

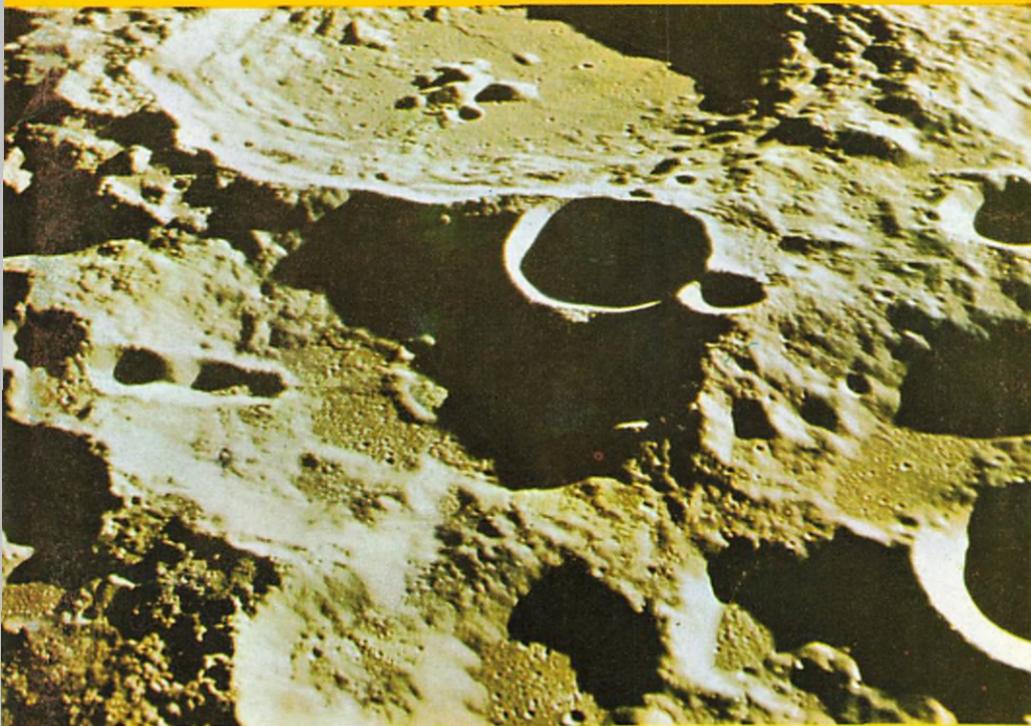
SEARCH

MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER, 1970

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FRONT COVER: Hidden side of the moon. (NASA photo)

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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

Back in the early days of science fiction, one of the stories that fascinated us was the one called "Island In The Sky". It told of an invisible island of a sort of fourth-dimensional matter where people lived, where there were cities, rivers, lakes, oceans. The hero of the story flew his airplane too high, and crashed on this mysterious land. The rest of the story was very poor, but the concept always appealed to a sense of conviction hard to rationalize. Could it really be possible that such invisible lands could exist?

Years later, when the fiction of science fiction became fact, radar began spotting apparently solid areas in the atmosphere that brought back a "hard" signal.

An introduction to Charles Fort, and his "New Lands" gave us numerous queer happenings that seemed to point to areas above us where very physical things existed. There were "rains of fish, frogs, fresh meat, ice, stone axes" and a whole host of other things that fell out of nowhere. Somehow the explanations of how they got up there did not satisfy—it seemed more logical to

believe they were up there in the first place, and there was no need to extrapolate an ascent.

There were also the mysterious "hoistings" of human beings into the circumambient ether—such as the famed and unfortunate Oliver Lerch, who went out one night to get a pail of water, and the last seen of either Oliver or the pail was his rapidly ascending body, and the sound of his receding voice crying out in terror. History seemed full of such occurrences, beginning with the *Bible* and the chariot-assisted flights of Elijah and Enoch, and even the ascent of Jesus. Was there indeed a place of "residence" above our heads, where there were "many mansions"?

Later came the totally baffling, and certainly not enough publicized incident of Grote Reber, and his radar receiver which brought him intelligent signals from an area which could only have been atmospheric and rotating with the earth, because his radar disk could not be focused on anything else. We all know where Mr. Reber wound up, heading a giant Government radar installation in Hawaii, where we presume he is still listening to intelligent signals, although we hear

nothing of what he hears, not even of the "hissing noises" it is claimed he is hearing (at least we should have a report on the hissing!) Is there really something to listen to electronically in the atmosphere that makes intelligent signals useful to human beings?

When we became acquainted with *Oahspe*, perhaps one of the strangest books we have ever read, we discovered that it is almost entirely concerned with what it terms "plateaus" in the atmosphere, ranging from as low as 20 miles to 50,000 and more, each inhabited by the spirits of former surface dwellers who had gone to a new life after death. Many fascinating accounts are given of these atmospheric continents, likewise surrounded by watery (or should we say foggy?) oceans, including such things as disasters that cause them to sink to the surface and condense into denser matter; and even raising them still further from the surface in order to keep the inhabitants from descending to "haunt" their unsuspecting descendants.

As a boy, we had traveled much over the areas of the United States where the so-called glaciers had deposited their debris. As a boy, we had been brash enough to doubt that it was the glacier which had done all this piling of sand and stone and boulder in such fascinating layers and windrows and dunes—it seemed more like the work of wind; and what a

wind it must have been! Yet, were not the layers piled up exactly as wind would have piled them up; and had not the action of water wrought the changes in them that were to be observed, cutting into and carving out these piles into strange shapes? The geologists stuck to their ice and water, but it seemed to look like wind and water, to a mere lad, who had studied the small example to decipher the large. Had, indeed the debris of a former aerial continent fallen to earth in a gigantic storm of dust, sand, pebbles, and boulders, all ground into weird shapes, and smashed into shards by the collision of their falling?

Then came such mysterious things as Winston Churchill, apparently following *Oahspe's* line, and saying to Senator Wiley of Wisconsin that when he died, he wanted to go further out than the mere 400 and 600 miles the Senator had mentioned as the location of two new satellites of Earth that had recently been discovered (at least that's what he called them).

Long ago, we visited Richard S. Shaver on his farm, drawn by his remarkable accounts, and we found him deep in a search of the entire area for the rock remnants of a civilization's cities that existed there as long as 30,000 years ago. He showed us the stones he said were bits of this smashed city, explaining that the grinding power of the glacier had reduced them to their present state,

and therefore it was hard to see the carvings and pictures on them that were the record of that ancient civilization. We could see such things as remarkable likenesses of human faces, as many as seven on one pebble, all complete as to features, which is hard to accept as "accidental" likenesses; but into our mind flashed the old concept we had of all these pebbles and debris falling from the sky, and the concept of "continents in the atmosphere" where matter was much more rarified than on the surface, and finally of *Oahspe's* account of a particular "plateau" which descended in smashing ruin on these very Wisconsin territories. Could it be true that the picture "books" Shaver was showing me were really the "condensed" and terrifically compressed (into rock) of the very real books of a super civilization?

Imagination can indeed carry us far afield—but is it imagination? We have such a stone on our desk now. It looks remarkably laminated, like the pages of a book which has been petrified, turning to stone by being immersed in mineral-bearing waters, and then compressed by immense weight, and finally worn away by the action of water and wind and scouring sands until it is unrecognizable as the book it once was. Could it really be a book, existing once a thousand miles up, and now lying at the bottom of an atmospheric ocean where comparative



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pressures are tremendous?

Says Shaver "If only we had the penetrative rays these ancient people must have used to look into these rocks, and see the pictures and writings that are in them, and which we can only see in fragmentary form when we cut them apart with a diamond saw!" I did not express my own theory, that perhaps the pages were not as they are now, when originally read by those ancient races, but perhaps plastic, or metal sheets of a valuable permanent historical record, now hardened into agate. He would have laughed at me for my wild imagination.

And now, the saucer believers are writing books about Sky People and invisible realms above our heads. Can it be that the tendency to picture Lands In The Sky is a favorite one of mankind, and that there is some significant reason for it? Perhaps an inspiration on the part of some spiritual thing to make us look ever upward toward "new lands"? Who can tell?—Rap.

life is a hundred million

MIRACLES

IF WE CAN LEARN TO ACCEPT CHANGE

BY AL G. MANNING

There's a tremendous appeal to the idea of sweeping unwanted people and conditions out of your life. It's particularly important because it provides a comfortable climate for creativity. Often my theme in a talk is, be careful what you are "praying" for or what kind of a thought form you're building because you're just liable to get it. Then when you discover it's not what you want,

how do you get rid of it? Our theme is, Yes, you can change anything if the timing is right. And it can be fun!

I remember my early years in business for many examples. There was sort of a natural sense of timing because I was too dumb to know better. We had some tremendous successes that were simply a result of the feeling "do it right now, not five minutes ago or five minutes later, but

right now”. You get little urges and follow them through. When you’re about to close a sale, you can feel just the right time to hand the guy a pen and he signs. A few minutes earlier or later—no order! Timing is part of everything we do. It can add a richness to life that makes it all fun again! If there’s something bugging you, just wait for the right time and—Bingo! You can zap it out of the way! In the meantime you’re able to build a little psychological fence around it—you don’t have to give it the power to bother you because you know it’s going anyway.

Let’s look for the things that give us power. What makes you alive? What makes life more fun as we’re going along? When you cherish the idea that every minute of life should be fun, and keep your perspective, even the rough spots, become enjoyable. The higher the stakes, the tougher the game, the more fun! But it doesn’t stop there. When we strive to rebuild our childish awe at “little” things, the zest comes back into life. We recently had a double-barreled ball down here at the lab. I’m sure the casual visitors were convinced I’m crazy! I was running around with a can of spray paint making a little cardboard box to hang on the outside of the building and offer our new literature. I was like a little kid with a new toy! But isn’t this the way life should be? Shouldn’t the little things

be a ball, little things like sitting down to make a label for a painting that was donated to the lab last week? It should be an adventure! And if it isn’t, whose fault is it? We forget to put the zest back into life, to really turn lose and enjoy it. It doesn’t make any difference, if it’s something completely “inconsequential” or what you might call the most important thing in the world. It’s what *you* put into it that makes an activity fun or boring.

MAKING YOUR PEACE WITH SHIVA (The Goddess of Change)

One big key to this thing is learning to cope with change. I like to call it: “making your peace with Shiva” (the Vedantic Goddess of sweeping change). It’s true of the rest of you also but we “poor Geminis” *have* to make our peace with Shiva at a very tender age! You learn that change isn’t bad, that it’s natural. Then you learn to accept our good friend, Shiva as the destruction that paves the way for wonderful new growth. I made myself something of an insecure childhood that carried over to the time I “got loose” into the world on my own. If I came home and the wife had moved one little stick of furniture, I almost had a fit! My security pattern was completely ruined! I’d had it!

Growing from there to literally looking forward to change as a new

adventure was a struggle. But I must say it was completely worth the effort! If you want to build a *real* security pattern, it's in change and growth. Only as you enjoy change, as you are able to glance back and see your beautiful growth pattern, can you have any feeling of security! Learn to make the happy mystic attunement! Sit down any time and tune in to whatever you like to call universal power, love and peace. I most frequently refer to it as "Light". When you experience it as Light, it's there, it's real and you can literally "get your hands on it". In my PCP book we used a technique of chanting to seek the oneness. But whatever way you make your attunement, the idea is to build your ability to make it instantaneously. Anytime things are getting a little tough around you, stop and make the quick attunement that gives you the stability and strength to win. Take a mental step backwards, then accept the perspective and the power to do something about it. You can cooperate with our dear friend Shiva, let her sweep away what you don't want and move the rest over where it's safe. As human beings we think that we have a pretty good handle on the world now—that our scientific types can solve any problem while the bulldozers move the mountains. But there still is a thing called "awe" at the forces of nature. If you don't think so, how do you

react to words like "earthquake", "hurricane" or "forest fire"? Why not welcome Shiva as a friend, not just a principle? When you can think of her as a friendly, busy, delicious lady, you sit down together and have a happy conversation. You might say, "Look here, Shiva Doll, what gives? Are you going to yank this out of my sight tomorrow? Okay, what are you going to replace it with?"

So often we get into the old trouble: here's this blank wall, the feeling that "I can't get anywhere!" Sometimes in business you feel a block, and there seems to be no way out of this "cotton-pickin' box", so "what do I do now!" But there's always an easy way out of the box! This brings me to one of my pet concepts, that came as usual, by twisting something that somebody else said around to fit me. I was listening to a lecture on Religious Science quite a few years ago. This voice was saying from the lecture platform, "You can't expect a divine broom to sweep the traffic out of the way when you're going somewhere." That got to me. I said, "Why not?" And decided to try. I sent the thought of a beautiful divine broom ahead of me to sweep the traffic out of the way and make it easy to get where I was going. It's amazing! It always works! It works as beautifully and neatly as you like, *if you remember to do it*—but there's one exception. If

you're in a hurry and real tense, you block it, but if you take the time to relax, you can produce your broom and get there sooner. It's worth taking an extra five minutes to sit down and build the consciousness that puts this little thing up there sweeping away for you. Otherwise it's push, push, push and you get there all wrapped up in knots, and you're late anyway! But do we take the challenge that goes with this kind of an idea? It's fun to try the little things, like expecting a convenient parking place, or successfully inviting a fly to go outside. Then when you see how neatly and effectively these things work, you can apply them with confidence to the "big things". The idea of big or small is in our head, it's not in the power's head. It doesn't make any difference what the task, it's hard or easy as *we* see it! We still have to sell the front part of our minds, you know, the part that says all of this doesn't make sense. It says we just have a three dimensional world and if we sit on a pin, we come up saying, "Ouch." Well so would I! But if you're awake before you sit down, the little psychic alarm bell says, "Hey, don't sit down yet. Turn around and look!" This works.

THE MIRACLE OF AWE

Let's pause to remember the song, "A Hundred Million Miracles." To me that's the most beautiful set of ideas that ever got put into a poem or a

song! When you look on all of life as that hundred million miracles, everywhere you turn there's a fresh miracle. Now take the same feelings that we generate from the idea of earthquake or forest fire or hurricane and drop the fear from them, the awe remains. Like the kid the first time he toddles along and here's a beetle he hasn't met before, or here's a lady bug! Have you ever seen the fascination of a child for a lady bug? How long has it been since we've had that kind of awe? Do we remember that that part of us shouldn't grow up? And if it doesn't, we do get younger every year! We have that ever growing happiness that copes with the short run things while we wait for our dear friend Shiva to help sweep them away. Things no longer bug you because you take that one step back and say, "Why should I let you bother me? I can win this game!"

Let's play with a couple of these. Are you satisfied with your job? With whatever you're doing? Are you really? I hope not! I mean not completely. In the "Peter principle" they talk about the "law" that you have to be promoted to your level of *incompetence*: It says, as long as you're completely competent in your job they keep promoting you! Until they finally find something you can't do well and that's where you stay—no longer promotable! I don't like to look at it quite that way. But if you're

completely satisfied with what you're doing you must be half dead! You need to be thinking about fresh ways to do things, fresh challenges to open up! What is the next step? Again, this is part of the spirit of adventure. Look around—do you like to heckle a job? What about the social structure of your work group? How comfortable are you there? How about the routine of the job? This is a key question: How do you feel when you're doing the most onerous task on the job? Let's apply just a few principles of Karma Yoga to this part. The "dead," "dull", "routine" parts of your job are the real challenge! This is where you tend to not apply yourself. You mentally go off somewhere and sweep it under the rug—like that famous story about the internal revenue service a few years back where the girls were flushing the tax returns down the toilet to avoid the work of processing them. (It's so long ago now that it wouldn't help anybody get a tax break.) Or a piece of paper ends up on the wrong desk and you don't know what to do with it so you just sit on it. This is wasting your potential! The good Karma Yogi knows the work is for its own sake! Take a chance—look upon your routine tasks as a perfect exercise in concentration! I recently laid out a course on Practical Modern Occultism. What would you expect that we start with? An exercise in

concentration—sharpening ability to put *all* of you in one place. What more perfect chance is there to practice than the dull, dead, routine part of your daily tasks? Here's the time to really sharpen your ability to concentrate. There's a big reward, too! You know that great big mountain of work that has been sort of brow-beating you for days? When you put *all of yourself* into it, it seems to melt away—you go through it simply and beautifully.

TURNING DEFEAT INTO VICTORY

Let's get into the real fun of things. How do you distinguish surrender or defeat from victory? Or how do you learn to trade an occasional "lost" minor skirmish for position on the battlefield? Much of accomplishment is simply the result of good position. If you study I Ching, the Chinese book of changes, you understand the real theories behind its excellent philosophy. The cycles, the yin and the yang, simply show the fact that everything is always a constant change. So we meet our friend Shiva again. We have to, she's here! If you can just figure out your relative position on any cycle, you know what action to take. If the tide's going out and you're ready to go somewhere, it's a good time, the tide helps you. But if the tide's coming in, you will have to fight it a bit. This doesn't mean you don't try. But you

understand the amount of energy that's required to move in a specific direction.

What is your state of mind? What do you see? Remember the old idea—two men looked out through the prison bars: one saw mud, and the other saw stars? Which are you? And what is your perspective? I often tease about an old occult theory that this particular planet is one of the penal colonies of the universe. It may feel that way sometimes! But it can still be a pretty nice place to live if we're crazy enough to enjoy it. Let's come down off our high horses, drop our personal intensity and our attachment to all the things that have to be "just so". Then there's time to live and enjoy each other, to be happy just sharing and being. This works! One lady has written a childrens' book, her first attempt at writing. She sent it to a publisher, and wrote to us for help—she wanted it to stick. I could feel the situation, so I wrote her back, "You know, it's not a straight shot. I feel a rough spot or two here but don't let it get your goat." Then a couple of days ago we got a "panic" letter saying, "I just got my manuscript back rejected." You could just feel her crestfallen attitude all over everything. She went on, "You said there might be a hitch here and there but I never dreamed that they'd reject the whole book!"

