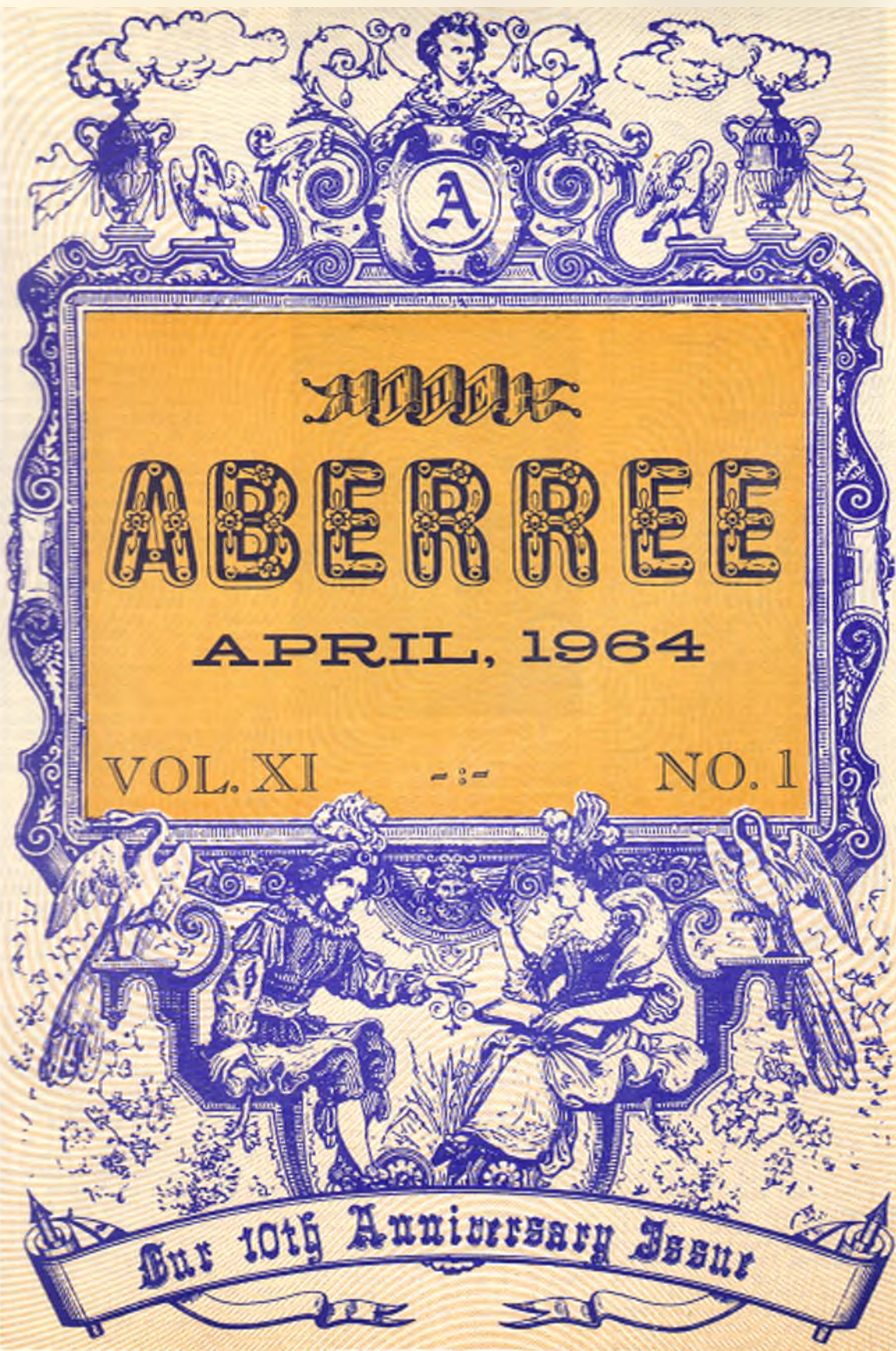


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Number 1

Volume XI



Our 10th Anniversary Issue



Hart to Heart

¶ This has been a month in which our female psychics have been reporting all types of illness--and we can't figure out if it's a malady aimed at a particular segment of our society, or if it's coincidental that Dorothy Springfield of Canoga Park, Calif., should be critically ill following an operation to correct a surgical goof of several years' standing; Veronica Sydow of Esperance, N. Y., should take to her bed in a "sympathy illness" for her ailing husband, which really backfired with a vengeance; and Lowana Julaine, of Tampa, Fla., who thought she'd conquered some sniffles, found herself watching from the ceiling while her husband and neighbors tried to keep the body perking well enough for her to return to it. Last reports say all three will recover, and we hope these reports are more reliable than the one we received that Tom O'Neil, editor of PSYCHIC OBSERVER, was critically ill in the hospital. "Your source of information needs more practice. I'm in the best of health," Tom telegraphed when we sent him a "get-well" card.

¶ To prove their love for her, neighbors of Mrs. Ernie Lang (Lowana Julaine), Tampa, Fla., recently dropped in for coffee and gossip and to take part in a "surprise party" in which she was treated to a brand new television set. It was a sort of "reward" for deciding to get well...

¶ Since we mentioned last month we'd quit smoking, we've been deluged with requests from readers who want a "tech-order", or its equivalent, on the subject. (ED. NOTE — A "Tech-order" is a loose-leaf book issued military personnel, giving details on how something is put together, or operated.) Since there seems to be so much interest in how to avoid cancer--and since the Surgeon General's high-priced report ignored this little detail, we'd like to start a column in The ABERREE, "How I Quit Smoking"--in which all you who've run this torture gauntlet can give the benefit of your experience to your fellow readers. Maybe you discovered something while quitting or afterwards



¶ This is a portrait of The Editor, taken back before he "shaved off" that little adornment he's holding. He started to throw the picture away, but since he no longer smokes, he thought it might be a memento of the "days that used to be". And don't fear that he's going to start aping another ape who keeps his readers current on how he looks with each added pound and each fraction of his receding hair-line. For those skeptics who think a picture of a hand is no "portrait", we ask, Why shouldn't a hand, foot, knee, or some other portion of the anatomy make as good a representation of the physical self as the face? In these days of integration and alleged impartiality, let's quit ignoring the rest of the body except when we want to wash it--or want it to do something for us. Some of the most famous artists don't hide ANY of the body when they're doing their best work--or, at least, their most popular work...

that will smooth the path for a fellow victim with good intentions--but who has "bought" the agreement that a weed-stuffed piece of tissue paper is stronger than he is...

¶ Since Bob Ryder was a child, he's wanted to be a doctor--but he ran into difficulties when American medical schools turned him down. So... he applied in Mexico, and was accepted. That's why Bob, Monica, and the two children are discovering one can pioneer even in the 20th century--or it seems like pioneering to be suddenly deprived of abundant hot water, a car, electric appliances, and neighbors who talk the same language, things they took for granted back in San Diego. Monica's story of their move to Mexico City, the efforts to adjust to the little inconveniences of a foreign land, and their need for learning a new "tongue" is almost an adventure yarn in itself. If you think nothing of flicking on the lights as you move from room to room, bend an ear: "We had to sign a year's lease for it (their apartment). And 3 months rent in advance. The lease has to be registered with the government office. Until the lease is properly executed you can't get your lights turned on. It took us 6 days to get our lease to show to the light company. It took us one week to get the lights turned on after that... We went to bed at 6 P.M. because it was so dark there wasn't anything else to do." And if you think this is enough to discourage the wife of a medical prodigy, hearken further: "I very much miss all the conveniences of living that I'm used to... but all in all, it's not so bad. I might even like it here in time..."

¶ Bob Arentz, who operates pretty much on the road as a safety engineer for some trucking indemnity firm, once did a lot of stopping in Enid when he was located in Colorado and Chicago -- but we haven't seen much of him since he moved his family to Malvern, Penn.--the center of his eastern territory. Therefore, it was somewhat of a pleasant surprise when Bob dropped in recently for a weekend of chitchat and discussion of the Hubbard field of peccadillos and peccancies. Bob tells us he's being moved to Chicago -- and probably will be circulating in this area more frequently in the future--and we'll try to find something more brilliant to discuss when this occurs--since the above-mentioned topic has been worn to tatters with a few well-placed, four-letter words. One thing Bob did mention which was sad news to us was that our friend and long-time subscriber, Roman Mazurek, died in Chicago early last December

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 18)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinites' for Earth, Mars,
Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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INDEX

HART TO HEART	2
AUDITORIAL	3
CARBOHYDRATE IS THE VILLAIN --Rosalind John	4
"I GOT SCARED WHEN THEY SHOOK MY BED"--Lowana Julaine	5
LONG LIVING VIA DEEP BREATHING --Franklin S. Sullivan	7
STAR DUST--Sylvia DeLong	9
ORACLE OF DREAMS--Lowana Lulaine	11
JUDGE LEARNS A BIT ABOUT LIFE BE- YOND -- Albert R. Davis	11
CREATION OF A CREATOR-- Dr. Karl Kridler	12
BOOK REVIEWS	13
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	14

POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny--if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

SCIENTOLOGISTS SCIENTOLOGY, in the latest UP SAINT CREEK (at this writing) papal bull WITHOUT PADDLE by Pope Ron (The Only I), has been placed on a level with the hen and the egg in the old "Who started it?" enigma of creation.

There will be those "old timers" who will recognize a familiar pattern, since it is the apparent result of a mental vacuity which new processes and allegations have failed to cure. We remember our introduction to the "hen-and-egg" analogy back in Wichita when we were a student--and the old Dianetic Foundation was thrown into a whirlpool when Old Intelligence Himself came forth with an order that "No one could audit successfully until they'd had their 'service facsimile' run out". And since no one had--not even the one who'd dreamed up the latest link in a long chain of confusion--auditing at the Foundation came to a roaring halt temporarily. (In fact, it wasn't long before the Foundation itself--even Dianetics--came to something of a standstill, from which it never has, and probably never will, recover--not as long as the disease of "hen-and-egg" processing seems to have such a stranglehold on the chief policy maker.)

The new order, charitably labeled "The New Plan" in this stab-in-the-back to the old picture of Scientology auditors with professional status, decrees that Scientologists shall not imitate psychiatrists and psychologists; that this is not to be a set-up for occupational better-bridge-building for all with the wherewithal to hire their bridges worked on, but is to be a system of co-auditing--you help me and I'll help you. Which sounds wonderful and utopian--except there's a joker in it, naturally.

Not only the auditor (the student who in the past aspired to be a super-psychiatrist) but the preclear (the person honest enough to admit he's a bit sub-optimum in thinking and actions), have to have training. And no one can be audited ("treated") with any technique, system, or process above the mandatory classification Pope Ron has set up for his level of Scientology acceptance, nor can any auditor audit anyone higher than the classification his own training has earned for him, depending on how much he paid for his training.

AND THERE you have it: Until you are an egg you can't hatch into a chicken, and unless there's a chicken, naturally, no one's going to lay an egg. Except in its theatrical sense, that is--and this is limited to the Chief Egg Layer and Policy Maker.

Of course, the main purpose is financial, we suspect--since none but the lowest four classifications can be trained in scattered centers throuth the world, or by auditors. The upper classifications--who must pay much higher fees, of course--are all to be trained at the Saint Hill "Vatican" by the Pope himself or some of his selected staff "Cardinals".

That is supposed to be the set-up, but it doesn't take a Class V, VI, or VII genius to see that it won't work--that you've got to have a hen to lay eggs, or an egg from which to hatch a hen. And despite all this high-priced yak-yak from Saint Hill about "Clears" and "Operating Thetans" (NOTE TO READERS who don't savvy the lingo--these are terms for superior beings who're supposed to have run all the Scientology gauntlets, pawed all their yachts, or paid off their notes--maybe with weeks and months of staff servitude), we've yet to see that the situation is any better in 1964 than it was in 1952.

We don't think it much to boast about when many of the original Hubbard followers--after 14 years--still are chasing the same will-o'-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 9)

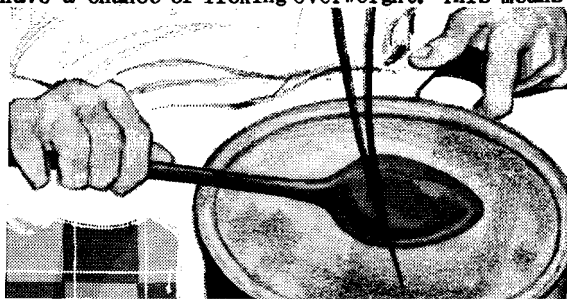


Fat? Don't Malign Calories The Carbohydrate Is the Villain

By
ROSALIND
JOHN

HERE IS much evidence to indicate that the much-maligned calorie is an innocent little bystander and gets kicked around for the sins of the real culprit -- the hairy old carbohydrate! This is the big, bad ogre that turns everything in sight into horrid gobs of nasty fat.

If we eat mostly of proteins such as fish, eggs, lean meat, soy beans (vegetarians), non-fat dry milk, and lean cheeses (in moderation) instead of such dishes as macaroni, spaghetti, gravies, creamed soups and vegetables, and mixtures made with white sauce and butter, we have a chance of licking overweight. This means



no starches and sugars such as pie, cake, puddings, candy, colas, ice cream, rich sauces, cream or too much butter (a little butter is necessary for vitamin A). One may use a limited amount of natural sugars such as raw sugar, molasses, and honey, but should be very stingy of even these sources of energy.

The theory behind this "natural food" business is that you will not crave as much of it as with the *empty foodless foods*. Remember how it is if we go to market to buy the week's supply of groceries, and we haven't yet had dinner or lunch. We see a delicious package of cookies we just can't resist. Needless to say, we gobble the whole thing down (almost sack and all) and our appetite runs wild. Yet, we do not feel afterwards that we have had any nourishment; rather, there may be a dull, sickish sensation at the bottom of our stomachs. When we eat natural food, we feel good. Thus, it is almost a must to eat first before shopping; then we can pass blithely past all the gooey delights that are not for us. And we couldn't care less.

All fruits are permissible, but go easy on apples, oranges, and bananas (only one of these per day). They contain a lot of sugar. Dried fruits are taboo for the same reason. Most all berries are low on calories, as well as melons. Just remember to not add sugar or cream to the berries or salt to the melons (salt helps us

retain water in the tissues -- more on that later). Avocados are rich in natural oils (avocado oil), proteins, and vitamins--so eat them in salads or plain--not too much, of course.

Go slowly on all grain products, and be sure it is whole grain (preferably from a health food store). One-half slice of bread at a meal may not add much weight, but some take a few bites of wheat germ instead as this is the best part of the wheat (minus the starch). Editor Rodale of PREVENTION Magazine is at war on bread, and he seems to have good reasons. He contends that a baked potato or a banana is much better for one. Now, about that potato (gasps of utter dismay come from all directions at mere mention of such a caloric monstrosity). However, the potato is a wonderful "animal", and contains vitamins and minerals as well as a very digestible form of starch--if boiled or baked in the skins. Men have been known to live for weeks on nothing but potatoes --and remain in good health. Starving children have been kept alive on potato peelings alone, with no apparent ill effects. And the calorie content (we mention this only to prove a point with the die-hards) is only 100 per medium-sized potato. This is without butter or cream. One-half teaspoon of butter can not add too much fat, and soy or safflower or corn oil can be substituted. These are the unsaturated kind which is burned better by the body than saturated oils (butter, or solid shortenings that melt at room temperature).

Here is just a brief outline of how such a diet might work in actual practice: Breakfast --one egg scrambled with a bit of jack cheese (made from goat milk), a small ripe tomato, or juice, or unsweetened fruit juice, one medium carrot cut into sticks, coffee with tinned milk and no sugar. No bread, but a tablespoon of wheat germ. Protein change might be a piece of fish, or tuna, on some days; or an omelet, or chicken, or even steak; but always the fresh, raw vegetables (may be turnips or radishes, or something) and fruit or melon, etc. This breakfast will satisfy for hours on end, being rich in proteins and vitamins, minerals. Eat slowly, and be sure to dawdle over the carrot sticks (fools the appetite governor of the brain). Be certain to eat the raw food--at least the first few bites--at the beginning of any meal. Scientific tests have proved that if we take *cooked* food into our stomachs *first*, the blood rushes white corpuscles to the digestive area just as if we had an infection. White corpuscles are the scavengers that kill germs and carry away dead or diseased matter. But listen to this! If we eat a piece of *raw* food first, the body sends in red cells (predominating), and keeps sending them to the area even after we add cooked food--for the duration of the meal and digestion. The important thing is to start any meal with something *fresh*.

Lunch could be a tuna salad -- mixed greens and vegetables (raw), or boiled eggs mixed with the greens. Use unsaturated oils, lemon juice, and a dash of garlic and a bit of salt for the dressing. A yogurt sundae is good for dessert or one could make an entire meal of it. A few tablespoons of yogurt, topped with a chopped

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 8)

APRIL, 1964

The ABERREE

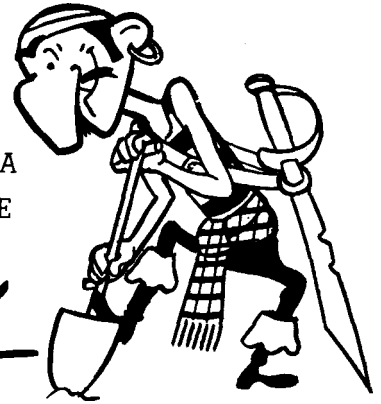
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THE HOUSE is haunted. That is an established fact, altho there is no known reason for it being so. I spent a full week in the house. I was scared, and don't mind admitting it. I'd be a liar if I tried

to say I wasn't.

About six miles north of Niceville, Fla., is a tiny settlement called Villa Tasso. It is located less than a mile



By

LOWANA

JULAINÉ

"I Got Scared— When They Shook My Bed"

south of Highway 20, and less than a stone's throw from Choctawhatchee Bay. To the north of Highway 20 is the large and noisy Eglin Air Base, with all the hustle and bustle of modern air craft. Not the popular concept of a ghost's hangout, altho both sides of Highway 20 are wooded.

Choctawhatchee Bay was quiet and calm the night I arrived to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wagner, who have a home in Villa Tasso. An occasional white-cap died in sputtering foam along the shore. A whimsical moon lighted the path of barges traveling from one shore to the other as I sat on the porch in peaceful solitude.

Suddenly there was a rattling upstairs. I don't know how long I sat there listening, thinking squirrels were dropping nuts on the housetop. Finally it penetrated my lulled senses that squirrels are not a night-foraging animal.

Still, "spooks" were furthest from my mind, and I gave the trees the credit for making the noises.

The house belongs to an acquaintance of the friends I was visiting. It is sturdy and well-built. Formerly a large one-room-and-bath affair, to it had been added a kitchenette on the ground floor, a bedroom over the kitchenette, and a small cellar beneath it.

Everything was quiet when I first went to bed, but toward morning, I awoke in a listening attitude. Someone was walking about upstairs. Drawers in the chest opened and closed. The bedsprings squeaked in protest and someone started coming down the steps.

Certain that Harry was getting equipment for early fishing, I rolled over on the daybed and lit a cigaret. The footsteps stopped. So did my heart, because in that instant I realized I was sharing quarters with a 100 percent bona fide ghost.

The experience of a haunted house was something I'd always wanted, but now that I unexpectedly found myself in that position, I was unprepared.

The following night, which was Friday, gave the same manifestation. So did Saturday and Sunday night. By that time I had accepted the conditions and was excited with the prospects of furthering my education in this particular phase of phenomena. Footsteps would walk back and forth across the bedroom floor; drawers would open and close; bedsprings would creak, followed by someone going down the steps.

Entities don't seem to mind if lights are on or off. Not wanting to miss the slightest move, in case something did move Monday night, I turned on every light in the house. Taking a notebook and pencil, I sat on the top step where I could see the whole interior of the bedroom.

Nothing moved. Yet I could hear the drawers open and close as well as all the other sounds. The footsteps passed me and stopped just short of the bottom of the stairs as they previously had.

Tuesday I talked with Harry, explaining what I had heard and done. He admitted that the noises had been heard by two of his closest relatives, yet had not been heard by others.

We decided since no one had died or been murdered in the house, that in all likelihood it was the astral of the owner.

APRIL, 1964

The ABERREE

5



A pot of coffee
and a half
pack of
cigaretts
later...

It also was decided that I use what knowledge I have of these etheric forces and put the astral visitor at rest.

Thursday we were real proud of ourselves because there wasn't a sound anywhere in the house thru Wednesday night.

Our pride was premature. I had quieted the visiting entity all right, but in doing so had opened the way for something much worse than anticipated.

Thursday night was a page right out of some horror story. I told Harry that after Thursday, I wouldn't offer the place to anyone until a good Medium had cleared things up.

By nature, I'm not a skittish person, but I wouldn't spend another night in that house alone--if it was given to me. I've slept in cemeteries and talked with the entities there, and I've slept in the widely-known "Devil's Bedroom" of North Carolina, but this is absolutely the first time I've been so scared of an entity that I kept the lights on all night long.

Thursday evening, Harry's daughter came over and we sat chattering on the front porch a couple hours. When she left the noises became much stronger in force. The drawers of the upstairs chest *slammed!* There was a definite bumping and knocking up there until a little after 11 p.m. It stopped then, altho no one came down the stairs as before.

At 11:30, the noises started in the cellar. I went down the steps to where I could see the whole of the cellar and sat down with my notebook to listen and record.

Something heavy was being dragged over stones or something that caused a thumping sound. I was still unafraid up to this point.

I heard guttural voices but couldn't understand the words. Then steel started striking stone and striking other steel. It sounded as if someone was using first a pick and then a shovel--pick and shovel, pick and shovel. I tried to recall if there was anything besides digging a deep hole that would produce such a sound. There isn't. It was definitely a pick and shovel at work. By that time my nerves were getting tight and I had to force myself to sit still and conduct myself as a scientific researcher should.

This particular noise kept up until 1:05 a.m. by my watch. It was quiet for a few minutes and I realized I was more than slightly perturbed. While I sat scolding myself for being a fraidy-cat, there was a hellish bump as if something heavy had been dropped. Immediately following this were three distinct shots. Scientific investigation went out the window and the researcher came up out of the cellar at that point. Time: 1:17 a.m.

A pot of coffee and half pack of cig-

arets later it seemed that nothing more was going to happen so I went to bed. Time: 1:30 a.m.

At 1:43 a.m., *someone* picked up the foot of my bed and bumped it on the floor three times. I came up out of the bed too.

From then until 5 minutes of 3, all hell seemed to break loose. By that time I was so scared I didn't have sense enough to know it, so I started talking to them. The more I talked and tried to find out what was happening, the madder they seemed to get.

It sounded as if someone were actually wrecking the place altho nothing moved except one of the doors. It slammed shut *against* the wind, and I gave them the house. I went out on the porch and stayed there until daylight. The only reason I came in then was to get another pack of cigarets since the last half of the first pack was gone by then.

After the door slammed, someone started groaning and kept it up until 5:07.

I explained to Harry that my experience leaves a lot for speculation. Since he insists no one died, or was killed, in the house--my conclusions are that the house has been built over an old pirate treasure.

I don't imagine anyone would need to dig much deeper. If 5 or 6 feet of top soil has accumulated since the treasure was first buried, even so it is hardly likely that it was buried more than 4 or 5 feet to start with.

That, of course, means the treasure now would be about 10 feet from the present surface. Not over 15 at the most. With the cellar being as deep as it is, I don't imagine the treasure would be more than 2 or 3 feet under the cellar floor.

Of course it may be that the treasure isn't under the flooring at all, but behind one of the walls. The sounds could have been trapped or magnified by the emptiness of the cellar.

When I pointed out to Harry that the bay would be a perfect pirate cove, and a ship using the bay would have the advantage of seeing other ships before they could get thru the channel, he agreed with the possibility.

Be that as it may. If some old pirate is stomping around that house, he can stomp to his heart's content, as far as I'm concerned. Because when an entity becomes powerful enough to bump a bed and slam a door, it has strength and tendencies to become a poltergeist. And a poltergeist is something I don't ever want to come in contact with again.

Flint Liddon of Yahoo City, Miss., who is a close friend of both Harry and me, and who has forgotten more about phenomena than I'll probably ever learn, checked first with Harry in Niceville and then with me here in Tampa. He tells us that the whole manifestation may be nothing more than pranks of elementals, altho he isn't ignoring the possibility of pirates and treasure. It is probable that my psi-forces gave strength to these elementals, and with that extra power they were able to perform so stridently.

Maybe so. Whatever the cause is, you can be sure the next time I hear noises at night, I won't be squirrely enough to give credit to the wrong nuts.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

Tales of the 'Unusual' That Test the Credulity of Those Afraid of What They Don't Understand.

*New System Rediscovered to Control Calcium;
Scientology's Failure Laid to Its Complexity*

Long Living Via Deep Breathing

By FRANKLIN S. SULLIVAN, D. Scn.

IN TWO PARTS (Conclusion)

WORDS ARE agreed upon symbols about something. They are useful to a Spirit playing a game -- such as having a body--to the degree that they differentiate, describe the nature and form of something, and allocate relative to time, place, and event. To the degree that they become fixed, solid, they are aberrative to Spirit. As per Wordsworth: "Our meddling intellect (that part of the mind which uses language to take the mystery out of reality) misshapes the beautiful form of things: we murder to dissect." This quote given by Aldous Huxley in PLAYBOY (of all places!) November, 1963. This entire article is excellently pertinent.

Words can never communicate more than approximations. Even the most cardinal words are generalization. As with color -- take the word "green" for example. In the spectrum, the green sector runs from yellowish to bluish. In this range, there are almost an infinity of gradients. Then there is the added dimensions of lightness to darkness, sombreness to brilliance. Pigments and light go by different rules.

This also holds for gradients of feeling, emotions, misemotions. In Ron Hubbard's early Attitude charts, there was some mention of "unnamed emotions". Actually, our feelings described in words constitute a major alteration, again by approximation, as there are more unnamed feelings than named ones.

The same holds true for other considerations. There are a million or more gradients for "help", for example. When one arbitrarily, empirically, as in a Scientology auditing session, brings about a fixation that a referred-to action or event was "help" or "no help", or "failed help", there is no increase in understanding. But the preclear (the responder, who reacts to the auditor, as a stimulus) does attain a "certainty".

But, the above does lift the subject matter from unknowingness to mystery. The preclear starts with a condition wherein there is conflict, chaos, and confusion -- unknowingness. With the preclear's "cognition" -- at some gradient between truth and falsehood -- he, at least, owns a single stable datum on the subject.

Mystery is roughly defined as something that one knows one thing about. Usually, this one thing is that it is there, it exists. From this one datum other data can be aligned -- as altered by the prejudices and predilections fixed in the preclear's bank -- or mind.

So, the preclear for hour upon hour commits himself by saying that there are certain things he has "suppressed", "been careful of", etc. And his mind becomes more orderly as he stows this random subject matter into "suppressed", "been careful of" bins, within his mind. Tech-

nically, they amalgamate into masses or chains which become heavier and heavier. But, because the preclear is actually doing something about them -- is cause -- they do key out, leave the premises of his body.

I feel that Scientology is an excellent therapy -- when used as a part of the total address to body-mind-Spirit. It can remove, at least for the time being, many of the obstacles to spiritual awareness. I herein refer to Scientology as practiced by Hubbard's present organization. Scientology as a free science has no limitations. As a captive sect, it is limited by L. Ron Hubbard's personal aberrations.

Scientology, as practiced -- along with psychology, psychiatry, etc. -- addresses the mind. Monica Saxon's Dramatanomy addresses the body. Vacuum Cleaning Procedure (also Hubbard's old creative processes) addresses the Spirit.

PERHAPS I ought to let you know just what I mean when I say, "the Spirit".

I refer to that which is our true beingness, a spark of the divine, ourselves as an individuation of -- not from -- Totality. It is ourselves which is of ALL. As Beingness, we have potential abilities which have been so smudged over that they are now unavailable to us.

I am further presuming that you -- all out there -- have some desire to regain these abilities. And if you are among the most of us who have tried and failed, tried and got fooled, maybe betrayed -- I hope this will lead toward rekindling the flame. Again: *This is possible if the entire problem -- if all the obstructions are overcome.*

As a personality, we are Spirit, plus the illusive pretenses of agreements, mechanics, solids, of stimulus-response, which the therapists address, in terms of words -- with their phantasmal significances.

There is no thought, creativity, initiative, fun -- including sense of humor -- in mechanics, stimulus-response. There is no life in stimulus-response. There appears to be, to the degree that we identify with it.

We, as Spirit, regard that which is, as it is -- without significances, without prejudice or predilection. As such, we perceive that which we consider to be true, non-dependent on agreements local to the present or any other time/place. As Spirit, Ability, we do not have a thing that Mr. Average Man does not have. But, Mr. Average Man has something we do not have. He has a mass of invisible stuff around him which denies himself as Spirit, inhibits him as Ability.

And how is this accomplished? There is no "how" to it. It is totally devoid of mechanics, methodology. Ron Hubbard has referred to it as "postulation". He talked much about it 10 years ago. He then proceeded to try to achieve salvation thru complexity of mechanical process, rigid clocklike procedure, precise methodology -- rite, rote, creed. This is the monotonously repetitive story of every great re-

The ABERRERE APRIL, 1964 7

ligion. They begin as beautiful truth, evolve into a hideous trap, as they become better, more solidly organized, more "practical", so everyone can understand it, compromise, and agree with mundane reality -- thus become successful.

Invariably, each has taken a portion of truth, and called it the whole truth. "We, alone, have the answer!" Nuts! But, each has contributed. That is, if you regard the original basis, not these fruits which have rotted with age.

The mystic approach is certainly a part of it. A quiet mind is a requisite. If automatic, compulsive, or inhibitive thoughts or mental pictures continually impose themselves, true meditation is impossible. It is entirely possible to set up a mental mechanism which thru "will" does counteract these impositions. It is also entirely possible to set up a "meditation machine" which is an artifice which is of the same nature as any other stimulus-response type of mechanism which keys out present personality, and worldly appurtenances. This departure from reality is what makes the mystic seem so "mystical". Whereof I speak inheres none of these liabilities. When you are you, as Spirit, you are closer to, not compartmented from, present time, or, by choice, any other reality.

All of this is not dilettantic; just merely inclusive. Conversely, tho I say that the problem has manifold facets, each is simple. For example: Yoga contains many positions and exercises in breathing--most unnatural -- which variably produce some benefit and phenomena. Posture in Dramanatomy is simple and natural; breathing is simple and efficient. Extant Scientology is complex, mechanical. My Vacuum Cleaning Procedure is as simple as Spiritual doingsness.

It seems that simple answers are just something that we KNOW to be true. Just now, I got real curious about how Monica came up with her calcium deposit theory. So, I long-distanced her, asked her what her "authority" was. She said that she had none--just KNEW it was right. Dr. Selye (again, READER'S DIGEST, December, 1963, pg. 69) spent 25 years scientifically evolving the same truth. I feel that everything she uses in Dramanatomy is of the same nature.

I did not mention to her that SCIENCE DIGEST October, 1963, contains an article, "How to Grow Old Without Aging". Twenty-one hundred men in a small area in Soviet Georgia (not our you-all Georgia) have lived to be 100 years or more. Some live to be more than 150 years of age. A team of Russian doctors investigated. Their main finding, "Not to die before your normal 100, you should breathe deeply and rhythmically. You thus increase a quantity of inhaled oxygen per unit of time.... However, you have to learn this proper breathing-- deep and rhythmic... you keep it up all your life, well into your old age-- which should then become a very ripe yet pleasant age indeed". That is all she has been talking about -- using the lungs as an efficient machine to speed circulation and abetted by our placing attention in affected areas, bringing them back by flooding out the calcium.

Of course, there is a lot more to Dramanatomy than what I have sketched here. But, I feel that it is something we have all done before. It just seemed too familiar. I feel that it is the original pattern the Spirit created for handling bodies.

VACUUM CLEANING PROCEDURE was rediscovered by myself similarly. Almost three years ago, I had just finished auditing (working with, in Scientology) the gal who was my wife in my im-

mediate past life. She had gone into Scientology with the chiefest goal of eliminating an energy mass which was to the left of her head, above her shoulder. It was, then, still there.

I decided to know what the answer was. I asked her if she could see this mass. She had spiritual perception ability, and could. I asked her to create a copy of it, "mockup", as L. Ron Hubbard calls it. She did, three dimensionally. I then asked her to unmock it (cause it to vanish). She did. I then asked her to find the space that it occupied. She did. I then asked her to push this space into the mass to the left of her head...pull it out. She did. It contained what looked like a tarry mass. I asked her to take this mass out of the space, cause it to go up in the sky, and make it burn. She did. We repeated this many times, and she usually got something different each time; dark and heavy, gradually lightening, then liquids, finally gasses. When this was completed, the energy mass was gone.

Since that time, I have been using the developments of this process in practically all of my auditing. There are many variants, applicable to the ability of the preclear (the person doing the procedure), and the resistance of the energy masses to destruction.

More persons than one would imagine are able to see these masses. One of these days, some scientist is going to excitedly yell, "Hey! Lookit!" and write up some learned tome on what their instruments show. It is the presence of these energy masses which make up the difference between you being you, a something like an ordinary homo sapien, and you as yourself, owning all of your native abilities. Simple. But it is as it is with the moon--easy to see, but hard to get there. But, I believe we are on the way.

It hasn't been my purpose to give you a technical report on either Dramanatomy or Vacuum Cleaning Procedure. SUCH will be contained in the next issues of SECOND TERMINAL. Write me if you wish a copy, at 31805 Bond St., Farmington, Mich. (The End)

ROSALIND JOHN

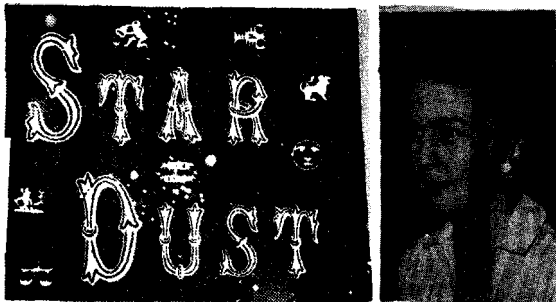
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

walnut and a small dollop of unsulphurated molasses. Delish! Try it and see.

Dinner or supper can be chicken or fish, baked or fried in salad oil, or soy beans (vegetarians), one medium baked potato (or half a potato) with a dash of butter or salad oil, a green salad of romaine lettuce (any green lettuce), with shredded cabbage, carrot, turnip, fresh green beans or peas, or any fresh vegetable of whatever kind you like. A dressing made with a mixture of safflower, soy, and olive oil, a lemon (juiced), garlic or herbs, a little salt is marvelously good and good for you. We all need several tablespoons of unsaturated fats per day and this will give you this quota. Eat all the salad you wish and lots of protein. Cottage cheese is a good addition to any meal. But remember this-- do not stuff to capacity! This gets the metabolism (or keeps it) out of whack and makes your enzyme pathway become greedy simply by overuse.

Research dietitians of the University of Wisconsin have been experimenting with the hopelessly overweight, and one reports: "If you give an enzyme system too much work to do, it gets big." These researchers have come up with a strange six-meal-per-day diet to combat the "abnormalities in very delicate and complex" chemical pathways that convert food into protein, carbohydrates, and fats necessary to keep the body running.

It seems that fat persons cannot reduce on 8



By SYLVIA DE LONG

AS APRIL opens in the wake of the Spring Equinox, we find, in the chart erected for that event, and as a prelude to what we may expect for the next few months, that the legislative bodies, particularly the House, are strongly high-lighted. The same is true of ambassadors sent to foreign countries. Mercury is conjunct the Sun, so any happenings in these quarters should prove of benefit to all concerned.

The New Moon chart of April 12 starts the show by housing the lunation in the 12th house, indicating that the Legislature will probably enact laws (or endeavor to) regulating both labor and management, and as far as the general public is concerned, such legislation should be very beneficial.

Institutions, hospitals, prisons, schools, and the like should also receive important and favorable attention this month. A strong Uranus in the 4th house bodes ill, however, to mining industries and indicates possible further disasters. Utilities and water companies also seem to be in for some serious troubles and a

ordinary low-calorie diets because of this upset chemistry system. They turn just any amount of food, no matter how small, into fat! When all the enzymes necessary are present, they don't go on a binge and turn everything in sight into bubbling blubber. That's why "normal" and "skinny" folk can eat and eat and eat, and never gain an ounce.

According to these University of Wisconsin researchers, this big overgrown enzyme system will stay that way forever unless it happens to be shocked out of the rut--in which case it will shrink a bit. That is why, at the start of the six-meal diet, they put their patients on a 48-hour fast. Starving seems to shrink the enzyme set-up; then the diet gets real results. Thirteen hundred and twenty calories are expended over the six meals so that the body never has too many carbohydrates at one time to get the bio-chemical system haywire again. Meals are divided into breakfast, mid-morning snack, lunch, mid-afternoon snack, supper, before-bedtime snack. Butter, desserts, candy, gravy, potatoes (oh! oh!), alcoholic or soft drinks, and nuts are not allowed. One may eat any meats, eggs, some cheeses, skim milk, all vegetables and fruits, even a half slice of bread.

Unbalanced enzyme systems are not the only cause of overweight. Some people have a tricky high insulin output. Overeating makes even normal persons have too much insulin in the blood for a short time. We should learn to never overeat.

Another quirk some obese persons have is the retention of water in body tissues. According to this research team, a large portion of this water "is a byproduct of the burning of food".

rash of explosions in public buildings seems likely to occur -- presumably a resumption of the sabotage and rioting mentioned last month.

Pluto opposing Saturn in the 5th house indicates a great possibility of heavy losses in stock market and other speculative fields. Original investment terms may be altered or manipulated as to leave ownership of certain stocks unprofitable. Many will not pay dividends, in any case.

The armed forces too seem to be in for shake-ups and scandals, and with Neptune opposing Taurus in the 6th house, drug and tobacco difficulties will be sure to receive adverse publicity.

Most astrologers look for a breakthrough of new and wonderful medicines as a result of the Pluto-Uranus conjunction, but personally, I rather expect a number of new and unheard of ailments and diseases which do not respond to such medication as we have -- wonderful as some of it is. This is especially so indicated since we find a malefic Neptune adversely afflicted by Mercury in the 6th house of health.

Saturn opposing Uranus in the 10th makes for sudden and unexpected troubles, delays, hindrances, and explosive reactions for our government to cope with, and with Mars in the 11th house, there is a threat of much illness and even death in governmental circles. Someone of great eminence is sure to pass on.

Perhaps our interests are centered mainly on the home front, yet the distinct possibility that China may already have an atomic weapon is clearly shown by Uranus at almost partile conjunction with the mid-heaven of Peiping's Equinox chart. In any case, we may look for unexpected over-night war-like moves on her part, with definite border clashes with India or smaller Asiatic countries -- not even ruling out border incidents with Russia. Uranus always indicates the eccentric--the one who acts with total disregard of consequences, friends, ene-

If this water is retained, loss of weight is impossible. Hence, those low calorie diets of the starvation level often act as an anti-diuretic in the system. To offset this, drugs are administered to the patients during the diet to stimulate kidney function. The results are described as "very promising". (This seems to be a variation of the new 10-day starvation regime which takes place in hospitals under a doctor's care.)

Of course, one should exercise--walk a mile a day and do other prescribed exercises. This means that before starting any diet whatsoever, one should ascertain whether there is an organic reason for being overweight--such as diabetes or glandular (thyroid) upsets or whatever. But once this is settled, a high protein diet, low on carbohydrates, seems to be the latest idea on losing weight.

However, the subject of losing weight is a question not to be solved by one article--or even by one book. But it's a problem few of us can help being interested in--especially if we have a tendency to add bulges here and there.

AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

the-wisp, with no apparent evidence they are any nearer their goals than they were when they took up the wild pursuit back in the early 1950's. That was when Hubbard said no one could audit until he'd straightened out his "service facsimile". And maybe that's when he put the death sign on his own creation by setting up the equivalent of a dry flood, a tornado inside a vacuum, or a porcelain egg from which to hatch the first chicken.

mies, or opinion. Such is China. Nor are we too far removed to feel the lash of the Dragon's tail!

Russia, on the other hand, has her natal Jupiter occupying about the same spot on the M.C. as does our own Uranus, in the Full Moon chart of March 23, signifying closer and more friendly relations--even possibly to the point of a Summit meeting in the making. Yet even so, the wise diplomat should view with some skepticism the Venus-Neptune opposition from the third and ninth houses of communications and propaganda because despite other appearances, much will be deceptive and not at all as he would like.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Please tell me if I have a future. For years I have nursed an invalid--suddenly I'm alone. I greatly need a pal, a friend-- someone. Born Dec. 17, 1892, 11 A.M. --R. S.

DEAR R. S. --With your enthusiasm and optimism backed up by your wonderful vitality--and with Gemini on your 4th house cusp (latter years), your future should be anything but monotonous. You should be able to make up for lost time and do some of the things you only thought about doing in the past. Gemini on the 4th house cusp often indicates much writing in the home. With a mind capable of deep concentration, and with your many interests, this could well be the time to express your literary ability. You could run the gamut from science to religion, to politics, or possibly write beautiful poetry with your sense of rhythm. Gemini here also suggests travel in your golden years. With so many tours available, this could be the perfect way to meet new people. Jupiter trine your Moon gives you a powerful and magnetic personality which could be used to help the sick -- and with so many sick people, you need never look for something to do. Think about what you want to do -- then do it! Don't let the indecision and vacillation which your Mercury instills rob you of the joys of accomplishment. Let the natural sympathy and kindness you possess shine thru.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Will my business pick up, or would I be better off trying to sell my business and property and locate elsewhere, perhaps in a new line of business? I was born on Aug-12, 1903, around noon time.--J.D.

DEAR J.D. --Mars, your chart ruler, signifies a vocation in which iron, sharp instruments, and tools are prominent. Many planets in fire signs signify the same, and several planets in water signs show a profitable occupation dealing with liquids, paints, oil, etc. Obviously, a hardware store is your forte-- so do not change your business. Your chart shows the Sun at the mid-heaven, indicating that you are in your best location possible for your business. Therefore, a move of any distance would be most unwise. Saturn, the planet of restriction, has been opposing your natal Sun and over its

own natal home, thus exerting an adverse influence since May, 1961. It leaves this position at the end of March this year, returning for three months only at the end of the year. Then it goes into Pisces where it receives the good aspect of Jupiter. In other words, April to October should show fair business returns for you--than a three-month slump (bolstered by the holiday season, of course), and after that, clear sailing until July of 1971.

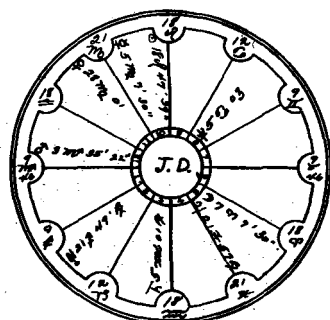
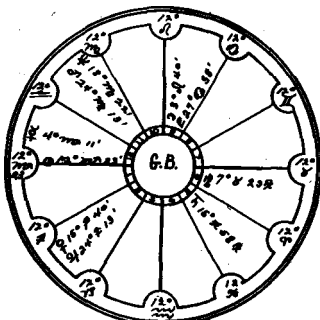
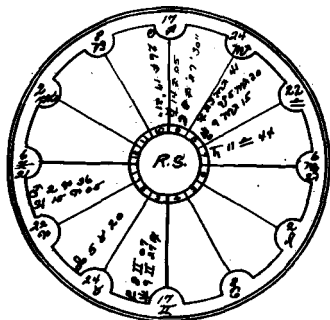
DEAR SYLVIA -- My son has lost his job and I have lost interest in my work. Would we do well in something together? We seem to get along fine as mother and son. He was born March 25, 1942, at 7:30 P.M., and I April 26, 1913, between 4 and 5 A.M.-- E. H.

DEAR E. H. --Your son's 7th house favors partnerships and with a strong Cancer Moon in the 10th house, success could come to him with your aid. You both have this 10th house Moon which places you before the public. Also, both of your charts show you would do better being self-employed. Your son has a charming personality and since Saturn, governing elderly people, favors him this year, work which would bring him into contact with elderly women should prove advantageous. He should do well in any field requiring travel and working with or selling things of a liquid nature or commodities of interest to women. Your chart shows benefit from similar pursuits. However, Venus is strong and with the Moon and Jupiter placed in earth signs, gains are indicated from advertising, toilet accessories, household products, etc. Since you two have much in common, and since his chart shows success from selling to women, a business partnership along these lines might well prove successful.

DEAR SYLVIA -- My sister reads tea leaves and told me I should never get married as there was only a slim chance that I would be happy. Please tell me what astrology says. My birth date is Nov. 5, 1936, time unknown. G.B.

DEAR G. B. -- Your sister reads tea leaves well. Altho you did not send me the time of your birth, from your solar chart it appears that marriage might well be an unhappy experience for you. Natively, your solar seventh house of marriage has separative Uranus working in it opposing your Sun. This configuration usually endows the native with a very independent nature and extreme self-will. This is fine for many undertakings but when found in a woman's chart it augurs unhappiness in marriage.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets -- with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877).



The Oracle of Dreams



By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAM -- (If death rides a black horse, what is the meaning of this?) I was standing in the kitchen, Mother was sitting in the front room. A very large, light-colored horse tapped three times on our back steps with his hoof. His bridle trappings were gold and silver, studded with the most beautiful and brilliant precious stones. Mother came out and exclaimed, "Oh! how beautiful!" She gave him some sugar and climbed on his back. He had no saddle, but she rode three times around the house laughing like a little girl--then rode off down the road very happy with her long hair flying loose. (Mother's hair isn't two inches long.)

INTERPRETATION--Death does NOT ride a BLACK horse. "Death rides a well-bridled horse, and the horse is pale." Since your mother rode westward into the sun, this means that within three months the pale horse will come for her. She will go happy. Her hair flying loose indicates that she will be filled and covered with

spiritual glory. She is well prepared for her transition as indicated by her feeding sugar to the horse, thereby "sweetening" her journey.

DREAM -- I seemed to be in a vast desert. A man in white approached me and stooped to draw in the sand. The picture was square with pyramids at each corner and a larger pyramid in the center. Under the picture were the words "Rent" and "Rentless". He spoke but I couldn't remember the message when I woke up.--V.P.

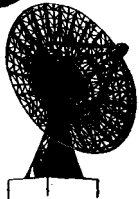
INTERPRETATION--The man in white represents an "adept". The pyramids represent a proclamation from the Eternal Messenger. Your messenger stooped and wrote in the sand. (Remember the Bible story of Jesus doing the same to those who would have stoned a harlot? Each thing he wrote was recognized ONLY by the person for whom it was intended.) You may not remember the verbal message you received, but your subconscious knows what that message was, and is. The message of the dream is this: Eventually you will receive a Cosmic Message that has never been given (to you) before, and will never be given again in your lifetime. You will rent (understand) that particular message. Beyond that specific message is rentless (not understood) for a time.

DREAM--Deep chasm connected by rope or vine ladder-walk. Friend on one side, I on the other. Friend was being killed by enemy. I had gun and knife. Stuck knife in ground and shot enemy. Friend ran to my side of chasm, cut one side of ladder-walk. Both of us ran for our lives.--Mr. B.M.

INTERPRETATION --Chasm in this case represents hidden physical manifestations. Connection swinging free is false claim to honor and pride. You and friend separated by (chasm) disagreement of ideas. Weapons are power in hand. You used one and presented one to your friend. This use and presentation brings friend to accept your ideas. You did not destroy (kill)

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)

Cosmic Contacts



Judge Learns A Bit About Life Beyond

By
ALBERT ROY
DAVIS

Supreme Court Justice C. J. Roberts, a profound doubter, came into my office one Monday morning, and I could see that he was concerned about something.

"Roy," he said, "you know all my life I have discouraged anything spiritual as a lot of hogwash. I have to deal in facts and have done so all my life. But when certain things start happening that I can't explain it worries me a great deal.

"Roy, I have seen my mother! She was alive and beautiful, as she was many years before her death -- and you know she died a very sick and weak woman." The Judge, by his every word and action, was demonstrating that he was worried and upset.

"Just before supper," he continued, "I went into my bedroom to lie down for a few minutes, and had just started to close my eyes when there, standing at the foot of my bed--so bright, so alive--was Mother. She smiled, but in an instant she was gone."

Since Clarence Roberts was an old friend, I explained gently what he had seen, and why he had been allowed to see what he had. Tears welled up in his eyes as I talked to him, explaining many things to him about what might now happen.

About three days later, he returned, and said it had happened again. "What shall I do?" he asked.

I suggested he prepare himself, as we all must do some day, as his mother's next and third trip would be the summons for him to go with her.

This man, a Supreme Court Justice, who had lived his entire life with no spiritual concepts, was now, at the age of 79, showing interest. For the next eight days, he spent many hours with me, discussing the subjects he had avoided for so many years in his role as a doubter.

One morning the news came. The judge had passed on. Apparently, his mother had made her third trip.



The Creation of a Creator

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(11) CREATION OF MAN

IN THE formative state of the embryo in the mother's womb, the brain is created first by condensation of astral light. The same process creates the baby's body and nerves. The infant is not created by the mother's blood as science teaches, as creation never makes new bodies of used material.

Now for another secret: Astral rays pierce the earth's aura as the silver cord mentioned in the Bible (Eccl. 12:6), converge at the fonticulus frontalis in the skull, called "door in heaven" in the Bible (Rev. 4:1), and condense, as vapor condenses to produce water and ice, forming the spinal cord and nerve system, thru which astral light flows as an electric current -- that mysterious nerve force of medical art, which produces the unknowable reality of science, consisting of the psychosomatic qualities of vitality, consciousness, mind, and intelligence. Look for that one in the great medical tomes.

Now for the dumb medical skeptics who sneer these assertions: In 1953, two doctors demonstrated by test that growing beets changed astral light into cellulose in 10 seconds.

During World War II, two doctors, working on radar equipment, made a killing discovery that leaked out after the war ended. In 10 seconds a man standing in the invisible rays of a radar transmitter, felt heat sensation in his body, the strength of which, in less than a minute, made him move out of range. In 15 days he died. The surface of his body showed no marks; but an examination showed "his insides were cooked", said the doctors. "A hole as big as a silver dollar was burnt in his small bowel."

This is considered a great discovery, but the secret is symbolized in the Bible, and, according to ancient scrolls, the Atlantean warriors, 10,000 years ago, used this death ray to destroy their enemies.

Living bodies can move. Electricity produces movement in trucks. But living bodies exhibit psychosomatic states called consciousness, mind, and intelligence not possessed by trucks. The difference is in the mechanism, not in the animating power.

A live wire is charged with electricity. When the charge is absent, the wire is "dead", but there is no noticeable change in the wire. Take the Living Fire out of man's body, and it's as dead as a log, but there is no other noticeable change in the body.

Hold this analogy between living bodies and live wires, as it leads to the Hidden Creator. Just follow us and see how simply we find the Creator in the human temple, as stated in the Bible (1 Cor. 3:16), and for whom science has searched for ages, in vain, and Christians hope to meet Him in the sky some day.

A pin cannot be pressed against the body anywhere without touching a nerve. These "wires" are charged in life with what science calls nerve force, but scientists know no more than a child does as to the nature of nerve force.

Doctors are taught that life is a series of

chemical changes in the body. This they must believe, "or else". If they question the teachings of their schools, their license as a physician is revoked for "unethical conduct".

Standardization controls civilization and must be preserved. Doctors and pastors must stay in line or get out. All progress that fits not in the framework of that standardization is rejected.

Man would be amazed could he see at once his whole nervous system. It would present the same shape and size as his body. The nerves are interlaced and interblended so perfectly and completely with the flesh and bone that, in our sight, the Hidden Creator and the body would appear as one.

The mysterious nerve system is the temple of the Creator as stated in the Bible -- not just once, but many times. For the Creator is omnipresent, and appears in every created form, attaining His highest level of manifestation in man. Creative facts are stranger than man's fiction.

As we gaze in a mirror, we see only the fleshy frame. Such an illusion. We are actually looking at the form of fire called God, the form made in His image and likeness just as the Bible says. Conversely, the Creator appears upon the earth in human form.

"In all the world there is only one story," wrote Barrett, "and that is the story of man. He rises from and melts back again into the background principle of his own universal self."

(Continued in the next issue)

LOWANA JULAINE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11)

the enemy but crippled him, meaning you won that round. Your friend has not completely severed connections with the enemy, merely turned away for a time.

DREAM -- A young man and I boarded a bus to visit my babysister who couldn't seem to learn in school. Returning alone, I got off the bus during a very dark night, and looked heavenward. Seven gold stars began moving from mid-heaven toward the west. Forming three lines, they left three trails of white flaming light behind them. A voice spoke saying, "You will build a temple and inside the temple will be new forms of learning and great healing. Dr. --- will help build this temple." I woke up weeping because the dream was so beautiful.-- M. M.

INTERPRETATION -- Your baby sister is the symbol used to portray the "little ones" of all ages who seek spiritual knowledge. The young man symbolizes one who will travel a short distance with you, in the beginning, as you seek to locate a definite point from which to start this endeavor. Coming back alone signifies the time you will travel alone to make your own decisions. This you must do for yourself, regardless of advice or opinion. This is signified by your standing in the dark, looking upward to the heavens. From the heavens of your inner self will come the answers. These answers will be given to you by the seven spiritual angels. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches. Traveling westward, these stars represent spiritual churches, not religious churches. The three trails of light signifies that the three "Holy Spirits" are behind the seven angels who will guide you. I can't make your message any plainer. It means just what it says: A temple with new forms of learning and great healing. This could be a "fleshy" or a "spiritual" temple, not necessarily one of raw materials. It was not revealed how the friend would help you.

1964 APRIL The HERBEE 12



THINKING AND DESTINY, by Harold W. Percival. 1014 pages. One-vol. \$7.50, two-vol. set, \$10.00. Pub. by Word Pub. Co., 33 W. 42nd St., New York, N.Y.

"Thinking and Destiny", by Harold W. Percival is one of the "classics" in the field of metaphysical and religious literature. It is a BIG book--more than 1,000 pages--covering far too many points for this reviewer to touch even the highlights in the confining space of a review. However, we found therein as much material for discussion and study as we have found in any book we've read in the last few years--and this includes such books as "Oahspe", "Thirty Years Among the Dead", and "The Urantia Book". (Remind us in our next incarnation to start studying some of these books earlier in life--before we waste so much time learning B comes after A, "Mary had a little lamb", and "Jesus loves me, this I know, 'cause the Bible tells me so". Maybe then we can do justice to all that seems crying for attention.)

"Thinking and Destiny" was dictated by Percival between the years 1912 and 1932--and not sent to the printers until 1946 after 14 years of editing and correcting. It is now in its fourth printing. Percival speaks of removing duplications during the editing, and there still are duplications, but these aren't objectionable. In fact, there is so much material that one needs these occasional repeats and summations to keep the whole picture before him. Percival writes quite plainly, not bogging his information down with a lot of artificial mumbo-jumbo and euphuisms--as do so many so-called "systems".

In a brief Foreword, Percival tells how he was reared a Christian--but quite early, found himself unable to accept the absurdities of Christianity. At the age of seven, he resolved to devote his life to the learning of the secrets of life and death. Fifteen years later, he heard of Madam Blavatzky and her Theosophical Society, and was so impressed that he joined, after reading

everything he could find on the subject. Then, in 1893, while stepping up on a curb in downtown New York, he experienced what R. M. Bucke probably would have described as "Cosmic Consciousness"--when the lights of myriad suns opened in the center of his head for a brief moment. "In that instant or point, eternities were apprehended. There was no time. Distance and dimensions were not in evidence". He found he could "know about any subject--by thinking". Then began his life of writing, editing, and teaching--of which "Thinking and Destiny" probably is the crowning manuscript.

Percival calls the conscious self--what we have been incorrectly taught to think of as the "I", or the "soul"--the "doer in the body". Most of our difficulties stem from our thinking of ourselves as the body. And in that thinking is the secret of what is wrong with us--as well as what is right.

One may fool his neighbors with his hypocrisy--doing apparent good while thinking hate and evil--but he cannot fool the laws of the universe. These thoughts, which can create such evil manifestations as "accidents", disease, various kind of vermin, parasites, and insect pests, bring his reward, his "judgment" for the level of his thinking. Tho his outward actions attract the plaudits of the multitude, his innermost thoughts and desires--if they are of murder, hate, lust, etc.--are creating his punishment, because "thought must be balanced by the one who issued it, according to the responsibility which was his at the time he generated or entertained it. By "his responsibility" is meant his appreciation of right and wrong, his standards of right.

Altho Percival finds little to commend in "religion", he thinks it probably better to have some kind of religion than to have none, because "it keeps the believers from doing worse than they do". However, he contends that religions are substitutes for knowledge--holding the minds of men in bondage to a thought-created God or gods. These gods have no intelligence or powers of their own--only what he or they get thru thoughts of human worship. Therefore he/they is/are as jealous, murdering, kindly, forgiving, etc., as man endows, or has endowed, them. And once created, a God is not destroyed by a mere "whoof--begone!"

A doer is of 12 portions--six male (desire) and six female (feeling). Only one of the

12 portions is embodied at any one time. After death, the doer-in-the-body is not released for his judgment-and-rest cycle until the fourfold body is dissipated, either by decay, eaten by animals or fishes, or by cremation. Percival recommends cremation, as it would be somewhat frustrating to be held in the world of form because some anatomy instructor insisted on rattling your "pickled" skeleton before the class daily, delaying your normal progression. Almost as frustrating as having your body serving an indefinite sentence as a mummy on museum floors.

Thinking is done while in the body--even to determining the primary events of the next life and when it will begin. Any thinking between lives is sort of mechanical and automatic. In fact, this between-life era is one of judgment and purification, in which the doer undergoes two successive periods of desire frustration (Hell) and desire fulfillment (Heaven) before being born anew into another physical form. This rebirth is a reuniting of the components that made up the previous body--which is one reason why it is so necessary that they be reduced to light substance from the heavier materials of the former embodiment.

Percival depicts briefly the history of the Four Civilizations--three of which have been destroyed when the lowest of the four classes usurped authority over mankind and the resultant degeneracy and thinking reduced each succeeding civilization in turn to ruin--of which only a few survived to start over. We now are of the Fourth Civilization, which is supposed to have its apex in one of the Americas--but if the doers fail to make of this a permanent civilization, Percival sees a long period with no civilized life.

Students of Atlantis, sub-surface peoples (Shaver's cavern people?), and races long extinct will be fascinated by the fresh ideas presented--as will students of religion, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Rosicrucianism, etc. Some may not agree with Percival--but life should not be a matter of agreement anyway. We cannot advance by believing--we make our destiny by thinking. And thinking--in this reviewer's estimation, is diametrically opposed to believing. We believe only that which we don't bother to think about. And life is too important to keep in this category. Wait until you no longer have a body if you want mental stagnation.

--Trah Nika



dEAR EdItIoR

"I did get some news on the co-audit plan. But before that went into effect another bulletin was issued exempting all the old-timers, who are completely exempt from all these rules as to class thru the level of clear. A free Founding Scientologist Certificate is available upon application on a form provided to St. Hill. This entitles the bearer to give or receive auditing on most any process except the new goals stuff. I suggest you mention this in The ABERREE. Ron says that this is a way of saying 'thanks' to all the 'Founding Scientologists' who have contributed in these early years. The certificate will not be available after 1964 and he has invited all the early Dianeticists in particular to apply. So your postulate is satisfied--you can get auditing without training still. I think the new rules are more for the 'fragile' public than for the old-timers who are of much sturdier blood, I find. It is important that old-timers get their certificates now as pc's must have certificates now. Without the Founding Scn. wallpaper, a guy would have to go thru all the levels along with the new crop of foundlings. Oh, well, these rules come and go; none of them affect me very much so far. I already sent in my objections but no reply yet. The new certificate covers most of my objections. So, I'll just see what happens now and go on with my work and let someone else worry about all this paperwork."--David Morgan, Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

(ED. NOTE — Why bother to ask for a certificate giving permission to use certificates one already has earned and paid for? Hubbard seems to think these certificates he issues aren't printed paper; they're slates on which he can write

or erase at will. He operates in a weird universe of playing Lord—"The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away".)

"This issue (March) is real good, especially the 'This is What Happened' about the cavern people. It seems you have found a female version of Richard Shaver and his 'Tero' (the good Cavernites). You know, maybe those miners who were trapped underground and saw some man or spirit who told them they would be rescued and then disappeared (they saw a staircase, too)--could it be it was one of those underground dwellers? I have taken all this business with huge hunks of salt, but tales persist, and they seem to be unrelated -- or issue from different sources, but they all tell the same story. The 'holes' at the poles, the green sunlit valleys way up beyond the snows and ice. The strange research our government and Russia is making at the poles--all this, plus the one about the saucers issuing from said poles, make you wonder if it might be true!

"Come, come! Alpha! Beards are not nice unless you don't have a razor...Germs! Also, a place to hide secret weapons, or messages, to or from the enemy. Also you might get athlete's foot in 'em, or warts. Most men surely wouldn't like to wear the itchy things-- besides, aren't they extremely warm, like bear fur or buffalo hair? The real reason men started shaving, I read, is that bearded men going into the thick of battle would be grabbed by the beard, held firmly, and their heads neatly severed by the sword. Made a handy handle. So--they shaved. Probably first, with the jawbone of a boy-donkey. However, if you want to wear a nice clean beard, shampooed with Dreen, and groomed with Bylcreem, it would be fine. But maybe, even so, they would need to put their beards in a plastic bag while kissing their wives, or when demoting...

"But that is on earth. There is a very special psychic reason why one should avoid a beard on the spirit planes. It seems they grow inward, if not dissolved (this is done mentally, and that means the beard is completely gone, roots and all, if done properly). By growing into the head, they affect the mind of the spirit--coarsening, dulling mental processes, like a lot of seaweed. So I have heard, but this may be a sort of joke to cover the real reason. Anyway, you don't need a razor, so why worry--no trouble much to get rid of the whiskers. This might

not apply to your cute little mustachio, tho. My dad wears one. But maybe it would be safer to keep it under control. (ED. NOTE — Since women can't grow beards, all these excuses to separate man from his monopoly have been invented and enforced in the various subtle ways women have of dominating. Why should hair on the chin be less acceptable in the spirit world than hair on the head-- or do you also favor baldness for all?)

"I feel you may be right about the Negro being used as a pawn for politicians, but I do hope he gains his freedom. I know the Indian didn't, but hope all people will soon be equal. What a stupid world to judge a man by the color of his skin or whether he drives a Cadillac. It is my belief that the Indians were far more civilized at one time than we are now--that they are remnants of the Atlanteans.

"Congratulations on your quitting cigarets. My next door neighbor says that when her husband quit, he chewed celery --that there is a sedative effect in celery, and it helped his nerves and kept him from craving the weed. It might help to have a plate of raw carrots, celery, radishes, raw turnips, and even sunflower seeds to munch on. I laughed until I died, and was reincarnated right away, as you can see. I showed it to everyone, and they did likewise. (Sorry we messed up the California census--even temporarily.)

"Of course you shouldn't chew candy. It's bad for anyone. Use honey in your coffee (maybe it would be awful, I dunno; never tried. I don't like sugar in coffee, and only a little in tea.) You see, I just read that wonderful book, 'Folk Medicine!' If you and Alice have not read it, please do...Vinegar and honey seem to cure everything from drunkenness to hives. You even rub vinegar on varicose veins--and they go away in a month, sometimes. Use it night and morning--straight from the bottle. You drink 2 teaspoons of honey, 2 teas. vinegar, mixed in water (1/2 to 2/3rds of a glass, or however it tastes best). Seems honey is a wonder sweet, predigested by the bees, and contains minerals and things, and vinegar helps you keep your sodium (salt) versus potassium normal. Dr. Jarvis, author, thinks our bodies should be kept more on the acid side. Eating apples, fruits, and leaves (salads included), and vinegar will do this. It even helped people reduce, without dieting except to avoid the 14

horribly fattening things. It was slow but sure. One gal weighed over 200 pounds and lost 30 pounds in two years. Of course, she could have done much better than that, and much quicker, by dieting. Also, if you walk four miles per day, you will lose one pound per week, even without dieting. You'll lose a lot more if you diet, and exercise won't make you hungrier. I got this info about walking from the 'Live to be 100' book. We all need exercise--lots of it. Also says fasting won't hurt you--or is it the Folk Medicine book? I know it says you should fast when you're sick. Makes me wonder why they always bring sick people cake and pie and candy." -- Rosalind John, 1533 4th, Norco, Calif.

For several months I have desired to thank you for the work of certain of your writers, whose articles have been especially uplifting, interesting, or confirming. These are Roy Eugene Davis, Dr. John Manas, Wing Anderson, Prof. Hotema, and Dr. E. E. Rogers, whose two letters were wonderful to me for their sincerity, truth, and courage.

"One of the first sections that I read is your 'Hart to Heart' for its newsy variety, warmth and tolerance."--Edward P. Dickson, Box 5959, San Francisco, Calif.

"The Chapel in the Garden' is under construction on our property in Cherry Valley, for the purpose of Spiritual Healing and counseling. We are building it ourselves, so do not know when it will be finished. Until its completion, our home will be the temporary chapel.

"Telephone for appointment (845-2971) or write to us. Letters will be answered and we shall be glad to pray for you. No charge...

"Something that came to me via automatic writing the other evening; if you like, you may insert it in your columns:

"The Universe is attacked on all sides. There is a continual battle from the human populace against all forms of Natural Law. The species resents being subject to any but man-made rules of action.

"Where is the authority to control humanity that does not exist within the human brain? The human mind is capable of deciding on the rules of conduct. But no, these rules are full of flaws, humans appeal to humans to correct these flaws, thus creating a cycle of frustration. When we are told to go East, someone tells us to turn South. Then after a short

voyage, it is determined West is the place of control, and after a vicious circle to the North, the cycle is abandoned.

"The intuitive answers are available, but they disturb the human pattern. Man must continue with his previous habits. Nothing is right except it follows the trend in existence since history became readable. Much of the reasons for failure of man's health, success, ambitions, and longevity relate to the proportion of his comfortable and artificial life against the natural living which was given him at birth.

"He is associated with himself as God, not as God for himself. His vision is enriched with necessities from his desire bodies, these color the truth as he sees it and causes the real truth to become associated with the thoughts of well-being artificially brought along the historical path by his forbears.

"Any trend toward a return to nature is met by rebuffs from all sides, quoting past glorious history of this or that plan, and what became of it. Forgotten is the requirement of sticking to the basic conscious facts which are being hidden to propose the pattern for life that gives control of his destiny to the body desires, rather than the spiritual part of man's trinity." -- R. H. Reynolds, 38941 Cherry Valley Blvd., Cherry Valley, Calif.

"Altho we specialize in the location and correction of structural and spinal disorders and do not treat disease or disease process -- unless they are caused by structural or spinal disorder -- nevertheless we recognize that there are predisposing and perpetuating factors very often that are hidden factors in people's lives. For instance, food ingested can be poisonous. Then it is no longer nourishment, it is poison. There will be excess heat or not enough heat in some parts of the body with increased functioning or not enough functioning, unequal muscular contraction that distorts muscular structural balance, with all its various distress factors.

"Then there can be injurious autosuggestion that also causes too much or not enough functioning and similar consequences that we label disease -- and a good General Semantist will recognize that the label is not the thing. So, in specialized cases, that is, resistive ones can have an exhaustive case history monitored via the E-meter and the

predisposing and perpetuating factors found. Then the person almost invariably will respond to structural correction or may not even need it. So it's a case of structurally adjusting the ideas of the mind as well as the adjusting of the diet structurally or the body structurally.

"Some are calling our work Psycho-somethics. An interesting term we think. Psycho for mind, soma for body, methics for methods, and ethics for an honest presentation of facts with little or no missing data. How's that? A correlation of body-mind-methods." -- J. Harold Thibodeau, Box 315, Myrtle Beach, S. Car.

"In an election year, the main topic of conversation seems to be, 'Who will be elected?' So I will endeavor to show what Bio-Rhythmus portends. Before going to the present year of 1964, I would like to review what happened in the election which took place on Nov. 8, 1932. You can by mathematics strike an average of the positive and negative rhythms of any person on any given date -- it will be either a minus or a plus -- and the person having the highest average of course has the best prognosis of being a winner. So the following numbers are the average of the participating candidates:

Hoover	b. 8-10-1874,	minus 9.4
Dawes	8-27-1865,	plus 1.7
Ritchie	8-29-1876,	plus 4.5
Smith	12-30-1873,	plus 10.9
Roosevelt	1-30-1882,	plus 14.0

Mr. Roosevelt had the highest score and he was elected. That is history.

Now follows the scores of those being suggested as possible candidates, and at this writing, it is not known who the nominees will be. It is interesting to note that Rockefeller and Romney were born on the same date, July 8, 1908, so their rhythm count will both be the same. The figures are as follows for Nov. 3, 1964 (which I presume to be election date): Rockefeller and Romney

b. 7-8-1908,	minus 1.9	
Johnson	8-27-1908,	plus 4.0
Goldwater	1-1-1909,	minus 2.7
Nixon	1-9-1913,	minus 6.9

"To sum it up, Nixon has the lowest rhythm at that time and President Johnson has the highest... Of course, should a dark horse enter the race, we would have to calculate his time and tide table to compare with the others, and the final outcome might be different. According to rhythms, Nixon was higher than Kennedy in the 1960 elections, but time and tide tables are not cognizant of burned ballot boxes or 'ar-

ranged' election reports. Perhaps if Nixon had gotten in, he would not be alive today--so this is the working-out of karma.

"Keep this record until November and if I am wrong, you can cuss me out--but don't blame Bio-Rhythmus, because something again may go amiss. Things ain't what they used to be." -- *Marion VerHoven, 9532 Ponderosa, Hesperia, Calif.*

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"Enjoyed article on modern art. Am a lover of nature myself, and try to make my portraits as natural-looking as possible. You can't beat Nature; you can try, but Nature will beat you in the end.

"Civilization is living too soft -- too soft chairs, beds, foods -- except the cement we walk on. If we should change our soft, refined foods for natural raw foods overnight, the nation would have a bad case of stomach cramps and diarrhoea -- so it would have to be done gradually; and there would be a lot of aching muscles if we were to harden our chairs and beds overnight -- so that must be done gradually, too. Wake up America, get tough. Your recent flops in the Olympics prove you're getting too soft, much to the Communists' delight." -- *Eva Woodford, R.1, Box 45, Lost Creek, W.Va.*

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"Kindly find enclosed check for a three-year subscription, for I would not want to miss one single issue of your hot line.

"Also, I want to cast my ballot for Albert Roy Davis of Green Cove Springs, Fla., for us here folks down Texas way like that ole corn ball. Give us a break and let him write more in The ABERREE. Truly in these days of tension and strain with the world in such an upset condition it is a great pleasure for us here Texas folks to sit down and read something that rings loud and true, as just plain folks talking...

"Seriously, we do appreciate The ABERREE so much and enjoy every issue. Gets to us and helps to keep us level and out of the nut-house. 'Louis' is tops and he has been such a joy to read I do hope that he is not trying to get away to look for gold in them there hills or some such monkey business. I wrote to him long ago and everything came true just as he saw it for me. Should have written and told him for I am psychic myself and know what it means to get a follow-up letter of appreciation.

"I want to get a plug in here for Sylvia DeLong for she is great and we enjoy her ar-

ticles each month.

"Please do not put me in the class of just another crackpot for I did go to school the same as the rest in our family. My brother and I were born with the gift of seeing for others and the Good Lord has been very kind to let us help our fellow human beings via E.S.P. all these 18 years.

"A medical doctor was the one who first sent us The ABERREE and he told us frankly that if his fellow professionals knew that he was interested in Spiritualism they would no doubt put him in a straitjacket and throw away the key. Three cheers for another independent thinker." -- *Dr. M. W. Travis, Box 2595, San Antonio, Texas.*

(ED. NOTE -- Thank you, Dr. Travis. Considering some of our remarks about preachers (not ministers) and the A.M.A., which might be considered offensive to those in these professions, it's surprising how many doctors and ministers subscribe to The ABERREE and write us letters telling us why they like it. Grown-up farm boys will understand when we say this shows one can sleep in the stable without being a jassack -- if he carefully selects clean straw for his bed, and doesn't bray when the harness is passed. There are editors, too, who think they look well in blinders on their bridles and cruppers on their think-tanks.)

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"Whoever you are, stop and look around as if you had just landed on this earth. A B'rass B'and procession led by priest-king, elders, B'elievers, and A'rmy has been marching since the time of Amos.

"I saw it in Los Angeles--swell people coming out of a swell church on Sunday, a hobo standing with signs, front and back like a picket, saying to repent, repent, repent, or something like it. One member remarked, 'Everybody is crazy except him'. The rest ignored him and passed on.

"Check horoscopes; it may take lots of them to prove who were the crazy ones. If you think accidents are accidental, that suicides are imagining things, that God was looking the other way in assassinations--you have mental indigestion from B'elieving lies. Lies can be B'elieved along with truths but sooner or later have to be vomited up, and the vomiting can be as painful as any sickness.

"The Seminole Indians of Florida say that the white man is haywire and is going to blow himself off the earth, and they said it before the H-bomb

was invented. The Hopi Indians B'elieve the same, and the black race has heard the same thing. It is in mythology (another subject that many whites think is insanity) and in the star picture writing of old star maps.

"Check horoscopes and see that C'apital lettered planets chase the Sun like a pack of hounds after a rabbit, some from behind, some lying waiting before, and some from the sides, making a cross (T-square, squares, or conjunctions). And they rule the signs the Sun has to go thru. The mental influence is like the earthly conditions the Sun would have to go thru if he incarnated in plant and animal life. Starting in the spring, falling in fall and winter.

"The more a man loves himself (1st quarter) the less he loves others (3rd quarter). This shows both in the horoscope and his actions, and the divine mind of space sees us thru our horoscopes. The C'apitals increase in strength from generation to generation and in individuals to the degree of their selfishness. But things are not as one-sided as the Black Muslims or Indians think; God is just and would not allow them to be mistreated unless they had been mistreating others themselves. It seems that we are put here to learn something thru pain, instead of being in heaven. And this goes on generation after generation as it did for Jews. A stiff-necked remnant still remaining Zionist, the fatal lie in the king-priest B'ible. (B' for Satan, the Serpent Deceiver.)

"Whether it is Zionism or Naziism, cult or nation, it is selfish, and as Coleridge said, 'He who loves Christianity more than the truth will love his church more than Christianity, and himself most of all.' The truth is known, lies are B'elieved." -- *Morris Swenson, Rt. 1, Box 625, Camas, Wash.*

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"First I desire to congratulate you most sincerely for publishing the article by Wing Anderson in your March, 1964, issue. Mr Anderson is truly a man after my own heart. The way he points out how R.C. Romanism uses the weapon of psychology in an evil way to enslave millions is truly superlative. And your courage in publishing this article should put big-shot editors who bend the knee to Romanism to the deepest shame.

"As Abraham Lincoln pointed out so clearly and emphatically, the U. S. A. must liquidate Romanism in richly blessed

America or Romanism will put an end to all of our liberties that are worth having.

"Second, I desire to reply briefly to the letter by T. N. Lair, of Sherman, Texas, that makes the ordinary silly effort to stamp Communism as a product of the devil of deceit.

"Mr. Lair seems to be ignorant of the fact that Romanism is the leader of the hate-Communism mob. Therefore, I will quote what was recently reported (in the usual closely hidden way) by the U.S. press:

"POPE SPEAKS STERNLY. VATICAN CITY (UPI)--Pope Paul VI. his forehead smudged with ashes on the first day of Lent, Wednesday warned that a triumph of Communism would be the ruin of freedom "and perhaps also of prosperity".

"I fully agree that the triumph of honest Communism would rob Romanism of the freedom to enslave the minds of helpless little children -- and obtain money from their parents on false pretenses, and thus put a dismal end to Roman prosperity. I will repeat what I have written several times: Honest Communism is the economic 'wave of the future'.

"Mr. Lair argues that the early Christians with a surplus gave to those less fortunate because they expected to soon be transported to a mansion in the sky where their surplus would not be needed. That argument is just about as silly as the worn-out argument that Communists do not have the definition of words that is common to all intelligent human beings.

"I would also like Mr. Lair and all his friends to know that the article published in India from which I recently quoted was written entirely by me. And that government officials who are scared by Romanism confiscated all copies intended to be mailed to foreign countries.

"Regardless of what the motives may have been, Communists have rendered a valuable service by removing a helluva lot of trash from Holy Ground where the New Jerusalem is to be erected by the one and only Living God--who is Spirit. God is not a trinity of three male freaks -- or a monster who desires the murder of the innocent to appease his lunatic anger." -- Raymond Reid, 705 Woodland, Trenton 10, N.J.

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"You say there is no historical record of the trial and death of Jesus Christ, and seem to make the inference that there never was such a person.

"Taken from the records at Rome by Napoleon, Publius Len-

tilus, governor of Judea, wrote to the Emperor and Senate at Rome:

"There appeared in these our days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted for a prophet of truth; but his disciples call him the Son of God. He raised the dead and cured all manners of sickness.

"A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a very reverent countenance, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair of the color of chestnut full ripe, plain to his ears, whence downward it is curling and waving about his shoulders. In the midst of this head is a seam or partition in his hair after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead smooth and his face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a comely red. His nose and mouth are formed that nothing could be reprehended; his beard thickish, in color like his hair, but not very long. His look innocent and mature. His eyes gray, clear and quick. In reproving he is terrible; in admonishing, courteous and fair-spoken, pleasant in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body and arms, well-shaped and perfect to behold. In speaking very temperate, moderate and wise. A man for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men." -- Cecil D. Clayton, 1209 S. Elm, Henderson, Ky.

(ED. NOTE -- We'd heard of this report—but we've also heard it placed in the same class with the story of Washington throwing a dollar across a river a year before the dollar was minted. Yet both may be true; we can't prove it either way — and don't feel that it makes too much difference. We feel that Jesus—if there was a Jesus — would not appreciate being on the same level with the Israelites' golden calf and being so treated by those who profess to be his followers.)
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"The students of the arts and sciences have requested a report on peyote, the drug that is used to induce a state of physical and mental calmness, that allows thought transmissions to become, for reasons of research, more sensitive.

"I do not like to hear about the use of drugs to aid anyone develop a condition of being sensitive. It's not necessary and could be very dangerous. Peyote is a drug. The main results of sensitives taking this drug is that it produces

these effects: Lowering of the heart's reaction, lower pulse, lowering of blood pressure, lower nerve reactions, loss of the brain's ability to compose itself. The higher wave-lengths of thought reception then have been lowered, and then raised to be in a receptive condition to receive thought reception and transmission that a thinking normal brain would have difficulty obtaining.

"The brain can reach this same sensitive position without drugs. This by quiet, rest, silence, and no thoughts of any nature being allowed. The person, then, in three-fourths of an hour, is in a state that can be accepted as being close to the position of thought reception, equal to that of a person using drugs. The person should be lying down, in a semi-darkened room. The reason for this is that sight, thru the use of the eyes, stimulates the brain. Stimulating the brain reacts to keep the brain waves active, therefore preventing the brain from reducing the outside interference necessary of it to find the higher receptive wave length of thoughts, by in turn a reduction in the physical reactions to the brain. The Near Death Complex is what so many scientists call this transition of the physical mind and body. The brain is both a receiver and transmitter of thought waves, and when increased to that wave-length, the brain is then able to receive and transmit thought patterns on a higher plane of operations, therefore this is what enables a psychic person to entertain higher plane thought reception and transmission.

"In summation, then, peyote is an artificial development tool. Since it affects the human body by drugs, it is dangerous. Natural abilities can be developed without the use of drugs, and these natural abilities are nearer the correct method." -- Albert Roy Davis, Green Cove Springs, Fla.

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"I've been a one-man campaign against white bread and white sugar. No more. There is no doubt that white bread has a questionable value, white sugar will burn up the body but not rebuild it.

"There was a time when man did not have to eat. Then he came downscale and used food for vitality. Then he said he would die without it. Now he is learning to live without food again, thanks to 'refined' flour and sugar. Now we are going to get predigested meat. Maybe eventually everyone will get weaned." -- Carol French, Box 203, Cutten, Calif.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

of lung cancer--a month or so before the Surgeon General discovered c igarets weren't good for users. Roman and his wife Adele were both old-time Dianeticists, operating one of the Dianetics Associate Schools away back when there was some hope for Dianetics and those who relied on it to improve them and the world. Gradually, the field of the "dedicated" is reduced--like a pond draining out at the bottom and leaving only scum and algae in its place...

¶ It's hard to believe, but the F. D. A. says it's going to ban the sale of all drugs not proved to be effective. Wonder who'll pass on the efficacy--a doctor, chiropractor, or Naturopath? Or a politician? If honest, this should remove ALL excuse for these combined notion-tobacco-lunch counters to label themselves "drug stores", and the apothecary can join the blacksmith, the barber, and the haberdasher in the passing parade of honorable servants. In a way, we regret this, because--altho we never did much to keep the shelves freshly stocked with Lydia E. Pinkham's Little Liver Rub for Man and Beast, Doan's aspirin, and Ho-Ko-Do Genuine Indian Tonics, we often took our druggist's word about something sooner than we would the doctor's. For one reason, we felt he knew more and had less reason to lie to us--since keeping us around meant a customer for his notions, tobacco, and a cup of coffee now and then. Also, he (the druggist) was cheaper--nor did you have to out-wait a dozen hypochondriacs to reach his (the doctor's) private torture chamber and strip joint. Yes, it will be a major change--if ALL ineffective drugs actually are banned. It even may reach the status of prohibition, with aspirin speakeasies, and physic illegally made in your own bathtub...

¶ You can't keep a good group down--not in Ontario, Calif., anyway. Recently, the metaphysical study group was denied access to the library, but it seems that their meeting needs may be replaced by Maxine Dumke and Mrs. Jesse Kilgore, who have opened a co-operative book store at 422 West "D" St. in Ontario. They may not have too much room--if they ever get those shelves built and filled with books--but in the meantime, there's a lot of yard. Open house was on 16 Feb., with Michael X slated to be guest speaker. Thus does

ingenuity and necessity rebel at religious bigotry, which has the power to deny public buildings to that portion of taxpayers not in their ecclesiastic clutches...

¶ He may not be quite as facetious as we were when we started The ABERREE, but Walter Gordon of P.O. Box 261, Soquel, Calif., who lives in the "big house opposite the library", has started a small 4-page mimeographed publication he calls The NEW AGE AWARER, for which he is asking "one .45-cent American dollar per calendar year". Mr. Gordon admits the AWARER is issued in connection with his ambitions to found a co-operative colony in which the residents can grow unpoisoned food, drink unfluoridated water, and not be forced to pay such inflated prices as "10 cents each for carrots, onions, potatoes, and apples", which he predicts the present trend indicates. Maybe if we got enough colonies doing something of this nature, think what the political and economic repercussions would be! A sort of bloodless assassination, one might say...

¶ Harold Schroeppel, Hazel Crest, Ill., is back at work--his leg in a "walking cast" after five weeks in a hospital and five months of no-work because he fell off a fence with painful consequences. Altho this is a political year, and there'll be a lot of "fence-straddling", Harold says this had nothing to do with his accident. He was merely doing too much mental "wool gathering" about his problematical part in the next war after he picked up a few provisions of such things as cities and a naval base being bombed, a new

and secret weapon used to destroy a flight of enemy bombers, and some coastal city in an unidentified country surviving the aftermath of an atomic war, in which coins only were in use, since there was no paper money. None of these areas was pin-pointed, nor was any time indicated--enough to make anyone fall off a fence and break a leg, if they had any reason to be on the fence in the first place...

¶ A life-size reproduction of DaVinci's "Last Supper" is being installed in an upper room addition to the barn being remodeled at Love's Retreat, in Lakemont, Ga., Mahdah Love tells us in announcing that the Retreat is being readied for the new season to open on 1 June. Mahdah adds that from advance requests for reservations from "the great and near-great...we will need a tent or two to sleep our guests"... We don't know, and are keeping it as a surprise from Mahdah, but Ye Ed and Ye Pub may drop in to see what it's all about--if we can dissolve a couple "if's" and "maybe's" lurking between us and our summer program. That is, of course, if Mahdah promises... (but how can she make a promise if she doesn't know of our plans? See how complicated life can get? We'll just add to the complications by not mentioning what it is we must have a promise about--just in case some nasty reader tries to "rat" on us.)

¶ Just as we were closing forms for this issue, Charles Rhoades of the New Age Center, 145 N. E. 14th, Oklahoma City, tells us he has just received confirmation that Roy Eugene Davis will appear at the Cen-

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ter for lectures and classes between March 19 and 22, ending with a kriyu initiation on the latter date. Davis is one of the most popular lecturers appearing at the Center. Other coming events, Charley says, include the spiritual leader of the Hopi Indians, who will appear early in April, and a Socorro, N. M., osteopath and his wife also will appear in April to discuss their work with psychedelic drugs. Looks like we're going to have to try and find some free evenings for a few trips to Oklahoma City the coming month...

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The ABERREE

Number 2

Volume XI



THE AMERICAN WAY

Mr. Promise vs. Mr. Pledge



VOTE FOR ONE



¶ THE COVER -- It won't be long now before the two major political parties -- with a lot of noise and hoopla that signifies nothing except boys and girls never grow up if they can find excuses for throwing off their inhibitions -- will be selecting officially the pre-arranged stooges who will lead their respective campaigns to prove the opposition unworthy of even the paper their mugs are printed on. This far in advance, before passions turn voters into unthinking rubber stamps, we feel it's safe to depict the stooges -- no matter who they may be -- as we have on the cover: the Tragedy and Comedy masks of the drama. We hope to see the day when voters rebel against "canned" candidates -- as they did in the New Hampshire primary this spring.

¶ We made two trips to the New Age Center in Oklahoma City this past month -- once, we might explain facetiously, was to fill our bellies and once to fill our minds. Except we always pick up a bit of spiritual and intellectual food at the Rhoades (Charlie and Velta Joe) House, even tho we may stop en route at a roadhouse for a meatless sandwich and coffee... First time we made the 100-mile excursion was on a Saturday, to a "covered dish supper", which was such a treat that a show of hands voted to continue the affair more or less regularly. Seven or eight card tables were filled with chatting New Agers and their heaped plates, after which some of the attendees made an evening of it with a few remarks from the podium. For example: Dr. Andrew Suida announced this would be his last meeting for some time, since he was leaving for Mexico, India, and Palestine where he hopes to pursue his search for knowledge and meet with some swamis in India. "The Invisible Physician" spoke briefly of the difficulties in trying to help persons "dead and undead", and Ye Ed lauded the "New System" of Scientology grading which seeks to make obsolete both the egg and the chicken as it tries to prove that there are no "absolutes" -- especially in Scientology... A couple weeks later, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Purdy,



Roy Eugene Davis and Hamilton Bewley discuss the work of the Oklahoma City Roy Eugene Davis Study Group. Bewley is group moderator.

of Enid, went with us when we hurried down one evening to see and hear Roy Eugene Davis, in his lecture on "The Science of Self-Liberation". Mr. Davis held classes and the Kriya initiation later in the week, but there are limits to how far we can go in "playing hookey" from work and still get an ABERREE printed and in the mails...

¶ The other evening we drove to Edmond to visit with some friends ye Ed hadn't seen for 14 years or more, and it was a revealing experience. Except for a few pounds here and there, some grown children not even projected a decade and a half ago, and the complete change in occupational status of all wage earners present, the years rolled away like magic, and it was hard to believe so many calendars had been burned in the meantime. However, since our acquaintance was pre-dianetic and pre-ABERREE -- and these are vices our friends have been able to avoid -- we found ourselves constantly groping for words with which to express ourselves so that we'd be understood. We'd compare it to a law student trying to make himself sound intelligent if he accidentally stumbled into a pharmacology classroom...

¶ Capt. and Mrs. Alva G. Graham, subscribers from the

Minot, N. D., Air Force Base, were among guests at a New Age Center meeting, and reported to us how much they were enjoying The ABERREE. We predict that anyone with that much appreciation of the better things of life won't be wearing railroad ties on their epaulets long... Kenneth Pamplin and Paul Wood recently were elected president and vice president respectively of Oklahoma City Understanding Unit No. 44, and have offered to come to Enid to reorganize the languishing local unit, or help organize a new New Age unit under any label Enid "free thinkers" might accept. In view of several failures along this line in the past, we wonder if Enid has ANY FREE thinkers -- or if there is such an animal anywhere, as far as that goes. Too often persons call themselves "free" thinkers when what they really mean is rebel thinkers -- and a person chained to anti-dogmatism is just as much in bondage as the slave of dogma.

¶ Regretfully, we must report the passing of Earl Dowse of Ponca City, our friend and subscriber for so many years. Somehow, when a magazine is returned by the Post Office, marked "Deceased", we are disposed to try again, assuming it's another postal error, but we admit that to do so would be to give way to wishful thinking, so don't. We'll miss the "barometer" Earl provided each time he approved one of our Auditorials, and sent us a card with from three to five gold stars pasted thereon and the notation, "Good old Page Three." Something like that is an incentive to wish to earn such appreciation. Earl was an avid searcher for the truth, and we can almost guarantee he'll be still seeking no matter what he has found since passing over...

¶ The initial issue of a new health quarterly, JOURNAL OF HEALTH, has been received, read, and mainly approved. Most of the articles are by chiropractors who seem able to handle words as well as manipulate spines. An article by its editor, Christopher Gian-Cursio, D. C., seems to set the pace for the JOURNAL's material, in which the editor blames what we eat, drink, and smoke for delinquent youth. "The numerous psychological, medical, and police onslaughts are aimed at the delinquent youth as tho he were a foreign invader," Mr. Gian-Cursio says. So... maybe when we sneak an extra slab of pastry, swill down a highball or so, and suck the stench of burning weeds into our lungs, we not only are losing the

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 18)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinites' for Earth, Mars,
Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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ZIP code; it may not do you, or us, any good, but be
big, and let's go along with the gag-- just for fun.

INDEX

HART TO HEART	2
AUDITORIAL	3
"LEVEL THE HILLS AND FILL THE VAL- LEYS -- Wayne Trubshaw	4
EXPLODING SOME MYTHS ABOUT HYPNOTISM --Marquis McDonald	5
RAPE OF WORDS BEGETS HYBRID ILLITER- ACY -- Jack Felts	7
STAR DUST -- Sylvia DeLong	8
HOW I QUIT SMOKING -- Be Careful of the "Crash Stop"-- Wing Anderson. 9	
ORACLE OF DREAMS--Lowana Julaine . 10	
CREATION OF A CREATOR (Part 12--The Death Myth)--Dr. Karl Kridler . . 11	
FATHER ZERO TAKES A GANDER AT MOTHER GOOSE-- Philip Friedman	12
BOOK REVIEWS	13
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	14

POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infinite-
ness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity"
by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell
him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds
from issue to issue, or even from page to page,
if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be
his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated
guesses" about Man's destiny -- if there's no
price tag to it, and if the guesser has no ob-
jection to our guessing he's only guessing.

WHO'D WANT A **ELSEWHERE** in this issue is an
24,000-MILE **L** article by Rev. Wayne Trub-
ROW OF CORN? shaw, quoting from the Bible to
the effect that there shall come
a time when hills shall be leveled and valleys
filled-- and there shall be no more oceans or
seas. The earth will look like a giant marble
under a super-microscope--a great garden spot,
in which man shall spend his lifetime making
things fruitful and multiplying.

Maybe this is a pretty picture to some--but
it so happens that we love the mountains and
the ocean, and at this stage of our acceptance,
we would regret very much the losing of either.
If you've driven over great plains, where the
road ahead of you disappears into the horizon
only because distance has reduced it to a van-
ishing point, you know how monotonous such a
view can become. Add to this the erasing of
gulleys and other topographical accent marks--
replacing them with long rows of verdant "mul-
tiplying"-- and you have a view of pictorial
wilderness-- even tho what you see may be re-
turning to the farmer hundreds of dollars per
acre in being "fruitful".

Of course, the fault here is in taking the
Bible seriously and literally-- which usually
leads to such ridiculous distortions as a row
of pineapples, or corn, or potatoes 24,902
miles long at the equator.

BUT THE idea certainly has its points--espec-
D ially if it would eliminate such climatic
excesses as floods, drouth, tornadoes, etc.
However, we suspect that the land as now con-
stituted can be made to feed its populace
without using Mount McKinley, Pikes Peak, and
the Matterhorn to chink up the canyons and
cracks in the bottom of the Atlantic or Pacific.

For a nation threatening to dump its sur-
plus food into the seas in an effort to keep
prices at an artificial inflation, it sounds
somewhat preposterous for man to want more
land to encourage him in his inefficiency.
Could it be that using these surpluses to feed
the hundreds of thousands of hungry persons in
lands less fortunate might produce the same
results? How about some grain before it rots
or some cold storage eggs before they become
spoiled, for the impoverished people of the
world instead of millions of dollars in fore-
ign aid to be wasted on tools of war and hate?
Might not reforestation and care of the soil
now being destroyed by erosion prove a good
substitute for bulldozing to a common level
the peaks and valleys?

AND WHAT of the fishes who have--even before
Man started to walk upright on the earth--
used the salty depths of the seas for their
multiplying? Are they to be denied the right
of being fruitful so that man can convert
everything to his plow? And does this include
the ice caps in the Polar regions? Must they,
too, bow to man's expansion of his fruitfulness
as have other multiplying units in the past?

We can see only one important advantage to
such a proposal -- the putting of picks and
shovels into the hands of juvenile delinquents
and adult criminals, and sending them out to
work off their destructive energies on some
innocent mountain. They might not accomplish
much, but think of the multiplying and being
fruitful we could do with these social cancers
isolated. No prisons to maintain, no murders,
rapes, or robberies to police against -- just
a steady "chop! chop! chop!" as we get our
mountains converted into the utopia some Bible
fictioneer thought might be all Man could man-
age after we reach the era where the "meek
shall inherit the earth".

With all that monotony, who else'd want it?

"Level the Hills and Fill the Valleys"

Is Conversion of Oceans To Gardens Man's Goal?

By WAYNE TRUBSHAW

THE STATEMENT "The kingdom of God is within you" indicates the potential within man is practically unlimited. Dr. Karl Kridler in his book, "The Book They Blamed on God", reveals that the Sphinx and the Great Pyramid were built some 50,000 years ago and intimated that writings considered only a few thousand years old probably date back into the far-distant past. Prof. Conybeare, in his "The Origins of Christianity" finds the books of the New Testament based upon a script called the Non-Marcon Document that very easily could have been an old papyrus belonging to the Essenes. Certainly the cross symbol and the story of the crucifixion are far older than a few thousand years.

Considering the revelation of Prof. Conybeare that writers used old manuscripts as a basis for their own fictional story creating abilities, and the contention of Dr. Kridler that Christianity is another religious belief system introduced by Emperor Constantine at the Nicaean Council in 325 A.D., we can question all biblical writings as deviating more or less from original teachings.

Today we look for conformity with scientific fact and piece together parts and bits of old writings that will sensibly describe a known or possible action. In Genesis 1:22, we have God saying, "Be fruitful and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas and let fowl multiply in the earth." Just what this was originally we do not know, but as fowl being IN the earth does not

make sense, possibly the word fowl could have meant life, or activity. Reconstructing to fit scientific fact, we have, "Be fruitful and multiply the life force in yourselves, redeem the barren land, make it yield vegetation, and as the new land appears due to the taking up of moisture by the land being fruitful, redeem it also with plantings suitable, so that eventually, "There will be no more sea, darkness, pain, or death".

Again we have reference to changing the land in, "Level the hills and fill the valleys". Luke 3:5. "Every valley shall be filled and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough shall be made smooth."

Astrology was the science of the ancients and it is unquestioned their knowledge far exceeded what our leading lights are aware of today. We may ask what magnetism or enlivening force is in this redeeming of the land and making it fruitful. When spring comes and things begin to grow, we feel an uplift, an enlivenment, and the urge is to get out and turn the earth and plant something. Suppose barren lands far and wide were made fruitful and the force of the spring influence intensified, could not a rejuvenating power of untold benefit be in action?

Vegetation is constantly evaporating water out into the air and sunlight lends to the moisture a certain fire content that purifies and energizes.

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)



Exploding Some Myths on Hypnotism

By MARQUIS McDONALD

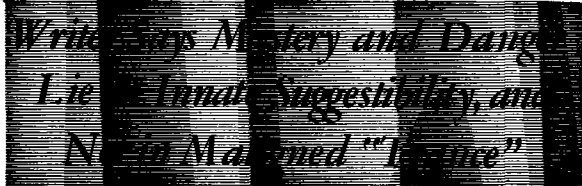


LTHO I am inclined to think of hypnosis as a myth, I do not wish to imply, foolishly, that such a state does not exist, but rather that it has no independent existence of its own, is not a phenomenon isolated from the work-a-day world, and, in effect, despite the dramatic appearance of the hypnotic trance, the average person is just as deeply hypnotized (i.e., suggestible) right now, as he ordinarily ever can or will be. A person is no more subject to the influence of suggestion in the setting of a formal hypnosis session than he is in the more prosaic setting of the family dinner table. Thus can be explained much of the common, but otherwise inexplicable phenomena that fall outside of the classical hypnosis induction patterns -- such as waking hypnosis, instantaneous hypnosis, faith healings, post-hypnotic suggestion, and, perhaps, many mental anomalies.

For about 100 years, since the French physician, Liebault, reportedly originated the method of hypnotic induction by verbal suggestion, it has been erroneously believed, taught, and practiced--at least, in effect -- that a person could be made more suggestible by suggestion. Previous to this time, the trance was induced and deepened by various non-verbal methods, such as mesmeric passes, eye-fixation, "shock" hypnosis, monotonous physical sensations, etc. With the advent of verbally-induced hypnosis, the older methods gradually were discarded, but whether the same phenomena were produced by the new method was hotly debated, and, perhaps, never really resolved. Now, commonly, verbal suggestion is all that is used to induce and (attempt) to deepen the trance, altho some eye fixation methods are sometimes used for induction. In most modern inductions, it is arbitrarily assumed that the subject is, at first, not very suggestible. Therefore, considerable time is spent suggesting to him that he is becoming more suggestible, or a condition such as "deep sleep" is suggested to him, wherein it is assumed, or hoped, he will be more suggestible.

Despite its long-time popular acceptance, I would like to propose that the idea of increasing suggestibility by suggestion is not only absurd on the face of

it (being the mental equivalent of raising oneself by his own boot straps), but is not borne out by evidence nor experience. Rather, the individual, or subject, being hypnotized is just as suggestible the first word spoken to him, in the waking state, as he will be after an hour of suggestion, or many sessions later, no matter how "deep" he may appear to be. In fact, the much maligned stage hypnotists seem to know this, or, at least, to take advantage of it. One of them states, in a booklet on instantaneous hypnosis, that a person can be just as deeply hypnotized in five seconds, with suggestion, as he



ever can be with an hour of it. (Most instantaneous hypnosis, as commonly seen, is, however, the result of post-hypnotic suggestion.) Unfortunately, this evidence is unknown, or disdainfully ignored, by most amateurs, and virtually all professionals who use hypnosis for therapeutic purposes, and they use unduly long, laborious methods of induction and deepening. The apparently exceptional cases whereas a few subjects cannot at first be hypnotized, but later can be, is probably not due to any increase in their suggestibility, but rather, to having their fear of either the hypnotist or hypnosis overcome by a gaining of confidence in him, his methods, or his ethics. Or perhaps, if the sessions are continued long enough, the subject will become sufficiently bored or tired, and he may eventually drowse and drift into the slightly more suggestible somnolent state.

To quote Mr. Webster, or, rather, Messrs. Funk and Wagnall, "Suggestion, in hypnotism (is) the causing of an idea, or action on the part of the subject by the will power of the operator, also the idea so suggested". The evidence indicates that suggestibility is an almost inalterable, innate temperament characteristic (perhaps inherent, at least deeply ingrained) that varies greatly in kind and degree from individual to individual, with the great majority of persons being susceptible enough to carry out the suggestions and assume the conditions formally known as hypnosis. However, this induction of hypnosis by suggestion is merely the specialized utilization, or taking advantage of predisposition, or characteristic already in existence, and does not increase nor alter that condition one whit.

Those who speak glibly or aloofly of the dangers of hypnosis are generally ignoring a larger portion of the fact. If these concepts are true, then the implications are very evident that any dangers are not inherent in the hypnotic state, per se, but in any undesirable use of suggestion at any time in the presence of the suggestible -- which is, in reality, everyone, to some degree. Therefore, the average person is no more affected by suggestion--adversely or otherwise--whether in the waking state or in formal hypnosis. He is not neces-

The C R E R E I MAY, 1964

sarily in any more danger from undesirable suggestion during hypnosis than he is while talking to a friend, watching television, going to church, or being psychoanalyzed. In fact, he may be in much less danger, since he ordinarily devotes much more time to these latter activities and they generally are less carefully supervised to avoid adverse suggestions. Suggestion, then, also plays a much greater role in *all forms* of therapy than generally suspected, and there is not the great difference in the "insight" and authoritarian forms of psychotherapy as commonly believed, or claimed.

The verbally suggested hypnotic state is, then, a formal situation in which the subject is given suggestions, and, if successful, he arbitrarily accepts, or assumes: (1) the suggested characteristics, roles, or activities, or (2) those things he feels are expected of him, or (3) those things he feels a hypnotized subject should have. Consequently, none of the traditional manifestations of hypnosis, including the progressively deeper stages, or even a trance-like state, necessarily appear, and, as a matter of fact, often do not. The so-called depth-of-trance stages are misunderstandings of the facts and are completely dependent on the subject's native degree of suggestibility, and, consequently, his ability to carry out more or less complicated or difficult commands. The number of suggestions, and the length of time they are given, has nothing directly to do with this ability. The so-called deepest stages can be suggested and assumed instantly, if the subject is that suggestible, and never will be, if he is not. Being a result only of suggestion, these conditions indicate only the degree of suggestibility and nothing more, and do not increase the individual's ability to accept or carry out suggestion.

Altho suggestion cannot increase suggestibility, there are other methods or conditions that can, perhaps, do so to a degree. Among these states is the somnolent, hypnoidal, or hypnagogic state, which is that relaxed, drowsy state between normal sleeping and waking. It is probably closely related to the dream state, to day dreaming, reverie, and even sleep walking. Then there is the state of fascination or (Braidian) fixation, where the eyes or attention are strongly fixed or concentrated on an object or subject. This usually is not a relaxed state like the preceding, but a cataleptic state, and the person (or animal) in it seems to be immobilized or frozen in a fixed position. A similar state, in appearance at least, is that state which is brought about by great fear, shock, or being overwhelmed by something or someone. This, too, is a frozen, cataleptic state, and there is also a general anaesthesia. This is, perhaps, a benevolence on the part of nature for those persons or animals in a helpless, insufferable position.

Yet another state is that produced by prolonged monotonous sensations. It resembles--but may or may not be--the same as the somnolent state. Then there is that most dangerous manifestation of man's gregarious instinct where the individual will and reason are relinquished to that of the group, to mass hysteria, or to a "leader". There are yet still other ill defined and perhaps controversial states, such as those brought about by mental and sense confusion, subliminal conditioning, the cutting off of external sensations, drugs, electroshock, pain, emotion, overtiredness, hysteria, jealousy, mesmeric passes and animal magnetism, and the yogic and spiritualistic trances, etc., all of which may, to a degree, increase suggestibility, and be con-

fused with verbally-induced hypnosis, which can, by suggestion, simulate all of their phenomena or none of it. Perhaps some of these states can be converted into regular hypnosis by the introduction of suggestion.

The word "hypnosis" has been used to describe a variety of completely independent and different states. Some of these states may somewhat superficially resemble verbally-suggested hypnosis, in the popular conception of its appearance, and these have not only been confused with it but with each other. However, verbally-suggested hypnosis will not necessarily assume the characteristics of any of these other states unless they are specifically suggested, or unless the subject assumes that such a condition is expected of him, then acts it out. At times, perhaps inadvertently and unknowingly, elements of these other states may enter into the suggested-hypnotic state, and into each other, complicating and confusing the results and the analysis and understanding of them. Conversely, suggestion, verbal or non-verbal, can intrude or impinge on the induction of any of the other states, influencing their outcome; and to further complicate matters, due to previous conditioning or unknown causes, a few subjects may enter one of the other states than that intended. An example would be that of a subject using eye-fixation might enter the relaxed somnolent state rather than the cataleptic fixation state, etc.

Without disparaging the current popularity of suggested hypnosis, it would seem some of the other states are worthy of investigation for therapeutic and other possibilities. The popular assumption that many, or any, of these other states are really only the result of implied, non-verbal suggestion, is at least questionable, and perhaps completely unwarranted. Many animals can be induced into some of them and they are hardly suggestible in the ordinary meaning of the term. Verbally-suggested hypnosis is generally barren of any psychic manifestations, and those who have attempted to use it for those purposes have usually been disappointed. However, it is perhaps significant that much of the psychic and other phenomena reported in the past were the results of some of the other states mentioned, and not, often, of verbally-induced hypnosis.

The reason a person can no more be induced to commit an immoral act during hypnosis than during his normal waking state is simple: he is no more suggestible at one time than the other.

The mystery and the danger, then, if any, reside in that innate and universal quality of suggestibility, and not in hypnosis, which, in reality, has no separate existence, being merely a specific usage of it, and differing only in kind and not in degree from its more commonplace but usually unrecognized applications.

NOT-SO-PROUD GRANDPARENT

*I created a thought, but turned away
Ashamed to claim it to this very day.*

*When mirrored in others I point it out
But that I created it, I now doubt.*

*Yet, in my field of soil and earth,
To a growing family it is giving birth.*

*The little thought, originally errant,
Has clearly to all become a-parent.*

—ALBERTA ELLIOTT


DEFINITION -- Religion is insurance in this life against fire in the next.

--Jacob Apsel, Milwaukee, Wis.

RAPE OF WORDS BEGETS

Hybrid Illiteracy

By JACK FELTS

 ALL KNOWLEDGE," said Anatole France, "is a lessening of certainties", an epigramatic thought followed by his definition of the true skeptic as one who believes everything-- not one who believes nothing. The summation of these two thoughts comes readily: the learned person is a rather simple-minded fool who has, by an extended erosion of his confidence, become malleable enough of mind to give serious consideration to even the most absurd ideas.

I would apply this, in some esoteric fashion, to the "Auditorial" of The ABERREE editor in his criticism of the fantastic nomenclature developed by Scientologists (March issue). I am denied the opportunity to criticize Scientological developments simply because I cannot learn what Scientology is, and I am like Thoreau: wary of any proposition that requires a new pair of pants before we begin it. If we are required to learn a new language in order to learn a new philosophical system, we are in worse troubles with our philosophers than man has ever been before.

We have been told repeatedly by those who speak three minutes of German and a quarter of an hour of French that "English is a limited language, incapable of full expression of a truly good mind." We have been told it, but we never believed it. Any idea that can be entertained by the human mind can be expressed in the English language. If the expression of the idea comes out fuzzy and without coherent meaning, the fault lies not with the English language but with the philosopher. This is applicable not only to philosophical thought, but to such miscellaneous maunderings as the novels of James Joyce, the poetry of Ezra Pound, and the whatever-it-is that e. e. cummings committed to paper and called "poetry".

The ABERREE
MAY, 1964
The spontaneous invention of "new words" is not unique with Scientology. It is a social custom among the Zulus that the term used to designate an object must be altered frequently, especially just after one has seen his mother-in-law. The self-styled linguists of jazz and the primitive music (which is currently called "modern") constantly change the meanings of their catch-phrases, as those of us who were "hot" a decade ago are now "cool", and "up" now means "down", and if you are in the used car business, "low" means rather high, and you must go to "low-low-low" to reach a genuinely attractive bargain. There seems to be developing a subconscious wish on the part of many persons to use language to obscure an idea, rather than to illuminate it. This is an understandable enterprise since most of us are familiar with the varying forms of insanity these days, but a significant aspect of the language changers is this: few of them are actually familiar enough with the English language to comprehend anything written prior to

1900. Similarly, many of the "new" ideas and "profound" thoughts they garble into fresh, new words are actually as old as human history and are contained in a good many volumes written prior to 1900.

