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ABERREE

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

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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 that which 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"--with his wife's permission, of course.

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who have been taking innumerable courses of something that must have, by this admission, been a forerunner of Scientology? If the founder, or any of his trainees, was a Scientologist in 1954, or 1955, or 1956, et sequentia, then obviously, as a follower of "something just getting started", he/they are something different today.

No, we are not Scientologists. However, since we have from the beginning "reserved the right to change our minds", if the promoter, after numberless false starts, eventually comes up with a way of life that we feel is better than the umpteen billion other ways open to each and every one of us, we'd certainly like to give it a good looksee. Not that we need, or want, any more degrees. We know where we can buy them cheaper, and on a better, more lasting, grade of paper.

Anyhow, this idea of labeling ourselves as Scientologists, or Baptists, or Catholics, or any other way of thinking which we can only half follow, is a disease all too prevalent in man. Altho no two of us can think *exactly* alike, one is unpatriotic, insane, or anti-social if he insists on being an individual in his thinking and/or actions.

An "American" thinks the world has the right to liberty in thought--as long as they accept "democracy". The Russians also are willing to extend "freedom" to the entire world--but it **MUST** be a so-called "Communist freedom". In the U.S., we have freedom OF religion--but little freedom FROM. If you don't believe this, try and deny the existence of God, or the Bible--and see how out of step you are: In court, on the street, in your choice of radio or television programs...

But how'd we get off on this subject? What's it got to do with The ABERREE starting its seventh year of publication?

We refuse to answer, under the guarantees of the fifth amendment to the Constitution; our replies--if they don't incriminate us--might bind us to a policy in the upcoming years we'd not be willing to follow. We don't know what we're going to believe, or not believe, or laugh at next year--or even next month. (Actually, as this is written, we're not even sure what we're going to laugh at this month.)

But anyhow, stick around. We promise you there'll be something. Maybe we'll even laugh at ourselves--come laughing-at-ourselves time.

THIS STARTS OUR SEVENTH YEAR OF MASTER BAITING
If we had a brilliant auditorial to write, we'd put this back under the "Hart to Heart" heading where it probably belongs, but since we're fresh out of brilliant auditorials, we hope our readers will bear with us while we reminisce and do a bit of speculating.

You see, with this issue, The ABERREE is starting its seventh year of publication. For those who have been with us since the beginning, remember the phrase: "You send your money (\$1.67 a year) at your own risk"? We weren't guaranteeing there'd be a second, or a third issue. But there were. In fact, this is the 61st ABERREE in the mails since that day back in March, 1954, when we stapled a few mimeographed sheets together and sent them out as a "magazine"--with our snickering blessing.

It has been an exciting six years, and we've loved every minute of it. But it hasn't been easy. Financially, The ABERREE has been a drag from the beginning--even when we upped our subscription price from \$1.67 a year to \$2. But we've kept growing, and adding new members to our aberreated family, until it looks now as if we'll be around for awhile.

But the magazine you hold in your hand is nothing like the bellyaching "kid" that dared try to wedge his way in to a crowded "field" six years or so ago. In the first place, it's not a crowded "field" any more. Outside of the I.D.S. news letter, published by A.E. vanVogt, we know of no serious publication that even mentions the word "Scientology" or Dianetics. The others all have dropped by the wayside--either

from lack of interest or lack of support. And "Van" isn't a competitor. His I.D.S. is trying to hold on to an ideal, a dream, in spite of the raucous intercontinental yodeling that has shaken so many awake.

And where do we go from here? We don't know, nor are we unduly concerned. Today is today--and there's always a tomorrow. And we'll be in it. We haven't changed our "Policy" since Issue One--and tho the material in today's ABERREE may not resemble the corn-fed bassalto of Uncle Josh which sprinkled the issues back in 1954, the purpose is still the same--to gibe at anyone who thinks he/she has a monopoly on what you **MUST** do to be a success in this life, or any future life.

Originally, The ABERREE was jokingly labeled "The dissenting voice of a loyal Scientologist". Well, we're still dissenting--but none of the rest is applicable. Even tho we probably have more repudiated degrees than anyone professing to following the meandering and teetering steps of this psycho religio therapy, we are not now, and probably never were, Scientologists. Nor do we believe anyone else is or ever was. The promoter of this so-called "system" has his idea of what Scientology is, and should do, for those following him, but no one yet has been able to learn, from one month to the next, what that idea is.

In one of their latest advertising letters, the director of training, speaking of the new courses starting with 1960, wrote: "As Ron feels that Scientology has just begun now, he has called this course now under way 'Course 1'. And if Scientology is just getting started, what of those



Is Political Hypocrisy Hanging by Thread?

By TRAH NIKA

THIS IS an idle question, since the politicians don't give you much choice in the matter--a ballot with two arbitrary possibilities for President of these United States--but if you were electing a national leader, what would you require of him? Positive will power? Good health? A winning personality? Intelligence? Constructive ideas? And even if you had a choice, how would you sift the chaff from the grain in the ballyhoo of the next few months?

Actually, if you take Max Freedom Long's words for it--and he's written a lot of 'em (words, that is)--you probably can find out more, and be more selective, in voting for your local sheriff, or dog-catcher, or county attorney, than you can in voting for President. Of course, you can find out what kind of President you're going to have, too, but politics being what it is, that's all you can do--just find out.

In his book, "Psychometric Analysis", Mr. Long (or Max, if you're not too formal) offers a way that you can, beyond the shadow of any reasonable doubt, take the pictures of the candidates as printed in your newspaper, or on campaign cards and buttons, or even on utility pole placards, and subject the owners of said pictures to such a scrutiny that even their psychiatrists wouldn't recognize them. You can do this to your friends and business associates, too, but this being an election year, you'll find more polit-

ical material. Save your friends until after November.

Max has taken his knowledge of Huna lore (and if you don't know about Huna, you've been playing with peanuts in this metaphysical business), some discoveries of a Frenchman named M. Bovis, and the improvements to the system by a Dr. Oscar Brunler, and made hypocrisy as passé as a magic lantern show.

Going back into the history of Psychometric analysis, it seems that Dr. Brunler invented an instrument, called a "Brunler-Bovis Biometer", which Max and a few members of his Huna organization were able to study first-hand. However, there was a hitch--a big hitch. The Biometer was not available for purchase for fear it would be classed with the "Radionics" machine, used by some doctors for the diagnosis and treatment of disease, but banned from interstate trade by federal law because it couldn't be explained satisfactorily to federally-conditioned intellectuals. Ditto for the Biometer. It worked, but how can you prove a "why" to a link in a chain of bureaucrats who only accepted motion pictures, the electric light, and half of civilization's modern necessities when they had been forced down his throat by popular demand?

And there is no popular demand to know how smart others are. This is survival, because someone might get the idea of testing your own intelligence, and that could be dangerous for those accustomed to bluster their way thru life and the public payroll.

Psychometric analysis was adopted for

the Biometer process after many changes were made in Dr. Brunler's system following his death in 1952. "Psychometry" is a coined word, Max says, meaning measurement or analysis of something without the use of the usual physical means. Use of the five senses is barred. Even space and time are shelved as physical things.

And the machine -- that intricate piece of equipment which no one dared manufacture and sell -- is no longer necessary. All one needs is a human mind -- and, as yet, this has not been banned from interstate commerce, altho it has been placed under some pretty severe restrictions.

Oh, yes. One needs something else -- a pendulum. But you don't have to buy one, unless you're the type who likes to use fancy gadgets. You can make your own pendulum with a darning needle, a thread, and some waste foil -- and if it's going to work for you, it'll work just as well with this jerry-built contraption.

In using the pendulum, you make three readings -- one for each of the "selves", the conscious, or Middle Self; the subconscious, or Low Self; and the super-conscious, or High Self. Max says that each self has its own astral body, or double, which, during physical life, either interpenetrate the physical body, or, as in the case of the High Self, may usually remain 'way off somewhere, keeping contact with a so-called "silver cord" of invisible substance.

But what has this to do with "reading" what's right/wrong with Mr. X and Y and Z and their invisible affiliates? Well, it seems that the Low Self puts out a sort of web to everything it touches, and this web may stretch but it never goes away -- not even after the physical body is "six feet under", or burned in a fire, or splashed over the windshield of a car in the great American game of highway caroms. As you can see, someone living a fairly active life would have quite a network of invisible threads running here and there. And these contacts, like fingerprints, can tell the psychometrist what kind of guy or gal you are, what can be expected of you in the way of rational action, and if you're a safe person to have around. Max suggests cats and dogs, that are able to find their masters after weeks or more of "being lost" -- when there can't possibly be any scent -- may be merely following one of these invisible cords.

Max says the psychometric readings are much more reliable than the accepted I.Q. tests, since these depend upon answers to a set of questions, and the shuffling of blocks. One school, famous for its boast of increasing the I.Q. of attendees, gives the same set of questions at a "graduation" test as given initially, and yet the school is proud when students come up with different, and more acceptable, answers. "Look, we've upped their I.Q.!" they yell, altho even the most "unable" can write "true" that "2 plus 2 equals 4" when they

discover the "false" they put down in the previous test wasn't exactly correct. But in psychometric analysis, ability to guess the correct column in which to mark an "X", or to fit the right blocks into the right holes, or to tell whether an ink spot looks like a butterfly or a flying witch, doesn't count. If the person being tested wants a high reading, they'd better have done a lot of preparing for it in advance -- say a few thousand years ago, or something like that.

To make an analysis, you draw a 2-inch circle -- a clock without hands -- on a piece of paper, crossed with two equally dividing lines. Top is 12 o'clock, right line 3 o'clock, and so on. Inside the "clock face" are smaller circles. To make a reading, you hold a pendulum above the circle, after explaining to your Low Self what it's all about and assigning him his rôle in this important drama, and from then on, you let "George" do it -- (George being the Low Self). Vertical swings (up and down or diagonally) tell you what the Middle Self has in the way of will power -- strong, influenced, or negative. Next, you "read" the Low Self, which is done in the circular swinging of the pendulum over the smaller circles. From this, you know the person's health, and personality. And when you have this all properly logged, you lay out a 72-inch chart and start finding out how "dumb" or "smart" the person is whose picture or handwriting you are reading. This is the High Self you're reading now -- and the part that takes the most work and concentration. In the first place, you need this chart, which is six feet long, and hardly what you'd call pocket size. You'd not pull it out down town and start reading the "intelligence" of the slick salesman who was offering you the deal of a lifetime; you'd have to excuse yourself while you went where you had more room, and could work without attracting a crowd.

We neglected to tell you that in making these readings, you need a signature, or picture, in front of you while you're "working". In the case of an infant, or someone from whom these objects are not available, you can get the same result by holding your hand over the end of their thumb. This, obviously, takes the co-operation of the person being read -- unless they are a confirmed hand-holder, and are intrigued by your particular technique.

We doubt if you can take a needle and the scanty information given here and go into the business of analyzing people. It isn't that simple. But you can get the book -- and find out all the tricks we purposely left out, or didn't include because we wanted to gripe about politicians. The book sells for three bucks, and can be obtained from Max Long, at Box 875, Vista, Calif. But don't ask Max, or the Editor, to make a reading for you -- either from your own signature or that of someone you want to check up on. They might do it -- and you'd not like it. If they had time. Which neither one does.

What Is It We Fear in

Visitors from Space?

By ALFRED R. PULYAN

That They Might Be Like Us?

THE ONLY available evidence for "visitors from outer space" has come so far from highly imaginative individuals who wish either to achieve a little notoriety or to promulgate their particular religious theories and ethical concepts. We are told that some of these visitors come from planets of this solar system, with the intention of preventing us from blowing up our earth and as a result, disorganizing the whole system. Their advice consists, as it must, of variations on the golden rule. It is doubtful if there are any other living beings in this system.

In the case of visitors from planets revolving about far distant suns, which seems the only possible place of origin, there seems no other reason for their coming than curiosity and scientific research, unless they have a genuine desire to share their attainments with others.

The question which prompted this article is whether such highly-developed beings would regard us as "vermin" and perhaps wish to exterminate us. There seems a certain fear that this could be the case.

We use the word "vermin" to denote certain living things like rats and fleas that are obnoxious to us. It is obvious that there are many members of our society who are much worse

than vermin, but we feel that on the whole, we are civilized and kindly. As such, we have decided that as these obnoxious beings are conscious beings like ourselves, they should not be interfered with, unless perhaps they fail to pay their income tax. After all, the conditions of society are such that any of us might have grown up very similar to these dangerous individuals.

There would, of course, be no reason to exterminate us unless the visitors

intended to colonize the earth or it became possible for us to travel to their distant system. Even then it is to be hoped that there would be a selective system in our extermination.

The real question is in what respect these terrestrials could be so superior to us.

It is assumed that in time we could learn to tolerate one another's differences in appearance and smell and that communication would be established.

Suppose that you and I lived 20 or 30 thousand years ago on this earth and were visited by a race of beings at our present level of development. We should have been self-conscious and our minds would have been something like that of a bright child, preoccupied not with inanimate nature but with men and animals. We should have a language adequate for our needs and could have been fine pictorial artists. Our visitors (at the present level of development) would have many ways of handling the powers of nature, but would lack many direct instincts of the primitives and in addition, would have their memories filled with a lot of useless and dubious philosophic and religious theories. No doubt the primitives would have had a matching set of fears and tabus.

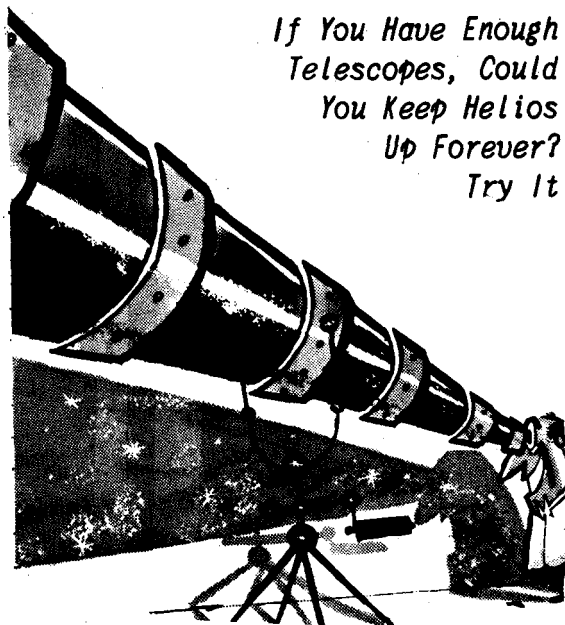
It is doubtful if the ethics of the visitors from today would be better than those of even Cro-Magnon man.

Furthermore, at some early stage of the race's history -- and it might have started at the dawn of self-consciousness or true humanity -- a remarkable thing happened unsought to many individuals and has continued until today. Not as a result of superior intellect and learning, but rather because of a mysterious inborn tendency to surrender the will and abnegate pride of self, the intermediate self-consciousness of certain individuals

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If You Have Enough
Telescopes, Could
You Keep Helios
Up Forever?
Try It



The Unsetting Sun

BY SVEN SVENSVEN

WHEN YOU see, thru the naked eye, that the sun has just set below the horizon, look at it thru a telescope. It has not yet set. After the sun has set to the eye of that telescope, look at it thru a stronger one. It still has not set. Repeat the experiment with a still more powerful eye. The sun has still not set below the horizon. Only in the darkness of the night does the sun go out of sight.

The sun, said the ancient Greeks, is a helix, so they called it Helios. Helical is its motion. An ordinary screw thread is a helix that screws its way at an angle of a few degrees. Now, picture a screw thread having a 360-degree spherical angle. That is the screwball path of the sun.

In the northern hemisphere, the sun moves up to the right and when it reaches its height, it continues to spiral still higher.

The sun's height is the point where the sun begins to fall in perspective. The sun rises as it approaches the eye. It begins to fall in perspective when it starts to recede from the eye. When the sun is so far away from the observer that it falls below the vanishing point of his eye, it has set to that eye. An eye that has a longer range sees a later sunset. The fall in perspective is great enough to overcome the actual rise.

Light is a super-deceiver. The sun sets only in perspective.

The original sin was physical manifestation, which was the division or disintegration of zero, schizmatizing into the life state. For

ALFRED R. PULYAN

(CONTINUED
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was at some time in life replaced by a complete consciousness. This consciousness is one in which the many half-consciousnesses or self-consciousnesses occur somewhat in the manner of dreams, except that the analogy should not be pressed too far.

In this way, some of the primitive men and women might have been far wiser than our most distinguished scientists and philosophers today. This answers the obvious question as to how Jesus and the Buddha, for examples, would be compared to the "advanced" men from the distant solar system. Unless these "advanced" men had gained this insight by true humility, they would be only technologically superior but in wisdom greatly inferior. If they had this wisdom, they would be equal to all those now and previously who also had it, even tho their technology was fantastically superior.

Parenthetically, I might add that most people can acquire this wisdom-insight with the assistance of one who himself or herself has it.

We are involved (as the whole universe has always been and always will be) in what could be called a space-time episode. Our visitors would of course also be involved in this. The only way out (since the wisdom-insight is not enough) is to *leave* space, time, and existence. We dread to do this, and dread the word expressing our release. The word is "death".

What we fear with the distant visitors is that they should be like us only more so, technologically advanced, ethically backward, especially as for no particular reason, millions of people in various parts of this earth are on the verge of burning and half-burning one another. We have advanced beyond the animal kingdom. We are *not* vermin.

We are insane humans.

this, there is no better cure than the integrating cold bath. In the Apocrypha, Adam and Eve prayed to God standing in water. The totality of total baptismal immersion in cold water, especially of infants, has been a beneficial universal religious rite ever since. Even in modern times, schizophrenics are treated with the cold bath, which, by the way, is also anti-hypnotic.

Men and women are just fit to be tied.

If the huge fissures recently discovered in our ocean beds encircling the globe, and the frequency and intensity of earthquakes in these latter days are any indication, then our "terra is not so firma".

Ghosts are integrees who have not completed their integration; that is, they are not totally dead.

From figuring we can get only more figures.

Beingness Precedes Knowingness

By WAYNE TRUBSHAW

VERY Few First Graders Can Start Out as College Seniors

IN THE process of learning, a little at a time is given so that confusion and frustration will not retard the education. In the process of conditioning man thru incarnation after incarnation, all characteristics enlivening every emotional facet had to be expressed. With the alternation of sexes, the male and the female qualities were developed by experiences and states of being for a final purpose, the bisexual fusing of these two great forces without which no creation is possible.

As the emotional clouds die down by being transformed into higher frequency divine energies, man becomes aware of the why he has been and what he is now, with deceptive reflective vibrations no longer registering to excite outer recognitions and desires that have outlived their usefulness.

So, we might say that to all men things must be done so that in the final conclusion, man himself shall be able to do all things. For one does not know how to love until he has first hated; otherwise he would not know the meaning of love. Likewise, one must first be sick before an appreciation of well-being is born, for wellness with no opposite to compare to is boring inertia.

Blindness and frustration then are the grateful ancestors of perception and the infinite wisdom of True Intelligence. But turmoil, and the turbulence of soul, is the mothering state of us all, the "all" in the true sense of all. In this turbulent womb of earthly visitation, the Divine Conception is achieved, and with the turmoil of gestation, or labor finished, the True Son, or state of Self, is born.

To the physical identity, black is black and white is white; day is day and night is night -- but to the newly-born from the embryo of Truth, no difference is there to either case, for either day or night, the True Light of Wisdom glows incessantly and constant.

Seemingly, then, for no apparent reason, one becomes fed up with the limiting confines of the pseudo-factual reasons of physical man, for the continued state of which there is no obvious reason. Consequently, those who would cement and bind fast one truthful concept after another merely to have a so-called tangible basis from which to work, must necessarily miss the numerous fellow concepts that fluidically flow in increasing numbers, while

they are engaged in the congealment of the spearheaded one or two.

If Intelligence of the True Mind were dependent upon the so-called reasoning abilities of man for its expression, time would indeed run out of itself, with no thing achieved, for by what reasoning process does food digest in the body and follow unerringly its destined travel into building and strengthening within? Or by what mental quirk of the esteemed brilliant brain is a child conceived in the womb of its parent state? Let us be reasonable then and instead of merely proclaiming this state of mysterious powers, realize fully that innate Intelligence and the recognized reasoning ability of physical man are as far apart as the poles; for, Intelligence already is what reason strives and labors to comprehend or become.

Just as the mother, when labor is over, gives birth to a child, so do we, when we cease the labor of mental gymnastics, give birth to Intelligence. When the physical aspect of mental labor and stress is deliberately cast aside, we begin to function smoothly and intelligently without stress or strain.

Therefore, we come into a knowing that the trouble with mankind is his recognition of trouble and expectation of laboring difficulty; we also reach an awareness that to understand God -- and the purpose of this Divine state -- we must approach the subject with our own God-given Intelligence, which functions on the same level as the Real State.

But to try and comprehend the Infinite with the finite mental processes is like a first grade child trying to understand the academic assignments of a college senior, admitting, of course, this is a poor comparison as both the first grader and the college student function from the same principle, whereas the limited mentality and Intelligence do not.

As the scientist does not try to measure the distance to the moon with a yardstick, let us become aware that the yardstick of physical mentality cannot measure the scope of our innate Intelligence that is functioning, not to mention the far greater portion of this Intelligence that is potential and not as yet manifested into action.

Man's awakening to an awareness that he has an intelligent area constantly functioning far superior to what he formerly believed to be intelligence has been a slow process, but thru some of the delvings into the nature of emotional blocks he has found in himself abilities to know that needed no scholastic priming.

Associating these new found perceptive abilities with the intelligence that built his

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The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(3) THE BIRTH OF JESUS

A HISTORY of the Bible is a history of Christianity, and a history of Christianity is a history of the church. The church claims that Christianity is based on the Bible. But there was no Bible until Christianity was born; and there was no religious system of that name until the church was born.

The Bible and Christianity were unknown in history until the church was born in 325 A. D., in the Council of Bishops at Nicea, a city of Bithynia, in Asia Minor on the south side of the Black Sea. The Council was convened by Constantine, who purposely picked a place remote from Rome so the Romans would be in the dark as to what was occurring.

The proceedings were worse than a political convention in the U.S.A. It was a knock-down and drag-out affair. No quarters were asked, none was given, and no compromises were in order. Constantine had his scheme formulated and it had to be approved--or else.

Briefly, his scheme was a blending of all the religious systems of his empire, to end the strife among the various sects and make his empire safer, and to unite them under one god--to be born by the union of the two leading gods of the realm. These gods were Hesus, worshipped to the west of Rome, and Kristos, worshipped to the east of Rome. Both had originated as symbols of the sun, but under the clever hand of the crafty priesthood, had come to be considered as gods instead of symbols.

This union was the point that precipitated the bitter battle. Neither side wanted to give up its god. The debate was furious and wrathful, and when the proposition was put to a vote, the noes vastly outvoted the ayes.

Then Constantine went into action. The bishops were not going to run his realm. So, he summoned the Roman Guard, standing by for any emergency, and had the recalcitrant bishops removed from the convention. And that was the last of them. Then the proposition was put to another vote, and Constantine's scheme carried unanimously.

And that is the long-hidden secret as to the miraculous birth of the only begotten Son of God (Jn. 3:16). He was born in a convention of bishops by the union of Hesus and Kristos, two solar symbols, and became the god of a spurious religion.

The Church was now established; its God was born; the wealth of the mighty Roman Empire supported the scheme--and the multitude could take it or lump it.

When the startling story reached Rome, it created a sensation. And when Constantine returned, his reception was far from enthusiastic. He met the situation by sending an army of workers some 700 miles east of Rome, to the site of the old city of Bethlehem, and there they built him a new capitol, named for its founder--Constantinople. He made the city thoroly Christian, built churches in every quarter, and eradicated all traces of "heath-



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

IN THE early 1880's, someone started the manufacture of crystallized white sugar. To do that, it is necessary to first extract all the mineral salts from same, done principally by means of sulphurous acid. Sugar has a very strong chemical affinity for the minerals associated with it in the cane or beet, which is the reason such a strong acid is required to separate them from the sugar, and this affinity is not destroyed by the acid. Candy makers soon found that white sugar would extract the minerals from a hard enameled pot, so they had to use copper kettles.

White sugar, whether in candy, coffee, pies, or other foods, still has this same affinity for minerals, especially CALCIUM, the most readily available in the body, and extracts it from the saliva, mucous membrane, teeth, and every part of the system it can reach. That is why it gets its name, "The Great Vampire", because it seeks out and eats up, so to speak, all the calcium and iron that's in the system, causing many defects in our bodies.

The best way is to use brown sugar, honey, molasses, or raw sugar for your sweetening in foods or drink. If you do, it will pay you dividends in health.

WAYNE TRUBSHAW

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body and directs its functional processes, he began to perceive that where minor degrees of new intelligence could be gained, far more could be brought forth also and a form of new growth entered into supremely superior to that already grown by the primary order.

Therefore, that what IS in action that IS Intelligence is only a foundation for that which can be manifested and brought forth into a new world of a new state of BEing. Emotional expressions can be transformed by the power that can observe them and force them to change the state of action. Fear, hate, irritation, complaint, felt-inferiority, dislike, opposition, etc., can be deliberately changed to a feeling good--a good feeling.

As this practice in auditing and processing, psychiatric attention, has proved surprisingly beneficial to wellbeing and ability of the mental-organism, it is far more beneficial to a Divine releasement of extremely high, high-frequency energies that express the Real Intelligence.

Dr. Schindler, in his best seller, "How to Live 365 Days a Year", stated that when one realizes that bad feelings toward others and dissatisfaction with conditions reaps physical pain and distress, he has a mighty good reason for changing his mind and his feeling. A greater reason or fact is that emotion cannot know--it is a blind force. An even tenure of "good feeling" is emotionless--it neither goes up nor down the vibrational ladder; it is a kinetic neutral or doorway to the Infinite Intelligence.

So, by truly "accepting all things as good", we become "Sons of God", or expressers of Divine Intelligence.

enish paganism" (Story of the Church, by John C. Monsma). (Continued in the next issue)

I See for You



By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of **THE ABERREE**.

DEAR LOUIS--Thanks for the past help. Here is another of my silly questions. The occult books and magazines speak of magnetism; how do you explain such?--H.L., Miami Beach, Fla.

DEAR FRIEND--I consider no honest, sincere question silly; as a matter of fact, I think this and your past questions have shown growth and development in your awareness. Actually magnetism is the Life stream of life--it holds matter together, giving it form. However, magnetism knows no form. Magnetism is the difference between physical life or death.

DEAR LOUIS--How do you SEE the coming election turning out?--H.W., Danbury, Conn.

DEAR H.W.--I hate to admit it, but--I do not even know who is in the offing. But, as I go into the Silence, I see a fairly young person, he has very interesting eyes, hair that is wavy--he is a Republican (since we are in a Republican cycle). Don't know if you can match my Seeing with those in the running. We ARE talking about the presidential election, aren't we?

DEAR LOUIS--You always speak with authority, and your words seem to ring a bell with us. You must be ancient to have so much knowledge.--C.H., San Jose, Calif.

DEAR C.H.--This is what I call a loaded question, and the implication is somewhat ambiguous. So, I'll answer in the same vein. According to my way of thinking, every man is an authority. In accordance with my religious philosophy, I am ancient--altho the current house I occupy is still somewhat shipshape. I possess no knowledge; I only know how to obtain such. My source is limitless, but, I'm limited.

No Test for Pie-and-Coffee E. S. P.

Back in his 'teens, when the Editor was dishwasher and chili-maker in his home town's largest (and only) restaurant, customers used to maneuver him out of pie-and-coffee by teaching him "tricks"--and he often ended the week with hardly enough from his \$1 salary to pay his chits. One of the cozenages he learned was to apparently read a deck of cards--from the backs--without a miss. Which should have made him a sensation in pseudo-E.S.P. circles if so many others hadn't already known the "secret". Now, there are those who insist, at times, that he can't even tell what's on a card when he looks at it from the front--but bridge partners often get unreasonably sarcastic when they've over-bid their hands.

We understand there are persons who can do this "trick" without any trickery; also, that these X-ray-eyed geniuses didn't even have to buy their skill with pie-and-coffee, but that it came naturally--tying the lie, we might say, to the big falsehood that all men are created equal. Obviously, when some can do something without having to buy pie-and-coffee to learn how, they have an unequal advantage over those not so psychically endowed.

But, getting back to this E.S.P. business, if there are any readers who think they can reach out mentally over a great distance--and there must be from the number who get furious over something they say we meant but didn't say--maybe they'd like to test the accuracy of that reaching.

"Louis", our mysticologist, who is one who didn't have to buy pie-and-coffee to learn his "tricks" (which he insists aren't "tricks"), has volunteered to conduct such a test, and The ABERREE is co-operating because we want to learn, for once and for all, whether we wasted that pie-and-coffee money we should have been putting in the church collection plate each Sunday. Maybe we'll swear off pie-and-coffee for life if this test produces the scores "Louis" insists should be possible. Like 95 percent accurate, or something just as reprehensible.

Anyhow, here are the rules: On the evening of May 1 (which is a Sunday), "Louis" will arrange on a table five objects, common enough to be known by all. In addition, somewhere on that table will be placed three cards, each of a different color, and finally one playing card, FACE UP. How many do you think you can "guess" correctly? Can you spot them in their spatial relationship to each other? Or are we asking too much?

At exactly 7 P.M., Mountain Standard Time, "Louis" will sit down and concentrate on these objects--"sending" out to all you receivers the data you're supposed to feed back to him. Results will be published in The ABERREE, of course, but if you want a personal report, send along a stamped, self-addressed envelope when you tell him what you "saw" on the table, and he'll return your score.

Remember, May 1--7 P.M. No rewards, but if there are some 100 percenters, and if they can teach us how they do it, and will, we'll happily buy them pie (cherry)--and coffee. Here in Enid, of course.

DEAR LOUIS--I am a fairly agreeable person. I have to be since I'm a private secretary; however, there are a few people I just can't stand...and actually, I have no reason to dislike them...Is there an occult reason behind this?--J.H., Washington, D.C.

DEAR J.H.--Everyone has preferences, in all sorts of things, and this helps make this "Three-ring circus" called Life more interesting. What you are touching upon does have metaphysical and occult overtones. You will find such vibrational affinity (at least Louis calls it that) and it

boils down to this: Each person, place, and thing emanates a vibrational pattern, which is indicative to that which you are--the total you, past, present, and future--everything you are, ever was, or will be. Sometimes two vibrational patterns collide, and--despite your efforts to be pleasant--it is almost impossible. As you travel life's path you are bound to have collisions. My advice is to stay clear of such if you can, and--if you can't--well, let the fur fly. After all, what would a circus be without a wild-west show?



¶ We thought it was going to be a wonderful Winter--even a bit too warm for Oklahoma. Trees were beginning to bud, and Lucibuss (censored).. And this in January, too. But that was before the French got into the bomb-testing act with a blast over the Sahara. Of course, it was a coincidence. Bombs can't possibly change the weather pattern, no matter how much intense heat they generate in upper air stratas. We have the considered and honest opinion of many military moguls that the only damage bomb tests can do is to our national budget, and since it's all money our grandchildren owe anyway, what's there to fear? However, as we write this, several inches of ice and snow cover the ground--an accumulation of three weeks' sub-freezing misery. "Old-timers" who've been boasting about the whoppers back when they were kids are silenced as the snow piles up faster than statistics. (You'd think they themselves did all that snowing and colding, wouldn't you?) Anyhow, how's the weather where you are--all you who've been looking for Spring to arrive at its appointed time? Nice, hunh?...

¶ We wish we could--like the bloody prize-fighter who staggered to the microphone--say, "It was a tough fight, Maw, but we won". However, at this writing, it looks like they've found a new market for waste fluorine--Enid's water supply. The Ed. & Pub. got into the fight with both feet--but it takes more than feet to beat down a bevy of determined doctors and dentists, who just can't seem to be satisfied with letting people manage their own lives and health. At present, a confused City Commission has "taken the matter under advisement", which means they've either had too much pressure put on them, or not enough. In the meantime, we think it about time to promote a law, making it illegal for anyone to open their mouths when more than two persons are present--which should do a lot

to stop paid "spell-binders" from their campaigns of mass hypnosis. It'd be a bit tough on Congress and State Legislatures, maybe, but think how much better it would be if elected representatives could consider possible laws without being subjected to long hours of yak-yak by forensic mountebanks. Also, just think--people could go to churches and commune with their God in peace with no bellingering of platitudes from the pulpit. In fact, come to think of it, such a law has a lot to recommend it. Maybe it's worth a try...

¶ From much of what we've heard of Subud, we've privately likened it, in the field of mysticism, to what the so-called "holy rollers" are to orthodox religion. However, as some of our hard-headed, unemotional friends begin investigating and indorsing Subud, we think maybe we should be a bit more charitable. The latest to shake our skepticism comes from Raymond Scharpen, who for so many years was an auditor/psychoanalyst in Albuquerque. Now, he's chairman of Subud Los Angeles, and is quite enthusiastic about it. Since Ray handles words well, we've asked him to define Subud a bit more understandably than most contributors and writers have been able to do--and this includes J. G. Bennett. Altho Ray, like most of us, is a very busy man, we're certain many of our readers would appreciate what he might have to say on the subject...

¶ Someone has written Louis, asking him where they could contact "Daro", a "mental" who once played vaudeville back in the days when actors were meant to entertain instead of separate commercials. Ordinarily, such a question would be easier than trying to cross a street, but in this instance, when Louis does whatever he does to get answers, he draws a blank. So, he appeals to the readership of The ABERREE. If you know where "Daro" can be located, or if "Daro" happens to be a subscriber under a different name, would you send his/your address to Louis? And "Daro", if you're among those no longer present, drop in on Jacob Appel and "Little One" some evening, and tell them what happened, and when. (You can't even die and get away from ABERREE readers. They're all over the Universe.)... ¶ And speaking of Louis, he says he already has started receiving invitations for his summer's tour, which starts in May in



deAR EdiTiON

"I don't agree with a damned thing anybody writes for you since I am a student of "Zero" but I can't maintain a very high opinion of myself unless I have some yardstick for comparison. The ABERREE provides me the data I need to continually remind me that I'm pretty sane."-- Daniel Green, Pittsburgh, Penn.

(ED. NOTE -- You mean, The ABERREE causes you to take yourself seriously? Or are you in the lyin' den?)

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"You should be arrested for refusing to avail yourself of

California, and will continue thru June, July, and August to other points where he may be invited. There are no strings to his offer to visit sincere seekers--and no charge. But those who want to see "I See" had better get their bids in soon, because he has to outline an itinerary. His address is P. O. Box 21, Morristown, Arizona...

¶ Last month, we complained that no one had contributed to the "This Is What Happened" feature--and apparently more persons read our complaints than they do our invitations. Anyhow, we have received several usable experiences--but to our embarrassment, the page containing some of them was forced into "overset" at the last moment. But don't go 'way, folks, and keep 'em coming. It makes it easier for us when we can work up material two or three--maybe more--months in advance. This way, should we want to take a few days off to pick cherries, or shovel snow, or rush a printing job out for someone who was late getting their copy in, it doesn't jeopardize The ABERREE's mailing date quite so much...

the wonderful sulfa drugs (kidney killers is a better name), biotics, and wonder drugs (a wonder to the drug houses and coupon clippers), and cured yourself from the deadly non-existent pneumonia virus without their ministrations. Shame on you, old rebel and iconoclast...

"As long as the American Medical Association rules with its 300,000 dope peddlers and saw bones are free to poison, cut, and bury, there is no hope for a healthy American nation. We will be overtaken by the Slavs and soya bean-eating Chinamen. But I'd better stop before the F.B.I. or the Unamerican Inquisition (Committee) gets after me." -- Dr. N. S. Hanoka, Chicago, Ill.

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"Your mag. is really growing up, out of teenager to maturity. The opposite poles in it give it a zest. I read it from cover to cover, and sometimes refer back to an earlier issue for clarification on a point of view, previously expressed..."

"Did you see the article on Quimby in FATE magazine, where by taking hold of the person's hand, he saw the incident that held a condition? Or produced it? Am going to get his papers if I can. He talks my language. I know you can hear a description of it if you really listen. Content of the engram, as it were. 'The letter of the word that killeth'. The exact sound--punish-meant. It may be that the symbol band is where I am stuck, but this physical universe is the series of symbols made more solid (for me). Friedman isn't so far off. The joke is on us, and everyone is mouthing his own punish-meant."

"Your noise editorial is fine, as far as it goes, and I agree. Beyond our automatic machinery -- a noisy train of thoughts--is intuition, and it cannot be heard above the noise, for it whispers, relatively. If you want to think in silence and in peace, come to Points of View, where the harmony of the outdoor sounds can be more beautiful than the buzzing of one's own trains of thought." -- Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.

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"The mag. during the past 3 months has not been at its best -- but who or what is--every month?"

"All my good wishes for interesting problems." -- Jerry Ross, New York, N. Y.

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"I was rather surprised to see the article 'Church there

for all ready for it' in The ABERREE, altho of course I have nothing against you for printing and nothing against Margery Mansfield for writing it; but I do not believe that the church is there for all who are ready for it.

"I am personally convinced that if the subject is approached from a strictly historico-critical point of view, the available evidence indicates that Jesus Christ never existed as a historical figure. Scientists have proved that it is impossible for bumble bees to fly and the fact history shows that Jesus did not exist does not keep me from believing in a real Jesus. I must have a considerable amount of faith in him or I wouldn't be involved in the throes of trying to launch a considerable amount of ecclesiastical activity without any money to launch it with."

"Now I have definite religious convictions. I take them seriously. I honestly and sincerely believe that I am a Christian because I had water poured on me when I was a baby and it should be self-evident that if anyone believes that the church is there for infants that have water poured on them it is not there for all ready for it. Since the last time I wrote a letter to The ABERREE I have managed to get the right to put the letters 'Rev.' in front of my name; I am not yet enough of a 'Rev.' to stand on an altar and read mass but I will eventually be one. I believe definitely that when good Bishop Hyde lays his hands on my head and says 'The Divine Grace that filleth all things and reneweth all things calleth Thomas the reverend deacon to be a priest in the Church of God', I will be changed into a priest. I believe that as a result that when I turn around and make the sign of the cross while saying 'I absolve you of your sins', all of my church members, providing they would be willing to confess their sins to me if I were to ask them to and who say an 'Our Father' and three 'Hail Maries', will automatically be forgiven all their sins; and I believe that when I say the words, 'Make this bread to be the Body of the Christ and make the wine of thy chalice to be the blood of thy Christ transmuting them by the Holy Ghost,' they will be changed into Jesus Christ and so changed will be offered by me for the living and the dead. Now I can establish what I believe with rath-

er complex arguments in the area of metaphysics and unorthodox psychology. The fact remains that in the eyes of a good many people I am a crazy nut for believing what I believe; and hence I do not feel free to stereotype people who do not believe what I believe as crazy nuts for believing what they want to believe..."

"Now, in planning to be the pastor of an 'off-beat' non-papal Catholic chapel, and in seeking to recruit men to be pastors of similar chapels, I face a big problem. I need to have people in the chapel putting dimes and quarters into baskets that are being passed around. Then I must face the question, 'What Gospel ought I to preach to the people I want there to put dimes and quarters in the baskets?'"

"I have to get the money in the basket from people who are not members of existing churches. Margery Mansfield asks, 'Does the figure of Jesus appeal to you, can you use his teaching, his example, his ever-present help?' My answer is yes, but I cannot expect my potential congregation to give such an answer. The people who want that question asked are members of churches; they are happy there; I do not want to proselyte them. The only question I can think of to ask is this, 'Do you feel that you are not living right? Are you full of guilt? Do you realize that you have made things into sins by your own authority which the law of God has not made into sins for you? Are you willing to seek to work out your own system of faith and morals with the understanding that what you work out will resemble what you were taught as a child with the intent to seek to find a way of forgiving yourself your sins?' I am not too optimistic about finding people willing to give me quarters and dimes to have these questions asked, but I cannot think of any other questions to ask."

"Margery Mansfield compares the church to the public schools. The trouble with the public schools today is that they are not able to teach the three R's adequately because they seek too high a goal in seeking to educate people for a Utopia in a bright world of tomorrow. Love of God and love of neighbor are very simple things to know. They are the three R's of religion. The trouble with the churches today is that they give people the idea that they are not ready for something when they are in

fact entirely ready for it." -- (Rev.) Thomas A. Fairbanks, SDC, Falls Church, Va.

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"In the Jan.-Feb. 1956 issue of ABERREE, you said, 'Some day some "prophet" is coming forth with the unique idea that Man is in the physical universe for a purpose and THAT PURPOSE IS TO OPERATE WITHIN THAT UNIVERSE TO THE BEST OF HIS ABILITY. The soul, etc., being perfect, will take care of itself, and will reward the one who uses what has been given him to the degree that he makes use of the gift.'

"You are always tolerant in giving others an opportunity to express themselves, and so I want to suggest that perhaps the 'prophet' has come and the 'unique idea' is now at work. I refer of course to Pak Subud and to Subud. The purpose of Subud is to cleanse the body, mind, and emotions of man so that the soul within him can motivate his life. Thus the Will of God will come to Earth.

"When this is accomplished, man will certainly 'fulfill his purpose' which is 'operate within the universe to the best of his ability'. Thru Subud we thus become real human beings." -- Mary Hyde, Alexandria, Va.

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"My wife and I think your little magazine extremely fascinating, especially your editorials and articles. You are now one of the few sane voices crying in the wilderness, and I am hoping that your words will reach farther and farther as time goes on.

"There is one suggestion I would like to make as a writer with some editorial experience. Gently reject all of those pieces that are so clumsily and poorly organized, and so full of obscure references. It is well and good to include many viewpoints, but you gain nothing acting as a sounding board for zany cults. I feel almost sure that if you published only articles from your highly literate contributors in addition to your own brilliant compositions, the ABERREE would eventually gain national recognition." -- Chalmers S. Murray, Edisto Island, S.Car.

(ED. NOTE -- It's odd, but too many who think they have something to say can't say it, and those who know how to say it don't feel obliged to. So, what's a poor editor going to do--unless he urges all "writers with some editorial experience" to put on their bathing suits and dive in--the water's fine.)

"The word hypnosis defines a state like sleep brought on by the suggestions and motions of another person.

"Any psychiatrist can testify, truthfully, that a hypnotic person recalls zero when brought into the conscious state. Same goes for a hypochondriac -- hence Lucipuss agrees that Volney Mathison (Jan.-Feb. ABERREE, P. 17) hit the nail on the head in stating that hypnosis is, sadly true, a misnomer for the psychical imaging power of the mind.

"The parapsychologists came up with an appropriate word, 'psychedelics'.

"Thoughts are things"--well hammered into us--but what about thoughts far removed as the north and south poles from any connections with the images perceived by the mind's eye? Something to ponder over seriously.

"In the final analysis, psychedelics may be used solely for the good of humanity." -- Lucy Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio.

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"What is it when I pick up The ABERREE for a 15-minute look, and realize much later that it is 'way past bedtime? Hypnosis?'" -- Alkurah Leslie, New Castle, Penn.

(ED. NOTE -- Maybe it's a too-early bedtime.)

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"Your editorial shows you suffer from a widespread malady 'Excessive noise', the affliction that is part of growing civilization. I now work in a machinery-screaming factory. Our defense is to immunize ourself to the noise. This has been effected to such a point that a lapse of silence causes one to start. You suggested 'thinking rooms' for peace and quiet. How about space travel? (ED. NOTE -- Sorry but my "space ship" isn't always available when the noise is the most annoying.)

"Thank you Alfred E. Pulyan for pointing out the vital spot in the pursuit of spiritual attainment. That which you label 'the impasse' is only an impasse when I try to perform for another what God meant for each individual who is pushing for the spiritual with material values. Fourth dimensional values cannot be solved with three dimensional mathematics. Often the special miracles performed for us are discounted and rejected as unreal because it did not conform with things as we know they should be. Wayne Trubshaw, Florence Worrell, Russell F. Jones, and our friend from England, too,

Philip Hetherington, know exactly how God should think and act, because they reject as nonsensical, impracticable, and illogical that which does not conform with intellectual acceptances. To this I wish to say, 'Too bad that God does not conform to your way of thinking!'

"Wayne Trubshaw contends that my article is 'absolutely void of any real knowledge'. For him to know so definitely that Apse! does not know means that he does know. Yet as he goes on, he shows that he does not have the answer. This is indicated in his process of reasoning. A process of reasoning is a method of theorizing, not knowing.

"Wayne Trubshaw makes a statement that Apse! has 'emotional opposition to scribes and their teachings', and having (himself) made that statement he goes on to show how wrong 'emotional opposition' is. I, too, hold that uncontrolled emotions are of negative influence. Most writers whose writings I claim I can disprove before a competent committee throw charges indiscriminately against me.

"Florence Worrell and Russell F. Jones have a right to question and doubt, but to questioners and doubters I say 'Try to arrange for a representation of perhaps ABERREE readers who are in or near the Milwaukee area to come to us for a first-hand test of our contentions.' I can prove that Theosophical and Rosicrucian teachings, as well as most metaphysical presentations, will not stand up as valid in a test.

"In my long search, I made it a must to meet face-to-face with the heads of schools with which I have studied. Following are a few: Mrs. Max Heindel of the Rosicrucian Fellowship; Colonel Conger of the Theosophical Society; Elbert Benjamin of the Church of Light; Alice Bailey of the Arcane School; Charles Fillmore, founder of Unity Church of Christianity; Robinson of Psychiana, and Elizabeth Towne of School of Truth, Holyoke, Mass. Most of the above permitted their students and followers to almost deify them. In each case, on close approach, I found and charged them with having feet of clay. In only one case did I receive an apology. Paramahansa Yogananda sent me a letter after my visit with him where I took him to task for indiscriminately calling his hungry Hindu demonstrators, Communists.

"Where are these so-called high-class clairvoyants who talk and teach of shells? Not one dares come forward to show that he has something more than the world and people we communicate with so freely. Yes and so intelligently too.

"I wish to repeat what I have said many times. I must repeat for it seems to escape the awareness of people: *Many who believe in God as an Intelligent Creative Power insist that this Intelligent Creative Power is not intelligent enough, not creative enough, not power enough to manifest as an intimate personality. If He is, He can; for truth cannot hold a contradiction.*

"I also pointed out that writers will not easily admit a new orientation which nullifies their existing writings, but it is heartening to know that reactionaries always fight a losing battle against new truths.

"Returning to R. F. Jones, after many emphatic statements that Ansel could not possibly know, he nullifies his own values as an authority by saying 'But don't ask me to prove what I have said.' His last statement is pretty nilly-willy for acritic; he says 'Somewhere down the stream of time we will arrive at the truth'. The proof of a man's contentions is his ability to stand the testing of his contentions. People who themselves have sidetracked a showdown have often said to me that a test will prove nothing. No?

"If we could destroy all the books, everything ever written concerning God, and passed an effective law prohibiting new writings concerning God, mankind would have a better possibility of learning honest truths!" -- *Jacob and Rose Ansel, Milwaukee, Wis.*

§ § §

"I have read with interest everything in your March issue and was impressed by the little item of Alberta Elliott's on 'The Man and the Spider'. The world of the spider is unlimited. He contains within himself 'The Kingdom of Creation' (Lu. 17:21). He seeks no external aid, but simply uses what he has... 'Man's Senses Record Only What's Dying', by Zeer O. Naught is excellent, and would create a shocking surprise if that course of reasoning were carried directly thru infinite time to infinite results.

"I observe also that Dr. Kridler is beginning to warm up on his story of 'The Book They Blamed on God'. But what sent me up in the air was the

item on P. 12, to wit: 'When the editor awakened about midnight pawing the air in a frantic fight for breath, he spent the remainder of the night in a chair, bent over a lap full of pillows'. Can we ever make man understand that not food but air keeps him alive? Can we make him realize the importance of good air when he knows that he stops living when he stops breathing?... Now let me give you some valuable advice which is not found in the books because those who wrote the books don't know. When the air grows bad and poisons the lung cells, they call for help. That help comes as an extra supply of blood to take care of that poison. But the extra blood forces the air out of the lungs and man begins a frantic fight for breath.

"Quickly get into a hot bath of any kind in order to expand the surface blood vessels of the body, thus creating a vacuum that draws that excess blood out of the lungs, and breathing will quickly become easy. But also see that there is good, fresh air in the place where this hot bath is taken, or the body will be poisoned more by the free breathing of the polluted air. Ventilate the bedroom and pile on more cover to keep warm. Even put a cap on your head if necessary for warmth. And please don't let this happen to you again, for you must live to keep ABERREE in circulation.

"And if it is at all possible for you to get out of that cold climate, do it as soon as practicable. Go 'way down in Texas below San Antonio, which is not so very far from you. Get down in the Texas area that grows oranges and grapefruit. You may have to make sacrifices to do that, but that is better than passing on to the Future Life, at this time...

"In your item you mention 'virus pneumonia'. What do these names and terms mean? Just inventions of medical art to hide ignorance. The average lifespan of medical doctors is less than 46 years. If medicine were one-tenth of what medical art claims it is, then medical doctors should form a special group noted for health and longevity." -- *C.R.G., Sebring, Fla.*

§ § §

"I know that I have been sinking fast these past few months, but Oh brother, planchettes. My good angel says for me to wipe my shoes and climb back to where I was before I

began. He says: John, you really have fallen from grace and you wonder why you have such a low-down feeling at times. And they can't find any 'Masters'. For further information they don't use such gadgets, they belong to the earthbound. Obsession, obsession and control. I would remind you again that the key-word is freedom. The more I see in ABERREE lately like such, the more I'm leaning towards the Anglican ritual. 'From all perils and dangers of the night, good Lord deliver us'. And they call it 'Heaven world communication'. Oh, man: 'Lead me in the hour of temptation and deliver me from the evil thereof'. Since when was psychic phenomena called religion? The aborigines can produce any and all of it without even a thought of the moral law. And there are 'reverends' four for a quarter. How big can the apple get on the bottom. As big as a planchette? Or this big? Electroencephalographically--controlled research; the squalid lice-infested denizens of Tibet. What philosophy? And these are the 'redeemers'?

"A word in passing to Margery Mansfield. You may have to go a little slower and farther around, but your way will be more pleasant. Stay with it my friend, you have nothing to lose. A wise one once said: 'Judge not that ye be not judged'. He knew this that men judge themselves by their differences. Infinite 20: Your article was good. Now I'll climb back, for my old mother said to me years ago, 'Son, if you ever fall into the gutter, remember you don't have to stay there; also remember, you can stoop down any day and pick nothing up.' So in signing off I say toodle-oo nappoo and voodoo, but one thing I've learnt, the world is far from being ready for TRUTH." -- *John Dobbs, S. Burnaby, B.C., Canada*

§ § §

"In regard to my quotation in the March 1960 ABERREE, 'The Kingdom of Heaven is within you', I stand corrected. It is as you said, 'The Kingdom of God is within you'.

"Now, let us reason together. One would assume that a king would abide within the kingdom. If there is a Kingdom of God, then, to me, it follows that God is the King in the Kingdom of God and since the Kingdom of God is within us, then God is within us. It is commonly accepted belief in more than one religion--Christian and non-Christian--that

God is in Heaven, so if God is within us and also in Heaven, then Heaven is also within us, even tho indirectly stated. This according to the words of Jesus.

"In the Bhagavad Gita, we are told that Draupadi and the Pandavas made a pilgrimage up the heights of the Himalayas to the 'Abode of God'. Only Yudhisthira and his faithful dog arrived in 'Heaven' in their physical bodies. The rest died and entered 'Heaven'. Here the 'Abode of God' and 'Heaven' are synonymous, and the location is atop the Himalayas.

"This, however, is all allegory. The Himalayas represent the spiritual mountains attained in meditation of spiritual truths and by following the High Road to God. Even here, 'Heaven' is a mental--a 'within' condition. Yudhisthira refused to enter Heaven without his dog and the dog turned out to be Dharma himself. Yudhisthira also elected to remain in the 'Pit of Hell' with his brothers and wife, for to him that was Heaven--and with this decision, it actually became Heaven.

"Nothing is impossible with the creative power of the mind. We create our own Heavens and Hells.

"Thou shalt also decree a thing and it shall be established unto thee!" (Job 22-28.) If we 'decree' there are no Masters, we will find none--we have so decreed. Also, vice versa. Who is right and who is wrong? I am right and you are wrong because I know what I see and hear. But you know I am wrong because you have never seen or heard of such things. In fact, what you have seen and heard proves that I am wrong.

"Tolerance and reason will some day lead us all to reality. Someone has said that all roads lead to Rome. All roads lead to Heaven, to Mastery (call it what you will). Some roads go around, others go straight thru."--Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

§ § §

"As an editor you must be enjoying the hornet's nest you have stirred up by publishing Dr. Coulter's piece about the covertly hypnotic structure of Scientology. Now, switching my metaphors, I shall pour another gallon of gasoline on the fire by remarking that Idella Stone's piece in your Jan-Feb. issue reminds me of the fable about the three blind men who went to investigate the elephant; one grabbed hold of the

elephant's tail and yelled, 'Aha, an elephant is a rope.' The second ran slambang into the elephant broadside, rubbed his head, and said, 'You're nuts, an elephant is a wall!', while the third got hold of the elephant's trunk and scoffed, 'You're both a couple of dopes, obviously an elephant is a snake, or some such darned thing.'

"In short, there is nothing in Idella's piece that indicates she has ever had any actual experience or even contact with hypnotherapeutic methodology, so I don't see how she can be in a position to compare professional hypnotherapy with Scientology, one way or the other... Here's Idella dancing round and round an Alice-in-Wonderland mulberry bush vehemently and emotionally chanting that Scientology ain't hypnoidal (boy, is she hypnotized!) Also, she remarks that Dr. Coulter has an 'engrammatical' hatred of everything Hubbardian. Even Idella surely knows that engrams are the products of actual injuries, whether physical or psychical, so if Dr. Coulter has an engram of the type specified, then he has suffered injury from his contact with Hubbardology and is justified in exposing it. Also, by the way, despite all the one-time fanfare about the engram being a keen evaluation of Mr. Hubbard, engrams are referred to matter-of-factly by Dr. Lewis Wolberg in his top-flight volumes 'Medical Hypnosis' written some years before the appearance of Dianetics. A careful study of Dr. Wolberg's volumes leaves the reader in little doubt that both Dianetics and Scientology, especially the latter, are rank, hybrid, and thoroly obnoxious deviations from hypnotherapeutic techniques, altho Dr. Wolberg, writing before the appearance of either, does not mention them.

"Hubbard reminds me of the hungry dry-gold-placer miner peon of Sonora in Mexico, who flails sand thru a crude wind-baggy machine, and thereby extracts a few gold pellets from the dirt, but he always is aware that he must soon move on to new territory as the ground is worked out. Hence New Jersey, Los Angeles, Wichita, Phoenix, Philadelphia, Phoenix, Washington, London, and recently Sydney, Australia; next, we hear it will be Johannesburg, South Africa. Somehow I have an entertaining mental picture of LRH finally disclosing to the African sav-

ages a great this-is-it Scien-bonga, boom boom bonga! bonga! and getting his tithe of roast pig, or what-have-you--for a while. But it really all will end, eventually."--Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.

§ § §

"Remarks on the issue for March:

"The Man and the Spider--A charming account of the self-evident fact that an individual supplies the attention he pays. Did someone doubt this? *Man's Senses Record*--Well out, and has Friedman (?) heard of forced oscillation? *No Love*--Probably too transcendental to resonate in the subsoil of my silty soul. Something to do with religious experience? *Church There for All Ready*--Like much evangelistic writing, this is significantly false-to-fact. Convincing to those already convinced. Sublogical. *Health Sense*--Sounds good. The next time I acquire something respiratory I'll try it. Recent years have brought me no colds and few flus, and I don't overeat, so it figures that far! *The Gods*--Dr. Clark winds up well. Good for him. *Cloud 88* and *The Book They Blamed on God*--The motivation of these people eludes me. Are they trying to begin new denominations? Wouldn't these have the same defects as all those existing now? I still affirm: Everybody is absolutely right and anybody who disagrees with anybody is absolutely wrong and will go to Hell. Except people like me who disagree so many ways that the multiple anathemas cancel. Because you can't agree with anybody without disagreeing with everybody who disagrees with them, who are everybody else. So if I agree with everybody I disagree with everybody... *I See for You*--I like Louis. Provocative, evasive, and salty. Probably does as well as anybody possibly could. Even the best telepaths flicker off and on... *LETTERS*--*Elliott*--Oi weh! This sort of thing is either ridiculous or pitiable. This question is hard? For much-processed Scientologist? My answer as soon as I understood the sense as follows: 'Most of it, why?' If asking one question to a person in an uncomfortable, unnatural, and generally threatening situation many times in an authoritarian voice isn't hypnotic, then neither is a police third degree. *Pulvan*--Excellent comment on the 'thirst for miracles'. A lot of this goes on... *Katzen*--Where did he pick up this unique physiological data on the man-

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ufacture of blood from gonadic secretions? I fear my biochemistry is the archaic sort. I make blood out of bone marrow and liver. But perhaps I wrong Mr. Katzen. He nowhere claims to be a human being. My own viewpoint is like that of Wilhelm Reich and of Volney Mathison; what we need is not less sexuality, but more. Coulter--Art has a sticky problem. He's trying to be comprehensive, fair, agreeable, polite, partisan, and disapproving at once--and does a pretty good job with it. The Stone answer is what is meant by a semantic block. Also a signal reaction and some reality distortion... Mathison--I only wish he'd smooth out his terminology a little! Such tongue-wrenchers as 'selfhypnotherapy' will not

only induce shortness of breath in English-speaking prospects, but should be worth much damage to his mail order business. Such expressions give a falsely complicated and pompastic miasma to what's really a simple, straightforward psychotherapy system. John Dobbs--on Clark. If Clark's be twaddle and Dobb's be not, then what we need is, in my hirsutely carnal opinion, more articles dressed in intellectual twaddling clothes. In some circles, Dobbs's 'intellectual twaddle' has another name: 'deductive logic', and is well thought of by carnal entities. Russell Jones--The point is still moot as to whether Jacob Apse has not found a Master, or if a Master has not found him. Imaginably each flees the other till each bursts from adjacent thickets and they bang heads. This is called 'a meeting of minds'. But in fact, Apse's position is clear by this time. He means there aren't any Masters on Earth or off of it, a view expressed several years earlier by Buddha--and it probably wasn't original with him, either. Since readers often find Apse's prose as opaque as mine, let me repeat that last. Jacob Apse is not looking for a Master. His point is that one 'must work out his own salvation with diligence', as it says in Buddha's farewell sermon. I agree with Apse on this. I don't find Mas-

ters either. I find Experts... "You know, it sort of relaxes the cerebrum to voyage adrift thru faery realms forlorn--or is it foresworn. Every day I wrest and twiddle at demoniacally intricate concatenations of interpersonal situations, usually involving wildly intractable and ambivalent people, about half of whom are trying to do themselves in and the other half unperiodically take a whack at me. But after all, it's my career; I picked it; and after awhile it becomes obvious why it isn't overcrowded."--Fred Hand, Houston, Tex.

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Father but by Me."

Dr. John Dobbs

MAY, 1960

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"Wha-a-!!

Gawd is an Atheist?"

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 B.Sc., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum.
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WHAT MORE DO We're cer-
 YOU WANT--EGO tain we read
 IN YOUR BIER? something some-
 where --it may
 have been in the Bible--to the
 effect that "God is all". May-
 be we didn't. Some of our min-
 ister friends seem to think
 the church is all--and because
 there is so much that defin-
 itely is NOT church (such as
 "sin", people who don't tithe,
 other churches, people who do
 not tithe, anything that keeps
 the tithers from listening to
 the preacher on Sunday, or at
 any time his yap's officially
 open), the church can't very
 well be "all", can it?

We know some promoters who
 make a very acceptable living
 trying to sell the idea that
 "thought is all" --or that all
 that is alive is all, putting
 anything not kicking with ani-
 mation outside the Allness;
 some contend it's ALL a matter
 of consciousness; or that all
 worthwhile is "All" and what
 isn't worthwhile isn't --which
 can sure get you messed up in
 a hurry.

There still are preachers
 who put God on a big white
 throne up beyond the clouds
 somewhere --making Him a book-
 keeper over His sinful crea-
 tion and fallen sparrows --but
 those not accepting this "All"
 are inclined to add a few miss-
 ing letters: A(w He'll! A bit
 odd how you can get so mixed
 up over such a little word,
 spelled with only three let-
 ters, which is the whole dic-
 tionary, isn't it?

Of course, maybe God isn't
 All at all. In the "beginning"
 (of what?), there was the Word,
 and the Word was of God and
 the Word was God. And then the
 Word began creating out of
 Himself (since only He and the
 Word existed before "creation",
 and the Word was Him, too), but

the things He made from Him-
 self weren't part of Him--al-
 tho how to explain this gob-
 bledegook is beyond us and
 we're not even going to try;
 we'll leave it to the church's
 gobbledegook experts who've been
 trained in dividing all's into
 not-all's, half-all's, and al-
 most all's --but, obviously, not
 all. To us, all means all--which
 is why we're aberrated, maybe.

Anyway, Adam and Eve got
 kicked out of the Garden when
 they started questioning that
 All. "We're naked", they said,
 inferring, of course, that they
 no longer were part of the
 Allness because the fruit they
 ate (popular belief says it
 was an apple, but it could
 just as easily have been a
 persimmon, or hedge orange)
 had wisened them to the fact
 they weren't part of the All
 at all--but were merely in the
 "altogether". Which didn't help
 much when God came around on
 an inspection tour, and found
 them in their wretched state
 of semi-intelligence. "Get out
 and stay out!" He screamed, or
 words to that effect, and a
 guard was placed over the All-
 ness so that the not-All's could
 go out and sweat and step on
 serpents and return to the
 dust. A beautiful story, isn't
 it? A mite confusing, here
 and there, but when we take up
 these confusing points with
 a Biblical oracle, he insists
 that "With God, all things are
 possible" --which is supposed
 to put us in the same bushes
 Adam and Eve hid in when they
 were caught trying to find out
 a few facts of life --and get-
 ting only sewed fig leaves for
 their pains.

Maybe before weall get you-
 all as confused as we are, we'd
 better quit and say that inas-
 much as we can't recall having
 been a whiz at mathematics, we

just have to reject the above
 division of infinity, and will
 settle for the statement that
 "God is All"--and when you've
 said that, YOU'VE SAID IT ALL!
 In fact -- preachers and ser-
 pents notwithstanding, YOU'VE
 SAID THE WORD, that was "In
 the beginning", and probably
 STILL IS.

What more could you want--
 an ego in your bier?

DOCTOR LOOKS The doctor
 AT INSURANCE was certain that
 AND MEDICINE medicine was the

greatest boon to
 man. "All you need do is look
 at the Life Expectancy Table,"
 he argued. "People died young
 before medical knowledge."

"Who doctored Adam and Me-
 thusaleh? What medicines did
 they take?"

"They didn't have any wor-
 ries," he said.

"Why don't doctors live
 longer than their patients?
 They have all the medicines in
 the world available --without
 having to get a special pre-
 scription."

"They worry about how to
 help you damn' fools, who'd
 take anything someone told you
 was a cure-all," he said.

"What medicine do you have
 to stop worrying?"

"There ain't no such ani-
 mule!" he said.

"Then if worry kills people
 young, and you have no medi-
 cine to stop worrying, how has
 medicine helped the Life Ex-
 pectancy Table?"

"You ask too damn' many
 questions!" he snapped.

"And if medicine is so damn'
 good, why are all the hospi-
 tals full--and they keep yell-
 ing for more and more hospi-
 tals? Why don't you doctors
 use some of your medicine, and
 clean out those hospital beds?"

"It's all on account of
 health insurance," he said.

"People take out an insurance
 policy; then go to hospital
 to get their money's worth."

"Then instead of building
 hospitals, all we need do is
 make it illegal to sell health
 insurance? Is that what you
 mean?"

The man in the white jacket
 reached into a steaming box,
 and took out a long, sharp
 scalpel -- which he began sani-
 tarily whetting on the heel of
 his hand. Altho the doctor was
 much smaller than we are, and
 looked quite weak and anemic,
 we once read a story about a
 David and Goliath. Of course,
 they lived, and died, before
 actuarial tables--but we don't
 stay in doctors' offices any
 longer than absolutely neces-
 sary--scalpels or not--and we'd
 already delivered his order of
 health insurance blanks.

"HELLO, BESS!"

By TRAH NIKA

MAYBE one of the reasons we get so heterogenous a picture of what "life" is like after "death" is because our language isn't geared to describing "the other side". Our thinking, our words, are corralled by time and space, and in an environment where these conditions do not exist, we are blind and speechless. Also, if we are to accept the "I am there" reports as given "by Anne, thru Bess, to Polly" in "Voyage to the Unknown", man carries with him after leaving his physical body much creative power -- enough to guarantee that conditions will be quite similar to what he expected while here with the rest of us. If he expects "streets of gold and pearly gates", that's what he'll get--for awhile. What, then, if he contacted someone on earth, and reported conditions as he then thought he was finding them? But let's get to the story -- and not editorialize. There are still a lot of answers we don't know -- not even after reading what is described as a "message bringing comfort, joy, and hope" to floundering humanity--who wants so hard to know where he's "going" that he'll believe anything, almost.

"Voyage to the Unknown" involves three women: Anne, who, in her earth life was a pupil of Freud and Adler and a successful speech teacher before cancer carried her thru a painful, drugged demise; Bess, a widow, who could relax and become the "voice" as Anne returned to describe what she was experiencing "over there", and Polly, or P. Wayne Kittelle, the author, who transcribed in rapid longhand the messages as they tumbled from Bess's lips.