So I wrote back, "You know, after

I had a signed contract for my first book, the manuscript was rejected not once, but twice! As short a time ago as last week I had an article rejected by Playboy. Big deal! If you're going to be a pro you have to learn as you keep going! When it comes back you look at it. Does it need polish? If it does, you polish it. In the meantime you figure out a way to send out eight outlines instead of one manuscript if you think there may be problems for marketing this. Then the first one that sends a contract—zap it there! But meanwhile you do something! You don't sit there and cry. You pick yourself up and generate more activity. I had one article rejected by a magazine that doesn't even pay for them! Later, with no changes, I sold it for money. I have one standing rule. If I still like it, it doesn't stay one day. It goes on somewhere else. If I don't like it, I rework it and it goes out within a week. Once you've done something keep it going until it sticks."

TRAGEDY IS A CHALLENGE TO GROWTH

What gives you the feeling of stark tragedy? Tragedy is different things for different people. In retrospect, probably the greatest tragedy of my life was when I was about eleven years old and an automobile ran over the model airplane I had taken about four weeks to build. I think that one hit me harder than anything has since! We're supposed to gain a little bit

more perspective as we go on. "Big" things happen once in awhile—for instance you have to turn loose of somebody you've been very, very close to. You can turn loose easily if you back up and say, "All right, there's a reason for this. Number one, if they passed on, you sure wouldn't stand in their way. It's nice to see somebody promoted! We know it must be nicer over there. But sometimes the shock comes in another way. You get slapped with a divorce suit or something. So big deal! It's wonderful to get rid of this. It couldn't have been that good! And if they take all the money with them, that's their problem, not yours! When you develop this comfortable approach to life, your head is clear. Thus you really get the best deal from every situation. You're not down wallowing in self-pity while the world goes merrily by. It's interesting to watch different people as they recover from this thing called tragedy. I go back to my own mother, for instance. It took her about eighteen months to recover from the passing of my father. They were married for many years and got kind of used to each other. Suddenly there was this big gaping hole in her experience. She knew it was his time to go, but the recovering, the rebuilding of her life took about eighteen months. For somebody else eighteen days might be plenty. It depends upon who you are and what

you're doing. Why should we grieve for anything? It doesn't matter what it is. I was jilted one time, literally, I was almost at the altar when the break came and a week later I got down on my knees in thanks. "How could I have been so stupid!" When we develop this approach, we can be comfortable. Something happens that you have no control over. It doesn't do a bit of good to react negatively! If you can say, "Okay, there it is. Now what is the best we can make out of it?" You always find there's something better that more than replaces it. If you turned your attention to spiritual growth soon enough the so-called tragedy wouldn't have had to happen. If you do what you're supposed to, if you follow the spiritual guidance that's always there for you, you don't get hit so hard. You get hit only when you're stubbornly clinging to something, after you've had half a dozen little prods that say it's time to turn loose of this and go on to something else. If you haven't followed your guidance "they" wait until you get all wrapped up where it'll hurt the most, and away she goes! But whose fault is it? This brings us right back to making your peace with Shiva. Understanding that security, comfort and growth are not things you put on like a coat or wig. The unfoldment and power are always there! Use them and grow into the richer life you should be enjoying!

DON'T LAUGH AT ME --- By Ray Palmer

When something tickles our sense of humor, we laugh. It may be a joke somebody tells us, or something we see that strikes us as funny—like a man with a package of wieners running down the street chased by a pack of dogs hungry to snatch the tempting morsels of meat dangling from his damaged package. We laugh, oddly, at a prat-fall. We also laugh when we are happy. We say that a smile lights up a face so that even the ugly look beautiful. Laughing is a healthy, desirable and wonderful thing. But don't laugh at *me*! Not the way it has become fashionable to laugh—to achieve a particular result I will try to describe in the balance of this article.

Just as one illustration of the type of laughter to which I refer, let's take the statement that "There is a hole at the north pole that leads into the interior of the Earth." Just say that seriously to any average person, and he will guffaw you right out of the room! *That's* funny! A hole in the Earth! Wowie, now I've heard everything! And away he walks chuckling to himself. He's settled the whole question, put you in your proper place, and relegated you to the

world of the ridiculous. And of course, if there were a hole at the pole, he would have squelched any further consideration of it, certainly by himself, and most likely by anyone else—because it happens to be a fact that nobody likes to be laughed at! The rest of us will not risk being laughed at by daring to give any further attention or acceptance to your statement, so we join in the laughter. And there you stand, frustrated and angry, because in spite of the fact that you have a sensible and reasonable basis for your statement, now, because of the laughter, you are unable to present your evidence. Even if you do succeed in presenting it, the audience has already been conditioned to reject, out of fear of also becoming an object of this laughter that ridicules.

Actually, this article is not at all about this particular usage of laughter, which is typical of ignorance. We are inclined to ridicule and laugh at that which challenges our status quo, and especially, our own education and knowledge and opinion. We hate to admit we might be wrong, particularly to someone who has just gone so far as to be outrageous in his challenge to

our complacency. What this article is about is a new and very frightening use of laughter to influence events and control large numbers of people to their detriment and with the loss of their freedom and constitutionally inalienable rights.

Vice president Spiro Agnew has been in the limelight for some time now, based on his comments on the activities of the press in creating false impressions, steering politics, influencing the population toward one philosophy or the other, distorting the news by placing undue emphasis on one phase while totally eliminating contrary viewpoints by ignoring them. We have all seen how, by judicious use of a video film tape, the police can be made to look brutal while the rioters can be depicted as innocent victims of a savage attack. While there may be hundreds of feet of film showing the policeman being assaulted, spit upon, subjected to every conceivable indignity, and finally being in danger of death, the only scene we see is the one where he finally raises his club in defense and strikes out at one of the mob which is overwhelming him. In the case of a riot on the business street of a university town, such as Madison, Wisconsin, we see the police using tear gas on cowering students, while the blocks of smashed windows, burning cars, destroyed public property and private property is carefully excluded from the film clip.

Perhaps, this is what the news media claims is an exaggeration of their editing, but the fact remains that news coverage can be, and is, presented in this way by those who wish to create a specific impression.

Your writer is exactly that, a writer, both in his present capacity and as a one-time newsman. I have written many news stories. I have reported many things as a member of the fourth estate. I am proud of my integrity for truthful and honest and unbiased and fair presentation of everything I observe. And there has been a tradition in the fourth estate for exactly this code of honor. Today that code is in a shambles. At the very least, I observe that many reporters are incompetent even to ascertain the facts correctly, cannot pass them on accurately or with any literary clarity; and at the most will cheerfully assassinate a character in order to blow up a minor news item into something sensational. Yellow journalism is not new, but today it is something else than the lurid reputation it used to have. By the way, lurid journalism for the sake of sensationalism should be called "red" and not "yellow". Red is lurid, but yellow is cowardly. Today the term is much more apt, but it has come to signify something even worse—oppressive propaganda. The members of the fourth estate have become capable of terrible

destruction. The weapon they wield has horrific potentiality for damage.

But let's not lay the menace that now faces us at the door of the fourth estate—because in reality, these writers are mere hired pawns of a far more dangerous enemy, our political and power bosses. The power being used by the political-military-industrial complex, which has come into control of all of the media of public information, is frightening beyond measure.

The worst and most insidious of these weapons today is the "laugh". If you wish to negate a speech by a president, print it with portions of it emphasized out of context, but then divert attention from your emphasis by printing a picture of the President with his mouth open at a particularly ridiculous and "humorous" angle, pick the worst possible photo out of hundreds taken, make him look fat, or old, or ugly, or stupid, or vacuous, or anything that will downgrade him in the eyes of the viewer. One look at such a photo and the viewer says: "What a wierdo *he* is!" and we've achieved our purpose—the downgrading of what the president says. We've managed to cast a shadow over it, and such first impressions, it is psychologically recognized, cannot be fully erased in the case of the average person.

If you are a reporter, reporting on television, you can say: "Today the

president announced that his new plan for bring peace to the Middle East is producing encouraging results—heh, heh." By the introduction of that tiny chuckle at the end, you have entirely subverted the news you have given from encouraging to pessimistic and unbelievable. Or, all you need is to look out at the audience, pause unduly, and clear your throat. Very subtle, but also very effective. You've seen the comic who tells a joke, gets no laugh, then waits for one, gets it. He got the laugh because of his pause; the joke is still unfunny.

Your article writer has spent his whole life pursuing the unusual, delving into the out-of-the-way. He knows full well that many things he says sound ridiculous. But over the years, he has had many triumphs over the dogmatic. But it has always been after a terrific struggle against the "laugh". It is difficult to regain the attention of one who is walking away from you laughing.

So, don't laugh at me. It will prove only one thing which I have effectively demonstrated hundreds of times—such laughers are *fools!* It is regrettable that there are such foolish people, but we can live with them. The ones we cannot live with are those who deliberately employ the laugh to destroy even the truth!

So the next time you detect this sort of thing in any news source, or by any person, challenge him! Don't let

him get away with it. He is trying to enslave you to his will, and he means you no good. He is the most evil person on Earth and he doesn't know the meaning of humor. He will never laugh *with* you, only sneer *at* you.

So, don't laugh at me! It won't

work. It will only spur me to total effort to wipe that laugh off your lips. I refer to those of you who are deliberately employing the laugh to divert the truth for which I am seeking. Don't laugh me out of existence—*prove* me out of existence.

****NEXT ISSUE****

You can bet on it—there will be much disagreement with these articles written by three young people:

- JENNY AND BARB AND ABORTION LAWS
- WILL AMERICA BECOME A POLICE STATE?
- SOCIETY WITHOUT GOVERNMENT

Then, of all the places man has visited, including the moon, this woman's journey to another plane certainly is

- A MOST FANTASTIC TRIP

While another gentlemen tells us

- I AM A TRUE CLAIRVOYANT

And with the stirring of the Feminist Movement, this next article by Ray Palmer poses a good question

- WHO IS GOING TO DO THE DISHES?

These and much more, including the tender story, "Christmas Magic", "Your Astrology Capsule", and plenty of "Back Talk", where the reader has his say.

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HAPPENINGS NOW

UNUSUAL NEWS REPORTS AND MYSTERIOUS, MYSTICAL, AND
UNEXPLAINED HAPPENINGS IN OUR WORLD TODAY



Dr. Grey Walter experiments with thought waves.

THOUGHT WAVES CAN TURN ON TV SET!

Thought waves produced by man turned TV set on after Dr. Walter increased their volume by using a voltage amplifier.

"It's quite startling to see the television set come on, but after a number of attempts it becomes just a trick and it only takes a person a minute to learn."

"All the test subject does is concentrate hard enough and just think about doing something to produce the electrical charge."

The electrical impulse created by an

electro-chemical action with the brain is only two millionths of a volt.

By placing small electrodes over various parts of the brain—on the surface of the scalp—a special electronic recorder is able to pick up the weak impulse.

Dr. Grey Walter of Burden Neurological Institute of Bristol, England, said that at present, energy created by the brain is relayed to the television set through wires. But these wires will be eliminated in time by sophisticated machines able to pick up the thought waves from a distance.

The harnessing of thought waves could provide clues to the mystery of extrasensory perception.

SALT AND PEPPER

Magnolia, Kentucky isn't very large but it has more than its share of seasoning. A family named Salt lives at one end of town, while the Peppers live at the other end and the Lemmons in the middle.

JINX

A man from Brighton, England, with 27 years of accident-free driving behind him found himself the innocent victim of eight crack-ups in

four months—after buying the car in which a friend was killed.

AND SUPERSTITION

Many miners believe that if a woman goes down to the working face, a disaster is sure to result. In 1935 Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt defied tradition by going down into the Willow Grove No. 10 mine at St. Clairsville, Ohio.

"It's too clean to be a coal mine," was her comment. But less than five years later the mine blew up, killing 72 workmen.

GOLDIE HAWN BELIEVES SHE WAS REINCARNATED

"When I was 13, I met a 14-year-old Greek boy in my hometown, Washington, D.C.," related Goldie.

"We would start to talk about many different things, but our conversations always seemed to lead to discussions about ancient Greece.

Once I asked him why we always seemed to be talking about the distant past. He told me he only talked that way when he was with me. Then my family moved to Silver Spring, Md., and we lost track of each other. A year or so later I met another boy and we got along right away.

"Eventually I learned that he was Greek, too, and my relationship with him developed in much the same way as it had with the first Greek boy. But I began my career in show business and we drifted apart."

"Then a curious thing happened. Every time I thought of either of those two boys, a remarkably clear picture of a great landscape—that I knew I had never seen—came into my mind.

"When I was first introduced to my husband-to-be, it was as if we had known each other all our lives. I was astonished to learn he was a Greek. His name was Gus Trikonis.

"I told him about the scenes that I



Goldie and husband, Gus Trikonis

had envisioned during my life and he was stunned. The views I described he recognized instantly as being near an eastern Greek city called Trikala.

"Gus had been there and was interested in it because of the similarity of its name to his.

"Gus and I were married and as soon as we have time we're going to go to Greece together.

"I feel that I have lived in the past and so does he. I like to think that in our previous lives, we knew each other."



Actress Nanette Fabray

PHOTO OF NIECE FALLS TO FLOOR—CHILD DIES A FEW DAYS LATER

Nanette Fabray was alone in her apartment, busily reading a script which had been submitted to her.

The apartment was quiet, with no sound but the turning of pages. And then she heard a small sound, like something light falling to the floor.

Nanette looked around but could see nothing. She went into the bedroom. There she saw that the picture of her sister's daughter had fallen. It was impossible—the frame and the glass were still intact.

There was no way for the picture to get out of the frame—yet it had.

That evening, her sister called. She told Nanette that her daughter had spinal meningitis.

The doctor thought she would die—and within a few days, the child did die.

WALCHUKS MOVE, GHOST DOESN'T

A St. Catharines family whose 11-year-old son was the target for supernatural events solved the problem by moving from their apartment.

A St. Catharines policeman, one of the persons who witnessed furniture moving for no visible reason in the apartment, said Peter Walchuk and his family have moved from their Church Street home.



Strange happenings occurred in Canadian family's five-room apartment above this dry-cleaning store.

In late January, the lad became a catalyst for strange furniture movements. Beds balanced on three legs, pictures flew from the wall and a chair the boy was sitting in overturned. City police officers, doctors and priests say they witnessed the events.

Now the boy has moved, the furniture causes no problems. There is no indication the unexplainable movements said by some to be caused by a poltergeist (a mischievous ghost that plays tricks mainly on children), followed the boy to his new home.

RELIGIOUS RUSSIANS

More young people are attending church in Russia today than in many years, and more men are applying to enter the priesthood, Bishop Ierre

L'Huillier, western European representative of the Moscow Orthodox Patriarchate, told a gathering here. He says 40 to 60 million Russians are practicing their faith regularly.

BOLIVIA WITCH BUSINESS

"Bolivia is a land of legends, mysteries. Everybody is superstitious here."

In this underdeveloped country of almost 4 million people, an estimated 70 per cent are illiterate. For them, black magic and witches are not to be laughed at.

Although educated Bolivians for the most part laugh away the witches, there is a larger part of the population that takes it all most seriously.

Conjurers—old men who come into town on the weekends—make as much as \$10 explaining to the believers how to mix various potions to catch a lover or cure an illness.

One young witch who was interviewed set out a basket of llama embryos where they would better attract her customers. The unborn animals were dried and looked pitiful, lying there in the filthy basket.

"These," she said, holding up a

llama fetus, "are to be wrapped in wool and buried with these candies." "Put these under the principal stone of your house and it will keep away the evil spirits."

She shook a few seeds from one of her rusty cans, and explained how they could be mixed along with several other herbs she was selling to make a bath. When the person bathes in the brew, he is assured all the evil spirits will be purged from his body.

RARE BACK ISSUES - SHORT SUPPLY!

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The following back issues of *Mystic* and *Search* are available at 35 cents each.

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my dreams come TRUE

ERVIN SCOTT

From a second-story window, I looked down on far-flung city streets, and saw a great, octopus-mob of running, screaming people. It was a scene of utter chaos. Fascinated, I gazed out over the city horizon and saw the cause of the pandemic — a vast mushroom-shaped cloud, rising inexorably skyward, blotting out the sun. . . .”

This was just a dream. Or was it “just a dream”? It had all the essentials of reality: Form, shape, color; and the senses of sight, touch, hearing, those which humans ordinarily utilize, were keen,

responsive. I knew that scene must have been a dream, though, because it faded out and I awoke, eventually, into what I call the “here and now.”

For more years than I care to mention, I have been having the experience of dream-recall *every night*. I have never been classed as imaginative or living in fantasy; in human misery, perhaps, but NOT *in nubibus!* Some of these substantial-seeming visualizations have been very simple, purely and often ridiculously symbolic, as is the case with most persons’ dreams, but some of mine have been exceedingly complex, in excellent imitation of human life, and of apparently

considerable duration. Some have contained plots of much substance together with contrasting characters and vivid conflicts.

Many of these "visions" have been highly and accurately prophetic, but all of them are puzzling and have caused these questions to arise: What are dreams? From whence do they come? What causes them? Why me?..because I am an ordinary person.

But let me continue with the dream above.