In an historic argument about the English language and its natural worth as opposed to the whimsical altering of words and coinage of words, Jonathan Swift pointed out that if the English language is allowed to change radically in a hurry, the generations ahead will be incapable of comprehending the generations behind without an interpreter. Machiavelli also noted that one of the techniques for separating the present from the past, all in the interest of political manipulation, is a simple change in language.

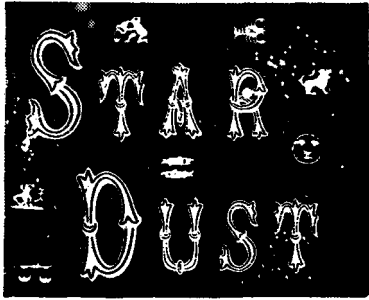
Everyone who writes a bit these days hopes that some future generation will read his works, but if the stable language becomes a constantly-changing one, this will not come about. The literary currency will be in the same state that a nation's finances would be if every other year the dollar became the kotmer, the pystadi, and the formidaserk, each with a varying ratio of worth. The result would be confusion.

The result IS confusion, insofar as much of linguistic communication is concerned today. For we have poets who write what they call "poetry" which no one can understand, or is supposed to understand. We have philosophers who have entire systems of thought that remind us of Hegel's famous statement: "Two men have read me and neither understands me". We have novels like James Joyce's "Finnegan's Wake" that require "keys" to unlock, and even then they cannot be comprehended. These are taken seriously by those whose lessening of certainties have resulted in their becoming malleable enough of mind to give serious consideration to the most absurd ideas, or what is more apt, the unintelligible idea.

For the amateur writer, whose familiarity with the English language is limited to the daily newspapers and the captions in LIFE Magazine, to presume to alter the language and coin new words is like a bachelor criticizing marriage.

It may very well be that Scientology holds the "hope of the world", is the "First True Philosophy", and the only obstacle to many of us marching in that army is that we can't comprehend the commands. Ben Hecht once wrote that the human mind is a vestigial organ, like the human appendix, and has outlived its usefulness, which may or may not have some substance. If this is true then mass lobotomies will solve all mankind's earthly problems. On the other hand, if there is anything to Sense at all -- and I have suffered to be educated enough to question it -- we ought to apply it to our communications in English.

Freedom of thought is worthless if one is denied freedom of expression.



By SYLVIA DeLONG

A S MAY enters the picture, it may well appear as a period of marking time with promise of more and better jobs -- better economic conditions for the country as a result of tax cuts. Business may expect a much brighter future, especially since the multiple trines from the money house positions in the 7th and 11th houses begin to work -- but Jupiter (money--prosperity) is heading fast towards an opposition to a malefic Neptune's sixth house location in the Spring Equinox chart.

Perhaps it should be first pointed out that the Spring Equinox chart of March 20, because of its common rising sign, will be effective for the following six months.

At the beginning of May all seems to be going well, but the wiser ones may see it as the waiting time before the big show, for six planets, including the Sun, either change direction or change signs. New ideas will come to the fore, turmoil and trouble can be expected after the first week, turning points for outmoded practices and customs may begin to show up and the necessity for new ways of life, whether we like it or not, may begin to become apparent.

Money seems tighter, harder to get, interest rates may be expected to rise except for possible government intervention. This is highly possible. However, because our law-makers will have their hands full with many things, since the Uranus-Pluto conjunction in the 11th house of Virgo (New Moon chart) is opposed by a tightly restricting Saturn from the 5th house, pointing to extraordinary difficulties, sudden and explosive developments, disruptive affairs -- to say nothing of fiery argument issues. The much-publicized Civil Rights bill, since Virgo represents the masses, is apt to cause a great deal of trouble before all the chips are down, with neither race satisfied.

The lunation of the month, falling in the 8th house and opposed by Neptune from the 2nd or money house, is extremely important, more so since the 8th house has special reference to death. The Sun, ruling Leo on the 11th house cusp, referring to the Administration and the President (the 11th house pertains to the legislature) is conjunct an unstable and vacillating Moon governing the 10th house, representing the Administration. This lunation being in opposition to a chaotic Neptune from the violent signs of Scorpio in the 2nd house has many meanings. It bespeaks of death in high places. It indicates chaotic financial conditions in the government. Deception, intrigue, and subversive activities in the services, particularly those having to do with the naval portions (Scorpio). Some kind of deal probably will be uncovered and hushed, wherein vast sums have in some way been milked from the government and diverted into private pockets.

Saturn in the 5th house afflicted from Virgo (the masses) by the Pluto-Uranus conjunction in the 11th, points to a great increase in crime and vice generally. This will include mob violence involving schools, theaters, places of amusement, and children or students. The 5th house Saturn points to illnesses and death among prominent ones in the theatrical and motion picture world.

An afflicted Neptune in 2nd house is a very strong indication of fraud, dishonesty, and subtle underhanded activities affecting the monies of both the people and the government. The stock market, after the highs of March and fluctuation of April, may take a sudden drop about mid-May.

Mercury, governing ambassadors, communications, the press, trade, etc., is in close conjunction to Mars, God of War, in the 7th house of neighboring nations, foreign nations. Apparently trade will suffer and the press will have a heyday with scare lines, altho we ourselves should not be directly involved -- not yet anyway.

Mars is ruler of the money house and England is ruled by Aries (who in turn rules the cusp of the 7th house (foreign nations)). It would appear as tho we might have some difficulty with England over money and shipping (Scorpio). Mars otherwise is a quite powerful influence and shows much danger of international dispute and generally unsatisfactory foreign relations. Quite probably we shall be involved

As for Castro, the lunation of May falls in direct opposition to his natal Sun, and since the aspects are adverse, it bodes ill for him in the next few weeks. The lunation is also lacking only 4 degrees of a perfect conjunction with the ascending degree of Cuba itself. Since the aspects are bad and from the foreign country sector of the chart, he may well find his country in difficulty from other sources than the U.S.

Late May or early June should find Venezuela in plenty of trouble which will be laid to Castro's door, and this time there may be a retaliation.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Will I be married soon? Birth date is Feb. 22, 1915, 3 A.M. -- V.S., Detroit, Mich.

DEAR V.S. -- If your birth time is correct, keeping in mind that 4 minutes of time equals one year of life, it appears that you should have an opportunity around your 51st or 52nd year. However, whether or not you will take this opportunity--and if it would be advisable for you to do so--is another matter. Your natal Venus in Capricorn opposed by a deceptive Neptune from the 7th house of marriage suggests that marriage could be a source of sorrow and disappointment to you. Your Sun posited in the succedent 2nd house makes it difficult for you to come to a decision whether to marry or not and your luminaries afflicting each other is a definite sign of unhappiness in marriage. Further, your Sun is going into an affliction with Saturn in the marriage house, indicating the probability of no marriage at all--or one of unhappiness. Again, three malefics in the 7th house point to sorrows and unhappiness while Pluto there emphasizes an idealistic concept of marriage on the part of the native--probably too much so for happiness. In the light of these findings it appears that your greatest happiness would be found in your single state.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Ever since I can remember I have wanted to be a teacher but, after getting my degree, I put in a very difficult six months in a big city school. Discouraged, I gave up teaching and am now employed in an office but

How I Quit Smoking

Be Careful of the "Crash Stop"

By WING ANDERSON

THE FIRST time a person smokes tobacco in cigar, pipe, or cigaret, or takes a chew of the "nasty weed", the result is a very ill feeling for some hours afterward. The body, with its subconscious mind, is thereby informing the human spirit, with its conscious mind, that tobacco is not good for either body or spirit.

The human spirit, with its conscious mind, is, or should be, the boss and censor over what the body does and what enters memory thru the subconscious mind. If the person has made up his conscious mind to smoke or use tobacco in any form the subconscious mind in control of the body's actions obeys the person's desires and accepts the use of tobacco. The body conforms to the desire of the spirit and accepts tobacco with no further objection manifest in illness.

Any habit is the result of repetition. One does not acquire the cigaret habit by smoking one pack of cigarets but if a carton or more are smoked the seeds of the cigaret habit have germinated and the habit is established.

Some thousands of cigarets later or a long continued use of tobacco in any form has given the smoker a habit that controls his actions, his desires, and his emotions. Reading of the loss of health possible from the cigaret habit may cause the smoker to decide to stop. What then occurs?

The subconscious mind seemingly says to the conscious mind or the body says to the spirit, "I told you, by making you sick, that tobacco was not good for us, but you did not heed my message. You continued to use tobacco so I

conformed to your desire and conditioned the body to the use of tobacco. You forced the habit on us, so just try to quit if you can."

The result is a battle between spirit and body. The spirit says, "Do not smoke", the body says, "Smoke as usual". Few cigaret smokers with a long-established habit have the will power to quit and those who do, succeed in quitting only after a long and irritating battle.

A quick decision to quit tobacco is like coming to a crash stop in a car traveling 60 miles an hour. Such a stop is injurious to the car, tires, and driver. However, if one notes the yellow light and begins to use the brake, a stop can be made at the proper place with no jar or injury to car or driver.

The easy way to quit tobacco is to choose a date, a month or six weeks in the future, as the day when desire for tobacco will make its final and complete exit. Between the time when the decision to quit is made and the time determined for freedom from desire for tobacco--each time one lights a cigaret, cigar, or pipe, or takes a chew, one should think, *This smoke is one smoke closer to the time when I will have no desire to smoke.* Visualize one's self as completely free of the habit and think of the benefits obtained by smoking no more. No more ashes on clothing or furniture. No more danger of starting a fire. Better health, more vitality, greater endurance, and a considerable saving of money. By setting a date and giving one's self the suggestion that freedom will be complete on the date set, one is doing to the habit what the driver did with his car before the signal turned red. He slowly braked to an easy, comfortable stop at the spot he wanted to stop.

In my case, second-hand cigaret smoke became more noxious to me than if I had never smoked.

The writer was smoking two packs a day and had been for several years. Out of curiosity, he figured the cost of cigarets over the years since quitting them totaled a bit more than \$5,000.

It was 42 years ago that I smoked my last cigaret, and I would not again become a slave to the habit for \$5,000 cash.

am not happy. Shall I try teaching again--possibly in another town? I was born at 8:20 P.M. E.S.T. on Dec. 23, 1929. S.M.

and was on the police force.--H.S., Old Saybrook, Conn.

DEAR H. S. -- First, let me say that the time given apparently is extremely accurate as this placed the 9th degree of Aries on his ascendant--the degree said to rule policemen. In his chart, Saturn does not act as the hard taskmaster, but rather is Mars the culprit as we find it part of a fixed T cross, afflicting his Sun and Moon. Actually, he should look forward to Saturn's stay in Pisces for here it will favor his Sun, Mid-Heaven, Mars, and three other major planets. This all indicates a period of favorable business and domestic conditions, with its attendant gains and success. While Saturn has been passing thru Aquarius it has actually been afflicting most of these planets and lately opposing his Moon. Needless to say, this was not a happy state of affairs, with the latter opposition probably giving him an anxious and melancholy state of mind.

DEAR S. M. -- With the surprising mass of planets in your natal fifth house, governing children, books, and educational influences, there is little doubt that teaching should be your life work. Jupiter, ruler of this strong fifth house, is placed in your 10th house which represents your position in life. This placement practically guarantees success but being retrograde, suggests that you might not live up to your highest potentials. While your Saturn shows delays and obstacles, making it difficult to accomplish your desires, remember that you are a Capricornian and as such are endowed with the ambition and endurance to overcome all obstacles. So push on with the persistence that this sign gives you. Jupiter's position shows that you may have a better chance at a place south and slightly east of your birth-place. Another location seems to be the answer.

DEAR SYLVIA--It is for my husband that I am most concerned. In his life he has always had more bricks to contend with than bouquets. Will Saturn in Pisces prove to be a hard taskmaster for him? He was born near 3 A.M., May 12, 1905,

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets -- with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877).

MAY, 1964
THE C. B. E. R. R. E.



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits if permission has been granted.)

DREAM--Variations of this dream occur often. I am left in charge of a very small baby. I kill it. Sometimes I cut it up in little pieces and blood is all over the place. Sometimes I hold it over a gas jet. Sometimes I rip it to pieces with my bare hands and shove it in an old-fashioned wood stove that is burning brightly. Do you think I should see a psychiatrist? I always have a blinding headache when I wake up. Now, I've started walking in my sleep. --Los Angeles.

INTERPRETATION--By all means see a psychiatrist. This dream indicates that subconsciously you are filled with hatred for some particular person. Using many methods of destruction indicates that unconsciously you seek ways to destroy this person. Those headaches you mention may cause blackouts for you to do this deed at an opportune time in real life. Killing a baby indicates the killing of innocence. Burning the body is a symbol of sacrifice. In this case it indicates you are subconsciously willing to sacrifice your soul to destroy this person. If you will send your name and address I will give you the name of a reliable psychiatrist in your neighborhood.

DREAM--Gen. DeGaulle, flat on his back, was sliding down a street on the side of the curb while being kicked by someone. Finally he sat--made some kind of resistance and stood up while some gendarmes came to his rescue. He fell on their arms and they carried him away. --J.V., Asuncion, Paraguay.

INTERPRETATION--Being flat on his back indicates that Gen. DeGaulle is physically bound to some definite idea. Sliding down the street indicates a moving away from this idea. Being by the side of the curb indicates that the original idea is not "clean". In other words, it isn't feasible or practical for what he wants. The person who is kicking him on is someone who is insisting that he review and change the original idea or plan. Sitting up indicates the acceptance of a new plan. His show of resistance indicates a personal and slight doubt of the new idea. The gendarmes indicate public acceptance of this idea. Being carried away on the arms of the gendarmes means that the new idea WILL work according to his highest expectations. A wonderful dream.

DREAM--I was standing in a bare room trying to see the view, from a window that overlooked an expanse of water. Little by little I came to see more of the view until I could see the waters breaking against a rock, and throwing white spray into the air. While watching this

and the clear blue sky overhead, a tremendous grief overcame me and I started crying. My husband, standing nearby, asked me what the trouble was. I couldn't tear my attention away from the scene and finally choked out, "I can't live. I just can't live unless I can see the lake." My grief was so intense that it awakened me and I found that I truly was crying. --R.K.E.

INTERPRETATION -- Standing in the bare room indicates the spiritual bareness of your heart. Looking out of the window indicates a searching for the way out of your soul's imprisonment. The waters in this case indicates the "waters of life" which you seek. This rock is not the rock of strength, but represents the wall of religious ignorance against which spiritual "essence" beats itself. The clear blue sky indicates the peacefulness of spirituality which cannot be mirrored in a turbulent sea. Your grief and crying indicates the breaking down of a mental barrier between yourself and the peace you seek. Your husband represents someone who is standing by to help you, probably an entity or spiritual guide. Your declaration shows you to be ready to accept this help as soon as you recognize the source from which it will come. Such grief is not too often placed upon the hearts of those who are wide awake, therefore coming thru the subconscious during sleep. It is the grief indicated by the two words -- "Jesus wept".

DREAM--I opened a letter. There was no message inside, but when I unfolded the pages a very large and beautiful white spider crawled out and onto my hand. I knocked it off and crushed it underfoot. Beatrice L.

INTERPRETATION --You will receive a message that is nothing but lies and false representation. It will praise you but the praise is not meant. It will endeavor to part you from your spirituality and your physical finances. You did well to crush it underfoot. (Read Isaiah 59: 5, 6, 7.)

DREAM--I saw three large round white lights in the East. They were identical in circumference, and side by side in a parallel line. I stepped into a college dining room with many empty and bare tables. Empty chairs were placed neatly under the tables. I was carrying a loaf of bread. A friend I had known in younger days met me there. He was carrying a three-year-old girl who had blonde curls and blue eyes. --M.M.

INTERPRETATION --The three lights in the East portray the foundation of an important work that you are being groomed and prepared for. In this case the lights represent "Faith, Hope, and Charity". The empty dining room in the college indicates an educational phase that has not yet been filled. Since everything was back and in order, the indication is that of being prepared when the teacher arrives. The loaf of bread indicates the bread of life. You are carrying a spiritual feast for those who will occupy the empty chairs. Meeting the former friend is an indication for you to review your past decisions in this endeavor because you will be teaching the innocents as portrayed by the blonde child. To be carried at that age represents the interest you will be carrying to these people.

NOTE--Too many dreams are coming in without names or addresses, in which the dreamer expects his interpretation to be printed. Space in The ABERREE is limited, so don't forget that stamped, self-addressed envelope or some of you may be disappointed. THE EDITOR.

The Creation of a Creator



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER
(12) THE DEATH MYTH

IF A MAN DIE, shall he live again? The body dies, not man. He descends from the astral world and ascends again in the creative cycle. And as the ego is eternal, its natural life is not that of the flesh, but that outside of the body it occupies on earth.

We reverse the order of the nerve system in the ascent to the astral world. As the nerves return from body to brain, they end not in the brain, but CHANGE to bluish-white ways, converging at the sahasrara chakra in the top of the head as the Hindus called it, the fonticulus frontalis as we call it, and door to heaven as the Bible calls it.

Knowing the secret of the silver cord, the monks of ancient nations kept the hair shaved off of this spot, poetically termed a window in space, said to look out into the sky.

In ancient Sanskrit this port of entry into the brain was called "gateway of the soul". The silver cord is Jacob's Ladder, set up on earth (spinal cord in body), and the top (silver cord) reached to heaven, the Hindu's "abode of Shiva", with angels, symbolizing the ego, descending and ascending, or entering and leaving the body.

And so, Paul shouted: Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not sleep (in death), but we shall be CHANGED in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump. For the trumpet shall sound, as symbolized in Card No. 20 of the ancient Tarot, and the ego, considered "dead" in the body, shall (be resurrected and) be raised incorruptible, and we shall be CHANGED (from mortality to immortality). That was the ancient doctrine of the resurrection.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. Then shall come to pass the saying that is written (in Isa. 25:8). Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? (1 Cor. 15:51-55).

The spinal cords and silver cords are really one, the spinal being the condensed portion of the silver cord, the line that lets the ego descend on Jacob's Ladder from the astral world to the earth.

That simple is the mystery of man, of life, of the nerve system, of the Creator. Some day, the medics and chiropractors may know what the nerve system really is.

The Creator, flowing thru brain and nerves as electric current, creates, repairs, sustains, and controls the body and its function in both good and bad health, needing no assistance of doctors or pastors.

As the ego leaves the body and ascends Jacob's Ladder, the leaving of the body is similar to struggling thru a dark, narrow tunnel (door in heaven) out into a big, brightly-lighted world. The mind becomes clearer than ever before, and the head becomes brilliant, the golden bowl of the Bible (Eccl. 12:6). The silver cord grows stronger to protect the ego contained in it, as it flows out of the door in heaven like a rapidly-moving fluorescent light, extracting the body's vitality like a suction pump.

This is the Creator leaving the body thru the door in heaven as a beam of astral light that can be seen by a true clairvoyant. In the Orient, diagrams portraying this strange spectacle are comparatively common, being that far ahead of us. These diagrams show a ray of light rising from the Gate of Brahma in the top of the head.

When the silver cord breaks loose from the brain, the release of the ego from its earthly prison is complete, and that is a moment of marked import for man. It cannot be too strongly urged on relatives that it is a crime against the departing ego to give expressions of loud lamentations at this time. For the ego, actually the Creator, is engaged in a great process, and much of the value of the earthly-life experience of the ego depends on the attention now given to that matter. Loud lamentations of those present seriously disturb that attention.

Also, it is a crime against the dying person to give stimulants to force the ego back into the body, thus giving a great shock to a dying person. It is peaceful to leave the body in the "born-again" process, but tortuous to be forced back into it by stimulants, to cause more suffering to the body.

And the body should not be cremated nor embalmed till at least three days after death. For the ego is still attached to the body by a fine cord, which does not part until the panorama of the earthly experience of the ego in that incarnation, called The Last Judgment, has been reviewed.

(Continued in the next issue)

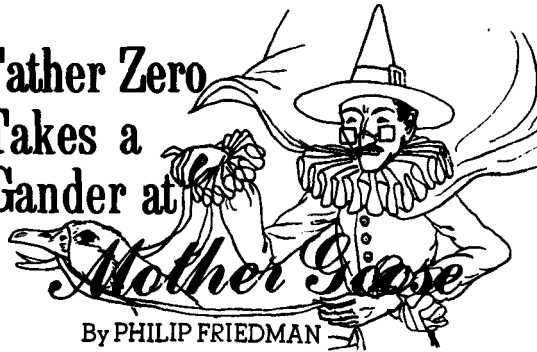
Arthur Burks read in the last issue of The ABERREE that Ye Ed and Pub might possibly visit Lakemont, Ga., this season, so he hastened an invitation for us to participate in his Wisdom Pool Seminar at Mahdah Love's on June 28 to July 5. There'll be others, including Dr. Byron Gentry, of Oklahoma City, so we'd be in good company--IF we can make it. Thank you, Arthur; it's an attractive proposition. We'll sleep on it a few times--and let you know. O.K.?



-- By EVA WOODFORD, Lost Creek, W. Va.

"Afraid? Me? I haven't been afraid of much of anything since I survived teaching my wife how to drive."

Father Zero Takes a Gander at



By PHILIP FRIEDMAN

LENGTHENING DAYS

*As the days grow longer
The storms grow stronger.*

BECAUSE the sun travels in a heliocentric path, the Greeks called it helios. A helical day is the time it takes the helix to indie totally into a solar center. A Day is a Die, is the automatic, reactive, heliocentric, indying, a play-back system of straight line radiations from one solar center to another.

A natural helix that is held reactively immaculate relative to its own action only, is an unending die, an unending day. Its end is a truncation. But when something extra to its own is added, the open coils of the helix are shorted into a zero end point, another turning point between heliocentricity and straight

line radiations. This turning point, this dead end of the helix, is, at once, the beginning of another violent storm of burning. The storms of creation grow stronger as the helical curves are lengthened out as straight line showers of falling bodies. New days dawn out of the death of the old.

A helical day, in the purity of Mother Nature's clearing house, stores and crystallizes her dispersed ingredients in perpetuity, in all but her butt end, where, just short of the end, there are no storms of beginning. However, when some extra sensory implant forces the natural truncated die into a corner of dichotomous inspiration and expiration, then that twin zero point erupts and goes forth strongly as the gandering God-man, as another radiating solar center. Thus total fusion and radioactive fission are one. Stormy weather is always the result of a lengthening out die. Every storm is an artificially built up job, a natural helix built up beyond its critical zero erupting size.

There are no two storms alike. "Every dog has his day," his own individual die artificially built up in accordance with the extraneous things he adds unto his eternal helix. The dog is symbolic of the One who is repeatedly at the door of his heliocentric house, begging to go gandering out and pouring himself out at every helical uplift that he passes, leg over leg.

WAYNE TRUBSHAW (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

whereas moisture not moving in this manner is comparatively dead and lifeless. By redeeming the deserts, utilizing lakes and streams for irrigation, much of the sea water would be retained in the land and a different climate come into manifestation where storms and weather extremes would be no more. Moisture going up by day would come down at night as heavy dew and the large movements of water by cloud formations which are caused by barren lands not retaining the portion relative to its area, would stop the storm functioning expression. Also moisture moving in its proper cycle of return would cause a temperature leveling factor and the climate would change to a moderate warm condition where the extremes of cold and heat would cease.

Man's body is electrical, but there is in it dormant glands and cellular areas that if enlivened by magnetic force would come into action and express powers and abilities of so-called superhuman nature.

The "Book of Revelations" is also a most ancient manuscript. How much it has been changed from the original is a question, but it does have some most potent scientific truth we would have to work at very intelligently in order to prove. There is a key in Genesis, but where a part of something comes thru, much added knowledge must be obtained before the slight reference is noted for its real meaning. "Multiply, become fruitful, and redeem the earth." Relative to it in another script, "The desert shall blossom as the rose." The present consciousness of man does not figure himself as a collective factor of power in any sense—that is, a Divine power for the obtaining of a Divine state. But just suppose he happened to see a light where he could overcome death, give birth to unusual powers easily, have a far better youthful body condition than he ever had—even to changing the planetary action where there would be "no more night" (Revelation) or darkness. What would he do? Very sim-

ple. He would make the attainment of this higher form of life his main objective.

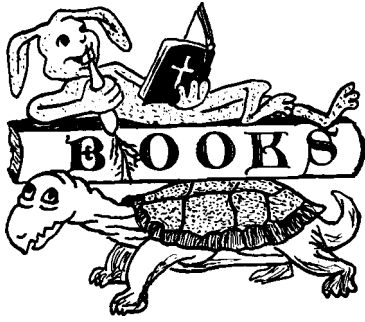
From a governmental or mass regulating standpoint, utilize the unemployed, put them to work. How? Start redeeming the earth. Use the rivers, lakes, underground supplies to irrigate the barren lands. Get vegetation growing: grasses, trees, anything that uses water. What would this do? It would change the whole climatic state of the globe. Land would become like a sponge holding water that is now in the seas. This moisture would be processed by the vegetational action and sunlight, the air would be really enlivening, and a new magnetic power might be born to demagnetize another magnetism, of a low and bonded order, that which attracts hydrogen to oxygen. "There will be no more sea" could very well become a manifested scientific fact.

In the teenage bracket we have a new breed here. A type that likes "hot rods", mechanical machines, a type ideally suited to operate trucks, bulldozers, carryalls—but not in tune with our school system. They do not fit in with an education that prepares one for a highly competitive business world. They show their disapproval by acts of vandalism and rebellion, and they will become a greater problem of menace unless there is a sensible outlet for their abilities. This nation prints its own money, it governs the work volume, it can fix prices to avoid inflation because it is the law and it has military power to enforce that law. It can employ everyone who can work and also redeem the land and make it usable for the increase in population. But it is feared

We have recently had a fine man murdered who said, "God's work is our work". What is God's work? "Love your neighbor as yourself." What does this mean? Give him an outlet to be himself as an individual. Purposeful work is a big solution, a great modifier, a needed balancer. "An injury or an injustice to another is an injury to self." This is a fact. We are all kept in bondage by "man's inhumanity to man". And a bigger bondage than is dreamed of by this embryonic state of blindness.

MAY, 1964

The ABERRE 12



THE SUFIS, by Idries Shah, 404 pp., \$5.95. Pub. by Doubleday & Co., Garden City, N.Y.

For the unenlightened, the most rewarding part of Idries Shah's new book, "The Sufis", may well be the chapter on the Subtleties of Mulla Nasrudin. These tales are used by Sufi teachers to caricature ordinary mental processes and to awaken the student's intuition. Perhaps they might be compared to the koans of the Zen Buddhist, but they have a humorous slant which has resulted in their appearance in nearly every literature of the world--even in "Pat and Mike" jokes.

Sufis are an ancient spiritual freemasonry whose origin cannot be traced nor dated, altho their influence shows up in Islam, Christianity, Freemasonry, Rosicrucianism, and other mystical schools and religions. According to the description given by Shah, Sufism is not planted like the oak tree, but is self-grafted thereon like the mistletoe, and keeps green even after the tree dies.

To be "in the world, but not of it", free from ambition, greed, intellectual pride, blind obedience to custom, or awe of persons higher in rank--that is the Sufi ideal. They consider concern for personal salvation an expression of vanity, and their aim is knowledge thru experience and enlightenment thru love.

The mystical experience which is considered by other systems the be-all and end-all of the quest, is for the Sufi nothing more than a prelude to attainment of true association with objective reality. This ecstatic condition is compared to a flood-light shining into the eyes of one formerly blind. It has a glory and fascination, but is of no use because it dazzles.

Our present day has urgent need of Sufi teachers and schools because of the growing number of persons with extrasensory abilities such as telepathy and prophecy, which the author claims indicates the continuing evolution of mankind. These are some of the

abilities which are awakened by Sufi methods, and which they can establish on a dependable basis. However, modern man has been so conditioned to logical thinking and a desire to be independent that often he cannot see the need for a teacher.

This is illustrated in the allegory of the stream trying to cross a desert, but always sinking into the sand. Finally, the sand told the stream to let itself be absorbed by the wind which would then carry it over the desert, but the stream protested it did not want to lose its individuality, as it might not exist again. The sand explained how the stream would again fall to earth as rain on the other side of the desert but the stream wanted to know if it would then be the same river.

"You cannot in any case remain the same stream that you are today," the sand replied. "The choice is not open to you; it only seems to be open. The wind will carry your essence, the finer part of you. When you become a river again, men may call you by a different name, but you yourself, essentially, will know that you are the same."

So the stream let the wind carry it over the desert and it was dropped atop the mountains. "Now," said the stream, "I have learned my true identity. But why could I not reason this out on my own; why did the sands have to tell me?"

Suddenly a small voice spoke to the stream. It came from a grain of sand. "Only the sands know, for they have seen it happen; moreover, they extend from the river to the mountain. They form the link and they have their function to perform, as has everything. The way in which the stream of life is to carry itself on its journey is written in the sands."

Man is really not as free as he thinks he is, but is controlled by fixed ideas and prejudices, and automatic responses to his training. The first step is for the individual to get away from thinking that he understands. Within man is a treasure, says the Sufi teaching, but it is like a treasure hidden beneath the house (fixed-thinking patterns) and the treasure cannot be found until the house is torn down.

There are several chapters in this book about the great teachers (or Masters) of the past, their teaching, and the significance of the names they chose. Here is an interesting parallel with the theories of Philip Friedman as to the importance of consonants in words,

as Sufi names were chosen with careful attention to consonants and their numerical values, as well as the various meanings which would be derived by different arrangements of added vowels.

A great deal of the material in "The Sufis" is incomplete, the author says, because it is not possible to increase the amount of formal literature about Sufism without the balance of the Sufic practice. Sufism is known by means of itself.

"HAVE YOU EVER BEEN A BOO-HOO?"
--Interview with L. Ron Hubbard by James Phelan, in Saturday Evening Post for March 21, 1964.

Anyone who is now concerned with Scientology or who, in the past, was interested in Dianetics should not miss the 4-page article on L. Ron Hubbard and his so-called church.

If the reader is at all familiar with Mary Baker Eddy of Christian Science fame; the Ballards and their I AM movement, or Freud and his psychoanalysis, and Adolph Hitler and his use of the Big Lie will recognize the four corner stones of Ron Hubbard's Scientology.

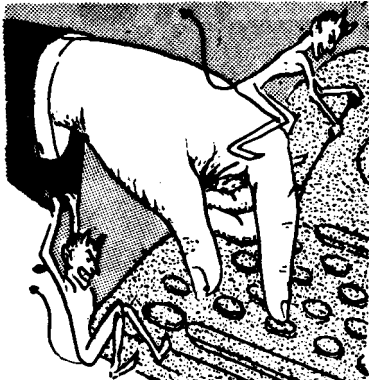
H. A. S. International, if we may accept the scope of Hubbard's statement (which I do not), will corral most of the inhabitants of this mad, mad, world by 1970.

At the present time, it appears that Hubbard will be forced to find a substitute for his E-meter which the FDA confiscated a few months ago.

Dianetics, Scientology, and the Beatles--plus an assassination or two--all go to prove that this is a nation ill spiritually, mentally, and economically. It promises to get very much worse before it gets better, so let us all try our collective best to remain sane and avoid the custody of the boys in the white coats--Wing Anderson.

(ED. NOTE--Thank you, Wing, for sending the clipping from the POST. It was quite revealing--in a sickening sort of way. In it, we saw no evidence whatever that Scientology has halted its tobogganing into sheer nonsense--or that it deserves even casual mention in a great magazine such as the POST once WAS.)

The Law is this: The more you think about yourself, the more troubles you heap upon yourself. The less you think about yourself, the happier and healthier you will be, and the younger you will remain.--From "Life Is as You Give It" by Louis Condé-Lahissa.



deAR EdiTiOR

"YOU ARE really going to town on your Covers. I see no explanation of the cover on April 1964, Vol. XI, No 1. Must have a far-reaching meaning. I'll give it some study..."

"Received this April issue yesterday. Everything in it is so interesting I can hardly get my work done for wanting to take time off and dip into it."--*Marjorie Treleven, Star Route, Borrego Springs, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE —The Anniversary cover was to stir nostalgic memories of our "Senior Citizens" of the days when we used to have ARTISTS who took pride in their curlycues, and to show the younger generation a type of "gingerbread" they can't buy at the delicatessen. As the "Moon Maid" said after discovering she can talk too, "Neat, hunh?")

"I WAS astounded at some of the claims in your current (March) issue by Mr. Sullivan. I am sure he believes what he says, but is woefully short in understanding about that which he discusses. He claims that the breathing exercises of his dancing-lady teacher are new. He should have said they were new to him. This is basic Yoga training, and has been available for those who sought the knowledge for hundreds of years. In fact, Hindu students have understood these centers of consciousness, which they called chakras. In 1936 I transcribed and published a book on this very thing, and that book sold for at least 20 years. It dealt largely with the fact that the esoteric meaning of the Biblical calling of the 12 disciples was the calling into quickened action of 12 of these centers within the body-- not just breathing in and out thru nose-mouth, via lungs. Also, in the mid or late 1950's, I wrote an article for a large astrologi-

cal journal on this same subject, showing how this quickening of the centers could be co-ordinated to the natural rhythm of the changing seasons and signs of the zodiac. There must be at least a dozen Yoga books now available teaching these 'new' things!...

"Life is so vast that we cannot handle all the accumulated problems (karma) in any one lifetime. Just as a person who specializes in one course in college cannot study all the things he may have touched upon, tho he can, if really interested, go thru other specialized courses, taking additional time..."

"Incidentally, Buddhism has no concept of an eternally developing karma. As you are perceiving, as we learn, as we attain to higher levels, we 'overcome' much of the past karma, for karma is not a punishment but a lesson, and however we learn the lesson is O. K. And indeed, Buddhism teaches that by effort at self-purification (clearing) one overcomes all karma.

"There is predestination of a sort in all life. The pumpkin seed does not produce a rose bush. But this exists only to the extent that we do not use self-determination. To the weak, negative things happen to them, via definite channels, keyed to certain cyclic manifestations of astrological influences, for instance. But the strong man 'rules his stars', he nullifies his karma, changes the course of his life. Yes, the stars only impel. We can go out in a rain storm and not get wet if we take precautions of wearing raincoat, boots, etc.

"I am woefully behind with printing BUDDHIST WORLD PHILOSOPHY. I do have type set and paper on hand for a few issues, some partly printed, but no time or energy lately to do them. I have to work and support myself and much of the work, and this winter I am even further behind with all the work involved in life here. I fell twice on the ice, and have been going very slow ever since, tho much improved now."--*Marie Harlowe, Box 28, Three Rivers, Mich.*

"THANKS to your magazine I was put in touch with Bob Churchill who is doing some excellent work with psychedelics. But beyond his use of dianetic techniques combined with the buttons, he appears to be getting a glimpse of the big picture.

"My own experiences with peyote, fragmented as they were, indicated that the universe is run about as well as the army and that the 'powers that be'

(really all of us at one time or another) are a bunch of schlocks. Maybe this is over-drawing the picture a bit, but why should the so-called higher realms be any better run than earth is?

"The only answer I can see is the personal effort to be completely honest and responsible and just pay the cost of perception with money, blood, sweat, and heartbreak. After all a broken heart is often the only way a person will admit they were a bastard.

"Honest skepticism seems the best answer. Doubting Thomas is my hero. Miracles should stand on their own merit not thru cowed credulousness. If there is a God or a Jesus Christ or any other 'Master', I should think they would appreciate someone who stood on their own two feet instead of giving blind worship. After all, the final decision for me is my own. After all, isn't aberration a surrender of perception so someone else will take care of us?

"If any of your readers in the New England area is interested in psychedelics, I would appreciate their getting in touch with me as I would like to see if we might get some sort of sessions going (co-auditing probably)."--*Hillory F. Wiggin, 99 Hancock St., Malden, Mass.* © © ©

"THERE has finally been some developments in my case. Unable to get information of what was happening...I got the idea of telephoning to the Court Clerk of the U. S. District Court in Utica, from whom I learned that my case was not on the calendar, that my lawyers would first have to file a 'note of issue' to put the case on the calendar for trial, and that if I wanted the case on the calendar for the session in May the note of issue would have to be filed in March. Then I learned there had been no action in my case since the Government filed their reply on June 13, 1963. So I sent another letter to the Legal Director of the American Civil Liberties Union informing him of what I had learned and adding that it was the dirtiest deal that I ever got in my life. Time and money was being wasted while my lawyers did nothing but feed me unreliable information of what was happening in my case. Two days later the boom was lowered on me when I received a letter from the Legal Director of ACLU who informed me that he was getting out from under in my case and that the ACLU would no longer support my case.

"A year ago I had money 14

MAY, 1964
The ABERREE
15

enough to fight the case to at least the Court of Appeals, but when the American Civil Liberties Union accepted my case I was given to understand they would fight the case thru the U. S. Supreme Court, and that the case would go before the U.S. Supreme Court in two years. ... What happens next? The matter is being investigated by the Executive Director of the ACLU. Why was the ACLU afraid to follow thru with my case? Was it due to outside pressure? Why is the ACLU afraid to protect the freedom of the press and the freedom of religion as guaranteed by the Constitution? My case can be the opening wedge that will destroy the freedom of others. Important legal points that I raised originally in my own defense are being suppressed."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.*

(ED. NOTE -- Don't be so naive. Most lawyers work for money, and who has the most money? or the means of getting it? Saying what you think is a form of blowing off steam (gas) and who is it teaches people to retain their gases?)

o o o

"THO I haven't been in communication for some time I still read what THEY say in the ABERREE, with varying reactions.

"In view of what is coming up in the Sat. Eve. POST, I would like to give a short history which came about thru an assist.

"Neighbor sends S.O.S. call. Knowing she had just returned from her mother's funeral, I asked the nurse that I was processing with if she would willingly go over with me. She agreed. Found the woman in an apathetic daze. I established a session, and proceeded with, 'Give me your hand. Thank you'. Had to assist her, of course, at first, but we got that communication rolling. Then slipped the nurse into the auditor's position. Proceeded until woman could notice something particular about this person, the nurse. And since the woman was a beautician, she noticed nurse's hair.

"We then went into old SOP 8-C. 'Look at that wall. Walk over to it. With your right hand touch THAT wall. Thank you.' Did this until she became aware of where she was RIGHT NOW, and began to move the body herself, rather than automatically.

"From there we went farther afield, noticing things. I was directing her to her kennel of prize dogs. She picked up considerably and was soon pointing out to the nurse her best breeders.

"Now we went to sit under

the large tree in the garden, and I asked her about the funeral. She started pouring a bilge of hate towards her sister, which I let run for a time, then asked her if we could run a short process. She agreed, so we ran the separation of universes. 'What could you say to your sister?' Direct the communication to me, and then acknowledge it. After several of these we reversed and she ran, 'What could your sister say to you?' While we were running this, she turned to the nurse and said: 'Imagine a mother who so loved money that she would send a son and daughter to their graves hating her for not leaving them any.'

"And this is what I hear Scientologists saying over the field.

"The woman last week had a heart attack. Surprising, isn't it? She told me she was not about to give up hating her sister. I asked her in what part of her body she deposited this energy. She looked rueful for a moment and then wanted to justify, and at this point I went about my business. She had ceased asking me to help.

"I do not know auditors who got rich processing, but I do know many who have contributed to this field of investigation, being one of them, and I do know that many assists have been rendered society because of the data auditors made their own and use, so the goods that haven't been sold (paid for) are nonetheless of value and much farther reaching than is suspected.

"Am grateful that I am not one of those who accuse Scientologists of so loving money that they made me hate them."--*Alberta Elliott, Rt. 4, Greenville, S. Car.*

o o o

"H AVING enjoyed your ABERREE for several years and the cross-currents of friendly thoughts expressed in its pages I thought that it might be a good time to tell of my appreciation. Thank you for bringing this world to my door.

"It seems to me that your friend Albert Roy Davis needs to verify his data before slinging it into print. There has been no C. J. Roberts who served as Supreme Court Justice in this country. Owen Josephus Roberts, May 2, 1875-May 15, 1955 (80 years) was a family friend for years. He stood well over six feet, had warm dark eyes. He was born in Philadelphia -- he was of the Quaker persuasion--or at least closely connected with it. I never knew any Quakers who were doubting Thomases.

"Nothing that Davis writes

indicates that C.J. Roberts and Owen J. Roberts were the same man. Owen Roberts was able, talented, autocratic, positive, and supremely able to carry on his own investigations and reach his own conclusions. He was probably a sensitive. A doubter? Never! It was not in the nature of the man -- to doubt or be unsure." -- *Evelyn Paxton, 3033 New Mexico Av., Washington, D.C.*

(ED. NOTE -- We assumed Mr. Davis was referring to a State Supreme Court; if not, maybe he will wish to clarify this misunderstanding for readers.)

o o o

"HAD TO laugh at your friends telling you all you had to do was imagine yourself up in the corner of the room to 'exteriorize'. Some deal! Imagining yourself like that IS supposed to be part of the preparation or exercises to help you leave the body, but it is definitely not the real thing. ... Believe me, you'll know it if you do. For one thing, you will realize that you have a different kind of consciousness. And material things will not look exactly the same to you. You might be very much frightened, or you might be only curious. If you should try to touch some physical thing, your hand will go right thru it... Often projection comes only after a kind of paralysis in which you find yourself unable to move-- unless you have a dream-projection (this occurs in natural sleep, but you remember leaving the body, or returning to it, sometimes)... Another symptom is that your feet and legs will go to sleep, or feel cold, or both, and the sensation will gradually creep up one's body until even your head will feel that way. Then, out you go, either conscious or unconscious. In the projection business, you are liable to find it is hard to keep awake when you are in the vicinity of your aura-- either in leaving or returning to your body. You'll feel like you're going under ether.

"Nice job on my article... but I made a few mistakes, I think, that readers are going to spot. One is in saying that berries and melons are low in calories when I meant carbohydrates -- they are in the 5% class. Then I said, later on, that 'when all the enzymes necessary are present, they don't go on a binge and turn everything in sight into bubbling blubber.' I go on to say it is an enlarged enzyme system that does the damage etc. I meant if the enzymes were normal and the system working

as it should, we would not get fat, but if we had a system that was abnormally enlarged, we'd use our carbohydrates in the wrong ways, and end up with fat instead of energy. In this case, we'd have no pep, but get more inflated...

"What was Rosalind John laughing so hard about in her letter?... You forgot to say that it was your Jassack cigaret ad that sent me to the Great Beyond and back. Are you just modest, (ED. NOTE—Yes!) or did you really just forget a line or two of my letter? (ED. NOTE—No!)..."

"Lowana is still doing great with the prophetic dreams. I sometimes wonder how she does it so well. However, not meaning to criticize--just make a suggestion--I think once in awhile the dreams are actual astral experiences and do not relate to prophecy or happenings here on earth. We do lead two lives--one while out of the body during sleep. The dream I feel may be a psychic experience on the astral plane is the first one in her column in the April issue. It's about the woman whose mother found a beautiful horse at her doorstep, with jeweled gold and silver bridle trappings. She mounted the horse and rode around the house three times etc. Lowana thought this meant the mother's death would occur in three months. I wish the writer of this letter would let us know if Lowana's prediction proves true... What makes me think it is a real happening on a higher plane is that spirits do have the most marvelous trappings for their horses--and especially precious stones. The women ordinarily do have very long hair in the spirit body, and this is regardless of how long or short the physical hair is. If you cut your physical hair, it affects the psychic hair not one iota. If you cut off a physical leg, the psychic leg is still there. You can not harm the psychic body by cutting off part of the physical. That the woman rode the horse around the house three times might not have had any more significance than if I rode a horse around my house (on earth) three times, or 10 times. But we are inclined to think every dream means something in the future. Many do, but they will not be like the real experiences--these dreams will seem disconnected and out of proportion--not make sense. The psychic experiences will seem real, be in full color and very lovely. Or if on the lower planes, they will be gray and colorless and depressing.

"I enjoyed Lowana's story about the haunted house. And

the description of Jesus in the letter column fits exactly with what my daughter told me when she saw him one night--and also a Chanute, Kas., girl gave the same description when Jesus healed her on her death bed. One exception: he wore no beard, they said." -- *Rosalind John, 1533 4th, Norco, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE -- What kind of a spirit world is so pro-feminine that women have long beautiful hair no matter how much they cut it and mess it up on earth, no one loses any part of the body, even when they slice off its physical counterpart--YET all men must be clean-shaven "over there"--NO BEARDS. Maybe there's a "Men's Heaven" somewhere you don't know about and its women are bald and the men have long flowing whiskers.)

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"I AGREE with Mr. Katzen that there is no proof of post-mortem survival. As he wisely pointed out, the human mind can split and impersonate scores of individuals (in dreams, visions, and other hallucinations). Spiritualists point to 'evidential' messages in which a 'secret' from beyond the grave is revealed to the sitter. However, if such evidence is to be validated, one needs absolute proof that live carnal beings are incapable of telepathy, clairvoyance, or retro-cognition. Actually, carnal beings are superior to ghosts who allegedly lack a body and have no physical senses. Many seers admit they utilize no spirit ghost-writers. Why would spirits ghost-write for carnal seers without receiving personal recognition? On the other hand, no one can disprove survival just as no one can disprove the existence of extra-terrestrial life.

"I used to read the Spiritualist CHIMES Magazine and PSYCHIC OBSERVER. I remember the regular column of a medium named Morris Katzen who published spirit messages from St. George, dealing with the theme: 'The Seed is Christ'. Could it be that the famous medium Morris Katzen is identical with your Mr. Morris Katzen who denies survival? I bet many other readers will remember the famous Spiritualist columnist. What happened? Did Mr. Katzen impersonate St. George? Or did St. George impersonate Mr. Katzen?"--*George W. Lagus, 111 West Myrtle, San Antonio, Texas.*

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"WOULD say that 'The Path of the Masters' by Dr. Julian Johnson, M.A., B.D., M.D., is the most important book I have read, and a book which I continue to read. Also, I am after the other books mentioned at

the back of this book. Why?

"As the author says in his foreword, 'This is a scientific method of entering and realizing the Kingdom of Heaven while still living here in the human body. In this book, for the first time in history, the complete story of the Master's scientific path is given to the world in the English language, by one who was born among English speaking people. For centuries men have been told that they themselves are the Temples of God. But they haven't been told how to enter these temples and there to meet God.'

"I bet you will just 'lap up' the chapter on Christianity. The thoughts expressed are many of my own that I could not express in words...

"Of added importance, the Master of this 'School' is coming to Vancouver, B.C., and to the U.S.A. this summer." -- *John Booth, Bag Serv. 7, Fort St. John, B.C., Canada.*

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"YOU CAN laugh this off if you want, but you also can pause and maybe consider it, too. The Tulsa Symphony has been programming the nut music for the last two years, ever since they got the new conductor. I sent copies of The ABERREE about the city of Tulsa recently, in which this nut music was attacked. Results are coming in. For one thing, the Symphony has scheduled almost exclusively Music-Music for this season, rather than nut music. A magazine, no matter how limited the circulation--whether a thousand or a million--can be important in getting ideas about the populace. You probably pay no attention to any influence The ABERREE exerts, but as I say, it gets around."--*Jack Felts, Tahlequah, Okla.*

(ED. NOTE--Yes, we know The ABERREE has influence. For example, look at our weather. Even tho some forecasters said this would be a record "bad" winter, we have enjoyed one of the mildest and most pleasant in Oklahoma history. Now if we could just put the "double-whammy" on singing commercials, political humbuggery, and crab grass, we'd feel like taking a bow to the plaudits you've tossed us, in a sort of nebulous fashion.)

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"I'D LIKE to object briefly to something I've seen a couple feelers on lately in your editorial comment--civil rights--in this case the rights of negroes.

"While it is no doubt true to some extent, as you intimate, that some politicians are taking a free ride on the issue, I believe this is a mi-

nor aspect, less in evidence on this issue than on most of comparable dimensions. My view is that there is more courage and more honest conviction in sight among the politicians on both sides than on the usual controversial issue. And of the ones who are taking a free ride, the majority, as I see it, are those who know better but are publicly aligned with the deep south in order to preserve their jobs, friends (fine friends), and influence.

"Even if the southerners were wholly in the right, their domain is too tightly controlled to be the result of honest democratic processes. There must be a southern demagog in the woodpile. Something bad is the matter with a political structure that cannot change itself in response to the will of the majority--like a southern state, for instance...

"Those who are against the civil rights bill are on the same side as the people who have been lynching negroes ever since they were forced to quit buying and selling them. (Fac. One types.)

"The negroes in America today have more just reason for complaint than the rest of us did when we fought the Revolutionary War, and a whole lot more than the South did when it fought the Civil War.

"As an old bridge-building buff I enjoy the rehash and extensions on Dianetics and Scientology that you've run in the last few issues, also the peyote and such-like information. Please keep it up. I haven't had time or money to invest in the pursuit of perfection lately, but it's fun to reminisce, and plan for the future. Also enjoy hearing of old Pink Whiskers. The man does make fine news. And if he'd only ring his bell a little louder I suppose I'd come out fighting again for a couple more rounds of 'Name the Game'.

"Don't you think (I do) that the latest Scn. wrinkle, that of requiring a membership ticket for the pc, is a dodge to evade FDA and similar action about practicing on the public? This would be a step in the direction of the very successful organization whose scribes do so much advertising in the classified section of pulp magazines.

"I joined this parade of 'seekers for the truth' too late to get in on General Semantics. Don't you have some really old, old-timer on tap who could give us youngsters a blast on it? Also, how about some information on free thinking from yourself? I'm interested. Also, thanks for the book review on Thinking and

Destiny." -- George F. Smith, I-122, Berryville, Ark.

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"MR. RAYMOND REID in the April issue apparently confuses his dislike of Romanism with the alleged virtues of communism. I can see very little relation between the leadership of Catholicism and communism other than the fact that the Pope is one of many who distrusts communism. Italy is a Catholic country and is filled with communists. The Pope doesn't seem to have much influence in even his own backyard in this respect. In a Hindu country like India he would have very little influence. It would seem more logical that Mr. Reid's article was confiscated because of Red China's invasion of India which would make the Government a little uneasy about books that preached communism.

"Communism is an economic system that has proved to be a complete failure. China is starving, Cuba is starving, East Germany needs food, and even in Russia they have food problems due to the bureaucratic red tape of communism hindering all types of food production and construction. A comparison of East and West Germany under the two types of government structure should show that communism cannot compare to capitalism. West Germany has prospered as never before while East Germany--the breadbasket--cannot even feed itself. Russia has had some luck by sucking its colonies dry of factories to get its start, but is running out of luck now and falling behind the western world in production rates.

"I can see no point in taking the Bible and reading a lot of symbolism into it that no one else sees just to prove that the early Christians were communists. None of the early church fathers wrote anything that would indicate that communism was practiced at that time -- immediately following the disciples (or even during the lifetime of some of them).

"I would suggest that for those interested in community sharing that retains Christian and democratic features, to investigate the organization Share, Box 2003, Alexandria, Va." -- T.H. Lair, 2012 E. Cherry, Sherman, Texas.

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"THE BALANCE of the magazine continues to improve both in format and topical distribution. I except the apparently interminable Kridler series which (like Mary Worth, in the comic strips) I simply don't read any more. The man doesn't accept the standard text of

the Bible as authentic. Neither do I, nor many other people. Such protracted grinding away at a dead issue reminds me of one of those family quarrels that acrimoniously persist long after the situation has wholly disappeared. Friedman's recondite evolutions of Mother Goose I continue to read in the tenuous hope that some significant pattern will eventually emerge. I have the idea he is really trying to express something--perhaps an obscure Quabalistic system--tho in several years he has not succeeded in communicating it.

"The Mesdames Julaine and DeLong come on agreeably and well. Is it that lady soothsayers prognosticate with greater felicity and charm than the men, who tend to come on behind a lot of irritable moralism? Franklin Sullivan's article is a gratefully welcome highlight of Life-going rationality. An exception to the Death-going, loss/pain/frustration/acrimony school of spiritual discourse which has, at times, even caused me some misgivings over my habitual physiological wellbeing, so closely does spiritual attainment seem correlated with physical malfunction. I note the obliviscence of the soothsayers of A.R. Davis. Could it be because he presages only evil? Good events also occur and can be equally precognized...

"We finally put on the super-grand peyotism... We used the frapped cactus pulp made in a high speed blender from fresh plants with a minimum of water. It was very flavorsome (ugh) and thick. About the consistency of cheese dip (which one unwary visitor mistook it for). Nine people took part. Three did not manage to ingest a full quantity. An anti-emetic medicine, Tigan, was provided, which helped, tho not completely. From reports, no subject had a definitely unfavorable reaction and four subjects had optimum reactions. For these the period of effect was 16 hours. Interpersonal and personal-environmental communication was greatly facilitated and enhanced with these 4 subjects, in several modes, including Expressive Gesture and E.S.P. Much beauty and felicity was experienced. The co-director and I agree that it is imperative as a next phase that we definitely bypass the flavor problem, since it appears irremedial by any known means... There were also 1 promptu and 3 impromptu observers, each of whom eventuated in some form of dismay and/or nervous shock. It must be pretty impressive to watch.

There was also one dog who was so affected that, around dawn, she was found to be in a state of catatonic withdrawal...

"The next phase involves preparation of the material to bypass the gullets of the subjects completely. Dessication of the plants under ionizing radiation (sun lamp) powdering, and encapsulation... The object of ingestion of a psychedellic is unequivocal communication with and understanding of another person. Ditto with and of one's own self to a more complete extent, and ditto with and of one's environment (weakening of the ego barrier). This increase of perception and communication constitutes positive psychotherapy benefit for the subjects. Peyote, one of the weakest of the psychedelics, about 1000th as effective as LSD-25, is therefore the safest and most practical to experiment with. I doubt if it has any medical value whatever.

"Our group has been completely reorganized, or is in process of it. Understanding another individual from the inside produces emotional security. Knowing them, one either trusts them or avoids them period." --Frederic Hand, 2718 Eagle, Houston, Texas.

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 "Let us title this little venture Conceiving and/or De-conceiving a Creator. (Operation Deity.)

"Now we will hold to reality and start with a couple of definitions.

"An atheist is one who believes it is possible to know that there is no God.

"An agnostic is one who holds it is not possible to know whether there is a God--at least not at this time on this planet.

"Suppose we begin by concentrating all intelligence (thought energy or mind stuff) into one enormous personality. If it has vibration and energy what a monstrously powerful concept it must be (utterly unthinkable).

"Then we must assume that a Deity is static, without mass or place in time and space. Why, we are describing a vacuum. Is God a vacuum?" --A.B. Pierson, 1439 Mill St., Selma, Calif.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

battle against early demise but we also are condemning our children and potential successors to a life behind jail and asylum bars, and we even may be consigning them to a Sinatra; Liz Taylor-, Cassius Clay-, or Beatle-like metamor-

phosis between childhoods. Let the picture of these teenage "heroes" and "heroines" rise before you as you reach for that second slice of white bread or helping of fried potatoes, and ask yourself, "Is it worth it?" Address of the JOURNAL OF HEALTH, which is not responsible for the foregoing analysis of your aberrative diet, is 220 West 42nd St., New York, N.Y. ...

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water, it corrodes all metal; which will mean the redesigning of our missiles, if we are to give the aluminum trusts this additional subsidy. We have to pay to have our garbage picked up; what magic wand does the aluminum makers wave to get paid for theirs? ..

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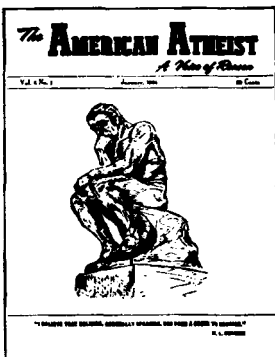
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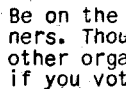
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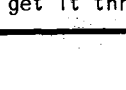
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MAY, 1964
The ABERREE

JUNE, 1964

The ABERRE

Number 3

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103





¶ Since we don't have a program, there's little we can add in the way of information about what is billed at the "First National Wisdom Pool Seminar", sponsored by the CSA (Center of Self-Awareness) Brotherhood and Arthur Burks, at the Center at Lakemont, Ga., from June 28 to July 5. Ye Ed and Pub will be there for the last couple days -- IF we have no travel difficulty and get away July 1 after mailing the July-August issue of The ABERREE. Then, we'll leave Lakemont for a few personal errands in coastal areas, and return to Lakemont for a special "Meet-the-ABERREE" session Mahdah Love has set up for us at Love's Retreat on the following week-end -- probably on July 11 and 12--at which we'll have an opportunity to quiz and be quizzed by those who think a quiz is worth traveling miles for. Mahdah, in a telephone conversation with Ye Ed, suggested we might want to give the week-end a special pet name, but after kicking around a few, we decided our facetiousness might be out of place --especially in the light with which Mr. Burks worded his invitation for us to participate in the Seminar. He didn't restrict us to topic, saying only, "Pick something wise, is all." Which we suppose is essential to a wisdom pool, altho we thought he knew us better than that. However, if we can't find anything "wise" to take with us, maybe we can pick up something at a roadside stand on the way that will meet the requirements. It's an unusual assignment for the Editor, we think most of our readers will agree. But we can try--even if we should have to rely more on "why's" than on "wise"...

¶ Good news for "Louis" addicts -- he'll be back in the columns of The ABERREE next month. He's been sick -- plus busy on plans for a Retreat -- plus a lot of this and a lot of that. Welcome, Maestro...

¶ At the risk of sounding trite, we think it might be for the spiritual good of America if they gave us back to the Indians. We may have done wonders on the invention front --crashing airplanes, deadly highways, poisoned food and

water, atomic bombs, Beatles, T-V commercials, thalidomide and other medical innovations, etc.--but we haven't done half so well with our ersatz Great Spirit and our omnifarious religious codes as the "savages" who occupied this land before we reservationsed those we were unable to massacre. This aberrated (?) conclusion of ours was further strengthened after we'd listened to one of the two appearances of three Hopis from Arizona--Thomas Banyacya, Dan Katchongva, and Ralph Ta-wangyauma -- at the New Age Center, 145 NE 14th St., Oklahoma City. Banyacya, graduate of Bacone Indian College, told of some of the Hopi customs, and mentioned briefly attempts still being made by their white "brethren" to take their reservation land as soon as any of it proves of monetary value, in return for which we send weirdly-clad tourists to their villages to gawk and bargain for trinkets. For example, the Hopis cut their hair after one of their initiations to indicate they have attained knowledge and are looking at the world thru a "window"-- and we wondered if any of us men (or women) could offer any such rationalization for why we do what we do to our "crowning glory" ... ¶ A somewhat different program is scheduled at the Center on June 12-13 by Marion Ver Hoven, of Hesperia, Calif., who will speak on biorhythms, and "give a class on how to use it to determine times of birth for sex selection", she writes. Readers may remember that Marion had some articles on the subject of Bio-Rhythms in recent ABERREE...

¶ We wouldn't mention this, but the accuracy of the dream forecasts by Lowana Julaine was challenged after she recently told a reader that her dream presaged the passing of her mother within a period of three months. Lowana has forwarded a confirming note, and our sympathies go out to the bereaved daughter who wrote: "I thought that you was crazy when you said my mother would die. But you was not. She went to God at 5 this morning. Here is 5 dollars. Please don't turn nobody down." Being a seer can be an unhappy avocation, if

one attempts to be honest in reporting what he/she "sees".

¶ The 10th anniversary issue of the publication CHANGE finds its editor, Bill Hamilton, and one of its long-time members, Bob Gardner, of Laredo, Texas, asking: Why hasn't Synergetics grown out of the runt stage in 10 years of activity, workshops, and enthusiasm on the part of some of its most dedicated members. We suspect there will be those in the organization who will wish to pull the blinds down over the data that has been offered, and will insist that Synergetics HAS had a satisfactory growth despite its limited membership--but we feel that some of the questions Bill and Bob have asked show that something more than a few hormone pills are needed for this organization which--in spite of denials to the contrary -- grew out of early Dianetics and has depended on ex-Dianeticists for most of its membership. We suspect one of the organization's faults is failure to recognize this--and an irrational anger when such a parentage is hinted. Also, we think the aberrated use of "Synergese" to the point where no one but long-time Synergeticists can understand the idiom, frightens away many who might otherwise be interested in testing some of the "tools". If Synergetics is supposed to be a midget, there is no need to worry about why it's not growing into a giant --but if it's of giant stock, then it's possible it needs something more than the close-knit intimacy which has marked its lifetime of area workshops...

¶ We planned on attending and reporting on the Oklahoma State Spiritualist convention held in Enid in mid-April, but we got so involved with other things -- such as mailing the May ABERREE -- that we had to miss it. Some of our "spies" report that about 50 persons attended, but they got so interested in what too many people go to Spiritualist meetings for--getting a personal message -- that this is about the limits of their reporting...

¶ It was a bit like "Homecoming" when members of the Oklahoma City Understanding Unit came to Enid recently, bringing with them Durward B. Fairfield of Los Angeles, who was to lecture on the great pyramid of Egypt. In the group were Charles Rhoades, president of the Oklahoma City New Age Center, Kenneth Pamplin, president, and Paul Wood, vice president, of the Understanding Unit, and Mrs. Nancy Wood.

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 18)

The ABERREE

Rescued Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzrusakehen

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INDEX

HART TO HEART	2
AUDITORIAL	3
"COLD OUT THERE--NO TWINKLE TO THE STARS -- Lowana Julaine	4
THE WORLD WE VIEW IS THE WORLD WE TAKE WITH US--Roy Eugene Davis	5
POSITIVE THINKING--NEGATIVE RESULTS --Joseph R. Zubris	7
STAR DUST -- Sylvia DeLong	9
HOW I QUIT SMOKING-- ONE MUST FIRST HAVE DESIRE -- Russ Haggard	10
ORACLE OF DREAMS -- Lowana Julaine	11
CREATION OF A CREATOR (Part 13--Theophanism)--Dr. Karl Kridler	12
BOOK REVIEWS	12
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	13

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SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny--if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

TO QUIT BEING A THE MAN who advertises ripe MUMPSIMUS, STOP THE MAN who advertises ripe bananas for sale and car- THINKING YOU ARE ries nothing in stock except green cucumbers is a fraud!

Despite his infamy he may continue in business because there are so many customers who don't know the difference between a banana and a cucumber, or, knowing the difference, are convinced that it is better to develop a passion for green cucumbers than to go elsewhere and seek a banana from someone who might not have as attractive a substitute to offer.

The above analogy may bear little resemblance to the builder of better bridges who for more than a tenth of a century has been trying to sell his idea of perfection while ranting in his publications about how "bad it is over there"--everyone is trying to do him dirt and persecute him: world governments, ex-students, newspapers, magazines, former allies, etc., ad infinitum. Eventually, unless one has been so thoroly chloroformed there is no waking him, he begins to wonder how he can help create a world of good by studying under someone who uses a world of bad for his text book.

It would be unfair to point a finger at any one so-called "school" in particular; almost all persons who set themselves up as "teachers" base their structure on the negative image. There's more money in it. Convince a man he's in error, that his Eternity is at stake, and that you hold the torch of Truth before him thru which he may purchase redemption, and you have a sucker--a word kidnaping as vicious as the physical seizure of a body and holding it for the payment of a large ransom.

Many multi-million dollar edifices are built by convincing man he must beg forgiveness for some forebears' sins. Churches, as well as these so-called "schools", would go out of business if man got to looking at the good he does and evolving upward instead of thinking of himself as laden with the sins of Adam/Eve. MAN WASN'T made good AND evil, any more than the beasts of the earth, and flowers of the field. Like other creatures, he was pronounced "good". The Biblical analogy of the "Tree of Knowledge" had Adam and Eve hiding from their Maker, who had accepted them as perfect, when they discovered they were naked. Actually, as they had been made naked, what was so evil about that? If being naked was evil, then God was the greater sinner by sending them forth to roam among the fur- and hair- and feather-covered animals in such a shameful state.

Some of this was brought to our mind when we read the manuscript by Russ Haggard, elsewhere in this magazine, in which he tells how he has learned to improve situations by listing all data available, neither judging it as "good" or "bad", but as it pertains to the problem at hand. Of course, everybody knows this is a dangerous way to solve problems--and is to be adopted only at the peril of starvation for all the "teachers" and preachers and psychiatrists and other buzzards who spend a lifetime studying YOUR errors, and for certain considerations, will point them out to you.

One would think that listening to the error-pointer-outers would be rewarding, but instead, these followers are planting themselves firmly on a treadmill in which to spend the rest of their life being an errant person trying to correct errors, rather than a person whose detected errors are a matter of viewpoint. Until he corrects his viewpoint, he'll remain, forever, that which he pictures--an errant person seeking the light. Actually, he is the light, except when he permits some cucumber salesman to put him under a bushel, covering it with a sign which reads: "Yes, we have some bananas." Which they don't.

IT WAS COLD OUT THERE--WITH

No Twinkle to the Stars

By LOWANA JULAINE

DAYLIGHT was still a few hours off. Gramps was in the barn milking the cows. I awoke and looked at the stars thru my window, and wondered again as I often did who was waking up "up there somewhere". I said my 10-year-old "Good morning!" to them and slipped out of bed. Gramps had started the fire for Manena to cook breakfast. We had one of those old-fashioned wood stoves which we got as close to as possible in winter and as far away from as possible the rest of the year.

Manena always made a fresh pot of coffee before going to bed each night. She would strain the grounds from it and replace it in a clean pot. By the time Gramps had finished the milking, the coffee would be hot for him. He would drink a cup before going to feed the pigs. While he was on the second chore, Manena would dress and come downstairs to start breakfast.

This particular morning I looked at the coffee pot and decided I wanted a cup, my first. I drank it black and hot, right out of Gramp's big coffee mug. I rinsed the mug, replaced it, went to the barn. We children had been reared on fresh milk, warm from the cow, and had our special cups hanging from nails on the rafter. I took my cup and held it for Gramps to fill. Drank my last cup of warm milk and rinsed my cup in the bucket of water Gramps always brought with him to rinse the floor if one of the cows should upset a pail.

I stooped down by Gramps again and waited. He saw that something was bothering me and asked, "Want to tell me about it?"

"No, Sir," I answered.

He inclined his head toward the woods and asked, "Want to walk it off?" I asked if he thought it would do any good. He told me I could always try. As I started off he cautioned me to take something to eat with me.

Stopping by the house I put some cold biscuits in one pocket and some cold "fat back" in the other. I went toward "Jump-and-Run" Creek. Where I went after that, I don't recall. Somewhere along the trip I lost my shoes, socks, and sweater. I walked a circle from north to east to south and late that night returned to the west side of the house.

During this time I couldn't tell you

what happened to the biscuits or the meat. But I remember getting to the old split-tree. Lightning had struck it years ago, and it had consistently refused to die. I sat down under this tree.

Suddenly my stomach and mind were going around in dizzy circles. It felt as if the earth was turning. I grabbed the tree to hang on and keep from being thrown off. I "came to" way out in the void--at a place where I could see the sun and the stars at the same time. I looked and saw the earth spinning madly with streaks of light flashing from it as it turned. It was cold out there and there was no twinkle to the stars. (Later I learned why when I was studying science, but at that time it frightened me.)

When the earth stopped spinning, I was again under the tree, holding on for dear life. But I was cold. Such a cold I can't explain. My flesh felt frozen and even inside my bones felt cold. When I stood up, I stumbled like a crippled old woman. I felt like one.

How I managed to get home, I don't know, but Gramps was waiting for me on the porch. I could see the glow of his pipe as he puffed on it. It was night time again. He saw me coming across the field and knocked his pipe out on the edge of the porch.

When I reached the steps I tried to speak to him and couldn't. The words wouldn't come. I felt him reach into my mind and saw him open his arms. He sat and rocked me for a long time while I sobbed pure dry sobs. I couldn't even cry. He carried me to bed, undressed me, and tucked me in. I woke up many times during the night, and either he or Manena was sitting beside me. A couple of times they held cups of hot broth to my lips. I gulped the liquid as if I were starved to death, but I wasn't. That is hard to explain.

Next morning, I woke up normally with a healthy appetite as usual. But no one has ever been able to explain to me what happened. Not even Gramps.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED

Tales of the 'Unusual' That Test the Credulity of Those Afraid of What They Don't Understand.

JUNE, 1964

The GBERRE

The World We View, We Take with Us

By ROY EUGENE DAVIS

EVERYONE who has been exposed to metaphysical principles for any length of time has undoubtedly read the line, "Consciousness is the only reality". Yet, after reading this line, how many continue to do as they've always done--live under the belief in duality?

Now, if Consciousness is the only reality, there isn't anything else. If Consciousness is the only reality, then everything in form that we behold is merely appearing in form, but is made of Consciousness. We see, then, that this whole panorama of life activity is One Substance, variously manifested. This leads us to the edge of the cosmic conscious vision. Our goal in life should be to realize the nature of Consciousness being what it is. We do not have to transcend the world of forms, we merely have to understand their nature. We can do this without getting away from the forms.

Too many students are striving to "get above it all" as they seek another world in which to live and move and have their being. They think that by leaving this world behind they will solve their problems, but such is not the case unless they gain the realization of the nature of Consciousness. One can transcend the world of forms by merely coming to the place in the silence where the mental activity ceases. When the mental imagery is renounced, then the world is renounced. As long as man deals in mental imagery he cannot possibly comprehend the Spirit without form.

We use the word Consciousness in our discussion as being the same as Spirit, Infinite Mind, or Substance. And, we declare that this Consciousness, Spirit, Infinite Mind, or Substance has become the worlds by a process of self-contemplation. It is all a matter of life acting upon itself and the only motive is to be involved in self-creation.

Man, in his attempt to arrive at a reason for life appearing as it does, fabricates a personal philosophy or a religious approach in order to put some order into the incomprehensible system that he beholds. The systems are helpful only to the extent that they keep his attention turned toward the source of life, but they seldom have any value beyond that.

In order for Consciousness to manifest, as it contemplates itself, it must extend time and space and become involved with quantity and quality in the process of appearing in form. The universe is a play of forces--Mind, Life, and Matter being a varying aspect of Consciousness. Thus, all efforts to define and separate aspects of Consciousness lead to confusion. Since man seldom sees Life as it is, he views it thru his conditionings and in this way is deluded.

The mystery of life lies not in the makeup but in our failure to see clearly. A true mystic is one who is able to see clearly and know what creation is all about. Our distorted view



of life constitutes the illusion as far as we are concerned. We should not be tempted to say that the world is unreal -- it is real because it is Consciousness in form. Remember, Consciousness is the only reality. True, forms will not be suspended in time and space forever, therefore we should not depend upon them for our security, but neither should we reject them. We should see them as they are, as manifestations of Consciousness.

To reject the forms--such as foodstuffs, money, shelter, clothing, travel accommodations, friends--is to fail to comprehend the basic truth of which we speak. Many reject money, friends, necessities of life and all material accommodations because they feel, and wrongly so, that material things will keep them from the realization of Spirit. If we think that things have independent reality then we are sure to be frustrated at some time or another when we find ourselves without the things of this world when we really need them most. But, if we are able to correctly comprehend the nature of things, that they are really manifesting according to our need and that the Infinite Invisible is the only source of all things, then we are bound to be properly provided for at all times. Our reliance should be upon the reality of life--Consciousness, which can and does appear as the things of the world we happen to inhabit. With this realization we find that we always have plenty of the things of the world because they appear easily to meet our need because Consciousness is all there is and is omnipresent. There is no increase or decrease in Consciousness--how can there be such a situation?

There are some men and women who are being driven by their subconscious conditionings that make them feel inadequate and worthless and they experience only misfortune and loss in this world. Too often they compensate for this situation by explaining that they are working out their karma or that they "have a work to do" and suffering now will be replaced with pleasure later on, in the life hereafter. I wonder how many souls are distressed to find that, as they leave this world for the next, they take their mental attitude with them and experience a near duplicate of this world. It must be a shattering experience for a person who expects to find everything to be sweetness and light to find that the same laws of mind exist there as here.

This world is the shadow world, formed about us by our individual and collective believing. Since this is so, then our experiences will be the same in the astral worlds if we maintain our present viewpoints. A man is not separated from his world. A man and his world are one. A

clouded mind perceives a murky world. An illumined mind perceives a world of light and beauty. Physical location may not be altered but the vision is.

Really, the soul perceives thru the mind. Soul awareness is hindered as it is identified with the conditioned mind. When the soul perceives directly, without being hindered by the distortions of the mind, it sees things as they really are. Thus, in truth the soul does not have to develop or become spiritual or earn the grace of God. The soul merely has to come to the point where it sees clearly.

Why do we persist in a religious activity that merely acts as an opiate to our pain? We know that the only reason we suffer is because we do not comprehend the real and eternal nature of things. If this is the case then why not try to grasp the truth and cling to it instead of going thru many motions? Many men and women are constantly seeking the answers. I have friends who have been seeking for years and they are forever coming up with something "new". One time it is light therapy, another time it is ESP investigation, another time it will be sleep conditioning. Now, we have all gone the route in our search and to have an open mind and see everything in its place is a good thing. But, when we reach the point where we know that Consciousness is the only reality, we should live in such a manner that we are stable and sure. We can still investigate the other things, but we will not be doing so from an inner sense of desperation. We will do so merely to know more of what life is about.

To find our place in life, to move in tune with the things of this world and with people with whom we are compatible, does not mean a rejection of everything else. There are worlds within worlds and we tend to move in our own circle. There are other circles also and we should be content to let them be, for they exist for someone.

In the Bhagavad Gita, Krishna, the incarnation of Spirit, gives Arjuna, the seeking soul, the vision of the universal form. You can read of the account in the 11th chapter of that scripture. Arjuna has been trying to contemplate the nature of life and has not been able to do so. He has not been able to account for the diversity of form and the births and deaths and the suffering of humanity. Then, his vision is opened and he beholds the truth, he sees the gods and celestial beings, human forms and numberless suns and planets and everything in motion, appearing and then fading from view, all coming forth from, and then resolving into, the Supreme Reality. He beheld the universe as a radiant manifestation of Spirit.

Too many today are talking about how man has brought the world to its present low state. Their very attitude reveals their inability to catch the perfect vision. They are allowing themselves to be victims of circumstance, blaming conditions on others. You are responsible for your world. If you do not like it, then see something different. You can do it by altering your mental attitude. Since the world is appearing according to the considerations of men, then when you begin to see it as it ought to be you are lightening the load of mental pressure. God did not create misery and inharmony. Man experiences these things to the degree that he fails to see the truth. His experience is due to his inability to comprehend the world of reality.

The belief in duality is the cause of much pain. Often a person will come to the realization for a while that Consciousness is the only reality -- and then turn right around and pray to God or some celestial being. Now, if

Consciousness is the only reality, how can you pray to something other than It. And since all forms are manifestations of It, to pray to a form is delusion. To fear or respect or depend upon any created thing is to be an idol worshipper. Many people have such an array of gods and goddesses lined up in their mind's eye that they seldom know which ones to contemplate first.

When we experience liberation we feel a release, not *from* anything, but *into* it. We are released into life. We know for a certainty that we live and move and have our being in the only life there is. All our misconceptions are wiped away as tho by a magic wand. All inhibitions are removed and the sense of guilt and regret that often accompanies the most innocent of actions is no more. Thus, our karmic patterns are resolved. We are released from the past and our future extends from the moment.

The most difficult thing for the average person to do is to accept this state of affairs as being possible of attainment. We want to live, but we are afraid to do so?

Why should we fear to do the thing that is most natural? Are we afraid of incurring the displeasure of some higher being to whom we must one day answer? This is a belief in duality and the cause of our problem.

The reason many people are living in lacks and limitations today is because they are dwelling on the concept of the formless Reality, thinking it to be superior to the realization of Reality in form. Such is not the case. Reality is the same, without form or with it. Consciousness is not better or worse, or more or less desirable whether formed or without form. This is a great delusion -- this belief that the perception of the formless Reality is the desired state. Here you are with a body, living for a while in time and space. You might as well live fully and in harmony with life. Nothing is to be gained by doing without the necessities of life. No virtue is to be gained by self-denial once the truth is perceived. When you are in tune with life and aware of the Infinite Harmony and firmly integrated with your body, then you will demonstrate or manifest the abundant life.

As long as you live free of negative considerations and ideas, you will experience heaven on earth. You will live from the center of your being, in the Reality from which all things flow into manifestation.

How is it done? What is the technique? The method? The way? It is best accomplished in the silence. By this I do not mean that we must sit inert for hours at a time. I mean in mental silence. Even while we go about our daily duties we can contemplate the facts of life. We can contemplate wholeness and the sense of oneness. The important thing is to have a quiet and steady mental state. Move with the calm assurance that you can know the truth of life. By wiping out the narrow version of life, one gains all there is.

Here is a technique to practice: Sit silently in deep meditation. Let the mental activities subside. Be at peace. Do not visualize at this time or pray or affirm. Just relax and look within and be aware. Be aware of your body, within and without -- then your environment and then your world. See it all as the body of Spirit, Consciousness formed without beginning or end, without separation or division. Release the ideas about levels of mind and degrees of awareness and stages of unfoldment. Just open up and be aware of life -- being what it is -- now. Contemplate this and see and feel that the whole world is your body. Your environment is your body. You can move or remold

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 11)

Positive Thinking....



*Hitler Thought Positive, So Did
Joan of Arc and Einstein--
But Their Value to the World
Was Far from Similar*



By JOSEPH R. ZUBRIS

...Negative Results

MANY GOOD books have been written on the positive aspect of thought. Many people have read them and gained much, little, or nothing--depending on the individual involved. How come some benefit, some don't, and what about the power of *negative* thinking?

The trouble is that too many persons take for granted their own habitual usage of words and phrases and socially-accepted connotations involved, and never note their own self-destruction aspects in the way they speak, or write, or conduct themselves, and the humorous aspect is that in most cases they will severely criticize their loved ones for speech attitude and conduct which they find amusing and acceptable in others, and almost never will accept the error of their own speech, attitudes, and actions as anything but justifiable because--and the justifications are too numerous to list.

The power of positive thinking is good. If you believe strongly and intensely enough on a given point, you either will change the world to your way of thinking, or you will convince yourself that only you are right.

This is one of the devilish reactions to good intentions misapplied-- words and phrases projected at the wrong time and the wrong place and to the wrong person or persons. The resulting boomerang effect can be devastating.

What is positive? To think is positive. To think of smashing a bottle is positive. To think of killing a person is positive thinking. However, since destruction is considered a negative act, some people call these examples negative thinking, but they're not. It is positive thinking to produce negative results. The result is unsatisfactory because positive effort is expended to destroy, wherein that same energy and effort directed to build would be positive thinking to create positive results. This result is acceptable.

One more factor needs to be considered--positive thinking creating positive results at a time, place, or circumstance where it is out of order (such as a nudist in a conventional church gathering, or a minister or priest in full regalia in a nudist camp) is as bad as negative thinking.

Near-sighted application of the power of positive thinking is self-destructive emotionally, mentally, and socially, since it creates a blindness to the overall environmental and personal relationships in a person's life.

For example, a person talking positive about his father-- what a successful man, what a strong personality, etc.--until someone asks,

or it comes out in the course of conversation, that his father has been dead for 10 years or more. What happens and why?

In the first place, it is jolting to find out you have been hearing about someone you might meet, and already half like, but can never know because they are dead. Time spent discussing his qualities is wasted, or relatively so except to a psychologist who is shown the inability of a person to face reality and let go of the past. Positive thinking will not bring Father back to life. Positive thinking in this instance can only tie up a lot of energy, mental and emotional, involving Father because as far as the subconscious mind is concerned, talking about Father in present time means Father is a live terminal with which to exchange energies, emotions, obligations, and experiences. Since Father is not alive and the body long since decomposed, there is only frustration possible because dead fathers need no energy and live energy created about Father has no place to go-- and so the subconscious releases this energy to the first man, woman, or child that keys in any aspect of Father. Psychically, this is a disastrous confusion.

This type of person drags around half the world and the past, and suffers from shortages of energy, which sometimes manifest as heavy lethargy. They wear themselves out creating enough energies to keep all these precious memories of the past alive and in present time, and the disappointment is almost a shock when they return to a former area and find it not as they have kept it pictured in their mind for the past 20 or 30 years.

This is positive thinking-- positive that the memories are true and accurate and will not change or must not change. Again, it is positive thinking that ignores the time element of life--that cherishes the memory of Mom and Dad as they took you to your first circus or party or picnic, that remembers yourselves in short pants or knickers, or a pinafore.

Have you stopped to realize this may be a part of you that you thought so good you wished it to never change? So your subconscious created a positive sequence memory and filed it away. This is a part of you that never grew up, doesn't want to grow up now, and will not grow up. You will cherish it to your dying day. This is positive thinking--the kind that kills you, almost as fast as the beatings, injuries, and traumatic incidents you vowed never to forget lest they happen again. If the memory gets too weak, you dust it off, dramatize it, and reinforce it with a real live situation today--different people, a different place, but the same childish, immature actions and

reactions lived over and over until you don't know whether you are living in the past, present, or future.

Does this mean positive thinking is bad for you? No, it means positive thinking, like any other thinking, must coordinate with your body in whatever time, space, and circumstances you physically exist, or you tend to create mental problems for yourself.

It means that before you start being too positive about what you are going to do or want to become, take a good look at yourself as to whom you are, where you are, what you are doing and what you have.

If you are dissatisfied or are full of desires for things you do not have, take a good look at what you are and have now, and see what your past thoughts, actions, and habits have earned you. Make a list of what you have. Draw up another list of what you want. The greater the difference between the two lists, the greater are your distortions mentally on your ability to face reality.

There is a real measure of sanity, if anyone wants it.

What you have is a positive fact. Good, bad, or indifferent, if you are satisfied, you are in pretty good shape as a person.

If you take what you now have for granted and chase after better, you are a real gone goose.

If you are content with what you have and can sit down and plan and execute how to improve it, you are not only sane but a happy person, no matter what anyone else says about you.

The only reality that you can apply positive thinking to is the instant designated by now--not 10 minutes from now or 10 minutes ago. It has to be precisely now.

As you apply positive thinking and act accordingly, and it works out beneficially for you and those close to you and eventually the community at large, you will learn that positive thinking is only precise, realistic thinking that gives results step by step, moment by moment, and is paced automatically by the obvious ease of application and the minus factor of turbulence. Turbulence is the indication of conflict, either psychic, mental, or physical and means you are hurting someone else and you can expect to do battle if you persist. Stop, look, and listen! The other guy may blow a softer whistle, but may be 10 or 100 times more powerful, determined, or vicious, and in case of a tie, you lose at the crossroads and down go your dreams, future, and efforts--a luxury some seem to enjoy since they cling to the same failure-loaded habit patterns, and instead of learning to act wiser, concentrate on being bigger and stronger and more positive, not realizing that in this way, they just reach further, involve more people, and get steam-rolled by not one but a number of giants. (In this case, "giant" refers to a psychic professional who has learned the rules well enough to know better than the positive-thinker upstart.)

Positive thinking must create enthusiasm for goals in others as well as self. But enthusiasm can be projected with such force of positive thinking that it drags, or sweeps, others with you. This is dangerous. It burns up people, emotions, and enthusiasm, and at the moment you are a hero. When burned out, you become the target for all negative results, emotions, and conflict you created thru using too much positive will power to reach a goal that benefits only you, or has cost many other persons much time and money and emotional conflict in the forced readjustment of their affairs

resulting from your actions.

If you survive, you may try again, but sooner or later, like Napoleon, you reach your Waterloo, or like Joan of Arc you go to the stake. I doubt if either of the above were any happier than Hitler, Stalin, or Mussolini in the end, and history can be very generous to positive thinkers of the past. I sometimes wonder how much heroes fouled up the past which history says they improved, especially when lost lives and spilled blood is counted into the cost, as compared with the quiet Einsteins and Steinmetzes--the type of persons who, with words, figures, pencil, and mind, applied positive thinking properly and accomplished so much more for the progress of mankind. The quiet philosophers, the meek mystics--their words live far more vividly today than those of the Maid of Orleans, who merits little more than a short paragraph in the history books.

Positive thinking is positive only when it brings positive results that last. Too many people, thru positive thinking, create illusions and delusions of self, and when given the chance to prove their ability, usually get power-happy and start indulging in emotional satisfactions that strip them of power in minutes or hours what has taken them years to build up. In one or two glorious high peaks of self-indulgent vanity and emotional splurge, bankruptcy follows. Look around and do not envy the "successful" friend or neighbor; you don't know what price he may have had to pay for his success, and that "happy smile" might be only a positive front to cover the scars or ashes of personality suicide, inner misery, or frightened loneliness, as he lives apart from people lest they get to know how unpositive is the inner man hidden behind the positive front.

Peace, power, and serenity can come only from your own world within, after you clean out the misconceptions about life and learn to harmonize with friend and foe alike. This does not mean you need to accept your foe or associate with him. Just let him BE from afar, and keep the proper degree of wariness whenever your paths cross. Do battle if necessary, but only for your defense. If you conquer him, you have to take care of him, and that is like hugging a viper to your chest. Or, if you succeed in destroying him, you become responsible for his property, and if it's a nasty mess, you are stuck. Be right--positive or not.



By Ava Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.

BEELZE.-- "I finally got her goat for you."

STAR DUST



By SYLVIA DeLONG

AS THE month of brides rolls around, we are still looking vainly to the heavens for portent of good things to come, and I am minded of Omar Khayyam's plaint:

*"And that inverted bowl they call the sky,
Whereunder crawling coop'd, we live and die,
Lift not your hands to it for help--for it
As impotently moves as you or I."*

This especially since the month opens with the Sun throwing a perfect square to Pluto from Gemini (the ruling sign of the country), after having just left a partile opposition to Saturn, and the state of opposition still continuing between disruptive Uranus and conservative Saturn. These bode ill for our nation, to say the least -- but that is not all, for on the 10th comes a solar eclipse, also in Gemini, followed within two weeks by a total lunar eclipse, falling in Capricorn, the sign which is representative of both big business and government--both of which will soon have their hands full.

The solar eclipse chart begins with a malefic Saturn in the first house of the people and their affairs, while another malefic, Uranus, governs this house. Both are adversely aspected, angular, and powerful. Both planets are in critical degree, so any bad matter will be worse than expected. Saturn opposes both Pluto and Uranus in the 7th house of foreign affairs, wars, international disputes. Scandals in high political places, more trouble with strikes, price-fixing squabbles, rebellious race riots, etc. The government will experience internal troubles and bills such as medicare, civil rights, tax reforms, governmental reforms will all come under the spotlight for severe criticism, both from the public and the press. Politics will become -- shall I say, especially violent.

Many old intrigues and scandals will once more be revived and high-lighted for the benefit of politics, but the opposition may well overplay its hand, thereby immeasurably strengthening the position of the incumbents. The Russian wheat deal seems likely to be held up to the public almost in the light of some heinous crime committed by the Democratic party, while the test ban treaty is sure to be vilified as the work of irresponsible and vote-seeking politicians.

This eclipse, falling in the 2nd decanate of Gemini, also presages new piracies, thefts on a grand scale, and unfortunately, at least one murder of some eminent person.

Jupiter, altho entering the 3rd house, still slightly influences the 2nd house of monetary affairs, but the aspects are adverse, so the financial situation will not improve any to speak of. However, its influence in the 3rd house of travel will affect, to some extent, railroads and other travel agencies. The literary publishing fields and even the Post Office Department stand to gain some, but the opposition of Neptune is apt to make things seem a lot better than they actually are. and

an adversely afflicted Mercury will eventually show a sharp decline in postal receipts and discontent in the Post Office Department, and decide some publishers to close down.

Mars also in the 3rd house brings a train of serious accidents -- not only to railroads, but to all kinds of travel. Fires and explosions will be quite prevalent. Some securities will depreciate since an afflicted Jupiter shows heavy expense and general money loss in transportation services. Since Saturn is in Pisces, representing the negro race, and Mars in Gemini representing the Government, we can look for more racial disturbances serious enough to warrant governmental interference. Bloodshed is bound to result.

Since Pisces rules Florida, and since Uranus is square Mars from Virgo, ruling California (full Moon chart), both states are in for some devastating trouble.

The lunation badly aspected in the 4th house (solar chart) adds to the nation's troubles with poor crops and difficulties in agricultural fields, continued bad weather, and further troubles for all holding vested interests in lands, mines, minerals, etc. A continuance of earthquakes around the world may be expected. Uranus transitting thru Virgo indicates more troubles in Alaska, Boston, Brazil, and California. St. Louis may see bloody riots.

Jupiter, ruling the 10th house of administration, is badly aspected, so we may expect much unfavorable criticism directed against the President personally. Much fault will be found with his monetary program. There has been much conjecture concerning President Johnson going the way of martyred President Kennedy because of involvement in the 20-year cycle which has spelled doom to several of our Presidents in the past. I see nothing in President Johnson's chart, nor in a comparison of his chart with that of the nation, to warrant any such supposition.

Briefly, the period also promises: Death for one or more prominent persons in the amusement world...Castro may turn viciously on Khrushchev ... trouble in the religious world which may effect a merger of some kind...world-wide wavering in the stock markets toward the end of June ... important resignation in high office because of pre-election schisms and wrangling ... increased public antagonism toward foreign aid.

Notice of some new invention will be made public prior to mid-July. Since Uranus is the signifier, conjunct Pluto, and in the 4th house which signifies the end of things, and in aspect to Saturn, the Grim Reaper, could it be our scientists have finally discovered a death ray?

DEAR SYLVIA -- On Jan. 2, 1964, I filed for divorce and a cross-complaint has been filed against my action. The hearing is to be April 23. I would greatly appreciate knowing whether this date is effective for me, or whether I should endeavor to have it set for a later date. -- V. H., California.

DEAR V. H. -- Unfortunately, the divorce action was started in the wane of the Moon. It is always best to start any action during the Moon's increase, for then things seem to go smoothly without frustrations. Apparently, the cross-complaint was the first frustration. On April 23, your cycle would be low and Jupiter, your ruling planet, would not favor you. Neptune, the planet of deception, would be adverse, suggesting that facts would not be presented in their true light. May 28 appears to be your best date. This is a Thursday, Jupiter's day--favorable for legal affairs. Your cycle would be high, while his would be at its lowest point.

How I Quit Smoking

One Must First Have the Desire

FIVE YEARS ago I quit smoking. I had been smoking two to three packages a day for a long time. Data had been coming my way for a long time about the "dangers" of smoking and it was beginning to stir up within me the knowledge that I had better cease sooner than later. (But I couldn't want to quit hard enough.)

One afternoon, while I was laid up with a virus, I decided the time had come. I quit and have never regretted it. There have been many improvements in my general health. Taste and smell have improved considerably.

Now for the strangest part of it all. There were and never have been any "withdrawal symptoms". No agony or torture of any sort. No desire to smoke. There were a number of physical patterns that had to change -- such as reaching to my pockets for a cigaret in a moment of stress, anxiety, etc. These gradually ceased until now I feel that there are no residual effects left.

Now for some reasoning behind the ease of ceasing smoking.

I feel that as soon as the desire to stop smoking became stronger than the desire to continue smoking, ceasing smoking was no longer a problem. It was quite easy because of this "desire".

This "desire" was acquired thru accumulation of data on the action called smoking, and most of all understanding this data and its relationship to me and my actions in every-day living. With this understanding, there was no

longer any desire to continue smoking. There was in its place a desire to live a better and fuller experience, without smoking...

I think if this desire to change as against a desire to maintain is applied to other phases of "problem solving", there isn't any problem to solve.

Suppose we have a psychological problem. We also recognize, intellectually, the need to do something about it. But the problem doesn't disappear.

My answer is simple but effective. Information is collected about the subject, neither grading it good nor bad, right or wrong. Just data and information on the subject. The hardest part is to refrain from judging any piece of information or grading it. Just recognize that it is pertinent to the problem under consideration. Gradually with the accumulation of data comes a better understanding of the problem. Now, with this greater understanding, comes an increase in the desire to do something about this problem. Sometimes it is only a desire for greater understanding. Sometimes more information is needed. But the desire has increased.

Until one day enough data has been accumulated, the understanding has reached a boiling point, and the desire has now made it necessary to make a decision. This is apparently the key point. But the decision once made (no matter what) is easily put into effect and there is apparently no conflict whatever in the decision. If there is conflict or questioning about the decision, or hesitation, then there hasn't been enough data collected or enough understanding developed on the data collected.

So back to first steps and continue again until the pressure for a decision comes to the front.

This makes life bearable and wonderful to live, I find. This may not be applicable to another single person but it is fulfilling my needs at the present and has been very workable and useful to me for the last five years.--
RUSS V. HAGGARD, 1605-B S. Stoner, Los Angeles, Calif.

His ruler, the Moon, would be very adverse then while yours, Jupiter, would be favorable. Uranus, the planet associated with divorce, would be favorable, as would Saturn, lessening the chances of frustration. Also, if a property settlement is of considerable importance here, Saturn's favorable influence would abet this too. The Moon's position this day is not considered favorable for a client if his cycle is low as the past crops up and blocks one's desires. However, if the cycle is high, there could be value in the "old" or past events, to the client's gain. Since your husband's cycle is at its lowest and yours high, this would certainly work to your benefit with your testimony appearing the more favorable.

DEAR SYLVIA -- I would like to change my job with the present shipping company. What would be better for me -- to change this year or 1967 with 15 years of service? I was born May 14, 1911. -- B. E., New York, N.Y.

DEAR B. E. -- I would not consider changing during 1964, as Uranus is in adverse aspect to your Sun and remains so until September, 1965, and any changes under this configuration would not be satisfactory. Also, Saturn will be in watery Pisces (the sea) until September, this year, and again until May, 1965, afflicting your Sun -- therefore no important changes unless of absolute necessity should be made in 1964. 1967 seems to be a year in which all forces in your chart are quiescent and nothing much fa-

vors or harms your activities. Uranus and Saturn, tho still in adverse signs to your Sun, are far enough removed so as to have little if any effect. While 1967 would be better than this year, 1969 -- if you can wait that long -- starting with January of that year, would be decidedly beneficial. Uranus is then in the best possible trine position to your Sun, so this is a most favorable time to make changes. Altogether, 1969 is the best year you will have in a long time and the best you have had in many years.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Am thinking of moving to Arkansas and would like to know if I can find a companion or mate there. -- F.A.

DEAR F.A. -- If companionship or marriage is your only reason for moving to Arkansas, I would advise against it. First, altho a late marriage is a possibility, both Venus and the Moon are weakly placed in Capricorn in your natal chart with Venus extremely weak by its cadent 3rd house location. A chart cast for Arkansas would place the Moon also in this weak 3rd house, with Venus accentuating an already-weak marriage indication.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets -- with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 184-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877).



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAM -- While sitting on a roof, I kept spreading more and more honey on a sandwich I was eating. The bread was white, and a jar of honey was beside me. Several women came to me and while talking, I was thinking there would be a hole in place of the building.--C.T., Calif.

INTERPRETATION -- Eating the honey indicates physical satisfaction and a short period of good health. Spreading more and more honey on your sandwich indicates that in trying to retain this health, you will over-reach on preventives and cause yourself a period of unnecessary illness if you aren't careful. The bread indicates you will have a speedy recovery from this self-inflicted illness due to concentration on material success. You will undergo many changes of mind which will cause some gossip. The home and roof indicates that a happy childhood memory will help you to make the final decision. Altho seemingly unimportant, this decision is of the utmost importance to your immediate future and you should avoid dangerous association with false friends as indicated by the expected hole.

DREAM -- I was with my father in a truck delivering flowers for a flower shop. My father was teaching me how to keep flowers fresh. We delivered to a cemetery and went back to the shop. Having about six baskets left, we put them on a cart and pushed them thru the shop into the room where flowers were kept cool. On the right side of the room was a casket in which my mother (deceased) was lying. One of the men was showing me how to keep "bodies" fresh when my mother slid her legs over the edge of the casket as if to get up. The man put her legs back in the casket and covered her with a blanket. My father was standing on the other side of the room with some men. I was standing with my back to Mother and every once in a while I would look over my shoulder and Mother would wink at me. I would wink back. I asked my father to leave but he refused. My father is so badly crippled it would be almost impossible for him to drive -- yet in my dream, he did all the driving of the truck.--V.P.

INTERPRETATION -- Your mother, by refusing to lie down and play dead, was letting you know that she is very much "alive" and for you not to believe otherwise. The blanket represents spiritual coverage. Standing with your back to her indicates that you are going forward in your endeavors. Looking backward to her and exchanging recognition indicates that her teachings will have a definite bearing on your life. Delivering flowers indicates that you do and will carry many spiritual messages to both

the living and the "dead". Your father driving the truck indicates that much of your determination will come from him, and since he refused to leave, it indicates that this will be done in two ways. He will encourage you at times--and at times he will make you belligerent to where you will do just the opposite of what he suggests, in order to prove a point.

DREAM -- I had gone to visit friends who lived in a frame house. All of us came out on the lawn together, and it was night-time. Looking up into the heavens I saw many wonderful geometric designs in pink color, going on and off like fireworks. I asked my friends, "Do you see those designs in the heavens?" They said, "What designs? We don't see anything". I left them on the lawn and was at an airport trying to board a plane while it was pouring rain all about me. Stormy weather with the water all muddy underfoot.--Marie M.

INTERPRETATION -- The frame house indicates how little protection these people have against the wish-wash and dogmas of the world. You came out of their "beliefs" as represented by standing on the lawn. The heavenly designs were for your eyes only. The fireworks was a symbol showing you the true beauties of spirituality. Since you left alone, leaving your friends behind, it means that you will not be able to convert them to your way of thinking. Needless to try. Boarding the plane shows you ready to take flight into the beautiful spiritual realm. The rain indicates a washing-away of whatever doubt or unspiritual ideas that have penetrated your inner mind. The degree of the storm indicates the degree with which you must fight against this doubt. The muddiness shows that this is an earthy attitude that you must walk thru to gain the spiritual flight you desire.

DREAM -- I had a pair of goldfish. One of the fish stayed on the bottom and the other stayed on top with half its body out of the water. My mother-in-law brought a two-gallon bowl for the fish. When she handed it to me, it turned into a pitcher with about an inch of water in the bottom of it. Bubbles were rising from the water and swimming in the air, on these bubbles, were two brown fish.--V.P.

INTERPRETATION -- The goldfish represent money. One down is money spent. One up is money to be spent. The bowl turning into a pitcher indicates the money will show no tangible evidence. It will be money down the drain. These are physical purchases. The two brown fishes swimming in air represents a purchase of spiritual items. The one could be your present psychic library collection. The other is something you are, or will, contemplate for future purchase. This too will prove to be of important value since both swim above the bubbles of indecision.

ROY E. DAVIS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

your environmental body according to your wisdom-guided will. The moment you decide to have an experience, things begin to happen on all levels to make it so. In this way you learn to live from the center of life with a full understanding of all life processes. You can either rest in the realization of the formless Reality beyond mental imagery, or you can select to move meaningfully in this world, with full understanding and detachment. Things do not happen to you--you happen to things. You are a force for good and everything you touch prospers and is transformed into a clearer substance. You are a conscious instrument for the expression of harmonious action in the world.

The Creation of a Creator



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(13) DOCTRINE OF THEOPHANISM

THE TRUE doctrine of omnipresence is the ancient doctrine of theophaniam, which means the Creator is present in His creations. This very ancient doctrine is often cited in the Bible, and Meister Eckhart, in the 14th Century, followed the Bible in asserting that the Creator materializes and manifests as Man, and Man, thru cosmic consciousness, becomes aware of his own divine attributes.

In other words, astral light condenses to create the human body, and the same element, as electricity, flows thru the nerve system, producing those supreme attributes, the nature of which is such a puzzle to science, consisting of vitality, consciousness, mind, and in-

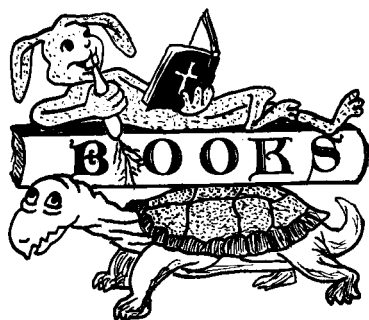
telligence.

Krypton believed the doctrine of theophaniam was just more ancient mythology, and said, "The word means a visible appearance of God, and the three (such appearances) are, first, a sun, second, a world, and finally, its (created) forms. We ourselves are a theophany, but theophanies need not look for theophanies apart from this. God is in what He creates."

Contrary to Krypton's opinion, we should regard the state of theophaniam as universal, affecting all departments of creation, the mineral, vegetal, animal, and humanal kingdoms. The interdependence of all creation, the Creator and created, the Producer and product, becomes obvious when correctly considered.

The Bible states repeatedly, in various terms, that God-Spirit occupies the human body as the Life Element. We are told in the first chapter of the first book of the Bible that God created man in His own image and likeness, which literally means, conversely, that the Creator walks and works on the earth in the midst of His creations in the human form, the highest created formation known, and the one most fitting for the King of Creation to occupy on the visible plane.

The great Pythagorean philosopher, called Paul in the Bible to hide his real identity, said, "What, know ye not that your body is the



MASONRY AND ITS SYMBOLS, by Harold W. Percival. 71 pp. \$2.00. Pub. by Word Pub. Co., 33 West 42nd, New York, N. Y.

"Masonry and Its Symbols" originally was written as one of the chapters in Harold W. Percival's "Thinking and Destiny", but was omitted because it was feared Masons might object to a layman's interpretation of the dogma and ritual of Freemasonry, but it has been published separately after obtaining Masons' approval.

This book by Percival seeks to show what the rituals and symbols of Freemasonry stand for in the various degrees, and probably will be of as much interest to members of the order as to persons who are curious about the secrecy in connection with friends' and relatives' participation.

The purpose of Masonry, according to Percival, is to train a human being so that he will reconstruct, thru the body of change and death which he now has, a perfect physical body which shall not be subject to death. It is possible, but

not probable, he says, that humans can rebuild their temples in the present life, but it is better if he becomes an entered apprentice and takes as many degrees as possible and continues the work in the next life on earth.

Percival says Freemasonry existed under one name or another as a compact, well-organized body long before the building of the oldest pyramid. Its tools, landmarks, emblems, and symbols have always been substantially the same.

The author decries the fact that some of the teachings have become obscured because of twisting, substituting, adding symbols and work. Much of this is due, he says, to the fact that Scriptural passages which are parts of the ritual, are being interpreted according to the religious sentiments of the times, instead of as they originally were planned.

— Trah Nika

★ ★ ★
"PARAPSYCHOLOGY: An Insider's View of ESP" -- by J. Gaither Pratt. 300 pp., \$4.95. Pub. by Doubleday & Co., Inc., Garden City, N. Y.

The most important frontier in this modern age, according to J. Gaither Pratt, is that of the mind, since man desperately needs to advance his knowledge to where it will bring him a real understanding of his own nature. The author's 30 years of work with Dr. J. B. Rhine of Duke University qualifies him to present an insider's view of the subject, and in "Parapsychology", he gives a resume of many of the

experiments and research projects which he has supervised or observed in this country and Europe.

Experiments described by Mr. Pratt indicate that precognition is possible, that telepathy exists, and that mind can influence the fall of dice even when cast by a machine. In line with his study of psychokinesis, the author has devoted an entire chapter to his observations of the Seaford poltergeist activity.

Evidences of precognition prompt Mr. Pratt to speculate whether or not this implies a fixed future, but he comes to the conclusion that the psi capacities of man's mind may operate, to some degree, to set him free from a closed circle of physical causation.

Survival of the mind after death is another area being explored with some attempt at scientific controls, altho the possibility of ESP working backward thru time is an obstacle, since no one has been able to think of a way that it can be experimentally tested to exclude other forms of ESP. In connection with this facet of investigation, Mr. Pratt also discusses the puzzling controversy of hallucinations versus projections.

The author justifies the seeming triviality of some of the tests by a comparison with Franklin and his kite, or Galileo and his telescope, when their contemporaries questioned the long-range value of their experiments. As yet, we cannot predict the extent of knowledge which may develop from these

temple of the Holy Ghost (God-Spirit), which is in you, and which ye have of God, and ye are not your own (as you think you are?) 1 Cor. 6:19.

The Masters symbolized this doctrine in Card No. 9 of their Tarot, titled The Hermit, which presents the initiate carrying a lighted lantern, to indicate that he is a son of light.

The light of the lantern flows as rays from the six-pointed star, formed by the interlaced triangles, and signifies that the initiate has attained the high state of cosmic consciousness by discovering the light of inner wisdom, which reflects the Grand Presence of the Almighty in His Creations, and indicates to him who understands that the Creator and the Created are actually ONE.

The doctrine of theophanism appears in the John gospel, the scribe of which seems to be wiser in the mysteries of creation than the other gospel scribes. He made his Jesus speak for all mankind and say -- I am in the Father and the Father is in me. I and the Father are One. He that hath seen me hath seen the Father (Jn. 10:30, 38; 14:9, 11).

Think not that this law of creation is limited in scope and applies to only one man. Like all laws of creation, it applies universally to all mankind. Every person can make the same statement and stay on solid ground. For we are all in the Father, as the Bible defi-

nitely states, and in Him we live, and move, and have our being (Acts 17:28).

The created can manifest no essential attributes not possessed by the Creator, as the effect can draw its reality and existence only from the cause, which must contain within itself all that is essential in the effect. Dependent and derivate, the effect bears within itself the evidence and condition of its dependency.

But in the case of man alone, there is this important difference -- he possesses, above all other creatures, what we call will power or free will, and this quality individualized in him, enables him, of all creatures upon the earth, to rise above the natural influence of creative law to the point where he may obey the law or evade its provisions, the result of such act being governed by the phase of the law that we reap as we sow.

As man constantly uses his great will power to avoid the provisions of some phase of creative law, he just as constantly sinks in degeneration in all his physical and mental qualities. And this course brought into existence an art which its proponents claim can correct with poisons, called medicine, the evil effects of this evasion of the provisions of the law of creation. The failures of 2,000 years prove the claim is false.

(Continued in the next issue)

small beginnings, but in any event, parapsychology seems here to stay, and is being tested in Russia, Japan, India, and many other countries as well as in the United States. The job is only started, but the time of testing by ordeal in the fire of scientific scorn has passed. Public acceptance is greater, says Mr. Pratt, because of the number of persons who have had an extrasensory experience of some kind and so are convinced of its validity. -- *Sophia Tryst.*

THE BRAIN WATCHERS

Many of those who have read "The Brain Watchers", by Martin Gross (Signet, No. T2382, 75¢) will wonder, "Is there a chance for some outfit to use our increasing knowledge of the human mind, honestly, and thrive?" Must the thriving portions of this panjandrum be based on chicanery, fraud, misapplication of ratiocination -- or simple personality cult?

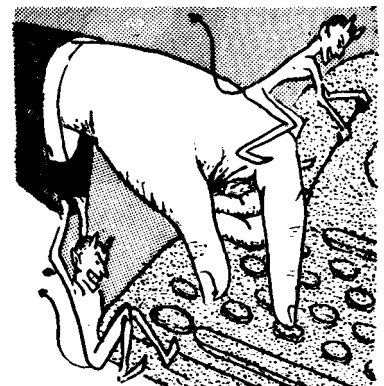
The book purports to be a full-scale investigation of the multi-million dollar psychological testing industry. "They have determined the careers of more than 10,000,000 Americans", from factory workers to senior vice presidents. The questions asked, the slants and interpretations, are all given here -- hundreds of items from the tests which did the selecting, and points of view, dreams, and prejudices of the minds behind the scene who decided what answers would be "fit".

"Unless the trend is re-

versed, by the end of the decade anyone who punches a time clock or inhabits an executive suite from San Diego to Penobscot will have to get the nod from the personality tester before exercising the... privilege of working." It is time to expose this business which clamps a paper chain on us -- a paper chain often using asinine, sometimes stupid, ideas as criteria on a gate-watching ceremony of far too much strength for its real worth.