Anne, who leaves no doubt that she believes in reincarnation (as she did while she still "lived"), tells in some detail what it's like on the first four spirit planes, which are in her province of knowledge-experience, and sums up briefly the three planes "beyond" from information supplied by her teachers, who are preparing her, and others, for advancement to higher planes, as well as another incarnation in case they have karma which they must indemnify. And most of us have karma, no matter how "wonderful" we think we are. How we learn, what we learn, and what we don't learn -- Mrs. Kittelle gives several examples of persons who have spent many lifetimes trying to work their way up from the blueness of the first plane thru the greenness of the second, the rose hues of the third and fourth, the yellows of the fifth and sixth, to the white of the seventh.

Persons who are convinced that only thru belief in their sponsored religion can one be

"saved" will reject Anne's report that religion has nothing to do with one's status in the spirit world. She says:

"It is a pity if one sort of doctrinism scorns another. It is a pity that those so-called Christians in the Christianized lands insist upon spending their money, their time, and often their very lives, in what they call Christianizing the heathen. Get this straight. The heathen who blindly worships an idol has just as much faith in an infinite goodness as does the slightly pompous head of the vestry in one of the largest of the fashionable churches. Christians, Mohammedans, Buddhists, Cultists, Scientists, anyone who worships with FAITH has that spark of eternal goodness which shows that his ego is at least definitely advanced beyond the first plane..."

"It is not our intention to scorn any type of man-made religion or doctrinism. What we are trying to do is show you that all the world needs is FAITH. The lowliest hysterical worshiper on the dirty platform of a little Holy Roller church has just as much faith as the most exalted leader of any one of the richest and most powerful denominations on earth. FAITH is all that is needed--FAITH in an eternal goodness, in a definite hereafter. FAITH that the soul lives on and on..."

And what happens if you don't have faith? don't believe? Well, there's a long sleep ahead on the second plane -- the primary "receiving station" which is the most peopled--until they are awakened by friends and guides to the "facts of life", or should we say, the "facts of continued life".

Why isn't the first plane the "receiving station"? Well, when you "pass over", you take with you none of your badness and all of your goodness -- and those who have little goodness left during transition stay on the first plane where they must undergo preparation for a rebirth and another chance. This can even include aome who previously reached higher planes, but who have "tarnished their records, have lost much of what they previously acquired. These unhappy souls, too, dwell upon the lowest of the spiritual planes. They do not need so much help from the teachers as do the undeveloped souls... They have retained within their subconscious the good qualities which had been theirs but were lost for just a life's span. These souls are capable of planning their own, shall we say, reconstruction -- planning how and under what conditions they shall go back to earth to redeem themselves."

Three names mentioned as having attained the sixth plane might surprise those who'd expect to find this plane peopled (or "souled") with great religious teachers, leaders, and self-confessed "saints". These three are Abraham Lincoln, Thomas A. Edison, and Luther Burbank. Truly, if this is so, some of the holy zealots have some explaining to do. And not only to their "victims", either.

Apparently, if you "pass over" believing and undrugged, you'll find yourself immediately surrounded by friends, relatives, and teachers eager to indoctrinate you into their new, or

VOYAGE TO THE UNKNOWN, By P. Wayne Kittelle, 132 pages. \$3.00. Vantage Press, New York.

returned-to, life. However, for some unexplained reason, some of your "earth habits" go with you. For example, the need of clothes. And something "solid" (such as a cloud) on which to stand--until you discover you don't need these. Women "over there" (unless, like Anne, they insist on a special dress--like red velvet--for the "reception") wear robes of a light chiffon material of iridescence, "much like fairies in fairy books", and the men wear robes of heavier material, such as the Romans wore. Anne admits she doesn't know whether "I was clothing them in thought or whether they clothed themselves in the way they thought I would like". So, maybe, confirmed nudists might find things more to their liking than they found "down here" where the human figure is so illogically shocking and wicked.

One thing most of us will like: No matter how old (or young), how ugly or shapeless, we are, like everyone else, 35 years old "over there", and we are beautiful. Anne, who describes her earthly body as "cow-like", says she was given a mirror to discover that she now had a slender waist, long artistic hands, and long, thin, white legs--"a strangely idealized and beautiful replica of my earth self". Despite this emerging of the butterfly from its cocoon, and the loss of personality, each soul retains its individuality and is recognizable. Which might be hard to understand, should we "die" at an advanced age, and be met by a child who died while an infant and a parent who died even older than we are--if they appeared before us, each 35. But, as Anne

said, this may be part of the time and space problem, which we have, and which makes it so hard for us to understand that "advancing" from one plane to another doesn't mean changes in spatial relationship, but merely a different vibration. Which, if we could understand, might prove a devastating shock to those who are so proud of their participation in what they call the "Space Age".

Maybe, instead of trying so hard to race from a nonexistent "here" to an equally nonexistent "there", we might find ourselves better prepared spiritually by developing friendships. Friendship, Anne says, "is an emotion not sufficiently valued upon the earth plane. Love, to a great extent, is merely an esthetic expression of passion; hate, a low vibration. But friendship...is the only real emotion our subconscious carries across to the other planes."

So, there you have it, Friends. If, on the "other side", there is no time, no space, no passion, none of the evil we singularly seem to enjoy here on terra firma, maybe we'd better start extending our friendships. Which isn't a bad idea--no matter what philosophy we accept in regard to what's going to happen to us after we quit paying doctor bills.

If one sincerely tries, even tho his pioneering may never be listed in the Blue Book or a bank book, he has gained much more wisdom and stature than the one who follows a deep rut to success.

The Book That Blamed on God

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(4) THE NICEAN COUNCIL

J. M. ROBERTS was a lawyer, born in 1821 and died in 1888. He wrote a book titled "Antiquity Unveiled", published in 1894 after his death. It soon became a rare volume and hard to get because it was burned by Christians as fast as they could find it. This work tells that Jesus Christ of the Bible was born in the Nicean Council in 325 A.D. by a union of Hesus-Kristos. From that work we excerpt amazing information as follows:

The data of the proceedings of the Nicean Council came from Eunomius, one of the bishops who was thrown out of the convention for opposing Constantine's scheme.

An account of this man appears in Smith's Greek and Roman Biographical Dictionary, in which it is said that all his writings were destroyed by imperial edict. Even so were the writings of the Christians who attempted to answer his charges.

Eunomius disclosed that the real issue of the heated controversy of the Council was the union of the two gods. His disclosures reveal the reason why no record was published of the proceedings of the most important Christian Council. The absence of such a record has ever been a puzzle to modern Christian authors

and critics.

That a record was made is certain, but for damaging reasons that could not be avoided, it was never published. All that has been permitted to come down to us as to the objects and actions of that Council have been collected by the learned and pious Dr. Nathaniel Lardner.

Prior to the Fourth Century, there was frequent and general mention of Kristos and his worship to the east of Rome. But nowhere can be found any authentic mention of Jesus Christ. It was not until after the Nicean Council that the name Jesus Christ was ever given to this God. And why was the name Jesus linked with Kristos from that time forward? To appease the followers of Hesus.

When Eusebius wrote his Ecclesiastical History after the Nicean Council, he admitted the name "Christian" was then hardly known at all. He said:

"The name Christian is indeed new, and has not long obtained over the world" (Ant. Un. P. 638).

Here is the unqualified admission by one of the originators of what is called Christianity that Christianity, as such, was new as late as 325 years after the alleged birth of Jesus Christ. That system was merely adopted and promulgated in the name of Jesus Christ by Eusebius and his Christian coadjutors after the Nicean Council. This evidence shows that Jesus Christ of the New Testament is just a combination of the names of the sun gods, Hesus and Kristos.

It was a master stroke of governmental policy on the part of Constantine to seek to blend the prevailing religions of his day into one system that would reconcile the warring interests of the various priesthoods, who kept the Roman people in a constant state of turmoil and contention.

(Continued in the next issue)

Half-Year Fasts Lead to Non-Seed Diet

Long Periods of Not Eating Might Never Have Ended Had Experimenter Not Been Soling

By J. LOVEWISDOM

ASIDE from the brief experiences in levitation of the physical body, the deep trance states of Ecstatic God Union, etc., plus dozens of years of rapturous life feeling Divine Essence, perhaps the most unusual happenings of my life were the two fasts in 1953 and 1954, each more than one-half year. Various magazine articles have quoted me correctly to have said, "God has let many wonderful things happen to me"--which I repeat that you may know that none of what has happened have I had "powers" to do, nor an accumulation of experience from other lives (so-called) to gather know-how from, all this being a present here and now conscious effort in this life by prayer giving a meditational design for what I have wanted and asked of the Almighty. Even the Light of the World, King of Immortals, when with small men of Palestine, said He had no power of His own and that the Father within Him and us does all the work.

For many years I had believed as I had read from oriental writings that I had lived lives before birth into this life. I wanted to feel it so badly that I gave reality to imaginary past lives, pretending this a gift to remember former lives--all of which may have put me another step up the ladder of "Great Masters". Krishnamurti ruined my position, however, "tumbling my castles down", by simple analysis that "you all believe in reincarnation or in something else of the kind which is incapable of verification"! "Your belief in God is merely a matter of convenience to you, it does not make any difference in your life"! Further, he said, "You can only verify when you do not believe", meaning as long as one has prejudices in beliefs, his mind is not open, preventing the grasp of truth. Krishnamurti was one most exposed to oriental belief and proofs, yet none was given to him as to reincarnation, as was the case of Hereward Carrington altho he was an authority on the subject. But it is convenient to excuse or justify everything by saying it came from past deeds, or "karma". The past is gone, irremediable, dead, and thus not a true life experience. We can look at the future, which is pliable, by living the present as it should be rather than excusing it to the past. With our vision heavenward, we not only overlook present difficulties but prepare our future, needing nothing of the past--for the past can be forgiven if we repent and make right our ways here and now. If our sins were irremediably adhering, our past evil deeds or karma deciding our future inclinations, we would be hopelessly slaves of our own past actions.

Along with the discarding of this theory and

belief in reincarnation, a whole slave chain of ideas were detached by the realities of life experience and independent thinking. For instance, the idea that it was necessary to avoid the giving of births into a life of suffering on earth, meaning that marriage was forbidden to those seeking the utmost liberation, and woman--the possible vehicle of giving birth--was to be avoided like a fiery furnace. Yet the greatest authority on this, the Buddha, started his early life by marriage and giving birth to a son. Had he earned this karma? or was it God's grace or pattern, we might question first, reviewing the need of teaching birth decrease then as today in Asia. There must have been an intuitive wisdom in both oriental and western teachings of celibacy, because today the world is concerned with problems of overpopulation; that soon there will not be enough cultivatable land to produce enough food to feed the rapidly multiplying population. In the Buddhistic concept, however, of saying we solve it all in eliminating suffering by eliminating birth, and eliminating being born by eliminating giving birth or lust, we have quite a convincing theory, but it may be of no avail, like the blaming of present suffering on past deeds. You continue to throw fuel on the sexual fire of propagation by eating seed and animal foods, mentally saying now I am pure and holy, yet you live in misery and die like any other mortal.

Practical application of spiritual philosophy in everyday life being lived by us brought about the revolutionary standing in Vitarianism. Vitarianism looked to life conservation rather than life prevention by contraceptives, abortion, population elimination by wars as modern science advocates, and a dietetic science of chastity rather than the faulty theories of religious celibacy to avoid birth and overpopulation. And the dietetic science of chastity further controls life conservation in that animals are not destroyed for human foods nor are seeds destroyed that the Creator originally intended for reproduction. Just respecting this factor, we note that land used to grow vegetarian food produces 17 times as much in food values, and soil used to grow the vitarian foods (non-seeds) is used up as much as 20 to 100 times less faster than the fertility-consuming seed foods. Past grain-eating civilizations expanded the Sahara desert into what it is now and brought about the U.S. dust bowl and other worn-out soils. Right soil conservation is right eating--no seeds and no animals.

Buddha should have reflected that the "cause of birth" was seminal substance production--seeds, something exterior, brought into man to give him the seminal or reproductive attributes of lower nature--the defilement, menstruation, male pollutions, besides the excesses behind the desire to abuse sex by false pleasures. Why did men get evil desires? Actually, they are foreign to mankind, for when God created man and woman, He saw they were good, nor were ashamed until after an evil exterior fac-

tor was assimilated, when they ate the forbidden food. Eating seminal substance, seminal activity was stimulated, robbing man of his own attributes to propagate others, destroying in turn his immunity to death, sharing his allotted time (eternity) with a future offspring of lesser portions of longevity.

My first 40-day fast was the most difficult thing I ever persevered in doing by stubborn will, but since it had high claims from saints and sages as a panacea for overcoming passion, defilement, and such, I made an all-out effort. After a month on this water fast I was too weak to think or meditate, mentally quite vacant, besides unable to stand or sit except by great effort--in bed like an invalid. The body eliminations, putrid taste in the mouth, my own breath were unbearable even to myself and during the fast as well as two days afterwards, I had nocturnal pollutions unlike while eating even. Fasting was supposed to purify the body, but it contaminated it worse than it had ever been and the sex excesses were weakened to involuntary losses in defilement, nor can I say that I was not actually worse off all around from such a fast. However, by simply returning to a fruit diet later, all my ailments were immediately cured. By experience, I learned that a fruit diet is a much more effective way of cleansing and healing the body than fasting on ordinary water.

Actually, when I began my experiments on non-eating in 1952 at Kaweah, Calif., rather than simple fasting, I was convinced people can live without eating with the right spiritual, mental, and physical preparation. Since my last year in high school, 1939, I had been inspired by the life of Therese Neumann, possibly the greatest mystic of our time born April 9, 1898, in Konnersreuth, Germany, and is still living. Therese has not taken one particle of food, or a drop of water, or slept a moment since 1926, but in spite of her years of abstinence she does not appear thin or sickly, works in the garden, and is described by visitors as one of the sweetest and happiest of persons.

After the short (!) 40-day fast in 1952 on tinctured water, described above, I spent seven months on a strict fruit diet, and on Dec. 13, 1952, I began my 7-month-7-day fast on water that averaged 99 percent pure due to the addition of small carefully measured amounts of fruit juice, or a sorghum-chamomile-spear-mint tea to spring water. The point in keeping the fruit juice or tea diluted to a tinctured water, hardly colored and 99 percent pure, is to prevent assimilation of nutritive elements as soon happens when the percentage is increased, marked by a return of hunger. Acid fruit juice is used because it is a detergent, or cleanser of mucous and toxins, while the teas neutralize the toxins of body acidity.

At the end of my 7-month-7-day fast, I discovered one big error in my use of spring water which in itself is 99 and a fraction percent pure, containing inorganic minerals, salt, etc., which caused a serious pathology in that altho the rest of my body was emaciated, the legs became swollen. Drinking a gallon of water a day can seriously load the body with minerals. This swelling was completely eliminated in my 6-month-17-day fast, using distilled water tinctured to the 99 percent level. However, even at that the 7-month-7-day-fast ended well as I gradually resumed eating by first taking fruit juices for three weeks, then whole fruit, and finally even baked potatoes, so that after four months, I had put

on more weight than I had ever had--212 pounds. More, working at an apple ranch, I built the biceps to double the size they were during the fast, possibly the most strength I ever had.

Starting the next fast on Dec. 13, 1953, after 105 days, pictures taken of me appear husky and dynamic as I ever have been, with no detection of fasting signs.

The question may arise that after 6 months, 17 days on 99 percent pure tinctured water, why did I quit, not continuing my ideal of non-eating. Physically, I was feeling good as tho I could live the rest of my life on this regimen. When I had returned to eating after my first 7-month fast, it was difficult to get myself to eat, falling back to an outmoded habit against my conscience. One thing, having started these fasts in December, after six months it was in the suffocating over 90-degree heat of California, giving very depressing effect on mind and body. Without suitable transportation, I couldn't get away to high mountain air, so I was tempted to start work, overdoing in hauling lumber on my back, besides poisoning myself eating heavily-sprayed cauliflower, fruits, etc., and sleeping in the damp vapor of Parathion spray blown over the fence from an orchard at Kaweah. Numbness began creeping over my legs, and by December, I needed a stick to walk. Needless to say, I was so depressed I couldn't fast again--even to save myself. Worse, I gave up to eating grains and other seed foods for nourishment, and before I could get away or restrict myself to organic pure foods, the law (three well-meaning neighbors) stepped in, forcing me into a hospital prison, where I was further paralyzed with penicillin, atropin, etc., until I couldn't move a leg or use my arms.

How could these results have been avoided? A high altitude away from the hot California air would have helped. Also, I have to admit, had I had a young female companion with me in the experiments, I probably never would have returned to eating, nor poisoned myself in mental depression. Love as rapture really becomes a fire that burns out all the impurities of bodies, until lacking the intake of food, they have no menstruation or pollutions and all lower energies and substances are constantly sublimated and transmuted life and rejuvenation. The sex endocrines youthify the body with a second heart action, stimulating and purifying the blood of those in love. Living on fruit or fasting, when I need strength, it can be called forth by "feeling sexual" by mind, rather than dependent on eggs, soya beans, beefsteak, etc., that others eat for keeping the sexual function active. The great factor in gaining full control of life-without-eating would need be ecstatic interchange with the opposite sex, without the loss of reproductive sex fluid definitely, but with the needed mental, physical, and/or soul-touching stimulation of the lower forces and substance into sublimation and transmutation in the continuity of regenerate life.

People may grin and make accusations of out-and-out voluptuous ideas, but I remain firm and serious in really virginal intentions, certainly implying sex conservation, while the accusers live in sex defilement, living for the sake of belly-sex gratification thru seed foods naturally defiling their conception of such ideals, rather than ever knowing the ecstasy of virginal love and life. The impure can only see the impure, their own reflection, in the truly pure.

America's Ill-Health What's Back of It?

By HAROLD D. KINNEY

QUOTE: "The impression has developed thruout the country and the world that American health is not only superior but is constantly getting better... The reports of the people who prepare the national health surveys and the reports for the President reveal that not only is the American health not superior but it is poor and continually getting worse."

So many of The ABERREE family have been or are involved in work in the field of understanding and correcting human ills that your publication seems a likely medium for a good look at this overall trend. Anyone practicing any form of therapy will be better able to do his job if he has an understanding of some of the basic factors in our American scene that are responsible for such a situation. This may result in some "stands" we may take to press for correction.

The article that has stirred me to write the Editor of The ABERREE is taken from the December issue of THE JOURNAL OF OSTEOPATHY, and is titled "Where Are We Going". May I quote further:

"At the present time, 10 percent of the average American's income goes for medical care. A recent national health survey showed that 69 million Americans (41% of population) had one or more chronic disease conditions. About 17 million (1/10th population) are permanently partly or completely disabled as a consequence of these diseases.

"These numbers--people in need of continual medical help and care--are steadily climbing. The amount of mental illness is also staggering. The number of people needing professional care and hospitalization is also increasing. As Dubos recently stated, 'One wonders whether the pretense of superior health is not itself rapidly becoming a mental aberration. Is it not a delusion to proclaim the present state of health as the best in the history of the world at a time when increasing numbers of persons in our society depend on drugs and doctors for meeting the ordinary problems of everyday life--for just getting thru the day?'

"In 1952, according to the special report to the President (of the U.S.A.), 1,000,000 families in this country were spending 50 percent or more of their total income for health care. An additional 8,000,000 families were in debt for reasons of health care.

"Perhaps nothing more clearly dramatizes the basic inadequacy of a system of medicine which, in the name of science, concentrates so hard on individual diseases, their causes and their cure, while in its contempt for what it regards as armchair philosophy, it so tragically disregards the factors in him that determine his vulnerability to disease in general.

"The problem is not merely finding the causes of disease but also finding and controlling the factors in human life and in the human organism which permit them to become causes. We must begin looking to the individual as a whole and to human life rather than merely to the combatting of disease... Few realize the importance of utilizing natural body resources to combat disease. The therapeutic spotlight is still focused more on established disease than on the developing disease process. Diagnostic technicians are largely preoccupied with the pathology, the debris of disease, rather than with the functional disturbance which is disease."

So much for the problem.

No one, perhaps, is able to view life "whole". Each of us sees a problem in terms of his own specialization, education, background of experiences. In my case--and let me say that I have no medical education and write as a rank layman--I read Rodale's "Prevention" and tend to think his point has a great bearing on this health problem--that our foods now have some 800 chemicals added, and we are as a whole people *being poisoned*. Quite apart from that, I read enough in the field of metaphysics to accept the teaching that we are primarily not physical beings, but spiritual beings; negative emotions such as anger, fear, jealousy, hate, vindictiveness, and the like affect first the etheric or astral body (the body we retain after we ditch this physical body), which effect is then impinged on the physical body as disease. This does not necessarily imply that all disease is the result of such reflexive action, of course. Bacteria and viruses act directly on the physical, naturally.

Can we agree at all, then, on the idea that the steady increase in disease is due to a slow poisoning of our physical bodies, which lowers resistance to bacteria and viruses, and to the general inability of Americans to face life's tensions without recourse to negative emotions? We'd better shy away from the causes of increasing tensions in American life, as the subject is too large, ranging from poor education in character, routine jobs, more leisure with less ability to use it constructively, too much money and freedom for youngsters, too much of the wrong foods, etc.

(ED. NOTE--To say nothing of the fears of war, fear of cancer-polio-heart disease-thisa-and-thata, fear of hell and death, fear of inflation, fear of poverty--all implanted with a price tag tacked on by some person/group which stands to benefit to the ratio their implanted fear successfully hypnotizes the public.)

Forethought, which involves doing unpleasant things in the future, is one of the most essential marks of mental development.

--Bertrand Russell

Some religion is fear "on a drunk".



By

Arthur J. Burks



Red Hands in the Desert

EVERY DAY, just because the "sleeping woman" said so, I stand on my head. Every day, in every way, I'm getting better and better. I've been associated for sometime now with the Nickersons. I've conducted Zoe in maybe 70 studies of as many persons. I've never had time to have a reading for myself. I always felt others in line needed 'em more. There wasn't much the matter with me anyway.

Then, something out of my past cropped up-- something out of the Dominican Republic, which I left as a young Marine "shavetail" back in 1924. Down there I'd had everything a young shavetail could get. In those days, out in the "boondocks", there was a sort of things a young shavetail could catch. Because I had dreams even then of becoming a professional writer (it looked like an easy way to make a living without working), I volunteered for every field job nobody else wanted and because I was a second lieutenant and would have been assigned such jobs anyway, I always got what I asked for-- and some besides. As a result, I covered virtually every trail in the Dominican Republic and drank water that even animals knew better than to. Things hit me, but not so hard that I paid 'em much heed. Then, in after years --and there sure now have been a lot of "years after" --the past began creeping up on me.

So, I got a Nickerson study, a physical reading. Because I believed in the studies and insisted that if they were followed to the letter-- with no physician adding anything or taking anything away, no osteopath adding a twist where a twinge was indicated-- the subject would develop into whatever Zoe said; or if Zoe didn't say it, the "energy" which gave the information via her sleeping body. To have a study myself would give me the proper evidential, one way or the other.

So I conduct my own study. Zoe sleeps. George and some other witnesses listen in.

"Kindly contact the body," I said, "of the entity known in this incarnation as Arthur J. Burks, here present. Study this body and report on the condition found in it. If there are adverse conditions, name them and tell us what to do about them. Please begin speaking when you are ready".

We waited. Then Zoe began hacking away from the depths of *samadhi*, where she seems to collect, on request, inside information about everything. To save time I'd told her where to look. And bedog! if I didn't sense something going on in those places while she looked! Not butterflies, exactly, unless they were termite-sized ones. But feel something inside, working, I definitely did. George said others had reported the same kind of kindred inner sensations. Zoe talked:

"We must go a long way back..." she began.

Witnesses looked at me, estimating just how far back, by the bags under my eyes and chins. "...to a far time in another land when this entity spent some time in a swamp. I see a rough return from this sojourn, on a harsh-rid-

ing vehicle, and at the end of the ride an imbalance that was not treated. I feel the swamp, the vehicle, and the result is..."

But never mind the result. Zoe had regressed, or something, to a period of some years before she herself was born, to watch me catching my death of something. There *had* been swamp sojourns. There *had* been rough rides. There *hadn't* been treatments, for what hardboiled shavetail needed treatments because tiny things like mosquitoes bit him in various places, because water was full of squirming things he couldn't strain thru pinched lips, because stalking thru swamps got things attached to his skin here and there. A Marine hurt? Nope! Not until he got well along in years and years.

So she laid it all on the line, giving chapter and verse on facts even I had forgotten. At the end, when asked what the shavetail had come to and what to do about it, she said something like this:

"Breathe dry air several times a day even if you have to stick your head in a hot oven." Or maybe she said: "The entity should breathe dry air more frequently, even if he has to stick his head in an oven to get it."

Anyway, the oven was mentioned, and one of the first things I did, the very next day, was stick my head in one. And something loosened right away. Something had been proved, fully, as far as I was concerned.

"The entity," she went on, "should drink one glass of lime water daily for a week. Then he should drink one glass of boiled-and-chilled water daily for one week. Then alternate, back to the lime water-- alternate until something happens."

Something happened all right! I grew to detest the taste of lime water. But I drank it, like a good little boy. The faster I drank it the worse it tasted. But Zoe had bidden, and she hadn't been joking, or her "source energy" hadn't been, so I drank, trying not to smell or taste. There couldn't have been any smell, but the taste was and is such that there seems to be smell also. And something else began to work. Never mind what, but I was slowly coming back into some sort of focus.

But this part of the reading convulsed the other elderly witnesses. They laughed aloud while Zoe went on, completely serious, to this:

"While it may be difficult, this entity should stand on his head daily for 15 to 30 minutes. If this is impossible, he should so arrange a slanting board or something akin that he will stand as nearly erectly on his head as if he were actually standing on his head."

Now, why everybody laughed when "I sat down to play", I didn't exactly know, for since I can remember I have been able to stand on my head easily, tho some years had passed since I had last done it. No, briefly I had stood on my head at Rancho Soledad, July, 1958, near Florence, Ariz., with Zero Phil Friedman and his sister Lena watching. Zoe was there also, but whether she saw the inverted hero or not, I don't remember. But even if her subconscious had remembered, it was still the right answer.

"While it may be difficult..." she had said, which convulsed the witnesses, filling me with a deep sense of insult. It wasn't difficult at all, in a quiet corner, tho I did compromise with an almost vertical head-stand when no corners were at hand.

It wasn't funny to me at any time, for I needed something. I must have got it too. I followed Zoe's reading to the letter. Then I got myself a physical check up by experts. Briefly, the result: "Normal in every respect!"

This Is What Happened

SHE LIKED IT "BACK THERE"

BACK IN the "good old days", when E-therapy and Dianetics had not yet been shorn of their simplicity and complicated beyond the understanding of the ordinary citizen, my wife and I had a wonderful time experimenting and adding to our store of information on psychic phenomena.

In our work with E-therapy, we have found that it is possible to have a transient go over his entire past, simply by asking "E" to bring up the necessary pictures and allowing the transient to relate what is presented. No direction is necessary or advisable--it merely disturbs the transient. In most instances, the response is clear and concise, and the incidents follow one another in orderly fashion, ranging from the near-present to conception--and occasionally, even beyond.

Back before Bridey Murphy made most of us "regression conscious", we were doing some experiments while vacationing in Southern California, with some remarkable results. One of the most interesting and dramatic experiences concerned a woman who had read "Bo" Kitselman's "E" book, and was anxious to have a session. She was not particularly interested in reincarnation--in fact, was even skeptical of the entire business--but she was willing, and so were we.

The first four sessions were given on consecutive evenings, and, tho interesting, were not up to our expectations. They seemed to end on a note of incompleteness, and left too many loose ends. As we are careful not to direct the session, we are obliged to accept what "E" is willing to give, and hope for a more productive session next time.

The fifth session started mildly enough, with the transient relating some experiences as a child of six attending school in her home state of Kentucky. Then, suddenly the scene and story ended abruptly, with a sentence or two in a language we could not understand. Then the exclamation: "Oh! It's Cuzco! It's Cuzco!" Her face fairly shone with joy. She caught her breath, and, for a moment or two, appeared to be overcome with emotion.

As we sat silently watching, she started a description of the scene in which she was participating. She told of an immense courtyard teeming with people waiting for the temple doors to open so they could enter to worship. She was rather far back in the crowd and concerned about the possibility that there would be no room for her inside. She would not push her way to the front for, she explained, "people here are not so rude; they have the utmost consideration for the rights of others--and besides, as a woman, I dare not force my way forward, particularly ahead of the men, for they have prior rights as far as religious and temple matters are concerned. Ordinarily, we are not even permitted to enter the temple."

She told us that she was high up in the Andes and that it was very cold. She was shivering, despite the heavy shawl she had wrapped around her. Altho we pulled up the covers, a person shivering in the cold of the Peruvian Andes, somewhere back in the 11th Century, is not warmed by being tucked under a blanket somewhere in California in the 20th Century.

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing--except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody--maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

Now the doors of the temple swing open and, without crowding or undue haste, the worshippers enter. The men go first, and stand near the altar; then the women take their places further back. This is really an occasion for our transient for, she explains, "Women are not allowed in the temple, except once in each hundred years. How fortunate to be alive at this time, for the hundred years have now been fulfilled, and this day I am permitted to enter the sacred precincts of the temple!"

In the wall opposite to where the people are gathered there is a small window. When the sun has risen to a certain height, its rays come thru the window and fall upon the altar. This is the moment for which all the participants have waited, and they prostrate themselves and do homage to the sun, or (more correctly stated), to the God behind the sun. At this point I asked that a clearer picture of the altar and worship be presented to the transient. I was expecting that the ceremony might end with a human sacrifice. Later, in looking over all data we could find on Peruvian religious practices during the 11th Century, we found that human sacrifice was not included. The transient told us that priests do not attend the altar, but take their places among the people and worship with them.

At this point the revelations ceased, and I asked "E" if the transient was now released and again living in present time. We received no answer. After a few minutes, I repeated the question, but still received no answer. So we decided to wait until the transient herself made the decision. As a matter of fact, there was nothing else we could do.

When she came out of this period of complete turn-off, it was to tell us that she would rather stay where she was, for it was so much better in every respect that the very thought of returning was distasteful to her. She then went back into turn-off. It had me worried. The prospect of having a person living in the 20th Century gadding about in a former incarnation and refusing to return to the body they were currently inhabiting was rather frightening.

Fortunately, this phase passed, and as she gradually emerged from her experience, she kept exclaiming how small everything appeared to her. We have no explanation to offer in regard to this phenomenon. She also complained about being tired to the point of exhaustion. When one considers the tremendous emotional strain that would necessarily be part of such an experience, it is not surprising that the

transient complained of being tired; it would be surprising if it had been otherwise. "I feel," she said, "as if I had made a tremendous journey." She had.

The session closed with the transient declaring that she had no desire, ever again, to repeat the experiment. "The reason for my objection," she declared, "is that I loathe returning to this so-called civilization. It's too trying an experience."

Ulysses and Phoebe Kretzmer, Romoland, Calif.

A "WHAT" WITH SAIL OF GREEN FLAME

Shortly after sunset, late in the winter of 1951, I think, at Deep River, Conn., I saw, thru a second-story window, something approaching the earth at about an angle of 20 degrees. It was moving steadily in a straight line, like a plane descending for a landing. Its most conspicuous characteristic was that there seemed to be a great sail of green flame, giving the whole a somewhat triangular shape.

I asked if it could be a meteor but it was very much larger in appearance than the "falling stars" we all know, and it did not seem to be falling--it was going perpendicular to earth. I asked myself if it could be a plane on fire. But the next two or three days I looked in vain for any account of local plane accidents. I do not really know what shape the object was itself, did not see any of the distinctive features of a plane. It continued evenly on its way until hills and woods hid it from sight. I was not conscious of any peculiar noise, or plane-like noise.

--Margery Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.

"VOICE" HELPS CURE BAD HABIT

Hearing the alarm clock sound off at 6:30 A.M. and going back to sleep for another half hour has become a daily habit with me, only occasionally getting up as I should. This is a

HEALTH SENSE

By Dr. MARCUS FITE

DID YOU know that celery contains three of the most important elements found in your body? The first of these is calcium, of which three pounds and four ounces is found in the human body.

When calcium unites with sodium, which is another element found in celery, it builds for you those strong healthy bony tissues that keep you free from rheumatism, arthritis, and all of their ensuing complications. Also, sodium is the greatest neutralizer of waste poisons in the body.

The third element found in celery is hydrogen, of which more than 60 percent is within your body. Hydrogen is indispensable, every tissue must have it. Therefore, that is why this wonderful vegetable should be a part of your daily diet, every month of the year--not just once in awhile.

bad habit, as we open our garage at 7 A.M. Luckily we have our living quarters right in the garage.

One morning I was awakened by a voice, telling me in no uncertain terms: "Get up!" I said, "All right!", sat up in bed, and the alarm went off. I asked my husband, "Did you call me?" "No," he said, "I didn't call you." Then I asked him: "Did I say something?" "Yes," he replied, "you said something, but I don't know what it was."

Two mornings in a row I've gotten out of bed before the alarm went off. I hope this somebody or something helps me break the bad habit.

--Mrs. Harold Hutson, Luckey, Ohio

I See for You

By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--Quite frequently in your letters and articles you speak of cycles. We think we know what you mean but we're not quite sure. Would you elaborate a bit?--S.S., Allentown, Penn.

DEAR S.S.--I do use the term "cycle" frequently, and I do my work in terms of cycles. I even think in terms of cycles

as opposed to other geometric patterns. A cycle is a spiritual form that knows no beginning or end, but, when we place it upon the material plane of consciousness, it changes its meaning somewhat and usually has a pseudo-beginning and end. Also it uses time as its media. Therefore, when I speak of a cycle, I use it as a period of duration.

DEAR LOUIS--Do you read minds?--J.S., Pasadena, Calif.

DEAR LOUIS--Do you read minds?--P.T., New York.

DEAR J.S. and P.T.--No, I just read letters. (P.S.--There is no such animal as a mind reader.)

DEAR LOUIS--I just started reading The ABERREE, and am amazed at your ESP. My friends tell me some of your past answers are choice, too much to pass up. Can I obtain back issues?--H.L., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND--What's the old saying--flattery will get you

nowhere--but keep it up. I'm told that at times back issues are available. Mr. Hart is the person to contact.

DEAR LOUIS--Of all your studies, what is the greatest advice you could give someone on the path?--H.S., Roswell, N. M.

DEAR FRIEND--I think if you boiled down all that has been written, the following words would answer any question--BE STILL AND KNOW.

DEAR LOUIS--Many thanks for the past help. If you only knew what your letters have meant, and how they straighten out my life. Do you see any new developments for me in the near future?--M.M., Tampa, Fla.

DEAR LITTLE MOTHER--I see two new developments heading your way in a few months, and I would call these developments twins.

DEAR LOUIS--We are new parents--remember you said a year ago that "Spring of 1960 would bring a new member into your

Can E.S.P. By-pass Calendar and Clock?

Last month, "Louis", our mysticologist, announced a contest for those who think they have a modicum, or more, of E.S.P. On Monday, May 1, he'll arrange five common objects, three cards of different colors, and a playing card on a table, and at 7 P.M. (Mountain Standard Time), he'll sit down and concentrate on those objects, broadcasting on mental waves that he hopes ABERREE readers will be able to pick up and report back to him what those objects are.

But what is E.S.P.? Altho "Louis" says he has chosen only one of the items he'll use, already he has several letters from "eager beavers" naming the objects, and The ABERREE has one letter (which we're withholding from "Louis" for obvious reasons), in which the writer says: "If E.S.P. works, it works, and time doesn't make any more difference than distance. So, here's my idea of how Louis's table will look at 7 P.M. on May first."

We told "Louis" that if any of these E.S.P.ers can "know" before even he, "Louis", decides what he's going to put on that table May 1, we'll know where to look should we ever need a new "I seer". If they do, they can have my crown and throne", said "Louis".

So, keep tuned to this "station" (The ABERREE)--and if you want to join the fun, write him (probably right AFTER May 1--but if you're good enough, you can write him sooner) what you think, or know, he's putting on that table. If you'll enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope, you'll not have to wait for The ABERREE to report scores.

home"...We decided to call him Louis. Now we want to prepare our child for the new age; what can we offer our son? We like your new letterhead; to us it pictures the seeker on the path.--J.H. and M.H., Vista, Calif.

DEAR FRIENDS -- Congratulations--and I'm pleased by the name. I believe you realize that your child came thru you, but--is not your child. Children need love and understanding and in turn must be able to offer this to others. Any age needs people who can play the game properly.

DEAR LOUIS --I recall your words on diet to the effect that one cannot eat their way to spiritual development... but, should we give no thought to diet?--R.J., Portland, Ore.

DEAR R.J. --I would not say you do not need to give diet a great deal of thinking--but do not focus your thinking in this direction.

DEAR LOUIS --As you know, we've invited you to come up this summer. What type of work are you going to extend to the groups on your tour?--T.R., Denver, Colo.

DEAR T.R.--I am looking forward to meeting all you Denverites... Usually I conduct what is called lyceums--which is a 25-cent word for question and answer sessions. This seems to appeal to small groups and I have no intention of discussing things people have

little or no interest in. I will, of course, be available for private consultation.

DEAR LOUIS--My mother wrote you some months ago in reference to her health. Your answer was that she would soon enter a cycle where her health would no longer be a problem. My mother died shortly after that; I don't understand why you gave her false hope.--N.R., Riverside, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND -- First of all, I make it a policy to shun questions on health. I am neither a doctor nor a mortician. Secondly, my philosophy holds that the transition called death by its processes relieves certain problems and certainly health would be one of these. The answer I gave was the only true one I could give, and I do not consider one word of it to be false hope; rather a demonstration of pristine truth.

DEAR LOUIS -- You used my question recently but it was rewritten. Why?--J.H., Washington, D.C.

DEAR FRIEND -- I rewrite almost all questions I use in the column for this reason: In the above question, you took four pages to get it out, remember? I have but one page to answer many questions.

Most "secrets of life" are no secrets, but merely hashed-over ideas with a price tag.

Humor brooks no boundaries.



¶ It looks as if sanity won the fluoridation fight here in Enid after all. The City Council, upon reconsideration of the dentists' proposal that the citizens become disposal dumps for waste aluminum by-products, decided to submit the question to a vote of the people, come next July. There was a loud squawk from the dentists, the city's Daily Miasma, and a radio station which had put itself out on a limb in an attack on "religious fanatics" and "food faddists", but The ABERREE is grateful to all you who sent us additional ammunition in our fight against this attempt at "mass murder". Rest assured, a lot of this will be read by Enid voters, between now and next July...

¶ We detected just a bit of regret in the note from Mahdah Love, telling us she'd sold her "House of Love" in St. Petersburg, Fla., to a minister, and was moving to "Love's Retreat" (naturally), in Lakemont, Ga. To speed her on the way, and help pack her myriad memories, Arthur Burks returned to her home for her final week in "This old house". No doubt we'll hear of what happened in the Colonel's "Red Hands in the Desert" column--altho we're beginning to wonder if maybe that "desert" business isn't getting so far into ancient history, we're going to have to change the heading one of these days...

¶ Gifts to the Lending Library the past month include books from Builders of the Adytum, Los Angeles, Calif.; William Sell, Naples, Fla.; Edwin L. Herman, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Ruth Spignesi, Stamford, Conn.; and John Dobbs, North Burnaby, British Columbia...

¶ Visits from confirmed Scientologists have become understandably few and far between of late, so it was quite a surprise, and pleasure, when Frank Sullivan, of Farmington, Mich., stopped by for a couple hours on his way home after a winter of auditing in Phoenix. Frank, who was a co-student of ours when we took one of the "guaranteed theta clear" cours-

es in Camden, N.J., a few years ago, is still a Scientologist, even tho he deviates occasionally from the "straight line" and airs his own opinions in a mimeographed publication, THE SECOND TERMINAL, issued infrequently and inspirationally to a limited readership. Since we had heard Frank was one of the few attending the crescendoing "better than ever" courses in Washington to be officially designated a "clear", we suggested he explain just what it was he was. To which Frank replied: "Let's break it down to being 'clear of what?' Which, not using the word as a noun, makes sense, and is an attainable goal--altho it may not draw in as many suckers looking for "pie in the sky"--a la mode, no less...

¶ Riley Crabb, who has taken over editorship of ROUND ROBIN, official publication of the Borderland Science Research Associates, and recently moved it to Vista, Cal., is on a two-month tour of the United States, visiting members and making a speech now and then. Riley, as many readers may know, once was a wheel in Dianetics, managing its office in Honolulu when Dianetics had managements, and since has become an authority on flying saucers and other "borderline sciences"--which makes him the ideal pilot of a publication such as ROUND ROBIN is. One of the best ways for an editor not to go stale is to get away from his desk for awhile, but how to do this successfully was a lesson no one bothered to teach us when we were apprenticing...

¶ Back in the days when we were using a few articles by Scientologists who didn't dare admit they were writing for THE ABERREE, we permitted some of them to use various subterfuges to hide their identities. Now, however, we are trying to get persons who think they have something to say to take responsibility for their words--and with one or two exceptions, we're succeeding. "Infinite 20" insists on wearing a veil, but we hope that even he, in time, will stand up and be counted. And "Trah Nika", of course, is an O'Henryization that gets away with fraud only with readers who do not have mirrors. We tell you all this because we're having a bit of controversy with one of our pioneer word slingers, who suddenly has taken a dislike to seeing his name in print. He first asked us to call him "Mr. Anony Mouse", but we have turned down so many contributions from this indi-

vidual ("Mr./Miss Anonymouse") such a "by line" would bring upon us untold wrath from those resenting the discrimination, as well as throwing the columns of THE ABERREE open to a wave of anonymous anomy. However, since this particular "Mr. Anony Mouse" is a fairly nice bird, and means no harm to anyone, we have permitted him to call himself "Zeer O. Naught", "Sven Svensven" (for "777", which is his Postoffice Box number), and other similar artifices. But ABERREE readers are a discerning lot, and none has yet been fooled. They know that a "rose by any other name is still a bloomin' cactus", by golly...

¶ With all of his ability to "see", it was not until Tido Churchill boastfully showed him her "Infinite Card" that "Louis" learned about this organization--and forthwith met all the requirements of becoming a member--he asked for one. For newcomers, we might repeat here that if anyone doubts he or she is part of infinity, THE ABERREE offers to enrol him or her in the most widespread organization in all universes--The Infinites--complete with number, pledge, and a bit of pasteboard proof to flash on the skeptics. No dues, no initiation fees, no courses, no nothin'... ¶ While we're on the subject of "Louis", would you like to guess what wife of what famous golfer consulted him recently while she was in Phoenix? No, he's not a "pro", altho he gets very well paid while he golfs...

¶ We don't know why, but lately there has been an unexpected demand for back issues of THE ABERREE--and we're a bit embarrassed as more and more numbers disappear completely from our shelves. We say "embarrassed", because we were taught better. We once worked for a science fiction writer who started a para-psychology magazine, and he told us to "put some copies away and tell customers they're all gone. Some day, these old copies will be valuable, and we can get our own price for them." Which didn't happen in his case, because any number of persons now send us copies of his early "magazine" for free. Maybe the reason we have such a short supply of early ABERREES (the oldest copy we have left is Volume 2, No. 3) is that we had no delusions about THE ABERREE becoming a collector's item--and stashed none away in vaults against the day when people might start bidding for them.



"Many of the writers to ABERREE are skilled at dialectics (logical, argumentative), period! At providing facts, i.e. names, dates, places, and occurrences that can be accepted, facts less miraculous than if the opposite had occurred, they seem to be less voluble. 'Tis easy to point at a man and cry that because of his blindness he cannot see the 'Truth'. If he does not accept the ideas presented, the authors turn from him with words to the effect that the listener is stupid, a forensic mountebank, Baptist, Catholic, Scientologist, or some other adjective to belittle him.

"Most of the mass of man's knowledge, as ASTOUNDING SCIENCE FICTION editor points out, has been forcibly extruded into view. Can we forcibly extrude into the glare of everyone's view a demonstration of ESP or telekinetics? John Campbell points out that what we want to know is not that something happened but how to do it.

"Is there someone who can demonstrate telekinetics under controlled conditions? Twice? Such as, turn the rotor of a radiometer that has both sides of the vanes black. And do it before critics? Who can demonstrate the transfer of information without the use of the well-known methods? Twice? Under laboratory conditions? What's the matter--don't you like the requirements? Don't cry then when most of the world turns their attention elsewhere.

"Who can demonstrate more than two clear-cut repairs in a few hours of demonstrated (by X-ray) broken bones?

"Complete cures of incurable diseases have been written about but never done in any more than complete randomness.

We need to know how, lives, people, you and I could profit from repeatable demonstrations of parapsychological events. If, and I do mean IF, there were demonstrable--beyond mere random chances--events and men turned their full attention to the 'How to', perhaps we could make the benefits available to more humans, without having to force our 'beliefs' down their throats.

"Much of the writings in the cult world have been a great amount of verbal 'how to' directions, but very little of 'I'm doing it-- watch!'"

"I'm not from Missouri, but -- show me!" -- John W. Burch, Wichita, Kas.

(ED. NOTE--If all cultists had to "put up or shut up", about 100 percent of them'd be back "barking" for carnivals-- which is where "suckers" can go when they want to have fun being a "sucker".)

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"I can work in a few more stops in Oregon, Colorado, and California. Actually, the response to my offer to visit any group asking for me has been better than I anticipated. Pueblo, Colo., has a hall rented --plus some 400 coming to see me; Canoga Park offers me good liquor; Oakland offers me \$\$\$, so it's going to be a fun summer. Oh, yes, Enid offers me cherry pie--and I do like cherry pie." -- "Louis", Morris-town, Ariz.

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"The April issue of ABERREE I found very interesting indeed. Especially the article about Psychometric analysis. This business of 'selves' is too far over my poor head. Max Long tells about the Middle Self, the Low Self, and High Self. Boy we sure are a complicated bunch of selves, I would say.

"I have tested my Spirit Analysis work, which is direct spirit contact, which is in very simple terms: My spirit can contact any other person's spirit here on earth, giving me a very good picture or recording of that person's habits and traits. Thus far my work is reported very nearly 100% by all persons who have received a spirit analysis. I'd say my present work is much more simplified than that of Max Long. No circles, no six-foot charts, no needle, no waste foil or fancy pendulum, no long, drawn-out procedure as Max and other psychics explain to the poor misguided, befuddled public. To give you folks a sample of my Spirit Analysis, I'm herewith sending

you both a small bit of what your spirits each told to mine. Time involved about 15 minutes of deep and silent concentration. I wonder how long it takes Max Freedom Long. (ED. NOTE-- Why don't you ask his spirit? And thanks for the analysis--altho it seems a bit too flattering to Ye Ed. However, because The ABERREE has no modesty, we're printing the part of the Analysis that pertains to it.)

"The ABERREE is going to rise very high in the field of psychic magazines--and in time you will be devoting more space to the psychic and spiritual experiences and phases of life. Your mag will become a combination of SEARCH and PSYCHIC OBSERVER magazines, with the usual wisdom and knowledge that has made it the fine mag it is today. The ABERREE will do much to help psychics to become famous--far more than you ever imagined. Somehow your readers will be doubled in the next few years ahead." -- Vern J. Texter, Chestertown, N. Y.

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"Argument never gets us anywhere. It only antagonizes the other fellow. But discussion is good. It can even be enlightening. On that basis, I am willing to try again.

"Speaking for myself only, I do not--in every case--'know exactly how God should think and act'. Who does? Including Jacob Apstel. There are cases where I think I know, sometimes I know I know. But even when I know--along with others --it is possible that my information might be erroneous. In that case I know amiss.

"Sometimes I 'reject as nonsensical, impractical, and illogical'--but not always. I realize that we are all traveling toward perfection via different paths, that Truth is like a many-faceted jewel. Mr. Apstel and I are evidently looking at Truth from two different angles. Because we see it differently does not necessarily mean that one of us is wrong. We might even both be wrong--or right, but from different angles.

"God does not 'conform' to anybody's way of thinking. Inasmuch as we conform to His way of thinking do we gain our freedom.

"It is not my intention to defend Rosicrucianism, Theosophy, or any metaphysical school. Inasmuch as they are right, they are perfectly able to defend themselves. Those that are right are under the sponsorship of the Great White Brotherhood. My loyalty to them

benefits me immeasurably, but they would continue with or without it.

"That the long list of names Mr. Apstel mentions never apologized to him were guilty as accused doesn't necessarily follow. Were they duty-bound to apologize to the mosquito who didn't like the taste of their blood? That Paramhansa Yogananda did apologize is additional proof of his grandeur. Jesus also washed the feet of the apostles.

"God appeared to Moses in the burning bush and spoke to him. It is no impossibility for Him to appear to Jacob Apstel and speak to him. Neither is it an impossibility for some force to fool Mr. Apstel in this respect. If God does appear and talk to Mr. Apstel, I hardly think He recommends the more or less indiscriminate criticism and fault-finding of other teachers and sects.

"I still contend that I can't prove what I have said. Furthermore, neither can Mr. Apstel prove what he has said. None can prove anything to anybody unless the other fellow wants to be convinced. One reason the Higher Truths can never be proved is because they are beyond the range and experience of the average individual. When an individual arrives at that point on the Path, he will prove the Truth for himself. Until we arrive at identical points on the Path, we will always be at variance with each other. There's no need to worry about it. It's just one of the facts of life." -- Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

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"(Rev.) Thomas A. Fairbanks, in contradicting my assertion that the church is here for all those who are ready for it, makes me realize that my statement was somewhat sweeping and obscure. I'd say that his own letter and proposed course of action proves the truth as to what I meant but apparently didn't say.

"Here is a Christian who sees people who are, he believes, ready for the church but the churches are not reaching them. So what? He decides to take it to them--to found more churches for people who don't accept the Pope yet want some of the Catholic rites, or may not want them yet, but he thinks will be benefitted by them. Similarly, I meant (in mentioning prejudices that do exist), there are some churches who might not accept alcoholics, but there are also missions for these; there is

the Salvation Army, there are many pentecostal churches working primarily among the poor and there are other, older churches that do not think it impossible for a rich man to get into heaven.

"If a person is a stickler for theological points, there are some 240 Protestant denominations to choose from. There are also churches, such as the Methodist and the United Church of Christ (to both of which I belonged), which do not commit you to any elaborate creed. I could not accept with entire faith the idea that a person is a Christian because of infant baptism--to me to be 'ready' is to be psychologically ready, ripe for it--perhaps from having discovered some fallacies in one's agnosticism, or that the churches aren't as narrow as one had believed. It doesn't seem (to me) that it is a matter of feeling guilty or dissatisfied with one's life--tho it might be that way with some people. It would seem to me that if one didn't approve of one's way of living one could change the way of living without joining a church or professing Christianity. There is Thoreau's 'Walden' to encourage one in that, and many philosophers have written about the good life. However if one is doing something that one thinks the church would forbid, or make one confess, or feel guilty about, and one wants to continue in this--one might be not 'ready' for church membership (tho many people would maintain that it is all right to join, since the church calls itself a church of sinners, etc., and as you grow in grace you may change your desires). There is a witty and thought-provoking novel on the subject of a woman who very much loved the Anglican church, but wouldn't give up adultery. It is 'The Towers of Trebizond', by Rose Macaulay. I find myself in deep sympathy with her heroine and am not judging those who, like myself for so many years, prefer to stay out of church." -- *Margery Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.*

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"John Dobbs, your appreciation appreciated.

"Fred Hand, my motivation escapes you because it is too obvious. I just do not appreciate mud-slinging by characters who obviously are stuck in the mud and jealously try to splash the character of some entity who apparently is out of it and in clean clothing. Neither do I appreciate would-be saboteurs

of good religious movements. Simple as that. The article was intended to kinda scrape off some mud with the detergent of clear-thinking. Is the motivation clear now? As to 'The Book They Blamed on God' by Dr. Karl Kridler, I do not know as to the validity of his views but will give him full credit for his attempt to reveal the truth as he has seen it and in passing it on for others to share as they see fit. Point is obvious that this man is a searcher for the truth and is doing it in a constructive manner by digging it out as best he can. I am quite sure that neither he nor I are attempting to create new denominations as you suggested while linking our respective articles together as a class. Sorry you missed the point; better luck next time." -- *Inf. 20.*

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"Your front cover nurse has her nose covered. She doesn't like the smell of Volume 7. If I were you I'd call it a sabbatical year, and take a rest from your yak-yak... Take a rest, Man." -- *Philip Friedman, Box 777, Florence, Ariz.*

(ED. NOTE -- Readers griped because we "uncovered" the patient in our "Fluoroscope", and now you give meaning to our depicting a nurse in her typical hospital habiliments. We are getting to the point where we NEED a rest--thanks to our "helpful" readers.)

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"As usual I enjoyed your ABERREE very much. Why, even Frederic Hand found a measure of agreement in my article. His round the circle analysis is always scholarly..."

"Oh, my akin hart! 'Is Political Hypocrisy Hanging by Thread?' is really a book report on 'Psychometric Analysis'. I must say that it was the most interesting book report I have read in a long time.

"We have a difference of opinion on the triune division of man--the superconscious, the conscious, the subconscious. In the past, following the line of reason that if the conscious can communicate intelligently, certainly the superconscious could too, also the subconscious within a more limited frame. With 'Little One' under hypnosis in a deep sleep. I addressed the superconscious and wonderful to behold I got an answer. I then established communication with her subconscious too. Later I spoke to my higher and lower selves. For convenience we called my superconscious Big Jacob, L.

O.'s superconscious Big Rebecca, my subconscious Little Jacob and L.O.'s subconscious Little Rebecca. A free and easy communication was established which was most gratifying--most gratifying until the glamor wore off. I began finding shortcomings in their intelligence AND knowledge. I shall not go into detail, but under some pressure Big and Little Jacob, Big and Little Rebecca admitted that they were 4 people in the Heaven World who were responding.

"After L.O. falls asleep, I have been carrying on tests and conversation for some times 2 hours into the night. This has been going on almost solidly for the 11 months that we are married. I now get answers too, but not as freely as before (from our 4 subter-fug-itives). Under hammering challenges I can find no one but L.O. She repeats, 'There is no other'. 'I am your wife'. 'I am Rose Apse'. I cannot uncover any superconscious. There is only Rose Apse unconscious. Awake, she is Rose Apse conscious.

"Lately I put her into a deep hypnotic sleep, cautioning any and all in the H.W. not to interfere neither by voice nor by action, except when I address them specifically for information and explanation. I found no one besides Rose Apse unconscious.

"I then howled up and down. 'Why was I not told this!'

"They lamely replied, 'You have already upset too many long accepted teachings.'

"It may not be a good answer, but here you have it.

"Many fine hypnotists are not aware that a H.W. entity will step in and answer questions thru the mouth of the subject. The subject is not aware and the hypnotist cannot tell since in most cases he will not believe when told that this is possible." -- *Jacob Apse, Milwaukee, Wis.*

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"After reading 'Truth and Seekers--Never the Twain Shall Meet', by Mark Twain, I did a little introspection and found that I have been a 'Seeker of Truth', and have given up the search in traditional fashion. But contrary to Twain's observation, I find that Truth needs no protection, for it will stand of its own volition; and a Lie needs no contention or contradiction, for it will die of its own volition." -- *Malcolm Hoover, Anderson, Ind.*

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"I very much enjoyed the April ABERREE. I especially enjoyed your auditorial--I

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● **SCRUB OAKS**, By Alpha Hart--330-page, cloth-bound novel of love and hate in an Oklahoma oil-boom town. (No "isms" or "ologies".) Issue price, \$3.50; close-out at \$1. The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid.

thought it one of the best you've written.

"I also enjoyed and appreciated Volney Mathison's letter. Needless to say, I agree with his characterization of Dianetics and Scientology as a covert form of hypnotherapy. There is no question that it induces a state of hypnosis.

"I should make it clear that I do not object to hypnotherapy--it is a valid and useful tool in psychotherapy. What I object to is the covert fea-

ture--why not be honest about it? This is important not only because innocent people are deceived; hypnosis is not without dangers. The psychotic delusion, hypnotically induced, that one is a mysterious mental being whose present degenerate state is due to Facsimile One, in which mysterious invaders wearing goggles and hot papa suits subjected us to mysterious electronic waves, may be harmless for some; but in others it might lead to disastrous consequences. In one instance it apparently led a woman to desert her family and go off into the woods to search for treasure mysterious 'voices' told her were there; she later had to be hospitalized.

"I am sorry Mrs. Stone refused to take my Open Letter seriously. I think she is honest but deceived; being subjected to hypnotic suggestions repeatedly may dull critical judgment. I can see, however, how someone with fewer scruples might use Scientological techniques to provide a lucrative income. This could be a very neat racket: tell someone hypnosis won't be used, then hypnotize him and implant suggestions to induce euphoria and also post-hypnotic suggestions to come back for more at regular intervals. The victim would be very happy, he would of course deny being hypnotized and every six months or so would, regular as clockwork, come back to line the coffers with more gold. I am not saying that this has been done; I'm merely pointing out that it might be done, and suggesting that the public is entitled to legal protection

against its occurrence."--Art Coulter, Columbus, Ohio.

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"I would like to take this opportunity while resubscribing to express to you my thanks for the time, effort, and heart-break it takes to put out a magazine as good as yours. Needless to say there is no other magazine performing quite the same service; so your contribution is even more appreciated.

"In Mrs. Hart's (?) article describing the use of the higher mind, it might be pointed out as warning that even this perception should be greeted with skepticism. This so-called higher self is no omniscient, completely benevolent character. From personal observation I'd say, experiment but be noncommittal.

"From the few mediums I have seen, I say so what! No matter what source furnishes you perception, you are still responsible for your own life. And this I believe is the danger in experimenting with this that

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people want to dump their own responsibility and let something out there take over.

"Going to another subject, more articles such as Bob Arantz's 'A Sort of History of Dianetics' would be appreciated. This seems to me to be something that performs a service. Partisan diatribes against the A.M.A., fluoridation, etc., are okay but they are not enough to find a way out of this maze we have created for ourselves.

"The thing is not who is 'right' or 'wrong' but what seems true to your own core."
--Hillory F. Wiggan, Malden, Mass.

\$ \$ \$

"It occurs to me re this Coulter did/Idella didn't think it (Scientology) was hypnotism that if we operate as doctors do, we should administer a concentrate of virus to knock out virus, a concentrate of bacteria to knock out bacteria, so, maybe a concentrate of hypnotism to knock hypnotism. Maybe we could say, it WAS hypnotism, up to a point.

"I quote from a letter from a pre-clear reader of your mag. who recently took some processing: 'I for one can now answer that questions repeated certainly do not hypnotize. I'd say they have the opposite effect as one has to scan as fast as possible past areas of experiences to find answers.'

"We lunched outdoors today, and I say hurrah! From now on, there will be much contact with trees, rocks, and ground between the repeated question of 'Recall something that you caused ...'."
--Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S. Car.

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"If you publish only writers who have had some editorial experience, then your little magazine is all washed up. I like short honest pieces by some guy who has never seen a phil-a-ma-loo bird and is trying to tell ya that his sordid dietary system won't live on (20 minute once a week) chocolate eclair emoting."
--A.B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

\$ \$ \$

(ED. NOTE--To those writing letters which are being left out due to lack of space, we apologize. Anyone got a "type-squeezer" to rent, lend, sell?)

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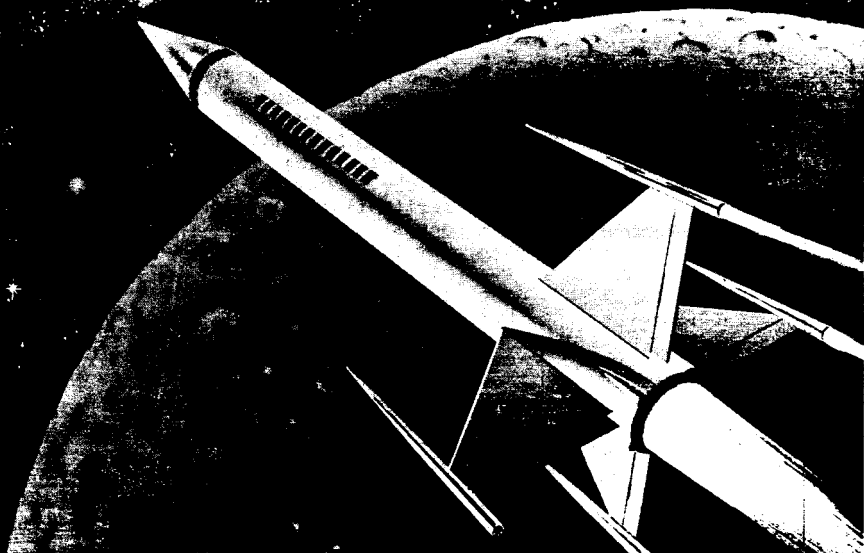
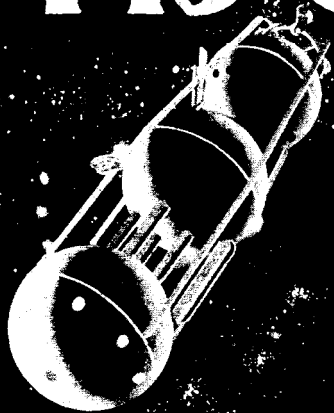
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Editor: The Rev. Mr. Dr. ALPHIA OMEGA HART, I-2, D.D., D.Sc., F.Sc., B.Sc., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum.
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POLICY: Don't take it so damn seriously. The infiniteness of Man is not reduced to a "split infinity" by wars, taxes, or "experts" who seek to sell him that which he already has in an infinite amount.
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HOW MANY ARE WE DOUBT IF
ABLE, WILLING many of our
TO BE HONEST? readers ever
burgled a safe,
stuck up a bank, killed a policeman, or committed others of the capital crimes which have peopled our prisons. Some may have cheated a bit--unconsciously, of course--on income tax reports, but this not being one of the Ten Commandments, is looked upon more as a game of American roulette, a distant cousin to the Russian game by the same name.

Since you have committed none of the crimes mentioned above, this makes you an honest, upstanding citizen of your community. You probably are entitled to eat wafers and sip wine in your church, depending on customs of your sect; to pass the collection plate; to cuss your equally honest neighbor and the honest cop who gives you a ticket for over-parking, and in myriad ways, feel smug and complacent as you contemplate your home, your car, your television, and whatever you may be drinking at the moment. If you don't drink--not even coffee--you can add this to the things you are privileged to cuss, and feel just a mite more smug and superior than those who do.

But, for a CHANGE, let's be REALLY honest and do just a bit of mind-searching. Damn the torpedoes! (And you'll run into a lot of them if you even think of trying to find out what makes you tick.)

Most of us rationalize our actions and motives, and come up with answers as metaphorical as "Grandpa had a knack for figures" when asked, "How much is two plus two?" We KNOW the answer, but in our all-out effort to be "honest", we must first explain why we have the

ability to have answers. We'd expect to be judged conceited if we came out with a flat-footed admission of knowledge, and would prefer that people say of us: "Isn't he modest? I'll bet there's a lot of knowledge hidden in that noggin of his." Isn't this affected modesty just a trick to get recognition for something that isn't so?

Here, we must admit that one of our pet peeves is the person who refuses to give his or her brain credit for knowing how to store data and compute. When they come up with an answer that isn't written on a board 10 feet high, they explain it away by saying, "I guess I'm psychic; get it from my (mother, aunt, grandmother, etc.)" Often, when this happens, we are tempted to take them back via questioning thru their A=A process, and learn whether they are tapping hidden powers or merely dodging responsibility for their own knowings.

This human trait of fraudulent posing was brought to mind by a catalog sent us, advertising books and courses on hypnotism, suggesting you can learn to hypnotize without the subject being aware of it. Which, to our way of thinking, merits flat rejection by anyone with a mite of conscience. The fact that hypnotism and other sub rosa control are being used shows why this catalog will not go unwasted. Dollars will pour in from "upstanding citizens" who want to keep their community rating, yet indulge their secret desire of placing their fellow men in their clutches--men who, in the past, have shown an aggravating ability of thinking for themselves. Now, with no one being the wiser... Ha! And Ha!

One thing must be said for the catalog--it isn't often an advertiser admits what he's up to, or offering. Many firms, therapists, most churches are doing the same thing--with far less honesty. On the plea that they are trying to "save" you, they peddle fear, hate, narrow-mindedness, turning their followers into fear-crazed, intemperate zealots. Had their leaders subjected themselves to honest self-appraisal to discover whether they wanted to help, or merely wanted to be worshipped as leaders, half of mankind's woes could flush down the sewer with other refuse of similar nature.

Remember the first book on Dianetics, and the "miracles" reported from readers who used it on themselves and friends? You know any "professional" auditors able to claim the results some "amateurs" surprisingly got a decade or so ago?

Why? Could it be that the amateurs, the so-called "book auditors", were using the exercises with one honest aim--to make it work on themselves and friends who needed help? A professional auditor, like a medical specialist, is in business, and more than half his intent is to build prestige for himself, Scientology, and the founder, while help for the patient is merely incidental.

In this, we speak from personal experience. While we were students at our first Dianetics course, and shortly after "graduating", we, in our blundering way, were so successful in several instances that our auditing was in demand. Then, a few more courses, a few more degrees--and fewer successes. We made an honest appraisal, and discovered that the initial drive had been blunted. The more we knew, the more we were inclined to be rote auditors, following "systems" and techniques, painfully accumulated from classes and books. We did such-and-such because that was what you were supposed to do in a Type 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, or 6 case. We'd reached the stage where we knew more about auditing than we knew about people. So we quit.

