

# SEARCH



## HE WALKED THE AMERICAS

BY  
L. TAYLOR HANSEN

\$6.95 plus 25c  
postage & handling

Almost two thousand years ago a mysterious white man walked from tribe to tribe among the American Nations. He came to Peru from the Pacific, He traveled through South and Central America, among the Mayans, into Mexico and all of North America, then back to ancient Tula, from whence he departed across the Atlantic to the land of his origin. Who was this white Prophet who spoke a thousand languages, healed the sick, raised the dead, and taught in the same words as Jesus Himself?



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

7"x9 3/4"—color on all 256 pages!—395 illustrations  
& maps—beautiful 24-carat gold-stamped binding.

Order from— **AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406**

Gray Barker has written an important new book. "THE SILVER BRIDGE" tells of the awe-inspiring happenings leading up to the collapse of the great Point Pleasant, W. Va., bridge, in 1968. Monster Sightings! The Curse of Chief Cornstalk! Derenberger contacted by Spacemen! A beautiful hard-cover volume. Will be sold regularly at \$9.95. Order now and still obtain the special pre-publication price. Book now ready for delivery. Fellow saucer investigators have acclaimed the best UFO book yet. "Beautifully written" "Inspiring" "It got to my guts" "Tremendous"—Gray Barker's colleagues say.

Large 6 1/2 x 9 1/2 cloth bound edition



ORDER NOW AT ONLY \$6.95—SAVE \$3.00  
AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

# SEARCH

## MAGAZINE

JULY, 1971  
ISSUE NO. 98

Publisher: PALMER PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
General Manager: MARJORIE PALMER  
Associate Editor: HELGA ONAN  
Editorial Director: MARJORIE PALMER  
Editorials: RAY PALMER

Front cover: Taken from the book THE MESSENGER by Virginia Howard.

## Contents

|  |                       |    |
|--|-----------------------|----|
| EDITORIAL                                    | Ray Palmer            | 3  |
| OUR CONSULTATION WITH THE WITCH DOCTOR       | Delores Baer          | 9  |
| NO MORE MEDIUMS                              | Ray Palmer            | 16 |
| I BELIEVE PATRICK HAS RETURNED FROM THE DEAD | Ann Hall              | 20 |
| OAHSPÉ CIRCLE                                | Readers               | 32 |
| "HOPI" MEANS PEACEFUL                        | Andrew Hermequauftewa | 38 |
| HAPPENINGS NOW                               | Readers               | 47 |
| TRUE EXPERIENCES                             |                       |    |
| The Man Vanished                             | Katherine B. Troker   | 52 |
| Who Told Me?                                 | Jessie Zientek        | 53 |
| THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD OF SPIRIT                | Vern Overlee          | 54 |
| THE JOKER IN PSYCHOLOGY                      | Ronald M. Sherin      | 56 |
| DEAR DOCTOR ANN                              | Ann Wigmore           | 60 |
| MESSAGES FROM OTHER REALMS                   | Author Unknown        | 64 |
| YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE                       | Loretta Van Dam       | 67 |
| ASTRONAUTS SPOT UFOs                         | Kurt Glemser          | 77 |
| HOW TO DEVELOP YOUR TELEPATHIC POWER         | Columba Krebs         | 79 |
| SMILE DEPARTMENT                             | Readers               | 84 |
| BACK TALK                                    | Readers               | 85 |

---

Write for advertising rates to Advertising Office, PALMER PUBLICATIONS, Box AD, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

---

Address all Correspondence to SEARCH, Amherst, Wisconsin. SEARCH is Published every other month by Palmer Publications Inc., C-137 Hickory, Mundelein, Illinois. Second Class Postage paid at the Post Office, Amherst, Wisconsin. Subscriptions: 1 year (6 issues) \$3.00; 2 years (12 issues) \$5.00; 4 years (24 issues) \$9.00.

## **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

**H**ow interested are you in the ecology of this world? Are you so concerned that you are willing to take a personal hand in preserving our natural resources in their natural purity? The answer is obvious: you are! And you must have a very satisfactory righteous feeling when you actually do your "bit", such as picking up some specific bit of pollution and acting upon it, especially in a small citizens group composed of your neighbors or the local sewing club. All this is very fine—but did you know you are actually being the biggest SUCKER of all time, and are working like a beaver to destroy your own liberty and the constitution of the United States?

Did you know that the Supreme Court of this great land of ours is also so concerned with the ecology that it has held that citizens groups (six citizens is enough to do it) can now bring suit on grounds of damage to the environment against giant corporations, or even against individuals? Wonderful, eh? This is "democracy at work", you say? All right, let's see if that's actually what

the Courts (?) had in mind.

First, let's quote from the March 1971 "Successful Farming". On page 9, in an article titled "Money Management", appears the following:

"Law suit risk: Attorneys for some of the nation's big corporate farms are handling their clients a grim legal warning: The rising risk of lawsuits for such alleged offenses as air or water pollution, or failure to comply with chemical or drug use laws. Courts now hold that citizens groups may bring suit on such grounds as damage to the environment.

"Lawyers fear there may be a rash of these suits, and that big farms could be especially vulnerable. The same laws, however, that apply to big farms also apply to not-so-big farms. There's concern some ambitious group might decide to sue "ordinary" farmers just for the news value and shock effect."

Let's think about these "citizens groups". If you, for example, note that a farmer's cow is drinking from the trout stream that passes through the farmer's land, and note that the bank where the cows normally go

down to water is eroded from the cow's hoofs, you can be concerned with erosion, deposit of silt on the bed of the stream, and possible harm to wild life, particularly trout. Now, if you are a trout fisherman, you will be concerned because your favorite sport is endangered. Also, if you note that the farmer has his land posted, you will be incensed, and you will say to yourself, "I'll fix that man's clock!" So you get five of your cohorts together, form a citizens group, you go to the Department of Natural Resources, and you have the farmer summoned to a public hearing to determine the farmer's "right" to damage the environment. You also contact the local game warden, who will issue a summons for illegal use of a navigable stream (anything that will float a teacup is navigable today, overruling the time-honored test of the ability of a stream to float a 12-inch saw-log downstream without assistance), and for causing silt (illegal material) to be deposited in the bed of a navigable stream, for which the fine is \$1000 and/or six months in prison.

The net result of all this is that the farmer is forced to hire a lawyer to defend himself, and even if he wins, it will be a costly process, however his chances of winning are remote because the Conservation Warden is absolutely inflexible (his sole interest—many people are convinced—is the commercial one of

trout habitat and game preserve—for the purpose of fishing and hunting), and it IS illegal under the law to deposit or remove even a shovel-full of material in or out of a "navigable" stream. The key word is "navigable". Everything is navigable now under the new definition. Want to know the new definition? It is "anything the Department of Natural Resources DECLARES to be navigable"!

This poor farmer is now fined (they will cut the fine to \$350.00 if he declares "no contest" and accepts a guilty verdict), and in addition, he can no longer water his cows in the stream. This means he must dig a well. The average well sufficient to water a herd of cows will cost upward of \$300.00, and may go to \$5000.00, depending on the availability and location of underground water. Further, he must provide the necessary tanks and paraphernalia to make the water available to his cows. If he does not comply, but continues to water his cows in the stream, he can be hauled into court for each offense. If a cow strays to the water, he is again liable. The same citizens group who hauled him into court the first time can do it again and again. There is no excuse if the cow gets into the stream. So it also means building a fence to contain the cows. This means the whole length of the stream on the farmer's land, and a fence to prevent the cow from going around via some

other farmer's land. The cost of such fencing today is enormous. A fence along a "forty" can cost \$1000.00, consisting of a mere three-strand fence of barbed wire.

There is a problem here too. Due to zoning laws, no construction may be undertaken within 150 feet of a navigable stream, thus the fence has to be that far away from the stream. By this act, the farmer loses a portion of his property (or at least the control of it, even though he does not lose the right to pay taxes on it) 300 feet wide the entire length of his farm where the stream traverses it.

However, there is a much greater danger—these "citizens groups" can be formed by members of the "invisible government" which today plots to destroy the Constitution. They are members of that group which met in south America some two decades ago to form a plan to "make the natural resources of the world available equally to all the people of the world", which is aimed specifically at America, because the American citizen has the constitutional right to own property. You cannot make the natural resources of his land available to all the world's people, to use in the "public interest", if you cannot take it away from him, or at least destroy his control of it. The Department of Natural Resources is one of the organizations (no matter how personally innocent it may be!) that

can be used to achieve this purpose. The "citizens group" tactic is the means by which this organization can be "forced" to carry out the plan of the "invisible government". The Department of Natural Resources has no recourse but to call a public hearing at the demand of the citizens group, and the Conservation Warden, backed by the powerful lobby of trout sportsmen and the noble deer hunter, will make the criminal charge which is possible because of the new standard for "navigable" streams. It is all so very clever—and the worst part is that YOU think it is a wonderful thing because you have been duped and brainwashed by publicity and propaganda into being an enthusiastic and valiant champion of "ecology"!

How do I know all this? Because it has happened to me! Let me tell you about it.

I own (I repeat, OWN, and LEGALLY) a dam on my property. It has been there since 1854. It is a grant "in perpetuity" by the federal government granted to a civil war veteran, and part and parcel of the abstract and deed to all succeeding owners of the property, also with the right to use the ten-foot head of water to make power for the operation of a sawmill or grist mill (or any other use of power). The state of Wisconsin has also passed a law that after such mill-dam is not used for mill purposes, it becomes the right of the owner to

use it for ANY other purpose, including recreation. Thus, the dam is legally mine, and I have the right and responsibility to keep it in repair, and to use it for flood control.

Previously, the stream was not navigable, because it is not possible to float a 12-inch saw-log down its reaches. But now it is declared navigable, and thus comes under the jurisdiction of the Department of Natural Resources.

Last August the raceway (an artificial trench housing the water-wheel which formerly produced power, located 200 feet from the natural channel of the stream, and an integral part of the dam, which is personal property) developed a leak. I decided to repair it. Accordingly I lowered the pond by opening the gates. The manner in which this was done was so gradual that people living on the stream below were unaware that this was being done until the stream began flowing at stream-bed level. Because of silting behind the dam, the water downstream now became discolored, and the "crusade" was on. Six of my downstream neighbors formed a "citizens committee" (I wasn't invited or even informed) and requested a public hearing to determine the legality of the dam, and also had the Game Warden issue a summons for "illegally depositing fill on the bed of a navigable stream". He had to wait

until we actually began filling in the old raceway, then he issued a summons. It was for "illegal deposit of fill on the bed of a navigable stream". However, we had contacted the State Engineer, who said we did not need a permit to deposit material in the raceway, which was an integral part of the dam, which was private property. In spite of this, the ticket was issued. Then the warden discovered that he was 200 feet from the navigable stream, so he issued a new ticket, reading "illegal deposit of fill beyond a legal bulkhead." The district attorney then discovered that no legal bulkhead had ever been established by the Public Service Commission, so once more the ticket had to be changed, and this was done by declaring that the raceway was a "channel" and that even though no water went through it, it was possible for water to do so, and this was proved by the fact that when the pond was lowered, water did indeed go through it, and therefore it was "one of several channels of the stream, and therefore navigable. The warden then sent two parties down the stream, who hauled their boat through the raceway, at great difficulty, because it was dry, and proceed to get stuck in the navigable portion of the stream and had to give up navigating the stream at all. But the ticket stuck, in spite of all this. We offered to settle at an informal

hearing before a judge, but the warden insisted on a jury trial. He was not willing to give up pressing a criminal charge, even though the judge offered the opinion no intent to disobey the law was evident. However, we then decided to enter a "no contest" plea and pay a fine set by the district attorney of \$350.00.

Meanwhile, those neighbors downstream, some of whom are old people and live alone, and whom I've invited to my home many times for Christmas and New Years Day to share my family celebrations, had to take sides in the two-day court hearing before the Department of Natural Resources, and became so involved in charges and counter charges that the local homemakers club, to which most of them belonged, including my wife, became a hateful group, from which my wife was forced to resign. This was the main reason I pleaded no contest, because in order to prove I had not violated any law, it would have been necessary to suppoena many of these neighbors and set them one against the other in testimony on the stand. There was hate enough generated already, and this would have forced them to call each other liars in court by their opposing testimony.

This is what happened. It was not at all in the interest of ecology, because in fact, my dam has so improved the stream that it is

declared, in court, under oath, by the wardens, to be a very fine trout stream, loaded with natural trout, and a local ecology expert traversed the stream and published an article ecstatic about its purity, which was not the case before I bought the property. There was no damage to the ecology, no pollution, no violation of any law. And believe it or not, the final ticket issued by the State was for "littering"! Nobody knew what law I had violated, and couldn't make up their minds. But they tried them all! The main purpose was persecution. And it was not all due to local "witch-hunting ecologists" but to destroy my property rights, destroy my dam, destroy the beach where we have taught more than 900 children over the years, under the Red Cross Swimming Program, to swim, and to remove capital from me vital to continuing my publications, which disturb the invisible government very much.

So, if you are interested in ecology, make sure before you act that you are not really striking a blow against your own freedom, your own rights to own property and be secure in your own home, and the Constitution which defends your liberty. Be sure you are sincere, and not grinding your own petty axe, such as your "rights" to fish for trout even if it destroys the rights of children to swim. As is pointed out by ecologists, the

recreation rights of ALL must be defended. Don't be a dupe, and play into the hand of the invisible government by descending upon your neighbor like a predatory hawk, to prevent him from even planting a flower on the banks of a lovely stream.—Rap.

#### NEXT ISSUE

- **OUR STRANGE NEIGHBORS** An intriguing story of some fantastic life forms with whom we share our planet.
- A busy registered nurse makes some lively notes of occult mysteries in her own life
- **A NURSE'S NOTEBOOK**
- Then there's the story of the berry picking
- **JERSEY DEVIL**
- **ESSAY ON FLESH EATING** A thought provoker written by that renowned gentleman, Plutarch, approximately nineteen hundred years ago.
- If you have a particle of initiative, and the fortitude to deny yourself the pleasures of today in order to build a better future, then you had better be informed of your enemies. Be sure to read Ray Palmer's
- **FELLOW VILLIANS, BEWARE!**

Also, "A Call To Greatness", "True Experiences", "Poking Our Noses Into God's Business", "Happenings NOW", "The Oahspe Circle" and much more. Don't miss it! **SEARCH** is the **FRIENDLY** Magazine, **FOR** and **BY** its lively readers. Subscribe today.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE..... ZIP .....

I wish to subscribe to **SEARCH MAGAZINE** for (check square)  
(Published every other month)

1 Year  
\$3.00

2 Years  
\$5.00

Add 50 cents per year for foreign postage.

Enclosed is  cash  check  money order for \$\_\_\_\_\_

Order from: **SEARCH, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406**



## OUR CONSULTATION WITH THE WITCH DOCTOR

**A STORY OF THE  
LINGERING RITUALS  
OF SOUTH AFRICA  
by DOLORES BAER**

**O**ne hot, humid day spent in a South African Shangaan village, trying to befriend a witch doctor, proved to be an unforgettable experience. Our houseboy, serving as guide and interpreter, announced, "Nyvana, the witch doctor, says she will show you how we have some fun."

He took us to a particularly prosperous looking kraal, a fenced area containing the hut or huts of a family. It was the home of a witch doctor whose skills are known all over

Mr. Ed Orazem of Pueblo, Colorado writes: "I submit this feature on an American family's visit with a woman witch doctor in the Northeast Transvaal Country of South Africa.

I visited with this family at Phalaborwa last winter and persuaded Mrs. Dolores Baer to put the story on paper after she told me of their experience.

The Baers, C. David, and their three children went to Phalaborwa in 1967 when he accepted a position with a mining firm. They are the type of people who like to learn all they can about a community or country in which they live by reading and exploring.

Mrs. Baer is a graduate of Temple Buell College, formerly Colorado Woman's College, and he is a graduate of the Colorado School of Mines.

the Transvaal, one of the South African provinces.

Two wooden chairs were brought out of her hut for us to sit on. About 30 villagers came into the Kraal and seated themselves on the ground in a tight semi-circle. Our young son stood beside my chair.

Women carrying small flat hand drums came out of the central hut and carefully arranged another kitchen chair in the front of the crescent of spectators. Two feather filled pillows were placed on this chair and over them was draped a large red and white scarf. Another colorfully printed scarf was placed over the back of the chair. On the ground directly in front of this "throne" they set a rectangular mat made from sisal. Women dancers were dressed in short striped blue salemore skirts with a double flounce edged with white beads. Most of the women wore Western style blouses.

All were barefoot. Many of the women wore elaborately beaded, short necklaces of many strands. As much as 40 yards of fine wire had been patiently wound around each of their ankles and lower legs.

As soon as the stage was set our guide informed us that we were to place twenty five cents on the mat to start the festivities.

As the money was placed more women came out of the rondavil, a circular mud and wattle hut built with an overhanging thatched roof to provide a bit of welcome shade. They were the singers whose duty it was to chant and make a peculiar trilling sound with their tongues to the accompaniment of the drums.

Gentle drumming and quiet chanting from the musicians brought a heavily oiled and glistening black dancer from the dark hut into the bright sunlight. She wore a skirt like

those of the musicians. Around her neck were several long single stranded beads which hung well below her waist and her ankles and wrists were covered by the encircling wire. She was barefoot and bare breasted. She began a slow dance using her shoulders to a large extent to indicate motion. The tempo of her dance quickened to one of a vigorous hip flicking type as the rhythm of the drums became hurried. She used her abdominal muscles much as a belly dancer does and her skirt slipped off her waist coming to an uneasy rest on her active hips. Her pendulous swinging breasts pushed her beads down to her hips where they remained until the abrupt conclusion of the dance.

The tempo of the music slowed as she made her exit into the rondavil and continued in a lazy beat as a fully dressed dancer entered the ring of eager faces. Before this dance was completed a woman, behaving as a court jester, began to foolishly ape the dancer, alternately leering and smiling a broad smile exposing her rotting teeth. This woman was dressed in clothes typical of married women of the village. A Western dress, a solitary skirt, or just a blouse is worn under a long strip of uncut cotton material which is gathered together at both ends and sewn into a seam forming a loop of material. The body is covered as the wearer steps into it and places

the seam on the left shoulder. This appears comfortable as the sides of the body are somewhat exposed to allow cooling during the hot African summer. It serves equally well as a maternity dress and is a convenient garment for a nursing mother. During cooler weather other clothes are worn under the sari like garment which is twisted around with the seam resting over the chest making it a cape.

When the dancers finished they took their seats on the ground with the musicians. An expectant hush fell over the Kraal and all laughter and conversation ceased. After a brief pause the now solemn musicians commenced a subdued drumming.

At this moment Nyvana, the witch doctor, appeared in the doorway of her rondavil. She walked slowly and sedately toward her chair with her main assistant following in her footsteps. She appeared to be extremely proud and vain and almost bored by the excitement her appearance in full regal attire caused among the people.

Her hair, dyed a bright ochre, covered her ears. It had been plaited into scores of tight little braids. On her head was a headdress of black and purple feathers.

She wore a pink sleeveless vest and a large tablecloth was wrapped around her waist forming a long skirt.

Her upper arms were wrapped in narrow strips of leather on which

feathers had been sewn. In place of coiled wire around her ankles she wore dancing rattles made from small round gourds. A number of elaborately beaded bracelets and necklaces adorned her wrists and neck. A small sniffing tobacco container also was securely tied with a piece of string hung from her neck.

Like all the others, she was barefoot.

In one hand she carried a miniature animal skin shield and a short handled spear. The other hand held a tshovo, a necessary accoutrement of a witch doctor. This is a fly switch made from the tail of a horse and set into a wooden handle.

As she seated herself on the throne she carefully draped another large scarf over her lap.

A man in the group of onlookers, as well as the musicians, was reprimanded for some obscure offence. Having established her superiority Nyvana motioned for the music to begin.

In a startling loud, raucous voice she conducted a sort of question and answer chant in which the people joined.

Addressing herself to my husband and me she began to talk excitedly, her voice becoming increasingly louder and higher pitched. Suddenly she arose and walked directly over to our chairs. Without warning, she drove her spear into the earth at our feet

where it remained until her hand maiden retrieved it. Doing a sort of shuffle she retired to her rondavil.

The atmosphere became gay again as the people coaxed the half naked dancer into another performance. This time her dance was seductive and slow. She eased her way to our chairs and in a husky voice said something which brought a roar of laughter from the merry making audience. Our interpreter explained that she had suggested she could excite my husband more, with only her bare breasts, than I could with my entire body, it being fully clad.

My husband, unfortunately, missed the impact of the suggestion, as he was involved in a deep Biblical discussion with an elder of the tribe who was saying how much he admired Adam and David. After this pious discussion we watched with interest and amusement as the old man became involved in the un-Christian primitive ceremony about to take place.

After a lengthy pause the witch doctor sent word to us that she would give us a private consultation for ten Rands, approximately fourteen United States Dollars. We entered the witch doctor's rondavil with some trepidation. The building was 12 feet in diameter with no windows and only one small doorway. My husband, son and I, Nyvana, the witch doctor, a young girl interpreter, five drummers,

five singers, our houseboy and the Bible loving old man filled the hot, sticky rondavil to capacity. Coming from the bright sunlight it was difficult to see the three chairs and a table, the only furnishings in the dark room. Leaning against the walls were the sleeping mats. Hanging from the ceiling were several drums which we hoped were not going to be put to use in such confined quarters. A few shields and some clothing hung limply on the walls. The rondavil was not especially dirty in appearance but it was foul smelling. Baths are unheard of in many remote villages and we did not have long to wait before concluding with certainty that this village was no exception.

Nyvana seated herself on the throne which had been moved inside. Her assistant entered the rondavil in a bowing position carrying a painted pottery bowl containing a mixture of water and herbs. Nyvana drank from the bowl and spat toward the door. Unfortunately for him, our son was in the way and was sprayed. The liquid caused the witch doctor to belch loudly, indicating the spirit of an ancestor of the "patient" had gone into her body. After the initial belching anything the witch doctor said was supposed to be the word of this ancestor.

After washing her mouth with the liquid a few times her body seemed to become tortured by muscular quivers.

She put some sniffing tobacco in her nostrils and sneezed violently, amid burping. This performance suggested we had best move our feet from her immediate area.

