—she searched the libraries there, but came up with nothing. No one seems to have heard of it.

She is very excited over it and plans to take it home with her this summer.

It is a wonderful Bible and explains how we should live in the Kosmon Age.

I thought you might be interested to know one of the Oahspe Bibles, 1891 edition is in New Mexico.

I would appreciate hearing from you.

Mrs. H.C. Bohannon
1408 Silver S.E.
Albuquerque, N.M.

● The edition you have is the second edition. It is nearly the same as subsequent editions with the exception of a few minor additions made by Wing Anderson. However, the first edition, dated 1882, is extremely rare. In fact, I know of only one copy, the one I have, and which I have reproduced by photo-copy offset. There are considerable differences in it, and it is worthwhile to the avid and earnest student to read both editions. I have two copies of the 1891 edition, and a nephew owns another. They also are rare, and probably worth something as collectors items.

There is one thing I am sure of—the original manuscript was NOT destroyed in a flood in El Paso. I am not prepared at this time to say what happened to it, but the strong possibility exists that nothing happened to it and that it still exists. It may still be found, and I have several clues as to its whereabouts.—Rap.

Marj and Ray:
Re—Oahspe

Been studying the one Doug bought yesterday. 2nd edition, 1891. How do

we know it was really printed in 1891—since the green cover one (yours) I have here has no indication that **you** reprinted the 1882 edition?

By the looks of this book, though, I think it might be that old. It's the same size as the green one (approximately 10" x 7½") but it's twice as thick. Black binding. It's in good shape EXCEPT the front cover is about off.

I think at last I know where my old blue cover one is (in the attic); and I think it was the 1891 edition? And yet I think this one has things about it that the blue cover one did not have. It has an extra book at the end that the green cover one doesn't have, **BOOK OF DISCIPLINE**.

It has an inserted sheet by Newbrough (a little smaller than rest of book) inside front cover, "HOW OAH SPE WAS WRITTEN", which I am pretty sure is different from previous explanations I have read—more about Newbrough's involvement in spiritualism. Some of the other preliminary sheets are quite different than those in the green cover.

I wish I had the blue cover one here to compare (maybe D will get it down from the attic soon). The Preface to Second Edition is 3 pages; and some things I don't remember ever reading before. For instance, a paragraph: The Object of a Low Price. Another: Prophecies in Oahspe Fulfilled

Already.

Next to last paragraph of the Preface:

"A little apology may not be out of place, which is, that the copy of Oahspe now before the reader is the same as the original manuscripts. This was not the case in all particulars in the first edition. In the first edition, much of it was left to the proof-readers, and they omitted some things here and there, and made additions in a few instances, so that a few points in the book seemed contradictory. A careful examination of the original manuscript by a patient and careful reader has proved the original to be uniform, and without contradictory assertions from beginning to end. (This is saying a good deal for a work so comprehensive as Oahspe.—comment from Mildred) So where did this publisher get the original manuscripts from which to do a better job, he says, than was done on the first edition? Is this all old stuff to you? Or is it really a "find"?"

Mildred

● The green cover Oahspe (which is our photo-copy of the original 1882 edition) bears the date 1882 on the title page, and since ours is a photograph of this edition, it is proof that it is a copy of the actual 1882 edition. The 1891 edition is different in this respect, in that it has the Book

of Discipline in it which does not appear in the 1882 edition. However, the 1882 edition also has a long Commentary that does not appear in any other edition. Further, there are a multitude of minor changes, single words, phrases, misplaced dates, etc. which occur in the second edition. The so-called blue cover edition bears the date 1882 as the copyright date, also an additional copyright date of 1910, which was the date on which copyright was renewed for the second (and last) time, and a copyright date of 1935 which is the date when Wing Anderson copyrighted the small additions he made, which he did to keep the copyright in force for another twenty-eight years. However, only the portions that he added would be effected by this, otherwise the whole book would be in the public domain. Therefore, it was perfectly legal for us to reproduce the 1882 edition because it was in the public domain. We would have risked a suit if we published the 1935 edition, although we had no such intention, as our desire was to preserve the original edition, not to decry the other editions, but only to make sure scholars did not lose any variation of the book, and to give them a complete picture of its history.

The explanation we have in the green cover edition is different from the one given in Wing Anderson's and the 1891 edition, because we got ours

from a relative of a man named Davis, who was a friend of Newbrough before and during the time of the writing of the book, and who kept a diary faithfully recording the way in which the book was written.

As to the last paragraph of the Preface you mention, it is simply false. The 1891 edition is NOT "the same as the original manuscript". For example, it is a matter of record in old letters and other material in the hands of Wing Anderson, that the Book of Ben, for example, was twice as long as the version published in any edition. There are galleys from the original proofs which got left out of the first (and all) editions. There are a great many mysteries about the early history of Oahspe, and we have some very interesting material to present, when we have completed our research. Our greatest hope, naturally, is that we can actually recover the original manuscript. The person who owns it knows I am looking for it, and it is my hope that this person will do me the great honor of allowing me to publish it, photographically.—Rap.

MEETING PLACE

Dear Sir:

I must first of all congratulate you with your efforts in publishing this eye-opening book, the OAHSPÉ.

I have recently studied up on Yoga

philosophy, Oriental Occultism, and have taken some lessons in metaphysics, as in the "Science of Mind". These all emphasized the "Brotherhood of man" and the "Fatherhood of God," transcending all the petty differences of present-day religions, with their

man-built doctrines.

The OAHSPÉ came at the right time, and it has changed my outlook considerably, since most of its teachings seem to be in tune with my "inner Self."

I now have the earnest desire, which is also a "must", as it states in

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- No. 78 - March 1968
- No. 79 - May 1968
- No. 80 - July 1968

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the OAH SPE, to affiliate with like-minded persons. You did mention the *Essenes of Kosmon*, they have training and initiation ceremonies like the Ancients; I think—but are they living only in the Oriental countries? The Rosicrucians seem to have a similar set-up and I am trying to gain some information on them. There is also a reference to certain Spiritualist groups.

I wonder if you can do me the favor to send me some information on the proper organization or group available to be contacted in this area, possibly Vancouver, B.C. or in Peru,

South America, where I intend to volunteer to, where they can use a handy “jack of all trades” in some of our more enlightened missions. There they emphasize the raising of the standard of living through self-help and instruction in agriculture, etc.

I am definitely interested in learning more about the *Essenes of Kosmon*.

I thank you kindly for your co-operation.

(Bro.) Maynard Boomars
St. Joseph's Mission
Box 730
Williams Lake, B.C., Canada

** If you already have a group, send in a notice so others may join you.

** If you wish to form a group in your area, send in your notice.

** If you hope to contact just one or two Oahspe readers near you, or by mail, send in your request.

** If you have questions of any kind concerning Oahspe, send them in hopes someone will give you an answer.

** If you can answer any question sent in, please do so.

Please write clearly and be brief. Give your name and address if you hope to hear from other readers.

SPECIAL GROUP RATES for the purchase of the original 1882 edition of Oahspe.

1 to 3 copies	\$10.00 each	plus 42¢ each postage
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Dear Ray:

I am looking for people who are Faithist and people who are interested in the teachings of Oahspe. I have been a student of Oahspe for about 14 years and a Faithist for about a year now. I am 28 years old, married with four children.

At the present I am sort of an assistant publisher and editor of the Kosmon News Letter which used to be published and edited by Sam Johnson in California. He passed over the 17th, May, 68 and has left the job of editor and publisher to George Riddle and myself.

So what we would like to have are addresses of people who are Faithist or interested in Oahspe.

I have been trying to relocate a Mrs. Al Chamberline here in Seattle. She donated three Oahspes to the Seattle Library that were published by you. I have tried the phone book, with no luck. If you are not allowed to give out addresses would you be willing to send them mine?

I read the article of "The Religion of Oahspe" you wrote. It was very good. Sam Johnson wrote me that was very good also. If you know of any more such writings let me know.

There is a small group of Faithists here in the Seattle area, and we plan

on presenting the teachings of Oahspe to the young in their language and understanding. Part of us sort of live communal about 30 miles outside of Seattle.

In my 14 years of reading and studying Oahspe I have had a hard time to get anybody to lend an ear as to what Oahspe had to say. Mostly I presented it on a religious basis. But one day here lately I presented the economic and political views of Oahspe to some college grads and they ate it up. Also, other members of our group have found out the same thing. Really, Oahspe and its teaching are not a religion, but a higher type of life embracing politics, economics and governmental systems. In my explaining the various views, I always point out there is a higher source behind all things and to lose sight of this higher ideal is to become blind spiritually. I try and put it across to people in a logical way.