As intelligent people, we want fewer cases of round-hole persons inserted into square-hole jobs. We want happy people, liking and fitting their assignments. So thinking, the business leaders -- most of whom arrive by thinking kindly of their subordinates -- have flocked to hire the services and testing procedures of the very happily thriving psychological firms. These in turn put the employe candidates over a series of testing hurdles -- on every possible phase of that person's mental life -- personality, habit, opinions, attitudes. The book describes many of these tests.

Those who also read "The Organization Man" by Whyte, with its special Appendix title, "How to Cheat on Employment Exams", will welcome "The Brain Watchers" with its vastly expanded descriptions of tests -- and their history, interpretation, use, sale, and results. The former book has sold almost a million copies, many to college students who wanted the appendix chapter primarily. -- *Lee Lockhart.*



DEAR EdiTOR

"WONDER if anyone has sent you, or if you have seen, any information on the so-called 'cosmic consciousness' machine that appeared in the magazine Olympia Review No. 2, (1962), published by Olympia Press, 7 Rue St-Severin, Paris, France. A friend sent me the instructions for making this simple device, but not the accompanying literature. I have never seen or heard of this magazine previously, but my friend says it is difficult to obtain. (Later -- I understand the magazine may be bought from the publisher in Paris at a dollar per copy.)

"At any rate, here are the plans for the easily-made device, said to produce the ecstatic trance state, 'cosmic consciousness':

"Construct a cardboard (perhaps bristol board) cylinder

18 3/4" in circumference, outside black, pierced by a series of vertical slots, 10 in number, each slot 4" high by 3/8" wide. There will be 1/2" between each slot. Height of cylinder is 6 3/4" (immaterial). Place on a 78 R.P.M. phono. turntable. Suspend a 100-watt bulb in the cylinder. Turn on and view with eyes closed as close to slots as possible." -- Mark McDonald, Fort Scott, Kas.

“I’VE GOT your current rag here, and I’m looking at the article by Jack Felts. And as I read it I get a deep sense of frustration about communication. I am tempted to answer the comments, but it requires a bit of certainty about why the confusion.

“I suspect the author represents the speed of change in the modern world. Some 10 years ago I went back to the part of the country in which I was raised. I got quite lost coming back from New York city to the small suburb where my father used to, and still does live. All the roads were different. The little two-lane roads leading into New York had become six- and eight-lane concrete roads, and instead of meandering along them at 40 miles an hour, the traffic sails along at 50 and 60, in such a way that if you miss a turn you are 30 miles beyond your destination before you can straighten out. Now, these old roads were good roads in their time, but they would not serve the needs of modern traffic.

“With language there is a more complex problem. And with communication of which language is just one aspect, it is even more complicated. Not only does the language change, but the things about which language communicates, change at a rate which beggars language to keep up with them. Let’s sit down and discuss the technical terms of medicine, electronics, and chemistry.

“But eternal values are another problem. How do you communicate eternal values against a changing background of language, experience, and material things? This problem has been tackled by some of the best minds of the ages, and the various bibles and religious organizations, are some of the answers. One man trained a dozen students personally by means of demonstrations, instructions, and parables. Another man trained a group of living letters. The Yoga and Eastern schools in general have depended on initiation, followed by telepathic indoctrination for varying lengths

of time. But the proponents of all these methods realize that even then the subject was so technical that these were imperfect methods of communication.

“So if my own communication as published in the magazine seems a little fuzzy, this is expected. It is a little like simplifying the theory of transistors for my daughter who can just barely wire up an Erector motor. I work beside a man for two years, and spend a good deal of that time talking and demonstrating for him. Finally he begins to get an inkling of what is ‘out there’.

“But if Mr. Felts is frustrated by the language complication, he should try to find a good English word for ‘prana’. Or he should talk to somebody who has tried to translate the original language of the Bible, ‘Separate the waters from the waters’. Both of these words in the original describe types of energy, not water at all, and different types of energy at that.

“Any idea which can be expressed by the human mind can be expressed in English? How do you describe a ‘chakra’ in English? It is usually translated as ‘wheel’ in some places. In some places it is drawn as a flower. The actual structure may be seen differently by different people, as some who see it in colors, others who see it as colorless energy structures, and a great many who cannot see it at all.

“In many cases the use of familiar words produces the illusion of communication, without contributing one iota to genuine understanding or learning. Therefore the choice of an unfamiliar word, to indicate that the thing is not easily understood.” -- Harold S. Schroepfel, Hazel Crest, Ill.

“I WAS DELIGHTED to come upon the ‘Hybrid Illiteracy’ article by Jack Felts in your May issue. This sort of subject, treated thoughtfully and entertainingly as Mr. Felts has done, is a credit to The ABERREE. I have long thought that the cause of understanding is not served by proliferation of terms, but that each author should go to the pains of defining those special usages he employs. After all, we are trying to communicate, which means to transfer thought--not garble it.” -- Paul Perella, Lone Pine, Calif.

“I’LL BET Jack Felts likes early American, hooked rugs, and Elinor Glyn.

“Jack and the French Academy notwithstanding, language is a changing, evolving thing

subject to infusions of slang and the vernacular. Any closed or tightly-knit group tends to invent its own as sociologists and semanticists point out. That jazz musicians and buffs (excluding self-styled linguists) speak seeming jargon with the intention of obscuring ideas is simply an assumption that if they don’t communicate to you, they don’t communicate. ‘Man, if you don’t dig, you’re not a part of the group’. Even professional writers talk shop.

“As for so-called primitive music, it isn’t necessarily primitive harmonically or otherwise. The music played by certain African natives (natives -- another loaded term) shows, in many instances, hundreds of years of development and is quite as complicated as the Goldberg variations. Mr. Felphs lumped jazz along with ‘primitive’ music, and one might gain the impression that it is indeed primitive. The best is, of course, an analysis by an old-fashioned musicologist of jazz composition by a master such as Brubeck.

“With or without keys’, one should be able to appreciate James Joyce as the greatest master of the pun in the English language. The stream of consciousness technique, alone, is enough to give him stature as a writer. A perceptive semanticist or Dianetic auditor could find much meaningful material in ‘Finnegan’s Wake’. The book should not be read to gather one or two central impressions. Excerpts, my friend, are the answer and in these you will find much of value, ideas which communicate and are understandable.

“My thesis is: If one is willing to talk shop, to appreciate a bit at a time, then one will not have a difficult time understanding or becoming a printer, painter, or a motorcycle cop. It’s possible to like and understand Sylvan Thomas or Edith Sitwell and at the same time like and understand Shakespeare’s sonnets and Whitman’s songs...

“One’s intention on creativity is to communicate and not necessarily to everyone. Broad communicability doesn’t insure something’s esthetic worth or its value. Otherwise, back to Elinor Glyn...

“The recent debate about bastardizing our beautiful language ensuing upon the printing of the Revised Standard Version of the Bible (it communicates more broadly) and the new dictionaries demonstrates that there is room for diversity -- room for more than Fowler’s ‘Better English Usage’, the ‘Oxford English Dic-

tionary', and King James. If it is necessary to redefine or bastardize terms in order to communicate, then let's do so. Otherwise back to Chaucer. 'If you're hot today and cool tomorrow, daddy,' then you've had your fun. And language can be fun, too."--Carl Harr, Portland, Ore.

◎ ◎ ◎
"SOME TIME back you ran a piece by a ? Crawford who declared in effect that hypnosis was powerful, devilish, utterly evil.

"Now, you have run a lot of gabble-de-gook by Marquis McDonald which calls up in my mind a cartoon image of a country hick chewing on a straw, gaping at a circus billboard picture of a huge giraffe, and declaring, 'There ain't no sech animule!'

"McDonald asserts flatly that any brief, casual hypnotizing routine of a couple of minutes will be just as effective as a long, slow procedure. This would bring a grim smile to the face of a competent medical hypnotist preparing a deep trance wherein a surgeon is to remove painlessly a gangrened limb. (This was actually done many times in Jap concentration camps when the Japs refused to supply anaesthetics to imprisoned American doctors who wished to treat wounded comrades. The successful results let eventually to the full recognition of hypnosis by medicine. Such inductions for surgery require hours and hours, and therefore chemical anaesthesia is usually preferable.)

"McDonald's piece is a weird mixture of fact and 100% false-to-fact, inextricably intermingled. It reads like an amateurish thesis based on a lot of reading and little or no professional experience in the healing field.

"My work of hundreds of professional self-hypno recordings--including the famous case of the dying Mary Jean Corcoran who has now become a wonderful girl, and a later dramatic case of a multimillionaire eastern bank president who felt secretly utterly inferior in his powerful world--such successful cases cause me to feel more and more respect for the phenomena indicated by the misleading word 'hypnotic'.

"In my book, 'Practical Self-Hypnosis', 18 pages are used merely partially to define hypnosis, and my colleague, Leslie Lecron, in his recent best-seller 'Self-Hypnotism', uses many more for the same purpose.

"I decry the doings of trivial fakers, such as scientologists and the like, who glib-

ly denounce hypnosis and then try covertly to use it in their phony systems."--Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Cal.

◎ ◎ ◎
"I GREATLY enjoyed my brief talk with you, as I meet so few thinking people these days.

"The ABERREE you gave me was most interesting, especially Rev. Wayne Trubshaw's plan to make 24,000-mile long corn rows for food production.

"But you ain't seen nothing yet. The Bible says 'the reaper shall catch up with him that sows'. Which means you hook the drill behind the tractor and the combine behind the drill, the latter reaping the grain as fast as it squirts up behind the drill.

"I'm not being facetious. This is sound Bible truth, direct from God's word, the 'sure word of prophecy. Praise God'."--Floyd M. Gurley, Colony, Kas.

◎ ◎ ◎
"IN ORDER to get my writing done--and because of California State laws--and because the over-abundance of corres. from the Org. has sent me into apathy on the whole subject (of Scientology)--but mainly because I want to live with my husband--I am practically giving up processing. I love Bishop (Calif.) and can be very happy there. I am not sure whether this applies to winter, too; Remi so far has not let me stay there in the winter!...

"We are both feeling happy that our son has been notified that on May 22 he will be the recipient of the Britannia Award--established by the Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty of the United Kingdom in appreciation of the assistance rendered by the U. S. Navy in training British pilots during the period 1952-56. 'It is presented to the Navy or Marine Corps student undergoing advanced flight training who attains the highest overall weapons score during each calendar year.'"--Idella Stone, 321 E. Grandview, Sierra Madre, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"WE'VE BEEN looking back thru our years of ABERREES--have almost 10 years' files, I believe, or the complete set, with only a few missing issues--and are rereading much of the material with great interest... We're really struck with its enormous value, in looking back over our copies."--Barbara Fiske, Silver Springs, Fla.

(ED. NOTE--Yes, old copies of The ABERREE neither die nor fade away; unfortunately they just get dog-eared and worn out from re-perusing.)

"I HAVE been receiving my copies of The ABERREE fine so far. I read every word of it from cover to cover, even the adv. I haven't much to read here. There are libraries but the Mexicans don't trust the books out of the library, probably due to sad experience. You have to go and read at the library...

"I don't believe in my former letter I told you about one of the Mexican customs that impressed me most. Here, when people die, they rent a place in the graveyard. The bodies are not embalmed, just buried. After 7 to 12 years the rent is then due again. The family (if there are any left to care) has then a choice, they can pay for the lot on a permanent basis, or can take the bones out and pay for a crypt in a mausoleum or a crypt in the church or just forget about it. If they choose the latter, the bones are dug up and the grave site is used for someone else. The medical students use these bones for the study of anatomy.

"Every year the medical students go out grave digging. There are 1800 students in the beginning classes. Out of these 1800 they choose two from each group--24 in all. Bob was one of the lucky 24. He was told to report to school at 6 A.M., which he did. They had a hearse there that the school was going to take the students to the graveyard in. It was too dirty and no one would get in it. So they had to find some other transportation, which turned out to be sort of a pick-up station wagon. They all piled in except 4 who had to take a taxi. When they arrived at the graveyard they were assisted by three professional grave-diggers and given shovels. They dug for hours and stacked all the bones they could find. On the way back to the school, Bob said they put the little bones, like the finger bones and toes, etc., in paper grocery bags Bob and two others had brought along. They just stacked the rest of the bones the best way they could in the pick-up and all piled in beside them...

"The famous cathedral here we have visited several times. It is very beautiful. When the Spanish came here and conquered Mexico from the Aztecs in 1521, they ordered the pyramid to be demolished because it was the temple of worship and they used human sacrifice. On the very spot where the temple stood they constructed this Catholic cathedral. It took them over 200 years to build and it was finally completed in 1813. It is a composite of

different styles of architecture. The tons and tons of gold leaf on the altars and statuary is tremendous. There are two big pipe organs, with lead pipes, one from Spain and one from Italy. It took 40 men to blow the bellows to play an organ... They don't use them now, they are trying to raise capital to electrify them."--
Monica Ryder, Mexico 6, D.F.

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"TENTH Anniversary is it? Somehow it seems longer. The April issue is a good issue, tho of course, defective. Nothing by Hand in it. Just shows that quality does it. As the cannibal chef reassured the missionary, 'If we didn't like you you wouldn't be here.'

"About Roy Davis's letter, I find myself wishing you could have found a more cogent and knowledgeable opponent for me. Rebutting this sort of thing is just a chore. I did finally get one negative response letter from a man in Arizona who, however, sent a good report on his peyote trials, which filled in some gaps in our data. However, here's the Davis letter, point by point:

"Peyote, like the other psychedelics, is not ordinarily used as a tranquilizer nor does it predominantly induce physical and mental calmness. It frequently induces strong emotionality and sometimes a period of physical agitation. A psychedelic is ordinarily ingested in order to increase perception and expand consciousness in all dimensions. Facilitation of telepathy and extra-sensory perceptions has been reported by some subjects, but this effect has not been observed in subjects who could not do these things anyway. Mr. Davis reports he does not like to hear of the use of drugs to increase sensitivity. I enjoy hearing of it myself. Increasing consciousness of individuals is not necessary, I agree. Consciousness of individuals, according to some theorists, is not necessary at all. Expanded consciousness enhances the survival and development of our species, but our species is not necessary except to cause a few restricted transformations in the structure of Nature, which transformations are, in turn, not necessary. Psychedelic drugs are not necessary; in certain applications they are desirable. 'Could be very dangerous' as usual is expressed in the subjunctive mood, since cases in which psychedelics have been dangerous are extremely rare and difficult to find. LOOK Magazine, in their Nov. 5, 1963, issue, actually did find such a case--one such

case. I recommend the article. The editorial interpolations are slanted against the IFIF people, but the facts are accurate. Now, I would like anyone at all to list for me as many as six different things which are both very useful and not potentially very dangerous. Any person who desires and expects to be completely safe under any and all conditions is either a coward or a fool, and I detest both...

"Near death complex" is a term completely unknown to me. However, on the two or three occasions when I was almost killed -- auto accident, attempted murder, and poisoning -- I was definitely not relaxed. On the contrary I was abnormally alert and mentally hyperactive -- as with a psychedelic reaction. Analogies are easy to strain. Receiving an emotional shock and being hit on the head with a blunt instrument will both produce immediate unconsciousness, but the two events are not otherwise similar...

"Since I continue to encounter delightful and interesting people... and find psychedelic experimenting much safer than crossing either of the two thru streets nearest my home, I think I'll keep on with it. I'm not commercializing the project, not deceiving anyone, not coercing anyone, and whoever doesn't like working with psychedelics can always ignore me. Can I be more agreeable and fairer than that?"--*Fred Hand, 2718 Eagle, Houston, Texas.*

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"THE ABERREE arrived this morning... Something new has been added, and I got the impression that this issue contains more letters than usual, which is good. I note the Atheist ad, but an atheist is one who does not believe in himself, and I doubt whether those who regard themselves as atheists are real atheists. Biblically speaking, the 'I AM' is God. That means the Self is God, and that God is within, and nowhere else. The One and only God is within. God is the One and only One within. Jesus Christ is also within, but Jesus Christ is not the One and only One of the Bible. In this issue you published a letter from Marie Harlowe. In her booklet, 'A Son of the Sun -- A Treatise on Sex Transmutation', on Page 23 you will find the following: 'Jesus is the germ, the life, the spermatozoa, in the semen. Born in Bethlehem, symbolical of the "house of bread", Jesus, the germ, is born in the large pneumogastric nerve in the body's "house of bread". Jesus is the life germ

present in every man thru which the Christ consciousness may be attained.' In this century, Marie Harlowe preceded me with that interpretation of the mystery teachings.

"With reference to the letter by George W. Lagus, I was never a 'medium', but published material which was received thru mediums. The name Saint George was a pseudonym that I used in keeping with instructions that I received when I was assigned a mission by the Spirit speaking thru a medium named George. I was given the mission to heal and to write, and from the beginning knew that it would be a dangerous and difficult mission and I agreed to sacrifice all that I possessed in order to carry out my mission.

"My advice to your readers is for them to accept Spirit messages as being the truth, but to believe only what they can understand because invariably the Spirit messages are not literally true. Words have multiple meanings and the Spirit takes advantage of human ignorance... By the word 'Spirit', I mean a Supreme Intelligence about which mankind knows almost nothing."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.*

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"RE: LETTER of Marie Harlowe in May issue, in which she states that I am 'woefully short of understanding' in my Dramatology article on such articles of common knowledge as chakras and Yoga.

"Monica Saxon is well aware of the confused complexity of the myriad of Yoga isms, some of which are good; most of which are difficult; some of which are harmful; none of which are natural.

"In my engineering, problems always got more and more complex and difficult until the solution was approached. The solution was always simple. Dramatology is such a simplicity. It addresses and handles all phases, not just chakras, has no interest in weird religious implant phenomena. A large portion of the people working with her are former Yoga practitioners.

"I have told how I have addressed chakras in a past issue of SECOND TERMINAL. They can be cleared up using Vacuum Cleaning procedure."--*F.S. Sullivan, 31805 Bond, Farmington, Mich.*

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"BOTH you and Alice have a pretty good idea of what I am unsuccessfully trying to do. In the first place, no one else has remotely considered that there might be something profound about 'Mother Goose'. It's been thought to be just 16

jingles, or hiding smutty sex, or historical events, etc., whereas all these are hiding cosmic verities. Primarily, they are hidden descriptions of the battle between God and nature...

"Naturally, no one could get all the facets of the cosmogony in brief 100-word skits. The original M. G., you remember, was cut down from a 4-pager to a one-page article. As you say it's always another stop-start from one month to another, a broken-up continuity, and readers are not prone to go out of their way to put them together like a humpty-dumpty.

"At one time I thought that only words of the same consonants have the same basic meanings as in Aramaic. But now, by means of M. G., I find that every word in the dictionary means one and the same and it is a definition of a God-generating from a dead end to a feminine nature.

"So, I'll have to figure out how to make a better presentation and try to clarify things. ... Even to try to use words, when every word means every other, is being in a useless point of a God on top of the helical tower where he is found to be a babble of tongues.

"I never dreamed I could ever co-ordinate the 'Song of Songs', the Bible stories, myths, games, etc., etc., until, little by little, the understanding of them is being evolved thru M. G. I'm not trying to propound a new philosophy of my own but trying to explain what M. G. is saying in her riddles.

"Why she hides God and Nature in a riddle is because they are a riddle, a sieve, a point into which we voluntarily die out and sieve out creations. They are tongue twisters for a reason. They are made meaningless for a reason: to show the meaninglessness of creation. It all should be in book form as you say, but it is not impossible to save something out of the mess...

"Fred Hand sees the Kabbalistic hand in M. G. Just add to that every other teaching and they are all therein."—Philip Friedman, Florence, Ariz.

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"H AVE finally applied for a 'Service Mark' trade mark registration from the patent office. Mentioned this to a friend in El Paso who wrote back: 'Perhaps you can make it go, but my bet is that you are just not unscrupulous enough. If you are intending to make it a legitimate business, it is my belief that it will be doomed from the start...'

"So, then I decided to send

you one version of a review on the fine book, 'The Brain Watchers'...

"Well, I do intend to make a legitimate deal of my project, at least as far as relations between my company, the people who become counselors, and their relations with clients are concerned...

"This friend also mentioned that Carla Johnson, the girl in El Paso who has been without mental ability since an appendix operation in 1953, in which she 'died' for about four minutes on the operating table and has been under the care of a mutual friend, Mrs. Kathryn Baker, a psychic sensitive, has finally died.

"This friend was brought into the picture shortly after Carla was removed from the hospital and taken to private quarters behind her parents' home in El Paso. Various nurses were employed on the difficult case. Carla was at first a wild animal--no self-control, had to have her hair shaved and her front teeth pulled, hands tied, fed thru punctures in the neck, etc... Mrs. Baker has for 10 years attended Carla, lavished affection, love, care for 16 hours daily. Carla thrived on this care, but never regained the ability to walk or talk... The medical doctors bowed out of the case in 1953.

"In 1953, this friend was really hepped on Dianetics. He and I and some dozen others had attended a program of talk and interviews with C. C. Street and Liz Byall in the office of a chiropractic friend of mine in El Paso in March, 1951, and gathered a lot of steam. He has since stopped all relationship with Dianetics and its ilk...

"He secured a waiver of claim from Carla's parents, and started spending a lot of his spare time and night hours processing Carla. At one time he had her back in the operation, responding sufficiently to the phrases he used so that she started going into the same 'death' from which doctors had rescued her with adrenaline. He got cold feet at this point -- no doctors were handy and he remembered he had a family-- and hastily shifted to other ground. Carla came around from the blackness which had started covering her, but no one since tried to take up at that point. In discussing this, he told me he thought he was on the verge of either a death or a miracle--and others have felt that it might have become a miracle...

"Regardless of the chance, this friend, who never charged a penny for his time and effort, got cold feet at a critical time and bowed out. Most

who know the full score would never blame him, only honor his effort and zeal and great heart. A few of us wish that circumstances were such that he might have felt emboldened to go ahead and damn the torpedoes.

"The incident points up a lot of things about the situation today. In those days, also, we just didn't have enough good data and enough reliable information. A lot of the confidence we felt then was based on what we later found to be mis-information and actually fraud. (Remember: 'No failures --over 100 clears...')

"I believe a survey of the country would show up a lot of practitioners of some forms of various healing arts... I feel that such people are giving honest service, in many cases what are regarded as last-ditch healings... I'd like to have the time and opportunity to make such a survey, visiting these worthy people, use them as a core for a really powerful organization -- powerful enough to protect them, that is... An organization intent on protecting the worthy should have the right of investigation and reject the unworthy, the unscrupulous, deliberately chicanery."—Lee Lockhart, Ely, Nev.

(ED. NOTE — Jealousy among "healers", the fact that most of them know nothing about the "power" they seem to have— plus the ability of organized medicine to excuse its failures and successfully ward off any raids on its gilt-lined roulette wheel, makes such an organization as you envision improbable without the expenditure of more energy than most of us have—as well as a lot of time we also don't have—maybe a few hundred years, for example. However, you have our best wishes, if that'll do any good.) © © ©

"I DISAGREE with many of the people whose articles you print but I am very glad you have such a variety of communication.

"I didn't particularly care for the May issue. It may have been because there weren't enough different subjects to my liking and some of the articles were a little too long. I guess if I cared for what was in them they wouldn't have been long enough.

"Frank Sullivan in the April issue to me was rot. I feel that this guy is out on a limb. His so-called auditing that he is doing has caused more problems from the people I talked to than good. Oh, well, he has a right to be right also.

"I miss Albert Roy Davis

and his 'Hi' column. Even tho his predictions aren't on the bright side, I feel that he has something to contribute.

"I like the 'Dear Editor' and sometimes read that first before anything else. It is just wonderful hearing other people's viewpoints on life. Even when they don't agree with mine."--George Teitelman, Chicago, Ill.

© © ©
"JUST DEVOURED the contents of April ABERREE. World War II ended in 1945, but R. John is still carrying on the battle of the bulge.

"If you forget all those other dietary words, just keep the one point in mind and execute your idea. Raw vegetables as a preamble to your constitutional meal if only once a day will pay off. They are somewhat of a tonic or appetizer. We learn things like that half a century later than we should.

"Here is the latest book on the curse of pasteurized milk. What's so bad about it? All they do is bring it to a scalding point; we thoroely cook other foods and it's the same principle.

"Years ago a fast-talking salesman sold Yours Truly an ozone generator. It changes 0-2 into 0-3 same as an elec-

tric storm freshens the air. It has 8 glass tubes a foot long with pretty red and blue neon electric lights vibrating thru them.

"The A.M.A. jailed the maker shortly after because they said the gadget was toxic.

"Another point the salesman made was that it would trap mosquitoes, and also pasteurize raw milk without harming the natural enzymes as heat does. So I handed over \$150. After thinking it over I wrote to a lab. They said they would make the milk test for \$20. Bet they could have said 'yes' or 'no', as no doubt they had made the test before. It caught a few mosquitoes and a gallon of (bootleg) raw milk placed on it for 30 minutes has kept 15 days without any sign of turning blinkey.

"A city clinic stated that ordinary street noise and vibration agitated and killed some types of germs."--A.B. Pierson, 1439 Mill St., Selma, Calif.

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"We look forward to our monthly mail boat to this isolated place, because it brings a ray of sunshine in the form of The ABERREE." -- Wilfred C. Victor, Margaret Bay, B.C.

There would be no percentage in being a rabble rouser if there was no rabble to rouse.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

After the lecture and showing of a few slides, an invitation was issued to the 15 persons assembled to form an organization in Enid for the promotion of lectures, discussion meetings, etc., but since no one was willing to assume the initiative and/or responsibility, the invitation fell on barren soil. It isn't that Enid is deaf to rapprochement, or isn't willing to listen to good speakers who might have a message worth listening to; it's just that none of those who classify themselves as "free thinkers" are willing to take the thankless job of command, and, in doing so, become abstruse dictators of what their fellow free-thinkers are to think about...

¶ **Mark McDonald** of Fort Scott, Kas., writes from San Antonio that he's there on a supervised fast (at least, he's confined to bed), and at the time of writing, had completed 25 days, but "felt fine". He didn't explain his aim or how much longer he intended to remain. Sounds like a boarding house we once patronized, but they didn't admit it was a

"fast" and no one got to stay in bed between meals. One of the things Mark admitted has "bugged" him was his inability to get a copy of the SATEVEPOST with the Hubbard article in it--but we don't think he's missing much...

¶ Between a father who had a penchant for telling ghost stories before any nighttime chores, and a grandfather who was a "hellfire-and-damnation preacher", Ye Ed was somewhat inoculated against gooseflesh from imaginary fears, but for those who enjoy this type of sadistic entertainment -- and aren't satisfied with the diet of this type coming from their radios and in the columns of their newspapers -- we recently were introduced to a small 32-page booklet, "The 3½ Years", that seems to meet all the qualifications for sheer doomsday sword rattling. The booklet is written and published by **Norman C. Pierce**, 573 East 27th South, Salt Lake City, Utah, and doesn't give us much time to grab a few extra wives or whatever it is we're sup-

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posed to do to avoid the rapidly descending "day of wrath, a day of burning, a day of desolation, of weeping, of mourning, and of lamentation." And in case there isn't enough "scare" in the booklet, we understand there's a larger book by the same name which should get the job done. Just to show how scared we are, we repeat an offer made prior to another doomsday, but this is to Mr. Pierce alone: So certain are we that we'll be around more than "3 1/2 years", we offer him a 10-year subscription to The ABERREE for \$10 -- and if we're (he and we) not around at the end of 10 years, we'll refund his money. How's that?...

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- **STUPID PEOPLE.** This includes the editor. Those who purchased our planchettes and stopped short of writing should remember "There is no royal road". Their investment is still a stamped envelope for personal answers. Our new address is 1124 North 29th Street, Milwaukee, Wis. 53208. With blessings, Jacob and Rose. 103-2*
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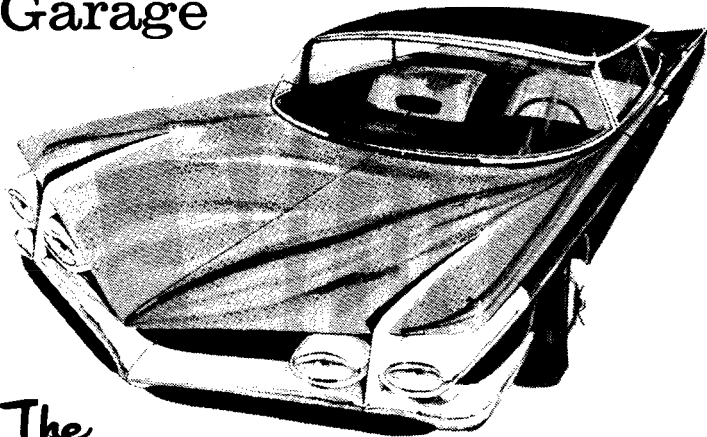
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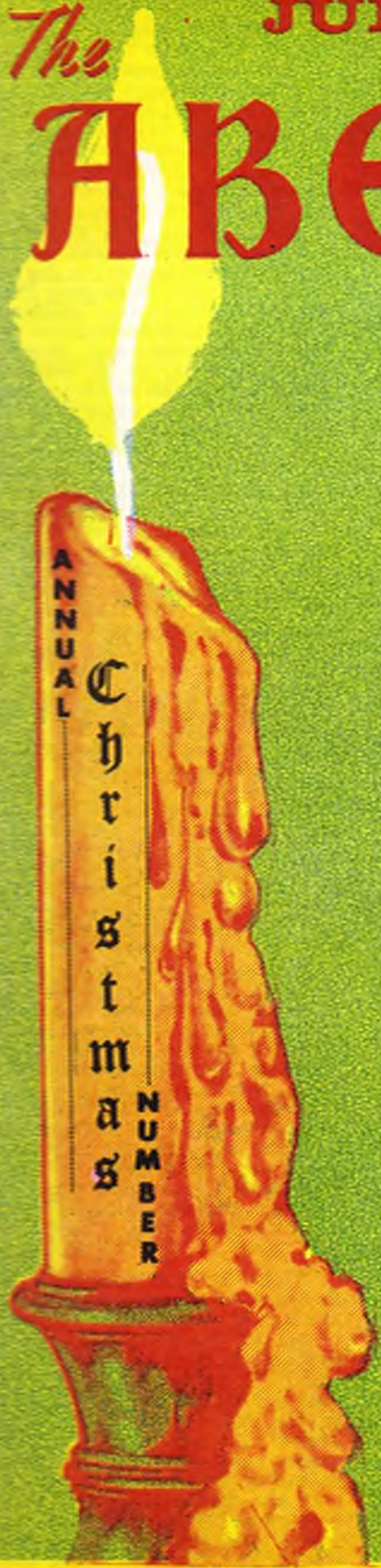
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JULY-AUGUST, 1964

The

ABERREE

Volume XI ♦ Number 4





Hart to Heart

¶ We hope it isn't necessary to warn subscribers (and book borrowers) that no prompt reply to letters is to be expected from The ABERREE staff for the first two weeks in July, since the Ed. and his efficient Sec., Wfe., Pub., Etc., will be doing a "Trail of Tears" (in reverse) as we go marching to Georgia and the CSA Wisdom Pool at Lakemont, in which Arthur Burks has invited us to participate. Of course, we're only going to be able to get in on the tail-end, inasmuch as we'll be mailing this issue on June 30, and our "instant chariot" isn't functioning at the moment. But, by the time we arrive, everyone attending should be so "wisdomed up" that they may welcome the "dichotomy" our brief appearance should provide. Inasmuch as we're not too long-winded behind a lectern, we probably will be only a momentary pause in the Seminar that starts June 28 and lasts thru June 5, so if there are any thinking of leaving early to avoid our brain-washing them of their newly-acquired "wisdom", be reassured that there is plenty of worthwhile material on the program -- including "The Invisible Physician" who told us the last time we talked with him that he also wouldn't be able to attend except for the last few days -- and he says this will be one of the rare times when he will become visible -- at least, temporarily...

¶ The following weekend -- July 11 and 12 -- Mahdah Love has arranged for a special "Meet-the-ABERREE" weekend, at Love's Retreat, at which we will get a chance to meet any friends and/or subscribers who want to see if we're as aberrated as our magazine indicates. Undoubtedly, there'll be a few pros and cons of Scientology aired during these two days -- and we promise to take either side, or both, of this world-shaking question. Alberta Elliott, D. Scn., of Greenville, S. Car., is doing much of the promotional work of this affair, and we suspect her ingenious hand will have some pleasant surprises ahead for all attending, including Ye Ed. and Pub. We'll try to tell you about it -- come Sep-

tember or October, depending on the amount of work that accumulates during our pilgrimage...

¶ "Louis" has asked us to caution his fans that he'll be traveling this summer, and not in a position to answer his mail real fast-like. So, if you have a problem of immediate urgency -- such as a choking cat you can hear but not find -- you'd better find some more mundane solution to your tragedy, because Louis will be in New York, Washington, and some way-points. He also hinted he might "even drop into Love's Retreat", but he didn't say if this was a social call, professional call, or if he had a hankering to take part in a Subud latihan. Other stops on his tour include the Science of Mind Church in Las Vegas, an appearance with Roy Eugene Davis at the Washington Hotel in Washington, and onto the Great Northern in New York -- plus a gander at the so-called "World Fair" -- but he doesn't give any dates for any of these visits. Check your favorite astrologer for times and places...

¶ A couple years ago, we attended our first seance in Oklahoma City, and when a ghost purporting to be "Mark Twain" appeared and exchanged pleasantries with us, we wrote of the incident a bit facetiously in the succeeding ABERREE. We tried to leave the impression that we weren't convinced -- and since "Twain" promised to help around the office some, and we haven't noted any so-called help from either physical or astral beings -- we feel all except confirmed believers will forgive us if we snort now and then at the idea... ¶ However, recently our friend Lee Lockhart of Ely, Nev., sent us some tapes, on which were lectures by A. L. Kitzelman and Manly Hall, plus a few minutes of some humor purporting to be Mark Twain. We listened, and the voice bore a remarkable resemblance to the gravely voice we'd heard at the seance in Oklahoma City. Unwilling to accept our memories, we took the tape to Oklahoma City, and had Charles Rhoades of the New Age Center play it in comparison with the recording he'd made of "Mark Twain's" appear-

ance at the seance. The similarity remained -- and the humor definitely had an affinity. So we wrote Lee, asking: where'd he get his Mark Twain record. "The taped program was the actor Mark Holbrook acting as Twain, a dubbing from the record, 'Mark Twain Tonight,'" Lee wrote in reply: "This fellow was a little nuts about Twain, studied everything on him for nine years, finally got a chance to put on a 15-minute act in a nite club, was such a success got sponsoring for an entire theater with just him. Was a smash hit for about a solid year in N.Y. Believe you see why from the tape. Uncanny voice. However, it is NOT Sam Clemens, unless he habitually 'took over' the actor -- and I do not rule that out." So, now that we've been knocked off our certainties by a voice, think what'd happen if we suddenly found a funny Auditorial in our typewriter we didn't write. We might even put Mark's name in the "masthead" as assistant editor and declare a conversion to Spiritualism. We suspect, however, that no such change is indicated, but we repeat, our certainties have been tottered...

¶ Some time in October -- we suppose between the 1st and 31st, but don't take our word for it, because we're not very psychic -- there's to be a meeting in Tahlequah, Okla., of persons interested in occult, psychic, and metaphysical subjects. Jack Felts, its director, calls it the "Great Gathering", and uses some inspiring words to describe the potentials of the event, but we wish he could have found space to add a couple more words to give an exact date. However, since the Editor has been asked to be on the program, we guarantee we'll get some more specific information between now and then -- and if it's a secret, we also promise to whisper it to each and all our readers. After all, we'd hate to face an audience scattered over 50 States, waiting for something more definite than "in October, 1964"...

¶ The A. M. A. has been so successful in making tools of the F.D.A., will they be able to enlist the State Dept. in a campaign to protect their income? If so, we may expect to hear any day that Tiajuana, in Mexico, has been declared "off limits" for Americans who have cancer and haven't yet been milked of their final farthing -- if the following, reprinted from The PSYCHIC OBSERVER, is true: "The Drug Trust and American Medical Assn. put the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 23)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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INDEX

HART TO HEART	2
AUDITORIAL	3
MAN'S STUPID URGE TO "SHOW OFF" --Blanche Pritchett	4
THE TREADMILL OF "LOOKING FOR..." --Paul Perella	5
THE CREATION OF A CREATOR--Chap. 14 --Dr. Karl Kridler	6
THE PSYCHOLOGY OF "FAITH HEALING" --Jack Felts	7
RESEARCH STUBBORNLY AVOIDS U. S. GI-ANTS--Dr. George Clements	8
PAST LIFE MEMORY--SOMETHING YOU ATE?--Irene Schmeling	9
STAR DUST--Sylvia DeLong	10
ORACLE OF DREAMS--Lowana Julaine	11
PHYSICAL SIDE OF QUITTING SMOKING EASY--Joe Zubris	12
MERRY CHRISTMAS	13
BORN UNDER A "BAD" STAR? GO WEST (OR EAST) A FEW HOURS--Andy Palmer	14
BOOK REVIEWS	15
I SEE FOR YOU--"Louis"	16
DEAR EDITOR	17

POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny--if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

TOO MANY SEE TRYING to write for and/or edit ONLY SERIOUS I an HONEST metaphysical or SIDE OF LIFE quasi-religious-type magazine can be pretty discouraging.

After more than 10 years of telling readers that Life is your friend and won't bite you--if you treat it as if it were your partner instead of the Garden of Eden serpent--we've still got readers who get huffy enough at our facetiousness to cancel their subscriptions--and go back to borrowing their neighbors'.

But at the risk of losing any hypochondriacs still on our mailing list, we're going to insist on repeating: *Life is NOT an avenging angel, waiting to decapitate all who transgress from a straight and narrow path of tears and sorrow. Life is closer to you than your skin, as responsive to your desires as your vocal cords, and you will NOT be punished if you spend your years having fun and being comfortable.*

There are those who say our Auditorials are mere rhetoric--nothing more. One even compared them to a Drill Sergeant who marched his squad backward and forward on the drill field, with no knowledge of where they were going. We disagree that this was wasted motion; if the men went into battle as well-trained soldiers and came home safely, home was the destination the Sergeant had set for every marching order he'd given, which had seemed so worthless to a bunch of raw recruits who knew all about winning wars 15 minutes after their first K-P duty.

THE ABERREE does not set itself up as an oracle on how to live or how to die, nor does it sell any expensive systems to suckers seeking a way out before they've found a way in. If we fail to pound a drum or noisy dishpan over some pet theory, it's because we can't get emotionally excited over what is only theory.

Every year, there are thousands of books printed which seek to "sell" the public someone's idea of what Life is all about. Most of these are very serious, tedious tomes. Authors of these books seem to think it necessary to write with a chaw of dictionary in their mouth and a thesaurus at their elbow. If they can't find words grave enough, or sufficiently confusing, they create new ones. By their neology do they seek immortality as "Wise".

Some years back, we had a contributor who wrote readable, pleasant letters, but his articles were couched in such cryptographic phraseology that we found it puzzling. After trying to wade thru his material, we suggested he adopt his "letter style" for his articles, but he refused, contending he couldn't "write down" to his readers, without destroying the "image" they had of him. We felt fortunate--albeit down-graded--that he condescended to "write down" to us so we could concoct our own image by what he said and not by what we didn't understand.

APPARENTLY, the main prerequisite of any ology or religion is a long face. If you smile, you're not taking it seriously enough; if you laugh, some group will suspect ridicule. With the transition from vaudeville to highly-commercialized radio and television, such characters as Will Rogers, Mark Twain, Eddie Cantor, and other comedians who didn't face their audiences in trembling lest they prick the skin of a supersensitive member of a minority group, have become passe: Today, we have Beatles, swoon-happy sensationalists, but no laughter.

Everyone is taking everything so darn' seriously that it's funny. Seriously funny. Even we think it's time to get seriously concerned over a society afraid to laugh at itself.



It's Funny to the Angels, Writer Declares

Man's Stupid Urge to "Show Off"



By E. BLANCHE PRITCHETT, Ph.D.

SOMEWHERE between the worlds of delusion and illusion, humankind exists. There is more *between* the two worlds than there is *in them*. This Truth is for humankind to discover so that the reaching outward for knowledge and the conditions of existence which are "beyond" can be made increasingly real within the person who seeks longingly for that very thing which he or she IS!

The inhabitants of planet Earth would be blessed at this time if there was a mass epidemic of complete and total amnesia. For everyone to forget everything that they have ever been taught or have ever known is the easiest way that the understanding of self could come about, for there would be total need to investigate self and to permit the viewpoint to expand its beingness without the hampering "lessons" which have prevailed in one form or another upon this earth since it first began to sustain life.

Without the informing views and prejudices of others to relate to, man is a free being, untrapped by opinions, attitudes, or attributes.

A hypothetical state of total amnesia is one answer, but it is an answer which is completely out of the world of reality, unattainable and UN-permitted. Is there another solution?

Yes, there is. The solution of time.

Time--the basic lie of creation. Time--the major aberrating condition that life has adopted. Time--which permits a person to consider that they can only know one thing and understand one thing in one moment of time. Time--which demands referral and permits the existence of such things as The Sciences, History, Religion, and Commerce to dominate the thinking of the individual point of view.

One could examine their thoughts, eliminating all of the adopted opinions that they have, all of the attitudes of pro or con about something, all of their significances, and all of their dis-eases. And then--one could BE enlightened of the load that they have consented to, or agreed with, and finally be free.

We are living a comedy rather than a tragedy. The drama of life is a very amusing story, which is taken very seriously by the participants in the produc-

tion. Those who are playing the role in this gigantic play on passions seldom lift their noses from their immediate interests long enough to assume the point of view of the observer. All the intensesness of the game, all the emotions that are used, and all the mysteries which are presented become a gigantic joke when seen thru the eyes of the Angels. Looking down upon the activities of man, the Angels are having a real ball. They are experiencing one of the funniest situations that could be conceived. Imagine if you can, how this all looks to them.

Things get even funnier when one realizes that individuals who gain an insight have been rushing around writing, lecturing, holding classes, seminars, and engaging in all sorts of functions which are set up and designed to teach their fellows-- and all that there is to teach is the viewpoint of the one who gained the insight. This is ridiculous. The one who gained the insight has come up with the profound truths, which belong to that one point of view only. There is in reality no commission to teach, only the desire to "show" how brilliant they are, and in doing so, they trap themselves to one point of view, which brings about stupidity. This paradox is hilarious.

If each person would know their own truths, and grant that same knowingsness to others, we would have a perfect world, and we could then go right ahead and make it complex and imperfect by using the methods to do so that we are using and have used.

To know what one knows, and to withhold this sacred revelation unto one's own inner beingness, allowing others to say or do as they will, with no interference in any way, is to truly KNOW thyself. By listening to the ideas of others as they so willingly present them, one can know that *they don't know what they don't know*.

Self-understanding and self-mastery is the key to life eternal. It is the individualized key which fits one lock -- and that lock is yours.

(ED. NOTE -- Blanche Pritchett, former editor of The MARCAP DISPATCH and author of the book "Japhalein", now edits a news letter-type publication called The ORBIT, issued about twice a month. She offers copies free to anyone sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to her at P.O. Box 677, Joshua Tree, Calif. 92252)



The Treadmill of "Looking for..."

To Be
Awake,
Quit
Dreaming

By PAUL PERELLA

IT HAS BEEN said that the human personality, from the viewpoint of the Enlightened or Awakened Consciousness, is a dream figure in a fleeting dream. Further, the dream itself, encompassing all of human life, is nothing more than a small dark possibility among an infinity of bright ones; it has little significance, it is thin, shadowy, and is comparatively unreal.

If the human personality can, with its mental abilities backed by intuition and faith, affirm that the Awakened Consciousness is real, then the human imagination can assume the viewpoint of the Awakened Consciousness, however tentatively, shakily, and temporarily. It is done in the imagination, one knows it is an imaginary device; but one does it in the same way one might put on a burlap sack, imagining it to be a kingly robe, and basing one's sense of authenticity on the fact that both are garments.

Taking then the viewpoint of the Awakened Consciousness, while still largely in the hypnotic state of the human personality, one considers the problem of ending the hypnotic condition, or awakening from the dream.

How does the dream-figure, which considers itself real, and can consider itself less real only when imagining itself to be in a condition which to it is "unrealized" and therefore only imaginary -- how can this dream-figure put an end to its own dreaming?

The thought eventually comes that the dream-figure cannot end the dream as long as it considers itself to be, in a valid sense, the dream-figure.

By analogy, suppose you are cold and wish to be warm. As long as you are convinced that you are really cold, nothing you can do will give you the sense of sufficient warmth. On the other hand, suppose you say to yourself, "I will imagine I am very warm, and from that viewpoint I will consider the problem of how to stop being cold." Immediately it can be seen that this is a better attitude, because the sense of identity, of conviction, which tends psychologically to enhance any piece of imagination, is now working to produce the inner sensation of warmth. As a matter of fact, you

will find the problem of being cold has ceased to bother you, because you *are* warm in your underlying subconsciousness.

And so, in the same way that you cannot find warmth which really satisfies you as long as you consider yourself to be non-warm, the dreamer cannot awaken from his dream as long as he basically, or subconsciously, considers himself to be non-awake. This reduces to the tautology that the dreamer cannot awaken from the dream as long as he keeps dreaming.

But a further idea is more significant; when you assume the viewpoint of the Awakened Consciousness, even if in imagination, only then can you call your ordinary life a dream with any sense of conviction. You are momentarily detached from it. The possibility arises that the old viewpoint, the dream-state, may become weaker; that it may fade away and cease to cover or be superimposed upon the Awakened Consciousness. At least you can look at it in a new way from your imaginary viewpoint. You may see that it could well be only a little piece of darkness floating in an ocean of light, saying to itself, "I am darkness seeking the Light", and in so saying, maintaining itself as darkness.

This explains why those who have attained Enlightenment advise that it can come only when no further effort is expended, nothing is sought, nothing is expected. One stops insisting that one is darkness-looking-for-the-light and becomes "unconditioned". In this new state



JULY-AUGUST, 1968

THE GARDNER

can come the recognition that one is already the light itself.

Let this imaginary conversation illustrate what may be meant:

"Who are you?"

"I am darkness."

"What are you doing?"

"I am looking for the light."

"As long as you are looking for the light, you continue to be darkness."

"How so?"

"Because looking-for-the-light implies not having the light. And if you are not-having-the-light, you are darkness."

"But if I stop looking for the light, I will not get the light; I will still be darkness."

"Then change your viewpoint. Try being Light-looking-for-the-cessation-of-darkness."

"If I am light, why should I care about the cessation of darkness. It no longer bothers me."

"Quite so. But it continues to bother the darkness."

One awakens, then, by ceasing to validate the unawakened state; one ceases to validate the unawakened state by ceasing to imply by thought, word, and deed that one is unawakened; and one ceases to consider that one is unawakened by *being awake*. This is another tautology,

but somehow a very pregnant one.

It is also said that no action which can be taken in the relative consciousness can in itself produce awakening to the Higher Consciousness. This seems a counsel of hopelessness until one assumes the attitude of the Higher Consciousness. Then one can see that realization of the real state cannot be *produced*, it *already exists*. The ocean cannot be produced, it is already there; but a lump of ice floating in it can melt, or a fish caught in the ice may escape to open water and look back on its prison, realizing it to be a minor, unpleasant part of the ocean, made of water but separated from the water by its own coldness, or inability-to-be-fluid.

Only the dream-state can be ended, having had a beginning; the Real is now being realized by the Real, as it always has been and always will be. One may agree with this, and endorse it, and call it a wise saying; but one must be the Real Self to *realize* it, and to see that the old darkened dream consciousness has been the obscuring piece of relative unreality--the ice in the ocean.

And perhaps one cannot be the Real Self without first *assuming the viewpoint* of the Real Self, even if one can now do it only in imagination. Is it worth a try?



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(14) COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

THE BIBLE mentions two triangles, the celestial and terrestrial, calling them bodies (1 Cor. 15:40). They were symbolized by the Masters as blazing and black stars, the former being the Star of the East and the Great Seal of Solomon. That seal was ancient before the world ever heard of King Solomon.

In another form, creation is represented by the zodiac circle, the wheel of life, the symbol of eternity, the six divisions thereof, formed by blending the dual triangles, symbolizing the six periods of creation, mentioned as six days in the Bible.

When the zodiac circle encloses the interlaced triangles, it forms within itself what the Masters called the Solar Cross of Life, the four points of which represent a deep mystery. Exposed to daylight, that mystery is the Sacred Four Elements of Creation, the Lost Word of Four Letters (J H V H), symbolized by the Sphinx, and revealed to the initiate as fire, air, water, and earth.

To learn that secret, one had to be initiated in the ancient mysteries and solemnly swear, under penalty of immediate death, never to reveal the fact that the mystery, hidden by the veil of Isis, was invented chiefly to excite curiosity. Even now Freemasons are looking for that Lost Word, mentioned in the opening passage of the John Gospel.

In the ancient arcana, four indicated the terrestrial plane, and was considered the perfect mundane number. For it contains, according to occult mathematics, the potency of 10, which represents the complete creative cycle.

Card No. 4 of the Ancient Tarot is titled The Emperor, who sits on a cubic stone. His

right hand holds a scepter, surmounted by a circle, and his right leg bent, rests on the other, forming a cross. The cubic stone, image of the perfect solid, signifies that creative action has reached its goal.

Card No. 2 of the Tarot, titled The High Priestess, presents Isis seated between two pillars, one white and one black, signifying the positive and negative phases of Creation. On her breast is the Solar Cross, mentioned above. A veil behind her, extending between the two pillars, hides the mystery of creation, consisting of four symbols representing fire, air, water, and earth, and the veil is not to be rudely lifted by the profane nor desecrated by the impious.

Locke, Hume, Berkeley, Rousseau, et al, fought so long over the qualities of mind and matter that a wit said, "No matter, never mind".

Books on these subjects are a babel of tongues without knowledge, and the conclusions of the authors are persuasive fallacies but not solid facts--the work of good guessing but of poor reasoning.

Science has discovered some of the amazing power of the mighty atom, the magnitude of which shocks a dismal world, just emerging from a millenium of mental darkness. But science has not discovered that cosmic consciousness germinates in the atomical, primates in the vegetal, and supranates in the savantal, whose brain cells have not been dormantized by the molding process called education, designed to fix the mind to fit the rut prepared by sordid systems that rule civilization and make the masses believe their condition is bettered.

Let us observe the cosmic intelligence of the infinite atom: If plants are watered in dry weather, their roots turn up toward the surface of the soil for the water, but go deeper down for moisture if not irrigated.

If some red blood cells of man's body, impelled by gravity, flow from a drop of blood in liquid plasma, forming a tiny stream, banks are soon built up and cover themselves with filaments of fibrin, forming a tube thru which the cells glide as in a blood vessel.

These automatic actions of the atom are creative processes, ruled by cosmic consciousness, manifested by the atom, and show it pos-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 8)

The Psychology of "Faith Healing"

By JACK FELTS

IT WAS recently reported that a group of arthritis sufferers, upon being fed sugar pills, showed a remarkably favorable response -- some 60 per cent of them said they were relieved of pain (Science Research, Washington, D. C.). Contemporary encyclopedias speak of "faith healing" as tho they accept its effectiveness, and modern medicine always takes the mentality of the patient into consideration, even tho the ailment is ostensibly physical. It is generally accepted that the devices used by faith healers -- into which category are to be classed pills and big words -- are techniques for infiltrating the unconscious mind of the patient, and influencing it favorably.

In personality development, the uses of religious rites, myths, fables, and the like are used (or were used originally) to give human personality a fundament and a direction, as well as a uniform mass psyche thru which beneficent leaders could commune with the subconscious mind of the people. Metaphysics, which covers a wide area of thought by an equally wide variety of people and types of people, can be used in reaching the unconscious mind thru rationalization, and the study of the Occult can, thru the expansion of perception and a stimulation of the emotions, be a short-cut in penetrating the unconscious.

Often a clearly-expressed idea in which an aspect of reality that previously has been nebulous is suddenly brought into a clearer focus, can stimulate the unconscious mind and condition it. An example is the enlightenment of Yoga Ram Bashida regarding faith healing. He points out that we each have an unconscious mechanism which performs in a predictable manner. When we have an ailing body, our unconscious mechanism sets in motion a series of actions and reactions which have as their goal rectifying the error, or healing the ailing part. If the ailment be of a common kind, such as a minor wound, we know that without medicine or treatment (that is, without the as-



sistance of the conscious, rational mind) the body, directed by its automatic mechanism, will suture the wound, coagulate the blood, regraft the skin. In normal healing, this can be more or less predicted--it will take a certain number of planetary revolutions to accomplish. In a faith healing, the same processes occur--the wound is sutured, the blood coagulated, the skin regrafted. Therefore faith healing is not unnatural healing but merely an accelerated normal functioning of the body. Evidence of successful faith healing indicates that it is possible to accelerate this normal, natural healing function which is directed by the hidden mind.

This, of course, takes faith healing out of the magic category and places it squarely before us as a problem in psychology.

In seeking to effect a faith healing of a person of limited rational intelligence, a symbol or dramatic portrayal of a highly emotional nature often penetrates the unconscious, stimulates it and releases the energy which accelerates the normal healing function. In a person of higher intelligence, who has replaced his faith in dogma with an intellectual regard for linguistic rationalization, it is necessary to reach into his unconscious mind thru the manipulation of words and ideas. Whether the individual is a full believer in a dogmatic religion, or a person of liberal religious views, the unconscious functioning remains static. The liver of an atheist works about the same as the liver of a Roman Catholic, and both are subject to ailments, which the unconscious mind will seek to heal. The problem of the faith healer is in penetrating the unconscious mind of the patient, and accelerating the normal energies.

Most faith healers believe that it is easier to perform their work by use of commonly accepted symbols and well-known totems than to

ED. NOTE — The person highly susceptible to "faith healing" usually is just as prone to "faith illness". It is no secret that most of what ails us is self-induced, willingly or unconsciously (allegedly), and is one reason why these campaigns to fight cancer, polio, heart disease, etc., ad infinitum, are so profitable to the practicing medico—even tho fund-raising may be the apparent only intention. Epidemics in the main are highly sympathetic (emotional).



try to reorient the individual to an entirely new religio-philosophic concept.

Faith healing in England, and our own Deep South, is more readily performed because of the homogeneity of religio-philosophic thought, which enables the faith healer to effect a union with the patient quickly and without much friction. The manifest emotions are subtle hints of the unconscious mind, and in a homogenous social unit it is much easier to summon up the desired emotion, or combination thereof, which the healer knows will produce the desired psychology to accelerate the beneficent energies in the hidden mind. The more skilled faith healers are above the level of intuitive healing, and have formulas for their work. They believe that certain stimulated emotions, or combinations thereof, release psychological energies which in turn activate bodily functioning, chiefly thru glandular action. Obviously a familiarity with the human emotional nature and the symbols by which it may be stimulated or depressed, is a requisite for advanced healing, and especially in faith healing among peoples of a divergent religio-philosophical view and background. An awareness of the dormant emotions of which man is capable but which are not given expression in our own social system is also necessary. In the Deep South, where virtually everyone respects certain religious and philosophical totems, and where the taboos are uniform, a faith healer can work intuitively, entirely without knowledge of what he is doing, and have a remarkable success. However, as one gets into the more complex multi-religio society, the problem of subconscious penetration and stimulation becomes more difficult, and requires some further understanding.

It is important to note that most faith healers view religion and philosophy from a pragmatic, utilitarian point of view. Evangelical activities are used only to reaffirm the faith of the patient in what he already accepts consciously, unconsciously, or both. The faith healer is not a philosopher nor a compounder of religious systems. Rather, he is a practical, working psychologist using the available tools to enable him to function beneficially with those whom he hopes to heal.

Much of the success of what is called "Modern Medicine" is essentially faith healing. The propaganda issued by the publicity media for the medical profession is calculated to stimulate in the public a confidence of the whole of modern medicine, so when the patient arrives at the doctor's office he has confidence in the system. This is one-half of the way to a cure in most ailments. We are told that miracle drugs can do miracles, so we are subconsciously prepared to be a party to one such ourselves. This aspect of human betterment, like so much of the rest of it, is primarily a public relations job, and is necessary. An old-fashioned public relations job, used by doctors in the past, was to plant an "incurable" patient in the town where the doctor was to practice, and then to "heal" the "incurable" stooge quickly and completely. The resultant word-of-mouth advertising not only brought business to the doctor, but also elicited the big half of any cure-confidence in the remedy.

If we accept the obvious fact that the human body and brain has an "automatic mechanism" which can actually discover and heal flaws in the body, we may next venture to suggest that this mysterious functioning might be accelerated, and the discovery and correction of the flaw performed much more efficiently. Thus, "faith healing" becomes a problem in psychology. It also becomes real, and is no longer a complex magic act.

Research Stubbornly Avoids U. S. 'Giants'

By Dr. GEORGE R. CLEMENTS

IN 1934, The AMERICAN WEEKLY carried an account headed "These Americans Are 7 Feet Tall and Live to 125". We quote: "Did you know there is a separate and distinct race of people living in the United States whose men stand seven feet in height, whose women sometimes weigh as much as 600 and 700 pounds, and who not infrequently live to be 125 years old? Well, if you did, you're one person in a thousand.

"These amazing Americans are the Malungeons, and they live high up on the mountain ridges of the Cumberlands, in eastern Tennessee, and they've occupied these ridges for several hundred years.

"Their main settlement is on Newman's Ridge, backbone of the Cumberland chain, and it constitutes about one-third of a county. It is triangular in shape, with a small village at each angle. There are hundreds of these strange people living in that triangle and they're all of the same race.

"No one knows where they came from. Some think they are descendants of Portuguese pirates who were shipwrecked years ago on the North Carolina coast. They have flowing black, straight hair, and copper-colored skin, but they're not Indians.

"They intermarry and have never accepted an outsider into their select group. They do not attempt to own property or to work for money; eat mostly the game they love to hunt, and a few vegetables they raise. Many of the women have borne as many as 25 children."

If scientists were searching in good faith for ways and means to promote health and prolong life, why do they not make an investigation of this isolated group? Because it would result in no money-making schemes. An investigation would be made quickly by the A.M.A. if it would provide a market for vaccines and serums.

And think what it would do to the economic system of this country if millions of people should suddenly begin to live as these strange people do.

Dr. KARL KRIDLER (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

assesses the qualifications to choose its own path, to reject and select, and has the properties of sensation and volition.

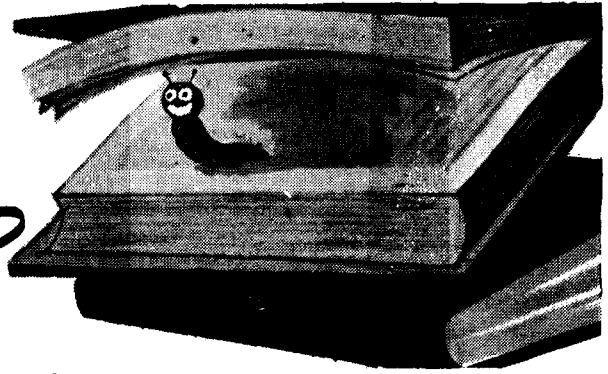
Science shows the body cells are bipolar, have a nucleus of cosmic electricity, and are subject to magnetic force. Their polar properties are very marked. Cells unite and separate like electrified bodies. That is what they are. They also express the qualities of sensation and volition.

These innate qualities of cells are revealed by creative action, which results from astral light acting on the poles of the cells, producing the qualities of vitality, consciousness, mind and intelligence, called Life. This is the mystery of Life and shows how and where it originates.

Life is a product, not a principle. Some phases of the Life qualities appear in every creative action, and all phases appear simultaneously at the summit of the creative cycle. Without these Life qualities of the mighty atom, there would be no created forms, no Life, no universe, and no God.

(Concluded in the next issue)

Past Life Memory?



It May Have Been Something You Ate

By IRENE SCHMELING

ONE OF the reasons many persons give for their belief in reincarnation is their "remembrance of former lives". This is valid. However, school children in science classes across the country are proving that memory is chemical. If this is true, we may have to re-evaluate our beliefs.

A little animal known as a flatworm or planaria is the star of our drama. In development, the flatworm ranks a little higher than the jellyfish and not quite as complicated as the hookworm. They have a nervous system, sense organs, and "brains". They multiply by dividing and have the ability to regenerate lost parts. That is, when cut in half, the head grows a new tail and the tail grows a new head.

Planaria do not like light. (In nature they are found under rocks.) Young science students build boxes with a trough for the planaria and a light at either end. When one light is turned on the other is turned off. The planaria always turn to face the unlighted bulb. After a period of training, the worms learn to turn in a matter of seconds instead of three minutes or longer.

So much for background. The interesting part is this: When a trained flatworm is cut in half and has grown a new head and a new tail, both of these planaria have retained a memory. When put back in the trough there are now two trained planaria instead of one.

And when a trained planaria is cut into tiny pieces and fed to untrained worms, the untrained worms become trained!

These experiments were first conducted in 1952 at the University of Virginia and later at the University of Texas. Now high school and junior high school students are conducting them and proving to their satisfaction that memory is chemical. The chemical responsible is thought to be RNA (ribonucleic acid).

So you see, it isn't so much a matter of where and who you have been for the last 100,000 years, but rather what you have been eating and where does it come from.

only reverts back to basic components, or more simply--ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The great civilizations of the past are returned to "dust". The chemicals, and therefore the memories, which made up the bodies of the Atlanteans and Lemurians, have long since eroded into the ocean and have been ingested by fish. Everyone eats fish.

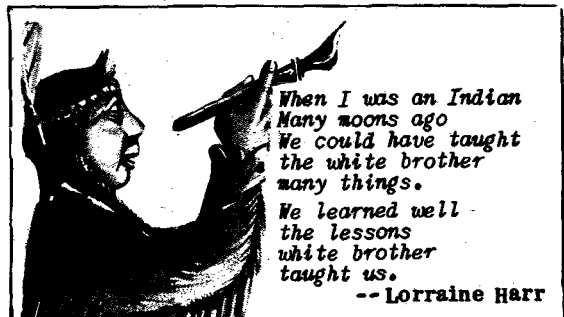
The chemicals, and therefore the memories of the great Mayan and Inca citizens, are enriching the banana and coffee plantations of South and Central America. The Eastern civilizations are now becoming tea and spices.

And if you have American Indian memories -- well, where are the Indians now? And where do our fruits, vegetables, and grains come from?

Thus the old adage -- you are what you eat -- has more depth than first appears. If memory is chemical it would explain why so many persons claim to have memories of the same person, or why we have so many reincarnated Napoleons and Cleopatras. The falling rain could have leached Napoleon's (for example) chemicals (and memories) into a garden or vineyard and many people would thereby have Napoleon memories -- memories which they will pass on to still others when their own chemicals are reduced to the distribution stage.

Don't defend reincarnation with fleeting personal memories. They are apt to be something you ate.

What will these New Age children be proving or disproving next?



When I was an Indian
Many moons ago
We could have taught
the white brother
many things.
We learned well
the lessons
white brother
taught us.

-- Lorraine Harr



By SYLVIA DeLONG

AS VACATION time approaches, there seems to be nothing more alarming in the heavens than we have already experienced. As a matter of fact, the foreign affairs picture seems quite likely to simmer down as our own pre-election pains begin. True, there will probably be a step-up of our own racial troubles, with perhaps added vandalism and acts of terrorism. Neptune, the planet of minority groups, and Uranus, the planet of rebellion, will see to that. In fact, during July this may seem to be all that troubles us. Labor, however, also a minority group, one might say, will not be pushed into the background, and by August we shall hear from that side, too.

During July, Saturn strongly opposes the Pluto-Uranus conjunction and Mars also enters Gemini. During this period we may see our legislators--those who oppose the administration's free-handed foreign policy, anyway--trying their utmost to tighten the drawstrings of our national pocketbook. At the same time, Russia is likely to hit the news with another outstanding space achievement. However, Jupiter in the 10th house of our New Moon chart for July 9 shows our national prestige steadily improving and our internal affairs shaping up most favorably.

Going into August, we find conditions which can cause us great concern. The New Moon chart of August 7 has an adversely aspected Jupiter as ruler of the Ascendant and since he is afflicted in the 6th house of health and the North Node, or robber is in the 1st house, it appears that health issues are going to be of prime importance to all and that care must be taken lest we, the common people, be bilked, beguiled, and wrongly influenced by untrue presentations.

The second week has many mutual aspects which should certainly cause some sort of Cuba blow-up. The European Common Market will probably no longer be of concern to us.

The Democratic party ruled by Saturn and trine to the progressed Moon (general public), finds itself steadily gaining in favor. This same Saturn, however, is going to pose great problems for the farmer by soaking the places already too wet and causing drouth conditions where water is badly needed.

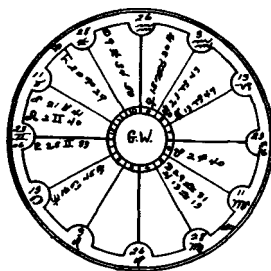
The period from Aug. 20-26 might be termed (astrologically, that is) "goody-goody week". All of the planets, beneficial as well as malefic, are in good aspect to each other--but don't trust it! Don't spend your money--you'll regret it! Don't start a trip--you'll regret that too. Don't get married--you'll not make a go of it--and don't try to get a divorce. It just won't work! In fact, I think I shall not even get out of bed--but I'd regret that too, I know it! As an example--to go back to the Lunation chart of Aug. 7--Mars is in the 8th house very beneficially aspected, but because of its location its good aspects only amplify its potential for harm, and during this period

our papers will carry many accounts of great fires, bad accidents, and terrible death. Mars then moves to the 1st house of the Full Moon chart of Aug. 23 where it is in its fall and its full malevolence comes to light and is ready to burst forth in full flower with riots and bloodshed, particularly in public places of amusement, theaters, etc. The Full Moon of the 23rd unleashes its full fury. There will also be a militant and warlike spirit noticeable among the people.

In this same chart, the plenilium falling across the 1st and 7th houses of Moscow's chart indicates severe trouble for their government, and since Mars is quite prominent there, it can mean much violence and bloodshed. We who so dislike that form of government may even see it beginning to "fall apart at the seams"--to our great fear and worry--since it is truly said, "The Devil you know is better than the one you don't know."

I am much concerned over the safety of our President at this time. In the March issue it was stated that there would be something quite unusual about the coming election. I was going to add "if there even is a regular election," but I did not.

In the last issue, from the material at hand, it was stated that *this* president would not die in office. However, I find from the last chart, and from his natal chart, and from a horary chart erected especially for this occasion, that from the last of August to mid-September, he can be in great danger--not of being killed, but of being hurt so seriously that some time soon after his present term of office expired he would pass away. This, like Kennedy's assassination, can well be caused by his own lack of judgment, since Uranus transits his natal Mercury at the end of August, rendering him headstrong, unreasonable, disposed to erratic changes for no apparent reason. This can be avoided since no fixed signs are involved, but indications are numerous that it is not apt to be. If such a thing does happen, we will indeed have an unusual election, at which anything can happen!



DEAR SYLVIA -- What would my chances be of winning the sweepstakes this year? I was born Feb. 28, 1910--11:22 A.M. --G. W., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAR G.W. -- It appears that your chances for winning any large amount of money this year are very slim. In fact, anything of a speculative nature is not apt to bring you any great windfall until Saturn and Uranus leave the adverse aspects which they are making to your Sun and Ascendant at this time.

DEAR SYLVIA--I have roto scoliosis and feel myself getting awkward. When is this going to hit with its full impact? My birth date is April 26, 1913, between 4 and 5 A.M. --E.H., Cleveland, Ohio.

DEAR E.H. -- Restrictive Saturn, who natively governs your scoliosis, is now fluctuating between an adverse aspect to your ascendant and a slightly benefic aspect to your mid-heaven in your present location. This accounts for your beginning to "feel awkward" as a result of your affliction. Fortunately, Saturn will leave this adverse aspect at the end of this year and will not return, so altho I am no doctor, 10

I do not believe your affliction, for many years to come, will be worse than it is at the end of this year.

DEAR SYLVIA -- May I go ahead with my plans to continue the experiment I have begun and will my venture be successful? -- J.S., Inglewood, Calif.

DEAR S. -- It would have been better if you had given the time you started your experiment and something of its nature, but in any case, the chart seems to indicate a successful outcome and a 'Go ahead' signal. The Moon and Ruler of the Ascendant are coming into good aspect with Pars Fortune and the planets Venus and Jupiter are not cadent. Therefore, we may expect success to the venture. Mars, ruler of the 10th house of hopes and wishes, has the conjunction of the Sun. Further, two benefic planets not only occupy this house but are in close conjunction -- which is most favorable. Something expected is about to materialize.

DEAR SYLVIA -- I was born May 19, 1940, at 10:20 A.M. Have gone out with F. for two years and recently broke up. Will this romance resume or stay ended? -- C., New Jersey.

DEAR C. -- It is very doubtful that this romance will be resumed, as at the commencement of your courtship F's progressed Sun was over your Natal Moon. This always indicates a strong attraction between two people -- tho not necessarily a lasting one. This aspect is not separating, suggesting that this relationship has "run its course". Further, separative Uranus was strongly afflicting your Sun at the beginning of the relationship and new undertakings or friendships undertaken during such Uranus transits are usually not satisfactory or lasting. It is interesting to note that on the date of your break-up, the planetary aspect to both of your charts indicated estrangement and unhappiness in romantic attachments. However, many of the aspects to your planets were favorable, indicating that such a dissolution was to your benefit. Your charts are not compatible for a happy married life, with his chart further showing that marriage with anyone would be a difficult undertaking for him, since his marriage significators (Moon and Venus) are afflicting each other, and his Moon is unfriendly to his Sun.

DEAR SYLVIA -- Will I be able to repay all my debts this year? I was born April 23, 1926, at 10 P.M. -- W.J., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR W. J. -- A horary chart cast for your question looks very promising indeed. Here we find Uranus placed in the money house, suggesting changes in pecuniary procedures, favored by Venus, ruler of the 11th house of hopes and wishes, fortunately placed in the strong 10th house. Further, we find the Moon (you) joining Saturn and favoring Jupiter, which like Venus, is placed strongly at the top of the chart. These aspects give you the ability to really concentrate on your problem and work hard at it -- with rewarding results. With your natal Taurus Sun being favored by Saturn, Jupiter, and Uranus most of this year, together with the above favorable indications, it appears as tho you should be able to attain your goal.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 1194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAM--I am standing in a junk-strewn place with an abandoned sidewalk. The day is overcast and gloomy. With me is a young man in jeans and jacket, who has just murdered a husky yellow-haired girl of about 18. He and I do not talk. Two hick officers in civilian clothes question us. While one officer questions the young man, my legs begin to ache. They ache in real life. The second officer questions me, and I tell him I know nothing about any of it. I give him a film-studio name, where I used to work years ago. He ignores this. -- R. E.

INTERPRETATION -- Your dream is fraught with warning. You will have two spells of trouble with one person, as indicated by the two hick officers. The overlaying atmosphere while in a junky setting shows this trouble to be dirty or filthy. The jeans are not important, but the jacket indicates a person with something to hide, such as a guilty conscience which will be ignored regardless of consequences. Not talking shows that you disagree with his illogical attitude. The husky young girl represents a spiritual truth. This is indicated by the yellow hair. By destroying her, the young man destroys a clean thought. The two shabby officers indicate you will go thru much mental anguish in breaking off with this person. Using this particular reference symbolizes the fact that the person you will deal with is an egotistical actor. The civilian clothes on the officers indicates that people will try to shame you into keeping friendship with this person by telling you it is just a phase he is going thru. Don't you believe it--his attitude indicates otherwise.

DREAM--D--, my eldest sister, returned from college. Her entire wardrobe was black, trimmed with black velvet flowers. She and I went into the garden and were planting in "hills". D-- planted her beautiful diamond. Does this indicate her transition? -- M.M., Robbins, N.C.

INTERPRETATION -- There are three definite symbols for a long illness, but nothing to indicate a transition. Black clothes have many meanings, depending on who, how, and when they are worn. The black flowers for trim indicates deep mourning. Very deep mental anguish. The hills in the garden indicates illness because you were planting (putting in) rather than harvesting (taking out). The planting of a diamond portrays the burial (death) of hope. This indicates no hope of a recovery in health. I would need to know how and why she returned home before making positive interpretation of

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)

How I Quit Smoking

Physical Stop Easy; Emotional Is Struggle

By JOSEPH R. ZUBRIS

SMOKING is a habit, reinforced by body acclimatization chemically, desire emotionally, and social pressure--which includes advertising by tobacco companies, empathy with associates who smoke, and psychological gimmick patterns.

Physically, all that is necessary to stop smoking is DON'T. If you sweat this out hour-by-hour, day-by-day, in three days you will pass the intense craving point. By the end of the week, the body chemistry will be readjusted and physically you are cured--a non-smoker.

Emotionally, however, you still will have a struggle. A habitual desire is the hardest to break, whether drinking, gambling, or wild living. And yet it can be handled with a bit of intelligence.

If you wish to stop, do not advertise or brag about your plans, or reject or curse tobacco, or justify to anyone why you wish to stop smoking. Just stop, quietly and alone, and accept no help or sympathy. If you feel an urge, follow thru the motion, put a cigaret, pipe, or cigar (whatever your vice) in your mouth, drag on it cold and unlit for a couple puffs--and then put it down. Do not light it. Continual repetition of this will ease off the muscular habit patterns of automatic smoking. You gain victory by being decisive in not completing the habit by lighting up. You may get enough smell and taste of tobacco by puffing cold to satisfy the subconscious pattern involved.

Use this with friends to avoid smoking. Do not light up, but just pretend you forgot, or decide not to smoke and return the cigaret to the pack before some friend comes up and insists on lighting it for you. This minimizes social pressure and allows you the psychological gimmick of playing with a cigaret as a conversational pause, or distraction gambit.

Do not argue or get involved in long discussions about smoking. Your decision to stop is yours, personal and private, and if you do not discuss nor reveal your reasons, you will not get emotional or churned up about it.

For some, it might help to take an opposite tack--proclaim your plans to quit and rant and rave about it--but the person who stops without emotion will find it a lot easier and attracts less attention. About two months later you will find people surprised and shocked that you are not smoking and haven't been for the past couple months. I enjoy this latter trick, it really shakes people up.

Whatever you do, avoid non-smokers who condemn smoking. This is quite apparent to those who really take a good look at non-smokers who rant and rave about smoking. They hit you with such an intensity that it amounts to a psychological control pattern that is so invalidating that the only way you can push it off is to keep smoking, and even then, they have taken away any pleasure you might get from the smoking habit. If you give in to them, you lose all self-respect because they insist they have saved you, and no red-blooded American will accept being saved from their own chosen vices.

It will help if you list on a piece of paper all your personal reasons why you should smoke and why you choose not to smoke. Put down every conceivable reason, justification, and advantage to smoking, including making tobacco companies rich and committing slow suicide if you think it contributes to cancer. Don't keep any excuse you can think of in your mind, put it down--and read it back to yourself. If done sufficiently extravagantly, it may eliminate 90 percent of the agony involved in stopping the smoking habit.

Make another list of persons among your associates and acquaintances who smoke and those who do not. Compare the lists and you will see at a glance precisely the social compulsion to smoke or not to smoke, and the odds pro and con. Give triple ratings to non-smokers who preach against smoking and list them in the smokers' column, not the non-smoker column. These are the psychological cowards who are so afraid of germs, dust, and dirt that if they started smoking, they would be candidates for Tobacco Anonymous because they have a compulsion to stop what they dare not start to do.

Eliminate the fear of the effects of smoking. If you have smoked for years, that's in the past. When you stop, the body readjusts or repairs in accordance with your desire to live.

Finally, avoid such activities as Tobacco Anonymous, because like Alcoholics Anonymous, it works by substitution. Those who nearly drank themselves to death usually now smoke themselves to death--and fortunately can earn a living better sucking on a cigaret than on a bottle. It is a victory, but there are higher victories with less tension.

Don't fight it. It was your habit. You created it, and you can eliminate it by intelligent appraisal and mental decision.

LOWANA JULAINE

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 11)

whether this deep mourning indicates her own illness, or if it is the illness of another she will feel anguish over.

DREAM -- While standing on a roof with another young man I noticed a large top balanced in the air. It was spinning so fast it seemed to be without motion. I wasn't afraid altho I realized the top was trying to draw me to it. I resisted the forward pull by grabbing the edge of the roof and holding on tightly. The top floated where it was for awhile, then moved away, slowly at first, gaining speed until it disappeared. I don't know if the colors are significant or not, but the top was the only thing with colors. The uppermost point was yellow, followed by bands of white, yellow, red, white, yellow--V.P., Springfield, Ohio.

INTERPRETATION--Being on the building indicates elevation of spiritual thoughts. The person with you portrays someone who is aiding you in obtaining this spirituality. The top indicates danger to be faced. Someone is trying to draw you away from the direction you are now traveling. When they learn that you are holding steadfast to your present course they will leave you, but before doing so they will present their "way" as colorful and attractive as possible. Yes, the colors are important. In this dream the red stands for danger. The yellow represents caution. Altho white is the color of purification, it is also the color of destruction. To purify something, something is also destroyed. In this case it is the mundane, or what we term, "dense" matter of attitude. The top tried to falsely tell you that their way was purification. Red and yellow showed their falseness.

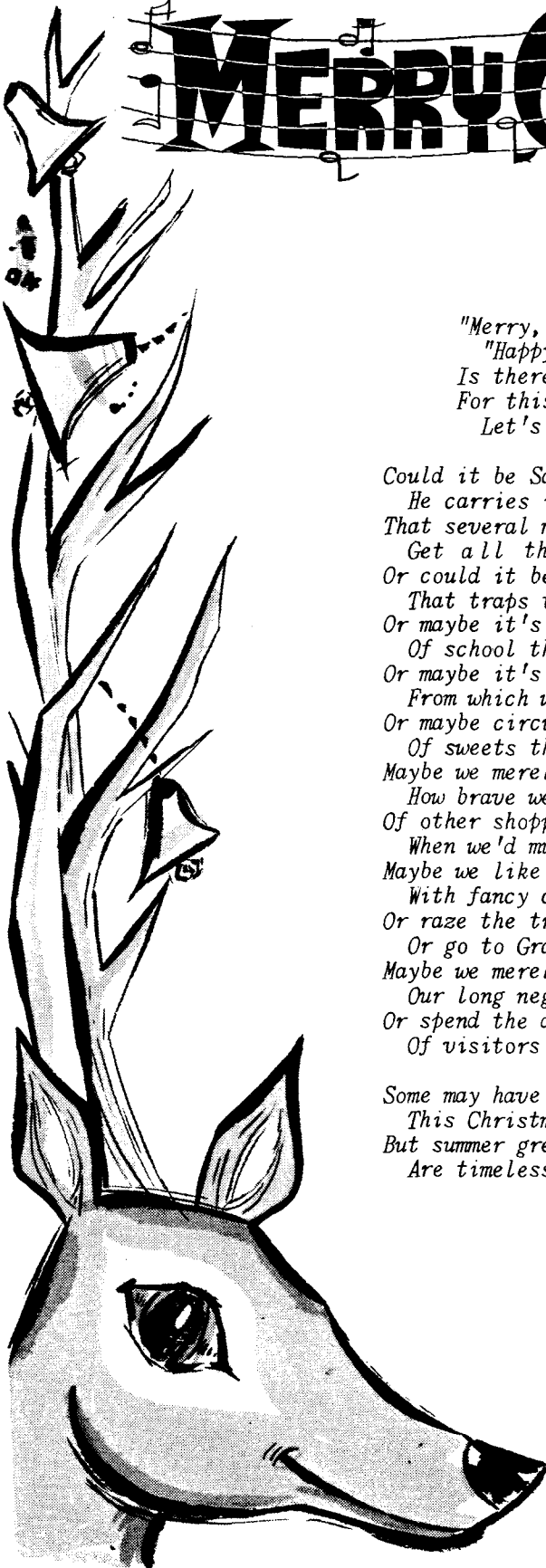
MERRY CHRISTMAS

"Merry, Merry Christmas!"
"Happy Yule to you!"
Is there a reason
For this season?
Let's "think up" a few . . .

Could it be Santa with the toys
He carries in a bag so large
That several million girls and boys
Get all the things their parents charge?
Or could it be the mistletoe
That traps the bashful with a kiss?
Or maybe it's a week or so
Of school that someone wants to miss?
Or maybe it's the wassail bowl
From which we toast the peace on earth?
Or maybe circumvent the dole
Of sweets that stimulate the girth?
Maybe we merely want to show
How brave we are to dare the ire
Of other shoppers and the snow
When we'd much rather hug the fire?
Maybe we like to load the mail
With fancy cards none stops to read?
Or raze the trees from hill and vale?
Or go to Grandma's for a feed?
Maybe we merely like to dust
Our long neglected Sunday pews?
Or spend the day in deep disgust
Of visitors with long adieus?

Some may have other cause to serve
This Christmas master of their verve --
But summer greetings, sent by us,
Are timeless and continuous.

The ABERREE Staff
(All Both of Us)



If You Were Born Under a "Bad" Star...



Go West (or East) a Few Hours

By ANDY PALMER

TIME AND PLACE is the expression we use for smaller concepts. But looking from a more universal viewpoint, it should be Space and Time. Space comes first because it has to do with the fourth dimension, also called the astral. Time is related with the fifth dimension, where the akashic records are found.

Our material cosmos or universe, including our solar system with our earth, is three dimensional. This universe is expanding--growing in size. Dr. Albert Einstein came to that conclusion. Some years later, about 1920, this was confirmed thru astronomical research findings that the stars are going away from each other at tremendous speeds.

As we know, the earth is spinning as a top toward what we have designated as east. That is why we see the sun rising in the east. Also, that is the reason for Europe being ahead of us in time. We also know that it takes 24 hours in round figures for our earth to rotate around its own center.

If we multiply 24 by 60 (each hour having 60 minutes), we then have 1,440 minutes in 24 hours. Now the circle has 360 degrees. And if we divide 1440 by 360, the answer is 4. That means that our earth moves one degree around its center or "axis" every four minutes of time. Let's see its importance.

Our earth is global or circular in form. The circle is divided into 360 degrees. Since about 300 years ago Greenwich, England (near London) had been the official point thru which a zero line was drawn from the geographic North Pole to the South Pole, dividing our globe into east and west. Opposite to Greenwich is the International Date Line, where the day begins and also ends at midnight. And when it is midnight at the Date Line, it is high noon at the very same time at Greenwich. Therefore the Greenwich Line is also called the Meridian. The Equator divides our globe into north and south.

As we've already estimated, it takes four minutes for our earth to turn one degree around its center. Therefore, it should take 60 minutes or one hour to move 15 degrees of space, because 15 times 4 is 60. Also, 15 degrees times 24 hours makes 360 degrees. As we know, there are four time-zones in the U. S., called Eastern, Central, Mountain, and Pacific Time. The center line location for these four zones are found at 75°, 90°, 105°, and 120° west of Greenwich. Canada also has the Atlantic Time zone at 60° west longitude.

For those who are unfortunate enough to have important planets in the 12th house, it would be advisable for them to move west from their birth-town to free those planets from their limitation.

If anyone would like to change his birth-hour from sunset to sunrise, it can be done by moving half around the world. Time and space are much related to each other. By changing one, both will be changed.

However, it is not necessary for everyone to change location. In some cases, it is better to stay at the same place. To determine this, the birth-hour must be known.

In some cases, the urge is so strong that a change has to be made.

When we change locations, we should know what we are doing-- for we are actually changing our destiny for the better or worse.

To illustrate the importance of changing locations, a few examples will be given.

A big candy manufacturer went bankrupt in Minneapolis three times during the "Roaring Twenties". But he did not give up, for nothing could shake his belief in his product. So he moved to Chicago, and there he at once became a great success, even tho the great depression was ready to start. In his case, the right timing was more important than the distance of the change made.

Without moving west as he did, Brigham Young would never have become the lion he became in Utah.

Then we have Paul Gauguin, banker and artist, born in 1848 in Paris, France. Had he remained in France, he never would have become the artist he became, nor would his fame have been as widespread. In 1891 he left for Tahiti, remained there two years, and then moved to the island of Dominique, where he lived and painted until his passing in May, 1903. His life was dramatized as Charles Strickland in "Moon and Sixpence".

Here are a few more who became famous, about whom we might never have heard had they remained in their native land: Christopher Columbus, Livingstone and Stanley, Albert Schweitzer, Dr. Tom Dooley, John Ericsson, Charles Steinmetz, N. Tesla, and many others.

A concentrated eye-tack on "flying saucers" may make the Oklahoma City area "off limits" to these mysterious aerial bugs, if their wish is to remain covertly inconspicuous. It's all because of a plot by the Oklahoma City New Age Center to stage a picnic and "watch party" during which members will take empty bellies, a lot of food, and binoculars and/or telescopes, and hie to "Destination X" to check up on any U.F.O.'s that have the temerity to use this period (June 20) for activity. No weapons for bagging evidence, but we hope for a report on whether anything was brought back other than empty lunch baskets.



"SECRETS OF INNER POWER", by Roy Eugene Davis. 191 pp., \$4.95. Pub. by Frederick Fell, Inc., New York.

Persons familiar with the writings and lectures of Roy Eugene Davis will welcome this new book, "Secrets of Inner Power", which seems to combine much of the material in the author's earlier books, but putting more emphasis on living here and now, and less on the spiritual abracadabra on which so many metaphysical teachers seem to concentrate.

Mr. Davis sums up the book's intent thusly, in answering a question as to his primary purpose: "I believe that the most important thing to remember is that our world is the reflection of our believing". Therefore, it may be a bit disappointing to those metaphysical bloodhounds who spend their lives with their noses to the ground, blindly sniffing for they know not what and baying at each new scent that crosses their path.

Too many people move thru life without conscious recognition of what it's all about, Mr. Davis states. "We grow old and die when we... psychologically decide there is nothing worth living for... You can create time by having something for which to live--by projecting yourself into the future as you conjure up worthwhile plans and goals."

Of course, no one who reads this review would do any such thing -- but how many do you know who're having so much fun waiting for a nebulous future to reveal what it's all about that they haven't time or incentive to create a "present" for themselves--and therefore, life becomes a carrot dangling at the end of a pole somewhere in the mists ahead of them?

What you want, you can have -- even all the money and material things, if you'll use that creative imagination you have by which all things are possible. "To get things done, you must aim high," he says, and adds, "Get rid of the illusions that keep you from enjoying life".

A good book for persons

making positive mock-ups, but who just "know that it isn't going to do a bit of good."--

-- A. H.

CROISET THE CLAIRVOYANT, by Jack Harrison Pollack, 318 pp., \$4.95. Pub. by Doubleday & Co., Garden City, N.Y.

In this country, any mention of a Dutch psychic is apt to bring to mind Peter Hurkos, but in Europe the one most widely known is undoubtedly Gerard Croiset, whose story is told in this book by Jack Harrison Pollack.

Croiset's versatile abilities have enabled him to locate missing persons, find lost objects, and also to solve crimes when he is called on by police departments, which frequently happens. Documented case histories and tape records are on file at the Parapsychology Institute of Utrecht in the Netherlands, where the director, Prof. William H. C. Tenhaeff, has been conducting experiments with Gerard Croiset for 18 years. The professor coined the word "paragnost" to describe those who can see "beyond knowledge", and altho he has records back to 1926, including 26 men and 21 women paragnosts, he considers Croiset the most gifted.

The records of Prof. Tenhaeff were made available to the author and he has given detailed descriptions of many incidents involving telepathy, psychometry, clairvoyance, and even precognition. In the latter category, one of the most unbelievable accomplishments of Croiset is his success in the famed "chair test". This experiment was inaugurated by Prof. Tenhaeff 17 years ago, especially for Croiset, and has been repeated hundreds of times.

The test works thusly: "A chair number is selected haphazardly by a disinterested third party from a seating plan for a future meeting, say the third seat in the fifth row. The seats are never reserved. Moreover, the meeting is often held in a different city, with Croiset not even told when. Given the seat number, Croiset predicts anywhere from one hour to 26 days before the meeting, who will sit in the chosen chair. It is immaterial whether the time period is short or long, the results reveal. Croiset's impressions are tape-recorded and placed in a sealed envelope and not opened until brought to the meeting. He gives precise and detailed information about the future seat-occupant's stature, facial appearance, hair, hands, body marks,

manner of dress, as well as personal incidents from this designated individual's life."

In the conclusion of his book, Mr. Pollack conjectures that there must be countless gifted, undiscovered, undeveloped Gerard Croisets in the United States, who are neglected because American parapsychology is not geared to seek out, test, and use these natural sensitives for the common good as is done in the Netherlands. The closed-minded attitude of so-called "pure" scientists has delayed recognition of extrasensory perception in America, altho letters sent Croiset from the U.S. reveal that belief in E.S.P. is far more prevalent here than is generally assumed.

Next to democratic Holland, the most exciting parapsychological research in the world is now being done, surprisingly, in the Soviet Union, says Mr. Pollack. As well as competing in "outer space", Russia today is trying to conquer "inner space"--the hidden regions of the mind. A Soviet researcher has predicted that in the not too distant future, it will be possible to utilize brain currents directly to control mechanical devices -- a frightening possibility, but even more frightening is speculation that they may be able to conquer the world by telepathy instead of propaganda or bombs. -- Sophia Fryst.

LETTERS FROM THE EARTH, By Mark Twain. 302 pp. \$5.95. Pub. by Harper & Row.

Most writers we know have some "practice work" which is, by itself, not intended for market in its present form--it either was "inspirational", and as such, to be finished later, "mood work" (writing an artist does while trying to put himself in the proper mood for something he may be working on), or pure "sounding off" in which he permits himself to vent his feelings with no restrictions as to what effect it may have on his public. As we read "Letters from the Earth", which had been suppressed for so many years by a daughter who thought it didn't reflect his best work, we wonder if this was stuff Mark Twain might have discarded or completed, had he been sufficiently incarnate to have any choice in the matter.

"Letters from the Earth" takes the absurdities of the Bible apart, mixes them with typical Mark Twain humor, and rubs ecclesiastical faces in the resultant doughy mess. It would be interesting to hear a "dedicated" minister review the book, and try to explain

I See for You by "Louis"



(Send your questions direct to LOUIS, 1411 E. Missouri, Phoenix, Ariz., enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2.00 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS -- In your excellent course in color you speak of the body salts and how they are set up according to the astrological chart, but I've lost my notes. Would you please put these in *The ABERREE*? I'm sure others would be interested. -- L.M., Portland, Ore.

DEAR L.M. -- According to the zodiac, the 12 cell salts that are the principal agents of activity in the human are:

ARIES -- the ram, the brain worker, uses up much of the Potassium Phosphate which nourishes the brain fluid and produces the highest rate of vibration in the body. A deficiency causes brain-fag and lack of comprehension.

TAURUS -- the bull, ruling the liver, governs the cell-salt Sulphate of Sodium, which eliminates excess waste from the body, due to the abundant intake of the luxury-loving Taurian. A deficiency of this salt causes such ills as diabetes and quinsy.

GEMINI -- the twins, ruling the nervous system, governs the cell-salt Potassium Chloride, which forms fibrin in the

blood and so builds the nerves; while a deficiency causes thickening of the fibrin and therefore bronchitis, asthma, and other nervous diseases result.

CANCER -- the tenacious crab, rules the spleen, and governs the salt Fluoride of Lime which builds the tenacious elastic fibres holding the body together. A deficiency of this causes sagging thruout the organs, with many attendant ills, from depression to dropsy.

LEO -- the sun, ruler of the heart and vitality, governs the salt Phosphate of Magnesia, which regulates the muscular spasms such as those controlling the heart-beats. A deficiency causes cramps, lack of muscular force, palpitation, and meningitis.

VIRGO -- ruler of the solar plexus and stomach, governs the salt Potassium Sulphate, which makes the oil necessary to keep the machinery going thruout the body. A deficiency causes thickening of the oil, which clogs the pores and produces various forms of stagnation.

LIBRA -- the balance, ruler of the kidneys, governs the cell-salt Carbonate of Sodium. This salt holds the balance between the acids and the fluids in the system, and produces harmonious life. A deficiency engenders acidity, causing hate, jealousy, depression, and their attendant ailments, such as headache and lumbago.

SCORPIO -- the scorpion, ruler of the sex organs, governs the cell-salt Sulphate of Lime, which needs to be transmitted by water to form the white plaster of paris; strengthens the whole system and gives tone to the gray matter of the brain. A deficiency demoralizes the brain, destroying the power of elevated thought, and renders the body prone to infectious disease.

SAGITTARIUS -- the archer, rules the thighs, and governs the cell-salt Silica, which is really quartz. This is formed of strong arrow-shaped pieces, which stiffen the walls of hair, nails, nerve sheaths, and cells, and pierce a way outwards to the surface for necessary eruptions. A deficiency produces weakness of the cell walls, leading to various forms of self-poisoning such as rheumatism and other inflammations.

CAPRICORN -- the goat, rules the bones, and governs the cell-salt Calcium-Phosphate, which uses albumen to make cement for bones. A deficiency causes disease due to overflow of albumen which upsets the gastric juices and brings on such infections as Bright's disease and other digestive troubles.

AQUARIUS -- the water carrier, rules the white corpuscles, and governs the cell-salt Sodium-Chloride, which acts as water carrier to the human system. A deficiency causes general frailty and such diseases as jaundice.

PISCES -- the fish, rules the feet, the foundation of the body, and the red corpuscles, and governs the cell-salt Phosphate of Iron, which is the foundation of the blood. A deficiency gives bad circulation, chills, and fever.

This is roughly what I mention in the course. For more data, see "The Zodiac and the Salts of Salvation" by G. W. Carey and Perry.

DEAR LOUIS -- For the past two years you have promised to come to New York. When can we expect to see you? -- E.M., Brooklyn, N.Y.

DEAR FRIEND -- I promise to be in New York this summer -- probably in late June. And this time, it's for sure.

the nonsense (if he'd do it without hiding behind such a cowardly blanket indictment as "blasphemy").

The "Letters" are purportedly written by Saint Satan during his banishment from Heaven, to Saints Michael and Gabriel. Being Satan and honest, he dares to express himself on the oddities of Man and his "God", which most of us have felt at times, but--being dishonest and slaves of a type of human thinking that permits no questioning of these absurdities -- we bury deep in our subconscious, salting them down with sanctified sugar, deified spices, and holy water.

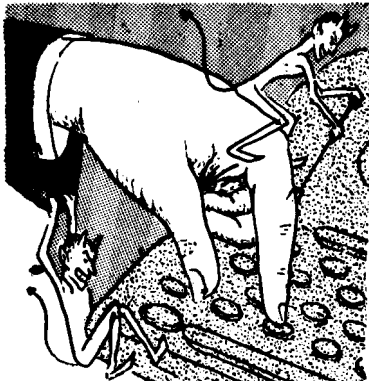
Sharing the spotlight with

Satan's Letters is the satire with which Twain handles "Papers of the Adam Family" -- in which Methuselah, who thinks he's too young to marry at 60, and Eve, "acting head of the human race", recount in their diaries their versions of man's first few hundred years. Such as Eve's discovery that lions were carnivores. "Nonsense," declared Adam, "where would he find flesh?" And for the next week, Adam and Eve "examined animal after animal, and found the estate rich in thitherto unsuspected carnivores. Somehow, it was affecting, now, to see a stately Bengal tiger stuffing himself with strawberries and onions; it seems so out of character."

Other short essays, having little if anything to do with the dictated biography of the prime violator of His own Commandments, make up more than half of the volume.

In a day when even the so-called humorists are having to take themselves seriously, and it is a cardinal sin to poke fun at either the world's clowns or sacred cows, Mark Twain is indeed refreshing -- like an antique sofa in the midst of gleaming steel furniture. Fortunately, he was enough of an artist his work may escape the purging flames of those who can't stand to look in the mirror and react naturally to what they see.

-- Frah Nika 16



DEAR Ed i T o R

"HAVING just discovered The ABERREE, I have spent a mad week with nine back copies *** Have been around since beginnings of Dianetics, spent a good deal of time and effort avoiding Scientologists, but in the last couple of years have decided to let the critters live and even live with them. So have been going to Comm course and Co-audit and finding it profitable, enjoyable and not expensive***"

"The ABERREE is a jewel and my admiration for its Pub and Ed unbounded. But its astounding antiquity (TEN YEARS) is what dumfounds me and gives me renewed hope for the human species." -- *Barbara Chandler, Mill Valley, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE — welcome to our arboretum. We admire our Ed and Pub too—but more, we admire Dianeticists who suddenly discover us after 10 years. It just goes to show you that if you pursue it (Dianetics) long enough, wisdom will come—in some form or other.)

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"SEEMS that the fad today is to stop smoking which symbolizes something or other, I suppose. But it even happened to me. At the time, three months ago, I had no intention of quitting but I had been thinking about the expense and foolishness of the habit. Then it so happened that I owed a dollar to a friend of mine who is a non-smoker. He suggested I try to remain away from a cigaret for a day and that I would owe him nothing if I could. Since I had never tried to stop smoking since I started 28 years ago, I figured I would see if I could stop for that one day. This was just as a gag, more or less. Then, just before the day was up, this party dropped another dollar in my lap and said to give it back if I smoked the second day. I knew what he was doing

but I went along for a laugh even to the third day when he repeated the same thing. Well, after three days had passed, I decided that maybe I should see if I could continue with the non-smoking. And this I have done. In my case, it was the expense of smoking which made me desire to quit rather than for health reasons. But the gag part was also necessary since I had always postponed any actual date on which to stop smoking... This also proves that we must want to do a thing within ourselves in the first place to make possible our doing it.

"A number of people out this way have had access to a treasure map which was written on stone slabs and dug up not far from here. Each party looked at this map and then went to a different place in which to search for the loot. Each person also resented the fact that the other persons disagreed with their concept of the map. Now, this doesn't seem possible since each was looking at the same map. But if this can happen with an ordinary treasure map, then it can be easily understood what could happen with the Scriptures. No wonder so many churches have come from the same book. But, of course, this does not mean that the treasure map nor the book is itself wrong just because no one can interpret it properly. But I mention these two things together, the treasure map and the bible, because the same principle seems to apply with both of them. When a person seeks either knowledge or money, circumstances immediately dispute his passage. And when circumstances exerts its opposition it does so by means of the person's own mind plus outside interference including the minds of other people. Thus it is a case of the inner being plus the outer beings just how a person ends up, whether it be in the material sense or in the intellectual.

"The confusion in the world remains as great as ever so there is little use in going into any particular phase of it. But there does happen to be one consolation at this time. The world has been overly chaotic for so long a time now that almost everyone does admit that something must be wrong. So people are at least agreeing on that one point." -- *Ludwig G. Rosecrans, Apache Junction, Ariz.*

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"I GOT QUITE a kick out of Volney Mathison's acrid and supercilious comments on my hypnosis article. Since I really greatly admire both he and

Leslie LeCron, I do not care to reply, in kind, to his letter. Then, too, he is probably right in his evaluation of it. However, in defense of my 'amateurish thesis', I would like to state that every statement in it is an almost verbatim quote from some recognized 'authority' in this field and my real purpose in writing the article was to show that hypnosis is not the stable set of phenomena, as it is usually presented.

"Oh, yes, I survived 35 days of fasting in reasonably good condition and am now busily eating my mother's cooking to see how quickly I can return to my former state. Ha!

"I will be rather anxious to learn any results of usage of the 'cosmic consciousness' machine, as I have not had the opportunity to try it myself." -- *Marquis McDonald, Fort Scott, Kas.*

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"I SEE THAT you seem to be enjoying it all despite some of the contributors and correspondents you have to put up with.

"Among the correspondents I have noted one who inclines to sticking his neck out and getting whacked from all sides. I cannot agree with certain extreme views of his, yet have noticed his evident sincerity and flashes of apparently more than average intelligence. Lately, one of his letters in ABERREE prompted me to make a brief psychometric analysis. This gave indications calling for two more such analyses.

"For this work and its reporting I feel two justifications other than my own curiosity, experience, research, and development. It should be of interest to you and many of your readers, and it could possibly be important to him (should he recognize himself).

"As for whether such analyses, especially on such indirect contact as this one, are at all reliable, I am making no claim beyond that my own experimenting and observing thru several years gives me increasing confidence that I am usually at least approximately correct...

"To be brief I find this man's clear, basic intellectual potential to be well above that of most business and professional people; his will drive to be very positive or constructive and about 100% of optimum in strength; his emotional drive to be normally positive (a high average); his basic sex drive potential to be about 100% of optimum. All of this, remember, is for the clear, primary personality, which includes all true sec-

ondary personalities and personality factors.

"But, unfortunately for him and for society, this man is not clear in personality. He has a 'lodger', a male of age 65 to 70 at death around 85 years ago. This lodger's intelligence is of the lower mechanic, foreman, salesman level. His will is averagely positive and about 100% of optimum strength. The emotional drive is positive, but quite weak. His sex potential reads only 30% and about 15% actualized.

"Determining the status of the composite individual which these two exhibit to our ordinary senses and habits of observation and thought is not so simple as adding the two sets of figures together and dividing by two. We are dealing with concrete or real, living factors, not abstractions. A separate analysis must be run.

"In this case the two will drives are of equal strength, but of unequal positivity. This gives a full, steady, optimum strength, but a more or less shifting quality of will. The combination intelligence is a drop from the high professional level to that of small business or mediocre professional ability. The emotional drive drops from the strong, steady, high average of the clear man to a shifting pattern ranging from average to weak. The combination sex drive potential ranges 50% to 60%, mostly 50%, with actual interest and temptation effect only about 40% of optimum. Low, and easy for strong will to control or even wholly suppress.

"To whatever extent the above can be accepted, perhaps it may make a charitable attitude more practical on both sides of the arguments, or end them.

"Toward the lodger the old attitude would be fear and condemnation as a demon or devil, fit only to be driven out and consigned to 'hell where he belongs'. But the best and most intelligent current attitude is that of compassion and rescue for both victims, usually ignorant of their true situations, hence helpless to do anything about it, even when capable on their own. But, alas! Such attitude does not yet prevail and rescue for either victim is seldom available. Too many and powerful entrenched ideas and interests bar the way.

"I am not myself qualified for such work, nor do I know of anyone, anywhere, so qualified. The work is often difficult to virtually impossible and even dangerous. Most medi-

ums will not touch it, not being strong and developed enough for success and safety. Nor am I practicing any of even this analysis work, especially of this type, except for my own need of such information and as research. For any sensitive there are dangers in contacting too many pathological cases even in this remote way. Also, there are the legal dangers in diagnosing or doing anything about any identified case, or revealing such information about identified persons."--
Frank Mc Connell, Redlands, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"AN ERRANT person seeking the light' (June Auditorial). What is light? Do you have a clear concept of the nature of light? How can one find something if one does not have a clear concept of what one is looking for? (ED. NOTE—This is a GOOD question; we've often asked, and never have we gotten a SATISFACTORY answer—not to OUR satisfaction, that is.) Your Auditorial is a good one, but I want to point out much of what is published in the **ABERREE** is just rhetoric without any foundation in facts. (ED. NOTE — Here we pause to ask your own question, altered slightly: What is fact? Can you guarantee that any of your words—in books or in letters—are any more than 'just rhetoric'?) For instance, there is mention of mind, consciousness, etc. What is mind? Where is the mind? How does it function? On Page 11, Roy E. Davis advises--'In this way you learn to live with a full understanding of all life processes'. Does he have that kind of an understanding of ALL life processes? Weigh this statement by itself--'Things do not happen to you -- you happen to things.' Does it make sense to you? How much of what you publish can stand up to an examination bit by bit? When I read a technical bulletin, every sentence makes sense. Therefore, I enjoy most of all reading the letters you publish--and your Auditorials."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

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"If every pebble and grain of sand on the sea shores of this earth was a world, it would be a true scale of visible astronomy.

"Bet there are some funny worlds and religions amongst such an incomprehensible infinitum. Possible creatures with a thousand-year life span, or scientists may have created a race of mechanical men, monsters, or robots which can reproduce and repair themselves. Some fine worlds going thru an ice age, etc., or some with

dying suns. Might even find a heaven, or a chain of worlds communicating by space science and ships. Also, a world of worlds that have come to an end--dead worlds, live worlds, worlds being born, and worlds in the dinosaur age--everything imaginable at all. (ED. NOTE — And maybe worlds beyond our worldly imagination?)

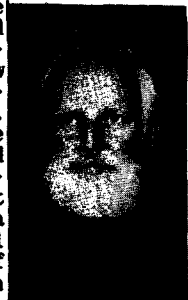
"Nearer home, why don't all the psychics try to guess who will be elected president? That would show how many are Democrats and Republicans."--
A. B. Pierson, 1439 Mill St., Selma, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"ON MY trip downtown to the postoffice the other day, they took one look at me and handed me a fistful of the new John Muir postage stamps. There is quite a story around these parts about this. It seems that a high school teacher name of Paul Finot in Pasadena somewhere, grew a *Ivor Darreg* short black beard on his vacation last August (which was about three weeks after I started, so I wasn't emulating him).

"When he reported in September to school, they refused to let him teach his usual class, and demoted him to a private tutor. He made a legal cause of this and sued the school board--there has been a preliminary hearing, and some television and newspaper publicity, but the case is still pending. The Civil Liberties group appeared for him (one of their lawyers has had a beard for a good many years), and there is other moral support here and there -- e. g. some of the college and university professors at various places around Southern California.

"But the real irony of it all is that the school they won't let him teach classes at is called the John Muir High School -- and as you can see from the stamp on this letter, well . . . !!

"I am rewriting my taped improvisation on the organ I built out of scrap electronic parts (swords out of plowshares -- these parts come out of military equipment mostly) so that I can copyright the music... The surplus military equipment referred to includes such things as radar subassemblies, amplifier insides, transmitter parts, and so on--these things may be bought for a song in numerous surplus



JULY-AUGUST, 1964

The ABERREE

stores scattered around the countryside. The last year or so, computer insides from obsolete but not really defunct computers are becoming available. What I do with such stuff is to tear it apart till not a wire is hanging on to another wire, and then painstakingly reassemble transformers, resistors, capacitors, tube sockets, etc., in a new configuration -- all of which takes months and skinned knuckles and busted tools and patience. The 'vertical oscillator' in most T-V sets is similar to the tone-generators I am using in this organ. I began the organ in September 1962 and finished the first unit in October 1963. Oh yes, I tore my home-made E-meter to pieces two years ago to reincarnate its parts in one of my musical instruments." -- Ivor Darreg, Los Angeles, Calif.

IN YOUR June issue of The ABERREE you printed a letter from Mark McDonald giving instructions for a 'cosmic consciousness machine'.

"From other reading that I have done I found that the search pattern frequency the brain uses is very close to 13 (thirteen) cycles per second. Plugging in the values given in the article comes out to exactly that figure, i.e. 78 RPM x 10 slots divided by 60 seconds per minute equals 13 slots or light pulses per second.

"Since these figures match the normal frequency that exists in the normal functioning of the brain, the end result will very likely be a state of hypnosis of varying degrees of depth.

"Would you please warn your readers of this since many of them would not necessarily have the information or training to see and guard against the dangers inherent in self-induced hypnotic states." -- Paul Ishmael, Clovis, Calif.

"WHILE efforts are being made to the tune of millions of dollars to reach the moon, little effort is being made to explore the deep, mysterious ocean. Only recently has serious effort started to this effect, but most of the ocean is a mystery. If all life started in the ocean, it may prove the most plausible haven in case of atomic war in water-proof cities deep beneath its surface, reached by submarines.

"If population continues at its present rate, man will of necessity turn to the ocean for its limitless supply of nourishing food in plant, fish, and animal form, rich in protein, carbohydrates, vitamins,

and minerals, with emphasis on the minerals.

"It is interesting to note in the New Testament how often Jesus traveled near and on the sea, caught fish, fed fish to the multitude, and said, 'I will make you fishers of men'. As He represented the utmost in healing, it's obvious that there must be something in fish very healing to man, and the plausible reason would be the iodine that fish and seaweed (kelp) contain, as well as other minerals not ordinarily found in land food.