She did not regurgitate, as we feared she might, but instead, seemed to go into a trance. Raising her arms straight up over her head Nyvana alternately belched, sighed, cried, and chanted. The heat in the closed rondavil was becoming unbearable and as the witch doctor perspired heavily, she wiped her arms, her face, and her underarms with her horse tail switch. She continued this practice for the two hours that the trance lasted. Occasionally, to accentuate a point, she brandished the switch in our green faces. As she continued to cry and wail her nose began to run and she used the switch as a handkerchief. Children who had gathered outside the doorway to look at the seldom seen sight of white people in the witch doctor's house cut off the little ventilation there had been and also shut the trifling of light that had previously filtered in the door.

The drums began and the chanting mounted to a high pitch before Nyvana began to talk. Her words were uttered in staccato bursts interrupted by periods of silent communication with the trapped spirit. As she talked, the other women in the rondavil indulged themselves in sniffing tobacco, calmly following the

undesirable habit of blowing their noses on their hands for lack of a switch. Each time Nyvana pondered over the message she was receiving from the spirit the women waited expectantly for the next pronouncement.

She told us that the spirit of my husband's Mother was unhappy because we did not place flowers of every color on her grave. The slight of the flowers could perhaps have been over-looked except that we had also failed to take a red cloth and a white cloth to place on the coffin. Nyvana, addressing us not for herself, of course, for she as a person knew nothing of this case, but speaking only for the spirit within her, said we should gather together my mother-in-laws relatives and hold a proper ceremony over the grave so her spirit could rest at peace. She further told us that if the Mother's spirit was at peace my husband's sister would no longer have foot trouble! The scowl on her face indicated in no uncertain terms how lackadaisical Nyvana thought we had become.

Periodically Nyvana would stop talking directly to us and ask the interpreter if we understood and agreed with all she said. Surmising she would not continue if we failed to give credence to her information we always agreed.

She suggested that my Grandmother and Grandfather had

not been happy living together in life. Stating dogmatically that they still were not happy living together in the spirit world she offered a remedy which would set everything straight.

We were to slaughter a sheep during a large graveside ceremony and resurrect all our ancient tribal customs. She did not elaborate on this subject claiming to be unfamiliar with the white tribal customs. We have become much too modern and careless in our lack of observance of traditional customs, she explained. She admonished we could not expect to find happiness in this life or as spirits unless we practiced the ancient beliefs and teach them to our children so they too can carry on with proven past practices.

The last thing Nyvana had to say while still entranced was that the spirit within her had worked hard and was hungry. This was my husband's cue to put the agreed upon fee on the earthen floor in front of her chair. She did not as much as glance at the money but her trained assistant scooped it up and hid it away very quickly.

Nyvana stretched her arms overhead again, took a little more snuff, and arose from her throne where she did a little dance on the mat before her.

When the dance was finished she sat on the mat, belched, groaned, and finally lay prone on the dirt floor.

After a few seconds she sat up and touched her head to her knees, then her hands to her toes.

Suddenly she picked up her spear and twice stabbed herself lightly in the right side just below her ribs, once in the right side and once in the left side of her neck. This, we learned, allows the visiting spirit to escape from her body. She heaved a tremendous sigh and was back to normal. Whether she had truly been in a trance I am not qualified to say but she certainly seemed surprised to find white people in her home.

Knowing the procedure of the Shangaan handshake, which begins as ours does but is only completed after each participant gently slides his hand forward and clasps the other man's thumb, allowed us to demonstrate friendliness without accepting the snuff Nyvana offered us. We thanked her for allowing us to consult her and to enter her home and stepped back out into our kind of reality.

The witch doctor is the indisputable aristocrat of the tribe, the father confessor and often a skillful psychologist. In the past he was paid in cattle, corn, chickens or beads for his services. Today he is monetarily minded and charges a large sum of money which would seem to an outsider to be prohibitive to the run of the mill villager. When his services are required the necessary coin seems to materialize and

payment is willingly given to this African medicine man.

One old and frail witch doctor whom we met no longer practices any sort of witch craft, yet the tiny dwarf of a man is still held in such esteem that his villagers never stop by his hut for a visit without leaving a small coin when they take their leave. It is difficult to reconcile one's self to this man's wealth, and he is wealthy, having a 30 gallon trash can full of money buried beneath the dirt floor of his hut, when many in his village are barely able to afford enough to eat.

Each day the little man is carried out into the sunshine and carefully placed on a tiny mat where he holds court. He has a proclivity for gin and when we prepared to leave his presence he demanded a bottle. Since we had none to give to him the villagers expected some disaster to befall us as a result of our disappointing the revered old man.

It is common for African youth to attend school and conform to Western civilization but inside the security of the village they still adhere to most all of the old tribal customs. On one occasion a Bantu school teacher acted as interpreter for a witch doctor. The contradiction of old superstitions and modern education seem to cause absolutely no unrest in the university trained teacher or any of the other natives.

# NO MORE MEDIUMS

by

**Ray Palmer**



**B**efore he died, Thomas Edison had some theories on a mechanical way to contact the dead—a sort of telephone between worlds. At least, he is reputed to have done some experimental work in this direction—if he did or not is not a certainty. However, whether true or not, he is not the only scientific mind intrigued with the subject. Which is not strange, because it is the nature of the scientific mind to require that an incontestible method be found to prove a theory. And to the scientist, such things as communicating with the dead would have to be something that can be done at will and by anyone. And it would have to be done by non-occult means. Thus, to ask a scientist to accept the fact of the sentient existence of the dead, and the fact of communication, you have to offer him more than a demonstration by a fellow human being who claims to have “powers” that he himself does not have, ie., a medium going into a trance and producing phenomena which must take place in the dark, or at best, under circumstances not subject to complete objectivity.

Spiritistic phenomena, which got its real start in modern times with the phenomena produced by the Fox sisters in 1848, has been advanced by proponents of the possibility of life

after death and the possibility of communicating with those dead, as evidence, and of proof that such is the truth. The fact that all this proof has been producible only by certain human beings who seem to have some ability not common to everyone has deterred many thinkers from acceptance of the fact of contact with a spirit world. The natural instinct of a reasoning person has been to regard such limitations with suspicion. There is always the very good possibility of fraud, and when this is coupled with inconclusiveness, inanity, insignificant, unimportance and even ridiculousness, the performance of mediums has not constituted material that imbues confidence and guarantees acceptance. It is very often pointed out that the phenomena can also be evidence of something entirely different. For example, giving a message claimed to be from a dead person which contains information no one but the asker could know, does not necessarily mean that the means by which this information was secured was from direct communication with a deceased person, but could also be simple mind-reading or even some other mysterious method of securing information. The scientist says it would be much better if the asker could pick up a telephone, dial a number, and get direct contact with the deceased person so that he can ask questions and get direct answers.

Couple this with, possibly, a visiphone, thus adding visual evidence that the person contacted is indeed dear aunt Emma, and we would have a much more acceptable set of factors upon which to base acceptance.

Thus it is that the scientific mind turns toward thoughts of inventing a mechanical instrument, while the philosophic type of mind conceives of higher realms of mentation which take place within new types of senses apart from the five physical senses. He will accept dreams, he will accept mediums, he will accept voices, visions, apparitions, and he will even insist that imagination is reality. But in the end, it is a matter of believing, of accepting because you want to, of wishful thinking. True, there is a vast array of phenomena which seems positive proof that there is an astral reality. But in every instance, it depends upon acceptance of the fact that it is not you who is able to contact this astral realm, but another person who it is possible may very well be putting you on, deliberately defrauding you, or is the envoy of something entirely different but not recognized. In any event, there are two possibilities, only one of which is universally acceptable: possible to accept, or impossible to reject.

Up to now there has been a vast amount of research conducted in the psychic field. We have come up with mountains of material, out of which

many theories have been devised. We have found that the human mind has powers beyond the ordinary; we have found that there are sensory means beyond those of the five physical senses—we have even proved that we can build instruments that can see what cannot be seen with the eye, hear what cannot be heard with the ear, taste what cannot be tasted with the tongue, feel what cannot be felt with the fingers, smell what cannot be smelled with the nose. We can convert our voice into radio waves, into beams of light (visible and invisible), hurl our image around the world in the form of electronic waves. All these things we can do upon demand with complete success. We can prove that the voice at the other end of the electronic wave is indeed that of the person who first spoke into the originating instrument; we know that the person we see on the television screen is indeed the image of the person in the transmitting station.

Because of the advance of human knowledge, the tendency has increasingly been to place more emphasis on knowing than on believing. The tenet of former ages, to have faith, to believe, to accept without question or proof, has been largely discarded. It has been said, even by psychics, that the day has come when acceptance on faith is not enough, but man must know of a surety of his own knowledge and by

his own effort. It is no longer enough to attend a seance and be asked to believe that the medium is the only road to communication with the dead, particularly when this performance is presented to you with the dictum that the medium is specially privileged to reveal to you whether or not life after death is true, and that it is possible to communicate with those who have gone before. It is no longer enough to attend a church and listen to a priest or minister, by reason of his having been “called” and studied for a degree in divinity, and accept that he has the inside track to God Himself and is divinely authorized to “pass the word” to you, to whom God will not speak personally. If it is God’s wish that we learn of His kingdoms, why not by direct contact? Why through an emissary who, in all too many instances, can be demonstrated to be your inferior in both mentality and morality?

There is one fact that has become more and more obvious in recent years, and that is the increasing numbers of ordinary persons who are having psychic experiences. It is those large numbers who do not expose themselves to public scrutiny, or proceed to demonstrate their abilities as mediums, but who remain silent, and only admit under questioning that these things happen to them. There are those who do not need to be told, but who know for themselves. They

realize that no matter what their testimony might be, it would be hearsay, second-hand, and of no more value than all the previous testimony of the priest and the medium. We have entered the period in our development when we are not only desirous of knowing of a surety of our own selves, but when this type of experience is beginning to occur. And it is happening to all walks of life.

In the past, the medium has materialized the wraith of aunt Emma, and even with such success that you can shake hands with her. But it is not a truly personal phenomena—you are required to believe that this is truly aunt Emma, and not some sort of protoplasmic creation made from a mental image somehow sensed by the medium, and is only a part of her own body substance (which many psychics actually say it is). It is also postulated that it was the medium who “called up” aunt Emma, and that aunt Emma could not have appeared by her own desire nor without the help of the medium.

Today, along with the desire and the need for mankind to know for a fact that he is immortal, that he will indeed live after death, the demonstration of this fact would be a two-way street, and not only would we be able to perform this conjuring act ourselves, but the dead would be able to appear of their own accord,

taking on substance, and appearing before us face to face, in objectivity. It may be that this will occur automatically, and it may be that it will occur through some intelligent cooperation to bring it about by purely mechanical means. Just as we do not want to accept the supernormal power of a medium to produce phenomena for us, neither would the dead want to perform something supernormal in the process of appearing in the flesh before us. It would be much more acceptable if (on either side) the feat were accomplished by reasonable, logical means, such as the telephone, television, transmission of matter, precipitation of matter, conversion of matter, or of energy to matter, or the reverse. All done by gadgets such as radar, radio, electronically and mechanically. It is all very well to use “magic” such as twitching your nose or blinking your eyes or waving your hand, ala several popular television programs, but it is very much more realistic to perform the miracle of making a chair with tools and wood than to snap your fingers and presto, there it is.

When the day comes (and it is sure to come) when contact between the living and the dead is fact, it will be done by logical means, just as everything in our living lives is done. When it is done that way, we will KNOW, not just believe.

# I BELIEVE PATRICK HAS RETURNED FROM THE DEAD.

BY ANN HALL

To give you a fairly good idea of myself I shall explain to you that after Mama's death I felt unloved, an emotional condition that most children feel at the loss of parents I am certain. I went to live with my father's sister Aunt Julia, out in Iowa, after my only sister married at fourteen. I loved aunt Julia more than I loved myself, hoping that she would learn to love me.

Disillusioned and fed up with conditions at home, Noble Weeks, a boy I had grown up with since going to Council Bluff was feeling the same way as I had been feeling all that summer, so on registration day of school that September we decided to drive up to Missouri Valley, a small town less than an hours drive away. There we were married and found a hotel that would accept us after we presented our marriage certificate. Driving back home, for some childish reason, we decided not to tell our parents that we were married.

Two weeks later Noble was killed in

an accident. Three months later I had to confess that we had been married because I was pregnant. His family cried hoax, alienating me, a sensitive frustrated girl, from them forever. I allowed Aunt Julia to rear the baby, Debra, while I contributed to her welfare. Through all the later years of my travels she visited me.

By the time Debra was six months old I had remarried and by the end of the year Johnny and I had John, Junior, whom I called Sonny. I never felt that Debra ever loved me, but I knew that Sonny loved me as much as Mama had, and I was happier than I had ever been in all my life those three years that he was with me.

He was never a sickly child, so that October morning when I took him to the clinic for treatment of an infection that had spread so rapidly overnight in spite of all that I tried to do, I had no idea that my beloved Sonny would be buried fifty days later. I had to stand alone watching his little white casket lowered into the

frozen ground. I realized that I had to find an answer to the reason why all the people that I loved had to die.

John and I had separated the June before Sonny's death, so I saw no reason why I should return to him for more of his neglect.

The morning following Sonny's death, I noticed I was talking with the same logic he displayed, although without the baby lisp and strangely enough I was thinking about the same way he had. I had been a mean and sharp tongued girl and woman for many years thinking that people wanted to push me around. And it was a strange sensation for me to speak kindly to anyone that I thought was meddling into my affairs. In fact I didn't have the feeling that such was the case the morning following Sonny's death. I wondered if it could be possible that my child's personality had transferred to my being. I was afraid to mention the change to anyone for fear they would think that I was either going insane or putting on an act. Although I am still able to hold my own in a good fight, I have never returned to the ignorant girl I was before my son died.

One day, as I talked to a friend some weeks later, in response to her question as to why I hadn't shown any sorrow over my child's death, I tried to explain to her how much my heart bled and how my outlook had miraculously changed, but I couldn't

open my mouth to say a word. She continued that John, and a few other people including aunt Julia, thought maybe I was losing my mind. I went home that day and called three used furniture dealers. They all arrived while each was there. They had a price war among themselves, so I was able to get far more than what I expected from the sale of the furniture.

The following day I boarded the one bus that was being loaded at the station after buying my ticket. As the numbers come up on roulette, so it was that I went to Chicago that day. I knew no one there and found a room by asking the porter at the Bus Station there. He gave me the address after calling a number, directed me how to get to the city bus and what stop to get off. I checked the bag I hadn't checked out from Council Bluff and went out to Calumet Avenue and talked to Mrs. Johnson for a short while to make sure that I would be able to live with her. I then went back and picked up my luggage, taking a taxi home. Much later I explained to her that I had never been to Chicago for one hour before I came to live at her house. She proved to be a helpful friend. She lead me into the search for an understanding of why I had to lose those that I knew loved me. I listened to every word that I could that dealt with the subject and read every scrap of literature I could lay my hands on pertaining to the

experience. None had answered all of the search and most had strayed into what I considered pure superstition. By the time I had spent ten years in Chicago the war was on and the decree had come upon us that we were allowed a certain degree of heat at specific hours of each day. Although I was sympathetic to all conservations for the war effort, I knew that I was not compelled to remain in Chicago and shiver through those below zero winters, so I left.

I arrived in Los Angeles a nice warm day early in January. By the time I had reached Long Beach I had seen such greenery and myriad of blooming flowers as I had never seen in all the years I had lived.

I started early browsing used book shops for philosophical books, since I was still unable to walk past a funeral parlor. I had not ridden myself of my phobias. It was in a shop on North Broadway in the Civic Center that I really hit pay dirt. I had been wise to accept the whole volume for it held all the information I had sought for almost fifteen years at the time. Later, when my childhood Asthama returned, I was well equipped mentally to face any situation I encountered when I left for the Arizona desert country.

I arrived in Tucson just as I had in Long Beach and Chicago except I was in my car here. After I was settled and a little rested I advertised in the

Sunday paper for household work. It was then that Tillie called me. She said "My husband is in the hospital and I'm afraid to live in the house alone. Will you please come and stay with me, there is absolutely no one else." I agreed and she picked me up at the hotel and we arrived at her palatial fourteen room home. We went through the house, and with her help in carrying my luggage, we deposited the luggage in the room that I was to use directly across the hall from hers, then we went back to the kitchen and had some of her delicious pumpkin pie and coffee.

It was then that she told me about Patrick. "You must never call us by any other name but Tillie and Patrick, for we are going to be good friends for life. Patrick is going to die any moment. In fact he may be dead right now." She reached up and took the phone off the counter and set it on the table where her pie plate had been pushed aside and she dialed a number, "This is Tillie. Is he gone yet?" The answer must have been, "No, I'll connect you with him," for she said "All right", then "Ann is here with me and we are just having some pumpkin pie I made last night after I got home from visiting with you. Well, you know I told you I couldn't sleep. All right you can talk to her. Here, Ann, Patrick wants to talk to you". I took the phone and the conversation that lasted for five or six minutes

between Patrick and me was as normal as any that I have ever had with any other person on or off the phone. He had said, "I know that Tillie has told you that I'm going to die any minute now, but I'm not dying right now for nobody. I'll be out there in a day or so and we can talk better when we're looking at each other. Don't let anybody fill your head with any wrong information about when I'm going to die," and on this note we said goodbye. She said, "Doesn't he sound desperate to you?"

I said "Frankly no. Except for his profanity which seems to be normal for this town, he sounded as if he was about ready to mount a rearing stallion and ride off into yonder hills to round up a herd of stampeding cattle." It was said as a corny joke on my part, but Tillie jumped as though I had lit a fuse on a stick of dynamite. "You see, Ann, you see that proves something. Even you could tell by just talking to him that he was a cattleman. Oh, we rode those grazing lands together, I worked just as hard as he did. That is one thing that none of them can say about me. I didn't just stay in the shack and let him do all the work. I rode and I worked right with him." And just as suddenly that mood was broken.

"Well, we never did decide how much money I am to pay you did we. Well I'll pay you \$15.00 a week and you don't have to do anything

here but to see after yourself for I can see after myself and I work off my energy by cleaning the house. You can get another job by day if you want to. The pay will be the same if you will just stay here with me by night. I am always here by myself." I agreed to be with her night but decided I didn't need a job outside of staying with her, and would clean the house and let her help me if she wanted to do so.

Tillie left for the hospital around eight o'clock that evening and returned with a group of people in tow and they partied from around midnight until the sun was up. She introduced them to me as friends she had met on her trip around the world. I concluded the woman was quite ill mentally and asked that of Catherine, a sister-in-law that I liked very much, but was told, "No, Tillie was living under such a strain with Patrick on the edge of death for such a long time."

I was about to ask her how long had he been expected to die when the phone rang and Tillie was announcing as though she was talking to me that they were leaving the hospital and should be home within fifteen minutes of the call and I should have the door open leading directly from the lawn into the bed room she had been using. Catherine hung up the phone, gathered her belongings together and she and her handicapped son and husband were out of that

house and roaring up the unpaved road in a cloud of dust as if they were chased out by demons. I decided they were all afraid of Patrick for some reason and thought maybe that he was some kind of monster to defy death as they seem to all thought that he deserved to be dead. I thought, well I'll soon see this ought-to-be dead man or monster within a short few minutes and can see for myself.

I was standing on the lawn outside the door I had opened after turning the bed all the way down in case a number of people had to carry Patrick into the room and deposit him on the bed, everything would be accessible. A nun driven station wagon arrived with a clean shaven man sitting beside her and two other nuns sat in the back seat. Tillie pulled their Pontiac up to the mail box high on the shoulder of the slope of the lawn, got out, closed the door of the car and entered the house by the front door, never looking in the direction of the unloading of the station wagon. I heard her call "Hello, Eileen," as she closed the door and decided that some one must have arrived by the garage door and walked in through the kitchen. In a few minutes I was to see who Eileen was, as Patrick, walking with two crutches across the grass of the lawn, swore, in spite of the presence of the nuns, and asked her if she expected him to be carried in from the car.

It turned out that Eileen was Patrick's private nurse that took care of him in or out of the hospital, and had taken the next street west while the nun had taken the street to the east of the house, both equal distance.

Patrick introduced me all around. Everybody was in a happy mood.

I excused myself and found Tillie. She was sitting out in the kitchen crying her heart out. I am not too good at patting people's shoulders, so I made no attempt to do so with Tillie. I sat down and just looked at her until she finally said "I will not stay in this house with that dying man. He should be in the hospital so that I can have some peace." I remained quiet, for I hadn't noticed any semblance of peace within the woman in the few hours I had known her, so I had no comforting words to offer her and I refused to jump to any conclusions by what I had seen of Patrick. I had lived through too much and had studied for too long to make any snap decisions without a better understanding of what was going on.

Later that evening, Eileen, whom I insisted on calling Miss Cotton out of respect for her training and dedicated services, came out in the kitchen where I spent most of my time reading and told me, "Patrick wants to talk to you. I wouldn't pay too much attention to anything he says if I were you, he's always sounding people down on their beliefs about

the will not to die and the coming back if you want to bad enough after you're dead. He'll probably start off by asking you if you believe that a person will come back as a horse or a cow when he died. Just kid along with him as long as you want to because there is no proof one way or the other whether he's right or you're right. You get the idea?" She laughed. I smiled back, "I understand," and walked up that long hall and into Patrick's room where I spent many hours in vital conversation on the topic that was a burning issue with him. I could understand too well how hungry he was for any information that he could accept on the beliefs of another.

I felt after our first conversation that this was the real reason I had come to be in Arizona, Patrick had been sending out distress signals and I was the only available advanced amateur student within his call. In the days before he had to return to the hospital to sign a new mortgage as he'd say, on his time I knew that I had reached him. He told of how his parents had brought the family from Ireland and settled in Arizona filing a homestead claim and growing sheep and cattle. How his father, ignorant in the counting of money and computing the prices of his animals, was robbed of all his labors, animals and money by the brokers and how he, Patrick, learned, in the saloons and gambling

halls by listening to conversations, to one day turn the table on all the years of work and poverty they had caused him and his family. He told how he persuaded his father to give him a brood and a quantity of land to go his own way, and how the old man agreed if he would marry Tillie and take her with him.

Tillie was fifteen at the time and he was twenty two. Tillie milked the cows, shoveled the manure and chopped and picked cotton along with all her family at that time. She had never been to school and had never owned a pair of shoes. He agreed to the wish since he knew that his father owned Tillie and her entire family just as he owned the lands and the animals, and besides Tillie was the best all around worker in the bunch.