How honest can you get? Well, you can decide to live, to be, do, and have an existence HERE and NOW. Or you can skid thru a hypocritical day-to-day farce, pretending that you're enjoying things you despise so that you will be prepared for a "death" of which you're afraid. But whichever you do, let's do some looking and see if that's what we really want. Honest looking, that is.

Does Thought Tap Universal Energy?

"Hidden Factor" in Radionics Experiments Switches Research Into Power of Mind

By Dr. NOEL T. WHITEHEAD, M.C., M.B., B.T.Lond.

THESE notes have been written in an attempt to give some idea of what is being done at the de la Warr Laboratories of Oxford, England. They are the result of careful reading of the quarterly journal, **MIND AND MATTER** (published by the de la Warr Laboratories, Raleigh Park Road, Oxford, Eng.), by a visit to the laboratory itself, and attendance at two conferences where Mr. and Mrs. de la Warr were the chief speakers.

Broadly speaking, George W. de la Warr and his associates are investigating the energy of thought, seeking to demonstrate a "field of force" in Nature which can achieve dramatic results when triggered by a human mind.

De la Warr's findings are certainly startling and their implications immense, but the phenomena to which he draws our attention cannot be explained by the present-day laws of physics; nor is this to be wondered at when one realizes that "thought" does not exist objectively in our three-dimensional world.

It is small wonder, then, that the conventional scientist ignores this work which is beyond reach of his instruments and his materialistic conceptions. His attitude is well illustrated by the comment of an eminent scientist after he had had the work explained to him. "Mr. de la Warr, I do not believe you," he said. "If what you say is true, we must revise our concept of what constitutes matter." This is surely a most extraordinary statement to make when one remembers how often the "accepted truth" has had to be revised when fresh facts have come to light.

In spite, however, of official disapprobation, I can assure you that there is an ever-increasing number of intelligent, well-qualified and responsible people who accept de la Warr as a man of integrity and his findings as facts that are worthy of our most serious attention.

The opposition which de la Warr is meeting is very much in keeping with that experience by other original thinkers, such as M. Pasteur. It was the deep-rooted belief in spontaneous generation which caused men to ignore Pasteur's findings. Today, it is the materialistic conception of life which closes men's minds to the findings of Mr. de la Warr.

Because there is a very personal factor in this work, a word about de la Warr himself would not be out of place. He is an engineer by profession and is besides a man of great vision whose researches have led him to attempt to link the material world and its phenomena with the nonmaterial or immaterial world which is at present beyond the reach of orthodox science.

He seems to have started his investigations in the most orthodox fashion with the idea of

studying the radiation of energy, but the further he got in his researches, the more often he came up against some hidden factor. Broadly speaking, his experiments and his findings are merely demonstrations of this unknown factor which he gradually pinned down as having some connection with human personality, or the mind of man.

Eventually, he had the wit to see that if he was to continue his researches in the direction in which his findings were leading him, it was necessary for him to take into account the nonmaterial as well as the material facts of life. He assumed, as other thinkers have done before him, that there is one universal source of energy, which sustains life and progress in an orderly universe. He believes in man's dual nature, i. e., material and immaterial. He believes that man, by the power of his mind and with the assistance of his mechanical ingenuity, can tap the source of energy for the benefit of mankind.

De la Warr's initial idea seems to have been that all matter--more particularly, living matter--emits vibrations or radiations--an idea which falls within the present-day concept of matter as being a form of energy. He did, in fact, find that a leaf of a plant appeared to have a critical rotational position in the magnetic field, and that in that position it will emit subtle radiations of sufficient magnitude to fog an x-ray negative.

I think that at this point I must jump ahead in my story by mentioning some of the instruments de la Warr uses in his work:

(1) A diagnostic instrument provided with aërials which can be varied in length for the purpose of "tuning in" to the radiations emitted by matter.

(2) A detector to show when "tuning in" has taken place.

(3) A treatment machine which can broadcast whatever pattern of energy is required.

It is essential that the instruments be used by a "sensitive" operator if results are to be obtained. De la Warr estimated that 70 percent of the people have this sensitive faculty and the remaining 30 percent have not.

To return once more to our leaf that fogged the x-ray film, this fogging took place only when the leaf was in a certain position in the magnetic field, which indicates that in this position its radiations were strong enough to act upon the photographic emulsion and that they were of a different nature from light radiations, since all light had been carefully excluded.

De la Warr also has called attention to the blocking, or destructive power, of thought. Certain persons exert this type of blocking power quite unconsciously and can put a stop to this type of radionic work altogether. This power can also be exercised consciously by sensitive and co-operative people.

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 5)

The WORLD's Ill-Health

What's Back of It?

By ALFRED R. PULYAN

YOU ARE going to loathe this article, the whole 3,000,000,000 of you. (ED. NOTE -- Oh, come now, Alfred, The ABERREE hasn't *that* many readers!) But what do you expect a friend to do, butter you up or tell you what really is wrong, basically and fundamentally? As Alpha said last month, God looked nowhere and saw there was a lot of nothing there and so he made or "created" Adam and Eve from it and the whole universe besides. That's how Adam and Eve started but neither that couple nor their descendants are ever going to finish. They are independent and separate now and their immortal souls -- yours too -- are going on forever and ever and ever.

Since we have to die after a few years, that leaves a lot of infinity after death that has to be explained. Judaism, Christianity, and Islam have their own official theories about this but the majority of people are a trifle doubtful. Hence the popularity of a little "direct action" by means of Spiritualism and mediums.

Thus only one end of our immortal soul's existence is tidily explained -- we were made from nothing. The other end -- the infinite end -- is decidedly "untidy" and confused.

Another group of religions -- Hinduism, Buddhism, Taoism -- believes we came from God and return to God and are never anything else but God. In practice, however, the Oriental is just as ego-ridden and "touchy" as his egotistic, immortal-soul brother in this country. If you asked a Japanese waiter in a Tokyo restaurant about koans and satori, he would look as blank as the average person here if a Japanese visitor asked him about Logos.

The ideal of ego is simple. It is to gain complete control so that you are reduced to a sort of plaster statue, when you get older, with two pathetic little eyes popping out, if you don't die sooner.

F. Matthies Alexander in England and a host of others here have explained how these pernicious tensions work. By the time they break out, at the weakest points, into specific and named diseases, they are affairs for the physician and surgeon. Before that, as Harold D. Kinney said last month, the developing disease process should be recognized and stopped. There are of course exercises. The way to relieve a muscle tension, as every physiotherapist knows, is paradoxically to increase it, even to and beyond the pain-point. Such physical means are very helpful, but they are not enough.

Once again the result has been removed but not the cause, which still continues. Nor have we considered the mental side, the anxieties, unhappiness, boredom, lack of love, neuroses, psychoses.

The cause is ego's wrong idea of himself -- that he "decides". He cannot stop it, either,

since to decide not to decide is a joke. He doesn't want to be boss, perhaps, and yet he is stuck with it -- stuck with it forever and ever and ever.

Ego is a nice Latin word so let us say "self" -- you, my dear sir, and you, madam.

Once in awhile, ego gives in, surrenders, and to the great advantage of the organism which can do very well indeed without interference, as it does every night while we sleep. Then there are "cures" which we call miraculous, as at Lourdes, by Christian Science, by such as Oral Roberts.

They happen all right, but as I said, "once in awhile". Nor does it matter what you believe in if you can only go so far as to lose yourself for a moment. It is far from easy.

There is a great reward for this difficult surrender. What we call God and many other names reaches into every part of your organism and stops the rot. If deterioration has not gone too far, the reverse process -- or improvement -- begins. It can be sudden or slow, physical and mental.

It is not only human beings who deteriorate more than they should with age; it is also society. At the present moment, we are faced with the end-result of tensions in world affairs caused by and analogous to those in human individuals. If you live in a city, your life depends on some individual in a foreign country who does not even know you. His missile is aimed; pressure on the bottom awaits only a telephone call. In the near future, you may actually see your potential death circling the globe regularly as a satellite with a nuclear warhead.

Maybe 2 billion persons out of the 3 billion in the world actually profess a belief in God under that or some other name, and most of the other billion have some vague substitute. Nevertheless, they are not interested in even attempting this direct breakthrough to the One Self.

Gautama, after his enlightenment, thought for weeks about whether he should even attempt to bring it to the people. Jesus knew constant frustration. Few would listen to him today.

Today, articles on this most wonderful of all possibilities provoke no action and are read with a complete mental block. Men of splendid intellects, quick to catch the slightest clue in other matters, research workers, scientists -- all three will be as blind to this article as to my three others in this magazine, which are now as dead as yesterday's newspaper.

However, if it is God's will, this will spread to cover the entire earth. If not, some reader who delights in outrageous paradoxes may find this one the most fantastic of all -- that people will give their lives and fortunes for anything less than the truth, but for the one absolute truth will hardly lift an eyebrow. The one absolute truth is that God can be known as well and as closely as you know your best friend. That is what life is for. I know.

Thinking with Directed Awareness

Paying More Attention Brings Growth Into Insight, Inspiration, Illumination

By HELENA ACKLEY

THERE IS a natural process of thought which will result in the creative flash of intuition or illumination. It can be compared with the natural sexual processes, in a roughly parallel manner, in that there is an inclination (which can be investigated or ignored), and many avenues of development (with attitudes which can enhance and attitudes which can disturb), and a culmination which transcends the relative importance of the act.

As in the sexual processes, an attitude of preoccupation -- directing of attention elsewhere, a performance of the act with habitual responses -- results in a depressing manner; so can directed awareness, paying attention to the physical sensations, result in an enhancement of the act.

This can be broadened to include all sensation and perception. Directed awareness -- a paying attention to the seeing-hearing-smelling-feeling-tasting -- can most definitely enhance living, while habitual response and preoccupation can seriously depress the satisfaction gained in living.

In the mental processes, an attitude of preoccupation, a lack of concentration, habitual thinking methods again result in a depressing manner. But directed awareness, a paying attention to the thought, the persistent redefinition of terms, the doubting and testing of beliefs, the curiosity of exploring how you think and act just to know, not to mould in a pattern, the weighing of pros and cons in all things, using logic as a means of filing concepts yet keeping concepts mobile, ready for a change, will enhance the processes. And, there is a natural culmination--of illumination--which transcends the relative importance of the processes which led to it.

It is an awareness of a oneness of purpose in all things which gives one an unbreakable faith in the basics of truth upon which, and beyond those upon which the steps of thinking were built.

It is beyond a concept of immortality in a sense that leaves no personal need to define the concept, no confusion or doubt in needs of assurance.

It is a mental step beyond word concepts.

It is beyond a concept of sin, in a sense that leaves one free to build upon experience in a moral manner free of guilt.

It is beyond a concept of teaching and learning that leaves one assured that all things can be known by merely desiring and willingness to know. This isn't the same as knowing all; it is just a release from all the habitual responses to learning, and an inclination to teach by encouraging growth into insight, inspiration, illumination.

It is beyond the concept of prayer in a sense that the reality of the experience transcends all forms of communicating.

Like the sexual function, doing the act for the express purpose of the satisfaction of the culmination produces far less results than the experience of so deeply experiencing the performance of the processes leading to it that the culmination is inevitable.

Altho this experience can be gained by this particular directing of attention, with attention sublimated taken away from other elements of living, it can be built into the functioning of the mind as a natural process only by the same desire and willingness to know all things about one's self, neglecting-depressing nothing, with the paying attention to all sensation, physical and mental.

Many things do not stand the test of being a pro and con concept that cannot be placed in a niche, and confusion melts away before repeated events of illumination, leaving much freedom to experience this culmination of... *something rather undefinable.*

NOEL WHITEHEAD

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 3)

It would seem, therefore, that de la Warr has demonstrated the power of mind upon animate matter in the form of plants, and upon inanimate matter in the guise of photographic emulsion. In each case (experiments) there appears to have been the passage of energy from mind to matter and it has been brought about by the operation of what de la Warr calls "evocation".

It has, I think, never been suggested that man can himself create energy; it must therefore be assumed that "evocation" is the reflecting or channeling of the universal energy already in existence.

If we agree to this train of thought, we find ourselves willy-nilly in a world in which immaterial as well as material factors have to be taken into account.

It would seem then that by the power of thought, man is able to evoke or draw upon the sustaining energy of the universe. If this is true, we are faced by some basic questions of immense importance.

I've never seen
a purple cow--
And don't pretend
to see one now--
But have you heard
About the bird
Who makes
tomatoes
shake and bow?

SICK, SICK, SICK!

By DESMOND CLOUGH

I bit into a ripe, juicy tomato and watched it quake in fear. I plucked a chrysanthemum bloom and gave it a mental breakdown.

I almost found myself a head of lettuce if it were happy in its bed.

I've never troubled to think about it before—but could plants have feelings? I'm prepared to admit that they might have after watching some startling experiments.

They are being conducted by a 48-year-old American scientist—Dr. L. Ron Hubbard—in the greenhouses of a big estate which he bought in England from a maharajah.

Dr. Hubbard claims he can tell that flowers and vegetables have emotions just like human beings and that, like people, they can suffer from pain and worry and mental disturbances.

Dr. Hubbard claims he can tell when a plant is contented and likely to thrive or when it is troubled and soon to die.

It sounds fantastic, doesn't it? "I thought so myself when I started," said Dr. Hubbard, a former nuclear physicist. "But

A Doctor Talks to Tomatoes—And Finds That They Have Their Mental Problems Too!

you can't argue with facts—and all my experiments support the theory."

In his laboratory, where he is trying to find ways to improve world food supplies, Dr. Hubbard gave me a demonstration.

To find out how his plants are feeling he uses a highly-sensitive skin galvanometer, an instrument psychologists employ for assessing the state of the

human mind and often called a lie detector.

"One day when I was fooling with the instrument I stuck it on a tomato," he told me. "It was only a joke, but to my surprise, I got a reading on the dial. Since then I've found that readings of plant emotions are very similar to those obtained from humans."

Dr. Hubbard fixed two contacts to a tomato growing on a 12-foot-high plant. The needle stayed steady.

"It's feeling fine and full of fighting spirit—we'll get a good crop," he said.

Then he tested another tomato. It appeared to be flourishing. But the meter needle didn't even flicker.

"That plant is in a state of shock. It will be dead in a day or two," he forecast.

He linked a green, growing tomato to the instrument and asked me to plunge a nail into the heart of the fruit. The needle quivered—then began, slowly,

pained.

Next Dr. Hubbard fixed the instrument contacts to the stem of a plant. He asked me to wound the plant by pulling off a side-shoot. Again the needle quivered and began to move backward and forward.

The tomato was suffering from severe anxiety neurosis, said Dr. Hubbard.

"My problem is that with this sort of research you get into a state of mind where you find yourself talking to plants," Dr. Hubbard told me.

"It's a standing joke that I hold long conversations with tomatoes when I'm shut away in the glasshouses."

"When they react like humans it's difficult to treat them like plants."

"I hate to think the effect all this research is going to have on vegetarians," he smiled.

But most of the time, Dr. Hubbard takes his research very seriously. His work, financed by a fortune left by his grandfather, is a Nebraska cattle rancher, is costing him thousands of dollars.

"I believe that plant psychology could make a major contribution to improving food production," he said.

"Happy fruit would grow fast with contentment. Fruit that is troubled, we have found, becomes thin and wasted."

"By testing it, I believe we can tell what a plant is going to do in the future."

"Do you know—one famous grower who visited us the other day laughed at what we were doing. He was very rough in moving some plants. Now they are very sick."

"To him they were just lumps of matter. He couldn't be bothered to worry about their emotional responses."

"Would you blame the grower? I thought not—until I went home



HOW MANY lives can you live at one time? Well, most of us are satisfied with one or two, but not L. Ron Hubbard, a former science fiction writer who turned his talents to Dianetics and Scientology. And now that he has "the better bridge" girdling the globe (or so we read in something or other), has permitted himself to be interviewed on what may be his crowning achievement--research into the emotional life of tomatoes, asparagus, string beans, and other garden varieties of plants and implants.

Shortly after one of our readers sent us a write-up about the botanical psychiatrist in *The NATIONAL ENQUIRER*, a tabloid-type magazine, we received a similar account from an English newspaper, *The London DAILY MIRROR*. Presumably, both articles are about the same person, altho there are discrepancies in the two reports--primarily the residence of the wealthy grandfather who furnished the funds that make it possible for this "enormously wealthy man" to work without pay. However, as some fiction (not always "science" fiction) often creeps into newspaper interviews, maybe the two writers can be forgiven if one gives the source of wealth as coming from ownership of "half the state of Montana" and the other says the wealthy grandfather was a "Nebraska cattle rancher". In any event, realists admit that it takes wealth to acquire a mansion and estate from the Maharajah of Jaipur, and there can't be such wealth in Scientology when students are charged only \$800 or so for five- and six-week training courses.

The *London DAILY MIRROR* story, written by John Rolls, follows:

"I went down to the wilds of Sussex yesterday to meet a remarkable, bewildering American scientist—red-haired, tubby, 48-year-old Dr. L. Ron Hubbard.

"He is dedicated to the proposition that plants can feel pain, emotion, fear, and have nearly every other human sense.

"Dr. Hubbard, an enormously wealthy man, came to Britain early this year to work on his theories. He bought an £18,000 mansion and estate from the Maharajah of Jaipur, near East Grinstead.

"He showed me thru a labyrinth of greenhouses he is using there.

"Throwing up his hands, he declared: 'Of course, plants can feel pain. And they don't like cold water. Would you put your cat in cold water?'

"To prove his proposition, he showed me vegetables which he said he was 'keeping happy'. And others which he was slowly 'driving crazy'.

"He told me earnestly: 'My experiments will prove beyond doubt that plants feel very similar emotions to humans. They have fear, depressions, apathy. They can develop neuroses and mental illness...and because of this, they react to the same drugs as humans.'

"He shuddered when I asked him about the effect of lopping a branch off a tree. 'The pain and shock could be excruciating--many trees die when attacked in this way,' he said.

"Dr. Hubbard qualified as a nuclear physicist at America's George Washington University in 1934.

"His wealth comes from his great grandfather, Lafayette Waterbury, who owned nearly half the state of Montana.

"He came to Sussex, he said, because of the quiet, and added that one of his ambitions was to make Britain self-supporting in food.

"Dr. Hubbard, who is married and has four children, never gets paid for his work. 'I don't need money,' he said."

This Is What Happened

"OLD SALT" HAS HIS BLUFF CALLED

Some years ago when I was younger and a seaman aboard a merchant ship, some of my shipmates had never been in New York. Neither had I, but "old salt" that I was (I was about 17, and didn't mind stretching the truth a bit), I couldn't admit it. The ship was discharging the crew in Hoboken, and as I stepped ashore, with my bag over my shoulder, a young fellow from Texas, who had never been east, and an old sailor from London, who had never been in New York, came ashore with me. "Since you're familiar with the city, Matey, and we haven't been here before, we'll just go along with you," they said. And they did.

Well, if you have ever told a big whopper and had your bluff called, you know that you had to play it out. So, down the street we went, to the ferry, over to New York, on the "El" (the right one), down to South Station, up the street in the right direction to the Seaman's Institute, where I threw down my bag in front of the desk, and said, "O. K., boys, register here for your rooms."

Those fellows never did learn that this was my first trip to New York.

--Joseph B. Gunter, Vero Beach, Fla.

LOVE SURVIVES ONE LIFE TO ANOTHER

When I was about 18 years old, I had what seemed to me then to be a dream. This dream happened in the early morning for three mornings in succession.

In this "dream", I saw myself come down a path and enter a house. Each morning, the procedure was the same, without variation, and because of that it made an impression on me. Altho I had never heard of reincarnation, I had a desire to know where this place was, as the dress and architecture were so different from anything I had ever seen. Some few years later this desire led me to a library, where I found a drawing, centuries old, showing dress and architecture nearly identical to the scene in my "dream", or "vision". This drawing was said to be "An Ancient Fishing Village on the Mediterranean". (Keep this title in mind.)

Fully 20 years later I went into business with a man and we opened an office. Each Monday this man would tell me about taking his wife and children to the beach on Sunday, and, altho we had been partners for three months, he had never asked me to go with them.

One day his wife dropped into the office. I liked her very much but other than that, she made no impression on me. However, from then on my partner had me go to the beach with them every Sunday.

One Sunday, when the children were playing on the sand and my partner was taking a walk, leaving his wife and me sitting on the sand looking out over the sea, she said to me, "Do you know we have met before?"

I looked at her and said, "No, I don't."

She then said, "It wasn't in this life; it was when we lived before. We lived in a fishing village on the French Riviera. You were a fisherman and you delivered fish to our house and we fell in love with each other and wanted to be married but my parents would not let us because we were of a high caste and you were

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

only a fisherman. But, I never forgot you. I loved you then and I love you yet."

--Alfred Dean Burck, Hollywood, Calif.

DO "DEAD" COME BACK TO LISTEN IN?

This is not the sort of thing one mentions --it is so intangible and unobjective. But I would like to know at least--is it a fairly common experience? If so, does it increase with the years--grow on one? Is it limited to people who already believe in life after death or does it sometimes occur to those who do not, or have not up to this time?

I refer to the consciousness that someone who is dead is present nearby, tho invisible. I have had this awareness four times, twice so strongly that I became embarrassed about speaking about the dead person and saying anything I would not have said to his face while he was living. In one instance, that of a suicide (probably), the presence seemed to be seeking me out and trying to communicate to me that everything was all right with her now; in the others there was no sense of communication except that, in two cases, they were interested in what we were saying, what was going on. One was, I would say, just an accidental encounter; the other two might have intentionally returned to see me.

They were not seen, or felt, or heard. Tho I could remember them visually, it was the sense of their presence that evoked the memory. I realize that so subjective a thing might have various explanations, be product of wishful thinking, etc., but can find no very definite connection along these lines in at least half of these four instances. None of these experiences was sought.

I don't know how I recognized them or knew they were there.

--Margery Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.

"GET THEE BEHIND ME SATAN--AND PUSH"

After separating from my first wife in '49, I came to Milwaukee and lived in Room 2 of an eastside boarding house. Room 1 was occupied by an attractive middleaged blonde who suffered from many maladies. We passed quickly from mere acquaintance to my being called in frequently to heal her. Soon I suspiciously noticed the exciting fragrance of perfume and soft clothing each time I came, in answer to her appeal for healing. And one time when under strong temptation, I said: "Get thee

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The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(5) PIOUS FRAUD

WIDELY scattered thru hundreds of ancient and modern volumes, most of what we say in this story may be found. Many able authors have shown the so-called Sacred Scriptures to be unhistorical, and pronounced them largely legendary, spurious, and fraudulent.

Beyond the arrangement of this work, little is claimed as original. Ideas, phrases, and even whole paragraphs have been taken from the writings of others, and, in most cases, acknowledged.

The most amazing feature of the whole matter is the fraudulent manner in which the pious "church fathers" made their "Holy Bible", and the gullibility of the multitude in swallowing the fraud as "the Word of God".

After the founding of the Church, an army of trusted, prejudiced scribes went to work, under the watchful eye of the Church. A huge task lay ahead. Thousands of scrolls in the Alexandrian Library had to be examined, and some selected for use in making the Bible, while others would be used to compile a revised history of the ancient world. For the Church would naturally make ancient history agree with its claims that the ancient pagans were a superstitious, heathenish people, and the Church was born to lead humanity from the darkness of ignorance into the light of knowledge.

This nefarious work of the "Church Fathers" in compiling the Bible and revising ancient history is admitted even by such a Christian authority as the Catholic Encyclopedia. In Vol. 4, Page 498, appears the statement that it was the custom of the (Christian) scribes to lengthen out here and there, to harmonize passages, or to add their own explanatory material.

It also maintains that "It is the public character of all (Christian) divines to mold and bend the sacred oracles until they comply with their own fancy, spreading them... like a curtain, closing together or drawing them back as they pleased."

In Vol. 7, Page 645, it is stated that: "Even the genuine Epistles were greatly interpolated to lend weight to the personal views of their authors".

And what could be more informing and enlightening as to the crooked work of the "Church Fathers" than this statement in Vol. 12, Page 768: "There was need for a revision (of the ancient writings), which is not yet complete, ranging from all that has been handed down from the Middle Ages".

Of this "revision" of ancient history, Higgins stated: "Every ancient author, without exception, has come down to us thru the medium of Christian editors, who have... corrupted them all" (The Anacalypsis).

In his "Decline and Fall of Rome", Gibbon asserted that Eusebius, "the Greatest of the

Is Cure for Cancer, Mental Ills Based on Understanding Christ?

By MORRIS KATZEN

ONE OF THE most important keys to the prevention and cure of cancer and mental ailments is an understanding of what is Jesus Christ. There is no historical record of a man-god named Jesus Christ. The most reliable evidence that no such man ever existed is in the Bible.

The story about Jesus Christ is a myth. By the word "myth", I mean an allegory based on natural truth. The Bible is about the physiological functions within the human body. Jesus Christ is a mythical personification of the human seed--"Thy seed, which is Christ",--Galatians 3:16. "Know ye not your own selves, how that Jesus Christ is in you, except ye be reprobates"--2 Corinthians 13:5.

Teaching the masses that a man-god will come again from outer space is a colossal deception. That man-god is called Jesus Christ and he is supposed to be the Son of God. The fact is that the biblical Son of God is within. That fact is confirmed by the passage that says, "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life"--1 John 5:12.

The Bible tells us that the body is the temple of God. If God is within, why is there need for an outer Christ?

The human seed is the inner Christ. The sexual fluid is personified by Jesus Christ, who is the Water of Life. The sexual fluid is the biblical Water of Life.

The biblical Devil is a mythical personification of the feces in the intestines and it is symbolically a serpent. The feces in the intestines is also the mythical Satan and the dragon. The Devil, Satan, serpent, and dragon are synonymous (Revelation 12:9). A dictionary will confirm the fact that the dragon is a mythical creature. It logically follows that the other three creatures are also mythical creatures. It was one of the mythical creatures who took Jesus to the top of a mountain. In mysticism, mountain is a symbol of the feces in the intestines. Therefore, Jesus being taken to the top of the mountain by the Devil means that the feces took the sexual fluid to the top of the feces in the intestines. This is an important mystical fact about inner alchemical processes.

According to the Bible, the kingdom of God is within. The entire kingdom of God is within, including heaven and hell. Whether heaven is within or hell is within depends on whether light or darkness rules within. Where seed is cast out of the body, darkness rules within. The human seed is the light within that gives life to the body. You kill Christ when you de-

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Christian historians, indirectly confesses that he had related whatever might redound to the glory of religion, and suppressed all that could tend to the disgrace of it."

(Continued in the next issue)



By

Arthur J. Burks



THE VOICE THAT FAILED

I DON'T know much about memories in "The House of Love". I just know that Mahdah Love suddenly asked me to St. Petersburg to give four lectures and do private "studies" for an unspecified number of persons. Shortly after I agreed, she suggested I send a dozen and a half tapes, or bring them with me, as considerable interest was being manifested, especially by persons who had gotten studies during my visit in October, 1959. I had two dozen tapes sent, whereupon Mahdah wrote that she expected to use them all. I was to fly down on March 26 and return on April 1, which meant I'd do a lot of talking in about five days.

As a sergeant during World War Two, I came down with "Spanish flu" and lost my voice for six weeks. Occasionally, thereafter, I'd lose it momentarily. One can imagine what sort of life Marines led me when I couldn't order them around. Except for a pair of corporals who were big men, with loud voices augmented by sturdy sticks of stovewood, I'd have maintained no authority at all. I could fancy this sort of thing happening again.

What man imagines, man visits upon himself.

I did the four lectures, which were more or less approved. Next day, I started the taped studies. Each new tape was to run approximately one hour and repeats about half an hour, as nearly as such could be judged. Since previous tapes seemed to have caused quite a stir, I felt on my mettle to serve this time as a clear channel.

The studies went well. I did about 11 the first day, which means I talked steadily for something like eight hours, then lectured an hour and answered questions. The voice stood up very well. There wasn't supposed to be any healing, any excessive use of the "red hands", but two persons wished to see me in the "House of Love" after the lecture--delivered at a St. Petersburg hotel. A dozen or more applied for treatment.

The first few individuals were treated personally, which meant general all-over use of the "red hands"--that is, as much "all over" as was mete for public viewing. The "public" was those waiting for treatment. Finally, I found it necessary to treat seven or eight at one time--just as effectively, I hasten to add, since this work can be done without touching "patients", and at any distance, preferably if a time has been decided upon and adhered to. The patient still receives benefit at a distance, even if he forgets, but it's better if he/she participates.

Four lectures and a half-dozen studies later I was still doing all right, even tho I found it necessary occasionally to hold the stop button on the recorder to keep a throat-clearing off the tape. Then, in the midst of a truly important study--they're all important to the person who gets them--I opened my mouth and only parts of words came out. I was using

a definitely truncated English.

Soon, even that came to an end and I was whispering hoarsely. I might have whispered on tape, but even the whispering became truncated. And I had maybe ten studies left to do. In the midst of one, I stopped and searched out the "manager". But nothing disturbs Mahdah much. She simply led me to a kind of operating table where she turned the "hypersonic" electronic machine inherited from her husband on my throat and chest. My face felt as if it were being massaged by invisible but determined hands. I didn't feel anything in the throat. Seven and a half minutes later, I spoke again, without a trace of hoarseness.

Then we made a mistake. I went back to the people waiting at the recorder and resumed their study. It went along for a few minutes, then out! Not even a whisper.

I tried again later, but finally had to give up, and bring eight or ten studies and tapes back to Paradise, Penn., with me.

I never once thought of treating myself, applying the "red hands" to my own throat. But then, maybe it wouldn't have helped, since "a prophet is without honor in his own country!"

The delayed tapes got themselves done in spite of the fact that others came along after me for doing. I like to talk. When I can't talk, I might as well be beheaded. This has been suggested, once or twice.

THIS HAPPENED

(CONTINUED
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behind me Satan". She softly added, "Yea, and push". That was too much (after 5 years of holy abstinence); my bible was on the chair and I on the bed.

Each time thereafter when I would stubbornly resist visiting her, she would develop a severe earache; yes even to a visible running of fluid from the ear. In sympathy for her condition, I would call upon her and heal her, but always it ended in a sexual affair.

On and off this went until I moved to unrevealed quarters, for my religious bent did not permit unholy sex. This was in 1955.

Last April (1959) I married 'Little One', who only casually knew the blonde lady.

Last week Little One complained of an earache. She had been touched by many maladies but never in her lifetime had she ever had an earache. This morning she complained of a severe earache (which I dissipated for her). Before the morning was over, our telephone rang and the attractive middleaged blonde was on the other end of the wire. She wants me to help her with her bursitis affliction.

--Jacob Apse, Milwaukee, Wis.

MORRIS KATZEN

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 8)

stroy your seed. You crucify Christ when you unite the seed to your flesh. That is the Christ that became flesh and dwelt among us. The bone structure, with arms outstretched, is the cross on which Christ can be crucified.

The body needs the seed to renew the flesh. This is the important key to the prevention and cure of such diseases as cancer and mental ailments. Salvation is thru Jesus Christ, which means thru the human seed. You must accept Christ as your Savior. Jesus Christ--thy seed--the same yesterday, and today, and forever. There never was, nor ever will be, any other Savior.

An expert is one who knows more and more about less and less.--Nicholas Murray Butler.

Synergetically Yours

By
ART COULTER

THE SYNERGETIC society was organized in 1959. Its purpose is to promote the development and application of Synergetics. It is open to any human being or other intelligent entity. A constitution has been adopted and officers and a council elected. Bill Sell, Naples, Fla., was elected president.

The immediate objective of the Synergetic Society is to help its members become Synergetic "stables". A "stable" is defined, technically, as an intelligent entity (usually human) who has stabilized in what we call the "synergic mode" of function. This is a new mode of function made available on a stable basis for the average individual for the first time in history by Synergetics. It should not be identified with the goals of other schools, altho of course there are some similarities.

Altho the synergic mode was first discovered in 1952, and evoked temporarily on an increasingly regular basis from then on, the first Synergetic "stable" did not appear until 1958. He reported a number of interesting findings; among them the following:

1. Complete elimination of all emotional problems. Emotions come under complete rational control.
2. A marked increase in speed and clarity of thinking, with increased use of fast non-verbal modes of thought.
3. An increase in overall effectiveness of about three-fold, measured by increased accuracy, aptness, and speed of action. "It is as if my whole life has speeded up. All my perceptions, all my vital

processes, everything I do, seem to be going on at a much faster rate."

4. Total self-honesty.
5. Marked improvement in ability to recall.
6. Increased control over internal body processes.
7. Establishment of a condition of rapid growth and development of personality, knowledge, and abilities.

Since then, a number of other individuals have reported having stabilized in the synergic mode. (It should be noted that Scientology clears are not stables in the Synergetic sense, since they observably do not use the synergic mode. This is not to deny the gains some of them have made.) The number is slowly but steadily growing.

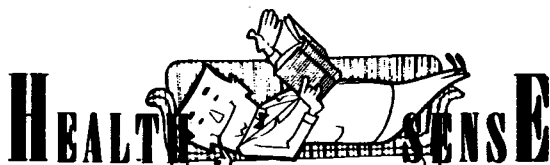
Meanwhile, development of the science of Synergetics continues. Basically new approach has been developed, which it is estimated will cut "stabilization time" (the time required to stabilize in the synergic mode) in half. This approach begins not with the elimination of impedances (aberrations) but by the development of basic synergic abilities. This is done in synergic augmentations, or "brain-booster". (The first trial of a "brain-booster" evoked second order overdrive in about five minutes; overdrive continued for about 48 hours before being deliberately turned down.) With these synergic powers thus activated, the syngeneer then turns off impedances with much greater ease and effectiveness.

The Synergetic Society is launching "Operation Hercules" soon. The purpose is to apply

the new approach on an organized basis. Altho primarily designed for Synergetic Society members, Operation Hercules is open to all, members and non-members alike. It is even open to Scientologists, altho no promises can be made unless they are willing to eliminate certainty conditioning.

The stable state, wonderful tho it is, is only a step on the road of synergic evolution. There are no limits to the degree of synergy that can be achieved -- at least, none has been discovered to date. Recently, two states beyond stable have been discovered and temporarily evoked. First is the "synergic operator" -- a stable who has approximately double the synergic powers of an "ordinary stable". He uses what we call "second order synergy" -- second order hyper-perception, second order hyper-thinking, second order creative emotion, second order hyperaction, etc. In addition, a number of new synergic abilities are demonstrable. As indicated, the state of "synergic operator" has not been evoked stably.

Second is the "socratic agent". This state, too, has been evoked temporarily, more than once; and there is no doubt it can be achieved. A "socratic agent" has an estimated four times the synergic powers of a "synergic operator", or about eight times the synergic powers of an "ordinary stable". Attainment of this state requires the activation of a new kind of field called the socratic field. A socratic agent is one who has stabilized his ability to function in this field.



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

NUTS ARE rich in minerals, particularly iron, lime, and calcium. Nuts are free from waste products, and do not readily decay, either in the body or outside of it. Nuts furnish perfect protein -- far superior to those of cereals and more complete than those of eggs.

Most nuts are rich in oils. The fats (oils) of nuts are the most easily digested and as-

simulated of all forms of fat.

Peanuts are not nuts, but legumes. The peanut is highly overrated. Peanuts have a high protein, phosphoric acid, and starch content. That combination makes it highly acid-forming and when eaten with anything but green vegetables, very difficult to digest. Peanut butters are commonly roasted, salted, and have hog lard added. Go easy on the peanut.

All true nuts are beneficial, BUT they are concentrated foods, and should be eaten moderately and thoroly masticated.

A medical student has proven (to himself, at least), that cancer develops in rats much faster when rats are not exercised than when they were made to run 50 miles a day, or swim four hours out of each 24. Next "cure-all" for cancer: Maybe just a little more hard work!

I See for You



By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS -- Do you see inflation or depression in the immediate near future, or should I ask such questions?-- Mr. X, Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIEND -- Ask any questions you like, but I do not guarantee to give The Answer. As I see the economic situation, it reminds me of a huge teeter-totter -- and the situation can swing in either direction. I do not see any big changes until the 1963-1965 cycle is ushered in.

DEAR LOUIS -- Your letters are wonderful and inspirational. We read them over and over, but lately there has been quite a long wait between letters. We are concerned over the possibility that you might be ill. -- S. F., Miami, Fla.

DEAR FRIEND -- Thank you for your concern over my health. I'm happy to report that I'm just as fat and sassy as ever, but I do have a problem -- and that is how to get more than 24 hours into a day. Seriously, time was (and it was not too long ago) that my mail bag contained about a hundred letters per week. This number I could handle nicely. Then I joined The ABERREE, and the number tripled. Last week's mail bag came close to a thousand. So, try as I do, a time gap is inevitable. I would suggest airmail; that helps. If the letter is urgent, then mark it so, and send it airmail special delivery, both ways.

DEAR LOUIS -- My son is 26 years of age and shows little or no responsibility. He has never held a steady job. He is not even interested in girls. What's wrong? -- G.S., New York.

DEAR G. S. -- This is what I call a somewhat involved situation. Regardless of his age, let's face it; your son has

not grown up... and, this is partly due to the environmental climate under which he reached this age. An individual must assume some of the "veneer" of adulthood, in spite of that which surrounds him. Your son has always been Mamma's Baby, and he believes it. From his vibrational pattern, it is indicated that he is seeking, but in the wrong direction. He must first look within. As to his love life, biology will take care of that, one way or the other.

DEAR LOUIS -- A friend lent me a copy of The ABERREE and I found it most helpful and interesting. I'm not a subscriber, but would you answer a question for me? Shall I look around for an apartment or redecorate the apartment I am living in? -- M.L., Cleveland, O.

DEAR M. L. -- Don't you know everyone should be an ABERREE subscriber -- but you will be shortly, won't you? From the vibrations I receive, I want to say, most emphatically, stay put. As I look over your apartment, I see that it does need a face lifting... and in case you're interested, blue is your best vibration color. So, why not redecorate in shades of blue -- dark blues for depth, light blue for contrast, with a few hints of blue-violet or turquoise -- with a dash or two of tangerine for accent. You'll be amazed what this setting will do for you.

BULLETIN!

This page (and most of the others) was made up when we got a report from Louis on the objects used in his E. S. P. test May 1. If you tried the test, and didn't send your data in, you'll be interested in what might have been your score. Anyhow, here 'tis (or, here 'twas)!

1

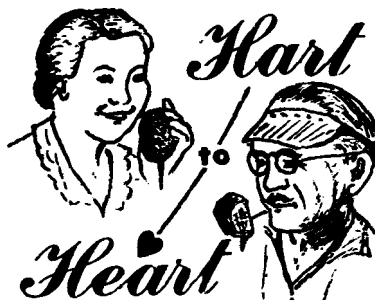
2 3 4

5 6 7 8

9

- 1--Head of Buddha
- 2--Wrist watch
- 3--Book of matches
- 4--\$20 bill
- 5--Yellow card
- 6--Green card
- 7--Pink card
- 8--Light brown card
- 9--Queen of spades

More on this next month, we hope. -- The EDITOR.



¶ The best laid plans -- in this case, of a prospective mother -- can go awry when baby decides not to obey the laws laid down for it, and arrives early. And that's what Tara Sue did to Mrs. Jack (Jeanne) Bagby of New York city about April 3. However, Mamma got to stay home for the affair, even if it wasn't quite as "natural" as she'd planned. Anyhow, she likes this "knowing what's going on" system best, Jeanne says...

¶ Lucipuss, after a year's production shutdown (for internal repairs?) mothered four kittens a few days ago, and on impulse, and for no other reason, they were named for four regular contributors to The ABERREE -- Louis, Arthur, Philip, and Alberta. Oddly, Louis precociously opened his eyes two days after birth, almost a week ahead of his brothers and sister. Philip got dropped during his first transfer from the shed to the house, and developed a knot (naught) over one eye, which is going away. Arthur is proving a hisser and spitter, while Alberta lets her brothers run over her, hogging all the dinners. Doesn't take long for these little balls of fur to start developing personalities, making it a bit rough when some of them get adopted, or suffer a cat-astrophe, as in the past.

¶ It was so long ago that the editor had almost forgotten that he could be an alumnus of anything pre-dating some of the soul-polishing factories we've been suckered into, but recently, when the publisher learned that the editor's high school alumni were holding their annual get-together in nearby Lahoma that evening, we decided to drop all cares and go, even tho there was little time to prepare more than a cherry pie as our share of the cafeteria-style "picnic". In a way, it was quite a shock. Ye Ed. was the oldest alumnus present -- in fact, he was the only one whose last year of attendance was in the "old school"

before it was replaced by the "new", itself more than 40 years old. All these people--graying, baldish, fattening--could it be that they were the "little squirts" we, from our high school dominance, looked down on from our age-cast superiority? Where were the faces to match the names so familiar in our memories? Was this dapper salesman from Tulsa really the minister's "Mean little brat" who pushed you in the creek and ruined your brand new sailor straw? And...and...and... Facsimiles! It was better than an auditing session; there was no lying there on a cot and manufacturing memories that were real only to the extent you wanted them to be real. Anyway, now we have two sets of memories--the one we took over there with us and the one we brought back. And, tho the names are the same, the characters are nothing alike.

¶ When Infinite 97 (Dennis Smith) sent his subscription renewal from Birmingham, England, he added to his address "51st State". Which is an idea we hope Dennis promotes. Seems to us this "holdout" from the "Original 13" is doing a better job of maintaining democracy than are the "free men" who fought a war to get away from tax on tea and put it on the rest of the alphabet. Too bad someone can't figure a way to dump income into a convenient harbor like our ancestors did tea...

¶ At the time this is being written, we're not sure how much we messed up Louis's ESP test by erroneously reporting the thing would be held "Monday, May 1", when all the time we knew better--that May 1 was on a Sunday. Oh, well--if there was any ESP in the audience, they should have KNOWN. After all, what's ESP for? ¶ Proving he has talents we, at least, didn't suspect, Louis sent the Ed. & Pub. a couple coffee mugs, of his own design. And what mugs! These definitely are not for those who like a dainty demitasse, being thick enough to hold heat while you finish the job you're on--and the cup's weight is balanced by a double handle in which you can use two fingers. Also, there's nothing dainty about the names burned thereon, which had their size limited only by the height and circumference of the cup. Thank you, Louis. Who told you we like coffee?

¶ Last month, the "cops and robbers" grown up, played like an enemy was sprinkling Oklahoma with bombs, and one of



deAR Edmition

"ABERREE's May cover reminds me of the statement made by the Old Hermit of Chautauqua Hills. He said there is a consciousness (rather satanic) in American journalism that would make the Triple A smart. And those three A's stand for Atheism, Adultery, and Aphrodisia.

"I hope no one applies a fourth A for ABERREE... or a fifth A to Alpha or Alice or Agnes. Maybe the single A which you interpret as 'All' would be easier, letting folks seek the component parts as they see fit, even including Satan who would get many votes.

"By the by, did you come from the 'You-All' country? You seem to like corn and the

them allegedly laid Enid lower than a Senator learning his "off the record" remarks had been crowded out of two editions by more important news. More than 32,000 Enidites are supposed to have "died" in this imaginary holocaust--and just for fun, we tried to find out if we were among the casualties. However, there's a limit to how far the casualties can participate in these play-like games, and we could feel the "ice" two miles away. "Who's callin'?" someone asked--and remembering how unfunny the F.B.I. can be with riders who joke with the stewardesses about people carrying bombs, we decided to be anonymous. "The next of kin, of course," we said. "Or are we dead too?" Luckily they hung up before we started asking how come false bomb reports could get some people arrested--yet when done on a mass scale, they get official sanction. Reminds us that when we used to play cops and robbers, there always were some holdouts in the gang who wanted to do all the shootin',

vanity of rebellion a la Lucifer." -- Edward Bodin, Lily Dale, N. Y.

(ED. NOTE--We tried taking one "A" out of "Satan", and when we replaced it with other vowels, a la Friedman, decided we'd been satiny sat on. So we can only suggest that the ABERREE "A" be linked to Aphorism, Apocalypse, and maybe an Apology for our Amateurish Antiphrasis.)

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"Enclosed \$5, indicating my belief in your ability to keep the Infinites satisfied enough to keep writing and reading for another three years. Also, after that prediction in the last issue, I hurry before you raise the subscription price to \$2.10.

"Since communication is not necessarily agreeing, whether I read a blurb, a yawn, an explosion, a new idea, a twitch, a blink, or a sermon, I just say, 'O. K.' And when I find too much disagreement, I reread. The part I agree with I don't need to.

"Had an amusing experience recently re a habit of mine. I have access to a wonderful private library, and like my books, many of them are much underscored. I asked the Dr., casually, if there was anyone in his family who used to say, 'You mark my words young man!' The Dr. almost shouted, 'There certainly was. My grandfather was always saying that to me.'

and the rest of us were supposed to be happy to fall dead.

¶ Rumors that a certain southeastern metaphysical magazine might move to Enid are without foundation, we understand. They may move, but not to Enid. Only MAJOR change in the Enid business scene is the opening of a "beatnik" coffee house only a couple doors from The ABERREE print shop--which we haven't had time to investigate. However, since most of their customers seem to be teenagers, we'd probably be a bit less than welcome back of those painted doors and bur-lap-shrouded windows.

¶ If your ABERREE isn't in your mailbox next month by the 15th to 20th, please don't start worrying your postman or us. This is the season of the year when we marry a couple months together--which gives us a bit of mid-summer breather. So, we'll see you next in July, with the July-August issue--which, as many of you know, is our "Annual Christmas issue"...

My father used to say it to me, and here we are, years later, marking everyone's words. Of course, the Doctor knew that his grandfather had nothing to do with this habit since his grandfather was not a reader? My father wasn't either!

"Ho, hum! So many little bits of selves went to making up this mosaic called me, and so little that I exercised any conscious choice about." -- *Alberta Elliott, Greenville, S.C.*

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"Cheers for The ABERREE and its freedom of consideration for anyone who desires freedom of consideration. Your mag is wonderful!!!"

"Do not change the name of your magazine. ABERREE is distinctive, altho sometimes I feel, after trying to understand some of your contributors, that the name of the magazine should be called 'Ab(belch)'arry'. Who's Harry? I don't know." -- *D'Arcy Hunt, Melbourne, Vic., Australia.*

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"In 1954, when I first was exposed to Dianetics and Scientology, I was handed a copy of The ABERREE and read the pros and cons about all questions regarding life with much interest. The following summer, when I had become a student in Washington, D. C., a fellow student saw me reading The ABERREE, and said, 'You had better hide that paper, and if you are caught reading it around here, terrible things may happen to you.' He didn't know what some of the terrible things would be, so I, being somewhat of a free thinker and actor, continued reading ABERREE in a restaurant or in the dining room of the boarding house where most of us lived."

"Several more folks told me that what I was doing was bad, but they couldn't tell what was bad about it except that it contained criticism of Ron and his goings on. I asked several of those spineless fraidy-cats if they thought that Ron didn't know what was being said about him and I also asked if it weren't better that something in criticism was said about Ron and Scientology instead of nothing, be it good, bad, or indifferent."

"I didn't get a plausible answer, but just that they thought I was doing something awfully bad, flaunting ABERREE in the face of others."

"P.S. -- Nuttin' happened, either to me or to Ron. In fact, I lent my copy to several others, and they in turn read what others had on their minds and chests and I believe I did

some good for some other creatures who are struggling for survival on this planet. Many folks think they can't write, yet knowing that if they can talk, they can write. If they can talk they can sing. If they can hold a screwdriver in a hand, they can become mechanics of some sort -- if they really want to. So I am increasingly interested in reading what others have sat their pants down on a chair, taken pen in hand, tongue in cheek perhaps, and have written what they think at the moment, and some have even gone to the trouble of looking at some subject at length, and be these writings good, bad, or indifferent, I am pleased to see that they Be, Do, and Have something, communicated to others, and in doing such, they are much better for it."

"I hope others will do the same -- that which they can do, if they will." -- *Bill Joel, Yonkers, N. Y.*

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"Now, dear Hart to Heart editor, what's wrong with a veil? You wear a mustache. Anyhow, Infinite 20 is as good an identity tag as my MEST title, and it avoids people from using the spelling of my name to invalidate the items presented. Just as Hubbard uses the words 'theta' and 'thetan' to get away from the connotations associated with God and soul. Others use other terms, too, in avoiding associated misconceptions."

"As to ducking responsibilities, not so. Theta backlash on some data presented (you know, secret, secret) is plenty heavy at times, and Inf. 20 still has to handle it regardless of title. The people who were interested enough to try and contact me did so thru you and one was clever enough to spot me without your help, since I have written in the letter section under my own WEST name. Heck, I like the Inf. 20 caption; it is such a delicate veil."

"John W. Burch should realize the MEST agreement that parapsychological is not so, is pretty strong agreement to buck, in putting on demonstrations. You practically have to be a compulsive psychotic on one aspect of parapsychology to overpower the psychotic aspect of skepticism in such demonstrations, and then if successful, credit will be denied because, because, because it was done with mirrors, mass hypnosis, or just blank denial. MEST agreement is reversed parapsychology and since it is

the confirmed skeptics that re-enforce this denial, psychotically, it becomes obvious demonstrations to heal can be invalidated thru reverse of technique to reinduce disease and conveniently ignore the few minutes, hours, days, or weeks that the person was actually in a restored condition. Hence, put up or shut up is not always valid. Parapsychology is happening all around you every day. Learn what it is and how it works, and perhaps you will begin to see it in action as we all use it every day. You are like a man in the desert looking for water while sitting on a cactus plant that must contain it to exist. Peel off the skin and take a look, but don't expect to avoid getting stung by the needles while peeling."

"Love that cover! Old Deb-bil Hart still sharp-shooting. Try spelling God backwards." -- *Infinite 20.*

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"There is no doubt that you are cover-blind and one could explain what covers have been and should be, and along would come another complacent cat or mad dog, each more banal and ugly than the other. We prefer to leave the covers to Fate. Whatever God may rule covers in and around Enid may come out of his coma 'some fine day' and shake the pressroom with inspiration. There is a nadir for covers as with most everything else on this planet. We await that point which cannot be too far off. (ED. NOTE -- Our artist just shot himself from mortification. You want the job, at the pay he was getting?)"

"I always relish the contents and agree with 98 percent of the foray against doctors, drugs, and the mighty self-righteous."

"After a perusal of our Columbia Daily News, The Lancaster Intelligencer, and The Philadelphia Inquirer, which are delivered to our door, it is a joy to be released from their daily sludge to the higher dimension of The ABERREE, for which we are grateful." -- *S.S. Russell, Columbia, Penn.*

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"Methinks J. Lovewisdom is a slight stranger to the truth. I doubt his claim of levitation of the physical body. A fluid intake of sugared water is not fasting. He ate potatoes and potatoes are seeds. People who try living strictly on fruit juices will find that it causes an irritating skin rash. The stories about The-

rese Neuman are not true. The body controls its temperature by the evaporation of fluid from the surface of the body. That fluid must be replaced. Also, the body generates heat. The laws of energy require that the body be supplied with the fuel that supplies the energy. The human body is nourished from within and not from without. Fasting causes the body to consume its own flesh in order to survive.

"I like your editorial page." --*Morris Katzen, Cooks falls, N. Y.*

§ § §

"When I offered my suggestion to Jacob Apfel of looking among 'the silent ones' for those who had attained a 'mastery of life', I was not looking for a controversy, or intimating that I knew all there was to know. Each of us knows some 'bit' of truth and often, a new viewpoint will add to our insight--just as some of his observances, printed in *ABERREE*, have added to mine.

"From Jacob's letter in the April *ABERREE*, it appears that he has made an extensive search among the various mystical schools, including many face-to-face contacts with the heads of these schools--in each case finding these leaders to have feet of clay.

"It seems to be a human characteristic to search for someone, or something, that can be deified. I have known several heads of 'schools' of the type Jacob mentioned. In every case, one of their most serious problems is that they must continually be discouraging some of their students (or members) from looking upon them as someone to be worshipped. I have heard some of these pleas made by leaders who were wise enough to know that they did not know it all and humble enough to wish only to serve to the best of their ability.

"Just recently, in the Rosicrucians, *AMORC* (which is apparently a different form of Rosicrucianism than the Rosicrucian Fellowship which Jacob mentioned), Ralph M. Lewis, the Imperator, found it necessary to make such a plea. Mr. Lewis has much insight, is an intelligent man of great humility; he certainly has not 'invited' anyone to make a God of him--but there are those whose need is such that they will do this, regardless of circumstances.

"I wasn't sure at first whether Jacob Apfel was simply trying to debunk anyone who had a reputation for being a 'Master'--or, if he was search-

ing for a true master. In the latter case, the object of his search could have been to attain for himself, eventually, this mastery of life. This same information can be obtained from those who are not 'Masters' in the mystical sense but are, nevertheless, masters in their particular area of experience, having learned the basis of mastership.

"These are the 'silent ones' who go about their business of using what they know. Once they learn what is essential for their needs, they often stop analyzing the knowledge of truth which they have and keep busy doing instead of talking. It might be necessary to seek them out--ask them what you wanted to know at the time and perhaps convince them that you had a practical need for this knowledge. I do not think you would be refused. Wherever there is a real need, there can be found someone who can answer this need. We do not have to learn everything from one person--or everything at one time. We learn a little, apply it, and then we become capable of learning more.

"True mastery is something that develops within. It is the ability to see things from a larger viewpoint--both space-wise and time-wise. (Foolishness is usually short-sightedness.) It is the ability to see simple, basic truth beneath the complexity of life. It is the ability to see many sides to a situation and to be able to make the best choice in decisions.

"Wars (public or private) are fought because more than one party thinks 'he is right and everyone else is wrong'--when each could learn from the other. One of the first steps to mastery would necessarily be humility--to admit to oneself that there would always be more to learn. The true master does not call himself a master. He is ever a student, ever aspiring, ever progressing, always ready to learn from his experiences. When one's experiences stop being satisfying in this respect, life loses its meaning.

"I'm sorry, Jacob, if my theorizing about how a person might act who 'knew all' has made you feel that I am rejecting anything you said. It was not intended that way. It was simply an extending of my imagination or something of that sort, rather than a statement of 'This is it!' Your ideas are certainly as good as anyone else's.

"Let's all keep listening

to each other and thinking for ourselves and maybe we'll get somewhere. I agree with you that much that has been written concerning God has interfered with the learning of truth. This is mainly because people have been taught to accept without question anything that is put out of a religious nature. I am not against churches--but I am a 'questioner', as you so rightly called me. If a statement about God or any part of our universe does not make sense to me, I will not pretend that it does. I will not reject it for that reason, either, however, because this is a good indication that someone else has had experiences that I have not had, or has had a different background, so that he interprets differently. By keeping 'open' on the subject, my future experiences will bring added insight.

"As to 'tests' to prove that this or that teaching can stand up, tests can be made to seemingly prove or disprove anything. Daily living is the most rugged test that any idea can be subjected to. My daily living test, however, is only proof that satisfies me (and only temporarily at that). It probably wouldn't satisfy you and this does not concern me. I am responsible for what I think, for changing or not changing my mind, for the agreements I make, for my actions, and for the effect on me of what goes on around me. I allow others this same freedom. They have it anyway--if they wish to 'strike this blow for freedom'." --*Florence Worrell, Saratoga, Calif.*

§ § §

"America's ill health article by Harold D. Kinney in the May issue is splendid but it doesn't go far enough, according to my humble opinion as to the causes of the terrible conditions of the health of the American people.

"In 1845, 3 quack doctors organized in New York city the American Medical Association for the purpose of establishing a monopoly of all healing activities in the U.S.A. At that time, healing was free in the U.S.A.; herbalists, eclectics, homeopaths, magnetic healers practiced freely.

"Then the A.M.A. got busy and by hook and crook, succeeded in passing the medical acts in every state in the Union. They began to persecute all healers who didn't belong to the association. The herbalists in New York state were

strong and fought back; in fact, they succeeded in repealing the medical act in New York state by gathering thousands of signatures. But the A. M. A. hit back at them later and the herbalists lost out. Today we have the drug store with all its poisons and dangerous concoctions and the simple, harmless, and beneficial herbs used by all the primitive races since the dawn of history disappeared from the market. The American Indians were one of the healthiest races and taught the white man the use of herbs.

"The next victims of this nefarious trust were the eclectics. The eclectics were a progressive group that used electricity, water, physiotherapy, and any method that would help the patient. They had their schools and thrived. They would not join the association so they were eliminated by persecution and class legislation.

"About 75 years ago, Dr. Benedict Lust and Dr. Lindhar brought from Germany the healing system known as naturopathy. The A.M.A. fought it from the beginning; today it exists in very few states and the naturopaths are continually persecuted. Later, a magnetic healer by the name of Dr. Palmer founded chiropractic. The A.M.A. got after that, too, but they survived years of persecution, and today there are about 20,000 licensed in almost every state, and they have millions of followers. Since the A.M.A. cannot knock them out, they are training M.D.'s to learn chiropractic so they can steal their patients... Osteopathy is akin to chiropractic, with some variations. Both chiropractic and osteopathy are drugless, using no poisonous drugs, shots, serums, x-rays, radium, nor surgery. Most of the cases coming to them have been treated, or mistreated, by the so-called 'regulars', and they succeed in helping in spite of the damage that has been done to them.

"Three hundred thousand regular M.D.'s are pumping into the American people daily millions of deadly shots and drugs which are known to be poisonous, altho legal; 50,000 surgeons are busy daily extirpating tonsils, adenoids, appendices, gall bladders, stomachs, prostates, female organs, and now are fooling around with hearts and lungs, or anything that will bring a fee.

"On top of all that, millers remove from flour all the

nutritive elements; the sugar trust does the same, giving us deadly white sugar. Farmers are dosing us with hundreds of deadly sprays. Food processors are adding to our woes. Packers are not behind with their drugs and dopes. It's not surprising that this is the sickest nation on earth. As long as we have the medicalists and big business in control of drugs, serums, and vaccines, there isn't much hope for this nation ever to become healthy. It will take a mighty revolution to change this 20th Century Medical Inquisition."--
Dr. N. S. Hanoka, Chicago, Ill.

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"I really was undecided whether to continue your rather interesting mag., so much more as I, for myself, know all the answers to most of the items discussed in it, having studied 'Sanctilean University and Church' for nearly 10 years now; which is one of 13 authentic religious teachings in this universe, and will supplant all the would-be Christian and other teachings in this now oncoming 'Golden Age'. Being 74 years of age now, I hope to see and live in it yet in my present incarnation."--
Ernest Beckman, Nauchula, Fla.

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"The May, '60, ABERREE... has given this friend-reader much value and appreciation. Particularly enjoyed Auditorials, 'This Is What Happened', and howled at 'Hello, Bess!' The title made me laugh so hard I had to recover to read the article. I have been to many seances but never for the usual reason--never seeking communication... You see, for years I was a medium until I figured what went on and pulled out... 'Hello, Bess!' is a great article with much value and reality; hope many will profit from it.

"Louis I feel is superb! I wish he would write articles, as his talents far exceed the present medium of Q. and A. I'm sure there must be a valid reason he has not for you both must have requested it. This man has the Absolute, and its consistency."--*Randolph Ray, Covington, La.*

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"Hope you are still here after May 10, 1960."--*Andrew Yaroshefski, Meriden, Conn.*
(ED. NOTE -- Are we?)

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"There seems to be little doubt amongst researchers that shock, fear, pain, etc., in one individual generation can and do affect succeeding generations--and also there are in-

dividual cases in succeeding generations who seem entirely unaffected and unrelated even tho their physical organism is of the same genetic track. Also in a single lifetime a person can be 'implanted' on a 'post-hypnotic' command level into a lethargic, catatonic, or somnambulist state with pro- and contra-survival commands across all the 8 Dynamics of Scientology, or any one or combination of them.

"This way the 'sins' or transgressions of previous generations can be passed along and also individual traits or exceptional abilities be demonstrated. Whether this is telepathically communicated thru a group spirit or via individual 'past lives' or otherwise is a question. However, it is a valid phenomena.

"Hypnosis is induced via methods other than hypnotism. It occurs within a wide and variable field of randomness, or randomness as L. Ron Hubbard would say--and the technique most likely to succeed in helping people improve their efficiency and abilities will be of a de-hypnotizing or de-suggesting method--of the nature of Scientology processing.

"All life is a process and whether or not it 'does a fellow in' or 'unwinds' him can now be decided with intention instead of being left up to chance or randomness.

"Whether or not we as auditors can restore the 'native state' of the soul is a question--but it makes the goals of Jesus Christ's work appear more practical and realistic. In other words, the state of homo novis looks attainable--whether it's via L. Ron's work or someone else's work. A spiritual being should be able to command the elements, etc.--if he is ethical. His potential for destruction is too great if he's not ethical--so his limitations to the state of homo sapiens serve a purpose.

"You take it from here. Still enjoy The ABERREE."--*J. Harold Thibodeau, Myrtle Beach, So. Car.*

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"Your writers are real good and their approach is right in line with my habits of thought, as well as your own editorial embellishments."--*John Haggengos, St. Louis, Mo.*

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"The book ('Time, Space, and Circumstance'), is having a good advance sale and we are expecting it to go when it 'breaks'. I really feel that it will have its place in the book realm for some time to

come. Everyone who writes a book feels as tho his work has come from the mouth of God, of course, but I feel this one is a synthesis of the essence. So we shall see." -- Roy Davis, Garrett Park, Md.

§ § §

"Harold D. Kinney, in the May issue, has made some 'up to the minute' and 'right to the point' comments on America's ill health.

"I, too, read Rodale's PREVENTION, and I, too, not only read metaphysical literature--I call myself a student of metaphysics--or, more properly, a student of truth.

"I can agree with Mr. Kinney wholeheartedly on practically everything he says. However, to quote--'Bacteria and viruses act directly on the physical natural'. Let's say that all of us have the 'bacteria and viruses' of practically all diseases in our bodies at all times. Many of us carry these germs with us for a whole lifetime and yet never succumb to the disease. Others right beside us get the disease--some die of it, others get over it.

"Why? I maintain that this is due to our mental and/or spiritual attitude. Mr. Kinney also says that this is the case, and then qualifies his statement. I maintain that if we do not first weaken our bodies' resistance with 'negative emotions', that disease germs, tho present in our body, would have no power to multiply and cause disease.

"Of course, wrong eating habits and the cumulative poisons in the food we eat are also factors here, but at least some of that, too, is due to our mental and/or spiritual attitudes.

"Thoughts and feelings have power--much power. That is something to think about. Fear is an attractive power. Did you ever notice a person who is always worrying about catching cold? Most of them have more colds than anyone else." -- Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

§ § §

"I am surprised to hear you say you are not a Scientologist. Once a Scientologist always a Scientologist. When you once get this data or Ron's distilled from past wisdoms, it sticks out all over you in whatever you say or do or think...

"May was ahead of April as far as The ABERREE was concerned. It is wonderful how you keep the mag. going -- you and your contributors. It has

become an institution." -- Esther B. Mathews, Warberth, Penn.

§ § §

"When is The ABERREE going back to its better days? I get very weary of the half-baked ... religionists, pseudo-mystics, etc., ad infinitum, ad nauseum. If the next issue has more substance or 'workable' techniques, I'll renew my subscription." -- R.W. Lundberg, San Jose, Calif.

(ED. NOTE--What is a "workable technique"?)

§ § §

"Please allow me to express my sympathy for you and the people of Enid as I read about the fluoridation of your water supply. A few years ago I went into my neighborhood pharmacy and asked for a can of sodium fluoride. The druggist came back with the can and asked if I knew it was rat poison. I said I certainly did since this was the stuff being dumped into our drinking water; and I wanted to show the label to my family and friends so they could see first-hand what they were drinking. The druggist said, 'Why the small amount of fluoride going into our water couldn't possibly hurt you'. With that remark he brought out his 'Pharmacopoeia', the druggists' 'bible', and looked up this chemical. As he read from the book his eyes blinked harder and widened like saucers as he read that sodium fluoride was a cumulative poison and even in trace amounts of one part in so many million was highly dangerous to the soft organs of the body and brought about calcification damage to the heart valves and other parts of the body. Then he said, 'My God! They've been lying to us in the papers, haven't they?' Every doctor and druggist can look up the term 'fluorides' for himself and if he is humane to any degree at all will warn his friends and clients to avoid drinking water containing this cumulative poisoning.

"Dr. Marcus Fite in 'Health Sense' certainly brought out facts in his article on refined sugar as the great vampire. Refined, bleached white flour has the same vampire effect on our bodies. It is no wonder that Western Germany has outlawed bleached flour for over two years now. With cancer and all the other degenerative 'mystery' diseases increasing in this country like wildfire, isn't it about time we become really concerned about the mineral-starved 'foods' and

vampire concoctions we swallow? Organized Medicine, Advertising, and Religion have us, the 'masses of asses', so brainwashed that it is almost a cardinal sin to think for ourselves. MAR is the word I have coined from the names of these three big multimillion dollar industries--since you will MAR your life, body, and soul if you swallow their propaganda." -- B. E. F., Chicago, Ill.

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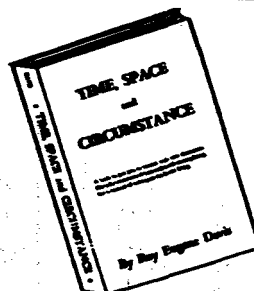
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WE CAN FOCUS OUR THINKING FOR HOW LONG?

In the June issue, we carried an article by Helena Ackley on "Thinking with Directed Awareness". Our big censure of the article was that it didn't go far enough, but since it is our policy to give readers IDEAS and not try to force upon them any "ology" or "system", the author's brevity was in line with that policy.

However, as is customary with so much of the material we run, this article, too, was quickly the target of criticism and attack.