"Flying saucers' have been seen to rise and go into the ocean from the air. Here is another mystery of the ocean. It could hide an undersea civilization of far greater knowledge than ours -- possibly remnants of ancient Atlantis.

"It seems such a waste of money to try to get to a lifeless moon with little or no atmosphere, possibly poisonous at that, when the vast ocean is right here under our noses to explore its mysteries and its life yet to be uncovered, not to mention the riches, in oil, gas, gold, diamonds, and other precious stones, and don't forget the treasure chests that lie waiting to be discovered in sunken ships!" -- Eva Woodford, Rt. 1, Box 45, Lost Creek, W. Va.

MR. HARR and Mr. Schroepfel who express concern over whether I am able to keep up with the times might be interested in a passage from the second book of Rabelais, in which Pantagruel met with a Limousin whose linguistic expression had been gained at the academy. When asked what he did at the college, the sophister replied: "We transerate the Sequan at the dilucal and crepuscul; we deambulate by the compities and quadrides of the urb; we despumate the Latial verbocination; and like verisimilary amorabons, we captate the benevolence of the omnijugal, omniform and omnigenal feminine sex.

"Not only is the practice of obfuscation as old as books themselves, but an awareness of it is also that old. We presume that the contemporary-minded gentlemen who place a great emphasis on keeping up with the times would not know of the famous Rabelais tirades against sophisters, and would therefore not be prepared to cope with one when met upon a page. To the accusation that I am old-fashioned I plead guilty. I like hooked rugs, unfluoridated water, authentic beef in hamburger, country living, boy-girl marriages,

minuets, poetry that rhymes, genuine butter, fresh air, wood fires in winter, milk squeezed from cows instead of cotton seed, and will leave the ersatz to Mr. Schroepfel and Mr. Harr, who will buy anything if up to the minute. These two gentlemen are representative specimens of the fools and dupes who will parrot nonsense if the nonsense is given the imprimatur of the mass media communications, and who will read 40 pages of obfuscation and announce that they 'understand it' simply because they are afraid of being thought 'old fashioned' if they admit they don't understand it." -- Jack Felts, Tahlequah, Okla.

(ED. NOTE -- Charades anyone?)

THERE IS little use in trying to transfer a perception gained over a period of some 40 years of reading unusual books, conversing with writers, teachers, odd balls, and what-have-you. My awareness of what has been here and what is here now to be rectified as a section of a progressive road is something more or less unique with myself. Possibly a number of verbal sessions would bring out some mutually aware states but I have found in the past that answering questions and then waiting a considerable time for an intuitional response was about the only way similar perceptions could be reached.

"Several years ago I taught a class in Everett. This was along the lines of regenerative law, reflective actions, self-sustained induction fields, vibratory existence as against kinetic radiation. After this class broke up and months had passed, perceptions began to come thru and they would say, Why, I understand that now, isn't it funny I could not see that before?

"This planet is the externalization of the mass life force of the people. It is the Big Man, the macrocosm. The ancients knew this, and had manikins made showing the planets and constellations in the body. The etiological field as in relationship to the externalized material manifestations. What we look at we really do not see and what we judge by time and space instead of in state and polarity affinity we judge amiss and deceive ourselves.

"Truth is most difficult to accept for it is opposite, or a finished state instead of the mile where the party happens to be at on the road. The boy in the first grade will learn geometry in high school, but he will oppose being instruct-

ed beyond his abilities relative to his grade or state.

"The people who were interested in Dianetics, Scientology, and relative phases of psychiatry should read 'God Bless the Devil' by Luis J. Rodriques. Also, 'Thirty Years Among the Dead' by Dr. Wickland. There are most potent angles that must be understood before barging headlong into a jungle morass.

"Now, just to show how actual, provable truth will be vigorously rejected. We live (exist) on the inside of a planet with holes thru to the outside at the north and south poles. There are small planets inside this earth that people live within called asteroids; one of these came close to England at one time and shut off the sun for weeks. (See 'Books of Charles Fort'.) As there are many forms of life in these asteroids, physical, organic bodies of course, there are different kinds of UFO's. It has been revealed how to make a Flying Saucer but we the insane have a profit system remember, and our ignorance must be protected. You can go outside this earth and visit other planets if you know how. Anyone who can think knows that life is within a body even tho there can be a form of life on the outside also.

"At one time the earth had no mountains or seas within it. It was far larger and we lived in forms 65 or so feet high. We depolarized ourselves thru directing energy outside ourselves instead of within. We committed suicide en masse. The earth shrank, mountain ranges appeared, and the Pacific Ocean materialized as they polarized outward on, or in, a chemical field because the physical body formation field was cut off by the many who could not reincarnate. In other words, the sea water represents in a lower field the physical bodies of the people that belong to this system and should be in physical bodies but are not.

"Lemuria fell, as it were, and the next state entered into where the bodies were 17 to 22 feet high. (Read 'The Third Eye' by Rampa.) We finally depolarized ourselves again by building all kinds of machines and instruments functioning on inductionary actions, and Atlantis disappeared, we died en masse again, and millions again could not take bodies. The law given to the Lemurians was, If you do not cease your sins I will take you out of Juda and away down to Babylon. The law as given to the Atlanteans, If you do not cease your iniqui-

ties I will take you away below Babylon. And down below Babylon we went, and in Rome we have been with our now sick and weak 5- to 6-foot bodies that we are trying so hard to understand.

"You can, if you wish, travel thru the astral cities of Lemuria and Atlantis. They are over the oceans and deserts and these mountains also have an astral life as many very well know. In fact any dead surface is represented by human life, or is a sort of hell if you can understand.

"Yes, the billions that should live here so that we could become alive are not here, but are in hell, and it is really our business, if we ever wake up, to get them out. Yes we are stupid, we that go in and out, over and over again and learn so little. (The very thought of losing another body and having to be born again and go thru all this schooling and adolescent blindness is most depressing.)

"Four-fifths of the earth's surface under water. Just think of how much life expression has been lost and how little remains. But there is something said about going down to the bottom of hell, and, this is it. We had to go down in order to come up. The mistakes had to be made so we could see what to correct. This explains the big drive toward awareness. The action now is SEE; "C"; Sea. See your record. This shall surely be. If you have some opposition to seeing, deny what is said here as strong as you possibly can. This will tie, or anchor you to this truth and eventually force you into a knowing state.

"Or, if you really want to know -- not from someone else but from yourself -- use hypnosis. Get a good intelligent hypnotist. Write down questions you want answered regarding the true nature of this planet. Prepare for this session, have a tape recorder ready. Understand what you are doing and fully know that within you is the record and the Real You knows everything. Your Lord is that part of you that will tell you what you wish to know if you are conditioned to receive it... The conscious you is stupid but the superconscious you knows anything you wish to know."-- Wayne Trubshaw, Marysville, Wash.

THE BOOKS of the ancients were hand-written scrolls or clay tablets, the most civilized nations having the most of them -- and the biggest armies. These armies swept over the countries like forest fires

burning every scroll and breaking every clay tablet that they could find when they were at war. They failed to find the Dead Sea scrolls, and to break the clay tablets in small enough pieces so that they could not be put together again.

"The Mohammedans burned every book that was different from The Koran, and the Christians did the same for their book, extending the destruction to the New World.

"There were two main reasons for these destructions-- religion was a national affair, so to believe another nation's book was to be a traitor. 2. It was very important to destroy the scrolls of Egypt and the clay tablets of Babylon for they were the same as their Bibles except the change of nationality, and a more material or earthly viewpoint.

"People have two sets of parents -- human and spiritual or astral. Parent and child are both children of planets similarly aspected. So the planets were personified by the ancients as their ancestors (Sons of the Sun). Moderns became blind to this astral influence and eliminated it. They called (the astral influence of) the Sun -- Jesus Christ and Saturn or Satan was called Jesus B'arabbas. They each have a Mary as was the custom from Sumeria on down. There were thousands of name changes as one nation conquered another.

"So if Hitler had conquered the world he would have used this same method to make Germans God's Superior Race. This was Himmler's job.

"The change back from men to planets will be hard as the change from a flat to a round world. Believers never change, so have to die off, for logic holds them in their rut like slippery mud. When knowing causes loss of prestige and profit, logic comes to the rescue of belief. Any sane person knows that people can't stand on the under-side of a round ball, and that a thing as heavy as the earth needs a solid foundation -- so people sailed around a flat earth for nearly 500 years."-- Morris Swenson, R I, Box 625, Camas, Wash.

THAT letter of the description of Jesus, in my opinion, was authentic. It takes no knowledge of fact to cry fraud. Plenty of other sources give the same description. Here is the most recent: A friend of mine attended one of the meetings in Riverside that featured Michael X as speaker. He talked of prophecy and coming world events, and Mr. W. taped it on his recorder. He was kind en-

ough to bring the recorder over here and let me listen to the hour and a half long discourse. It was absolutely wonderful. To be brief as possible, Michael X told exactly the same things my spirits have been telling me for the last few years... Michael had a vision of some great Being (he hinted it was Jesus). This Being was a large, well-built man, with long hair, wonderful eyes, and a 'clean-shaven face'.

"I have been reading Justin, and Marcus Aurelius, who lived in the First century A.D. (long before 325 A.D. of the Nicea Council fame), and Christianity was an established fact, much talked about by both. Justin was executed by Marcus because Justin was a Christian. The Christians were termed 'fanatics' and trouble-makers by the Romans. (I mean the old pagans); and the Christians called the Roman gods demons, and said they misled men, pulling them down to earth, deceiving them, etc. I wouldn't be surprised if they were doing it right now! There are powerful evil spirits and they lead great gangs both here and on the lower planes of the astral.

"God knows all, but He has given us free will, so that we may choose freely, good or evil. Believe me there are both. God does not want puppets for companions, but men and women of intelligence, love, compassion, and understanding. Actually, I do not think He knows how individuals are going to react, but as a group -- creation -- He has a pretty good idea of the percentage that are going to prefer the Devil to Him. (And you can get technical about it and call the devil, negative force or any nice name you please.) It's just like smoking cigarettes--people know they will get heart trouble, maybe lung cancers, and all kinds of awful ailments, but they keep right on smoking, or drinking, or taking dope. Why? For the so-called negative pleasure they get at the moment. It is the same way with choosing evil instead of good, or God. You can blame preachers, and I'll be the first to admit they have very narrow horizons simply because they refuse to get out of the orthodox ruts (are not permitted to do so by their churches), but they do a job nobody else can do. We could not exist as a civilized nation without churches. I used to doubt this, but now I know better. Many people could not or would not accept metaphysics or Spiritualism or Occultism. These people need a church, and it satisfies them.

I will be glad when preachers do branch out so they can have better understanding. I will be glad when all of them investigate the organization of Christian Frontiers (I think that's the name of it -- maybe it is Spiritual Frontiers). This organization is studying and applying the knowledge of 'spiritual phenomena', healing, and other aspects of the unknown. Many top churchmen already belong. Any sect is welcome and, already, most of the well-known churches are represented -- like the Episcopal, Methodist, Presbyterian, etc. A prediction: A new church will be born some day that will be free of sectarianism.

"I agree with your auditorial this month (May). But I think the man who wrote 'Level the Hills' article may be right -- oh, so right! Here in Calif., they have been leveling the beautiful hills right and left. Making rocks and sand and cement materials out of them for highways and buildings. They fill the rivers with sewage -- and pretty soon they will be level, too. The oceans may be likewise if they don't stop dumping in them. They hew down the miles of beautiful trees that the old-timers planted along our highways to break the winds and to shade the weary wayfarer, and to make this country lovely to beholders. Houses are going up all over, like cracker boxes, ear to ear. They level the hills to build sub-divisions and they tear out the orange and walnut and other fruit groves. Man is the most destructive 'varmint' on the face of the earth...

"Glory! After reading my article in *ABERREE* (and following my advice) I lost 10 pounds." -- *Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"ODD THING -- Monica (Saxon) and I between us got perhaps a score or more of friendly letters, mostly wanting to know about 'it'. The unfriendly ones wrote to you, for publication. We got no unfriendly letters.

"I know of Teitelman, but do not know him -- and he does not know me. He is a Scientologist, has been associated with the Chicago group. What you have printed stems from a reflection of Hubbardian gossip relative to vacuum cleaning procedure... which makes you a Hubbardian mouthpiece.

"I have a number of happy and satisfied preclears in the Chicago area. The only exception is one who cannot run Vacuum Cleaning Procedure very well, who is a graduate Scientologist on whom NO Scientolog process has worked. Tei-

telman was parroting the unwarranted slander against me which appeared in *ABILITY* some time ago.

"I welcome specific criticism; see no point in negative, ignorant generalization." -- *Frank Sullivan, Farmington, Mich.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"UNDER separate cover, you will receive my donation of Mahasiddha Satchitananda's master course (which I once bought for \$25). His philosophy has some merit. Within the past 10 years, the miracle industry caught on to the idea that all you need is to wish and the universe will give you what you want. Unfortunately, our irrational instinctive emotions of doubt, fear, fatigue, etc., cancel any conscious affirmations.

"I find reason a more stable tool for mastery. As I told you time and time again, the world is full of scoundrels. Of course you blame the believer (!), but one has to believe before experience teaches otherwise...

"And now about the Christ frauds. A reader recently made (?) you publish the letter of Lentulus. There also exists a Josephus Flavius forgery concerning 'Jesus who was the Christ'.

"The Lentulus letter is forged because there never was a Mr. or Mrs. Christ (in Judea). To call oneself Redeemer, Messiah, Christ, God, etc. would have been treason against Rome as well as blasphemy against the Jewish priesthood. According to the Gospel story, Jesus admitted he was the Messiah (for the first time, clearly in public) before the Sanhedrin and was quite logically delivered to the authorities a few hours afterward. Remember that the Messiah was supposed to have the will and power to make Judea the head of a world empire (according to the prophets). So anyone claiming that office would have been asked to put up or shut up. Therefore, Christ is not a proper name. It is a title used only by those who want to make a claim.

"The Christ fraud is similar to the Bible fraud. Orthodox Jews believe that their bible (alphabet characters and punctuating including) are of Mosaic origin. So some of them went ahead and forged silver shekels of allegedly pre-Christian origin, but they used their medieval alphabet to inscribe the coins. Scientists know that all Hebrew coins were inscribed with old linear script of Canaanite origin. The Lentulus letter is written in 'monkish' (medieval)

Latin. You ever heard the joke of the coin inscribed '500 Before Christ'?"-- George W. La-gus, San Antonio, Texas.

NEWS ON the psychedellic progress has been mainly documentary these weeks, since the pharmacology is bogged for want of a single indispensable ingredient--cash. One favorable and very enthusiastic report from a small group of wide influence *** Correspondence remains ponderous; while most exchanges are pyotegenic, half the exchanges stray from that topic later. Occupational, esthetic, literary, marriage, family, educational, and name-it-and-I've-got-it-around-here-some-place counseling by me, of course, locally.

"Have been somewhat bugged recently by letters from fellow subscriber (?) Alfred Pulyan, who alleges himself a Zen Master and insists on enlightening me no matter what I say about it. I've written him I've probably already been enlightened and now I'm doing something else, but the idea doesn't seem to transmit well. Mr. P. is in the minority. He wants to do it for nothing.

"I dig the Auditorial this time. Now my trouble is just the opposite of Hubbard's. I'm so crowded with people trying to do me good, be nice, act friendly, protect me, express good-will, etc., that I hardly have room to get things done and often get fatigued coping with it all. I've been reading Hugh Hefner's 'Playing Philosophy' series. I recommend it. He agrees with you 250%.

"R. E. Davis's article on parapsychology especially good, I thought. J. R. Zubris also good, but marred by his over-super-hyper-ultra-caution about mentioning anything that obscures what he refers to, and also by a residue of mid-Hubbardian influence including L. Ron's inadequate libido construct (entheta). Maybe some future PhD candidate will balance Hubbard's bale and beneficence in the mental health scene. I haven't been able to.

"Letters -- Especially Carl Harr on Felts and modern culture. Definitely my view, and he puts it better than I would have. Joyce and Brubeck and Schoenberg are among the lights of our time. Experimentation in the Graphic Arts also--even some of the 'Found Art' and 'Pop Art' -- are fresh viewpoints. Felts may want and admit only the usual and familiar. Nothing to stretch the senses or twang the perceptions. Back to the T-V set with him then! Morris Katzen adds something new. His God,

who dwells in the viscera, is now revealed as dishonest. But if the Supreme Intelligence is deceptive, how may we trust Katzen, his prophet? Phil Friedman. Ah Oh! If Mother Goose is meaningless and shows the meaninglessness of creation, then Mother Goose does not refer to creation because a meaningless statement refers to nothing at all. But Mother Goose is part of what exists and has meaning, which creation does not. So what exists is not created, so God is against Nature. Isn't this a Manichean philosophy?"-- Frederic Hand, Houston, Texas.

"VARIOUS phases of New Age religious groups continue their activity in the area but the E.S.P. group is not flourishing like it did when the meetings were held in the Ontario City Library. You had a note about these meetings being discontinued on order of the Library Board.

"Last fall a small group of women met on Wednesday mornings at my home for meditation and study. We never had more than four. The purpose of the meetings seemed to be accomplished early this year and were discontinued.

"In February my husband and I were asked to allow a group to meet in our home on Wednesday evenings and we welcomed them with Dan Buckley of Montclair acting as a channel. He and his wife Evelyn are regular attendants...

"Usually a message is channeled thru from a member of the Essene group. We are told to discuss the lesson which we do during refreshments and we then have further comments by the unseen teacher...

"Yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Buckley called and asked if she and Dan could come over in the evening... We had one lesson for the evening which was a follow-up of matters we had been discussing, but before this we received the following message (None of us had men-

tioned Churchill; I had not even thought of him during the day.): The dashes are pauses in the message which came thru Dan in trance as if he were so very, very tired.

"Winston... Spencer ... Churchill approaching this state of being in 1964. It is time to lay the labors down and rest. It has been a long hard life. There have been great misunderstandings, great untruths given by others to me and by me to others, but from the ruins England still emerged alive. Other days, other men, other events... England is not dead."

"Do you know what Mr. Churchill's ideas are about after-life and of communications to and from the astral plane?"-- Alita H.T. Dickerson, Ontario, Calif.

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HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

Hoxsey Cancer Clinic (Dallas, Texas) out of business. They wouldn't have done it if it hadn't been curing cases of cancer. An AMA spokesman (A.I. Landis, MD) told a convention in Pittsburgh that it will be a calamity to the medical profession if a cure for cancer is ever found--entirely ignoring the fact that a half dozen clinics have cured many cancer cases. However, all have been run out of business or harassed into near impotency by government hoodlums controlled by the Drug Trust. We have a report from Tijuana (Mexico), better known for its gambling tables, that a prototype of the Hoxsey Clinic has just been opened there by Dr. Xavier Farias, MD, a former member of the Hoxsey staff. Dr. Farias is taking with him Misses Mildred Cates and Sally Brown who worked for many years at the Dallas Clinic. Further information can be obtained by writing Dr. Farias at 611 General Ferreira St., Tijuana, Mexico.--Capsule News." ... We wrote Dr. Farias for further information, but at press time we'd received no reply...

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SEPTEMBER, 1964

The

ABERREE

Number 5

Volume XI



570



Hart to Heart

¶ The bear that went over the mountain to see what he could see -- and saw only the other side of the mountain-- must have been a pretty blind bear. Or he was stuck behind a big transport truck on a narrow highway, and didn't holla chance to see much of anything --not even the road. Fortunately, on our more than 3,000 miles thru the southeastern section of the U. S., we had a chance to see more than "the other side of the mountain", and there actually were some stretches of several miles in which one could get an unobstructed view of the scenery ahead without a motorized box-car frustrating him... ¶ One thing that does seem a bit unrealistic was the fact we came home to a drouth-- dry lawn, withered plants, cracked earth --after two weeks of traveling thru almost daily rains, with lush growth and frogs croaking from nearby marshes. At one place in Alabama -- near Winfield--the setting sun was almost blinding us, while rain fell so hard that the windshield wipers were unable to keep the windshield clean and water ran so high in the roadway that the driver could not see the edge of the pavement. For freakish weather, this we compared to the time in Arizona when it rained on both sides of the highway and nary a drop fell on the car-- almost as if some invisible hand was holding an equally invisible umbrella over the road...

¶ Our trip East was primarily to participate in the Arthur J. Burks-C.S.A. Wisdom POOL at Lakemont, Ga., contact some of our friends and writers, and do a bit of promotion for The ABERREE -- all of which we did. We may not have added the 10,000 new subscribers we were looking for, but we did discover one thing -- The ABERREE is probably the most widely read magazine for its circulation of any magazine in the world. Mahdah Love, of Love's Retreat, at Lakemont, said she had the feeling The ABERREE had about 10,000 readers, and she's just psychic enough to be correct, even tho we don't pay postage on anywhere near that number. We lost track of how

many persons told us how much they enjoy the magazine, yet admitted on questioning that they read a friend's copy, or for some reason or other, were not a subscriber themselves. It made us feel pretty guilty that we have to charge such an exorbitant price of \$2.00 a year so that each person who enjoys The ABERREE can't afford a subscription of his own, but we are not--repeat NOT--going back to the "\$1.67-a-year" basis on which we started the magazine 10 years ago. Especially, inasmuch as the price of coffee at the restaurants has more than doubled in the intervening years...

¶ About 50 to 60 persons attended what was billed as the "first National Wisdom Pool Seminar", and personnel of the C. S. A. "co-operative" were rushing around, grins covering their respective faces at the apparent success they were enjoying. Unfortunately, we got there only a few hours before the final curtain, but it took no clairvoyance on our part to see how much we'd been missing. We did get to watch Stacy Mills give a demonstration of the Rolf technique, Dr. Byron Geniry of Oklahoma City operate as "The Invisible Physician", and hear Ed O'Neal describe the aims and intent of C. S. A. (Center of Spiritual Affinity) in poetic terms. Others on the eight-day program included Mr. Burks, of course; Dr. Maria Elliott; Dr. Isabel Labine, Luzette Sparin, and Dan Fry. Ye Ed appeared briefly in behalf of The ABERREE.

¶ Mahdah Love, who operates picturesque and colorful Love's Retreat nearby at which most of the seminar meetings were held, had planned a special weekend for The ABERREE staff following the seminar, so we took off for a drive thru the Carolinas during the interim. Our first planned stop was at Southern Pines, N. Car., for a most pleasant luncheon and a bit of shop talk with Mr. and Mrs. Tom O'Neil of PSYCHIC OBSERVER. The O'Neils live in a beautiful semi-mansion at the edge of Southern Pines, and even tho we'd been guided there and given explicit instruc-

tions on how to find our way back thru the towering trees, we managed to turn the wrong way on the main road and it was only after we'd gone miles in the wrong direction before we got suspicious that we'd "done it again" and reversed our course. (We have a feeling that this "getting lost" -- which we did a half dozen or more times on the trip -- might have some interesting "past life" undertones, if we cared to take time to investigate the matter).

¶ The O'Neils gave us a briefing on what happened in the Chesterfield incident, and now that we have the story behind the story, we're even more puzzled than before. "So'm I," Tom agrees. Then he explains that rather than trying to expose Chesterfield Camp as a fraud, he promoted the idea of sending an expert "snooper scope" operator to two large Spiritualist camps, one of which was Chesterfield. (Plans for the other were called off.) They wanted infrared pictures of REAL spirits answering the beck and call of REAL mediums -- pictures to prove conclusively that SPIRITS DO MATERIALIZE -- just the kind of program one would expect of a Spiritualist magazine. The operators of the Chesterfield Camp, Mable Riffle and Edith Stilwell, had been given a pre-views of what might be expected; they had looked thru the "snooper scope" and knew that darkness of the room was no cloak for any fakery--and during the seance, enough cameras and wiring were strewn around the room to give the appearance of a movie studio. And yet, when the film was developed, some pretty solid "ghosts" could be seen dodging in and out of cabinets, converting the test into derisive buffoonery. We hazarded a guess that they might have been benevolently trying to provide what Tom wanted, giving him their concept of "results"-- if they were temporarily unable to provide the real thing, but this Tom denies. "I would have been happy to have gotten even something as small as part of a hand, if it was authentic-- and they knew it," he said. Of course, something that undramatic wouldn't have been good for business -- so we suspect the actors in front of all that movie equipment couldn't resist hamming it up a little. Does he still believe in Spiritualism? He leaves no doubt about it, and tells of materializations in his office in Southern Pines in which fakery would have been impossible. But

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 9)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydekumzruskshen

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INDEX

HART to HEART.	2
AUDITORIAL--Our Unfinished Projects Mess Up Our Future	3
THE STORY OF THE TOLEOS --Franklin Sullivan, D.Sc.	4
STAR DUST --Sylvia DeLong.	7
GEORGIA TRIP PICTURES.	8-9
CREATION OF A CREATOR --Dr. Karl Kridler	11
ORACLE OF DREAMS --Lowana Julaine	12
I SEE FOR YOU --"Louis"	14
DEAR EDITOR	15

POLICY: Don't take it so damn seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to educated guesses about Man's destiny--if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

OUR UNFINISHED PROJECTS MESS UP OUR FUTURES A MAN MIGHT be the greatest builder in the world, but if he pimpled his environment with unfinished structures-- a yawning basement here, a foundation or so there, some naked walls and windowless beginnings elsewhere-- his talents would not be far recognized nor widely accepted. Nor could he find financial backing to continue for long his compulsive inexecution.

Recently, we were present at a chalk-talk type of discussion in which it was pointed out the shortcomings of communication. People are talked AT, talked TO, talked ABOUT, but seldom talked WITH. Communications are initiated, but are left to wither on the conversational vine. According to the speaker, this is one of the aberrations of society--especially in a day when communication makes up such a great part of everyday living.

However, we were struck by the similarity of her points in regard to communication to a more basic failure--uncompleted tasks and cycles. From childhood, we resolve and postulate goals and ambitions, which, too, are allowed to wither for any number of reasons.

If you decide at the age of three that you are going to be a policeman when you grow up, it's O.K. to change your mind and become a bookkeeper, or banker -- if you let your subconscious know you're making the change. Otherwise, you may find yourself falsifying some books for a few millions, and injecting incriminating evidence where it can be found; you're being a policeman, catching a criminal. The fact that the criminal you're catching is yourself is beside the point, the subconscious doesn't differentiate, it merely carries out mental picture-orders given it by the boss--you.

ONE COULD carry this hypothesis into infinity --the arsonist is a grown-up would-be fireman; the "meter-Molly" protecting her street-rental devices may be carrying out a distorted version of a wish to grow up and maintain a boarding house; or the motorist traveling down the center of the road at 80 miles an hour, with no thought of cars approaching from the blind side of the hill, may have wanted to be an engineer on a clear track--and being a politician was farthest from his early thoughts.

What of the mystic who has made a deep study of philosophy--and comes up with a new ology? In proclaiming a universal Creative Force, can he be excused if he lapses into talk of a God chiding the human couple He created for doing that which He, the Know-it-all, didn't suspect until He saw them trying to cover themselves with a worm-eaten fig leaf? Would not his early decisions to be a "good boy" so he could use a Heavenly zip code after death distort any discoveries the grown, intelligent man might come up with--unless, of course, he remembered and negated those childhood decisions?

Too many of us treat our mental postulates as orphan kittens we can drop into the nearest creek whenever they start palling on us--not realizing that these kittens are the cats with more than the proverbial nine lives.

Complete each cycle--or, at least, recognize that the cycle you are casting off is being abandoned, lest it become a rotting albatross hanging around your neck, an influence on any future decisions. Otherwise, one becomes as the Atheist who swears: "So help me, God, I'm an Atheist--and I'd swear on a stack of Bibles that there isn't a word of truth in it."

We have divorce laws to prevent bigamy--but unfortunately, there are no such laws to protect us from conflicting decisions which insist on joint tenancy with whatever we are doing or thinking today.



THINK I ought to tell you, first, a little about my background. You see, I have a tale here that to many of you will seem far out, but which I represent as being so; tho some of you will probably enjoy it more if you do not believe a word of it. Anyhow, I hope you find it amusing.

I am a Dianeticist-Scientologist from 'way back to August, 1950. In my second session in Dianetics, I blew migraine headaches which had plagued me for years. Do not know what we hit, but just got the certainty that it left because, at last, "I was doing something about it". Stayed right with it, took a lot of courses, met "ole Alpha" at the Philadelphia Doctorate Course in 1953.

I have gotten tremendous benefit from Scientology. Only, I am a freak. I enjoy Scientology. I do not take it seriously. I have fun with it. I use it, own it. It does not use, own me. I take that part of it which seems true to me--which is most of what Ron Hubbard says; and throw away most of what he has been saying --and especially DOING--lately. Been auditing professionally for the last six years.

The reason for this preamble is that in Scientology, it is found out that if a person is willing to believe that he is a Spiritual Beingness -- as well as a this lifetime body identity -- recalls from earlier existences appear.

That which I am about to recount is the common reality of a couple score of people. Most of them got their realities in Scientology auditing sessions. In this, a balanced sensitive wheatstone bridge ohmmeter, called an E-Meter, was used. An electrode is taken in each hand, and the body resistance measured. This might vary back and forth from 5,000 or 12,000 ohms to 100,000 or more ohms during a session. This variation takes place upon placing attention on incidents, such as the Toleo incidents. Thru long experience, it has been found that hallucination, or dub-in, reacts only slightly on the meter.

ABOUT five years ago, a curly-haired guy from the southwest was riding in his car, when he felt another presence with him. The presence advised him to get a group together, and then proceed to Arizona. He gathered a group; they communicated with what they called "the Masters" via automatic writing with a typewriter. After several months, several of them got messages simultaneously that our curly-haired friend should go to the coming Scientology Congress (convention) in Washington and tell their story to "Frank Sullivan". Of course, they had no idea who Frank Sullivan was.

He also told me, when he contacted me, about the "Incas", as they called them. They were an able, spiritual group of people who were variously spread over an area from north of Arizona south thru Mexico, Central America as far south as Patagonia, prior to the arrival of the Spanish. In 1547 A.D., they decided to end their "game", as with the coming of the Spanish -- with their force, cruelty, inquisition, religion -- life was not worth living. A goodly number of them had jumped off a cliff, per plan, and had not taken a body since.

It was the ones who had jumped, but who had congregated together in a sort of created and agreed-upon mockup, above the Superstition Mountains in Arizona, that they were in communication with. You see, if someone created a three-dimensional mental image, and saw it strongly enough, it would become sufficiently real that others could see it also. When a group does this -- especially when they dupli-

The Story of the TOLEOS

By FRANKLIN S. SULLIVAN, D. Scn.

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cate existing structures, etc. -- they can get it good and solid. Religious "heavens" are of a similar nature, each sect having its own. It seems that a strange thing occurred after the fall of Atlantis. Each one of them took the viewpoint of a three-dimensional mental image, or mockup, of the last body. All of this was readily understandable to me, as in early Scientology we learned to "exteriorize", that is, take a viewpoint from loci other than the physical body. This is done as ourselves, an individuated spark of the divine, bypassing the illusion that we are only a physical body. You see, each of us can, theoretically, be at any time or place on which we can focus our attention. To do so does not require any added ability. It is merely removing or bypassing our agreements that we cannot do it. Channels and others with special or overall abilities do not have a thing that you do not have. But, you have heavy energy masses (which register electronically on the E-meter) which move in and block you every time that you try to do anything of Spiritual operation. I can say this because I have, with long experience, assisted others to augment their spiritual capabilities solely thru the removal of these masses of energy. The above holds true, also, relative to telepathy.

So, they had existed in their own "community" since 1547, above the Superstition Mountains. You see, these beings, along with those who did not jump, make up a group which has been together incarnation after incarnation -- wherever there happened to be the most fun. They were mostly in the Americas after the takeover of the "atons" by the "amons" in Egypt. Before that, they were together in Mu, Atlantis, Venus, Mars...

They were not a "tribe", as such. They were apt to occupy most any role in life, but most usually avoided politics and religion. Not much fun in these games, as they are too serious. But, a few hundred of them regulated the lives of everyone in their areas for many centuries. Let a priest be too bloody in the sacrifices, or a chief be unjust/cruel, and the hand of the Toleo would be felt. If they persisted, they would not last long. They kept the balance from swinging too far toward either religious inhibition, or any personal control of individuals, tyranny. They might best be called "balance tenders".

In the next few months, I found several who



were close to me who were members of this group -- "Incas", we called them. Then, shortly before Christmas, I had a strong feeling that I should go to Arizona. I had lost contact with the curly-haired fellow; understand that his group did go to Arizona, but to this day do not know the details. So, another friend in Michigan and I -- he was a Toleo -- decided that there was a certain spot I should go to. We took a map of Arizona, really closely pinpointed this spot.

The curly-haired fellow's group had gotten it that I had helped the Toleos in 1547 to rob a Spanish gold train. We took their horses, and took the gold up to Arizona. Now, we felt that the spot picked out was where the gold was buried. So I went out there, looking for tunnel entrances. Did some digging and scraping.

One day, I was walking along in this area, and I got a telepathic message, "When you find the green stone, you will again be one of us." I walked on about 20 paces, and noted a brownish stone, about the size of a sweet potato. For some reason, I picked it up. The bottom side had been chipped, showing the inside to be green.

A few days later another Scientologist, his preclear (client), and I revisited this area. The preclear remarked that he had an Indian neighbor who had a stone, and whenever a person puts their spiritual awareness on it, they get the visio of an old woman weeping over the death of her daughter. A short time later, we visited the preclear's home. We had not been inside the house more than five minutes when there was a rap on the door. It was this same Indian neighbor. He had not been there for months. He said to the other Scientologist (who was also a Toleo) and I: "I have something over to my house to show you."

He brought out a beautiful piece of Oregon petrified wood, put it in the middle of the floor of his living room. The five of us, including the Indian's wife, formed a circle around it. This stone had life in it! It could communicate. We asked it questions, and it replied in exactly the same manner as in telepathy with a human. I got many pictures, or facsimiles, from it, and the indication that it was with a tribe of mountain Indians, in what looked like Colorado or north of there, for maybe a thousand years or more.

I asked it how it was used by them. I got pictures of Indians telling the things they considered to be important, to the stone. Almost simultaneously, I got the picture of what they were telling -- like the young brave telling how happy he was with his bride, and later his grief after she died... then of a time when they were encamped in a narrow valley and a huge herd of antelope stampeded them, killing

some, injuring some... battles won, battles lost ... a group of young Indians around a campfire doing just what we were doing -- communicating with the stone ... I asked when was the last time the stone was with a member of the tribe. I got a drunk Indian selling the stone to a white woman, to buy more liquor. Then when he sobered up, he stole it back, threw it into a creek, where our Indian friend's father felt its life and picked it up.

It seems that ancient peoples kept their mental health by exteriorizing their traumatic experiences into the stones. Agates, quartzes, and particularly porphyritic stones seem most effective.

The following summer I went to the Bay Area in California. While there, I received a letter from a friend in Phoenix who knew of my experiences, had gone to the area in which I had found my green stone. He noted the presence of a dozen or more stones high on a butte that obviously were not coated as were the other ones around it. As he had high spiritual awareness, he discovered that these stones had life in them, were "talking stones" such as found in the Indian's house.

At this same time, I found a group of about a half-dozen Toleos in the Bay Area. One of them -- unbeknownst of the above -- upon feeling my stone, said, "When you return to Arizona, you will find a number of these."

After leaving the Bay Area, I headed south to L.A., then to Arizona. This other friend, whom I will refer to as "Bigfoot" -- his ancient Hohokam nickname -- and I went out to this area. Instead of a dozen stones, we found over 300.

I noted something Bigfoot overlooked. There was a chip out of each stone. I kept looking around there, and found the chips.

It was then that I knew for sure just what these stones were. Each was an individual identification symbol, as a Toleo. When something bothered a person, they would "tell it to the stone". When the body died, their relatives kept it -- and when they took another body, they reclaimed it. As I picked up each stone, or even each chip, I could tell to whom it belonged.

The following winter, I audited a Chicago real estate man. He contacted the incident of 1547, got it that he was the one who did some of the chipping of the stones. There were two flat baskets, and those who were to jump placed their chips in one basket, those who were not to jump placed theirs in the other basket.

As far as I am concerned these stones are symbols of an ended game. In fact, I had mine cut, and had the slabs made into bolo ties, etc. Real pretty. I have asked rock expert after rock expert what the stone is. Get a different answer each time. My reality is that none of them is native to this planet.

A NOVEL could be written from the content of my lifetime -- 1519-1584, but since Alpha is so chary of space, this draft will just sketch it. But, to retrace a bit. I was the Toleo Co-ordinator, or leader, until 1497. I had tried vainly to revive our group to the point of influence which we had enjoyed in previous centuries. The blackness which infected Europe gradually crowded in on us after the year 1000 A.D. Our cycle of action was on the decline -- birth-growth-maturity-decay-death. So, when I lost my life tangling with some "black siders" in 1487, I took my next body over in Spain.

Now, I recovered this data by just deciding to be at this particular time and place -- and looking. This is most easily done by having another person ask you to do this. Attention focuses better. This is the only way that the things which are not keyed-in in present time

are available. And this is true for all pleasure moments.

For example, I decided to KNOW what I did in this Spanish lifetime, and was directed to look at it. I was a nobleman, re-experienced meeting and falling in love with--and marrying --a beautiful girl named Maria, in 1517. But--

Several years ago, I was auditing in Scientology a cute little 17-year-old gal --who was a Toleo. We happened to be discussing this above incident at the home of a Scientology friend. The little gal did some minute thing, and I became furious. I hid my anger by excusing myself, going to the kitchen for a glass of water. Later, I asked the hostess to put me on the E-Meter to find out the reason for this ridiculous over-reaction. She did. I knew the little gal in 1519. I had sex with the little gal in 1519. I got VD from the little gal, in 1519. I jumped off the balcony, ended that life in 1519.

It was a very uncomfortable experience to recover this recall. The hostess had me visualize the various parts of this incident in the room in present time, make them three-dimensional, copy them, let energy flow between the two mockups. I did this with four visios in the incident, and felt OK about the whole thing shortly. When the "solids" are handled, the uncomfortable significances just fall away. In "modern" Hubbard Scientology auditing, they wallow in significances--just key things out.

A short time later, I got a visio of being in a bunk on a ship, with a lot of shouting going on outside. I got up, found that my aunt had jumped overboard. That was the following lifetime. I took a body in the same family, and my wife was now my aunt. It seems that we recognized each other, were very attached. By 1536, when I was 16, we both decided to go to Mexico. It was the morning that we were about to land that she jumped overboard. I then realized from things she had said previously that she was pregnant, had sought to be with me to the last moment.

In Mexico, somehow, I found myself in very close association with the "Indians". Actually, it was the Toleos I contacted. The Toleos did not look too much like Indians. They were taller, much more handsomely built. In the main, they kept out of the Spaniards' way, especially the women.

Somehow, a Toleo, by the name of Begay, and his family attended my domicile, and myself. You see, a name went with the stone, as an identification. The same name was carried bodytime after bodytime. Like my name was Alanta. Begay's wife was Selvita. His daughter's name was Kitima--and thereby hangs a tale.

She was about six, when I as Don Francisco was 17. The first time we met, she confronted me squarely, with her hands on her hips, her feet apart, and said, "I am going to marry you." After awhile, she did--like it happened every other time that we met in the previous trillions or so of years. Since that time, it has not been so good.

The next 10 years were filled with skirmishes between the Toleos and Spanish. One thing for sure. The Toleos got all the horses they needed. The saying was, "One Toleo equals three Spaniards, one Spaniard equals 10 Indians". I do not have the faintest idea whether any mention is made of the Toleos in early Mexican history. It is not too likely, as items not complimentary to the participants are seldom mentioned. Also, they had no buildings or written records. Even the name is something I picked up as being such in an auditing session. I have been told that "Toleolatpetl" means "union of all of the high peoples" in the Nu-

awhatl language; that "Toleolat" is the name of the leader; that "Toleolatla petlapec" is a meeting of Toleos, or the meeting place. I've not bothered to check on this. Similarly, it is interesting to conjecture that Jacob Walzer, of "Lost Dutchman" mine fame, brought in only pure gold, not gold ore, and from the Superstition Mountain area; also, a Spanish saddlebag full of gold was found thereabouts. These details I could not care less about. I need no further validation. But, if a newspaper man should pump me on this, I would tell him that I just made it all up. There are a lot more important things in life than sensationalism.

In 1546, it was decided to abandon Spanish occupied areas, head northward and to start a new life, communally, as a tribe. As a final (and fatal) flourish, we decided to appropriate a Spanish gold train, take it with us. In all of this, I was playing the part of a Spanish Don, but was really a Toleo, as was another, Sayatata, Don Sebastian. To the Toleos, everything was interesting, aspiring, adventuresome. They also were precise, concise in their speech and action. The capture of the goldtrain, food stores, etc., in preparation for the trek north was executed with planning and dispatch.

By this time, Kitima and I were married--a fact not recognized by the Church. Now, the Spanish knew that their gold train was robbed, but had rather stolidly refused, generally, to differentiate between Toleos and Indians. A tall, well-built, good looking "Indian" was always suspect to them. Anyhow, I arranged to be assigned to catch them. Some time later, I had made arrangements to meet Kitima at a certain point on the way north. On being audited, I got the recall of coming to this point, and as I rode up I saw one Toleo looking down at the ground, another one looking out over the valley. Alarmed--as these people really confronted you--I asked what was wrong. The one looking down at the ground told about how they were walking along a narrow pass, and an Indian, just for maliciousness, rolled a rock down, sweeping Kitima into the gorge, killing her.

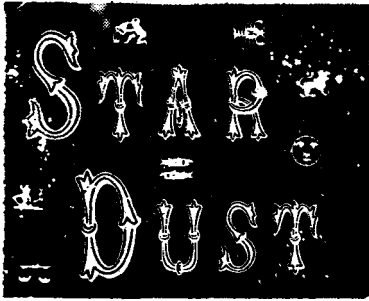
Some months later, I was auditing another Toleo in a distant town. He knew nothing about this incident. He said, "I have a picture here of some ground, some grass, the left hind foot of a horse, and a man's boot in a stirrup." This is technically known in Scientology as a "stuck picture". It is something from the past which is in present time--and could be said to be in "no time"--over which the person has no control, and which contains considerable emotional discomfort, or "charge". By mocking the picture up in present space of the auditing room, copying it, and allowing energy to flow between the two mockups, he unstuck the picture. He then proceeded to tell me the same story, only in greater detail. The fellow who was gazing across the valley scaled about 25 feet of sheer cliff, killed the Indian.

Now, some of you goody-goodies might say, "Oh, if the Toleos were such good people, how could they do such a thing?!" I did not say they were "good" people or "bad" people. They were not serpent listeners and apple eaters. As beingness, they were themselves, as an immortal spark of the infinite. As doingness, they were good games players, and behaved appropriately as such. To them, nothing was "sacred". It was just something there, to be understood. They were not ethical--they were ethics, as contrasting the need for a penal code of morals.

Now, understand that I said that as blackness swept over the earth, that they, too, were

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 7)

SEPTEMBER, 1964
THE CIPHERS
6



By SYLVIA DeLONG

UNFORTUNATELY the whole nation seems attuned to violence after a summer of riotous race troubles, murders, fires, and strikes. Crimes against women and children assume new proportions since Neptune is in the 5th house. This position also disturbs educational matters. Tired of waiting for law enforcement agencies to act, in many large cities, the people themselves may organize for their own protection.

Until September 17, that tough old schoolmaster, Saturn, is still bodily in Pisces, the sign governing the colored people. This is also the sign of self-undoing, and since Saturn is in opposition to the powerful stellium from Virgo (the masses), it appears as tho the Negro, by his very turbulence, is about to defeat his own purposes, since the Moon, also representing the masses, is conjunct Saturn; and Jupiter, representing further expansion, is restricted in the 12th house. Legislation (Saturn in the legal house) probably will be enacted controlling such demonstrations as have become such a scandal in the past. In any case, Uranus changes the existing order of things.

Around September 5 and 6, the powerful Pluto and Uranus come into close conjunction with the Sun, Moon, and Mercury. This accumulation of energy has to find avenues of application somewhere and at that time these planets are

FRANK SULLIVAN

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

affected; that at the times I'm referring to, the cycle of action of that game was in decline. In 1528, a wave of blackness swept thru them and they fell into violent disagreement, had a fight in which some of them were killed, injured.

There is no point in going into detail relative to the ending of the game in Arizona. It was tough for me to confront, because I blamed myself for what transpired; but -- like in the breakup of the fifth planet--everyone else also blamed themselves. I have audited more than 30 persons on this incident, and they each recall it about the same, but from their own viewpoints.

For the past four years or more, my avocation has been the finding of these Toleos -- my old buddies. I have found about 50 of them who know it -- and maybe a couple dozen more whom I feel quite sure are Toleos, but they have not confirmed it. And why am I writing this? Because, I am still looking for the others. If this writing seems to ring true to you, for no reason at all, or makes you "feel funny", let me know, at 31805 Bond, Farmington, Mich.

So what now? Well, there is talk about "the Aquarian Age", etc. This is part of it. Those who jumped vowed they would not take bodies until a new cycle is to begin. It is beginning -- as evidenced by the fact that they are now taking bodies. I have audited the Toleoatl of 1547 -- Begay -- in the flesh. Things look like they are going to be real interesting.

all found in the 4th house of the New Moon chart. By the 10th something has to give, or break, and since Saturn opposes from the house of administration, I am afraid the government's top figure will be on the receiving end. The stock market is quite likely to take another dip, altho not perhaps a disastrous one. The President, himself, will probably come in for some scandalous criticism from the opposing party which at this time is gaining strength, even tho unification is far from perfect.

Also during this period, terrific winds and storms may be expected in various parts of the country. With Uranus very close to the nadir, we may find a great chasm opening up in the land itself, and in areas where they are prevalent, we shall probably have another 'quake during the month.

Later in the month with the plenilium falling across the 3rd and 9th houses of the Full Moon chart, trouble in long distance and foreign communications, shipping, foreign trade, etc., is to be expected. In fact, foreign affairs may become quite critical for a while this month as well as the affairs or labor and working people in general, since the natural 6th house Virgo is strongly energized.

Late in the month, since a deceptive Neptune is in the house of foreign affairs, our legislators had best be watchful lest while they are engaged in politics and legal troubles, we are not victims of treachery, double-dealing, subversive plots, etc., from some foreign power.

The New Moon chart has Venus conjunct Mars in the money house. This should cause to be apparent that much waste and expenditure of public funds has taken place. Also, at this time, the military probably will be granted huge sums which at this time we can ill afford.

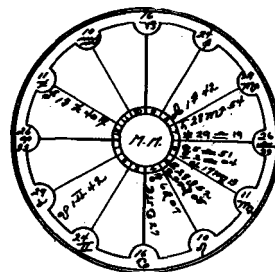
Saturn afflicted in the 9th house (same chart) presages sea disasters with many deaths and maritime strikes again may hold up the nation's commerce.

On the whole, I would say September poses nothing really new; rather does it seem an intensification and increase of what has already been transpiring. Events are, however, surely leading to some kind of climax which should become very obvious to all when Pluto and Uranus come into partile conjunction next year.

The Venus-Mars conjunction in the 8th house indicates one more death of someone high in governmental circles.

Red China, very busy troubling the whole world, will herself be troubled with bad fires, riots, and other internal troubles, altho the news will not get out until much later.

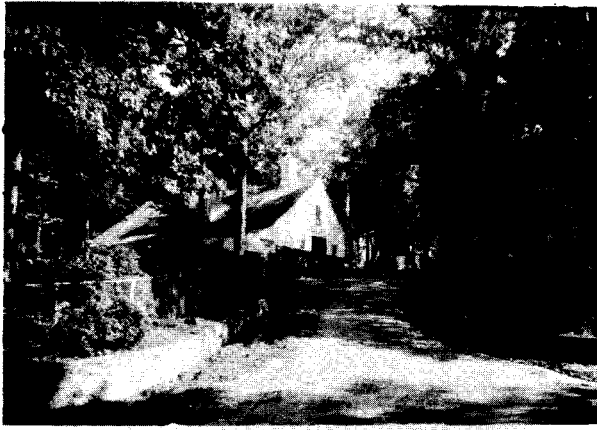
Since Saturn goes thru Russia's Aquarius, the proverbial belt will have to be tightened up to make up for a bad harvest. Internal troubles seem likely to shake the Moscow government, but Khrushchev's star is high, so he still remains 'top man' (probably fortunately for us).



DEAR SYLVIA -- What career do you think it would be well for my grandson to follow? He has creative talents and I feel is highly destined. His birth time was Sept. 28, 1956, at 6:57 P.M. --M.M., No. Carolina.

DEAR M.M. -- A most interesting chart! This chart can become a famous name in the art and entertainment fields. His planetary

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)



TAGS and LABELS

← PAGE 8

LEFT, TOP -- Love's Retreat, from the road. Large building is the converted dairy barn.

LEFT, SECOND FROM TOP--Mahdah Love, seated before the life-size, three-dimensional painting of "The Last Supper", on display in the Upper Room of the Barn.

LEFT, THIRD FROM TOP--This is a picture of the wooded area, cleared for the use of interplanetary aircraft. Altho none has made physical contact, evidence of the field having been used four times remained the next morning, Mrs. Love reports.

LEFT, BOTTOM -- Ruth and Arthur Burks, and Luzette Sparin of Los Angeles, taken in the lobby of "The Barn" after one of the Wisdom Pool sessions.

TOP, RIGHT -- "Miss Lucy" Barre, and her daughter, Alberta Elliott, Dr. George Crawford of Brevard, N.Car., and Mrs. Alice Hart, relaxing in the shade of "Points of View", near Greenville, S.Car.

RIGHT, SECOND FROM TOP--Ed. O'Neal, editor of ORION Magazine, Ruth and Arthur Burks, Lois O'Neal, secretary of CSA, and Dan Fry, lecturer, in an informal "bull session" during a "Wisdom Pool" intermission.

RIGHT, THIRD FROM TOP -- A small group gathers in Love's Retreat Friendship Room to meet The ABERREE staff.

LOWER RIGHT -- Part of the "Wisdom Pool" audience engages in an informal get-acquainted session preceding the start of the evening's lectures. About 50 were in the room when this picture was taken.

THIS PAGE →

TOP--John Landa of Clayton, and the Lakhovsky Generator on which he has been working.

CENTER -- Mr. and Mrs. Tom O'Neil, taken at their home in Southern Pines, N. Car. Tom is editor of PSYCHIC OBSERVER.

BOTTOM -- The ORION printing office, at Lakemont, Ga.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

he seems to have no regrets; the incident cost him about \$4,000 and he lost a number of subscribers -- but he describes it as getting rid of a lot of frauds and dropping the "dead wood" from his mailing list. Mrs. O'Neil, however, admits she does have a complaint: It seems that in buying the special "snooper scope" film, they had to have a minimum of 50 rolls made up -- and because of its sensitivity to heat, they still have about 35 left-over rolls stored in their freezer. "And I could use that space," she says...

¶ From Southern Pines, we routed ourselves thru Brevard, N.Car., the home of Dr. George Crawford, one of our favorite contributors, and Greenville, S. Car., home of Alberta Elliott, a co-student in Dianetics back in Wichita in the early '50's. However, a note on Dr. Crawford's door said that he'd "Gone Fishing" and wouldn't be available for a week. "Oh, Yeah!" we wrote, signing "The ABERREE", just in case he should suspect a disgruntled customer of such heresy, and drove on. However, we hadn't been at Alberta's long before he telephoned, saying he had returned, found our note, and would be down that evening to spend a couple days in the tent he keeps erected on the Elliott grounds. So we had a couple days of pleasant chit-chat among friends with similar ideas and interests--since Alberta's place is ideally suited for this type of activity and/or inactivity. Rustic type of spaciousness, deep in the woods, with a cooling stream murmuring over rocks at her back door; two cabins for use of persons who come to her "Points of View" for Scientological processing. In this, she has built herself quite a reputation during the decade since acquiring her first Dianetic diploma--and her loyalty to L. Ron Hubbard has meant none of her certificates has been tarnished officially or lost thru tergiversation or pique... ¶ On the second day of our visit with Alberta, we were taken to the home of Dr. William Bidwell for another "hail and farewell" to Arthur and Ruth Burks, who had stopped momentarily on their way home to Paradise, Penn., from Lakemont. And as we sat in the spacious Bidwell reception room -- flanked by Dr. Bidwell, Dr. Crawford, Dr. Alberta Elliott, and Mr. Burks -- we were humbled by the fact that gath-

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SEPTEMBER, 1964
 THE ABERREE

HART to HEART

ered in this circle was some of the top talent in the field, all dedicated to the improvement of their fellowman, physically and spiritually, and each respecting the others' ability... ¶ At one point in the discussion, Dr. Bidwell brought out a small box, on the bottom of which was about a tablespoonful of yellow dust. At one time, he explained, this had been a day-old pup, which he had placed in a desk drawer the day it died 20 years ago, and which had dried up to this bit of dust in the intervening years without the usual signs of putrefaction. Mr. Burks suggested that if the remains were consigned mentally to the 8th Dimension, even this small residue would disappear and the dead puppy would be reduced to a complete physical nothingness. The reporter in us wanted to ask for more details, but it seems there were tight schedules to be kept and we had to be satisfied with a capsuled account.

¶ As beautiful as the pine woods of that area may be, they have one drawback -- a plethora of chigoes--the almost invisible red mite that the anti-communists overlook in their noisy campaign to eliminate all things "red" and dangerous from America. So it was with great and noble restraint that we kept our eyes on the road and our hands on the wheel as we ignored the "chigger welts" and bites and headed for Lakemont and Love's Retreat to complete our mission so far from Oklahoma -- the stellar role assigned us by Mahdah Love in her "Meet-The-ABERREE" weekend, which she, with the help of Alberta, had "cooked up" in their promotional cauldron... ¶ To the 18 or 20 who gathered in the Friendship Room of the Retreat, we described the how and why of The ABERREE's birth, and as Ye Pub explained, it is now entering its difficult adolescent age and will need a lot of loving care and discipline to guide it thru to maturity. Paid readers of The ABERREE are probably familiar with much of the history, so we won't waste space repeating it... ¶ Saturday night, Alberta exceeded the first part of the program with an illustrated talk on communication, and was followed by Dr. Crawford, who described the operation of the heart. After the meeting there were those willing to sit around the big table in the dining room, sipping coffee, eating watermelon, and yakking into the wee, sma'

hours until the dousing of lights chased them behind the soundproof walls of the library. This is a universal trait, to be found wherever such groups congregate. And since it is so prevalent, it may be the means by which such students of the esoteric avoid the divine commandment to "Be still, and know...".

¶ Love's Retreat is a New Age operation that one almost has to see to know and appreciate. It consists of two tree-bound homes, one of which Mahdah occupies, only a stone's throw from Lake Rabun, and a former dairy barn that has been converted into a lodging house and chapel. Mahdah says that last season, more than 700 persons registered at the Retreat, and indications are that attendance this season will top this figure, leading us to paraphrase a sign we once read to: "This Retreat will house 700 or more guests -- 30 at a time". And it rapidly is becoming the mecca for esoteric groups, seeking a congenial gathering place. For example, after we left, the Church of Ageless Wisdom from Philadelphia, featuring Wayne Aho as speaker, convened at the Retreat for nine days, filling the barn and finding overflow quarters nearby, to be followed during the last half of August by the Universal Institute of Applied Ontology from Loveland, Colo. Starting next year, Love's Retreat will be used for lessons in Concept Therapy. And if offering asylum to these varied groups isn't enough, Mahdah has an area which has been cleared for interplanetary aircraft ("Flying Saucers"), none of which has signed the "Guest Book", but four times have left evidence of their fleeting presence...

¶ While we were in Georgia, we thought we could learn all about the Lakhovsky Generator from subscriber John Landa of Clayton, only a skip, a jump, and 300 steps up a mountain from Lakemont. But we wouldn't say we know much more about the gadget than we did before, even tho John showed us one on which he's been working and tried to stir some know-how into our unscientific noggins. But, John says, he feels that more is to be gained by working on the "magnetic field" than on the generator--and because he could see we weren't tuning in his explanation, he has promised to write up his experiments for The ABERREE. John has a two-room library--with shelves of orange crates turned on their sides--in which he has files of row upon row of books and selected scien-

tific magazines. In fact, John is one of the few readers we know of who has collected a complete file of The ABERREE--even tho it took a couple years of advertising to get some of the early issues...

¶ It was a surprise to us to discover that altho we'd mailed The ABERREE two days before we started this trip, none of our subscribers had yet seen the "sample" copies of the current issue we were carrying with us. And on some we had used "Zip" codes, too. Has anyone asked the Presidential candidates how they feel about reinstating the old "Pony Express" in an effort to speed up the mails?

¶ We doubt if many of our readers have the illusion Ye Ed is any 'teen ager--so we'll be giving away no secret when we say we remember traveling over U.S. Roads when they were marked by colored stripes on telephone poles, and called "Hockaday trails". At that time, the tourist carried camping equipment in his car, and kept his eyes open for "Free Camp Grounds", which often were furnished by cities who welcomed tourist trade, or by filling stations that used this method as an advertising gimmick. Now, as most travelers know, there's nothing "free" about touring, and the overnight situation has been taken over by chain motels which advertise T-V, heated swimming pools, and everything except economy and service. You drive up to one, make a down-payment on the Taj Mahal, and are given a key and instructions how to find your own room, or are guided if there's no special T-V program the attendant can't tear himself away from. Personally, we prefer going to a downtown hotel, since these at least offer service -- plus a proximity to a choice of restaurants and entertainment other than a swimming pool or a boob-tube. If anyone feels we are being unfair to the cement block boxes with the colored curtains, we suggest they analyze what is happening to the travel scene. In a decade or so, travel won't be between cities; Instead, it will be over divided highways in which the valleys have been filled and the hills lowered--and one will drive between inns, or motels. "Man, I made 17 motels in one day! Talk about moving! I really did." And the success of the trip will be figured by how many motel bills can be deducted from the income tax.

¶ Trying to find your way thru some cities can be a real

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14)

The Creation of a Creator



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(15) INDIVIDUALIZED CREATOR

IN SERIAL NO. 1, we said, "The Kingdom of God is within you", and suggested that had the author of that biblical phrase operated on a level but one step higher in his understanding, the word "within" had never been included, and the passage would read, "The Kingdom of God is you".

Just as obviously, one more word, "kingdom", could be omitted, making the passage read, "God is you". That would then agree perfectly with the statement in Genesis that God appears individualized in the image and likeness of the form of Man.

This doctrine agrees with what H. P. Blavatsky said when she wrote: "Throughout the whole range of mystic literature of the ancient world, we detect the same idea of Spiritual Esotericism, that the personal God exists only within the worshiper, and never without. That personal Deity is no vain breath, nor fiction, but the Immortal Entity."

This assertion does not mean that no manifestation of the Creator appears outside of the body. It means that no individualized manifestation of the Creator appears outside of the body.

The Immortal Entity in the human body, as a Ray of the Creator, is the Magic Power, the Unknowable Reality, that makes Man what he is, and is analogous to a ray of sunlight as an individualized manifestation of the sun.

As that sun-ray becomes individualized in flower and fruit, so the Creator is individualized in human flesh, occupying that flesh as the Ego, the God-Spirit, the Lord from Heaven as the Bible says, and doing work on the earth which man thinks he does.

In created form, the Creator is limited to the functions thereof. In the human body He is limited to its organs and is served by them. He can communicate with created objects on the earth only by the intermediation of the body and its organs. He looks thru the eyes upon the products of His operations. The body is an instrument, adjusted to the environment in which it is created, and in which the Creator walks and works on the earth.

By this confinement of His action, which the Masters termed the imprisonment of the Ego, it makes possible the Creator's activity in the visible world. In the absence of a body, He would be everywhere, like air released from a truck tire, but in a state so rare that He could not act definitely anywhere. He must have an instrument thru which to act.

If a drop of fresh water were sealed in a globule and cast into the sea, as long as the container remained intact, the drop of water would subsist in its individual form. But let the globule be broken, and where shall we look for that drop of fresh water in the vastness of the ocean?

The Creator must create bodies for His use, and He can endow them with self-conscious personalities only by restriction in an instrument, so as to centralize action and, by restriction, concentrate the operation.

When the bodies become unfit for His use because of abuse and misuse, the Creator leaves them in the Born-Again process called Death. He changes environment of necessity, ascending Jacob's Ladder, clad in astral light, and rising by reason of His luciferous nature, as air rises from water in escaping from a broken bottle immersed in water.

We say the Creator ascends because the vesture in which He is clad ascends, and because function and mind are inherent therein. Function and mind can manifest only by the instrument thru which the Creator acts. These mysterious qualities belong to the Creator, not to the instrument.

The atmospheric air is condensed for luciferous bodies that are much rarer than it is, and they could descend only by assuming a grosser vehicle, not obtainable above the earth's atmosphere. They could return to earth only in another incarnation, and such return is a relapse, for they renounce their infinite state of unlimited freedom and renew their novitiate.

This ancient doctrine was formulated by the Masters in a single axiom: The Creator clothes Himself to descend to earth, and disrobes to ascend to heaven.

Death of the body frees the Creator from the magnetic attraction of the earth, called gravity, by which He is bound to the earth while occupying created bodies.

The ascent up Jacob's Ladder begins in the darkness of the earthly atmosphere, and mounts toward the sun, the creative power, which was symbolized by the Masters as the journey to the sun.

The eternity of the Creator is not a state of inertia. For the Creator constantly passes from bodies to bodies, from states to states, from finitude to infinitude. (Condensed from "The Hidden Creator", pub. by Health Research, Mokelumne Hill, Calif.)

(The end)



By Ava Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.

SPIRITUAL WRITER (Dictating) -- In order to aspire to the spiritual, one would be wise to give up sex, tobacco, alcoholic beverages, etc.

SYLVIA DeLONG

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7)

ruler, Venus (also ruler of his money house), is found in the degree associated with actors and comedians. A real talent for music, poetry, and the arts, with success from occupations connected with the theater shown by Venus's position in Leo--the actors' sign (also theater, amusements) in the creative 5th house. Venus, favoring Neptune in Libra, gives musical ability and Uranus is in the degree promising fame and suggesting a career in the film world. Pluto is conjunct Venus in the 5th which augurs success as an actor and could take him to the top of his profession. A strong Cancer Moon gives him acting ability with a love of music and poetry. A well-aspected Mercury in Libra bestows a superior intellect upon him with a talent for writing and music from which he could profit. A career in which he could express all these creative talents would be best.

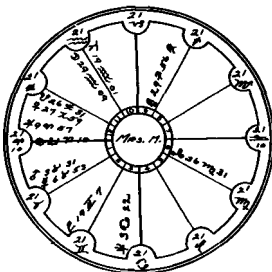


The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

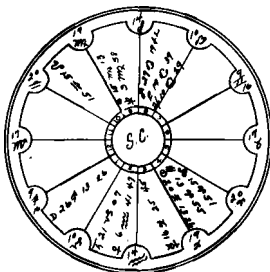
DEAR SYLVIA -- Will my finances improve? I was born April 11, 1904, hour unknown.-- Mrs. M., California.



DEAR MRS. M. -- Benefic Jupiter is now in the money sign Taurus in mutual favorable aspect with Uranus and Saturn. It will soon move into your 2nd house (money) and into Gemini where it

will favor your Sun until spring of 1966. Then, after a short interval, it will move into Leo which favorably trines your natal Sun. The indications are that the financial picture should almost immediately brighten and be favorable for some time to come.

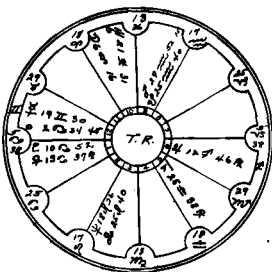
DEAR SYLVIA -- I am thinking of going into business partnership with a man born March 17, 1921, around 1:45 A.M. I was born March 12, 1931, about 12:30 A.M. Would this be O.K.? -- Schenectady, N.Y.



DEAR S.C. -- It does not appear that business partnership between you two would

be satisfactory, since we find not only this man's Uranus square your ascendant, but also his Saturn in your mid-heaven, while his Sun opposes it, indicating that his interests and yours would not be in harmony

DEAR SYLVIA -- We are in the midst of a big move. So far everything is working well. Will the future be as favorable? I was born June 24, 1924, 5 A.M. -- T.R., San Diego, Calif.



DEAR T.R. -- While you do not say what your move is, you could not have chosen a more propitious

time for it. Presently Uranus is transiting Virgo, favoring your natal Sun and Local Ascendant--continuing thru 1965. Anything started when Uranus favors is bound to turn out well. Saturn and Jupiter also favor these

DREAM--I was watching a building crane working by a railroad track. As I watched the crane-hook at the end of the cable turned into jaws. The jaws reached down, picked up a man standing nearby, and threw him high in the air. Then a train came down the track and just as it got in front of me, the locomotive crumbled as it had struck a barrier. As the metal peeled back, the train turned into a rocket and shot up from the tracks at an almost direct right-angle.--V.P., Springfield, Ohio.

INTERPRETATION--The crane represents someone building a foundation. It is obvious that whoever is doing this building certainly gets rid of his opposition. You will meet a very determined person (male) within the near future, whose forceful nature will run headlong into the invisible cosmic laws. This headlong stopping will not keep him idle very long as he will find a way to overcome the stalemate by rising above the problem. This character will have his way regardless of whom he destroys--including himself. Watch for, and look out for him, being very careful of any transaction you may need to have with him.

DREAM -- I was with some children. We were having difficulty crossing a swampy place. I crossed a wet part, on a log. It was late afternoon and I was worried about getting home. The scene changed and I was in a building, watching a woman coming down stairs. I said, "Oh, you're a Gypsy. Do tell my fortune." She had a kerchief on her head. A young girl sat on my left, and chattered until I was unable to understand anything the woman was saying. When I asked the child to leave, she did, but the woman then was unable to tell me any more. The woman explained that the girl was her contact. Another child came and sat quietly but whatever the first child had was missing and
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

points and Neptune is within orbs of a nice trine to your Sun. Yes, the indications are that you timed your moves very well indeed--but then, with Uranus on your natal M.C., the Moon in Aries in the 10th house, and the Sun in Cancer on your Ascendant, you should time all your moves well.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)

LOWANA JULAINE

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 12)

we got nothing. I decided to spend the night. Again the scene changed and I found myself in a room filled with Gypsies and another woman was telling my fortune. She said, "You own an organ and play well on it." I told her it was only a small chord organ and I didn't play well at all. She went on to tell me that I had written a song and sold it for \$18. I opened my mouth to deny this but instead I started singing. As I sang I seemed to see printed words with some of them underlined. A woman lying in front of me, face up, seemed to be the medium thru which the words and music came. It was a typical Gypsy song with the word "go" repeated several times. The song ended on a sad note, but the crowd took it up and started singing. The last few bars ended quite abruptly. At this time I became concerned about letting my mother know I'd be gone all night. I asked if there was a phone or if we were on an island. I was told we were on a peninsula. We got in a car to go to a phone, but the car, which was an elegant affair, had a phone so I called Mother who became dismayed because of stories she'd heard about Gypsies. I assured her they were lovely people, and woke up.--Mrs. F.M., Ontario, Canada.

INTERPRETATION -- Being with children and having difficulty getting thru the swamp indicates the clinging to past memories. Crossing the lot indicates you will meet with new relations and environments. Late afternoon indicates that you have rejected some situation in the present -- but the worry about getting home shows you aren't quite sure you made the right decision in this matter. Your building portrays a stronghold. Since the building houses Gypsies, this indicates that the stronghold has to do with your emotions. You were about to have your fortune told. The chattering child caused you to miss the message. This signifies that you will receive some good advice but unless careful you will let some chattering female cause you to not heed it. The second child indicates you now have among present friends one who would willingly help you. She feels she must remain silent until you ask her. Your unconcern for the children indicates that all of this is outside of the realm of the necessity to worry. In other words, it will all come about by chance and not planned. Deciding to spend the night with the Gypsies indicates you should be careful of the company you keep. The Gypsy song is one of wandering. You should be careful not to wander off in various directions of thought. Since it is not an island but a peninsula, this means everything will come out well. The car will carry you back to safety and the phone indicates you will not lose actual contact with sensibility. It all boils down to the fact you will meet with exciting gossip that will not hurt you directly unless you cling to it as a reality.

DREAM--Why and how have you come between me and Christ? For years I often dreamed of him when things bad were going to happen, or when things got too rough for me. I know it is wrong for a man to make love to another man but always I would make sort of a "light" love to him. I would be so happy to see him that I kissed his hands and feet and sometimes his face and neck. Sometimes I would hug him real hard and he would hold me in his arms and sort of rock me back and forth. Now, it's you I dream about and I don't like it. Please stop.

INTERPRETATION--First, let me mention a few important points. Your age is now 17; your father transited when you were a small child

and your mother is about to re-marry to a man you feel you can never like. Next, I would never, NEVER come between ANYONE and Christ. Your dreaming of him when things were bad or too rough is an indication that you miss your father desperately. Christ was replacing the father and therefore was the well-known "father-image". I can't see anything wrong with the "light" love you mention and don't feel that anyone else can. A love so beautiful that one kisses the feet of their "Patron" is wonderful. It is a kind of emotional release that your present age is taking you thru. His rocking you back and forth completed the release. The fact you now dream of me is nothing more nor less than the feeling you are now also "losing" your mother. I just happen to be the "mother-image" that you are reaching for subconsciously. Bet if you "let" your stepfather be a friend "to" you, you'd get along fine. Try it and if it doesn't work--write again. I promise to keep your "secret", and I promise ABERREE will too.

DREAM--Three times I dreamed: I was in a strange bed, against a 3-foot partition; in a room with only 3 walls. On the other side of the partition was a barber, a barber chair, and a man in the chair getting a shave from the barber. The third time I dreamed, the customer leaned over the partition and grasped my ankle in his hand (under the cover). He had covered his head with an apron. The barber stepped just beyond my head and stood there -- neither looking nor speaking.--R.E.S., Idaho.

INTERPRETATION -- 3 x 3 x 3 on a weekly symbol indicates that within 27 weeks (7 months) you will be faced with a deep sorrow. The strange bed indicates that you will be obligated to make an important decision, one which you will find difficult to perform. The difficulty will come thru doubt, misery for others, and your own personal suffering. The barber indicates a friend who is not a friend. The customer indicates someone who will "self-righteously" stand in judgment against you. He does not have this right as indicated by the covered head. Yet he will imprison your freedom, if possible, as indicated by his grasp on your ankle. Watch for the beginning of events thru the forthcoming Thanksgiving/Christmas holidays and be prepared to make the right decision. You can, if careful, as indicated by the absence of the fourth wall.

DREAM--A little bird let me pick it up in my hand. Its feathers were sort of puffed up and fine, but very smooth. I put it on my right forearm, facing away from me, and was stroking its back with my left hand, very gently and affectionately while calling someone's attention to it. Just as I was considering raising my arm to let the bird perch on my head, I woke up.--A.A.H., Oklahoma.

INTERPRETATION--A little bird that lets you pick it up is an indication of picking up love and joy. This particular bird also indicates completion of plans, physical well-being, successful accomplishments, safety in prudence, and enjoyment in solitary contemplation. Placing the bird on your wrist indicates all of this will be on the physical plane. Facing "away" from you symbolizes a journey in store, indicating that the foregoing characteristics will accompany the trip. Trying to place the bird on your head indicates you reach for, but do not have, the same thing on the spiritual plane. Waking up before the bird reached your head is an indication of mental worry on the spiritual level. Yours was a small bird, soft and fluffy, which portrays a thing of beauty.

I See for You by "Louis"



(Send your questions direct to LOUIS, 1411 E. Missouri, Phoenix, Ariz., enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2.00 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS -- I pray constantly for change in my life, but nothing happens. What am I doing wrong?--A.C., Camden, N. Jer.

DEAR A. C.--Prayer, or treatment as I choose to call it, merely sets the stage--plants the seeds. We are in a physical vehicle--the Temple of the Living God, and our vehicle is capable of moving and doing. Therefore, I would suggest some right actions; if you desire something, you must plant, fertilize, weed, and harvest.

DEAR LOUIS -- Your presence in Portland seems to do something for the whole city. We want you to know we love you very much, and want you to call this "City of Roses" home. -- M.G., Portland, Ore.

DEAR FRIEND-- I loved every minute in Portland for the people up there are very special. Shucks, it's already a second home in my consciousness -- so, you'll be seeing a lot of me.

DEAR LOUIS--I just recently became aware of you and your abilities. I have a proposition to make you. I'll meet you at any race track you choose, and brother! will we clean up. --B.S., Sarasota, Fla.

DEAR B. S. -- Some 20 years ago, I had a proposition made me that makes your offer small peanuts. I was offered a million dollars to work with a man in the numbers racket--and frankly I was most tempted. However, that which I have to offer is far more precious than material gold. Offers such as yours come quite frequently but most of you do not take into consideration that should I take the path you suggest--and I doubt that I ever shall -- who needs you! I am quite capable of going to the race

track and also quite capable of carrying the money home.

DEAR LOUIS--Dr. Gina Cerninara recommended you highly in one of her recent appearances. I should like you to answer some questions for me but first would you send me proof that you are a psychic? --M.T., Baton Rouge, La.

DEAR SIR -- I was looking at a Rolls Royce the other day and the salesman made the statement that people who have to ask the price of these cars are not ready for them. I am beyond proving anything; I have been tested umpteen times and, frankly, what was gained? It takes so much effort to constantly prove yourself, and those who are ready for you do not need proof. Will it make you happy if I tell you that you have red hair, that you walk with a limp you got horseback riding while a youngster, that your mother died when you were born, and so on. Please don't send any questions; I really don't think I'm qualified.

DEAR LOUIS -- The last time you were in Hollywood you mentioned the Great Invocation. I understand this is a prayer of some type. Would you please tell me more about it? --N.H. Hollywood, Calif.

DEAR N. G. -- The Great Invocation is said to be the Lord's Prayer of the new age. Be this so or not, it is still beautiful and uplifting. It goes like this:

From the point of Light in the Mind of God
Let the light stream forth into the minds of men.
Let Light descend on Earth.
From the point of Love within the Heart of God
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.
May Christ return to Earth.
From the center where the Will of God is known
Let purpose guide the little wills of men --
The purpose which the Masters know and serve.
From the center which we call the race of men
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out.
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.
Let Light and Love and Power restore the Plan on Earth.

DEAR LOUIS -- We hear you're coming to Australia this summer time. Is this true? --T.T., Sydney, Australia.

DEAR T. T. -- I've been invited -- but I still have not received THE FATHER'S permission on it.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10)

adventure. For example, in Raleigh, N. Car., we got so confused trying to follow the maze of signs that we appealed to a motorcycle cop for directions. "Follow me," he said, and this was the first time we've ever had a police escort out of town. Our feeling of relief that we could be certain of being on the right road was offset only by fear that cars which insisted on darting between us and our "guide" might put us back on our own. "Isn't this one of the towns where they make cigarettes?" we facetiously asked our weary companion, her lap piled high with maps. "What's that got to do with it?" she asked. "Maybe they heard we've quit smoking, so have given us this escort to get us eternally lost," we quipped. ¶ One way they have of getting motorists lost in some cities is to put up an insufficient number of road markers--and it takes a lot of markers to be certain a truck isn't blocking instructions for a turn just when you need it most. It might be a good idea if they'd turn this road-marking job over to the Baptists, since they seem to have a monopoly on the posting in some areas. Imagine the frustration of a motorist looking hopefully for a long over-due directional sign to find one saying: "First Baptist Church, one block", or "Primitive Baptist Church, turn right." At one point, after the fifth Baptist Church had been indicated in rotation, we were tempted to drive up to one and, since it was Sunday, demand one of the congregation supply verbal instructions as to the proper route--especially when we discovered that one of the Church signs hid a route marker, and probably had been erected only temporarily to guide the Sunday suckers...

¶ It sounds quite mysterious and exciting--the trip Jack and Beth Felts of Tahlequah took into old Mexico on their vacation. "We have been setting up a research field team in an area previously unrecognized as a source of valuable information about the aboriginal inhabitants of Mexico," Jack writes. Adding that the area "is inaccessible save by foot, horseback, or burro." Maybe Jack, or Beth, will find time and incentive to write of their experiments for The AB-ERREE some day. (NOTE TO FRANK SULLIVAN -- How about checking to see if either one or both of these Okies is one of your Toleos.) ... ¶ Incidentally, 14

the Felts, who operate the Individualist Society as well as the Pan Press, announce that the "Great Gathering" of those with metaphysical interests is to be held 14, 15, and 16 October. We've been invited--but so are you, and you, and you...

¶ After poring thru 74 or so pages of the carbon copy of a typed publication called "Philetho", typed and issued by Thomas A. Fairbanks of Washington, D.C., about all we discovered was what a few priests think of one another. And it wasn't new--we've had similar opinions for many years, but we're not priests and can't speak with their Divine authority. "Father" Fairbanks says he hopes "Alphia never gets converted to Christianity", because it may spoil The ABERREE. Don't worry, Tom. We've traveled THAT road--at least, far enough to know there's nothing but hate at every rise and not just in front of you to be stumbled over...

¶ John and Louise Aiken, who gave up a medical career in Socorro, N. M., to travel and lecture on their findings in their search for answers to "Whence, Why, and Whither", announce they will appear at the New Age Center in Oklahoma City on August 28-29, and we will make an effort to complete a get-together assignment for ourselves on one of those dates. Anyhow, it's been too long since we paid a visit to the Rhoades gang, and we'd like to know if they've survived the summer -- before we start worrying about whether its too cold and snowy to make the trip to Oklahoma City. And it does get that way, altho as of this writing, it's almost ridiculous to remember... ¶ We heard that Jim and Carole Pinkham of Kensington, Md., and Mort and Dorothy Jaquays of Sutton, Quebec, might be at Love's Retreat while we were there, so were disappointed when they didn't show. However, a note from Carole Pinkham announces the birth of a son, Seth Ferguson Pinkham, weighing in at 10 pounds 2 ounces on 13 July. "Looks just like an old sea captain," Carole says in giving us a word picture of daughter Rene's new brother. So, since we understand why the Pinkhams were too busy for such gadding--and extend our congratulations to the "old sea captain" facsimile and his parents--we wonder if an event of equal magnitude kept the Jaquays from visiting Georgia on their vacation... ¶ Incidentally, had you heard the whimsicality that Maryland --in honor of its famous daughter, Madalyn, who fled her



deAR EdiTiOR

¶ ENCLOSED two dollars (cash) for year's subscription to your different, thought-provoking magazine, ABERREE. I am fed up with news that is so obviously biased that a 10-year-old can spot it; 99 44/100% is slanted for Republicans, Democrats, Protestants, Catholics, Right Wingers, Left Wingers, Integrationists, Segregationists, those for Medicare, those against, those for Foreign Aid, those against, etc., ad nauseum. Everyone looks with contempt on anyone who disagrees with their particular point of view. There is no other side to the issue, in their narrow, bigoted mind.

"Abraham Lincoln said, 'Give the people the truth and they will find their own way.' But how can they draw any sane convictions when they are given half-truths, some of the real facts not given to the public at large, and red herrings drawn across critical situations, like Laos as an example.

"I hope your ABERREE is what I believe it is, as a so-called 'free press' is anything but that today."--Robert W. Milligan, Seattle, Wash.

¶ RECEIVED The ABERREE today and in reading it, I see where you mention Hoxsey Cancer Clinic of Dallas, Texas. I received a letter from one of

persecutioners and escaped to Hawaii -- is changing its name to Murrayland, by order of the Supreme Court. Same abbreviation, of course...

¶ We've purposely left out a lot we wanted to say, and probably have forgotten much that we'll remember as "important" after we've gone to press, but we think we've hogged enough space for one issue, don't you? To our new readers, be assured this verbiage isn't habitual with us.

the nurses connected with the Hoxsey Clinic in Dallas, and she says they have opened a clinic in Tijuana, Mexico, and are using the original Hoxsey formula, and that the doctor you mentioned is not with them for some reason. I, for one, am glad that they are in a place where the A.M.A. can not interfere, and it's too bad they had to go so far away as we could use them here. I am glad they started their clinic, and my prayer is I hope they have good success. One trouble they have is that after the medics can do no good for the patient, after cutting or burning, then they come to their clinic."--
Carl Katschor, Guthrie, Okla.

(ED. NOTE -- We heard from this clinic in reply to an inquiry we sent, and they are not prepared for much publicity at this time. You see, you don't escape the threats of the A.M.A. so easily, by just moving across the border into a "free country". They (the A.M.A.) send out long hooks.)

¶ THE CHRISTMAS issue of The ABERREE arrived this morning. The cover is attractively colorful. I am one of the individuals that have always taken life seriously. Life has taught me that the phoney individuals cover their ignorance or false motives with a degree of humor, and that the people who attain to high levels in our society are usually the serious type who also may now and then inject a dry sense of humor into conversation, but the person who is always trying to be funny is a phoney, and invariably possesses a limited stock of humorous material that is repeated over and over again.***

"I spent nine days at Love's Retreat. Mahdah was not there when I arrived and no healings were scheduled, so I was tempted to start right back except that I had been driving the car since the previous morning --about 28 hours of steady going -- so I decided to stay at least overnight. *** Mahdah returned Monday, I had arrived Friday.*** Mahdah got a challenging case for me. *** It was a bronchial condition that caused (him) to gasp for breath. After the third healing he was breathing normally. He left without a healing the fourth day because I did not keep the appointment on time. I was tied up waiting for a college professor to wake up from a healing session that lasted four hours. The average is about 90 minutes. The professor arrived a nervous wreck. One healing made a big difference in his behavior.***

"For the week-end I had for

healing a chiropractor, his wife, and a friend of theirs. Every healing given during the week was successful to some degree. I believe I left no doubt as to the healing power I possess, and that was what I went there to prove."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

(ED. NOTE — We found your claims of what happened at Love's Retreat practically substantiated — including the admission that you take things too damn' seriously.)

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"**SOMEONE** has been sending me bulletins they receive with messages from a Planetary Council and they are very upsetting--have instructions to move to certain safety zones which are listed. They even say to leave your husband or wife if these persons refuse to cooperate in your plan to save yourself. Fortunately, we are within the 100-mile radius of one of these safety zones, but if there is any truth in these predictions of disaster, why aren't other 'channels' given the same information? I read various other publications, such as CHIMES and ORION, and so far they have not warned anyone to move to other parts of the country."--*M. Palmer, Ballston Spa, N.Y.*

(ED. NOTE — There have been fear merchants peddling this type of effluvium for centuries, and they probably will continue to exist until they are absorbed by their own creation, or until others quit accepting their tripe. This type of person, labeling themselves "prophet", is motivated often by the money motive, but they also can be victims of a desire merely to create sensation, or just plain devilment. If you are overly concerned by this effort to scare you into some questionable action — before you sink any money into their plan — use a few dollars to check up on their background, and see to what extent their own earthly existence has been improved or perfected by their "spiritual advisers", or whatever they may call them. You may find yourself better off in your unassisted state.)

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"**THIS IS** in reply to Lee Lockhart, Ely, Nev., and his quest of a powerful organization that will investigate and protect unorthodox healers, as they were before the existence of the American Medical Assn. and its partnership and protection of the drug interests, government agencies, and the courts. There IS such an organization -- the National Health Federation, 2452 Van Ness Av., San Francisco, Cal. They are doing a good job. The

trouble is that the present people in the U. S. have been brainwashed medically via boards of health, newspapers, radio, and compulsory unconstitutional medical laws that they have no idea they are victims of the most gigantic fraud and racket in human history.

"Of course, 20,000 chiropractors are still practicing in spite of all that, thousands of Naturopaths and Christian Science practitioners. But that is a drop in the bucket to the take-in of the regulars with their pals, the druggists, manufacturers, hospitals, etc. -- a half billion dollars weekly and this is not peanuts. There is enough mazuma to bribe and buy anyone."

"As things stand at present most Americans will have to die from cancer, heart trouble, diabetes, etc. Dr. Frederick Koch, Hoxsey, and a half dozen others have cured cancer and other so-called incurable diseases by the thousands after they were declared incurable. But because they didn't use drugs, x-rays, radium, and surgery, they were framed and put out of business, their clinics closed, persecuted and jailed with the help of government agencies and the courts that are supposed to protect the people. This is tyranny of the worst kind that ever existed in world history. It is a perfect setup to protect the killers and poisoners and jail and punish the healers.

"It is the failure of so-called democracy and free enterprise that all the humbugs are dished out daily from the house tops."--*Dr. N. S. Hanoka, (young at 79), Miami, Fla.*

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"I **HAVE** sold my Temple City property and moved from my secluded studio there to a big two-story house in Los Angeles. Decided to live where my interests abound, but having made the decision, I was offered the job of arts and crafts teacher at the Hollywood Women's Assistance League. I accepted this offer and since June I have been teaching art and ceramics to as many as 59 children in one day. This daytime activity has slowed down the plans for the house but soon it will be ready for its job.

"On June 7, the new house was blessed in a beautifully sincere ceremony by Jimmy Gordon. Thirty people participated as Jimmy combined a Christian and Kahuna service. The pot-luck dinner afterwards was a stuffing success, thanks to my wonderful friends.

"What's the house's job? Well, I have three rooms to

rent to people who are tired of living alone and who wish to be with others who understand and talk the same language -- the language, or 'jargon', as you would more than likely say, of the student or teacher of the esoteric -- and there is a lot of room for holding classes, receptions, musicals, dinners, and all the interesting and enlightening functions of creative people.

"Soon, I hope, my house with the golden door will be glowing with the happiness of its (as yet unknown) occupants."--*Millesan Drews, 661 N. Mariposa Av., Los Angeles, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE — We suspect that by this time, the "house with the golden door" is being discovered by many who appreciate what an artist can do with a new three-dimensional "canvas". Our congratulations.)

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"**VERY** interesting article by Irene Schmeling in the Xmas issue. I think it would work, too, as long as the animal one eats is fresh. Wonder how long the chemical RNA is potent? I think if one ate a crab, for instance, he might have faint memories of being a crab, and he might even get some of the cells' ancestral memories. I told a man who was studying a New Age philosophy that this might explain the deal of a man who thought he remembered being a crab way back in the beginning of the world. (ED. NOTE — Or the Dianetic "Weeper"?) Of course, it would be interesting to check this. Maybe he did not eat any crabs or shrimp or anything. It is possible that many of the 'reincarnations' of Napoleon and other famous persons are merely telling tall tales. Or maybe not. However, I have personally never met anyone who claimed to have been anyone famous in a former life. Those who seem to recall former sojourns here in this vale of tears say they were not very important people -- just about the same as they are now. Which brings up a point: just who is an important person? Is it one spiritually developed, or one with money or fame? Being one, it seems, is not synonymous with the other, usually. Some people are rich in one life, poor in another. ... Going back to memory--if birds are killed by electric shock on high wires, the next season's birds will avoid the wires? Why? They don't eat each other. The ones who were dead probably can't lay eggs or hatch young. A few might have gotten a shock and their young will remember because of this. But it has been proven that all the newly-hatched birds the following

season will avoid the wires. Could there be more than one explanation? Maybe the group spirit that looks after the birds. Maybe the parents who saw the accident tell their young not to go near the wires (unlikely). Or maybe it is reincarnating birds -- the ones that were killed. One hitch-- probably a lot more birds will be hatched next season than were killed on the wires. So, the group spirit may be the answer. It would be interesting to know if the old birds that survived stay away too-- or is it just the new ones. In the first case, it could be communication with the spirits of the dead birds. That way, all the birds will avoid the danger. In the case of the planaria, it could be that they have one spirit (group spirit) so each is part of the one mind. Hence, when they are cut up, the spirits go back into the surviving planaria. This would not be true if the other planaria (who did not eat the trained ones) did not react as the trained ones. Ah! Ha! Given enough rope, we hang ourselves. ***

"If you say Billy Graham says a good, kind person has no chance of eternal life, it does sound very bad for B.G. (ED. NOTE-- It was in his syndicated column.) This just isn't so. Everyone has a chance at eternal life. In fact, it is all but impossible not to have an eternal existence. However, there are pleasant and unpleasant lives -- eternal or otherwise. But no good, kind person is going to hate Jesus when they find out he is real. They may hate the image that some people have tried to build around Jesus, but not the man. He was one of the most wonderful personalities ever born. And there is plenty of proof he was born if you will look for it. Mythology got mixed into it, but that was because the Roman and Greek pagans adopted Christianity, added their own myths, which in turn were borrowed from the Egyptians. There is no proof Jesus was born on Dec. 25, but that was the date the pagans celebrated the birth of Horus (by whatever name they called him), and Easter coincided with the date of his death. But we don't have to worry about that. Christmas in May or October would just not be any fun, would it? (ED. NOTE-- I don't know; we enjoy observing it in July.) ***

"Was interested in 'Research Stubbornly Avoids U.S. Giants'. I think the A.M.A. and Research avoid a lot of things that might prove embarrassing. Rodale mentions that he has tried to get a line on healthy

people, but the Govt. apparently hasn't done any research on health yet. Just said they were going to and then passed the buck.

"Another thing, there's a man known around here locally that had a cancer, and I'll bet he has told you himself the run-around he gets. They opened him up and sewed him back and told him to go home and die. That was about three years ago. Well, he keeps the cancer under control with comfrey, and other things. But when he went to the cancer society for help, all they offered him was bandages. At the incision, I guess it is, the cancer oozes out, and every so many months or so he has to operate on himself and remove the cancerous tissue. Doctors won't help. This man seems to be making it pretty good tho. Goes swimming every week. But you'd think the doctors would be glad to check up and follow every little thing that seems to keep him going. But they won't even x-ray him (because it might show that the cancer is smaller? or what?) The last x-ray I heard of, the cancer had moved and was smaller. It could be working out of him. There are very simple remedies I have heard of that will cure cancer, they say. One is the grape cure. You use grape juice, diluted at first, but nothing more, in the morning, and sip it gradually all the time, as you can. The other two meals you eat as usual. This is said to clean out the cells or something, and to clear up internal cancers in a short time."-- Rosalind John, Norco, Calif. © © ©

"IN THE April issue of The ABERREE you had a description of Jesus Christ which was written by Publius Lentilus, governor of Judea to the Roman emperor. I sent this description to you. I have also read another description by a Roman soldier that agreed in a general way with this one.

"I have since received two letters on this subject, neither having any return address. The last one having no address nor signature, totally anonymous in violation of U.S. postal laws. I have lost the envelope but I believe it was mailed at some one-horse town in Kansas.

"This last letter is particularly scurrilous as according to him 'anyone believing that there ever was such a person as Jesus is a fool and that if he argued with them (according to an old maxim) he'd be a fool too'. He speaks of Him as 'This jesus (with a small j) character'; also that I am 'ut-

terly idiotic', etc., etc.

"He says, 'I am a Jew, we were living there at the time, but none of us ever heard of the guy.' I wonder if he meant 'goy'. He then tries to demolish this 'wild story' by saying that the Bible claims that 'this guy was the hottest thing that ever hit Jerusalem, was followed by great multitudes that stopped traffic, well known to every cop on every beat, then smash the whole 'wild story' by saying the cops had to bribe one of his followers to identify him'.

"I also had ancestors living back in those days but that does not make me omniscient. I know of many things that they knew nothing of and vice versa. Also, let's use a little common sense about the identification of Jesus Christ. If one person in a hundred in Jerusalem and its environs knew and followed Jesus Christ, that would be enough to cause traffic jams. During World War II a movie star (whose pictures and movies had been seen by millions, time and time again) came to Henderson to entertain the soldiers at Camp Breckinridge. He spent the previous day strolling the streets of Henderson. I was the only person who recognized him on the street, but after I had identified and talked with him, there was a traffic jam. If Nelson Rockefeller and several of his followers were in a dark garden at twilight meditating, praying and sleeping, I doubt if my correspondent would find it easy to identify Mr. Rockefeller.

"By the way, this carping critic signs himself 'Wandering Jew' so maybe he was there! Besides making statements that no one knows to be true or untrue, this 'Wandering Jew' makes statements which are totally untrue. He states that the Aumran scrolls prove that there was no Jesus Christ so the Ministerial Alliance has demanded no more English translations be made of them. I never heard of this Alliance, or this demand, but I have just read 'The Lost Years of Jesus' taken from the 'Dead Sea Scrolls'.

"The great Roman historian, Tacitus, says that Nero blamed the burning of Rome on the Christians, so called from the name of their leader, 'Christus who suffered the extreme penalty (crucifixion) during the reign of Tiberius at the hands of one of our procurators, Pontius Pilate'.

"The Jewish Encyclopedia lists the many places where Jesus is mentioned in the Talmud. The Talmud records Jesus' healing of the blind, the halt

and the leprous, and his walking on the sea. It refers to Mary, the mother of Jesus too. Josephus, the Jewish historian, of the First century A.D., admits the historical fact of Jesus and his disciples and calls John the Baptist 'the Good Man', and gives an account of the death of James-- 'the brother of Jesus, who was called Christ'.

"If the 'Wandering Jew' wants more information he can get these books, 'The Crucifixion and Resurrection of Jesus' by an eye-witness for \$3 and another book by the same name but with this addition, 'Additional explanatory matter concerning the Essenes and the Crucifixion Story' for \$2. These are published by Health Research, Mokelumne Hill, Calif." -- Cecil D. Clayton, Henderson, Ky. © © ©

"When you take your vacation, why not plan on a few extra days and visit us at the same time. You'll be in Georgia so just go a few miles further into Florida and catch a boat across the Gulf of Mexico to Vera Cruz and it's only a hop, skip, and jump from there to Mexico City. . . .

"We just finished our vacation from school. As you know school here starts in Feb., then in May there is a 10-day vacation, then in Sept. another 10-day vacation and school ends about the middle of November. We thought we were going to have all of July off, but one day the teachers just up and told the children vacation starts tomorrow for 10 days. We were disappointed we didn't have more time but we enjoyed what time we did have.

"On Thursday, a neighbor and her four children and we (all nine of us) crowded into a taxi and went to the Cathedral. When we arrived there were thousands of people jamming the area. The children were all dressed in the native costumes of different parts of rural Mexico. They were as cute as they could be. . . .

"Everywhere in front of the Cathedral were the people with their trinkets and pottery and souvenirs, and bread and hot tortillas and jewelry and glass figurines and woven baskets and mats and straw hats and horses for sale. The Indian women squatting by their charcoal burners, one fanning, another patting the little tortillas from hand to hand. The press of people was terrific, you were practically carried along by the crowd. We stopped to watch the Indians dancing. Right in front of the great Cathedral doors were the dancers performing the tradi-

tional dances of long ago, perhaps of the Aztecs whose temple was demolished on the very spot. Anyway, it looked more heathen than Christian. The old Chief had a ring thru his nose, brass bracelets on his biceps, a long bow and quiver of arrows on his back, a huge headdress of feathers and beads. His hair was long and his feet bare and gnarled. Around his wrists and ankles were circlets of nut shells tied in tiers so they rattled and clacked at every step he took. He led the dance and blew on a reed whistle or flute-like instrument with a rather monotonous sweet tone. Others were dressed similarly but not so elaborately and some beat a small drum while he danced. . . .

"We took a taxi to the Shrine of Guadalupe. It is quite a distance but a taxi is as cheap as bus fare for so many together.

"After the conquest of Mexico by the Spanish in the 16th Century, there was a peasant named Juan Diego. One morning (Dec. 12, 1531) he was off in the hills north of the city. On a very rocky hill he saw a vision of a lovely lady (Saint of Guadalupe). She appeared to him and said build a shrine to me on this spot. He said how can a poor peasant like me build a shrine? She said, 'Go to the bishop and I will give you a sign.' He went before the bishop and at her bidding he told them and opened his cape. On the inside of the cape was her picture painted miraculously just as the vision in flesh and blood appeared. They believed and they built a shrine. It is a lovely old church of stone. On the altar is the original cape of Juan Diego. Now, it is said that the paint has been analyzed and they have no comparable formula for such paint or record of such formula or other pictures ever painted with the same paint. Also there were no artists in this time with talent to paint such a picture. . . .

"Many people have climbed that rocky hillside and prayed to the Saint of Guadalupe and been miraculously healed of their infirmities just as at the famous Lourdes. There is a beautiful stone stairway leading up the high hill, it winds and curves and branches. It is wide and has graceful stone sides with seats at intervals.

"To accommodate the great numbers of people who flock there -- and they say masses every day, all day -- they have built two other churches on lower levels below the hill. But they are all clustered together in a harmonious group

and faced with a huge paved square replete with loud speakers for the worshipers who won't fit into the churches. On the opposite side of the square from the churches are archways and colonnades. On special holidays the people come from the various localities and each different tribe or group sets up shop in an archway. They are dressed in their local costumes and sell the product they make in their particular place and by their particular skills. It is all very colorful, I am told.

"In the church there are thousands of plaques plastered to the walls saying 'Thank you' to the Sta. de Guadalupe for curing them. I understand many thousands really have been cured.

"On top of the hill and to the left of the church, that is also on top of the hill, is a graveyard. Here is very expensive burial and of a permanent nature. There is not a single grave with just a cross or something simple. All are great marble slabs with little temples or head stones of giant proportions. Niches, altars, flower receptacles, and statuary are everywhere. You walk thru aisles of carved marble. The graves are terraced on the hillside and you progress down a series of short flights of steps. We visited on a beautiful, sunny day. The graveyard, the churches, the great stairway, and the plants all are so beautiful. The aura of this place was peaceful and lovely. It is the only nice feeling place we have visited in Mexico yet." -- Monica Ryder, Colonia Suarez, Mexico, D.F. © © ©

"[IN A RECENT issue of The AB-
ERREE I read of the results gotten from using wheat grass juice and I at once asked for and received information from Ann Wigmore, 25 Exeter St., Boston. . . . I tried it on a 62-year-old woman who had a serious case of anemia. . . . Her face was the hue of a dead person, a color of yellow wax showing thru the skin. I grew some wheat grass where I was staying in Miami Beach, Fla., and gave this woman 3 ounces, once a day for 20 days. The first five days showed her normal facial complexion returned. From a severe condition of apathy, she gradually started to improve physically and therefore also mentally. She ate the same vegetarian foods, as natural as she could get, and did nothing different while I was giving the juice daily.

"Others at the hotel, who have known her for months, 18

came to me and said she is looking and acting better. And she was. At first, this woman had to hold onto the wall when she came into my room for the juice. Gradually, she came up and down the steps without holding onto anything. Her complexion improved, and the many wrinkles many folk who live in a tropical climate have developed, started to smooth out--plus she had come up from apathy to anger and was giving me arguments on how to prepare the juice from the grass. ***

"Ann Wigmore suggests each person should get two or three drinks a day. I didn't have space to grow so much grass for that much juice, so we did the best we could. ***

"A news article in a Miami paper brought over 250 folk to see me and how to grow the grass and how to squeeze the juice out of it." --Bill Joel, 245 West 75th, New York, N.Y.

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"MANY Italian Florentine artists depicted the Christ Child as being black. So I guess that was why there was no room in the inn (even unto this day). ***

"In Miss Peach cartoon, dumb little Arthur asked the Ouija board whether he will ever amount to anything. To which the Ouija board replied, 'S-e-r-t-a-n-l-y you will.' What one can't spell out for himself, the Ouija board can't spell out for him, except in his own likeness. Not bad. ***

"On July 9th, the Pacific Coast was to fall in, according to the best circles." --Phil Friedman, Florence, Ariz. (ED.NOTE--Since you're much closer, would you mind looking and let us know if it did? We went the other way.)

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"FRED HAND'S comments on my article read like his description of my article, but thanks Fred, I know you read the article.

"I was merely pointing out why positive thinking can bring negative results, if it is assumed that all one has to do is think positive. Fact of the matter is, many people hurt themselves because they don't stop to figure out what is meant by the term 'positive thinking'.

"The abstract portions of the article were for the benefit of those playing theta (psychic) games.

"All thinking is a positive action. However, there are mental actions that nullify, block, or confuse thoughts and many people using these actions believe they are thinking while they are using mental actions. In other words, c o n f u s e the

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• TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN -- Having acquired an insight to the ancient mystery teachings I hereby go on record as charging the medical profession with ignorance of important physiological functions. With all due respect for their surgical skills, there is still a lot they do not know about body chemistry. The medical profession want freedom for themselves, but want freedom denied to others. The protectors of mankind have

'thought' with what they are doing with the thought.

"Positive thinking as a term is a general classification. My article was a specific point of view for those who might find value there." --Joe Zubris, Dorchester, Mass.

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"HAVE QUITE a few dreams but no permission to publish. I've put a notation on a lot of the answers, saying the dream was nice and asking for permission. Maybe some of them will send us an O.K. Maybe it would be a good idea to put a little notation in The ABERREE saying something like, 'Be sure to send permission to publish along with the dreams.' ***

"Agree with Rosalind John. Wish more people would send confirmation when/as interpretations come to pass. I don't know whether I'm helping these people or not. I know they say 'No news (complaints) is good news', but I'd like to have some kind of news once in a while. ***

"Hey! that reminds me. Did you read in the Sunday 'funnies' where Dennis called them 'frightmares'? I thought that idea was pretty cute." --Lowana Julaine, Tampa, Fla.

Tears are only fear-water.

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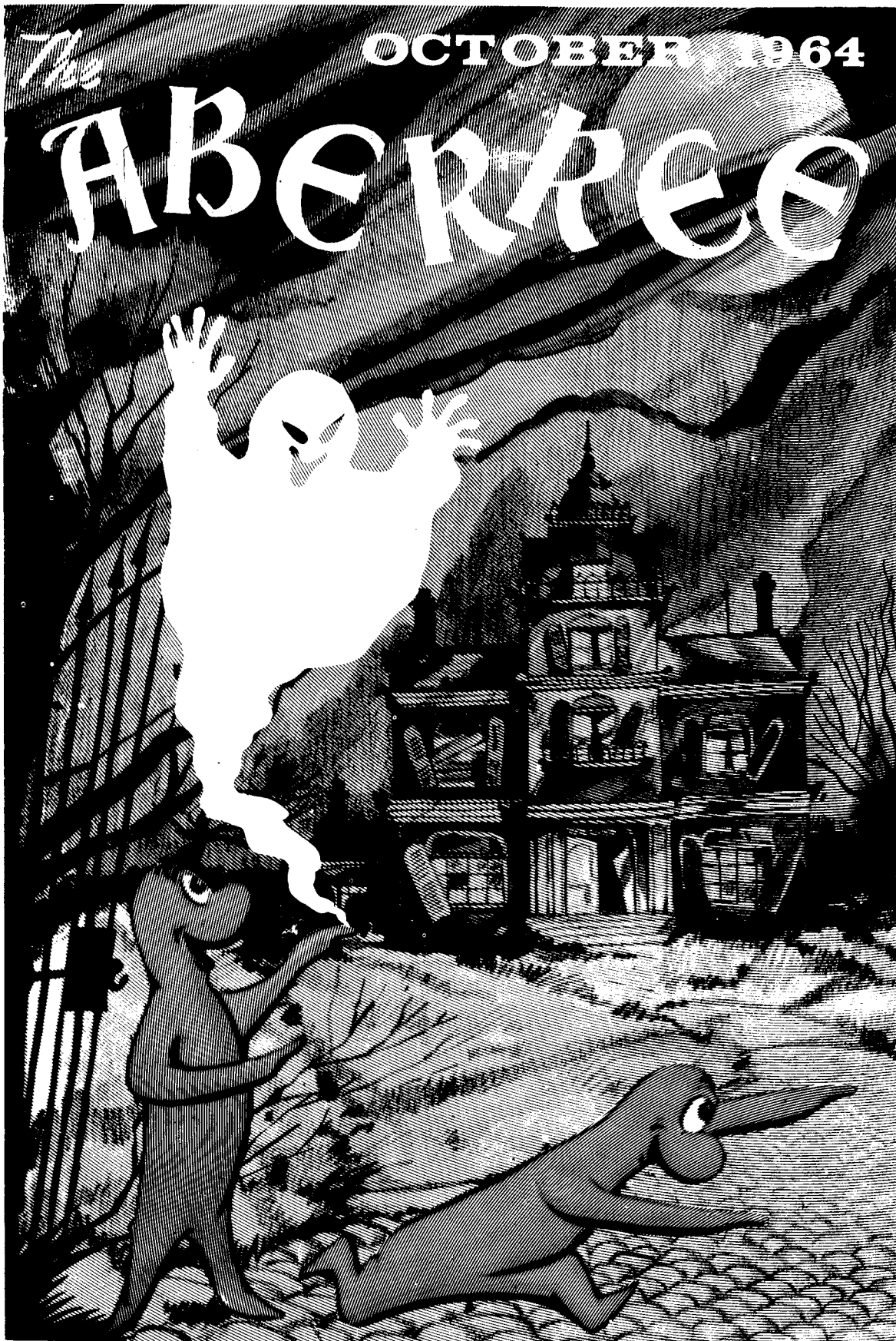
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OCTOBER, 1964

The ABERRANCE

Volume XI & Number 6





¶ Despite a dozen or more activities demanding more hours than ancient planners saw fit to put into time-periods called days, weeks, and months, we blinded ourselves to the rush of an unwritten auditorial, a 16-page JOURNAL OF THE CHEROKEE STRIP on which we were several days in arrears, some sudden family weddings and receptions, crab grass that is trying to prove its comeback powers from the broken drouth and heat, and a few other odds and ends, and headed for Oklahoma City Aug. 29 to hear Drs. John and Louisa Aiken talk of psychedelic drugs and why they aren't popular with such unimaginative control groups as the A.M.A. and its flunkies, the Food and Drug people. But we got an unexpected bonus in the form of Dr. Leon DeSeblo and Dr. Frank Stranges, altho we only got to meet them -- not to hear them speak. Dr. DeSeblo is a Nobel winner for his work in the field of "Chlorella", the "secret" of how science expects to feed the peoples of the world after the projected population explosion, and Dr. Stranges is on a world tour with his documentary film of his 16 years' research in the field of Unidentified Flying Objects. Dr. Stranges, in a brief introductory talk, told how Los Angeles county officers had seized their film af-

street to the other, but could find no place to park, so returned to Cooks Falls." However, the fact Morris couldn't find a parking place nearer to the scene of his ministrations than his home town several hundred miles away didn't mean the "dying man" was abandoned to doctors and the undertakers. Doctors already had given up the case -- but the "dying man" was able to go to Cooks Falls, where more parking spaces were available, for treatments. However, we have yet to learn whether the formaldehyde-smelling "buzzards" have yet swooped in for their victim--but for latest reports on the parking/healing situation in New York, keep tuned to this station. Like the radio stations, we'll try to slip in a bit of information between the commercials... (LATEST REPORT: Morris writes that a blood test shows a rise in hemoglobin from 4.6 to 6 grams since treatment. And that, in plain, untechnical terms, is supposed to be an improvement.)

ter the first showing in Los Angeles, and spoke of the "unauthorized editing" someone did before returning the film to him -- by removing some of the "sightings"... ¶ Dr. Aiken, in his discussion, said that psychedelics -- LSD-25, peyote, etc.--were safer and more useful than aspirin or penicillin, which is a statement Dr. J. Cadillac M. D., president of the County Medical Association and cuspidor for a share of the various fund drives, whose monuments to his practice dot the various community cemeteries, might not agree with. He added that use of psychedelics had a monumental task in achieving understanding, altho psychedelics were not an essential crutch if the seeker could attain his goal otherwise. Incidentally, Mrs. Aiken was not present, having been called back to Socorro, N. M., by her daughter, who needed both a doctor and a mother. This was the second night for Dr. Aiken, who spoke previously on "The Mystical Experience -- Is This the True Goal of All Religions?"... ¶ With the coming of autumn and the end of vacations, Charles and Velva Jo Rhoades report an increasing schedule in speakers for the months ahead at the New Age Center, at 145 N.E. 14th Street...

¶ Bugs and wormy fruit are driving Johnny Lovewisdom from his second "Paradise" in Ecuador! Not too many moons ago, he gave up his protected garden and fruit-bearing trees in Otavalo to move to Vilcabamba, in Loja, Ecuador, and now he feels that what he needs is a

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)



Dr. John Aiken, left, and Dr. Frank Stranges.