His father had shoes and clothes befitting the occasion brought out and bought her a coat to wear and they were married one early spring day there on the farm and left by horseback the next morning for the allotted section of land.

They staked claims in the years that followed and managed to build a house for themselves before the winter set in, high on the ridge, bringing in the supplies by wagon along with the supplies for the other cattlemen and sheep men on the fathers lands. Tillie worked right along with him, and what she didn't know she learned. There was no telling her

from any of the other hands when it came to roping and tying cattle. She rode with the best and at no single time could he remember ever hearing Tillie complain of being tired or feeling too badly to ride and work. By the time the Government needed meat for the war they were ready for the big sell of their lives. One sale alone brought them more than a half million dollars.

Suddenly Tillie became dissatisfied with the work and with him, she wanted her share and out, free of him and the whole set up. She wanted to travel and entertain. He had tried to explain that her background didn't correspond with the kind of dreams that she was having. He thought it would be better that they stayed on and make another sale then hire out their holdings, which had increased to double in size at the death of his father.

After the following round up of that Fall Tillie rode off and never returned. She moved into Phoenix and found a lawyer and filed suit for divorce asking for all the money they had and half of the holdings. He persuaded her to drop the suit, gave her half of all the monies out right and paid her an additional hundred fifty thousand dollars for any interests she had in any holdings. He made arrangements for her to visit his remaining relatives in Ireland and to visit the brother and his family in

South Africa.

After all arrangements were taken care of and Tillie had started her travels, Patrick was taken seriously ill and the cattlemen brought him down to the doctor and he was placed in the hospital where all the attending specialists decided he wouldn't live more than a few days.

Patrick had Tillie summoned home. He felt as long as he was going to die Tillie deserved everything that he had and if she reached home in time he would persuade her to marry him again so that she could claim everything he had that he hadn't specifically willed to other recipients. Now she was mad with him because he refused to die on schedule, and other people were so good to him hoping they would gain his good will enough to leave them what Tillie would get. Tillie deserves everything that I have, was the theme of all his conversations with me.

Poor Tillie decided that I was courting his fancy hoping to get his money. The funniest thing as I looked back on the experience later was that not once did I contemplate a single dime from Patrick. I was so busy treating him and working with his mind to put it at rest that there is nothing to fear about dying. Since we are all going to die some time, why worry about it. I didn't really use that term with him but in essence that was the message I tried to convey.

There was one aspect about Patrick that I had never seen before in a person sick or well, the light in his eyes. The light was that of a very good ruby. There were the lights of the diamond also but through all the lighting the amber coloring predominated. His cheeks had the rosiness of the very sick and his face was ashen, but otherwise he was visibly in pretty good shape.

There were three returns home and three trips into the hospital while I was there before the final trip. Each time he went he promised to return except for the last. Although the Doctor that called me at Patrick's request to let me know that he had actually died, denied that Patrick knew that he was going to die when he left home. Patrick had said, "Well Ann, I won't be coming back this trip." The doctor whose name I have forgotten told me "We had to give Patrick enough sedation to put him to sleep that would have been dosage enough for ten average men to go to sleep on."

I went to the hospital to see him once that last trip. Tillie sat in a chair at the left of his bed never leaving it in the five days he fought the long sleep except to use the facilities in the room. She refused to eat anything from the hospital kitchen for fear of being drugged. When I asked her why she didn't either come home or have a bed brought into the room she said,

"I'm looking out for my interest. Nobody is going to get to him and have him sign away my rights now." She'd call me ten fifteen times within twenty-four hours just to talk to stay awake. On that fifth night she called and said, "I'll be coming home tomorrow as soon as I wake up. I'm going to get me some sleep now. Anybody that wants him can have him now. He's out of anybody's reach. I've saved my money."

I hung up the phone and went and gathered up all the things that I wouldn't be using except to groom myself for the new day for I knew the day would arrive that she would fire me as shortly as she could when she came home and the time depended on how soon her relatives would arrive in the house.

I was ready to leave when she sent Stella in to tell me that I was fired and she wanted me out of her house at once. I walked into her room where she sat in the same bed that Patrick had vacated a few days before sipping a cup of coffee that Stella had brought back with her. I said, "I am ready to leave, Tillie, but I am not too sure that I can get hotel accommodations."

"Oh yes, you'll leave now, I'll see that you get accommodations." I picked up the phone and dialed the number of the hotel where I was staying and was promised a room for a few days.

I couldn't dismiss the poor

one-legged man, fighting not so much to get well but to gain some concrete faith to die with. Not once in my talks with him did he express any desire to be cured of any one of the diseases he was claimed to have. Never once did I see him use any medication, or did I see any bottles on his nightstand ready to take in an emergency. He administered oxygen to himself with the hose clamped on his nose while he sat and smoked an unbroken chain of cigarettes. I'd tell him when I walked into the room, "Now one or the other has got to go, you've made your million and are ready to go ahead a rich man. I haven't started on mine yet but I'm wanting to." He'd swear and either turn off the oxygen or put out the cigarette. Patrick left me with no doubts that he had always been a ruthless swindling selfish man all of his lifetime, doing everything to everybody that he could that he knew had been done to his father, and adding a few tricks of his own. He gave me no reason to think that he had ever loved Tillie, and seemed to feel that she had no reasons to expect love. He gave her more money than she could ever spend in a lifetime with the understanding that she was his partner in a business and she contributed as much to the business as he did. The difference between what she did with her share and what he did with his was that she put hers in the bank and refused to use it for fear

that wherever she spends it people are just waiting to get their hands on her money.

Patrick gave everybody a loan that went to him and asked for it. Gambling on people; girls in small beauty shops; men that wanted to open cleaning and pressing shops. He bought land and created shopping centers to give people a chance to help themselves, at a percentage, of course. Nobody in their right minds goes about handing out money for nothing—killing incentives.

I am certain that Patrick knew as well as I did that Tillie would fire me as soon as he was gone. Once he said to me, "Ann, You'll never be sorry for the time you're giving me. We never knew anything about each other before and you have been more help to me than you may realize. Both he and I forgot the statement because he gave me nothing and I expected nothing although I could have used a thousand dollars at any time then and since.

I didn't take very long to fill my mind with other matters once I was away from the state. I went back to California and remained for a year and a half. Then the old' compulsion took over and I left for New York City arriving by train in my usual manner unknown and unheralded except that I did get an advanced hotel reservation for three weeks where I only remained overnight taking a live-in domestic job

to conserve money until I could look around and decide on where I could live within my income.

After moving into my small apartment I changed my type of domestic work. I began to work for one client only one day per week giving me an opportunity to work only the days I cared to work.

I started working for a newly married couple soon after the change. They were not young people, both were in their late thirties and after they had settled down to being married people they started their planned family.

The first child is Sherrie, a beautiful, exceptionally intelligent child. Sherrie was a very small baby at birth, that had a twisted right leg below the knee and a folded back right foot. The foot had straightened out in the five days before I met her to a great degree. From the time of her birth until about a month ago Sherrie fought going to sleep to the extent of pinching and scratching herself. She had the brightest eyes of any baby I had ever seen. The first time I saw her and her cheeks had two bright red spots on her face that made them look painted on. I spoke of the abnormal red cheeks and the brightness of her eyes to her parents and were told that the doctor had found them also different but not unusual. Realizing how touchy parents are about their child, I put the

brakes on and didn't speak of the phenomena again until the mother brought up the subject on her own. It was my turn to defend the rosy cheeks—stating that her diet may have contained something the baby was slightly allergic to and dropped the subject.

By the time Sherrie was five or six weeks old, she would start screaming the minute I walked into a room where she was. I was quite puzzled over her actions since every baby I have ever seen in my life takes to me immediately. A few children over four react differently, but not very many in my lifetime. After a few weeks of such action I treated both Sherrie and me, concentrating on her longer, one night before going to her home the next morning. When I walked into the room where she was without any visible attention to her, she did everything she could think of to attract my attention. I walked over to her crib and bent forward and she took my face in both her hands and kissed me in her baby way, and has never acted strangely with me since. However, her actions in fighting sleep and the red cheeks haunted me for more than a year. There was always the thought that I had seen the same condition some place before but when I'd try to pin the thought down, it would elude me.

When Sherri was five months old, she pulled herself up in her crib to

keep from going to sleep. She learned or trained her little thin shakey legs to allow her to stand. I used to talk to her about the standing and the drinking of her milk so that she would gain some weight and cut some teeth. At ten months she had no teeth and no evidence that she was ever going to have any. Her weight was only twelve pounds. Finally I said to her, "Sherrie, if you'd stop taking your mothers breast and drink only your milk from the bottle, you'd start growing and will cut some teeth. I told her this only once with any concentration in advance, and she has never taken her mothers breast since.

After strengthening her legs by standing so early she became a relatively early walker. She was still a shade under eleven months but I know children that walked at seven and many that walked and ran at ten. Still, Sherrie was a very small undernourished baby and still only near twenty pounds at sixteen months. She has had only one cold in her life and can understand anything that she is told in a clear adult form of speaking.

I fought against the parents talking baby talk to her and demonstrated how she would respond to plain and simple language. Now everyone proclaims her to be the smartest child in the world for her age. No one remembers that I had two of my own and learned of the intelligence of

babies early with my own.

About a month ago when Sherrie and I were alone, I walked over to her in the playpen and spoke to her softly, repeating the commands until I knew she had accepted them that she must sleep one hour in the mornings and one hour in the afternoon every day and she must eat her breakfast, lunch, and dinner every day so that she can grow up to be a brilliant woman scientist because she was such a smart baby. Then I took her up in my arms and told her how much I loved her. That day she slept an hour and a half in the morning and the same length of time in the afternoon. She still awakens from sleep afraid, but she doesn't fight it any more. If the house is busy, she will not sleep more than thirty or forty-five minutes because she sleeps in the open room where mother can see her ever minute of every day that she is home. The most remarkable aspect of my talks with her is the attention she gives when I speak. Her eyes are as bright as a light. There are as many fires that sparkles in them as there are in a beautiful diamond but burning brighter than all the other lights is a deep amber light that is visible in a good ruby. No matter what she's up to now, when she hears my voice she stops and turns about and looks at me until I have finished. Then she returns to her own ventures. It is a rare occasion that Sherrie fails to obey my

slightest wish. The family moved into a larger house the first of the year and now I am there two days each week instead of the former one. Mother said to me one of the days I was there last week, "Ann, you have more power over Sherrie than anyone else. She just acts and responds to you differently than she does any of us. Now don't think I am saying this out of jealousy, I am just stating a fact."

I said of course she does, we have known each other before. I have been wracking my brain trying to remember where, or either I'm a witch." The first was spontaneous and the other is a standard joke of mine when someone thinks I've committed an unusual feat. She said "Both are correct. Why don't you ask Sherrie where it was that you two knew each other and make her tell you. She'd do it for you, you know."

I forgot the conversation as I have so many more that we've had about Sherrie until I was in bed that night and like a phonograph record it kept going round and round in my mind," Sherrie and I have known each other before. I have been wracking my brain trying to remember." Round and round it went over and over until I was no longer conscious of anything. Then suddenly I sat straight up in bed with Sherrie's face blinking off and on in my mind like a neon sign in the darkness. When Sherrie's face went off, Patrick's face came on. On and on

it went until I reached over and turned my bedside lamp on. I sat there stunned for I can't say for how long, disbelief caused me to re-live all the times I had sat and stood and talked to Patrick seven years ago when he was trying to find something to believe in about dying and the after death. I thought of the lost leg of his below the knee and remembered that it was his right leg and I thought of the folded back foot of Sherrie's and the twisted leg below the knee. Where? The right leg and foot. It is so incredible that I would never dare broach the subject to the parent. In the first place it would most likely be an insult of the highest rank to attempt to tell them of my belief. It is still new to me. I will have to live with the idea for some time before I am certain of what I shall do with it aside from writing it here to present to you and maybe in some way I will find out if anyone else has had a similar experience.

I, Ann Hall, do declare that every statement written here is the absolute truth as to what has been my experience in the foregone narrative.

*Ann Hall*  
.....

*Wita Prunicki*  
.....

*March 17, 1967*

# THE OAH SPE CIRCLE



## INVITATION TO YOUNG DEDICATED FAITHISTS

It seems appropriate in these times of need for young people, that an opportunity be presented, whereby those sincere and dedicated, could visit and express their desires as to how they would or could or are able to serve the Creator, to meet other young people and prove themselves and their abilities in an actual Faithist enterprise where they can exchange ideas in a friendly, cooperative atmosphere.

A place, where by reservation, one can stay for a period and see for himself if he or she could fit into such a movement as has been developed is available, on a limited basis, in the mountains of Colorado. Details available on writing to either Merle Vostatek, Route 1, Box 332, Palisade, Colorado 81526 or Joan and Zane

Harmon, Box 91, Molina, Colorado and briefly stating your talents, interests, experiences, desires etc.

We have a project here, where the main purpose at this time, is to establish a base of operations, of supply and where one may prove to himself if he is fit or ready for such work. Much has been done, but much more remains to *be* done. Only those who can fit themselves into a work schedule, could be accepted at this time on a permanent basis, however for short visits the opportunity exists at all times.

Permanent residence at their request after a reasonable probationary period.

You are welcome any time but if you have limited time and want to meet as many other Faithists as possible, plan your visit for the 4th of July weekend.

The Molina Faithists

## MEETING PLACE

Dear Ray:

We started an Oahspe Reading class Indianapolis last Friday the 12th of March, and every one is pleased.

Any one in or near the city who would like to read with us they may address T.H. Whitehead, 1440 Central, Indianapolis, 46202.

T.H. Whitehead

I was reading the Rev. Dr. Charles Francis Potter's "The Lost Years of Jesus Revealed" the other night, looked up the Es Eans in Oahspe and find the Doctor's deductions agree with Oahspe. I wonder when the "Dead Sea Scrolls" will be available to all?

Are there any Faithist in or near Canon City I could contact and study with me. Find it hard to learn all by myself.

Elizabeth McCollum  
Royal Gorge Manor  
1122 North Fifteenth Street  
Canon City, Colorado 81212

Dear Ray:

Since we have been running an Ad in Search (The Oahspe Circle) we have been getting quite a few letters and cards stating that they would like to get the Free-Faithist Material! And most All write us back telling us they did enjoy our Material,—and for us to keep them on our Mailing List, for

more Faithist Material!

Our enjoyment is always in Helping Others! In other words, that is Why we are writing to other Faithist; to Help and Cheer them All up to the very "Highest Spiritual Level", we Know How!!!

We are changing the name of—"Faithist Service", to "Unity With Our Creator", it's still the same Service, only a different name!

We wish to hear from Faithist, Non-Faithist and Oahspean Readers! We do wish to get letters and cards, from many who are interested in this kind-of-Material!

Please, for New Members, we would like for them to print or write their full name and address—Real Plain!

"Unity With Our Creator"

Wm. R. And Carol L. Ellis

P.O. Box 777

Andrews, N.C., 28901-U.S.A.

Dear Sir:

Came across Sept. 70 issue of Search containing Oahspe notes. Would like to know if any study groups or other persons in this area are interested in Oahspe. Do you have any other pertinent or helpful information on Oahspe or where to get info. I have both a recent blue cover and green cover edition and have been reading about 2 years now.

W. Herold

1820 SE 176th

Portland, Ore. 97233

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

### Looking For Proof

Dear Sirs,

I am in the process of reading your excellent photy-copy edition of the original "Oahspe".

I have been interested in "Oahspe" for several years, but I have not written to get any information about the Essenes of Kosmon before this.

I have read the entire Wing Anderson Edition and I am half-way through your photocopy edition, but at this point I do have questions regarding same.

I own a *First Edition* which came my way a few years ago, as well as a copy of the 1891 edition. Your photocopy is the exact size and print of the 1891 copy, but my original is much larger book, with much larger print and I was wondering if your first edition was physically the same as mine.

What I am basically looking for is additional information from "The Archives" of the Essenes of Kosmon. I own a book published in 1965 by Augustine Cahill called "Darkness, Dawn and Destiny" which is a commentary on "Oahspe" (London, Regency Press, 43 New Oxford St., London. W.C.1)

"Oahspe" is a massive achievement as a book, but there is a tendency on the part of people to regard it as the

work of a very superior writer, but not to have "come-thru" as a product of automatic writing. Is there any proof beyond J.B. Newbrough's personal integrity? Since Mr. Newbrough's death in 1891 has there been any record of his sending a message that would verify the source and truth of the history in "Oahspe"? There are records of Mrs. Eddy sending messages, Madame Blavatsky and of course Swedenborg who appeared to Andrew Jackson Davis.

What I was *hoping* for is similar proof regarding "Oahspe".

Also there is no full-length biography of Mr. Newbrough that I know of. What were the last ten years of his life on Earth like? (1881-91)

Any comments or information regarding the above would be greatly appreciated as I would like to be able to receive "Oahspe" as authentic and clean up the doubts I have.

If you are ever in New York, I would be delighted to show you my first edition copy. Hope to hear from you soon.

Howard Gottlieb

112-41 72nd rd.

Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

### Searching for a Brotherhood

A twenty-year old Mysticism major at U.C. Berkeley, I was inspired to discover and read Oahspe, during the last days of A.K. 120. Since then, I have tried to live the purest life

possible. As my twenty-first year approaches, the Creator calls, asking me to help His people.

I pray for Enlightenment, searching for a brotherhood willing to found the Father's Kingdom. Yet I sometimes think God would have me first perform a mission, the writing of a Kosmon Epic.

Can you tell me more of the Essenes of Kosmon? Are there any Faithist communes seeking help?

May the Great Spirit inspire a just answer to these questions, supplying any further information.

Arnold Arias  
445 Rich St.  
Oakland, Ca. 94609

### A Welcome Correction

Dear Ray Palmer,

I know that you are one person who is responsible for the great interest shown in that wonder book OAHSPÉ. I was very glad to know that you will enclose the Book of Discipline and that you are also working on the index. Need free help?

I must say that you did an excellent job of your photocopy of the first edition, as I have three copies of your Oahspe and I carefully compared it to the very first original Oahspe which I own. I gave one of your books to our University here. The young people who are interested in 'communes', flying objects, peace, love, meditations, history etc. .are just

discovering this marvelous guide from the heavenly records. Of course there is always the person who is against discipline of any kind. . .but this is a great personal loss.

I would like to correct a statement you made in the last Search Mag. but then you did mention you were not sure of the facts. This is regarding Howland's part in the second edition. Doctor Newbrough was checking the plates of first edition of Oahspe WITH THE HELP of Howland. When the work was ready to be published (second edition), there was an epidemic in the colony and as we know it eventually took the life of Newbrough. BUT Howland had been asked to attend to the publishing, which he did. At no time was he responsible as EDITOR. This was all done by Newbrough, before his death. I guess you knew that the Doctor had a daughter who was kept very busy trying to keep the records straight. Howland eventually became her stepfather. It was from her that W.A. bought the plates, for the second edition.

I am looking forward to your paper back copies of The Diary of a Martian. Good luck.

PS. I am collecting all editions of Oahspe. I miss a few.

Julie J. Watts  
2770 Avebury Ave.  
Victoria, B.C. Canada

## Pity the Poor Typist

In preparation for some supplementary work to be done on Oahspe, this huge book is now being typed in its entirety.

After several tedious hours of non-stop typing, our lady writes: "Guess what I did today—with the help of a druja, no doubt! See below and sing to the tune of 'COOL, CLEAR WATER'."

I pound and pound,  
The pages stack—  
Endless Oahspe.  
Dear Oahspe.

Ethe and vortexya, too,  
Revealed in mightiness;  
Don't get me wrong,  
I know it's Truth.  
Oh, Oahspe!

On and on,  
And on and on:  
Corpor and erroneous.  
Men are dumb, why don't they  
Heed Oahspe?

See plate three, Book of Ben,  
Then you might understand;  
But me, I don't. I just type on.  
Cool, Oahspe.

It's up to Ray, good old RAP,  
To brighten up Oahspe.  
Just send a ray, a shining ray  
And clear Oahspe.

Note: This is a hint of things to come. Ray Palmer is working on a series of books called "Earth, Sky and Spirit" based on Oahspe.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

|                   |              |                       |
|-------------------|--------------|-----------------------|
| 1 to 3 copies     | \$10.00 each | plus 42¢ each postage |
| 3 to 5 copies     | 10% discount | plus 40¢ each postage |
| 5 to 10 copies    | 20% discount | plus 35¢ each postage |
| 10 or more copies | 40% discount | plus 25¢ each postage |

**For these rates, payment must be sent WITH order. Send to: AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wi 54406.**

# SLEEP SOUND AGAIN!



# GENIE MAGIC PILLOW

YOU CAN EXPERIENCE  
COMPLETE REST  
AND RELAXATION

## Sleep Sound Again!

You can experience complete rest and relaxation "without drugs". It is a scientifically accepted fact that the brain and nerve centers emit tiny electrical impulses. The magnetic field of the *Genie Sleeper* attracts these electrical impulses, thus forming an infinity. Once this occurs tension is relieved, the body relaxes and a deep restful sleep soon follows. This may take place the first time you use your *Genie Sleeper*, but in some cases it could take longer. Just continue using the *Genie Sleeper* until the desired effect is achieved, then your sleeping problems are over.

No more tossing and turning all night. Fall asleep fast and naturally! Wake up feeling younger, fresher, full of vitality, vim and vigor. A fresh new surge of energy is built up each night with a full nights sleep on a *Genie Sleeper*, easy to use, just slide *Genie* into your pillow slip and over your regular pillow. Lasts for years, nothing to run down or wear out and can be hand laundered.

Harmless to people of all ages!

Guaranteed against defects in materials and workmanship.

Now, let's take a look at some of our facts:

Sleeping pills of a hypnotic type are habit forming. Statistics show 75% of all suicides are from over-dose of barbiturates.

*Genie Sleeper* is not habit forming. There are no physical or chemical effects produced by our product.

*Genie Sleeper* was invented by Detlef L. Wolff, a German inventor, size 12" x 18" x 3/4" made of light soft 100% polyurethane foam and containing six scientifically designed magnetic impregnated plastic strips so manufactured and arranged to create just the right magnetic field to influence the brain toward relaxed and restful sleep.

Price: \$16.00 each

Mail check or money order to: *Genie Sleeper*, 160 Fisher Road, Red Bluff, California 96080 and your pillow will be mailed immediately.