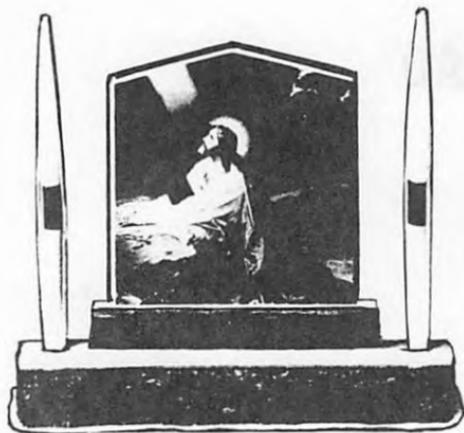
A good part of our group here in Seattle are college age kids.

I will close for now and you keep up your good work spreading the truth.

Pete T. Barnes
2948 South Warsaw Pl.
Seattle, Washington
98108

.....

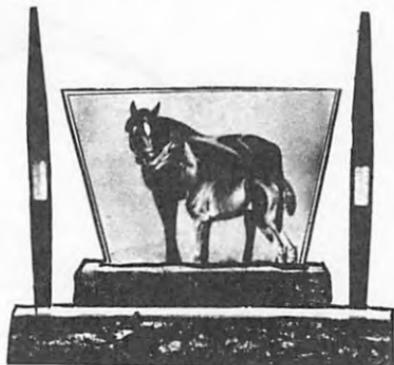
Men heap together the mistakes of their lives, and create a monster they call destiny. Oliver Wendell Holmes.



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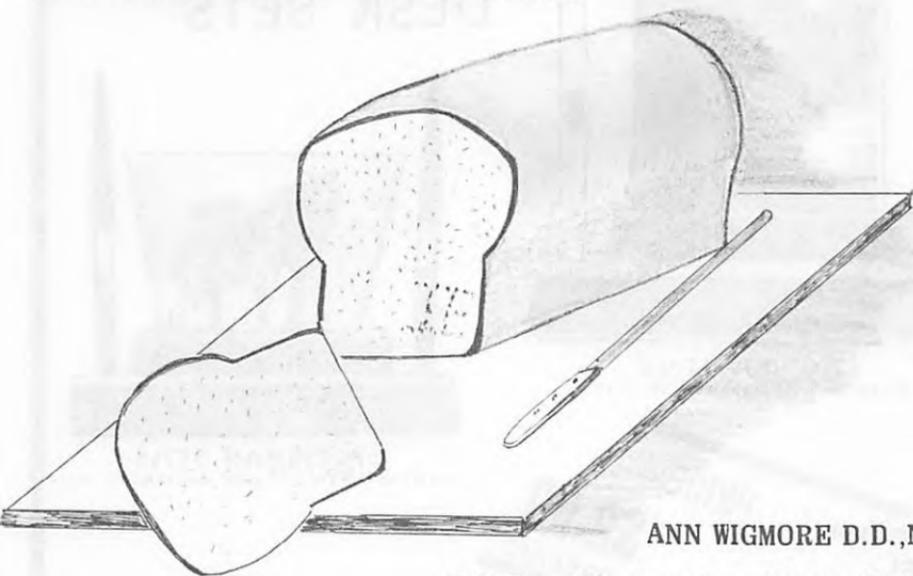
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A GOOD LOAF OF BREAD



ANN WIGMORE D.D., N.D.,

P.O. Box 189, Astor Sta., Boston 23, Mass.

Probably the first loaf of bread, ever baked, came from the clay ovens of the storm-tossed Ark. Before Noah's time, the words "bread" and "manna" were used interchangeably. They both meant freshly-gathered fruits, nuts, berries and vegetables. And the ancients, living entirely on this vibrant, LIVE nourishment, attained the average age of from 900 to 1,000 years. But during the long cruise of the Ark, when freshly-gathered nutrients were unobtainable, the passengers were forced to subsist on inferior "stored" or dormant food. This change in eating habits was the first real health

set-back humanity had ever encountered. Unfortunately, the voyagers clustered in the Ark, did not realize the potential dangers involved in this revolutionary switch of the dietary. They probably believed that since "stored" dormant food "looked as good" and "tasted as good" as freshly-gathered fruits and vegetables, such substitute must contain the same nourishment. So, it is not surprising that, when the 350 day cruise came to an end on Mount Ararat, the regular eating of "stored" food had become a fixed habit. And thus, that life-curtailling practice—which began on the Ark—of making meals wholly

or partially on dormant negative substances, has dominated the feeding of human beings down to the present day. Therefore, on Noah, must rest the responsibility for having started a routine which has so acutely shortened human life. He lived beyond the 900 mark himself because, during the majority of his years spent in building the Ark, he ate only natural live food. In marked contrast, however, is his son who, subsisting mainly on "stored" food, lived about 600 years. The records clearly reveal the devastation caused by the substitution of inferior dormant negative nourishment in the place of freshly-gathered fruits and vegetables.

In just 8 generations, after Noah, the human existence was shortened to the unbelievable average of only 150 years. Historians have pondered long over this tremendous curtailment, in such a short period, of the human lifespan. But they have failed to single out the obvious cause. Scientists theorize that the vaunted longevity of the patriarchs of old—such as Methuselah's 969 years—are myths. Yet they do admit that the structure of the human body—its gristle and bone formations—indicate a possible healthy existence of several centuries.

In the ancient days, grain was merely soaked in water and, when softened, was eaten while yet in its live and positive condition. But with the advent of "bread baking" the life

of the grain was either snuffed out completely or made dormant by the high oven heat so that only a small portion can be utilized in human digestion. The live organisms, Nature maintains in our digestive tract, are able to convert but a small portion of this negative food into a neutral state where it may be assimilated. This is because the speed of the peristaltic waves, as originally set by the Almighty, pushes the nourishment along so rapidly that 90% of the nutrients, unused, are dumped into the colon to be expelled from the body. The small amount of food, actually digested, is sufficient, apparently, to maintain the Spark of God precariously in the "temple of the soul". It is not able, however, to hold it there for more than an average of sixty short years under our modern feeding conditions.

Ordinary bread—its LIFE "baked away" by high oven heat—constitutes the foundation of practically every meal eaten by civilized human beings. Dead grain, that cannot "sprout" if planted, is made into a dormant flour from which has been taken fully 60% of the nutrients that grain possessed when "alive." On this base of devitalized, demineralized, devitaminized dormant flour we seek to build our national health. Is there any wonder officials are alarmed when the majority of the "flower of American manhood," called in the

draft for our armed services, are cast aside as mentally and physically unfit? Is there any doubt as to why this country is rated highest in educational achievements and lowest in health of any civilized nation when statistics indicate that approximately 95% of our men, women and children are physical wrecks? Isn't it rather ridiculous to hope to regain nation-wide fitness by hardly fifteen minutes each day of setting-up exercises in the school when the children are so poorly nourished they can hardly stand in the aisles? Why medicate the drinking water, cook the milk and inoculate the bloodstreams of the youngsters in a futile effort to save their health when the self-healing, self-regulation, self-sustaining sacred mechanism—their bodies—are not receiving the LIVE nourishment the Almighty intended them to have?

As a child, in war-torn Europe, I helped bake rough bread from hand-ground rye and chopped straw. Unpalatable as it seemed—the rye was still alive when it went into the oven and I arrived in this country with perfect teeth. But, in one year's time, on the so-called "staff of life" of modern civilization, four of my teeth had to be extracted as too far gone to save. I tested loaves of pumpernickel, Jewish rye, batterwhip, cracked-wheat, etc., products of the giant chains, the corner bakeshop and the housewife's kitchen. All, without

exception, were NEGATIVE and DORMANT. So I called upon my bread-making knowledge and, using unbleached white flour, fashioned dough into which I introduced large quantities of freshly-cut wheatgrass. To make a real "kitchen experiment" I OMITTED from one loaf the wheatgrass. All were subjected to the same high heat of the baking oven at the same time.

The results looked to be the same but the loaf without the wheatgrass proved to be negative and dormant as those Americans ordinarily consume at every meal. The loaves containing the wheatgrass, however, proved entirely different. As one delighted tester exclaimed: "Believe it or not, Ripley, the wheatgrass loaves have come from the oven smiling ALIVE and POSITIVE." The high heat of baking—that has played havoc with all bread up to that time—in some manner, because of the presence of the wheatgrass—was prevented from doing its customary destructive work.

I immediately mailed a loaf to Dr. G.H. Earp-Thomas in Red Bank, New Jersey, the world's leading "grass" expert. He found it, "keeps well, cuts evenly, does not crumble and the added minerals of the wheatgrass gives it a better flavor than any bread I ever tasted. In my opinion, Dr. Ann, you have brought forth something through your 'kitchen experiments' and that may prove to be more important for

the building of the fundamental health of this country than anything that has come to light in the past fifty years."