"As I started out across the panicked city, I felt a gentle touch on my arm. When I turned, there at my elbow was a serious-faced woman, a lovely woman but one whose age I could not guess. As I gazed at her, she spoke to me.

" 'The year is 1999,' she said

slowly. 'Such a scene as you now see before you will occur THEN, all over the world. Much of the world as you know it, both geologically and sociologically, will be destroyed. But, at that time, a great and holy being will come down and establish peace, which will last a long time.' "

This dream occurred in the early part of February of the year 1969, but at almost the same time, I had another dream in which I was standing on a vantage point, viewing Long Beach, California. I have never been to this city, but I knew that it WAS Long Beach.

"As I gazed out over the sprawling city with its fishing fleet in the man-made harbor and at the unsightly oil derricks sprinkled everywhere, I saw buildings begin to shake; great cracks opened up in the ground. The

MEET THE AUTHOR

About myself . . . I was born June 9, 1930, which makes me 40 (and I haven't decided whether to take a chance on life beginning at 40 . . . or to follow Jack Benny's example). I am single.

Born near Houston, Missouri on a farm.

Since age twenty: two years in the army during the Korean War—13 months overseas.

After a variety of jobs in several states I have lived in Hoosierland (Indiana) for five years.

I'm now learning what it's like to be a hungry writer in a garret.

I have a book-length manuscript of my dreams and also, various short fiction pieces completed. Many of my more interesting dreams are on other topics than the future . . . and these are included in the "Dream-book" manuscript.



Ervin Scott

quake grew worse, high on the Richter scale. Then a voice called out.

“ ‘Tell the people to leave!’ commanded this voice. ‘California is going to be destroyed by earthquakes (and, I suppose this would also involve volcanic action, as earthquakes of great magnitude and volcanic action often go together, and as the Pacific coastal land is of recent origin, the last great volcanic disturbance in California being the eruption of Mt. Lassen in 1914-15). Tell them not to bother trying to sell their property, but just pick up what they can easily—and get out NOW!’ ”

In this dream, I remember having a feeling that the *date* of the earthquake *could not be predicted*, that it would come “like a thief in the night.”

Because I keep a running written account of my innumerable dreams, I found a companion-piece for the two above dreams, under the date of Nov. 6, 1964. In this dream I saw a woman, a very lovely young woman. “You could read pain in her eyes, in the twist of her mouth. She held out her hands beseechingly to me, and I saw they were *covered with blood*, except for one or two fingers. She said:

“ ‘This is what the land will be like after a terrible war. Shortly beforehand, look for strange signs. *There will be Martian craft in the sky*. But few will heed these warnings.’ ”

The above dream reminded me of the dreadful one which concerned

Polycarp. He lived some two centuries after Christ’s crucifixion. Shortly before he was martyred (and was later canonized by the Latin church), Polycarp had a vision—and what is the difference between a dream and a vision?—in which he saw his death portrayed: He saw himself asleep with his head on a pillow, when suddenly the pillow burst into flame. On awakening, he said to his close associates (who wrote down his words in letters to their friends): “By that vision I know HOW I am going to die—by being burnt at the stake!” . . . *and he was*.

I think nearly everyone is familiar with the dreams of Nebuchadnezzar, the king of Babylon, and how Daniel (Belteshazzar) interpreted them, as well as Joseph and the dreams of Pharaoh. But dreams have been a thing of mystery all down through history.

In July of 1963, I realized in a dream that it was night and that I was on a ship. “It was one of those soft moonlit nights, such as one finds in the West Indies. I was standing at the rail with a tall, pensive man. At length he spoke to me.

“ ‘The natives,’ he said, ‘claim that they can see President Kennedy walking, now, in Washington, D.C.—calm, cheerful and thankful for his blessings. . . but that he is destined to be assassinated by an obscure representative in a fit of rage over the Cuban missile crisis.’ ”

Almost a year later, on May 30, 1964, I heard the late President Kennedy speaking. "He said: 'I died once—but a great, forceful wall of prayer bore me up toward the light. . .and I landed, unhurt.' "

In another dream, on September 3, 1964, "I heard someone say, 'I see that Robert Kennedy is dead.'

"I exclaimed in surprise, unbelieving, thinking that the speaker must be mistaken. But the person repeated his statement, and went on to say that Robert Kennedy had been found, severely beaten about the head and shoulders." Accurate as to death but not as to method. Was the method symbolic?

On the night of June 5, 1964, "I seemed to be in a great hall of some kind; it was filled with silent, attentive people, because Franklin D. Roosevelt was making a speech. I failed to recall a great deal of his speech, but some of his words I remember as though they had been burned into my brain with a hot iron.

"'It's, Soldiers stand grimly on alert this night,' he said, 'against those who would slay or press into servitude *mothers and their mothers' mothers*—stand grim and watchful, as have *Britons* stood through the night and watched for countless years.' "

On another night in 1965, "I was in another great hall listening to more or less dull speeches. Then suddenly the tall, gangling but nevertheless majestic

figure of Abe Lincoln appeared. He spoke slowly of various matters, such as *inflation in the United States*. He commented wistfully that he would like to be able to make an address before the U.S. Congress.

"A man came up beside Lincoln on the stage. Lincoln said to the audience, "This is Sam Rayburn."

"Then Lincoln turned and looked *eastward*. His voice was solemn as he warned:

" 'There are two enemy submarines off the United States coast. One is off the southern seaboard; one is off the northern coast, east of Utica, New York. They are near fishing fleets and are armed with atomic weapons.'

"Then he continued in a fervent, high-pitched tone. 'Pray! Pray! Perhaps prayer can save our country! . . .' "So urgent was his plea that I immediately, in my dream, uttered a prayer for peace.

"Following Lincoln, the next speaker was a man in uniform. He was a slender man with a bushy mustache and a mop of hair which kept getting in his eyes. I thought he was Adolf Hitler. After he had spoken, I went backstage and talked with him. I asked him about the submarines Lincoln had mentioned. At first this man did not reply, but finally he said:

" 'Yes. The Russians are planning treachery for your country—and for my own. . .and for the rest of the world. Stalin and others who are with

him, are sad as they had to leave the Kremlin—for their own plans have failed.

“The Russians will not be content until they have used the (atomic) bomb in war. Your country would have been wise to have blasted them BEFORE they had THE BOMB. Now, the entire world is threatened with destruction.’ He concluded gravely, ‘Germany could have won in Russia...except for the United States.’ ”

Much of my dreaming, I am quite sure, is symbolic and, as I am not too proficient in decoding such symbols, I have thought to present some of my dreams here from my dream-log for those who are much wiser than I. Perhaps they will be able to make sense out of what comes to me so easily but which is without the enlightenment of an angel Gabriel (as is so prominent in the later part of the Book of Daniel).

Encephalographic tests made on sleep subjects by Dr. Nathaniel Kleitman at the University of Chicago, indicated that dreams occur chiefly during light sleep and that, if the subject is awakened immediately after his eyelids are seen to flutter, he will be able to remember almost every detail of his dream. But if a sleeper is aroused after he has fallen into deep sleep, he can seldom recall any part of his dream.

Most psychologists now believe that

only a part of the brain is involved in the activity of dreaming, that dreams bring out the primitive in the dreamer, and that his sophisticated judgment is not present. Today most psychologists discount symbolism in dreams—but they cannot explain HOW one can see future events, and usually pass them off as “accidents” or as “coincidental.” I, for one, feel that present-day psychological investigation of dreams and dreaming is inadequate.

On another night in 1964, “I was in the informal crowd to which John Kennedy was speaking. Then I became aware of a lady in front of me who kept daubing at her eyes with a handkerchief. I thought she had been an actress. All I recall of the late President’s address was one sentence. It was, ‘There will be *no third term* for Lyndon Johnson!’ ”

In July of 1964, I dreamed that “I was talking with a voice which I thought to be that of God. He said:

“ ‘I want to give everyone all the time they need to grow and develop—even up to a million years!

“ ‘Some people blame most of the new Negro arrivals for the great increase in sin. But, in many ways, the Negro walks closest to God.

“ ‘The United States has long denied or hindered him in finding a secure home for himself and his children—so NOW, *certain cities will be razed*. It took a long time for

conditions to build up so that THIS could occur.’”

At almost the same time, I dreamed that “I heard someone speaking about God. She said: ‘God is love. God’s love holds the Universe together. God’s love is ultimate.’

“I asked: ‘How does one realize this?’

“ ‘Just by pouring God’s love into your heart,’ was her reply.”

At another time in 1966, “I saw an odd-appearing woman, whom I thought might be a witch or a human vampire, sitting on a couch. She chanted this weird verse:

“ ‘Night mouse, night mouse,
My heart bleeds for thee;
Come and sit beside me
And fill my thimble full
Of cheery blood so bold.’ ”

Near this same time, I heard the late Jimmie Rodgers, America’s “Blue Yodeler” of the early 1930’s, sing beautiful songs.

Jimmie Rodgers made his first recording in 1927 and, between then to his death, recorded 113 songs. As I write, I have a couple of his albums in front of me, and on one is a statement to the effect that this songster had a rare gift of reaching the hearts of his hearers and imbuing them with a deeper feeling for and understanding of the “true South.” It goes on to say that Jimmie influenced a phenomenal number of young persons to learn to play the guitar and to learn to speak

better English.

I feel, somehow, that the uplift I get from listening to him sing is the reason I hear him in dreams. But I could almost swear that my dreams are not merely psychological but that my enthusiasm has elicited a response from him—from the late Jimmie Rodgers, *himself*—and that he has been kind enough to let me hear him in person. I feel sure that he lives, and sings more gloriously now than ever!

“Jimmie spoke briefly to me.

“ ‘I understand what it is to feel so blue,’ he said, ‘but always be true to the best in you.’ ”

Later, he sang and played his guitar. He sang another song, beautiful beyond description. “The title, as I recall, was one strange to me. The title was: ‘Memories of the Old Rodeo Circuit.’ ”

On the night of December 12, 1963, “I heard someone say, ‘Jack Kennedy is here.’ Then I heard Kennedy’s voice saying faintly: ‘I left Stevenson in hot water.’ ”

On a night in February, 1963, in a rare Atlantis dream, I seemed to be with people of that time. “They appeared to revere me for some unexplained reason. They treated me with great kindness and offered me a sparkling beverage. As I drank slowly, I felt the power of leadership flow through me. The liquid was strange, potent, and the people looked to me for guidance.

“Looking up, I saw a metallic object flying high in the sky and knew that it was an enemy space craft. Then I remembered a weapon of long ago and called out its name, asking the man who responded if they had any such effective machine at hand.

“‘No,’ he said, shaking his head sadly, ‘only a few ancient pieces which are no longer of any use.’

“After a moment, I thought of a spot where a friend of other days and I had buried two highly sophisticated weapons. I rushed to this spot, which was nearby, and quickly dug them up. I raised one and fired immediately at the invader. A streak of light shot forth from the muzzle of the instrument and jolted the invading aircraft. The ray was not as powerful as I had recalled, but it was sufficient to drive the enemy from the sky.

“After that, we walked about and I was overcome by nostalgic memories. Suddenly there was a faint trembling of the earth and I saw fiery lights on distant mountain tops: Volcanoes bursting into new life. A young man by my side said:

“‘This is the beginning of the end for Atlan. Terrible earth disturbances overcame the land and it sank, leaving only our present islands where there was once a mighty continent.’

“‘Where are these islands?’ I asked.

“He replied: ‘In the Caribbean.’

“We climbed high on a mountain and I saw the misty outline of a

human-like figure higher up. He was saying loudly:

“‘I hate to have to do this, but I must destroy the land—then I can resume my work.’

“I said to my companion: ‘Should we speak to him? (The stranger seemed to be some sort of god, perhaps Poisidon.)

“The young man recoiled from my question. With a show of great awe and agitation, he exclaimed in a low voice:

“‘No!’ Then, after a minute’s reflection, added thoughtfully, ‘Well—perhaps *you* could—’

“I spoke then to this being. I spoke directly to him but in a humble manner, imploring him to spare this beautiful creation.

“‘You SAY *created!*’ His voice boomed. ‘THAT means IMPERFECT!’”

The dreams given above constitute only a simpler type, a minute cross-section of the hundreds which have come to me during the past few years. Often, BEFORE a bridge falls or a building collapses or a famous person is killed in a plane or car crash, I am clued-in, though seldom do I get the exact time, date and place, so I have gotten into the habit of watching the newspapers for particular events as projected in my dreams—and I am seldom disappointed although sometimes shocked and/or horrified...

THE OAH SPE CIRCLE



OAH SPE PAINTINGS

Fellow Ray:

For your information, the copy of OAH SPE I received is by the Kosmon Press and appears to have been printed in 1942 at Los Angeles, California—or rather 1944 as the “Eighth American Edition”. It appears that this claims exactly the opposite of what your circular claims with respect to the portraits, as it claims: “Portraits were omitted from all editions of OAH SPE issued later than 1891 due to loss of the original electroplates.”, whereas your circular states “In only one respect is this edition different from the original: it also contains reproductions of the oil paintings (*first* presented in the 1891 edition, also out of print) of. . .”. I am therefore a bit curious if your edition contains reproductions of the 1891 Edition, or if the oil paintings are known to be in

existence—or possibly any leads you may have with respect to checking on historical facts related to OAH SPE.

William Paul Deuel

Box 688

Hawthorne, California

90252

● The portraits appeared ONLY in the 1891 edition (the second). The 1882 edition, which is the one we photo-copied, did not contain them because they had probably not yet been painted. It is true that the original electroplates for the 1891 paintings were lost, but the other plates, purchased by Wing Anderson, were used in reproducing *Oahspe* in 1942. Our edition contains photo-copies of the plates as they appeared in the 1891 edition.

It is my personal opinion that the oil paintings and the original manuscript are still in existence. Of one thing I am certain—the story of

the manuscript and paintings being destroyed in a flood in El Paso is not true. It may be that the spirit authors of *Oahspe* have somehow protected the originals for future use in authenticating *Oahspe* when it is widespread, as predicted in the book itself. Apparently this would come about within the next twenty years. All *Oahspe* students recognize the extreme value and importance of the discovery of the originals, and I still hope to be the one to make the discovery. I have researched long on the matter, and have made significant discoveries, such as the fact of the untruth of the El Paso accident.—Rap.

FAREWELL, WING ANDERSON

Dear Mr. Ray Palmer:

"In the Faithist Journal I read that Mr. Wing Anderson died April 5, 1970. It was stated that Mr. Anderson was author of several books and founder of the Essenes of Kosmon.

Mr. Palmer, do you know the names of his books, and where I may order them? Also, does Mr. Anderson's books pertain to the book of *Oahspe*?—The full information about this will be appreciated!"

William R. Ellis
P.O. Box 777
Andrews, North Carolina
28901

• Mr. Anderson wrote several books, but I recollect the names of only two of them—*Seven Prophetic Years*, and *Health, Wealth and Happiness While You Sleep*. I do not know where they can be obtained today, but in any event, they do not pertain to *Oahspe*.—Rap.

A FRIENDLY OFFER

The Kosmon Service Center would like to help you if you have any questions. Write to the above address or telephone. If you are musically inclined you may want to see the "Faithist Hymnal" which contains 122 songs which are in harmony with the teachings of *Oahspe*.

Mailed Free upon request; "Meditations for Faithists" and/or "Kosmon Keynotes."

Oahspe has a great destiny during the next 3,000 years and we are only living during the first century of its appearance.

May the Great Infinite Creator, Who gave you life guide you to more LIGHT.

In Peace and Love
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.....
If you want to get work done, select a busy man—the other kind have no time.

THE GRADUAL BIRTH OF A FAITHIST

By M.J. Walts

2770 Avebury Avenue, Victoria, B.C. Canada

A. FIRST STEP.

WORSHIP the Creator only. Who is sufficient to all His Creation.

823-38 Pa. Jehovih said to man,
801-38 WA "...thou shalt now,
FIRST of all, adapt thyself to thy Creator, according to My highest Light upon thee."

844-20 WA "For in the foundation of an ALL PERSON, and believing in Him, lie the beginning and the way of everlasting resurrection. Without HIM—*none* have risen."

489-28 Pa "...and everyone shall
482-28 WA work out his own resurrection, both in this world and the next. Hence they are *direct* worshippers, being taught to worship JEHOVIH with their own prayers and songs."

796-31 Pa. "To Jehovih *only* shalt
775-31 WA thou covenant thyself,

and this shalt thou do in thine own way..."

Read the Book of Inspiration. Chapter X & XI, Page 821-20 Pa.; 799-20 WWA.

B. SECOND STEP

Cleanse the body temple in which you wish to adore HIM. It took ten years to prepare the body temple before it was considered pure enough to be used to write OAHSPÉ. Diet is most important.

7-11 Pa "...so shall the spirit
8-11 WA of man take its place in the first heaven; according to his diet and desires and behaviour so shall he dwell in spirit on the plateau to which he hath adapted himself during his earth life."

841-34 Pa. "...behold, in the
819-34 WA herbs and plants and trees I created, I gave

the same things 'as in flesh'. Let man discover them, and understand the fruit of My inventions—'nuts, fruit, vegetables.' ”

Page 60 WA verses 11 & 12.

Page 58 Pa. verses 11 & 12.

C. THIRD STEP

Now that we are worshipping the Creator exclusively (Step One), and that we are cleansing the body temple by dieting, bathing etc. (Step Two) we must tackle the most difficult task of all.

823-14 Pa.
801-14 WA

“Because thou madest thyself carnivorous, the fault is thine own—'free choice'.”

Read Chapter III Pages 18 & 19 Pa. Study verse 27; 19 & 20 WA Study verse 27.