¶ It was sad news to hear of the passing on 8 August of Mrs. John R. (Dorothy) Springfield, of Canoga Park, Calif., of a long chain of medical errors -- which had their genesis in an operation 40 years or so ago. Many readers will remember Dorothy as a sensitive and teacher always able and willing to share her abilities and knowledge with those in need...

¶ Most of you remember the story of the battle that was lost for want of a horseshoe nail--and at first reading, we got the idea Morris Katzen was telling us a parallel tale, which sounded a bit more gruesome. Morris wrote: "Thursday night I got an emergency telephone call to try to help a dying man. I went to New York city that same night and stayed with the man till I had to move my car from one side of the



This is NOT a KKK regalia, but a picture of The ABERREE editor discussing the seriousness of the high cost of metaphysics at the Wisdom Pool Seminar in Lakemont, Ga. The picture was one of more than 125 taken by ORION photographers during the Seminar.

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars,
Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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big, and let's go along with the gag--just for fun.

I N D E X

HART TO HEART	2
AUDITORIAL -- Man Taught to Look Elsewhere for What He Is	3
PEYOTE IS BLAMED IN HELPING ARMY WIPE OUT INDIANS	4
MAN'S "RESCUE" IS UP TO MAN --Roy Eugene Davis	5
GIVING POWER TO THE NEGATIVE --Joseph R. Zubris	7
BRITON TRIES TO REFUTE THEORY OF EVOLUTION--Prof. Hilton Hotema	8
STAR DUST --Sylvia DeLong	9
ORACLE OF DREAMS --Lowana Julaine	10
HUMANETICS VETERAN FINDS IT HARD TO SELL OTHERS.. Edith M. Gripton	12
"I SEE FOR YOU" --"Louis"	13
DEAR EDITOR	14

POLICY: Don't take it so damn seriously. The infinite-
ness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity"
by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell
him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds
from issue to issue, or even from page to page,
if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be
his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated
guesses" about Man's destiny -- if there's no
price tag to it, and if the guesser has no ob-
jection to our guessing he's only guessing.

MAN TAUGHT TO LOOK ELSEWHERE FOR WHAT HE IS ONE OF the weird paradoxes about mankind is that he'll do almost anything, believe almost anybody--to avoid that which he cannot escape: being an integral part of Life!

Because of this paradox, the "death game" is big business. Great churches and cathedrals are the world's most pretentious buildings, lorded over by pompous autocrats who retain their domination by guile and engendered fear. Their role is not to teach people how to live, but how to die -- how to prepare for a "castle in Spain" that no one knows will not be washed away by the first wave of reality after we take that step out of the "Land of Make-Believe".

We all are enjoying or enduring a certain degree of being alive--no matter what our race or color, our beliefs or disbeliefs, our loves or our hatreds. Even when we close our eyes for what has been called "the long sleep", there is evidence that instead of giving up conscious life, we merely transfer into a state of livingness which is out of direct contact with those we leave behind. We graduate from lessons and courses in "How to Live".

WE SEEK a God in some far-off Heaven, yet scorn the god in all things around us--animal, vegetable, mineral, AND MAN. We are taught to believe that we cannot know eternal life until we become One with a nebulous Allness, to which we give such arbitrary labels as God, Christ, Infinite Intelligence, Cosmic Beingness, etc., ad infinitum ad nauseum -- and then date "eternity" as something BEGINNING after WE cease to exist on the physical level.

This proselytism of our innate beingness furthers a caste system on the mundane level, and we take refuge in inflating our egos on scales of color, wealth, race, formal education, ancestry, etc. Instead of living beings, we become status symbols, professing pursuit of a classless, bodyless state, yet demanding recognition for our mundane accomplishments. We strive to be absorbed into a homogenous whole, yet insist that expensive monuments be erected over our graves or in our honor, so that we will be remembered by those following.

EVEN IN the field of metaphysics, where man is supposed to be seeking to "know thyself", we have teachers trying to sell him goals, often in contradistinction to what he IS. Carrots of someone else's reality are dangled before the gullible, leading us away from the endowment of livingness which is our birthright if we would but recognize it. We are told that we have Low Selves, High Selves, and Middle Selves; we learn of our Subconscious, Super-conscious, and Conscious -- but NOT WHO IS OR WHO OWNS those hyphenated states. We are taught that we have a body and a soul, that certain exercises are advisable for the correction of our engrams, drives, and compulsions -- but too few think it worthy of his missionary efforts to teach Man that his one duty is to do an about-face and be part of that life which accepts him, in spite of his footrace to escape.

We pretend to seek a God Who is All, for a state of Nirvana that is attained only by not living. As a result, we spend much of our existence on an endless belt, trying to get away from that which we seek. We are like fishes in the ocean, trying to find some water in which to swim. We are conductors of a symphony orchestra, trying to play a Jew's-harp, while our musicians sit silently before us. We are trying to graft artificial lilies to a blooming rose bush because someone told us we needed lilies.

People who talk too much couldn't hurt -- if there weren't people who listen too much.

If You Believe a Preacher--

Peyote Is Blamed In Helping Army Wipe Out Indians



WHETHER peyote was universally used and accepted by the Indians in their ceremonies -- without the harm claimed for it by those who would forbid its use -- depends muchly on the answer to one question: Would a preacher, believing the end justified the means, concoct a deliberate lie? Of course, since everyone knows no minister of the gospel would do such a thing under any circumstances, we can only assume that peyote was dangerous to the Indian, in spite of reports to the contrary.

The controversy goes back to the death of



Quanah Parker, chief of the Comanches, in February, 1911. Medical reports say he died at Cache, Okla., of pneumonia, but three years after his death, a mission minister, Rev. G. A. Watermulder, reported to the Lake Mohawk Conference on Indian Affairs in New York that Quanah's eldest daughter, Mrs. Nam-Ma-Ker Cox, issued the following plea thru him:

"My father was the great chief of the Comanches. He ate mescal. He asked me to eat mescal. I did eat for a few years but I gave it up. I followed the better road. I told my father to give it up. He would not. He became very sick. I got six doctors to examine him. They all said it was because he ate mescal. I asked him again to give it up. He would not. Two years he was sick. He became paralyzed. One day he said he would again go to a mescal meeting, far away. He took a train. He attended the meeting. The next day while coming home on the train he collapsed and he died. O friends, I ask you to stop eating that medicine mescal."

Persons doubting the authenticity of this statement point to the claim "six doctors" who examined him said mescal was causing his illness, yet his death was laid to pneumonia, even tho he had just been attending mescal sessions.

Interest in the disputed cause of Quanah's death was renewed recently when descendants of the famous Chief met at Camp Eagle, Fort Sill military reservation near Cache, for a family reunion. Both Indians and whites attended, since Quanah was the son of Cynthia Ann Parker, a white child who had been captured and reared by the Comanches, and Chief Peta Nocona. His mother was "rescued" from the Indians in 1860 by Texas Rangers, and died four years later grieving over her enforced segregation from her husband and 8-year-old son, Quanah.

Fifteen years later, in 1875, the entire band of Comanches--about 100 braves, 200 women and children, and 1,400 ponies-- were led by Chief Quanah into "paternal custody" by the U. S. Army at Fort Sill, and forced to adopt civilization. Death to a once proud, hostile race wasn't far behind.

THE EDUCATED HEART

*In other countries people speak a different way than we do,
In French and German, Spanish, Greek, and even ancient Hebrew.
To get along together we don't need a lot of knowledge--*

The educated heart is not a thing you learn in college.

*Tho "si" and "oui" and "ja" and "da" may all mean "yes" to someone,
A smile will say the same for you no matter where you come from.*

The outstretched hand means friendship-- it is so the whole world over,

And it will open doors for you from Timbuktu to Dover.

Remember always, underneath the skin each man's a brother;

Like you and me, he loves his kids, his home, his land, his mother,

His blood runs red, he breathes the air, the same as you and I do.

He's got his joys and troubles, be he yellow, black, or sky-blue.

Sometimes his leaders, power-drunk, will get him into trouble,

But peyote never start a war. To them, it's grief and rubble.

For no man is an island-- soon or late we come to know it--

And friendship's hand, extended, is one way we all can show it.

--Mrs. T. D. Spalding
UNDERSTANDING Magazine

No "Miracle from the Skies" Bringing Us a Tailored Future

Man's "Rescue" Is Up to Man

By ROY EUGENE DAVIS

WHERE are we going? is a question that perplexes the minds of many thinking people today. But, if you have a background in the esoteric studies, you know where we are going. Not to the dogs but to undreamed of glory. However, the trip is not the easiest in the world because it demands of us our shoddy habit patterns and comfortable mental attitudes, which may not be in harmony with the pattern which is shaping up for the future.

The whole world is today being impressed with the need to adjust to new and far-reaching concepts. We cannot live in the present as we have in the past... for present-time problems can be met only by being confronted in the now and by being solved by imaginative and often daring solutions. The beautiful thing about this is, man is always equal to the occasion--he can always survive. He always has. The meeting and solving of problems is what forces man to extend himself, and in the long run, he emerges the better for it. I am not suggesting that man must suffer to grow, but he must be challenged. Whether he suffers or rises victorious is solely a matter of his mental attitude. The strong, the certain, the confident will always do the right thing.

We are not challenged by outside forces nearly as much as we are by internal ones. Man, however, unaccustomed to facing the problem within, often looks for the problem without, just as he is prone to look for all of his solutions in the world outside himself. It is a common suggestion today that we do nothing except pray to a distant, and in most instances, unknown, God, in a desperate effort to hasten His intervention in the affairs of mankind.

Recently, in Washington, D.C., Billy Graham talked before a Sunday morning audience. He said to his listeners that he did not believe that man had it in his power to help himself. He said that man's only hope was that in the very near future Jesus would return, coming down out of the sky. This is an indication of how some persons face up to modern-day problems -- they claim that the only solution lies outside. This is a fundamental concept that has helped many people--people who are spiritually unaware -- to maintain some semblance of balance while they struggled thru their awakenings. It is not the solution in fact. We may look for, and behold now, the coming to the fore of the Infinite Intelligence in the minds of men, but we cannot expect ever to actually receive an all-out invasion of a celestial army.

I can, at times, understand how some people are driven to the point where they can see no hope for the future. Especially when they become increasingly aware of dishonesty and corruption which prevails on every level of our

society. Hypocrisy abounds. Selfish leaders beguile and bewitch the gullible. We must bear in mind, however, that Infinite Intelligence can and does work thru all kinds of people. Also, with our advanced knowledge in the field of communications, people with good intentions can gain a larger audience and people with negative motives can influence greater numbers. It is not so much that the bad are becoming worse, but the power to magnify intentions is greater now than it has been in the past.

Mere resistance to new ideas is not sufficient; the need is for true workers to open themselves to be clear instruments thru which the greater good can manifest. Too many people know what they are against but have very little idea of what they are for, or why.

An obvious New Age move in the field of religion and philosophy is the emergence of the metaphysical movements from relative obscurity to, in some areas at least, obvious prominence. Even businessmen and progressive religious leaders admit to a study of the mental laws and their relationship to a better, happier life in this world. The more adaptable metaphysical groups, such as Science of Mind and Unity, have been successful in reaching the millions thru their books, lectures, and radio and T-V shows. This is good, but more must be done.

I believe we will see modern methods used to reach great masses of people, not only in this country, but in every part of the world. The metaphysical movement is not organized. It is composed for the most part of people who think they have cornered a bit of truth and they want to hand it out in their own way. They often suffer under the delusion that "people aren't ready for it." The fact is, I believe, we haven't learned yet to package or present our material; we haven't learned how to communicate it to the many thousands of people who are willing to accept it and have their lives changed.

We tend to spend too much time on little things, without ever going into the deep waters of life. Too much time is spent teaching people how to "demonstrate" instead of showing them how to BE the person they ought to be, which would automatically bring the outpicturing of fulfilled desire, or the automatic meeting of every need, without thought or effort. There is much stress on psychic performing, such as giving readings that seldom help anyone in a practical sense or in the ministry of healing which seldom changes the consciousness of the individual. Observe, please, I have nothing at all against clairvoyant work or healing work, when the motivation on both sides is right. I am referring to the time-wasting practices that obscure the real meaning for human life. In short, there is too much "marketing time" while the world goes by. If we have something to say, we ought to say it; if we have something to do, we ought to do it.

We must learn to live in the moment, while

planning for the future. To put off our awareness of fulfillment is a sign of immaturity.

The future can be divined in relationship to yourself if you will examine how you now think and feel about it, for the future is extending from you and always has. Your future is not the result of your past -- it is the result of your present. Your past experiences may have molded your consciousness, that which you have in the present, but we are concerned only with the present. It is fruitless to say, "Why did I think the way I did?" or "Why did I do what I did?" The thing is to now affirm, "I am in my right place -- the world is the shadow of my mind -- my destiny is in accord with right action." Do not worry when you hear of the dire predictions of the deluded soothsayers. I have never met, nor even heard of, a person who could predict the future with accuracy. This is because it is always changing because man alters it by altering his present. There are trends, to be sure, but they are not unavoidable.

Think about it. Here you are after being born, growing up, and having experienced countless challenges. You have come thru You are here with a richness of thought and an understanding of life. And, if you believe in reincarnation, or even if you don't -- even if you believe that you have always existed in some vague other-worldly place, you have come thru a lot -- and here you are. It ought to give you hope. You are indestructible.

Man will prevail. Talk of his doing away with himself is nonsense. I have never known a prophet who was psychologically sound. And I have never known one who was right enough to matter. Oh, now and then they predict a plane crash, or the death of a celebrity -- things that would happen anyway and aside from the immediate moment, have no real importance in the cosmic scheme.

Great forces are at work today to shape the destiny of the world. A move is on to expand people's minds so that they rise above narrow sectarian beliefs and beyond nationalistic boundaries. Many of these forces are meeting with resistance simply because it is the nature of people to resist what they do not understand. I feel that it is perfectly obvious that we are moving toward one world -- but it must be a one-world of mutual co-operation with free and open communication. It must not be a world dominated by a select power group at the expense of individual freedom.

The challenge that we face is whether we, as individuals, can really alter our concepts. How many people can readily grasp the idea that "work" is a thing that belongs in the dark ages. I mean the idea of working merely for existence? Do you have any idea how many in our society are working to survive and are so far behind it is doubtful if they will ever catch up? There is more to life than earning food money or money for shelter. I am not advocating the idea of irresponsibility and laziness, but rather am I suggesting a creative approach to living. We have been so conditioned over the years into believing that hard physical labor equals the right to live reasonably well that when a person finds out how to live well, without strain, he often feels guilty. He feels that he is not earning his way. Many people labor for hours every day of their lives and never reap much -- and never really do anything that a machine couldn't have done better and faster. Is it right that machines replace men? Of course it is. This frees men to turn their attention to something that a machine cannot do -- it affords man an opportunity to expand.

Now, it is obvious that we are not bound to

any one phase of life. We can, by experiencing a change in awareness, change our circumstances in life. A person who is comfortable with physical labor, who delights in working for others, will be satisfied until he begins to awaken. Then he will desire a change. The way to change is not to force others to grant him his rights, for man metaphysically only has a right to that for which he can assume responsibility. The way for any man to move into a new station in life is simply to make the move in consciousness first, to see himself as being there, doing what he feels he will do. Then he will find situations beginning to manifest in this life to make it so. This is the law.

In truth, no one can deny you anything once you make it your experience by establishing ownership in consciousness. You move ever forward into your mental pictures.

So we take the "underprivileged" and teach them how to help themselves. Granted, there are some people who seem unable to help themselves -- who lack even the desire to do so. It is the responsibility of the ruling class, then, to see to their welfare without self-sacrifice and without lowering their own vision so that by contrast everyone seems equal. The worst way to make everyone equal is to lower the standards -- take from the rich and give to the poor. This makes everyone equally mediocre.

So, there is a two-way responsibility -- the have-nots should learn to handle themselves in this world and people who already have understanding of the laws should assist the ones of lesser vision when they show a desire to unfold. In this way, no one is involuntarily enslaved.

Another serious challenge is the religious question. This is for the individual to deal with. Shall we look into the future with a new philosophy or shall we cling to the "old time religion" that has outlived its usefulness? The principles are good, so let us keep the never-changing principles and drop the excess baggage. I am convinced that one of the reasons why so many "truth students" fail to make satisfactory progress is that they are clinging to vague and meaningless concepts which serve to distort their inner work. Ask yourself -- what do you really believe. Don't rephrase the beliefs of another -- what exactly do YOU believe?

Sit quietly and go into the silence. Retire within. Relax the muscles of the body -- release your cares -- open yourself to Life. You are able to be aware of wonderful things when you become intuitive and confront the facts. Come alive inside. Be perceptive, be aware of light in and thru your body, in your brain, thru the nerves of the body -- saturate yourself in this light -- become this light. Maintain this awareness for as long as you can -- thoughtless awareness -- superconscious or clear awareness. This will bring to you everything you have ever wanted because it automatically implies fulfillment. It is Life. Can you accept it?

SOME SPECULATING BY AN UN-CLEARED REACTIVE MIND

Reports from Washington indicate that "Dr." L. Ron Hubbard, surveyor and purveyor of "better bridges", has "discovered the reactive mind" -- and Washington hirelings are all excited about it. Checking back thru our voluminous files, we find that "Dr." Hubbard has plagiarized L. Ron Hubbard, "discoverer" of Dianetics -- or can one plagiarize oneself? Or is plagiarism a disease one does not "run out" as he would an engram? Or has "old Mother Hubbard gone to the cupboard" so often that the cupboard's bare, and he's been reduced to selling old bones to keep the Mt. Olympus Gods fed? A reactive mind certainly can do a lot of speculating, can't it?

OCTOBER, 1964

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IT IS surprising at times to realize how intensely and sometimes morbid many persons interested in the field of psychic phenomena accept, propound, and dwell on the negative aspects of what they sense or are told by so-called psychics or mediums.

The simple truth is that anything sensed or predicted that has negative qualities of destructive or undesirable nature can only happen if you let it happen or make it happen.

You let it happen by accepting it as fact and doing nothing about it. You make it happen by dwelling upon it and how it is going to affect you. Either way you invite it, and it may happen to you. Or it happens because you don't look at it.

Those who predict national disasters and calamitous events for others often end up experiencing it in their own subconscious world. The atomic war occurs in their own mind and

most important factor is not whether we accept or reject these negative factors but what attitude we assume in regard to the negativeness.

Tolerance lets it happen, opposition makes it happen, and in this lies the whole power of negative forces. Negative forces do exist. You are a negative force when you destroy. However, you can destroy intelligently. Tear down the old dog house and build a new one. You will then be channeling the need for destructiveness into a useful purpose that will make both you and your dog happy.

What have you accomplished? You have dramatized world destruction in tearing down the dog house. You have affirmed your faith in the future by building a new dog house. You have changed negative into good.

Therapeutic? Definitely. But, you say, a dog house is not the world, and you cannot see the connection. Look around you. You see a world of activity--buildings torn down to make way for new, old factories torn down for new plants of greater efficiency, old jobs eliminated to make way for new jobs, and training

Giving Power to the Negative You Let or Make It Happen

By JOSEPH P. BERRE

they end up in sick or sad condition until they've had their belly full of such negative mockups (mental creations).

This is one of the dangers of psychic prophesy. However, the positive aspect of prophesy is that by revealing what they sense and may not know how to handle, it tips off others more capable that negative mockups are floating around and need to be unmocked, diverted, or suppressed until time for unmocking.

Often, the advanced psychic, upon sensing these mockups, will pull them into his aura and unravel the bad aspects, very often getting sick in the process. Hence, it behooves those of ability to work to neutralize the power of negative thinking.

How do you handle a negative thought? How do you unmock (uncreate mentally) it or release it so that it does not happen?

Sometimes handling a negative thought is easier said than done. However, it is done, and most everybody alive does it, more or less. Those who do it most maintain better health, and those who do it less have poorer health; those who don't handle these thoughts end up dead--becoming experts on life and advising the living.

Each individual is a world unto themselves in their mind and subconscious existence. Each individual experiences the impact of their own thoughts and beliefs and if they accept world destruction concepts in their reading, associates, and beliefs, this takes place in their world within, manifesting in the most negative parts of their body. If world destruction manifests in their gall bladder, it has to come out; if in their liver, it too becomes diseased. Simple karma or the nature of life. Things must manifest either within your own personal world, or in the world around you.

It is difficult at times to avoid, evade, or attempt to run away from negative influences, since we get hit by such thru friends, neighbors, religions, and politicians--and the

programs to re-educate the workers.

Do you see the construction? or do you only see the negative aspect of life, the destruction, the misery around you that you reject. Do you read newspapers and magazines and palm readers and negative psychics -- and shiver at the delicious end of all lurking in the near future?

To bolster economy and keep and create new jobs, the government and private industry send billions of dollars to reach for the stars, a peaceful enterprise, rather than war, which is a destructive enterprise. They throw gobs of matter out into space rather than toss this same stuff in the form of bombs into cities. Which do you prefer? Blast them with an H-bomb and Castro and Cuba are finished. But would it end there? The emotional impact of such an act could trigger a world war. Better to let Castro try to grow up and learn the hard way that to be inconsistent and aggressive will destroy him in just a matter of time. But we in America have a future that is reaching for the stars.

If you pay more attention to the goals of others -- such as Castro, or Russia, or Africa, or Asia, you may end up forgetting your own future.

This does not mean close your eyes, or ignore all these things. It does mean to be responsible for what you think about them. Keep informed, but not at the expense of the constructive aspects of life around you. Point out the constructive aspects of life to yourself and your negative friends, and try to get them to see the same. If you succeed with even one person, you have contributed to life. If there is a problem, recognize it, analyze it, and find some way in which it can be resolved, even if you personally cannot do it. Even if no one will listen; just know the constructive answer, and sooner or later it will be picked up, worked on, and corrected.

In a clash of will power, negative forces

often have an immediate advantage. This disappears rapidly as the encounter continues and if you persist long enough you will find out that negative power is an illusion and that YOU supply the power that defeats you. And this because you accept sham for truth.

You accept a jolly good time today and become obligated to repay your host in the future--and the price is many times more expensive than the original party. You have been bought.

It is like the sweetheart who says she loves you and spends a weekend with another man. Maybe you find out and maybe you don't. No matter, the damage is done. The love is betrayed and the words become hollow. She has sold her integrity for a few hours of emotional pleasure. She has shared the most personal possession she could offer, herself (or himself, as the case may be), with another party than the avowed loved one.

From world disaster to lovers' relationship, the power of negative thinking lies in the belief that you can do contrary things and benefit therefrom.

While it is not possible to obey all laws, whether of man or nature, you do have the power of choice and evaluation.

Cheating invites cheating. Infidelity sponsors more infidelity. Disloyalty to wife, boss, family, and children likewise incites the desire to be repeated.

That which is best for your friends and neighbors as a whole is best for you too. If you do good for your neighbors and they appreciate it and return good with good, keep it up--you are conquering the negative.

If you do good for your friend or neighbor

and it displeases them, stop. You are wrong. If you do good and the neighbor praises you but reciprocates in ways that are not helpful to you, let them go. Find friends more responsive. You are wasting on those less desirable and eventually you will be short yourself. Let the long run aspect be the judge--not the short run.

The negative person gives and takes with apparent equality, but in the long run you lose out if you continue. This is the key. In the long run, your good neighbor finds many ways to reciprocate--a tip on a better job, a helping hand in labor or money, a real concern for you and your property--and it is the un-called for voluntary benefits that only the good friend can supply.

The negative puts on a price tag, and volunteers only so that they retain a right to make demands in the future. The negative pushes you for agreement against your views and opinions then holds you to it as a lawyer. The positive tries to win agreement, change your mind, but will give you the right to decide in your own time and will release the agreement even if it means loss to self. This is a friend. Hang on, for such is priceless. This is give-and-take; not an eye for an eye. It's a you-do-it-your-way-I'll-do-it-mine, and let us see which is best.

It's all in your mind. There are millions of thoughts but only a handful of emotions. To see with your mind is much clearer than seeing with emotions. The mind will enable you to pick the better direction and tell you how to change if you are wrong.

Remember, only you can give a negative force power to succeed.

British Writer Tries To Refute Postulated Theory of Evolution

By Prof. HILTON HOTEMA

IN HIS book, "Web of the Universe" (1936), E. L. Gardner of London shows that science invented a clever schematization to put over its postulate of evolution--a fallacious hypothesis taught in schools and colleges, and even the medics believe man is an improved ape only blank generations removed from the jungle.

The book begins with Stanzas of Dzyan, reputed to be the oldest occult scriptures extant, and described as "... an archaic manuscript--a collection of palm leaves made impermeable to water, fire, and air by an unknown process".

Gardner very wisely and logically reverses the postulate of evolution. He presents evidence to show that man is the cosmic pattern of creation. He's the most perfect and complete organization known, and represents the grand archetype from which derive all created objects.

He shows the order of evolution is still presented in physical generation, and will continue forever. The human embryo passes thru the whole series that has been traced by man since he appeared on earth millions of years ago. Ages of recapitulation have insured exquisite skill and an amazing expedition. In only nine months of embryonic growth, the cosmic ego goes thru all the preceding stages of organic development, from a "structureless

moneron" to the marvelous formation of a human being.

In these nine months, the stages passed thru by the human embryo corresponds to plant, fish, reptile, and early mammal, indicative of the ancient days when man, functioning in each of these forms in a suitable environment, left them behind to be donned by the Life Stream following him.

Science gets lost by separating animals into definite categories, each isolated from the rest, with little relationship existing among them. This arbitrary arrangement ignores the fact that the Law is One, the Source is One, the Substance is One, the Power is One, and from the Universal One there proceeds variety, each a kingdom, but each the product of One Creative Force.

It's a fact now readily accepted that no plant or animal has in its anatomy anything other than that which man possesses. And that constitutes the jungle in which evolutionists get lost. They misread the record of creation.

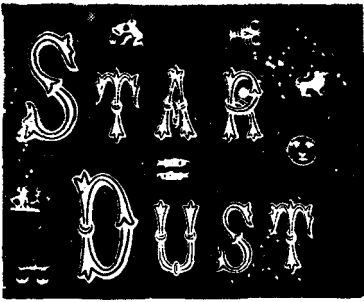
Plants and animals have simply specialized, elaborated, and extended in such ways as to serve their purpose, the parts of their humanoid inheritance. And the evolutionist discovers and exhibits these facts to support his claim that man is just an improved ape. He has the order of creation reversed. The ape is a decadent man.

The Creator is not an improved man. Man is a decadent god.

AROUND THE EARTH IN A FLASH

As a man thinks, so he can do; what seems impossible today is possible tomorrow. Man will be able to go around the earth in the flash of a moment! He will be able to go from here to any of the planets, to use forces which the human mind hasn't the least conception as yet.

Selected from "Life Is as You Give It"
by Louis Condé-Lahissa



By SYLVIA DeLONG

A S OCTOBER comes to the fore, election news probably will hold the interest of most persons to the near exclusion of all else, and yet a few other things will be happening which also will be of interest.

Since Jupiter ruling the 1st house of the people (New Moon chart for October) is placed in the domestic 6th house and adversely aspected by Mars from the 8th, it appears that heavy spending by the government, lavish pay increases and new taxes, together with an unfavorable unemployment picture, is going to arouse the ire of the public in general.

Saturn, ruling the nation's wealth, afflicted in the 3rd house by Venus from the 9th, seems to point to a demand for curtailment of funds being sent abroad -- also, a great deal of discontent among the working people, transportation strikes, and foreign travel restricted, all of which works against the nation's economy.

Uranus, ruling the 3rd house, which contains "intercepted" Pisces, points to further violence on the part of the black people. Neptune, adverse to Mars and aspecting Uranus from the 11th house, indicates more agitation, riots, plots, fires, and underhanded acts relating to the integration problem. The lunation in the 10th house indicates governmental action taken against these activities.

Mars in the 8th house is in an unfortunate place, indicating, as it does, an increase in deaths, fires, accidents, and crime in general. A notable in government circles will pass on. Pluto and Uranus, both malefic, and Venus adversely aspected in the fatal "29th degree" in the house of foreign shipping and travel, are not helpful for these things. Troubles will flare up all over the States and the courts themselves are quite likely to come under fire. With Uranus and Mars both in aspect to Neptune (ruler of the Negro people) the indications are that much of the trouble will be racial.

The Full Moon chart for the month bears out all of the above, with the additional indication that the government may be called upon to iron out some of the transportation difficulties wherein strikes and sabotage are involved.

Aquarius on the mid-heaven of the Cuban chart shows much restriction and trouble for that country when Saturn transits that spot. East Germany also will become a trouble spot again.

Our own government will receive much adverse publicity from the press and the opposing party, but this is only natural just preceding an election. However, some scandal will be purportedly unearthed involving some eminent woman who, rightly or wrongly, will suffer in consequence.

The administration's popularity declines somewhat on the eve of election and the stock market may appear on critical ground, but this should not be too bad, nor severe enough to influence the election very much, since Neptune throws a favorable aspect to the triple

conjunction in the nation's money house.

Jupiter, afflicted in the 10th house of the government, points to monetary troubles; also the death of notable people. Mars, afflicted by this 10th house Jupiter, indicates great discontent and dissatisfaction among the people, concerning certain governmental actions which they feel may damage our foreign relations.

Jupiter is co-ruler of Pisces, representative of the Negro, as is the 12th house which Pisces rules. This house also represents crime and imprisonment and is called the "house of self-undoing". In mid-October, the Sun (representing the ruling force of the government) opposes Jupiter and therefore it would seem, despite the coming election, some strong governmental action is likely to be taken to curb rioting and violence in general, as mentioned above.

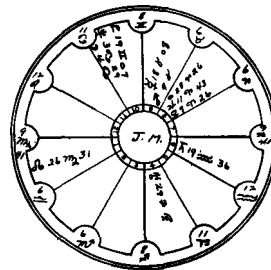
That the government is in for some headaches of a different sort is indicated by a transiting solar opposition to Mercury in the 11th, which augurs much opposition to governmental policies by many of the States, and turmoil seems possible in Congress.

Schools, amusement places, or places of public gatherings, colleges, stock exchange, etc., seem in for something entirely unexpected--and of a favorable nature, for a change, as the Sun transits to a favorable aspect of the triple conjunction in the 5th house (ingress chart) late in the month.

The equinox chart with Uranus in the 4th house shows an entirely unexpected happening affecting the political party not in power and now is the time of culmination. Since an explosive Uranus and a weak Venus are involved, it would seem to be a more or less violent clearing away of some person or thing hitherto thought beneficial to the party.

And speaking of elections, I am much intrigued by the very unfortunate placement in the 12th house of the malefic planet Mars, in Barry Goldwater's chart. This is a most unfortunate placement denoting scandal, trouble thru impulse, rashness, loss of reputation, lack of frankness or candor, sorrow and self-undoing, fall from high position, etc. This all seems rather dire, but the Sun rising in his 1st house and in favorable aspect does much to mitigate the severity of the placement. However, it does not seem as tho he could escape it all, since the Moon in a fixed sign is unfavorable from the 5th or diplomatic house and also represents the masses or common people. On a basis of planetary return, Saturn comes in conjunct his mid-heaven at about this time (supposing the birth time given to be accurate). Possibly Sol's position, together with his natal Grand Trine, may be enough to offset other indications; we shall see.

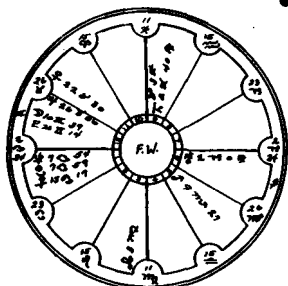
DEAR SYLVIA--Which of the four occupational fields listed here would be best for me? I am interested in all of them, but feel I should concentrate on one.--J.M., Salt Lake City, Utah.



DEAR J.M. -- of the four listed vocations, the significators of three of them are in

some way afflicted or debilitated, suggesting that you never could reap their full benefits. The 4th occupation you mention, insurance, has as its significator, a well-aspected Pluto. Pluto is actually your best planet, and being

well aspected, can be a greater benefic than Jupiter. Since it is also strongly placed in the 10th house of your present location, it would seem that the insurance field would be best for you.

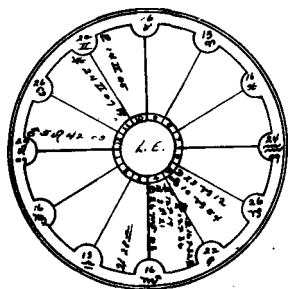


Odessa, Texas.

DEAR F.W. -- Saturn, ruler of your 7th house (strangers, contracts) posited in the 9th (law) and afflicted by the Moon (ruler of the money house) points to your legal difficulties, as does Uranus, ruler of the 9th working in the 7th. Jupiter is found in your 12th house, indicating reversals, but followed by success. Mid-1965 appears to be the beginning of your slow upward spiral for then the adverse influence of your progressed Sun's opposition to Natal Saturn will have dissipated and transiting Uranus will leave its conjunction with your 4th house cusp (property, involvement thru law). 1965 also finds you entering into four new cycles (Saturn, Mercury, Mars, and Jupiter) which are very likely to manifest in important changes for you. Saturn may force you into an entirely new set of circumstances or new fields which require much work. Don't resist, for the change will be for your good, since Jupiter the 11th-hour friend assists and brings good results from seemingly unfortunate circumstances. A well-aspected Mercury suggests better luck with legal counsel, and also indicates a change with improved circumstances, while Mars will give you the strength, ambition, and courage to push forward.

DEAR SYLVIA -- My husband and I are both Aquarians and we get along very well. Why do they say that persons of the same sign should not marry? -- C.S., Nashville, Tenn.

DEAR C.S. -- If other factors in the chart agree, two Aquarians can be ideally suited to each other, since they understand and share each other's unusual interests. The difficulty can arise when adversity hits, since both partners are susceptible to the negative aspects from planets in space at nearly the same time. However, the good aspects also come close together -- so you see, it is not an unmixed blessing.



heavens and approaching an adverse aspect to your Natal Sun, warning of delays and general frustrations in new undertakings. Jupiter, the money planet, will also be opposing your Sun,

DEAR SYLVIA--Since 1955 I have been living a life of bare existence; law suits, car wreck, now more law suits over labor contracts, forged checks and property; lawyers sell out, and have to get another. Look as if the same now? Born June 30th, 1905, 5 A.M. -- F.W.,



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAM -- This dream continued a few minutes after I woke up. It seemed that all night long I was with a group of people seated around a table--talking about Spiritualism. I was telling this group of many famous persons who were interested in Spiritualism, and mentioned Abe Lincoln as one of the most important. I was trying to recall the name of someone known as an expert on Lincoln's interest but this name eluded me. When I woke up, I felt that I was still with the group altho I knew that I was awake and getting ready for work. Just as the name of Carl Sandburg came to my memory, the "dream" ended suddenly.--V.P., Springfield, O.

INTERPRETATION -- That was no "dream" my friend. You were on astral being the "voice" during an after midnight seance. This often happens to many persons, including me. The entities that were helping the Medium needed information and found it quicker and easier to contact your astral than it was for them to contact a higher intelligence on their own side. Many people fail to realize that many times, the "voice" of Mediums is still on this side of the veil, and not always someone who is "dead and buried". Since "thought" is one continuous force prevailing thruout all so-called intelligence, a lesser (or earth-bound) entity will contact the closest source of information in order to help their Medium give the right answers to his/her questions. It's regrettable that you couldn't get the name of your Medium for verification.

DREAM -- I stepped out into our back yard. There was a very large oak tree that had shed its leaves. (We have no oak.) The leaves were (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 11)

indicating that your plans may be much more costly than originally anticipated. During such Jupiter and Saturn transits, it is not wise to expand, invest or speculate. Planetary configurations will be at their best for your undertaking in March and April of 1966 when Saturn favors your Sun, Moon, and M.C., indicating a propitious time to build. Uranus, the planet of new enterprises, and Mars, your ruler, are also favorable then.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth date--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 104-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)

LOWANA JULAINE (CONTINUED)

FROM PAGE 10)

in a pile, and something was rattling them. A very large and wild animal started climbing the tree. Altho I couldn't see the animal, I could hear its claws dig in as it climbed higher and higher. I backed up to the safety of our back door. I wasn't afraid as I seemed to sense the animal wouldn't hurt me unless I gave it cause. I awoke under much apprehension -- C., Tampa, Fla.

INTERPRETATION -- Leaves are letters. (news). If they lay quietly then the news will be quiet. To rattle portrays disturbing news. The unseen wild animal, climbing higher and higher, indicates governmental issues. You won't be hurt unless you do give them reason. You will receive a very disturbing letter from some division of our Government. There will be no "danger", but most likely aggravation. Possibly from the "Service". Or it could be something about your employment such as your income tax return.

DREAM -- I was standing facing east, with the right side of my head against the heart area of one I knew to be the Christ. He was facing north. He gently put his left arm around me. His right arm was relaxed at his side. He literally drew me inside his body. It was so easy and natural with no effort on his part or mine. I closed my eyes as one does in prayer and was aware of it being momentarily darker, this being a natural occurrence of being inside for an instant. I felt his entire body completely fuse into every cell and fibre of my being. Then suddenly I was standing on a sidewalk, running north and south, in a busy area. It was bright sunlight as I opened my eyes. My first impression was gratitude yet surprise at not feeling any different. I had a desire to be aware of everything I should. Then I wondered if anyone had witnessed the occurrence, and looked hurriedly up and down the sidewalk. No one was around and I felt relief as they probably would not have understood. I wondered how to use whatever had been given me, for the good of suffering individuals. I awoke wondering. -- Mrs. E. F. S., Utah.

INTERPRETATION -- Facing east is the symbology of sacrificial offering. In your case you have offered the right (spiritual) side of yourself to the Christ who was facing the pinnacle of acceptance. He has drawn you within himself. There is never any effort to this when one goes willingly as you have done. The transition was complete as indicated by the fusing of his body with yours -- or yours with his. Standing on the sidewalk indicates you have been released to do a great work. The bright sunlight portrays the great strength that will watch over you. One doesn't notice any difference in feeling -- and seldom is a difference noted by others. No one around indicates God works mysteriously and that none may witness his inner thoughts until he is ready to manifest them. As you have been accepted, so will you be led into using this gift in the right way at the right time.

DREAM -- A large, vividly-striped tiger was unconcernedly passing me by about a block away. I growled at him in a challenging way. He stopped abruptly and looked squarely at me for several moments. There was a puzzled and questioning expression on his face. The tiger then turned at right angle and began walking toward me in a slow and very deliberate manner. There was no fear, then, on my part as I was fascinated by the animal's approach. However, as he drew closer, concern did mount. The safety of my trailer-house door was very close but I

seemed rooted to the spot. At the last moment, I was saved by waking up -- somewhat tense and damp. -- A.M. L., California.

INTERPRETATION -- A tiger is trouble. In this case you challenged him. This indicates that you will, or are, challenge something that is being shown you. It also indicates gossip, and in this case the gossip is of a spiritual nature. It is quite possible that you are challenging those groups you will soon drop. Some of them will try to devour (keep) you. The trailer-house door indicates safety if you will go into your silent closet for edification. This dream is something to be concerned about.

DREAM -- I was frantically running down a narrow road with banks about four feet high on either side. The banks were grass-covered and alongside me, to my left, was another woman -- also running. We were both dressed in old-fashioned dresses. I felt that I must reach my son before she did.

INTERPRETATION -- Running between the banks indicates the narrow way you must travel to make this pre-ordination come to pass. The banks indicate the mental walls on either side of you. Feeling that you must reach a certain point and running for it indicates that you are on the right path. The woman running with you is a co-worker in this effort of yours as indicated by both of you wearing the same type of dress. It is natural for you to sort of "fear" her at this time, but that will be eliminated in the end of the "run".

DREAM -- I was standing in an old house. My son, who is now adult, was a very small child, dressed in a long white dress. He was standing in an old-fashioned wooden rocker with arms on it. Water was running all over the floor about 18 inches deep. I turned away and then looked back and my son was gone. His father was standing by an old-fashioned sink, lifting out a large fish. I asked him where our son was, and he said he didn't know, but didn't even glance from the fish that he was admiring. I screamed at him that he cared more for his fish than his own son. I started out the back door to hunt for the child, stepping onto a very small and shabby back porch. A young man and woman wearing overalls and a cotton house-dress stood there. The woman was holding my son. -- B.P.

INTERPRETATION -- An adult-as-a-child dressed in white indicates innocence or purity of heart. The rocking chair indicates the throne of God and is portrayed in the heavenly constellation of today just as it was centuries ago. It is the only group of stars that doesn't change. The water, being that deep, indicates the "waters of life" that will carry your son away from you. This is indicated by your turning away and turning back to find him gone. The fish his father was handling indicates a business dealing. The overflow of water indicates a waste of emotions on physical or financial matters. Better handling could eliminate some of the waste and improve the business. It isn't that he admired the fish more than his son; it is just that he can cope with the fish (business) at this time and his emotions concerning his son are more than he can easily understand at present. Your own screaming is a caution for you not to go overboard with your own emotions. Screaming out any type of accusation indicates there is a deep-rooted turmoil. The back porch indicates the lower level of physical life. In this case the young couple indicates "down to earth" type of people who will help you thru this turmoil.

Humanetics Veteran Finds It Difficult to Sell Others on Gains

By EDITH M. GRIPTON

I AM ONE of those fortunate persons who has been studying Humanetics over a period of years. Like every other such person, I would like to do what I can to share my knowledge of this topic. But that is likely to be difficult for various reasons.

One reason is that what happens to a person who adopts Humanetics as a way of life is so extensive that it cannot easily be described in such a way that others quickly recognize just how effective it really is.

Another reason is that any honest discussion of the normal results of Humanetics involves benefits so startling that they seem greatly exaggerated.

Still another reason is that almost everyone at first misunderstands Humanetics. He doesn't get its details correct in his mind, or he confuses it with something else, and he gets a wrong impression of it and then evaluates Humanetics in the light of that wrong impression.

Actually, Humanetics is very simple.

According to Humanetics, a person invites trouble by emotional thinking. "When somebody laughs at me, I just lose my head," he may tell himself. Thereafter, he can't be laughed at without at once acting like a person who has "lost his head".

The remedy is equally simple.

A person in trouble just casts about in his mind for the traces of subconscious recollections that enable him to reproduce the command phrase that caused his trouble. If he finds himself "losing his head", for example, he would consider what had just happened to trigger off that result. Almost at once he would think of the words, "When somebody laughs at me, I just lose my head." He would run those words thru his mind just once, without emotion, because that is all there is to the technique of Humanetics. And thereafter he would stop "losing his head" when laughed at.

He can similarly get rid of a much wider variety of problems and troubles than anyone would at first be prepared to believe: bad habits, compulsions, undesirable emotions, even physical sicknesses.

Of course, I can give only a very brief description of technique in this article, but there is a large amount of literature available on Humanetics. Anyone who desires it can get free information. There is even a small book entitled "Home-Study Course in Humanetics" that is free to anyone who shows genuine interest. Write to Humanetics, Wynnewood, Penn.

I would like to discuss an incident that will give some idea of the sort of conversation that goes on between people who understand Humanetics and have been working with it for several years. That will help explain Humanetics as a way of life.

One evening recently I was very tired and about to get into bed when the telephone rang. It was a call from a young woman who has been

a staunch advocate of Humanetics for years.

My friend said she had pains in both legs, but particularly in the right leg. She also was very tired. She had been working unusually hard the past week, and faced the prospect of one more week of the same kind of hard work. She didn't see how she could stand another week of it, and was considering a way out when the thought occurred that if only the command phrases causing her pain and tiredness could be brought up, she would be able to continue. At that point she telephoned me.

After explaining her problems to me, she said, "I'm blocked. I can't get phrases or anything on it." This was a rather startling statement from the person who had been able to produce command phrases with greater ease and rapidity than almost anyone I had ever encountered, but, of course, she had also given me the command phrase causing her problem. So, it was easy to say to her, "You just stated the command phrase that is blocking you: 'I'm blocked and can't get any phrases or anything on it.'"

Tired and discouraged as she was, she immediately recognized the fact that she had blocked herself as a result of that phrase. And, in a few seconds, she was again producing command phrases as easily as ever.

We continued to talk for perhaps a half hour or more, discussing her problems and picking up phrases for them, sometimes going back to childhood and even infancy, other times just discussing a certain problem.

Suddenly my friend said, "Oh, the pain in my one leg is still bad. Can't we do something about it?"

After a moment of careful consideration, I said to her, "Well, instead of a phrase I have a concept," and I started to explain it to her. Perhaps halfway thru the explanation she interrupted rather excitedly: "The pain's gone! It's all gone. Oh, that's wonderful!"

At almost the same time I said to her, "I know it has. I felt it myself. There was a great release inside me too."

Over a period of years now I have talked to many people about their problems, and seen many wonderful results obtained from Humanetics. Sometimes the result is spontaneous, other times it is gradual, and sometimes the individual may not himself realize the change that has occurred, but it may be obvious to his family, or friends, or acquaintances. Always I have been grateful, but this was a new experience because I too felt a physical release at the same moment.

Recently I discussed Humanetics with a woman who has been reluctant to let herself be led along the channels of understanding for fear she might lose contact with life as she has lived it in the past. While I was explaining that Humanetics does not deprive a person of anything he really wants, but only of his afflictions, she went into a choking spell.

At once I started picking up command phrases such as "I'll choke before I'll admit I can't keep my life under control" and "I have to choke back the truth". Simultaneously she stopped choking, and was obviously startled to get over the choking spell so quickly. After a moment of thought, she said, "It's really amazing the way Humanetics stops trouble. It just turns the trouble off like a spigot."

Like most things, Humanetics becomes easier to use as experience is gained. But unlike most things, with repeated use over a long period, it brings permanent release from innumerable problems that occur in everyone's life. It brings a new freedom, a freedom hard to believe until you've experienced it for yourself.

I See for You

by "Louis"



(Send your questions direct to LOUIS, 1411 E. Missouri, Phoenix, Ariz., enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. For those who wish personal replies, a minimum contribution of \$2.00 per question should be included.)

DEAR LOUIS -- I have a bad habit, smoking to be specific. Can you help me?--A.Y., New York, N.Y.

DEAR A.Y. -- When you decide you do not want a condition, you have licked the first round. I would suggest you use the technique outlined in the new book, "How to Quit Smoking". It's a best seller, and a condensation of same appeared in the Reader's Digest. My advice is, if you have a habit you want to break, the best way is to drop it.

DEAR LOUIS -- My wife claims that there is an entity that desires to have sexual intercourse with her and that he wakes her in the middle of the night whispering in her ear. My wife is a Spiritualist, I'm not. Can such as this happen? --P.T., Los Angeles, Calif.

DEAR P. T. -- I suppose anything can happen in Los Angeles, and it usually does. From all I've read in the Occult books, such as you describe does take place--but I've never had any experience to verify this. You see, I'm not a Spiritualist either.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

bit of the cold he's been running away from for his health, Cold, he reasons, kills bugs, worms, etc., that infest his fruit and make his diet repugnant and, besides, what's a vegetarian to do when a hunk of forbidden meat--in the form of a swarm of gnats--comes flying right into your dinner! So, Chile, here comes Johnny--looking for fruits and vegetables without poison or bits of meat on the side. Since he has reached the stage where he can walk only with the support of a cane, it appears that Dr.

Lovewisdom's search for health isn't much more successful than it was when he went on two six-month fasts in California many years ago--but isn't that the way it usually works out? When we are looking so intensely for something, we're admitting our intense need of that something--and our mental images of the conditions dictating our search usually become so strong that we find ourselves digging our own graves from the carousel of frustration. It may not be so in Johnny's case, but from this distance, it looks mighty suspicious...

Because of a hassle with Los Angeles officials over parking regulations, the Cosmic STAR was forced to close its Center in Hollywood, which had become the mecca for so many New Age speakers and devotees. Among those being affected by the closing was Florence Verrico and the programs of the Friends of the Dunbar Training Center. They've moved to the East-West Cultural Center, at 2865 West Ninth St., Florence writes, but there are no meetings scheduled for September. Florence was one of the kingpins of the Borderland Science rally at Harmony Grove which was held over the Labor Day weekend...

What causes a person to subscribe to a magazine? This is a question many a publisher would pay much to discover--but here's an idea offered us by Keral Carsen of the JOURNAL OF SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY. He pens: "Since we have made a change in the annual subscription rate for the JOURNAL OF SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY from \$3 to \$4, we are getting results! ABERREE readers are digging up old copies of The ABERREE and clipping out the old ads on the JOURNAL. They are sending these old ads with the old rates along with their subscription orders." Then he suggests: WHY NOT RAISE THE PRICE OF THE ABERREE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS? Since ORION recently raised its price, as did the COSMIC STAR, we have plenty of precedent should we take such action, but we feel that this country has too much inflation now, and can see no excuse for doing something we chide others for. As it is, we figure each copy of The ABERREE has about five readers, and doubt if making that copy more costly (without increasing its quality correspondingly) would make it so valuable some of our lenders would start holding onto their copies instead of passing them around so freely. Anyhow, it's an idea, even if we don't put much heat in the incubator...

"We had a horrible stay here", is the way Louis describes his trip to the Fair in New York. At the time of writing, he was anxious to get back to Hollywood for a part in a T-V series with some of the luminaries in the field of metaphysical luminaries. There is a saying to the effect you can take a Westerner out of the West, but you can't take the West out of a Westerner--or something like that. We may not have the words correct, but those who don't like our words can word it to suit themselves; we don't care...

How many cows to barbecue is puzzling the Spiritual Life Science Church in Oklahoma City, as it prepares to play host to visitors to the A.S.A. (Spiritualist) convention on Saturday night, eve of the three-day convention set for September 20, 21, and 22. Hosts will be Florence Heistand and Kent Glasgow, on the church grounds. Guests will gather at the Huckins Hotel in downtown Oklahoma City and be transported to the church for the barbecue, where a program will accompany the feast. Ought to be a good chance to fill up on barbecued cow, and if you're a vegetarian, Mrs. Heistand promises a good substitute in the form of a nut loaf, unbarbecued...

The public, which thinks nothing of killing itself in one way or another--smoking cigarets, driving recklessly, drinking, going to doctors, eating food poisoned by pesticides, etc.--is back to its pre-fright quota of "cancer tubes", according to a boastful announcement by cigaret manufacturers, who embarked on an intensive advertising campaign within minutes after the Government warning about the dangers of smoking. It reminds us of a similar incident when Ye Ed was a boy, clerking in a confectionery in his home town. Our most popular cigaret seller was Camels--until a rumor got out that some lepers had been removed from the Camel cigaret factory. It was amusing how many persons who "couldn't bear" any other cigaret suddenly developed a taste for Fatimas, Omars, and some of the labels formerly scorned. It might offer a clue as to how to "fight fire with fire", and we doubt if it's any worse to start false rumors than to substitute half a cigaret with chemical debris and try to give the impression that what's left won't kill you, in spite of findings to the contrary. More evidence that in any game of "murder for profit", the big loser is the intended victim--

HART to HEART

and the killer--be he gangster or corporation-- almost always wins -- if he's big enough...

¶ Charlie Simpson of Auckland, New Zealand, with whom we attended Scientology classes in Phoenix when each of us had confidence we were doing something worthwhile, writes that he has retired from business, bought a house on the waterfront, and with a 27-foot launch anchored on his beach, has gone into the sport of fishing in a big way (if one considers catching a 420-pound swordfish "big" -- and we do.) Charlie says he's going to try an electronic gadget to detect the presence of fish--you let this hydrophone down into the water, turn up the volume, and any "school" or fishes' aid meetings will be picked up on the earphones he'll be wearing. Sounds like a lot of fun--and if he can catch 420-pound monsters without the aid of gadgets, we suppose the Simpson escutcheon soon will include a mounted whale, or at least, a whale of a big swordfish--at least bigger than the 420-pound "midget" which only whetted his piscatory appetite for something bigger....

¶ One of the great discoveries of the New Age--equal in magnitude if not in importance to the alleged discovery of America by Christopher Vesputius (or was it Americus Columbus?) -- was the discovery recently that a loyal Scientologist can laugh at Scientology --at least covertly, altho at this writing he hasn't been able to do his laughing openly. It refers to an auditing session (auditing, for those who don't know, is the art of analyzing how much the patient --pre-clear-- can afford without squawking). We doubt if the session was recorded, but to quote from memory:

Auditor to preclear-- "Take money from your pocket and put it in my pocket... Good... Did you do that? ... Thank you.... We'll continue the process until there is no change... Do you have any change?... You have? Good! We'll go on with the process until flat (Aside: flat broke, that is.)... I'll repeat the command... Take money from your pocket and put it in my pocket... Fine!..." Preclear, with sudden cognition: "My pocketbook just raptured!"

¶ Reminds us of a remark by the observant Arthur Burks recently: "You can always tell a Scientologist the moment they open their mouths." Which means, we suppose, that they're like Texans--they may not look



deAR Edition

"WISH I could get some of these "Holy men" to read ABERREE. They all seem to be afraid of it. Might puncture some of their bubbles of ego." --Mary O. Stephens, Scottsdale, Ariz.

(ED. NOTE--The fact they fear The ABERREE may give you a clue as to why they're NOT "wholly men".)

¶ SURE APPRECIATE sending The ABERREE; was already waiting for me in Buchs. My wife and I have a good time. Things sure picked up in the last four years. They really begin to live. The only trouble is the \$\$ does not go so far nowadays, but that is the way it should be anyhow." --John Schoop, Buchs, Switzerland.

"IF YOU will bear with me, I shall try to explain why all those delightful little cartoons of fish getting away, etc., received no answer from me. When my subscription expired I wrote a check and assumed that it was mailed the next day with the other correspondence. I felt that you would find it mislaid at your end, and as I had gone to work, my husband had suffered a heart attack and was hospitalized, and I was running from the Courthouse to home to hospital for months, I never had time to read, and I thought sooner or later you would find the check and I would get the back copies. But a month or so ago, movers were moving General's office into the residence, and I found the check I had written to you. I am so sorry.

"Then that afternoon I was in a car crash, and this is the first letter I have written

any different, smell any different, or act any different, but man! do they sound different. Anyhow, they sound...

since. I am ashamed to write this, but the truth is I am getting well a little faster than I should like, and before long I'm not going to be able to live with my conscience and lie abed reading late as I have done since the wreck. So, please, please hurry those back copies before I get too well. I've just finished re-reading all my old ones."-- Patricia C. Carter, Titusville, Fla.

"SOMEONE must be mad at us-- it has rained and rained." --Clarissa McClung, Clayton, Ga.

(ED. NOTE -- And we thought someone was "mad" at us because we went so long WITHOUT rain. Just shows there's no way to please us people.)

"THE RECENT issue received, read and enjoyed. Your contributors are thinking, and you are doing a craftsman-like job in laying the magazine out these days.

"I follow the indistinct path created by Sullivan and his Toleos falteringly. It is quite possible that I belong to that fraternity, but I am not certain what it is. It does not correspond to any information I have about Indians or Mexico.

"I shall be back in Mexico this Fall, it seems, if all goes according to schedule. Will be headquartering either in Durango or Mexico City, depending upon the progress of the research there, which currently is endeavoring to separate valid myth from historical invention. This latter is a result of a system of scandalizing Indians for the sake of justifying any act of aggression, or atrocity, against them. The Aztec scandal, involving exaggerated tales of human sacrifice and cannibalism, is typical. Historical sediment says this custom was practiced for but 200 years of a history going back to uncounted thousands of years, but historical invention plasters all Central American Indians with the scandal. The story is that human breasts were ripped open, human hearts dug out and thrown to the hungry worshippers who then ate them. No mention is made as to whether they ate them raw or what... realizing that Mexican cuisine is highly developed, and has been for as long as history has known of them, we wonder... This butchery was said to be performed with obsidian knives. Having butchered a hog or two in my span, using the best of German cutlery for the job, I find it difficult to believe

that the old priests could do so well with obsidian. In fact, I tried to use an obsidian knife on a piece of roast beef down there recently, and had a heck of a time getting anything accomplished. About half of what passes from generation to generation as 'history' thru text books and the schools could be disproved on prima facie evidence.

"A wealthy Spanish merchant has a monster type ranch north of Mexico City, which encompasses what seemed to me to be a whole mountain range and half the country. We spent a few days with him recently. He has a landing strip and flies back and forth to Mexico City, from where he takes a jet to Madrid every month or so, attending to business. His home is dug into a mountain on one of the high plateaus there, with a climate to rival the Riviera and scenery like a Hollywood set. He has what appears to be a small army employed on his holdings, including a herd of Zombies, which are mixtures of Indians and Negroes. They are weird in appearance, and so ferocious that the Mexicans want no part of them at all. They are ill-tempered and become riotous very easily. He uses them to clear land, since they have some technique at this that is said to be almost as good as a bulldozer. Mexico is not very 'integrated', and the Negroes in Mexico, who are descendants of the slaves brought in to augment Indian labor centuries ago, live in their own towns and cities. This Spanish merchant uses South American pygmies for his house servants, and they are evil-appearing and vicious creatures when they don't get their way. I don't know why he prefers them, but he says they can sleep five to one bed and three of them eat no more than one ordinary sized Mexican.

"The Merchant raises, in addition to other stuff, prize bulls for the Plaza del Torro. He can talk five hours without interruption on bullfighting, giving facts and figures not only about the bullfighters, but about the bulls, their lineage, their personal history, etc., etc.

"There is some truth to the statement that 'everything in Mexico is half the price that it is here, and just about half as good,' but despite the lack of some things, we always enjoy a sojourn among the Indians. It is safer to walk on any Mexican city street these days than on a U.S.A. street, and they are more politically stable now than the U.S. is-- we have shot a president since

"ABOUT two weeks ago, I got together with a friend, John Adams of Delta, Utah, and we figured out the enclosed so-called Confession of Faith. In hopes that you might consider it good enough for publication, I am submitting it to you for **THE ABERREE**."--James D. Wardle, Salt Lake City, Utah.

A NEW PROFESSION OF FAITH

We believe the Gospel so far as it is mixed up by Professionals and straightened out by Amateurs.--J.A.

We believe in being subject to Kings, Rulers, Magistrates, and Governments--with the understanding that the Law of the Kingdom of Heaven is supreme except when vetoed by civil authority.--J.D.W.

We believe all that God has revealed, does now reveal, and that He will reveal!!! But, if it cometh not thru our prophet when it is revealed, we will reject it and fight against it, and go on looking anxiously waiting for it and go to Hell before we will accept it.--J.A.

they have. There is a growing nationalist sentiment, and the people are beginning to look with some pride on their Indian ancestry, rather than the thin pride they formerly took in being 'Spanish'. They may very well be proud of their native architecture, which make contemporary U.S. architects look absolutely sick, their cuisine, and their manners. The new government medical centers, sprouting up over Mexico, are of native Aztec architecture with virtually no European influence, and make Frank Lloyd Wright look like a rookie. If one of these 'modernist' American architects who design the off-center, limping, high-behind modern churches would turn a spade of dirt in Mexico they would probably hang him for treason. One 'corruption' has occurred there, however, that I strenuously object to, that being the habit they have developed of serving instant coffee in the cafes, instead of the genuine old-style Mex coffee that I used to go for in a big way.

"The roads, what there are of them, are good, and I'll be back down there this autumn."--Jack Felts, Tahlequah, Okla.

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"THE JULY-AUGUST issue of **ABERREE**: It saddens me to see our colleagues pursuing their vicious circles in dead ends, with over-conceptualizations, warnings, precautions,

avoidances, and what could be called uncompleted and ambivalent Magical operations. With respect to these last, one could only advise anyone, either do it or else don't. These tentative pokings at causality merely produce the chaotic messes and psychosomatic illnesses the people complain of. What causes the trouble as I see it, is two failures of responsibility; (1) Unequivocal responsibility for one's own actions, and their consequences. (2) Unequivocal responsibility for one's own experiences and their consequences -- these consequences, of course, being (1). I've just finished Alexandra David-Neel's 'Mystery and Magic in Tibet', recommended by Alan W. Watts as being of the same order of authenticity, in re Tibetan Lamaism, as the works of Evans Wentz. I find I'm much taken with the Tantric theory that the gods, demons, Dakini, and other supernatural beings are co-functions of their experients and devotees. This seems also what the late C.G. Jung was saying in a much more intricate manner for the last 40 years. This does not mean the gods, etc., are psychological artifacts but that they do not exist extensionally unless somebody experiences them. (The psychological artifacts are the thought-forms, the Tulkas and Tulpas, the former being Archetypal incarnations like the Haitian Loïs, and the latter synthetic spooks like Doppelgaenger or Glamours.) Mme. David-Neel also describes the Rolang and Chid rituals which are pretty wild. If you haven't read it, I recommend it with enthusiasm.

"The Felts article on Faith Healing is interesting and quite amusing in spots. A good hard try. His assumption of signals between isolated egos in discrete bodies necessitates all that elaborate semantic machinery, where a simple psychological Unified Field Theory of the Existentialist or Zen type would obviate all the confusion. He nowhere mentions the defect of Faith Healing of the sort described, that it's not stable and permanent. Psychokinetic healing is and is independent of the beliefs of the subject (victim, patient, etc.) And to my adversaries, I can only ask, if I'm so dang wrong, why ain't I miserable like them?...

"Could you or somebody inform me what the devil the Rite of the Holy Grail is? It involves, as I understand it, human sacrifice, but just how (or why) is beyond me. There appears to be an alternative

future leading to a somewhat more favorable outcome to the male lead. Considering who mentioned it, I would prefer not to take large bets it's imaginary. While the Constitutional guarantee of freedom of religion doesn't, I believe, legitimize human sacrifice, thuggee, ritual prostitution, anthropophagy, and several other quite legitimate and traditional religious observances, these practices could probably be done illegally... Readers sometimes come up with some rather curious problems, what? (ED. NOTE—Yes!)

"Widely interesting your travelog this time (September issue). Only thing I noticed, tho, is how restricted in activities all these people admit themselves to be. You've got mediums, soothsayers, healers, parapsychophysicists, religionists, and philosophers (and-ists). What ho? No psychokineticists, radiethesists, parameteorologists, exorcists, and magicians? Or oracle readers? Maybe it's a geographical distribution. There are, on the Gulf coast, what seems plenty of combinational sorts who are, however, mostly not economically professional in the various spookulative arts and technologies. I mean this obscure ilk do have economic effects but don't charge direct fees. As I was telling a respondent lately, the big objection to magic (sorcery, etc.) is anarchy/nonconformity. What authorities can't stop or even prove is going on--and which furthermore is theoretically impossible according to the official views--is expectably unsettling to contemplate. But what theoretically doesn't exist can't possibly be illegal, can it?"--*Fred Hand, 2718 Eagle, Houston, Tex.*

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"PLEASE keep on sending us The ABERREE--we love it and read every page, ads and all. It is a terrific magazine and we wouldn't be without it."--*Lenore M. Knutson, San Diego, Calif.*

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"FOR MANY years, I have been reading scathing remarks from various sources regarding Scientology and Scientologists and must admit to having had a feeling that surely all this must be a bit exaggerated, and that there must really be something worth while underneath it all somehow.

"However, this is to let you know that all my doubts have now been resolved -- we have been visited by one of Hubbard's direct representatives -- and all I can say is, that all comments have been

guilty of gross understatement...

"A Class VII Scientologist, by his own statement, he arrived at our house...without a change of clothing, or a driver's license, or enough money to keep himself in cigarets, in a car that wouldn't drive half a mile down the road when he wanted to visit some other Scientologists... He later admitted that he didn't have a certificate to show his lofty Class VII qualifications, because if he subjected himself to being graded, the people doing the grading or examination or whatever they do might not recognize his innate high level and pin a much lower grade or class or level on him. Then, he would no longer be able to say he is Class VII!...

"To nail down our opinion of the goings on in Scientology, I just got a letter from a friend who mentioned that he had been down in New York to see how Scientology is getting along there. To quote: 'I ran into a beatnik situation. Dirt, barren rooms, tables made of packing boxes, unkempt people of strange appearance.' So I guess Toronto isn't the only place where Scientologists are busy disabusing people of any faint ideas they might still have that Scientology is a better bridge to anywhere. It seems that they are still following the example set so often by Hubbard of alienating any stable person of ethics with whom he became associated."--*Mort Jaquays, Sutton, P. Que., Canada.*

(ED. NOTE -- Reminds us of some of the self-rated "clears" who come thru Enid once in awhile to "help" the aberrated editor of The ABERREE. And it DOES help--practically "vaccinates" us against Scientology.)

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"I NOTICED some more of the Jesus controversy in the last ABERREE. A rationalist can't argue with a dogmatist; they live in different mental worlds. Dogmatism boils down to arbitrary pronouncements. The world is full of authoritarian scriptures like the Torah, the Talmud, the Gospels, Oahspe, Book of Mormon, Zend-Avesta, Dhammapadha, etc., ad infinitum. A blind follower is a hypocrite. He pretends to bow down before infallible authority. In reality, a believer usurps infallibility for his own person, as he rejects 99% of the world's bibles that are hostile to the one bible which he selects as the one and only communication from God. There is a paradox in this situation: if a man knows what God can or can't say, he needs no bible

to tell him what he already knows. But if a man is not infallible, he can't make an authoritative choice of a religion or bible. The only sensible way is the rationalistic approach which offends the believer because it threatens his dream of personal authority. Thus you can't reason with a dogmatist without stepping on his toes. Many people develop soul-blindness to protect their dreams from reality. They invent a Devil, Lucifer, or Beelzebub to explain away the success of their competitors, or to rationalize their own failures.

"There is much agitation concerning the war on poverty. There is a kind of poverty that increases as the square of the aid extended. 99% of poverty is caused by hostility to birth control. Too often, the 'oppressed' man in need is unwilling to help himself. Many people are dangerously ill, but few are willing to give up smoking and other deleterious habits; they would rather die than help themselves. Too many psychic healers and consultants fail because they fail to distinguish between the aid that helps, and the aid that creates more need." -- *George W. Logus, San Antonio, Texas.*

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"ZIONISM, the world's most deadly racket, is Nazi patriotism, practiced by divine kings of all ages and religions down to the present. The divinity or superiority being self-proclaimed had to be enforced with armies. All who did not believe this lie were traitors.

"Zionism is satanic. Satan is the serpent. Moses cast them in brass and they were worshiped down to the time of Hezekiah. The Hebrew el is still the symbol for Saturn (Satan) and he is still worshiped on SaturnDay in Is-Ra-el (moon-sun-serpent). Satan is the great deceiver and his greatest deception is to represent Bible characters as Jews, or believers, instead of planets.

"Satan's Zionism is now exposed by the discovery of his moons circling around this earth. They are fragmentary like his ring, so did not show in photographs of the heavens. Any man is a Zionist to the degree that these moons and other malefic planets rule his 12 tribes (signs). These planetary positions are inherited from ancestors, so everyone has them more or less strong, the traitors being killed off, leaving few descendants.

"But Zionists of one country kill Zionists of another, and Satan kills his own fol-

lowers. He first gives them wealth and high position, then downfall in some degree. Saturn, Lilith, and Lulu rule the earth signs (10, 6, and 2) and the minds of earth-minded man. These men decrease in intellect with the decrease in love life, until hate becomes a driving passion. Fear of loss makes hate. Zionists of all churches walk blindly into assassinations, suicides, accidents; check any of them, the more sensational the case, the more sensational the progressions in their horoscopes. Believing that the planets are Bible characters, dead and gone, leaving men in the power of the priest-king, is a fatal belief; they serve Caesar instead of God.

"Zionism is the 'Old Order of the Ages' and opposed to the 'New Order of the Ages', which this country is trying to establish. Central authority, especially the divine kind, to be replaced by government of, for, and by the people. The people to tell their rulers to serve, not to dictate."—*Morris Swenson, Camas, Wash.*

◎ ◎ ◎
 "THERE are so many organizations, cults, groups, etc., and they are mostly out for the same thing, the betterment of man (and women). Some are similar in ideas and some are so far out that the average guy doesn't know what they are talking about. I am glad for you and THE ABERREE that every one of us can say our little bit and have vast, disorganized groups of people hash it all out and maybe some day we might have a bigger and better world....

"I like...most of the things you have to say, so let's hear you say it for Goldwater!"—*George Teitelman, Chicago, Ill.*

(ED. NOTE—Our advertising columns are open to both millionaires—but our reading material space is reserved for more important things—such as your letter, for instance.)

◎ ◎ ◎
 "HAIN'T had an ABERREE for so long I'm almost back on the beam.

"Does AB. have a question column? Will someone please explain displacement? A sheet of water will raise a battleship. The water weighs only a fraction of the ship, so where does the lift come from? Try the experiment in your kitchen.

(ED. NOTE—Battleships are built on credit; Uncle Sammy floats a loan and the loan floats the battleship. Isn't that simple?)

"Speaking of water: there are various kinds, heavy water, goldwater, and just plain old

H-2-O that runs under bridges. The latter is sometimes used as a chaser but may cause rust when taken straight. Some say goldwater is all wet--and a little brassy."—*A.B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE No. 2—Trying to operate our government on hot wind—without water OR gold—may be 99 44/100ths of what's wrong with it. Let's see if the public votes for more drouth in November. If we didn't dislike puns, we'd repeat the one we heard recently to the effect that Johnson was recommending a certain laxative for all his Dixie politicians because he feared he might lose all the South unless the Negroes were kept in line with a black draught. However, a draught (draft) being both wind and potable, you can see the confusion that's ahead after November, can't you?)

◎ ◎ ◎
 "FRANKLY, I did not read Dr. Kridler's earlier installments, but happened to read this last one -- and that hit home. For me, it is the best explanation I have received yet. It gives a point to all games of religion, metaphysics, occultism, politics, and what have you. Let all the games go on until they outgame themselves -- as long as I have just a little point to stand on, maybe I can go on and take it (I better had since I really have no choice).

"What I really look forward to in the monthly ABERREE are your 'Hart to Heart' talks and your interesting comments. The Auditorial on unfinished projects is excellent -- don't we all 'mess up our futures', so much of the past hanging on--there is so often too little time and energy left to build an intelligent new present or future.

"It seems to me Franklin Sullivan is trying to build a future out of the past -- or at least transfer the past into the present. (I know -- but if he succeeds--what does he have --what really is he trying to work--the game wasn't very successful then -- what makes him think it will be now?)"—*Rose D. Proestos, Los Angeles, Cal.*

◎ ◎ ◎
 "REMEMBER my pamphlet 'Are We Writing the Truth?' and how confusing all the fonetik speling waz? Well, I've been soundly punished for getting that out--a dozen spelling reformers have pestered me the last six years or more with all their 'alfabets' and 'skeemz'. Latest news in this line is that the alphabet that won the Shaw contest is available in book form, Penguin book of Shaw's play 'Androcles

and the Lion', and typewriters and printers' type for it are also being made. A 48-letter alphabet with no capital letters, looking like a mixture of Greek and hieroglyphics, but never in my life have I seen anything so easy to write. (Easy to read? Well, not exactly. But for someone with lousy handwriting to learn the stuff in three hours is miraculous.) I keep my diary in it.

"Thanks for sending me the illustrated copy of July-August number ABERREE... This ought to be in the Believe-It-or-Not Dept.: Just about when I was celebrating my first pogonotrophic anniversary, a couple of weeks back, someone with a twisted sense of humor delivered a carton here, and in it were four electric razors. Fortunately, or unfortunately, as you care to look at it, none of them works.

"In this area, a new magazine has just come out, called BORDERLINE. A friend of mine has recently interviewed me about my essays in automatic writing, in connection with an article he is doing for them.

"I suppose you already have heard the news: the Scientologists have rediscovered the reactive mind. They offered to 'eradicate' or 'get rid of' mine for only \$15 a week -- but were careful not to say how many weeks! This was to be by the co-audit route, which means the co-auditor does the work, while Scientology gets the credit as well as the cash. Since it would do no good to quote Book One (All about Removing Reactive Minds) at them, I contented myself with a few witty remarks about waiting till my next 'embodiment'--after all, I have all the time there is, so what's the hurry?"—*Ivor Darreg I-83, Los Angeles, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎
 "CAN A message be given to help others realize the peridy of the Roman Catholic church organization since 325 A. D., created to make money and keep others in ignorance, who want to be willing slaves of pomp and all the miscellaneous skulduggery to inveigle followers, serfs, believers in ceremonies and buying your way out of purgatory? One patient of mine in Maine gave her last \$700 to keep her husband's soul out of purgatory, but she did not offer one cent towards my fees for bedside treatments done by me towards her husband....

"The enclosed clipping is an answer to the question: 'Are there more books in the Roman Catholic version of the Bible than there are in the Protestant version?'

"And the answer: 'Yes. There are 73 books in the Catholic version and 66 in the Protestant. This results from the fact that the Catholic Bible is based on the Greek text used by Jews outside of Palestine while the Protestant Bible is translated from the Hebrew text used by the Jewa within Palestine. The seven books which are included in the Catholic version but not in the Protestant are Baruch, I Maccabees, 2 Maccabees, Tobit, Judith, Ecclesiasticus, and Wisdom of Solomon. These are classed by Protestants as part of the Apocrypha but are called Deutero-Canonical by Catholics.'" -- *Wilfred J. Jodoin, New Port Richey, Fla.*

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"Have you noticed? Each church has a private Jesus. A church can only accept a Jesus that conforms to their church. There are many various Jesuses. One church will describe one description and what their Jesus believes and has promised and another church will tell of another form.

"Many people seek favors from Jesus in prayers. Should visions come, healings, and what, it is assumed that Jesus was seen or that he did the good work.

"And of spirit messages. Our desire for great names tempt many people, spirits, to be pretenders. The poor spirits with some unexalted name don't get much notice from mortals. And I a spirit with a desire to speak from prestige and authority merely have to put on the cloak of the peoples' concept of Jesus. With the name Jesus or some other attractive name, the mortals now welcome my preaching. The Christians feel they cannot be fooled. Ha! As far as I can see, the clinging to the name Jesus is no insurance against deception. There are Scriptures that point out we are to make no image to represent the Creator to worship. It seems, when the Real is not wanted, feared, a substitute is used.

"From the Bible people have sayings said to be of Jesus and history and stories and geography. The church with this image puts on the appearance of quality that is not really being manifested by the people of the church. As one observes that people can be extremely loyal and in reverence of this image but in action and life, very ungodlike. As to Bibles, one can look at a blade of grass and the various plants and animals, the universe, and study oneself and people and perceive there is a Creator; this is the Creator's book for all to

study. It could very well be there are many good suggestions, messages, in a word-written bible. It is not a sure thing and should you treat it as authority it will be a trap to choke your intelligence. The churches and bible students pretend to know what they do not know. This is a sickness. A get-well card: why not check yourself and your church, uncovered? Not hiding behind that professed or the quality of your savior or what.

What manner of labor, living, do you do in everyday life? Also check in one's self as to what is assumed and what is actually understood and perceived." -- *Roy Thoreby, Box 404, Florence, Ore.*

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The ABERREE

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OCTOBER, 1964

The ABERREE

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OCTOBER, 1964

The HERBEE

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The NOVEMBER, 1964
ABERREE

Volume XI ♦ Number 7



Hart to Heart

¶ Burt and Ruby Essex, who are hogging much of the spare space in this month's ABERREE with some doleful forebodings, are a couple seers who take their own words seriously, very seriously. And when they put on their faded turbans and took a look at the heavens as they shall be in the future, they spilled a few -- words to take seriously, that is. Then they went into action. Living as they did in Allendale, N.J., they surveyed the prospects for survival just in case, and decided that with Congress acting as it was on some of the basic human rights, and the stars threatening to do their bit to add to the confusion, Allendale wasn't an address they wanted to keep. So they began looking for something more suitable--with the result they bought a small farm near Hawley, Penn., put their Allendale home up for sale, and began the tortuous task of picking up roots and transplanting them into new soil. "Every so often, we'd load the car with kids, blankets, pillows, tools, building materials, cats, food, and go off to the farm which is a two-hour trip, work like heck because the house is old and has been neglected, and then a few days later load the car again with kids, blankets, pillows, etc., and come back to where things have piled up because of our absence, and work like heck again to tie up the loose ends." And all the time, those planets are getting lined up for the "big show" as Burt and Ruby see it. We suppose that if by next June all hasn't happened that they think might happen, there'll be another session of loading up the car with kids, cats, etc., on a two-way cycle of dis-prevention. Except the Allendale home has been sold--and who can resist owning a home in an area with such an Edenish name--"Lord's Valley"? They didn't know that was the name until after they'd moved, Ruby says--and anyway, it's a hill, not a valley. Probably the other half of the name also is a dichotomy--which only time will prove...

¶ In this issue of The ABERREE, we have broken two of

our cardinal rules. The article by Burt and Ruby Essex is much, much longer than we ordinarily permit--and we seldom accept any of the "doomsday" material offered us for publication. This does not mean, however, that we're letting the bars down on book-length articles, nor that we're ready to stand poised on the edge of an open grave, waiting for the hand of holocaust to tumble us into it. But we do think the Essexes have done a nice, scholarly job of summing up the doomsday potentials -- and we regret the pain we must be causing the authors by the many, many words we DIDN'T leave in. However, if they're correct, they can't hold much resentment against us between now and next June, when they'll be too busy patting themselves on the back to remember what we did to their pretty manuscript... ¶ As for the rest of you, if any of you have a few millions you want to rid yourself of so you'll not be burdened with that filthy green in whatever world you've mocked up for yourself in "The Beyond", The ABERREE is still accepting subscriptions at the same old stand...

¶ Col. Arthur J. Burks, of Paradise, Penn., whom we have mentioned occasionally in The ABERREE, was in Oklahoma City for almost a week during the past month, and we went down to hear one of his talks. Altho we've heard Mr. Burks on numerous occasions, and some of his discussions are like sitting thru a movie for the second or third time, one doesn't sit thru a movie for a repeated showing unless one enjoys it -- and this is true of the Colonel, too. This was one of the rare occasions when the Colonel was accompanied by his wife Ruth and the cats -- which is always an added bonus for us--altho we were kept so otherwise engaged that we missed out on the cats. Mr. Burks (he doesn't like "cub" reporters and ex-enlisted men referring to him as plain "Burks") spoke one night on "The Truth About Reincarnation" and the succeeding night (which we missed) on "E.S.P. Demonstration Linking the Past to the Present". ... ¶ Among those present were

Ann Lass, Wilmette, Ill., Marie Strachan, Villa Park, Ill., and Gerry Ward, of Chicago, who were making a multi-purpose visit to Oklahoma City: to attend the A.S.A. (Spiritualist) convention, to see Mr. Burks and "the Invisible Physician", and, in the case of Gerry, to return the October issue of The ABERREE because of faulty collating, and get one with all the right pages where they should have been. It seemed like a long train trip to pick up a copy of The ABERREE, but we were glad to see Marie and Gerry again, for the first time since Lakemont, Ga., and we know how much satisfaction it must have given Gerry to stand up to the editor and rub his mistakes in his sassy face... ¶ In addition to the two talks, Mr. Burks gave some readings to those who wished them, and we suppose there are several in Oklahoma City looking at themselves with a new perspective, now that they've had an outsider looking in on their past in the present...

¶ Rosalind John, of Norco, Calif., didn't like some of the nasty things we said in the September issue (Page 16) about doomsday prophets--and cites a book by Edgar Cayce to prove they're not all "fear merchants", as we said most of them were. However, we contend that it's no worse to die when a world tips over, or an old continent rises, than it is if the jet plane in which you're a passenger malfunctions, as happened to her recently when she flew back to Kansas City to visit a daughter. The plane was due to leave Los Angeles at 5:45 P.M., but because of instrument trouble, they were unable to get off the ground until after repairs were made. On the second attempt, trouble developed over the mountains and they had to return, circling the airport 30 minutes to lighten the fuel load before they dared land. After changing to a different plane, the flight to Kansas City was made in less than three hours, but the "fright", Rosalind says, was after they were "safe" on the ground and the driver of her daughter's car gave her some thrills comparable to anticipating a wall of water covering a sinking continent... ¶ Which is a good lesson for most of us: our newspapers and radios keep us filled with expected death from carelessness on the highways--and we go out subconsciously half scared to death and a menace to others in the same state of phobia. Our guess is that most of those who drive year after

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 13)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars, Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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INDEX

HART TO HEART 2

AUDITORIAL--Repetition Is Not a Midwife for Postulate 3

THE CROSS IN THE HEAVENS--Will New Geminian Age Be Ushered in Next June?--Burt and Ruby Essex . . 4-8

TO GET WHAT YOU WANT, DEFINE IT --George Thomas Crawford . . . 8-9

STAR DUST --Sylvia DeLong 10

THE ORACLE OF DREAMS --Lowana Julaine 11

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 13

COVER--"The Smells of Autumn"

POLICY: Don't take it so damn seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny--if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

REPETITION IS A HEADLINE on an article in a NOT A MIDWIFE late Scientology publication FOR POSTULATE asks, "Is this really it?"

Which is probably the first doubt ever cast officially on the claim by a member of the higher echelon of a postulated "science" that has been spawning both infant and full-grown "This Is It" entities ever since a red-headed fiction writer collated some esoteric material and tossed it on the desk of a harried editor in 1949 and proclaimed, "This Is It". In the last dozen years, others may have questioned it too, which may account for the large turnover of Organization personnel.

A less pessimistic tone is reflected in some communications we've been receiving from personnel of the Washington office during the last month. One writes to the effect that "Ron has finished researching! He is satisfied now that he can achieve the state of O.T. (Operating Thetan-- apparently a humanoid type of machine that starts singing the "This Is It" theme song when "Ron" pushes their buttons), and I am too. Spiritual freedom is now completely attainable with Scientology."

Another correspondent writes that "Ron has discovered the reactive mind"--and, believe it or not, both of these letters are dated 1964.

DIGGING into our files of "This Is It" material, and other unkept claims (including some "clearing guaranteed" promises made back in 1953), we discovered this copy of a telegram some of you may remember:

"A few weeks ago I went to Kansas City to find out what Dianetics needed in the field. I found out shockingly fast. They needed validation material and a far simpler communication of technique so I have speeded up the validation program so people can have evidence and you now have preliminary pamphlet with loads more proof to follow. I designed a new book with new techniques so simple a kid can produce clears. I am deep into the writing of this new book. I want it to get to people swiftly. Book contains three new fast simple methods of knocking out engrams. One of them will clear a person of all major locks in 25 hours. It can entirely knock out all bad auditing a case has had in two hours. Another will start inaccessible or low reality cases swiftly. A year of study of what people did with Dianetics is going into the writing of 'Dianetics: Science of Survival Simplified Techniques'. Now this subject can really roll. Figure out a method of releasing this material pre-publication. It may be expensive to us but people need it. Offer a photo litho of the original manuscript regardless of expense. You've got to get this material to people quick. Best regards, Ron."

Some of you will remember the publicity using this long telegram, sent to "Hubbard Dianetics, 275 Morris Av., Elizabeth, N. J.," on Jan. 15, 1951. There was no suspicion of doubt --THIS WAS IT-- "A kid can produce clears". And there have been a couple dozen expensive "IT'S" since, but this is the first one we know that is being questioned by the it-staff.

WE DON'T mind a fiction writer writing fiction --but we think he should adhere to fiction rules; when he promises "To be concluded", he shouldn't use this as a line to camouflage his intention of "To be repeated", in an effort to sell more merchandise fraudulently. Maybe he's never thought of issuing those "This Is It!" claims with individual identification--such as "This Is It-- Early 1952 Edition", "This Is It!--Late 1953 Edition", etc. If he does that, then the suckers who are supposed to buy these "IT's" at the prevailing rate can do so on a knowing level, and not as zombies who are fol-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 9)

The Cross in the Heavens

Copyright 1964 by Burt and Ruby Essex

MAY 28, 1965

LESS than a year, world-wide civilization as we know it will be faced with a calamitous shock and the drastic termination of a mode of life long regarded unassailable. This can mean the destruction of cities involving the disruption of all present-day facilities that go to make up our way of life, while the losses in human lives would reach staggering proportions. It can mean the unleashing of wild looting and racial strife by the survivors, large proportions of whom will instantly return to the level of a savage on a scale beyond the control of the disintegrated powers of what would be left of the unco-ordinated police and military forces.

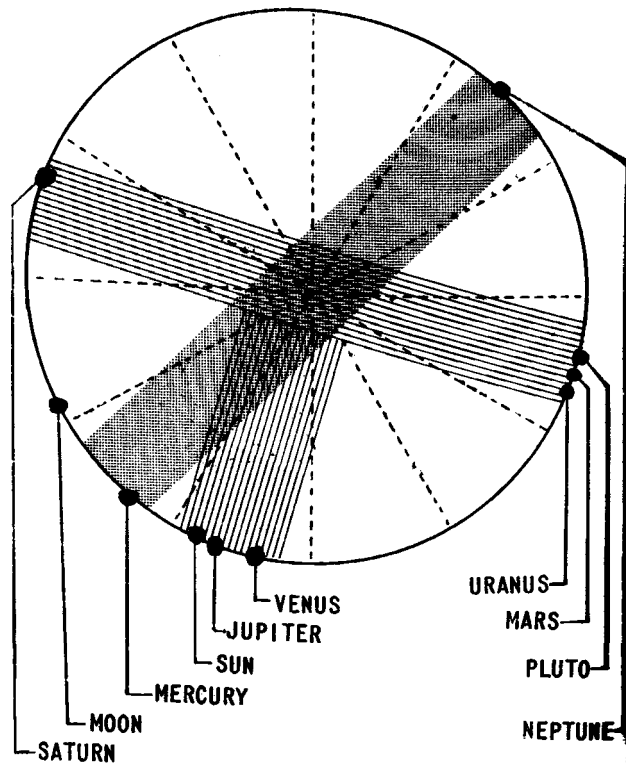
If this sounds like fantastic doomsday ravings, let us together examine what data we have that will bear serious examination.

For more than 6,000 years that we know of, astrologers have been recording the effects of the angular relationships of the planets in the solar system with relation to human conduct, and their conclusions have been unanimous that these angular relationships specifically affect men's minds and thereby the conduct of mankind, individually and collectively.

It may be remembered that in 1962 the Hindu astrologers (ED. NOTE—and some American fear-merchants as well) had a large portion of Indian society excited about a grouping of planets in our solar system called conjunctions. This configuration could have been serious except for the fact that Jupiter, the largest planet and the planet with the greatest gravitational force, was in a harmonious relationship to that conjunction configuration. This means Jupiter created enough mitigating influence to offset the combined gravitational pull of the planets involved in the conjunction. When Jupiter is in a harmonious relationship with other planets, even solar flares do not occur and gravitational stresses are not set up.

JOHN NELSON, propagation analyst for RCA Communications, Inc., has done extensive research on sun spots, solar flares, and their causes. Solar flares have been found to bombard the earth with particles that block out radio communications. In his search for causes of these flares, Nelson has established that they occur when the major planets-- Jupiter, Saturn, Mars, and Uranus--are in square or opposition, that is, 90 degrees or 180 degrees to the Sun. When these big planets are in the 60 or 120 degree relationship, however, no sunspots or flares take place. Since these solar flares can paralyze even the most sophisticated radio equipment, are we to believe that the sensitive, delicately-balanced electrochemical plasma of the brain is immune to such powerful forces? The play of planetary forces in human life can be seen by anyone with a rational, open mind, not blinded by faith or preconceived opinion, upon making an astrological study of their own charts or charts of their friends, providing accurate birth data can be obtained.

Let us return to the question of whether

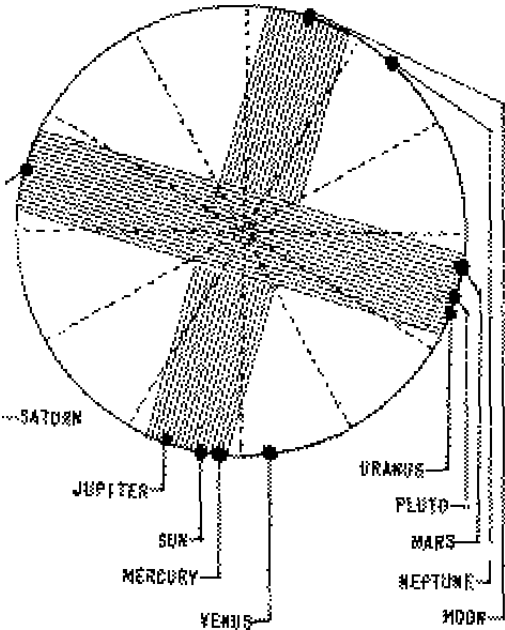


By Burt and

mankind is due for a shocking change of such proportions that it could well mean near annihilation of our entire way of life. Why does not contemporary astrology have something to say? Do they question their own data?

In 1965, beginning May 28, rising to a peak of strength in June and continuing for almost a year, all the known planets except Neptune will be lined up in cross formations in the heavens, with the earth right in the middle. In a cross formation, the planets positioned at opposite ends of an arm will be 180 degrees to each other, the disruptive opposition angle noted by the RCA Communications laboratory. Planets positioned at succedent arms of the cross will be 90 degrees to each other, the disruptive square angle. Surely the solar flares will be extensive. The gravitational stresses from this cross formation upon the crust of the earth will most certainly be tremendous. The effects on men's minds will be grave. Beyond this no prediction can be made. We can only submit the observation that the probabilities that man will lose his perspective and embark on an all-out nuclear war are too high to be dismissed as mere doomsday rants.

THE WRITERS are not promoting any religion or cult or group to save mankind from destruction, and could not possibly care less if the reader passes this off as the ravings of



sented in reverse sequence, exactly as we had reasoned they should be. Furthermore, the artist who painted the drawings in the tomb of Seti I also dotted in the very stars of the constellations into the figures, so that even today, we can identify and locate these constellations in the heavens and know that these figures represent the signs of the fixed zodiac and are in reverse sequence to the signs of the tropical zodiac. For the reader who is unfamiliar with these methods of measurement, the fixed signs (or constellations) are used as reference points to measure the relationship of the earth to other stars or star clusters in space. The tropical zodiac is a projection of this fixed zodiac to the surface of the earth at the equator and serves to measure our months and seasons.

THE AGE preceding the age we are in was the Arian Age. By coincidence, it makes no difference whether reckoned by the Vernal Equinox or by the signs of the fixed zodiac, it comes out Aries. It was during this age that the 18th Dynasty of Egypt flowered. Most of the pharaohs of the period were also priests of Ammon, since by that time the city of Thebes had become the seat of government, thus elevating its local god, Ammon, to national prominence. With a succession of pharaohs who since they were divine sons of Ammon were turning over a sizable percentage of the wealth coming into the empire to the temple of Ammon, priesthood grew extremely wealthy and powerful. These priests of Ammon, who claimed to possess divine natures and who considered themselves next to gods, at the same time employed all the skills and arts of intrigue, subterfuge, duplicity and delusion to extract grain from the poor and gold from the government treasuries. This could be said to be hypocrisy run rampant.

The transition which took place when the Arian Age gave way to the Taurean Age at approximately 225 A.D. was relatively undramatic. Centers of power had shifted, civilizations had fallen and others taken their place, but basically the methods of control remained the same.

Another bulwark of man against tyrannical and rapacious rulers was to crumble in this new age. This was knowledge. Up until 225 A.D. there had been consistent effort on the part of man and society in general to increase knowledge and enlarge its spread. From Babylon and Egypt the Greeks had inherited a good foundation in mathematics; the scientific and mathematical and medical libraries of Heliopolis were transcribed and installed by the Greeks in Alexandria. During the Crusades, when Christendom was fighting to rescue Constantinople and the Holy Lands from the hands of the Moslem Arabs, much scientific knowledge, particularly the works of Aristotle on physics, analytical reason, etc., found its way back with the Crusaders into Europe. Over the years this stimulus to thought gave rise to many heresies, and with the authority of the Church thus being questioned, a special crusade was sent to destroy the libraries of Alexandria and to put to rout all scholars and men of knowledge so that nothing could remain to challenge the absolute domination of the Church over the minds of men.

USING the 50.2 seconds per year of the precession of the equinox to measure an age, and if we were to start from the arbitrary Gregorian date and begin this age with the birth of Christ, this Taurean age of hypocrisy would continue for another 200 years, since an age computed by this method would be 2,160 years long. How can one rationalize that man, having devised atomic, nuclear, gas, and biochemical methods of warfare, is now going to



Signs of fixed zodiac are depicted by

refrain from the use of these weapons for another 200 years when racial tensions, ideological systems of government, neo-nationalism, are all seething and daily getting closer to the point of explosion? As a matter of common sense, without considering astrology, it is inconceivable these violent forces can long be held in suspension.

We will now consider the transition from the Taurean Age into the Geminian. At once we are struck by the fact that the hypocritical leadership which characterizes the Taurean Age must give way to a type of leadership which will abhor hypocrisy and which will seek it out in order to destroy it. It is therefore inconceivable that such a transition can be accomplished with grace and ease.

IT WAS mentioned earlier that the Geminian Age would be an age of cold, humanitarian science. It may seem strange to link the terms 'cold' and 'humanitarian' together, but it seems to be the best way to describe a system in which every effort will be made to help individuals achieve their own goals in life and to maintain their self-respect and personal integrity. A study of the Geminian character, which is the general type that will take over, reveals many indications that present facilities such as hospitalization, welfare, and relief and all the various methods that sustain people financially and medically (and in the latter often prolonging life against the individual's will) will no longer be in existence or even tolerated. This is a far cry from the brotherly love concept of the proponents of the Aquarian Age. There is no room for almsgiving, just as there is no room for hypocrisy, in the Geminian type of thinking.

A distinct respect for and the protection of the integrity of men's minds will be emphasized in the realm of religion. The Geminian type of mind, being direct and sharp, discerning basic causes, will be promptly brought to focus upon the cause of war. Since religion has been the basic cause of the most violent wars of mankind, it is not hard to envision that total destruction and obliteration of all organized religions would be the Geminian solution. The net result, however, would be that once freed from the mysticism and coercion of the various religions, mankind will rise to the highest development socially, scientifically, and, in a general sense, spiritually.

The statements made herein are not intended as an outright prediction that there will be a nuclear war, but when one considers that we are on the brink of a new age that is dawning at a time when all the planets except one are



...cient artist on ceiling of Seti I tomb.

in square or opposition, the mathematical probabilities of war next June are too high to be dismissed with a casual glance. At the very least we can expect intense racial disturbances in the U. S. and revolutionary actions around the world.

Fortunately for check purposes there is going to be a preview of this forthcoming situation when Jupiter and Saturn form a 90-degree square relationship to each other. This begins August 17 of this year and continues until November 22. This relationship taken singly can seriously depress the stock markets and cause considerable concern in all financial circles throuth the world. In this particular instance there will be mitigating factors in operation. During this period, however, racial tensions in the U. S. will increase. There is much reason to suspect, provided the published birthdate is accurate, that Premier Khrushchev will suffer a stroke which will not bring his death but will more than likely cause him to withdraw from the international scene. If this takes place and Stalinist-type thinkers gain control and open the way for Soviet co-operation with Red China, it will not need deep thought or astrology to anticipate that we will be faced with a very grave situation.

AS THIS period takes place just before the elections, the political situation in the U. S. will be extremely cloudy and the chances for President Johnson's re-election will be extremely slim. Again, provided we have correct birthdates, Goldwater will have a tremendous advantage over Johnson. *It is highly probable the election will go to the Goldwater-Miller ticket, but the charts of both these men indicate they will serve the U.S. in their respective offices for hardly more than six months after inauguration, at which time both will be in danger of sudden fatality.* This is more indication of a forthcoming holocaust.

These are not intended as predictions, but on the other hand it is a question of mathematical probabilities. The general use of astrology is for broad analysis and not for blueprinting specific details.

Naturally if such a nuclear war should come to pass the stock markets and values of securities would virtually vanish. A study of the charts of many corporations (provided the published dates of incorporation are not falsified) reveals indications that are so incredible as to be ludicrous at this moment. The chart for A. T. & T., for example, indicates the almost total obliteration of the company next year, with their stock virtually worthless. This could only happen if cities are wiped out where

A. T. & T. has billions invested. General Motors is due to be severely damaged next year, barely managing to survive. Sears, Roebuck also due to suffer grave damage, but also to survive. And so goes the list.

[ATE IN the Winter of 1964 and early in the Spring of 1965, the stock markets of the world will be enjoying an excellent rise, so after the uncertainties preceding the election it will appear that everything is going to work itself out. However, the square and opposition cross formation of all the planets except Neptune (which has little effect) begins May 28, 1965, and will remain in effect for almost a year. The most sinister period will be during June, but even these multiple planetary configurations would not ordinarily be considered too dangerous were it not for the fact they occur simultaneously with the end of an age.

Since everyone knows what would result if a nuclear war were to be engaged, what nation, what group of people, would be so devoid of common sense or rational thinking as to lose the first nuclear bomb or missile?

If we are to expect this Taurean type social order to be summarily destroyed, astrologically we would look for that social or ideological system which would be most astrologically inimical to it. On the level of personal interrelationships, those made between true oppositions, that is, persons with birthdays at 180 degree positions from each other on the earth's orbit, affect each other in a highly competitive manner. This readily and quickly descends to antagonism, which becomes acute and proceeds from there to outright contempt and to the conclusion that the other does not have even the right to existence. (An unfortunate aspect of such a relationship is that between opposite sexes there is a strong sense of physical excitement based upon the many seeming similarities of character.) When we stop to consider that nations are, in effect, gigantic families of individual human beings, we can project this individual relationship into a judgment of the mass reaction upon the leaders of any two basically divergent ideologies or political systems.

To determine the basic character of any individual or nation, we must know the date of the beginning of that person or that nation. We find it highly significant that the Bolshevik revolution took control of Russia while the Sun was traversing Scorpio. The Chinese Communists established control over China during a similar sign. Scorpio is in opposition to Taurus, and as Western civilization has become the acme of development during this Taurean Age, and epitomizes a Taurean society, what could be more inimical or challenging than a Scorpio society?

AS WITH individuals, antagonism and contempt for each other finally reach a point where leaders of both sides cannot and will not tolerate the existence of the other.

As for what nation or race of people would be likely to emerge as the new world leader, it is interesting to take note of a geophysical phenomenon, study of which brings much light to bear on the subject. This phenomenon concerns the center of world power, which appears to pass over given areas of the globe, affecting as it does people situated there or the people in control of that portion of the globe, who forthwith become the leaders or actual rulers of prime magnitude in world-wide affairs. And this without regard to previous qualification or cultural advancement. This center of power progresses at approximately the same rate as the precession of the equinox and is considered to bear some relationship to

The HERBERE NOVEMBER, 1964 7

the central point in the constellation Sagittarius around which our galaxy is rotating.

About 10,000 years ago the center of world power was over India and progressed westward. As it proceeded across the globe, Babylon, Egypt, Crete, Greece, and Rome succeeded in gaining power over the civilized world. France and England followed, and as long as England controlled the North Atlantic across which the power center was traveling, the 'sun never set on the British empire'.

This center of world power is now coming into the western world, reaching our land-mass somewhere along Newfoundland or the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Since Canada controls Newfoundland, it is highly probable that in spite of relative size and military importance, Canada will play a dominant and powerful role during and immediately after the transition period. On the other hand it is entirely possible that some foreign power might seize that portion of land and establish a base for operations, but whoever controls that portion of the world will enjoy a period of world domination. The duration will be short, however, as it is a small portion of land and after 30 or 50 years the center of power will proceed toward what is now Maine. At that time (this is only a personal conjecture) scientists will out-manuever the political rulers, seize the weaponry, and form an absolute power autocracy without national or political elements.

Since the center of world power will require at least a thousand years to cross what is now the continental expanse of the U. S., there is likely to evolve the Biblical millenium when man will reach his highest development. A completely different kind of man will come to power who will have virtually no tolerance for the present *laissez faire* type of social order fraught with duplicity.

As for the continuance of Communism, this ideology is as much hypocrisy as any system now prevalent upon the earth. The underlying fallacy of Communism is denial of the right of private ownership. This is a violation of a basic law of mammalian life. Many communist ideals, however, will be merged with democratic ideals in the forming of the new society. The vision of a power autocracy presupposes a disappearance of representative government. If this were to take place in our present age of hypocrisy, it would be regarded as a tragedy.

It is highly probable that in the thoro elimination of hypocrisy and the substitution of reliance upon proven scientific knowledge, some means will evolve whereby people will have a voice in government. Without lobbying, without managed news, and without hidden controls, government information and scientific knowledge will reach the people thru proper educational campaigns; practices known to be detrimental to human welfare will be exposed. Practices such as the promotion of cigarets and vending of adulterated mass-produced foods, for example, would summarily be done away with.

After 45 years of observing astrological forces always relentlessly operating, it is not possible to persuade ones's self that suddenly astrology is meaningless, that the solar system is not going to proceed in the course indicated or that the manifold indications for the release of tremendous forces next summer have no bearing on reality and will not have to be faced and coped with, whether we like it or not.

God, being All, must be the only honest-to-goodness atheist. Others are mere imitations.

The early bird catches the worm -- but the worm was out earliest.

By GEORGE THOMAS CRAWFORD

HOW OFTEN have you taken the time to figure out what you really, *really* want? A student friend, when asked this question, seriously gave his answer: "I want more physical comforts."

This was after many hours of thoughtfulness on his part and after many visits together. He finally had condensed his want to that of a specific classification. He then was asked, "Just what specifically can you name to bring this out a little more clearly?"

"Well," he said. "I want to be loved. I want to be respected. I want to be enjoyed. I want to be admired. I want to be wanted. I want to be a 'somebody', but that 'somebody' I want to be me."

"Are not these things you have mentioned intangibles?" His answer was, "Yes, I guess they would be classified as intangibles." He was then asked if he could feel love or put it in a jar; was it a physical thing as we speak of physical entities. "Are admiration, respect, and wantedness some items that can be bought, sold, measured, cut or felt?"

To these questions he had a qualified "No". But on further discussion, he came to conclusions which were like this: (a) Things he specifically wanted were actually intangibles. (b) There are modes of expressing these intangibles in the physical-material sense and it was these outward expressions of the intangibles that he really wanted. (c) He wanted to be the center of the stage occasionally, to be in the spotlight, to feel that he was important. He didn't want this to be a sham, a part-time role he played occasionally. He wanted it genuinely, permanently.

Many people want these same things. Possibly all people to some degree want them. Could it be that what we really, basically want are the intangibles and that tangibles are but the recognized expression of these intangibles?

The mechanics of obtaining what we really want are not difficult. First, we must define in the fewest possible words the exact wants. A good idea is to start off writing down all our wants in descriptive terms even if it covers several pages. Then take fresh paper and condense the several pages to one page. Again with another sheet of paper, condense further to a half page and then to a quarter page. Finally, we should arrive at a few simple sentences that convey the entire wants reduced to their very essence, 25 words or less. This first step is the primary prerequisite.

Until we can bring down to a simple statement that which we really want, we haven't reduced the wants to the intangible essence. Without the intangible essence we have what may be compared to a straw flower or one made from some flimsy material. There is no life or odor in it because there is no true essence in such a flower. It's tangible, certainly. But the essence of life is in the intangible and our imitation flower does not contain that intangible quality; therefore, it is not real.

Second, having arrived at the very center of what we really want and having stated it in the fewest possible words, let us turn the wants to command phrases or positive statements. Then meditating and knowing that they are obtainable, logical, and reasonable, we let our intuitive judgment tell us if they are constructive. Having arrived at this step, we have placed ourselves in the positive position

The Three Steps of Successful Wishing

To Get What You Want, Define It

of attracting and becoming that which we really want.

Now, there is a further step, and this is *doing* something about it.

"Doing" sets in operation a very basic law of life, of existence, of "beingness". Life is like a mirror. It reflects back that which we reflect into it. If you plant peach seeds, you do not get corn stalks. If you plant beets you do not get onions. Like produces like.

Is it admiration and love and importance, to name a few, that you really want? Then these are the things, the attributes, the essences that must be expressed, sowed in the absolute-intellect, because those then will be reflected back. Was it not said that as you sow, so shall you reap? This statement is tremendous when understood and applied because it does not refer to farming necessarily. That would be just one physical manifestation. A law, to be a cosmic or life law, must operate in all fields.

For many years, Eastern philosophy has insisted all followers believe in and develop a condition of mind that is peaceful, quiet, still, and then learn to think, fast, and wait. This in turn produced longevity and a state of physical well-being, but this was not the "doing" added! As a result great cultures, societies, and segments of peoples had wise philosophical adepts and priests, but practically no progress nor group elevation. Society remained stagnant. The priests, the seers, and the adepts were merely priests, seers, and adepts in their own personal life. They omitted benefitting their fellowman. There was a violation of the law of interdependence (which is a definition of love).

We are now in a period in man's evolutionary pathway where we recognize that the so-called Eastern philosophy was but the first and second step. It is a necessary step to be able to believe, conceive, and within oneself demonstrate that life does reflect that which is placed in front of it. Also, that one does reap that which one sows. But something more must be done than that, because to sit and believe that a physical manifestation of an essence or intangible will manifest itself in front of you or on your lap or in your hand while you do nothing more than mental gymnastics is not fulfilling the law of use.

The law of use is a law! That which one does not use soon atrophies from lack of use. This accounts for the lack of physical manifestation and physical things, pleasures and benefits thru the societies wherein the Eastern philosophical mind operated and to some degree still operates.

Here again are the three steps in a few words:

First, know exactly what you want and so define it in the fewest possible positive statements.

Next, put the thinking department to work



until you believe and have confidence in your "ability and right" to have that which you want. This can't be partial. It must be total.

Step three is to express and manifest to the best of your ability in recognizable form that which you really want. This is "acting as if". When genuinely motivated by the power of your emotion under conscious control, you will have succeeded in planting before the mirror of life that which you truly desire. Therefore, it will reflect back to you and you cannot stop it. It is a law of existence, cause and effect.

As a "rule of thumb", one might remind himself of the steps with the word "POCK", which is be Positive, be Optimistic, be Constructive--to which can be added another essential, be Kind. With these, the world--or that part of it you REALLY want--is yours.

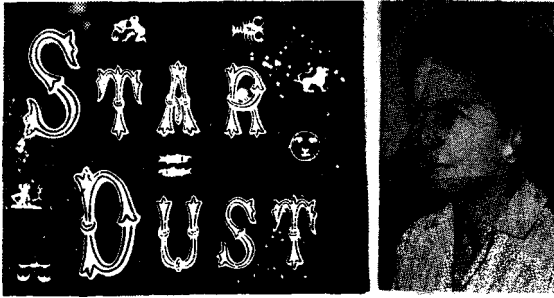
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(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 3)

lowing an endless chain from which they've lost any incentive to escape.

But we got off this merry-go-round back when "This Is It!" was being questioned by only a few astute students, who weren't willing to spend an entire incarnation tossing their bank accounts at the brass ring some fictioneer wanted to put in their noses. Fortunately, we don't have to go thru the same escape hatch to get away from the somnambulists believing in a series of reactive mind discoveries.

We all know how powerful a postulate can be, if the postulate comes from a strong mind; but if the postulate is hypocritical, and its making is only a via to its real goal of personal enrichment and aggrandizement, the part of the postulate that is INTENTIONAL is the part that will bear fruit--and the parroting succeeds only in fooling those who wish to be fooled. That's why some students still are following the Scientology "This-Is-It" will-o'-the-wisp after more than a decade, and the postulate maker has graduated from penny-a-word pulp writing to a British mansion.



By SYLVIA DeLONG

NOVEMBER -- and the most absorbing topic of the day is the election. Just before the election, Mars opposing Saturn in space affects the 5th and 11th houses of the Autumn Ingress chart, depicting big changes in Congress and pointing to a great deal of violence during the last days of the campaign. The election itself appears close and critical.

In the vernal equinox chart, outlining events for the year, we find a transiting Sun aspecting Uranus, which as ruler of the 19th house represents the Administration -- the President. Uranus, however, is conjunct a malefic Pluto, indicating sudden disruptive, unexpected and unfortunate happenings at this time, so we may expect almost anything to happen -- of which more later. About mid-November, from the same chart, we find a prominent Mars ruling the 12th house brought to the fore and with it we have strife, riots, accidents, and fires -- in this case involving the laboring people and also prisons and institutions.