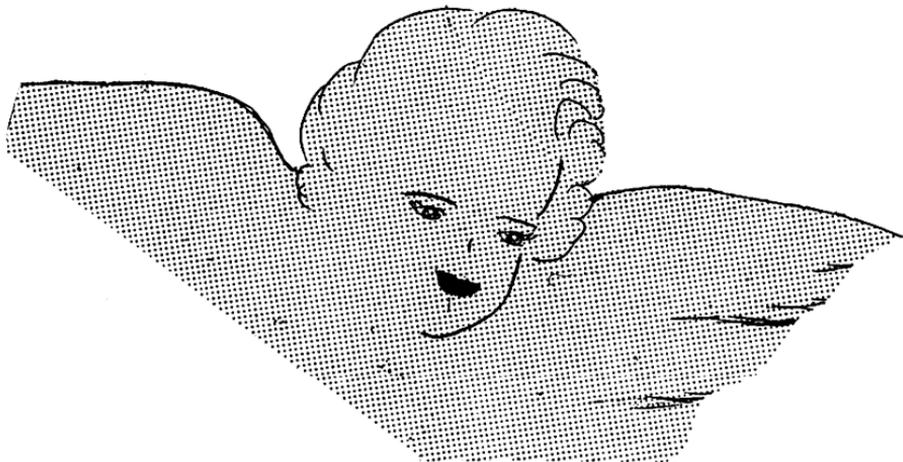
So I made many additional loaves and sent them far and wide. The reports were so highly commendatory that I began to realize that this simple procedure for bread-making—one that any housewife may follow, without extra labor, in her own kitchen—should enable every family to enjoy the benefits of a REAL STAFF OF LIFE. Once more, sturdy teeth, without cavities, seem to be within the reach of every youngster. Once more, flabbiness may be eliminated from the young muscles. Best of all, again the "school lunch," the "snack" after school, and the "pieces" in-between, may be truly health blessings.

With this introduction, let us look carefully at the easy-to-follow recipe for the making of

Dr. Ann's Manna Bread

Put 3 cakes of Fleischmann's yeast in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of luke warm water to dissolve. Then slice 1 pound of white potatoes, put them in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of water to cook. Start them boiling. Now, into your 2 or 3 gallon bowl put 2 rounded teaspoons of salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of vegetable oil, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of honey and 3 cups of luke warm water. Add the potatoes which you have mashed in the water in which they were cooked. Now add your $\frac{1}{2}$ cup containing the dissolved

yeast and about 5 pounds of unbleached flour. Mix thoroughly and start kneading this dough with your fists, sprinkling into it additional dry flour until the dough becomes very stiff and does not stick to your fists. Then, cover the dough in the bowl with a cloth and place the bowl in a warm spot to rise. During the interval, cut into small pieces with scissors 2 measuring-cups of newly-gathered wheatgrass. At the end of approximately 1 hour you will find that the dough has risen to about twice its original size. Uncover it and start kneading it again with your fists, working in the cut-up wheatgrass evenly. Add as much dry flour as necessary to keep the dough from sticking to your fists. Now, break up the dough into five to seven sections and place the pieces in baking pans, as you form each piece into a rounded bun. Place in a warm spot to rise again. When the dough in the baking pans have again redoubled in size, place the pans in a hot oven—about 350 degrees—for 15 minutes. At the end of that period, turn down the heat and allow the baking to continue for 30 minutes more. When nicely browned, remove from oven, butter the tops of the loaves, remove them from pans and prop so the air will get at all sides—including the bottom. Let them cool. Do not use until next day. This bread will keep well for an entire week.



LITTLE BOY OR GIRL ANGELS FOR ANIMALS

The hidden is as real as the seen once you have uncovered it. Each of us has beside him the most faithful friend who remains hidden in a cosmic ray during his stay on Earth. This is our Astral Body which is made in God's likeness, and is in appearance an Angel with wings. As a small child of three and a half I looked on my Guardian Angel and had this impression: "He is the most handsome man I have ever seen. Fair haired like me, blue-green eyes. He is eternal, timeless; he has so much wisdom and knowledge; when he looks at you, he knows all about you. He is happy because he has mastered the secrets of life."

The Fakirs or Wise Men of India always maintained that the course of the life of an immortal soul is this: We begin as tiny Angels by looking after plants, trees and shrubs. These angels are called Nature Spirits in Ireland and Tibet, both very ancient countries, Ireland being the last island of Atlantis. The Irish call them the Little People. Every Irish writer who has set out to disprove them has finally believed in them. Next the soul takes care of animals and finally, when the Angel is grown up, he looks after human beings. The Indians also maintained that the same carbon molecules return in each lifetime to make our physical body. This may account for the similarity of our

MY CONTACT WITH ANGELS

 By Cathleen Beara O'Connell 

features in each lifetime.

Little Boy or Girl Angels For Animals

Some months ago I was resting when my younger girl dog, Grainne called me. Having heard her in my sleep, I went out to the dining room in my astral body and right beside my little dog, who is a beautiful blonde miniature shepherd, stood a little girl angel with flaxen hair down her shoulders, brown eyes, a thin and sensitive face, with artistic hands. She was attached to my little dog by a silver cord. This is why little animals get so attached to people, because there are little girl or boy angels attached to them who need our love and understanding, and to feel that they belong to someone.

My older dog, Rover, a girl miniature beagle always calls me in the morning. One morning coming back from astral travel, I saw beside my bed a little person near Rover. "Who's that," I asked myself "near Rover?" Beside her stood a little dark-haired, dark eyed angel with very white skin with all the gentleness and serenity of my little dog. "Boo-hoo" is Rover's greeting to wake me up. "All right, I'm coming," I said.

All dogs astral travel naturally. They are also pleased that you tell them they have a little angel attached to them. It means you know who they are.

An angel is both male and female

but seems to take on the opposite sex. If you are a girl in this lifetime, your angel will look like a boy; and vice versa. But in the case of little angels taking care of animals, the sex seems to be the same as that of the animal.

Your Angel who takes care of you when you are a child, is himself grown up and has had many hundreds of lifetimes behind him.

The sole reason you are on the Earth is that your Overself or Soul can learn from the experiences and sufferings of life. These experiences are registered on your Akashic Record and at any time you want to, you can look forward or backward to see before your eyes who you were in each past lifetime, and what you will do two or ten years from now. In the same way you can look at the history of a country or continent and know what its future will be. Meditation is the best way to prepare for this work.

One of the advantages of being on friendly terms with your Angel is that he takes an added interest in all you do. A few years ago, after returning from some months in Europe where I had gone to see doctors about a post-surgical condition, I was looking for an apartment all day, after two weeks, when my Angel tapped me on the shoulder and said: "Try in here. You'll get one here." It wasn't one of those I had marked up in the newspaper but I went in and found a notice. The apartment looked out on

gardens where birds sang, right in the heart of Manhattan. I took it.

Some years ago on board ship, going from New York to Naples, I realized that angels do arrange the affairs of men. "I don't know that he's the right type for her," my Angel was arguing. "She's trying to get away from that." I looked around but could see no one on deck except me and of course my Angel. So my Angel was talking telepathically with the Angel of a man I had met on board. The other Angel's voice sounded near me so I knew who it was. "He would be all right," replied the other Angel, "if he were married." "They won't meet again," said my Angel, "until some years later and their ideas will have changed by then." Since I still feel a man should run after a girl, I didn't pursue this man too strongly.

One night on looking at the Akashic Records of some of those who worked with me, I found one girl who needed help. By contacting her Angel while out in my Astral Body, I found a single boy and arranged that she would marry him. I asked her Angel what work he did and had a good look at him myself. They married a month ago. This is one way you can help others while astral travelling.

As a child of about six years, looking out my bedroom window one night I saw an Angel with his arm

around another Angel, flying through the sky. It was a very dear uncle who loved us small children, who had died and was being taken to the Land of Light. It was his parting goodbye.

Angels Have Atomic Rejuvenation Machine

Angels have used the atomic rejuvenation machine on me after surgery. This machine is applied to the energy centers of the body and frees the cells and blood of all radioactive poisons. It gives one great energy and does rejuvenate one.

On another occasion I was to accompany an Embassy car to meet an ambassador but my Angel warned me not to go. When an attache's wife called to go instead of me, something made me let her go. They all had a bad accident and were in the hospital some weeks. In the same way my Angel advises me about people who are insincere. Sometimes I am getting ready to go to a party when my Angel says: "Do you think you should go? Remember how she behaved the last time."

The physical body is merely a garment which you lay aside at the end of each lifetime. The real part of you is the Angel part or Soul. When you astral travel at night the astral body which is attached to the physical body by a silver cord which is extendable indefinitely, takes off. You can visit friends in your astral body or you can go to the Land of

Light or to the higher realms if you have permission to visit there, as I have.