Page 539 Pa. verse 19.
530 WA 19. 841-25 WA

“To put away

** 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.

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flesh-food is easy, but to put away dark thoughts and words—who can do this in a day?”

839-10 Pa.
816-10 WA

“But each one shall turn his thoughts inward, to himself, becoming a constant magistrate, sitting in judgment upon himself as to his thoughts, works and behaviour.”

821-8 Pa.
799-8 WA
(Chapter XI)

“To those who choose Me, practicing their all highest light, I AM a shield and a fortification against all darkness, and against all evil and contention.”

800-11 WA

“To keep MAN from interfering with man, this hath been a great labour.”

776-16 Pa.

“Yet the Faithists,

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756-16 WA

having faith in the All Person, shall ultimately possess the whole earth, and make it a paradise of PEACE and LOVE.”

838-19 WA

“Teach me, O Father, to look into my every act, word, and thought, to purify myself in Thy Sight.”

“Your part in the world is very essential to the happiness of the world. One grain of corn never filled a bushel, but it helps its fellow grains to do so. Your little service to others may pass unnoticed, but the sum of all such helpfulness is what makes the world better today than it was yesterday, and builds up our civilization.” Anthony Hope.

Dear Doctor Ann,

Here is a letter from a little twelve year old girl living in North Dakota who has heard about the wanton slaughter of seals in Canada, and while she is slightly mixed up about the ocean where this is happening, it seems worthwhile to put her views before you.

"Dear Dr. Ann: My mother has told me about the way seals are being beaten to death in the ocean near here and I want to know what I can do to stop it. She and I will never buy another piece of seal skin so long as we live and we hope millions of other mothers and daughters say the same thing. Mother says you are issuing papers about this and I would be glad to have some to pass out to friends of mine that are members of our little nature club in school. Thanking you in advance I am,

Helen D.

Sacramento, California

"Many thanks for your offer to help, Helen D. I only wish there were a million other little girls who were also worried about the senseless cruelty these Canadians show in beating

harmless seals to death. If we can get a substantial number of women and little girls to promise that they will never use a piece of seal skin until the terrible and needless type of cruelty is banned by official Canadian action, you will see a wonderful change come into the sealing industry and the men participating in it will be characterized as humane instead of human, heartless brutes."

Ann Wigmore, D.D.

"Dear Dr. Ann: My father has retired from business for two years. My mother passed on just a few months ago and I believe that has something to do with his strange conduct. He has not done anything around the house since and has to be waited upon. He expects us all to cater to him and constantly reminds us that he is 72 years old. He can do things if he wants to so there is no problem there of not having strength. Yet he seems to think he has no place any more to fill. I wish I could understand what's wrong with him.

Once he was all energy. Please let me hear from you.

P.J.

New Jersey

Answer: Most folks, unfortunately, when they pass the sixty year milestone, commence to give up the fight and slip slowly back into the "has been" class. Most of them do not realize what is happening. Old age is the result of laziness, lassitude and lack of proper nourishment.

The other day, when I was given a recent picture of a noted preacher whom I haven't seen for five years, I was shocked because he had aged twenty-five years or more in half a decade. When you look at the failing Truman, and other well known personages, you wish you had the power to summon the proverbial giant to shake them alive again. Growing old is not a mere passage of years—it is failing health, a let down mentally, and indifference to the needs of the world.

When we speak of real poverty, we should mean those persons, along in years, who have everything in a material way and yet are decrepit in mind, in spirit, and in physical well being. They are starving themselves through their inaction—depriving the world of their needed services, and are really lowering themselves into their graves ready for the Grim Reaper.

The saddest transformation in this life is when a person who has worked

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for many years crosses the line into the "retirement age". Too many look eagerly to the day when they will turn responsibilities and headaches to someone else. They have planned to sit around and enjoy life. To me, such a prospect is like digging your grave and climbing into it. If these folks were not suffering from actual ill health, they never would dream of doing such a thing. This universal tragedy is what society is facing now.

The person who has accumulated knowledge, understanding, wisdom, patience and compassion for others has solved the secret of life. Without

this key nobody can deal adequately with this existence. This is the vital element young folks lack. Only through the hardships of this modern world and the passage of time can this precious treasure be acquired. The new generation needs the inspiration and experience of the old. They should lovingly work shoulder to shoulder with the oldsters in order to bring out and utilize these priceless faculties so necessary for success in all undertakings.

Ann Wigmore, D.D.

Dear Dr. Ann: I was very impressed and inspired by your "diet-plan" and philosophy. It is just what I'm looking for. I'm only 18, still young, but old enough to know that it is *extremely difficult* for an artist or musician to survive in PEACE alongside a fast moving confused society such as this one.

So that's my major and immediate problem to face. I hope and believe that your knowledge will help. I live with my parents and I want to know how practical it would be to live on a diet completely alien to that of my family. I can't get them interested enough in it to want to try it. Maybe only the diet *results* would be enough to prove to them that they should be

interested. So far I can't see using this "diet-plan" at home, so if you have any advice on how, where to obtain the ingredients, I would appreciate it. How to grow them? Where to get them? I'd also like to know why *DIET PRODUCTS* are not called for in the diet? I got a pretty good idea of why meat is not included, but I would like to have more facts and reasons so that I can try and spread the *GOOD WORD!* This diet plan is one of the only things I have got to make my *HIGH IDEALS* practical and down to earth. There is a small group of young people, girls and boys 18-19 years old, living up here in Fitchburg that is being held together by invisible bonds which, if not guarded, could easily break.

Our main idea is to create music. Music in the widest sense, *CLASSICAL, INDIAN CLASSICAL, ORIENTAL, ALL CULTURAL MUSIC* and perhaps a touch of *FOLK* and *ROCK*. We know of the limitations upon us now and they are stopping any new ideas or directions we wish to progress into. Our ideal is to live in "accordance with the laws of nature" and this means living close to the woods, studying yoga, growing proper food, producing music, wisdom, healthy families, discipline, etc.

READERS: Send in your questions to DOCTOR ANN, SEARCH magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

All will be done *without* the use of DRUGS. The progress made in the past year and a half has been *without* their use. We have found that we can't give up our hope for these things have made our eyes quite hollow. I know that this diet plan would work miracles for us if we could cultivate it. I need as much information as you can supply for me so that I may obtain the diet contents and personally experiment with it! Maybe I'll be able to prove it to the group that it is a very valuable and necessary step for us to take if we want to reach for our *natural ideal*.

Oh, by the way, it isn't only for our cause alone, so that *we* may be separated from society in a dream utopia! It is so that our life will *communicate* its example to society so that *they* can benefit and improve by it.

Cause if we ever make it we will be living in *Peace* and that is worth sharing. Thanks for listening.

D.P. Framingham

Comment: *I wrote to Danny and*

invited him to come and stay at the Mansion here in Boston until he should find himself. In this day and age, young folks seem to be all mixed up merely because their parents either do not understand them or expect them to "just grow up" and meet conditions here today that their oldsters have arranged so nicely for them. Danny is a natural-born musician and artist. He has been called by many a genius. Yet his parents seek to force him to find a job in a factory and adjust himself to the hum drum of modern civilization. When Danny is able to regain his health—and at long last he is on the right road—the wheatgrass therapy—he will be a most worthwhile addition to this day and age. Unfortunately, there are many other boys in similar serious straits who require attention, love and encouragement to go forward in what they are seeking to attain. You will hear more about Danny in the future—because he has a most brilliant future.

Ann Wigmore, D.D.

* A barber reports that one Saturday a long haired teenager came into his shop and sat in a waiting chair. Each time the boy's turn came, he let someone else go ahead of him. After two hours, the barber said,

"Sport, you might just as well get it cut now."

Replied the boy, "I'm not waiting for a haircut, I'm hiding from my father . . . and this is the last place he'd think to look for me."



A VISIT FROM THE **BISHOP**

BY BELLE BRAND SUNDGREN



On the morning of September 4, 1969, two days after Bishop James A. Pike was lost in the Judean Desert, Israel, I saw him!

It had been several months since I had had an Astral Flight. As a matter of fact, I had not even had one since I finished my book, "Who Needs Wings?" soon to be published by Power Publications, Sparta, Wisconsin. I thought that since the journeys had ceased, my job as a reporter of these happenings, was finished. I had had them to tell the world and now that I had committed them to paper, there would be no more. Not so!

On that morning I had tried to get off three or four times with no luck.

Finally, as I relaxed, the desired movement came and I found myself in a cave. The floor of the cave was smooth and solid and I recall thinking—how solid this is! The ceiling was rounded, somewhat like a small quonset hut. The thought occurred to me that I might see my departed sister again (I had visited with her on three separate flights) and I was overjoyed. But it was not to be, and with one swift movement I found myself in front of my own home in Buena Park, California.

Before I had time to wonder about what had happened, I saw two figures walking up my driveway. I recognized one of them immediately—Bishop

Pike! He wore dark trousers with a light colored shirt—rather bright. His hair was disheveled and a lock of it hung down on his forehead. He seemed somewhat thinner than his pictures. His face was all concern and there were deep furrows on his brow.

I watched him come, not taking my eyes off his face for a moment. When he was about ten feet from me, he spoke. "I can't seem to raise anything or anyone," he said.

A thought flashed through my mind and I wondered whether he was being held for ransom and was saying he couldn't raise any money. I said, "I'll help you. I'll give you some."

By the look on his face it was quite evident I had misunderstood him and in a flash he was gone, but not before I had glanced quickly at his companion. The man was taller than the Bishop and wore a dark suit. His head was covered with a white burnoose; the whiteness of which set off his very swarthy complexion.

In a moment I was back in bed and completely puzzled. I debated about the incident being a dream but was quite sure it was not. I had been conscious of astral movement. There were no distortions and the time of morning was exactly right. The setting was the familiar one I see every day when I walk outside.

Impatiently I waited for my husband to awaken so that I could relate my strange experience to him.

Then together we watched the news to find out whether the Bishop had been found. Mrs. Pike, at the time, said she had a strong premonition that her husband was alive and Author Ford, the psychic, said he had seen the Bishop in a cave, alive, but in need of water. I sincerely hoped the entire incident was a figment of my imagination and that they were right.

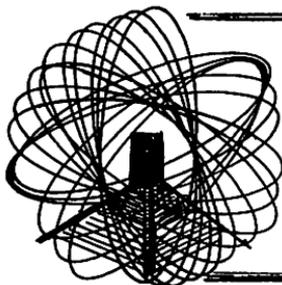
The ransom nonsense passed from my mind the moment I learned the car had been found. My own feeling then was that he had died; that he had tried to make contact with those he knew, and that he had failed.

I telephoned a friend, Betty Steinhouser, and told her of my experience. I also called upon two friends, Margaret Patterson; and the Buena Park noted poetess, Anna Singer, and related my story to them. All three asked the same question: "What do you suppose it meant?"

I said frankly I didn't know.

I deliberated about contacting Mrs. Pike but decided against it. She had probably been besieged by others making claims and I did not want to add to her worries.

When the Bishop's body was found and the autopsy proved that he had died from a fall not long after Mrs. Pike left to seek aid, I was sure he had indeed been at my home—searching for a sympathetic ear. Or at least trying to tell someone he had passed on.



TRUE EXPERIENCES

MY DEAD WIFE STILL LIVES WITH ME by J.R. Endicott

We were planning our golden wedding anniversary when my wife took sick and was gone in a few days.

Over the years we had been together I had been in the habit of sleeping on my left side with my left arm outstretched and she would sleep with her head and neck on my arm. A little over a month after she died, I woke up in the middle of the night, there was a light around the bed, and my wife, my father and mother, her father and mother, my sister and brother, and many more who were dead, were standing by the bed. They

were all looking at me, smiling and nodding their heads. I looked at them and recognized each of them. We didn't say anything and they left. The next morning just at daylight I woke up again and my wife was laying with her head on my left arm, smiling at me. She spoke to me and we talked quite a while.

Ever since, which is nearly ten years, she has lived with me day and night. She has told me all about how they live and I have gone on many journeys with her. She talks with me just as she did before she left me and we are very much closer together than we ever were.

Don't try to tell me there is no life after the so-called death!

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.

LOCKED DOOR IS NO OBSTACLE

by Ervin Scott

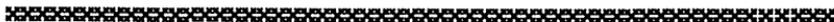
In Denver, Colorado—1964, soon after a series of dreams of someone outside my rooming house door, and of a voice that told me, “Locked doors are no obstacle”, I had the odd experience of . . . on two different days within a week . . . my locked door easing open . . . while there was no other (human) person in the house, but myself.

More Unusual Happenings

Between age six months and four years old, twice I saw scenes in the sky. One was of a column of men tailing upward with something like chariots alongside them. The other was of a kind, smiling, angelic face looking down at me from high in the sky.

I might add that I've long had a “memory” of a time in Paradise or Heaven. . . . I won't go into detail here, except to say that I saw God and that an angel showed me the basic plan of my earthly life to be (and it has been as I recalled, thus far). I was shown my parent-to-be, but all decisions were made, only with agreement on my part. So, when I hear someone say, “I didn't ask to be born,” I think they may well discover differently someday.

I can't resist adding that God is, indeed, LOVE. . . and that such wonderful love, peace, joy and beauty awaits us up there, that no matter how difficult our earthly lives may be, no matter how hard the struggle, it will be more than worth it all, when we return Home again.



“THE FAMILY THAT PRAYS TOGETHER. . .”

A survey taken in Midwest America showed only one divorce in 400 homes where the family read the Bible and prayed together every day, and attended church regularly. One divorce in 400! The national average is one in four. Regular church attendance and daily Bible reading and prayer in the home seem to guarantee that a husband and wife will stay together.

SPACE TRAVEL: 10,000 A.D. and 1,000,000 A.D.

RUSSELL J. FORNWALT



Russell J. Fornwalt

HERE IS A DARING LOOK INTO THE FUTURE—DO YOU AGREE?

When our astronauts touched down on the Moon in July, 1969, they once again proved the invincibility of man. But they even did more than that. They ushered in an *endless* era of space exploration and discovery. This era will be as limitless as the great cosmos itself.

Scientists, space agency officials, and politicians are setting space target dates in terms of the 1970's and the 1980's. Vice-President Agnew speaks of man landing on Mars in a few years. President Nixon anticipates our meeting up with life on other Planets by the year 2000 A.D.

I am taking a much longer range view. My focus is 10,000 A.D. and

way beyond. Space exploits then will make today's ventures look like Tinker Toy trifles by contrast. Our modern rocketry will be as outmoded as the horse-and-buggy.

However, for the next several centuries, we shall see spectacular refinements of present day space vehicles. We will have Moon rockets as luxurious as our most modern ocean liners. Spaceships will be so pressurized as to eliminate the need for those cumbersome and complicated space suits.

More good news for you prospective voyagers into outer space. Splash-downs upon return to Earth will be out. You will not need a fleet

of Navy vessels and helicopters to fish you out of the Pacific Ocean.

Landing on Earth will be a gentle, smooth-floating process with less bounce and discomfort than you experience on today's best elevators. You will not even know when you touch down on Earth. How will all this be accomplished?

In one way or another, scientists (within the next few centuries) will devise an electro-magnetic control of gravity system. It will be operated by engineers who will man an electro-magnetic control center on the Moon.

As a returning space vehicle gets to within 25 to 50 miles of the Earth, the Control Center on the Moon will throw a switch which will, in effect, reverse the Earth's gravitational pull. Momentarily, as a result of this unique "braking" process, the craft will be suspended in mid-air. The Control Center on the Moon, synchronizing its efforts with a similar one on Earth, will then gently maneuver the earthbound craft to a pinpoint destination on specially designed landing fields.

As the re-entry and landing processes are further refined, space vehicles will alight on roofs of buildings like Grand Central and Penn-Central Stations in New York City. By that time, needless to say, railroads will have gone with the proverbial wind.

Also, in time, the current and expensive blastoff will be a thing of the past. Lift-off will be electronically executed from Control Centers on both the Earth and the Moon.

Obviously, this fantastic Moon Control Center is not going to be built in a day or even in a decade. It might take well up to a century or even longer.

First of all, there will be the problem of money. No doubt, the cost of construction will run into quadrillions of dollars. In my view, the expense will be shared by *all* nations of the world. In fact, I envision all nations ultimately becoming *one* world under one government within the next 1,000 years. However, do not hold me to this particular prediction.

The Moon is going to have to be made a liveable place. That is, for man as he is *now* physically constituted. I have deliberately underlined the word *now*. For by the year 1,000,000 A.D., if not considerably sooner, man will have evolved into a completely different type of entity. But more about that later. The important thing to keep in mind for now is that "change" ever continues on all fronts—human, scientific, social, geological, and so forth.

I have complete faith in man's *limitless* (another key word) imagination, ingenuity, inventiveness, curiosity, resourcefulness, ambition,

enthusiasm, enterprise, desire, drive, and the ability to achieve those impossible dreams. Therefore, I do not see myself as going out on any limb when I say that eventually man (*mind*) will change the present atmospheric conditions and climate on the Moon.

Just how the Moon's climate will be changed so that man can walk and work up there without those cumbersome space suits is now anybody's guess. But it has to be done. It will be done.

The making of a liveable climate, then, on the Moon is a priority. Colonization, development of the Moon's natural resources, and utilization of that Planet as a way-station for getting to the more distant heavenly bodies all depend upon it.

The rocks which were brought back by the astronauts in July, 1969, may provide meteorologists with some clues as to how the Moon's atmosphere can be changed. My hunch is that the liveable climate on the Moon will be created with the help of atomic and hydrogen bombs and/or electromagnetic forces. At this point in lunar research, the interior of the Moon is a secret. Once we blast our way into that interior, there is no telling just what will emerge in terms of gases, water, and other elements.