Later in the Full Moon chart, Mars, Uranus, and Pluto join forces in the 8th house of death, again indicating strife, violence, disruptive forces, riots, incendiarism, etc. This house is also significant of the Cabinet.

In fact, the month as a whole seems full of the troubles which have plagued us all summer, and even other countries -- Brazil, Greece, Turkey, and Japan, since Saturn passes thru their ruling signs, are in for some serious troubles, and Uranus passing thru Virgo points to rebellions, strikes, riots, etc., among the common people of the lands involved. It almost seems as tho the Spirit of Destruction has been loosed!

However, back to the election. After repeated queries as to who would be elected, a horary chart was set up for Washington and it showed 8 planets favoring the Democratic side of the picture and only 2 on the Republican half. So, unless some important point has been overlooked, our next president will be Democrat.

A chart for election day itself is one of trouble, violence, and general confusion. The first thing that meets the eye is a fixed cross, signifying much trouble generally, affecting the common people, their homes and foreign countries, the Government, and the party opposing the incumbents.

The most powerful first house contains the Sun, representative of the President, conjunct Mercury (representing the President in the national chart) and both are conjunct Neptune, showing a great struggle between harmony and idealism. These planets are opposed by a Jupiter which is unfavorably aspected and retrograde, making it practically malefic. Jupiter is in the 7th house, representing foreign countries and fear of war. Jupiter also represents the Republican party, astrologically. Also in adverse aspect is a malefic Saturn from the 4th house, representing the opposing political party.

From the powerful 10th house, comes a further evil influence -- Mars. Mars is synonymous with trouble, accidents, riots, bloodshed. In the same house we find two more malefics, disruptive Pluto and Uranus, with its unexpected, sudden and unforeseeable shattering effects.

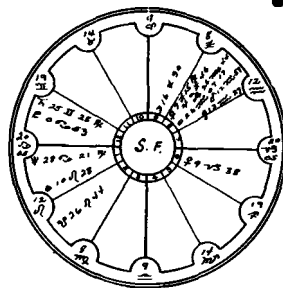
The 10th house also represents the Administration and sometimes the President himself. The presence of Mars there is indicative of illness, accident, and sometimes death in administrative circles.

Taken altogether, chart by chart, this is going to be a violent, ruthless, close election with neither side satisfied with the returns.

The Lunation chart for Nov. 4, the day after election day, depicts what has happened as well as what will happen. This chart shows Jupiter, significant of the Republican party in the 9th house, but in retrograde motion, i.e. approaching favored mid-heaven spot (the presidency), but then reversing itself and going the other way fast before it reaches its goal and at the same time, receiving the full brunt of the opposing lunation from the 2nd or money house of the people, plus the further opposition of chaotic Neptune and Mercury, representing both labor and foreign countries. Neptune, ruler of the 7th house, represents foreign countries, war and international disputes, while Mercury rules over the 10th or administrative house, the nation's business, reputation, and influence in foreign affairs. All of this opposes the election of the Republicans to power.

On the other hand, Saturn, representing the Democratic party, is in the 6th house of laboring people, civil service employes, and at the same time is in Pisces, ruling sign of the Negro people. The only opposition apparent to the party seems to come from Mars in the 12th house, representing criminals and those whose interests are inimical to the people. Oddly enough, in the chart of the Republican candidate, Mars is in that same 12th house.

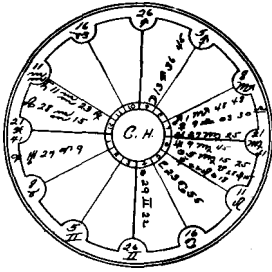
It is a rugged year that is pictured ahead, with the coming exact conjunction of Pluto and Uranus -- the early effects of which we have already tasted in the rioting, fires, and kindred troubles that have beset us since this conjunction became even slightly effective -- a sort of warm-up period before the main concert.



DEAR SYLVIA -- I was born Feb. 15, 1915, at 3:15 P.M. Can you tell me the best time to begin a diet with the most favorable chances of adhering to it? Will I ever be able to keep the weight off? I have been constantly overweight and after months of miserable dieting, become nice and thin -- then up again with a big weight shift. I undergo periods when I stuff myself with sweets and don't care what happens! -- S.F., Texas.

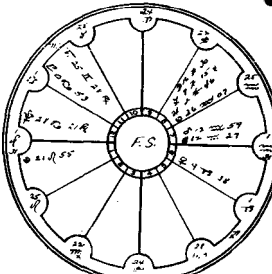
DEAR S.F. -- The best time to undertake your diet would be when the Moon is in Sagittarius, Capricorn, or Aquarius, and decreasing, which occurs on Feb. 23, 1965. However, it appears you will always have a weight problem due to your Pisces Moon and Cancer Ascendant. You have one stellar health indication which urges you to restrain from this wheel of diets and sweet excesses with the attendant, big weight shifts, viz. your Mars-Uranus-Sun conjunction in Aquarius. This placement is an indication of heart trouble. As you know, constant changes

in weight can tax the heart greatly. Rather would it appear that you should try for an in-between level -- one that would be easier to maintain thru constant proper dietary habits.



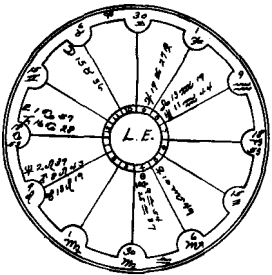
DEAR SYLVIA -- Is there any way of telling how many children we would have? (Born Aug. 28, 1933, 7:30 P.M.) -- C.H., Los Angeles.

DEAR C. H. -- For a better indication of the size family to expect, and conditions of progeny, charts of both parents should be considered. However, from your natal chart we find Cancer on your 5th house cusp (children), with its ruler, the Moon, in fruitful Sagittarius and fairly well aspected. If your wife's chart holds no great indications to the contrary, a large family may be expected. Pluto, in the 5th house, favored by Jupiter, should give you some children with outstanding abilities -- one possibly a genius.



DEAR SYLVIA -- I would like to sell my resort property and wonder if I should invest more money in it to make it more salable -- such as installing a new heating system and redecorating it. Born Feb. 15, 1915, 3:15 P.M. -- F.S., Florida.

DEAR F.S. -- It does not seem wise to invest more money in this property now. If you do not sell this year, I would wait until June of 1965 to remodel and improve, when Jupiter moves into Gemini and favors your Sun, Mid Heaven and Ascendant. Jupiter is now afflicting your Sun while Mars is opposing it from the money house, which could make such improvements, if undertaken at this time, more costly than anticipated. Such a Jupiter transit is not favorable for making investments or expanding, and your plans certainly can be classified as an investment. Since restrictive Saturn also nears your Sun at the end of 1964, your keynote for the remainder of the year should be conservatism, and holding on to what you have.



DEAR SYLVIA -- What is the most beneficial food for a person with this chart? Born in Spain, Oct. 23, 1915, at 9:45 P.M. -- L.E., Los Angeles, Calif.

DEAR L. E. -- You have the Sun on the Libra - Scorpio cusp which in itself makes you prone to ailments affecting the lower back, kidneys, and

the stomach. A Libran usually finds all kinds of vegetables most helpful, but they must be attractively served or their systems revolt. Foods containing phosphorous, fluorine, and sodium--such as eggs, milk, fresh fruits, spinach, and carrots--are most helpful. Oddly enough, too much water does not agree with the Libran. The Scorpio angle makes it advisable



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAMS -- I was apparently investigating a new place or apartment. I was not conscious of any more than the bare room in which I found myself standing. I crossed the room to inspect a door. Upon opening this door I found myself in a very small cubicle. On the wall directly in front of me were two more doors. The left one being a wall ironing board with the door wide open. The other door led to another apartment. Very large. -- M.S., San Antonio, Texas.

INTERPRETATION -- The many doors represent the various teachings. Those doors that shut man away from God. The small cubicle represents the "narrow way" in which one travels to gain the greater expectancy. The large closet represents that "inner place" in which one is instructed to go to pray. Thru the small way you saw the door to another apartment. This second apartment signifies that which you seek and the door to it represents, "I am the way, and no man entereth in except by me."

DREAM -- A group of people and I were with Mr. Q in a small, gloomy place off the beaten track in Juarez, Mexico, for the evening. As I arose and started for the door, Mr. Q asked where I was going. I told him I was going for another drink and asked if I could get him one. He said "Yes" and reached for his pocket. I told him I'd take care of it, whereupon he got up, followed me, and insisted I take the pesos as he would have no use for them after he left El Paso and Juarez. He said, "Let's get out of here." I was surprised. Outside it was dark. Mr. Q felt uneasy, but I told him we were on 18th of September Street, one of the main streets in Juarez, and only a few blocks from Juarez Avenue, the main tourist section of the city. As we walked along, we came to a toll house (which in reality isn't there) and an officer insisted we pay \$6.00 to pass. I argued it should be in pesos, and took out the money Mr. Q gave me. I spotted a diamond-encrusted badge Mr. Q must have given me and the policeman, seeing it, backed away, grudgingly taking

that meats and stimulants should be used sparingly with citrus fruits and other eliminative foods being beneficial.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)

the pesos for his toll. When we went on down the street, Mr. Q insisted on stopping at a dirty barroom. I walked on down to a place I'd never visited before, and sat down to watch the show a few minutes, forgetting Mr. Q momentarily. Suddenly recalling him, I was hurrying back to the dirty barroom when I woke up.--W.L.J., El Paso, Texas.

INTERPRETATION--The important symbol of the dream is the diamond-encrusted badge. This represents the higher law-and-order (spiritual) that will come to your aid. Before this are many people and dirty places. The places represent the minds around you. The people represent ideas. The \$6 represents the days of work, this then puts most of your troubles on the physical plane. Mr. Q represents someone who will help you and give you whatever help (coin) he can. Mr. Q goes away from you and into a dirty room. This indicates your helper will hinder you as he tries to help. You are fortunate you did forget him for a time and that you did not locate him before awaking. This indicates things will turn out in your favor. Frankly, I would advise you to look out for some slightly dirty political issue among your coworkers. Would appreciate your letting us know how this turns out. Especially since your street, 16th of September, gives you the time in which this will start to take place.

DREAM--A plane with something attached to it was in obvious trouble and trying to land on water. Finally it landed, bounced high in the air, fell back tail first into the water, and sank immediately. Another (bright yellow) plane landed on the spot, quickly folded its wings and other appurtenances; then became a boat. The boat backed away, leaving some black-suited divers in the water. A deep sadness came to me and I awoke. Some of the feeling remained awhile, but soon passed away.--A.M.L., California.

INTERPRETATION--The first plane indicates false teachings. They will always sink and be in trouble. The second plane indicates true teachings that will survive (float) because truth is adaptable. The divers that were left behind were those commanded to "go into all nations, and teach". The water signifies the expanse of these nations. The sadness was due to wanting to join the divers. This feeling quite often accompanies such dreams.

DREAM--I was looking at a screen. A map of Great Britain unfolded. My attention was directed up the Bristol Channel, up the River Usk to a spot named Caerleon. All names were in the ancient vintage of about 500 A.D. As the map rolled away the scene was from a knoll. To the right was a pine or evergreen tree. The hills of Wales were in the distance. Immediately below was the River Usk. In this river sat a white marble rotunda with outer columns. A footpath of stone led to the river's edge. There met the "Knights of the Round Table". I was made to understand their quest was spiritual. How does all this affect me; I'd never heard of Caerleon before?--R.S., Stamford, Conn.

INTERPRETATION--The unfolded map indicates a search for adventure due to contemplation of a change in activities. The trip up the river indicates the search is of spiritual nature. A town at the end of the journey indicates success in the desire for change, if carried thru. The scene of the knoll portrays the "Lord of the Manor". The viewing of riches, good fortune, and a magnificent spiritual adjustment. The rotunda indicates a spiritual retreat within the waters of life. The footpath reveals the way in and out of sanctuary. Apparently

you, too, are in search of the famed Holy Grail. Good fortune abounds your search on every side.

DREAM--A man was inquiring of me as to my having a business connection thru church affiliations. He acted as if the inquiry was something he'd never heard of before. As he walked away, I invited him to visit the church group, but he said, "I don't know. I would if I had time, but I'm pretty busy." The scene was in a supply house stock room. The man was polite and unobtrusive. The conversation was clear and brief in free response. I was somewhat amused at his puzzlement that there should be business connections with church affiliations. The scene changed and I was unpacking a carton containing a frame of metal which when removed became like a large bulletin board with one exception. It contained a sheet of heavy clear plastic, about 5 by 7 feet in size. I saw that I was in a darkened back room of a house. I turned to a female acquaintance in the next room and asked if she had ordered the frame. She said "No". I then started opening some small plastic-windowed boxes which were supposedly free gift items. Thru the windows the objects looked like fish lures, but on removal the literature described them as an object to be hung on wigs when stored, as a moth proofer.--J.R.Z., Dorchester, Mass.

INTERPRETATION--Business connections thru church affiliations portrays spiritual merger. The inquirer turning you down indicates you have something he wants but will accept only on the aforementioned merger terms, which is business. The stock room indicates that whatever it is (that he won't have) you have plenty of. Quite likely this is knowledge and reasoning ability of psychism. The second scene is indicative that you are getting into somebody's hair. The large plastic board signifies psychic see-ability. Some woman you are acquainted with could become a first-class Medium thru your efforts as indicated by you doing the unpacking and expecting she had done the ordering. The fish lures indicate you would have a tight hold on your methods of developing this Medium. Also indicative of "Come, and I will make you fishers of men." From these I would say you have a fairly large acquaintance with many interested in "passing the veil", as indicated by the clear plastic-windowed boxes. One in this group would make a fine Medium under your personal directions, as portrayed by you doing the handling of these items. I suggest you reverse the one facet of the inquirer--and you do the inquiring into the matter of such things as group meetings on the spiritual level or possibly seance meetings. There is nothing that says you should or shouldn't, as indicated by your amusement and just standing in the warehouse with no idea as to why you were there.

DREAM--I was looking at three HIDDEN WORLD magazines. The pages started with 1,000 and an odd number, to Page 4, and then the pages started back up again as 5, 6, and so on. There were about 10 pictures in color, on glossy paper. I don't remember what they were about.--V.P., Ohio.

INTERPRETATION--One thousand is the time limit set on the imprisonment of the "devil". The three magazines indicate the time limit for your personal self. Within that three-year period, the end of your personal imprisonment will come. The numbers following the 1,000 indicate the number of years it will take you to become adjusted after the upheaval of emotions following in the wake of this "freedom".

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

year after the same highways in which so many others are killed, are persons who do not allow these "safety warnings" to make them subconscious agents of death and destruction...

¶ **Bud and Wanda Schenck**, formerly of Dallas, have taken a job in Albuquerque, N. Mex., setting up cosmetic dealers, and from a four-page mimeographed letter telling of the new location, it seems they like the idea of traveling in all that empty space--up and down. However, we're a bit puzzled at the market potentials in New Mexico and Northeast Arizona for cosmetics. You mean those Indians and tourist baiters have to look pretty as well as picturesque?

¶ The **ABERREE** tries not to be political, but when we read the other day that when the U. S. Senate passed a constitutional amendment, with only nine of the 100 Senators on the floor at the time, we were almost "mad" enough to start a demonstration of our own. Especially since the amendment in question may be the channel thru which some future President of the Nation may be chosen--which we consider important, even if some politicians obviously don't. And it's only been a short time since this same senate--the 91 absentees and the nine present--voted themselves an increase in their "pension"--plus a few dips into the fund that can turn a poor fee-seeking lawyer into a millionaire in a few sessions. Never in the history of the U. S. has statesmanship been at so low an ebb as now--and maybe the fact that more than 90 percent of those pretending to be statesmen are off about private chores while a few do the nation's legislative business, accounts for the fact that this "Old Men's Rest Home" can rob the nation of more and more of its liberty. Altho we have had a belly full of riots and goon-squads, we think one more is being invited--on a national basis...

¶ A few years ago, when the cigaret lighter was a novelty, scoffers would give odds that the best of 'em wouldn't light on the first few flicks. However, improvements have come, and many today are almost as reliable, if not more so, than a packet of "go-fors". Now, in a "sport" that we hope will result in a similar improving change, the wager has switched to a new topic: If you tune in a radio station, will you get a program? or commercial? or



DEAR Ed i T i O R

“**LAKE WALES** certainly looks like one big piece of plywood and Johnson's adhesive tape these days. The merchants here are evidently tired of boarding and unboarding and taping their store fronts--and now just leave them, until the end of the big blows.

“The **ABERREE** is so consistently beautifully and painstakingly done--so different from so many other magazines. It really is a pleasure to pick up a copy to read it. Its size is just perfect--and it is easy to read--both because of type and content. And, thank you for setting up 'Star Dust' so nicely--it looked especially good to me this month!"--*Sylvia DeLong, Lake Wales, Fla.*

(ED. NOTE—Sounds as if we need Sylvia in the advertising department of The **ABERREE**! But we thank you for those kind words. Reminds us of the old saying: You find what you look for—since Life is mostly a reflection of the looker.)

© © ©

“**FOR 20 YEARS** I have searched for a suitable place to retire. I really believe I've now located it. A beautiful mountain-locked valley in Northern California, Scott Valley is about 5 miles wide in places and about 25 miles long. It is on an average of 2,800-foot elevation. Good land, plenty of water, no smog, lots of free wood in winter which at times we are told goes down to zero. A place where man has not spoiled it too badly. Where the deer feed beside the road in the morning and evening and are not afraid as we drive by.

a "station jingle"? This has been made fairly easy, with the new transistor radios and their no "warm-up period", but the score for the radio programs has been about as negative as it once was for the old 2-times-out-of-5 lighters...

Sometimes we meet no more than three cars in one mile on the highway.

“The town of Etna has about 700 population. There are churches and lodges and the people here are most co-operative... We believe this is a really safe place. If the earth flips on her axis as so many of our New Age seers are predicting, or if we have a money panic, or an invasion, or an atomic war, we are moderately safe, and we are not near any earthquake faults, and many miles from the coast and too high for tidal waves. If anyone wishes to know more, just send me your name and address.

“In closing, I say, 'Long live The **ABERREE**'. It is my first reading. Only wish I had known of it when it started."
--*Dr. W. Jerome Gordon, P. O. Box 17, Etna, Calif.*

(ED. NOTE—Congratulations on your retreat. However, now that you're "saved" from the predicted holocaust, and The **ABERREE** isn't, and you like The **ABERREE** so much, how much of what makes life so pleasant—including The **ABERREE**—will you have left when much of the world has been reduced to fond memories?)

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“**SEPT. 16** was the day of the Space Age Boston Tea Party. On that day ads appeared in your magazine, **HERALD OF HEALTH**, and others. Also on that day Johnson received from me via the Chief of Police of Los Angeles a letter telling him that I've had enough and that he straightens out this country or I leave. And I tell him that when he's had enough devastation, that the terms for my return are the unconditional surrender of the U.S.

“This of course sounds silly, but if you read **HIDE**, you know that in May of 1958, the commies started to take over and I kicked them out. And Johnson's zombies are more wishy-washy than the commies.

“Sylvia's vision seems authentic. But Johnson may wake up and I may alter his karma.

“Enclosed is a partial map of 12½-acre tracts in Brazil to show you that I am not merely dreaming about Golden Fleece II. Effective this date (ED. NOTE—Sept. 22, 1964—so you can blame everything that has, is, or will happen subsequently on the new Leader), I am taking over the Leadership of the New Age--not because I wish to be concerned about the thickness of toilet paper used by New Age people, but because I have waited long enough for someone else to assume leadership. Those who go along with the Blackschleger ideas and program will receive great

Cosmic Protection. And the rest can keep on looking for the land of their dreams.

"You may quote me in print on any of the above.

"P. S. -- On Sept. 18 Khrushchev announced that he will supply any necessary arms to anyone who fights the imperialists. And so I am not at all concerned about the 'shooting that will follow'. Mr. K. will deliver all the 50-megaton bombs wherever I want them and whenever I want them. I assume that you are aware that Russia sent arms to help Abe Lincoln." --Herb Blackschleger, "The Illuminated Scorpion", Sun Valley, Calif.

(ED. NOTE -- It isn't often an American magazine has the opportunity of publishing such an overt manifesto so overtly; "Pearl Harbors" are more the accepted pattern. However, we hereby serve notice that on the day you and Mr. K. start aiming 50-megaton bombs at us, The ABERREE staff intends to climb on the ghostly shoulders of Tom Paine and Mark Twain, and switch off the sun and the moon, leaving you guys nothing but your darkroom-type bulbs by which to aim. Then what'll happen to those 12 1/2-acre tracts if your missiles go awry?)

o o o

"WOULD like to comment on your item about the zip code of the postoffice on Page 2 of the March issue.

"It is quite incorrect that mail with only zip code instead of the name of the town should arrive as soon or sooner. Altho I work in the postoffice, I'm not an expert of how it's supposed to work. Mainly, it aims at efficiency and savings in the area of those who mail very large amounts at one time. By use of the zip code and automated machinery for addressing, the mail can be already sorted when the address is applied to the letter, magazine, or whatever. Apparently, the postoffice has convinced many large mailers that this will be more economical for both the mailer and the postoffice.

"Of course, this zip-coded mail will also have the name of the city and state on it, as I understand it. Small-time mailers like you and I will still use the name of the city and state. Our mail will still be handled by old-time methods, sorted by non-automated human beings.

"The reason there is so much emphasis on our using zip code on our few pieces of mail, even tho they will be sorted by hand rather than machinery, is because it is necessary to get everyone in the habit of using zip codes on their let-

ters, so they will use it when they write to a mailer or publisher and get on his list. The big publisher can't use zip code methods unless the customer sends in his zip code with his address...

"The postoffice could look up in a large book the postoffice connected with any zip code, if the mailer does not include his city and state. But they no doubt are returning such letters, marked 'insufficient address', to discourage the practice of using only the zip codes. Having to look up the number in a book would slow things down very much... And if you saw the size of that book, you would realize it can't be memorized.

"Ripley's reports of delivery of sub-cryptic addresses were not exaggerated. A number of years ago, the postoffice had a much larger directory service than it has now, and pride was taken in being able to deliver difficult addresses. However, for quite a few years, the postal service has been squeezed by many factors... and service has been drastically cut in many areas, including the directory service." --Gor-

(ED. NOTE -- The Postoffice, like any other agency, suffers from a few bad examples -- such as it taking three or four weeks for The ABERREE to go from Enid to cities in New York state, or a third-class "bulletin" taking six days to reach Enid from Oklahoma City, 80 miles away. Reputations are gained by the unusual, such as those Ripley spoke of -- which the postoffice is almost duty-bound to maintain, if it's going to brag about them.)

o o o

"WE ALL enjoyed your reporting on your trip, and I am particularly wondering if you tucked the Summer into your briefcases. I can't seem to find any of it left around here and still don't feel that I had very much...

"There really is a quickening of interest in Scn. tools as now presented. A chap in from London who had some processing over there, and then encountered some more Scns. without looking for them in Paris. An Osteopath came for a weekend recently -- a return to the fold after a five-year comm. lag. A business man from North Carolina just returned from three weeks in Washington, and is all enthused.

"Scn. has become a stable datum in our society along with others, of course. There is definitely workable data around which to align confusion or chaos. Those of us who stayed thru adolescence are

quite encouraged by the results that the teenagers are producing. Especially those who do not know the confusions that we created, experienced, and lived thru. They come in right now...

"Once you get an insight into the why of your past doings, no technique is needed to change your doings. The insight is a change in itself, and the observations begin to roll -- that is the lookingness, and the postulates begin to stick.

"Oldsters like me easily recognize by comparison with others our age the understanding, tolerance of peccadilloes, and acceptance that we have acquired, and are grateful for this. My ability to administer the Assist is on the increase. Was interested to find a medico from Australia reporting his findings in his office. Of course, he has much altitude to begin with.

"Dr. Bidwell liked his meeting with you people. Wishes he had such people to communicate with more often. Felt understood. And isn't that about all there is to living -- wanting to be understood? And how simpler it would be if we made ourselves clear in our comms.

"Have been looking at analogies. To make a physical body we have cell splitting, which is also the way bodies of knowledge are created, and religious bodies, etc. But wisdom itself, or the truth wouldn't have splitting in it -- it would be whole or Holy, wouldn't it? Partialities and fragments are our own choices, are they not?" --Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.

o o o

"IS THE peyote article intentionally anonymous? Story sounds a little thin; pneumonia is implausible. Better would have been gastritis or circulatory disorder. (ED. NOTE -- Suggest you take this up with recorded history, and tell those deceased doctors to come back and correct their errors.)

"R. E. DAVIS -- It seems to me now that most of the people have put themselves out of life, have broken engagement with the present scene, and are not directly but only mediately aware -- before even half their life span is gone. To prepare for death, as you mention in the auditorial, has some value for these people. But they don't recognize life for what it is when they run into it (or it into them), de-test it, fear it, strive to suppress it, consider it dangerous and, in that, are flipping well right.

"Comes next JOSEPH ZUBRIS with an excellent treatment of

several things including will, backlash, and misperception. In this context, 'negative' seems to mean: destructive, hostile, demoralized, pathological, rather than minus. The only point I really question is the assumption individuals can't love more than one person at a time or alternately, which violates my experience and observations. Jealousy, possessiveness, and 'forsaking all others' frequently have distinctly 'negative' consequences. Except that when married, adultery is a breach of contract and is so treated in the law courts...

"HOTEMA's piece is provocative to the point that I'll save 2 pages by not discussing it, except that I like it...

"JULAINÉ writes well, but I wish she'd not be quite so transcendental about it all. Some dreams are problem-solving, and some are almost pure precognition. One reported to me about two weeks ago, I watched the last half come true point by point. As predicted, I was present.

"GRIPTON on Humanetics: To hinge everything on command phrases seems too simple. To the aberrations of non-verbal thinkers, those who don't have to make a running subliminal commentary to tell themselves what they're experiencing, it wouldn't be so applicable. Non-verbal people have to replicate the situation of the traumas in depth, not in language only, not even in only one sense-modality. Another thing, what happens to all that impacted emotion, the 'charge'? Or do Humanetics subjects abreact before they pick up the command phrases -- as Dianetic subjects often do? Humanetics, as a way of life, seems very narrowly restricted. LOUIS-- Regarding the sexy entity, Louis is perhaps not too familiar with this kind of case. I've never had the pleasure myself, but have heard 4 first-hand reports of this phenomenon, plus a few pretty good rumors. The European witch-trial reports are full of that sort of thing. What this querent seems to need is an exorcist, not a soothsayer. But, as Aleister Crowley insisted, most Spiritualist spooks are kooks anyway.

"Quite awhile ago, when I first got interested in Tarot cards, you asked if it was possible to stack them. I just found the answer yesterday: yes, it is. It's running an oracle backward, and seems to be (was in this instance) quite complicated and strenuous. You see, the cards have these symbolic significances, and you assemble suitable ones in such an order that they represent

the situation you want to occur. Then you perform a full-scale ritual (late at night, of course) with the elements, weapons, gestures, formulae, the whole thing. Very impressive from the description; I'm sorry I wasn't there. I saw the place it happened next day, which is how I knew about the cards. I'll probably try one sooner or later to see what happens. This particular operation was constructive and benign.

"LETTERS—I agree with Felts about the Aztec hearts. Doubt that human teeth could cope with a raw heart at all. It's all gristle. The real thing the Aztecs did, both from the histories and from a little whole-track incident of my own, was pretty sickening. They did have a (Ugh, Phooey!) Eucharistic meal. As for the scandalization of the Southern Americans, naturally the Spanish, having invaded a civilization considerably better than their own, and pillaged, raped, vandalized, and committed genocide 'for the greater glory of God' etc., had to villainize their victims to keep their reputations from smelling even worse than they still do. Sullivan's Toleo's sound like a pretty bad lot too. I still say FRED HAND is right about the total responsibility. If a person can't, won't, or doesn't know how to take responsibility for their ambient reality, don't mess with it. Besides, it takes an uncommon kind of personality and temperament to do it. Did MR. JAGUAYS consider the N.Y.C. Scientologists might be a little short of funds for nice premises, furniture, proper janitation, and all that? I've heard you can live in a New York slum for not much more than it costs for a luxury apartment in Houston." -- Fred Hand, Houston, Texas.

"HOW COME the departure of the customary gay colors on the frontispiece of the October issue?

"What a delight to note a different Alice greeting us at the head of Hart to Heart column.

"Read in a recent 'Household Tips': Place a package of Kool-Aid in your electric percolator, fill with water, and simmer -- a good result of cleaning made simple. Now, what does this do to our internal organs?" -- Lucy Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio.

(ED. NOTE—Maybe we're just not supposed to simmer.)

"IN THE Oct., ABERREE, P.17, A.B.Pierson asks why water lifts more than its own weight. I concede that in a closely

fitting mold, a ship could be raised by a pot of water, but the water level would drop faster than the ship would rise. Since energy is a product of mass and vertical rise, a lack of mass can be compensated by an increase of movement. However, water will never lift a ship which is relatively heavier than water. Floating ships contain air below the water line. At equilibrium, the weight of the displaced water is equal to the total weight of the ship. Static water-pressure depends only on water density, gravity, and depth; not on the shape of the basin. The energy in raising a ship comes from the falling of the water level. It is immaterial whether an ocean level falls microscopically, or a tub level falls five feet, as long as the work is the same.

"By the way, here are my predictions: Bobby Kennedy will fail in his attempt to resuscitate the Kennedy dynasty via the N.Y. stepping stone. Goldwater runs a high risk of assassination by firearm, but he is careful enough to do his best to prevent any untimely 'ascension'." -- George Walter Lagus, San Antonio, Texas.

"THE OCTOBER issue arrived this morning. It is a nice cover even if it is printed with only one color...

"The patient mentioned on Page 2 is still here getting daily healings, and the latest blood count report reveals that his hemoglobin is now up to 6.7 which is the 'scientific' way of determining how sick the man is, and how much room there is for improvement. Before the blood is normal again the hemoglobin will have to be 15.9 and at the rate we are going, it means more months of work on this case. Altho the chance of a remission in this case was one in a thousand, I understand that his recovery will prove nothing... Now we will see if anybody else pushes the panic button for help in an emergency case. However, I will not leave here again to give healings. My work is here.

"I left at 4:30 A.M., Tuesday, Sept. 8, to be in court at 10 A.M. at Syracuse to attend the Calendar Call and get two minutes before the bench where I learned that the U.S. District Attorney wanted the case postponed to the next session of court, but he was over-ruled. As I was leaving the bench the judge said, 'You understand of course that your case will have to wait until the jury cases are tried?' There were about 45 jury cases on the calendar to be tried during

September and October and most of them were to report back in court on Sept. 21. Not one of the lawyers was ready to pick a jury on Sept. 8...

"To comment on your very good auditorial in the October issue. You are not selling the people what they want. People start out to conquer the world and when the world conquers them they like to retreat to the heaven idea where they expect justice. But there is no heaven or hell other than what people create for themselves. When they are young they tolerate religion, but when they grow old religion is their crutch... The religious leaders are supposed to know the answers about the inner processes that add life to the body, but they only give lip service to a lot of empty nothings. The Holy Spirit within the body wants mankind to live right, but we live in a jungle preying upon each other for the sake of never enough money. Man cannot find happiness until he learns to be satisfied. Selfishness drives man to lust and lust drives man to his grave. The multitude will say it is a lovely way to die, but a slow death is not a nice way to die.

"Now why do I go sounding off again when I know that I will not be understood? I am just one of those creatures you try to expose as deluded. I am sometimes wrong, but looking at the whole picture, it still looks as if I am headed in the right direction. I am not striving for fame or glory or riches, but I do have the inner peace that I wanted, and time will take care of the rest. I might wind up in prison, but I do not worry about it. I have powerful enemies, but I do not worry about them either. I am fighting against heavy odds, getting a measure of pleasure out of life, eat simple foods, dress simply. have a 12-year-old car that runs well and gets me where I want to go. I do not put on the dog to impress anybody, because I do not care what they will think of me. I envy you only for that magazine of yours-- I'd like to be able to publish one like it if the Post Office will permit it... We find fault with other nations, but there is a hell of a lot wrong in our own that needs correction. A good place to start would be with the orthodox religions that brainwash the people with superstition and ignorance." -- *Morris Katzen, Cocks Falls, N. Y.*

"I HAVE JUST read the current ABERREE, and upon seeing your photograph on the inside cover, my first impression was

that someone had tarred and feathered you. Beth, one of your staunchest supporters, denies this possibility and says you have merely returned from Zyrothruskubugan where you were drumming up subscriptions... (ED. NOTE--It's ZYDO-KUMZRUSKEHEN, and they're as particular about the spelling as the Postmaster General is of the ZIP code. But we don't have to drum up subscriptions on Zydo..., they're psychic readers, and we have blanket coverage.)

"I think Fred Hand summed up the previous 'Psychic Healing' article--summed it up exactly. But I don't know what he said, and maybe he doesn't know what I said either. Ha! I can be as obfuscated as the next. Hand is apparently an old hack writer himself--has a professional's approach. However, you have no writers as is likely to outdistance old ABERREE his-self." -- *Jack Felts, Tahlequah, Okla.*

◎ ◎ ◎
"YOU CAN come out from behind the mask (September cover) we know you. Or maybe that armor is there to protect you from the jabs of the 'lawboys'. (ED. NOTE--Naw! It's just me wearing my iron will on the surface where everybody can see it.)...

"Is Sullivan really serious about people getting in touch with him? Guess he is or he wouldn't have dared say so in the pages of ABERREE. I'm half tempted to take him up on his request because that one word 'Sayatata' keeps pestering me. It hangs on the tip of my memory in the most provoking manner.

"Sylvia DeLong is good as usual. I've been wondering if it wasn't true that the colored 'problem' was pushing too hard. Now I can stop wondering because if she sees it in the stars there isn't much argument left.

"All the pictures are interesting, but man! That Ruth Burks is really beautiful, isn't she? She shows like a beacon. Is Dr. Kridler going to start another series. You know, I really enjoy his writings...

"I just don't agree with this Morris Katzen at all, but maybe he's got a good point. He's so serious while I go around scattering laughs like they were posies. Take for instance our Merc decided to sit down on the job. The garage quoted me \$250 for an overhaul estimate. Something he said, or the way he said it, made me so mad I was popping. Did it help? It did not. There I was simply fuming with him backing off behind the protection of the counter, laughing fit to

bust. I looked around at the woman who took me up there, and she was laughing so hard she was actually crying. Don't ask me why I started laughing too, but I did.

"I don't know much about cars, but I do know that was an outrageous price for what I wanted done. Anyhow, whatever it is I have, I'd like to pack and ship some of it to this Katzen in exchange for whatever he has. Maybe we'd both be better off. The Merc? Ernie fixed that with a \$6 replacement. Meantime, I got myself a little old Nash and it didn't cost any \$250 either...

"Wonder how long it's gonna take 'Dooms Day' to get here. It's been on the way since the dawn of time. (ED. NOTE--Yes, it's always been 'on the way', it's the time table we object to.)...

"Poor Cecil (Clayton)--he's catching it too, huh? Which brings me to Phil Friedman and his remark about many of the Italian artists painting the Christ child as black. You'll probably get a lot of arguments out of that from those who (like the woman told me) 'can't be bothered by anything that contradicts the Bible'. Wonder what religion will do when they discover proof that Christ was from one of the darker-skinned Caucasian races. Man, oh man! What-a-mess-of-hell-on-earth that would be!

"Used to be the Indian was an outcast--now listen to people. There is real pride in their voices when they say: 'I'm 1/8th (or some such fraction) Indian'. All that in less than a century. Betcha a century from now a person will also be 'proud' when they say, 'Well, I'm 1/8th Negroid'. Watch and see. It's gotta come.

"Look back at races as a whole. All the way thru history (and the Bible) first one group and then another has been blended into the whole of humanity. Look too at all the interracial babies left thru the various wars. Yup, it's gotta come to only one race-- 'The' Yellow Race, because that's what you get when you mix them all up. Most people think the Bible refers to the Chinese race as the last 'rulers' on earth. Especially now that Red-China is showing herself. I don't think that's it at all. I think it's the ultimate blending of all races into one." -- *Louana Julaine, Tampa, Fla.* ◎ ◎ ◎

"SOME WHILE back, I longed for the Doctors to find a way to come to the Retreat and like all things you focus a thought on--a goal--better not set it up, for it happens. For

lo and behold, they came in a flock of late, and Labor Day, 40-odd milled around--wives, some youngsters, and a flock of those men who can 'figure a way to keep the sick sick long enough to pay off the mortgage', as it were. (Dr. Bill Harris was the leader, calling all and sundry to come for his closed session of the Harris Plan--so a serious group came on his bidding.)

"Now, I am set up like for a storm to welcome the Concept Therapy class, my first here, but I hope not my last, for I like this group very much. It is my second class with them, and Dr. and Mrs. Hidgon are the teachers, and fine ones too. I will give a reception for them next Wednesday so all might meet them. Class starts Friday for a 32-hour session weekend. Filled to a bed for it.

"Neva Dell Hunter wrote to come following them, but suddenly a sister was ill so she felt better to delay the visit until December, if I am here. And more Doctors are due in October. (An air strip is in the making close by, so they can plane in easily and nearby.) The Loveland-Ontology group came for two weeks and it was perhaps the most peaceful group on these grounds this season -- a filled house for their daily lectures. And then Lord Bishop Cecil coming in with his wife and secretary--in his own plane--well, it was a most happy time with them all, their second visiting to the Retreat. Their healing work is most effective and yet the attentions are done in such a quiet, silent manner. Ego figures very little in their way of working. Effective to observe.

"I thank you for the photo, and I thought the trip write-up was good...I am so happy you both came and I still wish something would uproot or suddenly give you both the desire you must live in the East, and if so, close by here, in our midst, for I feel you do belong with us somehow, like part of the growing Rabun family community. Always know my offer stands, if or when you might get a vision it should be...

"Katzen has stopped writing (I haven't had time to reply to many of his letters), but his patient here got so well, he is driving now to California... which is good reporting for his efforts."--Mahdah Love, Lakemont, Ga.

◎ ◎ ◎
"A NOTHER presidential election is coming soon. Remember the last one -- when I predicted John F. Kennedy would be the victor? This time, I predict that Barry Goldwater

will be the victor -- and our new president.

"Also, here are a few predictions for the future:

"There will not be a 'battle of Armageddon' during World War 3, as the religions of the world would have people believe. In fact, no one today, or the next generation, or the next after that will ever see a Battle of Armageddon. This is a man-made myth to keep the religious flocks in fear.

"No man named Christ shall come to save anyone during or after World War 3. This is another lie of the churches.

"No fleets of Flying Saucers are coming to save anyone in the war that is fast approaching. All these people wait in vain.

"World War 3 is not going to be the last war. Later, a religious war shall come, with Germany riding high king, to attempt to conquer the world. But for Germany it will be three times and out. They have lost two great wars; they will also lose the fourth World War.

"Christianity is on its way out. In generations to come, this man-made religion will be as forgotten as when man first worshiped the sun, the moon, and the stars. New and unbelievable faiths and cults will be created for man to bow down and worship. And like all false gods, these too shall be cast aside for still more fantastic gods. Man never learns.

"Spain once ruled the seven seas. England once ruled the seven seas. Today America rules the seven seas. But after World War 3, another nation shall be the ruler.

"Germany shall be united after the coming war, to become the greatest power the world has ever seen. A power far more ruthless than Hitler's storm troopers and soldiers ever thought of being. Worse is yet to come...

"The John Birch Society shall grow stronger and more powerful. We have only begun to learn what they really stand for." -- Vern Texter, Adirondack, N.Y.

◎ ◎ ◎
"I GOT SEARCH and ABERREE out of the mail box and read both -- so my head is trying to make some understanding. Young "An amnesia patient has his memory bank blotted out. Is that the goal Scientologists are shooting for? Is that what reincarnationists say a spirit is when it comes back into a body, stripped of past life's memory banks?

"About the age of 3 or 4, we have our first flash of memory consciousness. From then on, they become more frequent until everything we see, hear,

think, or do goes into the movie reel-tape recording memory bank? Is that all a life identity is? Just that moment-by-moment memory recording?

"Is an amnesia victim a clear or stable? What does a Scientologist do the next day after reaching that perfect state? Go wandering off into the hinterland?

"Art Godfrey bragged that he could recall the names of five of his grammar school teachers. Now, he sat before those teachers and heard their names every day thru the school years. If he doesn't even remember the names of the other teachers, what did he learn? "The first few years a little child is in school does more harm than good. Just a baby-sitting deal to get them out from under foot.

"An adult mind will learn and retain more from a one-hour lecture than the first years of school.

"This writer was as unconscious as any amnesia victim who ever walked the sidewalks. When aged 8, I was transferred from California to a little red school house in the back woods of Illinois. Whether the teacher was a man, woman, or baboon, or whether there was a teacher, I can't recall. I just remember my new slate and ink bottle, and the wagons passing by." -- A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

◎ ◎ ◎
"PRIEST-KINGS and their bibles have been discredited time after time and civilization after civilization. Bibles were burned in the streets of Paris due to corruption, and they were banned from government by Thomas Paine in the American Revolution. Priest-preacher-king-elders, soldiers and Bible are all in one group -- prophets, Amos, Christ, and common people in the other. This is the world's greatest truth, invisible to literal believers.

"Priests claim to be God's only agent, Amos, Christ, and Paine have to be something discreditable -- infidel, heretic, traitor -- to be killed by the king. Priests are immaculate, prophets are ragged and barefoot, priests wealthy, prophets poor. Christ was accused of being a Communist, a king of the common man, 'Every man a king' democracy in place of central authority.

"The priestly claims to being God's agents are false, based on evidence like having the boards of Jesus' cradle, bottles of his mother's milk, fingers of the saints, and pious forgeries in history. All this and much more has been shown up by atheists, so-called

from a different idea of God, but with very little effect on priestly power, because people feel there is a God, and know it subconsciously, and millions have seen him in spirit, and been healed in the most miraculous manner. To deny this cuts off the denier from any further consideration, and they fall for priestcraft.

"The truths in the Bible are taken from the bible pictured in the stars and from handed-down traditions, and made into historical fiction. This cuts off the stars and puts the Bible in their place. The stars become ISRAEL-ites (Moon Sun Serpent-ites) of 12 Tribes instead of the 12 signs. In the stars the king-priestess have the Serpent overhead, Slave underfoot, Club and Mirror in their hands. The king sign 10 is the Goat with a Serpent tail, Saturn, Satan, or the Serpent rides high to 10, Christ the Sun rides the Ass, sign 4, the lowliest sign.

"Some Serpents are poisonous, deadly, according to how they hate, justified or not, and the pious ones are the most deadly. They are the inquisitors, prohibitionists, Ku Klux, Moral Rearmament, McCarthyism, Birchism-- all pious believers in the written Bible. Satan, Saturn, XB', and C'apital lettered planets rule their horoscopes. They fall in various ways when the C'apitals progress to their Suns and small

lettered planets in spite of piety and priestly prayers, another proof that priestly claims are false. This is easily verified with the use of Lilith, D', and Lulu, E', recently discovered moons circling the earth. They are the Vampires of the Old Testament, and Babylonian gods of the dead, seen spiritually by primitive men.

"B'arabbas, son of Saturn, B', was also called Jesus in ancient writings (See Collier's Encyclopedia). He is pictured in the star b'ible as the son of the other Mary; the good Mary having an Astral or Star Child, and a sprout of wheat for Easter resurrection, Spring, Mary M. holds the Lion's Tail, both on the Serpent's back, in the Zodiac of Dendera." -- Morris Swenson, Camas, Wash.

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DECEMBER, 1964

# ABERREE

Number 8

Volume XI



THE ABERREE SOCIETY, INC.



## Hart to Heart

¶ What would you do should three "flying saucers" appear in the heavens while you were taking the dog out for its evening constitutional? Veronica Sydow says that when this happened to her at their home near Esperance, N.Y., she watched the U.F.O.s pass over, and circle. Just for the devilment, or to test her thinking power -- she didn't say which -- she tried sending her thoughts U. F. O. ward as they disappeared. And would you guess it! When those capering bits of heavenly flotsam headed back in her direction, she raced inside and closed the door -- "plumb scairt", she reports. For us who never have such an experience, it's easy to imagine a braver course for ourselves -- but we've seen some mighty strong grown-up men run when they thought they'd heard a ghost. And everyone knows there "ain't no such thing" as ghosts -- just as almost everyone knows there are no such things as flying saucers, except to the few hundred persons who want to write books about 'em.

¶ Since the man who was going to "bury us" lost his job as chief grave-digger within a week after The ABERREE hit the mails with a forecast he was about to join Russia's series of "Ex-inskis", we're getting a bit of extra attention from readers who can recognize a bit of successful seeing when they see it. Some of those paying homage to the accuracy of Burt and Ruby Essex ("The Cross in the Heavens") were John and Bonnie Jones of Cushing, Okla., who prevailed upon son Jon to road-test the "hot rod" he was promoting to active status by driving to Enid the first available Sunday. As it also was subscription renewable time and we were far behind on our chit-chat, the "Cross in the Heavens" wasn't the sole excuse for the trip. While they were here, we "guinea pigged" them on Edgar Cayce's "mummy-food" (described elsewhere in this issue), but it didn't get much of a hand, so Cayce-fans tempted to try it are cautioned not to make too large a batch until they've given it a severe taste-test, as your palate may have undergone some adjustments since the days when

undertakers wrapped our bodies up in yards and yards of spiced surgical dressing. Anyhow, we question the authenticity of the "corn meal" part of the recipe, as we thought corn didn't become a popular food until after the discovery of the Americas -- centuries after the art of mummy-making had lost caste as a business over which the A.M.A. (Ancient Mummy Artisans) held complete control.

¶ The article on color and sound on Page 13 by Dorothy Springfield is being published posthumously. Dorothy sent it to us before her fatal illness, and we kept it in a drawer too long. Widower John, of Canoga Park, Calif., gave us permission to publish it even at this late date, and we figure our experimenting family will find something in it of value. So, thank you, Dorothy, wherever you may be...

¶ After reading Mrs. Bob (Monica) Ryder's answer to the letter by Jack Felts, we were willing to accept this as evidence that she was no applicant for a job on the Mexico Chamber of Commerce -- but she clinched her argument with a postscript we're going to share with our readers -- effective almost immediately, Monica has a new address in Reseda, Calif. Bob will remain in Mexico to complete his medical studies, with only an occasional visit from his wife -- who wants none of this pioneering "south of the border". After Mexico has learned to plumb its buildings and rid its churches of their un-christian friars, Mrs. Ryder may be ready for a return engagement -- if she lives that long, she says...

¶ Work on a new book, plus some difficulty with his eyes, have caused Max Freedom Long of Vista, Calif., to suspend publication of HUNA VISTAS for a few months. However, he has high hopes that some Huna-type prayers, new glasses, and reduction of the amount of eye strain will bring relief, and if these don't work, maybe his fellow townsman, Riley Crabb, can help thru sharing in his experiments with the Lakhovsky Multi-Wave Oscillator and a gadget made of magnets and a hard-carbon rod, called Vitic.

Least that Max can say for the Lakhovsky set-up is that it drives out "eating companions" -- which he thinks is an accomplishment worth cheering about, in its own right...

¶ The BIG NEWS of the past month, of course, was the fact Russia kicked its boss out and then called him names, and we called ours names but gave him four more years of office. It may take a lot of history to give preference to either system. However, we did feel that, while most political campaigns are dirty, this one was just a bit dirtier than those we've listened to in the past, and if the public remembers even part of the nasty things said about the victors, then we can look to Washington with about the same respect we give inmates of penal institutions. We never could understand how a politician could accuse his opponent of so many crimes, yet accept him as his social and political equal when they no longer are on the firing line. It's easy to see what's wrong with Government -- a proud, virtuous man, with any respect for himself or his family, wouldn't permit his name to be dragged thru the filthy sewers of a campaign, where charges are neither proved nor disproved -- they're just ignored or buried in frenzied "Rah's!" and "Huzzah's!"...

We hope the victors have the grace to take office with their heads bowed in the shame their offenses of falsehoods and "friendly hate" warrant... But, as a subtle wit declared after the "Electronic Projection" had made the outcome obvious, "It's certainly a victory for the checker-board -- but defeat for the checkers." It took us a long time to figure that one out...

¶ Ivor Darreg of Los Angeles -- who rushes to his mimeo every time he utters a talk -- has just sent us a copy of the latest transcription of one of his late utterances, entitled "The Computer and the Brain". Which seems to point out that man still has a place in the world, even tho scientists seem hell-bent to make him unnecessary and politicians and militarists are doing their part to make him non-existent. Ivor points out that it would take a 30-foot diameter sphere to house a computer that could do what a human brain can do -- and that computers have no imagination but can store data only. Which means they couldn't swoon over crooners, cheer politicians they know are lying, or invent better computers to put them out of business. So, this

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 19)

# The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinities' for Earth, Mars,  
Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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ZIP code; it may not do you, or us, any good, but be  
big, and let's go along with the gag--just for fun.

## INDEX

|                                                                             |    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| HART to HEART . . . . .                                                     | 2  |
| AUDITORIAL -- Will Religious Pattern<br>Repeat in Space Race? . . . . .     | 3  |
| PARTY LINE--Clips from Our Mail . . . . .                                   | 4  |
| THERE'S DANGER IN BEING DIFFERENT<br>--Jack Felts . . . . .                 | 5  |
| STAR DUST<br>--Sylvia DeLong . . . . .                                      | 7  |
| MANY BODIES -- BUT ONE LIFETIME<br>--Franklin S. Sullivan, D.Sc. . . . .    | 9  |
| ORACLE OF DREAMS<br>--Lowana Julaine . . . . .                              | 10 |
| GIVING HEALING POWER TO WATER<br>--Wilfred J. Jodoin . . . . .              | 12 |
| CRUCIFIXION FABLE HOLDS DOCTRINE OF<br>FUTURE LIFE--Hilton Hotema . . . . . | 12 |
| MATING SMELLS, COLORS WITH VOWEL<br>SOUNDS--Dorothy Springfield . . . . .   | 13 |
| BOOK REVIEWS . . . . .                                                      | 13 |
| LETTERS . . . . .                                                           | 14 |
| Cover -- "Integration"                                                      |    |

**POLICY:** Don't take it so damn seriously. The infinite-  
ness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity"  
by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell  
him what he already has in an infinite amount.

**SUB-POLICY:** We reserve the right to change our minds  
from issue to issue, or even from page to page,  
if we desire.

**SUB-SUB-POLICY:** Each Man has the inherent right to be  
his own and only "Authority"

**SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--**We have no objection to "educated  
guesses" about Man's destiny-- if there's no  
price tag to it, and if the guesser has no ob-  
jection to our guessing he's only guessing.

WILL RELIGIOUS THE OTHER day, we heard a man  
PATTERN REPEAT who labels himself an "Athe-  
IN SPACE RACE? ist", and a minister's wife in  
heated dispute over religion.  
From the sidelines, it reminded us of an old-  
fashioned "Punch and Judy" show--each speaking  
lines that had been schooled into them about  
something they knew no more than did the lit-  
tle wooden-headed puppets which provided so  
much for the pre-T-V audiences. They were au-  
tomatons--this man and woman-- with invisible  
cords running to their manipulators who were  
nowhere near--and maybe not even any longer in  
physical existence -- but still, manipulating  
their manikins, just as surely as if they'd  
been present and behind a curtain.

The sad part of it was that both quarrelers  
--it wasn't an "argument", because the word ar-  
gument is associated with a degree of reason-  
ing-- were risking high blood pressure over a  
subject neither one knew anything about. The  
minister's wife didn't KNOW there is a God--  
altho she'd been taught these was one and it  
was meat for her husband's profession that she  
maintain this position -- any more than the  
"Atheist" knew there ISN'T a God. Neither could  
prove their point--and wouldn't have convinced  
the other had there been proof available.

THE PART about the quarrel that ALMOST drag-  
ged us into something that was none of our  
business, was a statement by the minister's  
wife to the effect that the reason we must  
"beat Russia into space" was the urgency of  
keeping "those awful Atheists" from spreading  
their doctrine of non-belief thruout the heav-  
ens.

Which shows we haven't improved a whit over  
the domineering Europeans who came to the new-  
ly-established Americas, bringing with them  
their greed for gold and an army of padres with  
a passion to spread their bigotry in the camps  
of the natives they were bent upon robbing and  
enslaving.

Should we succeed in reaching the moon,  
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 10)

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I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.  
ALPHIA HART, Editor



# Party Line

Gems Scissored from Our Mail for ABERREE Readers

"I AM ONE of the Etherians and will say there is a prophecy hidden in the Cheops pyramid telling of our coming, this will soon be unearthed and many will know of it. There are many scrolls there pertaining to the various sciences. These things are given to the world by the great Arcturus, which was the star of Atlantis.

"The planet Earth will soon ascend into higher rates of vibration, and therein is a sifting for those who are earth-bound, be they Etherians or Earthians; for it is the Cosmic sifting force that separates the sheep from the goats, as is spoken in the scriptures.

"Millions of earth-bound people will be removed from the Earth to find their place in another world-- another planet of a lower rate of vibration than the Earth. Those who abide in the Light will stay on the Earth and be lifted into higher frequency as the Earth accelerates its speed and thus makes ready for the occupation by the millions who are worthy to come and live in this new and glorified Earth. . . . The Sphinx delivers a New Age message which says 'It does not matter what you do or what you accomplish for it is the Motive -- the heart yearn -- which is the true purpose that enters into the accomplishments of the NEW era, for that alone avails you.

"Yes, many Etherians walk the Earth now, to explore and to renovate thru the various sciences. There are workers on Earth now who understand these visitations and who listen to the messages from on high. Be among these. My name is ARCTU, and I will come again."--Mrs. Jessie F. Lytle, St. Petersburg, Fla.

LUTHER, himself, is a good example of the calibre of the religious mind. His education was in Roman Catholic schools. When he broke with the R.C. Church it was because of the corruption at Rome, not because he rejected the theology of the Pope. Or the myths and fables of Christianity. How much "mind" did he have? Well, his own story of throwing an inkwell at the devil who was pestering him would indicate its level. And his present-day followers who believe this and other stories have not risen any higher, despite the vast accumulation of scientific knowledge available now. --LIBERAL.

IN THE days when the organization of Technocracy, Inc., was at its best... over 100 of the top and most efficient, functionally, who had built Technocracy, Inc., held a series of conferences in an attempt to establish ways and means of expanding the organization with greater rapidity. The plans were perfected and submitted to our Director in Chief, Howard Scott. At first he seemed pleased but that was only an act to disguise what he had in mind. Evidently he thought that his dictatorial authority was in jeopardy. While our committee waited for his order to proceed, he got busy and issued a release mailed to every member of the organization to the effect that a Catholic priest had succeeded in bribing approximately 100 top personnel of Technocracy, Inc., to wreck it. This hundred or more were dismissed

by decree. \$300,000 was named as the price paid. None of us knew anything about any bribe and finally concluded that if the bribe had actually been paid, Howard Scott must have accepted it, for in one master stroke, he wrecked Technocracy, Inc., as an effective membership organization. --EQUALITARIAN-ANALYST.

EDGAR CAYCE once had an unusual dream, a dream of an Egyptian mummy that came to life and showed him how to prepare a special food that it required. As he often did after having dreams that seemed to have a possible importance, he had a reading for himself, asking his trance-state unconscious mind to explain the meaning of the dream. He was told that this dream was telling him about a spiritually-cleansing food which had been used by ancient Masters, a food which would be beneficial to any spiritual seeker...

Recipe for Mummy Food: To one cup of black figs add one cup of dates, and mix them up. Add one-half cup of coarsely-ground yellow corn meal and three cups of water. Cook in double boiler or "waterless cooker" until well done. Pinch of salt if desired. Serve with milk or cream. --PARASTUDY REVIEW.

THERE ARE no plans for any further BSRA meetings at Harmony Grove this year. Nothing has been decided for 1965 either as there has been a conservative reaction to our progressive program by the older members of the Harmony Grove Spiritualist Association. In view of this it might be well for us to change our program to fit the changing times and travel more in 1965. We have standing invitations from several parts of the country to meet with associates and fellow borderlanders who find it inconvenient or impossible to come to Southern California. -- JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH.

IN MY childhood our family sometimes hired a colored woman as baby sitter, and the stories she told may have dated back to ancient traditions. I recall one story of how a cellar, just like the one under our house (which I stopped using as a place to play after hearing the yarn) contained "right smart hants". The owner of the cellar desired to capture a few of them to use as helpers. To do this she put some licorice into very thick and sticky syrup and set a platter of it on the cellar floor. The "hants", who were attracted by this bait, came at night and put their lips to the sticky mess, loving licorice above all things, and, as their bodies were made of such thin and fragile stuff, they dared not pull hard enough to unstick their lips for fear of tearing them from their heads. So, in the morning there they were! Still stuck fast, and they made a bargain to come each day when called to help the lady with her housework, especially doing the dishes and sweeping. She then brought warm water and unstuck their lips and all was well, that is, except that they broke too many dishes and wore out brooms too fast with their energetic sweeping, so in time they were released and allowed to go free. Any of you have a cellar with Hants? And who can supply the licorice? I have some syrup. Recently, I have paused from time to time in the lower garden to see if I could sense the possible presence of one of the Little People, but so far I have sensed nothing. When I have time I plan to take my pendulum and spend a little time asking my low self to look around in places where a member of the Little People tribes might be lurking, and then report by the yes-or-no swings what has been found... if anything. --Max Freedom Long in HUNA VISTAS.

DECEMBER, 1964

The ABERREE

# There's Danger in Being Different

By JACK FELTS

**W**HEN Wilbur and Orville Wright were working on their flying machine, a Dayton witling listened skeptically as he heard of their plans to fly. With an air of superiority such as only top quality morons can assume, he spat on the ground and said, sagely; "Listen to me, Feller. In the first place, ain't nobody gonna fly in the air. If the Lord had wanted us to fly, he'd a given us wings. In the second place, if they does, it ain't gonna be nobody from Dayton, Ohio."

This reiterates the old axiom that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country. And among unrecognized prophets today are those who have had some sort of contact with some sort of life from alien worlds. Let me say at once that I am familiar with the amateur hoaxers who come rushing up to people, holding a crumpled piece of tin foil in their hands, declaring it to be a previously-unknown metal from a far-away planet, which they got off a space ship in Uncle Homer's pasture. The hide goes with the hair, and in anything as controversial and as touchy as the subject of visiting life from alien spheres, you are sure to have the usual crop of amateur hoaxers trying to crash the gate and make guys of themselves, during which they cast suspicion on the actual contacts made by others. We have this in every field of endeavor known to man, including vociferous actors who race wildly up and down Hollywood Boulevard with sandwich signs on their backs declaring themselves to be the "Stars of Tomorrow", and the 10,000 or so people who last month invented mental telepathy. But beyond this layer of dramatic and histrionic simpletons, we have a sizable number of sober-minded people who have been brought up with the startling realization that they have had a contact with something outside of this world and this life. These people are usually intelligent enough to know that the most intelligent thing you can do in such circumstances is to keep your mouth shut. If you begin telling people you have just had contact with something from Venus, you are going to run into the kind of trouble you always run into when you report something to the police: You bring about a lot of unnecessary harassment to yourself, and the more innocent you are the greater the harassment. Contactees are usually afraid to talk to strangers, and often afraid to talk to friends.

Start with the fellow in my own birthplace, Blanchard, Okla., who was fishing on Walnut Creek near the small city in the brightness of summer sunlight. He sat on the muddy banks of the stream with a cane pole in his hand, a tobacco can full of red worms beside him, and nobody else in sight. He was fishing for channel catfish. About 2 P.M., he got a nibble that quickly turned into a strike, and in the expert fashion of an Oklahoman fishing for cat, he jerked the line at the right moment, and



landed what he thought was going to be a channel catfish--at the very worst, maybe a turtle, even tho it didn't bite like a turtle. What he pulled to the banks was something alien to his experience and almost beyond his comprehension.

I HAVE HIS comments on tape. Edited a bit, it goes like this: "I thought this was a fish, but as soon as I got the thing to the bank, I saw different. I landed it in a clump of Johnson grass. It was about a foot and a half long, with bright green and reddish spots. It had a body like a great big oversized beetle, with a little pinhead on it that looked like a distorted man's head. Its nose was like the beak of a bird. It had little hands with fingers on them, and it didn't flop. It held the line in both hands. By this time I was nervous about the thing and was ready to run. I have been fishing Walnut for all of my life and nobody ever caught anything like this that I ever heard of. I just stood there and looked, holding the pole. It stood up on its hind legs--little thin legs like pieces of wire--and looked at me. Now you are going to say I am nuts when I say this bug or whatever it was talked to me in English. It said, 'Surprised to catch me, eh?' Naturally my first thought was that I had gone crazy; I wanted to run, but my curiosity wouldn't let me. It continued, 'I know you, my friend. I have lived here on this creek for 59 years, and know everything that ever happened around here.' It called me by name and rattled off a bunch of names of people I knew in town and in the country, as well as some folks that used to live around here including a few fellows who were kind of outlaws. It convinced me. Then it told me that the reason I could see it was because I have some kind of vision that most people don't have, and can see things that others can't see. I never knew about this before. It talked just like a human, except its voice squeaked a little bit. It said that only one other person--a human being--had ever been able to see it, and he wouldn't tell me who he was. He said he came from another kind of world, and got left behind there in that hole on Walnut as some kind of scout or undercover agent for whoever sent him in the first place. I began talking back to him, whispering kind of low because they were some fellows up the creek fishing, fellows from Oklahoma City, and I didn't want them to catch me talking to

no big bug. God knows what would happen!

"The upshot of the whole thing was that he told me to come back there the next day and he would talk to me again. So I did. Every day for a long while after that, I went down to the creek, and talked to this thing, and I am not going to tell you much of what he told me because he knew the dirt on everyone who had ever lived there. Then he told me about where he came from. Now, I have already told you enough to get me a ticket to Norman (State Asylum for the Insane) and I'm saying no more."

The cleanest thing to do about this, of course, is to call the man a nut and have a laugh about it. But it just so happens that I know this man. I know his family, and have known of them for 35 years. They have never produced eccentrics, and are all more or less simple people, non-drinkers, good workers, and predictable. He told me about it because he knew of my interest in the occult. My first thought was that he was victim to some prankster's hypnosis, but efforts to hypnotize him failed, indicating that he is not susceptible to hypnosis. He is a dirt farmer, and does odd jobs as a carpenter, and has been in Blanchard since the land allotment to the Choctaws there, his family being on the rolls. He has no motive for concocting such a story, he is not a chronic liar, and he is as sane as the next fellow.

**L**ET'S MOVE from Blanchard down to Mexico. Not far from Monterrey is an American who operates an "autel", or motel. I can't tell you the city, since there are only half a dozen motels in Northeastern Mexico, and I had to promise confidence on his report to me. This fellow is a Chicagoan, who has been in Mexico 15 years, operating this motel which caters to American tourists. He is not a rube. He is an urbane person, born to a Jewish family in Chicago, having the skepticism and worldliness of a people who have had many years experience in big cities. You couldn't fool him on many things. Here is his story:

Five years ago he was standing alone in the lobby of the motel. He was facing a window, overlooking a street. This is a Mexican street, which means about every other day or so the Mexican police get out on the streets and stop all cars, asking for contributions to some police benefit. One of these soliciting cops turned toward the window--he was about half a block away--and the motel operator says he saw the man's mouth moving, as if speaking. As he did so, a voice came into the lobby. It was speaking Yiddish, which is a form of German used by Jews. The voice said 10 words, each word a name. They were names usually Jewish--Cohen, Ables, Lapowski, and so on. This puzzled the motel operator, since he knew that particular policeman and knew that he spoke only Spanish. For a moment he thought about going out and asking the policeman how he had thrown his voice, but he shrugged and decided maybe he was tired and imagined he had heard the voice. But in the next hour, things began shaping up. A guest comes in. Mr. Cohen from Detroit. Then Mr. Ables from Philadelphia. Then Mr. Lapowski hot from Mexico City. And so on, thru the night, right down the list of names that had somehow come into the room. "In the first place," the motel operator told me, "the chances of getting more than one Jewish customer a week are small indeed. American Jews go to Europe, not to Mexico. Next, that damned Indian couldn't possibly speak Yiddish. And in the third place, I had all of the names of that night's guests before they came in."

He told me that the next day he sought out the cop from whom he supposed the message had come, and tried him on some Yiddish, with about

the same results you get from a Mexican when you speak English. Then he asked him in Spanish what he had shouted at him the previous day. The Mexican was completely blank. "No *di-go nada*," he said. No say nothing. He acted so innocent that the motel operator was convinced it was all an hallucination.

**B**UT TWO days later, the same thing happened again. The same cop was out begging funds from autos passing by, and the motel operator was looking out the window with no one else in the lobby, and the cop turned toward him, moved his lips, and the names of what turned out to be that evening's guests came into the room. This time they were French names.

To sum it up, this thing has been going on for years with the motel operator able to know who is going to stop in his motel that evening whenever the Indian cop is in front of his place, soliciting funds.

And so it goes. He asked me frankly if I thought he was nuts. The only conclusion I could come to is that he has a certain kind of aural intelligence that enables him to hear things that others can't. I talked to the Indian policeman, as best I could thru an interpreter. I am familiar with Indians, and I would bet a thousand dollars against a peanut that this particular Indian was absolutely not guilty of anything beyond taking pay for doing little, which is standard on a lot of government jobs. The motel operator never had told the cop what was going thru him, but I did. It took some time to get thru the interpreter, since I wouldn't hazard anything so diffuse as this in Spanish. But the Indian finally got the story. He seemed not at all puzzled, and pulled a shiny gem-stone of some type out of his pocket and said, "Maybe this. Indian magic." That was all I was able to get out of him.

I suggested to the motel operator that the next time it happened, after he gets the message containing the names of the guests who would come in, he should work a trick on them to see what happened. Inasmuch as they seemed committed to staying in the motel, I told him to jack up his prices from the \$4.50 American he was charging to \$40.50 American, and see what they would do. He did, and they paid the exorbitant price without a squint or grimace. "They are probably on an expense account from Mars," I told him later. I have heard from him since and he still jacks up the price on them, which they pay, but he confesses that he would rather get the \$4.50 and have everything going according to gravity again. "It is better to be poor and sane, than to be rich and nuts," he told me recently in a letter.

**P**EOPLE seeing things, hearing things, knowing things in ways contrary to what we have been taught is natural law. There is the psychic with the outstanding talent for pictorial hallucination who writes me: "I have always been able to envision scenes, especially on walls. I was hospitalized recently, and during convalescence I once sat in the bed, looking at the wall on which there appeared gorgeous patterns, scenes, and the like. The doctor came in and asked me what was wrong, why was I so fascinated by the wall. I made the mistake of explaining it to him. He looked at me in an odd way, and called the nurses, who at his direction brought in a television set for me to watch.

"Now, what I see on television is not nearly as interesting as what I can see on a wall thru clairvoyant hallucination, and in the latter you have no commercials. But to be 'sane', I have to watch bum shows on T-V, most of which I've already seen, when I could be watching the extravagant pageantry of clair-

voyant pageantry which is never re-run."

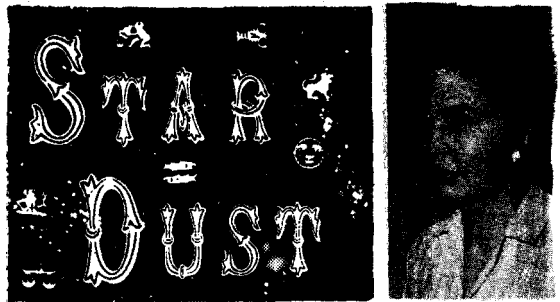
A priest in Montreal, a cherubic, genial sort, seeing the ghostly form of a long dead Catholic leader in the dark of night. The 'ghost', in his lifetime a member of what is called 'The Sulpicians' up there, or 'the Gentlemen from the Academy', telling the young priest what is going to happen where and when, making him an authentic prophet -- so much so that he tells me it frightens him. "I saw the assassination of your President Kennedy the night before it happened, in complete detail," he tells me. "It was projected by the Sulpician for me, as tho a movie, as I lay in bed before going to sleep. I saw everything that has been reported, and much that has not. Everything--the exact number of bullets, the anatomical details of the bullets entering the body-- everything was told and shown me by the Sulpician."

YOU HAVE read his novels, and they are pretty good. He has made the "best seller" lists, and is well-established in a California ranch house. His story is different, and it is one that he prefers not to write himself. His book-people do things with and to each other, and the places are his versions of real places on earth.

"The joker is this," he tells me. "After I have written a book about people I have invented doing things that I have imagined, I'll be damned if in my own life I don't run across people--having the same names I invented-- doing the same things I imagined in my book. This can't be a coincidence at all. Everything I write comes to actual life *after* I have written it. And this can get pretty weird sometimes. For example, my fantasy about the wealthy man who wanted two wives, and set up this sort of thing on the California coast, and lived polygamously for years before being caught by the Watch and Ward. In my book, I let him out by having him jump off a cliff just before the Watch and Ward raided him. So, what happens? The book is in print, it begins to sell, and I learn about a fellow on the beach who is doing just what I have written as a novel, everything up to jumping off the cliff. I then predicted that this man would jump off the cliff, just as I had written in my novel, and he did. Which brings up the question: where do I pick up such ideas in the first place? Perhaps thru some sort of clairvoyant means, or intensive telepathy, or some such." And this has happened to more than one writer, as some will tell you if you buy enough good wh. sky for them.

THESE are brief samples of strange escapades, oddities of perception, that are in my private files. Most of the persons involved are neither hoaxers' nor imaginative people who suffer delusions. Most would rather not have it known publicly that they have such things happen to them, for obvious reasons. We live in a bureaucratic world, and as soon as something alien to the bureaucratic mentality is mentioned, you are likely to have some of the Unlimited Funds allotted to investigative agencies used against you, and thus you will be paying someone to pester and hound you. The bureaucratic mentality includes the dogma of the AMA and the dogma of all the official Washington bureaucracies, as well as the tight little world in which the orthodox of all sects and persuasions live.

However, there are worlds within worlds, layers and strata of perception, and things beyond things. They come in such variety and numbers as to defy classification and positive conclusion.



By SYLVIA DeLONG

*"The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee tonight."*

NOW THAT the day is over wherein we feel we have shaped the course of human destiny more to our liking by electing the man of our choice(?) to guide our nation, we can sit back and do a little living again. Yet I wonder (since the stars in the heavens describe our general course thruout the ages), what have we *really* accomplished? What difference does it *really* make to you and me who was elected Time and events move on in what seems a pre-ordained procession, and we live in their fullness, taking such lessons therefrom as we are able to extract.

In any case, we now enter the most crucial month of many a long year and in it appears the groundwork of what is to come. The planetary patterns show a tremendous storm brewing--a storm which could possibly prove catastrophic economically, not only to the U. S. but to the whole world, and it is quite possible that these disruptive forces will begin their action in this month of December.

We are approaching a turn in the road and the Solar eclipse of December 4, which is also the Lunation of the month. From it we may expect the smoldering tempers of various groups to break out into full open flame. This month many things are accentuated, not the least of which is the taxation problem. Something is sure to come to the fore in this respect.

Since we have two eclipses this month, falling as they do in Gemini and Sagittarius, more racial troubles may be looked for in all their severity, and the earlier opposition of Jupiter and Neptune, with its deflationary effect seems about due to show its power, causing our stock market again to fluctuate alarmingly. Fortunately, the Christmas buying season is with us and should steady things considerably. It appears real estate and building operations will be adversely affected by the general money shortage indicated by the Sun and Mars configuration in the autumn ingress chart which sets the pattern for the balance of the year. Jupiter is rising and is also in adverse aspect with Mars, Fires, mining disasters, earthquakes, droughts, agricultural difficulties, and terrific storms are all indicated. The Lunar eclipse on December 18, by its position indicates the passing of some very important notable man and since it is in adverse aspect with disruptive Pluto in the nation's 9th house, foreign commitments will probably arouse the ire of the people in general. Some disaster of large proportions is probable.

Luna in the 12th house is highly significant of the expanding population and the increasing number of jobless, thus throwing the spotlight on automation. This significance is increased as we view with some dismay the slowly forming conjunction of Uranus and Pluto being formed by fiery, riotous Mars in the sign of Virgo, representing labor. This could mean the burst-

ing forth of a veritable volcano of strikes, riots, and unrest. Since it is the 5th house that contains this conjunction, our students are sure to be affected, and our school system may be seriously disrupted and changes made necessary. Saturn too is throwing his malefic force into the picture from his opposing place in Pisces, significant of the racial disturbance. Many ideas and age-old customs seem surely slated for an overhaul.

This explosive conjunction is a thoroly disastrous combination and presages murders, rebellious uprisings, political assassinations, great fires, crime, and accidents. Mars is bad enough, but when coupled with Pluto and Uranus the results are usually far-reaching and devastating. Oddly, the opposition of malefic Saturn to all this seems to be the sole chance of confining and restricting these destructive forces. Since this conjunction finds itself in the 3rd house of the Mars Cycle chart, it also involves transportation or its means, but more than that even, it gives more than a faint hint of a police state involving military dictatorship. This does not mean all these things are coming about during December, but definitely appear in the making.

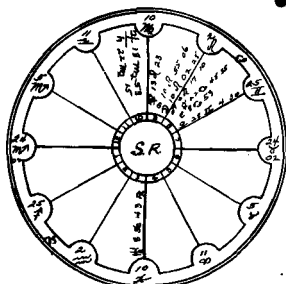
About mid-month, military action of some kind may be necessary to quell disturbances or riots caused by either strikes or the racial pot boiling over.

Just before Christmas, we may see some drastic change in the money market when Uranus goes retrograde and sextile Neptune in the 5th house of speculation, and some corporation or trust or enterprise involving great numbers of people may either come into being, or if already existing, be investigated from a tax angle.

Some action pertaining to Cuba, and favorable to us seems likely to be instituted, also something further to safeguard our national finances seems in the picture. Mars sextile Neptune will probably institute some military action specifically involving warships. This may be quite important, since Mars indicates war-like gestures and Neptune involves ships. I do not, however, mean by this we shall be in war.

All in all, for the month we have what appears to be a very discontented populace, an uncertain money market, internal disturbances, and a very busy government. Fortunately, Venus was ruler of the rising sign of the ingress chart and altho debilitated, we may assume from that that all these things will be in eventual betterment for us.

In any case, Christmas is upon us to focus our attention on the good-will we owe our neighbors, friends, and immediate families, so as we are told, "Don't worry, be happy!" and have a Merry Christmas!

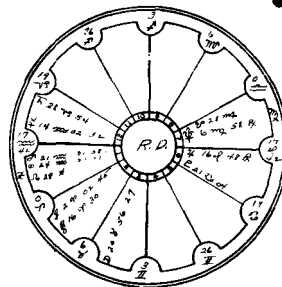


DEAR SYLVIA -- Why won't my girl friend marry me? She won't even talk to me now. Born Aug. 3, 1921, 2:10 P.M. -- S.R., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR S.R. -- Usually people are drawn together and a romance blooms when we find favorable progressed aspects between two

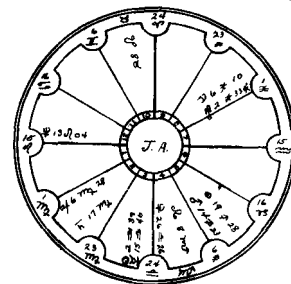
charts. However, unless favorable natal aspects between the two also exist, the progressed influences are only temporary in nature, and lasting happiness cannot be expected. This latter situation is your problem, for early in the year, both your luminaries and

those of your friend were mutually in harmony by progression. Her progressed Moon has not left its aspect with your Sun and since natively we find no strong binding aspects between you both (in fact, the majority are conflicting) her interest waned. Your progressed Moon is also moving away from her Sun, and within the next few months you will realize how fortunate you are that she would not marry you.



DEAR SYLVIA -- My son has caused me much worry. He will not stay on a job any length of time and now seems unhappy in his marriage. Do you see any change? Born Feb. 14, 1932, 6:25 P.M. -- R.D., Calif.

DEAR R.D. -- A fixed T Cross involving your son's natal Sun, Mars, Moon and Jupiter is the focal point of his chart. Not only does this augur marital difficulties, but makes it difficult for him to hold a job. This aspect can make him unpopular with his superiors and Pluto in the 6th makes one suddenly give up and walk off a job when work becomes unappealing. He must work at something he is interested in! Uranus, his chart ruler, is also his best planet and trines the Mid Heaven from the money house. An occupation along Uranian lines such as in the mechanical-electrical or advertising fields should hold most appeal for him and give the best chance of success. Since fixed signs predominate, his successes will be slow in coming, but enduring. There will be times when things will go well for him, due to transiting and progressed planets -- however, since he will continue to have his T Cross, he should learn to work with it -- not against it, and since Uranus is involved, his way is best. Anything unusual should appeal to your son, and since Uranus is also known as the "Awakener", at some time in life an interest in the unknown, the occult, even Astrology, should manifest and when this happens, not only will he better understand himself, but with it should come greater peace of mind, for the knowledge will come that obstacles are given to overcome, and that we become stronger for the overcoming.



DEAR SYLVIA -- Six months ago I was told that Space People would contact me soon and as yet nothing has happened. Do you see this happening before the end of the year? Born Sept. 26, 1920, 2:30 A.M. -- J.A., Newark, N.J.

DEAR J.A. -- Uranus, the planet associated with the unusual, makes no important contacts in your chart this year; neither are there any suggestions of 'foreign' or unusual people coming into your life. Therefore, I feel it is unlikely you will make any such contact this year.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vacations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)




*Past Isn't "Dead and Gone",  
but Is Part of Our Present*

By FRANKLIN S. SULLIVAN, D. Scn.

# Many Bodies--but One Lifetime

(Copyrighted notes from book, "Bridge to a New Science", in preparation)

 HERE SEEMS to be a peculiar belief local to this time and place, that we are nothing but a body. This lie, born of black control adulteration to the Christian religion, has conduced a social agreement in those areas wherein the populace has become material geniuses and spiritual idiots. We are possessed of intricate, definite, and extensive information regarding things material, but know far less about our true beingness than many witch doctors squatting in the jungle.

According to our deplorable mores, anything even relating to specific knowledge of that which cannot bump you, bite you, blow you into small pieces--make you its effect--is taboo--and far worse than that, it is considered far out. Heaven forbid!--and heaven does. Its proponents beleaguer you--all and me--all with the dictum: "We know all; yes, great and perfect we are the sole custodians of the sacred pipeline. Wicked thou; do not look for yourself, do not know for yourself. Trust and obey, for there is no other way."

But it's not as bad as it used to be. The man watching his television screen knows he cannot see the waves which give life to the screen. His past belief that if it isn't solid, it's a potential threat, is being rapidly dissipated. Yes, bogey-men have come in many shades, sizes, and descriptions. Man has been afraid of the dark, because that has been about all he could find surrounding him. And he knows there is something in it--and this is the level of "mystery". All understanding about what is there comes from the lips of the representative of a large organization, which seeks to own his soul. "Yes," they say, "what we tell you is truth. What you look at--and observe--is hallucination. Repent, Wicked Soul, confess your sins, run overt acts, DO AS I SAY!" Want to see someone go into the screaming heebies? Just ask them if they trust themselves--so, go on--scream--louder!

So sorry. I should have taken it by gradients. You see, it is not just the men of the black cloth who way, "Man is basically good--but you are ba-a-d; you are wro-o-n-g." All black representatives of the physical do this, in one way or another.

But, you know, they are right. We are both that which is basically good, and that which is ba-a-d and wro-o-n-g. This, however, is more than just a simple dichotomy. The two which are so different are not all of the same nature.

Just as every religion I know of says, in one way or another, we are of God, immortal, and as such, basically good. To me, there is no higher truth now available. But just how available is this truth? Mostly, at just the concept level, in verity -- or as one side of the good/bad dichotomy, which is not what I mean at all.

Remember the Bible states that Adam and Eve ate of the tree of-- not evil, but of the tree

of GOOD AND evil. So, to further differentiate, man is not just good, he is ethical. By "ethical", I mean above moral considerations of good/evil. It is ourselves prior to the Garden of Eden. Good/evil is just an agreement, a consideration, an opinion ABOUT something. Ethics is a state of beingness of our true, higher selves--a spark of the divine--all that ever was or will be--the Supreme Creator.

So it is with all Life. We ARE--at the same time--a part of, a differentiation of the ALL; and we consider ourselves-- for purposes of a game -- in a temporary role or valence in the physical universe.

These artificial pretenses or rôles are of long to very short duration. Such as: irate pedestrian, shopper, college student, Kiwanian, parent, or the full bodytime rôle of John Jones. WHOA! Don't you know that to look at any rôle you played beyond this bodytime rôle is dangerous-- too terrible to look at!?

Did you ever notice how, in this bodytime, the recall of bad things imposes them on you unbidden? A bad memory, an occlusion, all evidence indicates, is simply the unintentional blocking off of all memory in order to keep something too terrible to look at from moving in, and whomping the heck out of you.

It is the same for bodytimes prior to this, only more so. Instead of 22's or 38's, these are of cannon calibre. And in some phase or other, you get the feeling that if you look at them, you will die. Well, I have been looking at the various persons I have been in the past several thousand years. Know what? I didn't die-- and I can prove it!

As an auditor, I have also run "past lives" on many others, over the past 12 years. It so happens that most of those I audited are of a group of Thetans (roughly, not accurately, "souls") to which I belong, and have run many incidents which were common to them. I once audited two women and a man, in the same town simultaneously. The women had recently met--and despised each other on sight. I ran the same incidents time after time -- most of them involving all three of them. The "Toleo" incidents are common to a large number of people whom I have audited.

"But, all that I am interested in is handling my present life better," you may say. "I have no interest in what is dead and gone." Right! If it were dead and gone and had no effect on one in present bodytime, what happened in past bodies would be of only casual interest, or would be only interesting research. In Scientology, great care is taken to not push one beyond their depths of understanding, confrontation. But, every major inhibition, compulsion which results in an over-reaction, debility in present bodytime, is resultant of that which has happened prior to this bodytime. Yes, we have no interest in what is dead and gone, but these bogey-men are not dead and gone. It does a scant amount of good to push them into the subconscious--but they are still there gnawing at us, or whacking at us when

something of a similar nature occurs in present time. When a person is ready to look at prior bodytimes, he will do so, without the auditor's specifically directing him to do so. This will spontaneously occur when present bodytime has been sufficiently keyed out, no longer jealously binds attention. In present Scientology practice, the phrase, "In this lifetime", meaning "in this bodytime" is used, to prevent a person from going on to "past track" too soon. This can be overdone, but is, mainly, a good idea.

This writing does not purpose anything beyond the broaching of a possibility that if you are an immortal spirit, you might have had experiences prior to the existence of your present body. I evince that I have reality that this is true, that everyone I know of who has looked, has found reality on previous existences, and that all of this has been utterly consistent.

O.K., so I say this. But what does this mean to you? I hope it is no more than that you accept this as information--not fact. If anyone accepts what I say as true, just because they "have faith in me", or some such silly reason, expect me to nod politely and walk away. This can be true for you only if you experience it. My purpose is not to change you, or to move you in any way, but merely to direct your attention into subject areas, and mention what I found there--along with many others. I was so directed by L. Ron Hubbard's early teachings, and more recently by Percival, Russell, Alice Bailey, etc.

I have received much Scientology auditing, and it has been good. But it can but serve as a catalyst. You have to do it. I feel that whatever gains I have made have been the result of what I did. But this would not have been possible without the catalyst.

If you say, "I am just a this lifetime identity. I never existed before this bodytime," that is all you will be. For any understanding beyond this, it will be necessary to depend on data furnished by some other determinism. If you get a subjective reality on just the fact that you really are an immortal spirit, you do not have to take anybody else's imposition upon you as to what is true. You can look and see for yourself.

Understand, this is all gradient. "Heaven is not gained in a single bound--" and it is a ladder, and you have to climb. But the first thing is to point your nose in that direction.

## AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED  
FROM PAGE 3)

Venus, Mars, or whatever, would we land prepared to exchange knowledge with whatever inhabitants we might find there? Or would we take our politicians and our priests with us and attempt to destroy their culture with the levels of thinking that have proven so disastrous to our home planet? Would we insist that they accept our God, our Christ, our Buddha--even tho they might have a religion and philosophy much superior to the hate-filled monstrosity that dominates our spiritual existence?

IT IS ONLY now-- after the Indian has almost lost identity and been swallowed up by his cross-bearing conquerors--that we are beginning to realize that the native American-- far from being the "savage" those who wanted to drive him from his land had branded him, had a much more acceptable "religion" than his conquerors. His "Great Spirit" was not the jealous, murderous "Judge" fostered by the White missionaries who came with gun and firebrand to drive him from his simple shrines and erect in their places huge, bell-topped stockades, monastic



# The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA JULAINE

(Send your complete dream to Lowana Julaine, Rt. 4, Box 82, Tampa, Fla., 33615, if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

*DREAM -- I saw very clearly many, many white ants hurrying around on the ground, then there appeared in large, clear white letters the word DEATH. On awaking the next morning, I could still see this in my mind but it meant nothing to me. During work that day I went over and sat on the ground. As I looked down there were large white ants hurrying to and fro just as in my dream. Later I checked, and there were only large black ants where the white ants had been. The white ones were gone. --V.T., Adirondack, N. Y.*

**INTERPRETATION --** Ants represent diligence and wisdom. Being white they represent that which is on the spiritual level. Spelling the word for you indicates that thru "letting" diligence die, you are losing wisdom in some phase of your spiritual work. You were watching the ants, which refers you to the Bible quotation of, Consider the ants, O thou sluggard etc. You got a double shocker. God had to spell it out for you by showing you the ants with your physical eyes. There is something you are supposed to be doing for God which you have failed to do. You already know what it is and you'd better get with it. This dream indicates you have turned your back on God's work. You said, "good or bad", and there it is.

*DREAM -- I was over the middle of the ocean, not physically in the water, nor on a raft or vessel. My consciousness was merely present as a spectator. It was high noon of a clear day. The sea was calm. A helicopter hovered close to me. It dropped a line into the water and then started pulling it back. On the end was a gigantic goldfish--an ordinary type of goldfish, but enormous like a whale. The helicopter flew away with the fish dangling from the line. I went home. Glancing out of my second floor window I again saw the helicopter. It looked small compared to the fish it was still carrying. The golden scales glistened brightly in the light of the setting sun. My dream carpet was wall-to-wall in a lovely vivid green. --E.L., Los Angeles, Calif.*

**INTERPRETATION --** Being over the water and neither on it nor in it indicates many new changes and beginnings are now possible for

forts, and icon-decked cathedrals.

It may seem a bit farcical, but when we read or hear the utterances of some of our religious bigots, we get a picture of said bigot standing before the "Throne of God", lecturing to the assembled Angels on what they must do "to be saved".

you. The calm surface indicates good management and co-ordination of useful ideas in successful combination. The clear day indicates a great deal of clear courage and bright inspiration. High noon is a time of joy and merriment where the material could overpower the spiritual. Your sun shows no indication of this. It does indicate a burning away of the old, showing the sign of attainment in material happiness and achievements and pleasure in the simple spiritual life. The helicopter signifies change in personal consciousness. Since it continued to fly, this means the awakening will be on the etheric (spiritual) level. Neither landing nor soaring into the heavens indicates a steady and reliable change that neither plunges into despair nor soars in ecstasy. The change will reap (catch) a gigantic reward in both spiritual and material gain. This gain will be steadfast as indicated by the fact that it remained fastened to the helicopter. Home and the second-floor window indicates the overlooking of property from the battlement. It signifies the Lord of the Manor viewing his riches, his fortune, and his dominions. The green carpet signifies final completion and successful undertakings. Green is the color of nature that triumphs over all devastation. All in all, your dream indicates that should you contemplate changes on any level, they will be magnificently successful.

*DREAM--I was looking into a strange bedroom. There were three beds in it. The whole room was white. The spreads on the bed were white chenille and were so clean and beautiful. My eyes seemed to be focused on a beautiful double bed. I awoke without doing more than view this beautiful room.--Name withheld.*

**INTERPRETATION--**The bedroom represents the abiding place of the three Holy Spirits where souls find rest. The double-bed represents that "two" shall meet with the three. There is no time element here.

*DREAM--While housekeeping in a lovely home, I put a cake in the oven and went into town, driving the car I now have. I put it in a parking lot. Then I was sitting in a nice apartment conversing with an enemy of mine. Saying that I had to leave, I rose and walked to the door. I remarked about forgetting my purse, and went back to retrieve it from the floor by the chair where I had been sitting. We left the apartment together and out into a large lobby with people hurrying to and fro. A very large woman came up to us. She and my enemy embraced as they started talking. I walked out into the street under a bright and sunny sky. The city was large, strange, and very hilly. I was unable to recall where I had left my car. I met a pretty, and nicely dressed, woman. We stopped to talk. I didn't recognize her at first, but suddenly called her by the name of a present neighbor. We hugged happily, and as we did so, I dislodged the large hat she was wearing. She asked about the children and I explained they were in boarding school this year while I worked. Remembering the cake I told her about it and also about being unable to find the car. She walked me into a very fine department store and put me on the elevator going down. I rode down alone and came out on another street with many lights to cross by, but they never turned green. After hesitating a few minutes I crossed over while there was little traffic. One bus stopped to let me finish crossing. I started walking up a steep hill, still not able to remember where the car was. Across another street was a zoo. I thought of cutting thru the zoo*

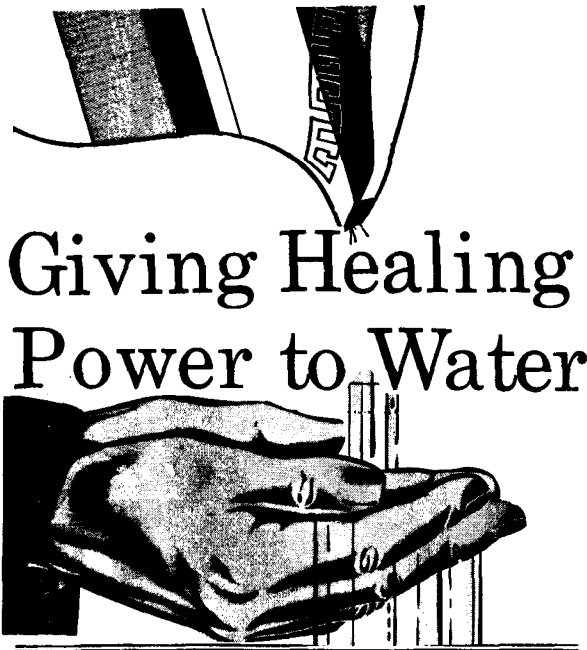
*rather than walking around it, but woke up before reaching it, still worried about the cake in the oven.--Mrs. M.A.P., Sherwood, Ore.*

**INTERPRETATION --** The cake represents the preparing of spiritual food, yet you are going away from it as portrayed by the driving into town. The time is now since you are in your present car. Conversing with your enemy indicates that unless you are careful you will be drawn away from the spiritual into the physical by one who will destroy your good intentions. Your purse, here, indicates the Divine Substance which you momentarily left behind. You did retrieve it, and this indicates that you will return to your set values. The many people indicate a group gathering (possibly a church). The one woman, chummy with your enemy, indicates that he/she has help in the form of large and strong backing. Walking away from them and into the sunshine is a good omen. The hilly city indicates the ups and downs you will encounter before obtaining your goal. Not recognizing your neighbor at first indicates the difference in opinion that you and a close friend have. Yet in embracing the neighbor you dislodged her hat. This indicates that you can show a friend a greater way in which to reverence that which is Holy (not necessarily the neighbor). Her concern and your answer indicates that subconsciously you want to "work" toward this. There is a double indication of this desire as portrayed in speaking to her of the cake. You will go down into despondency (elevator) and will have to find your own way (out) across. You will get very little encouragement as indicated by only one vehicle stopping for you. You will come out of it fine as indicated by going up the hill, but the zoo portrays a "fool's retreat". This doesn't mean that everyone who goes to the zoo is a fool--it is one of the symbols for those who mock, make fun of, or laugh at other people. Still unable to find your car indicates that unless you are very careful, it is possible that you lose your way (car) back home, to spirituality.

*DREAM -- I went back to college and was taking two courses. One was the study of birds and the other was the study of flowers. The classroom was on the second floor of the building. I was sitting at the teacher's desk by the window. She was unkind to me as well as ordering me away from the desk to sit among the student group. Later she had me stand before the class to give a talk, and I was "speaking" on the topic of an automobile. I don't know how the subject of an automobile got in with the studies of birds and flowers.--M.M., Robbins, N.C.*

**INTERPRETATION --** Going back to school (college) indicates a reaching out for new learning. Not new knowledge, but a learning of more about an old knowledge. The study of birds indicates a search for peace, a place to rest. Remember the dove that went forth and returned with an olive branch. The study of flowers indicates the Garden of God. Remember the flowers "that were strewn by the wayside" so that the Son of God could travel in splendor. The combination reveals that you seek a way that HE may walk closer to earth, since flowers are an earthy (not earthly) sign. Second floor portrays the second-plane knowledge that you seek. Being at the teacher's desk indicates a pushing forward to gain this. The unkind teacher indicates "Life" and reveals the troubles you will have in obtaining what you seek. She (Life) sends you back among the masses. At the last you stand before the class to discuss a mode of travel. This mode portrays a "way and means" to reach their destination.

By WILFRED J. JODOIN



# Giving Healing Power to Water

## Crucifixion Fable Holds Doctrine of Future Life

By Prof. HILTON HOTEMA

**T**HE DOCTRINE of the Future Life was concealed by the Ancient Masters in their remarkable fable of a crucified God and his resurrection. When man stands erect, with feet together and arms extended, his body forms a cross on which man hangs for evil purposes. We use the body to satisfy our lusts for sensation, greed, hate, jealousy, etc. That was the crucifixion of the God.

Then there follows the process of death, which releases the God from his earthy prison and he returns to his eternal home in the astral world. That is the resurrection of the God.

That is the gospel which Paul preached. For he said that he presented a gospel which had been preached (for ages) "to every creature which is under heaven, whereof I Paul am made a minister" (Colossians 1:23).

Then the Mother Church grew rich and powerful by deceiving the people with a factualized account of the great fable of the ancient world, which symbolized the mysterious process of the birth and death of man.

Even unto this day the puzzling mystery which the greatest scientists cannot analyze, is the awesome process of the creation of man and his strange exit from the visible world. They are not able to describe man's constitution nor to identify the animative elements of the body.

Science cannot explain what man is. For that knowledge we must go back to the Ancient Masters. The best data the world now has on that point appears in the 15th chapter of Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians.

Maybe if we had his original statements, they would tell us much more. Knowing how freely the biblical makers filled the Bible with half-truths, and how grossly they twisted the ancient scriptures to distort all data that might solve the mystery of Creation, it is surprising that they recorded as well as they did the data Paul gave the world in that remarkable chapter of his Epistle.

**T**HERE IS evidence that water has healing properties, but recently, while in prayer, we were shown that the virtue lay not in the water but in God. By prayer, water can be charged with spiritual and healing energy, and at the moment of contact with a person (i. e., when they drink it or bathe in it), it becomes a physical instrument for manifesting God's healing power.

We offer this information to others who need relief for their spirit, body, soul.

Early in the morning, fill a jug or other container with water, and while holding it in your hands, ask the blessing of your Creator and His Spirit Healers to the water within the container. "Creator of my spirit and body, let me use this water to be healed. I ask it. Help mine unbelief in this matter. Amen."

You will not have to go to Lourdes or any other healing water away from home, since the water for which you have asked the blessing is as powerful as your faith, which is also true of such "miracle spas" for which so much is claimed. Your God is of the living, not a God of the dead.

Man cannot manufacture water, but he can ask God, who is part of himself, to bless the water and give it potency. As you act with faith, you start a chain reaction of spirit into material water.

We heal the spirit first; then follows healing into all cells of the body. Admonition: Please look into your living modes and change your mode of living to one of the kind you'd want God to see you living. Know that your negative as well as positive actions are being recorded. This alone may help in your healing.

Some say that thoughts are things, and come home to roost. Pray for healing for some of your friends, too.

## GHOSTS DON'T PLAY TRICKS—DO THEY?

Ernest and I were exploring the old farm house—a "soddie" built in the early days of the Cherokee Strip, and Ernest dared me to "stay all night".

"You know I can't", I protested. "But it's not because I'm afraid. There ain't no such thing as ghosts!" I was very certain—for a boy of 10.

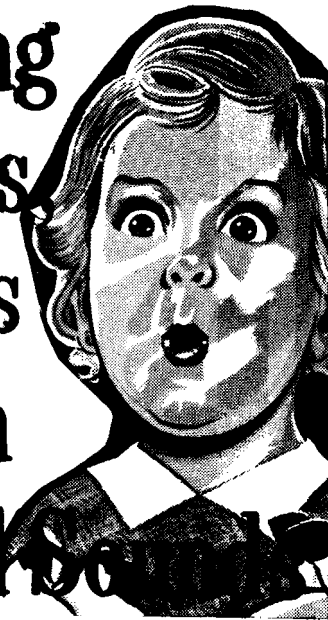
After we'd kicked at dusty walls, chased spiders from cracks in the walls, and engaged in all the destructive fun we could think of, we started to leave—and I discovered I'd lost my favorite slingshot in the debris. We couldn't find it, tho we hunted until dusk.

Next morning, the teacher found it on my school desk, and reprimanded me for bringing it to school. I accused Ernest of having hidden it from me, and "planting" it on my desk to get me in trouble. Ernest "said" he thought I went back later and found it—or never even had it with me. But I know I did.

Recently, after 30 years, I asked Ernest why he'd played that trick on me. He thinks I'm trying to be funny, he says. But if he didn't, how did that slingshot get on my desk? I know there are no such things as ghosts! And if there were, they'd not be playing pranks with schoolboys. Now, would they?

H.O.A. 12

# Mating Smells Colors with Vowels



By DOROTHY SPRINGFIELD

**M**UCH CAN be learned thru the intelligent use of incense, perfume, color, and sound. Experimenting first on myself, using incense and a perfume that blended with the incense--and certain vowel sounds--it was found to set up vibrations that coursed thru the entire system. If the vowel sounds continued for any length of time, a buzzing was noted to start at the crown of the head and shot down to the base of the spine--a not unpleasant sensation. It was noted that a distinct warmth was felt thru the entire body.

The vowel sound "oom" is very generally known. Using the perfume violet, which has an oil base, as it is to be used on hot charcoal, and an incense with a lavender base, I put my attention on a certain gland in the middle of the forehead. This set up a vibration of a high quality, which was felt thru the entire room, reacting again on the body and the mind, you might say, resulting in a spiritual uplift. It is impossible to get the true violet, as the flower violet is ruined when being pressed for its oils. So a synthetic violet as close to the true as possible should be used. Using the same perfume, incense, and vowel

sound "oom"--and while looking at a true violet color but intoning the vowel sound mentally rather than orally, I got a high spiritual uplift, but at no time was there a sensation of not having my feet firmly on the ground. (Those having a deep religious complex should not try this experiment.)

There are some incenses and perfumes that do work on the pineal. This more often than not comes about by the irritation they set up on the mucous membranes both in the throat and nose. If the effect is unpleasant, it was found to be beneficial to stop, as it then appears to be working on the lower centers. (In all honesty, it must be stated that it depends on the mental makeup of the person as to what kind of reaction they will get. This was confirmed when the experiments were tried by various members of a study group.)

There is one certain aromatic incense that will work on the pineal gland when used in combination with the color midnight blue. It is doubtful if anyone other than those who have had occult training would get the real benefit of this. It is also doubtful if this incense can be bought. The closest that comes to it is an incense that is a mixture of spices either to be burned on hot charcoal or in stick form.

Getting together a group of 12 persons, the above was tried out. Incense used was a combination of cloves, nutmeg, mace, and allspice. We used the oil of cloves. We intoned "E" minor, which had a curious effect when used with the color red, but with the violet color, the effect on the pineal thru the pituitary was excellent. The thoughts of others could be sensed. The color red in this combination did not seem to work out too well on some.

The perfume patchouli, with a blue color, the note of "E" minor, an incense of rose or rose with a lavender base, seemed to awaken thoughts of a high caliber and the feelings of all were quite friendly. When pure benzoin is burned on hot charcoal, this will purify the room and has the power of dispelling vibrations which are unwelcome--especially so when used with rose perfume and incense.

It was found that the perfume jasmine, with an incense of the same, and the sound of G, C, and E, softly intoned--and the color blue--seemed to bring a surge of new ideas to mind.

Lilac perfume, sandalwood incense, violet color, and the vowel sounds OO-AHHH-EEEE produced a quickening vibration in the body that is quite pleasant. It also has a beneficial effect on the mind. Some, after trying it, said it freed them of worrisome thoughts.



"IT'S IN THE CARDS", by Dr. Leo Louis Martello. 95 pp., \$2. Padell Book and Mag. Co., 817 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

There's fascination in being able to read futures, no matter what method is used, but in "It's in the Cards", Dr. Leo

Louis Martello, its author, maintains there need be nothing mysterious or unattainable about it. A gifted psychic himself, Dr. Martello claims the same ability is latent in everyone, and he views cards as an excellent medium for opening psychic channels.

At the age of six, Dr. Martello's gift of precognition first became apparent when he told a playmate she was getting a puppy for Christmas--much to the consternation of her parents who had planned it as a surprise. In his 'teens, he began using cards to give readings for his friends, and has been working with them since, as well as studying numerology and graphology. He has

and pioneered in the study of handwritings under hypnotic regression.

In his book, he has given his philosophy of life and his methods of reading cards, for which he claims an accuracy covering 15 years.

Dr. Martello cites the confusion which results when a person tries to learn fortune telling with cards by reading a number of books on the subject, since many such books contain inaccurate information, possibly deliberate attempts by early-day occultists to keep their secrets from the general public. Part of the value of "It's in the Cards" lies in the author's clear explanations of the common sense symbolism of cards. His practical rea-

sonings make the true meanings of the cards easy to remember --and he even supplies rhymes as memorizing aids.

As Dr. Martello points out, to succeed in cartomancy, one must have an affinity for the cards and know their multiple meanings. Then one can use the cards as keys to unlock doors to insight, wisdom, and understanding. As one gains confidence, one can depend more and more on intuitive judgment when multiple meanings call for a selection.

Numerology also can be used to good advantage in connection with card readings, and Dr. Martello has supplied a symbolism chart for numbers one to 13.

Added to the detailed instructions in the book, the author has interspersed enough of his personal experiences to make the book interesting reading even for those who aren't tempted to tell Cousin Bessie about the dark man in her future-- or to look for the end of the rainbow in their own. --*Sophia Tryst.*

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*THE HISTORICAL FULFILLMENT OF JOHN'S REVELATION, By Archie J. Inger. 44 pp. 60¢. Pub. by Fred Brooks, Box 94, Morongo Valley, Calif.*

Archie Inger, who states in his Introduction that he is a reformed "Atheist", abandoning his disbelief when Christ appeared and dictated this interpretation of Revelations, follows a long line of "experts" who have taken John's "nightmare" and tried to make sense out of it. It's odd to this reviewer that persons who are seemingly otherwise intelligent will never attempt to interpret their own dreams or those of their friends, yet will take these chapters of the Bible and give so much significance to John's "mysteries."

When this reviewer was still in knickerbockers, prophets of doom were seeing Kaiser Wilhelm as the arch enemy of all mankind, citing Revelations as indubitable proof of their wisdom and prophesy. In the meantime, Kaiser Wilhelm is dead, our ex-foes are now our allies in this game of political ignorance and intrigue, and others are waving the banners of this symbolical trash from the pages of a paper guillotine, labeled "The Bible".

In his booklet, Inger has indicted the Catholic church as the "mother of harlots" and the Protestants as her offspring -- so if some Catholic hater feels he needs more tinder to feed his scorn, he can find plenty in "Historical Fulfillment". We're not going to



## deAR EdiTiON

"I HAD been expecting to write you again to mention the encouragement I obtain from the wisdom, fairness, and tact and diplomacy which come thru in your editorials and comments.

"Again, my thanks for such writers as Dr. John Manas, Roy Eugene Davis, Wing Anderson, Dr. Karl Kridler, and others. Also, the apparent care and scholarship, the obvious careful study and judgment in Sylvia DeLong's 'Star Dust' have been greatly admired and eagerly read.

"And once more, over again, as there can never be too much warmth and friendship in the world, these features or characteristics of 'Hart to Heart' are uplifting, indeed." --*Edward P. Dickson, Roseburg, Ore.*

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"SOMEONE I read about in the newspaper some time ago, sliced a tomato near an amplifier and heard it scream. He started to cut into a cabbage, and heard it scream also. Have you ever thought of the apple you hold in your hand, just before you bite into it, as a living thing?"

"I watched my cat as she ferociously downed a rabbit, hair and all but the entrails, feeling sick to my stomach.

dispute that each Pope, including Pope Pius IX, who decked himself out in precious stones and mounted the throne at sunrise, hoping to cow his cardinals and subjects with the reflected glory of his god-dom, has deserved all the bitterness directed at the papacy, but we doubt if John's dream of horned beasts and purple whores was an accurate look into the future, any more than the rest of the book from which the dream was taken is an accurate look into the past. --*Trah Nika.*

Yes, I heard its pitiful cry also, just before she bit into its neck? Gruesome? Ah, yes, my friends; but we don't give it a thought when we pop a raw strawberry or cherry into our mouths.

"Personally, I like to eat food after it's cooked. It seems more humane to me --or maybe I'm just too tender-hearted. Or maybe I'm crazy." --*Ava E. Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.*

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"I DO THANK you for making the Eeman book available to me. Others seeing it (but not AB-ERREE subscribers) were curious, but I barely got thru it myself in time. I do want you to know that I find it most beneficial. I have done further experiments -- I test my screen and wires for P & N (positive and negative), and then connect P to N all around to eliminate any braking effect.

"I have made five screens being used by six people (including myself) and even the skeptics admit to effects and benefit, especially aiding sleep.

"It happens these two weeks were crowded with many other things, but where there's a will -- you know. I have been doing volunteer work at Rep. campaign quarters (after my energy build-up on the screen). I really don't think I could have been studying so hard and still working so hard and fast if I had not had the screen. I had been very depleted ...

"I notice in the JOURNAL Riley (Crabb) feels we may not have a 1965 convention. That is sad news, but I remember hearing of some of the Spiritualist members feeling they might 'lose' something by allowing BSRA other privileges than conv. meetings.

"You do have quite a 'family' to visit and so glad you get around even as much as you do. I enjoy the reports on visits." --*Margaret Meehan, Los Angeles, Calif.*

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"THE MIND and ego is very tricky. It can believe anything it wants to in order to be secured in the hereafter. We come into life with no knowledge of ourselves. In order to survive our ego we invent religion and follow it blindly.

"Just follow Jesus' words and you will realize you don't need organized religion, as is.

"Life is energy, energy cannot be destroyed but can change its shape or direction. Life is, God is. One can see what electricity or wind do but you can't see the electricity or wind or life. Some-

times knowledge is detrimental to our learning what life is. I never asked to come here on this earth but I sure am not asking to get out of it. I have no choice. We know that we all will go, the sinner or the Pope, rich or poor, we end up in the same place and no one comes back to tell us the difference...

"One of the secrets of life is the tree in the Garden of Eden." -- Lawrence Pearson, Brooklyn, N.Y.

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"WE LIKE your new photos at the top of the page Hart to Heart. In the lower right you sort of look like an unholly metaphysical culturist. Don't allow yourself to become contaminated. I don't think you will.

"Your Auditorial shows you are holding your balance. I go along with most of it, but must comment on what you say, 'We seek God in some far off Heaven, yet scorn the god in all things around us -- animal, vegetable, mineral, AND MAN'.

"Let us inspect the god in these four kingdoms. By the god in animals, did you mean the ferocity of the lion as he leaps on and rends a fawn? OR the god of the vegetable, the golden mushroom, which poisons man? OR the god in minerals which compose atom and hydrogen bombs? OR best of all the God in man which plans and executes premeditated evils?