Twins Have Only One Angel For Both Of Them

Your Angel does not have to spend all his time with you. For instance twins have the same Overself or Angel so the time has to be divided between the twins. Highly evolved souls have about eight puppets of the Overself. This means that the soul is a puppet master and is getting in one lifetime on Earth the experience of eight lives at once. On a recent visit in my astral body to another planet where I lived in my last lifetime, I saw a type of laboratory where they are experimenting with a robot which would register the experiences of life without putting the physical body through so much pain and suffering. Someone approached me inside and said: "We don't allow anyone to come in here." I replied: "I like to know everything that goes on." That was on Venus.

Many of us are interested in our past lifetimes as a means of getting greater knowledge about ourselves. Some years ago I was passing through the North of Italy near Domodossola and its snow-capped mountains, when my Angel said to me: "You remember being here before?" "How could I remember it," I replied, "when was I here before?" My Angel who after all has the Akashic Record on his side,

responded "You lived here before", pointing to the mountains. This was in one of my lifetimes in the early 16th century when I lived in the Italian Alps and died at the age of 17.

Repartee with your Angel can dig up the past for you. I was also a Sioux Indian in South Dakota in the 14th century; lived in France and married a doctor in the 18th century; lived in Jerico 1,000 B.C.; in China and in Tibet; in Galilea at the time of Christ when I was His "little sister", which was revealed to me by a visit from Christ, His Mother, Sts. Gabriel and Michael at age 3½. My first reaction to seeing the Angels and also my Guardian Angel as well as my spare Angel (who relieves my own Angel at 3:15 A.M. each day) was: "It's all true—all the things they tell you, even to the Angels. They're all there!"

Since I have 'special protection', whenever I am ill, unseen hands tend me. Angels stand around my bed. My friends never forget me.

Flying Saucers, of which I have seen thousands, are described as Angels, as space visitors come from more enlightened civilizations, mostly to help mankind.

All the secrets of life are there for us to probe. I don't think you really know a person until you have seen his Angel and the Angel reflects the person's innate characteristics. Why not have a chat telepathically with your Angel to find out all about you?



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HAPPENINGS NOW

PSYCHIC EXPERIENCES OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

ARTHUR GODFREY HAD A PSYCHIC VISION OF HIS DAD—AT THE MOMENT HIS FATHER DIED

In his early years Arthur Godfrey, on one of his Navy cruises, was at sea aboard a destroyer. As a radioman, his bunk was in the ship's radio shack. He was lying there, wide awake, when he became conscious of another person in his room. He turned and saw a figure at the foot of his bunk. He knew instantly—it was his father!



Arthur Godfrey

Godfrey sat upright in his bunk.

"Hi, Bunkie," his father said. "Bunkie" was a nickname which only his father used.

"Hi, Dad," Arthur answered.

Some hours later, the Flagship of the Fleet signaled Arthur's station in code. He returned the signal, indicating his station was ready to receive.

"Radioman Arthur Godfrey: 'Dad passed away at 1:30 this afternoon...'"

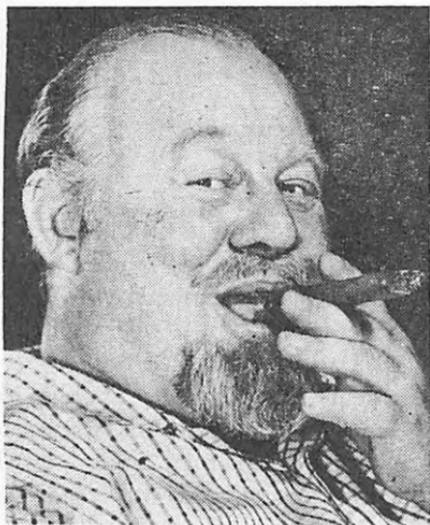
One-thirty was exactly the time his father came to see him.

BURL IVES SAW IRISH GHOST

I was occupying the back seat of a friend's small car on our way to dine about an hour's ride from Dublin, when suddenly I noticed a man standing directly in our path. It was dusk but I could see that he was wearing a large cloak.

Just as I was going to warn the driver, the man disappeared. When I learned that neither of the ladies in the front seat had seen him, I was most puzzled.

When I mentioned the incident to our hostess, she explained that this was an apparition that many have



Actor Burl Ives

seen, while others do not. The local legend is that St. Kevin sought refuge from the world in a nearby cave. A woman found his hiding place and succeeded in tempting the holy man to break his vows and make love to her.

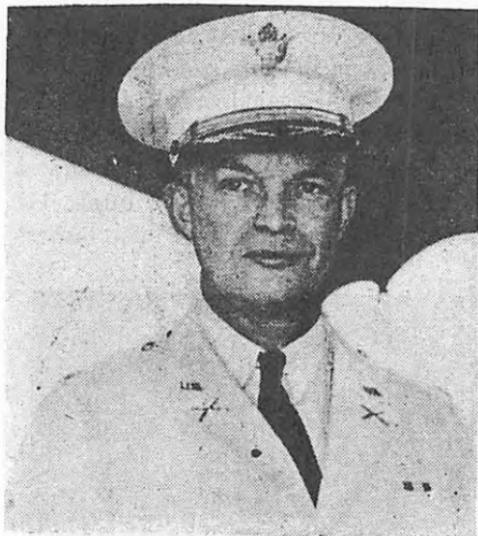
St. Kevin, overcome with remorse, killed the woman and then did away with himself by jumping over the stone parapet by the road at the very spot where the apparition is still seen to this day.

YOU WILL BE PRESIDENT IN 1952 GYPSY TOLD IKE

Ike and Mamie were based in the Philippines when Madam Habibi predicted that he would become President of the United States and

also that he would serve a second term.

Madame Rebecca Habibi, a white-haired woman, who now lives in Los Angeles, said she made the prediction after reading Eisenhower's cards at a bridge party in the home of an American couple in Manila. This was in 1939, thirteen years before it happened!



Dwight Eisenhower in 1939

UNDERGROUND RAYS

VIENNA—A chemist says some auto smashups are the result of underground rays.

VILLAGERS BELIEVE BABY WAS A HINDU GOD

A baby born with an abnormally long nose in the Marang district of

southeast Nepal was immediately accepted by villagers as the reincarnation of the Hindu god Ganesh, the elephant headed son of Lord Shiva.

Villagers began to flock to the birth site, but the baby died six hours after birth. Priests explained to the villagers that "Ganesh" had departed because he could not suffer existence in a wicked world.

MOON GLOWS

Strange glows and sparklings have been spotted on the moon. Some astronomers think the phenomena, known as "lunar transients," may result from gas pouring out of volcanic centers. If so, both water and warmth may exist beneath the moon's dry, cold surface.

MYSTERIOUS VOICES

A Florida water skier, pulled aloft by a giant kite, claims that in trying to get safely back to the water—the tricky part—he heard mysterious voices telling him not to fly again. He hasn't.

2 DOG CHUMS—ONE BLIND—SEEK ADOPTION TOGETHER

There is a small basset hound looking for a new home. A small beagle also is waiting to be adopted by an area family.

* * *

Both dogs, constant companions

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and devoted allies, are at the Alplaus Road Animal Shelter. But their story is unusual and rather unique.

Both are purebred females: each is devoted to the other; they are friendly and obedient; the pair was found together a few weeks ago and has remained together since.

For the basset is blind. And the beagle, through that strange and dedicated comradeship of animals, has given her eyes to the other.

Even before they became shelter residents, the two were spotted walking together—the beagle ahead, guiding and leading her blind friend.

* * *

Since then they have grown even closer, more inseparable. When taken to an area veterinarian for examination, the basset, although able to follow sounds and voices with little difficulty, became noticeably depressed. As soon as the beagle joined her, the blind animal returned to her normal state.

Thus shelter officials have decided not to separate them.

"God's In His Heaven; All Is Right With The World" Song from Pippa

Do You Agree?

That man has but 3,000,000 more years to live is not thought by many occult students. At the end of that time the Sun, which has already expanded eight-ninths of its energy, will have exhausted its other ninth and will have burned out. The whole solar system will then be bathed in perpetual night. The earth and its sister planets will continue, however; to travel in their orbits about the darkened Sun. The latter will still be the center of the solar system.

Man might continue to live in darkness if the absence of his day-light supply were the only effect of the Sun's burning out. Within 300 years; not to mention 3,000,000 man will have learned to manufacture artificial daylight but when the Sun's light goes out its heat will go with it. The extermination of all earthly life, such as now exists will result from cold. At the present time the sun is growing hotter. It will probably become twice as hot as it is now before beginning to cool, but this does not mean that it will give the earth twice as much heat as it does now or that in summer thermometers will eventually go up to 200 degrees in our zone. With the Sun

twice as hot the earth might be even cooler then now. After doubling its own heat the Sun will begin to lose it. The cooling and darkening of the earth will then be gradual. There will be no sudden catastrophe marking the extermination of mankind and of other forms of life, the astronomers say. The great oceans will slowly freeze over. They will become absorbed by the land. Later our atmosphere will cease to be vapor and will lie like snow upon the earth's crust.