It is quite possible, then, by the year 5000 A.D. the Moon will be

populated and productive. With its man-made and controlled climate the Moon will be self-sustaining in terms of agriculture, forestry, water supply, and irrigation.

Until Mars wins the distinction, the Moon will be known as the Space Capitol of the Cosmos. Its main industry, then, will be the manufacture, operation, and maintenance of spacecraft and allied equipment. The Moon will also serve as an astronomical research center for the universe. There will be constant experimentation and development for all phases of space exploration and conquest. We will comment upon some of these phases later.

Among the initial research priorities are: (1) control of space vehicles zooming to and from Mars, Venus, Jupiter, and so on; (2) control of electro-magnetic and perhaps nuclear forces to regulate the gravitational pull of the various planets; (3) adaption of the human body to long space flights which may require years, not just days or weeks.

Practically everyone on the Moon will be an engineer, astronaut, scientific research worker, chemist, mathematician, computer technologist, or college professor. Universities will be built on the Moon, exclusively for the purpose of turning out scientists and technicians. Because of the formidable tasks and challenges which Lunarians will face, standards

for permanent residence on the Moon as well as for admission to the Lunar universities will be extremely high in terms of intelligence, health, integrity, morality, and sense of purpose.

Because of the vast amount of work to be done, and at great expense, the Moon's economy will not be able to sustain idlers, freeloaders, or welfare-minded individuals. The focus of Lunarians will be strictly on science, space exploration, and the adaptation of man to new and strange environments. There will be little, if any, time for quibbling about social reforms.

As an aside, may I say that it is extremely urgent that Earthmen solve their social problems before we get too far into the Space Age. It is my speculation that we (the Earthmen) may not be too joyously received by "beings" on some of the more distant and the more enlightened Planets. They will not relish our current concepts and practices in regard to war, racial injustice, religious intolerance, sexual promiscuity, and tolerance of poverty.

We are going to find other "civilizations" as we move farther into space. We will meet up with peoples much more advanced in human and social relations than we are. We will find Planets without war, hatred, bigotry, discrimination, poverty, crime, petty politics, and vice of all kinds.

But to get back to the Moon. For centuries it will serve as "Gateway to the Galaxy." It will be as a JFK-NYC International Airport. Inter-Planetary Rocket Lines will have their principal facilities on the Moon and not on the Earth as some people seem to think.

The Moon's Research Center already has its work cut out for it. Foremost among problems to be tackled are: (1) the feeding of passengers on long inter-planetary journeys, and (2) whether to "ship" people in a conscious or unconscious state.

Let us look first at feeding. Obviously, it will not be possible to transport large quantities of bulk-food on space journeys taking years to complete. The trend will be toward the development and use of tiny capsules (about one-fourth the size of an aspirin tablet) of highly-concentrated nourishment. One capsule may sustain life for a period of up to ten, or even more, days.

There will also be some experimentation with intravenous feeding systems. However, it is my guess that such systems, no matter how well refined, will not be feasible for space flights involving billions of miles and, say, up to 25 years per (one-way) flight.

The nutritional experts will then turn their attention to feeding via electronics. The food you need will be broadcast into your body just as

sound waves now enter your radio set. On "First Class" flights you may even have a choice of menus on the dial of your nutrition-receiving-set.

Now, let us consider the second major problem: Should the human body be shipped in a conscious or unconscious state? This question is likely to provoke a great deal of controversy even among the experts.

Space flights taking years, and with passengers travelling in close confinement, will be hard on the human body. Until rockets become as luxurious and as comfortable as modern ocean liners, there will be little leg-room or freedom to move about. Boredom will abound.

In my view, then it will be advisable for astro-passengers to enter a state of coma or some kind of unconscious condition at the time of take-off. In other words, you will be put to sleep on Earth and wake up years later on Neptune, Uranus, or Pluto. Do not worry, however, about reaching your destination alive. There will be life-support systems to take care of your every bodily need...just as life-support systems *now* take care of you while you sleep eight hours each night.

To produce the coma or other unconscious state, there will be experimentation with various drugs, anesthesia, hypnotism, and freezing. I suspect, too, that consideration will be given to dehydration,

vacuum-packing, embalming, evaporation, and even dematerialization of the body.

Something (my intuition, I guess) tells me that somewhere along the line in our Space Research and Development Program (perhaps around 5,000 or 10,000 A.D.) we may meet up with other "intelligences" in space. They will be able to enlighten us on some of the difficult problems.

If I were right now to hazard a guess, I would say that those "intelligences" from outer space will reveal to us the secrets of converting the human body into electromagnetic wave frequencies. Thus, your body will be transmitted, *via radio*, from Earth to Mars or from Mars to Saturn.

The "broadcasting" of the human body or anything else material, in my view, is only a natural and an eventual step in electronics. You are at liberty, of course, to disagree, if you wish. I can only point out that many did not believe that Samuel F.B. Morse could transmit sounds by wire. Others did not believe in Alexander Graham Bell's telephone. Millions were skeptical about Marconi's wireless (radio). Even many scientists denied the practicality of television during the late 1920's and the early 1930's.

However, in spite of all the negatives and the denials, we do have the telegraph, the telephone, radio, and television. When you put them all together they probably form the

world's largest, most used, most needed, and most appreciated industry—Communications.

And, I have news for you, in case you are on the skeptical side. We are not going to stop with the transmission of images in color. What we have now in terms of radio and television is only child's play. The really fantastic developments are all in the future.

Some day, then (probably around 10,000 A.D. or sooner), as you start your space flight, you will step into some kind of an electron tube. When the button is pushed you will instantly disintegrate into an infinite number of electronic particles. You will, of course, be assigned a "wave length" or "frequency" so that you do not get mixed up with other individuals being "broadcast" to and from the various stars and planets.

When you arrive at your destination, another (receiving) electron tube will await you. At this terminal you will be fully integrated, and instantly *you* will be *you* again. The more sophisticated receiving terminals will be made to adapt you to any kind of climate, atmosphere, density, light, or other physical condition.

One thing now becomes obvious. When we reach the point where we are able to "broadcast" men and material from any place in the Cosmos to any other, we will *not* need rockets. This

means that rocket designers and builders will have to switch their talents to other pursuits.

As we move further into space (we are now speaking of distances measured in terms of thousands and even millions of light years) it will simply not be feasible to transport the physical body. No matter how sophisticated the ultimate receiving terminal, the human body will not be able to survive on those far-far out Planets and stars.

We can only speculate as to what the distant bodies in space are like, and whether or not there is some kind of life upon them. We know, of course, that the stars are literally "Balls of Fire." Could some bodies be in the form of icebergs or molten lava, or maybe just a "Mass of Mist"?

It is my own feeling that as we go farther into space, the bodies will become less and less dense—almost to the point of having no material quality about them at all. They will run the complete gamut from those of rock and mineral composition to those made up of multi-colored gases, vapors, and "spirit" matter.

I envision the "Ultimate Planet" as being one made up of "pure light"—but not the kind of light reflected from the Sun or any other heavenly body. The light on the "Ultimate Planet" will emanate from the *pure thought* of the spiritual entities who reside there. These

beings, invisible to us, will be the highest in terms of intelligence and morality on the evolutionary scale. We will have no way of communicating with them, or they with us. After all, can man communicate with the ant, or vice versa? Does the ant even know that man exists? Does man now communicate with "the Angels"?

What I am saying is that life exists in many dimensions, densities, frequencies, or rates of vibration? There are physical and spiritual dimensions—some visible, some invisible. Are not the radio and television waves *life* in another dimension?

Eventually, the complicated and cumbersome system of "broadcasting" the human body all over the Cosmos will be done away with. Some time after 100,000 A.D., science will have found the way to separate the mind from the body. Hence, future journeys into space will be made with the mind only; the body will remain at home.

Let us use swimming as an analogy—albeit a crude one. When you go for a swim, you shed your overcoat and other garments. You dive into a world (water) of a different dimension and vibration. Then, when you return to your locker or home, you find *your* clothes waiting for you. So, just as you need your overcoat, you also need your body on this plain of existence.

However, by about 1,000,000 A.D. (give or take a few years) I believe that man will have completely shed his physical body. He will have no more use for it. Does not the insect outlive the need for the cocoon (his protective covering)?

It is man's destiny to evolve and keep on evolving. Ultimately he will free himself from his body (is it protective covering or imprisonment?) and emerge as an "Intelligence." In fact, many philosophers, mystics, sensitives, and intuitionists believe that is what man originally was—an "Intelligence."

But somewhere along the "devolutionary" path, man either cloaked himself in material flesh for adaptive (protective) reasons, or he was so cloaked by a Superior Intelligence as a means of paying off Karmic debts. In other words, man became earth-bound, just as a man becomes prison-bound.

Once man returns to or regains his original status—"Spiritual Entity," "Angelic Being," or "Intelligence," he will be free from all material encumbrances. Then, there will be no stopping him. He will be as the God, from whence he came. Distances, time, light years, gravity, material density, heat, or cold will be no obstacle. He will be free to travel whither he will—and instantly. That is the end to which our present space program is taking us.

17 reasons why you should read psychology today

- 1 Why words are the least important of the ways we communicate with each other.
- 2 The sexual reason behind the popularity of natural childbirth.
- 3 Why political leaders are constantly in danger of insanity.
- 4 Why Asians make better politicians than Westerners.
- 5 Do men need more recreation than women?
- 6 What kind of parents do hippies make?
- 7 Why it may be time to end the taboo against incest.
- 8 The inferiority feelings of men who seek corporate power.
- 9 What the schizophrenic is trying to tell us.
- 10 Are campus activists rebelling against the system—or their parents?
- 11 What your daydreams reveal about your ethnic background.
- 12 Why do swingers tend to become impotent?
- 13 Is it time to grant the right to commit suicide?
- 14 Does a child think before he can talk?
- 15 Why are today's students attracted to violence?
- 16 Are "hawks" sexually repressed?
- 17 Are some men born criminals?

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SCORPIO



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AQUARIUS



PISCES



ARIES



TAURUS



GEMINI



CANCER

YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE

Loretta Van Dam



AIRES March 21-April 20.

October: A trying time, with your mood now up, now down. Problems through others to vex, on top of it, and others wishes to be considered. Watch health and use tact on the job. Co-operate for smoother relationships, Aries. Romantic, yes, but still don't take anything for granted in the marital romance depts.

November: Ooh..touchy, touchy, in most of your close or otherwise, relationships. Exciting though, with some contacts from the past figuring in the social picture. Hold steady

though, Aries, and don't "ram" your way into any troublesome situations, which could pop up before you know it. You are good at keeping things under your hat..how about your irritation with that special person? The ability to see the other side will get you places, so pull in your horns, Aries. Important papers may be signed.



TAURUS April 21-May 20.

October: Your magnetism for the opposite sex is increased, love is exciting or else turbulent. Go lightly

on investment, speculation, or just plain splurging, and be patient with a child or those younger. Saturn in your birthsign is still urging you to look within for your strength and growing peace of mind, so look within, Taurus and be replenished. Don't strain at a gnat or make mountains out of molehills, not if you're smart..and take care of health. This is a must for all Taureans now with Uranus in this section. Health and love closely related, incidentally.

November: Jupiter opposite Saturn, control emotionalism, face reality, and watch finances, which could get out of hand otherwise. A reconciliation could brighten things generally.



GEMINI May 21-June 21.

October: Home, property, children, cause irritation..One thing at a time, Gemini, don't panic. It will all level off before too long; just remember you can win an argument and lose a friend (or partner!) so proceed softly.

November: Don't go to court, Gemini, if you can help it..avoid legal complications or outright deception in this respect. The artistic or creative work you do at home has verve and will pay later, so give it your best. Money may well be spent on the health. Don't overdo physically. Partners or a would-be potential mate, may be shy, elusive, but don't force matters, Gemini, as such

wouldn't be wise, and the light approach is your best bet just now. Yet you must be "choosy" from now on especially with Neptune in your house of marital and partnerships. Your charm is almost too much, but don't fall into any romantic traps—it could happen! A new job may be in the offing and an improvement all around but even so, avoid disputes with co-workers . Be tactful.



CANCER June 22-July 22.

October: Home, property, the parental picture a bit turbulent; don't be hasty in regard to any or all of these matters. Quick thinking on your part recommended now, while a positive, jovial attitude *at home*, will smooth the troubled (domestic) waters. Romance shimmers for you, even more so than usual.

November: Watch health and nerves, and avoid little annoyances on the job. Your prestige is on the rise and you find income increasing.



LEO July 23-August 22.

October: Messages can be confused or go astray—your thinking also..might have to do with a relative, a neighbor or a trip and could be frustrating, so try to handle these matters carefully. Home, and/or property changes surely are in the making, & you sign some important papers. Watch your own extravagance

or generosity, as the case may be..for money can go fast now to be sure.

November: Love is alluring, yet listen to the partner and learn. Something about the home is different than before, could be more glamorous, larger; you can create at home. From the 6th on, with Neptune just sliding into your house of romance, don't be bewitched..but now if ever, be realistic in love matters. Handle children's or young person's matters calmly, but get the facts, don't misjudge or be too naive either. Mind is keen but don't be rash in what you say or write then regret it later.



VIRGO
August 23-September 22.

October: Property, financial stressed but could be problems here, too. Avoid too much haste..you will be ardent, frank. Things could come to you in a dream, you're that psychic now. You are getting nearer and nearer to making a romantic decision. Protect material things, money, property, etc.; avoid money disputes. Love and adventure fills the air, even when you study, but leave the nebulous alone. You exert a beguiling charm at home, in particular.

November: Curb that impulse, just a wee bit? and listen to the other side, even if you feel you are right, you can be graceful about it and likely win the

other person over thereby. All month try to curb the outgo of money, and don't let it exceed the income. You can be paid for some sideline so cultivate any hobby. It's a good idea financially.



LIBRA
September 23-October 23.

October: Behind the scenes excitement, and/or someone's illness figure largely now, while Mercury in your sign for most of the month will sharpen your wits, you write, talk well, may take a trip. Avoid the tendency to argue too much and strive instead for harmony. Use caution in any lonely place, avoid involvement. Uranus continuing in your sign for some time is quick and unpredictable.

November: Start something new, you have the spirit and drive for this from now on. Jupiter in your money house up to next Jan. 14 should add to your income if you don't spend it as fast as it comes in. Be tactful with loved ones. You reach out to life, are a more colorful personality, draw others to you like a magnet. Change of residence could be on your agenda before long, and if single, a sudden marriage or elopement!



SCORPIO
October 24-November 21.

October: Charm is your middle name now, no—your first, but be aware of another's jealousy or envy,

with both Venus & Jupiter in your Sun-sign. Talks of a confidential nature will be important to you. Vitality may need a boost, though, so conserve strength, get enough rest, sleep and relax whenever possible.

November: Uranus & Mars in your 12th house only stresses the need for what has just been noted for you, a Scorpio naturally tend to go to extremes—either at work or play..and November is one time when it would be unwise to burn the candle at both ends, or the health would surely suffer. Stay calm and be careful when in any isolated place and with regards to strangers as well. Jupiter in your sign since middle August can make you Fortune's darling. Others vie to help you or grant your wishes, and your prestige rises. In love, marital matters though you still face some hindrances as Saturn remains for a while longer in your 7th house, ruling partners; but you can't have everything. A loved one's health may worry you. A big personal change, which could be inner as well as outer, now comes over you, as "illusive, mysterious" Neptune at long last leaves your birth sign for at least this lifetime. Your outlook is more positive than in a long while perhaps as Neptune has plagued Scorpions by and large for the past several years but from now on is no longer the insidious influence it has been. Early Nov., especially, control restlessness and a

tendency to rush into things. Harmony is music to your soul so attune your ears to it and stay calm.



SAGITTARIUS

November 22-December 21.

October: Friendships, children or young persons matters strongly in the limelight, with some problems in these, no doubt. Don't reveal secrets that could boomerang, and yourself be placed in a bad light. Love may be kept undercover at least for the time being.

November: Planning in private will take up some of your time for what later on will be an actuality. There may be private discussions also some contact with hospitals or institutions. In early November you begin a new fourteen yr. cycle, something other than you've ever known before; there is apt to be much soul-searching. You will be conscious of a new You, more responsive and delicately attuned, with deeper sympathy for your fellowman, Neptune in your sign may bring some peculiar incidents and all in all, you see life differently than you did before. Social activity plus, but avoid breaks with friends—if possible. Job or business matters hold some strain, control impatience.



CAPRICORN

December 22-January 20.

October: A friendship could turn to love yet the matter must be kept

secret for a while, for one reason or another. More responsibility in your work or business seems to be shaping up as you assume a positive optimistic attitude..but moderation in all things should be your motto. Health of partner may call for your attention.

November: Hold steady, especially with those in authority, and watch angry reactions, which may not be entirely warranted and any way are better controlled. Mars over Uranus at the midheaven of your chart can be destructive and open the way to quarrels, misunderstandings, that could endanger your job and/or your prestige, and things can happen fast. Parental matters may be stressed too. Private, or secret matters may figure in your affairs now and be somewhat frustrating.



AQUARIUS
January 21-February 18.

October: Unusual friendships make life interesting, to say the least, as you contact kindred souls and there is

mutual and swift rapport. News from a distance may excite or be turbulent, disturbing, or both. You are admired, exude personal magnetism. Echoes from the past are not exactly unwelcome and/or old friends may look you up..in some way, the past takes on a new meaning for you. Be tactful with the foreign born and with in-laws. There is greater self-understanding as you probe your own nature, look deep within.