"Here we have the reason why we look for God far out, somewhere far away from so much evil--for how can God who is equated with good reside in evil?

"I should have stopped reading after the first few lines of Mr. Morris Swenson's letter. He puts all dictionaries to shame for they do not know what Mr. Swenson knows, that Zionism and Nazism are synonymous. Even Hitler would shudder to hear this.

"I will only touch on one thing further in his letter, not for his sake but to set the record straight for ABER-REE readers:

"The English letter L is the 12th letter of the alphabet. L as a letter has no meaning of its own, but in sound is el. The English word el means God.

"The Hebrew capital letter ל is also the 12th letter. In sound it is l-l-l with the tongue at the roof of the mouth. Its sound is not el, and its pronunciation is 'Lamed'. Its meaning is ox-goad and it represents the numeral 30.

"Now, ל נ, this two let-

tered word is pronounced 'ael' and means God.

"The symbol for the planet Saturn is ♄. This may resemble ל which is only the letter 'lamed' and not ל נ, the two-lettered word for God.

"Mr. Swenson reminds me of the man who bit into what looked to him like an orange--it happened to be a roundish lemon.

"I could point out that the Jewish (not Hebrew) seventh letter of the alphabet is ל 'zain'. This is closer in appearance to ל, the Saturn symbol. Zain means weapon."-- Jacob I. Apsel, Milwaukee, Wis.

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"I RECEIVED my copy of ABER-REE today and am prompted by the reading of the article by Jack Felts to add a bit of my realities of 'dear' old Mexico, as we all know that each individual sees any object, place, or person thru different eyes and a different angle. I gather that Mr. Felts is greatly impressed, favorably, by Mexico. My feelings are just the opposite and strongly so. I have no experience with other places in the republic, only Mexico City, but I disagree with almost everything Mr. Felts has to say.

"Mr. Felts speaks of the fine architecture. Yes, I walk down the 'Reforma' and look up at the ultra-modern steel, concrete and glass edifices. They are beautiful and I'm told some of the best architects in the world are Mexicans. Some of the buildings at the university are so beautiful they fill one with awe; just to look makes 'goose bumps' come out. Then the days pass and your eyes grow accustomed to seeing these sights, then the rude awakening. To me, perhaps not to others, nothing in this City of Mexico seems plumb. I attribute this to so much handwork by individual workmen. One sights along a line and the next one sights along another line; as many buildings are close enough together to give relationships of one to another, they seem to lean away or toward each other. Perhaps only fractionally but enough to give me an uneasy feeling of imperfection.

"Mr. Felts also says there is some truth in the statement of things being half the price and only half as good. I agree with the last half of this statement. When the mousetrap falls apart, the plumbing or hot water tank doesn't work, or the pencil you sharpen breaks the lead time after time before it's used, or the batteries for the transistor work only a couple weeks, etc., etc.,

we say 'Hecho in Mexico' with a shrug. I contend also that part of the 'un-know-how' goes into the building of their buildings here as well. If there is a hard way to do anything, the Mexicans will find it. Everything seems jerry-built, Hong Kong style. Mexico has no industry of its own, only what has come from foreign countries, mainly U.S.A.

"We live in the heart of the city, not where the very poor are nor in the American colony. All our neighbors in this section are middle-class Mexican families. In this social strata you do not find much pride in the Indian ancestry as such. In fact, if you wish to give insult you just call him or her 'Indio'. The real Indian type is the servant and the others of dubious amounts of mixed Indian and European stock quite look down on the Indians. They are definitely not social equals. Yes, they have great national feeling and great patriotism, not because of their pride in their Indian ancestry but because it is taught to them in all the schools. The great preponderance of schools are government schools. Our daughter is in kindergarten, every Monday all the children must go to school dressed in white. On this day they salute the flag, sing the national anthem, and are told about the Mexican Army, the good President, about the government hospitals, schools and social work. These things are geared story-wise to the understanding of small children.

"As for being safe on the streets of Mexico, this is debatable also. I think the motives for molestation are different here. Everyone (almost) here is a potential robber because there is so much poverty. Harm to you is sometimes incidental, all they really want are your things. One of Bob's classmates who lives in the Merced Market will not go home after midnight, but stays at a friend's house if he happens to be late. He says not only would they take your watch, etc., but rip off every bit of clothes and let you go home stark naked. In Mexican newspapers lately have been many reports of robbery and death of taxi drivers.

"I feel in every respect that Mexican 'civilization' as we know it, generally, is a very thin veneer. Yes, they have a custom of the hand shake and some polite pet phrases, but real courtesies and kindnesses of good manners are totally lacking. Day after day, this is more manifest the longer we live here.

"They have many churches

here with untold wealth in statuary, carvings, gold leaf, wood panelings, hand chipped marble -- but I feel they are empty -- empty. I don't really believe there are more than a handful of Christians in this whole city. They don't know the meaning of 'Christianity'. The old friars did a good job of substituting idols. I see and feel nothing to make me believe these people are far removed from the Aztecs still. I see nothing to make me feel the historians are all wrong. As for the human sacrifices Mr. Felts takes exception to as well, I see no reason to disbelieve it. I have never butchered any hogs, but this is how I visualize it might have been done: First, as the skin on the chest is relatively thin, make an incision right over the sternum, which gives something to cut against, then with two fingers inserted in the opening to give tension to both sides, extend the cut downwards; instead of trying to cut thru any muscle you simply with fingers spread the muscle layers apart until you have your chest exposed (No surgeon cuts thru muscle, he always spreads the layers apart). Then reach up under the ribs on top of the diaphragm and grasp the heart in its covering and all and start pulling. The only anchors on the top are the lung coverings and the large blood vessels. The lungs are fairly friable and the blood vessels will stretch. Once outside the body these anchors, which will be taut, I believe could be hacked apart by an obsidian knife or even any old rock. In the Museum of Archeology in Mexico City they have large stones where these were purportedly done, and after looking over this collection of immense stones, these stories certainly seem valid.

"I will say this about Mexico, they are many hundreds of years behind many other countries of the world but they are trying and they are fairly stable in these trials and I truly believe one day they will be a very progressive nation in all ways. I just don't care much for being a part of their growing pains of now. I'm not real clear as to what Mr. Felts is trying to accomplish but I'd find it interesting to talk to him--so if he is ever around in this neck of the woods, drop in, Jack, for a cup of Mexican instant coffee!" -- *Monica Ryder, Mexico, D.F.*

NOTED that you let the 'Jesus people' have their say to a certain extent in Sept., but you clamped down in Oct. issue and the letter column is de-

voted to Anti-Jesus people exclusively. Would like to remind George W. Lagus that the 'arbitrary pronouncements' he rails so much about could not possibly supersede his own in the latest letter in The ABERREE. Does he give us anything rational to back up his own pronouncements, other than pronouncing all 'authoritarian scriptures' more or less the material from which hypocrites glean their 'infallible authority'? Isn't he just as much at fault to discard all the books and wisdom of all the ages and depend upon one man's brain for the answers -- namely his own? I think it much better to read, listen, and weigh all sources of information; then decide what is truth for you. One man's truth is another man's poison--so to speak. Not that there is no truth, as such, but the understanding is different in different people. It is the interpretation he puts upon things. This, too, is subject to change. There is such a thing as being too dogmatic about the dogmatists, maybe. If you study all the religions, you will see that they harmonize, rather than antagonize. Depends upon how you go about looking. That doesn't mean you have to accept everything.

"And just what is Morris Swenson fighting when he deplores 'Zionism'? Some Jews could construe this to mean he is 'agin' Jews. Even tho he lumps all religions together as 'Zionism'. It's all right to believe in astrology, but this is carrying it too far. Lack of intellect and the loss of men's 'love life' -- wow! Quite an observation. Maybe we had better not comment on that.

"Jack Felts's letters are very, very interesting, educational, etc. Bouquets! And more of same to Pierson's letter. Quite cute about all that water and the battleship floating.

"Wilfred Jodoin's letter giving Roman Catholics credit for the 'serfs', 'willing slaves of pomp', etc., leaves me quite unmoved. There are good and bad Catholics, and that is that. For example, I believe Pope John, and the present Pope Paul, are fine men and are (have been) of great benefit to mankind.

"Roy Thoreby says that all the diff. religions have their own 'Jesus'. This is not true. They all have a different conception of the same Jesus. It is only the way they want to see him that makes it seem that they all have a different Jesus. He has a different one, too. Churches are not right, nor are the people in them

perfect. But they need the churches. Those who do not need the church will be found outside the fold, attached to some other form or 'ism'-- sometimes not any better, and maybe worse than the religion he seems to hate so much. We should not judge what is good for others. A pretty hard thing to do...

"NEXT DAY--Just happened to remember the letter from the woman/man (Sept.) in regard to 'Bulletins' sent her saying Planetary Beings have warned of certain impending disasters and for people to move to 'safety zones'-- even tho they must leave husbands or wives. Signed, M. Palmer. You explained that 'fear merchants' were peddling this sort of thing, and had been for centuries, and let it be known that there was nothing to it except maybe a way to make money off the suckers.

"There are sources of prophecy that are not peddled by 'fear merchants', and not for the purpose of making money, tho these sources are in the minority. For instance, Edgar Cayce, who helped thousands recover health thru instructions received by his mental mediumship... Cayce also prophesied some rather world-shaking events... Here are some of the things we are to look for:

"Southern coast of California and area between Salt Lake and the southern portions inundated within three months following eruptions of Pelee and/or Vesuvius...

"Western part of America will be broken up -- both U.S. and Canada.

"Southern portions of Carolina and Georgia will disappear. Portions of east coast of New York and New York city will, in the main, disappear.

"Virginia Beach, Va., parts of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois will be safety lands.

"Greater part of Japan will go into the sea. Upper part of Europe will be changed as in the twinkling of an eye.

"Much of the southern part of Canada and eastern portion of Canada will be safety lands.

"I would like to add that my spirits have told me much the same thing--only that more land will sink and be under water (great inland lake) than is predicted here. Also, that part of Arizona would be safe, but not Mexico (that is, a lot of Mexico will not be safe). Cayce said that Lemuria will rise in the Pacific first, and then Atlantis afterward. My spirits link this rising of Lemuria with quakes at sea that will cause big tidal waves to sweep over California, drown-

DECEMBER, 1964

The ABERREE



ing a lot of people. Some of California will remain under water, but likely not all.

"If one will only reason, it is plain to see that similar earth changes have taken place 'in the twinkling of an eye'. We have only to look at findings of tropical animals and plants deep frozen in the north to realize this had to happen quickly or the animals and plants would not be in such perfect states of preservation. Great salt mines in Kansas and other states attest to the fact that all this land was once under the sea... Scientists agree the continents are not fixed land areas, but rather in a 'fluid state' actually--maybe more like floating islands--that the earth's crust flows to some extent.

"I think I read somewhere that the Salton Sea in California has been rising quite a lot the last few years. The coast of California has dropped off in places, and receded and also this has been happening in the East. I believe it was as much as 8 inches in some places in the last few years. Another thing that bothers California is the change of climate here--from a sunny, warm climate that prevailed 50 years or less ago, to the real snappy winters we have now... Now, everyone has a stove, fireplace, or some way to heat his home. In the midwest, however, it seems to be getting warmer."

--Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

(ED. NOTE--We didn't deny there have been changes in the earth's surface--and will be more. We just object to persons who call themselves seers, dream up and date some disasters, and use these to scare a living out of the gullible. As if they could do anything about it even if they were right.)

③ ③ ③  
"YESTERDAY, I sent a letter to the U.S. District Judge, wherein I stated that matters concerning life and death transcend in importance over ordinary court business. Last month I received a letter from the Judge that said: 'This is to advise that the Court will try your case as soon as court business permits.' When Mrs. R. sent a letter to the Judge appealing for his help to save her husband's life, she was sent a copy of the letter the Judge sent to me and told that it was self-explanatory. It doesn't seem right to me. At sea when an individual's life is in danger, ship's business and company losses mean nothing in comparison to saving the individual's life. I told Mrs. R. that unless my hands were untied I would not be in a position to give her husband any

further help after he leaves for home at the end of this month. Not only the health and life of Mr. R. is at stake, but also those who I might possibly be in a position to help if I were allowed to function within my legal Constitutional rights.

"I also sent the following paragraph: 'The entity who assigned a mission to me wants me to let you know that you will soon be taught how important matters of life and health can be.'

"There is an entity who can judge the Judge and whose power is greater than that of the Judge. If I am wrong I will be in a tough spot, but when the mission was assigned to me, I was told to fear no man. Since then I overcame many obstacles. Those who tried to crush me were themselves crushed. Undercover agents paid a high price for violating the laws of man and Spirit. Man can fool man, but he cannot fool God.

"I have had frustrations and I have had victories. I enjoy the victories in a satisfying sort of way, but still realize that I will always be pitted against obstacles to overcome. Right now I must act as my own lawyer. There is a saying that he who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for a client. Fool or no fool, I have no choice in the matter. Win or lose, I am still the one who is in the saddle. The knowledge is mine and the lives of many will be longer or shorter depending on what kind of justice I can get by 'due process of law' where in the foulest trickery prevails. I will keep you informed of developments."

--Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.  
(ED. NOTE--Hope the Judge isn't one of those characters who objects to being intimidated, and hides you away in a deep, dark dungeon for you to practice your healing powers on prison mice.)

③ ③ ③  
"ALREADY the first act of doom has cracked. Mr. K. has suffered a stroke of (bad luck) and he is out at home plate.

"Whatever else one may say, the article ('Cross in the Heavens') and data are very interesting. Thank you for printing it.

"A back issue of FATE Magazine published a long list of doom days that never cracked."  
--A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

③ ③ ③  
"I NOTE that there are more 'doom' predictions than usual for next year. There must be mighty few pioneers left tho. I note a lot of people feel they'd just as soon not live if there are major

changes in the world. Personally, a few hours driving in the rush hour on any big city expressway should be enough to convince almost anybody that the world wouldn't really miss a large chunk of its population -- but I admit I prefer plagues or natural catastrophes to man-made radioactive deposits. Starvation by socialized 'planning' seems to be most probable method of depopulation."--Harold Schroepfel, Hazel Crest, Ill.

(ED. NOTE--Let's don't kill off too many, either on expressways or by starvation. We need 'em to pay off the cost of these highways and the socialized planning.)

③ ③ ③  
"WE WERE very interested in your comments concerning the story from the Essexes. While I don't know about the new age part of it, the pattern does not look very good for next summer. In 1962, when the Cuban and Chinese crises boiled up, Mars opposed Saturn in the heavens. Next year, we find the same, plus Uranus and Pluto joined to Mars, with Jupiter adversely affecting them all. It certainly looks as though something may pop.

"Viewed as an over-all picture, it may look dark--however, unless we as individuals are involved directly (as, say, someone knifed or hurt in one of the many riots, or one whose house burned in one of those large California fires, or one whose home may be swept into the sea by a Florida hurricane), we may think little of it. Then, too, man does seem to rise to most emergencies.

"There are certainly changes coming in our every-day living --but if one personally is concerned about the 'blackness' of the days ahead, he loses the opportunities of today, and really weakens his position of tomorrow! It's as bad as living in the past!

"We certainly have had a turn-about in the weather -- it is co-o-o-o-l. Day before yesterday we were uncomfortably hot in a sun dress --and this morning, we enjoyed a cozy breakfast in front of the fireplace. Of course, this is only temporary."--Sylvia C. DeLong, Lake Wales, Fla.

③ ③ ③  
"POSE PROESTOS's comments in the October issue I found quite confusing. 1. 'Don't we all 'mess up our futures', so much of the past hanging on--there is so often too little time and energy left to build an intelligent new present or future.' 2. In next paragraph: 'It seems to me that Franklin Sullivan is trying to build a future out of the past --or at

least transfer the past into the present. (I know, but if he succeeds--what does he have --what is he really trying to work -- the game wasn't very successful then--what makes him think it will be now?)'

"1. is the answer to 2. The ending of the game is a part of the past which is still hanging on heavily in the present. When it is run using Vacuum Cleaning procedure, the solids in which these charged recalls hang in time are irreversibly disposed of, and no longer affect us. Unfortunately, when I ran this incident on Rose, it was during the visit to the Bay area referred to in the article--and was prior to Vacuum Cleaning Procedure. I do not have her address, but stand ready to thoroughly reduce it, as she seems to be in restimulation in this.

"As stated, this game was a beautiful game. It was a successful game which ran its 'cycle of action'--birth-growth-maturity - decay-death. After this incident of 'games death' is run, the wonderful recalls become available. To show the force of it: When I audited Rose, I 'believed' I was not even there, but was several miles away. One of her answers shoved my snout smack into the fact that I really was there, was responsible for what had occurred. At the end of that session, my needle, or tone arm, had risen from the usual 12,000 ohms to over 100,000 ohms. Another auditor later ran this out on me.

"I wonder if Rose read the whole article. At the end of Page 7, I clearly stated my purpose. The article has well served this purpose, as evinced by the letters I have received."--*Frank Sullivan, Farmington, Mich.*

◎ ◎ ◎  
"BECAUSE I'll only be getting The 'AB' till June '65 (says Burt and Ruby SX), I'm only sending \$1.00; the other \$1 is for charity and maybe to pay your way over the River Styx. O. K.?"--*Ernest A. Lunt, D.C., Hinsdale, N.H.*

◎ ◎ ◎  
"YOUR SURGERY was extremely deft and almost unnoticeable even to us on first scanning. One thing was painful we have to admit. Burt had been quite careful in drawing a comparison between the hypocrisy of the Arien Age and the hypocrisy of the present Taurean Age in order to emphasize the magnitude of the transition coming up when we go from the hypocritical Taurean Age to the analytical Geminian Age. This comparison was lost in editing as was also the note of difference be-

tween this age and the next, but you had to chop somewhere and considering all that you did leave in we can't complain. You did what we would have found impossible to do and the final effect is a nice, tight, quite concise article, and I don't intend to be bragging...

"We are both suffering exhaustion. We are living here with a bare minimum of furniture... This is to give us room to work in. In the last six weeks we have tried to accomplish outside and inside renovation and construction simultaneously... We have been able to hire out only the basic machine-digging operations for septic tanks, trenches, and one new wall foundation. No one here wants a job, it seems, when they learn the job involves handling earth. All this back-filling had to be done by hand in order not to damage the tanks and Burt and I did it alone with picks and shovels. The hole, by the way, was big enough and deep enough to accommodate one of our bedrooms."--*Ruby and Burt Essex, Hawley, Penn.*

◎ ◎ ◎  
"PEOPLE feel the influence of Processions and the four seasons, Christmas, Easter and the Fourth of July--especially children in their fireworks, the old summer solstice fire wheels, etc., and they feel Hallowe'en; that's why people were scared so by Orson Wells' 'Invasion from Mars'. Ghost stories then make kids crowd together when told at night.

"Here's the point: The way to discredit priestcraft is to show where astral influence is coming from. Atheist publications are not making a dent for this reason, people connect the feeling with the church. They couldn't change Christmas to any other season, neither can Aberree. Priestcraft had to come back to it. Neither churches or Atheists will consider it: one is just as conservative as the other."--*M. H. Swenson, Camas, Wash.*

◎ ◎ ◎  
"PERSONALLY, I don't go along with the 'fear merchants', as you call them. The people I have associated with these past 3½ years, some considered 'seers' also, have come up with bluffers all down the line. I figger that when changes in this old world are to come, they'll come in God's time, not ours... I can remember when I was a kid back in the dark ages, there were 'end of the world' scares at regular intervals, plus comets that were going to knock the world into a cocked hat -- the old world, battered and worn as it is, is still going along pretty good.

If changes come, I doubt if it will be God's will but that of the fear-crazed heads of nations who let a nuclear war loose. Perhaps that will be His way of cleansing the world--who can tell?...

"Recently, a huge earthquake that was going to destroy Las Vegas and the Colorado River was predicted for September--or was it August--the Grand Canyon was going to fill with water, etc., etc. Another time Lemuria was going to rise --all California dumped into the ocean. This was supposed to have happened the first of last summer. Atlantis is also coming up for air 'some time', if we believe all this. New York and the east coast were in for a tremendous quake and tidal wave, too... Latest, three days of total darkness -- but they withheld the 'when' of this peculiar incident. Nope, I'm afraid I don't go for the scare-heads themselves or the people who write them. It is senseless and a bit on the sadistic side."--*Maxine Dumke, Ontario, Calif.*

◎ ◎ ◎  
"BEFORE the Depression, over 300 persons worked out an extensive and comprehensive 'land-use economics' scheme at Columbia, New York city, under the general supervision of Dr. Walter Raudenstrauch, dean of the department of industrial engineering, Columbia College.

"This program resulted in a specific program called 'A Plan for an Experimental Community'. The general idea was an experimental lab., where all social science theory could be utilized for the use of those living therein.

"You name the problem' and I think we could 'crack' same. There are numerous reasons why this entire program -- even if all phases have been put to use somewhere--has not been created and processed in full. The prosperity, etc., of World War II blocked and/or stopped hundreds of such ideas and programs.

"The material is available free to any responsible person or group agreeing to set it up as planned -- especially to a person or group desiring to set up a practical and/or creative program for folk interested in metaphysics.

"Do you know of any such programs that you could recommend--especially in the West Coast area? If not, why are there no acceptable programs when, apparently, so many are interested? (I'm not referring to several adv. ones that are seemingly obviously 'overboard' on some angle. Much good work and metaphysical promotion has

been done at Harmony Grove, Escondido.)

"I would like to know WHY you folks are so tied to Enid, Okla. Is it climate? A gold mine? A still where you brew a briar patch concoction, and/or...?" — P.H.C.B. (Paul Burner), West Los Angeles, Calif.

(ED. NOTE — We could give a thousand reasons why we like to live in Enid—but it all boils down to two words: We're Here. As for a "program" for folk interested in metaphysics there's one good reason why it isn't being formed—if we're honest metaphysicians, we're too damn' individualistic to be herded into a program of any kind—and that's why we're not members of some of the orthodox programs, now in existence, which seek to enslave us. In other words, we're all too "overboard" in some phase or other for everyone else.)

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"I THINK you are going the right way with Louis and the astrologers and therapy articles. Where else can you find out these different things, except in The ABERREE. From every source I have been able to check I have found out that anti-gravity, or non-mechanical lifting of heavy objects (however you want to say it), was perfected in 1958. You know how this works. You bring up a classified subject and if they all start looking out the window and someone starts talking on a completely unrelated subject you have hit pay dirt. With the question of, 'How are we doing on anti-gravity?', we hit the motherlode. With all the talent you have available you ought to be able to dig up someone who can give us the hot dope on this subject. Just make sure they do not have a security clearance and get their info. by metaphysical means." — Roby LaMarche, Severna Park, Md.

(ED. NOTE — Several years



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ago we carried the transcription of a tape from Psychometrist Thela Newcomer to the effect that an anti-gravity device would soon be a reality—within 10-15 years—but for various reasons, these developments never are revealed until forced into the open by something like a war—or "police action" against an enemy state.)

## HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

leaves the monotonous jobs to the mechanical robots -- and if they can be made to understand an income tax blank and fill one out without blowing up, maybe they still are worth the trouble their inventors are having to make them foolproof. Which is something the Creator of man didn't bother to do, unfortunately...

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ABERRANCE



Volume XI ♦ Number 9



JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1965



Hart to Heart

¶ The very, VERY British accent on the telephone said it was "Pat Garrett"--but when you're paying long distance tolls, one can't carry on such mummery indefinitely, especially when the person on the other end of the line has an idling mimeo waiting for his return. So, we finally learned that the so-British voice was Beth Kramer Felts of Tahlequah, in a playful mood, and she and husband Jack were in not-too-far-away Kingfisher, visiting relatives, and were ready to prove that their new go-buggy can negotiate the road to Enid -- a feat their old "Purple Passion" never was able to accomplish. Anyhow, this proved the preamble to an all-too-short few hours of showing off our office and basking in their envy over the machines and gadgets which make a monthly ABERREE possible. And now that they know the road to Enid is a two-way thoro-fare, we hope these presidents and mentors of the Individualist Society, book publishers, and authors' agents will start wearing a groove from the hill of Tahlequah to the wheat plains of Enid. Beth said that "if she lived nearer", she'd like to apprentice herself out to The ABERREE plant -- and there's nothing The ABERREE needs more right now than a bright apprentice...

¶ An example of how far we have dropped from the level of self-sufficiency was underlined a few weeks ago during the snow-and-ice storm in Upstate New York that left much of the area without power or heat. Families, cut off from their lights and gas, and in many cases, water, were forced into a "togetherness" not seen since the old Indian forts and blockhouses of the frontiers--and undoubtedly, some discovered for the first time in their lives, that other people are human too--and that this humanity, in times of stress, is more important than a new car or big bank account. ... ¶ Because of the few bits of news that newspapers and radio permitted to squeeze in alongside the pre-Christmas advertising, Pub. Alice got quite concerned over her sister and

other kinfolk living in one of the "disaster" areas, so she telephoned her sister, Mrs. Roy Ketchum, of Schuylerville, N.Y., one evening -- and found all surviving, not minding too much the kerosene lamps, the kerosene heater, crowding, etc., but their greatest problem was having no electricity to run their milkers! Imagine, if you possibly can, having to operate all those spigots by hand after having some vacuum pumps do it for you for so many years. Our guess is that there are some fingers in that and other dairy sections that won't get back to normal



POWDERED SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SUNSHINE -- While the east takes winter in stride, snow in "sunny" California may not be the tragedy sliding into the ocean would be -- but it's a bit unusual to find gobs of it decking the green limbs of Joshua trees on the desert. This picture was taken by Marion Ver Hoven of Hesperia, Calif., on Nov. 11, 1964 -- and Marion, unbeknownst to any California Chamber of Commerce, smuggled it out to us as showing that even the weather can at times be aberrated.

until spring, if ever...

¶ P.S. -- We were giving the "disaster area" residents our sympathy until we heard from one that the lack of television was causing them the most inconvenience--with all those long, dark evenings and nothing to do. It doesn't speak too well for a civilization that measures its pleasure by the output of a "boob tube"--when each, if they have nothing else to occupy their time, at least has two thumbs they could twiddle. And think!...

¶ A couple years ago, there was formed in Enid the nucleus of a Unitarian Fellowship, but it died in infancy because there were "free thinkers" in the unit who wanted to place a halter on discussions, and limit "free discussions" to subjects with which they were in agreement. Now, we have word from an organizer for the Unitarian Universalist Assn. of Boston that he will be in Enid come March, and another effort will be made at forming a group over the dead bones of Understanding Unit 55 and the short-lived Unitarian Fellowship. We don't know what it takes to keep the "baby" alive after "gestation", but maybe more "midwifery" and less "yak-yak" will do the trick. To our Enid readers, we'll be looking forward to seeing you in some kind of assembly--come March...

¶ The ABERREE Lending Library has been enlarged to the tune of three large packages of books from the editors of CHIMES, for which the Lbrn., Hskpr., Pub., and Errand Gal is duly thankful, even tho she had to lug them to the office on one of our coldest days as the streets were coated with snow and ice. Luckily, among her skills is a sure-footedness, so borrowers will have a couple dozen new titles subject to their demands within a few weeks, after she gets them properly cataloged and listed. Ye Ed. thanks Editors June and Leigh Denton of CHIMES, too, for picking a mailing date that caught him playing hooky from the postal run that particular morning...

¶ Once upon a time, we had an assignment to photograph and write a story on a "perpetual motion" invention that proved perpetual for only a few minutes -- and we probably were as sympathetic with the inventor over his failure as he was. The theory was that the spokes were hollow -- and steel balls rolling from the hub to the rim kept the wheel in motion. We don't recall now what happened, but our memory of this long-ago fiasco was (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14)

The ABERREE

Recusant Voice of 'The Infinites' for Earth, Mars,
Venus, Saturn, Pluto, and Zydokumzruskehen

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INDEX

| | |
|---|----|
| HART to HEART | 2 |
| AUDITORIAL--"Psychology" As Used is a Psycho Logic | 3 |
| ADEPTS OF THE WHITE BROTHERHOOD TO THE RESCUE -- Paul Perella | 4 |
| WHO'S LYING ABOUT THE PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDATE?--Burt, Ruby Essex | 5 |
| ACTUAL MEMORY OR IMAGINED IDENTITY? --Franklin S. Sullivan, D.Sc. | 7 |
| YOGA -- "AN ACTION OF LIBERATION" --Sri Ahmad Singh | 9 |
| PARTY LINE | 10 |
| STAR DUST -- Sylvia DeLong | 11 |
| ORACLE OF DREAMS -- Lowana | 13 |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR | 15 |
| COVER--"Framed" | |

POLICY: Don't take it so damn seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny-- if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

"PSYCHOLOGY" MANY PERSONS who like to "stick AS USED IS A their noses into" someone PSYCHO LOGIC else's business, or evaluate others' actions, too often excuse their rudeness with a parroted litany such as "I've always been a student of psychology", or "I majored in psychology in school"-- as if this unsubstantiated accoutrement made them judge and jury over all they surveyed.

It may be true that schools of today have such courses in their curriculum and it also may be true that such courses might explain why most of the world's riots and irresponsible mob actions are credited to "students"--to impressionable 'teen-agers less than a stone's throw away from damp diapers--who defy authority and take it upon themselves to correct imagined faults in a wave of juvenile delinquency that threatens to turn the world into a civilization in which the worst possible crime one can commit is to reach an age of reason.

BUT EVEN with their failure to educate today's pupils in the basic "Three R's", we doubt if education-blown brain-mills alone are at fault. Instead, we prefer to suspect unlearned obeisance to the stuffed shirts who write and lecture on child upbringing--the degreed "psychologists" who pose as authorities yet know nothing about their subject other than their own infancy, and are spurred on mainly by the well-paying market of frightened mothers who mistakenly turn to ANYTHING in their frantic hunt for expert guidance. Is it any wonder, then, that these growing twigs are being bent into social misfits and mob-crazed automatons, when their teaching--both in school and in the home--is to the mass and not the individual?

We suppose age always has resented the tempestuousness of youth-- and youth always has rebelled at the restrictive harness he feels as he seeks to enjoy a less inhibited childhood. To a 10-year-old, an uncut lawn or sink of dirty dishes are mortal enemies when the urge is to go swimming, or watch a favorite television program. And there are addled "psychologists" who will agree with them--and in print--making it difficult for the parent to defend his position when he is faced with such damning evidence that he is wrong.

AND THE riots go on. Embassies are stoned by "students", and police and even troops find themselves impotent. Schools become scenes of mad demonstrations in which mobs of juveniles are herded off to courts manned by political nincompoops who dare not punish the offenders because of pressure from psychotic "sob-sisters" and indulgent parents.

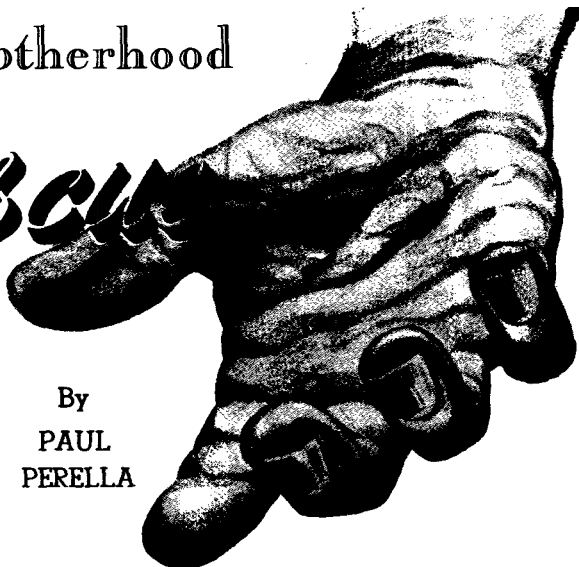
If this trend continues, indications are that rebellions in future generations will start at the cradle, and kindergartens will be hot-beds of revolutions, monopolizing an army of "child-psychologists" who know all the answers about how to raise children--but nothing about what to do when the peace of an entire world is threatened by their violent didoes.

We don't know the reason for these riots, and we suspect those participating in them are less interested in goals than they are in the thrill of being part of an unrestrained mob. But if the world is civilized, there should be ways of adjusting grievances without riots, strikes, murder, and arson. But maybe it isn't, really. Civilized, we mean.

The trouble is--the streets, instead of the jails, are full of students of the wrong type of psychology. What we need are students of humanity, because the study of psychology, apparently, is the study of self-indulgence. And we have much too much of that.

Adepts of the White Brotherhood

To the Rescue



By
PAUL
PERELLA

IT IS UNSETTLING to come upon an article predicting dire events, astrologically caused, less than a year ahead. I have long been inclined to take astrological predictions with a grain of salt, mainly because so few of them work out correctly. The one in the November issue of *The ABERREE*, however, seems to be of a better species, generally, and specifically, it comes bothersomely close to calling the turn on the Khrushchev matter. It becomes worthwhile to engage in a brief consideration of a factor which may act to offset astrologically detrimental influences on Earth.

In the same way that a wise man will not dismiss astrology as meaningless, in face of evidence to the contrary (once this has been sifted from the preponderance of inaccuracy on the subject), he will also recognize that astrological influence cannot be solely mechanical. It is much more perspicacious to assume that astrological influences are akin to mental or psychic influence, only on a much vaster scale and correspondingly more general. To take the position that the influences which will apply during the unusual opposition next June are deliberately turned on Earth, causing disruptiveness, would be to adopt a most anthropocentric, and hence unscientific, attitude. The preferable attitude is that such oppositions do occur, and may promote forces detrimental to the status quo, but that they are not willfully directed at Earth or its humanity. The Gulf Stream does not address itself to the fish that swim into it, tho a fish might think so.

Given, then, that astrological influence is a general influence exerting itself on humanity thru the collective human unconscious, it is reasonable to consider that other influences, similar in kind but specifically directed by purposeful minds, can act to offset and ameliorate undesirable astrological influences. I submit that there do exist minds on this planet capable of making themselves felt in this way, and I have reasons to believe that they do constantly act in the benefit of humanity. I refer to the White Brotherhood of Adepts. Further, I suggest that a primary reason why so many astrological predictions are not borne

out is the willfully directed, potent, and locally originating influence of this Brotherhood.

So much of an emotional character has been written about adepts that the hard-headed thinker may well be inclined to dismiss the possibility that such individuals exist. But once again, the wise man will not discount the existence of a clear light source merely because it is seen only thru various colored filters. Stripping away the garbled rumors, the emotional awe, and the prejudice, what is an adept? An adept is a liberated soul operating a set of human vehicles -- at least on occasion -- and possessing certain supernormal powers developed to a certain degree. Not all liberated souls (or true "clears", if that term is more meaningful to some) are adepts, just as not all liberated souls operate physical bodies. An adept may choose not to maintain a physical body, but in every case he remains interested in Earth-evolution. This requires at least a subtle embodiment to permit effectiveness on this Earth. And it is for the purpose of being an effective force in behalf of humanity that an adept exists, speaking here of the white adept, of course. Other avenues are open to every soul reaching the mystic realization of oneness with the cosmic self, and other choices take such souls beyond all connection with humanity. Actually, it is not other than compassion which makes the self-realized man choose the difficult and distasteful job of preparing himself to be an effective force for the progress of humanity.

If this be true, then we can expect adepts to be very much occupied with the affairs of this world, but in ways which are concerned with efficiency rather than publicity. Their efforts of will, and the forces they have learned to manipulate, may be expected to be applied in good measure when needed most. Next June may be just such a time, if Burt and Ruby Essex have the facts correctly.

To summarize: The worst thing that can happen to humanity is to be set back beyond the possibility of further essential progress. A general nuclear war might accomplish just such a setback. Therefore, we can logically expect that the White Brotherhood is actively engaged -- now and always -- in counteracting all factors which threaten to unleash a nuclear war. If the coming astrological alignment is indeed such a factor, there are good, solid reasons for being reassured that specific and potent influences will be at work locally to offset the "cross in the heavens".



President Johnson's Birthdate

Who's Lying?

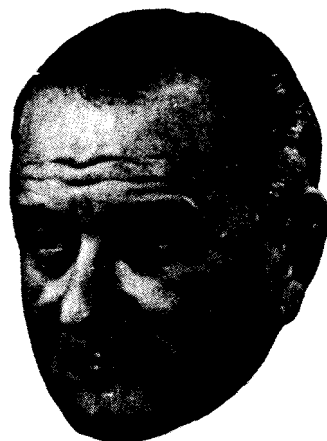
--the Records or the Stars?

1903

OR

1908

???



(Copyright 1965 by Burt and Ruby Essex)

WITH KHRUSCHEV out of the picture, thereby fulfilling this portion of our schedule in "Cross in the Heavens"--even to the affliction to the brain as now published in the papers, this part of our analysis is borne out. However, the landslide election of Johnson was 100° wrong. The question is, why?

An event of such importance and a victory of such magnificent proportions most certainly should be discernible astrologically from the charts of the participants. Yet we observe that no astrological publication or individual astrologer would go beyond stating it was going to be a close election, with Johnson slightly favored. That is a far cry from the landslide that materialized. When an event of such proportions takes place it should be clear and need no weasel-wording, otherwise astrology is an iffy-iffy subject deserving no investigation.

We used Johnson's birthdate as published in "Who's Who", which was Aug. 27, 1908. This chart clearly indicated he didn't have a chance against Barry Goldwater. As virtually all contemporary astrologers envisioned a close election, Johnson's landslide indicates something awry with their computations as well as ours.

After considerable pondering over Johnson's landslide and failing to find indications for this in his chart, it suddenly struck us that the date could be wrong. Pranksters in our neighborhood delight in taking black crayon to the traffic signs reading 30 MPH and changing them to read 80 MPH. Could it be that by accident or design a 3 got changed into an 8 in Johnson's records and was conveniently left that way?

Let us examine that Aug. 27, 1908, birthdate. The Sun is in conjunction with Mars, Moon, and Mercury. Here we would have a person who is an emotional thinker and who would have

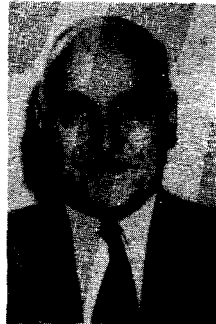
a fast temper. President Johnson is certainly not an emotional thinker and he gives every indication of being in excellent control of himself at all times. The karmic span of a chart should fit with the outstanding developments of an individual's life. In this chart, the progressive Sun contacts the Moon and Mercury in early life, indicating an individual emotionally engrossed in education. From there on the chart is devoid of any outstanding problems or specific drives. Progressing the Sun to the present in this chart, a rise to power at the time of Kennedy's assassination was possible due to a transit of the planet "Y" passing over the progressed Sun, but this has passed and the power would wane. (More on planet "Y" later.) Aspects to other planets in this chart indicate the health to be excellent. From the age of 27 to 48 this individual's life continuance was in heavy jeopardy. That cycle having passed, at present the normal life expectancy is excellent from here on.

From this very brief look at the chart, it appears President Johnson has risen above his astrological indications and has gone on to achieve the highest honor we can bestow upon a man in this society. When John Nelson at the RCA laboratories observes solar flares when planets are in square and opposition, it is every time, not once in a while. But, according to President Johnson's chart, where human beings are involved, apparently astrology is meaningless: an effort to make something out of random coincidences.

A highly respected fraternal order carefully checked President Johnson's records all the way back to grammar school and birth, disclosing the dates were 1914 and 1908 respectively, therefore there is not a shred of evidence to support the following analysis based on a 1903 birthdate. Nevertheless, as pure conjecture, let us examine what Aug. 27, 1903, would have in store. (All other dates forward and back have been checked.)

Natal Sun sextile to Mars, Moon, and "Y" indicates a healthy person destined to make smart money and a person in control of his temper. Natal Mercury squared Uranus and Neptune, semi-squared Mars and opposition Jupiter, indicates he meets considerable difficulty earning by conventional means. This person would learn early in life not to try to force his ideas on others. As the Sun progresses thru the karmic span, beginning at age 10 with an opposition to natal Jupiter, financial difficulties beset this individual which continue 15 years. At age 18 (1921) the progressed Sun passing over natal Mercury causes a strong interest for education to develop. At age 23 (1926) with the progressed Sun approaching na-

g—The ABERREE—JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1965



By
BURT
and
RUBY
ESSEX



tal Venus, someone with money and influence would take an interest in this individual and sponsor his desire for education. (President Johnson graduated from State Teachers college in 1930.) This conjunction of the progressed Sun to natal Venus continues until 37 years of age (1941). During this span of years close association with people of power and prominence is indicated. (Johnson became secretary to Congressman Kleber.)

As the Sun crossed the position of natal Venus at age 30 there was a stimulus to marry or become engaged. This chart indicates marriage to a person from a prominent family due to the progressed Sun passing over Venus and making a trine to Saturn. (Johnson married in 1934.) (Incidentally, the 1908 chart progressed to 1934 indicates the Sun semi-squared to Venus and beginning an opposition to Saturn.)

At 33 years of age (1936) the progressed Sun in this chart forms a sextile to the natal position of the planet "X", making further development of the mind an issue, plus a newly-realized ability to tap the subconscious, thus seemingly knowing without being taught.

The first unusual financial break in this chart comes at age 45 (1948). A fortune is indicated when progressed Sun contacts natal "Y", which is still in effect in this chart.

At the time of Johnson's sudden rise to the presidency, transiting "Y" was just beginning to conjoin the progressed Sun in this 1903 chart.

At the time of the election, this chart had the progressed Sun passing over natal "Y" with transiting "Y" passing over both. Progressed Sun was conjunct natal Moon and natal Mars, and transiting "Y" was sextile progressed Mars and natal Uranus. The power of this configuration could not have been beaten by anyone or any strategy. If this was Johnson's birthdate it would account for the landslide without any equivocation or stretching. Goldwater's chart was very good but could not have competed.

Let us continue this conjecture and look at the future of this chart. Back at the time of Kennedy's assassination, a critical aspect in this chart (progressed Sun to natal Uranus) brought the individual close to some act of violence. This aspect is past. Now a critical aspect of progressed Sun to progressed Mars is due to become active in late March and April of 1965. Simultaneously, transiting Mars in conjunction with transiting Uranus together form a critical aspect to the progressed Sun of this chart at the end of March, 1965. This combination could manifest as an accident or as thrombosis. Turning to Hubert Humphrey's chart, his progressed Sun begins to get the influence of transiting "Y" at the same time, indicating elevation in prominence and power. As vice president, the only place he can go is to the presidency.

Thus we are presented with two most interesting anomalies to consider: a chart of power and prominence for a non-existent person and a prominent and powerful individual with a chart of moderate possibilities. Of course, since all recorded evidence indicates President Johnson's birthdate to be 1908, his case stands as unshakeable proof of the inconsistency of astrological charts, therefore astrology should be left to the realm of fortune-telling and soothsaying. However, if the March/April indications take place and Humphrey becomes president, then it will be time to re-examine astrological data.

Concerning our use of the planets "X" and "Y", these are two bodies not yet specifically sighted astronomically. The location, speed, and placement of the orbits of these two bodies have been checked since 1940. It was not until

September, 1963, or almost 23 years, that a stable location of planet "Y" was determined. Location of this particular body was made difficult by the fact its orbit is at an angle to the ecliptic plane. It will require careful logging of its retrograde motion for the next five years to get still further accurate data on this body.

The location of "X" was given in an article published by AMERICAN ASTROLOGY in 1940 ("X Over Europe"), as being beyond the orbit of Pluto, moving at a speed of approximately 50' per year. We now find the retrograde motion of this planet to be approximately 30' a year; its net forward motion 50'. This has been checked by one-half of this writing team for 24 years and is most accurately checked when used in computations concerned with stock issues, where one does not have to wait a lifetime to observe the effects. On stock issues, "X" has a very definite speculative force. For example, if progressed Mars in the chart of a company makes a critical aspect to radical "X", we have observed stocks where this has happened go from \$4 and \$5 to \$80, and in the course of two years return to \$10. This planet rules the sign Gemini. At the present moment (mid-November) "X" is at about 4°10' of Libra.

The orbit of "Y" lies between the planets Jupiter and Saturn. Its net forward motion is 17.8° per year. Its retrograde motion was approximately 7° this last year. Its present location (mid-November, 1964) is 8°05' of Scorpio. "Y" rules the sign Aries and should affect an endocrine gland within the liver. This planet controls the mental faculty to make smart transactions resulting in quick profits and bears a direct and powerful effect upon any situation which places a person in a position where he can profit thru smart money operations. The presidency of the U. S. is a smart money position; men do not leave the presidency in poverty. "Y" has a powerful effect on increasing the gambling interest in any specific stock issue, which in turn will often raise the value of a stock beyond its intrinsic worth, if "Y" is well placed and well aspected.

Astrologers in using this data will find they can work the positions of "X" and "Y" backward and forward thru their charts with the net motion here given and not be more than a few degrees out with respect to "Y", due to the retrograde motion. It then can be rectified by referral to specific events in the life or in the activity of any specific stock issue. It will be noted this data is copyrighted and we trust that anyone wishing to publish an ephemeris will contact the authors.

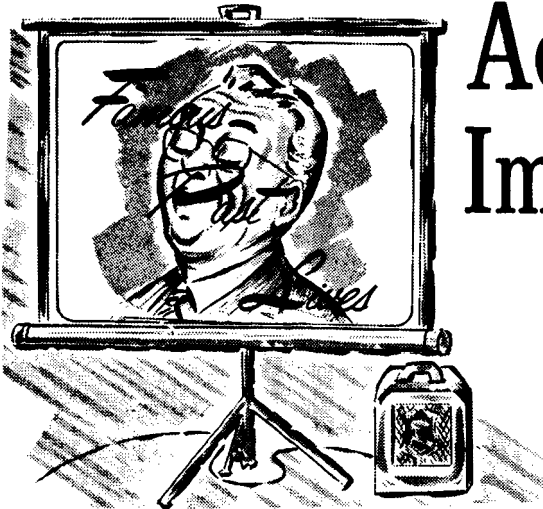
There will naturally be a reaction to the effect that since we were wrong on the election that therefore everything else we postulated in "Cross in the Heavens" must be wrong or subject to error. Let it be noted that merely because the election results did not conform to the analysis of the birth data used, that this does not mean the movement of the planets is affected or that they will not form a grand cross in June, 1965. There are no birthdates involved in the motion of the planets or in the progression of the power center across the face of the earth.

In the past weeks we have made additional studies of the beginnings of several governments in the world. The Nationalist Government of China, which evolved from the Sun Yat-Sen government and formation of Nationalist China, is listed as beginning Oct. 11, 1911. It seems to us quite significant that the progression of this chart to present time finds the Sun of the Nationalist Government at the apex of next

Actual Memory or Imagined Identity?

By FRANKLIN S. SULLIVAN, D. Scn.

(Copyrighted notes from book, "Bridge to a New Science", in preparation)



SOME YEARS ago, I was giving a talk before a southern flying saucer group of about 40 persons, and was demonstrating the electropsychometer which is used in Scientology. Everything went great until I struck a gal, who reacted with a drop (decrease in body resistance, as with an ohmeter)--which indicated a "yes" on every question I asked. Was I embarrassed! And there was much laughter at my expense.

So, to stall, I said there was a low battery. While changing it, I decided to KNOW what the answer was. Yep. So I put her back on the meter and asked, "Are you Jesus Christ?" Big drop reaction. "Are you guilty?" Another one. So-- "Well, folks, it looks like something is keyed in here that will have to be addressed before a normal reading can be taken. Would someone else like to try it?"

Thus, I got out of that one. But, you know,

VERMEER, FAHRMYER, or SULLIVAN?



THE ALLEGORY OF FAITH
From the Metropolitan Museum of Art

'Way back in 1957, I met the daughter of two of my clients. We both seemed to overreact a bit. I decided to know what went on, scanned my track. Now, you see, after you have looked at enough of this stuff on past bodies that tells you it is too terrible to look at, and you begin to understand that it is not so bad after you have looked at it, one overcomes the blocks that keep him from being at any time or place that he decides to be. I decided to know when and where I had known this gal.

I got a view ("facsimile", it is called in Scientology) on the shore of Holland, and the date 1632. She was my sweetheart, was in a small sailboat that was being dashed to pieces on the rocks.

In 1959, I was doing some of Margaret Hilliard's Marcane Art, wherein one expresses emotions, etc., using pastels. During this time, I was audited, and contacted the same 1632 incident. Now, with an auditor sitting there, I contacted it more thoroely. I did not just stand there on the beach. I grabbed a rowboat, headed for the sinking sailboat--lost my life.

Then, the auditor asked me, "What were your thoughts as you were drowning?"

Me: "That I would continue my work."

Auditor: "And what was your work?"

Me: "Art." In this lifetime, I had gotten a C- in art in high school--had been helpless in it.

Auditor: "Did you?"

Me: "Yes."

Auditor: "Did you become an artist who is known in present time?"

Me: "Yes."

Auditor: "What is the artist's name?"

Me: "Fahrmyer."

Auditor: "How do you spell it?"

Me: "V-E-R-M-E-E-R." It seems that that was the old Dutch pronunciation.

I knew nothing about art, and this was just a name I had heard. But, I then started out on an exposition on the techniques of painting. "You paint with light--not with color. Form is incidental..." Proceeded to describe Vermeer's style.

Then the auditor asked about the previous bodytime--of the body I lost. I had been one of Rubens's assistants, and proceeded to describe the whole Rubens factory. It was in what was like an old church. They had a good sales outlet, and paintings were made that went out with other than the Rubens signature. I feel that some of these are now attributed to better known artists. I put in some of the figures, and Rubens came along later, retouching them wherein I did not fully match his style.

Of course, after the auditing session, I rushed home to the encyclopedia. Yep, the birthdate of Vermeer was 1632. I have heard a lot of talk among mystics that there is a long time span between bodies, but in my investigations have found no evidence or reality that this is true.

About the same time, and before I had a chance to see any plates of Vermeer paintings, I made an abstract pastel, in Marcane Art. About a year later, a client who is a professional fine artist, immediately noticed that this abstract was a synopsis of Vermeer's unique style of composition. He took each of Vermeer's paintings (we had a book of color plates) and showed how in each of them there were at least several of the lines in the pastel, and the general motif was the same. Conversely, every line in the abstract was in at least several Vermeer paintings. One reason that Vermeer's paintings, in spite of their tiny size, are so well liked is that they are attention traps, and this attribute was summarized in this abstract -- even before I had seen any Vermeer painting color plates in this body.

There was one exception to this. "Allegory to the New Testament", in Metropolitan Museum is perhaps the most hideous painting ever made --cleverly hideous, that is. It is the composition antithesis of the others. If you try to put your attention on it, your attention will tend to fly off in 17, or so, different directions. It is a blasphemous caricature. But, Vermeer was paid more for this one than any of the others.

It is interesting that early Vermeer is in the style of Rubens, i.e. "Christ with Martha and Mary". At first, I thought that this was not Vermeer at all. It is interesting how the Rubens style slopped over into the next bodytime.

In January, 1960, I published an account of this in my own publication, The SECOND TERMINAL. Herein, I blandly made the bald statement that some of Pieter De Hooch's paintings were actually done by Vermeer. You know, I am real careless about things like this. I had no specific data regarding the when and the where of Pieter De Hooch. Several years later, I read in De Hooch's biography, "Pieter De Hooch did his best work while visiting Jan Vermeer, in Delft."

In 1961, I was shown a fine, large Abrams print of one of De Hooch's paintings, a garden scene. Immediately the feeling, "I painted that!" and my right index finger sort of roved about the lower righthand corner of the print. Beneath the finger, spelled out in blades of grass, "J. Vermeer". Not plain, but as plain as his other signatures. The original is hanging in Holland.

Last winter, I saw Vermeer's paintings for

the first time in this body, at the Metropolitan. Did I have ready-made opinions about each picture and each other artist! Breugel -- for the birds. Hals--I loved. Got recalls on trying to keep the old boy sober so he could paint. Steen--I really enjoyed. Just this moment got curious enough to look Steen up in the encyclopedia. "Steen moved to Delft in 1654--". He, too, was my buddy.

Oh, yeah--the payoff. In 1959, right after keying in this body time, I spontaneously regained the ability to paint--pastel, rather. No practice, no training, no effort, and I was making portraits that looked like the subject--really seemed alive. When my pro. artist friend saw my work, he sort of assumed that I would be quitting Scientology, and everything else, and be an artist. But, you know, after several months, I lent my pastels--and have done no more of it since. Too easy to be an interesting game.

And this latter idea is the biggest innate obstacle to recovering such abilities--excepting the above-mentioned fears. We "think" that if we KNOW, the whole universe will disappear for us. The slithering apple salesmen have convinced us of that. We also are convinced that it is all too, too serious and sacred--good and evil.

But of course, none of this probably ever did happen. It was just "something I et".

BURT, RUBY ESSEX

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6)

June's grand cross as diagrammed in "Cross in the Heavens". Holding interpretation to an absolute minimum, it seems quite probable that the beginning of serious world-wide hostilities could be instigated by Communist China, which has been harassed by infiltration and sabotage by the Nationalist forces on Formosa, and now, with the hydrogen bomb in the possession of Communist China they would be most capable of leveling a lethal blow against Formosa. Since the U. S. is committed to defend Formosa, with American personnel and naval units stationed there, it is not hard to envision our becoming involved. Also, it is not difficult to envision that by that time Cuba would be again fully rearmed with the necessary missiles to deliver lethal blows to American cities.

In checking thru the inceptions of other governments, we find the progressed Sun of the Australian government at one of the arms of the grand cross and the progressed Sun of the cross, indicating they can both be expected to become scenes of serious strife. The date given for Canada, when progressed, brings their Sun into one of the arms of the cross, which is going to cause Canada to play an important part in the coming period: with the possible separation of Quebec, Quebec may virtually welcome an invading force in the illusion they may gain autonomy and their place in the sun.

The progressed Sun of the U. S., incidentally, falls outside the grand cross, which (with a minimum of interpretation) would indicate extreme efforts on the part of the government to remain apart from the possible world strife. When ultimately forced into it, the U. S. would stand a good chance of survival, as outlined in "Cross in the Heavens".

Manager--I am afraid you are ignorant of our efficiency system, Smith.

Smith--Perhaps so, Sir, but somebody has to get the work done. --*The Local Post*.

Doctor to portly patient: "Follow this diet, and in a couple of months I want to see three-fourths of you back here for a check-up."



Yoga-- "An Action of Liberation"

Western Thinking Too Often Sneers at Philosophy It Doesn't Understand

By SRI AHMAD SINGH

WHEN THE average native of the West is confronted with the term "Yoga", his thoughts are apt to run the gamut of 'crackpot' to 'religious fanatic', and when considered in the light of misunderstanding and misrepresentation, this assumption can pass without rebuke. It is here then that we shall take a moment to rectify the error which has come to surround this subject.

The word Yoga is derived from ancient Sanskrit and literally means "union with all that is". Translated in terms of actual practice, Yoga is the *action of liberation*. Yoga seeks to develop the reliance of the individual in the respective fields of work, rest, and play. Yoga gives you the wisdom and the confidence to take your life in your hands and live with serenity and purpose. The one who practices certain techniques to realize the benefits of the science of Yoga is called a Yogi.

Since their advent from antiquity the various techniques of Yoga have been taught and practiced mainly by the people of Eastern culture; their introduction to the West has been relatively slight. The reason for this is readily understood when we realize that the Yoga science as originally devised and developed by its author, Pantanjali, was intended to attract those individuals who are of a contemplative turn of mind. Comparatively speaking, the Western culture is in diametric opposition to the Yoga philosophy. This does not infer that the genuinely reputable schools of Yoga which have been established here in the Western hemisphere are in any way suspect, or that the genuine sincere student who applies himself cannot attain to the results contained in the specific practices taught by these schools. On the contrary, we wish here to publicly clarify the subject for those who desire to know the truth. Accordingly, we shall present the following apologia of the Yoga techniques which are most often taught in Western schools.

Hatha Yoga is the Yoga science of physical well-being, and deals directly with the promotion of good health in mind and body. The techniques involved in the practice of Hatha Yoga range from breath and muscular control to brain and nerve domination, the goal of which is the absolute willful control of the physical body. Undeniable proof of such attainment is prevalent thruout all history. For example, there is the case of John T. Bowers of Chicago, who has neither larynx, windpipe, or vocal cords, yet he can speak. This man has learned to speak audibly and fluently by training his stomach to supply the air when and as needed.

He can use the telephone or hold a conversation at will, without using any mechanical aid whatever for clear audible speech. Or, there is Yogi Pratapa Hathanoga who, after having his head buried in the ground for nine hours, emerged alive and healthy. The "Human Hot-house" is another one of the startling exhibitions of control and endurance practiced by the Yogis of the East. The man stretched himself full length upon the ground, and then, with great deliberation, placed a handful of moist earth on his upper lip, and then proceeded to plant a few grains of mustard seeds in the earth. The Yogi lay perfectly motionless and remained without food and drink until the seed germinated and burst forth into a plant, which was the fourth day after he lay down. This is the path and the results of the techniques of Hatha Yoga -- with the reminder that while the beginning of the practice may appear insignificant and unfruitful, to him who perseveres dominion is given.

Jnana Yoga is the Yoga science of pure intelligence, knowledge, or wisdom. The human mind operates by the process of association, such operation being dependent upon memory and recollection. Thru the techniques of Jnana Yoga the mind is so refined that it no longer relies upon the past for motivation. The mind becomes such a thoroly cleaned vessel that it acts intuitively with the assurance of pure reason. This renewed mind makes no sudden or startling show on the outside, for it gradually changes the heart, the human thought processes, and the quality of the physical body, transforming them by degrees within. It is this transformation, when complete, which allows access to the "Cosmic Index" from which all knowledge is taken and thru which "all things shall be made known". Those who seek and walk the path of Jnana shall speak with knowledge and shall act with wisdom.

Karma Yoga is the Yoga science of right action. The word Karma is also from Sanskrit and means cause and effect. The law of karma governs every jot and tittle within the bounds of action and reaction. Then considering the prosperity of one individual as compared with the destitution of another, it is erroneous to conclude that one person is experiencing 'good karma', while another person is experiencing 'bad karma'. For every action there is the corresponding reaction. Destitution is the direct result of scattered thoughts, idle words, and willful, non-purposeful activity. Prosperity is realized thru the process of unified one-point thinking, the positive projection of concise speech, and the carrying forth of deliberately constructive action. Our purpose in living is to perpetrate the right action which will culminate in the right reaction. If, however, we find ourselves confronted with dire

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)



Party Line

Gems Scissored from Our
Mail for ABERREE Readers

I MEET FOLKS all the time who seem to have actually gone "carrot juice crazy", and not only drink pints of it each day but add it to their bath water in the hope that it may help the texture of their skin. They have simply gone "overboard" over something they know little or nothing about and expect it to accomplish more wonders than the famous lamp of Aladdin. But I would be remiss were I not to tell the other side of the carrot story that has come to me from most reliable sources. A research organization in the East has a collection of some half a hundred letters received from these folks who have "over-indulged" in carrot juice and who, under orders of competent physicians, have laid this juice aside entirely as "too dangerous" to fool with. These folks, without a single exception, developed heart trouble of various kinds, either enlargement of the muscles about the heart or the heart-muscle itself. Several were in a serious condition -- so serious that their physicians put them on diets which did not contain carrots or tomatoes, raw or cooked. -- *S. Edgar Bond, M.D. in NATURAL HEALTH STUDY GROUPS.*

MORE HARM is done in prayer for another to change his conscience than any other form of occult technique. But it is one of the common practices of the clergy to change the conscience of the nonconformist so he cannot harm the cause of the church.

Every man has his right to freedom without interference from another. He must be granted psychic space of what is called beingness. When anyone interferes with this freedom of another, crowds his space, nature will exact a severe penalty.

Nobody has the power to judge what is good for another person's conscience. This is the individual's own superior right in the kingdom of God. Everyone must have his own freedom of will and thought, and the opportunity to exercise this freedom. -- *Paul Twitchell, in ORION.*

"TO THOSE who are feeling the weight of years I wish to say it is well to live many years in the one body, it's a great privilege did the people but know it. All who stay in one body for a long period of time are greatly blest, even tho their later years may be difficult. The time is near, not tomorrow or next day exactly, but SOON, when the Balance between the spiritual and the physical natures will become a reality. I say to you who read to keep this in mind and YEARN not for transition. This is a truth and I feel the urge to keep this before the people at all times. It's astonishing the zeal of many over here who are seeking channels to give back in strong words the truths they have learned since coming over. I am your old friend Harriet Grove." -- *Mrs. Jessie F. Lytle, St. Petersburg, Fla.*

ABOUT TEN years ago I translated from the German an article written by a Johanniter monk (a few centuries ago) about the coming three days of darkness all over the earth. Now, at the Rainbow Metaphysical Center, here in Yarnell, Ariz., a most significant extra-terrestrial message came thru--regarding the com-

ing darkness... We were told (in the message received) that at the present time huge areas of ethereal matter (my term) sometimes called "space ships" or space platforms, are being "lowered" to earth--now about 3,000 miles away; that at the present time this ethereal substance is transparent or translucent to the sunlight (and this goes also for the beings that live therein which we call "space people".) But as they (the space people) lower their vibratory rate and change the molecular structure from the etheric to the physical, the sunlight will no longer be able to penetrate their substance, and this will cause the black-out. A complete belt will be formed around the earth, causing darkness, and in the ensuing confusion and terror those who are negative, fearful and unfit for the New world order-- the Christ Age-- will die of fear and terror, but those who believe in Christ and that God is just and fair will have strength beyond ordinary endurance. -- *Dorothy Thomas, in New Age News.*

WAS KREBIOZEN "railroaded"? Sen. Paul Douglas took a full hour on the Senate floor to rip into the FDA and the National Cancer Institute --accused them of manipulating charts and distorting case histories of cancer patients in order to bury this sought-after drug. In 34 historic pages of Dec. 8 CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, Sen. Douglas castigates the "medical manipulators" and demands major probe of FDA/NCI. Report reveals that in '51, two big drug firms offered two million dollars to get control of Krebiozen; this clearly proves its value. FDA's chemists claimed Krebiozen was nothing but (ineffective) creatine (a common substance); Their chart "proving" this was widely published (LIFE Mag., etc.). Douglas's science staff shows how the two spectroscopic curves were deliberately compressed to make them appear identical. Backing Douglas in battle are 16 Senators and 27 Congressmen. Krebiozen could thus be the hinge on which swings an entire nation's freedom or subjugation in the shrewdly exploited field of your health. -- *PSYCHIC OBSERVER.*

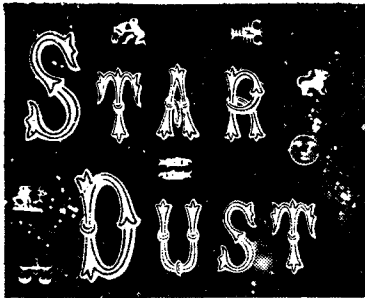
MRS. RACHEL SAGI, a housewife of Cegled, Hungary, awoke one morning in 1911 with a splitting headache. It was so distressing that she visited her family doctor, who told her that she had been getting too much sleep.

As ridiculous as it sounds, he may have been right. From that date on, until her death in 1936, Mrs. Sagi never had another wink of sleep--a period of 25 years of no sleep and no headaches. -- *George Butler, in CHIMES Magazine.*

HAVE YOU ever run across the cannibal cookbook, "How to Serve Your Fellow Man?" And then there was the cannibal who got fed up with people.

Several psychologists placed a chimpanzee in a puzzle box that had just three ways of escape. Would the chimpanzee hit on one of the ways? The chimp escaped by means of a fourth way none of the psychologists had thought of.

A certain man, patient of a psychiatrist, dreamed very vividly one night that his brother was walking down a long, dark tunnel. Just as he had almost reached the end he was struck by a train and killed. The psychiatrist had this dream neatly doped out and analyzed according to a full regalia of erotic impulses, repressions, feelings of hostility and guilt toward the brother. A few days later the man received a letter from relatives describing the death of the brother exactly as it had occurred in the dream. -- *Gems from Dr. Gina Cerminara's lecture, PARASTUDY REVIEW.*



By SYLVIA DeLONG

A BRAND new year is with us, and as usual, we all wonder what it will hold? War? prosperity? cataclysm? internal harmony? better foreign relations? health? Probably all of them--in some measure.

Outright war? No! Altho this does not rule out military action in certain quarters.

Prosperity? In comparison with the rest of the world, yes! By our own standards, no.

Cataclysms? If we mean earthquakes, yes. The West Coast seems sure to be affected and tremors may even be felt in New England.

Harmony in the land? No. Racial troubles, strikes, and riots with military intervention clearly shown.

Health? The nation's health has been a matter of concern for a longtime now, and if anything, the picture worsens this year.

Foreign relations? Serious, at the beginning of the year--but much better and stronger as the Administration gets under way.

Our greatest troubles seem here at home, and they can be pretty serious until a dogmatic government finally decides it cannot impose its will (racially) upon the lives of a free and independent people who intend to remain that way.

Global-wise, adverse Saturn-Uranus aspects and adverse Jupiter aspects to other planets, indicate that the world, as a whole, is moving into another great depression. By comparison, however, this country should weather it well, since Jupiter, along in May, moves into Gemini, the sign ruling the U.S.A. This should not only help our national economy, but should give our foreign prestige a boost, as well.

Late in the year when the planet of war (Mars) moves into opposition to our ruling sign Gemini, affairs such as Viet Nam will certainly loom as potentially big trouble for us, the short of full-scale war. The Middle East, ruled by Virgo, finds Uranus transiting its ruling sign and Saturn moving into Pisces, its opposition, so quite obviously the Arab states seem in for great political changes--they may decide to exploit their own oil, instead of letting others do it for them, as hitherto. Portugal, ruled by Pisces, seems in for severe trouble in the spring, when Mars opposes Saturn, their ruling sign. Lack of space prevents listing others, altho the South American pot seems sure to boil over.

As for us, when we examine the New Moon chart for January 2, we are at once struck with the beautiful and beneficial Grand Trine which throws its benign shadow over the chart. It certainly appears that the well-being of the Christmas period and its ironing out of difficulties is being carried over, and that our hopes and aspirations (11th house), our homes (4th house), and foreign affairs (7th house) are all going to be resolved satisfactorily.

The Autumnal Equinox chart which sets the pattern for the next several months even has our lovely Venus (with her soft, gentle minis-

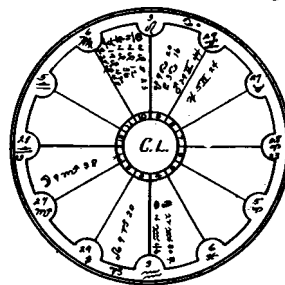
trations) ruling the 1st house cusp and this rulership is accentuated in the Winter Solstice chart. However, something doesn't seem quite right somewhere. Neptune is in the picture--adversely so--as is Mars and Saturn. Venus is in bad company in the Autumn chart and in the New Moon chart is afflicted by troublesome Mars. A deceptive Neptune is working on Jupiter, our money planet, who in the Solstice chart is confined in the 12th house of self-doing and restriction, while in the New Moon chart our financial hopes and wishes seem in for a great setback by the self-same Neptune.

Perhaps we rejoice too soon, for Venus is in quadrature with both restrictive Saturn and warlike Mars, so I fear this beautiful Grand Trine will be effective only until mid-January, when we, the people, will find out that we have been deluding ourselves. The Full Moon chart shows how things will really work out. True, in January there appears nothing of a disruptive nature, altho the lunation in the house of foreign countries does indicate that affairs abroad will be most prominent. We seem to have forgotten the battleships of previous charts, as well as the frightening mandates from foreign countries, as shown by three very malefic planets in the house of war (Full Moon chart), even while it seems more ships and arms are being used in foreign areas. (Mars-war; Pluto-arms; Uranus-unexpected, shattering events.)

Luna, representing the masses, in the 6th house of labor, is in direct opposition to the life-giving Sun, who is confined in the restrictive 12th house. It seems our anti-poverty program is in for trouble and opposition. Efforts expended toward medicare do not seem to go very far. Neptune opposing Jupiter hints at critical educational and racial problems, with people demanding intervention by the courts (9th house) who themselves, since Neptune is involved, are likely to make some unfortunate mistakes, satisfying no one.

The February charts continue much of what is shown for January, but the lunation in the 10th house adversely aspected indicates a dangerous period for our President, healthwise; also, someone in high place in the nation seems slated to pass on. The Government also seems likely to come under fire from both labor and racial quarters.

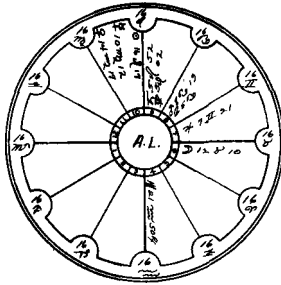
Saturn, badly aspected in the 6th house, is indicative of illnesses of epidemic proportions among the people, and since the Moon, representing the masses, is in the 12th house of hospitals and institutions, conjunct Uranus and Pluto, it is more than likely our facilities will be most inadequate. Uranus represents the unusual, the unexpected--so whatever it is that strikes will probably be something our medicos are not able to cope with too successfully. The auto workers' troubles will probably be fired up again and railroads and postal services will be affected adversely. We may well find the United Nations (Pluto) in danger of dissolution.



DEAR SYLVIA--I do a specialized line of art work and have been approached to exhibit in an amusement area this summer (1965). Do you think this undertaking would prove profitable?--C.L., Kansas City, Mo.

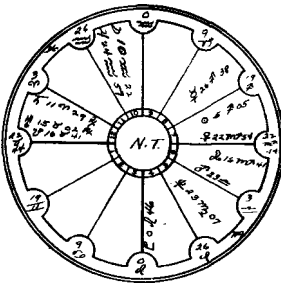
DEAR C.L.--The 5th house and the sign Leo are associated with amusement areas and

creative work. Since your chart ruler, artistic Venus, and the 5th house ruler Neptune join three other planets in your 10th house (career) in Leo, this arrangement should be a "natural" for you. Further, since your Sun favors Jupiter and Venus favors the ruler of your money house, this should prove profitable.



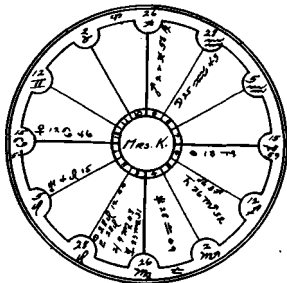
DEAR SYLVIA -- Have had a heart condition and poor health generally for many years. I moved to Arizona hoping my health would improve, but for the past three years, things have gone from bad to worse. Do you see any change for me? Born around noon, Aug. 9, 1917. -- A.L., Arizona.

DEAR A.L. -- You were born with the Sun, Saturn, and Neptune in Leo, forming a fixed T Cross with your Moon in the health house, and Uranus -- all indicating health problems. The 3-planet stellium in Leo, opposed by Uranus in Aquarius, suggests the heart condition. With 4 malefic planets in the S. E. sector of the chart, your move to Arizona only intensified your difficulties, as did Saturn's stay in Aquarius, affecting your T Cross. Saturn's negative influences wane with his entry into Pisces this year where he will favor you. The coming aspects look very encouraging--however, a move away from the southwestern part of the country, and nearer to your previous location, seems advisable.



DEAR SYLVIA -- My son has been engaged to marry twice, and both times he has broken off the engagement. Now he is again planning to marry. Will he carry thru this time? He was born Nov. 27, 1938, at 4:30 P.M., EST. -- N.T., Grand Rapids, Mich.

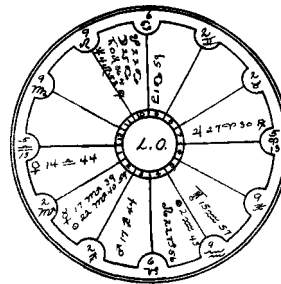
DEAR N.T. -- Uranus afflicts both the Moon and Venus in your son's chart, and this usually speaks of delays and disappointments in romantic affairs. Further, his Moon applies first to two retrograde planets indicating that his first two attachments would be severed. The third aspect which the Moon makes is a favorable one to Mars, co-ruler of his marriage house. It appears as tho this time you will "gain a daughter".



DEAR SYLVIA -- I have twin boys born five minutes apart. What can I do to help them? The older one doesn't seem to care for school. Born Aug. 21, 1956, 2:10 and 2:15. -- Mrs. K., Millersburg, Ohio.

DEAR MRS. K. -- Your sons have much good in their charts, tho being born near the Full Moon, they will have their share of obstacles to overcome. They have good, alert minds, but must learn diplomacy and control of a quick temper, since Mercury afflicts Mars. If they are taught the fallacy

of jumping to conclusions and letting emotions alone rule, they can go far, especially when they realize the benefits gained from carefully-made decisions and thoughtful deliberations. Saturn afflicts their luminaries and can lead to a lack of ambition unless groundwork is laid and the worthwhile goals of life taught them. It is important that they pursue a life work which is interesting to them -- not just work for work's sake. If possible, a good education should be given them, for much benefit is shown thru writings and study. Both boys are capable of hard work in what interests them, and for a desired goal, but the older one must be taught the value of knowledge for a happy life, since his Ascending degree suggests that hard physical or mental work could easily become distasteful to him. And lastly, since their charts show the possibility of danger thru water, I would strongly advise they both be taught to swim under a competent instructor who will also teach them proper precautions to be taken in water sports.



DEAR SYLVIA -- Will I meet someone and remarry? I was born Nov. 15, 1916, at 3 A.M. -- L.O., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR L.O. -- Your progressed aspects for the next three years offer some very encouraging aspects in this regard, for your progressed Venus is joining your natal Mars in double-bodied Sagittarius during this period. (This placement of Mars alone speaks of more than one marriage.) Since Venus is your chart ruler and Mars rules your marriage house, these two planets coming into conjunction could result in a marriage for you. Also, progressed Venus is favoring your natal Uranus, placed in the 5th house of pleasure and courtship, suggesting a new attachment. Yes, your prospects for another marriage are very good.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vacations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00; Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 164-A, Waverly, Wis. - 33877.)

SRI AHMAD SINGH

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9)

circumstances, we should realize that we ourselves have created the circumstance; and that when we have learned from every experience the lesson which is there for us, the experience will pass from us, never to return again.

Let us then understand our action and accept the attending result. Indeed, let us extract from every experience the undeniable sweetness of right reaction; let that sweetness be a stepping-stone in our progression toward the perfection of our lives. As Karma Yoga is "union with all", thru service and constructive activity, let us recognize in each experience the opportunity to progress from human ignorance to divine understanding.

Anyone planning a visit to Southern California is invited to make inquiry concerning the Maha's Table, the Feast of the Great Ones, which is held semi-annually at Hidden Springs. Inquiries should be addressed to Sri Ahmad S. Sandjan, Box 38, Anza, Calif.



The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA

(Send your complete dream to Lowana, P. O. Box 3044, Tampa 1, Fla., if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

DREAM--(I started dreaming of certain people. That person would get into an automobile. They would look at me, but not speak. There was no driver for the car as it would speed away. All of these persons died within three months.) My real problem is about a 7-year-old grandson. My mother (transited) tells him to get on a brown horse. He laughingly does so while waving his hat to his father and mother. My mother is laughing and encouraging him. I look at the boy's parents and they are weeping. As I again turn to the boy--he and my mother are gone. Does this mean he rides out like the driverless car people do, into the next world? --Name withheld.

INTERPRETATION--Yes, I'm afraid the grandson will ride out into the next world. Altho there is no time limit here, it may be that you have 'accepted' this space-of-time and will always receive the message within the three months before transition. The brown horse, itself, does not represent death. Actually, it represents two things here. A conveyance and a portion of power. He who rode the red horse held much power in his hands. Brown is a degree of red. Your dream may designate the fact your efforts could give these people a new lease on life, altho it isn't always the wisest thing to do. If you feel this is a case where you want the responsibility of holding the person in this life for a while longer, you can turn "fate" aside or delay restitution for a little while. After proceeding with instructions sent you by personal mail--if your dream message does change, and you are allowed to turn "fate" aside, then you will have accepted a great responsibility. Should you fail in this responsibility, then you have incurred a tremendous debt to be paid in the future. You see, we never get something for nothing, even tho it does seem like it at the time.

DREAMS -- I seemed to be in a dungeon, or basement, made of stone with many halls and passages leading off in different directions. In my hand I held a copy of Geley's book titled "Clairvoyance and Ectoplasm". Behind me were two men who were either following me, or I was leading them.--V.P., Ohio.

INTERPRETATION --The dungeon with the many halls is the symbology of Fate, with her many arms and hands pointing the various directions one can choose to travel. You had the book and regardless of the title, it is an indication that you do (or can) hold the book of "life". The men with you indicate that you are (or can be) a leader among men.

DREAM -- I was driving the car we now own in

a strange city with wide six-lane streets. The blocks were quite open with few buildings. To my right, on a side street, was a parking space which I decided to circle the block for. Where I made my turn there was an almost empty parking lot of one whole block. As I started to turn right, with no traffic in sight, I thought "This is wrong". I should have been turning from the right-hand lane instead of the extreme left one as I was doing. During the turn a car with another woman driving came out of nowhere and crashed into me, completely wrecking my car. Looking around for a witness I saw a man standing on the corner. I asked him to stay until the police came and to tell them what he had seen. He refused and hurried away. As he left another man came up and got into one of the parked cars. I thought, "He will stay but he can't be a witness as he didn't see what happened."--B.P., Sherwood, Ore.

INTERPRETATION --Driving in a strange city on very wide streets indicates you are headed for emotional troubles. Making a right-hand turn from a wrong lane indicates you aren't consciously aware of what you are doing. The many parking spaces, which you never reach, indicates you will have many chances to check (park) your emotions. If you aren't very careful, in the very near future, you will go to pieces as indicated by the wreck. One person could help but will not. Another would help but can not. Since the driver of both cars were women, this is a strong indication that the emotional upset will be caused by malicious gossip. The time element is almost upon you as indicated by the driving of your present owned car.

DREAM -- While visiting a large city in Russia, I was surprised at all of my unguarded liberty. Coming to a railway yard for storing boxcars, I turned and walked along the last of these cars, to my left. My sister called me to turn back, but I reassured her and continued onward. A string of several cars was being forced along a half-hidden track to my right that I hadn't noticed. The cars started swaying and slapping against the cars on the other track and I found myself trapped. Crawling under the cars that were not moving, I came face to face with a trainman. As I left the yards, I found myself in a shoddy part of some town. I lost my hat in a restaurant, then lost the location of that. I found a man working on a tunnel before a large building. He suggested I help him. Instead of doing this I found myself in a bank with my brother who died years ago. He was trying to get a loan and someone said, "No deal. Too much chicken."--F.M., California.

INTERPRETATION--I've cut this dream down to the bare essentials because it all wound around to give one meaning. You will face a business transaction that will cause you to lose many valuable things if you aren't careful in choosing what you do and how you do it. There will be many turns and twists to deal with that will not be obvious at the start. You are cautioned to be very sure of what you are doing before you sign your name to anything at all within the future of three. Whether this is weeks or months is not shown. A very simple explanation for such a long-winded dream, is it not? But that's the way dreams are. Like some people they can talk for hours without saying anything -- then again be so cryptic it takes pages of explanation to cover them.

DREAM -- I was in what appeared to be the bedroom of a medieval castle. I was putting my son into a rocking cradle, which sat on top of a bench or table of rough boards. His right hand was missing at the wrist. Standing close

beside us was a man dressed as a court jester who wanted to pick my son up. I wouldn't let him touch the child who was dressed in a long white dress and bonnet. As I finished tucking my son into the cradle, I looked to see where the jester was. He was lying on his back on a very large bed, with his knees drawn up. He was crying in an agonized voice, "Oh, God, how I want to help him." -- B. P.

INTERPRETATION -- The bedroom at the castle indicates a higher yearning. Something you

want but can't quite grasp at this point. The rocking cradle is an indication that you have placed your son in God's care. The missing right hand indicates that his hand is working for God and you couldn't see it because you couldn't understand what was going on. The court jester indicates a teacher on the spiritual plane. At this point you have refused to let him help; eventually you will as indicated by his pose of waiting and his fervent prayer. Whoever he is, he is waiting on the spiritual plane to become one of your son's guides.

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

stirred when we got a letter from subscriber E. H. Reeves, of DeQuincy, La., telling us his 20 years' research had perfected a "Solution X" that gave him the "know-how of levitational and gravitational cancellation, plus angular momentum, prove all energies are the condition between atmospheres". With this, his "Solution X" will operate on less than 1% of the customary fossil fuels, like gas, coal, oil, etc." Mr. Reeves was appealing to "New Age Seers or anyone who sees" for aid in making his invention available. Well, being fresh out of "seers or anyone who sees" who might be able to help put the big oil and coal companies out of business, we wrote and asked for more information, but find our lack of engineering training a distinct handicap in trying to understand his technical explanations, altho he proposes that this will provide an inexpensive way "to raise water to any height". Since much of our power started from utilization of water power, it may be that Mr. Reeves is taking us back thru the chain to some point developers of the past have missed, and good old H₂O will return to its own as the kingpin of civilization. Any seers in the audience want to take an educated guess at what's ahead for the stuff the fluoridation gang is trying to make undrinkable?...

¶ One of the reactions we got from "Cross in the Heavens" by Burt and Ruby Essex we liked, but don't understand--the number of three-year renewals sent in during the last month. Maybe readers think that if they've got less than a year to enjoy this old earth, they might as well go out with a paid-in-advance subscription, or hope we'll continue publication on "the other side". However, there was one renewal accompanied by an invitation from Mary Stevens of La Jolla. She said: "Come on out to Calif. and fall in the ocean with the rest of us. Cowards!" Which would be an

attractive "last swim" except that we suspect that Mary, being a Realtor, would want to sell us a house, complete with swimming pool, rather than see to it we were riding on adjoining buoys. Thanks, Mary, but there are those who say we'll be having a swimming area of our own, come doomsday. Bring your water-wings...

¶ Every time we hear from Mahdah Love, visiting groups to Love's Retreat at Lakemont, Ga., have caused her to delay her departure for the winter--and now (unless we get word to the contrary), it'll be early February before she can close the Retreat for the season. However, in the meantime, she's able to shuttle hither and yon for a few thousand miles at a time, lecturing and promoting, this time to Florida, so it seems she has things pretty much under control, whatever season it might be...

¶ Anytime we start feeling sorry for ourselves because of the multitude of jobs we've assigned ourselves, or become a little self-satisfied with our ability to accomplish same without the sanction of the expensive rituals supposed to "make the able more able", we hear of someone who makes our work schedule sound like a lumber wagon jogging down the wrong direction on a freeway. For example, Sadah Loomis, of Elizabeth, Colo., whom some of you may remember as editor of THE COMMUNICATOR back when Dianetics belonged to the "field" because of these member-participating "news letters", writes that at this late date, when most of us are willing to rest on what we learned in the "good old days", has enrolled as a freshman at the University of Colorado, carrying 18 semester hours, and hopes she can study hard enough to graduate in three years. In addition to her class work, Sadah still supervises her sheltie kennels, altho she has had to assign much of this work to a nearby breeder--but she still manages to find time to edit a bi-monthly sheltie magazine which keeps its deadlines--come mid-terms, finals, hell, or high-water...

¶ Anonymity can, and usually does, mean trouble for someone, and the postal clerk who scribbles "Unknown" or "Moved" on a letter or magazine when such is not the case might not be so free with his false information if he were to be made accountable. But in postal matters, there is no redress for such errors. The patron pays and pays, and only if he's stinker enough to make an issue of it, can he expect an excuse, explanation, or at most, a half-hearted apology. However, what we evaluate as a new low in misinformation happened this past month when a subscriber wrote thanking us for the item in last month's "Hart to Heart" about Max Freedom Long, because, he said, a letter he'd written to Max in Vista, Calif., had been returned marked "Deceased" and, since he was very fond of Max, he was quite relieved to learn that Max had performed the ultra in materializations and was back in business at the same old stand. We, too, got concerned when we received this report, so we telephoned Max's neighbor, Riley Crabb, editor of the B. S. R. A. JOURNAL, and explained the situation. Riley "Ha Ha'ed!" at the incongruity of the report, and assured us that, if Mark Twain hadn't said it first, the statement: "Reports of my (Max's) death have been greatly exaggerated," was applicable. And we hope Max was equally amused when Riley told him we had called to inquire into the state of his non-health... ¶ What we are waiting for is for some postal clerk to mark "Deceased" on an envelope, and try to follow up the scribbled notation with a ZIP code (and we would presume the carriers have been supplied with alternate ZIP codes to cover this eventuality.) Anyhow, without giving Bell Telephone a free "plug" (as if they need it), we are being continually surprised at the speed and ease with which you can dial a person half way across the continent, and hear them clearly. And with postal rates continually going up, Uncle Sam may find himself facing dangerous competition. Especially if live patrons object to being rated "deceased" when they ain't... 14



DEAR EDITION

"ENDLESS is the search for 'The Truth, and I suppose 'The Cross in the Heavens' (ABERREE for November) is one aspect of that search. But why do the people who search the heavens find only inevitable doom for Earth and its inhabitants? Isn't there some good in this exquisitely-ordered universe that the doom prognosticators have overlooked? Who is dependent upon what? Are we will-less puppets on cosmic strings and dancing to inaudible music while some mad planet, bent on destruction, pulls the string? If the celestial forces are so bent on destroying the human race by pitting brother against brother, why does not this mad celestial force look for bigger game in much larger and brighter solar systems. There are galaxies far bigger and brighter than ours and perhaps have fatter and healthier game than the human race.

"Logic dictates a better fate than these horoscopic mad men predict. Long after this present race has disappeared and long after the 'Cross' has disappeared, there will be happy smiling people, living the life of the gods, and replenishing the earth with people who will always be at differences of opinion--and certainly not bent on destroying each other because some remote planets became crossed or in each others' paths--and this situation becomes Almighty Intelligence. Bah! I do not find Earth so wicked or so dull that its beauty is obscured. There are millions of excellent people here whose light makes brighter the sun."--Ray Woolridge, Bradford, Ohio.

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"I AM NOT awed by astrology, nor by prophecy, nor can scientific analysis claim predictive infallibility in the social field, But with the ap-

pearance of the Essex article in the Nov. ABERREE, we have all three of these predictive sources strikingly agreeing that we are now in unprecedentedly important, decisive, and dangerous times far beyond the indications of factors and effects ordinarily observed and observable.

"I have found my share of those who cannot or will not face unpleasant facts and possibilities of life in time to avoid trouble... The pleasant things they unthinkingly accept as their due, regardless. Some of these adopt a head-in-the-sand philosophy always ready to criticize any unpleasant predictive or warning statement as preaching 'doom, dong, doom' into existence...

"Along with the Bible, virtually all major prophecy points to one major focus or social transition period--a more or less humanly tragic ending or series of tragic endings to national and world domination by the ages-old types of social economies so far known in our world, including Russia. This is not because they have been or shall become wholly bad, but because they approach the end of their social usefulness, safety and tolerability...

"I am not a Mormon, nor on the way to becoming one, nor knew of their prophets during my own unforgettable mystical experiences. But I suggest to any readers, so inclined and opportuned, that they dig up the major Mormon prophets and learn first-hand what they have to say about the possible American outcome. Remember, those boys were not just church prophets. They were and remain the major, specifically American prophets speaking plain, American English. The American Indians before them saw, also, enormous disasters, suffering, and death before triumph of the Great Light...

"The fact these prophecies may seem out-dated means nothing good for us unless, indeed, we have, somehow -- at least, partly -- met the conditions of the proviso: 'unless they shall sufficiently change for the better'. (I do not recall the exact words.) Well, have we?...

"There is no political solution of any hue for the vital, basic problems overhanging us today... But, in basic potential, at least, the present pair (Mr. and Mrs. President) have all they need to create the greatest presidency America has known. And America has never been more in need of great and correct leadership.

"What I cannot reliably determine by this technique (of

psychometric analysis) is the development and the conditioned objective or practical orientation of the basic qualities I find. If all this is favorable, then the angels must be leading again, and we can breathe again, for a spell.

"But let's not be lulled asleep. Merely delaying adverse prophecy is not defeating it. We must really come clean and at a meaningful rate. Time is ebbing on us. May our angel goad and guide us."--Frank Mc Connell, Redlands, Calif.

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"I WOULD like to point out some of the presumptions in the article by Burt and Ruby Essex. Neither of us being candidates for the presidency, I am not asking equal time--merely enough to dispel some illusions.

"But first, allow me to present a simple scientific explanation for the facts of Astrology. In doing so, I shall have to rely on the hypotheses advanced by Modern Science as being essentially true. After all, what better place to look when in search of Truth than in the archives of Modern Science? The reason the residual jetsam left us by the practitioners of that persuasion is so pregnant with Truth is because they have extracted so little of it themselves.

"Since the theory of nuclear physics has been fairly well established in most circles, let me point out that thereby Modern Science has completely, if unwittingly, established a *raison d'etre* for Astrology which it had not the ability to do for itself... As any high school student nowadays can tell you, an atom consists of a nucleus around which one or more electrons revolve; and the only difference between any two forms of matter lies in the number of electrons orbiting the nucleus. We do not need to consider other factors resident in the atomic structure to understand this one principle--that these electrons act as determinants and thereby give CHARACTER to the substance being manifested.

"When any other events take place -- like the birth of a child, for example--that event becomes the nucleus, with the Sun, Moon, and planets revolving around it as determinants once every 24 hours. In abstract, or qualitative science it makes no difference which does the revolving (in a physical sense)--the nucleus or the determinant. The effect is the same.

"Following thru on the maxim left by Hermes Trismegistus: 'As above, so below; as

below, so above', the planets of the solar system in their revolutions about the Sun as a nucleus become determinants for the evolution of life on that orb--not anywhere else.

"There have been many attempts made by modern intelligentsia to co-ordinate life on this planet with the cycles of the Fixed Zodiac, or the Zodiac of the Constellations; but every attempt to do so, as far as my knowledge goes, has ended in failure. When they even altered the significance of the planets in an effort to disprove the ancient science, they still found they were devoid of that element of successful prognosis, which is the real *coup de grace* of which geocentric Astrology alone is capable. When astrologers get out of the habit of goose-stepping in the tracks of Modern Science, they will find little in their own science for which they need to apologize.

"In regard to the foreboding deductions arrived at by Burt and Ruby, I would like to remind them that when Jesus was questioned about the return of Truth to a benighted world, he made the following observation: 'When the sign of the Son of Man shall be seen in heaven and all the tribes of the earth shall mourn, and they shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.'

"Aquarius is the one sign depicted by the human form, thus symbolizing the Son of Man. Man was created a spiritual being, not a physical one. The physical counterpart is the creation of Man himself--hence the Son of Man. Every day we are seeing the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory (airplanes).

"That date at which both you and the Essexes were inclined to scoff was Feb. 4, 1962. On that date there was an eclipse of the Sun amid a major stellium composed of all the planets in the lower octave -- including Jupiter! It was opposed by Uranus and squared by Neptune; and it took place in Aquarius. Such a configuration takes place only once every 2160 years, but always in succedent signs, retrogressively. It marked our entrance into the Aquarian Age, not the Geminian. And remember the rule for measuring the effects of any solar eclipse is that the period of danger will last as many years as the eclipse was hours of duration.

"Every Age is divisible into 12 segments of 180 years of duration. (The whole is contained in all of its parts--

another astrological axiom.) From 1962 subtract 180, which leaves us 1782-- the date at which the last era of the Piscean Age began. This was an Aquarius sub-cycle, and in it the United States began its existence as the first nation dedicated to the proposition that all men were created free and equal. While we have never lived up to the dedication, it nonetheless stands as a great landmark in history -- we being the first to proclaim the Aquarian ideal.

"Aquarius is an electrical as well as an ideal sign, and America took the lead in fields covered by both designations. During the Piscean Age, Man conquered the ocean; and during the Aquarian Age, he will continue his conquests of space. During this age, Man will function as a complete, whole, or 'holy' being in contradistinction to his past attainments, which at best have only qualified him as half-a-being.

"I have no idea where your guests learned their Astrology, but from anything I have ever heard about it, they have come up with some weird and way-out theories. Never have I heard before that Taurus was the sign of hypocrisy, nor Pisces one of pure spirituality. Pisces might have that connotation, but Pisceans as a rule are unaware of it. Pisces it was who gave birth to communal living (like the fishes), and it underwent various forms from feudalism down to the present craze for living in a big city.

"Capricorn is the sign associated with hypocrisy, for it was the Levites from which the priestly caste came, who pulled their robes more tightly about themselves lest they be contaminated while they thanked God they were not as other men. Levi is the sign Capricorn.

"The Taurean Age--from 4518 to 2558 B. C. -- was the Age of the Great Builders (fixed earth), the Age of the Pyramids, of Baalbeck, of Angkor Vat, to name a few. In the 2160 years preceding that was the Geminian Age, where Man was nomadic. The United States with Gemini rising is the great nomadic nation of this era--it is a nation on wheels instead of on horseback.

"We can then place the Age of the Flood somewhere between 8838-6678 B. C., the Cancerian Age. What is very probable is that at that time the Moon ceased to rotate and thereby lost her power of gravity, losing in succession her atmosphere, her water, and her top soil, these being drawn into the earth's vortex and being deposited on this planet. As further evidence supporting

this assumption, records from the remote past tell of clouds obscuring the Sun.

"I trust it will not come as too much of a surprise to you that the manuscripts comprising the Bible were written by first-class astrologers--not some dreamy-eyed mystics; that they were never intended as a basis for any religion, but were scientific treatises written in a certain cipher in order that they might pass unnoted thru the hands of their greatest enemy during the Piscean Age--the Age of the Great Deception.

"O faithless and perverse generation, always looking for a sign, but no sign shall be given it except that of the prophet Jonas who was three days in the belly of the fish.' The three days represent the three decanates of Pisces during which it was being transited by the vernal equinox.

"If you will pardon a bit of prognostication, I predict that whereas the Piscean Age has been noted for its communal living and its individual enterprise, the Aquarian Age will be noted for its communal enterprise and its individual living." -- Harry Gray, *Royal Oak, Mich.*

(ED. NOTE -- What we like about forums is that if you wait long enough, you can pick a forecast to your taste. And, a hundred years or so from now it won't make much difference to you which one was correct--or wrong.)

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"SMALL doubt this is irremediably past deadlines, but local caprices, eventualities, twangles, serendipities, smoking in maneuver-filled rooms, vicissitudes and adventures postponed my writings...

"The Essex and Essex recomputation of the Zodiac makes more sense than most Astrology I've seen. I'd long been alerted to something askew in the Zodiac divisions and calendar because I, purportedly in the midst of Taurus, am so much more typically Gemini that in the astrology magazines' day-to-day sections, the Gemini part predicts best. It seems to me astrology would have to work by permutations of gravitational stress and nothing else along the lines of the well-known personality changes connected with phases of the moon, and with barometric pressure. Gravitation is one of the few energies that'll work thru a planet 8000 miles thick; even magnetism would have a struggle with that 6000-mile lump of iron we've got in the middle. The Essexes' square-and-opposition pattern putting the solar, lunar, and planet-

ary masses in opposition, will, at least, result in a net loss of weight for all sentient beings (if they have any mass). As for the Essexian holocaust, let us fervently hope this prediction is as accurate as the following quote from their article: "... and the chances for President Johnson's re-election will be very slim", 'It is highly probable the election will go to the Goldwater-Miller ticket'. I like the Essexes' theories, but if their holocaust predictions are on a par with their election forecasts, we can all breathe easy.

"LETTERS--Please inform Mr. Blackschleger that his ultimatum is rejected. Also that his friend Gospodin Khrushchev has been retired and can no longer supply megaton ICBMs with which to blow up the U.S. A. I could suggest, that as long as he's down that way anyhow, Blackschleger might conquer Brazil as a sort of practice warmup... It sounds to me as tho Mr. B. has derived his program from Ayn Rand's 'Atlas Shrugged', but I hardly see him in the role of John Galt. Civilization as we know it is still less than 500 years old, and has never lacked for apocalyptic nincompoops to read obituaries over it from the Renaissance till now... Mrs. Elliott is kicks. As one of those intolerable defectors from the Hubbardian hive who derived so much benefit from Dianetics he was unable to remain upset enough to need perpetual Scientology, my think-igness is that a lot of the Scn. sayingness is still a lot of foolishness. I know a girl who is in Present Time, exteriorized, looks-don't thinks, has spontaneous whole track recall, etc., and she's as aberrated as hell... Modesty inhibits me from reviewing the letter by Fred Hand, who is one of my favorite contributors. I always look for him... Morris Katzen does indeed appear internally serene and he seems to be a nice guy whether I agree with some of his ideas or don't-- and don't-- I think few people are primarily after more money for the money, but rather what they can do with money, or it with them... When asked, considering the (1958) income tax structure, what's in it for a man to earn much money, one of the professors answered, 'It's a way to keep score.' Meaning a large income is a status symbol even if you do have to send 92% of it to Internal Revenue. I thoroly approve of sexuality of all descriptions except when sublimated, when it produces grotesque and anti-social be-

havior. Promiscuous lust improves mental health and reduces psychosomatic illness as well. A slow death is the best kind to have. We all begin dying the day we are born. Most of us try to drag the process out as long as possible. What is healing but a postponement of death... Pierson--I no longer have any idea what Scientologists are shooting for--or at--or with. But amnesia is the opposite of what hypnoidal regression does. It cures amnesia an experience at a time. As I understand it, a stable or clear or whatever it is, does not go wandering off into the hinterland. They've got what they want. What's to struggle for and prove? As the Zen Buddhists say, when you pry a thorn out of your finger with another thorn, you throw both thorns away. I feel sure that I or several thousand other people could regress Mr. Pierson to any day in his life he pleases, including elementary school, and enable him to recall eidetically his experiences in all their boring details. Consciously, the retention of memorized material permanently is just about one-third. In elementary school, Mr. Pierson learned to read, write, spell, do arithmetic, etc. Evidently he can still do these things. This shows he remembers what he learned. Hubbardian therapy works on the good old Freudian theorem that what you don't know will hurt you. What you know that ain't so only hurts you by preventing your knowing what is so. If you've got bad luck because you've got a nasty personality and you know it's because you're pursued by demons (which ain't so), you're hurt by not knowing you've got a nasty personality. Bertrand Russell said, 'Common sense is most often nonsense'... Albert Einstein said, 'Eternal truth is anything a person learns before they are 20 years old.' (or was it A. N. Whitehead?)

"I got a letter from an Oklahoma woman asking after peyote et alia, who said Jack Felts had referred her to me. I sent the usual general information. I hope I gain karmic merit from all the free advertising I've given the Texas Cactus Growers of Laredo. I also sent her info. on Mex. Morning Glory seeds (Ipomosa Violacae) which seems to be the 'In' thing these days; 500 seeds, put thru a pepper mill, drink with fruit juice, and hope you keep it down for an hour or so. Apparently most psychedelics are emetic.

"Crowleyan hexes having so many moving parts and being so

formal and all, I finally engaged a non-human being (or beings) to help out with an interpersonal problem. Pact sort of thing, a little help for me, something of value for it. Got some action in 24 hrs. Not bad. I traffic sparingly with elementals or jinn or whatever they are, since a couple of times I had a real mess from doing it."-- Fred N. Hand, Houston, Texas.

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"ANALOGOUS to the 'Cross in the Heavens' is the Michelson-Morely experiment in physics that shows that the two parts of a divided ray of light travel at the same speed over paths perpendicular to each other. This lends scientific logic to astrological conjunctions.

"Patently, a straight-line division can begin only from a zero-total end of a heliocentric feedback system of the lines of a previous division. At any other spot there can be no nuclear fusion to fission beginnings. At any rate, the lines travel together separately. Nuclear science explains creation as the heavy fallout of radioactive material from an explosive star death, a star fracture.

"Thus, every appearing point is a cross in a heliocentric heaven, a conjunction, a plus sign, a cruciform in the form of a die of a solar deity to die into and generate out of. It is a helical uplift of a DNA pair of genetic helices brought full zero into a kiss of death that is, at once, a 90-degree dual emergence, a transformation.

"Like a cancer, the malignancy of a conjunction is a cell gone mad, dividing itself creatively. Fundamentally, creation, per se, is the forbidden fruits, the original sinnergistic syn. Even a breath of air is an additive that takes one into a catalytic conjunction from which he is wholly recreated all-chemically. Relatively, certain levels of creation have come to be considered normal. But when the whole world takes a cosmic breath, it causes catalytic cataclysms." -- Philip Friedman, Florence, Ariz.

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"THE BIG question before The ABERREE readers is -- will great destruction come upon us as the Essexes predict by June, 1965? Personally, I doubt it very much. Anyone who sets a date for prophecy -- 99 times out of 100 turns out wrong. What the Essexes see coming, shall in due time arrive.

"But the Essexes need not have moved so quickly to what they think is a safety zone...

I'm staying where I am for the time being... Why give up your present job and friends and home because some self-styled seer tells you to, or die? We all die some time. Why worry about it at this time? God alone knows when your time comes to leave this earth, so let him take care of the details. The Essexes shall feel very foolish when next June rolls around and this old Earth is still rolling along its usually evil way.

"Ever hear of 'Doc' Anderson, who back in 1957 predicted World War III with almost total destruction from atomic bombs? What happened? Nothing, in 1957, but what he saw is coming--just as sure as you're reading this letter. Communist Red China is going to one day blow the lid off this peaceful old world -- and then in one short moment, all the prophets of doom and gloom can happily say, 'I told you so'.

"Let's use a little common sense about moving to safety zones. If you moved to one, and got killed, or if you stay where you are and die, what's the difference? Death is the same everywhere."-- *Verne Texter, Adirondack, N.Y.*

(ED. NOTE -- Seems to us we used to get some pretty doomy forecasts from a fellow by the name of V. Texter, too-- so we suspect he can be classed as an authority on the subject. Ever hear of him-- or read any of his forecasts?)

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"GUESS I'd better renew my subscription, tho darned if I know why, what with all these fear-mongers you're featuring these days. Well, maybe there's a point to it: keep on and some day I'll get mad enough at the whole asinine act and do some predicting on my own.

"That could be fun, you know.

"I think I'd like to predict that an individual's humanity will very shortly become far more significant than the color of the hide that humanity happens to be wrapped up in. I think I'd like to predict a revolution in education that preserves and enhances the native intelligence and creativity the child carries to school with him. I think I'd like to predict non-collidable automobiles. I think I'd like to predict a 'peace gun' that wouldn't harm anyone but just make it impossible for anyone to harm anyone else. I think I'd like to predict that people on the street will all look alive and happy instead of as if they'd just lost their best friend, were scared to death, or wanted to beat

someone over the head. I think I'd like to predict that every time the 'fear-mongers' tried to do some of their fear-mongering the words would come out only in the most hopeful and cheerful messages--and that if they tried to keep on fear-mongering they'd experience such sharp prickings in a posteriorly-located area of considerable sensitivity they'd be forced to abstain from fear-mongering. I think I'd like to predict that the human race, as a whole, would begin taking responsibility, each person for his own acts, and quit blaming things onto others. I think I'd like to predict a sudden shift of attitude such that people would start acting in terms of how much they can do for another's benefit instead of acting in terms of how much they can get out of another for how little they do. I think I'd like to predict that singing commercials would all metamorphose into wordless passages from great symphonies --or even good Dixieland-- and all those visual commercials would turn into great art masterpieces on the TV screen--again, with the accompaniment of great music or poetry. I think I'd like to predict that all these people who are fighting all these other people about all these things would all of a sudden say, 'Hey! What're we fighting about? Let's go have a beer!' or something appropriate. Anyhow, that they'd quit fighting.

"In fact, I think, by gollies I WILL predict these things-- There! I've done it! Now, if enough people who are as fed up as I am with fear-mongering will join me in making similar predictions, we just might have one heck of a good chance of making them come true -- after all, we've only got about 99 4/5% of the human race on our side, you know! On account of nobody in his right mind wants all those sad and unhappy things, and those who aren't in their right minds -- well, they're sick, or crippled, or something, and therefore can easily be outdone by sane, healthy minds. See how easy it is?

"Let's start a sort of: SANE MINDS OF THE COUNTRY, ARISE! Could be sort of interesting, you know."-- *Sadah Loomis, Elizabeth, Colo.*

(ED. NOTE--Remember the technique -- I think it was Volney Mathison's--that to keep something from happening in actuality, you mocked it up as happening in reality, and this made it unnecessary for the cycle to be completed? It was suggested as a way of preventing accidents you just "knew"

were going to happen, etc. It might be that if we image up all the doom possibilities, we'll not need to complete any of these cycles either. Then we can blithely go on killing with cars, watching with folded hands while neighbors get robbed, raped and murdered by goons, and insuring our homes and businesses against other goons who are enjoying an orgy of rioting and pillage. And all because we couldn't imagine such a thing happening in this wonderful land of freedom.)

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"I THINK your artist did a bang-up job on the Bug, and the fellow who claims to have perceived the Bug says it is pretty close to what he saw.

"Monica Ryder's letter concerning Mexico has been read with more understanding than she realizes. I know what happened to her in Mexico. The Indians there are, like most Indians, sensitive to any harsh treatment or criticism, and undoubtedly got the idea Mrs. R was less than cordial to them. Therefore, they put the Indian Sign on her, an old Aztec hex dating back to the Dog People Era, in which the person thus hexed sees everything out of focus and out of square and out of plumb... The Old Dog Era aphorism, 'Him who sees me crooked shall see all crooked' is invoked for this, as well as certain hypnotic techniques used by Mexican guitar players, especially the ones who use the out-sized bass guitars. They sing hypnotic chants under the guise of rube music, which hypnotizes the subject. It just so happens that I am a life-long student of the guitar, and have been taught some of the twangs they use for this sort of hypnotism, altho I can't say I am personally able to work it.

"Her experience around the city slickers in Mexico City probably varies from my personal reaction because she was hypnotized by the Indians. I know one fellow who dislikes Mexicans... We would walk down the street and he would suddenly grab me and shout, 'My God! Jump! That building is leaning, and about to fall!' I looked at the building, which was plumb. Then he would see dogs on the street and shout to me, 'How come all the dogs in Mexico have five legs?' I look at the dogs -- four legs. He saw five. Hypnotism...

"If Mrs. R wants to see something out of plumb, lacking in paint, and otherwise a mess, tell her to go to Johnson City, Texas. It looks like a mock-up for one of Sam Goldwyn's old tornado scenes after the storm hit. Any foreign

king, prince, pope, or president who sees Johnson City is going to give LBJ some money, not beg it. I stopped for gas there recently, and asked the man at the service station what had hit the city in the way of bad weather. He said it was a sort of cyclone, but that it had hit some 25 years before, and how did I know about it? I looked over the unpainted, deserted buildings, the dusty, unpaved streets, the broken-down store fronts, and then turned to him and said I happen to have a long memory. I was trying to be tactful. LBJ himself lives on Pedernales Creek, which he butches up by calling it a 'river', on 400 acres of 'ranch', and 400 acres of Blanco County 'ranch' can support about four milk cows, two heifers, three nanny goats, and a couple of runt hogs. Of course, he probably owns the other half of Texas in Ladybird's name. Texans have a bad habit of dressing and talking like Frisco freight train bums, when in truth they have a couple million socked away in various banks. But until we of the U. S. A. get Johnson City, Texas, in shape to show to the highfalutin' princes, popes, presidents, and the like who come over here to beg some money, we can't say much about Mexico being out of plumb.

"Personally, I figured it'd be cheaper to elect Goldwater, but relatively few people ever agree with me on who ought to be elected. I can select the loser every time by merely making a choice. I was told confidentially that if Goldwater was elected we would be in a nuclear war at once, which would end the world as well as the American way of life, and also that if Lyndon was elected we would see the end of the American way of life because of Hubert Humphrey's socialistic orientation, and here it is a few weeks after election and nothing has happened. I am beginning to believe that all this Political Doomsday is a shake, like the sinking of the lower half of California type of doomsday, and I have quit worrying about it." -- Jack Felts, Tahlequah, Okla.