Some students think that there is only enough oxygen in our atmosphere to last mankind some three hundred years. However; planet life will continue to convert our carbonic acid gas back to oxygen, as it had done for ages. The earth's vegetation will not decrease as civilization advances. The destruction of our forests will never be effected, so long as man's intellect improves. Such vandalism will be prohibited by law, and some day mankind will see necessity to replanting mighty forests, where destruction has occurred. Moreover, I think that the human race will always center in the temperate zones. Population will never materially increase in the tropics. The

jungles and thick vegetable growths of that belt will flourish more and more, breathing out increased oxygen. The burning of coal, which process consumes vast quantities of oxygen, will cease. Solar engines, are being developed to store up vast quantities of the Sun's heat, will; within the next century, supply us with electricity. It will no longer be necessary to use electricity as we now employ it.

The earth will ultimately become like the moon, our occult records show. All water on our planet's surface will dry up. We shall grow colder and colder as a result of a loss of our moist atmosphere, which acts as a blanket, holding our heat back and preventing its escape into space. Our oceans will ultimately be dry abysses. All animal and vegetable life will go, mankind will be dried up or frozen out. After moisture and vegetation vanish there will be nothing left to keep the earth's crust dark, it will turn white like the sands of our deserts as it dries. Snow will cease; there will be no electricity no thunderstorms. There is a possibility that some other calamity will meanwhile put an end to earthly life, and this will perhaps be two catastrophes which might occur. The earth might lose its present position in the solar system; or it might be converted into a burning ball glowing with fire. Either effect must result from the earth's or the Sun's collision

with some other body in space. Should a comet hit us, this would have little effect. A comet hitting the earth would produce about the same relative shock as a feather hitting a baseball. A comet is a gaseous substance. We went through the tail of one in 1883 when Hawaii's volcano went into eruption. The only effect was a haziness and red glare in the sky. We did not seem to pass through the comet's nucleus—its central mass. To all appearances that apparently solid part was immense. But when we came to weigh it there was nothing to it. It seemed to be composed of the same material which composed the tail. There has never been a record of a comet sufficiently large enough to knock the earth out of position; the largest would give us a red sky; nothing more serious.

An immense meteor would be more likely to end the earth than would a comet of any size. Suppose our planet were struck by a meteor one-half its size, if it should knock the earth hard enough to change its present balance, the sun's attraction would probably draw our planet in. Then we would all be frizzled up. A meteor one-half the earth's size or weight might accomplish this. It might take a year before we ultimately reach the Sun, but we would be destroyed before we got half way there.

The earth might also strike something so hot as to actually set it

on fire. In such an event it would never burn up entirely. It would go from an incandescent to a gaseous form, and ultimately cool down into a solid again. There is nothing lost in nature. Fire could not extinguish a planet.

It is true that within millions of years we will either strike or pass the constellation of the Lyre—sometimes called the Harp. That group of stars is an independent cluster from fifty-five to sixty billions of miles away. It takes a ray of light eighteen years to travel from that cluster to the earth”.

As an Occultist I can see no probability of man’s ultimate annihilation from any cause. Were it not for the great factor of intellect, the last human being on this planet would probably be frozen to death. From age to age the quantity of ice on the surface of our globe increases. Moreover; the continents are growing and changing and the oceans shrinking in some places. The earth is gradually drying as well as freezing. But intellect will not let the entire earth freeze and thus exterminate the human race. As soon as man becomes thoroughly dissatisfied with the earth’s temperature he will change it to suit his needs, or go somewhere else. A century hence man will live on some other planets. In the polar regions he will warm the temperature around him; in the tropics he will cool it.

Intellect will extract water from the

rocks after they have absorbed all of the earth’s moisture. We can extract water from rocks now, but the process is both expensive and unnecessary.

We can think of no sudden catastrophe which might suddenly end the earth; although the impact of our Sun with some other sun or star is more apt to work havoc with the earth than any other possible event. The mass of the Sun might be thus increased to such a degree that the earth’s orbit would have to change. If the Sun came in contact with a body of equal size, and if its force of gravity or attraction for the earth was doubled the whole solar system would probably be broken up. To balance itself, the earth would have to fly away to a greater distance; or, as is more probable, it would tumble into the enlarged Sun. We have learned that the Sun is not stationary and that it is describing a path toward the constellation of the Lyre. The other apparently fixed suns or stars in the sky are in motion also, but each is going in its own direction and at its own rate of speed. These movements threaten collisions from time to time, and such collisions have apparently resulted within the historic period. We know that various cosmic rays do influence the course of evolution and it’s probable that there are numerous forces at work in the universe at all times, coming to us from a long way off, that are relevant to human life.

MORE PROOF THAT CONTINENTS DRIFT

The south pole of 450 million years ago now broils in the Sahara's desert sun.

A team of leading scientists from 11 nations unanimously agreed to this conclusion following a recent expedition to southeastern Algeria.

Rhodes W. Fairbridge, professor of geology at Columbia University and a member of the team, made the findings public in a scientific paper read before the annual meeting of the American Geophysical Union in Washington, D.C.

"There is no question about it," said Dr. Fairbridge in an interview. "The territory that was Earth's south polar region in the Upper Ordovician period is now the central Sahara."

The flattened topography of the area and great parallel grooves running hundreds of miles across ancient rock exposed in the sand showed the result of continental glaciation—the kind that occurs only under a polar ice cap, Dr. Fairbridge reported.

Measurements in rock magnetic history—the lines of magnetism frozen into the continental rock—showed that it had been at the south rather than the north pole.

The scientists also found many features of sedimentation and fossil evidence to trace the hot desert's icy

history. The lines of striation—the grooves in the rock—told the story of ice movement. The scientists found sandy deltas that had been produced by melting ice, and soil cracks produced by deep freezing.

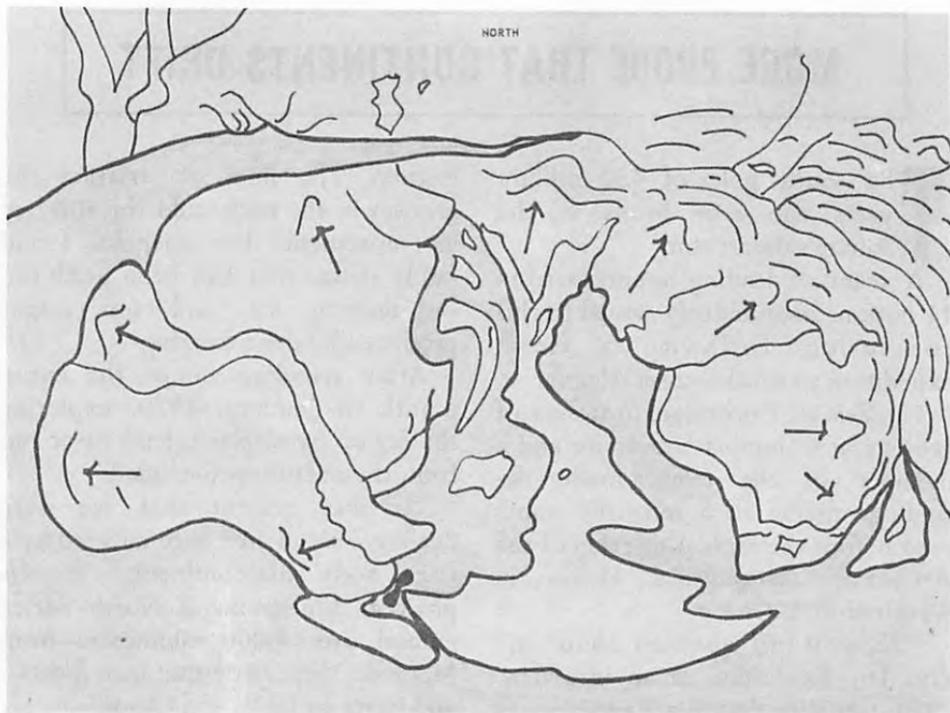
After spending almost the entire month of January, 1970, exploring the region by airplane, land rover and foot, the scientists concluded:

"It was evident that we were dealing with an area once covered by a large body of continental ice. Its physical dimensions in North Africa extend over 4,000 kilometers—from Morocco, through Mauretania, Algeria, and Niger to Libya and Chad."

The center of investigation, where the south pole was placed, is the Tropic of Cancer, near the border pocket of Algeria, Libya and Niger. Temperatures as high as 137 degrees have been recorded there within recent years.