"Concentrating our attention on the activities of the five senses is material -- a preoccupation with mundane things that keeps us from contacting our superconscious, our thetan, our high self. It'd be better if we left this to the automatic processes of the subconscious," this critic expounded.

"Oh?" we said, noncommittally.

"Certainly!" replied our critic, with a don't-dare-dispute me conviction. "Mrs. Ackley was sponsoring body awareness--and the fact she compares thinking to the sex act proves she has no thought for the higher things of man. She..."

"That isn't what we got out of the article," we defended. "We got the impression she was saying concentrated thinking--directed awareness--instead of letting your mind bounce all over the universe, could lead to illumination. For example..."

"Concentrated thinking!" the critic exploded sneeringly. "What's so wonderful about that? Anybody, if they think at all, concentrates on what he's thinking, or he wouldn't be thinking. Thinking IS con-

centration. That's why I don't like the article. I don't think you should direct your thinking toward the material things your senses are picking up. They're just registering impressions of things that don't actually exist -- they're real only because you make 'em so."

"Your thinking is concentrated?" we asked.

"Certainly!" he snapped. "When I start thinking of a problem, I keep thinking on that problem until it's solved. Then I go to the next problem, and so on."

"Like so?"

"Well, just suppose I start thinking of that series you're running on whether there was or wasn't a Jesus Christ," he said. "Are you intimating I can't keep thinking on that subject until I know the answer?"

"Others who call themselves great thinkers haven't proved they've found the answer," we replied. "Have you directed your thinking enough that you do?"

"Certainly!" He repeated his pet exclamation. "Sure, there was a Jesus. There had to be. And if there wasn't, we've created one by our continual mock-ups. Even if a Jesus didn't live, as a flesh-and-blood man, so many have seen him in their minds that they've made him actually exist."

"That's the conclusion you get from directed thinking?" we asked, gently, a bit sourly.

We knew, without any E.S.P., what the first word of his reply would be. "Certainly! These guys who say there couldn't have been a Jesus are just being mad at the Catholic church. Just like you, being mad at Hubbard, won't audit any more."

"That wasn't why I quit

auditing. And anyway, I'm not 'mad' at Hubbard. Never was, and hope I never will be."

"Naw!" he said, scornfully. "Just like you're not mad at that pile of brush out there in the orchard. Yet, for no good reason at all, you chop down some trees, just like you're trying to chop down Hubbard. Isn't that right?"

We shook our head. "No. We chopped down the trees because they were dead. Hubbard isn't, as far as I know."

"You going to replace them with more cherry trees?" he asked. "You had such a beautiful orchard when you moved out here. Now, you've got only about half the trees you used to have."

"We're replacing each dying tree with other varieties of fruit," we explained. "We had no use for 20 cherry trees. In their places, we've put in a couple apples, a pear, some nut trees, a peach, a persimmon -- and we intend to do more as time goes on. One or two cherry trees are enough for us."

"I guess so -- but what you need are some sweet cherries," he said. "And some apricots, and plums. I like apricots."

We shrugged. "All in good time."

He chuckled. "Speaking of time, I read an article the other day where some scientist has discovered, finally, that time doesn't exist except on the face of a clock. Hubbard could have told him that a long time ago, and never seen his gadgets."

"Maybe your scientist has been reading Hubbard," we suggested.

"Then? Heck! They wouldn't read anything that makes sense. They get so much in the habit of reading dry stuff, that--hey! I read a funny story the other day about a scientist who was angry because one of his guests spilled liquor on one of his books. The liquor made the book not as dry as the scientist liked it. Get it?"

We grinned, dutifully.

"That reminds me. I got a bottle out in the car. If you got any mixer -- would you like a drink?"

"It's illegal to carry liquor in the car," we reminded. "What if you should have an accident?"

"I don't have accidents. I'm a careful driver, and besides, I can mock up a better way to die than that. A friend of mine got picked up because the seal of his fifth, which he'd left on the back seat--the law says 'out of reach', and it was--got broken when his wife piled

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 8)



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By LOWANA JULAINE

CHAPTER I--INTRODUCTION

CONSIDERING both the Western and Eastern teaching, I admit I am very unorthodox. In the first place, I don't believe that a long, drawn-out system of self-development is necessary. It is all right if one comes from a country or a race that starts its training early in life, like my people. But what of the person who has actually wasted 30, 40, 50 years chasing after false gods, and kindergarten lessons, beating their brains out over false doctrines, getting nowhere fast?

That person probably has reached a mental state where they feel, "Oh, what's the use?" They have come up against "secrets" and "hush-hush" and "fear" of being classed as *different*.

In this series of articles, I am going to reveal the secrets, not conceal them. I'm changing the hush-hush to *share with others*. The fear will become *fearless* and show you how to accept the "difference" as an everyday matter of fact as natural as breathing.

Jesus Christ was "different" from other men; not, because he wanted to be but because the people wanted it that way. He taught *miracles*, and those who performed the miracles were called witches and devil disciples -- and sometimes still are.

These lessons are not a religious teaching, so they will in no way contradict any church or church teaching. These instructions embrace and strengthen what you already have learned.

Personally, I feel that each and every school, with each and every lesson, teaches someone, somewhere, something that person is interested in. Not every one can learn from the same instruction, and sometimes not even from the same teacher with different instructions. Psychic development is not one of the easiest things in the world to accomplish, yet it is one of the most fascinating.

This series of lessons is given mostly for those people who have studied and studied and studied--yet remain acutely unsatisfied. Just as all churches lead to the same God, so all schools of development lead to self-attainment. Some lessons may take longer than others. Some people find that lessons of this type are a "cinch". Others will think it all "as clear as mud" and "as treacherous as quicksand".

I'm not going to try to tell you that you must rid your body and mind of any bad habits. Nor will I tell you that you must do this or do that, to control and conquer your body. In these lessons, you will find that you are not dealing with body control, but with control of

the inner faculties. All of you know that what we call the body is unimportant. Are you anxious, then, to waste more time "conquering" something that isn't important to start with? Isn't that just another way of wasting time? So, let's concentrate on developing what is important -- the Astral Body, the Subconscious Mind--and *conscious control* of the two.

Maybe you have been taught that you had to get rid of a lot of habits connected with the physical before you could develop satisfaction of mental control. Let's ignore that for awhile. So you have a few bad habits; who doesn't? As you go along, you will find some of your so-called bad habits are disappearing. You will also find that some of them were not as important as you first thought they were.

You will also learn that your teachings of controlling physical habits were not so much false teachings as more than likely you just didn't understand because of the way it was worded. In this series, when a principle is used, I will try and explain it as fully as possible.

First, let me tell you where and how I received these teachings.

One of my grandmothers was part of a small group of wayfaring Indians, whose home was on the northern boundary of Egypt, at an oasis in the Libyan desert.

The tribe grew restless with the hardships of the life they lived. In summer, the sun burned down until the oasis nearly dried up and blew away.

The winds blew forever with the brutality of an unyielding whip. The discontent of the group of Egyptian Indians was not made easier by the wonderful stories told by wandering travelers about another land that was one huge oasis--so vast and broad it took a man many months to cross it.

Among the "wise ones" of this tribe was a girl of 17, already a wife and twice a mother. She was the seeress of her tribe and no distance was too far for her psychic eye to gaze upon. Her name was Nonanenatcheta, my grandmother.

One day the leaders of this tribe asked her to go into what we now know to be a trance state, or self-hypnosis. She was to visit this great country and tell what she saw, and how she saw it. That country was America. Not many days after the trance of Nonanenatcheta, the tribe was traveling. Out of the desert and into the "Land of Many Rivers", as she called it.

In America was a Sioux brave, whose name was Big Thunder. His people were discouraged with the wars against the white man. They wanted to live in peace. So, Big Thunder took his squaw and their two young sons, and traveled to the place of "Big-waters-where-the-sun-comes-up", known as the Atlantic Ocean.

Years passed, and Big Thunder became a widower with two sons and many daughters. Nonane-

natcheta was a widow by this time with many sons and daughters of her own.

Thru these passing years, the two groups migrated closer and closer together until the time came that Big Thunder raised his hand in greeting to a small group of weary travelers. The Egyptians had finally reached a "home".

The two groups lived in close harmony, with all the young ones feeling just as much at ease in one tepee as they did another. When meal time came, they ate wherever they were. When bedtime came, they slept the same. They were taught and trained by any adult who happened to be close enough to answer their childish questions.

It was inevitable that Egyptian should marry Sioux. And when a daughter of Nonanenatcheta and Big Thunder's youngest son married, their first child was a daughter. They called me Lowanajulaine, meaning "Little-wanderer-of-lost-lands-between-life-and death". Later, as the tribe adopted more of the ways and teachings

of the white man, the name was separated.

These are the two persons who taught me the lessons I now teach in turn--an Egyptian seeress and a Sioux telepath. I learned the lessons the hard way. Some of them too hard, and I see no reason for it.

My grandparents had to either go into wild orgies of ritual or use a form of self-torture to gain trance. But today, people are reaching for short cuts--both physically and psychically, and that trance-state can be obtained much easier by what we shall call "self-hypnosis". No matter what it is called, a certain degree of self-hypnosis is necessary for the searcher to become an advancing student.

Next month, we will take up the first lesson on self-hypnosis, or hypnotic trance. This lesson may be ignored by those who wish to ignore it, and they will lose nothing of the rest of the lessons. It will only take a little longer to learn them, is all.

(To be continued next month)

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

FOR ONE, I Havent Got The Slihgttest What Those Scientologist Dianetics Cianetics Or Pianetics Are Talking And Squabbling Abaut And I Bet, Most Of Them Dont Know Themselves, But, Thy Do Remind Me Of That Feller Percival Who Publishet A Book Of Abaut 1100 Pages, In Which He Claims Among Ather Equally Ideotic Things, That We Are Made Composet Or Made Up Of 12ve Pieces Or Parts, One Of Aur Parts My Be In An Australian Kagoru Ar Other Animal And Another In A Sauthamerican Titmause, And The Rest Of The Pieces All Over The Globe, Can There Be A Moore Assinine Assumption Than That? But I See, Some Ot These Di, Or Cianetics Or Scientologists Have Similarely Expresset Themselves, But Then, Anything Goos, With The Bloodthirsty Vengeful, Hatefostering Jehovah Church Bible Hooly Moses Christ Cults, Religions And Splinters, Over 800 Of Them Who Call Themselves Christianity Or Christians, And Everyone Of Every Sect Or Splinter Fo Them Wauld Joyfully Slit The Throat Of Anyone Of Another Sect Or Splinter Or Religion Who Daret To Say His Sect Is Moore Holy Or Righ, If He Thought He Could Get Away With It, In Fakt, Thyn Prakticet Exactly That Not So Long Agoo, Christ Was The Hindus Name For The Sun, So Jehovah Church Adapted It, The Name Jehovah Was Inventet By Thei Israelites For Thy God, Abaut 300 Or So Jears After Thy Jesus Christ Suposetly Had Been Murderet On Thr Cross, The Roman Authorities Got Disgustet With To Many Gods Being Worshippet And Decidet To Do Away With The Whole Bunch Of Them Exept One, An That Jewish Jehovah Semet To Matsh The Or Thy Idea Of A God They Liket Along With His Suposet Only Son Jesus Christ, But, Naturally, Everything Must Be Done According To Parliamentary Rules To Become Legal, So They Called A Convention, Of Abaut 1600 Elders, Bishops, E, C, Tra, Of The Nation Together, And Layd Thy Demands Befohre Them, Here, We Want Those Personalities And Writings To Be Declarat Votet And Confirmet By You To Be The Soole God,

(ED. NOTE--Some readers complain that we edit letters and articles too much, and in so doing, inject our own views into what others write. We try not to, but here's a manuscript whose beauty would be spoiled were we to blue pencil it. So, while The Editor goes out for coffee, he's letting this slip into the magazine undefiled. Considering he sets the type, reads final proof, and pastes it up, it's a good trick if he can do it.)

Dyity And Hooly Writings, Callet Christianity From Now On, 300 Of The 1600 Refuset To Vote Ye, And Thy Were Promptly Banishet To Where Only Death By Starvation And Misery Awaitet Them Escortet By Soldiers Who Lots Of Them Sufferet The Same Fate, Naturally, The Rest Of The Delegates Seeing That Gladly Syd Jes, And So, Christianity Was Bourn By Murder And Tyrany, Crownet By The Advent Of The Roman Catholic Church With Its Resulting Massmurders And Maymings Burnings And Hellish Torturings Of Anyong Even Daring To Think Alaud In A Jota Against Them, Or Thy Christ, Jea, Pope Leo Expresset Thy Joy Of Thy Victory Correctly When He Sayd, Ah, We Hooly Men Are Verry Fortunate, That Superstitious Myth About Christ Has Proven Itself Verry Profitable For Us, It Shure Has And Still Doos, Jea That Dear Jesus Christ Was A Fitting Son For That Bloodthirsti Daddy Jehovah, Jea, All And Everyone Of Us Is So Dear And Preceous To Christ And Beloovet, That, When Some Of Them Daret To Disagree With His Creed, Told His Stoges, Bring Them Here Before Me Tither And Slay Them, Oh What Looove, Eh? Jea, An That Dear Christ Also Told You That He Came Here Not To Bring Peace And Looove But The Sword, An He Shure Did, As Witness The Massmurders By The Tausands And Millions By The Inquisition And Papal Wars.

In Writing About Subjects Like This, Jusually Mi Mind Is Way Ahead Of The Especeal Thing I Want To Discuss And Befohre I Know It I'm Writing About Some Related Thing And Then Later On Get Bak To It And Clear It Up Moore But The Same Thing Happens Again, So You Got To Go Bak To It, So Here We Go Bak To Creation.

(ED. NOTE--This seems like a good place to leave our narrative for this month. In the next issue, we'll start right where we left off, with dusty Adam and his animated rib.)

Would the price charged buyers of "only ways" be called "wayfare"? And if the prices are excessive, would they be "fare in height"? And would the "Master" be a fareo dealer?



MYTHS THAT ENTERTAIN, DECEIVE, and CONTROL



Jesus and Santa Claus

By Prof. HILTON HOTEMA

Author of "The Flame Divine", "The Soul's Secret", "Mystery Man of the Bible", "Cosmic Science", Etc.

IT IS COMMON knowledge, among elders, that Santa Claus is a fictitious character, employed to entertain and deceive the children. But it's difficult to make the mind-conditioned masses believe the gospel Jesus is just as fictitious, and used to entertain, deceive, and *CONTROL*, the adults. The fable of the Crucifixion and Resurrection of gods is so old that all traces of its origin are lost.

The fable was invented by the Ancient Masters and used in the dramas of the ancient mysteries to teach the hidden meaning of the misunderstood and dreaded process of creation called death.

No man, no community, no nation escapes its shadow. It affects all our acts and enters into national policies. It is the drop of gall in the cup of happiness. Children and animals fear it. Old age dreads it. Even disease, poverty, and crime shrink from release by death.

And so, the drama of the Ancient Mysteries symbolized the crucifixion and resurrection of a god to explain to the neophyte the true nature of this mysterious phase of the creative process, which changes man "in the twinkling of an eye" (says the Bible) from corruptible to incorruption, from temporal to eternal, from mortal to immortality (1 Cor. 15:52, 53).

There it is, right in the Bible, and how the church fathers let that data get into their "Word of God" is surprising to those who understand.

The teaching of the church makes it highly difficult to persuade the mind-conditioned masses to believe that the same universal process of creation which brings man into the visible world from the invisible world is the same process that takes him out of the visible world and back to the invisible world.

It is strange that people can be made to believe that after a Universal Power--call it God if you please--brings man into the visible world, that power should desert him and leave him at the mercy of greedy, scheming priests and preachers, or that he must depend for anything at all upon an unreasonable, unnatural, illogical belief in a "crucified god". It's almost on a par with the big, fat Santa Claus who can bring a bag with enough toys for all the children in the world down a chimney too small, normally, for one of his boots.

The "crucified and resurrected god" fable has been a great source of profit and power for the Mother Church. But "crucified and resurrected saviors" were common creatures in the ancient world. Kersey Graves shows in his book, "The World's 16 Crucified Saviors" (1875 copyright), that Christianity is just a version of this fable, falsely presented as actual history, and from which has been skillfully elimi-

nated everything relating to the original purpose of the fable.

This fable has been widely celebrated as an important event in the life of Man. It was celebrated in India as far back as 3300 B.C. in the "crucifixion and resurrection" of Krishna, and in Asia Minor in 1170 B.C. as the "crucifixion and resurrection" of Atys.

In ancient Rome, mourning priests marched in solemn procession, bearing aloft the emblem of a young man, nailed to a tree and wearing on his head a crown of violets, which was changed to a crown of thorns in the case of Jesus (Matt. 27:29, etc.).

He was the Phrygian god Atys, son of the great mother Cybele, symbol of the zodiac sign Virgo the Virgin, and he was "dead". But on the third day, the mourning turned to a great festival of joy, for "Atys had risen".

The time of the year was early spring, when violets bloomed and all nature was *resurrecting* from winter sleep. "The dead are rising to life", said the astrologers, and the people rejoiced and celebrated. This event was symbolized in their zodiac, and that is one reason why the church hates and fears astrology.

The purpose of the fabulous "crucifixion and resurrection" of a god was to honor and celebrate this cosmic process of creation. Card 20 of the ancient Tarot, titled "The Resurrection", portrayed this scene. The "faithful" don't know that the ceremonies now held by Roman Catholics on Good Friday and Easter are imitations of this ancient event.

Neither do the Masons know that the ritual of the Third Degree of the Blue Lodge is based on this ancient doctrine.

At the appointed time in the ancient ceremony, devotees of the "god" shouted: "Death is swallowed up in victory. O death where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" (Isa. 25:8; 1 Cor. 15:54-55).

Atys also was called "The Only Begotten Son and Savior" (Jn. 13:16), and was worshipped by the Phrygians, regarded as one of the oldest races of Asia Minor, much more ancient than the Jews. Cybele, his virgin mother who became Mary in the story of Jesus, was worshipped thruout Asia Minor long ages before the world ever heard of Christianity. In the Asiatic Pantheon, she was the "Queen of Heaven" and the Great Mother of the Gods. About 210 B.C., her worship was introduced in Rome. The Galli now used in the churches of Italy were anciently used in the worship of Cybele (called Galliambus, and sang by her priests).

The drama of the symbolical crucifixion of Atys and his resurrection was not instituted for the absurd purpose of teaching the masses that this event "took away the sins of the world" (Jn. 1:29), but for the exalted purpose of teaching the doctrine of the future life.

It was the most popular religious celebration in Rome for years, and continued until

banned by Constantine in the 4th Century when he founded the Roman Catholic Church and instituted the program of crushing all other competitive systems of religion.

Attired in their finest frocks, the "galli", or eunuch priests, led the celebrants thru the streets of Rome every spring. The ceremony began at the vernal equinox on March 22. March 23 was the day the priests blew their sacred trumpets to call the faithful. In Tarot Card 20 the trumpeter is Gabriel. And the Bible says, "The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible" (1 Cor. 15:52).

March 24 was the "Day of Blood". So the Church Fathers reveal where they got their religious system by putting in their Bible this passage: "Without the shedding of blood is no remission" (Isa. 4:4; Heb. 9:22). As the "god bled" the day he was "crucified", so must the priests bleed now to honor him. So the high priest drew blood from his arm and presented it as an humble offering.

Then the drums thundered and howls of compassion pierced the air. And the priests frenziedly gashed themselves until blood flowed to their feet. There is no limit to what the priesthood will do to keep the masses enslaved.

One purpose of all this dramatic celebration was to symbolize the Resurrection of the Sun (Solar God) from the winter solstice, with which there came the Resurrection of the grass and flowers, and dormant forests turned green with new life. All Nature was "rising from the dead".

This very ancient celebration was designed as a standing commemoration of the cosmic cycle of life, the law of cyclic manifestation, the fixed and eternal law of creation, which the wise men of the ancient world observed in teaching their followers the inspiring lesson that death is far from being what it seems to be in this world of change and illusion.

We can see that the 15th chapter of Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians was devoted to this subject of creation, but is badly garbled and distorted in the Bible for the purpose of putting in the picture the mythical Jesus of Christianity, a character unknown to Paul.

Paul said, "The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death" (vs. 26). Destroyed how? That burning question no priest nor preacher has ever scientifically explained. We cannot destroy any phase of a universal law of creation, and that is what death is. All we can do is to remove the fear of death by proper understanding of death. It is knowledge based on facts that sets men free from the fear that rises from ignorance, darkness, and false teaching (Jn. 8:32).

The patent facts of the cosmic cycle of creation reveal that there is no death without a resurrection, and no decay without a restoration. The invisible vapor that becomes water, then ice, returns again as vapor to the invisible world, not in extinction but in suspension, potentially existing, ready to return to the visible world when conditions for such are suitable and favorable.

In this changing world of illusion, where men stupidly live by sight, they see not what they think they see, and that is the reason why the Ancient Masters taught their followers the true path that leads to the Light.

The reason the Bible nowhere definitely teaches these facts of creation, and actually avoids the subject, is because the Church Fathers made the Bible to serve the church and not the people. The fear of death is the big factor that drives the masses into the church.

Remove the fear of death by proper understanding and the church would fade and vanish.

Paul goes on and describes the two bodies of man that appear as one. He called one the First Man, the physical man that we see, who is "of the earth, earthy". The other body which we see not he termed the Second Man, the Spiritual man from heaven (vs. 44-47).

Scientifically speaking, the order should be reversed. The First Man, the God Spirit, is he who dwells in the temple "of the earth, earthy" (1 Cor. 3:16). This is the real man, the astral man, the uncreated man, the eternal man who has neither beginning nor ending.

Created forms have beginnings and endings, but the uncreated elements of which the forms are made, and the uncreated entities which inhabit these forms, are actually more eternal than the sun of the universe. For the sun is a created body. It had a beginning and will have an ending. The elements of which the sun is constituted are the eternal part with no beginning nor ending.

Those who live by sight see only the terrestrial man and think that is the real man. Few notice Paul's attempt to correct this. He said, "We look not at things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal" (2 Cor. 4:18). More plainly, the things seen are the created forms, and they are temporal, but the things which are not seen are the uncreated entities, and they are eternal.

Paul continued: "For we know that if our earthly house (created body)...were dissolved, we would have a building of God, an house not made with hands (uncreated energy), eternal in the heavens" (2 Cor. 5:1). The "house not made with hands" is Paul's Second Man, the God Spirit, called Ka by the ancient Egyptians and symbolized as a man-headed hawk (Budge, P. 299).

In the very ancient Egyptian Book of the Dead, death is regarded as the resurrection of the Ka-image of man, the incorrupt immortal. It is the "coming forth (from the dark body) to the light, to the life attainable in the heaven of eternity". The ego "steppeth onward thru eternity" (Kuhn, Lost Light, pp. 41, 540).

In death, the uncreated man leaves behind the corruptible, terrestrial, created man (the body), and returns directly to the celestial world of glory, called Heaven by Christianity, but without knowing what the term means or how we get there.

The event called death was indicated by the ancient Egyptians in a symbolical form, which showed Osiris (the created man) lying on a bier, and the uncreated man (the Ka-image) leaving the body as a flying hawk.

After the uncreated man leaves the created man, the latter, the body, goes thru a slow process of dissolution, as mentioned above by Paul, in which it returns to the original elements of which it was composed, and then these elements, as gases, follow celestial man to the celestial world, the original source from whence they came.

The process known as death is that mysterious "change" to which Paul referred in these words: "Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep (in death), but we shall all be changed (to immortality) in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead (uncreated man that dies not) shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed" (by passing from terrestrial to celestial existence).

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)

This Is What Happened

SKEPTICS FIND MEDIUMS' DATA ACCURATE

It is only thru personal experience that we come to believe in any of the highly controversial beliefs that others sometimes try to get us to accept--such as astrology, faith healing, palmistry, Spiritualism, and the sort of thing Louis does--pulling information into his mind "out of the blue".

Estelle and her husband Cecil have been among my closest friends for many years. When they lived in New York City they were concerned about having no children and both underwent very thoro examinations, only to be told they *could never have children*. It was not until they moved to Los Angeles that I came to know them. When Estelle was walking along Wilshire Boulevard one day with a friend, the latter noticed the sign of a medium and on the spur of the moment suggested they go in "and have their fortunes told". Estelle was told, "You are pregnant even if you are not aware of it, and it will be a boy". She "knew" this was nonsense--but it turned out true. She was 31 when Larry was born. He's now 15.

In 1941, I was restless in Chicago as a social worker, gave up my work, and headed for L.A., and was accepted for a position in China as a Y.M.C.A. Secretary. War II was brewing and my shipping orders were postponed month by month. A month before Pearl Harbor a college chum and wife who had moved from Chicago to Seattle, wrote urging me to come up there to work in a shipyard office until my overseas job worked out there. I took it.

The war came along and my chance of a job overseas evaporated, so I worked seven days a week for more than a year. I felt a strong desire to identify myself with the war effort in a more vital role than helping build ships, and yet at the age of 44 didn't want to enlist as a buck private. I heard of Mrs. Penny in Bremerton, who "read cards" and had impressed friends very much. By now I had read a lot of books on metaphysics but had never encountered a medium or fortune teller. Not from any confidence in Mrs. Penny but rather to escape from the daily grind, I went to see her after waiting for a stormy Sunday to take the ride on the new streamlined ferry to Bremerton.

It cost 50 cents to have this experience with her. Among other things she said: "I see you--within a month--dressed in the uniform of an Army officer and being saluted on the street." I was almost laughing at Mrs. Penny as I asked: "How in the world could that be? How many others have you told this story to?"

It was some ten days later that a traveling recruiter for American Red Cross came to Seattle and I went to see him. Until then, Red Cross had meant only swimming lessons and life saving, and disaster relief. He accepted me for training as a field director, and in another ten days I was in a Washington, D. C. class, dressed in an Army officer's uniform and being saluted--as she had seen so vividly.

It was some months before I met Mrs. Penny, however, if I may now backwater a moment for another experience, that I decided to drive from Seattle to Los Angeles for a much-wanted vacation due after working 1200 hours at the shipyard. At L.A. I had been staying in San Fernando Valley with my older brother in his

This feature is open to readers who can do and do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, precience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing--except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody--maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

home, which he had rented as soon as we entered the war and he returned to the Navy in his old position as a chief quartermaster. The tenants had written me about the need for repairs; the ration board gave me the needed gas coupons; my work reporting electrical installations on a ship was such that I worked alone and could leave any day. I called a travel bureau and registered to take any passengers on a share-the-cost basis (it was, remember, difficult for persons to get on buses and trains then), and said I'd be there at 8 p.m. Wednesday evening to pick up anyone for the non-stop trip down 1400 miles.

Wednesday morning, I left my car at a garage for servicing and check. After work, when I picked the car up, I heard a strange noise under the hood I couldn't locate. Since there were no garages open after 5 p.m., I called the travel bureau to tell them my departure was being postponed. The woman was annoyed because a man and his wife were waiting to go. Next morning, I returned the car for attention and went to work, going for the car that afternoon to learn the bearings in the generator were bad and I'd have been without "juice" and stalled had I gone on the night before. But now they had discovered a more serious matter which couldn't be fixed until parts arrived next day. It really didn't matter when I went to L.A., so again I called the travel bureau.

"But the same man and wife are still here waiting for you!" I was told. I suggested they find another ride, and hung up.

Next evening I picked up the car and arrived three days late at the travel bureau. The same couple still was waiting. I was introduced to them--a Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, complete strangers--and found them friendly and pleasant.

We talked all night long. Mainly, I told stories of adventures to keep awake thru the long foggy and drizzly night. Neither they nor I discussed their having waited three days to ride with me.

Mrs. Wilson, who sat in back, said very little, and I assumed she was sleepy and tired. When we stopped at a village in Oregon for breakfast, she suddenly mentioned telepathy, and I learned that she had graduated from New York City College, that she had been a private secretary to an officer in J.P. Morgan Co., and had attended night classes at the Rosicrucian College for several years before moving to L.A. That excited me. From then on, for the remaining thousand miles to L.A., I doubt if I stopped asking questions about metaphysics. It is a privilege to meet someone who knows so

very much more than oneself at the moment one is desperately eager for illumination.

I told her -- and this is the Estelle who still believed she would never have a baby -- how for months at San Fernando, while waiting for the job in the Orient, I had gone to the huge L.A. library and picked up a dozen books, at random almost -- books on the occult and the strange facts of the human mind -- and had sat alone, day after day, averaging one book a day during this, my first freedom for reading in my life. "It is all bewildering. There is so much contradiction, such differences of opinions. I'm convinced of survival of the individual, with retention of memories, personality, character, identity -- no one who reads the right books in this field can fail to accept the countless scientists who have researched this thing and proven the tenets of Spiritualism. But I feel so much the need for guidance and advice and help to assimilate all that I've read."

"Of course you do!" she said. "Why do you suppose we waited three days to ride down here on this trip with you? I was told that you wanted help such as I could give you."

--Harold D. Kinney, Inglewood, Calif.

AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 2)

groceries on top of the bottle. How ridiculous can you get?"

"Pretty ridiculous," we admitted.

"Anyway, what I dropped by for was to see if we could get some cherries," he said. "But, since you're chopping out all your trees..."

"There still are plenty," we said. "It'll be years before we complete the transition from a cherry orchard to a diversified one. Come on out and help yourself--just as soon as they're ripe."

"Thanks!" he said. "What was it you said about the mixer? I got off on something else, and forgot."

"You mean, you weren't doing much concentrated thinking?" we asked.

"Concentrated thinking? What's that got to do with it? Who said anything about concentrated thinking? It's like beer--I can take it or let it alone. Anybody can do concentrated thinking--by the hour, if necessary."

We wonder.

Actually, if "concentrated thinking" was possible for "anybody" -- and practiced -- man would be using the most powerful force in the world -- thought -- to mould his destiny, rather than permitting himself to be the victim of whimsy and this-and-that idea tasting. The man who says he wants peace, yet "has no idea" how it may be obtained, is no match for those warmongers who profit, in one way or another, from international strife. The man who seeks "truth", yet takes the "easy way out" by "buying" the rigid specifications offered him by some ology salesman, who most often is parroting ideas offered him by others who also found it easier to agree than to do any concentrated thinking of their own, will contribute little or nothing in man's fight to escape his legacy of fear and superstition.

The next time you catch yourself trying any "directed thinking", go back over any five minutes of your thinking, and you may be surprised at the number of times you've allowed your "directed thinking" to stray undirected. Then you will realize that the thoughts of the critic above, who intended to see about some cherries, were merely following an old pattern when they wandered into innumerable bypaths.

The Book That Blamed on God

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(6) DARK AGES OF CHRISTIANITY

G. R. S. MEAD, in his "Fragments of a Faith Forgotten", wrote: The student of Christianity "is amazed at the general ignorance of everything connected with its history and origin. He gradually works his way to a point whence he can obtain an unimpeded view of the remains of the first two centuries (A.D.), and gaze around on a world that he has never heard of at school, and of which no word is ever breathed from the pulpit" (P. 11).

The Church claims the gospel Jesus established its religion, and, according to the Bible, he lived in the first century A.D. But there is not a trace of Jesus or Christianity in the first two centuries, and so, historians have termed that period the Dark Ages of Christianity.

No trace of Jesus or Christianity appeared in any period, and not earlier than the 4th Century, until Christian scribes revised ancient history, as admitted in the Catholic Encyclopedia. For, as we have stated, the Bible and Christianity are unknown until the Church was born.

We do not see in the true history of the first two centuries, as we expect, that world described in the New Testament gospels, nor that Jesus with crowds following him. Instead, we see a remarkable man named Apollonius, the great philosopher of the first century, called Pol by his followers and Paul in the Bible, and whose story is told by Prof. Hilton Hotema in his work titled "Mystery Man of the Bible", a startling work that amazes its readers.

We hear Pol shout to his congregation, "Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not sleep (in death), but we shall ALL be changed" (to immortality) (1 Cor. 15:51).

Not just some of us; not just those "that believeth and are baptized", as the Bible says (Mk. 16:16), but ALL of us, and ALL means ALL.

And this distinguished disciple of Pythagoras describes the Deity of the ancient world -- not the anthropomorphic God of the Church, but the Astral God of Paganism. Not the Unknown God of the Greeks (Acts 17:23), but the Eternal Solar Essence of the Universe, in which we actually live, and move, and have our being (Acts 17:28), as explained by Hotema in "The Soul's Secret".

(Continued in the next issue)

You got an extra five minutes a day you can spare? Would you use it in the interest of world-wide peace? Dr. C.H. Yeang (24 Cantonment Rd., Penang, Malaya) is calling upon the peoples of all lands to join in a "World-wide Divine Love Radiation Service", and sets out a synchronized time table (morning and evening) for each and every time zone. (For example, Enid is 7 A.M. and 7 P.M.) In his plea, he merely cites the intense need for participation, and makes no appeal for contributions or funds -- which in itself is a very un-American way of trying to accomplish something. You can have our daily five minutes, Dr. Yeang.

And he (Peter) began to curse and swear, saying, "I know not this man of whom ye speak."



IVE HEED, O! soul on earth, when
 wisdom tells
 And bids thee ponder on dark
 centuries long passed;
 For now, as then, darkness and
 ignorance ring their bells.
 Always proclaiming a Messiah to
 come at last
 To deliver them—when they should long have
 delivered themselves.
 But men preferred the earthly glory upon
 which they fed;
 The holy books lay lined upon the dusty
 shelves,
 As fools, they sought a magic formula in-
 stead.
 For now, as then, they meet in Synagogues,
 churches with steeples high,
 Wax fat on husks until their stomachs near
 burst.
 And brotherhood? 'Tis but a sheer pretence.
 Justice they defy
 And call upon the gods to do their worst.
 They take the cup, and eat the husks that
 swine do eat;
 Be wise, O soul, in casting pearls before
 them.
 They smile success when glories of the
 world they meet,
 They seek for simple trusting hearts—to
 adore THEM.
 VAIN MAN; Selah.
 The cruellest creature upon the earth;
 With depth of lying, deceit, he skilfully
 plays his part
 For gain; he'll seek to maim and kill from
 birth,
 Until the arrow of time doth pierce his own
 heart.
 And some the purple and the scarlet robes
 will wear,
 Off' to hide a fat belly underneath—
 And with book in hand, and honeyed words,
 would have you share
 A similar surface cloak—respectability's
 sheath,
 Seek wisdom, my son; keep thy pearls and
 make them glisten.
 If from the vast crowds thou must surely
 hide
 Off' in thy travels, thou will find a soli-
 tary soul who'll listen
 And heed thy message that the purple robes
 would hide.
 These creed-bound hogs, the light, the
 truth, they would deny,
 But would scatter their husks on all the
 four winds
 For messengers, all, they shout hosannah!
 then crucify
 And bury in the dust the message that each
 Avarta brings.
 Ah, Man!
 The cruellest creature of creatures all,
 Dressed in the best that earth wealth can
 afford;

If crossed in base desires, stands like an
 angry ape, and tall;
 Then falls upon the innocent as tho a mad-
 dened bull had gored.
 What shall a new Messiah say that has not
 been said
 In ages past, from what we call Time's dawn?
 There's but one way which each of them has
 led,
 One Holy Flame by which the Christ in Man
 is born.
 That Holy Flame of Love, by man ne'er un-
 derstood,
 For even this he mixed with passion's seed.
 But the Holy Flame burns up the dross and
 leaves the good;
 What men call "love" is based upon his lust
 and greed.
 But Man shall rise above the carnal mind
 and selfish will
 When these shall give him pain enough and
 bring him low.
 Love is the law—a destiny to fulfill—
 And Man shall truly learn that he shall
 reap what he doth sow.
 Creeds, dogma, the husks that get no man
 out of hell;
 Nor ever upon the earth will a brotherhood
 make.
 Creeds, dogma breedeth ignorance all the
 wise ones tell,
 And darkness, lingering long, has brought
 sorrows in its wake.
 God will help those who now begin to help
 themselves.
 stand up and be a man; shake off the mortal
 dust.
 Seek now. Act now. The wisdom of holy books
 on dusty shelves;
 Redeem thy self, O man, for this thou surely
 must.
 Count all Avartas, who ever came to earth,
 And taught all men how redemption they
 could gain.
 No room for these; their teachings of lit-
 tle worth,
 And treacherous priesthood later sought
 them slain.
 Enough...
 For thee to know wherein salvation lies,
 Work out thine own, and watch lest priest-
 hood foil
 And halt thy progress to the higher spheres
 beyond the skies,
 But bind thee to earth, life after life in
 the mortal coil.
 Bid them begone who, with fine oratory,
 seek their own security,
 Polishing up the husks and wrapping them up
 in sermons.
 Strive, strive, O soul, on earth to lift
 the veil of obscurity,
 And know that men in life express themselves
 as gods—or demons.
 "Thou too, O Brutus?" (From the slaying of
 Caesar).
 ---JOHN DOBBS



By

Arthur J. Burks



Red Hands in the Mountains

HEALING is constantly beaming forth from "Love's Retreat" here in Lakemont, Ga. "Look to the mountains", said the Ancients, "whence cometh your strength." Here, truly the mountains suggest and produce the strength. I am in those mountains as I write. I am desirous of sharing with everybody who cares something of that which I have found here. It is more than the love of "Love's Retreat", more than the love of Mahdah Love, who is mistress of this beaming place, for it is the love of the Father for His children. And those who know of it are drawn to it as to the arms of loved ones, for comfort and renewal.

The mountains are always here. They must have been here before man came upon this earth which, millions of years ago that was, is only yesterday in the life of a mountain. Dr. Love, the late husband of Mahdah Love, spent almost a half century inventing, researching, and perfecting certain modalities. They are not something, therefore, that a writer can dispose of in a few words. He worked with electronic and radiation devices. These devices have been known to thousands of persons over the years, and much help has been given those calling for a lifting of various dis-ease found in the human body--or even in animal bodies. I had experienced the last research instrument in Dr. Love's care, known as the "hypersonic device"--and then there was the talk of "how beaming or broadcasting modalities" reach people around the world. This I wanted to see with my outer eyes.

Charlie Howell came to me for the "red hands". Since medical science had said he could not remain in the flesh much longer, I was his last resort. But clearly more was needed than the "red hands", so Charlie and his Aunt Agnes and I came motoring from Paradise, Penn., to a different and powerful paradise here in the Georgia mountains.

Prior to our arrival, while Charlie was in my care in the north, they had "beamed" help to him, with excellent effect, but there was still not enough to rehabilitate a "hopeless case", and we felt the "hypersonic" was needed. One could see the "beaming device" worked. I could see and feel its effects on Charlie across hundreds of miles. So, we came. I might add that I always check moves as vital as this one. While Zoe Nickerson's *saxadhi* readings and my conscious ones usually agree, I'm something like doctors who call conferences for confirmation. Repeated *samadhi* readings which I conducted had a little something added: a question about Charlie Howell. And Zoe confirmed that we should come.

For myself I shall always be thankful. I am not going to say too much about Lakemont, Ga., and "Love's Retreat", for one of my undertakings is to do a taped study of the place, but something can definitely be said.

I feel better today because I am in these special Georgia mountains, in the midst of the

beaming place; Charlie Howell feels better, and I can see it in his eyes, in that he eats better, sleeps better, breathes better; his Aunt Agnes is better, too.

And why is this? Like the Arizona desert, in which these articles started, there is something special about the place. I can't say exactly what it is until I have done the taped study, even if I can do it then. But, there is music in the white and yellow pines, in the water oaks, in the trees that stand tall or short on the extended acreage of "Love's Retreat". I can hear that music, waking or sleeping, and even as I write, trying to catch it on paper, it changes. It changes with each breath of wind or breeze, even as man changes himself from heartbeat to heartbeat--and I try without strain to tune my heartbeat with that of the mountains--and am instantly the better for it, as would anyone else be.

The clouds above the valleys, the ravines, the mountains look down in white meditation, and to me they meditate and radiate health so that I am sure, when pilgrimages come hither--as Bernadette Soubirous said processions should come to Lourdes a hundred years ago--they will be instantly on the journey back to health. When one starts this way, thus performing an act of faith, the healing starts.

In these same pages I once wrote of Lourdes and how those unable to visit the shrine could bring Lourdes to themselves in their minds and spirits. Whoso cannot possibly come to the mountains may have the mountains in their homes so easily. On request in writing--so that the writing itself may be the beaming channel--help will be sent into the home of anyone, anywhere, daily, on the wavelength of the mountains, the tall trees, the soothing clouds, the breezes which swoop down and caress Lake Rabun, rising therefrom to kiss and caress the world about and beyond Lake Rabun, so that back and forth among themselves the elements of "Love's Retreat" manifest the Father's Love. If ever man-made modalities express the Father's Love, those left to carry on Dr. Love's work fully express it. They carry the mountains from here to those who cannot come here to the mountains.

The healing love that beams forth from here to whoso asks for it is a work of love, and for such there is no charge. However, since there is considerable expense attached to this work--even the handling of the heavy correspondence takes much time and effort, not to speak of expense--I suggest to my own associates that they send directly to "Love's Retreat" their request for daily help--one, five, ten, or as many days as desired--and include a gift of \$1 for each day's help they desire. As I will write more and more about the "beamings-forth" from these Georgia hills, I might also suggest that *ABERREE* readers see that copies of these articles get in the hands of friends they think might need to know what is written here.

Altho the mountains are ready to open their arms to those who come needing help, accommodations are sharply limited. Those coming here should be fully ambulatory, however imbalanced they may be psychically and spiritually, for this is NOT a clinic, a sanatorium, a hospital, nor a rest home. There are no doctors, no nurses, and only needed maintenance help. Visitors must provide their own food. For recreation, there is swimming, fishing, boating, hiking, radio, television; come evenings, fire-side chats are arranged.

(TURN TO PAGE 12, PLEASE)

Synergetically Yours

By
ART COULTER

ONE OF THE greatest dangers facing free men today is the Communist conspiracy. It is a danger because Communists impose their ideas and way of life upon everyone they can, and ruthlessly crush all opposition. A book exposing the Communist threat is "What We Must Know About Communism", by Harry and Bonaro Overstreet. This is now available in a pocket-book edition. I wholeheartedly recommend this book to every American, and to every free man regardless of nationality.

As I read the book, I could not help being struck by certain remarkable parallels between the practices of Communists and those of some Scientologists. Time after time I found that things I object to about Communism were basically similar to things I object to about Scientology.

The purpose of this article is not to try to "invalidate" Scientology by a "guilt by association" smear. The fact that Scientologists assert (See the recent pamphlet, "Why Some Fight Scientology") that those who object to Scientology are criminals or Communists, infamous tho this assertion is, does not mean that I intend to retaliate in kind. Rather, my purpose is to inform Scientologists exactly why I object so strongly to Scientology.

It is my hope that Scientologists will not reject these remarks out of hand, but will consider them seriously. If there is anything worthwhile about Scientology -- and Scientologists sincerely believe there is -- then for it to do good in the world, and not do harm, it must be communicated effectively. And it cannot be communicated effectively to more than a few if Scientologists by word and deed practice what the Communists preach.

Let us examine these parallels:

1. **Authoritarianism.** Under Communism, one man decides the rules by which all must abide. Anyone who disagrees is forced to "confess" his "sins", or is kicked out.

Under Scientology, one man decides what ideas will be adopted. The ideas of other workers in the field of human development are either ignored, or they are derided or attacked. Anyone who advances an idea that differs from those of the "authority" is attacked. Time after time, individuals who advanced original or independent ideas in Dianetics and Scientology have been forced by these attacks to withdraw from the field. (To name names: Campbell, Winter, Kitselman, Coulter, Hart, Mathison, etc.)

Under Scientology, as under Communism, one authority makes the rules of the game. One authority interprets the rules, changes them at will, or invents new ones. You play the game his way, or...you can find out what you are if you'll just read "Why Some Fight Scientology".

2. **Absolutism.** Communism operates according to a theory which is accepted as *absolutely certain*. This theory, this "master science", is called dialectic materialism. According to the Overstreets, Communists regard dialectic materialism as "a philosophical science which generalizes all scientific knowledge, discovers the universal laws of all development, the most general laws of nature, society, thought".

This is almost identical with the definition of Scientology, regarded as a "science of cer-

ED. NOTE—The ABERREE is a bit hesitant in printing this answer to the Scientology pamphlet, "Why Some Fight Scientology", altho we resented the implications therein as much as does Dr. Coulter. We felt that the pamphlet, itself, was an indictment of Scientology, far more potent than anything we might say—and have recommended it to several readers who have asked us, "What do you think of Scientology?" However, what some Scientologist labels dissenters, and what this particular dissenter labels Scientology, is just as true of *any* belief, or promoter of such belief, who insists he/they alone are right, and all others are wrong.

tainty", of "knowing how to know". Just as dialectic materialism is regarded as "infallible", so is Scientology advertised as "certain". "Scientologist KNOW" is the claim.

3. **Purges.** Communism repeatedly finds it necessary to "purge" persons who do not follow the "correct" views of dialectic materialism, the so-called "revisionists" or "deviationists".

Similarly with Scientology. Several years ago such a purge was carried out. Many individuals who had fulfilled all requirements for their "degrees" or "certificates" were suddenly deprived of same. The purge was carried out arbitrarily, without those concerned being notified of the charges against them or given a chance to defend themselves. The hundreds of thousands of dollars these individuals paid in good faith for their training were not refunded.

4. **Villification of opponents -- the big lie technique.** There is no room in the Communist book for honest disagreement, for anyone legitimately preferring other ideas or ways of life. All who object to Communism are villified. Lies are repeated until they are accepted as true from sheer weight of repetition. Any American who objects to having Communism rammed down his throat is called a "dirty imperialist" or "war monger".

So it is with those who object to Scientology. We are called Communists or criminals or otherwise reactively attacked. This is by deliberate policy, announced in ABILITY MAJOR I, "The Scientologist, a Manual on the Dissemination of Materials". On Page 5, Scientologists are advised to create a frame of mind in the public whereby people who object to Scientology are made to appear to have something wrong with them. On page 7 they are told that the defense of anything is untenable, that they are always to attack and make charges and more charges until the opponent gives up in disgust; this, it is said, will give the impression that Scientologists always win!

5. **The end justifies the means.** Communism is "sold" under the guise of an ideal--a wonderful society operating under the formula, "From each according to his abilities, to each according to his needs". To achieve this ideal, *anything* is regarded as justifiable--lies, deceit, character assassination.

Scientology, too, is "sold" under an ideal--a world free of insanity, crime, and war. There is nothing wrong about this ideal, but

it does not justify wrongs committed in its name. I have seen a wonderful, sincere, courageous, idealistic man give his heart and mind and personal fortune to Dianetics, only to be deserted at a time of crisis, then turned upon and villified in a sustained campaign of lies and misrepresentations the like of which equals anything the Communists ever did. Recently, when this man died, a leading Scientologist gloated over his death -- while repeating the misrepresentation he had spread during his life.

This is no isolated instance; it is a deliberate policy. Scientologists are advised never to hesitate to hurt anyone in a "just" cause, as part of their "Code of Honor". The end justifies the means!

More parallels could be drawn but my point has adequately been made. Scientologists will probably say I am "wrong". I would dearly love to be proved wrong! But this can be done only by actions, not words. Let them eliminate their authoritarianism. Let them abandon their absolutism, their claims to "certainty", and recognize the creative work of others. Let them cease their purges, and either reinstate the victims or at least repay the money invested in good faith. Let them cease their villifications and character assassinations, and make amends to those they have wronged. Let them abandon their policy of "hurting" others in a "just cause".

Let them do these things, and they will prove me wrong -- and win my praise and gratitude for having proved me wrong. They also will have gained thereby a friend.

Not me alone. I am only one person. But I think I speak on behalf of the many victims of Scientology -- the "Legion of the Disenchanted".

HILTON HOTEMA

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 6)

In the Egyptian Book of the Dead, the transition to spirit is described, and it is said, "This thou doest in one little moment of time."

And who was Paul? He was Pol, Polos, Apollo, Apollonius, the noted Pythagorean philosopher of the first century, and, as shown in my "Mystery Man of the Bible", it was he who became the Jesus of the gospels, the Paul of the Epistles, and the John of Revelation.

Apollonius studied all the ancient religions, going for that purpose to Egypt, Babylonia, and India. He did nothing else all his life but preach and write, and he was the Nazarene who led the Essenes who became the Christians when the Catholic Church was founded. In his later life, Apollonius did most of his preaching at Ephesus and Antioch, and there left most of his voluminous writings when he died about 101 A.D. at the age of 98.

Marcion, called Mark in the Bible, became the "Father of Christianity" by going to Ephesus and Antioch, collecting the writings of Apollonius, carrying them to Rome, and introducing them as his own work. He said, "I was the first person to introduce these epistles to public notice (in Rome) in A.D. 130" (Antiquity Unveiled).

The universal law of creation, indicated in this ancient drama, has no exceptions, but all men refuse to concede that to be a fact. It applies to man just as it does to all nature, for man is a part of nature and subject to the

laws that govern nature.

The church, the religionists, the anti-religionists, the evolutionists, the materialists and physical scientists all more or less agree in making man an exception to this phase of the law of creation for the simple reason that they do not understand it.

Wise men never take that course. But science refuses to consider anything that has neither dimension nor weight. These scientists regard life as nothing more than body function and say so. When the body ceases to function, that is the end of life and the extinction of man. His vitality, consciousness, mind, and intelligence -- those mysterious qualities that make man a man and which science has never been able to analyze and explain -- just spring from nothing when man is born and vanish like fog when he dies.

That empty, unreasonable, absurd, unscientific philosophy rules our schools and colleges, our universities and medical institutions, and seems to satisfy a certain group of men, but it does not satisfy intelligent men who think and look beyond the changing world of illusion for the origin and source of visible phenomena.

Men who think from the mind and not from the eye realize that something does not come from nothing. They believe in the law of Cause and Effect, and know there must be a Cause for every Effect. And the Cause, whether first or last or anywhere along the line of Causes, must be the comprehensive equal to the Effect.

The gospel of the Celestial Planisphere reveals the secrets of man which we desire to know. Such study banishes superstition, imparts to us a knowledge of the structure of the worlds, the real extent and magnificence of the universe, and the majestic rank held by man in this glorious Infiniverse. But this is a vast subject, and those who wish to pursue it further should read my two books, "The Flame Divine" and "The Soul's Secret".

ARTHUR BURKS

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 10)

I have not deserted the desert. The mountains have always been the healing annex of the desert. The desert has always been the healing annex of the mountains. In my profoundly desirous way, I seek to bring them together in practical use, that whoso desires may have what I have found, which, new to it is to me, has always been here in some form or other -- "always" as far as man is concerned.

I shall fly frequently to "Love's Retreat" in the service of those who need the adjunct of the "red hands". This can be scheduled. But since I am using no "political influence" with Mahdah Love, and have no secretarial facilities for handling a greater correspondence load, write directly to "Love's Retreat", at Lakemont, Ga.

This is far from representing what Mahdah Love would say about her retreat. She makes neither claims nor promises for a practical reason: The modalities reach into states which take not this much interest in their mountains to which so many look for strength. So it is a kind of game -- a kind of game that is yet the most serious man can play.

HAPPY Easter! Merry Christmas! Independence Jubilee!
Leerful "Greetings of the Season", from the cheerful ABERREE!



I See for You



By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--After we received your predictions, I said, "Well, Louis has flipped his lid this time". Remember, you said, "Within a 90-day period, both you and your husband will find yourself doing a different job, in a state you have never visited--and a new home will be yours." Well, shortly before the second month had passed, my husband was transferred to another state, I stayed behind to sell our old house. Meanwhile, my husband bought us a brand new home... and today I started in a new job. Mr. Louis, we bow to you. You're the greatest. Now what do you see in our forthcoming cycle?--H. and T. S., Honolulu, Hawaii.

DEAR FRIENDS--I am pleased that my seeing was 20-20. As for your next cycle, nothing spectacular is indicated. I see new friends, new hobbies; you will likely turn to gardening and your husband to skin-diving. Fall will bring unexpected news from the States and you will fly to Illinois. All in all, new-found happiness is yours.

DEAR LOUIS--How can I go about raising my husband's level of consciousness. He seems content to stay in the same old rut.--P.H., Walla Walla, Wash.

DEAR FRIEND--It's his rut. If he's happy in it, let him be. You will find that non-interference is the best rule to follow with people (especially husbands). Take into consideration two factors--first, who are we to judge our fellow man? Secondly, we can place food before someone, but--are you sure you're giving them the right diet? Take care of yourself, and let your husband be.

DEAR LOUIS--Our sister-in-law subscribes to that sinful

LET'S ALL TAKE A NEW LOOK AT LOUIS'S TABLE

Altho no one threatened Louis's preeminence as a seer in the first Louis-ABERREE E.S.P. test, several contestants proved they weren't "guessing" at what Louis had piled on his table out Phoenix-way. It would be impossible to list all contestants and their scores, but it was surprising the number who "knew" that one of the cards was as yellow as Louis's car, and that the playing card was a "spade", altho none suspected Louis had injected a bit of the opposite sex into the picture by select a black-haired queen for this honor.

One of the oddest things the editor noted about the test was that more than half of those taking part are not ABERREE subscribers. Which indicates to HIS E.S.P. that we have the most generous, lending readers in the world--and ABERREE readership has nothing whatever to do with the names on our subscription list. However, welcome, Strangers!

Want to try again? On the evening (7 P.M., M.S.T.), of Sunday, Sept. 4, Louis will again sit (we suppose) in his home after laying out ten objects (10's easier to figure an average of than was 9) on his table, and will mentally broadcast to all--subscriber and non-subscriber alike--what those objects are: Three colored cards, one playing card, and six objects which probably will be nothing like the last test's, altho nothing is promised either way.

Here are some suggestions Louis offers which may help--especially the beginners at this "game" of looking with the third eye:

(A) No food or alcohol 2 to 3 hours before the test. (Persons "out west" should eat and/or drink early--or later.) (B) Wear a loose garment, such as a robe. (C) Wear no shoes, or anything that binds. (D) Face the east, sit in a comfortable, but erect, chair. (E) Close your physical eyes, and breathe deeply and in a constant pattern. (F) Imagine an eye in the center of your forehead (this is our psychic centre), open this eye, and carefully record in your mind all visual and mental impressions that come thru. (G) It would be well to tell yourself simply that you are going to pick up the "mental pictures" broadcast by Louis. (H) Subscribe for The ABERREE. (This was inserted by the publisher, and has nothing to do, one way or the other, with your E.S.P. potential.)

publication--and I want you to know that you are doing the work of the devil. If you do not stop this and become saved you will burn in purgatory.--C. W., Escondido, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND--Thank you for your informative letter. I wondered who was giving me all my answers, now I know. As to purgatory--Phoenix gets rather hot in the summer, so, guess I'll be ready...And--next time you want to ask me questions, why not write me direct instead of having your sister-in-law write? Yes, you will sell your house despite the fact that the guy will get taken. Naturally, you won't tell him the floor is eaten up with termites. But, you have been saved and this gives you a one-way ticket, regardless of how much you cheat your fellow men. Thank heaven there are some un-saved souls.

DEAR LOUIS--Last summer, we were barraged with company. What is this summer going to hold for us?--H. H., Denver, Colo.

DEAR H. H.--As the present vibrations indicate, I see only

three major invasions in your domicile. Two of these will be rather pleasant; the third will be relatives, and--well, we all know relatives.

DEAR LOUIS--We are certainly looking forward to seeing you this summer and we think it will be a rare privilege... Could you tell me what famous person I was in a previous incarnation?--H. M., Spokane, Wash.

DEAR H. M.--Thank you for your complimentary letter...As to seeing all you folk, the pleasure will be mine...And as to the reincarnation question, why in the sam hill does everyone think they were some important personage? There are just not enough Napoleons to go around... I've had letters from at least a dozen, and--there must be others floating around. Why don't you settle for a good healthy ditch-digger?

DEAR LOUIS--Do you believe there are Masters among us today?--C. F., Tempe, Ariz.

DEAR C. F.--YES.



¶ We'd dislike trying to tell you how much work, time, and expense went into the production of *The ABERREE* you now (we hope) hold in your hand, but after we've done our best, and placed it in an envelope, expecting it to reach our subscriber safely, we get busy on the succeeding issue, hoping we get not too many complaints from readers who insist we "forgot" or "neglected" to mail them their magazine. But we have a secret. In these days of advancing postal automation and authoritarian belly-aching for higher and higher postal rates, maybe what we need is a return to the old "Pony Express", or a conscientious postman who, "thru sleet, and rain, and snow", or some such drivel, was an important link in two-way communication instead of a push-button hazard. All of which is engendered by the bent, chewed-up card received from a Denver postal clerk, reading: "They've installed new and magnificent machines in the P. O. here. They make it almost impossible to get out the mail. I was trying to keep up with rewrapping parcel post which one machine (we call it the 'purple people eater') was busily shredding, when the cover of an *ABERREE* came floating down". Which means someone in Denver to whom we sent an *ABERREE* can blame his lost magazine to the 'purple people eater'--and if he/she still thinks Summerfield needs another cent or so per letter for new and improved mail shredders, he should send his recommendations to his congressman. Not that it'll do any good--they're too busy investigating taxpayers of one category or another. Which is a good defense. If our political lackeys can keep their bosses (us) sufficiently off balance, maybe we'll not look in the hayloft to see what degeneracy or expensive mischief they may be trying to get away with...

¶ Lowana Julaine admits she has little respect for "white man's weapons"--a respect not increased when a bobcat dared

invade her chicken house near Tampa, Fla., for his dinner. Being "fresh out" of bows and arrows, Lowana borrowed her husband's shotgun, loaded it with scatter shot, and blasted away. The bobcat took off with an impudent flip of his tail as he loped across the field--while Lowana sat on the ground rubbing a shoulder which she knew was going to give her "temporary rheumatism" for a few weeks. Which it did...

¶ Art Coulter is giving his "Syngeneers" something new in publications, with his "Syngeneer's Handbook". First, you get the cover, preface, introduction, and the first chapter. Additional material will be sent as they are completed--which may be one or two volumes, depending on how long-winded Art happens to be when he gets rolling. Another oddity is that Art lives in Ohio, the return address on the envelope is Dodge City, Kas., yet the postage was cancelled in Los Angeles. And if that isn't a co-operative venture, we've seldom seen one. No wonder it's called "Synergetics"...

¶ Philip Friedman sent us a dollar to "open a bank account for Philipuss"--which leaves us in a bit of quandary. In the first place, Philip isn't/wasn't a "puss". Second, he was such a belligerent, ornery little cuss, that we thought his name a bit out of character. So, when he reached up and grabbed a bite of food out of the mouth of a surprised elder brother, Teufel, we decided to change his name to "Titan". Ditto with sweet little "Arthur"--who gave up his hissing and spitting and became one of the most docile, pettable bits of fur imaginable. He's now "Buttons"--and that's the family, at present--three "boys": Teufel, Titan, and Buttons. We assume that the surviving trio will survive until this sees print...

¶ John Galusha, mainstay of the Washington H.A.S.I. organization for so many years, has moved to Denver, Colo., we hear, and intends to set up a Scientology center there. Altho "seeing" is not in our line, if John makes a success of his center, isn't a switch of headquarters for the "world organization" a couple years overdue? It has happened before...

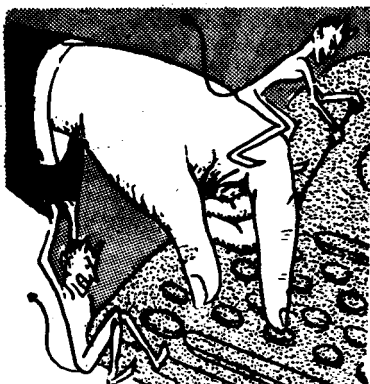
¶ It must have been one of those "psychic grapevines" that told George and Zoe Nickerson the *ABERREE* staff was "planning a trip north this summer". Anyhow, until we got

an invitation to visit with them, we hadn't heard a word about it. That's what we get for being too mundane, we suspect, for all the "tripping" we've been able to indulge was completion of a one-day visit with friends in Eureka Springs, Ark., -- a trip started three years ago and called off when floods washed out the bridges ahead of us. It was the Publisher's first visit to this city of many levels--where you don't HAVE to HAVE an extra built-in gyroscope to maintain equilibrium, but you could walk better if you had--and did she get excited! Almost excited enough to admit that the Ozarks may not be as BIG as her beloved Adirondacks, but they're almost as beautiful...

¶ It can get pretty durned hot in Arizona, and there's no way to air-condition a canyon, even if you're convinced there is more gold than varmints under all those rocks and boulders. Which explains why Lee and Barbara Kelley, and infant Kathleen, were headed for a summering in upstate New York when they stopped overnight in Enid a few weeks back. Lee, shaking a bottle of gold nuggets in one fist and a bottle of vitamin tablets in the other, says "he's got it made" if he can just find a way to get those boulders off the gold, but he's not going to push them out of the canyon by hand, and especially not with the sun doing what it does this time of year. Why, it'd take more water than he can find in six Arizona counties just to wash down the vitamin pills he'd need for such a task--to say nothing of what he'd use, other than sweat, to pan the sand after he got rid of the big rocks...

¶ Other visitors during the month were Margaret Purcell and son Tommy, of Wichita, who was in Enid participating in the swimming and diving championships at Champlin pool. "I didn't win any medals!", was the way Tommy dismissed his prowess at the meet. We believe the subject of Dianetics was mentioned during the all-too-short visit, but mainly because only two years ago, almost to the day, both Margaret and her late husband, Don, visited us when Tommy's older brother was similarly engaged...

¶ Olie Hale, of Bethany, Okla., is spending the summer in San Fernando, Calif., and hardly had she arrived than she found herself attending a Buddhist funeral for a school-



deAR EdiTiON

"I find I'm constantly agreeing with your editorials; and, of course, Louis I read with many a chuckle. But, quite frankly, most of your contributors I don't quite understand. Is it just me, or do others find some of these articles almost too cryptic? Or, maybe their thoughts are clear, it's just their writing that's muddy.

"As for Morris Katzen, I don't know whether to laugh or cry. I have a feeling that this is the most unique definition of the Christ that I have ever encountered, and I have done SOME reading...

"I thought you would like to know that the famous Jeanne Dixon of Washington, D. C., predicts:

"Revolt in South Africa against white supremacy will continue to flare, and its influence on our heterogenous population will bring us 'almost to a civil war in 1963-64', but we will emerge unweakened. Russia will not bring about a real showdown because it needs us as an ally against Red China. The great threat from China, date unclear, will be in the form of

germ warfare."--Ruth Spignesi, Stamford, Conn.

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"In your fine editorial you divided the word re-use grammatically, but isn't it really re-use to maintain the old energy pattern? Quite a word, refuse. Down the drain. We did perform so-called miracles, but didn't we believe that despite the effect of others on our lives, confession was what was really meant? Owning up to? I did, and so did others we worked with. Remember that Dr. Rhine says his subjects do well until they start thinking about the experiments, and then they start to fail. In all fairness, there is a 'learn it' so you can then forget it. I am immensely grateful to the body called Scientology. Through its stimulation I was led to trust my own intuition. Every time the tree was shaken and the fruit fell off, I too was shaken until there came the time when I couldn't be shaken any more no matter what happened 'over there'. I found I could take it, since I had established my own center, and I do not mean group....

"Did Louis tell you that he found 'Points of View' was the holy place for an ancient people?"--Alberta Elliott, Points of View, Greenville, S. Car.

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"Kindly do not laugh at Dr. Hubbard testing his lettuces on his electropsychomathisonimeter. Many a time have I heard the crying crunch of helpless lettuces between my grinders. Dr. Hubbard's work is completely valid, and I could write a lot of words to prove it.

"Suffice it to say, and without using a magnifying glass to read the small print, we are emulating the doctor's subtle word right here.

"Touch any object with a salt shaker and it will spin; that is, its poles will be reversed. You can test this with

any simple pendulum. But we also have delicate instruments. We can test whether a plant was grown in soil rich in asphalt deposits or in paraffin. We have found some plants that are asphaltic on one side and paraffineous on the other.

"We have an exploratory doodle-bug for mineral deposits that points the way to the object of our search as we drive along, zigzagging or in circles. It twists itself crazily around our necks. We can pick up the form of someone's mock-up projected on a piece of paper. Yes, we can do everything. Well, almost everything. Everything we can do but find my lost four-tooth bridge. (Without that, I can't say 'teeth'.)"--Phil Friedman, Florence, Ariz.

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"Re: 'Sick, Sick, Sick! A Doctor Talks to Tomatoes'. Well, 'ain't' he been talking to tomatoes for years--and hasn't he been studying the neuroses of vegetables for years--in Elizabeth, Phoenix, etc.? The current vegetables may also imagine themselves human but they 'ain't got' \$800--so it's free like the man sez. After all, what but vegetables would imagine themselves thetans? Certainly not Theta, nor orientation points!

"Re: Get Thee Behind Me Satan--and Push', for the sake of the Little Ones who read The ABERREE, I certainly hope you will never, never, ever again publish such a smoking car blue story. For our sake--hooray! Spiritual, aware, and puritanical are an unholy concoction.

"Re: 'Old Salt Has His Bluff Called', yup! 'These fellows never did learn that this was my first trip to New York', and Mr. Gunter never did learn that it wasn't his 'first trip to New York'. Roy Eugene Davis's 'Time, Space, and Circumstances' (a plugola) and George

mate of her grandson. "It was fabulous", she said, adopting rapidly the far-western vernacular. "Flowers, bells, incense, robes--something to remember"...

"One of our Florida readers has picked up a new title which is probably more honest and legitimate than some other after-name letters we could cite--but won't. When she pens "N.D." after her name, it has nothing to do with Naturopathy, or the field of healing at all--it's just her way of saying "Newly Divorced". However, like the degrees issued by one cer-

tain school, this one has a very short life, too...