# "HOPI"

MEANS

# PEACEFUL

AS TOLD  
BY ANDREW HERMEQUAFTEWA

*"...Boastful people cannot become part of a Hopi Village. Only those who desire to live peacefully, to harm no one, are admitted into the religious order of the village life. Not all can be admitted. . . People should not disregard each other. There should be respect between all peoples." In this unique document the Bluebird Chief of the Village of Shungopavi, Andrew Hermequaftewa, briefly recounts Hopi History—and asks the White Brother some questions! (Tape recorded by Dr. Thomas B. Noble, Indianapolis: Meredith Guillet, Superintendent, Walnut Canyon National Monument; and Platt Cline, Secretary, Arizona Commission of Indian Affairs. Interpreted by Thomas Banyacya of Oraibi.)*

**N**ow will I begin from the very beginning of our traditional history of the Hopi.

Somewhere the human life began. There are many stories of this beginning. The Hopi believe that

Maasau, the Great Spirit was the leader and the Creator of our land. With Him in the early beginning were the Spider Lady to keep the fire and her two nephews. These were the four of the beginning.

A long time has passed and there were other worlds and other peoples. We now are living today as descendants of people who were saved from the other world. Now, we call that the Underworld, because there the living stream changed from good into corruption. There were good people and they asked Maasau then for permission to come live with Him.

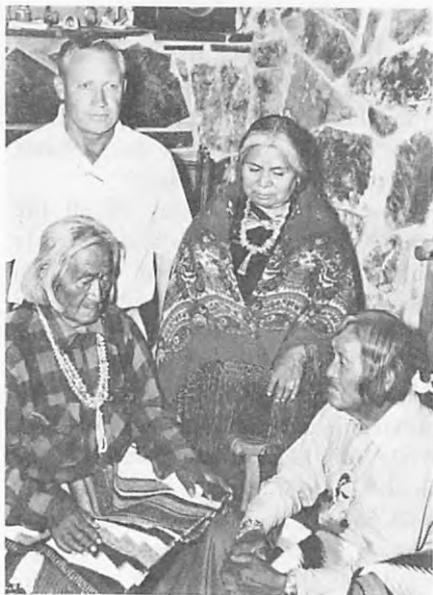
He was pleased because He had given the right of choice to them as human beings.

These good peaceful people from that earlier world were permitted to go live with Maasau. They became the first Hopi.

Maasau placed upon us, through them, the obligation to follow His way of life, being known by the works we do and by our promise never to abandon the good and peaceful way that would be HOPI.

The Hopi agreed to do what Maasau said and chose to live according to his way of life, and to follow His teachings. We made a vow that early day and we will never forsake it so long as we are Hopi. We were permitted then to come and live with Maasau.

We were welcome. We were taught the life plan of Maasau and were given



instruction in the ways of His good living. After many days with Him, time came for all of the first Hopi to move out onto the face of this land. Maasau gathered us all about Him on that day and gave us instructions as to the obligations He placed upon us. He provided us with many altars and many emblems which, with us, are to represent the land and the people. These He placed in the hands of our leaders through whom we follow this new life.

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

After a day and night of praying and fasting, having heard the message from the Great Spirit, Maasau, all the Hopi assembled the next day at dawn to listen to His final message.

One certain clan out of all the group was appointed as leader-clan in our migration. An emblem was given them which represented the land and the people and the flowers of the earth. The leaders of this clan went through the sacred ceremony of initiation and their hair was washed. After this Maasau said, "Your name shall be 'Hopi.' I have given you this land and all these people under your care. This emblem I place in your hands. Following it, you will lead them along a good life as I have shown you. Always, you will continue to take care of all these people who are Hopi.

"You will be as their father. Take care of them as your children. Let them live a long life, a good life. Let there be plenty of rain. Let there be abundance of food for the children to eat. Let no one go hungry. Lead them always along the path of clean good harmonious life.

"Let your children grow into manhood and on into old age. Let there be so that when they go beyond this life they will be at peace; so that they will sleep in peace, so take care of them."

After this final speech of the Great Spirit, Maasau, our people began to

move. They went to the different places where their instructions told.

The appointed leaders carried their altars with them. They carried food with which they would feed their children on the way. The planting stick, with which to put the corn deeply into the sand, they carried. There was a bag of tobacco which would be used for praying while they smoked. There was a jar of water for drinking. This is all the early Hopi had. There was no weapon of any kind.

They were to act as leaders to all people in the way of the peaceful life which Maasau had described to them. They were to be called "Hopi," therefore; because this means "Peaceful."

On the second day, when the people began to move again, a group was appointed to go ahead of all others. They were to be the eyes, the scouts, and show the way. And there were others appointed to follow after, to see that everything designated was taken along with them. So it is even today. I belong to that clan which was appointed to follow. It is the duty of the Bluebird Clan to follow all others. We watch for everything. We guard them along the life plan of Maasau.

So the first people moved on. The next day the ancestors of us who follow went through every place the others had stayed, through their houses to look for anything that may

have been lost or that may have been forgotten. After going through all the places the Bluebird Clan followed them one day behind, always; never with them. That was our duty then in the beginning, and that is what I am doing now.

I am carrying out the instructions by continuing these very duties that our forefathers were given by Maasau. Our traditional leaders who have moved on, who are ahead of us, have forgotten some things. We Bluebird Clan leaders are working to restore the good things that they have dropped, so that we keep all things given by Maasau. That is what I am doing now by bringing these words to you. I am the Bluebird Chief.

As the Hopi traveled from one place to another on their way, they carried food around their waists. During the many years of moving about they never took the food from about their waists because they were not going to stop permanently. They were on their way to a certain place. There was a sign given to them by Maasau. Whenever the Great Star appeared in the sky there the Hopi would settle for all time. Wherever they were then, there they were to take food from their waists and settle down to live.

Many Hopi had arrived around what is now the village of Shungopavi at the time the Great Star appeared in the sky. They stayed there and set

about building homes. They had been instructed to build houses as high as four stories, which they did. Other people had scattered in all directions throughout the land. They had been given the same instructions, and so other villages came into being at the coming of the Great Star.

But many people of the other places began to forsake the life plan of Maasau. Their lives became corrupted. They began to practice warfare. Some of their leaders began to wonder what had become of the Hopi. They wanted to live the peaceful way of life of Maasau, and so they began to look for the true Hopi.

A Hopi will not molest anyone. He will not mistreat people. We will live peacefully with all people. For this reason people began to come to Shungopavi, which was fully established as the first village. In this way, Shungopavi became the mother village to the Hopi.

Now when people came to Shungopavi leaders and asked permission to be admitted into the village, the traditional leaders would hold council and consider the question. The newcomers would be asked what could they do by way of helping the Hopi Way of life. The Bluebird Chief must ask them if they have any kind of weapons. All people must leave their weapons of destruction before they would be admitted into the Hopi Village.

Boastful people cannot become part of a Hopi Village. Only those who desire to live peacefully, to harm no one, are admitted into the religious order of the village life. Not all can be admitted. Many can, and many have been. Other villages have been established by those who were not admitted to Shungopavi and other villages have been established by people directly from Shungopavi. Here they would receive all their altars and their religious songs from the mother village. Because Maasau has told us to guard this land by this altar which was set up at Shungopavi, other villages have taken this flower to carry to their village. In this way, they want to live and carry on the duties of all the clan leaders as they were placed upon them by Maasau.

So was the pattern established through which all Hopi villages were built. It was all according to the instructions given by Maasau. The village leaders are appointed by the proper religious leaders from Shungopavi. They have the same obligations, duties, and authority as the leaders at Shungopavi. Nothing happened by chance. Everything was according to the dictates of Maasau. Village life was established, leaders were appointed, and different clans were given special duties. The land was being taken care of under the obligations of Maasau.

Our religious teachings are based

upon the proper care of our land and the people who live upon it. We must not lose the way of life of our religion if we are to remain Hopis, The Peaceful. We believe in that; we live it, day by day. We do not want to give it up for the way of another. For the benefit of our people throughout our land, for the people to come after us in our land, and for those who care to learn we Hopis want to be known among all other people throughout all other lands as the Hopi, the People of Peace. Let all people hear our voice.

People should not disregard each other. There should be respect for each other. The Great Spirit, Maasau, told our leaders that there would be trouble and confusion if we disregard His way. If the Hopi Way is followed, people may be able to settle all things in a proper way, since our way is based on the life plan of Maasau.

### **THE COMING OF BOHANNA**

The Hopi lived among their villages a very long time. They worshipped Maasau at their altars and through their use of this land. There was peace. No man raised his hand in anger against another.

Then this person came to us from across the great water and from another land. We call him and his kind Bohanna, the white man. Maasau, being a Spirit, met the Bohanna as they came upon our shore.

The white man did not ask anyone

for permission to come upon the land. Maasau spoke to him and said, "You should ask for permission to enter on this land. If you wish to come and live according to the way of the Hopi in this land and never abandon that way, you may. I will give you this new way of life and some of the land."

Maasau, being a Great Spirit, looked into the hearts of the Bahanna and knew that they had many things that they wanted to do in this land not according to the way of Maasau.

The white man asked Maasau if there were some people already occupying the land. Maasau said "Yes, their houses are already standing. There are villages already established. They have their fields, everything—their way of life."

Maasau, alone, can give this life and land according to the Hopi Way. He did so to the Hopis and all the peoples that came with them first, because they prayed for permission and followed the plan of life of Maasau. No other people should claim any part of the land of the Hopi.

Maasau has told our leaders that the Bohanna will try to get all this land and claim all of it for himself. He also told us that the leaders of the white men, who sent them across the waters, instructed them that they must respect all peoples they found living here. They must not mistreat us. They must not try to take things away from us. They must consult us on all things

they wish to do with any part of this land. So the white men were instructed by their leaders, and so Maasau informed us, and so we Hopi have continued to live the good Way, the peaceful Hopi Way as given us by Maasau.

#### **TODAY: HOPI AND BAHANNA**

I tell you this of the traditional religion of the Hopi because the white man has another way of life. It changes constantly where the Hopi Way does not and has not since Maasau first showed us His way. We find much of the good in the way of the Bohanna, but we find it difficult to keep up with him in his search for change, or to understand all of his way of life. We prefer our unchanging Hopi Way. Hopi and Bohanna must respect each other.

Respect and understanding can come best through conference where each speaks in his own way. We, the leaders of the traditional Hopi, who are holding fast to our way of life, wish to have peace and happiness throughout all this land, and among all peoples. We want our way of life to continue on; for ourselves, for our children, and for their children who come after.

To live peacefully with all people has been an attempt that has taken us into many hard times. There have been many mistreatments at the hands of some of the Bohanna. I, the

Bluebird Chief, have been punished where the Hopi Way and the way of the white man are not parallel. I have been in the white man's jail. Because I am Hopi, and because I hold to the way of Maasau. I have not struck back in any fashion at any time. This is according to the way of Maasau.

In the beginning, the Spaniards were among our villages 27 years. They became so corrupted that it seemed that their way of life was about to destroy the Hopi Way.

Later on, we know that you fought the Spaniard and cleared him from all this land. When that was done, there was a treaty in which the United States government agreed to respect the Hopi people. The United States government agreed to protect the Hopi and establish its boundaries: agreed to protect the Hopi resources. Unhappily for us now, there was included in that agreement the permission for the Secretary of the Interior to place other Indians upon Hopi land, when emergency needed. This has made the purpose of the agreements forgotten.

The Hopi land is the Hopi religion. The Hopi religion is bound up in the Hopi land. You have allowed the Navajo to surround us and use our land until the Hopi land has shrunk to a small part of that agreed upon by treaty.

The Hopi lives and protects his land by worshipping, by praying, by

fasting, according to the plans and instructions of Massau. He cannot raise his hand in anger against another. How then can he ever protect or take care of his land when the United States government is so strong and has taken so much of it to give to others? To this we have not agreed. We have not been consulted.

The white man should go to the proper Hopi leaders in all fairness and learn of the instructions from Massau. The Bohanna can sit down in council with our leaders and learn the truths, if he wishes to do right. We, the few and the weaker, cannot come to you.

Many Hopi today, are disturbed and confused. It seems to them the white man disregards his promises and his agreements under which the Hopi land was set aside. The white man boasts he has full authority and power to do the things he wants to do. The teachings of the Great Maasau are the right way, for us; and we believe the United States government will see that if we have council. We know that if the right way is not followed, great evil will come to this land.

The leaders of the Bohanna in Washington have told us that if we accept this authority we will not lose our land. If we follow the policy of the white man we will have more power and more voice in our tribal affairs, so they say, Maasau warned us that when the white man came there would be many ways in which they

would enforce their will upon the Hopi and change the Hopi Way of life.

The Hopi wants to continue in his way, follow his beliefs, and his religion. We are told that if we abandon these and follow the way of the Bohanna, or another, we will come to great disaster and will not continue to live with Maasau. There is certain punishment if we desert His way of life. For this reason the Hopi has always been taught to want to be a Hopi, a man of peace, and follow his own religion. He has been taught to hold fast to his land as given him by Maasau for as long as he lives in the way of Maasau.

We, the traditional leaders of the Hopi, ask that the leaders of the white man in Washington know that this is how we have taken care of our land and of our children. This, our religion, may be of benefit to other people, not Hopi, who may come after us if these matters are brought to all peoples. Let them hear our voice. We do not want to take part in a stage where we are simply disregarding each other. We should have respect for each other, for there is too much disregarding each other. We should have respect for each other, for there is too much good in all people for it to be lost.

It is true that many people are confused. They are troubled everywhere. This happening was foretold by Maasau. It would be a punishment for the Hopi if they leave

this land. It is being taken from us now, so I am standing on my religious belief and all of the traditions of the Hopi when I ask you now to consider how we can regain our land as it was in the beginning.

The traditional leaders of the Hopi wish to ask some questions. Should the Bohanna force his way of life upon us without consulting us? Should our children be trained in the white man's way and not at all the Hopi Way? Do the white men wish to see the Hopi continue in their way of peace and happiness? How can you be sure that your way, new to us, can be better than the old way of the traditional Hopi? Can there be a better way than that of Maasau?

We were told that if we accept any other way of life we will so bring trouble upon ourselves. Our forefathers told us this, and their forefathers before them. Maasau told the first of the Hopi. We believe that if you continue with the present policy, our land will be gone and our way of life will be destroyed for this world. You, Bohanna, have marvelous inventions; but many of these seem to lead only to destruction of the Hopi way. Our leaders tell us that Maasau has warned against such a way of life that may lose for us this land, and destroy us as Hopi.

Many things were prophesied to us, and are being fulfilled today. If we forsake our Hopi religion the land will

forsake us. There will be no more Hopi Way, no more Hopi people, no more peace. For a Hopi to try to live the white man's way is for him to desert the way of Maasau—and then he is gone from us as a Hopi.

Some young people, today, are in a position where they disregard everything we hold sacred; our religious life, our way of life in the villages, our meaningful ceremonies. We regret that some see the ceremonies as no more than curious spectacles, as the white man sees them.

That I may not be tiring to you, I ask that you in Washington consider all these facts and try to straighten out all problems by coming and talking with our leaders, the traditional leaders appointed by the traditional authorities. We then can go into all the prophecies and the things that the Hopi know as the way of life given to them by Maasau. So, I, the Bluebird Chief, ask you people, you leaders in Washington, and those who are interested in trying to find the peaceful way of life, to come to the Hopi for council talk with the Hopi leaders.

The young Hopi people who are being forced to go to war in other countries contrary to all teaching of their religion, are disturbed beyond the understanding of most Bohannas. Whoever causes a Hopi to raise his hand in war against another is not

only harming the Hopi, but is also harming all other people. "Hopi" means "peaceful." That is our religion. That should be discussed.

This same thing took place in the other world before this one. The first Hopi escaped from that total destruction of life, by asking to follow and live with Maasau: He gave them permission to come and live with Him as peaceful people. We have vowed to adhere to that life. We are being forced to disregard everything that Maasau has told us. We are going after things, so that the young are not regarding traditional teachings. This is destruction beginning.

We believe that through an understanding, if you come and sit with us in council, we may save the Hopi Way of life. We may help save others from destruction by sharing our way of peace.

We know certain things will take place if we do not.

Therefore, I ask, as a Hopi, as the Bluebird Chief will you in Washington who are in authority come and hold council with us? We would stop this loss of our land and destruction of what we have chosen as our way of life. We want to live as Hopis and worship the way we have been doing since the beginning. The Hopi religion, given to us by Maasau, is a way of peace that must be shared with all people. May we so share this with you? That is all.

# HAPPENINGS NOW

## HOW ARE THE PREDICTIONS FOR 1971 TURNING OUT?

Now that we are nearing the mid point of the year it seems a good time to look over some of the predictions for 1971 that were published at the beginning of the year.

### Predictions about EARTHQUAKES

#### Peter Clark, British Astrologer:

"A severe earthquake in the Los Angeles area during May."

#### David Bubar, Psychic:

"A very bad earthquake will hit the southwest during hot weather.

#### Reverend Monte Ellis, Clara Schuff, Rebecca Habibi:

All predicted in January that there would be earthquakes in California early in 1971.

#### Eva Petulengro, British Astrologer:

"Some kind of disaster in the Western hemisphere".

#### Jean Dixon:

"In about the latter part of August, the world will have a catastrophe on the scale similar to those in Peru and Pakistan."

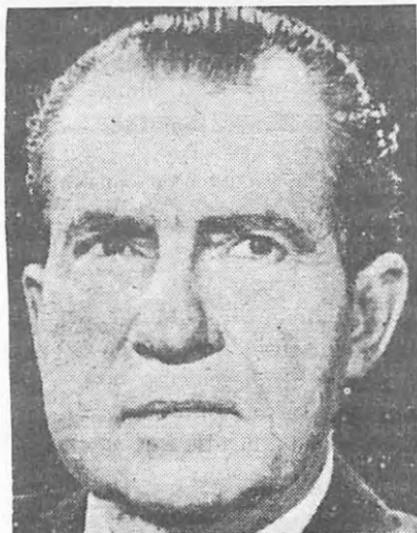
### Predictions about RICHARD NIXON

#### Dorothy Allison:

"In danger of assassination attempt."

#### Tassia Louta, Astrologer:

"Attempts will be made on the lives of both Nixon and Agnew."



President Nixon

#### Jean Dixon:

"Assasination attempts against the president will be thwarted by U.S. security forces this year.

#### Mrs. Marjorie Staves, British clairvoyant:

"I can see grave physical danger threatening Richard Nixon's life while either on water or crossing

over it. However, he will escape it without injury.”  
“He WILL be re-elected. .”

**Predictions about  
JACKIE AND ARISTOTLE ONASSIS**

**Peter Clark:**

Jackie. “A broken marriage is due. In eighteen months her prestige will climb and she will have another man in her life.

Aristotle “A great illness for him this year.”

**David Bubar:**

“Jackie Onassis will be connected with a new baby—not certain if it will be her own.”

**Eva Petulengro:**

“Rumors of another man in Jackie’s life. She will contemplate divorce from her husband.

**Madame Tassia Louta:**

“Failing health problems for Aristotle Onassis.”



Jackie Onassis

**Dorothy Allison:**

“I’m afraid they are headed for divorce in the next two years.”

**Maurice Woodruff:**

“Jackie will be married again, or find another man sometime this year. Aristotle Onassis will become very ill.”

**Predictions about  
FRANK SINATRA**

**Dorothy Allison:**

“Trouble signs around him. There will be shooting around him and problems concerning gambling.”

**Eva Petulengro:**

“Sinatra will marry an unknown, ordinary woman. He will also start a new clothing trend this year.”

**Peter Clark:**

“This year he will have a very close friend or relative die. He will have many business strains during the year. His sign shows he will fall in love and marry again in three years.”



Frank Sinatra

## Predictions about JANE FONDA

**Eva Petulengro:**

"Around September Jane will make a public confession of some kind."

**Jane Dixon:**

"Jane Fonda is headed for tragedy."



Jane Fonda

## Predictions about THE ECONOMY AND SPACE DISCOVERIES

**Jean Dixon:**

"Steady growth toward new prosperity in 1971."

"A new science will develop based on our space exploration."

**Tassia Louta:**

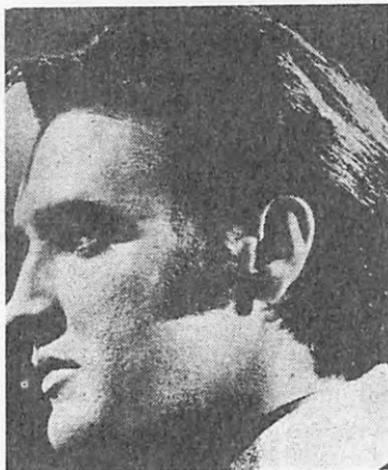
"A U.S. triumph in space will leave the world breathless."

**Dorothy Allison:**

The economy. "I see things getting better generally."

**Marjorie Staves:**

"An end to America's economic recessions by mid year."



Elvis Presley

Here are a few more of the many predictions for 1971. Have you been keeping score?

"ELVIS PRESLEY will become one of the great spiritual leaders of our time," says David Bubar.

Eva Petulengro says, "DAVID



David Frost and Diahann Carroll

FROST will marry Diahann Carroll in August or September. Maurice Woodruff also predicts that DAVID FROST will marry this year.

"LIZ TAYLOR will lose a diamond. There will be pandemonium around her," predicts Eva Petulengro. She also says, "SOPHIA LOREN will have another baby this year."

Marjorie Staves says, "American troops will be leaving Viet Nam in great numbers, but I fear American troops will have to go to the mid-east."

"Johnny Cash will mysteriously disappear for a short time this year," predicts Jean Dixon. She also sees danger of sabotage increasing—oil

storage tanks, power lines etc.



Johnny Cash

This is a picture of Space as it is today, and will be tomorrow, in the opinion of a leading Space scientist and one of America's top Space artists. We are going out into the realm of the saucers, to take our place in that strange community of unknown peoples. We should have some facts at our disposal so that we will know what it will be like "out there". This book is one you will find tremendously exciting, scientifically plausible, emotionally staggering, inspiring yet frightening.



BEYOND TOMORROW has 168 pages, 53 full color plates, 47 black and white illustrations, 11 charts, 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ "x8 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", simulated leather binding, gold stamped.

\$7.50 - plus 25¢ postage & handling - total \$7.75

Order from - AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

# OUR PRECIOUS PETS

By ANN WIGMORE, D.D.