The ancient south pole arrived in the Sahara by a sliding action of Earth's crust around the globe. Earth's axis did not shift—that has remained stationary throughout Earth's history, scientists believe.

Dr. Fairbridge and 13 other scientists made their study at the invitation of the Algerian Petroleum Institute. They investigated various



Gondwannaland at the time of the still land-locked pole, showing the possible fresh water lake north of Antarctica.

aspects of oil reservoir rocks of the vast Hassi Massaoud oil field in southeastern Algeria.

This area is full desert, but in many places the sand has been swept away to expose the rock. From the air it is possible to follow the glacial traces for hundreds of miles.

It is as though an enormous bulldozer has scraped over the rock, where grooves have been made by the movement of ice across the rock surface.

The Sahara findings and

conclusions fit in with the large body of recent geological evidence which buttresses the widely accepted continental drift explanation of Earth's evolution in its 4½ billion years of life. This holds that Earth's crust, some 40-60 miles thick, is a series of vast plates that slide over a fluid zone.

The continents can float around Earth just like icebergs. The process, of course, is slow, and the mechanism by which the continents move is a subject of controversy.

Dating of this Sahara area back to about 450 million years is not subject to much question because of radioactive dating of some of the rocks in the region and more especially to fossil evidence. A fist-sized brown rock with wavy line indentations over one surface is actually a trilobite, one of the oldest fossils found on Earth. This particular little animal became extinct shortly after the time indicated.

Scientific speculation about the area dates back almost 10 years, when some French and Algerian oil geologists came upon this rugged area and its enormous striated pavement rocks.

Further investigation was sporadic until the concentrated research team explored thoroughly in January.

Couldn't the earmarks of an ice age have come from one of the glaciers that moved down into Europe thousands of years ago?

"No, for several reasons," the Australian-born geologist declared. "One is that this area is only some 1,500 miles from the equator, and a glacier just couldn't come down that far with Earth's axis where it is.

"But, more importantly, the ice groovings here show that the glaciers were moving from the south to the north. They couldn't have come down from the present north pole. They were moving in the opposite direction."

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The findings bear our measurements in the new science of paleomagnetism, which is devoted to determining location of Earth's poles for a given period. This traces Earth magnetism "frozen" into rock at the time of its formation, which indicates the location of Earth's magnetic pole of that time; from many observations of this sort the location of the geographic pole is deduced. It is possible to trace the poles progressively backward through time, and the path has not been random, but in a systematic direction.

Paleomagnetists had reasoned that the Ordovician pole ought to be somewhere near the Sahara.

At the time of 450 million years ago, South America and Africa were one continent, and Antarctica and Australia were also presumed to be one separate continent. What is now Antarctica was probably up near the equator in the Ordovician period, because sediments from Antarctica show rich coral deposits.

The north pole of that era is now in the middle of the Pacific, somewhere south of Hawaii.



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*“My boy,” said the boss, “do you believe in life after death?”
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“Then that makes everything just fine,” the boss went on tenderly. “About an hour after you left yesterday to bury your grandfather, he came in to see you.”

*Visitor: “Is the water on this farm healthy?”
Farmer: “Sure. We use only well water.”

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.

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Where The Reader Has His Say

UNRELIABLE GUARDIAN ANGEL

Dear Ray:

Regarding your guardian angels—I was once lost in the woods; I had been there all day and it was getting dark and in the middle of winter. I thought I heard voices telling me to go a certain way. Depending on my own brain though, I climbed to the top of a hill, saw a light in the distance, and made it to a house; and from there to the car. Meanwhile, they had the blood hounds out after me. I later found out that if I had followed these “voices”, I would have gone into twenty five miles of deep frozen woods. I had no food, my matches had run out with my cigarettes and I would have been in bad shape. Where was my guardian angel? I’ll tell you! He was waiting for the time, years later, when I was waiting for a subway

train; not knowing which one to get on. I had let two or three go by and another was coming into the station. A man’s voice from behind my right shoulder told me to “take this one”. I turned to say thank-you, and there was no one there. I hadn’t noticed before, but there wasn’t anybody there.

Now the point I want to make is this. There were no accidents, nothing important to get me on that train. If I had arrived at my destination 15 minutes later it wouldn’t have mattered. And yet, it did matter to someone; that I be in a certain place at a certain time. Why? Others have guardian angels to help them when they most need it; with me it seems the other way around. Unless we are all puppets and every step is planned for us.

Thanks for letting me “sound off” a little.

Mrs. Claire Shepard

HEALING PRAYER HELPED

Your "Search" magazine for March 1970, had a letter from Mrs. Elsie Pust, offering to pray for people that needed prayer. I had a bad bronchial cough, that wouldn't get well, under a doctor's care and a change of climate. I believe in faith healing and prayer—so asked Mrs. Pust to pray for me. She answered right away and by the last of March I could breathe "deep," without coughing and I can't hear myself wheeze any more. It is so wonderful to breath easily again.

A Believer

CANCEL MY SUBSCRIPTION

Dear Ray:

This letter will shock you, but read it anyway.

For many years I was a student of the supernatural, along with you and thousands of others. Metaphysics was my total interest and life.

Then on a specific day, two years ago, I had an experience which changed my whole life. I was "born again" in Jesus Christ, March 1, 1968.

It happened this way. I had occasion to pray for healing for a Christian lady. But the Lord Jesus didn't want me to pray for her in my metaphysical way. He sent me an angel to testify to the truth of Jesus Christ as presented in the Bible. At

that point I had another visitor, a demon from the nether regions. He said: Sell your soul to Satan, and everything will be all right. He kept this up continuously for three days, until I said: I give my soul to Jesus Christ. Then I prayed to the Lord Jesus and asked his forgiveness for all my sins, for everything that I had ever done, and everything I had ever believed that was contrary to His Way. The Lord forgave me and accepted me. Then He inspired me to go to see a certain Christian minister who taught me how to receive power to live the Christian life by accepting the baptism of the Holy Spirit, just as the disciples and converts did in the book of acts. AND IT WAS SO.

Demons have since been back to visit me, and to make fun of me for accepting Jesus Christ as Lord of my life. But the Lord has given me power to cast out demons, and they have to leave and quit accusing me when I rebuke them in the Name of Jesus Christ.

Now, Ray, I admire your intellect, but intellect is not what gets one to heaven. Jesus Christ is the one and only way to heaven. See Acts 4:12. And there is no reincarnation. There is no way to get there by "works of righteousness." Or by meditation, or "spiritual experiences", or any other way. The dividing line between Heaven and Hell is Jesus Christ. What are you going to do with Jesus Christ?

This is the BIG QUESTION.

I haven't been reading your magazines for the past two years, because the "truths" they contain are really lies peddled by Satan and his demons. They are intellectually satisfying, I admit, but they are sawdust and ashes compared with being in the Lord, knowing Him, and doing His will. So will you please cancel my subscription to *Search* and *Forum*.

And will you please consider the claims of Jesus Christ. He is who He says He is. I surely hope and pray that you, too, meet Jesus.

Mrs. Eugene Zielinski
20314 North Park Ave., N.
Seattle, Washington
98133

● First, I am not shocked—I am intensely interested. I prize your letter as one of the finest in my collection proving a premise I've worked on for more than thirty years. To summarize, you began by being a student of the supernatural. Metaphysics became a "total" interest and your "life". In short, the subject was tremendously important to you, and you were very much inclined to it. You were seeking something that you desired very much, and you knew it wasn't to be found in the mundane world about you. Then, after a long period of exposure to these things, you finally achieved the "experience" you really

were wishing for. An "angel" paid you a visit. Even more, the angel was opposed by a demon!

You were presented with the opportunity to make a choice—either you sold your soul to Satan, or you gave it to Jesus. You made the obvious choice. You wound up by "accepting the baptism". AND IT WAS SO! Your emphasis of those words is the key to the whole thing. You are now secure, unchanging, fixed in your power, unswerving, accepted. You need never again make a decision!

That was what you wanted from the very beginning. Faced with insecurity, you sought to discover an armor that would make you secure. And you wanted assurance that you would indeed attain to heaven. In the beginning, there was the *possibility* of going to hell; that no longer exists. So important is it that heaven be assured that you even renounce intellect as one of the roads to that goal. Only through Jesus Christ can it be attained, and that way is sure. Actually this way involves the renunciation of reason and intellect and logic and most important of all, individual responsibility, because all these methods offer the possibility of failure. Now you cannot fail, because *it is no longer in your hands!*

You even renounce "works of righteousness". How strange this is! Never to do anything righteous again!