"We don't know much about pollinating dates, but it must be quite a ritual--especially if pollen takes a notion to tickle the membranes of your nose--as it did Philip Friedman, of Florence, Ariz. And, if you know Philip, that's a lot of tickle. Which made him sneeze. And off into the wild blue yonder sailed "all he got for Christmas"--his plate of four front teeth. Well, Philip being somewhat of a vegetarian and fruit eater, was frantic at the idea of gumming thru

lettuce salad or celery, so he made a frantic search for the missing choppers. When this failed, he called on Louis to use his seering ability and rescue his ivories before they seared under the hot Arizona sun. Louis fans will be disappointed to learn that Philip, unless his dentist makes a liar out of us, is still lithping a bit...

"Donors to the Lending Library the past month include C. Curtis, Chicago, Ill., A.B. Pierson, Selma, Calif., and Lawrence Pearson, Brooklyn, N. Y. Our sincere thanks.

Adamski's 'Telepathy Vols. II, III' (another plugola) could tell him how it's done. And Alfred Dean Burck ('Love Survives One Life to Another') would find the same three books would give him an explanation other than reincarnation. And the exact same explanations might answer Margery Mansfield's puzzlement--I refer specifically to all events as fixed and us as moving to or from them in time and cell-consciousness or atomic-cosmic consciousness.

"Re: Dr. Noel T. Whitehead, M.C., M.B., B.T.Lond., at first I thought this to be another of Alpha's jokes meaning Santa Claus as a doctor and I was going at the degrees as Master of Ceremonies--couldn't figure M.B. or B.T.Lond. So read the article. The joke was more subtle than I at first imagined.

"Re: 'The World's Ill-Health --What's Back of It?'. Why don't you write one Alpha, 'The World's Health--What's Before It?' Mr. Pulyan was right about me--I did loathe the article (all 3,000,000,000 of my personalities--or faces). And as a matter of fact, why shouldn't 'a friend butter me up'? My enemies are already telling me 'what really is wrong, basically and fundamentally'. I call these enemies dirty names like politicians, philosophers, and psychotics. 'Since we have to die after a few years', says Mr. P. Well! thank Theta--only thetans do crazy things like die. Aincha glad 'we' ain't thetans ('The-tan polish' or no 'thetan polish'.)

"To my view the D. A. of Spiritualism is more 'Dead on Arrival' than 'Direct Action'. To me we were made from *nothing* and stay that way, and there isn't any 'other end' of 'immortality' to be 'untidy' and 'confused'. As nothing we are all and no-thing less than all; one point, not two. 'I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End' --One, One, One. All-nothing-one: Zero (a rose petal for Friedman).

"Mr. Pulyan's half right. 'The way to relieve a muscle tension, as every physiotherapist knows, is paradoxically to increase it, even to and beyond the pain point'. The other half is -- *and suddenly release*. The sudden release is absolutely necessary. Christian Scientists don't call such 'cures' 'miraculous'. They don't believe that 'miracles' as such exist--nor in 'faith healing'. To the Christian Scientist, spiritual understanding heals--by the knowing of being

which does not include anything to be healed.

"Ego is not the problem. But having a self-conception less than, or other than the One Self or All-Power (God). And finally concerning Mr. Pulyan's article, 'The Absolute Truth is that God can be known as well and as closely as you know your best friend. That is what life is for. I know'. Well, I know that God must be known even closer than you know your best friend, unless you consider your self as your best friend. For 'I know' that life is because you know yourself; God and Life is this endless self-consciousness.

"Read Dr. Marcus Fite's article on nuts. I bet they imagine themselves human also."
--Randolph Ray, Covington, La.

\$ \$ \$

"I always enjoy Dr. Marcus Fite's little articles on health subjects, but on reading his homily on celery in the May issue, I thought he might have said a little more to complete the picture.

"Celery, in addition to calcium, sodium, hydrogen, and whatnot, contains another substance that readily unites with calcium in the blood--but often with dire consequences, viz., oxalic acid. If this is not adequately dealt with in the digestive system, due to a defective stomach or other cause, it will pass thru unmetabolized, to form ultimately the well-known calcium oxalate kidney stones, which may require removal by surgery. Not everyone, of course, is affected this way, but here and there is the odd person who is a potential victim, and he would be wise to go slow on celery, along with rhubarb, edible seaweed, and the other things that contain oxalic acid. I have learned by experience."--W. Spence, Letham Ladybank, Fife, Scotland.

\$ \$ \$

"The ABERREE, which I spent two hours on last night, made me want to tear my hair out by the roots. I don't read any other publication that gets this reaction out of me as often. My reaction is that of a person staggering out of the desert up to a door, dying of thirst, and having someone give him some water--by the teaspoonful when he craves a gallon, fast! (ED. NOTE-- And you know what a "gallon" of water would do to this person, don't you? It'd kill him!)

"I'm not blaming you; it is the format of your paper, or rather the size. It takes most of a page to lay the foundation

for the main structure a writer is trying to build step by step as one watches; then the page ends and so does the article, without getting the job done.

"I felt this way about your article by Dr. Whitehead, on the de la Warr research. He has room to give a very fine introduction to the experiments but cannot continue with details such as using photos, soil samples, and drops of blood for diagnosis followed by healing treatments--the things I happen to know about that would put flesh on the skeleton and make the whole seem real. I hope he will continue with this...

"Next comes Alfred Pulyan's article on 'The World's Ill Health', in which he carries on where I had to leave off in my article of the previous issue. Now, Pulyan always impresses me as knowing the answers to questions I'm only beginning to formulate as a rank novice, and it is maddening to get only one page out of him at a time and rarely.

"It seems to me that it would help if you put the writer's address down after each article so those eager for more or hankering for a discussion could write him... The final paragraph in this Pulyan article sounds too good to be true: 'God can be known as well and as closely as you know your best friend'. If this were in one of the countless ads arriving in the mail, the next item would be 'Send in your \$5 for...'. I hope you, Alpha, will agree that this writer probably has something on the ball, and that you should write him requesting a follow-up continuing where he left off--and not just one page, darn it! Of course I could write him thru you, but it is an imposition on a man to ask him to write such an article for one person to get in a letter. If he does write more, I'd hope to have him cover these points: If 'The cause is ego's wrong idea that he decides', is Pulyan's conviction and is based on Watson's Behaviorism in vogue in the 1920-25 period when I was in college, then I want none of it, but P. must be too smart to accept Watson, so must have a metaphysical concept on this which I'd like to see developed. And since P. must know that Jesus has been debunked as a myth, I would hope that he will show cause why he still believes in the Jesus of the New Testament.

"And this leads me to Krid-

ler's elucidation concerning the tampering done on the old Bible records. This is to me a very important contribution to help clarify the debate on the historicity of Jesus, only it too is so chopped up into small segments from month to month that it loses some of its value. I want to commend him for naming chapter and verse where to find the quotes he uses--not that any of us will look them up, but it avoids criticism from those doubting the matter...

"Seriously, don't you think you could increase the price for ABERREE to \$3 now with the following you have, and enlarge it so as to give writers more freedom? An article like Pulyan's has so many heavy, solid statements without amplification, that it makes for constipation without proper digestion."--Harold D. Kinney, Inglewood, Calif.

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"Some months ago, I told about my cocker spaniel being sick and giving her E/F (Exultation of Flowers) in her water and the remarkable change, becoming like a pup in action.

"Now, I notice a remarkable coat on her. Her fur is really something--but it's getting warm out and in the past she started shedding bad. But not this year. 'Course, it's early yet, but I take a brush and brush her every day, but nothing comes out.

"I also am fortunate that a dear friend from Arizona has sent me a number of bottles of E/F to use as I see fit. If anyone would like one, I would send them a bottle, if they would like to pay the wrapping and postage."--Dr. Marcus Fite, 208 S. Division, Kellogg, Ida.

(ED. NOTE--That's a generous offer, Dr. Fite, and I hope you aren't swamped with requests.)

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"Yesterday, I received a book ('New Principles in Quantum Mechanics', by Capt. R.C. Dudley) challenging the theory of relativity. I am glad to see the scientists are waking up. This author mentions metaphysical mathematics. The average person believes that mathematics is infallible. Abstract mathematics is just like the heaven where the angels play harps. O yes, this author also quoted a writer who claimed that if you make people think they will hate you. My ad to progressive thinkers brings in the best results. People like to think they are thinkers, but if you really make them think they do not like it.

"I have proved by sound

reasoning and current 'scientific' facts that the very foundation of science is wrong. If light 'travels' thru space there can be no void in outer space. Yet, science questions the existence of an 'ether'. Scientists are like religious leaders, learned in the dogma of the day and afraid to challenge popular opinion. The 'income' is the deciding factor as to what is truth and what is to be ignored. If I could teach the 'great work' in two months at an exorbitant fee, but could give my students the idea that they could then go into the world and get \$10 to \$20 an hour for just sitting, I would be financially successful. I note one of your advertisers offered to clear anybody for \$5,000 but he doesn't explain what he means by a 'clear'. No amount of processing will add life to the body, unless it comes from the auditor and none of them knows how to add life to their own body. Besides, they can't transfer energy that way. It can help a patient, because during processing both minds (all the minds) are attuned and both bodies are functioning as one human being. Therefore, the healthy body can control the sick body and help to heal it. However, it takes up a lot of the healer's time. So as far as I am concerned, psychiatry and Dianetics are just a farce. I had to learn that the hard way. I can now do just as well with a simple prayer...

"I have one 12-room house left, and I would stake that against anybody's money that what I am teaching is the cure for cancer. I have already proved it will cure mental ailments--the most serious types of psychoses."--Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

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"The editorial 'bull' in June issue is best yet re pertinences and impertinences.

"How well I remember the 'air' of 'here we are and are entrusted with Great Mystery' at Wichita or Phoenix or Philly. The fact that plain old auditing worked fine was anathema. You were less guilty than most. 'All Hubbard's followers had crazy bugs, except thee and me, and thee had a few.' I like that old Quakerism.

"That item on Hubbard in the British horticultural magazines smacks of the old facetious ABERREE at its best. The humor is not alloyed by the deadly serious intent of the 'rich grandfather in Montana'. What bugs me is that

the people who write such also contribute to what passes for news in the free press."--Bob Arentz, Crystal Lake, Ill.

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"It shook me to see something in The ABERREE with my name on it. And here I hadn't written in ages. (ED. NOTE--We file things, Helena. And it was only a year--or maybe two--since you sent this in.) Anyhow, I'm glad to see it, and don't take back a word of it.

"Love the editorial. Article by Whitehead is good (I predict more intelligent investigation in these areas, altho maybe on the quiet). Alfred Pulyan I like, and categorically like anything he writes, and this article is no exception. Next, about the tomatoes, glad to see a humor page. The 'This Is What Happened' page I LIKE; think I could write something, but darned if I know of any one thing worth repeating. (ED. AGAIN--Everyone 'likes' that page, but we're not getting enough material to fill the space. Can't some of you 'dislike' it enough to keep it going?) I sorta skimmed the rest, altho I'll no doubt go back over it. Glad to see Art Coulter writing something, altho I didn't rush to read it. I am very glad to see the column by Louis, and see in his letter that his mail volume runs real high. (I had sent in an advance guess and was quite in error. Surprises me, with his volume of letters, but he took time to answer my guess, and I wrote again, not realizing how busy he must be.) Hart to Heart, and Dear Editor--well, I read those directly after the editorial, before I looked at the contents, so that places them in proper perspective. The choicest bit was the Ed. Note about the cover. Florence Worrell is quite a gal. I'll read her letter over again. And that's about the gist of it for today."--Helena Ackley, Englewood, Colo.

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"Because of reading your April issue I sent for a copy of 'Psychometric Analysis'. After reading it carefully, I have come to the conclusion that Mr. Long is a man who believes in doing things the hard way. I, for one, am a firm believer in ease and simplicity. While Mr. Long is no doubt completely sincere, his instructions are much too complicated for the average mind to comprehend and the results of his analysis leave much to be desired.

"I'm not claiming to know more than Mr. Long, but I do

claim to be able to reveal any person's character plus many of his deep, dark secrets. This, after years of study and testing, is done without the aid of photographs, handwriting, six-foot charts, darning needles, or invisible webs. Test readings, which were given to persons whose names were picked at random from various sources, have proved to be from 90 to 100 percent accurate. Persons, who were in a position to have me burned at the stake, readily admitted homosexual and other abnormal sex tendencies which my analysis had revealed. Mr. Long, I have noted, does not delve into this. Psychiatrists, psychoanalysts, etc., tell us that sex problems head the list of human woes. Even they, skilled as they are (ED. NOTE — ???), are often unable to uncover a sex problem in up to three years' time. Handwriting reveals practically nothing worthwhile about the writer's sex life while my method reveals all...

"If it sounds as tho I have been tooting my own horn, maybe it's because I have... I believe much could be done with it toward choosing satisfactory candidates for important offices in both national and small town elections. This also applies to religious, club, and social leaders as well as the selection of a suitable mate. There is practically nothing which my method will not reveal and in this day and age, there are far too many secrets which should be brought out into the open.

"With suitable financial backing I believe my method of character analysis would set the psychometric world on its ear. Do I hear any offers?" -- *Vern Texter, Chestertown, N.Y.* (ED. NOTE — Don't look at US! We don't want to set ANY world on its ear, and besides, didn't your analysis show our bank balance, too?)

§ § §

"As far as I'm concerned, this month's (June) auditorial is the best you've done. One big advantage of being as honest as you can is you're so hard to threaten and menace. Much coercion is of the form, 'Don't mess up my racket or I'll mess up yours. And if you don't connive with me, I'll tell everybody what you've been doing.' So an honest person says, 'Do that. I could use some good advertising.' And the coercer slinks off into the wings, gnashing his teeth..."

"NOEL WHITEHEAD -- Sort of a preface to British psionics.

(Dan) Moran sent me a copy of part of a de la Warr tapeletter, and they seem to be messing with magnetic fields and are not too sure of what's going on, but know more or less how to make it happen. Just like American housewives and automobile drivers. There's a small permanent bar magnet in the de la Warr instrument and it's mounted vertically. Also, something about unified field theory. De la Warr isn't cavorting on beds of roses either. He's fighting a cease and desist order in England but figures he can beat it.

"PULYAN -- I agree. I've tried several times to explain, by mail, the advantages of the 'To hell with me' philosophy, and scored a consistent round zero. Immortality to plenty is just the permanence of the ego. Blessing, for most, is just an unfair advantage over the neighbors. Oral Roberts I dislike. There are no authentic records that he ever cured anybody. His symptom removal can be duplicated by any good hypnotist.

"ACKLEY -- That's why I promote peyote. Peyote compels one to be conscious, regardless.

"A DOCTOR TALKS TO TOMATOES -- Personally, I'm glad Ron is on this kick. He can do lots less damage processing vegetables than he did with people.

"THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED -- It's a nice collection of stories you've got. Reminds me of FATE and TOMORROW.

"KRIDLER -- What Kridler writes is most probably accurate and true. But why is he so mad about it? Does he feel a great loss at having inspired Scripture in a dire spin? It disturbs me not at all. It doesn't matter either way.

"KATZEN -- It seems to me this is the most original -- and nauseating -- heresy you've found yet. I've showed the article to about 4 people... The score: 2 opinions, Katzen is writing a lampoon or satire; 2 opinions, Katzen is writing a satire and is psycho... This is by far the most ridiculous article you've printed yet, but I'd bet some readers take it seriously, tho I don't know why.

"LETTERS -- The letters this time are such a well-balanced assortment I can't find exception or applause for any above others, except Dr. Hanoka's. A 'quack' is, by definition, a medical practitioner who employs an undisclosed method of therapy. Does Dr. Hanoka have evidence that the founders of the A.M.A. in 1845 used undisclosed systems of therapy? A

'drug' is a chemical, either natural or synthetic, which has a definite effect on organisms, human or not. Herbalists and Naturopaths are therefore not drugless... Medical technology got unstuck when the doctors consented to learn not from the speculative philosophers, but from the existing empirical medicos, the witches. Psychology may similarly come unstuck and break out of its (literal) rat races when we consent to learn from the empirical psychologists, the sorcerers and magicians." -- *Fred Hand, Houston, Texas.*

§ § §

"Tell 'clear cat Lucipuss' she has a new and devoted admirer. Sometime back you mentioned a newly-groomed and polished D.Sc. stopped by for a visit and took a snooze on a couch sometimes used by Lucipuss. He woke up with hay fever on account he was still allergic to cat fur. But Lucipuss can go back and snooze on the same couch used by a silly human, and did she develop any symptoms?

"I went up to Johannesburg in March to the Scientology congress. L.R.H. was supposed to come out but didn't. Halpern came instead, and conducted the advanced Clinical Course in South Africa as well. About 36 took it. The congress was well organized and about 350-400 attended from all over the Union. We had 6 hours L.R.H. lecture tapes and 6 hours co-audit sessions, using the following questions: 1. What have you done to someone? 2. What have you withheld from someone? 3. What responsibility have you taken for your life? Which produced good results on some people." -- *M. Dorothy Woodgate, Kenilworth, Cape Town, South Africa.*

§ § §

"What has 'being opened' meant to me? This one isn't easy. I will have been 'opened' one year come next July 14, and so far nothing very spectacular has happened. I have attended the Latihans regularly twice a week, and now, since I have become a candidate helper, three times a week. I can turn the action on and off at will. I am not very active in the Latihan -- I yawn a great deal and tears roll down my cheeks, yet I do not feel sad, or unhappy, or melancholy nor do I feel in the least sleepy. This action stops when I want it to. This I do know -- I have one helluva grief charge on 'my case' that was restimulated while someone was trying to run me into a series of past

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● **DOCTORATE COURSE NOTES--** From the 8-8008 lectures on Scientology by L. Ron Hubbard. Reprint edition; original sold out at \$7.50 each. While they last, only \$2. ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, Ok.

lives. We didn't take the time to clean it up. I fought like hell not to break down and cry like a baby. I am convinced that this grief charge is gradually being eliminated in very easy stages and quite painlessly. This, of course, is nothing to write a book about, but at least it's an indication to me that something is going on that wasn't going on, or couldn't go on, before I was opened. Furthermore, the action is always individual, suited to each person according to his needs, and the person may or may not be conscious of these needs.

"What I have experienced so far are little things; I did not expect any miracles; I didn't know what to expect. But I have found that many people are disappointed on being 'opened' when they discover that nothing much happens, or that their arthritis doesn't go away in a wink, or they don't stop being alcoholics overnight.

"The growth of the soul or spirit in humans seems to be a slow process and cannot be hastened very much except perhaps in Subud. I am beginning to feel that most humans do not have a soul--only the seed of one, and it is during the opening Latihan that the seed is cracked or stimulated in some manner that permits it to grow. The wisdom is there, like the wisdom in ANY seed, and a human being is not mature until his soul has come to full flower. Once the soul begins

to grow, one begins to rely upon its wisdom more and more--but one also has to learn to be alert to its promptings.

"So far as 'dedicated Subudians' spouting off about Subud, I would lay it mostly to growing pains. After they've been in Subud for awhile, they tend to become a little more silent about how much they know--about anything! And if they are not that way now, they'll eventually get that way. Because another thing the Latihan will do for a person is to bring him face to face with himself. Of course, it takes longer for some, especially for those whose egos are so large it would take a space ship a light year to circumvent--or is it circumnavigate? I had a little experience concerning this some time back, and I was unpleasantly surprised to learn what a truly useless thing my big fat ego really is....

"So, let's face it Alpha, we are created things that belong to God, or to Allah, or to Jehova, or to Yaway, or to any other name you prefer to use. He is simply showing us the way home, as any father would a lost child."--Ray. E. Scharpen, West Covina, Calif. \$\$\$

"Each issue is an experience--and much worthwhile."--Byron E. Moore, Los Angeles, Calif. \$\$\$

We certainly ran out of space long before we ran out of letters this time. Sorry!

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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 that which he already has in an infinite amount.
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OUR "OLD-TIME RELIGION" NOT FOR SPACE AGE

It is a common complaint that scientists -- physicists, chemists, researchers into all types of physical phenomena-- are too often unwilling to accept new ideas and different methods, and for this, they often are subjected to scathing criticism. The person "certain" that ball bearings sliding back and forth thru the hollow spokes of a wheel would give industry the long looked-for "perpetual motion" says that only the refusal of "scientists" to "look beyond their noses" keeps the world chained to costly, fuel-burning energy. Tap water should power the family car, if scientists "weren't being bought off by oil companies and filling stations". Plant researchers should find a way to stunt the growth of grass at lawn-level, if "the sale of mowers wasn't so healthy for the wealthy".

Yet science does change. What is commonly accepted today was unthought of, or the subject of weird fiction, only a few decades or so ago. Science has found ways to speed travel and communication in ways that would have been considered fantastically impossible less than a century ago. Even now, as man-made satellites circle the earth in less time than you can walk to the drug store (if you weren't so spoiled by a gas pedal that you no longer walk to the drug store, or any place else, for that matter), there is talk of excursions to the moon, to nearby planets-- and, in less imaginative circles, accurate weather forecasting that may give other scientists clues in their hunt for ways to prevent disastrous storms, or, at least

prevent staggering losses.

To some of us who look for miracles "from the other fellow" to solve all our problems for us "before breakfast", science moves slowly. But it moves. Not too many centuries ago, scientists were just discovering that the earth was round, that power could be created to replace the muscles of man and animals, and even the force that made lightning a fearsome peril, harnessed to toast bread, shave whisks, and do the myriad other things that have made electrical outlets the foundation of modern buildings.

Can you imagine what would happen were a modern scientist to insist the earth is flat? that blood is a static fluid in the body? that the sun and moon "travel" from east to west with no greater aim than to provide the earth with "a greater light by day and a lesser light by night"?

Yet science is still in its infancy. Some of today's "hottest" discoveries will be passé tomorrow. What is "known" as "truth" today will have been disproven as heresy and guesswork as new discoveries relegate these "truths" to their rightful places. For science is like a tree, which continues to grow as long as it is fed and watered by unbiased research.

It is to be regretted that much of today's science, as in the past, is financed by war, by the desire to destroy other nations and other peoples, but the very science that finds a way to kill usually finds a way to negate it, leaving civilization better off thru the developments of some fortuitous byproducts.

On the other hand, what of philosophy, metaphysics, re-

ligion? Are they discarding old beliefs and replacing them with new?

Unfortunately, the answer is no! Altho we are quick to accept scientific advances, and our homes and businesses reflect the latest findings from the world's laboratories, the large majority of people throw up their hands in horror at the thought of discarding any of the ancient wheezes that have to do with "the unknown".

Philosophers, dead for hundreds, even thousands, of years, are still accepted as indisputable authority. The book that tells you the world is only a few thousand years old is "hallowed truth", even tho it has been proven by fossils and other physical evidence that these figures cannot possibly be correct. The writings of "ancients" who knew nothing of astronomy, electricity, automobiles, and the thousands of things even today's kindergarten child knows, are "holy" and "undeniable"-- and if too inconsistent, defended as being in code, or symbols, too deep for us dumb moderns to comprehend.

Nor is Christianity alone guilty of worshipping a past none of us would go back to, even if we were able. Even some of those who think themselves "enlightened" because they've dared openly scout Christianity, have mired their spiritual rowboat in the bogs of Buddha, Lao-tse, Muhammad, and others who might have been "brains" back in the days when the most intelligent would hardly rate a passing glance from a good animal trainer.

There is no reason why we can't have a form of "spiritual science" that is modern, with its eyes on the stars, just as we have a modern physical science. It was all right for Adam and Eve to be tempted by serpents back in their day, and for Buddha, in his day, to contemplate his big fat navel under a fig tree, but this is the 20th Century, when most of us have something better to do than talk to serpents or contemplate navels.

Witchcraft had its heyday, and so did religious persecution. Just off-hand, we would say we are in a new era in which some other "hallowed" superstitions are withering on their vines of bigotry and ignorance.

Let's grow up. Spiritually, let's do what the scientists are doing, and start watering our own tree of knowledge. We need some new fruit. Adam's apple is getting a bit sour and pulpy.

Life's Pretty Forlorn, as Some See It

Modern Philosophy's Main Dish Is Despair, With Boredom, Anxiety, Dread Added for Zest

By ALFRED R. PULYAN

THERE is a story of a police officer who tried to persuade a super-salesman to abandon an attempt at suicide. After a little discussion, they both jumped in the river. If I had a discussion with Jean Paul Sartre, the originator of Existentialism, there would be no doubt about the outcome, I should finish up in complete despair, thus joining the third Earl Russell, Bertrand Russell, who stated in his urbane way that he rests securely "on a foundation of unyielding despair". At least, I might...

It is characteristic of modern philosophy that its main dish is despair, with little items "on the side" like boredom, dread, and anxiety, to give zest to the meal. Men have reasoned about the mystery of existence until all avenues have been explored and now are reduced to studying words themselves, what we mean when we say something, what meaning itself means. We seem to have arrived at the very end of one era and the beginning of something entirely new--that is, if we are able to keep our fingers off the rocket-button.

According to Sartre, we just "surge up in the world" equipped with a mind. We are absolutely free, condemned to be free and entirely responsible for ourselves. There are no standards, there is nothing to depend upon in ourselves or outside. We have to make constant decisions and all we can ask ourselves is, "What would happen if everyone did so?" Often there is no solution even in that consideration.

If someone says God "speaks" to him, Sartre will say: "That's what he says. How do you know it isn't the devil, or that you are only imagining things? There is no proof whatever either for you or anyone else. There is no proof of anything."

There are other Existentialists like Kierkegaard who say the only way out of this unsatisfactory situation is belief in God. Faith, however, is not something that everybody has and Sartre certainly has no use for it. Kierkegaard seems to have been a frustrated man and never in good health. He died at 42 of a vague malady which he himself told the doctors was really psychological. Nevertheless, let us say one thing, blessed are they that believe!

As the word "Existentialism" shows, we are in very deep waters. We are concerned with what it means just to "be". The very conception of "being" is the problem. Why even should "being" be?

Leaving such little problems on one side, it is a fact that many persons who think at all put everything in one box labeled "being". Naturally this suggests the opposite to them--that is, non-being--nothing, vacancy, the void, etc. However, where is nothing? Obviously nowhere! Then we have no problem there.

It does not occur to such persons--and there is no reason why it should since they are bound up in their own ideas--that the opposite to "being" might be something more, not less, than we normally know.

Sartre assumes that subjectivity is final, perhaps ignoring our consciousness of subjectivity, the conscious aspect of thinking, unless he lumps that too in the same category of "subjective". He is entitled to do so, because consciousness is itself an evasive and puzzling phenomenon, quite indescribable, but always concerned with some thought or perception.

Experimenters have tried to produce a state where all the five senses are as empty as possible, where there are no perceptions. In such a state the mind runs wild and hallucinates. The yogis, however, try to suppress both thoughts and perceptions, having a sound notion that there is a Consciousness all to itself, a Consciousness of itself, which can be so reached.

There is, and it is wonderful. It is the beatific vision. However, if one had this experience, one would only be happy in the short time it lasted and back to the old despair the rest of the time. Besides, Sartre would say it is only subjective anyway, and subconscious as well.

Vivekananda expressed a wish to be able to remain in this state all day, but Ramakrishna said he was foolish because there was a state higher than this.

Since, as Whitman says, he thinks he could "turn and live with animals" because they are "so placid and self-contain'd" and do not "sweat and whine about their condition", there must be some factor in us which produces such a condition which the animals do not have. It is of course the self or consciousness, politely called ego. Ego cannot usually endure himself without distractions for five minutes, but the idea of ceasing is utterly abhorrent to him. He is always in conflict. He insists on deciding, but deciding is a constant problem to him.

The Buddha had an answer for this problem long ago. "There is, O disciples, an unborn, not become, not compounded, not constructed. If there were not this, no escape could be seen here from that which is born, become, compounded, constructed." (Udana, VIII, 1-3).

St. Augustine said the same thing: "Our hearts are restless until they rest in Thee."

It would seem we are back at Kierkegaard's solution, faith in God. However there is this difference: We know that this "unborn" entity exists and where it is to be found. It is the "Consciousness of itself", the "Consciousness which knows itself", and it is not the mystical vision which comes in a partly conscious flash, but the "higher state" that Ramakrishna referred to. It is a fully conscious state; a mind in the state that you, my reader, have as you read this, critically, but a mind filled with clear understanding.

Such understanding comes suddenly, by itself, as suddenly as when you see the point of a joke. Altho it comes of itself and cannot be arrived at as the culmination of a thinking process, nevertheless it is preceded by "work" aimed at weakening the insensate and dogged opposition of ego, who resists his own release. Just as the edge of the hand can be hardened in the Japanese method of karate, so ego's hypersensitivity can be gradually reduced by practice.

We are not aiming to destroy ego — that is ridiculous while we live — but only to get him into a state where he can for a moment drop his defenses, abandon his last control, and be open for what may come. Normally, a person would often die first, which is rather paradoxical since then he would lose ego altogether.

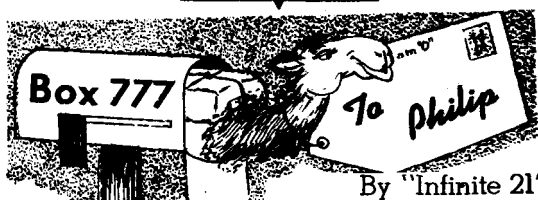
Even Sartre could do this "work", but it is far more amusing and remunerative to be the famous playwright, novelist, and writer of despair.

Jesus said these things are revealed to the simple, but hidden from clever men. It would almost seem as tho there is a point of no return, a state of complete inaccessibility. I had almost reached it myself, but was rescued by a near-miracle that I didn't deserve. I doubt if the "me" that exists now would have been successful with the "me" that existed then, if you see what I mean.

I was a real smart aleck and needed shock tactics. All I need now is a big bass drum and I would be "testifying to conversion". Well, I think "conversion" could well describe this, as also does the Japanese word "satori", the Chinese "wu" (fourth tone), the Sanskrit "moksha" or "mukta", and the simple word that I prefer, "awakening", or the term often used, "realization".

The reader can mentally run over a few famous religious personalities, psychotherapists, and intellectuals in general who are "buffered" by adulation, by constant solicitation, by their secretaries and assistants, by their pride. These are the boys and girls "least likely to succeed".

Both the mind and the self are wonderful entities and can be splendid servants, altho bad when convinced they are masters. Ultimately all will be well, very well, but many persons, even those with every material comfort, will continue to find life a matter of boredom, anxiety, dread, and despair, when a little smartness and discrimination would induce them to experiment with the way out. When the student is ready, the master appears. But people are not to blame, it is the way things are.



We must be the father to think thoughts and the mother to integrate them.

Epilogs are consequences of prologs and prologs are consequences of epilogs.

"A diabetic is one who is starving for sugar while his blood is full of it." Dr. Don H. Duffie. A dropsical person is one thirsting for a drop of water while his cells are drowning in it. A scientist is one who is starving

The Book That Blamed on God

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(7) PAPACY AND FORGERY

IN HIS book, "Evolution of the Papacy", F. A. Ridley wrote: "By the beginning of the 4th Century, the era of religious conflict which ended in the triumph of Christianity, the Bishops of Rome had 'arrived'. It required only a further development of the contemporary history for the papacy, the universal bishopric, to make its appearance.

"The 3rd Century marked the end of classical rationalism, and the 4th, the beginning of medieval superstitions. For the 4th Century... witnessed the definite triumph of Christianity and, concurrently, introduced persecution as a permanent feature into the European life of the next 1200 years."

With the establishment of the Church, the age of papal forgeries began. The popes lied, used trickery, and resorted to forged canons to impose their will upon the people.

At this point, we turn to the great work of Wm. McCarthy, titled "Bible, Church, and God", and excerpt the following:

Out of the thousands (of forgeries) came "the acts of St. Silvester". This base forgery appeared about 430 A.D., and its object was to add more strength to the pope's temporal powers. It related a vivid and sensational account of the conversion and baptism of Constantine, telling how, when about to leave for Constantinople (his new capitol), he gave the secular powers over all Europe to the Church, and donated to the Roman See "the city of Rome and all its provinces, districts, and cities of Italy, or the Western Regions".

It was one of the most monstrous forgeries of all ages, and the popes knew it. They knew it was a lie and a fraud intended to deceive; yet, they used it for a thousand years to further their corrupt schemes.

After the Church had so successfully gotten away with this forgery for 400 years, the popes used the forgery as the foundation of another forgery even more vicious, the "Pseudo Isidorian Decretals". The forger took the Mother Church and other decrees, dated between the 4th and 8th Centuries, including the one just described, and wove around them a series of "laws" that made the Mother Church the absolute master of all Europe. In plainer terms, the Mother Church was a political organization, sailing under a religious banner.

In an age of darkness, ignorance, and credulity, these forgeries readily passed as genuine. The popes knew they were false, knew they were intended to deceive and defraud, yet for 600 years they used them, declared them to be genuine, deceiving kings and emperors, and, worse yet, stubbornly denied they were fraudulent when so proven. (Continued next month)

for a crumb of truth while he himself is all of it. The whole world is starving and striving for the things it is full of.



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By LOWANA JULAINE

Chapter II--LEARNING TO RELAX

THE BASIC rules of psychic development can be summed up in just a few words. These are: PATIENCE, PRACTICE, RELAXATION, CONCENTRATION. It is amazing how many persons seem to feel that they just can't take the time to do something right the first instance, yet are often forced thru circumstances to take the time to do the same thing over after undoing it. Rather than saving time, they are wasting time as well as effort. The really amazing part of the whole thing is that these persons never seem to learn from their mistakes.

Among my many friends are two women so utterly different as to draw attention to themselves. One takes her time to do things right the first time. She has six children who are kept clean and neat. Her house is neat and orderly. The meals are well prepared. She does all of her own work as well as the family sewing. Yet she has time to visit the neighbors, sit in the yard and relax, or play with her children of which the eldest is nine years of age while the baby is just learning to pull up on the furniture.

The second woman has three children -- five, seven, and ten years of age. This woman works all day long and still accomplishes nothing. She seems to stay in a perpetual, flustered hurry.

I'm sure you have friends of both types. Watch them in their work. Notice how the hurry-hurry-hurry one gets so upset and aggravated. Notice also how the patient worker seems to have everything "fall in place" with little or no effort.

Can you imagine what this universe would look like if God had been in an impatient hurry? Presents a rather sorry looking mess to the imagination, doesn't it?

PATIENCE, then, is the key word, and RELAXATION is the foundation. It is just about impossible to stress these two words too much.

You ask, "But how can I develop patience and relaxation?" This is a good question that deserves, but seldom receives, a good answer.

Try this: Every time you catch yourself in a needless hurry, STOP! Stop, right there! Take a deep breath and start over in a calm attitude.

Have you ever noticed, while visiting a zoo, how the monkey with all his silly chatter and wild urgency, will suddenly stop? His arms hang down relaxed. He slumps and arches his back. He will stretch, take a deep breath, and yawn before starting over. Try the same method

and you'll see where the silly monkey isn't so stupid.

Even the cat has that much sense. Watch Kitty stop and relax. He will stretch big-- Big-- BIG! A long, hard stretch that ends up with a wide yawn and a deep breath.

So, the next time you catch yourself in a hurry, STOP! Reach high above your head. Stretch tall. FEEL the pull of the muscles along the back and thru the shoulders. Then, still holding the stretch, bend forward as far as comfortably possible. Relax and come up limp. Breathe in thru the nose on the tall reach. Exhale thru the mouth on the bending over. In thru the nose on the straightening up. Out thru the mouth on the finish.

Inhale STRETCHING. Exhale BENDING. Limp, limp, limp. Inhaling UP. Exhale.

You will find that some of the tension has left the body. As this tension leaves the body, you will be pleased to notice that quite a bit of your mental tension also has disappeared.

You will notice I said bend over as far as COMFORTABLY possible. Altho these exercises which you will receive are good for physical development, we are using them for mental development only. So at this time there is no need to try to develop the body and muscles unless you particularly want to. In that case, do the exercises five to ten times, working up to 20 or 25 as you like. But work up slowly by adding one or two repeats at a time, every three or four days.

Now anyone with any intelligence at all knows that not everyone can do that exercise in the same way. How then can a person unable to stand and reach do this, or do any other stretching exercise?

Sit still. Pull the breath deep, deep, deep into the lungs. Inhale as much as possible thru the nose, and when you can draw no more air into the lungs, hesitate a second or a split-second and tense the muscles all thru the body. Tense HARD. Then, take another "quick sniff" of air without releasing what is already in the lungs. Let ALL of the air out thru the mouth. Do this slowly. End with a "quick blow" as you did the extra "quick sniff" while inhaling.

This exercise will also help develop body muscles, as well as expand the lung capacity-- and the quicker you learn to use the proper process, the sooner you will feel a deep, bodily and mental relaxation.

As you breathe out, FEEL yourself relaxing all over.

How about the person in bed? Surely that person has as much tension, if not more, than the person who is up and around.

This is true, and that person will relax just as completely as the up-and-around person by merely breathing deeply and exhaling slowly, while feeling the nerves and muscles grow limp.

These exercises may take a day or two to

master, but once you have them under control you will find it an easy matter to "stop and relax" anywhere, at any time of the day.

Whenever you are in a crowd and find yourself growing tense—and don't want to annoy those around you—breathe deeply and slowly, inhaling thru the nose, exhaling from the mouth. Do this a few times and you will be better able to control that twitching and twisting which is so aggravating to yourself as well as others.

As I said earlier, RELAXATION is the foundation. In these lessons, you are building the foundation just as surely as a building contractor builds his foundation before he starts the erection of a house.

I've heard many persons say, "But I can't relax. I've tried and tried, because it is necessary, yet I can't." Usually, these persons are trying to force themselves to relax. In doing that, they can cause more harm than good. DON'T FORCE—it can't be done easily. By trying to force yourself, you put yourself at

cross purposes with your SELF.

How much easier it is to get a child to do something by saying—"Will you please do so-and-so for me?" "Do you want to do so-and-so for me?" than it is to say, "Go do it."

They want to help, by doing for you. They want desperately to help, but will balk at force.

Use the same principle on your mind and body. They want to relax, so COAX them—don't try to force them.

Anyone who breathes and thinks can relax.

"Ah, ha," you say. "Now we are getting down into the mind." You've been using the mind all along with these exercises. There isn't a movement of the body that isn't controlled by the mind, either consciously or subconsciously. Therefore, while thinking about breathing deeply, you have been using mental control.

Next month, we will learn more about the mind. We are going to start practicing the hypnotic trance for developing self-awareness.

Complicated? Not a bit.

Synergetically Yours

By
ART COULTER

THE FOURTH National Synergetic Workshop was held in Columbus, Ohio, July 8-10. It was attended by syngeneers from all over the country. Many of the workshop members stayed over for the Synergetic seminar which followed and which was devoted to the theme, "Beyond the stable state".

Synergetic stables are getting to be almost commonplace in Synergetics these days. A considerable proportion of those attending the workshop, and almost all who stayed for the seminar, were stables. (A Synergetic stable is defined as a person who functions in the synergetic mode almost continuously and who is free of all chronic reactions and protodynes. This state should not be confused with the Scientology "clear", who, despite his achievements in other ways, does not use the synergetic mode and is not free of reactions and protodynes.) Some attendees already had made progress beyond the stable state.

Several new tools were used. One of these was "Protodyne Reduction Procedure", designed to reduce the effect of protodynes without actually outlining them or sweeping them out. (A protodyne should not be confused with an "engram"; a protodyne is not a recording of an incident but an identic pattern of response to a set of incidents or a chronic situation.) Use of Protodyne Reduction Procedure enables the syngeneer to come to grips better with the primary target -- the self-invalidation (S.I.). This is a rejection by the individual of a part of himself, resulting in a turn-off of his rational mind, his uniqueness as an individual, and his power of creative evolution.

To deal with S.I.'s, two other new tools were used. One of these was Creative Procedure, which systematically enables the individual to turn himself back on again in areas dominated by S. I.'s. The other was Prime Determinant Clearance Procedure, aimed at the basic S.I. of the individual. These procedures are highly effective and are becoming quite popular in Synergetics.

Of even greater interest, however, are the new "Synergetic brainboosts". These are designed for use with the forthcoming Syngeneer's Handbook, and are aimed at evoking and developing the tremendous latent powers of the supercomputer present in each of us, and also the new control center of the mind, the "Director", whose powers are fabulous. Unfortunately, the Handbook was not available in time for the workshop; nevertheless some "brainboosting" was possible and a great deal of excitement and even exhilaration ensued. Truly, the human mind has no limits.

The Council of the Synergetic Society met at the workshop and disposed of several important business items. Of greater general interest was the serious discussion of a number of new activities designed to make Synergetics more generally available. Our major problem in Synergetics to date has been quite simple: We have tremendously powerful tools -- we believe they are the best in the field of human development--but our facilities have been woefully inadequate. To a considerable extent, it must be acknowledged this has been due to our "amateur status". There is no intent to alter this status in any way; the Synergetic tradition of "freely helping one another help himself" will be preserved. And certainly there will be no use of commercialism, religious fronts, phony schools giving phony degrees later revoked in purges to force the victim abjectly to return for more phony degrees, etc. But there are ways to organize non-profit, co-operative enterprises, and these are being explored.

As with all Synergetic workshops, "workshop synergy" emerged -- that thrilling exhilaration that inevitably emerges in a synergetic atmosphere. One final note in this connection was the introduction of a new tool called "thrill-beam". This enables one to sustain the "Cloud Nine" effect indefinitely. It is rather pleasant. It should be emphasized that this is "think-feel synergy", not manic elation or euphoria. This is a precision statement.

At least, the ancient philosophers didn't mind standing up to be quoted. Today, apparently, our "philosophers" can only quote -- and the more ancients you can quote, the more "learned" a philosopher you are.

A Denial of Reincarnation

You DO Take It with You!

What You Believe, That Is

By B. E. ROESSLING, Ps. D.

Exec. Sec., Florida Society for Psychical Research

MANY believe in reincarnation. Some even claim to remember, and have proof, of their former lives. However, oddly those who profess to remember usually tell of having been a king, or queen, or someone famous enough to have made their mark on history. None seems able to recall ever having been a lowly person, or a thug, unless there is some advantage to having been a thug. Like Robin Hood, or Captain Kidd. Or even one of the soldiers who "remembers" his part in the crucifixion.

Supporters of reincarnation defend their "creed" with the claim that it is "the only fair way"—that reincarnation adjusts all life cycles. For example, if one is born poor and sickly in this life, in the next life they'll be rich and healthy. Carrying this idea further, maybe if you lose your legs while a baby in this life, next time you'll come back with four legs, evening up the locomotion cycle, altho we don't recall any reincarnationists having carried their "logical thinking" to this logical "ultimate".

Belief in reincarnation seems to be growing because it is now being taught by some well-meaning but misguided teachers of theology. If followers of this seemingly innocent doctrine, this illusion of occult philosophy, could only realize the consequence of their tenet and could be convinced of its misleading result, they would shun it like a politician shuns paying off the national debt. And there is a similarity, since a reincarnationist also is more ready to wait and pay for his alleged "sins" in some future existence.

Starting from the beginning, or what many believe to be the source, of reincarnation, we have India, with its occult religions--principally Buddhism. However, there are as many branches of Buddhism as there are divisions of Christianity. Gautama, the Indian prince, prophet and teacher, and founder of Buddhism, did not originate the teaching of the transmigration of the soul, or the return of the spirit to be born again, as the Theosophists believe. Gautama's denial that there is any basis for the belief of reincarnation follows:

"The doctrine of karma or retribution in this life is undeniable, but your theory of soul transmigration has no foundation. I can discover no spirit who remains the same and migrates from body to body. The karma law may bring about the rebirth of character, but never a transmigration of the 'self'."

The theory of reincarnation became mostly a dogma thru the teachings of Indian priests. Dr. J. M. Peebles, one of our foremost psychical researchers, says that reincarnation is

nothing more than a widespread superstition. He has studied the belief from every angle, place, and viewpoint, and briefly states that reincarnation is not a religion, not a science, not even a demonstration, because it lacks basic unity. He was in India, studying the effects of this belief upon the Hindu mind. However, the Hindus are falling away from this age-old superstition. Krishnamurti, the famous Indian lecturer, in an address on the individual's freedom of thought, declared that the theory of reincarnation is for the lazy and not for the alert. Educated free-thinking Hindus reject it as a fading and unreasonable relic of the past.

It is undeniable that there are persons who seemingly remember some of their so-called former lives and insist that they have proof. It is, however, inheritance which produces these imaginary factors, and not race memory, as some may think. Let us tackle the scientific view of reincarnation, and you will understand these "imaginary factors".

The human--male and female--has 24 chromosomes in each of its reproductive cells. (All living things have chromosomes in their creative cells.) These chromosomes are microscopic ribbons composed of chromatin, which contain hundreds upon hundreds of genes. These genes are the hereditary qualities and characteristics of each person.

As mentioned, the chromosomes, chromatin, and genes are found in the sex cells of both the male and female. If an egg is fertilized, the sex cell in this fertilized egg will divide--by mitosis or cell division--and become one cell containing both the female and male genes. From this one cell, the new individual begins his or her growth. The genes are, of course, derived from both parents who inherited their genes from their parents who in turn inherited theirs from their parents, until we eventually come to a point where the genes are in fact inherited from both the female and male ancestor. The new individual may, therefore, have characteristics of the great-grandfather or great-grandmother, or even a farther removed ancestor. The genes are ultramicroscopic grains, and the amount increases with every generation, altho the parent of the new individual may have only a few genes to contribute themselves. It is the vigor of the predominating genes which supply the characteristics.

Bear in mind, however, that it always takes a pair of genes in just one sex cell which transmit all qualities and characteristics, but one gene always predominates because it is stronger than the other. This more vigorous gene may control the color of the eyes and hair, or the shape of the nose and mouth, or a good or bad articulation, or length of arms or legs, or quick or slow thinking, or a well-

developed memory or a poor one, etc., etc.

It takes two memory genes of equal strength, joined by mitosis (which, by the way, seldom happens), and the first step in reincarnation is made. Then the new individual's memory goes to work and slowly reconstructs his or her former life, which is the life lived by one or the other ancestor perhaps a hundred years or more removed. Due to the collusion of the two memory genes, the individual is certain that he or she remembers his or her former life. This is quite often the case in India, Dr. Peebles discovered.

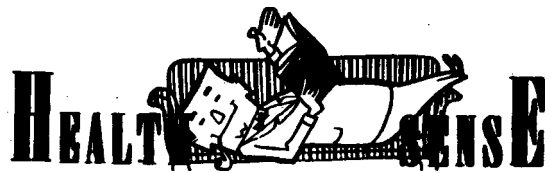
We have attended many spiritualistic seances during which some entities reported that reincarnation is definitely a fact and up to the spirit to choose his or her next body. Other entities have called the reincarnation idea foolish, whereas some were on the middle of the fence and say they have merely heard some "talk" about it, but they couldn't say definitely one way or the other.

Seemingly, spirit entities don't know any more about reincarnation than the average mortal. We all go over to the next life with our present mind and ideas, so if we believe in reincarnation in this life, we'll still believe in reincarnation from the "other side". If we are convinced the doctrine is mere superstition, we'll believe the same thing in the next life. And that, oddly, is one of the difficult things for man to accept--especially if he is convinced that "death" is going to be responsible for some form of miracle in the way of mental metamorphosis. "Dead" or "alive", you're still you.

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

NOW THERE ARE REALLY TWO STORIES ABOUT CREATION IN THE BIBLE, THE FIRST SUPPOSEDLY GIVEN OUT BY GOD AND CREATOR, AND THE OTHER BY JEHOVAH. NOW, THE FIRST ONE ESPECIALLY CONCERNING THE CREATION OF MAN HAS SOME SENSE TO IT AND IS LOGICAL AND THE TRUTH THAT MAN, LIKE OUR CREATOR, IS MIND THOUGHT EVERLASTING IS NOT ONLY EVIDENT, BUT HAS BEEN PRACTICALLY DEMONSTRATED VISIBLE BY UNTOLD THOUSANDS, WHILE SELF-CONSCIOUSLY WIDE AWAKE, AND BY OTHERS WHILE ASLEEP IN WHICH STATE I DEMONSTRATE IT MYSELF TWICE, AND THE TWO GOYS I DEMONSTRATE THAT TO AVOID ME THEREAFTER LIKE THE PEST, AND ALMOST ALL OF US LIEVE OUR BOODIES WHEN SOUND ASLEEP AT NIGHT MYBE GALLIVANTING ALL OVER THE PLACE, YOU CAN EASE PROVE THAT, IF YOU PUT A CAMERA FOCUSSET ON A SLEEPER IN A DARK ROOM WITH A RED LIGHT BEHIND IT, YOU'LL SEE THYR TRANSPARENT ASTRALS GETTING OUT OF THYR BOODIES, THE SAME AT DEAD, THEY EVEN HAVE PHOTOGRAPHET THE REENTERING OF SAULS INTO NEWBORN EMBRYOS, JEA, AND THAT CREATOR ALSO TOLD US HE CREATES US MALE AND FEMALE RIGH FROM THE START, SO THERE MUST HAVE BEEN FINISHET MALE AND FEMALE BOODIES READY FOR THEM TO OKUPY FROM THE START, SO WHY DO OUR PETRYFIED MINDET SCIENTISTS HUNT FOR A MISSING LINK,?, BECAUSE THYR BRAYNS ARE PETRIFFIED, DESTROYET BY CHRISTIANITY, JEHOVAHS CHURCH THY CANT, AND DONT WANT TO SEE, BECAUSE



HEALTH AND SENSE

By Dr. MARCUS FITTE

ABOUT three-fourths of the weight of the body is water. It is found in every tissue and cell. Even the enamel of the teeth contains a small percentage of water, and yet many persons try to run their body machinery with a "dry radiator". With the exception of air, water is the most important element taken into the body to support life, because it is the chief constituent of the blood and lymph. Water is the medium that dissolves food in the process of digestion and assimilation.

The burning up of the kidneys for lack of water to filter and dilute the highly concentrated urate poisons brings on "old age", with its wrinkles and grouches at 40 or 50, and premature senility and death.

We live in running water. It is called circulation, and we die when it stops running. If you weigh 150 pounds, 112 pounds of that weight is water.

The purest water supply is fresh fruit juices and fresh vegetable juices.

Children should be taught the habit of drinking water. As they grow older, a taste will be acquired for pure water instead of synthetic soda fountain drinks, which are by no means a substitute for water. There is no substitute for water. Drink more of it!

It Wouldbe A Sin, That Story About Thy Blood-thirsty Jehovah Coming Down Here And Creating Mankind, Onli A Male Body From A Piele Of Mud, Let It Dry, And Then Blow His Breat Into His Nostries, And AH, All The 80 Trillion Atoms And Boodies Are Suposetly Made Of Come Alieve And Funktioning, EH?? But Jehovah Faillet To Mention If He Built A Fullgrown Male Or A Babe, An Then Jehovah Had To Come Bak To Cut A Rib Aut Of Adams Carcass And Made Eve, Bingo, A Little Rib An Theres Eve Ready To Procreate But The Poor Things Get Ashamet Finding Aut Thyre Male And Female, An Must Wear Figliwies To Hide The Evidence That Thyre Human Beings, After Having Lievet Happely Withaut Them For Jeers, No Wonder The Babies Howl After Born, Jehovah Must Have Had Garlic For Breakfast.

I Cant Think Of A Moore Ridiculoe Ideotic Story Than Jehovah Churchs Creating Man, But Then, Thyr Story That Every Human Must, When The Trumpeter Blows Doms, Or Judgment Day, Bring His Living Consceaus Boody With Him Or He Cant Get To The Judge, Of Course The Sherriefts Would Be Unable To Put Chayns Nor Handcuffs On Them, But Oh, What A Job For Poor Old Jehovah, Collecting, Assembling And Enlivening 80 Trillions Of Atoms Of A Single Individual Which May Be Distributet All Over The Landscape, Eaten By Worms, Bigger Worms Eating Them, Or Fish Or Anymals Leeve Alone Of Soome Billions. Jea I Just Pitty Poor Jehovah. Oh, You Ideotic Mortals, You Let Your Creator And Yourselves Be Insultet, Slanderet, Viefiefied, Torturet And Slaughteret Like The Senseless Sheep You Are, All In The Name Of That Blood-thirsty Vengeful Jehovah Church.

(Some more next month.)

All cynics will eventually die --
Including, of course,
The ancient Greeks. --D'Arcy Hunt.

This Is What Happened

DOGGONEDEST THINGS HAPPEN TO PLANTS

Do plants bloom in two worlds? My husband and I have reason to believe they do.

Last year, while walking along the dusty road to our mailbox, I saw a bulb lying beside the ditch that runs along the road for drainage. It looked for all the world like a bulb from a palmetto root and I passed it by. After having gone a few steps, I unconsciously turned back to pick it up.

Taking it home, I planted it in one corner of our front yard, where it was swept by fire, drenched by floods, stomped by the men putting in telephone and power lines, dug up by the neighborhood youngsters, bitten by frost, and subjected to all the indignities possible in a yard in which animals are permitted to run freely.

On a Wednesday of this summer, I looked out the window at the most beautiful snow white bloom I've ever seen. It stood on a stalk about 18 inches tall, while the bloom itself-- which was shaped like an inverted pod of grapes-- added about another foot to the height.

I bounced out the door to get a good look at the plant that had bloomed so miraculously over night. When I got there, I saw nothing but the few scraggly spines of lily.

The following Friday night, while my husband was watering the yard, I noticed that "special" peculiar look on his face. "Seeing ghosts?" I asked.

He described the same flower I had seen, and we concluded that in some "other world", or some "other dimension", there bloomed a flower from the plant I had so carelessly picked up and planted.

By Sunday morning the story had changed. There was a bloom, just as we had seen it. The same height and shape. But it wasn't white. Instead, *the blossom was a velvety blood-red!*

I wanted a picture, but the sky was so overcast that a picture was impossible. I waited days for an opportunity.

Finally, on Thursday, the sun came out nice and bright. But so did our dog. When I went out to take the picture, there was "King" nonchalantly chewing up the last few bites of blossom, with the most satisfied expression on his face-- a lazy, dreamy, out-of-this-world expression. *Louma Julaine, Tampa, Fla.*

HE SEES WHAT HE WANTED TO SEE

All my life, I have had many psychical experiences, but from childhood, I was brought up knowing "both sides of the veil", and accepting reincarnation as fact, or re embodiment as I like to call it, or re incarnation, as W. D. Pelley calls it now.

My father, born in Tennessee in 1865, had quite a reputation as a psychic. Later, he became a chiropractor, studying under the originator, D. D. Palmer, of Oklahoma City, and he started his practice in 1906. He had a healing hand that did miracles. "Hot hands", the patients called him, perhaps similar to the "red hands" of Arthur J. Burks.

My mother, Dena Zika, born in Vienna, Austria, met Dad in Oklahoma City, saying she saw him (in her mind) before she met him. She predicted her passing in 1915 (as her sister did years later, too), saying she had a job to do

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing-- except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody-- maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

and it was completed. She knew where she came from and where she was going, as she had been there (the other side) many times. I was 10 years old at the time. One day in October, we found her in bed, quite dead, not a muscle tense-- lying just as if she were asleep, with a smile on her face.

It was in 1937, during one of my customary meditation periods in which I kept asking to see at least one of my previous deaths, that it happened. Suddenly, like a small moving picture on the wall a few feet from me-- like looking at a 21-inch television set-- I could see a railroad engine of ancient vintage going down a track in a terrific rainstorm. I could see myself as the young engineer. All of a sudden, the train hit a bridge that wasn't there.

It was quite an experience, since I was fully awake and conscious at the time. I was "there" as the train went down, yet I also was lying on my couch, watching it. It was a terrifying feeling for a few moments, since I felt it all-- the suffocation and strangulation.

Some days later, I asked to be shown an embodiment even preceding this one and it came, but that is another story.

My parents used to say that when I was able to crawl as a child, I was always pushing objects, like sewing machine drawers, around on the floor, playing "choo choo". Later, when I was 7 or 8, I never played with the other kids. I spent all my spare time watching the switch engine at work in the railroad yards at Lewiston, Idaho. -- Dr. Marcus Pite, Kellogg, Idaho

DREAMS OF HIS OWN PREVIOUS DEATH

When I was 20 years old, and before I knew anything about spiritualism or reincarnation, I had a dream, viz: I was a boy of 12 walking down a street on the outskirts of a small town here in America. No one else was on the street. As I walked, I heard the sound of horses coming in back of me, and turned to see that it was a funeral (in those days, all vehicles were horse-drawn). I stepped to the curb to watch it pass, and as it got opposite me, I said to myself, "Why, that is my funeral", and I was convinced that it was. As the funeral passed, the dream faded away.

The next day, the problems that ran thru my mind were: (1) As I was 20 years old at the time, why did I seem to be only 12 when I saw the funeral? (2) If I was dead, how could I watch my own funeral? and (3) Why did not the people in the carriages see me on the curb.

since there was no one else on the street, and certainly everyone going to my funeral must have known me when I was alive and in my body?

Today, I would answer these questions as follows: (1) In another life, I passed out of my physical body at the age of 12: (2) I was watching my own funeral in my ethereal body; (3) Because of that, the people in the carriages could not see me.

-- Alfred Dean Burck, Hollywood, Calif.

DREAM SAVES CHILD FROM IMPALEMENT

Back in 1924, after packing a dinnerpail, I crawled back in bed for extra winks, as our 2-year-old was still asleep in her crib close-by. In a dream, I saw the two-year-old in her blue pajamas, see-sawing over the window sill of our two-story frame house. Below was a long

pointed stick. If I did not catch her in time, I was told the stick would pass thru her.

Suddenly I was awake, and there she was on the window sill. I jumped out of bed, and in my haste, missed a few steps. There was a push in the back, and my scream of alarm was stifled. I grabbed the child on the seat of her pajamas exactly as instructed in the dream.

While holding on to her, I wanted to thank whoever had pushed me so rudely, but when I looked back; there was no one else in the room. Checking further, I discovered there was the long pointed stick I had seen in my dream.

Below in her flower garden, Mother shook her fist at me. My story was strange food for her, but went over the heads of my neighbors.

However, I can never forget the unseen hard slap on the mouth and the push in the back when I stumbled. --Lucy Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio



By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of THE ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS -- How is the earthquake situation in our neck of the woods?-- H. S., Reno, Nev.

DEAR H.S. --Earthquakes follow the vibrational pattern of seven-- "this I gain from ancient writings and from my source". On New Year's Eve, 1933, a series of severe earthquakes shook the Rocky Mountains in Nevada, and continued for seven months. A repeat of this is indicated, and this year is the seventh year.

DEAR LOUIS --Thank you, thank you. Your letter arrived and the vibrations of a higher power flowed from it. We are pleased to walk the same path with you in brotherhood.--J.G., Baton Rouge, La.

DEAR FRIENDS --Your letter was indeed wonderful, and I thank you for your kind thoughts. I make it a policy to bless each letter I send out--and hold the thought that what it contains will help out in some small way.

DEAR LOUIS -- Remember last summer you wrote me in reply to my letter that I would meet R. C. and that I would marry

If Louis completes his tour by then, on the evening of Sunday, Sept. 4, at 7 P.M. (M.S.T.), he'll lay out ten objects on a table in his home in Arizona, and broadcast to all willing to tune in what those objects are. If he doesn't complete the tour, there'll probably be tables (as well as objects) wherever he is, and the E.S.P. test will go on uninterrupted.

This test isn't alone for "professional" E.S.P.ers. Last contest, some of the "rank amateurs" got the highest score, so don't be afraid you're not able to compete in a "big league". In this game, there isn't any "big league", and the little "violet" whispering in his or her corner may know a lot more about what's going on far, far away than the big-headed sunflower, with all his gleaming "teeth".

However, if you want a personal report on your score, you'd better send a stamped self-addressed envelope to Louis, at Box 21, Morristown, Ariz.

him? Well, I did and we are both grateful for your guidance.--Mrs. R.C., San Jose, Calif.

DEAR MRS. R. C. --I'm pleased that you fulfilled this portion of your vibrational pattern. Now, come February, the latter portion, I'll get a letter from you that a son has come into your lives--and his name will be that of his father and grandfather.

DEAR LOUIS --You must have an over-abundance of E.S.P. to do the things you do.--J.S., New Brunswick, N.J.

DEAR J. S. --I have no more E.S.P. than anyone else; it is just that I use what I have.

DEAR LOUIS --Why is it that so many, so-called religious people and church-goers still walk in darkness?--B.J.R., Carmel Valley, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND --If one believes a philosophy, then one must live what he believes. It is not a shot in the dark one-day proposition. If you really believe in something, regardless of what it is--if you cannot live it 24 hours a day--then you are indeed walking in darkness. Light will not descend to people, people must raise

themselves to light. Light must be earned before it can be enjoyed.

DEAR LOUIS --You are undoubtedly the Edgar Cayce of our time. Do you give life readings?--E. S. G., Spokane, Wash.

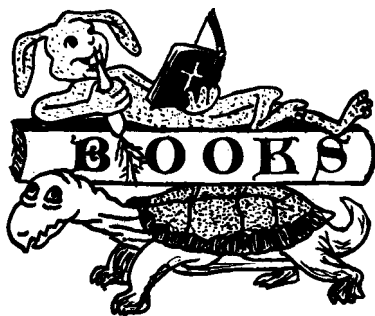
DEAR FRIEND --Mr. Cayce did what he did to help his fellow man, and Louis does what he can--the similarity ends there. I do not have the time nor the patience to give life readings...I do not give readings, I offer consultations--nothing else, and--I'm opposed to pre-digested living.

DEAR LOUIS --What is life on Mars like?--Flying Saucer Club, San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR FRIENDS --Saturday nights I must say are rather dull; otherwise, things are fine.

DEAR LOUIS --I have invested considerable amounts of money in an oil well in Arizona. How soon will I get rich?--P.P., Inglewood, Calif.

DEAR P.P. --If I were you, I wouldn't order any Rolls Royces. They have a nice hole in the ground, but oil I do not see.



TIME, SPACE, AND CIRCUMSTANCE, by Roy Eugene Davis. 120 pp., \$2.98. Roy Eugene Davis Pubs., 4609 Waverly, Garrett Park, Md.

There's something about the writings of Roy Davis that so match the thinking of this reviewer that it's difficult to review his new book "Time, Space, and Circumstance", without wondering whether one is quoting the book or promulgating our own philosophy. Anyhow, Roy makes it pretty plain that he doesn't agree with the oft-expressed concept that man isn't much more than a worm--being tested in the insane asylum of the universe. Such a belief reflects only the attitude of the one expressing it--a bad dream usually "enjoyed" by those of masochistic bent who think they are to be rewarded somewhere sometime to the degree they accept their crown of suffering here.

Actually, Davis compares living to a dream-state, with your dreams continually changing about, and you merely moving into your dream. Trouble starts when you mistake the dream for reality. You get the idea that you're a body, in which, somewhere, is secreted a soul. To "save" that soul from the nightmares that you have been taught to envision for it, you put yourself (and your body) thru a lifetime of torture and torment, just as real and just as vivid as the most nightmarish dream. And just as a dream disappears when you are awakened, so can you awaken from "life". By discovering what you really are and that you exist thruout eternity, you can relate yourself correctly to the body you're using, as well as to time and space.

You want to awaken? Are you afraid of past decisions, of "karmas", of hidden "things" that keep you doing things you don't want to do? Have you the idea you've got to go thru a long, expensive process of re-evaluation in order to awaken? That's a lot of bosh. All you

need do is make some new decisions--and make them with full confidence that this is the way you want it. Hell's bells, man (or woman)! You're bigger than your environment--and your decisions are yours. If you knew how many bodies you've left scattered over the planet (and other planets, too) during the eternal past, you'd do a bit of staggering, to say the least.

One thing this reviewer likes about Davis is his ability to present his data positively without attacking the concepts his ideas refute. For example, man's tendency to put responsibility for what good or evil happens to him as "the will of God", he blames to man's failure to understand "at this certain level of unfoldment". And of those who become so involved with so-called "psychic phenomena"--such as contacting the "dear departed", he says: "I have no doubt that we can contact others wherever they may be, but my question is, 'What motivates us to seek a contact after it has been established that life does go on?'"

Meditation, Davis says, is the one way to free oneself of physical concepts, and "so establish within myself the practice of seeing the One in and thru all creation". Exercises in meditation are described quite fully.--T.N.

KEYS TO LIFE by Saint George (Morris Katzen). 71 pp. \$3. Faith Farm, Cooks Falls, N.Y.

There are at least three types of persons who won't like "Keys to Life", or some of the other writings of Morris Katzen. They are:

Medical doctors, who, Katzen says, are building a kingdom of enforced medication on a world thru a system that will be rated as "quackery" in the future just as some medical practices of the past now are declared quackery;

The ministry, which has succeeded pretty well in keeping the world in fear, hate, and darkness for 2,000 years; and

The average person, who has accepted some beliefs he feels are "comfortable", and prefers that those beliefs be left undisturbed by any new ideas.

Since the world--especially that portion of it which is so "free" and "brave", has its laws made and enforced by the above three types, it's all a person's liberty is worth to come out with a daring new idea that threatens the financial security of those selling salves to save the soul and

medicines to save the body. Psychiatry and hypnotism, whatever value they may have had in the hands of psychologists and experimenters, are becoming outright frauds as medical ignoramuses seek to have these declared under their exclusive and most divine province.