Here is a book to gladden the heart of all animal lovers. The founder of the National Humane League said of it: "It reveals a deep understanding of love and care which maintains the health of these friends, which are so dependent upon us."

This volume deals specifically with the details of *proper care, feeding* and better understanding of our friends—all God-guided creatures. It includes first-aid *remedies* for pets and common sense *healing suggestions* for the control of *chronic ailments*. Here are set forth definite instructions as to how, by *astrology* you may select the right pet for you and feel confident that it will harmonize with your own personality. This collection of some *fifty-two heart-warming animal stories* is bound to delight both the young and old. Somewhere in this volume, perhaps more than once, you will find your own wonderful adventures with pets glorified once more in a manner that will bring back delightful memories which even time has failed to eradicate.



I have always regarded pets as catalysts which harmonize the relationship between animals and human beings. This was emphasized delightfully as I read the manuscript last night. Some how, some way, it seemed to bring to me the presence of my little yellow dog which was forever faithful during my boyhood days on the cattle trail which led through Abilene.

I want you to know that I admire the masterful way in which you have handled the incidents and I feel certain they will appeal to others as they have appealed to me.

Ike Eisenhower

Send to ANN WIGMORE, D.D., 25 Exeter Street, Boston, Mass. 02116

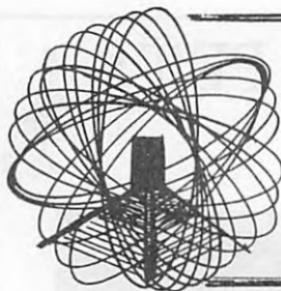
--40% discount on orders of six or more copies--

Please send me \_\_\_ copies of OUR PRECIOUS PETS. I enclose check \_\_\_, money order \_\_\_ cash \_\_\_ to cover. \$4.95 post free.

Name.....

Address..... Zip Code.....

Search



## TRUE EXPERIENCES

### THE MAN VANISHED by Katherine B. Troker

**T**his is a true story as told to me by Mr. A. King who was an honest, upright man with a fine reputation. Mr. King lately passed away.

In a fishing village called Seldom Come By, on Fogo Island, Newfoundland, Canada, Mr. King conversed with a Mr. George Brinson when both of them met while visiting Change Islands. Mr. Brinson lived either in Change Islands or at Seldom and was visiting his daughter at that time in 1920. Mr. King said he was not positive of the name of the man who vanished in or around the year 1874, but believed it to be a Mr. Shelly.

Mr. Shelly had been confined to bed for one year, unable to walk at all. Several of his friends would congregate in the kitchen to pass the time away. Mr. Shelly's bedroom was adjacent to the kitchen and entrance by one door only. As friends kept watch on this particular night, one of his friends went into the bedroom and asked how he felt. He replied "I am fairly sick" (his expression), then added "Can you make me a warm drink?" The drink was prepared and on returning to the bedroom he was gone! They were greatly alarmed, knowing he could not make his exit without passing through the door into the kitchen or out the one bedroom window that was firmly locked. To convince themselves that he might

**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.

nave gone out through the window, they went outside and walked around to the bedroom window. A light snow had fallen and had covered the ground. There were no tracks anywhere.

Mr. Shelly had disappeared shortly after midnight leaving no trace as to his whereabouts. He either disintegrated or levitated bodily.



Clairvoyant answers questions. 4 questions \$2.00. Include birthdate, self addressed envelope. Also available for church and lectures. Gertrude Wojak, 1650 North Brookfield St., South Bend, Ind. 46628.

### WHO TOLD ME?

by Jessie Zientek

A few years ago, while my husband was still living, I was sound asleep one night, when suddenly I was awakened by a voice saying very sweetly, "Your daughter's baby just died." I was planning on taking care of my youngest daughter's home and family, when she went to the hospital for the birth of her baby.

I was just drifting off to sleep again, when the phone rang. I answered it, and it was my daughter, telling me her husband was taking her to the hospital. I was excited. She laughed, and said, "Well, we have been expecting this, you know." My husband took me over there to her house. She had already gone to the hospital. My husband then went back

**BIO-COSMETIQUE**; deep wrinkles, furrows, diminish. Thin, fine lines minimized. Guaranteed protein content. \$3.00. PARSONS, 414 SOUTH 2nd, DESOTO, MO. 63020.

home to take care of our place. This was about three o'clock in the morning.

I went to bed there. The waiting was hard, in view of what had occurred to me. Around two o'clock in the afternoon, my daughter's husband called me and said the baby had been born and that my daughter was all right. He hesitated, and I asked, "What is wrong, Ernie, how is the baby?" He said in a shaky voice, "Mom, the baby was a boy, and it is dead."

\*\*\*\*\*

God offers to every man the choice between truth and repose.

Too many people quit looking for work when they find a job.



Vern Overlee, medium

# THE

# *Beautiful*

# WORLD OF SPIRIT

Contributed By VERN OVERLEE

"Our aim is to put spirit in contact with those in your world who reach out to open the barrier which separates our two worlds, which in reality, are one".

**Question: How does dowsing work?**

Answer: With dowsing, as with all forms of phenomena, information is passed from one plateau or from one world to another form of existence through thought which is transmitted or through alterations of lines of force. With dowsing, lines of force are brought into play moving the dowser's limbs to move the twig indicating what the director or controller from our world wishes to transmit. It is like we move this pen, like we impress the brother to move his arm, like the healing force is transmitted—these are lines of force or as you indicate, a magnetic force. All lines of force have a source of origin and in this case, it originates with an inspiring entity from this world impressing the entity

within the physical body which holds the twig forcing the twig to bend or move when the nearness to the desired area which contains that which is sought and is known to exist at that point by the entity who dwells in our world and is totally aware of what minerals lie below the surface of your earth as he can search this as with a glance knowing what lies where and how much lies there.

**Question: I found errors in your book—I think all spirits should be exorcised.**

Answer: There is much within this book which needs revision or proper punctuation and these too shall be done. You are to do what you believe God would wish for you to do as it is

then that you bend to His will and when you bend to His will you do always what is right for all people for all things as God is the kindness in man, the truth in man, the love in man, and when you do as God would have you do, you dwell with God. This has nothing to do with exorcism as exorcism is needed when an effecting entity gains control and this affecting entity abuses this divine attribute causing the person to be unbalanced and acting and living adversely. Exorcising is then in order and when properly executed by those who have this authority and power from our side, the person again becomes balanced and the affecting entities do not abuse their trust.

**Question: Should the church be present?**

Answer: The church is very much alive and the church has seen to that. That God lives is indeed known even where the church does not exist as there exists in all primitive societies knowledge of the truths. Often enough they are most accurate and sufficient for their level of physical existence to be balanced. One must be mentally advanced, spiritually enlightened, and physically tuned.

Then a proper balance exists. Those who you look to as your saints were indeed in balance, tuned like a fine instrument and they were indeed instruments of the Father as they dwelled with Him while encased in the flesh and they dwell with Him still, ever mindful of their service to mankind through His will. The churches have brought much to your world and the churches of your world through those members of the cloth have given to the world immense amounts of good and have brought great multitudes to the Father. We speak of the changes which would make the church more effective; we do not wish any to leave their church. We wish them to enter it with truths seeking more truths and when they do, your world and our world shall be transformed. The awesome responsibility of your churches cannot be overlooked. They are effective and can be many many times more effective. The church cannot control nor dictate: they can only prepare the people so that they will accept God and when they do this, it will be truly a church with God. It is not the duty of the church to keep the church alive, but to keep God alive within its members.

This "Beautiful World of Spirit" series features your questions with answers from a group of spirits whose words come through automatic writing. Send in your inquiries to SEARCH Magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406.

**A**ll theories based on purely physical causes for memory are hypothetical, are open to question, and cannot be proved.

Inasmuch as without memory there can be no continuity in a psychic sense, the question of the physical or non-physical basis of this faculty is a vital one, not only to psychic research, but to religion as well. For to the Western mind, survival without memory would be no survival at all. Although Eastern mystics may be satisfied with Nirvana, the All Soul, Cosmic Consciousness, or other equally vague terms, these concepts are almost meaningless to most Western minds, which have been oriented in personality. In fact, personality, or individuality, is the very foundation of Western culture, law, and religion. And without memory, personality would become a mere shadow, an illusion.

In view of the increasing encroachment of material technology and behaviorist psychology in our lives, it would seem reasonable to suppose that all religions based on the survival of man's personality would join forces with those dedicated to psychic research in a common cause. Unfortunately this is not so. The rule seems to be for the various religious bodies to accept as authentic psychic phenomena occurring or having occurred within the confines of their particular creeds or organizations, and

**Your memory is the  
GREAT MYSTERY-----  
Is it only a physical thing?  
Will it die when you do?**

## **THE JOKER IN PSYCHOLOGY**

**by RONALD M. SHERIN**



to reject such phenomena when happening outside the boundaries arbitrarily fixed by these organizations.

Recently there have been some exceptions to this rule and some ministers of orthodox churches have had the courage to assert their acceptance of psychic phenomena and spiritual healing as realities. They are, however, a small minority. It may, nevertheless, be a sign of the times, and it is to be earnestly hoped that this step will be followed by the ministers of more religions whose cardinal tenet is the survival of the psyche in its entirety, including memory, without which, as stated, there can be no psychic continuity.

Memory may justly be called the joker in psychology, the stumbling block upon which the most abstruse

theories have shattered themselves in vain. The best that science can do is to classify and describe, more or less accurately, but it cannot explain ultimates in a metaphysical sense. The lay reader may be confused or impressed by technical terms attempting to describe or explain certain phenomena, but boiled down in essence in many cases such terms are merely tools used to postulate an hypothesis with little basis in fact.

For this reason it is encouraging to encounter a work by conventional psychologists such as "Contemporary Schools of Psychology," (Ronald Press Co. 1964) written by Robert S. Woodworth and Mary R. Sheehan. To quote:

"In the same spirit Rapoport formulated the comprehensive structure of psychoanalytic theory for Sigmund Kock's series, "Psychology: A study of a Science" (1959, Vol. III). From a theorist who contributed substantially to the rapprochement between psychoanalytic theory and the positions of other schools, the following observations on theory-making should hold considerable interest:

"The bane of the "single theory" and "single method," is in part synonymous with the plague called "schools of psychology." The investigator uses a method and becomes its captive. So do his students. He develops a theory which

can only predict phenomena elicited by that method or a closely related one. What is not amenable to study by those methods ceases to influence the theory. In turn, all theories whose methods do not apply to the realm of phenomena in question are somehow considered "wrong," and if they are tested at all, it is by methods alien to them, and so they are obviously found wrong. Usually, however, they are ignored altogether. As a result, certain methods become "canonized," the study of a limited range of phenomena becomes the only "proper study of man," and those who try to reunite the field of psychology, so fragmented by a few methods, are regarded as "philosophers" in the pejorative sense of the word!" (page 166).

These quotations go to show the nebulous condition of all theories in psychology and help bear out the opinion of many scientists in other fields, that psychology, at least in its present state, cannot justly be called a science at all, but merely a mass of conflicting theories with very little experimental proof, outside of a few behaviorist experiments with animals, on which to base its conjectures.

Paradoxically, the one branch of psychology, hypnosis, which is readily demonstrable and the most factual of all psychological procedures, was fought by the scientific establishment for over a century before receiving

acceptance. The reality of anaesthesia by hypnosis was rejected even in the face of hundreds of cases attested by Braid and other accredited doctors and surgeons, and was accepted only after the mass of evidence was so overwhelming that it could no longer be denied.

Furthermore, hypnosis furnishes the most convincing proof of the non-physical basis of memory by the fact that memories forgotten by the conscious mind can be recalled by means of hypnotic procedures, also the regression to previous age levels, all by purely mental suggestion with no physical basis. Also as further proof we may cite the recovery of memory in cases of amnesia produced by psychic trauma or shock. It is well known that a similar shock is often capable of restoring memory in such cases—no physical cause being involved in either the initial amnesia or the recovery of memory through a psychic impression.

Vincent H. Gaddis, in his "Mysterious Fires and Lights" (Dell reprint, 1968), cites the late Dr. Gustaf Stromberg, internationally known astronomer, research staff member of the Mount Wilson Observatory of the Carnegie Institute of Washington from 1917 to 1946, whose work "The Soul of the Universe" appeared with an introduction by Albert Einstein, on the subject of memory:

"It was the doctor's opinion that the mind and consciousness of man actually exist in this energy pattern, and the physical brain is merely the instrument of the mind. Memory, then, must be carried in the pattern structure. We accumulate in our minds memories for periods of eighty years or more. How can memory last, he asked, when the cells in the brain are constantly changing, new atoms replacing old? There must be a "force field" in the brain, independent of that of atoms, that never changes and may be indestructible. . ."

"No actual loss of memory with age seems to occur. Its activation may be impaired, but consciously forgotten memories can be recovered under hypnosis. Electrical disturbances in the living brain are unable to destroy or damage the complex pattern structure. *Thus it should be able to survive the brain's disintegration at physical death.*"

In view of the uncertainty shrouding memory it is indeed surprising how psychologists of the behaviorism school cling to mechanistic theories based chiefly on experiments with animals. That animals do have a primitive memory faculty as far as pressing buttons or using a stick to procure food, is of course true, but that the consciousness level or awareness in a psychic sense is comparable to that of man is a long way from being proved.

“The Columbia Viking Desk Encyclopedia” states in its article on memory. “Memories affecting personality often can be recalled only through hypnosis; things consistent with intellectual bias and emotional needs are best remembered.” If we accept this statement, the vast chasm separating the memories of animals from those of humans is at once apparent. If in humans intellectual bias and emotional needs are those best retained by memory, instead of the almost unconscious memories of animals in procuring food and other basic necessities, the comparison between human and animal memories becomes untenable.

If we have criticized some schools of psychology and questioned psychology’s right to the title of a science, such criticism does not mean to imply that we wish to belittle the efforts being made in psychological fields, whatever they may be. To do so would be to fall into the same pit of dogmatism we deplore. All experiments, as well as all theories, are useful as approximations in man’s constant search to know more about himself and the universe in which he lives.

Our objection is directed at what has been called, “the superstition of incredulity,” which, as we have seen, contemptuously rejected the reality of anaesthesia by hypnosis for over a century. Dr. Jules Eisenbud, in his

“The World of Ted Serios,” cites the case of a colleague who stated flatly that he would not believe phenomena of a paranormal nature even though seeing with his own eyes. Thus we are able to measure the force of entrenched ideas and distrust of all phenomena outside the boundaries of preconceived concepts and dogmas in scientific as well as in some religious organizations.

The new field of parapsychology has been looked at askance until recently by orthodox psychology divided mainly into two groups—the behaviorists or mechanistic school relying chiefly on experiments with animals, and psychiatry based on interpretations of psychoanalysis in mental therapy. Now a new group has appeared sometimes referred to as “the third force,” who is willing to admit the validity of research in parapsychological fields, altered states of consciousness, and psychic healing.

As in the case of the ministers who are accepting psychic research and healing in their churches, psychologists of the “third force” have had the courage to defy dogmatism in their own profession. As we have said, both of these “signs of the times” are encouraging, and hold promise for a more liberal and enlightened view of science and religion toward the spiritual side of man in an age which threatens to engulf him in materialism.

## *Dear Doctor Ann,*

Dear Doctor Ann: What is your advice for losing weight?

J.W.

*Answer: It should now be plain to those folks who have taken on too much weight that the taking of pills to reduce is actually the same as taking their lives in their hands—and not very careful hands at that. Here in Boston where I live, I know a number of practicing physicians who literally have been working overtime saving the lives of overweight folks who believed that “the pill way” was much simpler and easier than trying to skim off a pound or less a day by going on a starvation diet and feeling like a “hungry wolf” all day. Anyone who thinks reducing is easy is an underweight individual who would give the world for a pound or two more to his or her body structure.*

*My greatest joy is to see heavy folks*



*lose weight. I realize that at last they have “wiped out” the cause of the various difficulties that have plagued them for many years. What I have seen proves plainly: Overeating is the cause of the rise in all health problems! Of course, deficiency in needed body nutrients is the foundation of all serious bodily conditions. Eating too often not only throws the digestive tract out of kilter because of clogged digestive tubes, but it also results, strange as it may sound, in some persons losing weight—getting too thin. Deficiencies in nourishment also encourage folks to desire the wrong combinations of food which cause them to gain weight.*

*Reducing should be a “must” with every man and woman who is twenty-five pounds more than his or her normal weight. Such reducing, if sensibly carried out, is health building, and not only a rejuvenator but a*

longevity attribute as well. Most folks know that an elderly person who is much overweight has practically no chance at all for recovery if a deep chest cold strikes. Overweight in the elderly is the Grim Reaper's assistant when a chilling of the respiratory system is concerned.

Likewise, a fat, chubby baby is not a healthy one, and its parents are actually playing with fate by permitting so much weight to be added to the little body.

I remember an incident when I rushed a good friend to the hospital who had, following a drenching of cold fall rain, come down with pneumonia. I was deeply concerned, and I remember the words of encouragement from the nurse of the ward who said at parting: "Now go home and get some good sleep. Your friend is thin and I don't remember a thin pneumonia patient who didn't make it."

Fasting does not seem to be a satisfactory way to reduce. You might sum up all the stories I have heard about the result in the tale told me the other day by a man who confesses "a little more than 225 pounds" of body weight. He would fast regularly for two or three weeks, would celebrate the loss of many pounds, but within three months thereafter, he would be back at his old weight again, pudgy, panting, and perspiring.

I have worked out a program that

has enabled many folks to reduce easily without much hardship—a program which many have clung to after the surplus weight has been lost, and they have found that the overweight does not return. The diet is not a strenuous one, but a natural method by which anybody may live comfortably and happily without depriving himself or herself" of ALL the good things of life" as a lady summed up the situation.

A schoolteacher is a most inspiring example of the effectiveness of this method. She was some forty pounds overweight, and she was in a disturbed mental state when she came to me. She admitted that her alarm was caused by her sudden inability to get around. As she expressed it: "I'll do anything to be able to wear my stylish clothes again so that I can make a better impression upon the children."

She entered the wheatgrass fast and continued on chlorophyll and watermelon—with lemon juice on arising—for two weeks. She lost twenty pounds as she said "without being hungry." Of course, she took an enema each morning before the implant. The third week, she added to her diet sprouts and vegetables and lost four more pounds. At this point, she left for home, admitting that during the reducing she had also lost all evidence of pain in her hands and joints which physicians had diagnosed as arthritis. The swelling of her feet

## DON'T BE LONELY

USE THESE KEYS to OPEN YOUR LIFE

Actual tape recorded messages from deep trance Lectures make it simple.

1st time in history for such a mass uncovering of OCCULT KEYS TO WISDOM.

Most powerful secrets MADE SIMPLE ---- will astound you and your friends the 1st evening you listen to them.

Send info now

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

MARK PROBERT

P.O. Box 11672, Dept. 5

MEMORIAL FOUNDATION INC.

Palo Alto, Calif. 94306

### DEATH MUST GO!

Are you tired of reincarnation?

"LOST LAWS OF CIVILIZATION", \$2.00 PLUS FREE: "PHYSICALISM FAITH" SECRETS for young and old, unrealized by this world until now. The world has been betrayed for 6,000 years. The doctrine of physicalism must go forth. Death must vanish. To Survive, ACT NOW! T.R. REEVES, D.P., PHYSICALISM SECRETS-7, BOX 1854, SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA 85252.

had been conquered, and the heart trouble that had worried her for many years had vanished. In addition, she said that her terrible appetite had gone and her digestion had improved. The most pleasing aspect of all was that her eyesight had improved.

The most pleasing part, as far as I was concerned, was the fact that she proved conclusively the effectiveness and many ramifications of our wheatgrass therapy which I sum up, for anyone who asks, as follows: "Mother Nature never fails. If she is

provided with the proper tools with which to work, she will improve the health of the whole body and thereby eliminate any adverse condition."

**Enzyme Menu—Morning—**When you rise in the morning, take two glasses of warm water. After you dress, put in the blender one cup of slightly sprouted wheat to one cup of warm water. Blend thoroughly. This may be strained and used as "milk" or eaten as it is. You may add a little sweetening—honey or molasses or a teaspoon of powdered vegetables. Fruit may be taken afterwards, but you will find that you won't care for it. For an alert mind, eat as little as possible in the morning.

**Noon Meal—Enzyme Salad—**This is prepared as follows: one cup of mong bean sprouts, one cup of alfalfa sprouts and one cup of chick-peas, (these should be ground) half cup of finely cut-up wheatgrass. Cut up a handful of chives which you grow yourself on the window sill. Two tablespoons of olive oil and two tablespoons of vegetable powder—if it is coarse, sift it. Mix thoroughly. Place on large platter and ring with water cress and shredded carrots. Arrange slices of avocado around it. Cut-up wheatgrass could be sprinkled on top or sliced pepper to give a greenish look. This menu is for one person and should be increased to meet the needs. You may add various other greens to your diet such as dandelions, beet

tops, etc. from your garden. If you do not have a garden, learn how to use various weeds which have tremendous nutritional values as aids to your reducing.

**Evening Meal**—Open up a coconut, drink the liquid. Cut one cup of coconut meat into small pieces. Put one cup of warm water in the blender first and drop small pieces of coconut into it after the power has been turned on. Strain and add one tablespoon of maple syrup—the real kind, not the substitute. You may have just fruit alone instead of the coconut: grapes, papaya, watermelon, persimmons, pears, melons or sweet apples. Eat only one fruit at a time. You can make a delicious sweet apple sauce by peeling three apples. Place a cup of warm water in blender and drop the apples slowly into this water when the blender is turned on. Blend completely, then add two tablespoons of real honey and eat at once as it oxidizes and turns dark rapidly. Everything should be used immediately as the oxidation depletes the nutritional values. The reason for warm food is that it aids digestion.

If you work and are away from home at noon, eat fruit for your noon

meal and have your salad in the evening when you return. If you are hungry between meals and you want something really substantial for a “snack” beside fruit, take a small bag of sprouted chick-peas. They are delicious. They taste like nuts. It may take you a little time to become accustomed to them, but you will learn to love them.

The object to these diets is to supply the overweight body with the essential nutrients that have been missing which caused the abnormal appetite in the first place. The above reducing menus are satisfying to the appetite and include about everything in the way of nourishment that the body needs. They not only help the body to reduce, but they supply those elements necessary for it to maintain normal health.