Never a good deed. Only retire into a completely insulated world of "meditation", in which you do not actually meditate, only vegetate. What is there to meditate about? You have already achieved your goal. You have even cancelled your subscription so that it will not be necessary to consider the "meditations" contained therein which are someone else's meditations, because the meditations of others may be "contrary to His Way". No matter how "intellectually satisfying" the contents of *Search* may be, they cannot be entertained because the "angel" of Jesus Christ has appeared before you and assured you they are "really lies peddled by Satan and his demons".

Finally, secure in your newfound guarantee of heaven, you have the grace to consider the editor of *Search*, and ask him, implore him, to answer the BIG QUESTION—when is he going to accept Jesus Christ as you have, and be assured of heaven, no more doubts, no more problems, no more danger of hell?

Let me ask you to consider just one more bit of consideration of "truth". I refer to it as "truth" because it comes from the Bible, the word of Jesus Christ. He says: "Try the spirits, that they be of Me!"

Have you "tried" this "angel"? Is he really what he claims to be? Have you been deceived? Are you now REALLY on the road to a "hell" of

your own making by the renunciation of yourself and your intellect? Is this the LAST visitation you will have from the world of the supernatural?

I doubt it, for, once again, Jesus said: "Even the elect shall be deceived!"

Believe me, no "angel" will ever convince me to give up my individuality and my intellect. I am willing to "reason" with Jesus Christ, but never to let him reason for me. God Himself specified that I should not, when He said: "I have created them in Mine own image; and I Am that I Am. Go forth and have dominion!"—Rap.

HOLE AT THE POLE— TOO IMMENSE!

Dear Ray:

I read the current issues of *Flying Saucers* and *Search* with the "Hole at the Pole" photograph. This is indeed an interesting theory and as much as I would like to see it proven as fact, I must confess I am still not sold on this idea. I feel that there may be another explanation for this dark area at the north pole. The tilt of the earth and the angle of light from the sun may cause this effect at the time of year these photos were taken.

Now I have some of these photos from the following satellite. *All* show the area black as in the ESSA-7 picture taken 10/23/68. ESSA-9 Jan

26, 1970; ESSA-9 Jan. 12, 1970; ESSA-9 Jan. 25, 1970; and ESSA-9 Jan. 23 1970. These and the photos you published were all taken around the same time of year. I would like to see some photos taken in the Summer for comparison.

Also, these photos show this area to extend south of 60 degrees longitude. This would indeed be an immense hole. Too immense I would say! Much of Alaska, Canada, Norway, Sweden, Finland, and Siberia would be in this hole and all of Iceland, Greenland and many islands. For this reason alone, I'm inclined to believe that there may be another explanation for this area appearing blank on the photos.

More investigation and research must be done before this problem is solved. Until then I am going to remain on the fence before I jump.

Frank Brownley
29 McCall Rd.

Rochester, N.Y. 14615

● If you will note a peculiar fact about all the photos you have, you will see that the theory that it is impossible to photograph the dark at the north pole because during the winter in the northern hemisphere there is no sunlight, each photo shows the entire Earth's northern hemisphere, although we know that HALF of it must be on the night side! If you will also note, on the photos, there is a time noted when the photo was taken. It reads thusly: ESSA 9 PASS 5759 2

JUN 70 1055 GMT. This means the photo was taken by ESSA 9 on its 5759th pass over the pole (5759th orbit) on June 2nd, 1970, at 10:55 Greenwich Meridian Time. In order to show the whole globe illuminated in daylight (as we actually see!) it would have to be TWO photos, taken twelve hours apart! So, if we can ignore the theory that it must be sunlight in order to reveal anything but a black area *over half the Earth* in one explanation of the photo, why should we *consider* it when we are trying to explain something away? We are asked to believe that the black area is due to darkness at time of exposure when we ask about the "hole" in the pole, and we are asked to believe that the light area everywhere else over the globe is irrelevant concerning the presence of absence of sunlight!

Yes, the dark area in our photo is "too immense". It makes us wonder if it really is "the land of the six-month's night" in Alaska, Canada, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Siberia and Greenland at the time our photo was taken? Last we heard from our readers in Alaska, they seem to dispute and indeed laugh at the idea that they aren't in the sunlight at all in November. It seems *something else* makes this area black in the photo! Certainly the large area of Canada shown in the dark area is not really in total blackout! Remember that all these land areas are not visible in

reality, but are printed (even in the dark area!) by computer as dotted white lines.

Another thing, the equator cannot be seen by ESSA from its position over the pole when the picture is taken. The laws of optics preclude this. Yet the computer "reads" it out from 0 to 90 degrees! Explain that!

It is going to take us months to go into all the inconsistencies that have been brought to our attention, and the more photos we get, the more questions come up. Did you know, for instance, that infra red plays a part in the ESSA camera system? Takes pictures in the dark, does that camera! Doesn't need the sunlight. That explains why we can see the cloud formations on the night side of Earth, but it sure doesn't explain why infra-red seems to be so futile at the pole!

Yes, Frank, you'd better STAY on the fence awhile longer. In our opinion, the experts are all falling off on the WRONG side! And we're saving a stunning surprise for later (with a great deal of sadistic glee), so keep those letters coming, you sure-shot know-it-alls! (Not you, Frank). There's not only something fishy in Denmark, there's a whole kettle of fish of a very peculiar odor further north!—Rap.

SHOWS "HOLE" PICTURE TO EXPERT

Ray Palmer:

I showed that picture of the HOLE to a neighbor that is a commercial photographer. He said it was put together in pieces, or assembled, and the hole is faded by developing. But us humans also can make mistakes. So what he says doesn't change my mind any. Hole or not, I'm too far away to care. Most likely the ICE is so thick in that part of our planet, that water cannot flow into the hole. If there is one? And who knows, it just might be a DEAD VOLCANO'S entrance.

Waldo B. Richard

● Oh sure, all films, while developing, fade only at the "north pole" portion of the film when we are developing north pole films! How logical! Yes, some of these photos are "pieces put together", but pieces taken within minutes of each other. And not more than six. Six feet of ice on top of 6000 feet of water certainly wouldn't prevent it from flowing into any hole, would it? Volcano? Wow, that sure would be some volcano. And what happened to the cone, the lava, the ash? No, Waldo, it isn't a fluke of the developing fluid.—Rap.