November: A broader outlook on life helps you smooth an occasional rough patch, but just the same, hold emotions in check as things can erupt. Be discriminative in friendships. While your outward self or personality may seem elusive, you still get across to others and have finesse, charm-plus.



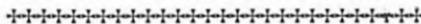
PISCES
February 19-March 20.

October: Work, job, business, parental matters are none too stable now, Pisces, with Neptune practically over your midheaven or you will soon



INTRODUCING LORETTA

Loretta Van Dam is an Aquarian and a solar astrologist of note. Her interpretation of a chart is mediumistic and mystical. All her work is done through the mails. For the readers of SEARCH an individual in-depth reading may be obtained by sending \$5.00 with your name, address and birthdate to: Loretta Van Dam, P. O. Box 4172, Carmel, Ca. 93921.



be hearing of changeful conditions regarding the employer. Avoid getting yourself involved as this can happen now. News from afar will be significant and may call for a change in some of your plans.

November: Travel could relate to love or marriage. Look out for

deception or a "two-faced" so-called friend. Some excitement in regard to the partner, and avoid misunderstanding with the mate. Get enough rest and avoid over-strain. Old friends return to bring fresh stimulation to you.

"WHO IS TO BLAME?"

We read in the papers and hear on the air
Of killing and stealing and crime everywhere.
We sigh and say, as we notice the trend,
"This young generation. . .Where will it end?"

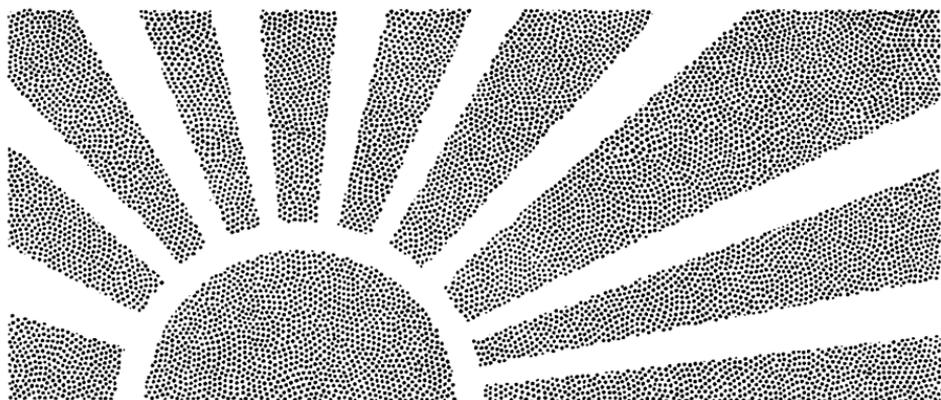
But can we be sure that it's their fault alone?
Are we less guilty, who place in their way
Too many things that lead them astray?

Too much money, too much idle time,
Too many movies of passion and crime,
Too many books not fit to be read,
Too much evil in what they hear said.
Too many children encouraged to roam,
Too many parents who won't stay home.

Kids don't make the movies, they don't write the books,
They don't paint gay pictures of gangsters and crooks.
They don't make the liquor, they don't run the bars,
They don't make the laws, they don't make the cars.

They don't peddle drugs that muddle the brain,
That's all done by older folks, greedy for gain.
Delinquent teenagers—oh, how we condemn
For the sins of the nation, and blame it on them.

By the laws of the blameless, the Savior made known:
"Who is there among us to cast the first stone?"
For in so many case—it's sad but it's true—
The title "Delinquent" fits older folks too.



EARTH'S AXIS FLIPS

KURT GLEMSER

“THEREFORE SHALL I SHAKE THE HEAVENS AND
THE EARTH SHALL REMOVE OUT OF HER PLACE”

Isaiah 13:13

On September 2, 1959, an announcement was made from New York that the Earth's equator is NOT an imaginary, but that there actually is a line around the earth in precisely the location in which we have placed our imaginary line.

According to the announcement, which is a scientific one and therefore

not read by too many people, there is a ridge on the Pacific ocean bottom which is composed of fossils and skeletons of things which once lived in the sea, and which perished and sank, to form this ridge.

Why did they sink in a ring around the earth, and not just anywhere and everywhere, in even distribution? Well, it's explained this way, the earth

is rotating, and this spin causes the warm surface waters of the Pacific to divide, one half flowing north, the other half south. This causes a displacement of water, and the water which has flowed away is replaced with cold water from deep down near the ocean bottom. This water, being rich in tiny living organisms and minerals, causes a concentration of these living organisms at the equator. They exist in the entire depth of the water, not just at the bottom, so more of their dead carcasses accumulate at the point where the water is continually rising to the surface to replace that which has moved north and south.

Say the scientists, this ridge, by analysis, shows that the equator has been where it is for at least a half-million years.

Near the Hawaiian islands, they also say, there was once a "north pole" (or a south pole), and that is determined by another ridge they have discovered which is much more ancient. This ridge takes us back some 30 to 40 million years. In short, in order to find out if the present equator has been there as long as 30 million years, you would have to dig through the ridge and record the fossil deposits. They've only been able to dig a half-million years so far. But give them time, they will dig.

This will give the opponents of the danger of an imminent tipping of our

earth due to the south polar icecap a lot of ammunition to say that the theory is all wet because here is proof that it hasn't tipped in at least a half-million years, and we have to go back 30 to 40 million years even to theorize about a pole located near Hawaii. There is, as usual, one flaw in the scientific deduction regarding time - and that is the assumption that the rate of descent of the carcasses of animals, fishes, or what have you, was always the same as it is now. Why do the scientists who study these little ocean fossils and chalk deposits, etc. use a measuring stick which doesn't agree with their land counterparts, who paint a picture of an extremely prolific past history, in which animal and vegetable life grew at enormous rates (such as the huge fern growths which ultimately became our coal beds)? If these teeming jungles covered the earth at one time, and do not cover it now, then why not a teeming ocean at one time also? And suddenly, with this thought, our half million years shrink considerably. Maybe it's only 50,000 to 10,000, or, even 7,000? Who really knows?

The following is part of the advertisement that appeared for the book *Hide!*:

"The secret of the mysterious disappearance of the dinosaurs is out—the dinosaurs disappeared in a single day during a rotation of the axis of the earth! The present North Pole

was once in a position now occupied by part of Africa; warm, mushy dinosaur prints were frozen intact when suddenly subjected to sub-zero temperature.

"The "myth" of the lost city of Atlantis is becoming true history. Atlantis is now revealed as a former continent which supported millions of human beings' greater ability than the the people of today's world.

"In a single day, part of the continent of Atlantis dropped into the sea, carrying millions of shrieking, surprized human beings to death. Other intelligent humans lived on this planet before the Himalayan Mountains and the Gobi Desert were formed.

"According to Edgar Cayce, the famous clairvoyant, many cities of the United States are destined to drop into the ocean sometime within the next 60 years. Some people will obtain clues to provide them with advance warnings of this catastrophe; others will declare such a happening impossible up until within a few minutes of the actual occurrence.

"The civilization of Atlantis flourished some 30,000 years ago. The Dead Sea Scrolls are actual records of

the basic philosophies of the people of Atlantis."

Part of the advertisement of another book on the subject. *The Coming Disaster*, had this to say: "Read and heed the amazing book "The Coming Disaster" telling what the flood will be like, about when it will come, the warning to be had, and containing the astronomic, gyroscopic, mathematical and geological proofs, written plainly. These proofs are indisputable and all who have seen mechanical demonstrations leave convinced that the book is correct.

"This is not a religious prediction, but is purely scientific. However, the Bible predicts it. Isaiah 13:13 "Therefore I shall shake the heavens and the earth shall remove out of her place. 24:20 "The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard." See also Amos 8:9; 8:8; Haggai; Isaiah 10:26; 19:5; 28:17; 44:3; 24:20;"

"Eclipses are foretold with accuracy many years in advance. The prediction of the shift is along similiar lines, only more complicated. On Dec. 21, 1956, the sun rose in the wrong place, indicating a forerunner slight shift."

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Smile Department



*Wherever the place,
Whatever the time,
Every line moves
But the one where I'm.

*It's nice to see people with plenty of get-up-and-go—especially certain ones when they're visiting you.

*Uncle Elmo says the only trouble with Aunt Charity is that although she is willing to forgive and forget, she never forgets what she forgave.

*Wife: "Don't you think, dear, that a man has more sense after he is married?"

Husband: "Yes, but it's too late then."

*Remember—a hamburger by any other name will cost you more.

*There was this farmer who developed a turkey that had four legs.
That way everyone in the family could have a drumstick.

Asked how it tasted, he replied: "We never knew. The darn thing ran so fast that nobody could catch it."

*Wife: "I have some good news for you."

Husband: "What?"

Wife: "You haven't been paying those auto insurance premiums for nothing."

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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back talk

WHERE THE READER
HAS HIS SAY

THE AGE OF ROBOTS

Dear Ray:

Wish Search was published every month, I find it to be an excellent magazine.

I am writing in regard to an article in the May issue. I agree with Mr. Arnold Lesti, president of Andromeda, Inc., that the age of the robots is here. Not so much the clicking, bleeping mechanical type, but the honest to goodness, walking, talking, breathing, flesh and blood kind. The mechanical human being we see each morning at exactly eight o'clock with his brief case tucked under his arm, taking the eight o'five commuter special to his 9 to 6 job. Throughout the day he is fed statistics, he uses his brain to work out the problems of big business, but at six sharp, he grabs his brief case and

plods home, not taking any notice of anything or anybody as he travels. Home he goes to put his computerized mind to rest in front of that great tranquilizer, the television. This cycle continues day in and day out, year after year, with only an existence and not a living.

It is scaring to see these blah people, these stereotyped, card punched, 9 to 6 robots. As I look at these poor creatures, I often wonder, which ones are people and which are machines in suits.

John A. Minavich
365 Portland Street
Cambridge, Mass. 02141

DERO REINCARNATED?

Dear Ray:

Have been reading your story about the Shaver mystery which I found very interesting.

I have been told that the Dero are no longer in the caves, that they have all been reincarnated on the surface of Earth.

Is it possible that the hippies are the Dero incarnate?

W.T. Vandeventer

● Do you accept hearsay evidence? And certainly hippies are not deros. Not in the sense that dero are cave people. For instance, if you believe in war, you are dero, but not a dero!—Rap.

"MY PARENTS ARE GREAT"

Dear Mr. Palmer:

I was pleasantly surprised by the response of SEARCH readers to my article "The Trouble With Parents Is—".

I hope you will publish this letter so I may defend myself. I do not care so much if people disagree with me, that's their privilege.

The only letter I strongly disagreed with was the one written by Betty Morton and Jimmy Towers. These two blame all the sickness in society on hippies. This is an absurd statement. I do not see the hippie philosophy (which is for love, peace, freedom and natural things) as a "regression from decency". These two people are far, far too general. They attack anarchists, demonstrators, etc. and say they are too lazy to work.

This also is an absurd statement.

Then comes the attack on myself. I am not without an income. I earn money as a writer and at various odd jobs. I buy everything myself except for some of my food. This I do voluntarily. I am not using my parents. I think they're great. Of all parents I've met I think mine are the best. When they get old it'll be my turn to take care of them. I am not living without money. Everyone needs it. But because I do not want many material things I do not need as much as most people. Of the hundreds of hippies I've met I never ran across one who was living on welfare, honestly, I guess welfare just isn't enough to live on. You'd be surprised at the number of hippies holding steady jobs.

I know what responsibility is. I have been responsible for myself since age 10. I am now responsible for my younger brother as both my parents work.

Nowhere in my article did I say I was sex sick. I didn't make any sickening references to sex. Mr. Palmer certainly wouldn't have published my article if I did. I did not write about my girl friends in a degenerate fashion. I suggest Betty and Jimmy read my article again with a more positive attitude. The way they write about sex it seems they are the ones with an abnormal attitude toward the subject.

My only correction for Mr.

Erdmann's letter is my reference to Billy Graham's TV appearances because he knows what is going on and realizes the faults with the church. I never said I admired him. I didn't mention Mr. Graham in connection with my attitude toward sex. This is Mr. Erdmann's doing. I don't agree with Billy Graham on everything and sex is one of them. So Mr. Erdmann I hope this clears it up for you.

Thanks Mr. Palmer for letting me answer the letters.

Kurt Glemser

THE FAKED PHOTOGRAPH OF THE NORTH POLE HOLE

Dear Ray:

One of the greatest "fakes" ever presented to the readers of *Search* magazine, was that of the pretended "photograph" of a "hole" at the north polar region of the earth, in this magazine for July, 1970. The evidence that the pretended "photograph," is a "fake," is in the photograph itself, as it is presented in that issue of *Search* magazine.

Anyone who will take the time to carefully examine this pretended "photograph," under a good magnifying glass, will see that the "outline" of the United States of America is "under" the dark, circular spot, in the center of the photograph,

and a little to the left of center, below this spot. This position of the United States of America is very important, in a discussion of this subject, because it proves that the black, "circular spot," is not a "hole" but a "blot," deliberately placed upon a genuine photograph of the north polar region.

The "line," running through the photograph, in the center, from top to bottom, goes a little to the east of the Florida peninsula. The "line," just above the Florida peninsula, is the 30th degree of "latitude," north of the equator; while the "line," running north, past the Florida peninsula, is the 80th meridian west of Greenwich. It is these two "lines" of measurement, which prove that the pretended "photograph," of the "hole" at the north pole, is an undoubted "fake," as the evidence will soon show!

If we count the "lines" of "latitude," north of the Florida peninsula, we find that the dark, "circular spot," in the center of the photograph, has its "lower edge" near the 70th degree of "latitude" north of the equator. This position of the "lower edge" of the dark, "circular spot," was "overlooked" by Ray Palmer, when he jumped to the conclusion that this dark, circular spot was a photograph of a "hole" in the earth.

Anyone who cares to investigate this astonishing claim, can see that it does

not agree with the facts, which are well known to all modern geographers. The northern coast of Greenland, is far north of the 80th degree of "latitude," north of the equator, which proves that the dark, "circular spot," in this pretended "photograph" of the "hole" in the earth, is not really the photograph of a "hole" at the north pole, because the "lower edge" of this dark, "circular spot" is ten degrees "south" of the "northern" coast of Greenland!

It is too bad, for Ray Palmer's theory, that the person who made this "faked photograph," overlooked this "fact," about the northern coast of Greenland being "ten degrees north" of the "lower edge" of the pretended "hole" in the earth, at the north pole. Now, since Ray Palmer has had his "fun," let us return to the facts" and not be "misled" by his fancies.

Delmar H. Bryant

● I was hoping against hope that some reader would write the sort of letter you have written! I'm not going to bring out all my strong points at this time, because I have literally dozens of letters, some written by real "experts" who have inextricably "put their foot in their mouths", and for the first time in this "hole in the pole" proposition, I hold all the aces! No hurry to knock down all the straw men that have been erected. But when a theory is being knocked down by

"evidence", it is necessary that the researcher do some actual research, not just advance an opinion as fact, simply because the alternative opinion has never been accepted in general. Many of us are too prone to attack something contrary to the accepted thing, simply because we have accepted the accepted thing. When Gallileo said the Earth went around the sun, instead of the sun going around the Earth, he was told: "Everybody knows the sun goes around the Earth! We can see it come up in the east, and descend in the west!" Even visualizing the Earth as flat did no damage to the easily observable "fact", that the sun went down, passed under the Earth, and came up again on the other side. The Church even *forced* Gallileo to recant, under pain of excommunication!

It is the same with this hole in the pole—our critics are saying: "Everybody knows there is no hole at the pole!" and advancing "rationalized" evidence based on this assumed knowledge. Your letter is that kind of rationalization. You say that the *United States* of America (even under a magnifying glass you are "seeing things"!) is under the dark area of the circular spot. You go on to prove thereby that the dark area is a "blot" deliberately placed upon a genuine photograph of the north polar region.

We are not so brash as you as to say

this photo is "faked". But if it is (and we'll pretend for the purpose of argument that it is) WE DID NOT DO THE FAKING! What you are saying, Mr. Bryant, is that NASA, the US government, and a highly respected astronomical society publication FAKED the photo! If we grant this, we now have something really sensational to investigate. Why? What purpose lies behind the "faking"?

However, all the magnifying glass inspection you have given the photo is inadequate, because the reproduction is so very poor. We are trying to get an original print of the photo, which we seem remarkably unable to do! Maybe YOU can get us one! If there is nothing to hide, you should be able to send in a quarter and get a print of this particular photo. Or maybe the price is steeper? \$1000.00 perhaps? Whatever the price, why should there be any difficulty in getting such a print? It is, physically possible in the photographic darkroom to make duplicate prints. We were forced to reproduce a reproduced (screened) photo, in which much detail is lost with each reproduction. Thus you've deciphered some latitude and longitude markings, and some continental outlines, which are simply not where you observe them to be.

We will grant that part of Northern Canada, Greenland, etc., is inside the round area. We pointed out that the computer placed these indications

upon the photo, because they are not really visible to the camera, which takes only cloud cover, any surface features being "lucky" results.

Ray Palmer didn't overlook anything! He wanted his readers to see the things that he could have pointed out, so that nobody could say he pointed them out! We didn't want to be in the position of saying a reputable government and/or scientific agency was issuing a "faked" photograph. And we DO NOT SAY IT NOW! YOU said it! We doubt very much if the photos are faked. We will be able to explain many of the weird ("remarkable" is what the astronomers said about this photo, without explaining in what way) features of this photo.