And what does Katzen recommend? Well, he thinks we should study the Bible, and find therein the hidden mystical meanings that have been so abused and distorted thruout the centuries. The key, he declares, is that the body is the temple of God, and the seed is the Messiah-Christ. He uses plenty of Biblical references to try and prove his point. Bible students may find it a bit difficult to dispute him, altho they always can find a "way out" by declaring it's repugnant to discuss sex, masturbation, feces, and body gases, altho they are not above taking advantage of a certain censorship immunity as they relate Biblical sex yarns that would get any modern magazine barred from the mails in nothing flat.

Katzen says much of our illness stems from failure to retain the above-named items in the body, and suggests that even cancer may be "cured" if one is willing to give up his "pleasures" and some of the bathroom methods that have been instilled in him since he was old enough to quit wearing diapers.

To some, it may prove to be a shocking little book. Others might find it a challenge to do some research on their own.--A. H.

*** THIS MONTH'S COVER

The cover this month is a reproduction of some brush "doodling" by Randolph Ray, of Covington, La., who, we understand, is one of the foremost modern artists in the south. We appreciate it no end, and any claims from subscribers that this cover is "corny" or non-artistic can be laid to our limited printing facilities, which made it impossible for us to reproduce the various shades of blue and purple, which the original contained.

Some day, maybe, we can give readers who pay 20 cents an issue for 15 or more pages of reading an actual Rembrandt, or Corot, or some such decorative wrapper that they can take to their local art museum and trade for a few hundred thousand dollars. Right now, however, we have to do the best we can with what we have for what we get.



History may have been made, and a world saved from bigotry and atomic incineration, during the three days' visit of Seer Louis to Enid and The ABERREE staff. Flanked by his bodyguard, Dale Malleck of Pueblo, Colo., and his secretary, Bill Brenemann, of Lancaster, Penn., the "Arizona Profit" (that's what the telegram called him), wheeled into town early one Sunday morning--happy to have escaped a police escort which was insisting on detouring him south when he could "I See" all the time that he had to go north if he was to follow the directions in the telephone book. The editor and his noisy lawn mower were caught flat-footed, trying to compete with the Holy Roller "racket factory" on the corner, but we managed to choke our obsessions and half of our customers while we hosted and gabbed and tried to convince our visitors that it was probably hotter back home.

On his second night's stay, we succeeded in rounding up a few fans for a "formal meeting" in the Hart back yard, the guests lounging like Roman dignitaries on blankets, ponchos, and anything else they could find, and from this periphery, they fired questions

at the man-on-the-throne, and he, in turn, fired back answers. Among the dozen or so present were Frankie Triplett, John and Bonnie Jones, Louise Whitlow and her daughter Barbara, and Delbert and Bennett Hern. Plus a few mosquitoes that were not half as influenced by the sulphur dusting given the yard as were some of the guests.

Sound yare? Well, you should have been around the following night, after everyone had bellies full of hamburgers and watermelon, and brains full of ideas. With the blessing of a canopy of stars and planets, was launched the world-saving organization, "The Mysticologists", which will have for its primary purpose the outdoing of all other organizations of similar intent. Whether there will be books, courses, will-o'-the-wisp certificates, and some of the other hoopla of the fraud, freud, and foible boys and girls, wasn't decided, but one thing was assured: You can always tell a Mysticologist by his "badge", barefoot sandals. And a bright and knowing outlook, too, of course.

But it was fun--as far as it went. We'd never met Louis before, and we always like to get a good look at those who help make The ABERREE possible. Dale and the editor had been Dianetic costudents back in Wichita in 1952, and later worked together in Phoenix while Diantology was making one of its many brief stops. Between us, we could think of a lot of loose ends that needed gathering up.

Louis's first two stops on this summer tour were in Pueblo and Denver, Colo., and Enid was No. 3. When he left here,

the sights of his car were aimed at Baker, Ore., and, we understand, some points in Upstate California. Probably by the time he returns to his Arizona home, "Mysticology" will be full-grown from its embryo state--but you'll be hearing more of Mysticology, and Enid, where the Methodists already have built a million dollar building which is symbolically perfect for Mysticology. For further details, keep tuned to this station.

Last month, we mentioned that George and Zoe Nickerson had invited The ABERREE staff to visit them--which brought a flood of other invitations from readers in all parts of the U. S.--complete with maps, sketches, and detailed directions to reach some particularly difficult or out-of-the-way street or house. Even Mahdah Love said she'd see that the editor got a seven-foot bed when she ordered more beds for her Georgia retreat. All of which is very flattering, of course, but those who have trouble getting baby-sitters will recognize the difficulty we'd face trying to get a baby-sitter for our baby. The ABERREE, and it certainly won't grow if we don't see that it gets the right formula of skimmed milk, cream, and pickled cherries. So, we thank you for wanting us. And while on the subject of The ABERREE's growth, we'd like to thank you all for the response to our special offer on gift subscriptions, which was more than gratifying. Altho we didn't make our five million, it wasn't the fault of you, nor you, nor you (repeat this a hundred or so times), and since the slip is being inserted in this issue,



TOO DAMN' SERIOUS--Even Mysticologists "freeze up" when they try to "look pretty for the picture taker". Left to right: John Jones, Enid, Okla.; Dale Malleck, Pueblo, Colo.; Jim Morrisett, LaJolla, Calif.; "Louis", Phoenix, Ariz.; and Bill Brenemann, Lancaster, Penn.

too, maybe we'll make it yet. We were a bit disturbed when some of our paid-up readers thought they were being dunned for a renewal -- but maybe some day we'll be able to write so that people can understand us.

¶ When we asked Blanche Pritchett, of Fort Myers, Fla., what "Marcap Council" stood for, she explained that it was composed of the first letters of "Monitors (of) ARC As Postulated", or, if we wanted a higher meaning, "Michael (the) ARC Angel prevails". Blanche, by the way, apparently is operating that "third leg" of Scientology Clem "The Ghost" Johnson was going to have six or so years ago -- only Blanche is doing unofficially what Clem never quite got around to doing officially...

¶ On his last trip into the area before changing territory, Bob Arentz, of Crystal Lake, Ill., spent part of a week-end with The ABERREE staff, chauffeured by Lohren Applegate, also an ex-Dianeticist, who is taking over Bob's ex-stomping ground. During the visit, John and Bonnie Jones came by, bringing with them an iced watermelon, and between bites, those present discussed Dianetics, Scientology, Dianologists, and came up with some interesting speculation, which may have been mellowed a bit by the full moon and full bellies. Anyhow, it was decided that the none of those present was a "clear", or ever had attained any of the goals with which their studies were supposed to reward them, each one had acquired a certain degree of success and better living that wasn't there when they started. Of course, this also raised the question as to whether the study of Dianetics had brought the gains, or were the gains the result of a desire to improve, which would mean that one creates his future and the system he uses is merely the vehicle, no better nor worse than any other vehicle, except, maybe, in its speed and comfort. No monumental conclusions were reached, but a little yak-yak once in awhile has its compensations...

¶ Lee and Barbara Kelley, who were reported last month exiling themselves from the Arizona heat for the summer, are back home, altho one of their first jobs was to move to Yarnell, Ariz., which they claim is 500 feet higher and several degrees cooler. Also, Lee, who was looking for support in the east for his mining venture, says he found one

"in his own back yard", which is usually where everything we want is--if we'd just look...

¶ It isn't often The ABERREE has visitors from Alaska, but that was the former address given by Robert Woodward when he dropped in to buy a copy of the magazine over the counter the other day. However, when we checked his card in the ex-subscriber file, we discovered the last magazine had been sent him in Bolivia. Robert said he was surprised to learn Enid was a small city--and not just a village, as he'd expected. While here, he donated a book to the lending library, which not only was heavy in subject matter, but must have been quite a burden to a traveler moving from Bolivia to Alaska to Enid--and he wasn't sure where his next stopping point might be... ¶ Other donors to the library the last month include Frank Novak, of Benld, Ill., who sent two separate shipments; C. Curtis of Chicago, Ill., and Russ Haggard, of Los Angeles, Calif. Thus, thanks to our book-sharing friends, our shelves groan with "secrets" just begging to bemuse truth seekers...

¶ Mahdah Love reports her retreat at Lakemont, Ga., has been approved by J. G. Bennett as a Subud center--which may start an innovation. Can you imagine latihans out in the open--with only a tree and a bush to separate the men from the women? A sort of back-to-Adam-and-Eve movement...

¶ In an effort to get them "processed" so they will quit spreading rumors against Scientology, L. Ron Hubbard, science fiction writer and tomato authority, announced in a special bulletin dated 27 May, 1960, that "all certificates and awards ever cancelled since 1950 are completely and unqualifiedly restored". The bulletin fails to say if this also cancels the accusations of "criminals and Communists" made earlier this year against these same certificate holders, or whether they're being accepted back in the fold just as reprehensible as they are. This is wonderful--for those who want their certificates back, because that's probably all they were "buying" in the first place. We were going to print the names of those who have written us saying they object to being reinstated, but this is a small magazine, and we can't spare the space. Anyhow, we don't think this affects Ye Ed. and Pub. In a letter reinstating our certifi-

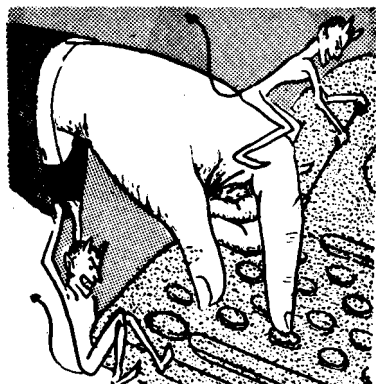
icates (which are still covering the same dirt spots in the back room they've always covered thruout this teeter-totter business), it was suggested that "contributions are expected"--which we ignored. A couple weeks later, a second letter said the "reinstatement was an error", and would we please return the membership cards sent us. No matter how hard The ABERREE tries to be funny, we can't hold a candle to our serious-minded friends in Washington, it seems...

¶ It's getting so that when you think of Dianetics, you think of some of the more stable stations along the way--Van Vogt, Wayne Dunbar, and of course, the Chicago Dianetic Institute, which seems to have weathered unscathed all of the bombs, bums, and binges that have plagued the "science" since its inception. Right now, according to a note from Adele Mazurek, they're doing a bit of remodeling, which would indicate she and Roman are doing O. K., even tho you don't see them touted and flouted in the "what's wrong with Scientology" magazine, ABILITY...

¶ The car he was driving to New York was one of those little French sports models you don't know whether to carry or let carry you--but since it already had come from LaJolla, Calif., when Jim Morrissett stopped in Enid, we suppose he made it the rest of the way. Jim arrived while Louis was in town, and tho he stayed only long enough to catch us up on some of the latest reports and rumors, we did manage to get out our magnifying glass and look for the engine that he said could pop-pop him along fast enough to make him eligible for a speeding ticket. Jim says he's now with A. L. (E-Therapy) Kitzelman, who has moved to LaJolla from Pyramid Lake, Nev., and that Dave and Betty Shreeve will be moving to LaJolla shortly from Portland, Ore...

¶ And speaking of people in transit, Phil Friedman writes that he's packing for a trip east, which, he added, will be by train, "so don't worry, we (he and his sister Lena) won't drop in, unless the train goes thru Enid". What? We worry?

¶ For the benefit of new readers, we don't usually yak-yak this much, but somehow, we got started, and just couldn't stop. However, we can hardly sign off without thanking all those enlightened friends who were so nice to send us Christmas cards this summer...



deAR Edmition

"Your publication continues to interest me, altho I often am irked at the seeming stupidity of your contributors. For instance, many of them seem to think that if the world would accept their pet notion, i.e., that Jesus Christ is a myth like all other world-saviors, everyone would suddenly be enlightened and we would be in a wonderful new age. Just how anyone is to benefit from either believing in or rejecting such a drivelly secret as the reality of a certain man who lived some 1900 years ago is not made clear by them. Their attacks upon conventional religion are caused mostly by their own neuroses. It is certain that if Christ were accepted as a mythological character, they would be yelling frantically that he was a real person.

"Most of the supposed authorities who contribute to The ABERREE would be much more convincing if they would learn how to write. They may think that such mundane details as grammar are beneath them in their transcendent wisdom, but if they ever hope to gain acceptance of their views in the world they must at least appear to be a little intelligent. Altho Louis is guilty of occasional grammatical sloppiness, his innate superiority shines thru. He's a natural genius.

"The letter column is about the most interesting part of the magazine, followed by Louis and your own editorials. But one thing bothers me. You are forever criticizing Scientology, and in fact you criticize any and all systems in this peculiar area, yet you never name any positive statements about just what you DO believe. You seem to be playing the agnostic. Do you just sit back

and laugh at your readers' and contributors' aberrations, continuing to publish The ABERREE as a not-unpleasant way of making a living? Is that your racket? Or do you have a secret "method" of ruling the universe (which seems to be the goal of all aberrations) or of getting back to the womb (which seems to be another goal) -- a method you jealously guard until you astound your readers by announcing your establishment of a new cult to end all cults?"--Hugh Higgins, Manchester, Minn.

(ED. NOTE--if we COULD form a "cult to END ALL CULTS", we'd do it, thinking we were doing the world a favor. But, alas, we have nothing to sell but an honest conviction that a fraud is a fraud, no matter what label he uses--and for that, we ask only \$2 a year.)

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"I was very glad to see Art Coulter's article in the July-August issue, replying to that absurd pamphlet of Hubbard's, which is directed at everybody who does not accept him as the Messiah. It is an offensive blurb, but I doubt that it will have any effect on people who have a bit of intelligence. I don't quite understand why you hesitated about printing Art's article--it has some thoughts I was glad to hear about, and it seems to be quite in order. It would probably be better if all persons outside the Hubbardian 'fold' merely ignored his twaddle."--Bill McKeen, Bergenfield, N. J.

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"Someone wrote regarding Jesus, etc. (I'm writing this at work, and can't remember who wrote it, but the fellow was a little bitter, which seemed foolish to me.) What difference would it make if he lived if the principles and ideals he stood for were followed? Hardly anyone would object to these."--R.S.H., Mooresville, Ind.

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"I note you printed the poem I sent you a short time ago. But you overlooked to mention that this is from my book, 'The Ninth Hour', which will be released in late fall.

"You will recall perhaps that in my very first short letter to you a little over 12 months ago that I said 'If it be truth it should bear scrutiny'. In my last letter to you, when I got off the soapbox, I made this statement, 'One thing I have learned and it is this: The world is not ready for the truth'.

"I have changed my mind,

because I like to prove things to myself. I wish to see if the world is ready for the truth... Everybody wants it. Yet they don't really. Everyone thinks for himself. Yet they don't really. They merely parrot someone else.

"In my book, 'The Ninth Hour', I give the result of 45 years of intensive study and application. I challenge any reader to prove me wrong."--John Dobbs, 6091 Denbigh Av., S. Burnaby, B. C., Canada.

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"I still read your publication and will continue to do so. It is interesting and I notice that it continues to keep abreast of the times, or evolve, as it were...

"I am still at work on the book I started over a year ago. Things have continued to arise which detained my writing or it would have been completed by now. But in this book, I treat many of the subjects which have been puzzling man for all this time. And I am trying to write in simple terms and prove what I say as I go. Even tho I would desire it otherwise, I see no way to evade a sort of shock treatment which the average reader will undergo. But it is inevitable that the human race be shocked since that has been a part of life since childhood.

"According to my concept, life on earth is the second chapter of human existence and not the first. It is the second act of the play. And the individual person is but an activated cell residing in the collective body, which is mankind as a whole. Mankind must grow thru all natural stages which pertain to the individual. The baby stage, the little savage, the child, the adolescent (adult lessons), and then the mature adult. The modern day is the teenage for humanity. And the adult age has been called the millenium. Since children are in their lower, instinctive mind, it has been the same with man in general. But next will come the adult age where the analyzer comes into being (the Christ age). And adults are expected to be non-childish and that means they should be conscious rather than subconscious (as they are at present).

"Since man has been in his lower mind, his life has then been on the level of a dream, or symbolic rather than real. And he has merely been living thru an order of growth. And the point of life is this: Does the child, as desired, grow into a reasonable adult or does

he remain a juvenile delinquent? And here, of course, the race of man (and it is a race) divides. Some go left and some go right, or toward the positive or toward the negative (the splitting of the atom). But this is a natural condition which arrives when the child decides his adult status.

"Now, the Creator represents complete reality, or sanity. Christ does likewise. Therefore, if one is accepted, the other must also be. And since things which are equal to equal things are equal to one another, then God and Christ are the same in that sense. And to come to Christ means to come to sanity. The decision for Christ is the decision for sanity (even if it costs a buck to make this decision).

"The opposite of sanity is insanity. Therefore, the opposite of God and Christ is insanity. That is represented by Lucifer. The opposite of real is imitation, so that is also represented by old Lucy. Why, therefore, is earth so false when so many keep referring to God who is not false? This, too, is very simple. For the God of the higher mind, the God of truth, is not the ruler of earthly life. Since human beings have been in their lower mind (the underworld), they have thus been ruled by the influence of under-rulers (other gods).

"Life on earth is merely a copy of a higher life. And in a negative way, it follows a positive order (heaven in reverse). Since this is in effect, it then follows that there must have been a reason. And when considering many earthly situations, which are but parallels to higher situations, the answer is not too difficult to find. And here it is.

"The God of heaven created the universe and populated it (the hosts of heaven). One of the big personalities, Lucifer, lost his mind and wanted to be the boss (control things). He undermined (under-minded) the intellects of a third of the population who believed he was right. Another third were put into doubt and were not sure if he was right or wrong. So the Creator formed a planet which was a miniature universe and called it Earth. Here he exiled Lucifer and the third who joined his mental condition. These fallen personalities were to direct things on earth and play the role of God. The group composed of doubters was sent to earth as human be-

ings to live a collective lifetime under Lucifer and play the role of the hosts of heaven. Life on earth is, therefore, but a play in which Lucifer, by controlling Earth, can demonstrate his utter lack of ability to control the universe as he so much desires to do. At the end of the play, the human participants decide whether or not they like the director, and wish to remain with him. The rest go back to the universe and live under the Universal Director, but they will no longer be in doubt. The principle of the whole thing is based upon the decision for truth or falsity, sanity or non-sanity.

"Since the god of this world has not been the true God of heaven, then all of earthly human life is somewhat integrated with falsity (all have erred). So every human, organization, and nation are tied to the under-god and lack the truth, or full reality.

"The object of life is to attain the level of the higher mind (the conscious analyzer) and escape the lower, subconscious sphere of mental darkness wherein lurks the devil, or earthly directors (phantoms or spiritual hypnotists). To fall means to fall into the lower mind and be captured by false gods. When a person has escaped the cellar of his mind, he is then free of the undertow (gravitation) from below. And that's the general drift.

"Humanity has yet to live thru its adult age, the one just now coming up. But the end of the childhood world is in sight.

"Truth (God) is up, falsity is down. To run from the truth means to run backwards (regress), to become subconscious; and to escape from falsity means to become sane. There are many details, but with this hypothesis, the many earthly mysteries resolve themselves, and things take on an entirely different meaning." --Ludwig G. Rosecrans, Mesa, Ariz.

§ § §

"Interesting reading: 'The Pulse Test', by Dr. Arthur Coca. Not easy to apply; not accepted by the medical profession for publication tho the method has been checked by many doctors and gets the claimed result. Why? Because so-called incurable diseases disappear when the person quits eating the foods which increase his pulse rate. Different persons, different foods, and unpredictable effects from the same food with different persons because individual body chemis-

try differs so. How about diabetes patients whose pancreas glands begin to function again, piles which 'just disappear', etc., all due to ingesting into the system items which that system has learned to regard as poison?" --Bob Gardner, Laredo, Texas.

§ § §

"Several persons have commented favorably on my recent article, 'Scientology and Communism', in which I pointed out that Scientologists, who brand those who object to their practices as 'criminals' and 'Communists', themselves have some of the attributes which many people object to in Communism.

"This encourages me to make what I hope are some constructive suggestions. Scientologists have done many things to harm others. If a person harms another, the decent, ethical responsible thing to do is to apologize and try to make amends.

"I suggest, therefore, the following actions:

"1. That a public apology be made to Don Purcell for the many unkind things that were said about him. In addition, that his survivors be reimbursed the approximately \$6000 Don paid the courts to salvage the Dianetic Foundation which had been forced into bankruptcy by previous indebtedness of well over \$100,000. Don later gave all these assets to the founder of Dianetics, who recently gloated openly over Don's death. I know that Don put many more thousands of dollars into trying to establish Dianetics on an honest and responsible basis, but the very least that could be done would be to reimburse his survivors for this expense. Certainly a person who can afford to buy English country estates from Indian maharajahs and who is publicly quoted as saying he doesn't need money, could make this gesture.

"2. That a public apology be made to all the holders of HDA's and other 'degrees' for the action of the HASI in 'depriving' them of their degrees -- an action made arbitrarily without a fair hearing. Further, that those so deprived should be refunded the money they invested in good faith for this training and the degree or certificate concerned.

"These are two specific actions which could be taken, which would be constructive, and which, I believe, would benefit the HASI and related organizations." -- Art Coulter, Columbus, Ohio.

"The ABERREE is getting so good I'm afraid it will get worse. It gets more popular. The circulation goes up. You get lots of advertising. The advertisers put pressure on you to slant and restrain your material so as not to jeopardize their business. The magazine depends on the advertising revenue. The magazine gets worse. Just like television.

"Lowana Julaine--The author not only makes sense, she's beautiful, too. I had trouble reading the article, I kept getting stuck at the picture. Now if you can get Zoe Nickerson to write for you too, you will have people buying the magazine for the pictures as well as the text...

"Robert Gardner--Fantastic! The phonetic spelling looks Dutch. Actually, it's a pretty good article with wit and stuff.

"Jesus and Santa Claus -- Do you know you've got, counting Gardner, not less than 55 column inches of text in one issue on New Testament criticism alone? It seems to me the Hotema group is beginning to repeat themselves, but if lots of readers fascinate themselves with this material, it's no trouble. To me, it's of no particular interest or importance, any more than the vegetarian propaganda. I see that M. Katzen, who is also a Bible critic of sorts (I think), has beguiled himself into buying display ads. I could probably refute Katzen, but it wouldn't accomplish much. For a much less naive version of alchemy, I suggest the monograph on the subject by Carl G. Jung in the Bollingen Series of his Collected Works.

"John Dobbs's poem really has some poetry in it. It has good lines. I like it... Louis: The fanatic California woman is right, you know. With so many different viewpoints as are in ABERREE, some of them must miss the mark, which is what "sin" is a translation of, so the magazine has "sin" in it. If Louis is doing the work of the devil, then, Vive Diablerie! I suppose that I work for the devil between jobs, for it is written, 'The devil finds work for idle hands to do.' -- Fred Hand, Houston, Texas.

§ § §

"I read Art Coulter's remarks and they no longer even have the virtue of originality. We'll clear him too eventually, and if not this life, then next one, tho I doubt that he accepts the idea of living many lives.

"I attended the 10th Anni-

versary Congress and the accent is now on dissemination. I am convinced that the major problems of making Book I clears are solved."--Bob Ross, Tucson, Ariz.

§ § §

"Yes, Professor Hotema, there is a spiritual Santa Claus. He lives in the hearts of those who have felt the Light of that Master Psychiatrist of spiritual ills. Of course, he can't be observed by those who have never felt His presence, due to being insulated by materialistic vanity and intellect.

"But is intellect, intelligence? Lincoln didn't think so. Doesn't history show that coming events cast their shadows before them--that men dream dreams ages before the reality, even as Jules Verne? His Nautilus was a Santa Claus, but what of the American Navy?

"Why can the angels of the Salvation Army who rationalize Santa Claus make imagination real? Try and tell those salvaged that there is no Santa Claus. You might as well tell a butterfly that his wings are phony, because science knows that worms can't fly.

"When oh when will you barren intellectual adults feel the joy of spiritual parenthood and understand the reality of the spirit of childhood? Why do the blind always want to lead the blind as the darkness were truth, and vision is only a dream? It must be a scientific vanity which is intellectual ignorance and blindness of spiritual radiant energy of Santa Claus. You can't take Santa Claus out of peoples' hearts by all the wisdom of an earthbound mind."--Edward Bodin, Lily Dale, N. Y.

§ § §

"When this writer reads anything, he wonders how old the author is. Things one puts his name to at 35, he would surely retract at 65.

"It should be taught in the schools that the body when young and vital has certain energy reserves for emergency (sickness, accident, etc.). These can be played upon and exhausted. It matters little what patent medicine, religion, belief, hypnosis, or psychosis (you name it) one may use to do it.

"A young person may demonstrate metaphysics along that line. He thinks he has found something and it is his duty to preach it to the world. Actually, it is as new as sex and will sell him down the river just as quick. Whoever heard of an enfeebled elderly

person demonstrating anything?

"If the spirit counts for anything, old age should be the culmination of a lifetime of spiritual power... I read a science-fiction book years ago and even to this day it is more real and lifelike than Christianity; 2,000 years ago a teacher took a powder at 32 to keep from showing how to take the miseries of senility. Anyone can take it to 32.

"Did a professional person ever live 100 years? That field is reserved almost exclusively for backwoods illiterates, Indians, and a few slaves. They can't read about all these systems of religion, health, diet, and lon-jiv-ity."--A.B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

(ED. NOTE--We've got some "elderly" subscribers who CAN read, A.B., and some of them even write for THE ABERREE. So get ready to duck.)

§ § §

"Enjoyed the July Congress. Staff members displayed great ability and it was well worthwhile and well attended. It helped to dispel the rumors of ex-Scientologists that everything was falling apart in Washington, D. C."--J. Harold Thibodeau, Myrtle Beach, S.C.

§ § §

"Now, get out of the way since I got a few slugs for that Morris Katzen fellow. The slugs I find in my garden cabbage too so it's not hard to deal them out. He says I am a stranger to truth but this may better describe his trying to correct me. He says that people trying to live on fruit juices will find it causes an irritating skin rash. I have gone on fruit juices often with no skin rash, this being his personal experience only--till the impurities can be thrown out. I have gotten 'tomato rash' eating tomatoes with cooked potatoes or avocados, as would be case of proteins in other persons--proteins being causes of allergies while fruits bring them out, but cut out the proteins and impurities and skin clears up.

"Next, as to potatoes they are not a seed but a tuber or root. The potato seed is born in a little fruit the size of a cherry similar to tomato seed after tomato plants flower. Irish potatoes can be started from this small seed or from tuber. Sweet potatoes can be started from root or a piece of potato vine. When I came here people insisted I could not plant a root and get a sweet potato since they always used vine cuttings--but I did the impossible. It is that

Katzen never planted a seed of potato fruit, or doesn't know difference between the parts of a plant—and likewise he never experienced life without eating or levitation to talk about them other than ridicule.

"Certainly sugared water is not fasting—he should by all means avoid this which would destroy the body in short time. Sugar is calcium-hungry and would leach the body of calcium, etc., in short time. My point in adding acid fruit juice to water was an enema taken in right direction from mouth thru intestines, the cleansing water being eliminated often 15 minutes after taking with no time for process of metabolism. The water was 99% pure with organic minerals or elements but too diluted to cause secretion of digestive juices which would have caused hunger. Ordinarily people take in 99% pure water full of inorganic lime, salt, iron oxide, and such injurious elements which I found best to avoid, not poisoning blood, so I could go six months without eating. People say inorganic iron, lime, etc., is assimilated—so are the others not fasting too?

"As to Theresa Neumann, there are many books found in public libraries telling of her life without eating and wounds of Christ—which tell of dozens of medical doctors affirming her case as authentic. Katzen shouldn't argue scientifically with science. And who should know better about living without food than a person who has spent over 7 months, and again 6 months, on 99% pure water (never taking anything else) as I have?

"What does Katzen want, a book teaching how to levitate the body in a few lessons?

"I got a big kick out of the ad, 'New book—Jesus was a Beatnik'. It had to come. Just wish I could have had the fun of writing it."—J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador, S.A.

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"I have no hostility against the Hubbard organization... They write me nice letters asking when I am going to start spending money with them, and I write them nice letters saying I don't have any money to spend but will probably spend some money with them in the future, and they acknowledge that with nice letters in return. Up to now I have bought one \$1 book from them and must have cost them \$15 in postage and paper.

"I think L. Ron Hubbard's novel, 'Final Blackout', is one

of the best pieces of science-fiction ever written. In this novel, 'the Lieutenant' leads England back to the Middle Ages as a cure from a world messed up with war, and I have always considered Dr. Hubbard was the Lieutenant trying to lead the world back to the Middle Ages thru Dianetics and Scientology. Since I am an admirer of certain aspects of the Middle Ages, and have observed a similarity between much of Scientology and the writings of medieval divines, and do feel that its principles actually work, I had in the past planned on having ministers recruited for my own organization (the Confraternity of the Liturgical Life), required to take training in that field, and to spend some money with them myself when and if I could raise it. I have changed my mind after reading that piece of literature saying that people can have certificates pulled for anti-social conduct, and in such a case be required to take processing at low rates. I assume you had your papers pulled for being anti-social...and since I consider myself much more anti-social than you are, I just don't think it would be safe for me to get involved with the Hubbard people.

"I have learned that there is a Bishop Barry of a church called the English Rite Catholic Church, a name which has been used by my own denomination which is not affiliated with him, unless he belongs to our small inter-church organization. Now it makes good sense that individuals who want to practice auditing with status as clergymen, if of Catholic background, do so as priests instead of as ministers of the founding church of Scientology, and if Hubbard wishes to control such priests, it makes good sense that they be under jurisdiction of a bishop who is under his control. I am entirely willing in my own program to co-operate fully with a church organized under these lines. Of course, since bishops in my church are usually poor men, he might simply be holding down a low-paid office job in order to make a living. But the last issue of ABILITY I have received makes me wonder. It goes into the group dynamic and tells how Scientologists should affiliate with different groups and use Scientological principles to take things over and run things. I cannot help but wonder whether someone has not had himself made a bishop... and is trying to take my

family of churches over and control them in the interests of Scientology.

"I believe in going back to the Middle Ages, but I want to see a new medievalism in which every man is pope of his own household to the extent that his wife lets him, and not one in which Hubbard and his successors are Pope for everyone in the world. I am not trying to draw inferences; this may or may not be so, and it is my business to investigate and, if so, keep it from happening. I would appreciate it if ABERREE readers in the British Empire would furnish me with any information they might have."—(Rev.) Tom Fairbanks, S.D.C., 604 Jackson, Falls Church, Va.

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"In Vern Texter's letter in the July-August issue, I note where you question the skill of those who think they know something about the human mind. The letter mentions the sex problem, but, ironically, the medical profession is completely ignorant regarding the most important functions of the sex organs. The state of mentality depends on how the sex organs are used or abused.

"The ancients knew the importance of the sexual fluid to life and spiritual development, but I don't find evidence that contemporary "scientific" authorities clearly understand how the body functions internally.

"We have vegetarians and their nonsense, hygienists and their own brand of nonsense, vitamin faddists, fruitarians, etc. Actually, any kind of wholesome food will nourish the body. The greatest human sin is the abuse of the sexual organs, even in married life.

"I have proved that masturbation is the cause of insanity. Many mental patients have been in mental hospitals for years without any official effort to break them of the habit. That is because 'psychiatrists' do not know what causes mental illness. They have names for each type of behavior, but they do not understand what causes that behavior. They blame environment for causing the illness when in reality the patient cannot cope with life because of sexual abuses.

"In addition to mental ailments, other common ailments can be traced to excess losses of sexual fluid and excess medication.

"These facts can be confirmed by a proper study of Scripture, which is mostly based on physiological func-

tions. Man himself is the key to the mysteries of the Bible." --Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, New York.

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"I am resubscribing because I like parts of your mag. I like all the subjects (give me variety) but not the way some of them are treated as opinions of the authors or conclusions they have drawn. I would like to see facts, studies, and experiments; let me draw my own conclusions. I don't mind opinions on light subjects.

"The parts I consistently like are: Louis, Burks, Health Facts, letters, and personality and news bits. I would like to hear more about Synergetics." --Roger Stanley, Kansas City, Mo.

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"In my short 43 years I have worked, associated with, and known professional people of every class--drunkards, homosexuals, thieves, murderers, dope addicts, liars, adulterers, prostitutes, rapists, and many others condemned by today's society as evil.

"Many of these people feed the hungry, clothe the naked, give shelter and help to the homeless, orphans, and widows. They help their fellow men and women in every way possible. These people are more generous and love their fellow men more than those who condemn them. I still say that any person--regardless of his thoughts or habits--who can do good for those less fortunate than themselves, will be forgiven by God, just as quickly as any self-righteous hypocrite who has no love for anyone except themselves, their church, or organization. Love of money, fame, and self is just as evil or worse than what these self-ordained judges call evil today.

"The Bible is a guide--not a set of rules to either do or die. It was written by human beings like you and me and everyone else. In I Corinthians

13:9-10 it says our knowledge and prophecy is imperfect, but when the perfect comes, the imperfect will pass away. If some of these people I personally knew are condemned to a fiery hell, then I for one will rather be with them than with some of the righteous and pious hypocrites I see and hear in the world today." --Mr. Vern J. Texter, Box 370, Chestertown, N.Y.

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If two things are equal to the same thing, they are equal to each other.

A. Jesus

B. Christ

C. Seed

A=B and C=B. Therefore, A=C, or, A and B and C are equal to each other.

Proof: A. Jesus is the Christ (St. Matthew 1:16).

B. The seed is Christ (Galatians 3:16).

C. Therefore, Jesus is the seed.

C. Seed

D. Word

E. God

C=D and E=D. Therefore, C=E, or, C and D are equal to each other.

Proof: C. The seed is the Word of God (St. Luke 8:11).

D. The Word is God (St. John 1:1).

E. Therefore, the seed is God.

E. God

F. Light

G. Christ

E=F and G=F. Therefore, E=G, or, E and F and G are equal to each other.

Proof: E. God is light (1 John 1:5).

F. Christ is light (St. John 1:9).

G. Therefore, Christ is God, or, the seed is light.

H. Immanuel

I. God

J. Light

H=I and J=I. Therefore, H=J, or, H and I and J are equal to each other.

Proof: H. Immanuel is the mighty God (Isaiah 9:6).

I. God is light (1 John 1:5).

J. Therefore, Immanuel is light. Immanuel means God with us—light with us—seed within us.

Immanuel=Messiah=Savior=Jesus=Christ=Seed=Light=God.
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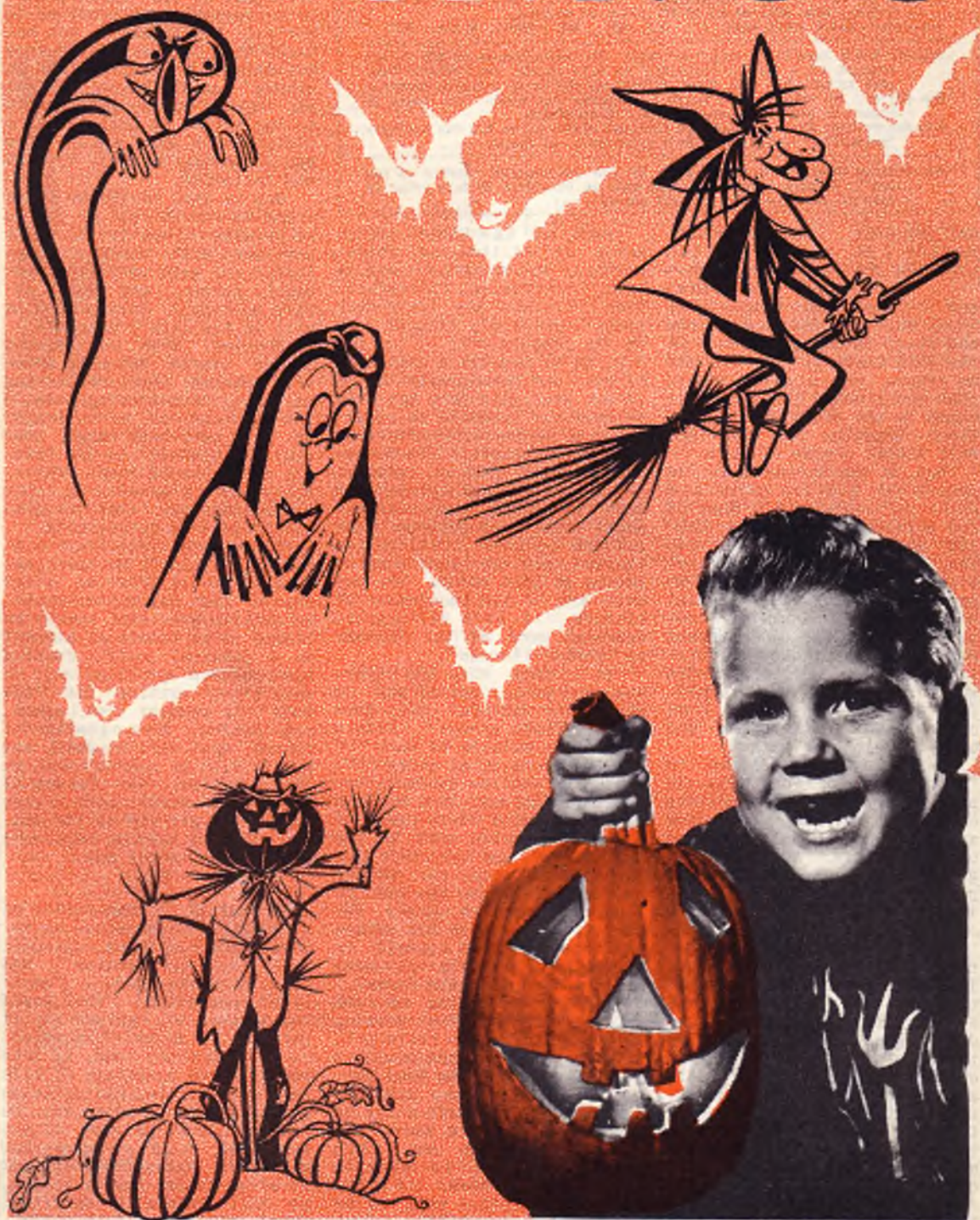
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BATHING BABY SHOULD'N'T BE LIFETIME JOB Last month we suggested that religion—and ics, isms, and ologies that purport to study Man—abandon the ancients and start thinking in terms of the 20th Century. We can see no reason why a civilization that has hitched its physical wagon to the stars should continue dragging its spiritual self behind a yoke of oxen.

And, as the saying goes, "we opened our big fat mouth and stuck our foot in it". Some of the worshipers of Buddha, Lao-tse, Mohammed, Jesus, Socrates, et al, resented the implied crown of low wattage we had placed on patriarchal big shots. Said one: "It took as much intelligence to invent writing as to produce relativity. I believe in giving credit where credit is due, regardless of time of origin. I do not believe in throwing the baby out with the bath."

Neither do we believe in "throwing the baby out with the bath"—unless that baby insists on using the same bathwater and tub for a couple thousand or more years. As the baby grows, he'll need bigger and better tubs, naturally, and he should learn to throw out his own bathwater.

Nor is the comparison incongruous or inconsistent. There are persons—and most of us know a few, maybe more—who still yearn for "the good old days" when they could squeeze themselves into a wooden tub on the kitchen floor, half-scrub themselves with an insufficient amount of too-hot or too-cold water taken from the range's reservoir, and waste more time wiping up the kitchen floor afterwards than they now spend on the entire bathing project.

Much of the Bible apparently is written in fable, parable, and metaphor—and as such, is enchanting literature. From it, Man may learn much about *how people thought back in the days covered by the Bible*. He'll acquire a knowledge of sex and pornography which is not available from any other source, inasmuch as religion is so successfully enforcing laws that maintain its monopoly on this type of reading. He'll know of legislation laid down to guide comparatively small clans and nations that existed before civilization evolved into the legal complication we have today. He may even add to his knowledge of history, if he's willing to discount some of the fantasy as "poetic license".

It's only when the utterings and mutterings of any or all of the Biblical characters become "holy gospel", with a compulsory dotting of each "i" and the crossing of every "t", that the sublime suddenly becomes ridiculous. Then we have Man in a chariot race—one foot in a two-wheeled cart pulled by a donkey, and the other in a high-powered motor car. Unless he throttles down the car to keep pace with the donkey, the driver trying this bit of acrobatics may find himself in vertiginous hysteria—or, more plainly "a nut on the loose".

As for it "taking as much intelligence to invent writing as to produce relativity", this is a far-fetched analogy. It's like saying the baby mentioned above, who suddenly discovers he can lift a bar of soap, and does, is on a par with the grown man who, thru use of a fulcrum, is able to move a ton or more. If a human's capabilities were to be weighed in the ability of an

infant to lift a bar of soap, there would be no fulcrum, no weight-lifting. Man would be satisfied to lift bars of soap "from the cradle to the grave".

As for that man who "invented writing" getting due credit, we doubt that this can be hailed as the discovery of any one person. Writing evolved from necessity--just as most of the "great discoveries" of the past. There is evidence that most of the "discoveries" of yesteryear are credited to certain individuals, not because they *originated* the idea but because they dared look at others' guarded thinking, test it, improve on it, and give it to the world in defiance of a dictatorship that would keep Man in bondage to their foibles and fallacies.

Man is what he thinks he is --and he can go just as far as he permits himself. If he's satisfied with being a soap-lifter, or with parroting macaronic maxims, and dares aspire no higher, this probably will be his life's pinnacle.

However, when one segment of Man starts spanning space with rockets, light-reflecting balloons, and looking toward the planets, he is no longer in the baby-bath stage, nor limiting himself to the lifting of a bar of soap. Physically, he is growing up. Our contentions are that he also should grow up spiritually.

Since those who profess to be "authorities" in spiritual matters have little to offer beyond the collection plate, scientific Man can hardly be blamed if he thinks of himself as a physical body, leaving his confused *spiritual self* to mark time, waiting for "the body" to conquer time, space, and matter. Eventually, of course, dust will be dust, and spirit will be spirit, but in the meantime, the forces of degeneracy still mock every effort to get rid of the donkey that is holding back the high-powered motor car.

OC

JUST WHAT IS A "POSITIVE" SUGGESTION? One critic of our stand on religion called it "negative", and said we never made a "positive" suggestion. "What would you advise to replace it, if religion is so bad?" he asked.

We decline the trap. If this reader needs a pattern of life laid out for him, his religion probably is as good as any. He even may shift to some of the ics, isms, and ologies--but unless he *makes them his*, not by blind faith but by reason, he will remain a spiritual robot--with a built-in piety.

It Was Bad Enough Giving Up Her Freedom,

Salvage of a Savage

But When They Dunked Her in That Cold Tub....!

By LOWANA JULAINE

STRANGE things were not "strange" until our Tribe became religionized. I use the word "religionized" rather than "civilized" because civilization means the "betterment of a people" and I honestly can't say that our life was bettered. On the contrary.

It's true that most of our Tribe lived in tepees, or a Sears-Roebuck tent. But we *lived*, and not merely existed. We lived the life that many persons pay to "suffer" while on vacation. I know you've heard people say they'd like to have a six-month vacation twice a year. Well, we had it. And as a "savage", I was happy while I made the most miserable "Christian".

Some of the older ones, such as my grandfather, Big Thunder, had homes and land that was "homesteaded". Many of the townspeople swear that Gramps "got religion" just so he could homestead a piece of property, since that was the only way an Indian could get it. He never said, one way or the other.

My father, Little Cloud, loved the life of his Spirit-fathers more than he liked the civilized ways of his white brothers. But he was torn between two "teachings". Those of his people made him want to sleep in a tepee with the soft springy moss for a pillow, while the church he had joined when in the Army cried "Savage".

Little Cloud finally gave up the fight and decided to live the life of the "Christians" when I was going-on-five years old. The next few months were short, fast, and hectic for me.

I realize that words have a way of giving many meanings, but I'd like to picture our life as it really was before the change.

Strangeness was unknown. Phenomena was unheard of. Shame was something a young man felt when he missed his shot or lost his head in the tribal games. Modesty was not in our vocabulary, and neither was promiscuity.

We gave this up to be "housed" in a squalid little shell of filth. I hated it from the beginning. Needless to say, I also was belligerent about the whole thing.

I, who had been used to a canopy of stars for a roof to my bedroom, found myself stifled away in a partitioned corner of the "living room", which also served as the family bedroom during the night.

My nose that had breathed the sweetness from the breast of Old Mother Earth became clogged with odors of too-close bodies; stale wood scents from the dingy walls; the musty smell of blankets that were never washed quite often enough.

We youngsters used to dig a hole and crawl into it before we started living in a wooden

EDITOR'S NOTE — This may seem an odd article for a magazine such as The ABERREE, but we don't mind doing odd things. Anyhow, it fits in with our belief that Man takes a backward step when he permits organized groups to start dictating his beliefs, his ways of living, his direction of thought. Civilization (and religion) should so conduct themselves that others will be drawn to them by desire, rather than force and legislation.

prison. In this hole scooped out of the sand, we would lie on our blankets with our heads together in a tight little circle, and talk as long as we wished. We would try to read the stars as we were taught. Looking for the "Great Spirit's Rocking Chair" was one of our main delights.

Oh, sure, it took God's rocking chair a hundred summers to rock forward and a hundred winters to rock backward, but what are a hundred years to God or a child? He was up there watching us and that was all we cared. During the day, He wore the sun on His forehead as a woman wears a jewel, but at night He would sit in His chair singing songs to us little ones. The wind was His voice while He sang loud or soft. Sometimes there was laughter in His songs, and sometimes sadness, but always it was His voice.

When the dews became heavy our eyes were usually heavier, and a grown-up hand spreading pine straw over the blankets was hardly noticed. Sometimes I'd snuggle an armload of straw up to my face. So crisp and spicy. Such a clear, clean smell -- like the breath of angels -- and I'd whisper, "Good night, Great Spirit".

Daylight woke us with the tangy aroma of rabbit and fish roasting over an open fire, potatoes ready to pop their mud jackets, the sun screening down thru the trees, and a brook swishing nearby.

Off would come the blanket in a shower of pine needles. Off would come whatever clothing we had left on the night before. "Last one in is a million-year-old mud turtle!" But no one ever was last that I can remember.

Shivering and trembling, we went back to the fires for a rubdown by one of the adults. There was nothing wrong with our appetites either. We would eat until the last sweet morsel had vanished. After that, we were ready for whatever the day would bring.

For an inquisitive going-on-five, each day was rich and filled with the excitements of new treasures and new discoveries.

Our "chores" were first. One of the first things we learned was the difference between must-do's and want-to's. All the must-do's were finished quickly so we would be free for our "education", which was next. Each adult

would teach us what they knew best. Altho I was still too young to take a serious part in the learning, I was old enough to be here, there, and everywhere at the same time.

Training for the older children included the weaving of cloth that I wasn't allowed to touch. All of us learned to trim and skin berries, roots, and barks for the making of dyes. Quite often, I came out of these sessions more colorful than a rainbow.

Reading, writing, and arithmetic were done by smoothing the sand into a "blackboard". Our pencils were our fingers, or pointed sticks. School usually "let out" with a huddle of yelling legs and arms that seemed always to end up on the "blackboard".

Afternoons were generally spent trying to outwit the fish in the lake and river bottoms, or practicing how close we could get to the wildlife before we were scented.

Cat napping was also a favorite pastime for those of us who had watched the stars too long during the night before.

And all this we traded for civilization and strangeness. I suppose I was noticed most because I was the most belligerent. I, a natural-born sun worshiper, couldn't take my clothes off any more, because I was supposed to be a lady and a Christian. Ladies and Christians don't do things like that, I was told. "I'm no lady and I don't want to be a Christian!" I'd scream, when these "laws" were given me.

I was also the "curious one", so the Sunday School teachers and the preacher made little headway with me with the Bible stories. Especially the one of Adam and Eve.

Little Cloud, who always had corrected me when I "sassed" my elders, sat in the Bible classes without reprimanding me when I demanded answers none gave. "In the beginning..." and I'd ask "Of what?". "God created..." "How?" "The heaven and earth..." "Why?" Nor could I understand why I couldn't take my clothes off, when God made Adam and Eve naked and gave them the Garden of Eden in which to play; and why did he chase them out of the Garden when they tried to cover themselves?

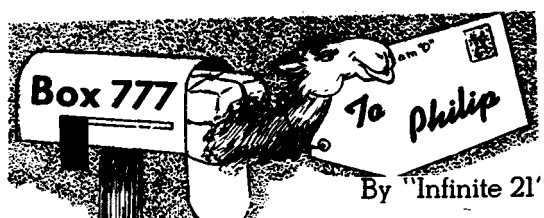
Also, Adam and Eve almost got me expelled from the church even before I was baptized. The preacher had expounded long on the subject of brotherhood, and how we were all the children of Adam and Eve. During a pause, I piped up, "Which one was black?"

All summer and autumn, we had sat on hard benches learning about the Bible. When the first snows came, I ducked out to play in the blanket with which the Great Spirit was covering His plants. A group of busybodies came looking for me. That was the first I knew of "strangeness" and "phenomena".

Little Cloud was in the party of searchers, without participating much, when they found me walking down a slight incline of earth that was covered with snow. As I walked, great red foot prints walked beside me. The prints were not strangers to the children of our Tribe, and could often be seen in the sands as well as in the snows. My father said, "See, the Great Spirit watches over her". That's when the trouble started.

That wasn't the Great Spirit! It was the devil's footprint! The devil had marked me for his own! Bloody devil's footprints! And nothing would do except my father must promise to have me baptized the next Sunday to save my soul!

There never were more than three of the footprints visible at any one time--far enough apart to have been made by a long-legged man,



After perusing predictions, it seems that the best way to prevent something from happening is to say it will. The very act of predicting helps to prevent the happenings.

The more liquid a bank is, the more solid it is.

To be told that your writings are "thought-provoking", after using thousands of words to stop thinking--well, that is provoking.

The point I am trying to bring out is that the point cannot be brought out, because when we bring out a point, it isn't a point any more.

or a runner. And they were not bloody; they had a reddish glow that slowly faded as the print faded. The prints were so large, but unmistakably human, that I could place both my feet in one print and still have room to place two more feet, if I'd had them.

The fatal Sunday dawned bright and clear. I wasn't happy, and was scared witless. Big Thunder came for us with his horse and wagon. I guess he knew he'd be needing it before the ceremony was over.

When we reached the church, a group of women hustled me off to the back room where they changed my clothes from my "pretties" that Mother had made to a straight white robe.

To me, it wasn't bad enough that I was cold and barefooted; I was horrified with thought of what was still ahead. It's a good thing Big Thunder had cautioned me to be "a good little Indian" before we started for church.

After a long time, the women led me up on the rostrum and told me to stand in the tub of water that had been placed there. I stood.

The preacher preached my sins away while I stood knee deep in cold water. Then he prayed my sins away. By that time, I had to keep my eyes on Big Thunder or I'd have abandoned my place in the tub.

When I'd about decided that none of it was worth the bother I was going thru, the preacher took my head between his hands and ducked me under water. I wasn't expecting that and came up sputtering. I let out one of the most god-awful Indian war cries that congregation probably ever had heard. The preacher started shouting and I started squalling. He was calling for the "telling of my sins", which gave anyone there the right to say what I had done that was wrong.

Suddenly, I snatched away from him, ripped the robe over my head, and ran bellowing to Gramps. Adam and Eve had nothing on me, because I had nothing on either.

Gramps wrapped me in his jacket and took the floor. "By your own teaching," he said, "the Christ had bloody feet from the crucifixion. Could it not have been him that walked beside her?"

Some woman started shouting. Others took up the yell, and by the time we had escaped the church, it sounded worse than we did when we were on a warpath. But as far as the church was concerned, I was saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost. I had been baptized a Christian!

Heaven--One Plane, No God, No Angels

Researcher Says Life Goes on as Before, Except Bodiless Man Needs No "Janitor"

By JACOB ISAAC APSEL

EGO. THE real identity of man, is responsible for all *good*, and equally responsible for all *evil*. Ego elevates man to the heights of the gods; ego debases man to venomous degradations. Of all living creatures, only man has the capacity to rise so high and sink so low. It takes a human brain and mind to kill and destroy for pleasure and profit. The cruelest of animals, the slimiest of reptiles, only perform living functions, killing for food and self-preservation. Our atomic bomb tests befoul the atmosphere for millions. I cannot imagine *skunks* holding indiscriminately-scheduled tests to perfect a better skunk juice.

The ego is so cagey that to justify his own views (of which he is not at all certain), he will grant validity to the conflicting views of others. Einstein contended, "If a principle is to be admitted at all, it must be admitted at all points regardless of what it contradicts." The ego of many popular metaphysical writers is salved by maintaining that in the area of God and His realm, *all conflicting views may be right*.

These and other "expert opinions" from people who have no access to reports direct from entities in the Heaven World (H.W.) is an insult to investigative methods for attaining knowledge. For many, their medium of attaining their information is thru gadgets such as pendules, amulets, and electropsychometric machines. It is people of that group who charge us with dealing with "Low Spirits", "Ghosts", "Shells".

We receive an inaudible answer when we ask them, "Do you have communication with High Spirits?" We then bluntly tell them that they place reliance on gadgets, whereas we communicate with the discarnate entities who *motivate their gadgets*.

In 40 years I have not found one of these "highly endowed" with the ability to communicate with spirits, high or low. I have visited hundreds of mediums (considered "low" in their estimations), and have found little difficulty in establishing contact with H.W. entities. I shall not here discuss the relative merits of the messages. I do, however, wish to stress that when a person has ability to substantiate his contentions, he does so without argumentation. The "lowly" medium produces, the "high grade" metaphysician talks, and talks, and talks. It is comparable to one holding forth on fourth dimensional mathematics, but in a showdown is unable to solve a simple algebraic problem. The rabid followers of the "Grand Ones" are even more venomous in their attacks on those who dare question their "Masters'" teachings — which they appear not to have clearly assimilated.

There are phases of truth, but phases are merely different aspects of the whole, and cannot contradict it:

Man is or is not of sevenfold constitution;
Man has or has not superconscious, subconscious minds;

Reincarnation is or is not a rigid pattern of man's progress;

The Heaven World is or is not composed of seven planes;

Punishment for sin (wrong doings) is or is not meted out in the H.W. after death.

To all of the above, I say "NOT"!

Man is ONE-- the ego, soul, mind, or consciousness. They are all names defining the one. Man is an ego, for not one entity is an exact duplicate of any other. If man were a unit of many components, he would not be man, with some of the components missing or discarded. A week is not a week with Sunday and Friday missing. Man functions as a complete entity after death without a physical body which is merely a vehicle for material use.

We find no perceptible—nor can we discover any imperceptible—difference in the consciousness of man on earth awake, man asleep, and man after transition. The subconsciousness is merely the janitor who performs the duties perpetuating the operations of the physical body. No body—no need of a janitor. Waking, asleep, and after death, it is the same consciousness operating with different degrees of expression. Man in an auto, in a plane, man with a telephone, telegraph, with household appliances, his performances will be multiple and varied, but man is one consciousness performing differently under different conditions. Splitting hairs does not add to the number.

The Heaven World is the area where discarnate entities reside after transition. This plane is in reality one vast area. Divisions exist only for those who see them as divisions and permit themselves to be confined by them. We here on earth have divided our planet into hemispheres, continents, nations, states, cities and villages. This in no way really makes for complete separation other than artificial. King and clown go to the same plane. Anyone who knows that the H.W. is one vast area may visit any area he wishes including the so-called "plane of the Gods".

Reincarnation is not compulsory. I find no one in the H.W. with the ability to effect this.

Punishment for sin and wrong-doings exists only for those whose conscience bears the imprint of guilt—that he has "sinned". Only a *feeling of guilt* relegates one to the area of purging. There is no pain in the H.W. nor is purging painful in the sense and severity that we suffer it here on earth. We tried an experiment with discarnate entities, twisting their heads to the rear of their bodies and keeping it that way for a prolonged period. None suffered too much discomfort; some no discomfort at all. It was established that discomfort prevailed in those who appraised it from a mater-

ial point of view that this position must be uncomfortable. Shedding earth experience completely, they could keep their head in this position for a month or a year without any discomfort. Hitler is still in the purging area, but as I see it, his disturbed feelings are over the wrong moves he made which defeated his supreme purpose. He showed a hollow pretense at being bowed down over the slaughter of millions.

There is no God, Creator; there is no Omniscience, no Omnipotence. There is one in the H.W. who is accepted as God and Creator. This is the one I know and call "Sweet Father". I now know that his creative powers are effective in his realm, but very limited outside his realm, here on earth. He is the oldest and first in the H.W. accepted as and respected in his realm as God and Creator. Having broken thru his well-guarded secret by persistent investigation and careful inspection of all communication and teachings from the H.W., I have now embarked anew on a relentless search for one whom I *feel* must exist — Creator of heaven and earth and all the universes. I emphasize "feel" for I am tugged logically to the acceptance that existence as we know and experience it is a fortuitous arrangement and not by a God power! My search is fairly constant. I have enlisted many of the highest in the H.W. to help me in this search. This was not easy in view of the fact they are satisfied they have the Creator.

There are "elevated ones", yes — but there are no angels, no wings, no "masters" with fantastic abilities. Nor are they separated from those with average status. Krishna, the Buddha, Jesus, Moses, Mohammed, and Will Rogers are not remotely separated from the rest—Theosophists and Rosicrucians to the contrary notwithstanding.

Many die-hards will argue, and have already argued, "Jacob, you have been wrong before. How do you know you are right now?"

I know I am on the right road, because I do not hesitate to cast aside anything that ceases to substantiate itself. I continue to inspect and evaluate anything and everything in the H.W. and their teachings that spring a leak (show a weakness). I know I cannot be far wrong as long as I stand ready to pit my findings against the findings of any other that conflicts.

Others may be right and I am eager to know this, but why do they run for cover when asked to submit to a test? Why do they resort to a lot of talk instead of showing a willingness to seek truth wherever it may lead? I maintain that this is so because they have been duped, consciously or unconsciously. Nor do I have patience with those who say it is not possible to even set up conditions for such a test. Let us take first things first. Let us first find one person who will stand up for a test. Conditions satisfactory to both can be discussed slowly and peacefully.

Only in the field of metaphysics do I find a multiple of persons who will say, "A test will prove nothing. You cannot prove anything to anyone who does not want to be convinced."

Are there, then, those who do not want to be convinced? Are there those who say, "Don't bother me with facts; my mind is made up?" And further, am I to relinquish my belief or acceptance that the earth is round because men like the late Wilbur Glenn Voliva shouted no?

As to the value of the H.W. as a source of correct information in view of the fact that so much contradictory information emanates from

there, man is a prolific liar here on earth—how then would he be other than a heavenly liar after transition? The awful information dispensed concerning the H.W. and its inhabitants is tragic. The H.W. inhabitants are not all endowed with miraculous powers. Dispensers of information (teachers and writers) they never had the capacity to check out have geared people to expect a life of miracles once they make contact with the least of H.W. entities. I emphasize, the H.W. is not a sphere of miracles; it is the continuing of living as today is the continuity of yesterday.

If a discarnate entity entered a library here on earth to learn what type of people we are and the life we live, our social relations, our sharp practice in business, our wars cold and hot, he would get the craziest maze of contradictions. From many of our teachers, too, he most certainly would not get a correct appraisal without also having good social communication with life activities, in person. Books and periodicals are informative when we learn thru experience to evaluate, to weed out the unimportant, the unnecessary, and the outright lies. So also is the information from the H.W., which is filled with people--PEOPLE, not angels, just people.

We know what people are here on earth. The only thing man leaves here after transition is his body, and the body is almost nil in its capacity to influence good or bad conduct. It is clear that he does take along with him all that is imperishable, which includes all his capacities for good and evil.

Despite all the evil that prevails here on earth, a majority of us manage to enjoy living, many never once coming in contact with a hoodlum. Many in the H.W. want no part of earth life again because "Your earth is full of corruption and hate". In both cases, the evaluation is not right. Good and bad influences may be extracted from both, and exceedingly great benefits may be derived from intelligent approach and evaluation. If people would separate themselves from the false teachings that all in the H.W. are angelic and superior, they would not feel terribly let down to learn that it is not filled with miraculous powers. Most persons who attend Spiritualist meetings and sessions are seeking some special benefits. These people would be shocked to learn that the only reason others seek their company is for selfish benefits.

Reasons for seeking H.W. contact and communication should be the same as earth relationships--for mutual and not selfish benefits. We should not expect expert advice in matters of real estate, stocks and bonds, and missing fortunes from a passed-on mother who was a housewife for 30 years. When she transits to the H.W., she is the same person without a physical body. Her capacity for learning will be as evolutionary as it was for her on earth. There is no sudden transformation from mediocrity to omniscience. During World War II, when rationing was in order, a woman wanted to develop mediumship to learn where to get bacon without ration stamps.

We seek H.W. contacts because it widens our scope of knowledge and gives the security of knowing there is no death. It also enables us to prepare a way for ourselves NOW for successful living afterwards.

Character is made by what you stand for; reputation by what you fall for. --Woolcott

Fools argue; wise men shrug and walk away.



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By LOWANA JULAINE

Chapter III -- HYPNOTIC TRANCE FOR DEVELOPING SELF-AWARENESS

THESE "suggestions" --or commands as some like to call them-- are to be given to one person by another. From now on, I will refer to the participants as *hypnotist* and *subject*, in the masculine form. It is suggested that both the hypnotist and subject read the following suggestions over a few times in order to acquaint themselves with what is expected of them. However, please do not start any sessions until after you have read and thoroly understand the next chapter, since the hypnotist starts by relaxing his subject by using the exercises in Chapter IV.

First, a few precautions. Do not ever play tricks on the subject, without consent, while he is under hypnosis. Never go on mental side-excursions with his mind, just because you are curious as to what he will do. Side excursions and tricks without consent of the subject is one sure way to cause the subject to lose confidence in the hypnotist.

Hypnotist and subject should always talk over the suggestions that will be given before attempting any hypnotic session. Remember, the subconscious mind is not dead, but merely inactive. As the subconscious mind becomes activated, the conscious mind will become inactive. Do not ever tell the subconscious mind that it is *waking up*. It is already fully awake and needs only to become stimulated thru exercise. You don't want to give the subconscious mind the false impression of having been asleep.

Never tell a subject they are *relaxed*, and then go back to saying *relaxing* unless you add the word *deeper*. Remember this rule-- *relaxed* and *relaxing deeper*. You don't want to keep your subject mentally bobbing up and down like a cork on a stormy sea. Keep it smooth.

Do not ever bring your subject out of hypnosis by snapping the fingers unless it has been agreed upon *beforehand*, after long and successful attempts of hypnotizing that subject. Always bring the subject out *slowly* and *gently*. If you bring the subject out of hypnosis too quickly, it is possible to leave them in a mental fog that closely resembles shock. If you should make this mistake, go back and do the slow process **IMMEDIATELY**.

Never use hypnosis on anyone with heart troubles, or who is liable to epilepsy, unless you are a physician, or have a physician with you while using hypnosis.

It is not advisable to use the words *vague*, *tired*, and *asleep* while putting your subject under hypnosis. Use the word *awake* when bring-

ing the subject out of hypnosis, since at that time you will be advising the conscious mind. Remember, the subconscious mind does not rationalize for itself. The subconscious mind cannot *think* for itself; it knows only what you tell it. But it can be trained almost beyond belief.

You will notice a "----" in the suggestions. You are to supply your own choice of word or (as the Indians of my tribe did) of action at this point. This self-suggestion may be changed when you have "mastered" self-hypnosis.

When the subject is completely relaxed (as suggested in the exercises in Chapter IV), the hypnotist will gently shift to and continue with the following suggestions. Repeat each suggestion three or four times before you continue to the next suggestion.

*Relax all tension from your body and mind.
Let your body go completely relaxed until it feels heavy.*

Breathe deeply and softly.

Nothing will bother you.

Nothing will disturb you.

Relaxing deeper and deeper.

You will not wake up until I tell you to.

You are relaxing, completely relaxing, deeper and deeper.

Your body is limp and heavy.

Rest and relax, deeper and deeper.

Breathing slowly, relaxing deeper.

Your conscious mind is drowsy, very relaxed, very drowsy.

Listen only to my voice guiding you deeper into hypnosis.

You will do as my voice tells you to do.

I am guiding you into self-hypnosis because you want self-hypnosis.

From now on you will hypnotize yourself.

Whenever you wish to hypnotize yourself, you will breathe deeply and slowly and say (----) (repeat word or action) three times.

After you breathe deeply and slowly and repeat "----" three times, you will go quickly and easily into conscious self-hypnosis.

You will then give yourself whatever suggestions you wish to do.

You will stay in conscious self-hypnosis as long as you wish to stay.

When you are ready for the trance to end, you will say to yourself "----", "I am awake". You will then be normally and naturally wide awake.

When the hypnotist has repeated the foregoing suggestions to his satisfaction, he then will "wake up" his subject by repeating the following wake-up process.

Now I am going to wake you up.

When I count to three you will wake up.

You will be normally and naturally wide awake when I count to three.

One. You are waking up, slowly waking up.

Two. You are almost awake now. Almost awake,

Three. Wide awake now. Wide awake. One, two, three.

Do this slowly and smoothly, being sure to use the words *one, two, three* in the wake-up process and repeat *one, two, three* at the conclusion of the wake-up process. Once is usually enough to bring the subject out of hypnosis.

Do not repeat every sentence in the wake-up process three or four times as you do with the hypnotic process.

If the subject is overly tired, he may want to sleep a while longer. Should this happen, you may feel the need of repeating the wake-up process *once thru* again. Or, you may wait a few minutes and let your subject rest. In that case you may tell them to *Sleep awhile and wake up by yourself in about (so many minutes)*. Repeat this one three times.

You will have no trouble if you follow these suggestions completely. In any case, your subject will go from hypnosis or hypnotic-trance into a natural sleep and then wake up normally. Above all things, don't become excited and yell at your subject if they choose to sleep a bit longer than you think they should.