Chewing the wheatgrass when hunger strikes has been found to be a most satisfactory method for appeasing the appetite. Many folks take a small amount of wheatgrass with them to business and chew a little every time the appetite seems to rear its head too high.

**READERS:** Send in your questions to **DOCTOR ANN, SEARCH** magazine, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406. Please enclose a large, self-addressed and stamped envelope.

# messages from other realms

*AUTHOR UNKNOWN*

**S**urely, to accentuate that the message came from "beyond"—from another realm—will only divert attention from the truth of the message. The attention is then concentrated on speculation about the realm. The speculations are merely an escape from dealing with the immediate relevance of what is said, because there is no meaning in speculations by one who has not experienced the other realm. So there

is no need to mention this. Indeed the intelligent person, dealing with other realms, would say nothing of this to those not in touch with them, because it would have no meaning to them.

An unintelligent person would make known his contacts with other realms, and get lost in all the glory and chaos that ensues from such show. And what of the entity that would communicate with such a person? What of the entity, spirit, space person, angel, or whatever that

Our apologies to the author of this article if it was through our carelessness the name of the writer was misplaced. At any rate there was no name on the manuscript.

The subject matter of "Messages From Other Realms" is quite controversial. There is sure to be both agreement and disagreement with the conclusions drawn. We hope the author will reveal himself (or herself) and be prepared to "lock horns", or take his (or her) bows, as the case might be.

The Editors

would request his description of his realm be given to the people of earth? Though it be said that such information will expand the consciousness, widen the horizons of human beings, will it?

Those who are made earnest by the message from another realm, what can they do? If they really believe, and they can only believe if they have not experienced the realm, they, also, will want to have contact. Who can they have contact with other than those entities they know of? They will go by the instruction of the spirit or space being or human medium that they know of. Already they are limited to those entities that have made public their message through an unenlightened human. After all, if the human were enlightened he would not have to be repeating the words of another, no matter from what realm.

The medium believes and follows the spirit or whatever, while the medium is followed and believed by those who haven't direct contact. The most earnest ones will attain direct contact. What then, is one in contact with? The rules of what world is one adhering to?

It is certainly a world of less limited dimensions than the surface of the planet earth. In the best known case, the Bible, it is nevertheless the world of a hierarchy of a God and a descending scale of angels. Though the higher realms of it claim to be free of

hatred and strife, it is still as violently limited as the stratas and specialized roles of antiquished earth societies. Though the Bible contains much obvious truth, these truths have been stated elsewhere, with simpler beauty, and no strings attached. There are strings in the Bible. Ropes!

The followers of the Bible, no matter from what angle they claim to view it, literally or symbolically, they are still being shaped by it! What are the fruits of these followers? What are the fruits of the Bible? So many will say that it was only the misuse of it that caused the horrors and tortures inflicted in its name. The misinterpretations have caused the ugly, hateful, fear-crazed followers and their destructive societies built around its teachings. It will be said that if the teaching had been followed there would be beautiful societies. But no one ever looks beyond the flowery language wrapped around obvious truths, to **LOOK AT THE ESSENTIAL FRUIT OF THE BIBLE! ITS ESSENTIAL PRODUCT IS FOLLOWERS!**

It is a book written to manufacture followers! Believers. Even those who call themselves atheists, are still subject to involvement with that world the Bible tells of. The atheists merely refuse to see what is really real about the Bible.

There certainly is a spiritual hierarchy. If one has read Oahspe, one

will find that God has stepped down, and the—dogma has gained a tremendous subtlety, and it would appear that new freedom is its message—but the hierarchy remains. Though it urges the reader to not accept blindly its dogma, and though it stays largely with obvious truths, it diabolically places its ropes to entangle one in and strengthen the conditioning of false humility, and of confusion and dependence.

The strength of this etheric hierarchy is exactly in how many earth people refuse to acknowledge their reality. It is clear that this is exactly what causes so many who suddenly do experience their reality, to be overwhelmed, and take the stance of false humility that they identify with this experience. The hierarchy, by its indoctrination through “inspired” books, has created this “one way or the other” habit response to their reality. And both ways, the atheist or the believers are the followers and are still within their power.

This is shown most clearly in the book “30 Years Among the Dead” by Dr. C. Wickland. The Dr., though a non-believer in the Bible as dogma, was still working for the hierarchy. He tells in this book the basic reason that most people never go into the question of “What is death?” It is simply that most people do not know what it is to love another person. That

is a sad fact. If all of the millions upon millions left behind when a so-called loved one passed into death, really cared for, communed with, played with, cried and laughed and loved with that loved one, the most burning question in their beings would be, “Where is the life that moved that form I loved?” “That life was so much more than that form, we knew so many places that were not limited by any form that passes.” “Where is that life?” This question is not from remorse or regret. If it is really burning, it is not of self-pity. It is from a source that knows, no matter what in ones’ conditioning and environment denies that knowing. It is a question that is only born when there has been true relationship, loves’ relationship with another.

In Dr. Wicklands’ book we see what becomes of too much of this life that has left behind body. It deals mostly with those people who so fearfully avoided the question of death, that they find themselves without body, ‘spirit’. They do not know they have died. They had identified so completely with their body, their name, their particular earth role, that they cannot comprehend their state without body. In this chaotic, formless darkness, they may remain for days or months or years with only what they’ve accepted as reality, the inertia and repetition of their earth existence—over and over. The one

escape, if they are in a condition to escape, is that in the darkness may appear a light. This light is the aura of a still physical person, that is in the unfortunate condition of being susceptible to such chaotic spirits, that is, this person has the capacity to let a spirit enter into his aura. It is unfortunate only if this person does not recognize that there are spirits. If he is aware of what is occurring, there will be no confusion. If he is not, there will be a state called possession or obsession. This is a true state of insanity. Two spirits, one with a still physical body, the other without, but recognizing no other state of being, and so battling for possession of this one body it chanced upon it is aware that something is queer, but not comprehending what, because it is outside its memorable experience.

It is in this situation most often that Dr. Wickland and his wife a medium, came in. The Dr. by means of a device employing static electricity, chased the spirit from the one possessed into the nearest receptive aura, of his wife, who offered no resistance to it, thereby giving it a pause to be made aware of its bodyless state. Because in possession of the medium the spirit could use a physical voice, and so converse in a way it understood, Dr. Wickland could usually bring it to some comprehension, by saying such things as, "Look at the body you're

in. It is my wife's. You are no longer in your own, etc."

The spirit, taken for awhile from its darkness and conflict, is prepared to accept its state and be delivered into the lower levels of the spirit hierarchy, to be TAUGHT ITS PLACE THERE. It was a particular group of the spirit hierarchy, calling themselves "The Mercy Band", that developed this particular proceeding for the Dr. and his wife to follow. It sounds a bit like the Salvation Army on skid rows, replacing one hell with another.

There are many who appear to be giving such wonderful service in cooperation with the spirit realms, but if one *sees* that the hierarchy creates this situation to propagate its own continuance—which is a CHAOTIC ETHEREAL REPRODUCTION OF ITS EARTH CONFUSIONS, then it is seen for what it is.

A man of this century, named Edgar Cayce, was a spectacular tool of this limited part of the spirit world. They know how a few people, healed on the doorstep of death, could not fail, consciously or subconsciously, to give in to the conditioned maudlin worship of not just Cayce, but Cayce's proclaimed source of knowledge. They did not just heal. The strings of belief were attached. With almost every prescription, and later with more general readings, came the constant repetitions from the Bible—the constant indoctrination of

the old, channeled through a spectacular new phenomenon, to continue its destructive doctrine. If the Cayce prophecies inspired in one person the secret or not so secret WISH for California to disappear into the sea, it would be destructive enough, but there are people all over the world actually praying for this occurrence—because it is the sign that Atlantis will rise.

An enlightened population has no need of predictions and an ignorant one used it for escape and, at worst, by visible or vibrational forces MAKES IT come true. And though the hierarchy lets it be known, through Cayce, that the disasters prophesied can be stopped by prayer, they have already done the damage of prophecy—and set the stage for fanatical oppositions. Their game is belief vs. disbelief.

I'm aware that all this has the air of the carnival, the ridiculous and that it smells of paranoia and a plot to take us over. The hierarchy IS ridiculous. So is the army and marines and armed forces the world over. And the ones who tell of the tremendous danger and horror caused by belief in them or ignoring them, have this stigma of fanaticism placed on *them* when in truth it is fanaticism they are trying to point out!

In dealing with what people violently believe or don't believe, one has what is called a minority audience.

This means one has only minority appeal. What one speaks of does not concern the majority of people. But the majority of people DIE!

If people die without understanding death they die into that misunderstanding. If they have accepted the belief of their imposed religion, or a chosen one, they go into that belief. They take it with them and create it in spirit form. If they have believed nothing, yet have still never investigated and discovered death, which is found in discovering life, then they are at the mercy of one chaotic hierarchy or another, whichever can convince him they are the real spirit life.

I'm indicating that what is real is beyond—having nothing to do with any beliefs or disbeliefs. The teachings of what is after death shape the after death if one does not know life. In discovering WHAT LIFE IS, THERE IS DEATH to what is not.

We fear to think that our earthly chaos could continue into and after death. So rather than going completely into our life, to understand our every conflict and misery—we continue in chaos and manufacture a meaning for the chaos, and within that distorted frame of reference we manufacture a hereafter that will contain nothing of the misery of our lives! We avoid giving death any meaning, because the way we live is so obviously meaningless,

and we say when we die we sleep—that's all—nothing." Have you ever known NOTHING? That mentality avoids its dreams as much as possible. After all, in sleep there is nothing.

Please see that the FACT is: The most dominant mentality on earth is the mentality of POSTPONEMENT. And if that mentality can continue through a lifetime here, no matter how many urgent immediate needs demand it to stop and see, it CAN continue, into another realm recreating its complexity of postponement there. Going from one hierarchy to another, like building an ever extending pier into the ocean of reality. A pier of postponement. To have ignored the significance of YOU being until now, is to be, as yet, on the pier. To see the ocean is the beginning.

The ability to swim is in you. It's a natural ability. The fear to know death is the fear to know life. They both take one into the ever new and unknown waters where there is absolutely no use for the character one has molded, the knowledge one has accumulated, and every thoughtless conditioning and habit one clings to. There is no room or time for worry, defense, attack, choice, nor any movement of the "me" and "mine" and "I".

Though there be millions of people receiving messages from another

realm, while they themselves are trapped in ego, self-hate, and all its conflicts, can those messages be considered apart from the channels they come through?

Why is it an enlightened and free person is not a channel and repeater of spirits or space peoples words?

Strange as it sounds, the channel, the medium, is a "company man," taking his place, fitting in comfortably to the will of the higher ups. His is the false humility, bowing before the greater knowledge of those that use him. And because the flame of discontent and limitless desire is extinguished in him, his minute to minute life, outside his moments of "service", are as banal and cruel and thoughtless as any other normal person.

The one who is free—ON EARTH here and now—is already moving into more limitless regions. The moment of death will be as a step in this ones' walking. Walking which, on earth, already moved with other realms—guided by something—but that something is not a master, an angel, a space man—but the SOURCE of all these and more—INFINITELY MORE. Outside all hierarchies—ONE IS.

Just as one should not be ignorant of what is told of in a book like "Silent Spring" about the terrible crimes being committed to this beautiful planet, to be in ignorance of

the spirit world, manifesting so much idiocy on our plane, as well as theirs, would be a blind spot in our vision. This would hinder our being free of "their" plans.

If one can see how finely they can speak—yet they are still speaking from their own secure place in the hierarchy—are still propagating an imprisoning way—still based on their misunderstanding of earth life—if one can see this—one is free from the final, most basic bindings of conditioned religions and their every offspring. One is free of one of the greatest fear producers in existence. One is free of the actual evil influences emanating from spirit quarters and manifesting in every ugly, murderous scene on earth. I am aware how difficult it is for us to see this simply and to speak of it as seriously as war. We have been so severely conditioned to run fast and furiously from whatever reeks of superstition. Visions of demons and ghosts and witches give rise to the strongest aversions in us, if taken out of their cartoon fantasies.

We want to remove ourselves quickly from any identity with that humanity of the middle ages—magicians early American witch hunts, the hauntings of British castles and so on. We refuse to see that the humanity of this earth right now, has in it that same superstition and they've camouflaged it behind just such things as cartoons and

comics—ridiculed and mocked it because they still so violently fear THE TRUTH IN IT! There is a truth that has not been understood because fear, or its manifestation of prostrate reverence, have been the smoke screen obliterating it.

Fear is the only food the spirits AND physical chaos producers have to live on. To see their horrible game is to enter the life of life—which is SEEING A THING FOR WHAT IT IS. Then one can never again get lost in confusion and the hell most people would insist is a part of life here and forever onwards. To be rid of fear and its fragments is to leave a world of limitations to enter the limitless. It is to leave A WAY OF BEING!

You will see that way of being everywhere you go—astral or otherwise, but just as traveling through cities and towns, you see people, children, teenagers, living and continuing the manufactured room of torture you were once in—its agonies reflected in its music, T.V. programs, newspapers, fads and fashions. You feel its tragedy—you know its pain—but it cannot shape you any longer. It just has no strength.

The chaotic of one realm speak to the chaotic of another.

Those free of chaos in any realm—from any galaxy—will know each other. They are in communion with the source. They discover together. They are of no hierarchy.



SCORPIO



SAGITTARIUS



VRGO



LIBRA



LEO



CAPRICORN



AQUARIUS



PISCES



ARIES



TAURUS



GEMINI



CANCER

# YOUR ASTROLOGY CAPSULE

*Loretta Van Dam*



**AIRES** March 21-April 20.

**June:** What stirring things afoot, Aries. .projects and projects. .trips, messages, important get-togethers with kin. Curb extravagance. You can really go all-out now and you work hard for what you get. Much activity in the home and in regard to property matters. Use care in travel. You are still benefiting thru another's prosperity, may also gain thru a legacy, now or before too long. Partnership matters are still subject to the unexpected and surprising, and in any case don't take such for granted.

**July:** Look sharp as someone may be playing on your vanity or sympathy or both. A message that comes from afar may not be too clear at first, needs clarifying in fact. There could be a delay or snag of some sort in messages too, while you yourself may have to work at good communication with others.



**TAURUS** April 21-May 20.

**June:** Marriage plans can go ahead now, engagements, romantic commitments the order of the day for many Taureans. .also reunion or

reconciliations, as the case may be. Gain through the public and through partnerships. You acquire things of beauty now, are charming to others. Stay alert, though, as others who are passing out the compliments, might have their own reasons. Job or business matters look exciting. Be tactful with those in authority. Don't run into any difficulties with officials now. A business investment could fit into the star-picture now or soon. Continue to watch health (it's really precious) and avoid overindulgence which would be harmful to the health. Cultivate a serene mind.

**July:** Relatives, study courses, trips, messages, neighborhood matters seem accented espec. this month. A family closeness looms importantly.



### GEMINI May 21-June 21.

**June:** A busy active period for Twins, with Mercury in your sign for the bulk of June. .but curb impatience, temper. You can communicate well, are eloquent and persuasive and after the 12th, able to win others over to your way of thinking. A partner may go off on some tangent, may not be too reliable and you have to be the cool, reasoning one. Don't get involved, business-wise or romantically, unless you yourself want to. Saturn in Gemini from the 18th (June) on for the next 2 years matures, brings more responsibilities,

which you must take in stride. Increase in income shown. Use care in any legal matter, with Neptune in your 7th house for a long stay. Do not be too trusting or idealistic but try for realism instead which will be much wiser.

**July:** Be tactful with in-laws, and/or the foreign born. Publishing interests favored for Twins from now on, as well as work relating to advertising, TV/radio, and the entertainment field. Be quietly self-confident. .leave that self-doubting Thomas image in the dust.



### CANCER June 22-July 22.

**June:** Much is going on behind the scenes, in background areas of your life, something may be troubling you. Contrary influences prevail. Be selective regarding friendship matters, with Saturn still in this angle or house in your chart up to the 17th. A pleasant encounter is especially soothing to you, something you would just as soon keep a private matter for the time being. Work of a mental nature absorbs and you could be burning the midnight oil. .yet watch health; money may be spent on the health, would be beneficial. Be alert in legal matters.

**July:** Avoid the morbid like it was poison—which it is. .You are especially susceptible, impressionable

now and should because of Neptune in your house of health. Keep the imagination pure and positive. Important papers may be signed. You can gain through investment, or make an investment that later turns out to be profitable.



### LEO July 23-August 22.

**June:** A touch and go sort of month for Leos. .childrens, young peoples, friends, acquaintances matters may disturb after the 7th. Careful of theft through others. Career, job, business matters should go forward though, with Saturn at last out of this angle since the past 2 yrs. From the 4th on, be especially tactful with all partners, and in marital matters of course. From the 22nd on, with the Sun in your 12th house, you may prefer to lie low, recuperate or hibernate a bit. You may need something like this along about now. Others may be causing you some health or emotional problems, try not to get any more involved than you already are. You seem to be in contact with one who is highly nervous.

**July:** Let your work or your love for someone be the inspiration you need, your refuge in the (possible) storm that surrounds many Leos now. A partnership, marital/business can go berserk.



### VIRGO

August 23-September 22.

**June:** You combine the social with business well. Real estate, domestic scene looks tricky, don't invest before you investigate *well*. Others have undue influence over you unless you remain alert and you can be deceived in property matters. Love is very near. Mars in your 6th house up to November cautions you to take care of health, avoid all excesses. An associate at work could be touchy, so be your best diplomatic self, Virgo. Excitement at job or business.

**July:** You may be offered a business or job honor but may not accept it; still, you will be coming in for more responsibility from now on, in whatever you do. Might be a change of personnel, someone leaves, or is ill and you will consider assuming command, and you *will* be making some secret plans, that's certain. Your imagination, inspiration, may soon pay off. .You could do something highly creative in the home. Continue to be selective as to who you receive in your home and don't get involved with the wrong sort who may appear other than they are.



### LIBRA

September 23-October 23.

**June:** Avoid misunderstandings caused by gossip. In spite of "electric," changeful Uranus in your Sun sign, after June 18th you will be

more serious in many ways, will want to delve deep into some serious reading. Be tactful with in-laws and the foreign born this month in particular; might be interesting news from a distance. Use care in all legal matters. You are attractive to the opposite sex. Your imagination is stimulated and you could do some writing as an outlet, also it would be remunerative. Be patient with home members.

**July:** Entertaining those from a distance gives you a lift, could also help you in your ambitions. Powerful allies soon enter the picture, may boost your income. You add to possessions, feel a new largesse because of some success you have. Love makes you expand.



## SCORPIO

**October 24-November 21.**

**June:** You may have news of a legacy. Your personal magnetism is high with Venus after the 12th in your 8th house adding to your allure, but try not to arouse jealousy in the partner. There could be some thought of a removal of residence before long. Use care to avoid mishaps in the home, much excitement there. Be diplomatic with kin and neighbors. **THINK POSITIVE.**

**July:** A job or business change could mean more money for you. Looks like some important negotiations will be taking place. If

certain eliminations occur, best to take them in stride for they surely will work out for your personal good. Mars still in your house of the home (up to Nov. 6) continues to stir home matters (parental as well, if this last fits). You may be concerned over a will or legacy matter, with Saturn now in your 8th house. Be realistic in all financial and property matters—have things clear cut and understood.



## SAGITTARIUS

**November 22-December 21.**

**June:** Take care of health. Benefits of a quiet nature come to you now, while a good spiritual influence pervades your life. Yet do be careful in regards to stimulants of all sorts, bad for you now. You may gravitate toward these, with beguiling, deceptive Neptune in your Sun sign, but you should leave such strictly alone. You are keyed up about something, with Mars in your 3rd, ruling your state of mind, but for this very reason you need to be cool, calm and collected, and outwit your stars, I might add. Be careful in travel, avoid speed. If love goes awry, let it. A new love will come along. Through being overly sympathetic from time to time (due to Neptune over your Sun), you can land yourself in "situations" before you know it. So try to temper this, for your own sake.

**July:** Do something creative. Neptune rules inspiration,

incidentally...so go to it, Sagittarius! News from a foreign land claims your attention; inlaw, advertising, serious reading also seems to be in the picture. A partner must watch his health.



**CAPRICORN**  
December 22-January 20.

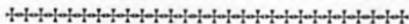
**June:** All Capricorns should be careful of health now especially from mid-June on as Saturn gets ready to move into Gemini, for the next 2 years. This may impose heavier responsibilities for them through their work or job or business. May also bring sudden changes in job or work situations. Use care regarding pets, animals. Old friends return, smoother personal relationships, with Jupiter now in the 11th house of friends up to September 11. You need patience in regards to some emotional tie you have. Partner may be having heavy responsibilities, must watch health.

**July:** Finances, property, possessions figure in the limelight and may especially up to November. Watch expenses which could get out of hand; protect what you have against damage or loss. Because of Neptune in your house of hidden matters, you seem the guardian of certain secrets, do well holding your own counsel. Avoid stimulants that would be harmful, to health and peace of mind. Might be talk regarding inheritance matters.



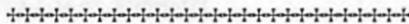
**AQUARIUS**  
January 21-February 18.

**June:** Romance, romance and probably a situation involving a child or younger person. Shun arguments like the plague. Watch out for mishaps in the home or anywhere else, caused by too much speed, carelessness. Gains from a distance, also through publishing, advertising. Yet, if necessary, such can also be aided



**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.



through your own endeavors, and could even clarify some heretofore delayed matter. Your magnetism draws others strongly. .yet because of your ready sympathy for others you do have to be more selective (with impressionable Neptune in your house of friends-acquaintances for a very long stay.) Some mixup at work, with co-workers, but it clears up. Increase in finances very likely, from the 4th on.

**July:** Avoid over-indulgence, which could harm the health. A contrary month. Be realistic in regards to others. Don't over-do.



**PISCES**  
**February 19-March 20.**

**June:** Can be rough financially, due to unreliable Neptune over your house of business, job, security. .and you surely can't afford to take such matters for granted, or place any undue trust in someone (or others) of

whom you may not be too certain. Safeguard reputation. Property matters may seem to lag especially from the 18th on. You can gain through the foreign born, in-laws and from a distance (especially foreign.) and through in-laws and legal matters. Be selective as to your associates. Illegal angles could cause scandal. You are intuitive.