Mr. Bryant, you will have to do better than just call this a "Ray Palmer fancy". Find out for yourself how this photo was taken, by what kind of cameras, in what time span, how composite it is, how the dark area came about, and a multitude of other "facts". Meanwhile, other letters need to be answered, and we can assure you, this is going to take more than one issue of SEARCH (and FLYING SAUCERS, where the real argument will be going on) to thrash out to everyone's satisfaction.

The answer will be—there IS a "hole" at the pole! It's exact nature I cannot say, but I can't accept a pure assumption.—Rap.

**IN EARTH AS IT IS
IN HEAVEN**

My dear Ray Palmer:

I read with great interest—July SEARCH—your lead article, *North Pole Hole Photographed*.

I have always been puzzled why, in The Biblical "*Lord's Prayer*" it always says:

"Thy will be done, *IN* earth as it is *IN* Heaven," instead of *ON* earth as it is *ON* Heaven."

Could your "*North Pole Hole*" be the reason both "*IN earth*" and "*IN heaven*?"

Raymond B. Callahan
3433 Verdi Vista Drive
Santa Rosa, California

• You have brought up a point which your editor has always deemed important. If we are not to adhere to the proper meaning of words, as per the dictionary, then how are we to understand each other? The words "on" and "in" have different meanings. Those people who are unwilling to accept the meaning of "in" as it is given in the *Bible* simply because they do not believe that there is any "in" about the Earth, take the liberty of giving the word a different meaning in order to suit their particular dogma. Concerning the north pole hole, we have much more information on that subject now.

More photos will be forthcoming to add support to the existence of the hole.—Rap.

**TEN DOLLARS LOOKS LIKE
THE MOON!**

Ray Palmer:

Finally got back copies of Forum. Sorry I complained as I didn't realize you were behind.

Also received no. 1 and no. 16 of the Shaver Mysteries. I know many opinions have come in unasked for but as an avid searcher, (not having found *the* answer), I would like to say that *why* can't there be a literal world *in* the earth and a spiritual world as Oahspe says, at *one* and the *same* time! I believe Shaver has a truth but I don't like the spirit or way that he tells his truth in. I rebel when *ANYONE* tells me that I have to believe what they say because it's so and that they are right and everyone else is wrong.

Anyway, the question I want to ask is; What answer have you ever gotten to the prayer you prayed which you tell of in no. 16 of the Shaver books. You mention it in your correspondence with Shaver. I have said the same prayer and there seems no end of answers but I still search, as the answers only open up more vistas and more questions.

Please answer if you have time.

I would like to say that I very much

want your book that tells part of your story but I seem to be one of the people that could scrap up \$5.00 but \$10.00 looks like the moon.

From what I "feel" of the future, it's going to get worse, not better.

Enjoy your mags much.

Shirley Reedy

Box 884

Pampa, Texas

● That is one of Shaver's troubles—he is not sure of his answer, and will not listen to any other interpretation. However, he has contributed more to my own factual knowledge than any man alive, and he has never to my knowledge resorted to an untruth. He describes his experiences exactly as they happened to him, and they did happen that way...to the best of his ability to detect their reality. It is his interpretation that differs from mine (yours) and others. He himself says that he "deduced" the location of the dero and tero. So, you see, he has been perfectly honest with us. For his part, he does not believe in "spirits". But neither do I—the word "believe" is indicative of acceptance without evidence or proof. I accept spirits and dero—tero because I have evidence of both. It is merely their location that I do not deduce.

I don't know exactly which prayer you refer to, but obviously I have been receiving information that has

added to my knowledge in many strange ways, many of them seemingly as a direct answer to prayer. Shaver says that the listening dero (tero) give these answers because of their constant listening over their telaug rays to what surface people say.

As for my book, *Martian Diary*, it looks as though it will have to be presented in another way, which will no doubt make it available to you at a cheaper price. More about this later. A letter has gone out to purchasers of the book at \$10.00 in which they will have a choice as to receiving it as a supplement to *Forum* or have their money refunded.—Rap.

WHAT IS YOUR E.S.P. POTENTIAL?

Dear Ray Palmer:

I have, in the past year or two, developed an expanded system of analysing names and birthdates that eliminates the old system's (numerological) generalities and makes it so accurate it could be computerized. With it, characteristics in types and varying importance can be listed and evaluated. Rough spots in any human relationship can be recognized and dealt with, whether marriage, business partnership or what have you. Even vocational aptitudes show up more accurately than aptitude tests show them. What I'm particularly writing to you about is

that my system identifies patterns of ESP potentials in persons. Take any issue of Search—Paul Twitchell—that name pattern spells ESP of an advanced sort with the will to help others. Occult means are “means” not “ends” to him. His is both an intellectual undertone and a universal—emotional approach to the occult, with a freedom-loving urge to travel. He inherits a good memory, efficiency and an undertone of diplomacy and tact. His birthdate, of course, is not available, but probably corroborates the above.

Take Richard S. Shaver for another example, his ESP index if you will, is quite varied, although every bit as strong as Mr. Twitchell’s—perhaps more so. In fact, his pattern lacks little that a practicing witch or warlock has in common with each other. His pattern is so strong I’m a bit inclined to wonder if his experiences might not be of more psychic nature than physical.

He has both the emotional and intellectual approach to psychic subjects with a strong idealistic twist.

What about you? Your pattern marks you as an executive who knows how to use his time and money efficiently and *must* work either alone or in charge. Your independence, self assertiveness and creativeness shows along with your love of physical sensations. Your pattern also shows both an understanding and an

inherited ESP potential.

Witches (modern day ones) sport patterns that contain all major occult potential indicators. It’s almost uncanny the way a certain group of indicators always show up. They add up to ESP all the way, aided by the power of intense concentration, stability, and a physical phenomena indicators.

In the past, you’ve made clear your non-acceptance of reincarnation as a fact. While I haven’t checked all of them, I’ve checked quite a few combinations where one person “remembers” a previous life giving his name in that life. In *each* case the patterns suggest that the individual progressed to a less self centered outlook in the current life. The patterns in each case are similar but indicating advancement. Proof of reincarnation? Perhaps. At least it adds one more favorable item to the list.

I’m hoping to check some of these ESP indicators out with the help of Dr. Rhine. He expressed interest in the proposition that I report on the ESP potential of his experimental subjects, and in return he advise how accurate the indications are.

As a final tidbit, the name of the magazine “Search” analyses out to ESP—Occult interest in action with stability and good humor. All this with an undercurrent of creativeness and a ready acceptance of innovations

Further it is an expression of serious intent to reach people universally. I think that pretty well describes it.

The best to you.

Albert Fast

P.O. Box 173

Westwood, New Jersey

● It is my idea that names are not simple "accidents" of choice, but actually "fit" the person, and not only give him a "name", but describe him. I have always used the Shaver Alphabet in analyzing people through their names, and it has been an astounding tool. There seems to me to be evidence that when parents select a name for their child, there is an element of "inspiration" involved, and the choice is not really a "free" one, but the name given the child applies directly to him as a descriptive factor, based on a superior knowledge of his makeup and character. For instance, a man with the name-ending of "der" I would avoid like poison! Or with the ending "ert". "Der" is "detrimental error" and "ert" is "detrimental to integration".—Rap.

I CLAIM NOTHING!

Dear Palmers:

In regards to the reference to me (Timothy Buckley—"Soulcraft Speaks" May issue of *Search*), may I make a correction?

Although everything Mr. Buckley reports is true, nevertheless, I NEVER go on record as saying "I claim!"

I claim nothing! I let my work speak for itself. I am well aware that there must be dozens of reincarnated "Johns" floating around this country. Our Elder Brother informed me one can be judged by his works. Are the getting present day revelations? Are their prophecies working out in event I know that I am, and "they are."

I am with you when you say that you and "many *Search* Readers find it hard to accept completely" I have always found this difficult to accept and have been REPRIMANDED SEVERLY, by one who has PROVEN to me, to be the CHRIST! What would you believe if you were in my shoes? If you lack faith then does that PROVE that the other fellow is wrong? The business that you are in, I would think would leave little room for lack of faith, and still be successful. I mean this kindly, for I do believe that you are going to be even more successful.

Mr. Buckley reported 22 conformations I have received. They are irrefutable evidence, as to proof of what I have been told, not what I "claim."

My full story is fully told and explained in a forthcoming book, titled, "I, JOHN" published by Exposition Press, 50 Jericho Turnpike, New York. (Due to reach

public sale about the 1st of September.)

Thank you for your time. FULL SPEED AHEAD!

Dr. Benn E. Lewis
1327 Delafield Place, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Thanks for stating your case so clearly. As always, we present what our readers send us without bias or censorship. We expect our readers to judge for themselves, and where this editor makes a comment, obviously he always labels it as his own opinion, which quite often proves to be less than perfect. My own opinion on you depends, as you so aptly put it, on 'letting your work speak for itself'. That's what we want—evidence, not opinion or conjecture.—Rap.

UNDERGROUND CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Ray:

There's a big underground Christian movement in the U.S. consisting of former hippies, potheads, evolutionaries black and white, who are now high on Jesus. They understand that the Gospel isn't church or religion or a list of doctrines, but "man, have you heard about Jesus and what He's done for you, what are you waiting for?" They have discovered that Christianity IS Jesus Christ, not something about

Him. They know that Jesus is more than "a nice man". They are tired of older religious people, Christian and non-Christian, fussing over fine points of doctrine and theory, Many of them, like myself, have been all through the occult thing and know it for what it is. There are thousands of us from orthodox church backgrounds, others with no religious upbringing, but all one in Jesus. You'll be hearing a lot about us.

Tom Gervat
1521 Unionport Road
Bronx, New York 10462

● It would be hard to argue with these people! Obviously Christianity is Jesus Christ! More and more people (not necessarily hippies) are realizing that religion is not a building or an organization (a church), nor a doctrine. It is God, no matter how manifested, and mankind's attempt to understand Him and use His gifts of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.—Rap.

SOME GOOD ADVICE

Dear Ray:

I would like to tell *Search* readers something important. It is all right to practice astral travel if you know what it is and what to expect in the astral plane. You should read books of astral travel, and then buy a book that

PERSONALS

AS SPACE PERMITS these pages are for the use of SEARCH readers without charge. Items may include: ● Trade or sale of used items. ● Inquires for wanted information. ● Notice of organizations, meetings, etc.

● Contacts with Collectors of Bronzes wanted: In India, fine bronze figures of HINDU Gods and Goddesses have been made for centuries, for worship in temples. There exist in ancient temples, built in the 5th century to the 17th century, many wonderful examples of stone and bronze sculptures, little known to the world, as many are in untravelled and inaccessible places. I am having made bronze figures, 12" in height, of a selected number (20 to 30 in all) of the finest of these remarkable ancient sculptures. Only 5 of each will be made. I desire contacting Collectors of Bronzes (only 5, at most) who may wish to acquire these rarest bronzes, at cost. Such bronzes have never been made before. Contact: R.K.Khemka, P.O. Box 9, Pondicherry, India.

● Would any of you readers know the present whereabouts of Richard Daniel Valentine of Denver, Pa.? I have an important letter for him. R.D. Lambert, 25 Bourdon Blvd., Woonsocket, R.I. 02895.

● I would like to purchase used

copies of books by Harold T. Wilkins on "Secret Cities of South America", "Great Pyramid" by D. Davidson & Book on Pyramid by Worth Smith. Pyramid books by others. Dr. Wm. Harrison Goodell, P.O. Box 833, Banning, California 92220.

● I believe that we are living in the last days, the time of the Second coming of Christ. I would like to hear from Christians of all churches, who believe likewise. I feel that all true born-again Christians should unite to prepare for His coming. Many people have yet to hear the Gospel. I believe we need to get together to work for Christ. I believe that Christ is coming for a united church. Please write to me, Wallace Christensen, 2507 D. St., La Verne, Calif. 91750.

● FOR SALE: Journal of the Society for Psychological Research (England), Dec. 68, 75¢; Mysterious Shaver, 75¢; The Finding of Adam by Richard Shaver, 75¢; Giant Evening Wings by Richard Shaver, 75¢; Alternate Horizons Newsletter, Vol. 3, Nos. 3, 5 & 6, Vol. 4, No. 1, 40¢ each; UFO

Warning by John Stuart, \$2.50; Moseley's Book of Saucer News, \$2.75; The Flying Saucer Menace by Steiger & Roberts, \$1.85; The Allende Letters by Steiger & Whritenour, \$1.85; Talk given by the Mitchell Sisters to the Kansas City UFO Club on Jan. 11, 1959, 50¢; Lake Chavet Saucer Photos of July 18, 1952, 4¼" X 6½", 50¢ (2 photos on one sheet of non-glossy paper); Walk in Space by G. Gurney (hard cover), story of Project Gemini, \$1.75; Flying Saucers International, July 67, June & Dec. '68, 50¢ each; Let's Face the Facts about Flying Saucers by G. Green, 50¢; Are the Invaders Coming? by S. Tyler, 50¢; Why Are They Watching Us? by A. Erskine, 50¢; UFO Report by Irving Greenfield, 50¢; Houdini by W.L. Gresham, 50¢; Pocket Guide to the Supernatural by Dr. Buckland, 40¢; Oddities by Gould, 50¢; Reincarnation by Susy Smith, 40¢; Adventures in the Supernormal by S. Smith, 40¢. SEND ORDERS, WITH REMITTANCE, TO: Erich Aggen, Jr. 457 Morse Avenue, Liberty, Mo. 64068.

● FOR SALE: Psycho Pictograph, Mystic Path to Cosmic Power by V. Howard; The Other Side by Jos Pike; Know Your Heirlooms; The Secrets of Psychic Power by Young; Housekeeping In Old Virginia (cook book); Exodus by Uris; Many voices by Garrett; Tai-Pan by Clevell; He Walked the Americas; The Strange

One by Bodworth; I Remember Lemuria; Venture Inward by Cayce; Exploring the Psychic World by Morrow; Tarot Card Spread; The Flowering Tree; The Purple Quest; Dreams. All hard backs in good condition. Reduced: \$3.25 each. Paper backs: Romance of 2 Worlds; The Soul of Lilith—Marie Correlli. Both \$1.00. Mrs. Bess S. McMurtry, Box 299 Draughn Dr., Greenbrier, Tn. 37073.

● Will pay 25 cents for any/all "Mystic" magazines (except Aug. '54, Oct. '54 & Oct. '55) Have these. Contact Mrs. D.A. McDougall P.O. Box 566, Cardiff, California 92007.

● Have several "Fate" issues, 25 cents each. Want used copy (complete) of the Shaver Mystery and Inner Earth. Reasonable. Thanks. Mrs. D.A. McDougall P.O. Box 566, Cardiff, California 92007.

● I need any/all of the following items in good condition: A.P.R.O. BULLETIN—Any issue before Sept. 1958; Nov. 1958; Sept. 1959 thru March 1960; Sept. 1961 thru March 1962—N.I.C.A.P. REPORTER (Gribble)—Vol. 1, No. 1; Vol. 1, No. 4—Saucers—No. 1; No. 4—SAUCERS, SPACE & SCIENCE—No. 2; No. 4; No. 16—SKYLOOK—No. 1; No. 5—THOSE SEXY SAUCER PEOPLE by Jan Hudson—THE EXPANDING CASE FOR THE UFO (Citadel Press edition only) by M.K. Jessup—THE MAN FROM MARS by Thomas Blot.

I would also be interested in receiving lists of any other UFO material for sale or trade. To any researchers who are interested in historical UFO research (pre-1947 reports), please contact me if you are interested in setting up an exchange of information. I urge persons to check their local newspaper files for the months of March-April-May, 1897, especially if you live anywhere east of the Rocky Mountains. For suggestions as to other profitable periods for historical research, please get in touch with me. I also welcome correspondence and exchanges of information relating to current UFO reports. Lucius Farish, Route One, Plumerville, Arkansas 72127.

● Readers who have gained inspiration from Michel Quoist's "Prayers of Life" (and who have Christian friends overseas) may like to know that this book has also been translated into Arabic, Catalan, Czech, Dutch, Finnish, German, Italian, Polish, Portuguese, Spanish and Swedish. An up-to-date list of the titles and publishers of these translations, which I have recently prepared, will be sent, without charge, to any person who writes to me, enclosing a Reply Coupon and a self-addressed envelope. Mr. A.J. New, 71 Telford Road, New Southgate, London, N.11. England.

● FOR SALE: Have the "Hidden World"—15 copies: Spring, Summer,

Fall, Winter—1961; Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter—1962; Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter—1963; Spring, Summer, Fall, Winter—1964. All in mint condition. Will sell for \$20.00 and send express collect. Have complete years of Fate for 1962, '64, '66, '67, '68, '69. Have some from 1952 on. Will sell for best offer. Mrs. A.R. Hutchens Rt. 2 Box 103 Lake Wales, Fla. 33853.