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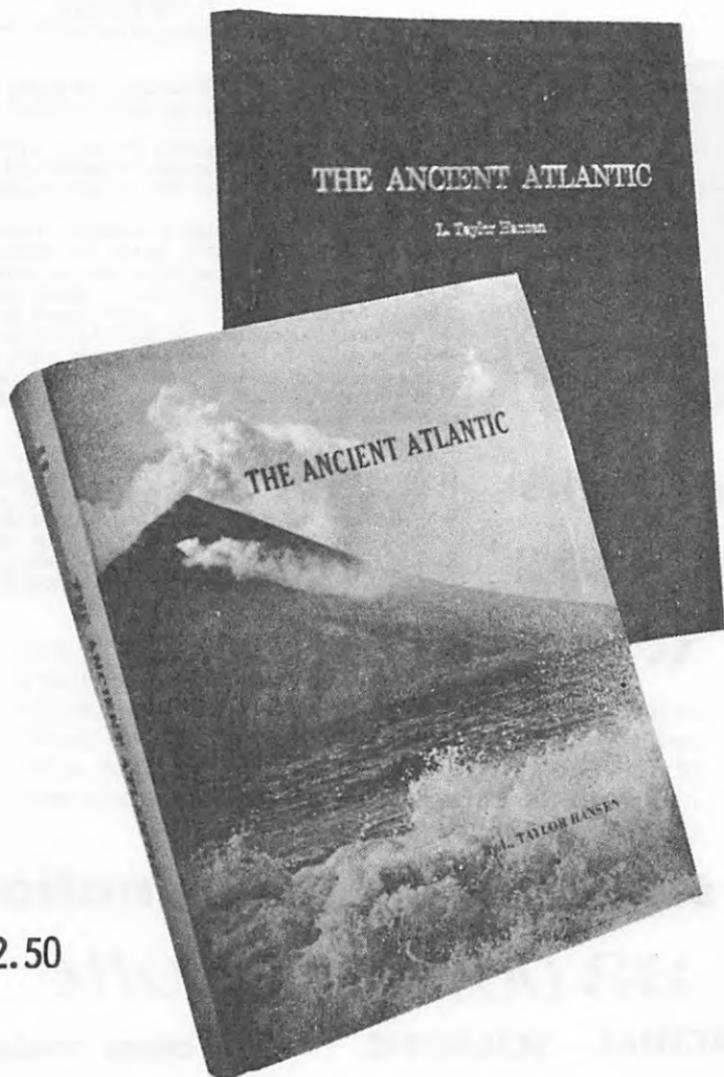
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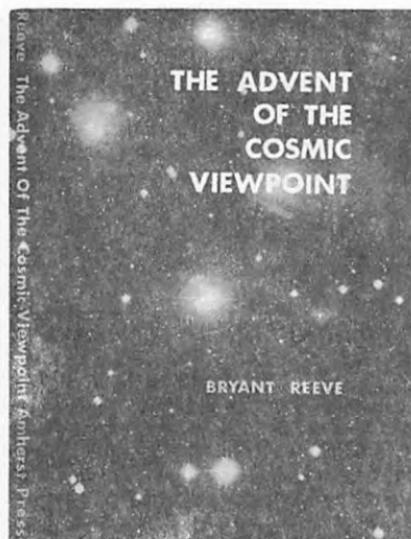
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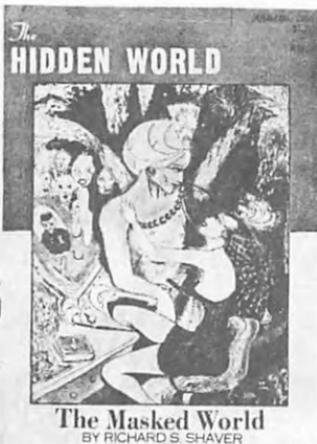
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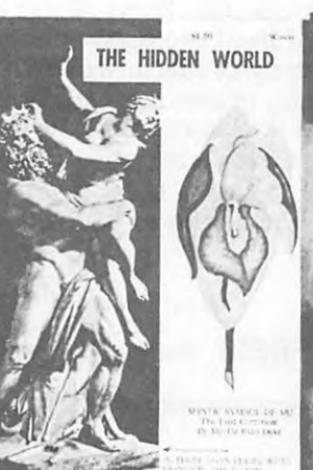
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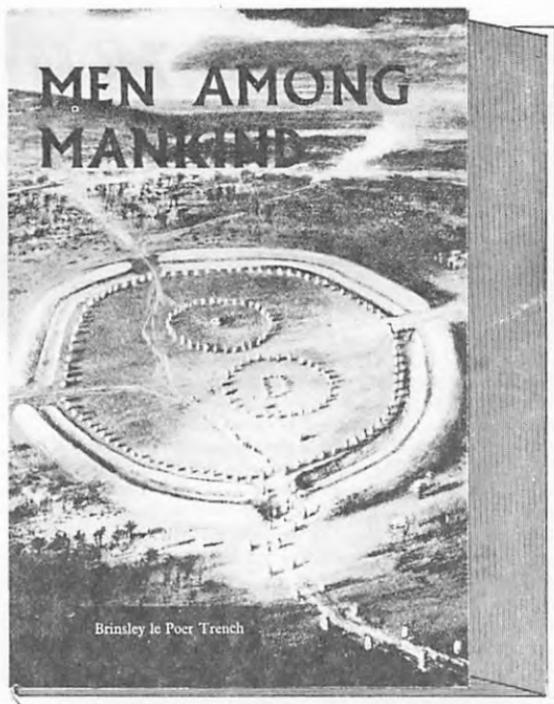
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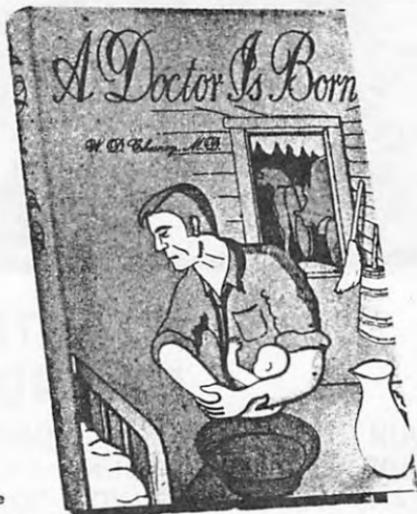
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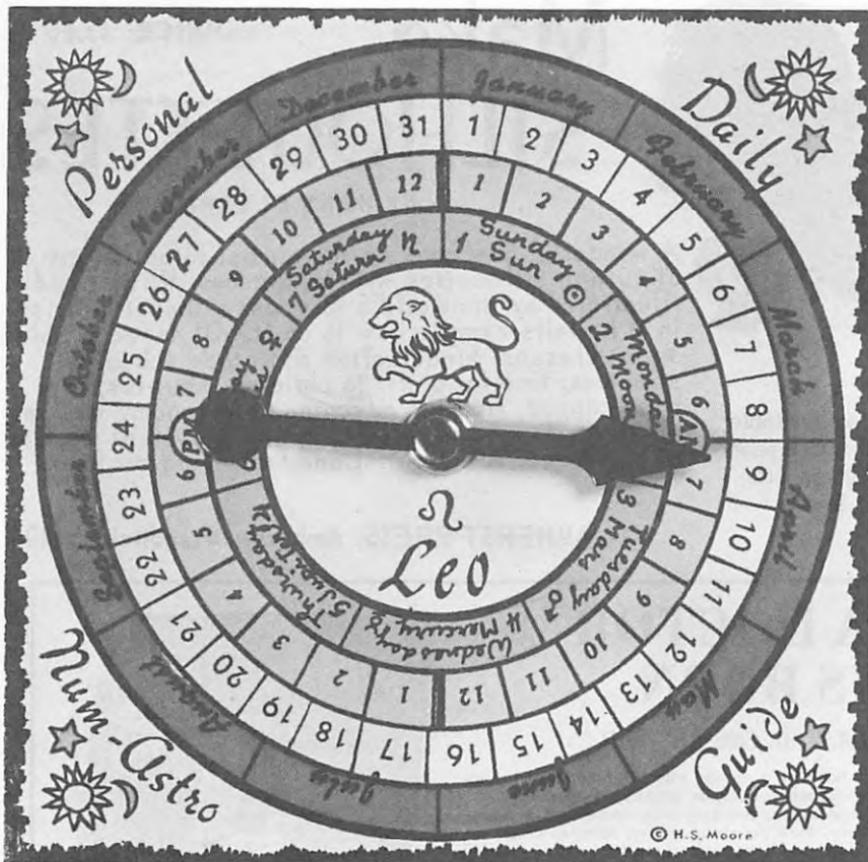
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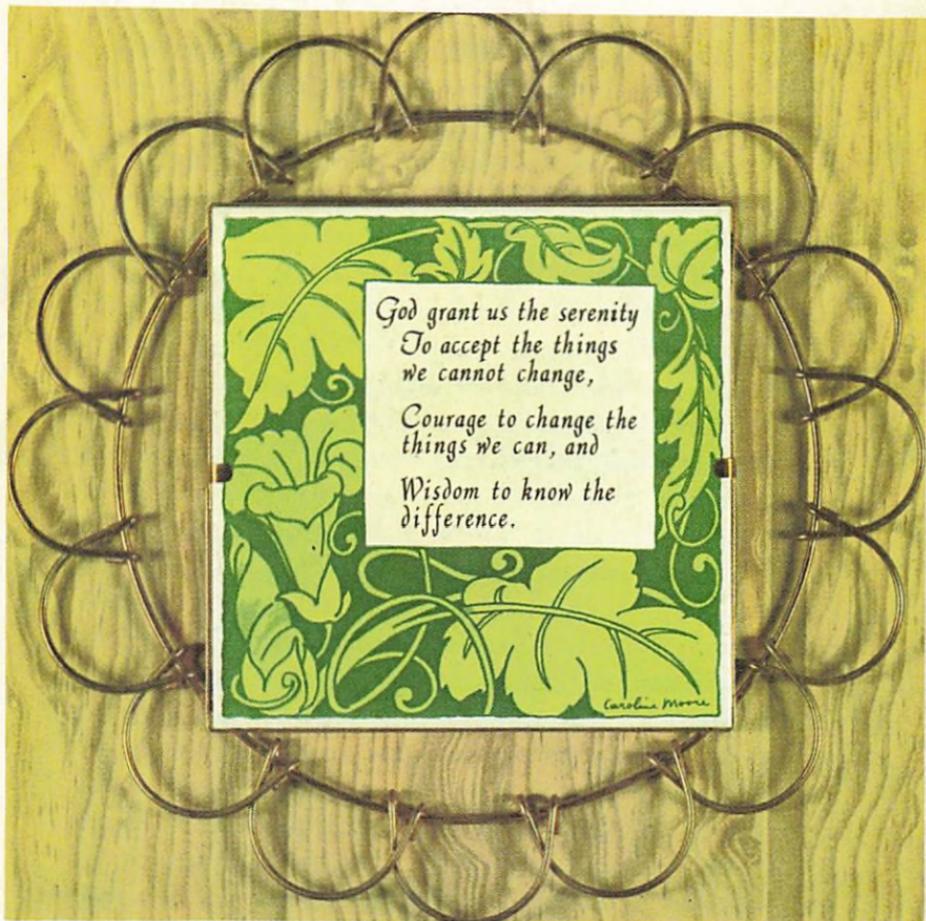
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