In gaining self-hypnosis, you have gained self-awareness to the extent that you will be able to remember all things for yourself that you wish to remember; forget what you wish to forget; develop what you wish to develop.

Use your choice of self-suggestions to benefit yourself and others who need help. This will be explained in a later lesson which I call "Cosmic Contact and Control".

Don't use your new-gained powers selfishly. Selfishness is one of the greatest destroyers of self-development. The most brilliant mind in the world can destroy its self thru selfish hatred, while the little "moron" gains the kingdom of Heaven.

Learn to love thy neighbor and you will learn one of the strongest powers, and one of the most powerful "secrets" that was ever given to man by God. Learn to love the things that the God of Love, and the Love of God, has made.

(Continued next month)

HEALTH & SENSE

By Dr. MARCUS FITE

THIS ARTICLE is quite different from others in the series -- an amazing and true story that happened a few years ago. To make it short, a man who had cancer of the upper mouth was sent to me for advice. His teeth had been pulled, and his gums seemingly were rotting away, since a hole had developed in the roof of his mouth.

I suggested he take black strap molasses dissolved in a little water about five times a day, and to swab the hole in the roof of his mouth with molasses.

I didn't see him for several months. One day I met him on the street, looking good. "What happened?" I asked. He smiled. "I'm all cured," he said.

He's still living here in the vicinity, a normal person. And the only fee I received for this apparent miracle was his "Thank you!"

Humor, like "truth", is mostly viewpoint.

The Book That Blamed on God

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(8) GREED AND CORRUPTION

ALL POPES, from the 4th to the 16th Century, took advantage of forgery. For more than a thousand years, these forgeries previously mentioned and other forgeries flourished. The mind-conditioned masses believed anything and everything the Church reported. It was the Age of Forgeries, Ignorance, and Deception. It was the work of the Mother Church riding into political power.

By the beginning of the 6th Century, greed and corruption had thrown the Church into chaos. In 15 years, there were six different popes. Some departed via the murder route. Rome's political ruler, Theodoric the Ostrogoth, sought to break the stranglehold of the Church by making his servant, Vigilius, pope.

Rome arranged itself into Roman and Gothic camps. Pope John I was imprisoned. The Church conspired against Theodoric, but could not weaken him. Seeing their cause slipping, Pope Silverius, who purchased his office from Theodotus, decided to win by destroying the liberty of Italy. So, he conspired with Justinian, the Byzantine Emperor, who sent an army against Rome, and the treacherous Silverius opened the city's gates. He thought himself secure, and settled down to enjoy Church luxury.

It was at this stage of Church chicanery and debauchery that one of the most remarkable women of all times appeared--Theodora, wife of Justinian. She was the most notorious prostitute recorded in history. She took a strong dislike for Pope Silverius, and a stronger liking for his enemy, Vigilius, the friend of Theodoric. To her husband's general, Belisarius, at Rome, she wrote as follows:

"Trump up a charge against Silverius (the pope) and send him here."

The pope was quickly charged with treason. That was sufficient. Vigilius was made God's Supreme Agent in 537 (See Gibbon's Decline and Fall of Rome).

This short synopsis given here of the history of the popes in this period is but a mild introduction to the historic depravity and immorality to which the "Vicars of God" sank during the next thousand years. While all popes and priests did not lie and practice chicanery for "the Glory of God", the most of them did. All were not sexual degenerates, but few indeed were those who were not.

The depravity of the Mother Church and its popes and priests was described by St. Jerome in the 4th Century, by Priest Salvianus in the 5th, by Bishop Gregory of Tours in the 6th, and by other Church dignitaries up to and including Martin Luther in the 16th Century. The text, here given, is largely based upon their reports (Bible, Church and God, pp. 100-102).

(Continued in the next issue)

Make use of life while you have it. Whether you have lived enough depends upon yourself, not on the number of years. -- Michel de Montaigne

This Is What Happened

THERE WAS LIZARD SKIN TO PROVE IT

This seems to qualify as a psychic experience.

My mother woke me the other morning at 4 a. m. and said she had just dreamed of giving birth to a lizard. At 7 that morning, I had occasion to come into my study and use this typewriter. On the floor was a newly-shed lizard skin, about eight inches long.

I think we are at least entitled to presume that shedding one's skin must be a fairly uncomfortable experience for a lizard, but it never occurred to either of us that a reptile would have enough of a mind to transmit thoughts, especially strongly enough to awaken someone! --Ivor Darreg, Los Angeles, Calif.

COUPLE LEARNS OF THEIR OLD ROMANCE

My wife Helen and I met Margaret in Santa Monica back in 1936. She was the beautiful, vivacious mother of two wonderful teen-age daughters and living with a second husband with whom she was very happy. Some years before, she and her first husband had agreed to a divorce of convenience so that she could marry Robert, who was a friend of both. He and Robert worked together at the same place.

Margaret was a channel. We would turn the lights low and she would sit in an easy chair and lay her head back and step out of her body and an entity could step in and use her body and talk to us as plainly as she would herself when she was there.

That was the way we met Little Queen Tirsa, and others, too. Between what all of them told us, an enticing story was unfolded that had happened to us many thousands of years ago on Atlantis and Lemuria.

At that time, Margaret was a Barbarian Queen on Atlantis. Her name was Nikki Arty, and she was cruel and clever, making playthings of her henchmen, whom she toyed with as a cat toys with a mouse. Her henchmen respected her because she held the power of life and death over them. One, Saesus, also was clever, and the queen had learned from sad experience that he occasionally was almost able to turn the tables on her, making her the mouse with which the cat played.

During the course of events, there came a time when there was a royal wedding in Lemuria to which the royalty from all the world was invited. This, of course, included Nikki Arty and her court, including Saesus.

While in Lemuria, Saesus became very enamored of a beautiful slave girl named Nautchka. He thought to have a flirtation and forget it all, but a man of his standing could not be seen in public with a slave girl, and secret flirtations in hidden places were not too satisfactory. There neither was opportunity for a secret rendezvous, and Nautchka, the property of Queen Tirsa, was unco-operative. Even tho Saesus attracted her, she was loyal to her queen, and construed contrived meetings as disloyalty and wholly unworthy of a loyal slave.

Eventually, Saesus decided he had to possess her at all costs. The desire for her was so consuming that he could think of nothing else. Finally, he approached the kind Little Queen with an offer to purchase the beautiful slave

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing —except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

girl. Tirsa, tho a queen and a slave owner, was not disposed to do anything that would cause a hardship or inconvenience to the little slave, as she loved her dearly. Neither did she wish to offend a guest. She solved her problem by calling Nautchka into her presence and asking her whether she desired to become the property of the haughty Barbarian. Nautchka confessed she loved the Barbarian and would gladly become his slave. Tirsa generously presented Nautchka to Saesus as a gift.

When the royal party from Atlantis returned to their home, Nautchka went along as the wife of Saesus.

Tirsa has never re-embodied since that long ago time. She is one of those in the land beyond who have overcome rebirth, as there are those "on this side" who have overcome death. For the most part, the world knows not these overcomers. After a time, they disappear to some retreat or go to another planet whose vibrations are more in keeping with their own. The everyday, workaday world struggles on, thinking the overcomer has died and passed to that plane from which no traveler returns (they think).

Little Nautchka sits beside me as I write these lines. She is now known as Tikako, "The Little One". The world knows her as Helen. We have lived and loved many times since those long-ago days on Lemuria and Atlantis when she became my bride when I was Saesus, and once more, in our present life, she is again my beautiful, darling wife.

--Russell G. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

CHILD DISCOVERS "HOMING INSTINCT"

When I was nine or ten years old, we moved to another city. As it was during the school term, I was immediately entered in school. The following day there was a big parade and the school children were in it. This would have been all right except that when the parade was over we were dismissed in the center of town.

Having just moved there, I didn't know the name of the street I lived on, didn't know the name of the school, and didn't even know what part of the city I lived in.

To get an idea of the layout and the route I followed to get home, imagine a large square of about a mile to the side. A line from the center of town to the school would be one side of the square. Now, we had marched from the school and around town before being dismissed. Like being blindfolded and spun around, I didn't know one direction from another. I did

start out on another side of the square -- the one we are imagining -- and not in the opposite direction from home. When I arrived at the point opposite the school, I turned, and still on the square, went down another side of it. I had now arrived at the point of the square opposite the center of town and on the same side as the school. About this time, I guess, I was beginning to wonder if I was going to make it, so I stopped a woman on the street and asked directions. She directed me to the nearest school. Having arrived back at a point where my school was the nearest before asking directions, this was it.

When I arrived at the school and saw that it was the right one, I'll bet that was the first time in the history of man that a school looked so good to a kid.

-- Joseph B. Gunter, Vero Beach, Fla.

A CHRONOLOGICAL HISTORY--IN BRIEF

Age 8 -- Aw! I don't wanna go where there are any girls.

Age 18 -- Guess I'll go down town and let the girls look at me.

Age 28 -- Oh, boy! Look at her! Do you see what I see?

Age 38 -- Guess I'll go down town and look at the girls.

Age 48 -- Guess I'll go down town.

Age 58 -- Golly! I'd sure like to go, but I'm so darn' busy.

Age 68 -- Guess I'll go to bed -- nothing on television.

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

EDITORIAL WARRANTY—This manuscript has not been mutilated by editing, retaining in full its pristine beauty of grammar, spelling, and common sense. --The EDITOR

NOW, LETS See What This Hooly Christianity Teaches, Lets Peel It Apert And Analice Dissect It In All Its Branches And See What It Is, First, The Story About Creation As Told In That Socallet Word Of God The Hooly Bible, Which Didnt Even Exist Till Long After That Convention, First, The Church Palmet Of To You Jehowah As Aur Creator, And Told You Jehowah Created Everything In Six Days And Made Sunday A Restday, And That's The First Brazen Lie Thy Utteret, For, Creation Was A GOING CONCERN 20 TAUSAND JEARS AGO AND STILL IS IN FULL SWING, Every Once In A Wile You Read That Aur Astronomers Tell Us, Thy Observet Another Sun Becoming A Nebular, The Sun Vanishet, Decayet From Old Age Or Collusion With Another Sun Or Planet, But Then The Church Allways Needs Money, So The Fining You For Breaking The Sabath Laws Is One Of Them, Next That Sugar Coatet Story About Dear Adam An Eve In Paradiese, All At Once After Supposetly Eating That Apple, Became Ashamet Of Thyir Nakedness Which Thy Had Existet In All Thyir Past Life, Another Brazen Lie, Thy Simply Gaynet Selfawareness, Selfconscienceousness, And Became Human Beings, Where Befohre Thy Were Just Conscienceas Like All Other Animals, That Proves The Ideocy Of Aur Dear Wiese Scientists Loking For That Missing Link.

And Also That Hypocritical Jehowah Church Story About That Sodomy Suposetly Commitet By Human Beings On Animals Then Here, Well, If That Was Sodomy, Wasnt It The Same When As Thy Claym Man Adaptet Apebodies For Hisselt? How Come Jehowah Church Dares To Blame Us For Thr Fakt That The Different Species Of Animals Were Left Free To Interbreed,? Who, But The Creator Of This Earth, Dear Christs Daddy, But Just The Same, Bloodthirsty Jehowah Got Mad And Createt That Flood By A Forty Days Rayn, Which In Itself Is An Ideoci And Another Lie, And That Story About Noah An His Ark, What A Mon-

ster Of A Bot It Would Require To Put A Payr Of Every Animal Existing Into It, Besides Food For 40 Days Or Longer, It Would Eaven Tax The Ingunity Of Aur Present Builders, Leave Alone Those Ignorant Sheep, Swine, Goot And Cowherds, Offthat Age.

Now, Lets Analice That Equally Hypocritical Lying Weaselwordet Story About That Israelitic Exodus From Slavery Aut Of Egypt, First, How Did Thy Land In Slavery, And Thyir Nation Got Broken Up? Well, Poland Is A Good Sequeel, Like The Poles, The Jews Even Moore, Thy Regardet Every Other Human Being Who Not Stricktly Follovet The Dictum Of Thyir Creed, The Laws Of Jehowah Moses, As Not Moore Than Human Or Other Cattle, Fit To Be Slaughtheret At Will, Moore So If Thy Had Lots Of Gods And Properetty, And The Church Prakticet That Wholesale Later, Aquiring The Realestate Of Whole Nations And Big Parts Of Others Wich Thy Still Possess Aquiret By Teft Murder And Robbery, So Like The Polish Orders Of Hooly Roman Church Knights, Hooly Ritter Orders Aristocrats, Slaves To The Orders Of The Church, Thy Made Robbery An Slaughtering Rayds On Neighboring Nations Who Didn Believe In Thyir Creed, Till Thyir Neighbors Got Together, Exterminatet Ond Abolishet The Aristocrats And Orders And Dividet Thyir Realestate Amongst Them, In Asia, Thy Made Slaves Of The Whole Bunch, As Many As Thy Could Grab, Now, What Do You Think Any Americans Slaveholders Answer Would Have Been If A Bunch Of His Slaves Had Made Simialr Demands On Him, I Can Imagine If You Cant,

Pharaoh Could Easy Replenish Any Losses By Rayding Neighboring Cauntries, Now About The Seven Wonders Of Egypt And Moses Attempt At Scarin Pharaoh With His Blakmagic Triks, Which Pharoahs Blakmagicians Put To Laught In Front Of Hooly Mooses, Ah But Then Mooses Paal Jehowah Steps In With His Hooly Seven Wonders, Now Lets See, How Thy Compare With True Recordet Hystories Autside Jehowahs Church, It Is Hystorically Recordet, That At The Same Time Those Seven Wonders In Egypt Suposet To Have Happrnet, The Planet Lucifer Somewhere Close To Mars Eart And Venus Explodet As A Result Of Thyir Scientific Experimentations With Atomic Fission And Fusion, Bloving Its Own And Marss Moons Aut Of Existence, Which Marss People Later Replacet By Artificial Ons. That Explosion Causet Plenty Damage All Over The Earth Not Only At The Time Of The Exodus But Peiodically For Hundrets Of Jears After, And If You Look Cloosely At The Resulting Damage Those Fallauts In Egypt Causet On Humans Cattle E.C.tra, And Compare Those Resulting From Atomic Bomb Fallauts Reportet Lately, You'll See Thyre The Same. (More on The Exodus Next Month)



By

Arthur J. Burks



Red Hands in the Mountains

FOR FIVE successive nights, I had talked to Mahdah Love's guests at Love's Retreat, Lakemont, Ga., one night being wholly devoted to my answering questions from the audience. On the sixth night, Dr. Alberta Elliott, a Scientologist, suggested a reversal. I'd ask the questions and the guests would talk back. And it was quite an experience. For example, I asked Agnes Howell, of Sweetwater, Tenn., about her job of teaching a class of 40 children -- which is quite a task for one teacher to manage. These children have I. Q.'s ranging between 88 to 138. Her answer was moving and meaningful, with much originality, and I feel that eventually many of her ideas will become standard in our schools.

I feel that it is a good idea to give a cross section of the people who are drawn to Love's Retreat, no two of them for the same reason. Presently, the majority are interested in Subud, and one of the most understanding "openers", Albert Nicholas, is here for openings and latihans. Nicholas gave an explanation of Subud and its appeal for him, different from that, doubtless, of anyone else. He, together with our hostess, who is also an "opener" (for women, of course, since men "open" men and women "open" women), have met the founder of the movement, and regard him as a great world teacher. They find him, as most world teachers have been, an humble man. Since Subud entered naturally into the questions I asked of Mahdah's guests, I asked Clarissa McClung what it meant to her. I asked the same question of Michael Coyne, who also has healing in his hands, and spends much of his time at Love's Retreat. Nicholas contented himself with a discussion of Subud, as did Clarissa -- who, heart and soul, is "going along" with Mahdah Love's dream for Love's Retreat.

Michael Coyne, who had several times suggested love itself as a suitable subject for lecture and research, was asked what he understood love to be. Michael has the rare ability of being able to express himself in a few forceful words, and "forceful" is exactly the right adjective at this point, and in reply to my question, he expressed himself so well and so briefly that I am sure others awaiting their turn would have been happy had he talked right along. He may not be an expert on the subject -- who is, except for a few old men? -- but he managed to speak with authority.

"Willie" McMichael brought Love's Retreat and its beautiful woods and mountains fully alive for us because, briefly tho she has been here, she has learned the dim trails, the trees by friendly name, the lake (Rabun), the "aura" of this place from which so much is beaming forth to the world.

Francis M. Foy, here with his wife, Sadie B., from Fayetteville, N. Car., explained why he came to be "opened" in Subud. Here is a serious business man -- I presume him to be in business -- who has felt impelled to Subud as an

answer to his urge to find the Father and himself. Sadie repeated for herself what her husband had said and made a hit with the others by adding something of herself, for herself. They arrived about an hour before the question and answer session, so got into the act early.

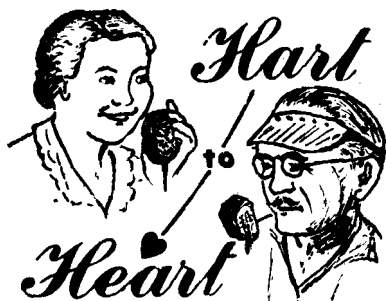
Alice Schutz, author of "Law of Life", answered questions about the "I Am" and its Masters. She is firmly grounded in the "I Am" movement and has been on close terms with the hierarchy since she was seven. Nobody taught or told her then; she just knew. It was interesting to bring back Michael Coyne, who refuses any trappings which might otherwise intrude between him and his God, to comment on some of Alice's remarks. Michael is one man of my acquaintance who can stand by his guns and maintain an attitude of diplomacy.

Louise Ramey is state secretary of Subud in Florida and to her Subud is still something other than what it is for Mahdah, Clarissa, Albert, Michael, and Willie. She is another to whom the mountains and trees and rocks and lake and streams have a special meaning out of elder time. Individual trees, like individual persons, have special meanings, and ways of communicating, for different people. Louise Ramey has a fine understanding of this. It is noteworthy that Bapak Subuh went to Nature herself for the ancient rocks upon which to found the movement connected with his name. It should be stated here that the name "Subud" only accidentally resembles the Indonesian title by which Bapak of the long name is known. "Subud" is not based upon Subuh, but is a rendition of three Sanskrit words, *Susile Budhri Dharma*, meaning, perhaps to over-simplify it, "A way of life". Louise Ramey's sincerity inspires the layman to look again, listen to, and possibly seek out Subud.

To close the session, we assembled three-quarters of the Grant Judkins family from Paradise Island, St. Petersburg, Fla., in the persons of Carolyn, the wife and mother, and the two mirror twins, Cherry and Candy, 13½ (one of the twins -- I'll never know which -- corrected this figure to be 13¾). I asked Carolyn about her reasons for coming to Love's Retreat, and since she said it was to confer with me, I copied a Phil Friedman technique which he uses when something flattering is said to or about him, and made her repeat, somewhat more loudly, her reason for coming to Love's Retreat. You'll be hearing much about this lovely blonde woman one of these days, for preliminary investigation indicates that she has certain great talents, somewhat akin to those of Edgar Cayce and Zoe Nickerson, as well as healing ability via the light body, probably coming in under the term "radiesthesia". She will not make herself available to the public until she herself is sure she has these talents and can use them to the world's best interests.

The twins -- Cherry and Candy (even the parents have to look twice occasionally) -- made their debut by talking of certain precious and semiprecious stones. Candy -- or was it Cherry? -- had a ruby large enough to be visible to the naked eye which they had "mined" that day from the public mine at Franklin, where you pay a dollar or so, and keep what you find. It is a beautiful family, and Grant, the husband, who avoids people and publicity, is by no means the least beautiful member. Among three women, he needs to be wholly masculine, and so he is.

This is a mite gossipy, isn't it? And no mention of the red hands! But that's what happens when you reverse everything.



¶ Looks as if we got something started when we printed that cover by Randolph Ray on the September issue. We got only one complaint--and dozens of compliments. Lottie Best, of Melbourne, Fla., sent us a program showing she had 13 "Space Age" water colors shown at the 1960 Space Age Convention in Chicago, and offered a cover for The ABERREE if we just say "Yes". Which we do--with exclamation points. We might add here that "Louis", while in Enid, also promised a cover for The ABERREE, so it may be that those subscribers with such esthetic taste can relax. A bit anyway...

¶ And while we're talking of future covers, Randolph Ray, of Covington, La., whose painting we used last month, sent us a card to the effect that he'd broken his right elbow, and was carrying his arm in a cast. He furnished no details, but if we were trying to write with our off-hand, we'd not be furnishing many details, either. Randolph, and his son, Joel, were planning a flight to the West Coast early in September, and we suppose news of this, too, will have to await the unveiling of the arm...

¶ "Louis" says there was a box of "about 1,000" letters waiting for him when he got back to Arizona from his long tour. And before he gets to the bottom of the box, he may start personalizing the words of the song that went something like this: "Had a million dollars, all in nickels and dimes; I know because I counted it a thousand times". When we get a couple hundred letters that require personal answers, we begin to think the sky has caved in. And since we have no secretary to take care of such emergencies, some of our friends wonder why they get tardy answers, or none at all, to the epistles they have carefully marked, "Not for publication". It isn't because we don't love them, or have a broken typing finger, or are wasting too much time at golfing, movies, bridge, T-V, or in the garden, that we let the

unanswered letter pile reach mountainous proportions occasionally. It's just that we don't like to disturb the cats, which know a good thing when they see it. So, out of the kindness of our hearts, there's nothing to do but do what we have to to keep up expenses--and go to bed feeling sorry for all the people who may be holding their breaths waiting for those letters we didn't write. (The Pub. just kicked Ye Ed. in the shin for wasting time (and space) on such "garbage" (her evaluation) as we've just written. Maybe we should seek revenge by letting HER answer that stack of mail, but we happen to know that she, too, has a stack of letters in about the same condition as ours.)...

¶ Because lending agencies won't accept "faith" as collateral and "prayer" as an assured income, an appeal has been sent out for funds to help Dr. Gordon Beckstead make the down payment on a new home in Phoenix. In the original appeal, it was suggested that if 50 persons contributed \$100 each, God and Gordon could carry on from there; and in a progress report of early August, \$1300 of this sum had been paid in. Looks as if that old adobe house of 11 rooms and one bathroom is just about to lose the Prayer Foundation.

¶ Morris Katzen, who gets a bit frustrated now and then by outside interference when he tries his hand at "spiritual healing", thought he'd finally found the "perfect patient"--a crippled kitten. No medicos to brainwash it; no "relatives" to blossom out with a rash of counter-suggestions; no medicine chest of poisons and palliatives for it to go to "on the sly". All was going right well, too, Morris says, until a neighbor of the owner, hearing of the "healing", thought better results might have been assured by giving the kitten cod liver oil. Exit: Non-interference. We're awaiting a report as to what happens to the "incurably crippled" kitten, but we have no doubt that if it gets well, the owner always will "know" that the cod liver oil did it...

¶ A picture post card from John and Younne Burch, of Wichita, Kas., reveals they are in Lancaster, England, visiting scenes of Younne's childhood and "sorting out half-truths, etc., of her past". We suspect this sort of "regression" has it all over the auditing couch, even tho there may be times

when one would be happier finding the people less "the same: Happy, sad, gregarious, withdrawn, generous, greedy--all of the dichotomies". When you "go back--in mental pictures", only, some of these inconsistencies have a way of not being noticed quite so strongly.

¶ Maybe there still are a few books on Scientology and Dianetics left on the west coast, but we wouldn't bet on it. "Hubbard is pushing us out of house and home", the Pub. quipped as she surveyed the crowded dining room after opening the more than half dozen cartons of books sent the Lending Library by Russ Haggard of Los Angeles and Earl Robinson of Alhambra, Calif. Books also arrived last month from Ella Hanford, of Hershey, Penn.; Edwin L. Herman, Baltimore, Md.; and John M. Wolski, of Chicago, Ill.--plus two boxes from that persistent contributor, Mr./Mrs. Anonymous. When we look at all that advice on "How to Become Wonderful" congregated under one roof, we become a bit fearful our little old house may start getting ideas, and we REALLY will be left with nothing but a cherry orchard to eat and sleep in. Especially since the house probably "feels neglected" because we spend so much of our time in the office...

¶ Ruth (Mrs. Arthur) Burks says she's feeling a bit lonesome since Taffy, the dog that "has been as close to me as my shadow for 12 years", found it time to take off for an exploration of dog heaven, and Arthur is becoming so sought-after at retreats, assemblies, and lecture halls all up and down the eastern coast. We've offered to save "Buttons", the kitten we first named "Arthur", for her, to be picked up the next time they go thru Enid, but unless those easterners quit hogging our "red hands", we'll be so attached to Buttons ourselves we won't want to give him up when they finally get around to distributing themselves more equally. Also, a grown tom isn't half as easy to give away as a cute kitten, no matter what its name...

¶ Blanche Pritchett wants it understood that her Marcap Council, at Fort Myers, Fla., is NOT Scientological--and we hasten to apologize for an inference an ex-Hubbard official might consider libelous. We (meaning The ABERREE) ain't Scientological either, but, as far as that goes, neither is the Washington organization by

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 18)

I See for You



By "LOUIS"

Send your question direct to LOUIS, P.O. Box 21, Morristown, Ariz. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in the columns of The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--As I peruse various books on occultism the terms "real" and "reality" pop up here and there... and, they have little meaning for me. We like your definitions of other phrases; what does Louis have to say concerning this area?--E.S.B., Phoenix, Ariz.

DEAR FRIEND--One cannot depend upon the reality of another person, for one's reality depends upon his level of Cosmic consciousness. When I ponder the ramifications of reality, I think in terms of totality that is structured of that which is real. Let's use, for an example, a cherry pie. This is our symbol of reality, this is the totality of this particular manifestation. A slice of this pie would be real, thus the whole is reality constructed of segments that are real.

DEAR LOUIS--I would like to see spirits as you do. Can you tell me how?--A. B., Denver, Colo.

DEAR A.B.--The only spirits I'm even vaguely familiar with are those that come from a store selling such. You have me mixed up with someone else. True, I see, but I don't see spirits. Consult the yellow pages of the telephone book, listed under Spiritualists, and I'm sure they'll help you.

DEAR LOUIS--We saw your picture in the ABERREE, and we think you're very handsome. How old are you and are you married?--E.S. and B.T.

DEAR GIRLS--Let's see, this incarnation makes me 6,735--give or take a few hundred years--so you see I'm very young. As to the marital situation, at present I'm without the ring of gold--but I'm thinking in that direction.

DEAR LOUIS--What gives with

this Mysticalogy bit?--R.M.W., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR FRIEND--Right now I'm not free to give out details on Mysticalogy--but in a few months, more will be ready for the public. Actually, I have a few question marks myself.

DEAR LOUIS--What do you think of a salt-free diet?--D.S., Huntington Park, Calif.

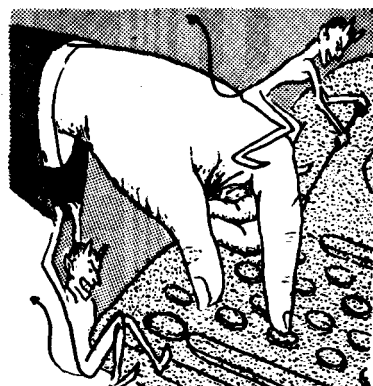
DEAR D.S.--A salt-free diet is impossible to maintain, if you breathe, drink water, or consume any food. I don't salt my food; I take it straight.

DEAR LOUIS--In 1954 I met a man and we lived together until 1959. He wanted to marry me, but I refused--so he went away. I just learned from his sister that he is married. Can I have him back?--M.G., Brownstown, Ill.

DEAR M.G.--You had your chance. Now you want to deny someone else a little happiness. LEAVE THE GUY ALONE. You can make out on your own, you always have.

DEAR LOUIS--I can't seem to hold a steady job. Can you tell me why?--G.H., Beverly Hills, Calif.

DEAR G.H.--Let's face it--you're lazy. You have the attitude that the world owes you a living, while actually, it is you who owes the world. You are very intelligent and capable, so why not buckle down and play the game right. Otherwise, you will continue to be a job-jockey, making a meager contribution and receiving little for it.



deAR Edw iTxoR

"The ABERREE arrived today, and it's remarkable how it keeps getting better.

"The picture of the 'Mysticologists' was a dilly--reminds me of some thugs' pictures I looked over at a police station, once upon a time. But nothing was said about the picture of the dog or cat, with just its head showing, back of Louis's left shoulder. What's its name?"--Dr. Marcus Fite, Kellogg, Idaho.

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"I was delighted to find mention of my peace project in your wonderful ABERREE of July-August issue...

"The extent of inquiries for copies of my pamphlet from your many readers will serve to show whether they are interested in any worthwhile ways and means to find peace in the world. I wish you would think it worthwhile to print the

(TURN PAGE)

Dear Friends:

Well, the tour is over--or at least I'm home for a month or so. From May until September, I traveled some 10,000 miles, saw some 3,000 people in private sessions, and about triple that number in group meetings (These are Bill's figures). As you folk know, I've met many a person in my work, some of high rank and office, but the folk on this trip were extra special. I like to think of my current contacts as Children of the Light--and each of you has a special place in my heart. I can't name all of you (for, as you know, Bill does the name-remembering), but I do want to thank the following:

Dale and Gabi Malleck, Jeanne Crabb, Ron and Jon Malleck, the Galushas, the Pueblo, Colo., Bahai, the Denver Continental, Laurel Elizabeth Keyes, Lucille Wilson, Bernadine Paula Hawkins, Martha Adams, Edwin Archer Talley and Terri, Dr. Kleyhauer, the Fishers, Wanda Boden, Angelo DiBenetto, Dr. Warren and Bea, Helen Bachman, Grace Green, the Beers, Edna, Lucky, Ed, Dwight and Bernice Lewis, Veraille Esty, Paolo Graeco and family, Dick and Janet Hays, the Springfield, Robert Moore Williams, Don Blanding, the Cantowines, Eve Arden, Fredia Sippard, Wayne Dunbar and associates, John and Bonnie Jones, Frankie Triplett, and the Harts. This is a small listing of the many who helped make this tour a wonderful one. See you all again, real soon. --"LOUIS"

paper in toto for the benefit of your many readers...

"I have now sent out, chiefly by airmail, 50,000 at my own expense, and I am now in the process of distributing the second 50,000; so if any of your readers want more copies... kindly let me know. No money will be charged, and no donation is implied. The work is purely altruistic, and as you say, un-American. (ED. NOTE—Readers wishing a copy of this 'Love Radiation Service' folder, giving times for mental broadcasting, in all time zones, should write Dr. Yeang direct. Or, since Dr. Yeang sent us a supply and it is too long to print, write The ABERREE for one.)

"The response from all over the world has been so far overwhelming... As a result, the world atmosphere is less tense and fear is fast disappearing from people's feelings in spite of bad news in the papers."--Dr. C. H. Yeang, 88 China St., Penang, Malaya.

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"This is in direct contradiction to B. E. Roessling's article, 'You Do Take It With You'.

"Many people do believe in reincarnation, but all of them, by no means, claim to have been famous in former lives. In talking with most ordinary individuals, I have found no one laying claim to having been a king, queen, or other historical figure.

"Indeed, one man confided to me that in remembering his last life, he would rather not disclose his identity. He said, 'Suffice it to say, I was then a plain, lowly individual... nobody to be proud of... and I'd rather not go into it.'

"How could ancestral memory be transmitted thru the genes if someone died as an infant or in very old age and remembers this in the present life?

"In my last life, I remember being an infant. Death occurred at about the eighth month. In this incarnation, I lived in very modest circumstances, and there was no importance attached to my name or that of my parents that I know of...

"What of those who remember having been murdered in a former existence? Surely their genes perished with them--on the spot.

"Most of my own memories of past incarnations would make the theory of ancestral memory very unlikely if not impossible, as I have no Inca, East Indian, or Egyptian ancestors. One incarnation in France

might be accounted for in this manner if my only child, a daughter, had not died. In this one, I lived to be old, also.

"In another life, I died in my teens before being married. No descendants to carry on the memory.

"Another example is Bridey Murphy, who died childless at a very old age.

"Most children of India remember incarnations so recent that they have visited former parents, husbands, or relatives who are still living. Oddly enough, they were also born into families totally unrelated. Oh, ancestral genes; where art thou?

"It is not a new thought that some spirits communicating at a seance are not at all what or whom they claim to be. Many are known to impersonate and to give false information. Sometimes the medium gives information thru her own subconscious mind, and is in no way consciously aware of fraud.

"Most spirits walk quietly where the subject of reincarnation is concerned for the obvious reason that they will not be believed. However, if people have an open mind, the spirits are willing and eager to discuss this subject.

"An example comes to mind: Some months ago, I was sitting with a friend, using an ouija board, when a young man (spirit) came in, giving a name unknown to either of us. He, however, claimed to have known my friend for some time. I asked, 'You knew her very well then?' He replied in the affirmative. 'Did you know her in this life--on earth, or in a previous life?'

"Seemingly uncomfortable, he hesitated a moment. 'Yes, in a former time... I knew her in Rome. She was very beautiful--dark hair and eyes then, not blond as she is now. She wore sandals and painted her toenails pink.' And he added as an afterthought, 'She had such beautiful feet.' This entity gave his name as Don, but said he was known as Tal in the Roman days, and that our friend was then Lela or Lila. In checking these names, I found that they, indeed, are Roman in origin.

"Most spirits will tell you that your mental processes expand after death and that many things are made known that were a mystery before passing. Furthermore, they tell us we will remember many former lives, altho these are sometimes mixed up as to time and place. There is no question of

believing; you will know. However, they hesitate to tell these things to earthlings who are not ready.

"Transmigration is not reincarnation. Human souls do not transmigrate (enter animal bodies). Gautama was trying to explain this point, no doubt, because many Eastern people do believe that we all enter bodies of animals if we have not lived right in this earth-life.

"Even animals do not transmigrate in the exact sense of entering the bodies of other types of animals. A dog will not come back as a cat, for example. However, animals, too, suffer from reincarnation.

"Reincarnation is a fact, yes, but is not necessary. I am informed by spirit friends, and should be avoided...

"I would like you to give my address so that people who remember their incarnations can write to me. Would like to know of more incidents, especially if they can be checked."

--Rosalind John, 1533 4th St., Norco, Calif.

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"I have certainly enjoyed The ABERREE this past year and particularly the editorial page. Thru the letters to the editor I have kept up with several friends around the country... It is quite nice to have such an interesting medium of communication."--Mary M. Ferrell, Dallas, Texas.

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"B. E. Roessling's denial of reincarnation (The ABERREE, Sept., 1960) is about as convincing as a proof of reincarnation would be that consisted of someone's notarized report of having been regressed to the point where he ruled over Egypt as a Pharaoh. Whether belief in reincarnation is gaining adherents in this country and losing them in India has no more bearing on the validity of the belief than his opinions about the genes.

"Either he missed completely or deliberately avoided the essential point about reincarnation, except one faint allusion. The point consists of this:

"Unless there is reincarnation here or on some other planet--and it seems only reasonable that it would be here--then there is far less meaning to life than otherwise. If the individual is to be completely obliterated when he dies, he is certainly a fool if he lives according to the so-called good standards of human conduct. If he is to go direct to Heaven, Purgatory,

or Hell when his life ends, it seems positively indecent of the Creator to give him so little time and knowledge for making up his mind in a rational manner regarding such a momentous decision.

"Only thru reincarnation is there a simple and logical way in which a Hitler, for example, can be made to pay for his crimes and redeem himself. If he were sent to Hell to fry forever, that would be a waste of whatever modicum of good happened to be in him. On the other hand, if he completely obliterated himself when he blew his brains out, he really made suckers of the rest of mankind, for no one in modern times, at least, ever came nearer to getting all he wanted -- and by using the tiger's way.

"Of course, some people argue that there isn't any justice in the world. But oddly enough, those who do are the very ones who are always demanding it, and manifestly they would scarcely be demanding something that didn't exist.

"Voltaire said that man created God in his own image, and that if He didn't exist, it would be necessary to create Him. In a way he was quite right. But no one ever attempted to say, so far as I know, that man tried to create justice in his own image. Its existence has always been self-evident as an axiom.

"And if one admits that it is, then it becomes ridiculous to say that when the spirit goes out of a man and his body becomes so much dead meat, that is the end of him. It wasn't the meat that thought and did things. It was something else. And to suppose that because it has left it is dead, or has gone to Heaven, Hell, or Purgatory, is infinitely less logical than it is to suppose that it eventually takes up residence again in some one of the new bodies just being created. That way it will pay and pay heavily for its actions in an earlier life."--Sibley S. Morrill, San Francisco, Calif.

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"I like your cover very much. I knew 'Seer' Louis as a very competent young painter before I knew he also was a psychic. Hope you scrounged a cover out of him when he was in Enid. (ED. NOTE -- He promised us one.)...

"I'd like to quote in essence my grandfather's answer to problems, because somehow I know you will like it: 'The difference between a man and a

horse (they both need to work) is that a man can thumb his nose. The difference between a plain man and a thoughtful man is that the thoughtful man can realize many ways of using this ability without making the physical gesture.' Maybe it was his--maybe he was quoting, I don't know."--Alice W. Smith, Phoenix, Ariz.

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"People who know Mahdah Love, and how she feels about Subud, and all the fine people who have come here and who came in the south to her places, won't quite understand the flip remark as to the 'outside latihan', 'Adam and Eve' outline (an objection to an item in last month's 'Hart to Heart'). "Quite frankly, we take Subud seriously, and we plan to do so, and have no idea of latihaning other than has been set up as the right and effective way to latihan -- one room for ladies, another for the men, etc., and to date, it has always been inside in all privacy, etc.

"It is true, we did wonder here in this secluded spot, what it might be like to latihan under the starlight, but without permission or plan, I would not do so. We have gotten satisfaction from all our 18 months of weekly latihan in groups -- here and the South, and an increasing group of people are seeking us out to do likewise. Just Latihan, without 'all this chatter, book learning, classwork, exercising the mind on words, their meaning, or imagined meaning'. So, let's just permit Subud room to unfold in dignity and as God planned. I find that way it works wonders in people."--Mahdah Love, Lakemont, Ga.

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"If the remark (in the September ABERREE) about ungrammatical writing was aimed at me I plead guilty. I am more concerned about expressing my thoughts than grammatical construction. When I used a Medium for communication with the Holy Spirit, I learned that the Spirit gave us great wisdom in ungrammatical language, but, I also learned that the sentences had multiple meanings. When I say that a person must accept Christ as the savior my meaning is quite different from what the average reader believes. Therefore, the idea that my writings are ungrammatical may be because the reader did not get the meaning that I was trying to convey. The great mistake made with Spirit messages is edit-

ing them to make them grammatical.

"I invite Fred Hand to refute me. May I suggest he start with the advertisement on the back page of the September issue. As for the monograph on alchemy by Dr. Carl G. Jung, it is mentioned in my book, 'The Elixir of Life'. Dr. Jung did not understand the mysteries of alchemy but he did recognize the fact that the Bible is a textbook of alchemy. I am teaching the true alchemy that apparently was lost for the past few centuries.

"About quoting ancients, I am also guilty of referring to the ancients, but my reason is for self-protection. I prefer that it be known that I am not introducing wholly new ideas, no matter how radical they may appear to be. It is a risky business to upset established beliefs.

"Now, I'll answer the outburst of J. Lovewisdom. He is right, I never saw potato seeds planted, tho I have seen thousands of acres of potatoes planted. All I know is that each eye on a potato is regarded as a seed by farmers, who buy small potatoes as seed potatoes for planting. The potato, like the human male sperm, is not the seed, but it contains the seed. With reference to Theresa Neumann, a true scientific test could only be made away from her normal environment over a period of six months or more, and where each drop of water consumed or expelled by the body was recorded and tested, and an accurate record kept of her weight every three hours. The flame of life can only be kept burning by the union of oxygen and hydrogen. If Theresa Neumann does not eat to live, from whence does she get the hydrogen to feed the flame of life? As for the so-called wounds of Christ, they can be made mentally by the power of suggestion. Fruit juices are a concentration of chemicals after the water is filtered off. It is an unnatural way to feed the body and it will do more harm than good over a period of time. I have known people who tried it with poor results. As for levitation, it is against the laws of gravity, and it should be of great interest to science if it can be proven to be more than imagination....

"P.S. (next day)--I'll have to check to see if I can get potato plants to grow from what Lovewisdom calls seeds. I can't understand why farmers plant only potatoes if there

are such seeds. You see, I don't believe everything I read, but I do give the benefit of doubt to one who knows what he is talking about. I've found too much that is 'scientific' to be untruth....

"(P.P.S. (still later)--One of the old-timers locally told me that potato seeds only grow small potatoes and these potatoes are replanted to grow large potatoes. That explains why potatoes are planted by farmers instead of potato seeds."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

§ § §

"Let's bust some of your toys displayed in recent issues of your paper. You have carried a lot of articles pretending to debunk Christianity and Jesus as a myth--which would be all right if they had something or someone responsible to hold up evidence to it. Usually the biggest liar is calling everyone else a liar, and as the Scripture indicates the impure can only see the pure as defiled. As a youth I was brought up in an atheistic home, no Bible and I refused to read it till 24, and more I was once nurtured by the writings that you print, that is of the same author.

"Now, this man says Jesus Christ is purely a myth invented by priests of Catholic church in 4th Century...I have no bones to pick with the man personally, having learned very valuable things from him in instances, altho this teaching I found quite misinformed and uninformed...

"The first three centuries of Christian history is full of government and writers' records that tell of Christians martyred for their cause, Christians who confessed they personally knew Jesus or his apostles--and these records proudly denouncing Jesus as Kridler-Hotema-etc. now does showing the tortures that await other followers. The records of the church ceremony, mass, etc., are carved in rock on the catacombs long before the Council of Nicea when the church could 'come out of the catacombs'. Kridler-etc., quote from Catholic encyclopedia but remain so ignorant of hundreds of evidences of Church Christ and Bible existing before 4th Century. The lives of saints living in 1st, 2nd, and 3rd centuries, telling how they upheld Christian doctrines, dying for same, cannot be overlooked merely as invention of craft priests. The Mohammedans did not go to Catholic Church to learn of

Jesus, getting news from Jewish sources, but these sources went back to eye-witnesses of Jesus, depicted fraudulently but not denied as Kridler-etc., does.

"However, the most convincing evidence is outside the Catholic Church. Read the works of George Lamsa who has translated the Bible from original Aramaic sources, scrolls of which are continually turning up and which have nothing of the Church in Rome in them. These scrolls are the gospels of Jesus Christ known as the Eastern or Peshitta text. The first 15 bishops of Jerusalem were all saints and spoke and worshipped in Aramaic. Because of continuous warfare between Persia and Rome, the Christians of Persian Empire were cut off from Western Catholic Church, nor could they participate in the church councils, nor did they know of doctrines and dogmas accepted by the Western Church, but their scrolls on the life of Jesus nevertheless are near identical to what the church accepted as inspired scripture. These people speaking language Jesus spoke did not learn of the Council of Nicea, Martin Luther, discovery of America, etc., until the coming of American and English missionaries in 19th Century, but they had original gospel of Jesus Christ--without lineage of Jesus' parents, the Epistles of Paul, etc.--but with the essential part of his teaching and life.

"That such a learned man as man behind Kridler is, with many college degrees, etc., should be telling so much of ancient records and wisdom but yet this simple fact about the reality of Jesus and what he taught remains a mystery to him--but there is also a will to be blind, too. (The drawing on the Kridler column is a good likeness of the real writer of the Kridler column, by the way.)

"Now all the seeming evidence against Jesus and existence of church can be quoted against any source of information or authority H. Hotema-K. Kridler-etc., can dig up from the past. History is full of such 'discrepancies', but no other event in history has such overwhelming proof of so many sources as Christ and His Church simply because it was such a controversial and feverent objective. Why should we believe the writings against Jesus more than those for him, other than just a hate for the religious life? Would you want

to print all the evil, murder, deception, etc., that any of the other secret societies (Masons, Rosicrucians, etc.) that Kridler-Hotema use as their sources, have in their history, as long as you are exposing a few groups of people? Why not be fair and give space in magazine to answer all Kridler-Hotema-etc., charges on the church that Jesus founded? If the other religions and holy men (Krishna, etc.) existed there is no logic to deny that a likeness in holy man could exist in the west--rather it only proves his holiness as a Divine Standard. Just because Kridler-etc. is a champion 'copy-cat' from other sources, he thinks church operated the same way he does, when early church men may have rejected all oriental teachings as pagan more likely.

"There is a lot wrong with Catholic Church just like there is with other groups, but it's the people that are so weak in general. Very few saints appear along the way--the rest are champion accusers, persecutors, and critics, but who can exemplify a holy life themselves!"--*J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador.*

§ § §

"Think Morris Katzen has plenty on the ball. Am saving my nickels so that I can buy his book! What is a Christian doing with a name like that? I'm writing to Louis. I think he's a good 'come-on' for your magazine."--*Adelle Fowler, Tujunga, Calif.*

§ § §

"Morris Katzen vs. Masturbation--Mr. Katzen has the audacity to say that masturbation is the cause of insanity. I call him a liar, just as would any modern-day sexologist who knows that normal masturbation is not harmful to the body or mind.

"Only prudes would speak such untruth and spread such false rumors. The same false talk that people in darkness and stupidity tell their children.

"For the interest of all, masturbation is practiced around the world today by men and women (both married and single) in every profession known to man. Even men and women of the clergy have admitted to this sexual act when alone.

"Widows, widowers, cripples, bashful folk, monks, nuns, actors, artists, sailors, soldiers, writers, doctors, nurses, politicians, and people who are looked up to by thousands for help and guid-

ance and understanding, enjoy their sexual pleasures as needed. And for many, this includes masturbation.

"If Mr. Katzen condemns all who masturbate to a life of mental illness and one step from the 'nut house', then the world better drop dead and let Mr. Katzen and his anti-seed campaign take over.

"God has healed millions since the world began, and He did all this for people who enjoyed their sexual pleasures, smoked, swore, drank, danced, and practiced so-called abnormal vices which the so-called hypocrites condemn today as work of the devil.

"God knows we are not perfect... If Morris was half the Saint he pretends to be, then we could take heed of his rantings. But no person is perfect today in the eyes of God, and that includes Vern J. Texter. I like my smoking, joking, jitterbug music, and sexual enjoyment that God bestowed upon me. Thank God, I am not a prude.

"God has healed many in answer to my prayers. God did not care if the person was a drinker, smoker, or enjoyed sexual pleasures. God knew that because I had love for Him, and my fellow men and women, and try to do good for all, regardless of race, color, or creed, that I did the best to my ability as a human being...

"True sexual education is needed so much, especially in the United States. Normal sexual relations of any kind are not harmful in any way. Many married couples practice mutual masturbation. Women and men confined over long periods masturbate. Sexually frustrated married men and women masturbate. Women who fear becoming pregnant masturbate. Cripples and bashful people also masturbate. But they are not mentally ill -- nor will they become so." -- Vern J. Texter, Chestertown, N. Y.

\$\$\$

"I've never read a more completely false-to-fact lot of statements than those of Morris Katzen, with his frantic concern over the imagined evils of sexual self-excitation.

"Ten years of intense electropsychometry, now totaling thousands of cases, clearly discloses that masturbation is nearly universal, and that it is probably never a basic cause of insanity. Needless feelings of guilt about the practice may cause a neurosis -- but one of the easiest ones in the book to cancel out.

Sexual self-excitation has been practised by the human race for thousands of years, without any serious effects whatsoever -- and under the stresses and tensions generated by phony, ignorant Christian meddling with sex, self-excitation is sometimes a preserver of sanity. It is, nonetheless, an extremely inferior and undesirable substitute for genuine contact with the opposite sex -- and that's just about the worst that it is.

"I've had a couple rough experiences with elderly female neurotics who harped away on this same silly theme that males should not lose their 'golden fluid' -- but subconsciously hoping some man would lose some with them.

"As for the 'knowledge' of the Bible or of ancient writings about sex, this is the most utterly false-to-fact statement of all; the ancients did not even know the simplest things about the human body, not even -- as you mention in your editorial in the same issue -- the now seemingly simple fact that the blood circulates and is not a static fluid, etc., etc." -- Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.

\$\$\$

"I have not studied or taken any courses at the Hubbard Institute. All I know about it comes solely from reading 'Dianetics' and ABILITY. However, I did get lured into signing up for an extension course. After seeing the material, I just put it in the 'circular file'.

"When they kept sending me letters asking me how I was doing, I finally told them what I thought about Dianetics -- a 'showpiece' written with rather sensational case studies for the mass mind.***But there are a few things of which I am uncertain***

"1. Their statements that attackers of Dianetics, etc., are criminals. It seems to me that a resort to name-calling suggests:

- a) A rational approach to the problem is undesirable, or
- b) An element of fanaticism has entered the picture, or
- c) A kind of religious attitude is being developed (perhaps deliberately) and fear and/or guilt is being projected into 'heretics'.

"If this statement is merely a technique being used to deal with the converts who are beginning to show signs of dissension, then it is fairly innocuous. But, coupled with the Special Zone Plan...

"2. The Special Zone Plan may or may not have an inno-

cent purpose behind it. In my mind, it smacks a little too much of the 'infiltration from within' technique. According to ABILITY 118, Hubbard feels that the 'Third Dynamic' needs improvement. This is undoubtedly true, but can any one man or system set itself up as THE Authority as to what constitutes improvement, and what is the best way of bringing it about? Quote from ABILITY 118: 'The prize of understanding Man as a racial and political species has fallen to our hand.' (My italics.) Isn't this rather grandiose?

"Am I being unduly concerned when I say: If Hubbard is tending toward 'illusions' of grandeur, and if he has sufficient backing and followers, is it possible that his plans and purpose go a little beyond the concept of 'improvement'?

"Actually, I would like to know if Scientology has any real value? If so many of you have separated from it, there must be a solid reason -- the fault being either in the personality of the leader or in the validity of the principles." -- Muriel Griebel, Dover, N. Jer.

\$\$\$

"Why should I agree with writers of ABERREE? They are expressing themselves in channels of thought pertinent to themselves, not to me. They are writing about their experiences, their beliefs, their opinions, all of which are different from my experiences, my belief, and my opinions. Some years ago I learned (by experience) that people cannot be taught to think by any system, method, group or school but if they can be made to hurt a little they will start thinking. If while they are expressing themselves I could hold in front of them a mirror, a verbal mirror, to reflect the content of their thought, then they would perceive the error of their beliefs and opinions. But of course I can't do this, I am not hard enough on the surface to reflect an undistorted image...

"It is so easy to agree -- don't think, just go along. But there is a time to agree... Any time I want something from someone I'm the most agreeable guy there is. If I want something from my environment I'll get into as close agreement as I can with it. If I want to learn I must disagree and experience that disagreement." -- Daniel Green, Pittsburgh, Pa.

\$\$\$

"Look, I got a gripe to make... namely, The ABERREE is-

n't big enough, long enough. All the write-ups are so darn' interesting... And the letters to ABERREE... I get a big chuckle out of some of 'em. Honestly, on days when this mag reaches us... I just sit and let everything slide by and read and read, then re-read it... Friend husband says... I quote... If Hart did make this bigger and longer, just when would you expect to get anything done around here?... I didn't hear him... I just went on mowing the grass... Well, I can always put a uniform on and go back to my R.N. duties... Give a patient a hypo... and go on reading." -- *Dorothy O. Springfield, I-84, Canoga Park, Calif.*

HART to HEART

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12)

that name. There was a time-- but that's history. So, our apologies, Blanche. It was the "ARC" in "Marcap" that got our typing fingers in the wrong groove...

¶ The Washington, D.C., Subud Center has moved into a 10-room building at 2111 Bancroft Drive, according to an announcement sent us by Mary Hyde, of Alexandria, Va. Open house was held on 11 September, with both latihans and

refreshments. "This is a moment we have looked forward to for some time," Mary writes.

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(Continued next issue)

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The Lutherans began a work that should be finished. Ignorance and superstition should not be allowed to expand again. The Pope has been called a head of a State. The President of the United States should be the supreme head of the United States. A Catholic President would not be a supreme authority because he would be beneath the Pope. By electing a Catholic President the Pope would become the supreme Head of State. That could endanger our peace with Russia. We should not permit ourselves to become involved in war with Russia to further the aims of the Roman Catholic Church. Now is the time for action to save

future generations from destruction in efforts to further false religious beliefs. Are you willing to sacrifice your life to make the Roman Catholic Church more powerful? Many millions of human beings were destroyed in the past to further false religious beliefs. Religious leaders were the greatest war mongers. The Roman Catholic Church has been the cause of most of the wars in past history. Let us stop supporting false religious teachings. We should make truth our religion. The truth will keep us free. Protestants should finish what the Lutherans started. Truth should prevail.

NOVEMBER, 1960

The

ABERREE



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IT'S "ROAD TO We took a
GLORY" THAT'S ride the
BOOBY TRAPPED other eve-
ning with
three men. One was a chem-
ist, one was a geologist,
and one was a botanist.

Just as we topped a rise,
there was a sharp report,
and the car started weav-
ing. The botanist, who was
driving, pulled expertly to
the shoulder and stopped. A
right front tire had blown.

Quickly, we all pitched
in and replaced the crip-
pled wheel with a spare.
There was no question about
who would work the jack,
who would remove the spare
from its mooring, who would
change wheels, or who would
spin the lug wrench. Each
did what had to be done that
someone else wasn't doing
at the moment. Within five
minutes, we were ready to
resume our trip.

Just before we got back
into the car, the botanist
called our attention to
some odd plants -- odd for
this part of Oklahoma -- grow-
ing in the red clay banks
left from the gouges build-
ers made when reducing the
amount of rise over the
hill. From a discussion of
plants, and the many ways
seeds have of being scat-
tered, talk changed to the
chemistry of the soil that
allowed plants to find life
in a clay that looked as if
nothing could find root. And
the geologist pointed out
that the stratum of bluish
shale bottoming the red
clay indicated this hill

may at one time have been
not a hill but a valley,
its position reversed by
some great cataclysm. Fully
an hour was spent exchanging
views on what the three
"authorities" found, or
thought, and it was almost
dark when the four of us got
into the car and resumed our
journey.

A pointless anecdote? An
account of a trivial inci-
dent? Well, if one judges
an incident by drama, or
tragedy, or upset, it was
trivial. But it was impor-
tant to the extent that four
men -- a Spiritualist, a Cath-
olic, a Protestant, and the
writer (who is none of these
label-carrying isms) -- could
travel a highway in perfect
harmony and peace, helping
to carry out a common plan,
and during a temporary
stress (the flat tire) work
shoulder to shoulder in
shortening to almost noth-
ing a common obstacle.

Despite their differences
in training and education,
each respected the others'
knowledge and welcomed
their views as interesting.
There was no argument. The
chemist may have been right
or wrong in his soil anal-
ysis, but neither the bot-
anist nor the geologist
aired a verbal doubt. Maybe
that particular hill never
had been a valley in a long-
forgotten past, but neither
the botanist nor the chem-
ist questioned his hypoth-
esis. There might be dozens
of explanations as to why

that particular plant was
growing from the red clay at
that particular spot -- so far
from its native area -- but
no one challenged the bot-
anist's speculation.

Nor was there any dis-
pute with the driver of the
car, as he almost automati-
cally guided it along the
strip of graying macadam.
No one blamed his driving
for the flat tire. No one
suggested he turn left at
one corner, right at another,
or take one or more of
the frequent forks, or even
turn around and go back in
the direction from which we
had come. Ahead of us was a
road. All of us knew where
we were going, and what we'd
probably do when we got
there. Neither the chemist
nor the geologist consid-
ered the driver unsafe, just
because he was a botanist
and not a chemist or geol-
ogist. None of us looked at
the road as the special
province of our particular
"belief" -- a road for geolo-
gists, botanists, chemists,
or editors. None of us felt
we had to "convert", or "ap-
prentice", the others to our
way of life before they
could travel the same road
we traveled.

Intelligent man has no
difficulty working togeth-
er, playing together, liv-
ing together, even fighting
together, because man is
naturally gregarious. Many
are the stories of "battle
foes" striving to save the
life of a man they'd been
trying to kill -- after the
battle was won, or lost. It
was not the man they were
fighting, but his BELIEF --
and war mongers and relig-
ionists know that if they
can plant enough hatred in
their subjects, they can
turn them into blind auto-
matons and vicious, con-
scienceless murderers.

Only when paid rabble
rousers, ignorant "leaders"
with private hates and axes
to grind, salesmen of "only
ways", and missionaries of
death, step in to turn
brother against brother and
neighbor against neighbor,
does man reach the point
where he cannot follow a
highway without fighting
over which turn, which fork,
and which way.

The Seers Disagree On Next President

- ☐ Richard M. Nixon
- ☐ John F. Kennedy
- ☐ Some Other Tragedy

The ABERREE already has printed two forecasts on the outcome of the presidential election. One said Richard M. Nixon will win, the other believes it'll be John F. Kennedy. So, with such astute observations, these two prognostications are probably a bit anti-climactic. We promise readers (and seers) one thing: after it's over, we don't intend to remind anyone who was right and who was not.

By JESSE E. RAMER

I HAVE before me the birth charts of both presidential nominees, Richard M. Nixon and John F. Kennedy. They are both brought up-to-date to election day, November 8, 1960. And in making a prediction of the successful candidate, I am using the same method I have used in each presidential election since 1932 -- a method which has been 100 percent accurate in the past.

Both Nixon and Kennedy have the planets Mars, Jupiter, and Mercury in the 12th house of the solar chart of each and in each these planets are in quite close conjunction. In Nixon's chart, these three planets are in direct opposition to the planet Pluto. In Kennedy's chart, these same planets are in a square aspect to the planet Uranus. In this case both set up an affliction, yet this affliction works out in a different way in each chart, and, therefore, in each man's life. Both of these men have much to overcome; both have many secret sorrows; both have plenty of temper which, at times, gets out of control; both have had these experiences and have learned how to keep control of self.

About the afflictions in the charts of the two candidates: This malific square in Kennedy's chart only proves that money cannot buy everything; that is a secret sorrow in anyone's life. It produces an unorthodox mind. Forms and ceremonies do not impress him much. He has learned more since he left school than he ever did in school. He does not believe everything he hears and cares little about others' opinions when he is inspired by more powerful forces than his own. He, too, is a man of destiny, altho he is not destined to live a long life.

Uranus in the last decan of Aquarius sets up a spiritual-mental block that is truly disconcerting at times; a born humanitarian, whether he likes it or not; in early part of life, not. But when inspired, he will fight the devil and all his imps even if it tears down all that he has built.

Kennedy has the Sun in a good aspect to Saturn-Neptune in a place that will do him the most good. He learns his lessons fast and no one knows just how he arrives at his conclusions, but he knows many things without knowing just how he knows. He is working out his destiny by the force of his manhood coupled with a keen mind few people can understand.

Let's not discount Kennedy's opponent, Mr. Nixon. Here is another man who looks at the world and weeps inside. And he has the intes-

By CURTIS L. GIBSON

JUST received a samplly copy of magazine. Thanks. I guess I have too much else to read already, and tho sympathetic to some of its contents, there is too much of speculative, ignorant dabbling in occult fringes to interest a veteran occultist and psychic. But, in appreciation, I will pass on a bit of special information to you and your readers.

As I published it in January, 1956, and stated again to Long John Nebel on Station WOR in February, 1959, I repeat my prediction: Eisenhower will be the last President of the United States of America. No national elections will be held this fall due to a national emergency. Ike will call them off a week or so before the date.

Until last week I had not known the cause of the cancellation, but now I have inquired again into the future, and am told it will be due to a sudden and terrible epidemic. Before this emergency will be past, we will be heading into the great breakdown of 1961, resulting in six months of chaos and anarchy, from June to December. An emergency military government will restore order, and General MacArthur will be at its head.

World War III, pseudo-Armageddon, will not be till c. 1973, but c. 1963 we will join with Taiwan in liberating the southern half of China. Eisenhower will serve two more terms as President, 1964-72. Then comes the second great American breakdown, and the first great American famine, and the end of the Republic, the "great experiment".

Yours for America and truth,

CURTIS L. GIBSON, (John, the Vagabond
Seer, Ethnologist, Goist, and Galahadian

tinal fortitude to do something about it. That same Mars-Mercury-Jupiter conjunction, posited as they are, produces another fighting spirit, at times blocked by unseen forces of evil, yet a very good understanding of what is going on. He has the Moon in the sign of Aquarius, not too far from the position of Uranus in Kennedy's chart. This placement of the Moon is in a square aspect to the Mars-Mercury-Jupiter grouping in Kennedy's chart. No wonder these two are opponents in a duel for the most important job in the world today.

We also find that these two groupings of planets in each others' charts are in a very

good aspect to each other. Both men are tools of destiny and both will be taken care of. They will not be enemies, and whoever wins top spot will find a place where he can use the other one to best advantage. They will help each other.

Now, the big question: Who will be favored on election day? We find the spectacular Uranus forming an affliction in both charts, but in different departments of the life path. We find the planet Saturn, the great tax collector, passing over the place of Nixon's natal Sun. Altho it will be well aspected on election day by the Sun-Mercury conjunction, it will be opposed by a Moon-Mars conjunction where it will cause great harm on election day.

This shows me that on the day before election, Nixon will encounter a health problem that will not contribute to his well being, nor his cause. He will say something, also do something, that will cause him to lose the

support of very important factions. That will cause him to lose the election. This will become more noticeable in the latter portion of the day, when many workers will be coming out of the shops and going to the polls to vote.

We find this same setup in Kennedy's chart, but in a very different formation as to the department of life. Here we find the planet Saturn in the eighth house of the solar chart also well supported by this Sun-Mercury conjunction from the sixth house. This Sun-Mercury will be supported by the trine from the Moon-Mars conjunction from the second house. As the Moon moves on from the day before election, it makes a very good aspect to Kennedy's grouping of planets in the 12th house, much different than the fatal opposition in Nixon's chart.

This will be an expensive election for John Kennedy, but will be worth it. He will have good reason to throw a few parties.



EDITH FAWCETT, Scribe

I AM ONE of a large family of screwballs. My Mom and Dad raised six children in an atmosphere of open mindedness that is unusual, as I discovered when I was about half-grown. Mom does automatic writing, and both Mom and Dad use the Ouija board. So does my uncle, Dad's brother. They have received incredible results.

Lately, I have been asked to write up some of the messages they receive for other people, too. One of the big problems in writing this series is not in finding something to say, but in selection and correlation. Needless to say, over the years this has been going on, there are stacks and stacks of manuscript pages. In the confused form it came in, letter by letter.

We stumbled on a particular setup that has brought us really fabulous results. Any two of the above named trio work together to use the Ouija board, while the third one sits by and asks questions. I function as a scribe and write down the letters as they are called.

We have worked at this for a number of years, and we never know what we will get, but usually it is something very interesting and informative. It may be on history, and/or explanations of history, or help on the meaning of much of religion, or lectures on the subject of the Universe--both seen and unseen--or something on flying saucers. The range is very wide. Sometimes the "message" for the evening will not be even remotely connected with what we previously received. Usually it turns out some of the most widely-divergent subjects are a simple answer to some previously-asked question which was not answered at the time.

We have found that one way of getting good

results from "the board" is to hold a round table discussion on some subject, such as "How did life get here?", before we start the evening session. The board seldom talks about the subject we've been discussing, but perhaps it is that such a discussion puts us into a receptive state of mind for "contact".

The entity who talks to us thru the medium of the Ouija board calls himself "Nine Zora". A "Zora" is an entity on or in a plane of existence different from this one. A Zora is not an embodied being (using the word "body" to mean fleshy envelope). This does not mean an unbodyed being, but an entity who never had, nor wanted, nor needed, a body. In this phase of existence, a body, as we use the term, is not only unneeded, but a detriment.

Nine Zora is our teacher, tho sometimes he has some other entity or intelligence speak to us. We call him "Nine", mostly, and refer to the Ouija board as "the board".

In describing his plane of existence, we arrived at a crude analogy, that the Universe of "Nine" and his kind is to our material plane as electricity or radio waves are. That is to say, it surrounds and permeates our material universe as water surrounds and permeates a sponge. We can sometimes contact this other plane, as persons have done for thousands of years. However, such contacts are generally spotty and uncertain.

We asked why entities such as Nine should be interested in such as us. The answer: This other plane is better than our material universe. Entities like Nine are trying to help us by raising us out of the murk and mud of this existence into a lighter and finer plane. To the "Place of Light", as Nine puts it. Those of us who do reach this other plane are pledged to help others to also achieve to "The Place of Light". This is our job. When we accepted Nine as our teacher, we also accepted this duty, and now we must do it, even should it take a thousand years to succeed.

One of the first things Nine Zora said to us, "Logic is not knowledge. It is the shadow, not the substance."

(ED. NOTE — We understand the handicaps under which Edith Fawcett is working, as she tries to condense "enough material for two books" into the limited space allotted her by The ABERREE. However, some persons can find meaning in a few words; others "not ready" for unorthodox thinking, wouldn't understand it if they had the entire manuscript.)

(Continued in the next issue)

Upstairs & Downstairs

The Devil Proposes -- But God Disposes

By C. L. HARPER

AN ENGLISHMAN talks with the Devil.
ME--Now, look heah, Old Boy, a lot of jolly rot has been talked about this Scientology business. Have you had a hand in it?
DEVIL--Well, now that you mention it, I do vaguely remember stirring it up a bit.

ME--May I ask exactly what you did? I'm a little puzzled, because there seems to be such a lot of good stuff, and yet---

DEVIL--Actually, I didn't have to do much. I wasn't strong enough to interfere. You-Know-Who was behind it, you see, and when He gets going on something, there just ain't much stopping Him...