● UFO BOOKS: Rare and out-of-print UFO books: Aboard a Flying Saucer by Truman Bethurum \$10.00; Flying Saucers Come From Another World by Jimmy Guieu \$10.00; The Riddle of the Flying Saucers (is another World watching?) by Gerald Heard \$10.00; The Expanding Case for the UFO by M.K. Jessup \$10.00; Flying Saucers from Outer Space by Donald Keyhoe \$10.00; Flying Saucers on the Attack by Harold Wilkins \$10.00; Flying Saucers Uncensored by Harold Wilkins \$10.00. Hardcover UFO books: The Allende Letters by Brad Steiger & Joan Whritenour \$1.00; Gray Barker's Book of Saucers by Gray Barker \$3.00; Jim Moseley's Book of Saucer News \$4.00; The Shaver Mystery and the Inner Earth by Timothy Green Beckley \$4.00; The Strange Case of Dr. M.K. Jessup \$3.00; UFO Warning by J. Stuart \$3.00. Pocketbooks: Flying Saucers and the Three Men 75¢; Flying Saucers Are Watching Us by Otto Binder 75¢; New UFO

Breakthrough by Brad Steiger & Joan Whritenour 75¢; They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers by Gray Barker 75¢. UFO magazines and bulletins: I have a collection of world-wide UFO magazines. I will sell 3 for \$1.00, 6 for \$2.00 and so on. Send cash, cheque or money order to: Kurt Glemser, 489 Krug St., Kitchener, Ontario, Canada.

• What am I offered for the following magazines and paperback books. Would prefer to sell the magazines together, that is all of each group in one lot, but will consider all offers. FATE MAGAZINE, 139 issues beginning May 1958 to March 1970. FLYING SAUCERS, 17 issues including the rare out-of-print numbers: FS-8 Dec. 1958, FS-9 Feb. 1959, FS-18 Feb. 1961, FS-20 July 1961, FS-24 March 1962, FS-49 Oct. 1966, Full years 1968 and 1969. SEARCH Magazine 52 issues beginning with No. 27 June 1958, No. 29 Nov. 1958, No. 38 Sept. 1960, No. 39 Dec. 1960, and complete to current issues of March 1970. EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN beginning June 1961 and complete to Sept. 1969, 47 issues. BORDERLINE Feb. 1966. TOMORROW (Quarterly) 8 issues, Spring, Summer Autumn 1961, 1962 complete, 1963 Winter. FANTASTIC Magazine, Special Shaver Issue July 1958, also July 1967. BEYOND Magazine 15 issues beginning Dec. 1968 through March

1970. Ray Palmer's FORUM Jan. 1966, Nov. 1967. DISSENTER/DIS-INTER Sept. 1967. SPACEMEN April 1962. UFO International June 1963. SAUCER NEWS 5 issues, June, Sept., Dec. 1963 and March, June 1964. GALAXY Magazine Feb. 1962. AMAZING STORIES, Aug. 1967, Sept. 1968, Sept. 1969. SCIENCE FICTION Magazine, Fall 1968. SCIENCE FICTION CLASSICS no. 1 (A collectors item). GREAT SCIENCE FICTION, Summer 1968. FANTASY & SCIENCE FICTION August 1967. IF Science Fiction, August 1967. 9TH EDITION THE YEARS BEST SCIENCE FICTION, 1965. MOST THRILLING SCIENCE FICTION EVER TOLD, Fall 1967. VENTURE SCIENCE DIMENSIONS BEYOND THE KNOWN, 1968. TURNING ON, 1966. THE MARTIAN CHRONICLES by Ray Bradbury, 1950. POCKET BOOK OF GHOST STORIES 1947. 5 Ace Publishing Co. Double Science Fiction Novel paperbacks from 1960 through 1963. Also have the following magazines containing articles on Flying Saucers: THIS MONTH, July 1962, 6 issues of TRUE, The Man's Magazine. 3 issues of ARGOSY. Please send stamped self-addressed envelope for reply. Mrs. Mary Mitchell, 11003 Lakewood Blvd., Downey, Calif. 90241.

• My husband was operated on for cancer of the kidney and many people

have written in asking about him, many SEARCH readers. He is home and doing as well as can be expected. I wish those people to know I appreciated their interest. And thanks for their prayers! Dorothy Lauer.

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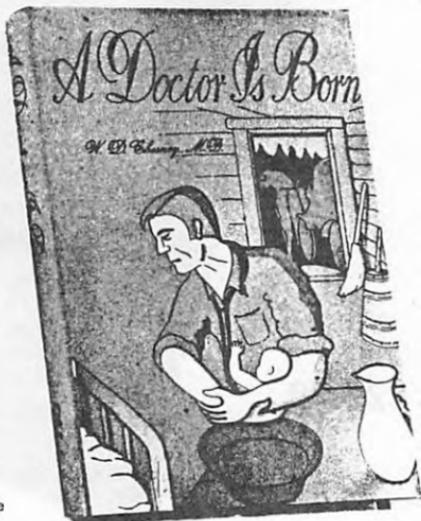
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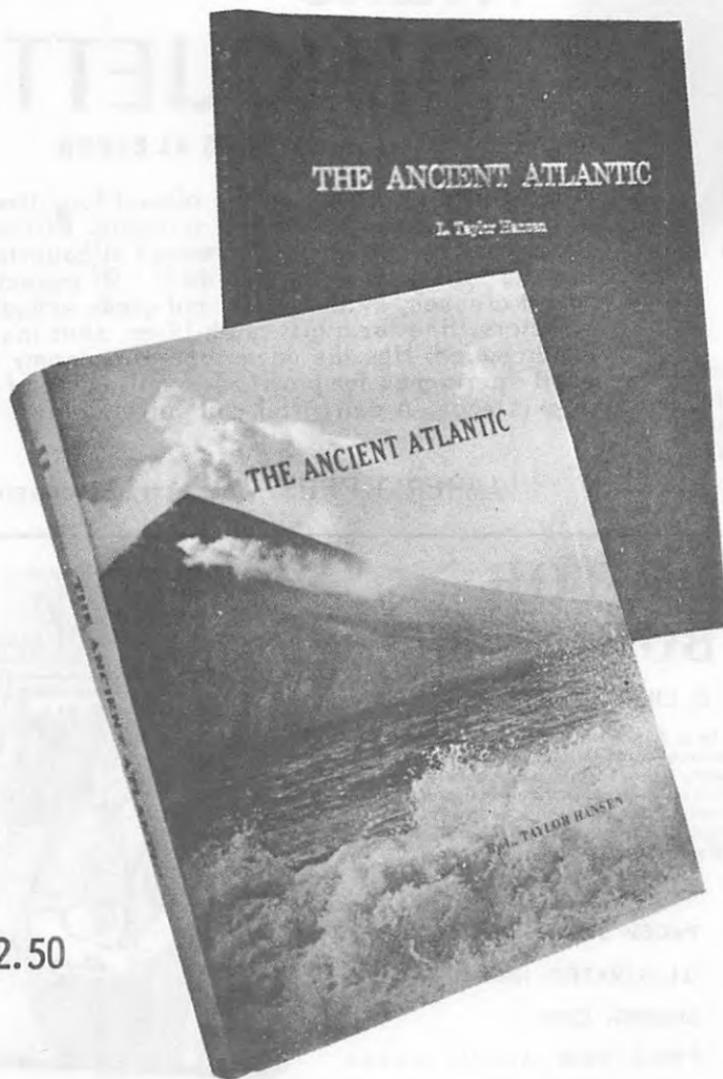
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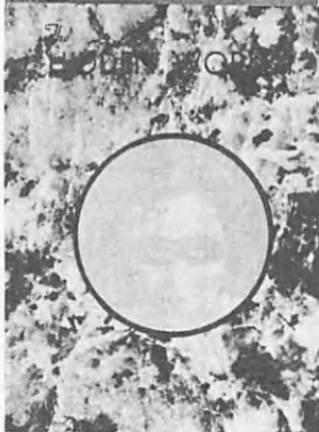
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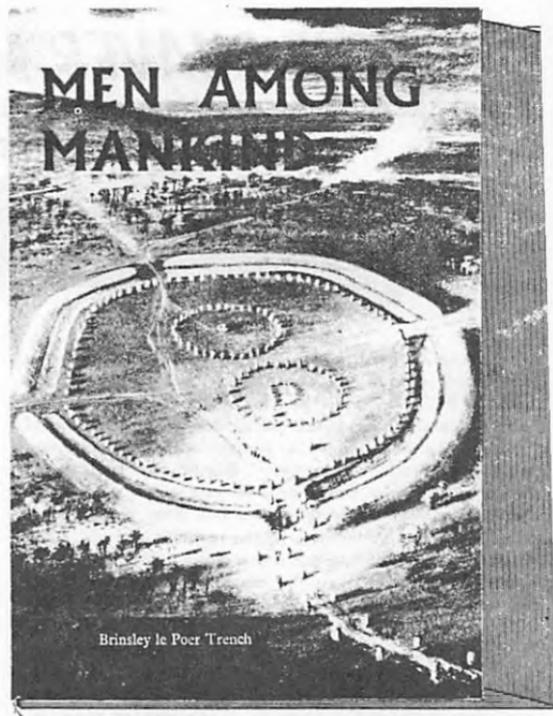
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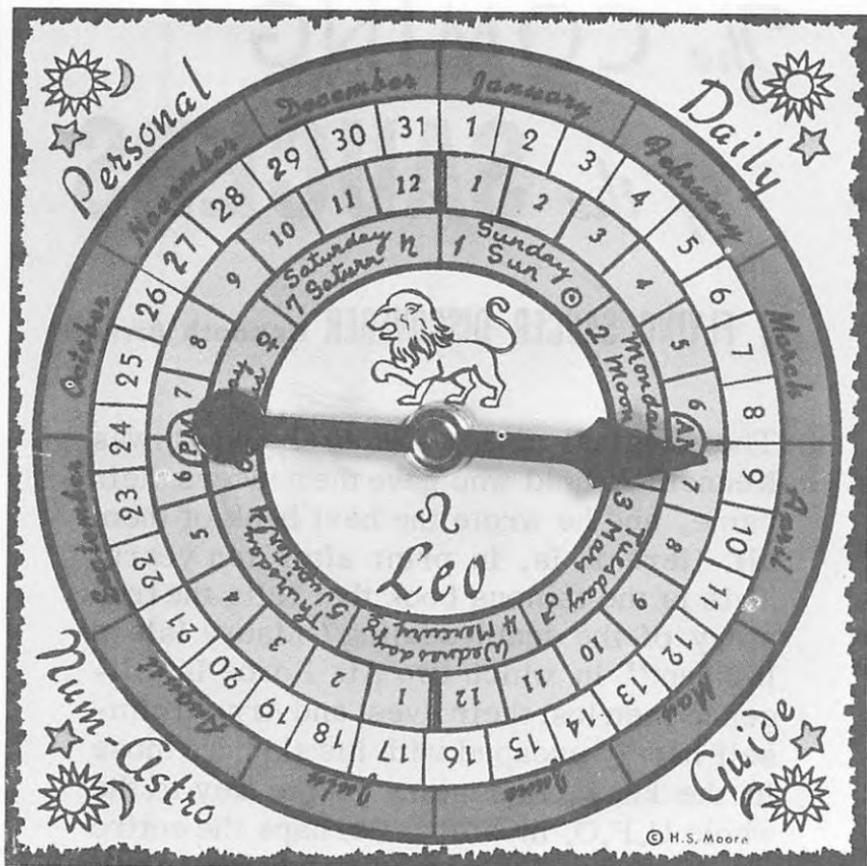
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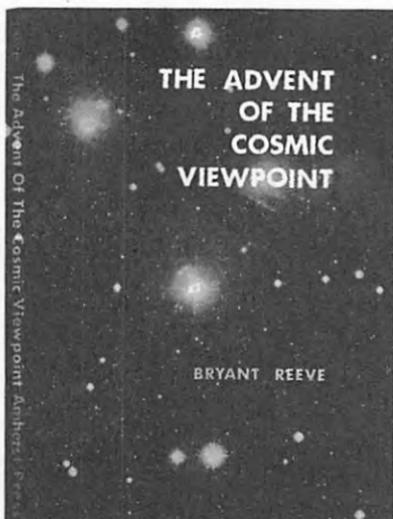
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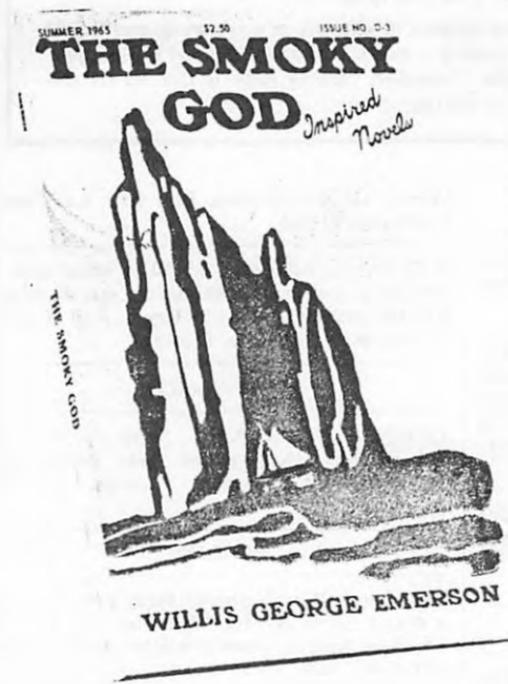
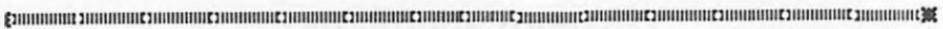
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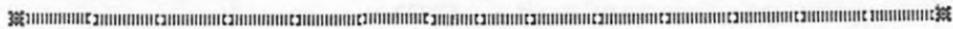
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Send 20¢ for sample magazine on UFO, ABISM, Psychic. Unknown, Box 1444, Vallejo, Calif., 94590.

BACK TALK—Where the readers has say (continued from page 71)

explains the method of it. But if you try it without any experience, it could be very dangerous, or even fatal! So please be careful of it. The same goes with an ouija board, pendulum, etc., you should find out what they are based on and how they work, for I have had experience on what happens when you don't *have* experience!

And if anybody who reads this is practicing ESP please, do not use it for harmful purposes whatsoever for

what you use as a harmful act could turn back on you, giving the same treatment you gave the person!

So please, read books about it, and try not to use it for any harmful purpose.

If I can help just one person out of all the *Search* readers, I will be forever grateful.

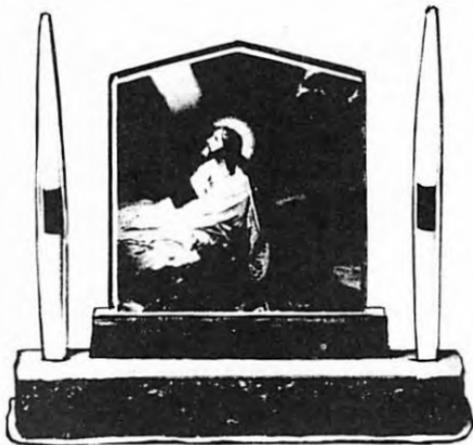
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BY
L. TAYLOR HANSEN

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DOWN WITH THE KING, LONG LIVE THE KING!

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DOWN WITH THE WORLD; LONG LIVE THE NEW AGE!

Yes, the ravings of religious enthusiasts are true — the world of
TODAY IS COMING TO AN END!

It is now time for those with the gift of ESP to come out of hiding and to use their talents to build humanity anew! Such persons must realize that they require special foods, and UNDERSTANDING, to fully develop their capabilities. It is now time for the world to be ruled by its best men, instead of by persons unable to solve the problems of war and crime and poverty and disease! Discover the means to first bypass the turmoil of this planet; then learn of invisible weapons which will enable you to crumble oppression and to recreate humanity into a more desirable species. Discover a method for contacting The Flying Saucer People, so that you may obtain their assistance in the use and control of Overwhelming Power. Study the steps which can lead to the control of weather extremes, so that you can serve humanity and yet command its recognition and respect.

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Birds and snakes usually leave shortly before a major earthquake, and no other warning should be necessary. Humanity faces far greater dangers than earthquakes, because the entire world has been kept in comparative darkness as to the true nature of MAN —

The civilizations of today consider themselves "educated" and "enlightened"; actually, they are to a great extent BRAINWASHED and HYPNOTIZED. The world has actually been plundered for millenniums; in today's period of so-called "freedom" more people are living under physical, tranquilized, or lobotomized slavery than ever before in history.

We must immediately provide guidance to the young people of this planet, and inspire them towards constructive efforts in lieu of drugs and demonstrations and riots. We must exert our authority, by implanting LOVE in a world that is almost devoid of LOVE! But first we must learn hidden secrets of Reincarnation and Rejuvenation and Mental Telepathy. We must demonstrate to the world that we can grow older, yet feel stronger and younger and more powerful for many years beyond normal expectancy!

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who he is, why he is on earth, and how he should live. This darkness has existed for thousands of years; it has made possible the plunder of the entire world by suppression of knowledge, by mind control and brainwashing, and by extensive use of semantics. Lately, discoveries of man's true nature and actual destiny have been made so rapidly that most people will be unable to adjust to the COMING NEW AGE, because they will be caught in the DEATH THROES of the "present world."

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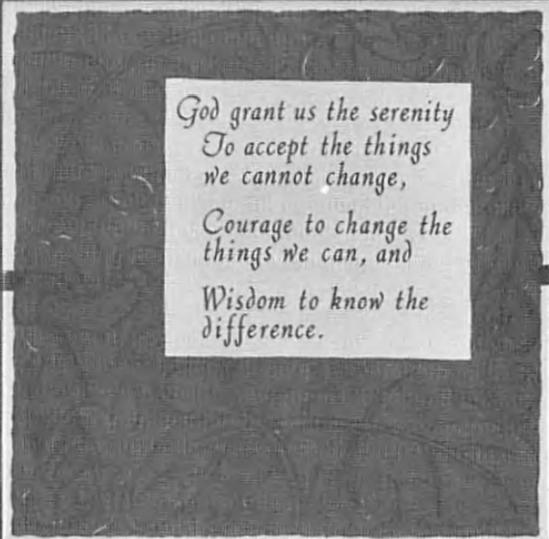
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