**July:** May have problem regarding a child or young person—or—a love matter. Later the emphasis shifts to job or co-workers and you may have to iron something out here. Take care of health, though you are more health-conscious now. Mental enlightenment through deep reading, reflection, while a little solitude occasionally is good for you, rejuvenates your spirit. Use care in regard to strangers, don't get involved, and the same in regard to out of the way places. Secrets will be hard to keep and are sure to be revealed before long.

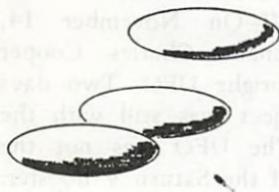
---

A smile or two  
Just for you—  
A thoughtful verse  
Or even worse—  
A silly rhyme  
To pass the time.  
I fear your flack,  
But I'll be back.  
Prudently, to save a fuss  
I remain, Anonymous.

# ASTRONAUTS SPOT

# U F O S

BY KURT GLEMSER



This article deals with sightings made by astronauts—who are the best trained persons to spot UFOs. UFOs had been tracked in outer space even before manned launches. The most spectacular of these trackings was the one following the launch of Gemini 1. It was followed by four objects in its first orbit.

*Friendship VII* (Catalogue No. 240)—Col. Glenn was launched on February 20, 1962. He photographed a streak of light. In his second orbit he saw three objects. They followed and overtook his capsule at different speeds.

*Aurora VII* (Catalogue No. 295)—Scott Carpenter was the pilot of this craft. His spacecraft was launched on May 24, 1962, and re-entered the same day after three orbits. He took a picture of what was explained as a 'firefly' with a hand camera. The picture, which looks like a good shot of a 'saucer', was released by NASA.

*Sigma VII* (Catalogue No. 433)—This craft was launched on October 3, 1962, and after almost six orbits re-entered the same day. Walter Schirra saw a large glowing patch hovering in space over the Indian Ocean.

*Faith VII* (Catalogue No. 576)—Faith VII was launched May 15, 1963, and re-entered the following day. It was during this day that a sighting was made. Astronaut Gordon

Cooper was approached by a greenish object that glowed over Australia during his fifteenth orbit. The object was moving east to west, contrary to the orbit of man-made satellites. The object appeared on tracking gear at Perth. Personnel at Muchea estimated it to be at about one hundred miles altitude. Earlier in the mission Cooper observed an enormous, luminous blob high over South America. During his fourth orbit transmission with the Hawaii ground station Cooper was interrupted by an unknown object.

*Voskhod I (Catalogue No. 904)*—This was a three-man Russian flight, launched on October 12, 1964. They were allegedly surrounded by a formation of swiftly-moving discs.

*Voskhod II (Catalogue No. 1274)*—This craft was launched March 8, 1965. The cosmonauts saw an unidentifiable satellite just before they mysteriously re-entered. The craft landed almost 900 miles from the target area.

*Gemini-Titan IV (Catalogue No. 1390)*—Launched on June 3, 1965, Astronaut James McDivitt photographed an object of unknown origin the following day. McDivitt said the UFO was a “cylindrical object that appeared to have arms sticking out”. Five frames of film were taken at the rate of six frames per second. NASA officials say the film shows an unidentifiable white dot which is somewhat egg-shaped. NASA said it

wasn't a satellite. McDivitt also reported a very high ‘satellite’. Also in the same mission a “light” traveling against a background of stars was seen.

*Gemini VII*—The astronauts reported a “bogey” and many small particles on their second orbit, December 4, 1965. A photo taken by astronauts Borman and Lovell showed twin ovals with glowing undersides. It was released by NASA.

*Gemini-Titan X*—Two bright objects were seen in the orbital path shortly after launch on July 8, 1966. The astronauts said it looked like GT-10 was going along with the objects. Astronaut Young photographed the UFOs. When NASA was trying to get bearing on the objects they disappeared.

*Gemini-Titan XII (Catalogue No. 2566)*—James Lovell and Edwin Aldrin were the pilots of this craft, launched on November 11, 1966. They saw four objects which were lined up in a row. The astronauts were sure these objects were not stars. The explanation was that the objects were three garbage bags deposited into space by the astronauts. The re-entry occurred on November 15th.

*Apollo XII*—On November 14, 1969, astronaut Charles Cooper observed a bright UFO. Two days later the object was still with the spacecraft. The UFO was not the spent stage of the Saturn V booster.

Make A Game Of It And You Will Learn

# how to develop your TELEPATHIC POWER

By COLUMBA KREBS

It is like a game, but very much worthwhile, if practiced with honesty and perseverance. Then, it is conducive to arousing our (more or less) dormant extra-sensory perceptions,—which can be very useful sometimes!

The more people participate, the better, because that makes it easier for the subject, who is the “receiving station” to catch their thoughts, which the “sending stations” are trying to project, as more power is thus generated.

The game starts with the subject going out of the room, far enough away, so as to not overhear anything, while the rest decide upon what they want the subject to do, when he returns. Usually, it is to pick up some object, to begin with, as that seems to be easier than doing some kind of actions.

The first attempt should be made as simple as possible, and then gradually more complicated, as the subject's telepathic receptivity grows stronger, and his self-confidence increases. The “senders” should not give the “receiver” any hint in any way, because, if they do, it turns out to be

just a guessing game.

The “receiver” upon returning to the room, (upon call) should try to make his mind as blank as possible, (that shouldn't be too difficult for most!!!) and relax as completely as possible. He should walk slowly around the room, after mentally dividing it up into four parts, to see whether he can intuitively feel in which quarter the object is located.

Looking into the “senders” eyes is also a big help, because the eyes really are the “windows of the soul” and hence are the most direct channels for telepathic communications.

When the “receiver” feels that he has reached the right quarter of the room, he can ask if he is right. If not, he can try again. After a little practice, this part becomes the easiest, as the atmosphere becomes more charged with tension, that he can sense,—if he is sensitive enough, when he strikes the right quarter.

As our right side is positive, (outgoing of magnetism) and our left side is negative, (receptive to incoming magnetism) it has been found very helpful for the “receiver” to take hold of each “sender's” right hand with his

left hand, for a few moments. This also helps him to find who the best "sender" is for him; that is, the one (or ones) whose wave-length" of mental force he is most in harmony with, in closest en rapport with, synchronizingly attuned to, in other words.

Then, all he has to do is to concentrate on this "sender's" eyes, and watch him after every move he makes towards this or that object. In the case of the decision having been made, for him to perform some action, he must do whatever pops into his head first, (no matter how silly it seems!)

Meanwhile, the "Senders" should not concentrate on the end product, (so to speak) but just on the very next step, or move, that the "receiver" should take to reach the right result.

Once, these right contacts are made, it is surprizing how fast the tempo can rise in the transference of ideas, even after several fumbling starts;—as long as none of the players allow any fumbling to discourage them.

The more pointed and intense that the "senders" can project, and the more self-forgetting and easily-influenced the "receiver" is, the quicker and stronger the thought transference will become.

One time, when I was a "subject" at a tea party, I literally "stopped the clock". I will relate this story just to

prove that thoughts can even affect inanimate objects. I was as surprised as anyone when the clock on the mantel actually *stopped* the very moment I lightly touched the rim. The idea had been for me to just say that was it. This was even more surprizing when the hostess told us she had just wound the clock that morning after buying it just a short time before. Many of the guests were quite pleased to discover they had more ESP than they had ever imagined.

This "TELEPATHY GAME" is really just an exercise, like an alarm-clock to see whether you can wake up and activate your telepathic powers, (which everyone has, more or less developed, but, at least, inherently.) But, it is also a lot of fun, if played properly, and persisted in, whole-heartedly and seriously. You will be surprized at what your developing telepathic powers can do for you, in other ways, throughout life.

I have painted a picture, symbolizing: "LONG DISTANCE TELEPATHY." with the following explanation. If radio and television can pick up sound-waves and pictures from a distant sending-station, how much more marvelous is the human brain, whose delicate mechanism can become a "sending" and "receiving" station for telepathic communications? There is no distance

on the planes above the material. The whole world may divide two persons, and yet, if they are in tune with each other's psychic wave-length, they can exchange mental messages, (like streaks of lightning,) by just turning their mental 'dials' of concentration upon each other.

They can also exchange 'waves' of emotional impulses between the 'amplifiers' of their hearts. On very rare occasions they can even achieve the awesome feat of human 'television' by projecting mental pictures in life-like colors. Telepathy, (if rightly developed,) can be more trustworthy than words, as it can detect the truth and secret motives; (even at a distance,) especially if the person is thinking about you. Then, it is like a 'compass' which guides our course through all the cross-currents of human relationships. When "absence makes the heart grow fonder"—what a blessing long distance telepathy can become, because it can conquer space, time and even death!

Those who are sensitive to the thoughts and emotions of others and their opinions, are (more or less) influenced by such mental pictures, to the extent of reacting to their effects, (especially while near them.) Thus, they are affected (more or less) for better or worse than they really are, "Speak of the devil and he appears" means that if we see evil in another we thus help to bring it out. So, why not

try to see the best in others, to help bring it out more instead? We know how another's good opinion of us helps us to live up to the best in us.

We must learn how to insulate ourselves against any unwanted influences. Insulation is better than isolation,—unless one has a definite purpose in such isolation, such as recharging one's spiritual, mental, emotional and physical 'batteries' and to gather one's forces for any purpose. For every leap there must be a withdrawal from the point of take-off, to generate the right momentum in running for the goal. To learn how to open and close oneself, by controlling one's concentration, needs a well-trained mind that does not jump all over the place. To know how to adjust oneself when in contact with others is the safest, most pleasant and progressive way to go through life socially.

We should be very careful how we judge others, because more and more people are becoming telepathic enough to sense our thoughts, and feelings. We show what we have most in ourselves by what we most readily see in others. The world is our "looking-glass."

Telepathic powers also brings us into closer contact with that "Divine Spark" planted like a "Seedling" within, by our Infinite Creator,—the Source of all real lasting happiness! "Heaven is within."

# **"TRUTH! UNCENSORED UNINHIBITED AND UNLIMITED!"**

PLEASE READ CAREFULLY! This is the most staggering announcement and offer you have ever received in your life, and which may never be repeated at this price again. Nothing like it has ever rolled from a printing press before. As one reader stated, "I don't think a book like this has ever been written before!" This is a book that totally dispenses with all the hogwash of this, the most hypnotized and brain washed nation on earth, and gets down to the bare TRUTH of the question, "What IS the matter with the world?" And why do we trouble to bring you these TRUTHS? Simply because, "Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; it's publication is a duty".—Mad. De Stael.

Doom seems to be slowly settling over the whole world, and WHY? Because of the violation of an Eternal Law of the universe that was put into effect by the Maker in the beginning and which has never been and never will be cancelled. This Eternal Law operates with absolute precision and accuracy; never failing, never forgetting, never weakening, never ending in every living soul on this earth, no matter whether they are white, black, brown, or yellow. There is no evading it; IT SKIPS NO ONE! It does not have to be put into effect, it is already AUTOMATICALLY IN EFFECT since the beginning of time, and now disclosed for the FIRST TIME ANYWHERE. Now you can have the truthful answer, crystal clear, as to, "What IS the matter with the world?"; and WHY heads and governing bodies of nations and peoples, do, say, act, and operate in such a stupid state and manner. We assure you that this is not a lot of hooey and hokum. This, at last, is TRUTHFUL STARK REALITY! We assure you that we give you what we promise you, therefore we send it out with an open ironclad guarantee of COMPLETE SATISFACTION or your money refunded in full without question or quibble.

The above mentioned 70,000 word U.S. Copyrighted book is already in a sixth printing and has sold by the tens of thousands in all 50 States, and in 30 or more foreign countries. \$10,000 dollar reward if we cannot produce the originals of each and every testimonial quoted here. We challenge, we dare, double and triple dare, any author or any publisher of any book, anywhere, on ANY SUBJECT, to match the number and sincerity of the totally unsolicited testimonials in our files. The following are just a few, PICKED AT RANDOM, and are only a small fraction of those available.

"Your book really woke me up!"—Crestwood, Ill.

"Congratulations. You really drive the TRUTH home!"—Edmonton, Canada.

"I don't think a book like this has ever been written before!"—San Diego, Cal.

"This sure is a University of Truth that has been hidden from us—THE GREATEST BOOK ON EARTH!"—Los Angeles, Cal.

"You most certainly tell it in the most impressive adjectives I have ever heard!"—Thomas, Okla.

"Most wonderful! Dynamite! A world system is crumbling before our eyes. I can see it and feel it. I sincerely hope it will be read by the millions. MORE POWER TO YOU! Keep it flowing out to the people!"—Dayton, Ohio.

"I have read your book. I know what you say is TRUE! Send me 10 more copies." Hollywood, Cal.

"I WISH THIS BOOK HAD BEEN IN MY POSSESSION YEARS AGO!"—Sunfield, Mich.

"I have never read anything like it!"—Elgin, Ill.

"I am reading it again. It packs a tremendous wallop!"—North Easton, Mass.

"I wish every thinking human being could read this!"—Porterville, Cal.

"It opened my eyes and nearly knocked me off my feet!"—Klamath Falls, Ore.

"Please send me 50 books—enclosed is remittance, for same."—Bell Gardens, Cal.

"One of the best books I have ever read in my life!"—Windsor Locks, Conn.

"I like your book. It is TRUTH!"—Bridgeport, Conn.

"Your book is the most tremendous thing I have ever encountered! Rush 15 more copies."—Ontario, Canada.

"The most daring and wonderful book ever written!"—Quebec, Canada.

"A Masterpiece! Should be read by the millions!"—Calumet City, Ill.

"I find it full of FLAMING TRUTHS!"—Perdase, Pa.

"You are a gem!"—Minneapolis, Minn.

"I cannot find words to describe it. Words fail me!"—Montreal, Canada.

"The most astounding book I have ever seen!"—Munhall, Pa.

"It nearly knocked the wind out of me; it's packed with TNT!"—Granby, Canada.

"Thought I'd see what this was all about. Thanks a million!"—New York, N.Y.

"The mostest for the least cost ever; truly a remarkable book!"—Worcester, Mass.

"You certainly have an Atomic and Hydrogen bomb all tied up in one package!"—Lompoc, Cal.

"A wonderful, wonderful book!"—East Liberty, Pa.

"It is out of this world! Should be read by everybody!"—Rochester, N.Y.

While our present lease and labor arrangement is in effect send only \$2.00, cash, check or M.O., for one copy of the U.S. Copyrighted book, "TRUTH! Uncensored, Uninhibited and Unlimited!", and we will include absolutely FREE a simple, clear, full and complete explanation of this newly found mighty Eternal Law of the universe that operates with absolute unflinching precision in the life of every person on earth. You have never received so much for so little!

## ETERNAL TRUTH

BOX 10388 SALEM STA., Dept. S

WINSTON-SALEM, N.C. 27108



## *Smile Department*



\*We fertilized our grass and found  
Nature asks its price.  
Instead of clipping once a week,  
We now must mow it twice.

\*All the animals had left the ark except two snakes lying over in a corner.  
“Why don’t you go forth and multiply?” asked Noah. “We can’t, answered one. “We’re Adders.”

\*The real estate salesman spent all day Sunday showing a young couple model homes. “And there,” he said, weary at the eleventh home, “is the hobby room. Do you folks have any hobbies?”  
“Oh, yes,” replied the wife. “We look at model homes on Sundays.”

\*There was a girl from Natchez  
Her clothes were all in patches.  
When asked the reason why  
She answered very shy:  
“Well, when it itches ah scratches”.

\*If a cluttered desk is a sign of a cluttered mind, one can’t help wondering what an empty desk indicates.

\*“I’d love to let my wife have the last word, but she never gets to it.”

**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.**



# back talk

WHERE THE READER  
HAS HIS SAY

## THE TELEPORTATION CONCEPT

Dear Mr. Jones:

I have been gathering together some of my thoughts on the teleportation concept.

In running across some ideas in Metaphysics, I feel that some strides in teleportation can be made. Suppose some hypotheses are set down first:

- 1) All matter is composed of frequencies or vibrations.
- 2) That there is more than one state of physical existence.

It is not too difficult to accept that all matter is in motion due to the various atomic structures with their moving elements. Therefore, why not go a step further with vibrations?

The second hypothesis goes into

the well known science fiction concept of dimensions. Perhaps a more descriptive word for this other existence is density. I feel that density is a better word because I think that it is related to the first hypothesis. I will, therefore use the first hypothesis to explain the second hypothesis.

Suppose this physical existence we are now in is the densest of all physical existence. Should we rearrange the atomic structure of a piece of material so that: (1) the atoms and molecules are much further apart and yet have strong bonds to maintain shape, and (2) that the motion of these atoms and molecules are at a much faster rate of vibration; we would come up with another state of existence.

Now that these two hypotheses

(continued on page 96)



## Etidorhpa

By JOHN URI LLOYD

A truly important book! In all respects the worthiest concept of occult teachings that has yet been written. Fiction? None but the ignorant would believe that! The author was an advanced student of occultism, and in his sensational book he has tried to place before his fellow men a tremendous reality he discovered concerning this earth of ours, and life on it, in it, and beyond it.

SIZE: 6½" x 9½"; PAGES: 234;

\$2.12

Order from:

RAY PALMER, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

## The COMING of the SAUCERS

The original flying saucer book! It was Kenneth Arnold who gave the saucers their name, and he wrote the best book of them all. Here it is, in print after ten years! This is the famous book that tells the true story of the death-dealing "Maury Island Incident" in which two Air Force Intelligence men lost their lives, and Arnold himself barely escaped with his skin. To those in the know, this story is the key to the whole U.F.O. mystery. Perhaps the entire significance of this amazing adventure will never be told, but what you will read in this book will stagger you. No fiction mystery could ever match this true story.

SIZE: 5¼" x 8¼" PAGES: 192 PRICE: \$2.62

RAY PALMER, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

## THE ADVENT OF THE COSMIC VIEWPOINT



BRYANT REEVE

\$3.50

OUTER SPACE—  
THE  
PSYCHIC  
WORLD?



We on Earth are entering the Space Age. Our traditional cosmic isolation is ending. Earth is in touch with outer space! What will this mean to us? How can we prepare ourselves for the vast changes that are on the way? As we begin to study the impact on our civilization; what is happening to the minds of men on Earth is more important to understand than what is happening in our skies. In other words, we must comprehend the terrific impact of the space ships on our human norm of life, the challenge which these and similar events pose to our concepts of reality beyond the confines of Earth's gravity. We know a great deal about human life on Earth; what can we learn about life in outer space, about life on a cosmic scale? Once it dawns upon us that outer space is indeed inhabited by beings expressing themselves in different planes of matter and reality, it then becomes important for us to try to develop some understanding of their greater view of life and to compare it to our own. This book is pointed toward the goal of developing—from every possible source—the space view of life.

Order from:

RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406

# OAH SPE

THE KEY TO THE PAST  
History of 79,000 Years  
THE KEY TO THE PRESENT  
Forces Behind Events of Today  
THE KEY TO THE FUTURE  
Preview of the Destiny of This Planet



**T**his edition of OAH SPE contains 928 pages. It also contains nearly three quarters of a million words.

Do you think flying saucers are new? Then read OAH SPE! A whole panorama of aerial and space vessels, described as though from today's newspapers.

Do you wonder at Einstein's theories? Then read OAH SPE! He could have gotten his information there! Uncounted thousands of tons of meteorites fall to Earth each day, yet space is nearly empty of them. OAH SPE knew it in 1882! Space is dark, say our daring astronauts. So did OAH SPE in 1882, and tells us why! Archaeologists have made amazing discoveries of ancient races and dead cities and civilizations since 1882. They might have discovered them sooner had they read OAH SPE.

Just where is Heaven? What do you do there? Is there anything for YOU to do when you get there — what kind of occupation? Is there really a Hell? Who manages the Earth, the Solar System, the Universe — and how? How do the different religions fit into God's one Universe? OAH SPE tells all this, and a thousand more answers to man's most difficult questions.

**\$10.00**

ADD 40¢ FOR POSTAGE

**W**HAT IS the real history of the human race on this planet (and on all others)? What is Man's origin, purpose, destiny? How did Man rise from the beast? What are the secrets of submerged continents, of the Great Pyramid, of the Sphinx? What is the history of the Earth's major religions? Do they exist on other planets?

**It staggers the imagination!**

*33 books in one*

**FACTUAL—SCIENTIFIC**

**ORDER TODAY!**

PUBLISHED BY - RAY PALMER,

Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

# Men Among Mankind

By BRINSLEY LE POER TRENCH

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

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

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

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

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

~~\$5.00~~

**SPECIAL  
PRICE!** 

\$3.50

Leather Finish Binding  
Gold Stamped

Order from : **RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406**

**WHAT EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT HEAVEN  
SO YOU'RE GOING TO HEAVEN?  
HOW I FOUND OUT ABOUT HEAVEN**

M. R. Keith's three great "Heaven" books are for anybody who is interested in life after death and what knowledge is available about heaven and its nature. Written the way you'd expect a lawyer to present the facts, after a lifetime of personal search.

**WHAT IS HEAVEN LIKE?  
Do We Really Know Anything About It?**

There are no books you can buy today that can equal the scope and completeness of this psychic textbook library. True personal experiences; capsule analysis of 62 classic books in the psychic field (and where to get them); a comprehensive "travel folder" on the land beyond death.

**100 YEARS OF SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION**

The three books total 654 pages, paperbound with beautiful full-color covers, clear and easy to read type. They present the most modern collection of knowledge obtained by scientists, seers, psychics, mediums, occultists, mystics and sensitives ever published.

**EACH BOOK \$2.62 (including postage)**

**ALL 3 FOR \$6.50 (you save \$1.36)**

**Immediate delivery—Send order and payment to:**

**RAY PALMER, 510 Main, Amherst, Wi. 54406**

**...THE WONDERS OF SATELLITES, ROCKETS  
-AND THE MEN BEHIND THEM...**

*If you care about the expanding horizons and frontiers  
of this dynamic field...*

# **SPACE WORLD**

**is meant for you.**

Here is the whole dynamic world of rockets, satellites and spacecraft - fabulous machines and the outstanding men behind them . . . brought to you in a magazine designed for readers who want dramatic, authoritative and complete coverage of the spaceman's world.

Interviews with leading scientists, aeronautical engineers, test pilots and planning experts show you the "how" and "why" of every facet of astronautic experimentation. Feature articles discuss the problems which men will face in survival on the moon and among the planets of our solar system.