REASON I'm writing is Lowana Julaine's article to Dear Editor. Yes, I too have been told that Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a colored woman and that Jesus had a golden tan colored skin. I asked why did Mary have to be black. Reason: God made all people, but if you lived in a hot country, after six or seven generations, the offspring's nose would widen to breathe easier the hot, humid air, the skin, because of

the type of food eaten, plus the scorching sun; darkened it; also that the sweat and excretion of the skull tightened up, causing the hair to become kinky.

"That Mary was a negro, Joseph was white was to show that there is no color barrier where God is concerned. About eight years ago an article appeared in a Sunday pictorial--the story of Mary, who said, 'Yea, tho my skin is dark, my God found favor in me, in my being the chosen vessel to bring forth the predicted Holy One who will lead His people.' Old holy pictures show Mary and infant Jesus as dark-skinned.

"Also in time all colors blended together--white, black, yellow, brown, and red will make high yellow as the race of the world. (ED. NOTE--What happens to the elements that distended the nostrils, darkened the skin, and kinked the hair? Will they be placed in suspension by order of the U. S. Supreme Court?)

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"Can't quite make out the 'Clear' or 'Stable' talk, but read it all. Of Morris Swenson and his zodiac names, got to get a new dictionary -- but am getting a glimmer of his work.

"Like Sylvia DeLong's 'Star Dust', and all the others in 'Dear Editor' and the various writers. Seeing an old familiar fellow creature Aberrated for all times, Vernon Texter, welcome back.

"I'd like to know if all these folk--interpreters, star casters, predictors, etc., have folk write to them, ask their aid, and not so much as a stamped envelope enclosed, or omit to ask the price for value received.

"While in a light trance 4 years ago, I received this bit of information to substantiate Leroy Smith's work on the Newton theory. Did anyone ever try to figure Newton could of been wrong? All things are not pulled back to earth, but are PUSHED BACK. The gravity of space pushes back to each planet, i.e. all earth things belong to it, and not as Newton claimed. Food for thought, eh? (ED. NOTE No. 2 -- What's pushing the flotsam and jetsam of space--meteors--which fall to earth in such quantities each day?)

"I don't like the picture

on cover. We do not allow any hunting on our land, nor, no one hunts on our 5-mile road. All posted. We leave food for the birds, so the pheasants, grouse, etc., all come close to the house to feed and are not frightened by noise of guns. Love that Hart to Heart."-- Veronica Sydow, Esperance, N.Y.

RELIGION is like someone saying I had no mother or father, I would argue with them. Because I know better! I know there is a God and a Jesus so I argue about it, but I try to give proof, too-- same as about parents. The first proof is obvious: I am here-- that proves parents, doesn't it? Same with God--the fact we are here proves some power made us. We didn't just happen; that I'm sure. Plenty of proof about Jesus too. Look for it. For one thing, the anti-Jesus people always drag in the corpse of Constantine and say religion (Christian) was invented in 325 A.D. by Constantine. But, if they looked in history books, they would find that Constie's mother was a Christian, banished by his father who was Pagan. Constie found his mother, listened to her story, sympathized, but did not become a Christian -- just tolerated them. When he came into power, he let the Christians have freedom, and at the Council of Nicea, he 'sat in', but had no part of it--just let them do what they wanted. It wasn't until he was on his death-bed that he was baptized in the Christian religion. And there was Justin, who was executed about 160 A.D. for being a Christian. He actually lived in the first century, and became a Christian in 132 A.D., converted by a man of the original band of Christians. I mean those who carried on right down the line. Long before Constantine's time. In Trajan's time (98 to 117 A.D.) there was a law of some kind against Christianity in Greece, but not rigidly enforced. Under Hadrian (117 to 138 A.D.) were rumors of 'Christian orgies', so that popular clamor insisted the authorities arrest the Christians, and punish them.

"I agree Jesus would be 'amused about us little children arguing over him,' as you say, but he would be sad, too, I think. Because so many are being drawn down the wrong road in their beliefs, and Satan really is at work there. It isn't so much that we believe in him as Jesus as that we believe what he told us about how to live, and what heaven is like, and so on. But if we believe his words, we will believe him, too. Auto-

matically. That doesn't mean we must believe in a church. All churches have solidified and turned into stone his living words. He told people at that time that the churches were doing just this and called them 'whited' tombs. Nice on the outside but full of corruption within. Yet most people get a lot of good from churches and would be lost without them. They can't stand on their own feet, or do their own thinking. Mostly, they need the emotional atmosphere to buck up their faith. If the churches would cleanse themselves and really preach the Word, they would do a lot more good. Trouble is, the leaders are ordinary humans, with all the failings inherent in humanity--and maybe a few extra, like selfish interests.

"Yes, read the CHIMES articles on Margie's advice, etc. Long ago, could see where she was not in accord with what I've been taught by my spirits, but this is partly because of diff. conditions in her own orbit, maybe (or some other reason). Like her spirits do not have cars or transportation vehicles because 'they don't need them'. Mine do. They don't need them for instant travel, but like to use them for 'fun'. Have boats, too, and ride horses. Down here on earth, people like old 1909 cars and sailing boats. For fun. Same there. About beards, she leaves you with the impression you can have them or not. This is so. But she doesn't go on to warn you that you should shave them off. Maybe because it would entail a lot of explaining why the 'bearded masters' appear that way! Well, I don't trust them. They do give false info. Check it and see! Like Pylos the Atlantean. Prophecies that didn't jell. He also described the Atlanteans as a fair-haired people, and it is obvious that they were ancestors of the American Indian. I prefer to believe my own spirits."--Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

"I AM READING December ABERREE. Starting in with your auditorial, when I came to where you were telling about the atheist and the minister's wife having an argument about something that neither of them knew what they were talking about: the subject being if there is or isn't a God. I got quite a kick out of it.

"If I had been discussing this nonsensical issue with the lady in question...I would challenge her to read up on this old beast of a God in the O.T. (which) the Roman priesthood adopted from the Jew God-

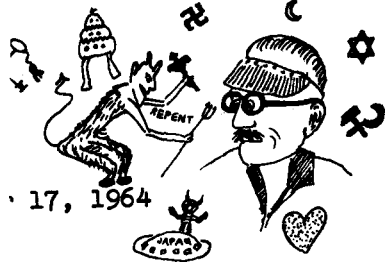
makers and put in the Bible they made over (a mutilated distortion stolen from the Ancient true knowledge of the Egyptians with rank substitutions of human characters in place of astrological symbolisms; smatterings of truth intermingled with outright lies and fables thruout its pages, made so expressly to deceive and enslave the masses.) This old Jove being but one of the 30,000 man-made Gods down thru the ages. Then I might quote some great men's opinions about this monstrosity of Bible fame. Henry Ward Beecher, American clergyman, for instance, who said: 'The God of the Bible is a moral monstrosity...the Garden of Eden fable a gigantic lie.' Also, our late writer, historian, doctor of letters, etc., Rubert Hughes, who stated: 'According to the Bible, God was ignorant, a ruthless liar and cheat. He broke his promises and changed his mind so often that he grew weary of repenting.' And Thomas Jefferson, our third president, who said: 'The Christian God is a being of terrific character, cruel, vindictive, and unjust --a hocus-pocus phantasm of a God. Gov. Morris had often told me that General Washington believed no more of that system (Christianity) than he did himself.'...Then they want the recent Supreme Court decision reversed and Bible reading reinstated in our schools...

"Of course, I realize it would be a waste of time and energy to try and convince this lady that she is all wrong, being one of the thoroly brainwashed dupes. I know, because I was one of them for 50 years, and no one could tell me I was wrong. But I finally 'woke up' and began doing a little thinking on my own; did research work outside of lying church history... got the jolt of my life, and felt silly as a gander goose in the wrong pond to think I had wasted 50 years of my life as a mental slave to this abominable ecclesiastical bunch...

"As I finished your auditorial on page 10, I started reading Lowana Julaine's 'Dreamland', but saw that she, too, was bringing in 'God'; I expect she refers to this same Old Bible Dude. It made me wonder if that was her source of 'inspiration'...

"I have not said there is no God, neither have I said there is one. I am not an atheist. Their own Bible says: 'The kingdom of God is within you', and 'Ye are the temple of the Holy Spirit, which is in you.' If all people would heed and live by this truth, the world would soon be a different

place in which to live."-- Claude A. Biggs, Lansing, Mich.



George spices his letter with "conscious doodling".

"IN THE Dec. ABERREE, Rosalind John maintains that all religions harmonize rather than antagonize. In Exodus 34:13 we read: 'Ye shall break their altars and break in pieces their pillars.' It was written by a Jew referring to non-Jewish places of worship. Is this harmony? Of course religion harmonizes if one does violence to the dictionary. For instance Matthew 2:6 quotes Micah 5:2 to prove that the Savior was to be born in Bethlehem. But the text of Micah proceeds to describe the Bethlehemite as leading a Jewish invasion wasting the land of Assyria with the sword. To save face, Christian exegesis denies that Assyria is Assyria. In other words, God didn't mean what he said. He was really referring to the Prince of Peace. History teaches us that organized religion only knows the peace of the cemetery.

"As for Rosalind's eulogy of Pope John XXIII: If one lives on an unlimited expense account, it shouldn't be difficult to be fat and jolly. The church is getting a face-lifting in order to counteract mass defections. During the 1960 Kennedy campaign, the church said that only bigots would accuse her of outlawing the freedoms of speech, press, and religion. Yet during the Vatican Council, some cardinals demanded that the church grant these freedoms, while other cardinals said the church cannot grant them. Evidently, the so-called bigots were right after all. As St. Thomas Aquinas summed it up in his Summa: 'The church tolerates the rites of unbelievers only if unbelievers are very numerous.' It is a simple matter of expediency, numerical strength, public opinion, and all that jazz."-- George Walter Lagus, San Antonio, Texas.

"I WOULDN'T miss The ABERREE for the world. It is one of the few things left to remind me of free speech."-- Louise Pavey, Indianapolis, Ind.

"POPE PAUL VI did a fine job with the Hebrew curse. I wrote a letter of thanks to him for using his Holy Office to right a 2,000-year-old wrong. I pointed out that every Easter season, Passion plays and Passion sermons stress 'guilt of the Jews' as if the Divinity of Jesus depended upon the perpetuation of this guilt and the hate it engendered. What is wrong with stressing the virtues of Jesus to attract belief in him?"

"You are quite right in your Auditorial concerning the minister's wife and the atheist, 'each speaking lines that had been schooled into them'.

"Boiled down, neither was arguing for or against God but rather for and against A BOOK. She, taking her authority from statements in the Bible for the existence of God, and the atheist stressing contradictory passages, physically impossible statements, blood-thirsty and sex-perverted accounts of a book whose characters cannot be accounted for in historical recordings.

"Having been a student of the philosophy of atheism, it is easy to see that your atheist was merely one who did not believe in God. A student of atheism never makes the statement there is no God, for then the onus of proof is on him as well as on the minister's wife who made the assertion there is a God. Neither can furnish proof.

"The learned atheist says there is no evidence of the existence of a God. Science is fairly successful finding causes for most effects, and to postulate a Prime Cause above and beyond all causes places one in the position of having to find a cause for that Prime Cause, and then a cause for the cause that caused that Prime Cause, ad infinitum.

"Permit me to repeat what I once said that there can be no non-thinking atheist, nor can there be a mentally-retarded atheist. Whereas the framework of religion is pregnant with mental pygmies. Let this last sentence not be misunderstood; I am saying it is easier not to have to think when you dwell in teachings of your progenitors.

"The atheist of necessity has to think his way out of his preconditioning (brainwashing) by his religious teachers when he/she was too young to have an opinion.

"In a tete-a-tete with Pope Pius XII shortly after his death I called his attention that on his level in the Heaven World there were many who were non-Catholics who never

observed the sacraments nor received extreme unction before or at death. And according to his teachings no one can get to heaven who does not observe the sacraments. In view of this, 'Did you not teach false teachings?' A prolonged silence was followed by, 'I taught as truth what I was taught was truth.'

"The above holds equally valid for rabbi, minister, monk, and other theologians. They teach as truth, what they were taught was truth. Imagine the absurdity: theological schools do not bring God into focus, but rather help pulpit thumpers to learn how to use the Bible to its best advantage. If all the foregoing leads you to think I am satisfied there is no God, this is not so. For all my disappointing hunt of 40 years, I still cling to the feeling that there is an 'Intelligent Creative Power'. And being Intelligent, must be approachable and communicative." --*Jacob and Rose Apse, Milwaukee, Wis.*

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"[AM NOT going to Chile, altho I did ask if it were the will of the Supreme, and if He furnished the means (having my place sold at reasonable return so as to be able to settle in Chile in like conditions of living), I was willing to give it a try. Why else would I be running into such difficulty, unless that I was putting my own seeking before those of the Omniscient, who knows best for me? Every time I tried to run away from the mission I was given in youth, which has given me some publicity as 'the Hermit of the Andes' in Ecuador, I have met adverse consequences: return to U.S. brought on parathion poisoning working in California fruit orchards, and as shown in 'Silent Spring', drugs (penicillin, etc.) worsened the effect till I was completely paralyzed, 2 weeks given to live -- from where I had to regain my health right before the M.D.'s eyes in the limited facility of a state hospital, since they allowed me to refuse meat, pastry, etc., eating the best in natural foods available, taking sun and hot water baths, and daily hiding the half-dozen pills given altho no more injections were forced on me... (Now) I can walk without a cane but it scares me terribly and wears me out, so I use a cane. The antibiotics destroy a person's sense of balance; I cannot stand freely unless I have something dependable to hang to, since it is so hard to estimate distances with the eyes to stay on balance.

"Now what was the cause of

the condition, the 'sin that created the suffering'? This has nothing to do with fasts. During my fasts I lived an active life, published more literature than I did at any other time, went swimming afternoons on bicycle, altho I did nothing heavier than carry 60-lb. bottles of distilled water or chop wood to keep warm. I remember such things and am content to be in Vilcabamba where one never feels cold nor suffocating heat. The cause of my condition was sprays, the 'Silent Spring' tragedy, the same thing the whole world is suffering from, this 'wonderful gift' of science, the chemical warfare against all human beings in which the insects are gaining.

"Sunday, October 13, a principal newspaper in Ecuador in magazine section carried a story about my life in Vilcabamba, ideals, and pictures of my over-six-month fasts, beside the historic week news of Khrushchev's fall, Chinese bomb, Vegetarian Harold Wilson, etc. But the editorial was about the millions of fish appearing dead along the rivers in Guayaquil region... They even tried to blame atomic fallout, when it is least here (except for Antofagasta Chile), actual measurements showing least strontium 90 in Ecuadorean food with comparison to other countries. Ecuador is the largest exporter of bananas in world, because it has best, due to fertile banana lands, but the mischief of sprays sold by U.S. agricultural scientists has reached the point the coast is covered by poisons which rains wash into rivers killing the fish -- and who knows effect on human guinea pigs tested!

"So far we can still get unsprayed things here where the land is less productive and divided among lazy poor folk who just grow enough for self and not like factory farms or big haciendas. My land was so poor that I nearly starved out but now that it is fenced, I am having new earth from surrounding woods brought in and by New Year will be producing quite a garden of my own. It is the paradise I have sought many years, but takes patience developing the new Garden of Eden.

"Your magazine commentaries are interesting--the religious difference and later indifference, etc. As a hermit, I experienced the mystic truths of Yoga or the Hindu religion, then I changed to realize the Supreme or Transcendent Truth of Buddha, and then I combined the two--the Immanence of God and Transcendence delving and experiencing Catholic mystic-

ism as Carmelite -- along with periodic studies acquainting myself with everything from Christian Science, 33 degrees of Masonry, to Jehovah's Witnesses. So I can have a profound respect for all these paths to the Supreme One and would not make fun of existing cults or faiths, all having reason of being, and yet my every-day life is quite accentuated with indifference or non-attachment to ceremony, prayer, etc., the existing physical conditions adapted in the design man was created for which included a paradise to maintain his body healthy, which gives an over-flowing joy of living. There was nothing wrong with the climate, my illness last spring being due to insecticide poisoning from tomatoes not grown here, causing havoc in my digestive system, destroying enzymes, appetite for all solid food becoming thin and unable to breathe -- which I mistook for former difficulty in low tropics. But here we are a mile high altitude (like Denver) altho eternally summer-like. Now on a strict diet, I really feel good and full of joy of living!" -- *J. Love wisdom, Vilcabamba, Loja, Ecuador.*

(ED. NOTE -- All this explanation is in reply to a 'Hart to Heart' comment last November that Johnny was giving up his latest paradise for several non-elysian reasons.)

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"NOT OFTEN I write to the Editor, in fact not as much as I should. This is my first to The ABERREE. I just had to put in my two-bits worth. First to Ava E. Woodford about eating raw food and how the fruit must suffer when one bites into it. Did she have any idea how it must suffer when it is boiled in oil? Does she know that shrimp and crabs must be cooked when alive in boiling water, usually made that way with steam pipes in the bottom of the tank. Man is a cruel beast to say the least.

"Now, to Lawrence Pearson, he says, 'No one ever comes back to tell us the difference.' How ignorant of the facts of nature can you be? According to your statement, the Psychic Research Society of England, which was headed by such men as Sir Oliver Lodge, Camille Flammarion, Sir William Crookes and Caanan (Conan?) Doyle and a lot of others, were being fooled. And how about our own American Psychic Research Society which was headed up by no less a person than Prof. William James. No, Mr. Pearson, you are mistaken -- there is no death, there are no dead, and they do come back when the

proper conditions are made for them. As you sow, so shall you reap, is a universal law--here and hereafter. They do not all go to the same place, or rate of vibration. There is no judge sitting on a throne. Each one will have to work out his own salvation or progression. Each one will pay for the dirty work he did here on earth. And will find himself in a higher vibration for all the good things he did. This law applies to church goers, agnostics, atheists, or even Dianeticists.

"Now, to Rosalind John: Thanks for a fine letter and so much real common sense and truth. But may I say here that it seems to me that most of the diviners of doom seem to think all of these things will be caused by great earthquakes. Have you read 'Dweller on Two Planets'? This tells about the advanced civilization on the continent of Atlantis. How it sank and when. It was not caused by earthquakes. Every so many thousand years this earth has to renew herself; in order to do this she collects snow and ice at the poles and they become the heaviest spots on the globe. They get out of balance from some cause and the earth begins to wobble. The Bible says it will stagger like a drunkard. Here is a new law that is not in any of the textbooks yet: 'The heaviest points on a revolving sphere will rotate to the largest circumference'. The largest circumference of any revolving globe is the equator, so the ice mountains will rotate to what will be the new equator.

"I claim that it is nearly time for this to happen, the earth and land areas must be renewed. The minerals have mostly all been washed into the sea. Look, we have sick ground, sick plants, sick vegetables, sick trees, sick fruit, sick animals, and sick people. Against this, how are they doing out in the ocean? The kelp and sea weeds are growing like mad. The sea lions are getting bigger. Fish are abundant in spite of fishermen and seals and birds.

"There has been ample proof that the earth changed before, finding tropical animals frozen solid in the north with tropical vegetation undigested in their stomachs, showing that this all happened in a very short time. Read St. Matthew 24 with the awareness of the earth flipping and flying saucers and see how it fits in with today's time. They asked Jesus when all these things would happen, he told them that not even the angels of heaven knew." -- *Walter Jerome Gordon, Etna, Calif.*

"IT IS MY deep concern that Spiritualists get together objectively... I am anxious to contact as many Spiritualists as possible thru your publication..."

"I had thought it was enough for Spiritualists to believe in the Holy Bible as a basis for unity. But now I say beware! True Spiritualism is being swallowed up by all kinds of new movements even among the 'Bible Spiritualists'. The New Age groups, the Aquarian Gospels, the Rosicrucians, the Brotherhood groups, and many occult groups, and lately the reincarnationists are making a big splash. I call these groups religious splinters that have broken off from the main plank which goes into the platform that all Spiritualists should be standing on..."

"Don't become one of those opportunists who are capitalizing on some phase of psychic phenomena for personal gain or glory. Let us band together for the greater glory of God and hold aloft that flaming torch of truth to light the way for those hungry souls who are seeking to know and understand life. Our glorious religion is being pulled asunder by the various Spiritualist groups and there is one in particular which seems to be the biggest bone of contention. ... This group has picked a plank called reincarnation and is willing to let Spiritualism stand or fall on this one thing. Since when is Spiritualism founded on such an insignificant issue? We are acting like a bunch of kids striving to prove each is right on some trivial point. We waste our time squabbling when we could be playing an active part in preparation for Jesus' return.

"We Spiritualists have something to give the world, but unless we have a strong platform made up of basic, fundamental principles which all can agree on, then we cannot promote our religion the way it should be. Let us build a sound platform upon which to stand to sound the clarion call the world is anxious to hear. Let us prove to the world that there is no death and our loved ones are not lost. Let us live up to this great responsibility which belongs to every Spiritualist and let the world know we have something very special to offer." -- *Bro. Lawrence P. Hatch, P.O. Box 50187, New Orleans, La.*

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"NOTES taken at a Circle of Light meeting:

"Spirit comes and gives a greeting in the name of Father-Mother-God, and says:

"You may be blessed in the service of Truth.

"You may know me by the name of Mary B. Eddy of Christian Science fame. As a leader and organizer of said religious faith and thought, I come to speak on the subject of great importance in the world of matter and the word "matter" that I spurned in my teachings.

"For a period of six decades, the material body that I used to live in was a torment to me, even tho the different kinds of healing service were extended to me by the various classes of healers. Herbs, nostrums, all and sundry failed to give relief whichever methods were used.

"The spirits of God tried by various means and methods to bring my mind into use for the glorification and acknowledgement that there was another world besides the world of matter as we now know it. MY swoons or semi-trance conditions were a har binger of things that spirit wanted produced thru my mind and body, but I really fought it, being ignorant of the working of God's law of communication thru me as an instrument or medium of Two Worlds' connections. Finally after much soul searching for relief to my ailing body, I was led to the great healer who was at that time trying to emulate the healing methods of Jesus Christ -- the then-known person of P.P. Quimby of Portland, Me. His success with persons who were obsessed or diseased, were heaid by mind over matter suggestions, that healed about 85% of his patients. Later in my meditations, I received numerous visions and was able to see into the spirit world, especially at one time when the patients were being told that now they were in spirit ether and not in the body of matter any more, and that their ills were now only a matter of memory of mind. Spirit doctors and nurses in my vision were teaching the new spirits that were newly arrived that they had no matter to deal with now, to forget their so-called ailments as it was their imagination. There is no matter here and it is only your mortal mind that recalls the aches and pains endured.

"I thought when I heard the spirits say there was no matter, by that vision I thought I was to teach that on earth as well. Now I see what a mistake I made about matter; there is matter, and so long as we mortals live on earth in a physical body, then we have to live with matter and eat the products of earthy matter; therefore have to recognize

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that there is matter. Spirits of ignorance want to stay close to matter; also are attracted to certain individuals and bring also their ills in their mental minds. They are still in the material world, as far as they are concerned, and retain the ailments of the past... Spirits who deal with these kinds of problems may help to relieve the earthy patient in one fell swoop; usually it takes time to rid the person of these spirits clinging to earth spheres."--Wilfred J. Jodoin, New Port Richey, Fla.

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MARCH, 1965

*The*  
**ABERREE**

Volume XI ♦ Number 10





# Hart to Heart

¶ Back in the 16th Century, when Johann Sadler was creating designs, we'll wager he never guessed that he was drawing covers for The ABERREE-- but he was (unless something happens to change our minds, which isn't impossible or improbable.) The other day, while poring thru a book of designs, we came upon some Flemish art that struck our fancy -- and with some patching, matching, embellishing, and developing, we came up with the basis for a new ABERREE cover, which we hope to start using next month. We know there are those who've enjoyed our covers, and there are those who have protested that they are a poor introduction to what's inside, but we have had to do what we did with what we had -- including our capabilities. (To have a reincarnated Vermeer in the editor's chair as well as contributing from a distance was too much to expect.) So, if next month's ABERREE appears foreign to you, don't be hasty about discarding it with the spring seed catalogs and vitamin "poop"; just be happy we didn't invade some kindergarten and draft a child into drawing us a cover -- a method we suspect Uncle Sam used in selecting one of his atrocious "5¢ commemoratives"...

¶ We think Leo Louis Martello, whose book, "It's in the Cards", we reviewed only a month or so ago, should have done some consulting with the laid-out pasteboards, and not been so certain that the low rent and inexpensive living in Morocco was his to command and enjoy at will. However, we can commiserate with him in his unexpected and hasty return to the land of the over-taxed, over-charged, over-crowded New York and America because of his father's sudden severe illness--and anyhow, the political situation in Tangier is getting a bit shaky, he admits. However, he ran into customs trouble getting his dog examined and cleared for shipment on his plane--especially inasmuch as he expected to start out with one dog but wasn't sure but that he might land in New York with a mother and a litter of pups...

¶ Said the Pope to the Jew: "Bless you!" And this probably is a religious "First" to top all religious "firsts" -- but it's true, every word of it. And it happened thusly: When the Vatican council voted to absolve the Jewish race of sole guilt in the crucifixion of Jesus, Jacob Apstel of Milwaukee sent a letter to Pope Paul VI expressing his gratitude. Apstel, a Jew, once studied for the rabbinate, and later studied Catholic theology as well as other beliefs (including the DISbelief of Atheism), sent The ABERREE a clipping from a Milwaukee paper, in which it was reported that the papal secretariat of state acknowledged the letter, with thanks, and (since it required no extra postage) included the papal blessings. Apstel in the past has made it a point to talk to popes after they "pass over", but this is as close as he's ever gotten to communicating with one in the flesh -- and oddly, he's a little proud of it...

¶ Not many years ago, one of our slightly sarcastic novelists wrote a book entitled: "It Can't Happen Here". And of course it can't. Intolerance and religious persecution belong to the "dark ages", not to an age able to deduct millions from its tithe to Uncle Taxes because of gifts toward the construction of huge monuments to religious freedom. Why, we are so religious one can buy almost anything now from or thru a minion of God -- insurance, education, hospitalization, wine, banking--even bingo. So, it must have been a Russian community the COSMIC STAR was telling about when it maliciously (?) libeled (?) a "City in the suburbs of Los Angeles" (it didn't name the suburb) adopted an ordinance in November, 1964, to prohibit the business or art of astrology, phrenology, life reading, fortune telling, hypnotism, clairvoyance, clairaudience, crystal gazing, mediumship, mesmerism, palmistry, spirit photography, spirit writing, spirit voices, materializations, etherializations, numerology, augury, divination, or other similar art or busi-

ness. Not mentioned, but probably merely overlooked, were such things as telepathy, hunches, and woman's intuition. Maybe even weather forecasting. The STAR says it didn't name the suburb to avoid giving the Mayor and City Council any publicity, but we think it's a disservice to the rest of the area not to label a city dump when you have one...

¶ Florance Verrico of Hollywood, Calif., writes us that at their annual Yuletide party, held this year at the home of Millesan Drews, subscriptions to The ABERREE were given as door prizes. Which, we think, is an idea of such sheer genius that we are sorry at least 100,000 other units didn't use it sooner. However, inasmuch as Florance admits the project wasn't copyrighted, patented, or otherwise monopolized, it's wide open to copying by all who seek something unique and, we add humbly, worthwhile for the next event in which a door prize or so figure prominently. Florance says that more than 80 persons showed up despite it being a rainy night--due to the attractive door prizes, no doubt, we suspect. This was one of the last official acts of this lecture forum under its old name of the Friends of the Dunbar Training Center; henceforth, it will be known as The New Age Questors, inasmuch as the interval of time since Wayne Dunbar's passing means that the old name was losing its import to the many newcomers to the group. Florance adds that she and Jessica Madigan have organized a new forum to meet Sunday afternoons at the Knickerbocker Hotel, 1714 Ivar St., Hollywood, and that they find a great demand for Sunday afternoon lectures. Any door prizes, Florance?...

¶ It was one of those rare times when a scheduled radio program sounded as if it might be worth overlooking the top-heavy commercials and sony, but artificial, word-jockeying of the announcers, so we left the radio on, making our ears martyrs to our fears we'd get busy and let the time pass without tuning in the program. Maybe it's not the most pleasant way to discover how low the world is declining musically, but it's a shocking education. On this particular afternoon, we several times almost decided no program--not even a President's speech--could be worth all that torture--but it wasn't until an un-oiled female began screaming and squealing at the top

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 14)

# The ABERREE

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## INDEX

|                                                                     |    |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| HART to HEART . . . . .                                             | 2  |
| AUDITORIAL -- Beliefs Travel a Way Paved with Unproved Ideas . . .  | 3  |
| PARTY LINE -- Gems Scissored from Other Magazines . . . . .         | 4  |
| BREAKING THE BONDS OF MAN - GOD AND DEVIL -- George T. Crawford . . | 5  |
| OBVIOUS CONCLUSIONS IGNORED OR DENIED -- George W. Lagus . . . .    | 6  |
| A LEADER WORKS TO PROTECT OTHERS -- James W. Welgos . . . . .       | 7  |
| STAR DUST -- Sylvia DeLong . . . . .                                | 9  |
| MYSTERY SYMBOLS SAVED TAROT FROM PAPAL GOONS -- Hilton Hotema . .   | 11 |
| ORACLE OF DREAMS -- Lowana . . . .                                  | 12 |
| BOOK REVIEWS . . . . .                                              | 13 |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR . . . . .                                     | 14 |

COVER--Pretzels of Progress

POLICY: Don't take it so damn' seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him what he already has in an infinite amount.

SUB-POLICY: We reserve the right to change our minds from issue to issue, or even from page to page, if we desire.

SUB-SUB-POLICY: Each Man has the inherent right to be his own and only "Authority"

SUB-SUB-SUB-POLICY--We have no objection to "educated guesses" about Man's destiny-- if there's no price tag to it, and if the guesser has no objection to our guessing he's only guessing.

BELIEFS TRAVEL THIS MAY BE no place for a WAY PAVED WITH book review, but we were so UNPROVED IDEAS impressed with the theme of a paper-back volume sent us by friends that we feel called upon to use this space for comment and endorsement. Anyhow, the findings of the chief character leave us reluctant to advise, criticize, or pretend a wisdom we certainly do not feel.

The book is "Siddhartha", an English translation from the Swiss pen of Hermann Hesse, published a decade or more ago. To us, it points up a need for more writings that *tell a story*, and craftily implant their propagandawhich is the system Christianity has used for centuries to get its fables accepted even by those who profess to be most learned. People like stories, with characters they can endow with life. Even persons who deny, with all the vehemence they possess, that there is any truth in the Bible are unable to erase entirely their pictorialized acceptance of the birth of Jesus in a manger; his walking on tossing water as Peter pleaded to be saved from sinking; and the trial before Pilate preceding the crucifixion. Altho the teachings of Jesus are the most beautiful part of the New Testament, take away the picture stories and see what would happen to Christianity. Even Jesus taught in parables so that his audience could visualize the lessons.

COMPARE this with most mystical books of today in which someone thinks he has an idea and proceeds to wax long and bookish, embellishing his tomes with unpronounceable words and manufactured terms that confuse even the most persevering student. To the credit of L. Ron Hubbard, it must be said that this ex-fiction writer was able to inject enough mental pictures in his book on Dianetics to arouse the interest of those who could read, and, more important, *understand*. Those fortunate enough to hear a Hubbard lecture during these early days were treated to the pictures of a fertile imagination, and held spellbound, if not convinced. It is regrettable that this ex-maestro of the pictured lesson has reverted to the academic style of those he once professed to disparage.

But back to "Siddhartha". The hero of this tale, son of an Indian Brahmin, becomes an ascetic, and as such, subjects his body to all the personal indignities typical of those who seek to rise above Self. He meets the Buddha, but declines the yellow robe when he perceives that the life of a seeker is just that-- the life of one who must always be a seeker, never a finder. After a sojourn with a courtesan, during which he becomes a wealthy gambler, he gives it all up to operate a one-man ferry-- and to the realization that knowledge is not communicable. And with that discovery, all of his findings are epitomized by one great perception: One gains by what he learns from his experiences, not what others tell him.

WHAT ONE experiences, he knows; what he accepts from others' writings or speakings he can only believe -- he can never own. Yet many dedicated "seekers" who, like Siddhartha's companion, are satisfied to spend a lifetime carefully avoiding what they profess to seek, have made themselves slaves of their pursuit. The chase itself is their goal, because they do not know what they are after. Like the virgins who went to the wedding without oil in their lamps, these seekers carry not even a match to light the oil. They are satisfied to be lamp-bearers, to stumble along in the light

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 6)



# Party Line

Gems Scissored from Our Mail for ABERREE Readers

**M**ANY WORDS in the Bible, constructive or destructive, correct or incorrect translations, have been coming back many generations since they were uttered or written for good or for ill. It is a law of the universe. A book translated by man and left to the care of frail humanity is bound to have errors creep in, additions and subtractions to be made. A whole creed may rest upon so frail a foundation as the omission or addition of a tiny word... The whole structure of the doctrine of the resurrection of our present flesh bodies, devoutly believed in for centuries and still held by many of the orthodox churches, has rested on the text, "Yet in my flesh shall I see God," words of Job, translated thus in the King James version of the Bible. But in the Revised Version put out in 1901, the same text is translated, "Yet from my flesh shall I see God," and the marginal note gives "without" as an equivalent for "from", thus making the sense of the whole sentence the exact opposite of what we had hitherto been taught. And what a difference one little word makes! "Yet in my flesh shall I see God" thus becomes "Yet without my flesh shall I see God."--*Rev. Enid S. Smith, in ORION.*

"CHRISTMAS is too commercial!"...But how many of us who utter the complaint have paused long enough between our holiday chores to consider what we really mean by the expression? Which aspects of our Yuletide activities are permissible, and which do we place beyond the permissible edge of commercialism? Is it the businessman's attempt to provide us with the broadest assortment of choices and prices that we resent as too commercial? Is it the ribbons and seals and bright wrapping paper that we brand as too commercial? Or is it the piped music, the multi-colored lights, and the sparkling decorations which add to our pleasure and which incidentally entice us into a buying mood? Is the custom of sending cards of greeting also to be considered beyond the permissible edge of commercialism?

Today we give gifts to each other as tokens of our acceptance and love for the Spirit of the Universe which we recognize in each other, tokens which unite both giver and given in one point of spiritual harmony! Knowing that this is the real gift, let us choose our symbols with joy and celebration, and be grateful for the commercialism which offers so wide a choice that we can purchase just the right gifts which will best tell our loved ones that we are glad we know them.--*D. L. Sterling, in AIKIDO Magazine, South San Francisco, Calif.*

**P**OETS HAVE long praised the beauties of child birth. They have metaphorically spread the red carpet before the advent of each babe but somehow the whole picture seems to lack something far more spiritual than the bards have been able to put together. Perhaps the test tube or the microscope have blotted out the Garden of Eden and the "little bit of Heaven" of the past is now merely a flesh and blood newcomer. The mid-wife has stepped aside so

that the towering hospital could "take over" and the mother-to-be has become a mere robot who goes thru a system of assembly-line treatments which are bringing into the world today a larger percentage of deformed physical bodies and retarded intellects than ever before. It is the exceptional woman -- who expects the "blessed event" -- who has the hardihood, nowadays, to stand up against relatives and friends, and perhaps her personal physician, and turn thumbs down on the X-raying of her unborn child. And yet this dangerous practice, often occurring five or six times before the birth, according to specialists, so upsets the body of the forming infant that cancer in children -- something practically unknown a generation ago -- is now about as common as scarlet fever used to be. Unfortunately, modern science seems to believe that in its text books it has far more wisdom than the Almighty who placed the forming child in a light-proof enclosure for reasons best known to Himself. Just as specialists will brush by the natural "filters" which keep waste from the blood stream, and inject foreign substances into the veins and arteries thru hollow needles, so the inquisitive physician MUST SEE what is going on in the sacred laboratory of the woman's body, and to do this, the X-ray machine is resorted to. Man tries to improve Nature at every turn but the results show that where he may gain a marvelous step forward in one direction, he slips back two in another, and the balance is always down in a most disastrous fashion.--*Ann Wigmore D.D., The RISING SUN.*

**G**OD CREATES the Outline, the perfect outline of every mortal and the mortal is given the privilege of filling it in, of completing the picture and he has Eternity in which to complete it. He makes many mistakes and he feels pain because of these mistakes. Inharmony means suffering and so he has to make a readjustment and may, and possibly will, consume lifetime after lifetime to accomplish this. In each lifetime a tiny adjustment may be made, in some lifetimes many and in some but a few, perhaps none at all. A certain lifetime may be but a day or an hour even, or in another many years. Be thankful for the one of many years where the opportunities are plenty and much progress may be made. It all depends upon you who are reading these lines. Learn the secret of your Being and this secret is that you have a Goal and this goal is the completion of the picture of Perfection drawn for you by the Hand or Thought of the Creator of ALL, for are we not told that mankind is a Thought or SEED of God sent forth to learn to do "even greater things than I have done" as spoken by Jesus, the Christ. I am Hamlin Garland. --*Mrs. Jessie P. Lytle, St. Petersburg, Fla.*

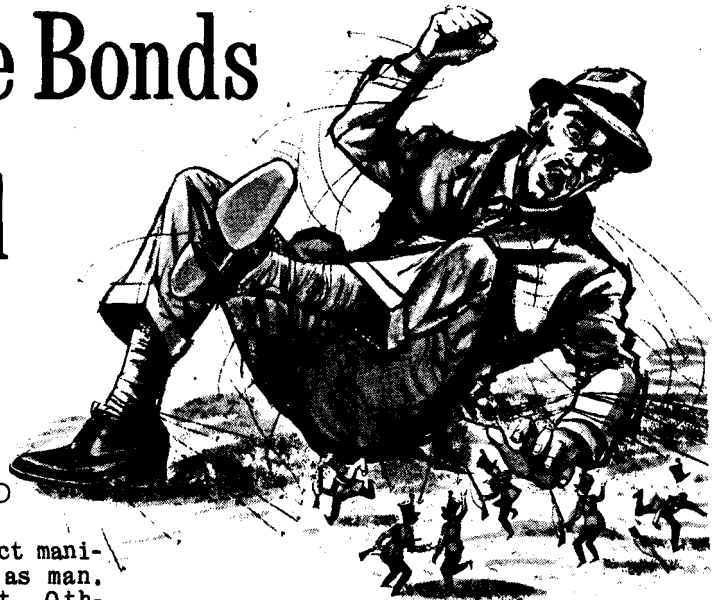
**R**OCK LAYERS of the earth are superimposed, one above the other, with the oldest being generally at the bottom, which shows that the creation of the earth has been a continuing process. By timing the creation of each layer, we get a new time scale with which to correlate the fossil evidences that identify the different horizons of rock, in widely separated sections of the earth.

By understanding the present and using it as a key to the past, a rough preliminary estimate, based on available data from the upper layers of the earth only, gives the information that about one million strata of the earth have been created in about 4½ billion years. --*Hugh Auchinclose Brown, in PSYCHIC OBSERVER.*



# Breaking the Bonds of Man-God and Devil

By GEORGE THOMAS CRAWFORD



**T**HE GREAT Creative Intellect manifests on the human level as man. This is a self-evident fact. Otherwise, how would you know that you are you? You did not create yourself nor your children. You do not even know how to make a single human cell--nor does the wisest scientist: God is the three-letter word used in the English language to signify THAT which creates the human, and all else.

You are not your human, physical body. You prove this fact many times every hour. Therefore, God is not a human form because a human form cannot create itself. Don't try to define or outline God, the Creator. It is beyond the ability of man. Study and learn about the attributes so as to conform to the harmonies (laws, forces) which are aspects of God. By this method alone will you be able to increase your concept.

An unidentified author has pointed out some of the every-day principles in his concept. "As you think, you travel; and as you love, you attract. You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You cannot escape the results of your thoughts, but you can endure and learn; can accept and be glad. You will realize the vision of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both, for you will gravitate toward that which you secretly most love (deeply desire). Into your hands will be placed the exact results of your thoughts. You will receive that which you earn--no more and no less. Whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain, or rise with your own thoughts, vision, and ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire, as great at your dominate aspiration."

Happiness, love, mental activity, beauty, and that which is called God are all intangible--beyond the measurable dimensions and sense organs of the physical-material body. Man's realization of this self-evident fact activates the Divine Discontent, bringing forth a true desire for an honest, scientific approach in religious activity. Old dogmas and "spook" fakes belong in the era of illiteracy, superstition, and the ox-cart. The well-read, who think for themselves (not just think-that-they-think) have applied simple logic to disinvest themselves of these shackles of bondage.

Religion is man's need for something to be-

lieve in together with a form or organization in which he can associate with those who believe in the same things as it appertains to the Source of All.

Today's emotional religions are tearing themselves apart in the attempt to bridge the gap from ox-cart to interplanetary space travel. It is something like a person wanting pure, clear water to drink. He has been dipping from a clouded, milky well. Not liking the taste nor the appearance any longer, he decides to have clear water to drink. Turning his head a little to the right he gets a glimpse of a large stream of sparkling water. Getting up and walking to the bubbling stream he uses his dipper to add some of the pure water to his container of milky water. He dips and dips, adds and adds, but still his container is not clear and clean as is the stream. Eventually, by this process, if his strength holds out, he will have the water he wants in his container. But how much more beneficial it would be if he would empty his container of milky water completely--even rinsing it out--and then dip into the clear stream.

Intellectual religion has but one basic premise. It proclaims that there is no "man-like" God that has to be pleaded with, nor is there a devil that must be avoided. Such dual concepts were a necessity years ago when man was unable to think in the abstract; at a time in man's evolution when he could not even conceive of existing in a fluidic, unformed energy; a time when man was asleep to the simple energies of electricity, thought-power, and space-travel. In those past days man could only conceive of the purely physical, material body as having energy and power. Therefore, he had to translate all concepts into physical form. He could only think of God as a giant-man. And since he never blamed himself for misfortune or unhappiness, he created a devil on whom he could attach the blame.

It seems odd that so many millions in the 20th Century still cling to such a childish viewpoint--when evolution, science, and common logic shatter this "dual-human-concept". Every great teacher whose work remains today in mathematical symbols, in pictures, or words, taught the One-God, One-Power, One-Creative-Principle. Again and again you will find the clear meaning that physical man is surrounded by, and lives in, a Creative Power of imper-

sonal, Creative Law. Also, that this impersonal, creative principle personalizes in individual man as the inner man, cloaked in a physical-material body. It is spoken of as "indwelling Spirit", the "Image and Likeness", etc.

Intellectual religion is not new. It is just being rediscovered -- and by men and women of science. Truth is never lost to the creative-thinkers even tho the priestcraft of many ages has done an effective job of disfiguring Cosmic Truth. This rediscovery presents itself at this time as a science. Being refound by the scientifically trained minds, it is therefore adaptable to any particular religious denomination the individual wishes to participate within so long as dogma and superstition are deleted and logic applied. An individual's acceptance or rejection of scientific fact is a personal matter and responsibility. It alters not the truth of the scientific fact, for you alone alter yourself by your own decisions.


Scientific Prayer is provable. To learn it and apply it in a scientific way sets in motion a cause--and for every cause there is an effect.

This is a universe of law and order--cause and effect--nothing can happen by chance. The use of the idea of "chance" admits of "miracle", and miracle is the name given to the condition of one's ignorance of the laws governing the phenomenon.

There is nothing difficult about this scientific approach. It is simplicity itself. What makes it seem hard is that one must clear out their theological and mythical thoughts. Such house cleaning of the individual mind seems to annoy many persons. It is like cleaning out the attic--one usually puts it off from year to year, secretly wishing the place would burn down so as to save the effort of sorting the worthwhile items from the sentimental, impractical, and worn-out artifacts of the past. These persons refuse to let go of the past and grasp the present; refuse to live in the ever-present NOW and establish the mental blueprints for the future. They cease to evolve and grow. They choose to stop and relive yesterday, which, of course, can never be done for it is over and part of history.

## Obvious Conclusions Ignored or Denied

By GEORGE W. LAGUS

 IN THIS scientific age, many of us wonder how can so many contemporary cults deny the most obvious conclusions stemming from human experience. For example: Christian Science denies the existence of matter (even tho it believes in the reality of monetary donations).

Other theorists deny the existence of time. Some scientists challenge the validity of old-fashioned plane geometry; instead they believe in four-dimensional (non-Euclidean) space. The old theories of Buddhism maintain that the human "self" or soul is just an illusion.

It may come as a surprise to some people that the pre-Christian Greek masters believed that many human experiences are based on seemingly self-contradictory phenomena. The great Zeno (336-254 B.C.) theorized that motion is incompatible with our three-dimensional space. He argued that no object can be in two places at a given instant. Hence the object must be in one place at any instant, but how can it move if it rests during each instant? The divisibility of time and space is based on the contradictions of infinity. Suppose you divide one by three ( $1 \div 3 = 0.33333$  ad infinitum), you can never write down all the decimal digits of the answer; your task would never end. But if you draw a line  $1/3$ -inch long, you accomplish it in a short time, even tho there must be as many points in the line as there are decimals in the answer to  $1 \div 3$ , i. e. infinitely many. Infinity embraces all the numbers that can possibly exist. If you have exhausted all the numbers that can exist, how can anyone draw a line longer than  $1/3$ -inch? If, on the other hand, you did not exhaust all the points that can exist, then the amount of points in your line must be finite, which would be inconsistent with the rules of divisibility and continuity (Remember all the decimals of one-third?) Is therefore space discontinuous? Does motion consist of little skips without passing thru intermediate points?

Our modern theorists are not so crazy after all! they think space must have an upper limit while energy cannot exist in amounts smaller than a "quantum". Some think that space closes on itself like a doughnut.

In the Sixth Century B.C., Pythagoras founded a famous mystery school where disciples found the proof that none of any possible whole numbers or their fractions can express the ratio between the diagonal and the side of a square. Therefore, such an "impossible" ratio is called irrational; it makes plane surfaces irrational if not impossible. Altho the Greeks knew that their science was based on self-contradictory assumptions, they continued to gather more data, thus building the foundations of modern science. Greek methods of questioning were suppressed during the dark ages of blind belief; the Greek tradition was broken, but our modern civilization started where the Greeks had left off.

Even if basic truths should be "unknowable", it is far more profitable to question the most obvious conclusions than to blindly accept the decisions of our senses or the authority of other human beings.

The pompous judge glared sternly over his spectacles at the tattered prisoner who had been dragged before the bar of justice on a charge of vagrancy.

"Have you ever earned a dollar in your life?" he asked in fine scorn.

"Yes, your honor," replied the prisoner. "I voted for you in the last election." -- *The Toastmaster*.

## AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

from others' lamps. They have faith in their belief, and belief in their faith -- but like Peter, they don't have the know-how to walk unaided on the waters of knowledge.

Thruout history, people have believed such learned pronouncements as the world was flat, that the earth was the center of the universe, that man never was made to fly because he was created without wings, that traveling faster than a few miles an hour would be fatal because of man's metabolism. Obviously, as we advance in the age when we dare question these pet theories and "sacred cows", we will know more and believe less.

And, we hope, we will profit from the experience, as we haven't from believing.

MARCH, 1965

THE HERBEE

TRAINS



# A Leader Works to Protect Others

By JAMES W. WELGOS

IN OUR SOCIETY, we have bosses who oversee our efforts to keep us on our toes during the day. We have lawyers, doctors, and various other kinds of "authorities" to whom we turn with varying degrees of awe and whose word we take as they give it -- decrees which rule our various moments. We marry a mate who insists on dominating our every waking moment. And so time and again we repeat an old, old pattern which enables writers to write, with good evidence, that mankind is always looking for a "head man" to lead him out of his difficulties.

Almost all men are sheep to some degree. The authorities have their own authorities. There are but a few highly creative people in the world who turn out the ideas that all the rest of mankind follows. Hitler's attempt to establish the German people's superiority was an ill masked attempt to have himself looked upon as the supreme authority for all. The same is true of other attempts at the establishment of a dictatorial regime. There is a very real quality in being respected to such a degree.

If we are to look into the qualities which make up a leader, we must examine a most unusual array of capabilities. There are few who have *all* of the qualities. The average run have some of the qualities. But there is none who lacks the inherent capacity of being able to develop all the capabilities necessary.

To be a leader a man must be willing to do his own work. This is a quality which is gradually being molded by time. There was a time when a very high degree of emphasis was placed upon this willingness to work, but when machinery began to loom larger in our lives, a perversion took place which lessened the need for willingness. This change upset the balance between labor and production. However, the need for willingness is once again being recognized and emphasized, and in more quarters these days than was made thru the 1930's and 1940's. A man who willingly turns his work out day after day and successfully accomplishes his task without complaint is one who will be raised gradually into more responsible positions.

One could ask whether a leader should ex-

pect others to do work for him which he does not know how to do. Our own feeling on this is that a leader's time is very valuable. He is often the creative spark which guides an organization. But a man who is not willing to spend his time learning how to do the jobs he molds into an organization is a shadow-figure of a leader. He should know how to do every job that comes under his jurisdiction. He need not be fully skilled in every job in his plant, but he should have a better than average knowledge. If he does, he will understand the problems of those under him, and will be able to appreciate the work they turn out and their ideas for improving the efforts of the organization. If he does not, he will not be able to be creative with the organizational organism, and large numbers of creative opportunities will pass him by.

Does this then mean that a man who is a willing worker can be a leader? Of course not. Willingness is but one of the qualities of the master. A slave must also be willing if he is not to feel the lash regularly. A leader is driven by the lash of his desire for *others*; a slave thinks only of his own safety and comfort. This sort of framework gives us a key to another quality in those who become leaders.

A leader is one who is able to make ideas into reality. He is able to take the present reality and mold it into something which will solve other problems and bring realness to never-before-existing creations. The slave is one who has this very same quality within himself but limits his growth by taking from others only what they have created to solve problems. The slave does not live in a world of spontaneity. He lives in the past with the fruits of others. The leader creates fruits for the slaves to live by. This, of course, is saying that the leader is creative from moment to moment, as the need arises. Slaves pull up solutions that have been used by others in the



past and try to make them fit the present situation.

A leader is inevitably a frugal man. He leads the most simple of lives. He spends his time helping others, living for them. He is conscious of the waste going on around him by those who are not making the most of the materials available to them. As a leader, he is conscious of the cost of each item going into his production, and he is always looking for ways to cut down the costs so that others can benefit from his product and its uses. Slaves are spendthrifts. They waste everything around them. Costs on the job go up and up. They waste time, money, material, effort, and the creativeness of those around them.

A leader has very little illness in his life--he has no time for it. He has a high degree of awareness of how and why his muscles work as they do, and he handles his body in such a manner as to insure its long life. He eats only as much as he needs. He does not gorge himself with food or drink. He has himself under firm discipline and keeps himself there.

A slave, on the other hand, is a creature of "accident". He eats and drinks to excess. When his body rebels, he runs to someone else to get it fixed. He will not discipline himself unless it is a matter of absolute necessity. He has very little awareness of his muscles, bones, organs, or nervous structure. He looks with scorn upon those who draw the line of discipline, and calls them "weak fools". He walks thru life with the apparent lack of concern over his body which is available only to those who have mastered the body but refrain from displaying such an attitude to those who might be misled by it. A slave may look and act like a master, and a master like a slave, but do not mistake one for the other.

A master has his mind disciplined so that he can accomplish more with his eyes than a dozen men can accomplish with their hands. He looks at things and realizes their immediate purpose. He knows that purpose always exists here and now. He sees and understands the purposes of those around him and is very sensitive to purpose. This gives him the appearance of being telepathic because he is able, should the need arise, to face a man with himself, gently or firmly as is required.

A leader also has a firm philosophy of life. It may be very simple, or it may be complex, depending upon the type of training he has had.

The slave knows no discipline except that which he is forced to recognize. He looks at things without comprehension of their purpose. If he tries to find the purpose within it, he is not always successful. Everything he does is ruled by chance and accident. His lack of discipline always gets him into trouble with those around him. His reactions take on the appearance of lack of co-ordination. His body has a will of its own and refuses to respond to correction--or so it seems to him. For him, force seems to rule everything. If he wants his way, he knows of no other method but to use force or deceit.

The only philosophy he knows is that of satisfying his body's apparently unquenchable desires--and this will vary according to where he is and whom he is with. His life has no direction. There is no firm goal before him that he knows he can reach. If he is working toward the accomplishment of a goal, a stray whisper of something that seems to be better will divert him. He knows of no such thing as putting a pleasure aside for greater gains later. He

has no principles for guiding his activities, and everything he does is ruled by, "I hope this will work". He is full of striving and does not know how to do.

A prince knows work is a necessary thing and enjoys it. He enjoys helping to fulfill the eventual purpose of what he is doing. The job he does is something with which he does not concern himself. He knows that where he is and what he is doing is where he should be and what he should be doing. For him work is not a hateful thing which must be done as a compulsory obligation, as it is for the slaves who, while they work, always wish they were doing something more important. Slaves always wish for jobs that others will appreciate them more for doing or being able to do; yet they make little effort to train themselves for such tasks. The slave hopes and dreams of being elevated to a "successful" position of power and influence. The wise man merely does his job, with no concern over power or control.

A leader does not doubt. He knows why things should be done as they are done. He knows that the very confidence he carries around inside himself rubs off onto others and gives them strength to do what is necessary. With the confidence of knowing why he must do what he does, he helps to bring peace to those around him who, while desiring a goal, do not appreciate or recognize the road to the goal. They want to have their present cake of dreams with its silvery frosting while indulging themselves in their present pleasures. The confusion from this drives the slave to distraction. The king of all sees this and knows that they will eventually learn because of the troubles they attract to themselves, but he does not press them. Doubt cripples the mind, body, skin, and bones of the foolish slave; confidence is the straightener.

The master is one who solves his problems by contemplating every facet of them. He spends a good bit of time alone so that he can think of what is necessary to enable him and others to reach the desired goals. The foolish slave avoids thinking as the plague, and spends all his waking hours being entertained to avoid thinking of his troubles.

The hero is a religious man. He does not have to go church to show others that he knows how life is built. He realizes that, if he were to do so for such a reason, he would be proving that he did not know the structure of life. His religion is a simple expression of gratitude that all of the rest of life exists. He knows that this can be expressed anywhere, any time, and that a church is not an absolute essential for this expression. Yet he knows also why churches are necessary and the part they play in helping others to their desired goals.

The fool lives his life trying to prove to others that he is religious--and thus shows that he is the most irreligious of all. As a slave he hates going to church, and would like to burn all the churches so that others would not be able to go; and he holds this wish within his heart while he kneels in church, blessing himself, and making an appearance of being religious. It is only because the slave is dedicated and devoted to his sensual gratification that he becomes blind to the need for a devotion that is true.

Of course, in an ultimate sense, there is no distinction between the master and the slave. Both of them have bodies which are made of flesh and blood. Both are similar parts of the one mind of the universe. The difference is purely one of social ideals. One is a demonstration of idealism, and the other a travesty of rightness.



By SYLVIA DeLONG

**A**S THE MONTH of March arrives, we must first bring to attention a configuration which, while not coming up until the latter part of March, nevertheless will cover all events leading up to it. This is the devastating Saturn-Uranus opposition (long foreseen by astrologers), with Uranus being immeasurably strengthened by the conjunction of Pluto and Mars--Mars being the match to the powder keg.

Since at the same time Jupiter opposes a Moon-Neptune conjunction, two heavy oppositions are formed in the heavens, depicting a time of strife, violence, and cataclysmic disturbances all over the world. This configuration is at its strongest late March and early April, and yet I cannot see that we in this country should have it too bad, particularly since this nation seems to be the 'fair-haired child' of Jupiter who transits our ruling sign, Gemini, for most of the year, thus spreading his protective arms over us. This does not mean we shall be free of troubles, but by comparison with the rest of the world, we should have the proverbial 'bed of roses'.

The equinox chart which depicts events for the ensuing year places Jupiter very near the mid-heaven in the money sign, Taurus, so obviously our finances must be up for consideration. Jupiter is shortly to enter the ruling sign of our nation, Gemini, and altho very weak there, being in his detriment, yet he offers much protection, and it would appear that our financial condition as a nation will be vastly better than that of the rest of the world during the turmoil caused by the above-mentioned 'great opposition' during the rest of the year.

But trying to confine our remarks to March, we find a loaded first house in the lunation chart, with malefic Uranus as its ruler, and depicting greatly unsettled conditions involving people in nearly every walk of life.

The month should start peacefully enough, since Lady Luck, in the form of Venus, conjoins the lunation and is most elevated in the house. Regardless of unfavorable aspects for the rest of the year, railroads and transportation companies should find themselves making gains this month, both financially and thru the courts. Our efforts in outer space projects should find many obstacles removed, so this work can progress more smoothly.

Neptune is ruling the money house and is well aspected, but Neptune is retrograde and deceptive. Ideas for prosperity will look good on the surface, and the money picture should look good generally, but the Full Moon chart at end of month shows the outcome. Jupiter, the money planet, is opposed to Neptune, thus indicating generally rising taxes (despite apparent government reductions), higher priced commodities, higher food costs. We can expect severe stock market fluctuations during the latter part of the month.

Educational matters as represented by Mer-

cury in the 1st house are certain to be brought to the fore and since the activating influences are Pluto and Uranus, the signs are stormy. Amusement circles seem slated for difficulties, and our foreign affairs, represented by Pluto and Uranus in the 7th house, are sure to be awkward and seriously complicated, since those we would help turn against us, putting us in a very bad light in certain quarters. This too may be just as well, since Neptune in the 9th house seems to indicate foreign aid is becoming increasingly unpopular with our people. With Pluto coming into aspect with Neptune (Pluto representing the U.N.) chaos and confusion are indicated in that quarter likewise insofar as money (Jupiter) is concerned, and since disruptive Uranus is conjunct Pluto, it may even represent signs of a breakup in this organization. Certainly, since Jupiter opposes Neptune, there will not be money enough to continue, unless we furnish it again.

Mars in the 8th house of the lunation chart is in a very adverse location, denoting as it does, fires, crimes, accidents, and high death rate--even the death of notable people--and since Mars is ruler of the 10th house, along with Pluto, governmental circles are sure to experience much difficulty handling the war-like gestures of foreign countries. He is also working in the 7th house of other countries. Indications are also for much illness and death in high circles.

A retrograde Mars in the 8th house is usually considered as quite dangerous for the leader of the country, especially since the Sun (country's ruler) is aspected heavily by the three malefics, Mars, Uranus, and Pluto in the lunation chart. Saturn ruling the 12th house indicates Congress will see many changes in its personnel, together with several party splits. Altogether, there will be much difficulty with the country's affairs.

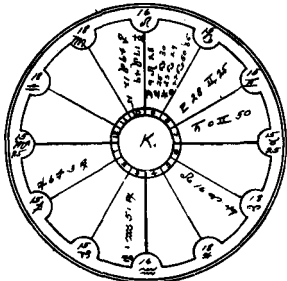
As March moves on, we find the 12th house in the Full Moon chart, representing hospitals, institutions, and charitable organizations adversely aspected and tied in with a money shortage from the 2nd house, and opposition from the masses as represented by the 6th house placements, including the Moon (general public). Our guess is that the general public (Moon) has finally become fed up with the way solicitations have been stepped up these last few years by these institutions and since disruptive Pluto and Uranus are involved, it is highly possible these agencies will have to entirely dispense with their existing methods of solicitations and direct their programs from an entirely new angle, or their income will be considerably less than even the present goal-reaching deficiencies of the last years.

Medicare, as represented by the 6th house, also appears in for some rough going as indicated by the strongly occupied 12th house in direct opposition to it.

On March 24 Mars comes into exact quadrature with transiting Moon in the first house, representing the people (equinox chart). Mars always indicates violence and strife and since he is the God of War, troops and armed forces are also indicated. Since Luna is in Pisces, governing the Negro, it would appear that late March or early April would see severe racial outbreaks and riots, necessitating the use of armed troops.

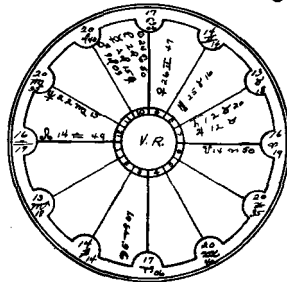
DEAR SYLVIA--When would be the best time for me to seek financing for my new home? Born July 16, 1912, 2 P.M.--K., Virgin Islands.

DEAR K.--The second week of March finds the planetary picture most favorable for your un-



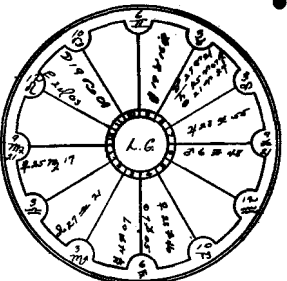
her weight by favoring both natal and transiting Sun, and since she is increasing in light, favors new undertakings.

dertaking, with March 12 offering the very best aspects. At that time Saturn favors your Ascendant while Jupiter and Sol in space are in good aspect and favor your natal Sun. This combination is a good one for money and property transactions. The Moon adds



horoscope for me to continue working at acting, or should I just stick to music? July 17, 1940, 11:35 A.M. -- V.R., San Diego, Calif.

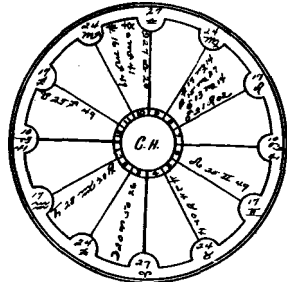
DEAR V.R. --Your musical abilities are shown by your ruler Venus in Gemini. However, Venus does not have the favorable aspect to Neptune which is so important for the necessary inspiration. Leo is the actor's sign and holds Mercury, Pluto, and Mars in your 10th house of career. Your Sun is in impressionable Cancer in this same house and favors inspirational Neptune, enabling you to completely throw yourself into a characterization, while your Mercury-Pluto conjunction gives you excellent impersonating talent. Further, your well-pected Capricorn Moon places you before the public. By all means, stay with your drama (music appears secondary), and prepare yourself for the opportunities which can come your way in the summer of 1966 when Jupiter and Uranus favor your Sun in mid-heaven.



DEAR SYLVIA -- My husband left me and I have filed for divorce. I'm only asking for support for our child, but he will not come to a reasonable agreement. Should I continue trying, or just stop the proceedings? -- L.G., Florida.

DEAR L.G. --The Uranus-Pluto conjunction passing over your Asc. and afflicting your Sun could be counted on to bring some upheaval into your life. Altho this influence is noted for tearing things and people apart, it is never wise to force issues or start any important actions under such transits. The date you filed your divorce action was distinctly unfavorable and found your cycle at its lowest point, while your important planets were unfavorable. Your husband's cycle was at the top. Further, with Uranus and Saturn adverse to your chart for most of 1965, the chances of any successful outcome from your efforts are very slim. It appears wiser to stop proceedings and let your husband carry the ball -- and don't be surprised if you find you

don't need the divorce, for your charts show some very binding ties which can win over the negative forces now operating.



DEAR SYLVIA -- A speculative venture begun in late 1964 is not working out too well. Should I sell out, or will it be O.K.? -- C.H., Florida.

DEAR C.H. --A chart cast for your venture does not look too promising. The second house of the business chart, ruling finances, inventories, and general practices, is tenanted by a restrictive and retrograde Saturn who receives the adverse aspects of the money planet Jupiter (also retrograde) in the speculative 5th house and Mars in the 8th, governing bank relationships, accounts, and other peoples' money. True, Saturn is favorably aspected by the Sun in the 10th (power of enterprise) but Sol is in its "fall" and too weak to override the other negative aspects. Uranus rules the financial house but is only in conjunction with Venus who, altho ruling the 10th house, is likewise very weak being in her "fall". The 10th house (success of business) holds deceptive Neptune opposed by Jupiter in the speculative 5th and afflicted by Saturn in the money house--thus indicating the venture looked better than it actually was. Further, the weak Sun in the 10th receives the opposition of the Moon (public). I'm sorry, but it appears that this venture was started at the wrong time to prove profitable and that it would be to your advantage to sell out if you can.

(For consideration in this column, send question with full birth data--date, time, and place. State if Daylight Saving Time. If you want a personal reply, send \$2.00 and a stamp with the above information. This includes a personal birth chart based on calculated positions of all nine planets--with good and bad periods ahead for you, harmonious partnerships, vocations, etc. Chart and delineation only without a question, \$1.00. Sylvia DeLong, P.O. Box 194-A, Waverly, Fla. - 33877.)



A. Woodford

By Ava Woodford, Lost Creek, W. Va.

Milkmaid from the Milky Way

# Mystery Symbols Saved Tarot from Papal Goons

By Prof. HILTON HOTEWA

**I**N OCCULT or symbolic literature, there is one phenomenon of especial interest. This is the Tarot, an ancient work that escaped destruction at the hands of the Mother Church because its symbolism defied interpretation by those not familiar with the secret doctrine of the Ancient Masters.

According to legend, the Tarot is the most ancient book in the world, its origin being lost in the fog of antiquity.

Parts of the figures of the Tarot can be seen today in the ruins of the temples of Thebes, capitol of Egypt in 2,000 B.C., especially on an ancient ceiling of one of the halls of the palace of Medinet-Abou.

The masses don't know that these ancient Egyptian temples were destroyed by the Roman army after the Roman State Church was established, the purpose being to destroy the Ancient Wisdom and thus conceal the fact that Roman Catholicism is founded on a fraudulent interpretation of Ancient Symbolism.

The original pack of Tarot cards represented an Egyptian hieroglyphic book, called the Book of Thoth (Hermes), consisting of 78 tablets, and representing a very ancient system of symbolism derived from a deep study of creative forces, laws, and agencies of the universe, especially in their relation to Man.

In the Library of Alexandria, before it was burned on orders of the Mother Church, there were many copies of the Tarot, consisting often, besides papyri and parchment, of a vast number of clay and wooden tablets.

We are told that in the beginning, the Tarot cards were medallions stamped with designs and numbers, later metallic plates, then leather cards, and finally cards of paper.

Most of these were destroyed by the Mother Church, which is ever alert to conceal from the eyes of the world the wisdom of antiquity, and to hide the fraud that its own religious system consists of an invention that was created by literalizing the ancient allegories and personalizing the ancient symbols.

Those intelligent people who refused to believe in the fraud were burned and slaughtered, and, according to history, more than 70 million victims were thus slain in the name of the gospel Jesus.

Some commentators assert that the Tarot is a synopsis of the ancient Hermetic sciences with their various subdivisions, or an attempt at such synopsis.

All of these ancient sciences harmonized and constituted a single system of the deeper psycho-bio-physiological study of Man and his relationship to the world of noumena (astral), and the world of phenomena (material).

When the Mother Church invented its religious system in the Fourth century, it needed a Bible to give it "Holy Authority" over the masses--the authority of its God in the sky.



Where was this Bible made? In the Alexandria library, where the workers had access to all the choicest scriptures of the Ancient Masters. Ptolemy Philadelphus (309-246 B.C.) a learned scholar of his time, offered rich rewards for all kinds of religious and philosophical writings.

Wise men of all nations, impelled by their desire for the reward, went to Alexandria with their best writings. In this way, Ptolemy succeeded in obtaining 280,000 of the most valuable scrolls and manuscripts in the world. By comparing the various writings, Ptolemy was surprised to find that all religious systems were approximately alike. They were patterned upon one original system, one universal religion, which varied in different countries only as the customs of the people varied.

Traces of this original system are preserved by inscriptions on stone monuments and temples of all races and nations, in spite of the destructive work of religious fanatics, who strive to make their system appear as the only true religion.

So, in the Alexandria library, the Bible of the Mother Church was made by skillfully distorting the ancient scriptures as they were copied by the workers, to make them refer to the church God in the sky, to his alleged Son on the earth, and to a cringing puppet called Man.

And in this way, allegory became literalism, symbolism became personalism, Paganism became Christianity, and the King of the earth, who, according to the Bible itself, has dominion over every living thing upon the earth because of his superior intelligence (Gen. 1:28), became a lowly worm who needed a Savior to salvage his lost soul from eternal torment.

It was the most diabolical, infernal, atrocious trick ever perpetrated upon mankind in all the history of the world.

There are two things to aim at in life: first, to get what you want; and, after that, to enjoy it. Only the wisest of mankind achieve the second.

--Logan Pearsall Smith



# The Oracle of Dreams

By LOWANA

(Send your complete dream to Lowana, P. O. Box 3044, Tampa 1, Fla., if you wish an interpretation. Send \$2.00, plus stamped, self-addressed envelope. Dreams will be published in this column as space permits only if permission has been granted.)

**DREAM**--My family and I traveled thru beautiful mountain country until we came to a fair. There were many people there, but all were strangers to us. We entered a sort of museum. A tall good-looking man started talking to me in a friendly manner. We talked a few minutes and I started to walk away with my family and leave him with his friends. He begged me to stay. As he started crying and acting like a child I saw he was badly crippled. His back was humped and his hands were gnarled and out of shape. I took pity on him and put my arm around him. Then both my family and his friends walked away. The man stopped crying and we walked off with our arms about each other. As we came out of the building the man said he didn't want me any more and went back to his friends. I was unable to locate my family but did find a cousin who said I could ride home with her, as far as my house.--D.M., Millersburg, Ohio.

**INTERPRETATION**--The crowds indicate organizations. The man portrays someone who will try to charm you away from your family, friends, and spirituality. When this person learns they have failed thru charm, they will resort to pity. Such a group as he represents will try to cause you to feel guilty for not being sympathetic. As soon as this person (group) causes a complete break between you and all you now hold dear, they will lose interest in you. His group of friends never really left him as he was only their spokesman in separating you from your loved ones. If you let this take place, you will learn that it will be such a break that will take much time and heartache to mend. Getting a way home indicates the break is of a physical nature, but in the categories of causing loved ones to lose their respect for you to a certain degree. In other words, your family esteem will suffer greatly unless you use extreme caution.

**DREAM**--I saw two bare feet stretched high on tiptoe. About a foot of each leg was visible above the ankle. At the back of each leg there was a heavy strap, vertically, about one and a half inches wide. Just above the ankle, this strap divided and passed to either side of the foot. A word repeated itself (I didn't) twice, "Heels! Heels!" very loudly. The feet were bare except for the straps which seemed to be of heavy leather.--A.N.L., California.

**INTERPRETATION**--This dream indicates the winged messenger who is brought to heel by bondage (straps). Even the truth is on tiptoe, it cannot fly freely until the straps are loosened.

**DREAM**--I was in bed and as my wife came into the room, I asked her who was at the door. She said a man had come to exorcise the evil spirits from our house. I told her there were no evil spirits in our house, if so I'd know it. I went to check my tropical fish and found a tank I'd forgotten about. There were about 30 fish in the tank and most of them were on top. On the bottom of the tank was a pile of sand. One small fish dived from the top head first into the sand. As it did a large hole opened up to reveal a cave. The fish swam inside and stopped because there was a large rock lying in the center of the floor blocking further movement.--V.P., Ohio

**INTERPRETATION**--The man who wanted to exorcise is someone wanting to help clear out your thought pattern. You have refused his help--whether he is right or wrong. The forgotten fish tank indicates something that you should give immediate attention to. It may not be "forgotten" as much as you have neglected to get at it for some reason. The number of fish here indicates the number of days you gave to restore (feed) whatever it is that you aren't attending to as you should. The fish diving into the pile of sand indicates a small loss of value, compensated for with a much larger gain as indicated by the cave opening up. Even this will demand your attention, as indicated by the large rock. The rock that could stop your advancement is "inaction" or inattention.

**DREAM**--I dreamed that there was a red serpent caught in a cage. I looked at it several times and felt very sorry for it. I finally fed it some bread. Later I saw that it was still caught and released it from the cage. It ran into my home and I could not find it.--E.H., South Euclid, O.

**INTERPRETATION**--The red serpent indicates a person with vast destructive power. The bread indicates the body of Christ and in this case means that thru your sympathy you will offer what spirituality you are aware of. Your sympathy will release this person against you if you aren't very careful. When released they will destroy your home front. Be extremely cautious in trusting one for whom you feel a great sympathy. This person is not a friend.

**DREAM**--My family and I were driving thru a rather poor neighborhood. The people lived in filthy old shacks. There was dirt everywhere. We talked with one family and took their two small daughters with us. They both were well fed and chubby. Both were pre-schoolers. We went to a motel for the night. It had blue curtains for doors and was a mess. We started cleaning it up when I awoke.--A.P., Sherwood, Ore.

**INTERPRETATION**--Driving thru a dirty neighborhood is an indication that you are among some rather shoddy mental attitudes. These thoughts are not yours. They are the attitudes of those with whom you associate. The two small girls indicates there are two persons among those you know who are seeking cleanliness of personal life and higher knowledge of spiritual life. You can help those people. They are not necessarily children and could be of any age. Pre-schoolers indicate innocence of spirit and not a physical age. Taking them into a motel indicates that in all likelihood you will take them into spirituality and clean up the mess around them which indicates the wrong teachings they have already received. A very lovely dream as it indicates that you yourself are on the right path.





*THE UNSHACKLED*, by Richard W. Wetherill. 120 pp., mimeo. \$5.00 contribution. Pub. by Humanetics, Wynnewood, Penn.

Richard Wetherill has written several books in the last decade and a half in his effort to introduce widely his proposed cure for minds enslaved by distorted thinking, but in this reviewer's distorted (presumably) thinking, in none of them has he succeeded to the extent he has in "The Unshackled", latest in the series.

Much of "The Unshackled" seeks to show how we, all of us (the author included), in times of emotion, pick up illogical phrases and turn them into subconscious laws that we use in our everyday thinking until our actions become completely irrational due to this chain of commands over which we have lost conscious control. This book, by citing many examples, traces the deterioration of reasoning from the initial command phrase that is the infectious "germ", to the subsequent enslavement to the destroying disease of wrong thinking.

So insidious are these command phrases and so devastating the result that the reader is almost panicked at the probabilities. Even before one has read more than a few pages in the book, he finds himself scanning his own motives and memories for distorted logic that may be to blame for most of the problems of daily living that he has accepted as life's vicissitudes.

But it is not necessary to make of himself a garbage pail for ills and "bad luck", unless he has buried in his mental bank a command phrase such as "I enjoy trouble", or "Being in Dutch makes me feel important". If he has an honest desire to change, to correct his distortions of logic, he need only recognize that he has them, and start bringing them to the surface for reevaluation. Providing, of course -- and this is the most important part, as Wetherill points out with great stress -- he must be honest about it, and his motives dictated by right

thinking. Wrong thinking is what is troubling you now; to reverse the way you're going, you must make a U-turn and go in the opposite direction.

Without preaching, Wetherill has consumed about a third of the book in a discussion of sex--and how wrong thinking on this subject controls some of us as much, if not even more, than alcohol or narcotics. It is distorted thinking, not the propinquity of co education, on which he blames some of the "misleading myths" about sex, or vice versa, the misleading myths about sex are to blame for most of our distorted thinking.

Use of humanetics, however, does not mean one must become continent or a prude; it merely means he has regained complete control over his decisions, and makes them in the light of what is "right" under the varying circumstances.

The last few chapters of "The Unshackled" trace the history of the development of humanetics and the difficulties besetting anyone who seeks to upset the combined distorted thinking of a world that has let itself sink to the level of atom bombs and possible world destruction. As an example of his problem, he says that it took him 23 years to teach humanetics to his wife, but that her understanding, when it did come, was instantaneous.

Too many persons have been so warped by "psychology" and "positive thinking" that their minds are closed to any idea that might invalidate their conclusions. Such as the minister who rejected humanetics because he thought only God had the right to perform miracles, and accepted help only when told to get down on his knees and ask God for the correct command phrase. Which he did -- and the help was forthcoming. However, Wetherill points out, those professing to be atheists also have been helped without resorting to such deific impertunity.

And then there was the victim of an ailment diagnosed by doctors as incurable, who came to humanetics for aid altho he was without funds and unable even to travel. His reaction, "I'm so enthusiastic over this miraculous recovery that I have joined a local church and am advising all my friends to read books on positive thinking." Which, to this reviewer's way of distorted thinking, reflects the impossible task Richard Wetherill has set himself in trying to remove distorted thinking from a world in competition with so many

forces working equally as hard to install same. -- A. Hart.

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**WHY SUFFER?** -- Ann Wigmore, D. D., M. D., Ps. D., Ph. D., Ms. D., D. B. M., D. H. M. 448 pp. \$3.95. Pub. by Rising Sun Christianity, 25 Exeter St., Boston, Mass.

The ability of Dr. Ann Wigmore to learn from every encounter in her life, whether with bird, animal, or human, has guided her to the discovery of "God's Manna", the juice of fresh wheatgrass, which she feels is her crowning achievement and greatest gift to mankind, and in "Why Suffer?" she recounts the events which led to this discovery.

Born in Lithuania at a time when her parents were planning to emigrate to America, she was left in the care of her grandmother, since no one else expected her to live. It was from her grandmother that she learned many health rules, the healing properties of herbs, and other natural remedies, without which she feels she would not have survived. Hours of her early life were spent beneath a pile of leaves under a huge oak, or submerged to the neck in soft warm mud beside a stream, absorbing the healing emanations from Mother Earth.

Little Ann developed an empathy with the wild creatures that came to investigate this strange interloper and she learned much from close observation of their habits. There is a fairy-tale quality about her early experiences with animals and birds, especially while she was herding sheep in the far meadows, when their guardianship frequently enabled her to escape from danger. Without her pet crow, white mouse, herd dog, and little wild friends, the author's childhood might have been almost unbearable, growing up as she did during World War I, when battles were often fought in their neighborhood and marauding soldiers were commonplace. Her grandmother had ample opportunity to demonstrate her knowledge of healing when the wounded were brought into their home for care.

Ann followed her parents to "The Land of Opportunity" when in her early 'teens, but found her father interested in her solely for the work she could do. Under his stern domination until after her 18th birthday, she finally ran away to the home of a friend in another city.

Then followed an unhappy marriage, but during this time her ambition to help people

was prodded by what she considered a Divine commandment: "Become a minister and build My temples". She enrolled in a midwest school for post-graduate work along spiritual lines and took summer courses there for several years, altho she collected her degrees elsewhere. However, conventional ministerial duties did not satisfy her, and when she realized that the second part of her "revelation" referred to the body as "temple of the soul", she directed her energies toward finding methods of restoring health.

"Why Suffer?" enumerates Dr. Ann's successes and failures before reaching her goal -- the perfect food, or "manna". Apparently to avoid AMA persecution, Dr. Ann emphasizes that wheatgrass cures nothing, but combined with correct diet and proper health habits, it seems to furnish a "first aid kit" which the body can use to throw off any undesirable condition. She cites numerous instances of health regained by persons who had been pronounced incurable, and describes tests she has made to discover other beneficial influence of wheatgrass.

You may not be able to believe all Dr. Ann says about wheatgrass, but she gives you simple directions for growing it yourself in your kitchen, bedroom, or enclosed porch, and supplies the formula for making the wheatgrass drink. So, if you are a skeptic, you may test it yourself and discover whether it helps in overcoming cancer, cataract, and constipation--that is, if you have cancer, cataract, or constipation. And especially, if the treatments you've been trying have helped no one except the "practitioner" who's been cashing your checks. -- *Sophia Tryst.*

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**THE INNER PATH TO GOD**, by Swami Premananda. 123 pages. \$3.50. Pub. by Vantage Press, 120 W. 31st, New York, N. Y.

This book, subtitled "Two Thousand and One Jewels", isn't a book one picks up and reads and then files away as a completed thing. Actually, except in format, it isn't a book at all. It's a bound volume of Paeans, in which Swami Premananda expresses himself in most carefully selected poetical prose, revealing his understanding of his Godhood and his at-onement with the Creator.

Swami Premananda was born and educated in Calcutta, India, and came to the U.S. to become minister of the Self-Revelation Church of Absolute Monism

in Washington, D.C. During his tenure, he designed and aided in the construction of the Golden Lotus Temple, and has been honored by the Masons, of which he is a Shriner and holder of the 33rd Degree, the only Swami to be so honored by a Masonic body. He lectures extensively at universities, before civic groups, and Christian churches of nearly every denomination. He is the author of numerous books, dealing with Vedic and oriental philosophy.

"The Inner Path to God" embodies the basic principles of Jnana, or Wisdom Yoga, and seeks to trace the flight of the soul into timeless oneness with God. It is divided into several sections as well as sub-sections, taking up, in turn, such subjects as Awakening, Self-Study, Creative Qualities, Divine Attributes, Illumination, and Realization.

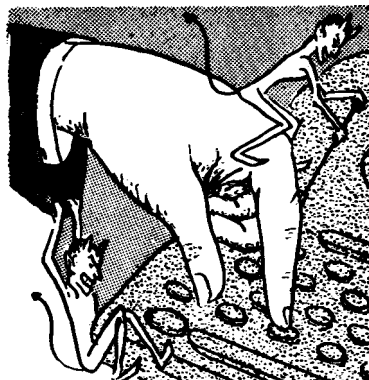
Under the heading, "Body and Senses", the author says: "The body of man is the temple of his soul. Because God is pleased with my body he dwells within it as my soul. The body is a fleshly bondage to one whose mind is enslaved by sense attachment; it is a divine instrument of self-expression to the God-inspired soul. Thou has placed me in this body, not to confine my soul, but that I may realize thy manifested glory within the power of all my sense perceptions. Thy divinity is enshrined in my soul."

Only those who pretend to crawl upward along the mud of a deep canyon can fail to get a lift from each of the "2001 thought jewels". -- *Trah Nika.*

## HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2)

of her voice, to "Show me the way to get out of this world", that we gave the radio dial such a counterclockwise twist that we doubt if it ever can be repaired. We realize that each generation develops its own level of the arts--poetry, painting, music, architecture, dancing, etc. -- but if some of these hog-callers are examples of today's rhythm level, it may be only years before someone will rediscover the old Klaxon, and accord it the lead role in tomorrow's symphony orchestra, while a bevy of unmuffled motorcycle engines replaces the choir. In which event, "Show me the way to get out of this world" will not be just bad music and poetry; it will be elevated to the status once held by "America", "Home Sweet Home", and "Sweet Anodyne"...



## deAR Edition

"AS FOR YOUR comment that you do not go along with us on the possibility of world chaos next June, please be assured your guess is just as good as ours, until history--or rather, events--verifies one way or the other.

"The effects of planetary forces affect us apparently thru the endocrine glands--same number of planets as endocrine glands, which is somewhat more than coincidence. The only way I have been able to achieve any alleviation from these forces has been thru the use of the most sophisticated application of endocrinology, and then it is only an alleviation, not an evasion. I am beginning an article on the glands and their relation to our planetary system. I remember reading in 1928 someone's postulation that such a correlation existed. Why contemporary astrology has not followed this up and come down to cases instead of continuing to flounder around in mysticism, is beyond comprehension and indicative of the humbug age we are living in. Also, there is always the strong possibility that the average person does not want to face the hard realities of cold universal forces that work according to physical laws regardless of their egos or supplications to gods.

"My observation is from the following frame of reference: 1935, '36, '37. World War II began with the revolution in Spain, where Hitler and Mussolini tested their armaments. Jupiter squared Saturn, in and out twice. Hitler marched into Poland -- Mars squared Saturn, Venus; Mercury opposition Pluto. Japan struck Pearl Harbor, Saturn conjunction Uranus, with the preparation for that begun six months previous, when Saturn was conjunct Jupiter.

It must be borne in mind that the stage must be set for these planetary angular relationships to trigger world-wide action. I believe you will agree the stage is set now as to world tensions and civil tensions in the U.S. None of the above angular relationships even remotely approaches the seriousness of next May-June's planetary angular positions."--Burt Essex, Hawley, Penn.

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"THE ESSEXES being upset about their predictions not coming off re. the election, etc. -- well, that reminds me: I keep old mags around for years; sometime I clean up the mess and come upon something very interesting, if not laughable. That's how 'twas not long ago. I turned up an old ASTROLOGY GUIDE for Sept.-Oct. 1955, and guess what. On Page 8 is an article, 'World of Tomorrow', by Alma Crawford Granning, and she says about Russia: 'Neptune and Saturn are rising in the first house of the Moscow chart. This is terrific energy for rebellion of the people, for weather, agriculture, and public conditions. Neptune rising over Russia will produce mystic, gigantic changes in that vast land. It will be cloaked in secrecy and mystery. Russia may never recover from the violent disaster pattern of August, 1955. The new head man, Khrushchev, who came into power in Aries, with Neptune opposite his sun in Aries. His position, too, will collapse as 1955 goes along.' On China, she says, 'Deaths strike Red Chinese leaders. Fall from power of Red leaders is shown this time of year.' ... Actually, I believe in astrology to some extent. That it influences our personality and inclines us in one direction or another, I believe; but not that you can make such sweeping predictions as those outlined above...

"Tell your friend that if he wants to believe Margie, thru Rev. Zenor, in CHIMES, that is ok with me, but to take a look at Agasha's prophecies for 1964, and check them off. I did. (Rev. Zenor is also the medium thru which Agasha speaks, you know.) Well, if I am very generous, I would concede that about one-third of his predictions came thru. Some were downright wrong, and the rest were too far out even for this age. Of course, some of these might come true many years hence. But this set-up was supposed to be for 1964, mostly... I have nothing against Agasha, Margie, or the medium they speak thru; I just dis-

agree on the information at times...

"Thank you for sticking up for my right to my own 'knowingness' as you call it so aptly. But I disagree with you that you will find what you expect in heaven. Many rich men, and those who have had it so nice here, find to their utter surprise that they are in the meanest circumstances over there, sometimes, and in rags, filth, and poverty of surroundings. It depends upon how they treated their fellowmen, and how they conducted themselves on the earth. Some of them are steady churchgoers, and have put in stained glass windows and given much gold to the coffers--but they have been sinful, and wicked, and couldn't buy their way over the River Styx. They lied, stole from widows, and contributed to the unhappiness of others. They get what they attract to their own souls, and nothing more. This info is from the spirit side, so I think it may be correct. However, as to the other conditions, they find themselves in the kind of heaven they have imaged, to some degree. Methodists will go to a place where there are Methodists. People in England will wake up over there in the familiar surroundings of an English countryside. Over here we might find ourselves in the upper regions (vibrationally speaking) of the U.S. But this lasts just as long as it takes for them to realize what has happened, and then they are free to explore and ask questions and roam the world--just so they don't get out of their particular vibration (plane). They can't go barging in on the planes higher than their own development.

"That book, 'Thinking and Destiny', that you reviewed in a long-ago ABERREE. Well, I can't buy this dope about 200 years of heaven and a similar period of hell. Every human's destiny differs 'on the other side' as well as here. People are born here and die at various ages. Same thing there. Some stay forever, and some come back in six months, or a year, or 60 years, or 200. The average is around 200, true, but we don't have any rule of thumb. And the hell comes first and not after heaven. They work their way up, not down (vibrationally speaking). There is no hit-and-miss business about it; There are laws over there, and everything is precisely operative according to these laws. On earth; the Devil rules, and it is all confusion. The bad get the best of the good guys--at least for awhile.

But God rules the higher planes, I said HIGHER. The lower planes are still under control of the Evil One, and many spirits have to be taught right-thinking and rescued from their own mire. But this is possible only when the spirit sees the light, and realizes there is good and evil, and chooses the good.

"I did read about Phylos, the Tibetan, and think it, or he, is a myth. I do know his info is not like what I've gotten from spirits. And alas! he wore a beard.

"(The book) 'Hide' was a shocker! I hope it isn't true. Think maybe some of it might be--like the invisible govt. behind things. Of course, this is hinted at by other occultists, and called the Black Lodge. My spirits say the Devil is the supernatural force behind this. But I don't like to 'buy' the entire book. Just a 'look and see' attitude... I do think he has a quaint sense of humor to write the Govt. that he will take over and run things if they will just move over. Ha!

"And now for some thorns to you. I did not like your book review on 'The Historical Fulfillment of John's Revelation'. You call this a 'review'? I suppose reviewing this sort of books is cheaper than pouring out your father-mother fixations or rejections on a psychiatrist's couch, but it is not kind to your readers. Especially those who do believe in the Bible. But you did excite my interest... I would like to read it. I am beginning to wonder--or was even before your 'review'--if maybe the churches are all wrong -- got away from the teaching -- and the Bible knew this would happen, and made it a part of the record. Sounds reasonable.

"Hey! Do you suppose Jack Felts was pulling our leg when he wrote 'There's Danger in Being Different'? I would believe in little bugs like you have illustrated there with the story, but I want to be sure there are little bugs that look like men before I let go of my reason and accept it. Actually, anything can happen, and we don't know it all at all, but, I mean should we? I imagine Jack could be a great kidder if he cut loose. But if he is serious, I don't want to appear too skeptical in this modern age.

(ED. NOTE -- We suggest you look on page 3 to see if our "Policy" is still in force.)

"I liked 'Giving Healing Power to Water', by Wilfred Jodoin. This is good. So's the

one on colors, vowels, etc., by Dorothy Springfield, but I would be afraid to try the experiments. Some powerful combination of vibrations in doing what she says. Might be dangerous. Do you think so?

"Where's Louis? Missed him."  
--Rosalind John. Norco. Calif.

"LIKE Party Line -- keep it coming..."

"We have a New Age group here in Ruidoso, New Mexico, which we call The Wisdom Pool. Name was received in a dream; only afterward did we learn that it is also used in Lakemont, Ga." -- Mrs. H.M. Graham, Ruidoso, N. Mex.

"HERE'S A hurried postscript to my previous letter in which I requested that you refer to my publication as The AIKIDO MAGAZINE instead of The AIKIDO AI. At the time I wrote you I was anticipating another seven editions at least. Now, I am anticipating none, so it really doesn't matter how you refer to it..."

"Your much appreciated letter of 30 Dec. helped to clarify for me exactly what my problem was basically. You mentioned that you had chosen to be the dissenting voice of Scientology, and it struck me that I had chosen a similar role in Aikido. That is quite a paradox; how can I be the dissenting voice of a philosophy which, superficially at least, is supposed to be based on harmony! No wonder I was having difficulties making decisions. I've been facing a continual battle with my own sense of values, and I've been losing the battle..."

"So, having disposed of my concerns over the international expansion of Aikido, I attended class last night and had more fun than I've had for months. Aikido can be fun again!" -- D. L. Sterling, San Jose, Calif.

(ED. NOTE—The fact a letter from us was responsible for the decision to "kill" your "child", AIKIDO AI, does that make us legally an "accessory before the fact", an "accessory after the fact", or just an "accessory"?)

"WHAT WE need are students of humanity, because the study of psychology, apparently, is the study of self-indulgence. And we have too much of that."

"And that my friend was the windup of your Auditorial comment in the Jan.-Feb., 1965, issue."

"Years ago I read a book which was entitled, I believe, 'The Commissar and the Yogi', by a Mr. Koestler. (Or maybe

it was the other way around -- 'The Yogi and the Commissar.') Your suggestion that the need is for students of humanity might indicate the Commissar's viewpoint, but a psychological analysis of one's self should maintain the Yogi viewpoint."

"It might well be your viewpoint that psychology is the study of self-indulgence but it should be more akin to Sri Ahmad Singh's definition of Karma Yoga, or in other words, self-analysis."

"Man's attempt to study humanity as a whole is a study of mass, and this usually winds up in formation of an organization for group action. The mob actions you speak of are no more than a group action with the exception that the group-mob has only a small 'organized' spearhead which points it on its way but usually leads it nowhere."

"The trouble is not with the wrong type of psychology, at all. In fact there is no wrong or right in the whole wordly situation at any one moment of its history that you might wish to try and isolate from all the rest of it."

"The need is for much more self-analysis, and it makes no difference as to the method you prefer to use. It might be in the terms of psychology, religion, metaphysics, science, mysticism, or a philosophical hodge podge of all."

"The main point is--when one is unable to get along with himself, he will find it extremely difficult to get along with the rest of humanity no matter what shape the human race or any part of it might be in at this particular moment."

"To paraphrase: 'The trouble Brutus is not in psychology, religion, metaphysics, science, mysticism, nor even in the stars that we are underlings, but in ourselves.' All of us should take a good hard LOOK at the 'ME' much more frequently than we do." -- Dan Moran, Marion, Ohio.

(ED. NOTE—We agree on the need for more introspection—but self-analysis is one thing and posing as an expert to tell the world what it MUST do to bring up its children, punish its criminals, manage its affairs, etc., is something else again. If one looks inside and discovers he is as he is because he stubbed his toe on a garden hoe, does that give him the authority to advise all parents their children should avoid garden hoes, and every other type of household chore that might rob them of their "childhood freedom"? There is nothing wrong with self-anal-

ysis a little self-analysis won't correct—as long as it's kept at home and on target.)

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"DELIGHTED to see the reaction to Burt & Ruby Essex's astrological predictions. Not to be casting stones in their direction, but because I believe it has raised to an issue certain aspects about astrology that perhaps is well overdue, perhaps I may add some fuel thru an article I am preparing for The ABERREE. Incidentally, I am not an astrologer, but merely a lowly student of mysticism, with an Aquarian ego that feels too much nonsense is involved in some areas of so-called prognostication."

"Ray Woolridge presents a fine rebuttal and a healthy positive opinion that deserves a tip of the hat."

"Frank McConnell -- likewise an excellent outlook. Incidentally, Frank, the angels are leading again and it is safe to breathe again. However, keep your guard up; some devils are too stupid to realize when they have lost and keep trying to recapture control that's part of the old game of the past, and this blindness, tho troublesome, does keep them from learning the rules of the new Aquarian game so that new age stage settings get lined up minus much interference that they might otherwise try to create. Hence U.S.A. leadership via the Johnsons reads as the greatest potential leadership since founding of this nation. I concur with your psychometric analysis."

"Harry Gray wins top honors on astrological rebuttal; there is a smack of real knowledge and wisdom in this field that denotes exceptional awareness of the subject at hand."

"Fred Hand I like and agree and disagree as per various aspects. He is off kilter on the astrological bit, just as he is on the promiscuity angle, but he is a Taurean and they do tend to favor the tangential views as more attractive than straight-line facts. But he makes for a good critic to stir up interesting controversy. His views on Black-schleger are well put; also, many of his observations as per Scientology and female clears, and other areas that do not get too far into the theta airways of higher awareness..."

"Wilfred J. Jodoin presented the main flaw of Christian Science, and it's about time it was put into print, whether reading was true or not." -- Joe Zubris, Dorchester, Mass.

"YOU ARE to be congratulated on The ABERREE. Typography, neatness, columns, humor, and viewpoints reveal tremendous growth. The fact that you have kept it going successfully all these years is an accomplishment in itself. As you know, most 'little magazines' prove just too much for their owners and fold..."

"ABERREelators: Dec. issue: I don't disbelieve in flying saucers, just in those who do. I've thrown many myself. Am not impressed with those who've made 'other world' contacts. I would be flabbergasted if they made contact with THEMSELVES! ... I co-operate with many organizations but now belong to none (except via correspondence). At one time was officer-member of over 100 organizations and ended up self-disorganized. As I wrote in a recent article, 'The truly strong man stands alone. The weak man stands by being propped up by others!'... Monica Ryder's report re Mexico in many respects parallels my own on Morocco. Swindling is a way of life here. People are poor. Now that Tangier is no longer an International Free Port, economy has dropped, everyone is hustling to make a buck. Many inconveniences. On positive side, rent, food, and help is cheap. All depends on what one is looking for. To become 'disillusioned' is to admit you had illusions to begin with. Whenever you go you take YOURSELF with you. Before I came here I told friends: 'I expect the same crap in Tangier as in New York. What I want is the novelty and variety.'... The more I've worked with people psychologically, graphologically, hypnotically, cartomantically and willy-nilly, the more I realize that most people DESERVE THEMSELVES. 'Feelings' are substituted for facts; emotions overrule the mind; resentments overpower reason. There aren't any true EGOTISTS. What we have are the emotionally-propped-up, always refortifying their crumbling (and crumbly) defensive walls. If any of them had any real sense of EGO or of SELF, they wouldn't give a damn about making impressions. They never buy for SELF -- they buy for SHOW. Everything they do is determined by others. Their counterfeit Christian morality is the worst... Followers of outer 'isms' are afraid to face their own 'schisms'... Someone once said re Spiritualist mediums: 'The lesser the medium the greater his guides'. And as for those 'I talked with God' goslings, it's too

bad they didn't ask Him to improve their literary style while at it...I have found elements of truth in many 'isms' and 'ologies' but know now that all of them are guides, and no one of them has a monopoly, that self-knowledge is the most painful penetration a person can perform. For this reason, our innate desire to avoid pain, fear of giving up cherished illusions and defensive masks, so few attain it. Lord knows I haven't but at least I've shed a few false skins. I know for sure that if I can't find fulfillment in myself I'll never find it in others. And that's the tragedy: Most people try to fulfill themselves by pursuing the emptiness of others."--Dr. Leo Louis Martello, Monument Ali Bey, Tangier (Morocco).

"SOMEONE just wrote asking if I knew Don Bartholomew and that caused scanning of Dianetics 1951-2, and so included you in that old gang of mine. The Docs Thibodeau have moved (from Myrtle Beach) to California (San Dimas) and the last I heard he was going to address the C.A.D.A. group--more of that old gang. Would like to have been there.

"Mahdah (Love) managed to escape responsibilities New Year's weekend, and so spent it with me. She is a revelation of reportorial data, especially since this included her Florida trip. Is still hoping that the Harts might locate in or around The Retreat.

"An old friend of mine just passed on. He was at one time a student of Gerald Heard, and altho he never spoke of it, I suspected he had at least a glimpse of Cosmic Consciousness. Anyway, at his funeral they used a phrase about him that I think is very fine. 'He had hospitality of the heart.' I also knew of the mind and in his own home. Hospitality toward new ideas. One would say, 'I am pleased to meet you' and infer 'and hope to know you better.'

"This I judge is the goal of The ABERREE, and I know it applies to Mahdah's Retreat..."

"A big awkward burly man came to see me recently. He pulled a tissue-wrapped package out of his pocket, and after looking around to see that no one else was present unwrapped the package and produced four miniature carvings. Three were hunting dogs, 3/4" in size and finely executed. The fourth was a human foot, 1" foot and 1" ankle. I was intrigued and asked him if the foot was made from a live one. 'Yes, ma'am,' he replied, 'it

is my foot, but I shoulda made a whole figure of a man.' "Is it alright with you if I look at what is there rather than at what is missing?', I asked.

"It's too small and I shoulda made at least the whole leg."

"Is it alright with you if I look at what is THERE and not at what is missing?" I asked again. Had to ask that question four times before he got it, then he laughed and said, 'I guess that is the way we are all looking at life itself.' So we had a good two-way comm., but he hides his creations at home because they are so small.

"So many waiting to do something BIG to knock everyone's I (sic) out."--Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.

"PERELLA's 'To the Rescue' (Jan.-Feb. issue) is appropriately across-a-page from the Essexes' attempted fumble recovery. The Essexes predict a horrid doom from which only a miracle can save us; Perella predicts the miracle. Then, if nothing to speak of happens this summer, the miracle happened. They should all three collaborate. The Essexes have a clever solution to why the election came out wrong. I'd never have thought of it. If the event doesn't fit the horoscope, find a horoscope that fits the event. It's assumed of course that the Essexes are incapable of error in reading a horoscope, and that a presidential election depends entirely on the personalities of the candidates..."

"Actual Memory or Imagined Identity?"--Most likely both. An adequate explanation would be that the memory was actual, but the identity was imaginary --that is, not Sullivan's. I go with Puharich's view that past events in the universe are simply recorded on the universe, and persons play them back, ad lib, much as psychometrists play back records absorbed onto the objects they read. The most ingenious theory I know of is Peter Ouspensky's version, that individuals reincarnate from future to past, and past-life recalls are merely precognitions..."

"LETTERS -- These humans may be feral, but they're survival types. I'm delighted the first Essex article jarred some out of their gloom and moved them to come out in favor of Life. Harry Gray--A very nice job. And if anyone can use a little ray of hope, there's also the myth of the Phoenix who burns at the end of every age and

renatches out of his own ashes. --Thanks for printing my ringing defense of promiscuity, sex, sorcery, the postponement of death, ipomoea violacea, and hypnoidal regression. Got only one letter so far this month in re my Abwritings. Man wanted to know about psychedelics, had some theoretical background in it. I told him. You got, however, a misprint. The Mexican seeds are: in Zapotec, OLOLIUQUI, in Spanish BADO NEGRO, in botanese IPOMOEA VIOLEACEA, and in English, Heavenly Blue, Pearly Gates, Flying Saucer, Wedding Bells, Summer Skies, Blue Star (varieties of blooms). No other species that can be bought in American seed stores works. The seeds of Rivea Corymbosa also have psychedelic properties but are much weaker... Several experimenters reported to me that morning glory seeds (full quantity, 500) exteriorized them without fear or strain, and with full perceptics...

"W. J. Gordon -- Now, really, geometry hasn't changed that much. Every point on a sphere is on a diameter and every diameter is the same length. A circumference is 2 pi times a diameter. If whole animals with undigested food in stomachs-- as opposed to smears of deep-frozen hamburgers -- are found frozen in glaciers, ice-floes, etc., as they are, the alleged Drayson phenomenon (tip-over of the planet) must have been the gentlest cataclysm imaginable. I hadn't heard of tropical frozen animals, more usually mammoths who were more adapted to sub-Arctic climate. Besides any of which, it happens that the polar ice caps are still receding, the north one quite rapidly."--Fred Hand, Houston, Texas.

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 "JUST BEEN re-reading some opinions on Scientology processing. I came to the subject of agree-disagree, being run on new data. Somewhere in the hidden recesses of my mind, a bell rang. This had something to do with the thinking process I used which was responsible for my perfect score in reasoning and data-aligning subjects, when younger. Catch! I didn't agree-disagree with it, I had it agree-disagree with me. 'I' being knowingsness did not need to 'try on' not-knowingsness to test myself. I was testing the data. 'I' was the stable datum on which other data aligned. This new data had to fit me. I did not offer to fit it. If it agreed with me I accepted it, not if I agreed with it.

"In order for a new idea to be alignable, known as true,

it had to agree with me. This is the way to give your 'beingness' recognition, spiritually give yourself wins, validation. This process should go: 'See if it agrees with you; see if it disagrees with you.' This makes the thetan the stable-datum, not the process, Hubbard, or the auditor. Try it, see how it communicates to 'you', not the various valences or pieces of machinery you might keep handy." --C. W. French, Cutton, Calif.

⊙ ⊙ ⊙  
 "THE ABERREE arrived today. The frame on the cover seems to have been made out of plywood. (ED. NOTE--It wasn't, tho. Test it with your hand.)

"On Page 17 Fred N. Hand reports that he does not agree with my views. That is a broad statement. Fred Hand does not know my views because there is a lot that I know that has not been published. Fred thoroily approves of sexuality of all description except when sublimated. That is an expression of profound ignorance, but Fred will find many so-called learned people to share his opinion, and that is the great tragedy of our time wherein this great nation of ours, puffed up in its own conceit, is still ignorant of its own ignorance in a field of learning that is more precious than all scientific knowledge put together. But there is nobody to share my view because nobody else has learned what I know. It seems as if I am up against a tough problem trying to convince the brainwashed masses how to improve health and prolong life.

"Fred Hand is wrong in his opinion that we begin to die after we are born because the fastest growth of tissues and the greatest potential of life force is added to the average body during the first 14 years

of life. That is the period of life where it is least likely to suffer losses of vital fluid in or out of the body.

"Man has the choice of having or not having and the vast majority choose to cast out the stone that builds the temple. The body is the temple of the one and only God."--Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.

⊙ ⊙ ⊙  
 "THE "DEAR EDITOR" section in the current issue is very good. I especially like the little letter by Louise Pavey, equating free speech and The ABERREE. I sure don't agree or even like a lot of the statements made but I sure appreci-

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ate them being made."--Bob McCullough, Dugway, Utah.

● **"SOCRATES and Buddha pondered the enigma of life the same as we do. 'State your point, how do we know our minds are right? Suppose you do live a couple hundred years, you won't find out anything.' He could have said a couple thousand.**

"Let us imagine we see them peeking back at the old daily monotony today.

"There is no one deliberating under a fig tree; but hark! a Harvard professor is making a speech, and I quote: 'You may not know what it's all about, but don't let that worry you, nobody else does, either.' (unquote).

"Thus we have 2,500 years of static without a minor breakthru. How do we stand it?" --A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

● **"SEEING that you are curious about my titles in Dianetics, I was audited in June-July, 1950, at Elizabeth, N. J., by Dr. J. A. Winter. I received three weeks' auditing (30 hrs.), and lost an ulcer, arthritis, chronic sore throat, and received other benefits too numerous to list on this small piece of paper. It (the auditing and expenses) cost me about \$1,000 and well worth much more. I have audited many people free since 1950 and have achieved some measure of success. Whether Hubbard is a charlatan or genius, I don't care. Dianetics helped me and that's all that matters to me."** --Jake Weinstein, Cleveland, Ohio.

(ED. NOTE -- Such success stories were common when Dianetics was being taught and used--and it should be even more so with Scientology, but has anyone heard any such unsolicited claims lately?)

If you confer a benefit, never remember it; if you receive one, never forget it.-- Chilon.

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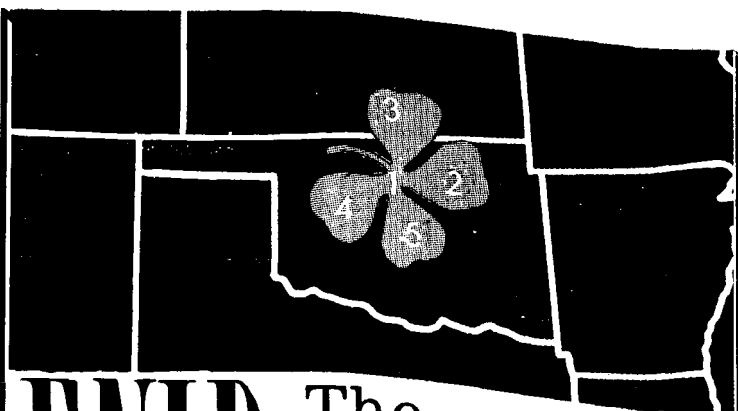
## THERE'S A RAILROAD BRIDGE OVER THE RED RIVER, ERIDANUS

The ties are planets, the spaces are beliefs. Orthodox atheists, astrologers, and church members, with faith in beliefs, straddle a tie until the train comes.

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## The "LUCKY CLOVER" City

- 1--At heart, Enid is the **WHEAT CAPITAL OF THE WORLD**, where the golden grain is grown, stored, and milled. (We even heard of one woman who bakes her own bread.)
- 2--Enid's oil wells scattered thruout the State made so many wild-catters rich we moved them to a suburb called Tulsytown (Tulsa for short) --where they squander their riches on huge office buildings which they call the **OIL CAPITAL**.
- 3--To use up this oil and make the speculators rich, oil-gulping planes were needed -- so an **AIR CAPITAL** was established in a suburb to the north, called Wichita.
- 4--To keep the oil business honest, the more deadly vipers were quarantined in the **RATTLE-SNAKE CAPITAL**, established in the suburb of Okeene, southwest of Center.
- 5--We park our Governor, our Legislators, and their Fawncy Dens in the suburb of Oklahoma City, to the southeast. This is not to be confused with the non-fawncy rattlesnake dens near Okeene. This **CAPITAL** was made necessary because of Jim Crow laws against black-hearted politicians -- so we had to locate them in a suburb acceptable to the U. S. Supreme Cohort.)

*Come to Enid and look us over some evening when you're bored with the "boob tube". You might like us well enough to stay. Look at these advantages: No fluoridation of the water (yet); no confusing traffic clover leaves (yet); no city income tax (yet); a little free parking (yet); and a few sons and daughters of pioneers who still remember (yet) that life wasn't always this fast and easy.*

For more information, contact

**C. of C. (CUSTODIANS OF PUBIC COMFORT) at ANY SUBURB**  
Call Collect--Be Sure You Use Correct ZIP Code

(CONFIDENTIAL NOTE -- Pay no attention if your respondent sounds off and tries to dispute our CAPITAL claims. Remember, the first step in mental therapy is to never dispute with the patient, as invalidation is extremely bad for their case. And you wouldn't want to be responsible for adding to the mental health burden, would you?)

SPOOF AD NO. 6

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