Engineering specialists discuss the various forms of power plants either in use or on the drawing boards. You read vivid eyewitness accounts of historic reaches. You follow the day-by-day progress of planetary expeditions into the reality of the near future.

With Space World, you're part of everything that happens. An Atlas streaks down the Atlantic Missile Range . . . you're in the tracking station. Project Saturn is completed . . . you're there for the test shot. A soft-landed load is placed on the Moon . . . you're at the receivers, getting the information as it comes across the vastness of space. The men, their achievements; the machines, their performances; the attempts, the successes, the failures, the never-ending struggle toward the conquest of space . . . Space World brings it all to you every month.

12 ISSUES \$8.00

24 ISSUES \$15.00

SEND YOUR REMITTANCE TO:

# **SPACE WORLD**

**AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406**

# FLYING SAUCERS

America's only Fact Magazine  
with complete coverage of the famous UFO.

Flying saucers are a fact. A national poll has proved that one American in every four is aware of the truth of that statement. In spite of this, FLYING SAUCERS magazine is the only publication devoted to presenting all the facts and all the latest news concerning unidentified flying objects. It is the only magazine wherein the public can pierce the fog in which official sources have shrouded a matter of vital and general public concern. Here is a magazine you can depend on to keep you up to the minute on every development. More than 5000 sightings have been reported to the editors, and new sightings come in daily. Hundreds of these are from reputable people, airline pilots, scientific experts, even clergymen. FLYING SAUCERS has a staff of experts who evaluate every sighting, subject every photo to exhaustive tests, analyze every theory presented, and who meticulously report the truth as they see it. Today Man is aiming his sights at the stars. He intends to fly to other planets. But are the inhabitants of other worlds already visiting us? It may be so, but even if not, this magazine is writing the daily history of the new space age!

1 year subscription (4 issues)

**\$3.00**

FLYING SAUCERS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN, 54406

## Thirty Years Among The Dead

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

LIMITED EDITION IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT PRICE \$1.00

AMHERST PRESS,

Rt. 2, BOX 36, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406

## Ray Palmer's FORUM

For many years readers of Ray Palmer's magazines said their favorite sections of his magazines were the editorials and the readers' letters with his answers to those letters. Half in jest, some readers suggested he fill up the magazines with just editorials and letters. One day Ray "got the message", and the idea of a magazine called FORUM, containing exactly what these readers had suggested, drove him to making up just such a magazine, to see what would happen. What did happen? Nothing Ray Palmer ever published has gotten more praise than FORUM! It is useless to describe the magazine, except to say that in it Ray and his readers express themselves as never before--and if you don't get into the act, too, you are missing the greatest!

PUBLISHED MONTHLY --- \$3.00 PER YEAR

RAY PALMER, Rt. 2, Box 36, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

# THE SHAVER MYSTERY

One of the most fascinating and strange true stories of our time!

## Does An Ancient Race Still Live Underground?

What do you know about the Shaver Mystery? For four years it created an enormous debate. LIFE magazine gave it 8 pages. There are many theories: Those who support Shaver in his materialistic honeycomb of caverns the world over,

heritage of a Titan-Atlan race which fled a poisoned world over 12,000 years ago. Those who call his caverns the "astral", his dero the spirits of the dead. Some say it is another dimension, another realm of life alongside ours, invisible under ordinary circumstances. Whatever it is, you will find your brain whirling!

Issues still available:

1 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8

14 - 15 - 16

**\$1.50 for each book**

RAY PALMER,  
AMHERST, WISCONSIN, 54406

# Make SILHOUETTES

By HANS KLESER

A wonderful new book on the almost forgotten art of cutting silhouettes with a scissors. Written and illustrated by the world's foremost silhouette artist. In it he tells exactly how to do it. Of especial value to art classes, kindergarten and grade school instructors; fine for a gift to children, shut-ins, the handicapped. Has the advantage of economy and very easily performed for profit. The only book of its kind in existence. A delightful and satisfying art form.



AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

Size - 10 x 14  
52 Pages  
306 Illustrations  
Paperback  
\$3.00

Also available  
Silhouette paper  
500 sheets  
\$5.00



## Paradise Island

By LESTER C. EVANS

SIZE: 5½ x 8½; PAGES: 192;

ILLUSTRATED;

BINDING: Paper;

PRICE \$2.62

What if you were one of five men and four women marooned for life on a strange lost "Garden of Eden" by an airplane crash? Would five "Adams" and four "Eves" make this modern Eden a Paradise?

Today the world is beset by numerous problems, a far cry from the Garden of Eden where life was peaceful and happy and untroubled. Have you ever wondered what would happen if a small group of people got a chance to go back to that original Eden, and begin all over again? Could they begin to build a beautiful new existence, or would they make the same mistakes all over again? Can man really control his animal instincts? Is sex really evil, and is "sin" inevitable?

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

# Flying Saucer Pilgrimage



PRICE \$2.62

By Bryant & Helen Reeve

They went on a 23,000-mile pilgrimage to meet the people who claimed to have seen flying saucers, even ridden on them! They wanted to know these people for themselves, so they could judge their stories! Here is their actual account of the pilgrimage. Meet them all for yourself: Adamski, Fry, Bethurum, Williamson, Angelucci, Van Tassel, Desmond Leslie, many others. And then they saw a saucer themselves! Read their exciting conclusions, their singular message to you.

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

## THE SMOKY GOD

WILLIS GEORGE EMERSON



SIZE: 5¼" x 8¼"

PAGES: 176

ILLUSTRATED: 11 full color  
2 black and white

BINDING: Paper

PRICE \$2.62

Olaf Jansen, a fisherman from Sweden, and his son, sailed by accident through the North Polar opening into the Hollow Interior of the Earth, and lived two years among its people. Olaf Jansen claims this is his true story as told to Willis George Emerson. He tells of a race of Super Giants, fifteen feet tall, far advanced scientifically, who treated them with the utmost kindness. He lived in peace and harmony and traveled all over their country. He claims they returned through the South Polar opening. Fascinating reading, with pictures, charts, maps.

AMHERST PRESS, Amherst, Wisconsin 54406

## GODS OR SPACEMEN?

By W. R. DRAKE

If the literature of antiquity could prove that Spacemen visited our Earth long ago would this wondrous revelation not transform the past, inspire the present, give hope to the future, bring new meaning to Man himself? Our religions, philosophies and culture were based on the belief that our world was the center of the universe and mankind the sole preoccupation of God. Would proof the Earth was once ruled by Beings from other planets not seem the fundamental discovery of our century?

The spaceships now haunting our skies suggest Extra-terrestrials mastering millennia of science, therefore surely it seems logical that they also visited Earth centuries ago, when primitive Man worshipped them as Gods from heaven.

The word 'God' has at least



PAGES: 176

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

Paperback -- \$2.62

two distinct meanings. The Absolute, imagining the universe in Whom we live and move, and the local 'Gods' or Space Beings, who originate from some advanced planet and from time to time manifest among men.

Today we realize our Earth is not the center of Creation but a grain of dust in a space-time universe including universes of various dimensions co-existing within our own, all paralleled by a possible universe of anti-matter.

Many of our fundamental conceptions are based on false promises. We should sweep away the dust and dogma of centuries and study phenomena as they really happened.

This book is the result of fourteen years of research into those realities as recorded in the history of the ancients.

RAY PALMER, Amherst Wisconsin 54406

## FLYING SAUCERS CLOSE UP

By JOHN W. DEAN

Large 8 1/2 x 11" folio, 224 pages--\$7.95

This new book has been inspired by the Space People through their Terran Representatives of the World Alliance.

It is certainly the most authentic and comprehensive volume possible at the present time, as evidenced by titles of some of its 34 chapters: AIR SHIPS-SPACE SHIPS-PROPULSION-APPEARANCE AND SIZE OF SPACE FOLK-FRIENDLY?-HOW DO WE RATE WITH THEM?-AIR FORCE REPORTS-MOON AND EARTH BASES-REGISTERING DISKS-SPACE LANGUAGES, ALPHABETS, SPELLING AND GRAMMAR-ENDLESS TIME AND SPACE-OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, SALON-MASTER LIST OF 75 WELL-KNOWN STARS AND THEIR 417 PLANETS-THE MOON AND HOW IT GOT THAT WAY-LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS-KORENDIAN SPORTS AND ANIMALS-LITTLE PEOPLE-ALLIANCE COURTSHIP, MARRIAGE, DIVORCE, RELIGION, CRIME AND PENALTIES-REJUVENATION-REINCARNATION-THE BIG BLACKOUT OF 1965 AND WHAT CAUSED IT.

Perhaps even more significant than the preceding is the Chapter on THE KORENDIAN PLAN FOR US AND WHY WE SHOULD PREPARE TO JOIN THE ALLIANCE. Other important chapters: RENAUD'S TWO TRIPS TO THE MOON-LETTERS FROM SPACEMEN ON EARTH AND FROM KORENDER-A STARTLING MESSAGE FROM KAREN-LI RETAN, OF KORENDER.

ALMOST TWO LBS. OF FASCINATING READING!  
MORE THAN 80 PHOTOGRAPHS AND ILLUSTRATIONS  
MANY OF THEM IN FULL COLOR

AMHERST PRESS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406



## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

You can place your ad in this classified section as cheaply as a telegram, and it will reach 30,000 people. The rates are 10 cents per word. We can only grant this bargain rate when payment accompanies order. Classified closing date is the 1st of the month three months prior to the date on the magazine.

### ASTROLOGY

Numerology Reading. Include birthday \$1.00. Rose, 3037 Karlov Ave. S., Chicago, Illinois 60623.

LONELY? UNLUCKY? TROUBLED? ILL? I can help you. Horoscope and 5 questions answered. Send birthdate and \$2.00. Oracle, Box 324, Ontario, Calif. 90764.

### BOOKS

\*FOR A REAL THRILL: Read the "ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION" and prophecies uttered in 1933, now being fulfilled, in "THE LAST DAYS" (11th Ed.) Be prepared to see on TV, the bodies of 2 witnesses, lying dead, to be seen by every nation and people. Price \$2.25 from R.W.X. SMITH, 302 Vidas, Salt Lake City, 84115. (Give zip code.)

\*Readers Digest, Oct. 1968, pg. 21.

### COUNSELING

Tarot Readings and Questions—\$5. Clairvoyant Readings—\$3. Sadia. P.O. 3995, Vancouver, Columbia.

### HEALING

Divine Healing and Psychic consultation. All Love Offering goes to start a church—Psychic lessons by mail—Rev. Charles Bjerke, P.O. Box 1102, Garland, Texas 75040.

ARTHRITIS remedy helped me. \$1.00. Douglas, P.O. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

### HEALTH

NATURAL VITAMINS—highest potency—lowest price. For catalog send 25¢ (refundable with order) to Century Natural Products, Dept. S, 126 NW 1st Ave., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. 33301.

### MAGAZINES

OCCULT GAZETTE. The Voice of Theocracy: Astrology: Herbal remedies. \$6 year. Sample \$1. 6, Phillimore Place, London, W.8. England.

### MISCELLANEOUS

25 KEEP YOUNG RECIPES \$2.00. Douglas, P.O. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

100 PROFITABLE HOBBIES & FORMULAS \$3. BEAUTY MASQUE RECIPES \$1.10. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

Make 18th Century Gypsy Necklace. "Said to relieve pain." \$1.10. Douglas, POB 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

MATRIMONIAL ADDRESSES, list—\$1.25. Leola, POB 3995, Vancouver, British Columbia.

Slim With The Famous—\$1.10, Strike-it-Rich Ideas—\$3. Douglas, P.O. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

OVERWEIGHT? COFFEE Diet—\$1.25. Douglas, P.O. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

"Happiness, Power and Success result when

you know and master yourself. For complete handwriting analysis, revealing your strengths and weaknesses. Send full page of writing, signature, \$3.00. D.M. Baker, 3711 B Idaho Court, Great Lakes, Illinois 60088."

**CONCENTRATION - VISUALIZATION-MEDITATION.** Effective techniques. SELF DEVELOPMENT, Box 1215, Thousand Oaks, Calif. 91360.

Correspondence, Friendship, Exchanges with pen-pals in any country. Annual subscription: U.S./\$2.00; with ad (60 words or less); \$3.00. Full information, specimen gazette with addresses: 6 IRCs. Prof. Stern's Publications, Arroyomania 13, Malaga City, Spain.

**LADIES:** Get the amazing **FACE LIFT KIT**, that does away with Plastic Surgery. Look a startling 15 years younger immediately. Tested and proven in famous Hollywood Studios. Only you know the secret of this **AMAZING Transformation.** Undetectable at close range. Lasts as long as you wear it. Can be used over and over. Scientific Principle that will give you new youthful appearance, with confidence. Send \$5.95 to KJC. Co., P.O. Box 211, Scranton Pa. 18503.

Turn Back the Clock. Look Young Forever. Rejuvenation Technique \$2.00. 12214 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90049.

**FOR VOODOO CULTS & DEVIL WORSHIPPERS:** "For Sale From Private Museum" **ANCIENT SACRIFICIAL TABLE; HUMAN BONE NECKLACE; ANCIENT BLOOD VESSEL; JUDAS DEVIL DOLL; ANCIENT NECKLACE-EST. 2000 YEARS OLD; DEVIL FISH (HUMAN-DEVIL) FREE BROCHURE:** 8X10 photoprints with explanation. Send \$1.00 for packing, handling & postage to: PAN VU, Box 2383, S.L.C., Utah 84110.

**NEW! "PIEZO-ELECTRIC" LIGHTERS!** No wick, flint, battery! Lights "EVERY" time! \$12.35, with **FREE 24-K gold nugget facsimile!** Now! Regular \$17.00 total prepaid price! Don Bush, 639-S Rosemont, Pasadena, California, 91103.

**Sand/Crystal Reading \$2.00.** 1 past incarnation \$2.00. Valiants, 87 Selsea Avenue, Herne Bay, Kent, England.

**Ministers ordained. Doctor of Divinity included.** Stamp please. Life Science, 719 Beech St., Bakersfield, Calif. 93304.

### OCCULT

**Questions answered \$1.25. Money-magic-instructions \$1.25.** Sadia, P.O. 3995, Vancouver, 9-D, British Columbia.

**OCCULT HEADQUARTERS!** Supplies, books, curios, records, etc. Everything from Astrology and Black Arts to Witchcraft and Yoga. Huge illustrated catalog free. Imports, Box 2010, Toluca Lake, Cal. 91602.

### PERSONAL

**H-BOMB, sign of His coming.** Matt. 24:1-22. Secrets, free. Era, Box 1221, Kingsport, Tenn.

**LONELY? BIG LIST NAMES EITHER SEX,** addresses, descriptions—\$1.00. CLUB, Box 324, Ontario, Calif. 91764.

**CANADA'S LEADING SWINGERS CLUB** for broadminded adults everywhere. Confidential Service. Details and sample magazine \$2.00. THE KEY CLAN, Room 9, Box 68-L, Toronto 345, Canada.

Problems? You may be helped by the proper application of Practical Metaphysics. Write for information. Joel, Seven Mile Road, Hope, R.I. 02831.

**"WHITE SWAN" perfume,** a lilting fragrance, subtle, promising; "Just what the 'Seraphim' ordered" for more well-being; you'll treasure this worldly-heavenly essence. True value, only \$4.25 1 oz. Dorothy Gant, 1519 Nelle St., Anderson Ind. 46011.

**PRETTY GIRLS Wanting Correspondence.** Addresses, Pictures—\$2.00 (Ladies listed free). MARSHA, Box 242-S, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80907.

---

RELIGION

---

"OBEY CHRIST'S WHOLE INSTRUCTION," "BODY IMMORTALITY: MASTERING CIRCUMSTANCES," "Why Monstrous Evils Afflict Devout Christians," "Apostle Paul SOWED TARES: permissive, Contradictory Doctrines," "Paul's Great Contradictions," "Reincarnation," All for

50¢. CHRISTIANS FOR CHRIST, Bx 17074, PORTLAND, OREGON 97217.

---

We ordain gifted New Age people. Simplified ordaining procedure. Officially chartered church. Stamp brings details. Life Science Church, Dept. SM, 2207 Cardinal, Rolling Meadows, Illinois 60008.

---

**BACK TALK (continued from page 85)**

have been laid down with at least some logic as to their acceptance, we can go on with the theory.

The crucial points involved are: (1) How to change from this state of matter to a higher state and back, and (2) what to do once we reach that state of matter. On the first question perhaps the object to be teleported was placed in a field that is of the higher density in order to influence every atomic and subatomic particle of that object to acquire the qualities inherent in that higher density.

Should we accomplish this feat of raising the object to a higher density we would have to know how to work with this state of existence (assuming it is much easier to work with than our own) in order to bring the object to the destination point. At this point another hypothesis is set up:

3) Energy follows thought.

This third hypothesis an old metaphysical concept. We witness

telepathy, telekenesis and many other forms like these all over the world. If somehow we can find out about these powers perhaps we can produce them artificially. The basic idea here is that a very small amount of this energy is needed on a higher density, whereas here great amounts of it is necessary. This is the most uncertain part of the entire theory of teleportation.

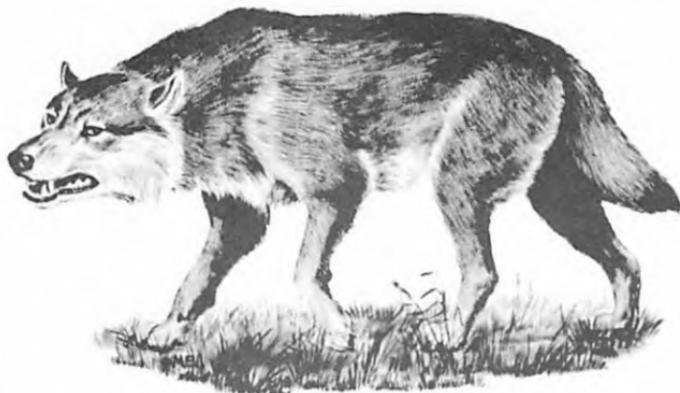
Should all that has been stated been accomplished, it should be no problem to densify the object by using the same principle involved in raising it to that higher density.

There are certainly many holes in these rather novel ideas, but at least here is another way of looking at the problem.

Eugene Lupo  
OTI Residence Hall  
B181A  
Oretech Br. P.O.  
Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601

# THIS DAY IS ENDING!

A Great New Book Of Prophecy—Stunning In Its Impact!



DIRE WOLF

Robert Olsen may not be well known, but this book will rank him among the world's most famous prophets. In his Preface, the author says:

"This work is in two parts; the future and the present; in that order. The statements herein are similar to that of the military scout who returned to his commanding officer with the report: 'Sir, there is a hellish big batch of the enemy coming this way!'

"Given that information, the officer can do some accurate prophesying on his own, wherein his actions will effect future events. The leaders of this civilization are that officer. They have the power to make its future secure. I am confident that they will do nothing.

"The second part of this work is to let those of the future know more of this civilization than they will find in conventional history books, and perhaps to arouse some controversy in the present generation. This book is NOT fiction!"

A glance at the contents page of this book indicates its sensational scope: The Dire Wolf—Genesis—Theories—Countdown Has Begun—Prophecy—What Will Happen?—What You Can Do—What Could Be Done—Fictitious History—Love Thy Brother—Your Friendly Oil And Power Companies—On Earth As It Is In Heaven—There Is No Such Place As Australia—What's Inside A Uniform—The Wages Of Sin Are Profits—Reflection and Requiem.

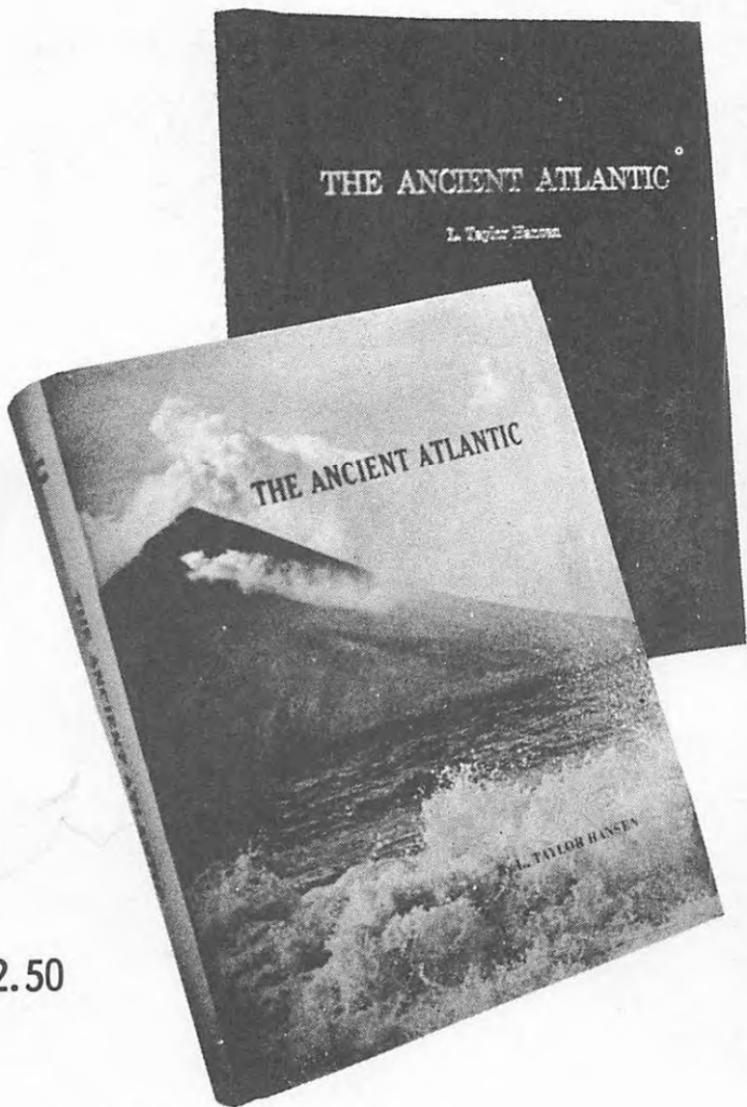
PRINTED IN PAPERBACK FORMAT FOR THE WIDEST POSSIBLE DISTRIBUTION  
It May Be The Most Important Book You Have Ever Read!

\$2.50 plus 12¢ postage

Send \$2.62 TODAY to:

**RAY PALMER, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406**

# THE ANCIENT ATLANTIC By L. Taylor Hansen



\$22.50

AMHERST PRESS, AMHERST, WISCONSIN 54406