ME--Well, then?

DEVIL--Aw, shucks, it was nuttin'; just had ter give the guy a bit extor on the personality level. It always woiks wit youse humans.

ME--I'm frightfully intrigued by your changes in accent, Old Lad. What's the idea? Just *en passant*, of course.

DEVIL--I've got a knack, actually, of slipping into a personality appropriate to the person I'm talking to. Scientologists know a lot about it, worse luck.

ME--Yes, that's one of the jolly things, learning about communication and a personality being false sometimes, and all that rot.

DEVIL--I use their own theories to throw spanners in the works by enlarging egos and putting the higher-ups in the set-up into imagining they're small editions of Old Mother.

ME--Rather a cunning move that. I do hope I'm immune from getting swelled ego!

DEVIL--Want me to go out of business? You're no more immune than the rest of them.

ME--I say, really...

DEVIL--Look, Friend, for a long time You-Know-Who and I have had a working agreement. It's a nice friendly division of power. Maybe I've got the thin end of the stick, but I know my limitations--which is more than you can say of some Scientologists.

ME--You mean to say, then, you have some power over us via the ego or personality?

DEVIL--And how, Friend, and how! That happens to be my division, and Old Y-K-W has the rest right thru to Glory and beyond--Hallelujah!

ME--I wish you wouldn't be so facetious, Old Boy. Please stick to the point. It's always the same when I talk to you. You make such reasonable conversation and crack crude jokes. Remember, I'm an Englishman.

DEVIL--As you wish. I agree my sense of humor is a little perverted, but really, you know, I have gotten used to spending such a lot of time with the most powerful country in the world--sowing strong personalities, and at the same time, putting people to sleep...

ME--Just a moment. The Americans happen to be an alert and virile race. I happen to know, because I observed some Air Force types having a beano in a pub---

DEVIL--Friend, most people are in a waking-sleep state, and I increase this by subtle

By ALFRED R. PULYAN

IN THE Eighth Dynamic, the Supreme Being, we have at least found the key question and in a little while we should have it answered on a demonstrable basis. Far from presumptuous, it is about time..."

(ABILITY, Issue 118)

GOD--Next!

ANGEL--We found a man trying to scale Mount Olympus. We put him in quarantine. He had a box strapped to him.

GOD--Description?

ANGEL--Red hair, permanently angry, multi-married, journalist.

GOD--Did you give him the Seventh Heaven treatment?

ANGEL--Certainly. Music like the floating of a silken veil, aspiration mounting like a yellow butterfly, joy like the shouting of the Sons of God, love that overcomes time and death, triumph like the rising of the sun.

GOD--Beautiful. Beautiful. What did he say?

ANGEL--He said, "I've got to get an electrode on the bugger."

GOD--Indeed! What did he mean?

ANGEL--He said he was having a little trouble with the Eighth and Fifth Dynamics.

GOD--What is the Eighth Dynamic?

ANGEL--You, Lord.

GOD--Oh, yes. The Ogdoad, The Pleroma. My sons call me by many names.

ANGEL--(Dutifully, having heard it all before). Yes, Lord.

GOD--(Casually) And what is the Seventh Dynamic?

ANGEL--"Spirit", Lord.

GOD--That again? They talk of nothing else. Don't they know it doesn't exist? If they knew their Latin and Greek they would know that "spirit" and "psyche" mean "wind", no more. What is his accessibility quotient?

ANGEL--Less than one percent.

GOD--Send him back. Next!

strings in the advertising and marketing fields, by medical propaganda, by sticking them in tedious working conditions, by making their lives more and more machine-like.

ME--All right, you've made your point. But haven't we gotten off the subject? What division that Y-K-W controls concerns us as human beings?

DEVIL--He is interested in the Essential You and I am interested in the personality that is a result of heredity and environment. Can I put it any simpler than that?

ME--My dear Chappie, you could not be more obtuse. I'm used to the idea of Thetah, which is the jolly old bottled-up spirit and MEST which is the physical universe--after Einstein of course.

DEVIL--Yeah, the whole lot having to be interpreted via the mind--ego-personality. Where does the Essential You come in?

ME--Please! Do you think I haven't studied Old Mother? It's obviously the Thetan...remem-

ber the old Eastern parallel of the cart (body), the horse (mind), and the driver (spirit)? At least, I know my metaphysics.

DEVIL--Thank goodness you do, too. My job has never been easier, and you--you admirable fellow--to quote your Prime Minister, "have never had it so good".

ME--I have an uneasy suspicion that once again you are being facetious--this time at my expense. I'm not prepared to waste any more of my valuable time, even tho I did want to know if you know anything about this Subud idea.

DEVIL--If you want to quarrel with me, my friend, you'll ask me about Subud. I don't like admitting I know little about anything, and the trouble is I just can't make an entry into this area simply because it's on a direct circuit to You-Know-Who and my personality voltages are ineffectual.

ME--So, I've caught the Devil sitting on his tail. By the nature of things, it must be more painful than catching you on one leg!

DEVIL--That's enough of the cracks. You stick to your Thetan and you'll be all right.

ME--You sound as if you are implying that this Thetan idea is simply a product of the personality anyway--the driver controls the horse and cart. Sounds in order.

DEVIL--Except the driver happens to be asleep and is therefore not conscious of his connection with You-Know-Who.

ME--But Scientology deals precisely with this point. It aims to put the Thetan in charge of self-determinism and to wake him up!

DEVIL--My dear boy, its aim is the same as other schools--like Gurdjieff and Ouspensky. Its aim is to awaken the personality and balance it. No more.

ME--That's not what Old Mother says. He says he's got the whole story.

DEVIL--Since when has he told you anything about his wonderful 8th Dynamic; or even his 7th? Pah! I told you how I've fixed the egos of Scientologists, bless their hearts.

ME--I'm in a muddle now trying to fit in this Thetan from what you've said. I must be careful in case you're trying to confuse me.

DEVIL--My friend, few persons have gotten as far as you in your progress, so I'm not in the least bothered if I let out a few "state secrets" to you. You're only a drop in an ocean--your particular soul is nothing to me, altho Old Y-K-W thinks otherwise, I believe.

ME--Well, I'm concerned with my soul, and if I am a *personality* saying this, then it means that the ME as I know it is false, and in order to find my real self, I have to contact Y-K-W. Is that right?

DEVIL--More or less this is so. If you go back to your horse and cart and get the idea that someone like your Old Mother comes along and wants to help wake you up so you can do this contacting...

ME--Yes, I'm still the driver.

DEVIL--Quite. Then he will want to get the cart moving in order to jolt you to awareness.

ME--It will mean the horse is pulling it, so that's got to be started as well as the cart being in fair shape to move. I'm following.

DEVIL--Right! Now if you put a big carrot in front of the horse and draw its attention to it, it will make an effort to move forward.

ME--That's funny, because Old Mother's system starts with control of body and then progresses thru to control of attention and then control of mind. Well, what d'you know. *The carrot's the Thetan!*

DEVIL--All the various systems that want to



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

WHEN I am dead, if men can say
I helped the world upon its way;
With all my faults of word and deed
Mankind did have some little need
For what I've done--then in my grave
No greater honor shall I crave.

If they can say--if they but can--
"He did his best, he played the man,
His ways were straight, his soul was
clean,
His failings not unkind nor really
mean,
He loved his fellowman and tried
To help him"--I'll be satisfied.

And when I'm gone, if only one
Will weep because my life is gone
And feel the world is somewhat bare
Because I am no longer there--
Call me a knave, my life misspent.
No matter. I shall be content.

put the personality in order use the same factor in different guises.

ME--Yes, but there's a lot of other stuff in this system that don't seem to fit--like past lives, motivators, engrams, and other mental who-hah.

DEVIL--Some of them, of course, help to awaken, as various things have happened to the three components in the past and they are a bit suspicious and trapped, but not all...

ME--Well, what of these others? You've got a self-satisfied look on your face as if you were responsible for a lot of devilry.

DEVIL--When you have a fertile field like Scientology which refuses to have anything to do with You Know-Who--well, you know who steps in!

ME--All right. Have your triumphant hour. You make me mad, sitting there as if you fixed the lot. Didn't you say it was originally *not* your idea?

DEVIL--Oh-hoh-ho! I'm not going into cosmic outpourings and so on with you, even tho I can see you're working 'round to it. You'll want to know why this particular world is in this particular state before long. I know you humans--more interested in metaphysical speculation than getting down to tangling with your own personalities, and giving me a chance to indulge in my favorite occupation.

ME--Well, I'm certainly going to have another look at Subud and Zen and esoteric Christianity and all that before I have another chat with you. It's been enlightening, but on the other hand, most disconcerting.

DEVIL--Don't let me put you off Old Mother, my friend. He is a most enlightened fellow and full of surprises. He even surprises me sometimes.

Maybe we should quit listening to preachers and doctors, and start studying comic strips. Their heroes have learned to live forever, no matter what happens to them, or what they do.



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By LOWANA JULAINE

Chapter IV -- DEVELOP THE INNER EYE

WHEN I said that anyone who breathes and thinks can relax, I meant it. By now you should be consciously using your mind. You will learn to use it more as you go along.

In this lesson are the fundamentals of *concentration*. One of the best ways is to concentrate on something that is familiar to you, and your own body is best. In this exercise, you are to picture various parts of your body as you breathe.

Starting with the toes, breathe in thru the nose, out thru the mouth, and "feel" your toes relax. Let your imagination travel your body from toes to the pineal gland.

Imagination plays a great part in the lives of man. Without imagination there would be no homes, no roads, no transportation--as well as the many things that man uses and enjoys in his daily life.

So, imagine each part of your body relaxing. Inhale and exhale slowly, while your imagination covers the head, the nerves, the mind, and the pineal gland. The more vivid you can imagine, the quicker will be the results.

You may know more about the pineal gland than I, but in case you don't, here is a short description of it, as well as how it works, and the important part it has in development of psychic abilities.

Each and every physical sense has its facsimile on the astral plane. Due to quite a bit of misinformation, many persons believe that the astral body is a likeness of the physical body. In actuality, the physical body is only a copy of the astral, and a very inferior copy at that. The physical eyes may fail, but not so the astral eye, or, as we call it, the *inner eye*.

You have only to consider the many cases of the loss of physical limbs which were followed by a distinct "feeling" emanating from the astral body at the place where the physical was. Ask any person who has lost a physical limb and they will tell you that there are times when the missing member will "itch them to pieces".

I'm not trying to tell you that all feeling of pain, etc., are in the astral body only. I believe that all living tissue can feel pain. Contrary to some teachings, I do not believe that all pain is an emotion that can be ignored by mental training.

As the physical body is copied after the astral body, so are the physical senses.

Both physical and astral are controlled by a mass of nerves connected with the pineal

gland, which is located in the back of the head between the cerebrum and the cerebellum. These parts of the brain are better known as the upper and lower parts, the acting and thinking parts. Cerebrum equals upper equals thinking, while the cerebellum equals lower equals acting.

Between these two parts of the brain is the pineal gland, which controls both the physical-actor and the astral-thinker. This gland is a very small bulb shaped like a pine cone, or an unopened rosebud.

This pineal gland must be exercised for development. Most of the schools-of-development will give you exercises to develop this gland, but, I'm sorry to say, not all schools will tell you *what* happens, *how* it happens, or *why* it happens. And that is what I'm going to do now. I'm going to give you one basic exercise. This will further relax the body and will develop this pineal gland. Later you will use this exercise in a much wider scope of development; that is why it is imperative you develop the basic exercise to the fullest.

The position in which you choose to practice is your own choice. Stand on your head if you wish. The object is to relax, and it is unlikely that you can force yourself into an uncomfortable position, and then force yourself to relax. In Chapter II I said "Don't force, it can't be done easily". By now you know that to be true.

You can lie down for this exercise, or sit in a chair, if that is more comfortable for you. Or, if you are fortunate enough to have one, curl up, or stretch out, in one of those reclining chairs.

The time for doing this exercise is not important. When you first wake up and before you get out of bed if you like. In the afternoon when you have a chance to put aside your physical work for a few moments. Or at night just before sleep if you think that is your best time not to be disturbed. *Any time* is good, but the last thing before sleep is best.

You also can "talk to yourself" if you find that easier. But speak softly in an almost-whisper. It will be better if you can do it all *within your mind*.

Start with your toes. *See* them in your mind. Use your imagination. Take a deep breath and say to yourself, "My toes are relaxing". Exhale slowly, while picturing the toes relaxing. Inhale again and say, "My toes are relaxed". Exhale slowly, while *feeling* the toes relaxed. Parts of the body might "jump" at first. This is good because then you know you are following suggestions.

Let the mind and imagination travel from the toes on up the body--heels, ankles, calves, thighs, tummy, chest, throat, head, nerves, mind, and lastly the small pineal gland. Do not speak of, or to, the pineal gland. Just hold the "picture" of it in your imagination.

Keep your mind's eye on the pineal gland. Feel it vibrate with each heartbeat. Pumping in and out, in and out, like an individual heart beating. Expanding and contracting while you breathe deeply and slowly. You may need to go over this exercise again and again. Do so patiently.

You will possibly go to sleep before you reach the pineal gland. If so, you won't usually sleep for more than an hour unless the body is abnormally tired. This hour of "sleep" is not sleep in the sense that the body knows sleep. It is a drifting away of the mind, a "passing thru" from physical to astral. At first, you may not know what is going on in the mind, but gradually you will find yourself realizing that it isn't sleep, that you are what we call "dozing". You will be aware of the fact that you are bodily relaxed and that the mind is drifting untended.

You probably have been aware of dozing often. Now you are going to learn to control this dozing. What happens then?

A soft light will seem to explode within the mind. It will naturally startle you out of your relaxation at first. Go back again. Let the light keep "exploding" until you stop mentally "jumping". This is only the beginning of the before-mentioned "realization".

Soon the light will stay "lit" a little longer each time until you can "turn it on and off" at will. When you can do this, start expanding it. Expand by letting it slowly widen around you to fill the room you are in.

Expanding and contracting. Let it expand a little more, and contract a little less each time, until with your inner eye you can see the whole of the room you are in.

There is no way to fully explain this except to say, you will know it when it happens. There will be absolutely no corner hidden from the inner eye. You will be able to see top and under each thing at the same time.

It is like trying to explain a four dimensional picture with three dimensional words.

When you are able to see the room you are in, start extending your light, letting the light form a beam as a flashlight does. When you can see the room next to you, you can see anything, anywhere, any time. Then you can start training for past and future "seeing", which is often called sensing or clairvoyance. But first learn to control your light.

"But that is just about relaxation; you haven't said a thing about concentrating," you say. Let me ask you this-- how much of the physical world around you have you been actually conscious of the last few minutes?

See what I mean? As you learn to accomplish one phase of development, another phase will automatically "shift in" for its turn at conscious control.

That is the HOW of development. No muscle, organ, or thought that is continually exercised will become limp and useless, unless that part of the brain from which the action issues is damaged.

WHY it becomes useful is that once the fresh blood of the heart starts coursing thru the pineal gland, it can't possibly stay idle. Just as the leg is made for walking, the pineal gland will automatically do what it was made to do, and that is contact the astral senses. To see, you use the eyes. To hear, you use the ears. To develop psychic abilities, you use the one organ that contacts and controls the psychic senses -- the pineal gland.

(To be continued next month)

The Book That Blamed on God

By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(9) THE PENTATEUCH

IN 586 B. C., Nebuchadnezzar (604-561 B. C.) sacked Jerusalem, burned the temple and the Jewish scrolls, and, in three raids sent there, found only 4600 persons whom he saw fit to carry off to Babylon. These formed the famous captivity, which lasted for 70 years (Jer. 52:28-30). This occurred long after the death of Moses.

This loss of the Jewish scriptures is confirmed by Clement of Alexandria, who wrote: "The (Jewish) Scriptures having perished in the captivity of Nebuchadnezzar, Esdras the Levite, priest in the times of Artaxerxes, king of Persia*** restored again the whole (Jewish) Scriptures" (Stromateis, xvii).

As this claim has been made for both Ezra and Esdras, there is a possibility that these are two variants of the same name, which could even be "Isra" of "Israel", with the "el" dropped.

During the years of captivity, "Isra" studied the Babylonian scrolls, copied from them the legend of the Creation, and also the Ten Commandments, weaving deceptive fables around them as he wrote.

Archeologists have found in Babylon cuneiform inscriptions, showing the Chaldeans, some 1500 years or more before the Jews heard of them, had the legend of the Creation, the Garden of Eden, Eve and the serpent, Noah and the flood, etc.

All the evidence points to Ezra as author of the original scrolls of the Pentateuch. We do not appear to be on historical ground in the Bible until we come to him.

It is claimed that Moses wrote the first five books of the Bible, but proof appears in the books themselves that he did not write them or any part of them. He is supposed to have lived in the 15th Century B.C. The Pentateuch was written long after that.

The author of the Pentateuch spoke for Moses. In no place does it appear that Moses was recording his actions. Not a word therein refers to him in the first person, and only the third person is used. No place do we read, "God said to me", or "I talked with God", but always, "The Lord said unto Moses", and "Moses said unto the people".

Aside from this grammatical evidence, Chapter 34 of Deuteronomy shows Moses wasn't the author. A man cannot describe his own death and funeral. And the one who wrote the description of the death and burial of Moses was the one who wrote the Pentateuch (Deut. 34:5, 6).

Ezra described the Creation and other great events of the world down to the Flood in the first 11 chapters of Genesis, rushing thru Chapters 10 and 11 as tho in a hurry to dispose of that "light stuff" and begin the description of more weighty occurrences. Then in Chapter 12 a far different order begins.

(Continued in the next issue)

WILL CHURCHES ACCEPT ST. THOMAS GOSPEL WITH A LESS-VENGEFUL JESUS?

By MARGERY MANSFIELD

THERE ARE two gospels attributed to the disciple, Thomas. One has long been in collections of New Testament apocryphal writings. It includes tall tales of the childhood of Jesus, in which he used occult or magical powers to play pranks. Well, boys will be boys -- and isn't it wonderful he turned out so well? If there is a grain of truth in these legends, it explains why Jesus sought baptism, and a chance to thresh out his values on the desert. The sin that was washed away was that of all immature people with unusual gifts--the sin of not having made the highest possible use of them.

But it is of the other "Gospel According to Thomas" that I write. You probably had not heard about this prior to the autumn of 1959, when Harper and Brothers published it in translation and original. It had been discovered in 1945 in a library in Egypt, written in Coptic. It is believed that it goes back to the period when Gnosticism was just crystalizing. Gnosticism was later declared a heresy, but at the time our Gospel of St. John was written, it was not yet a heresy, and St. John is influenced by it, even tho he is also refuting some of its doctrines.

This newly-discovered "Gospel According to Thomas" is a collection of the "secret sayings" of Jesus as written down by Thomas. Greek words imbedded in the text point toward an earlier Greek manuscript. Some of the verses are the same in substance as some found in the four gospels already in the canon. But some are different. We have no way of knowing whether these are any less authentic. I do not find them contradictory to the teachings of Jesus we now have, but doubtless some people will. To me, the book contains a lot of common sense as well as some passages that are, perhaps, meaningless to us now, or impractical. On the whole, I like the collection very much.

Will it be included in the canon? I don't think so. Or, not for a long time. At the time of its publication, CHRISTIAN CENTURY reviewed it, pointed out its importance to scholarship, recommended it to ministers for study, praised the publishers for a good job. A few months later, they ran a long article by a theologian who, after an agonizing appraisal, decided the book should not be included in the Bible. His reason, if I grasped it, was that this gospel implies that Man saves himself by seeking knowledge (spiritual) and self-development. This contradicts the Pauline doctrine, basic to Protestantism, that salvation is by grace alone, thru the atonement of the crucifixion. God stoops down in love to Man to save him. Except by belief in Jesus and God and Their power to save, Man does not earn salvation. he

accepts it. (How they can believe this after reading Matthew, particularly Chapter 25, I don't see.) He also mentioned that certain parables had been reworded. He thought the result made them more condemnatory of wealth and commerce. I believe this effect is just the result of the psychological effect of a fresh wording, and that they do not surpass or even equal in severity the warnings against materialism that are already in the synoptic gospels.

I wrote the CHRISTIAN CENTURY protesting the grounds for excluding the book from the canon. It seemed to me like saying we didn't want the whole gospel -- all the teachings of Jesus--but only those that supported theological doctrines that have arisen since His death, or which do not change the emphasis of His teaching.

The CHRISTIAN CENTURY hasn't answered nor printed my letter, or any letters in response to the article. Perhaps there were too many. I concluded they want that article to be the last that is said on the subject.

I don't blame ministers for not wanting the book in their parishioners' Bible. It is enigmatically written. Parables are not explained. This esoteric quality might irritate modern readers as modern poetry does. Or it could cause them to pester the pastor.

Yet perhaps Jesus used paradox and parables for a purpose -- to be thought about, and thus spread far and wide. The book is copyrighted, so I shan't quote. But for me, it is the gospel for the esoterics, the individualists, and those with a kindly, optimistic temperament.

In it is no mention of hell, torture, wrath of God. The antithesis is between the Living and the dead, Light and darkness. Good and evil are mentioned, but the important and the unimportant seem rather more stressed.

The world (not the earth) is called a corpse and unworthy of us. We should fast not from food but from the world. The Kingdom has already come, is both within and without. One passage could be interpreted as supporting nudism, or could be taken symbolically to mean overcoming shame and pretense. One should not engage in perfunctory religious practices which one hates (alms, prayer, fasting) for God will not be fooled. But should be honest, love one's neighbor as one's own soul, guard him, heal him. If one has money, one should give it without interest to those who will not return it.

Those who prefer to think of Jesus not as a man but an astral spirit identifiable with light or fire, will find support in these logia (which could also be taken symbolically). He and His disciples are Sons of the Light, they are to say they came from the Light. They existed before this life and the end will be as the beginning. He gives feminism its basic charter. The disciples suggest expelling Mary because, being a woman, she is not worthy of the Life. Jesus replies that he will lead her so that she may become a living spirit like them, and that every woman who makes herself male will enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Every reader will make his own selection and interpretation. I believe there is value in being able to do this with a text that comes to us fresh and has been spared centuries of possible tampering to bring the thought of Jesus closer to the understanding or purposes of the early church -- which, as readers of The ABERREE are well aware, has absorbed many pagan influences and been subject to diverse theological notions.

This Is What Happened

AUTO-WRITER "HELPS" DEAD KILLER

It was on August 7, 1953, that I suddenly found myself able to use an Ouija board and also to speed communication by letting spirits move a pen to write. This was at my home in Los Angeles. Two weeks later, after nightly practice of auto-writing, I had to visit a manganese mine south of Blythe, Calif., which is in desert country.

It was around 125 degrees in the sun, and when I stopped at a small town for a cold drink in an air-conditioned cafe, the inside temperature of 98 seemed deliciously cool. Reluctantly, I drove on the remaining 15 miles to Blythe. The perspiration poured off my forehead and soon got on the lenses of my rimless glasses, over which I used snap-on dark lenses on the desert. I kept driving while removing the glasses to wipe them dry, as I had been doing frequently; this time, the glasses broke and I couldn't wear them. By 5:30, when I got to my motel room and the luxury of a cool shower, my eyes were strained and painful. As I stripped, I noticed that the motel had provided a copy of the local paper.

The shower helped, but I was worn out and anxious to lie down on a towel without drying, and to use some Murine and sleep till dinner-time. Even so, however, my curiosity got the better of me. In the shower, I had wondered if I could get auto-writing away from home, and now dried my hands and held a pen over a notepad of paper. By now I had found the pen always moved to write, within a few seconds, and I would have been perturbed and startled at home if it failed to do so. I was pleased now to find it starting to write as usual: "See Page 7 of the paper".

"Don't be foolish!" I exclaimed. "I'm not going to read anything, let alone gossip in a local small town paper." The pen wrote: "You'll read this and it is short."

Skeptical of the message being from a spirit prankster--and I'd had plenty of experience in two weeks with that type--I reluctantly opened the paper to Page 7 and scanned the headings by squinting my eyes. Sure enough, there was a squib about Korea that was valuable enough to make me read and clip it.

I drove the 225 miles home next day and found the mining engineer with whom I worked had just left for another mine. By late afternoon, I was busy welding in the workshop next the office and was annoyed by the phone ringing. When I answered, a man asked if a photostat of an oil field map was ready for him to pick up. "I'm sorry but Mr. Beam left before I arrived from Blythe, and there's no note here about the matter."

As I was writing his name and address down, the pen made a forceful movement downward and to the left, as if to write (this had never happened before and hasn't since). I was in a hurry to get back to work, but let the pen write. "The map is here and in the map-rack," the pen wrote.

It was. After I'd called the man back and given him the news, I started for the door, but my curiosity again caused me to sit down and ask: "Who knows more about this office than I do?" The pen wrote: "I am Landos. I used to own that oil field in Baja but was stabbed in

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

the back and found myself here. I can now see that this is a richer oil deposit than I realized and I'm here watching to see what happens to it."

After talking with Landos a moment, I again headed for the door, but returned. "Is there someone else here who has some special interest but has never tried to write at night when I invited anyone to do so?" I was surprised at the answer: "I am Emmanuel. I'm suffering from great agony of mind and beg for you to pray for me and intercede with Landos for me, for he doesn't know that I am the one who stabbed him to death. We had been friends but rich people offered me a lot of money to get rid of him and I gave in and did this terrible deed and soon was killed myself by these people, to get their money back."

Having been a social worker with delinquent boys and criminal young men in Chicago, I was happy now to sit back and show Landos that he was at this moment faced with the greatest opportunity of a lifetime to progress spiritually by forgiving and loving his former enemy. He finally acceded and I went back happily to my welding job, which no longer seemed as urgent as it had.

--Harold Kinney, Inglewood, Calif.

THEY MEET AGAIN, AFTER CENTURIES

Beyond doubt the argument for or against reincarnation has been settled for me. I accept it as an undeniable fact.

During September of 1957, I was given a "prevue" of an initiation ceremony taking place centuries ago. Like the rest of the group, I was garbed in a loose brown robe with a matching hood (friars?).

There was difficulty at grasping the date on a stone tablet on a platform while dividing attention to the person who was giving me a close facial scrutiny. I partly uncovered and covered my face with the hood while the other one removed and revealed clear-cut features.

Five months later, in February, 1958, imagine my surprise to come face to face with the same person in the present incarnation. In unexplainable ways, I have been drawn to this person since 1953.

Are we destined to work together again?

--Lucy M. Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio

PATIENT SAVED FROM DOCTOR'S EDICT

Back in the early '40's, long before I retired as a R.N., I was on duty as private nurse to a patient who had had major surgery. The

case being a serious one, it was a battle as to who would win out: the Lord of Life or the Grim Reaper. It was between the hours of 1 in the morning and 4, when I noticed a distinct change come over the patient -- one I had never seen in any patient in my many years in this work. A chill went thru me, and I felt as if the strength was being drained from my body.

I sent for the doctor. In a short time he arrived, examined the patient, and pronounced her dead.

Leading from the body on the bed, I could see a gold cord, and yet it seemed to shimmer as silver, with an intense white light. Over in the opposite corner of the room, this cord led to another body, connecting both bodies. Oddly, I could see thru the other body in the corner.

Before I could stop the words, I said to the doctor, in a loud voice, "But this patient is NOT dead!"

"I guess I know when a patient's dead or not!" the doctor snapped, and ordered me to

prepare the body and have it sent to the morgue in the hospital.

All this time, I could see this other body in the corner. I dallied as long as I could, for I just *knew* this woman was *not* dead.

All of a sudden, the room seemed to be filled with a glow, and there was a gasp from the woman on the bed. Color came into her face, and she spoke, saying she had been in a most beautiful place.

I sent for the doctor. He was amazed at the change in the patient he had pronounced dead. "Well, it is just one of those things that is beyond our ken," he said.

This patient recovered and returned home within two weeks, and the last I heard, she still was in excellent health.

--Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.

To be pleased with oneself is the surest way of offending everybody else.

--Edward Bulwer-Lytton

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

EDITORIAL WARRANTY—This manuscript has not been mutilated by editing, retaining in full its pristine beauty of grammar, spelling, and common sense. --The EDITOR

NOW, LETS Dig Further Into That Exodus Story. According To The Biblical Stoory, Thy Dear Jehovah Is Suposet To Have Leed His So Looovet Pets By The Noose Must Have Been In Circles, As In That Tyme They Could Have Travelt From The Sauth To The North-pole An Mybe Bak And Any Of Thyr Own Old Sheep Or Cowherds Could Have Leed Them By The Staars Straythg To Thyr Gool In A Few Months, Some Hooly Vags Claym Some Spaceship Guidet Them, I Just Cant Imagine Highly Intelligent People As People Able To Solve Spacetravel Must Be, Wasting Thy Time Escorting An Crowd Of Religious Fanatic Massmurderers Robbers And Cattle Tyves, For A Few Miesles, Not To Mention For Forty Jears In Cirkles, As There Is That Much Wilderniss Aaround Anywhere On Earth, I Just Pity Any Village Or Town That Bunch Of Savages Went Traugh, I Bet Nothing But Corpses And Wrekags Was Left,

Now, Lets Go Bak For A Bit To That Biblical Story Of Creation, It Says In The Bible And Hints, That Nothing Existet, Nothing Was There All Was Blak And A Voyd, Now, How Can Thy Atest To That,? Did Thy See It, Then Something, Someone, Thy, Were There, But Hen Thy Get Even Woorse, Thy Say, And God Sayd, Let There Be Ligh An There Was Ligh, Now How Could There Be A God Or Anithing Else When Thy Sayd There Was Only A Voyd, Emptiness, And, How Could A God Exist Let Alone Speak When Nothing Was There, Did Thy See Or Hear The Word, Thi It Wasnt A Voyd For Thy Were There, An If God Was There It Wasn't A Voyd Either, Fahrter, If There Hadnt Been Nothing But A Voyd Before That, How Did A God Get There, Where Did He Learn To Speak, Or Learn The Knowledge To Be A

Creator, For Only A Fully Selfconscienceous Self-aware Mind Of The Highest Degree Of Intelligence Can Possieibly Create As Complex A Thing As A Universe Or You An Me, Were Did God Get That Knowledge,???, Can You Think Of Any Other Way Than As You An Mee An All Of Us Are In The Way Of Getting Any, Especeal Such Knowledge,? Jea, Chew On That For A While, And You Solve The Riddle As To Who God The Creator Is, There Must Be Billions Of Them By Now.

Now, I Believe You Are Conversant With The Nice Orders Dear Loooving Hamanity Jehowah Gave His Paal Hooly Mooses When He Shovet Him That Hooly Land He Had Promieset His Pets The Is-raelites, Even After He Gave Them The Teen Commandments, Thau Shallt Not Kill Rob Or Steal E,C,Tra, Eh? Which Hooly Land Was By The Way, Occupied Bi About 14 Different Tribes Or And Little Kingdoms, Jea, Dear Jehowah Told Mooses Get In There Its All Yours, But Kill Every Man, Woman An Child In It, But Woose Anyone Of You Sports With Any Girls And Contaminatet Your Hooly Blood, Heel Shurely Die In Ethernal Hell, But, Contrary To Hooly Scripths Hooly Mooses Did Not Die Nor Disapear Righ Then But Lieve Long Afterwards, And Sharet In The Spoys With His Paals And Priests, First He Alteret Jehowahs Orders Slightly, In Wich Dear Jehowah Must Have Concuret For He Did Nothing To Hooly Mooses For It, Ho Orderet His Pets To Kill Everyone Exept, Virgin Boys And Girls, And He Moses Dividet Them, The Biggest Part Went Naturally To The Priests, For Thyr Temples Which Were Nothing But Sanctified Whorehouses, And Kept The Rest For Himself And Officeers And Friends, Suposet To Have Been Over 30 Tausand Boys An Girls Besides All The Realestate And Other Loot, Aynt It Nice To Have A Loooving Lieberall God Like That,???, No Wonder The Jews Worship Thyr Jehowah, And At The Same Time Suffer Hell And Damnation For Breaking Aur Creators Laws, Lots Of Them Got Wiese And Alteret Thyr Creed Or Got Aut Of It, The Rest Will Pay For Thyr Past Mistakes (Sins To You), Till Thy Made Good, And That Will Be The End Of Jewissm, For You Cant Mook Aur Creator, Alithaugh For Tausands Of Years The Priests Have Told Him, Aur Creator, How To Run His Bussiness, Thy, Priests, My Destroy Brains And Or Boodies But Thy Cant Destroy Minds, They All Come Bak Into New Boodies, So The Priests Will Get It In The Nek, Moore And Moore From Now On, Till Thyre No Moore.

(More about what may happen to those terrible brieists next month)

"LOUIS" LOOKS AT PAST ROMANCES AND FUTURE EVENTS

By BERNADINE HAWKINS

LOUIS's recent visit to Denver held a special meaning to each person who met him. Groups met with him to ask questions, and bring articles to be psychometrized. The discussion topics were many and varied, as were articles brought for him to "read". One article of special interest was a lovely statue of a woman dressed in long flowing robes, standing in lotus petals. The owner said he had purchased it in the Thieves Market on a Sunday. She was lying in the gutter, and hundreds of persons had passed her by. He saw her, took a fancy to the statue, bought it, and carried it in his arms the rest of the day. She has since gone wherever he has made his home.

Louis told the owner that the statue, which was of wood, was carved in 2710 B.C., and was known as the Goddess of Happiness. She was Chinese in origin, going back to the TS Dynasty, and was brought to this side of the water by a Spaniard. She has been stolen many times, he said.

"She is standing on a pedestal in a lovely garden, with a waterfall close by," Louis psychometrized. "Little crackly glazed pots of a lovely green hold sticks which are burning (incense). Below her is a little placard which reads: 'He who looks upon me walks with happiness'. This is a monastery, for there are both men and women in garbs in the gardens.

"A very nice lady is walking into the garden (there are three gardens, surrounded by a courtyard). She is passing thru three round gates and is in the central part of the garden, where she performs a sort of ritual, with water tossed off a cup before communicating with Happiness. The three gardens represent the trinity; to reach the Goddess of Happiness, one must go to the apex of the trinity. Significance of the waterfall near Happiness is that a certain cleansing must take place before one can truly communicate with Happiness.

"The statue was modeled after a saint, or holy person, who once walked the earth and was a descendant of the root race. The Goddess would walk into a village and happiness would seemingly 'burst out of people'. This was her purpose -- to prepare the way. Then the great teachers would come to teach. Before you can grow you must be happy, as growth does not come out of sadness. Her hands are under the robe. She holds two jewels -- one in each hand. One jewel represents the negative, the other the positive. As she went around to the people in the villages, she would hold out her hands, and radiations came from the jewels she held. The two holes above the hands in the statue do not belong. Some character in Mexico decided to put hands on her (those under her robe are not visible), but she did not like them, so got rid of them. You will feel her great happiness wherever she is, for she is just as alive as she ever was. The vibrations around her are so strong. She has a beautiful aura about her.

"You lived at the time this statue was in the garden, and you were deeply in love with it. It was stolen from the garden, and then someone bought it and gave it to his bride. The bride died in childbirth, the home was broken up, and for a long time, Happiness was in a dark, dusty storeroom. She needs sunshine. Try an experiment. Put plants around her and watch

them grow. Put some water around her, too. She needs both sunshine and water."

Louis also was asked to make some predictions, and a few of them follow:

Q. Will any physical changes take place in this country, such as the west coast crumbling away, or areas of the west being flooded?

A. Yes. This started some years ago, actually. We are in for all sorts of crumbings, but they won't be as violent as some would have them. It's a gradual process, with bodies of water being changed and land masses being moved around. I know this question enters your mind, but man will continue to exist, regardless. The next thing that will make headlines will be an earthquake from Nevada to San Francisco--in this area. This will take place in the immediate time zone.

Q. You mentioned before a period of confusion or turmoil in the economic situation in the U.S., possibly between 1963-65. Could you elaborate on that?

A. This period from 1963-65 will find us between two cycles -- a new cycle where we will feel birth pangs and an old cycle where we will feel death pangs. With these two frictions, there will be a certain amount of turmoil, unrest, upheaval, etc. Right now, we are starting to feel certain vibrations from this thing we are leaving, but going into the new cycle will be as rough as leaving the old one for the reason that much sloughing off has to take place. What I see is like two globes. These globes don't quite reach, and we are going in a counterclockwise motion on one and clockwise on the other. In between these two globes, things are being thrown off and sloughed off--conditions and human beings--because this new cycle is very definitely a cycle of growth --not material growth, but growth of understanding. To go from one cycle to the other, you either are going to go thru some sort of transformation or you are going to be kicked off. Many living in this cycle won't be able to stand the tempo of the new era, because it will take a better body, a more highly-attuned body. This period is starting now. We will not really start feeling the pulsating strongly until the '63's, or around that period, but when we get well into the '65's, we will find ourselves well in it -- but many people won't find themselves in that new cycle.

Q. Will we still have a capitalistic system at the end of this cycle? or if modified would it put us in more of a socialistic system?

A. This new system will be more of a socialistic type of thing, because governments, people, conditions, and ways of thinking will be sloughed off--more like weeding a garden--many things are being tossed out. Industry as we know it today will undergo a drastic change--from the idea of mass production as we know it today to a period of competition based on worthiness of the product. City planning will be much different in the new period. It will be based more on the community rather than on the city.

A CUP FULL OF WATER LEAVES NO ROOM FOR WINE

"As a man thinketh, so is he" -- and this doesn't mean he necessarily has to think in FAVOR of "sin" to be a "sinner". If he concentrates on the "badness" of "sin", his mind is so warped with what he's thinking that "so is he". He has filled his cup so full of muck that he has left no room for anything better.

I See for You



By "LOUIS"

DEAR LOUIS: I understand you said Adolph Coors was very much alive. Was that not his body they found the other day? --T.C., Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIEND--Mr. Coors is very much alive; in due time this will be known to all. The bones and skull they found in the mountains were not his.

DEAR LOUIS--In the past ten letters, all the predictions you made for me have come to pass, but in the last letter, you did not go into details as I would have liked. What is wrong? --V.C.F., San Antonio, Texas.

DEAR FRIEND--Some people expect the impossible. Remember, please, that I am only human. You send me from 10 to 20 questions per month and expect a 10-page letter answering each. This would be fine if you were the only one asking questions, but multiply yourself by a thousand. I do all I can in the best way I can. There are several question-and-answer factories in operation; why don't you try one of them for awhile?

DEAR LOUIS--Thought I was hep on all the jargon used in the ABERREE, but what in hell is mysticology? --R.L.M., Long Beach, N.Y.

DEAR FRIEND--Don't you know The ABERREE will always be a few steps ahead of you? We're 'hep' too, man. As to Mysticology, Mysticology is the blending of both mysticism and psychology. In this way, you're neither up in the clouds nor caught in the rat race of humanity. It is the 'middle path'. Mysticology is man's answer to all problems--past, present, or future. Now, I've got YOU guessing! (ED. NOTE--Us, too.)

DEAR LOUIS--Sent you a book a few months ago on Common-ism. What are your impressions of it?--J.M.J., Hawthorne, Calif.

DEAR J.M.J.--I liked the book very much, but did the

author have to say in some 50,000 words that man has one thing in common, the divine spark, and if this is united, then man becomes a real brother to man, and peace comes forth. I like simple things for I am a simple person. I'm sending you "A Chinese Garden of Serenity", translated by Chao Tze-chiang. This book has the same message, said in a beautiful way, in a hundred or so words. Try this one on for size.

DEAR LOUIS--We were simply amazed at your psychometry work in Denver; do you do this type of work to get all your answers?--R.M., Denver, Colo.

DEAR R.M.--I do this type of work for large groups, for it helps me get the attention of a group, and I can better focus my efforts in one direction. I do not class myself as a psychometrist, but, then, again I hesitate to label myself or my work. I am simply a public relations man for the Father.

DEAR LOUIS--My husband and I have one constant quarrel. I say that the legend of Jesus is a myth, and my husband, who was reared a Catholic, still contends that the man lived. How can I convince him?--M.S., Phoenix, Ariz.

DEAR M.S.--There is undisputed proof that the man known as Jesus did live, so you do not have a leg to stand on. I would think that you and your husband could find something more provocative to quarrel about. Why don't you direct your discussions along political lines. Here you do have a debate, or if this wears out, you can always turn to the weather, or crab grass.

DEAR LOUIS--Do you think that Anna Andersen in Germany is really Princess Anastasia, daughter of the Czar?--R.S., Stamford, Conn.

DEAR RUTH--Yes, this person is really the Princess, but it will be after her death before the true facts will come forth. This is a somewhat sad story, but who wants to be a princess anyway?

DEAR SIR--Will I ever meet my real father?--R.L.J., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR FRIEND--Your father has passed to another plane of existence. When you traverse this life's pattern, it is most likely that you will meet your father.



¶ Of all the kittens/cats that have come to our house for an exchange of affection, "Buttons" was our favorite. He was the prettiest of the litter of four--a solid blue-maltese, with white belly and feet, with two blue spots on his stomach about the size of a silver dollar, which won for him his name of "Buttons", and another blue spot on his chin which almost got him called "Beatnik". Buttons was almost dog-like, following one of us wherever we went: to the garden, the bathroom, the office, and always rewarding petting with a loud purr that could be heard 50 feet away. But on a Sunday, as the Ed. prepared to go for the mail and take some paper to the downtown office, starting of the engine brought forth some unholy yowls. He lifted the hood, hoping. But in vain. Buttons, skinned of his beautiful blue fur, had tried to stop the fan with his teeth, and his mouth had been chewed into a bloody pulp. We removed him from the entanglement as tenderly as possible, and even as we examined him to learn the extent of his injuries, a half-hearted purr, interspersed with loud wails, came from the wreck that once had been a face. Which ends the saga of Buttons--as we found a hole for him out in the orchard that also contains the decaying bodies of some brothers and sisters: Socco, Alberta, and a few others who didn't stay alive long enough to scratch their way into the hearts of their feeders. Left are Teufel and Titan, but the many visitors who were so enamored of Buttons will realize that something more than "just a cat" was killed under the hood of a car that ugly Sunday morning...

¶ We have it from two reliable sources (if we needed any further evidence) that persons who indulge themselves in anonymous mailings really can stir up trouble. Not that they have any vicious motives, of course, of course. However, in this case it seems that a prominent west coast electro-

psychometer manufacturer (O.K., so it was Volney Mathison, if you're going to be so damned psychic about it), got an envelope containing some advertising from Faith Farm on the positive effects that might be expected from saving sexual seed. And, since this is a pet subject of Volney's (in fact, he makes tapes for people who are so mixed up from sexual inhibitions they have nothing better to do than go to bed and listen to tapes), he wasn't a bit happy when the advertising came to him in one of his own "postage guaranteed" envelopes. He literally "blew his stack", as the saying goes, not noticing that the envelope had a Chicago postmark -- not Cooks Falls, N. Y. Of course, there wasn't much gained either way. We doubt if either of the principals will concede any points to his opponent.

¶ "We made it!" Evelyn (Mrs. Herschel S.) Stroud postcards from Germany, and we suppose she means the "Passion Play", since there were pictures of Oberammergau on the card's face...

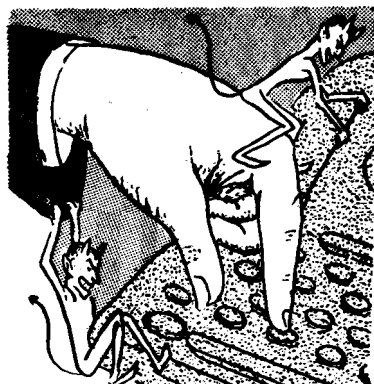
¶ Even "deathless living in Paradise" isn't without its problems. Johnny Lovewisdom, who's trying to escape deadly civilization in the Andes at Otavalo, Ecuador, confesses in his latest news letter, which was produced on a broken-down mimeograph that had to be handed sheet by sheet. But the next issue, if Johnny can get some of his problems solved, is going to be PRINTED, he insists. He has the press, and now all he needs is some type and a means of getting it set. Of course, he can learn to set type, but poor eyesight doesn't lend itself to getting the little letters where they belong, and besides, he needs to get some exercise for his paralysis, which sitting before a type case doesn't give. Maybe he can teach one of the local natives to set type, but that costs money--and besides, when he has converted a printer's devil into a competent type setter, he has no assurance he won't take off for better pay and more excitement than is afforded by celibacy and a vegetables-without-seeds diet. We always have felt, ever since we learned just exactly what was being sold by this heaven-hell marketing system of religion, that there probably was more paradise in hell and more hell in paradise than they're telling us about--or, like all good greengrocers know, you

turn the spot on the apple down so the customer won't see the worm until he's bitten into it...

¶ Reports from Florida are that some of our readers really had no "Donnybrook" when hurricane Donna blasted out of the Atlantic like a missile-gone-mad. Blanche Pritchett, of Fort Myers, is thankful the trees fell AWAY from the house, and ONLY smashed windows, left them without power 15 hours, wrecked their \$5,000 redecorating job, and left the neighboring area even worse off than they were. Lowana Julaine at Tampa merely got a lot of water she could do without, while husband Ernie found himself climbing poles helping to restore telephone communications, and the price of oranges began competing with yellow diamonds on the Enid market, proving you don't have to be in a hurricane's path to feel its effects...

¶ So many donors of books to the Lending Library the past month insisted on being anonymous that the Lbrn., H. Kpr., Sec., Etc., says she doesn't know if she has given credit where credit is due, in one or two cases. There were another couple bundles of books from Russ Haggard and Earl Robinson, of Los Angeles and Hollywood, a book from C. Curtis of Chicago, after which her notes are infiltrated with doodling of her ideas of where she's going to build a new library, complete with its own built-in librarian, if she can sell the editor on the project. Which she can't -- not as long as she can still find space in the dining room to feed him. And if the weather stays nice, we can always start eating outdoors...

¶ Lowana Julaine, of Tampa, Fla., has a neighbor who won't be offering her cat Tuffy any more cheese. Lowana says this neighbor was eating a sandwich of limburger on rye when he dropped by for a moment, and knowing that Tuffy was fond of cheese, he broke off a bit and shared it with the cat. But Tuffy, being wise and housebroken, took one whiff, backed off for a moment, spitting and sputtering, and then gingerly pawed a hole in the dirt so near the cheese that it fell in without an assist. We might quote Isaiah (36:12) to show man has plenty of "authority" for foods a discerning animal thinks should be buried, but we won't, this being a magazine of a semi-decent order.



deAR EdmITION

"Your last copy was fine... copy is getting better, coversheets more attractive, but I think you should be warned a bit... they are getting more conventional. We have to be careful here you understand or we shall lose the title of being aberrated.

"The item on the dunk in the tub was very good. Obviously Christianity leaves much to be desired. They should heat the water anyway, and at least furnish a bar of soap. Sometimes that which is left to its natural state -- in fact, 100% of the time, I would venture to state, is in direct communication with Deity -- and the blind devotees have much to learn by observing life in its natural and beautiful states, whether in the mineral, animal, vegetable, or human kingdoms." -- Ruth Yerks, Fairbanks, Alaska.

§ § §
"Mahdah Love's interesting letter anent Subud (The ABERREE, Oct., 1960) speaks of allowing 'Subud room to unfold in dignity and as God planned'.

"There are two fascinating thoughts here. One is that Subud has dignity.

"Since it is a characteristic of Subud meetings that the adherents obey whatever impulse comes to them, including such strange things as leaping about, running back and forth, flopping on the floor, uttering strange cries, moaning and groaning, and even certain actions it would be indecent to name, it is hard to see where the dignity enters.

"Granted, as Subudites claim, that these particular manifestations are simply evidences of how the Great Life Force, which Subud unloosed in them, is purifying the unfortunates, it still seems that

the word dignity is being strained to the screeching point.

"I am not complaining about Subud, mind you. I would be the last to complain about a Great Life Force that people can get from a man who has been irradiated, according to his own account, by a light from heaven that beat on his head for 1,000 sleepless nights. For it is really not characteristic of the Subud latihan. It may occur, of course, but when it does, it is actually quite unusual.

"As for the fascinating thought -- that God planned Subud should unfold in dignity-- this seems to me not only highly questionable but even actually heretical. Pak Subuh, who has emphatically stated that he personally visited the sun in the company of the Prophet Mohammed, and met all the other important prophets, including Jesus (he does not regard him as the Son of God as Christians do) and Adam, has been equally emphatic in stating that no one can know what God has planned. Even Pak Subuh himself, who has not yet laid claim, so far as I know, to complete divine status, altho he has indicated he feels himself more advanced than Jesus, admits that he doesn't know God's plans, let alone the Creator Himself.

"Under the circumstances, it seems to me that Mahdah Love should perform forthwith a latihan, or several if needed, to purify herself of such dangerous thoughts."--*Stibley S. Norrill, San Francisco, Cal.*

§ § §

"This Louis is a bit of all right. Passing thru here recently he told me, among other things, that I was going to move to a place in the country. I had no thought of moving, and as for the country bit, I have hardly lived in town long enough to feel comfortable wearing shoes. But just the same, within a week after Louis slipped me the news, there I was moving. Right now I've got horses looking in every window. If Louis's other predictions turn out to be as accurate as this one, well, that shouting you hear in the hill tops will be Old Man Wms. marching in with the saints...

"After reading The ABERREE for lo these many years, I have one comment to make. For the words of it, I must borrow from that old maestro, R. Kipling, the last three lines of his poem, 'When Earth's Last Picture Is Painted'. You know how it goes '...and the oldest

colors have faded and the youngest critic has died...' Bitter, Rudyard was, the morning he spoke his mind about the critics. The last three lines are, '...and each in his separate star Shall draw the thing as he sees it For the God of things as they are.'

"Reading these lines, you sort of get the feeling that maybe he means a zillion or so years in the future all this will come to pass, but after browsing thru your contributors' comments for lo these many years, I have concluded that this 'separate star' bit is really right now. I certainly seem to see a hell of a lot of people (?), each 'drawing the thing as he sees it'.

(ED. NOTE--Yes, first comes the "each drawing the thing as he sees it", which is followed eventually by "the thing being as each draws it". Anyhow, that is how we "draw" it.)

"In other words, the Creativity of the Infinite, manifesting to some degree in each and every part of it, from the atom and below the atom, right up thru that Lord of Creation, Homo Sap, and on up above him, maybe, on the basis of 'something given' -- which we Homo Saps by no means share in common--enables each of us to 'draw the thing as he sees it'.

"Boy, fetch me my separate star. I'm going to jine the saints." -- *Robert Moore Williams, Chatsworth, Calif.*

§ § §

"As a constant reader of The ABERREE, I was shocked and disgusted to see the advertisement carried on the back page of the current issue which originated at Faith Farm, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

"Altho yours is a small and obscure magazine, this advertisement, I am afraid, is bound to poison the minds of some of your readers. I am not a member of the Roman Catholic Church--in truth I have no church affiliations--but I cannot countenance such slimy tactics. Even tho you may not approve of the sentiments expressed, as editor you cannot disclaim responsibility."--*Chalmers S. Murray, Edisto Island, S. C.*

§ § §

"Dr. Fite is correct--a white-faced cat at Louis's left shoulder, plus a white gloved arm and hand holding a bouquet. Ouch! On his right shoulder is a beer bottle--'Blatz'?--above the bottle, a raccoon.

"Better for you to blow the whistle hard and shrill so I can duck. Donned imaginary

Sherlock Holmes outfit, with magnifying glass. Searched for more images. Lo! A slim waisted beauty with a black bodice and wide-flounced skirt above Breneman's right shoulder.

"The heads of a pair of tiny Eskimo dogs, one white and the other dark, at Morrissett's left shoulder; changed to a man leading the dogs uphill in snow.

"Between Morrissett and Malleck, a West Pointer at attention, also a pair of hunting dogs. Above Malleck's shoulder a fawn, changed to a colt. At Jones's right shoulder, a huge tiger or bear.

"Thanks for the fun."--*Lucy Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio.*

(ED. NOTE--Sounds as if we left THAT picture in the developer too long.)

§ § §

"Mr. Mathison charges me with making false-to-fact statements regarding masturbation. My statements are confirmed by the Bible. The most important fact is that I have proved my point by helping to cure hopeless psychotics. Within the past week I received a letter sent to a mother, who is trying to get her 34-year-old son out of a mental hospital, in which letter the New York State Department of Mental Hygiene refuses her request and reminds her that she refused to give permission for insulin shock treatments and a prefrontal lobotomy.

"I wrote Governor Rockefeller claiming that the butchery was not necessary because it would do permanent damage to the brain and I offered to wager \$5,000 that the case could be cured without insulin shock treatments or a prefrontal lobotomy, and that the psychotic can be cured in two years. That psychotic has been 'treated' in mental hospitals for six years.

"I did not say that one would become insane if he or she masturbates, but I do say that masturbation is the cause of insanity in most cases. I am familiar with certain processes within the human body about which Mr. Mathison is ignorant. Details about these processes are hidden in the Bible in mystical language. Mr. Mathison has a right to his opinion about the ignorance of the ancients, but I find that they knew some facts about the internal workings of the body that are still unknown to science. Condemnation without investigation.

"Vern J. Texter vs. Masturbation. Mr. Texter's letter is

a masterpiece. It is too bad that it wasn't written by an M.D. The fact that masturbation and sensual lust is so common is the reason for mysticism and the mystical language of the Scriptures. Biblical facts reveal that the losses of sexual fluid is the major cause of human ailments. The sexual fluid is the Biblical Savior--Messiah--Christ. Jesus Christ is a mystical personification of the sexual fluid--the Biblical Water of Life--the philosophical Elixir of Life, etc. According to the Bible one must accept the human seed--Christ--as the Savior. Mr. Texter says that people who masturbate will not become mentally ill. He is wrong. Masturbation is the cause of insanity. Who is sane? What is normal? A psychotic cannot be 'cured' while he or she continues to masturbate. The same applies to other serious ailments. The mythical Christ is the best healer. Unless one accepts Christ, healing will not take place. All healing is of God, and the only WAY to God is thru Christ. Mr. Texter implies that he can heal anybody regardless of whether they 'enjoyed sexual pleasures'. I will arrange to wager up to \$5,000 that Mr. Texter cannot cure a psychotic who continues to masturbate. Anyone who has been in mental hospitals will recall that recovery began after they stopped sexual abuses. That also applies to nervous breakdowns. If my teachings are false-to-fact, then anybody is invited to make some easy money by accepting my wager offer."--*Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.*

§ § §

"The letters from Lovewisdom and Mathison regarding sexual excitation need another point of reference.

"It appears the pros and cons on this touching subject are based mainly on personal persuasion more than biological fact. Lovewisdom sees sin in the issuance of seed. Mathison considers the practice natural, normal, and even healthy. Sex indulgence on the physical plane is the only means of perpetuating the specie, thus its practice is peculiar to the plane and necessary if the race is to be perpetuated. However, in considering the frequency and mode of practice, we are immediately faced with confounding and complex difficulties. Lovewisdom would eliminate them all in one fell swoop by abolishing the inter-play of sex altogether and Mathison admits it

sublime glories by the ecstasies it produces. Well, they both have their points, but neither are realists in the matter.

"This is much too profound an issue to treat in a few words but without expounding and explaining I would like to point out that the incidence of an orgasm is in fact a striking shock to the psyche. In natural sexual intercourse this shock is minor and beneficial to the complementary partners involved if both have a positive attraction and appeal to one another for the particular act. The frequency depends wholly on the individuals involved and no rule or law can be established to apply generally. Like all other indulgences, discretion favoring masterly moderation will decide the rule of thumb for the individual.

"Masturbation produces a relief to a tensed and sexually excited body but at the same time the shock to the psyche is tremendous. This is not noticed simply because most people are conditioned to continuous shocks and also because too many of us have lost the sensitivity of natural poise and balance. We are so tattered and shattered that just another shock impresses us with no concern or alarm. Even in this, masturbation as an emergency measure serves its purpose to relieve pent-up sexual tension even tho the psyche must suffer a severe shock at the same time. This shock has been measured by research scientists and found to be equal in energy expenditure to a full day's labor. The more quickly repeated the greater the shock and drain on the body's energy reserves. Masturbation is really a short-circuiting of the electrical forces of the body. It produces a quick burning up of the vital forces with no benefit to the body, except to relieve it of pent-up sex emotion built up usually by the craving mind. It should be resorted to only in emergency, as when the shock suffered is not as great as the relief needed. It goes without saying that every effort should be made to keep the mind from dwelling on the craving and sex thoughts so as to prevent such tensions to begin with. Masturbation, then, is a natural act in an unnatural condition. It is not criminal, immoral, or sinful, but its need is indicative of imbalances of general conditions which, once corrected, immediately eliminates the need or

desire for it. The more the world people masturbate, the more sick it is. Let us not condemn the people or the world for it, let us try to bring the conditions to true health."--*Paolo Graeco, Oroville, Calif.*

§ § §

"In answer to Rosalind John and Sibley S. Morrill et al., allow me to state that nothing was ever mentioned or even alluded to about reincarnation by and in the teachings of the Master Jesus Christ. If He had, it would have been recorded in the Bible. St. Paul, roughly 300 years after Christ's death, exemplified His words and Emperor Constantine made Christianity official 400 A.D.

"Reincarnation is a secular theory far removed from Christian theology; therefore the person who believes in reincarnation is not a Christian. Recently a Methodist minister of one of the largest churches in Florida preached a sermon about reincarnation and said, among other things, that reincarnation is merely wishful thinking. From a personal standpoint, I didn't say that reincarnation isn't true, I merely said that I do not believe in the doctrine and did report what I had heard, saw and read. I know that anything is possible in this universe. I conducted extensive research about the reincarnation theory and never met a person yet who could remember his or her day of birth. It is only later in life that sometimes the ancestral genes play havoc with an individual's brain cells, which the mind interprets as reincarnation. If Hitler and all other criminals were reborn into another life of suffering to pay for their past misdeeds, and they would remember why, then and only then reincarnation could be a fact. However, all of us advance theories, but what is very difficult is to advance a fact. Of course, what may be fantastic to one person could be very ordinary to another, depending entirely upon his past experience and mental conditioning, but the truth always stands on its own two feet and doesn't need any support from anybody.

"Man should have no favorite doctrine, no God, no church that is not acceptable to all men. 'Whosoever desires resurrection thru reincarnation must begin by purification, good works done with wisdom, love and power'; so preach some ministers who advance reincarnation and proclaim righteousness, charity, and good works, but practice not

what they preach. They live in ease and tell others to give to the poor.

"Operation Bridey Murphy" was a huge hoax, as has been established by several psychic scientists. But these scientists will also tell you that it is a fact that certain people's minds under hypnosis are taken over by one or other spirit entity, who, of course, relates his or her former life on this planet." -- B.E. Roessling Ps.D., Green Cove Springs, Fla.

§ § §

"I notice your \$1.00-per-inch stuff is inching up on the 20 pages you begrudgingly print... It's about time you added Page 21. Twenty will never get you anywhere. As Infinite 21, I demand Page 21. (ED. NOTE --O.K., in compliance with your demand, we're printing your latest contribution on Page 21 this month. Satisfied?) --Philip Friedman, Pittsburgh, Penn.

§ § §

"The letter by Jacob Isaac Apstel was certainly a pleasant surprise. You see, I've been told these very same things on my Ouija board. I had no idea anyone else knew about these facts -- or, I mean, I was told that only a very few knew of them. The only separation my spirits are aware of -- among themselves -- is one of vibration. Seems as if they vibrate at different rates and that makes one group invisible or unaware of another and accounts for the idea of 'planes'. However, in some way, the evil spirits do bother them at times, but they can't seem to stay around long. The policy is to 'sit it out', ignore them, and they'll 'go away'.

"Reincarnation is a fact, but it is not a hard and set rule. Spirits are drawn (trapped) into matter. The natural state is the 'spiritual' one. Earth life is just a side track.

"One can communicate with any spirit--high or low. It is possible because, as Mr. Apstel says, they aren't remotely separate. Jesus, Buddha, etc., are right there with the others. The only God I have learned about is 'the Father'. There may be other Gods, but the spirits seem satisfied. 'You don't need to know everything,' they tell me.

"Ask Mr. Apstel one question--What do the spirits call Jesus? This is a test. If he knows that one, I'm sure we're both on the same track.

"I agree heartily with this article on 'Heaven--One Plane'. There is a Father, and I've

been told no angels with wings. There do seem to be evil entities (who never lived on earth) and also those born in the spirit." -- Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.

§ § §

"Last week I received a pound of mimeographed letters signed by 'Saint George', which is an alias for Morris Katzen. He is preoccupied with human excrements. No matter what Biblical verse you show him, he always imagines it speaks about feces, gases, sperm, etc., which, according to him, must be retained in the body by force or else you die. He is trying to make the best of his terrible obsession by extracting a few dollars from the curious and gullible. He imagines he read in the Book of Revelation that masturbators have a mark on their hand and their brain becomes deranged. Why doesn't he bring us some scientific proof instead of yelling that he is a saint full of the Holy Spirit? He is clever enough to say he won't reveal more pearls of wisdom until some more donations roll in, but he is no match for his competition on the market for vital secrets, where supermen are created by the thousands. Katzen might even be put in a straitjacket by irate 'enema practitioners' and laxative manufacturers." -- George W. Lagus, San Antonio, Texas.

§ § §

"I would suggest to Muriel Griebel that she do some firsthand research into present-day Scientology if she wishes. Some of her uncertainties may have affirmative answers, some may not. For her, she is the authority. I have no personal knowledge of HASI interference with anyone's self-determinism.

"If so many have separated from it... Could it be, in some cases at least, that we/they have achieved what was needed? There are also many who have not 'separated' from it.

"... personality of the leader... Is there a possibility, however slight, that in some instances it was the personality of the searcher? Many have been benefitted--why? Some have not--again, why?

"And by the way, what is her definition of a 'rational approach'?" -- Allurah Leslie, New Castle, Penn.

§ § §

"J. Lovewisdom's letter in October ABERREE indicates he's considerably worried by what Kridler-Hotema says of his Divine Savior Jesus. He begins by stating, 'Let's bust some of

your toys displayed in recent issues of your paper', and he thinks he does just that by presenting his 'toys'.

"According to testimony of reliable researchers, not only is the Jesus a straw-man, but the Holy Bible is the most unholy book ever published. The last book of this Holy Bible was compiled from a Hindu scroll written thousands of years before the world ever heard of Lovewisdom's Jesus. In the Bible it is fraudulently changed into 'The Revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave unto him, to show his servants things which must shortly come to pass; and he sent and signified it by his angel unto his servant John'.

"A bigger lie was never told. And the Bible further states this John was an 'unlearned and ignorant' fisherman (Acts 4:13). Such men do not produce philosophy.

"The great Pythagorean philosopher of the First Century A.D., whose real name was Apollonius, who became the Paul of the Epistles, and who was called Pol, Polos, and Apollo by friends and followers, was given that scroll when he visited India in 46 A.D., and was initiated in the Hindu Mysteries. The scroll described, in symbol and allegory, the feelings, sensations, and emotions of the neophyte as he passed thru the various ordeals of the initiatory rites.

"When Pol returned to Asia Minor, he retired to the isle called Patmos (Rev. 1:9), and copied the scroll, making such changes and interpolations as would fit the conditions of his country and the customs of his people. He titled the scroll the Initiation of Ioannes. The Greeks changed the title to Apocalypse, meaning 'disrobing', or 'unveiling'. The English revised it to put Jesus in the picture, and changed the title to Revelation; yet to Christianity it is an unsolved enigma. For Isis wrapped in her peplum was never more safe from profane gaze than is the meaning of the Apocalypse, nor is any book in all literature more heavily veiled.

"Of this Jesus, Grahame W. Barrett, writing in PSYCHIC OBSERVER of Sept. 25, 1960, under the title, 'Spiritual Truth in Pyramid Egypt,' said: 'The personal "Savior" idea is the biggest swindle in history, and the twisting of an actual truth to mean something it does not mean, for the mercenary enthronement of a priesthood.'...

"Those of Lovewisdom's type

enjoy being lulled into 'salvation' by the gospel Jesus who 'loved us, and washed us from our sins in his blood' (Rev. 1:5). They live in that spurious interpolation in the Bible to the effect that 'God so loved the world (a tiny speck in space) that he gave his only begotten Son (of whose alleged life approximately 50 hours appear in the Bible), that whosoever believeth in him should not perish (nor reap as they sow--Gal. 6:7), but have everlasting life', thus making life subject to what one believes, and not to Universal Law (John 3:16).

"It is necessary to brainwash and mind-condition the masses from the cradle to the grave to persuade them to believe what Herbert W. Gardner calls the Hooly Wurd of God, whose writings in ABERREE we read with keen delight."--*Fed Jones, Sebring, Fla.*

\$\$\$

"When I read your editorial in the September issue of ABERREE, I thought to myself, 'Well, our dear Editor has let a little of Kridler, Hotema, and Gardner rub off on him.' I probably would have let it go at that...but when I read your editorial in this last October issue, I decided that perhaps I'd just as well have a little something to say on the subject as well as a lot of others.

"In the first place, I fail to see what is so wonderful about this 20th Century race. It is an age of noise, regimentation, subliminal advertising, tranquilizers, and income tax. If you conform, you don't think. If you think, you're aberrated. We're proud of our mental institutions and hospitals and want more of them--and better. Several thousand years ago, they lived hundreds of years without hospitals, mental institutions, doctors, or an A.M.A. So I say--nuts! No doubt there could have been an improvement on their way of living, but surely, this treadmill we have today is a mighty poor substitute.

"As to Dr. Karl Kridler, Prof. Hilton Hotema, and Herbert W. Gardner, I might be gullible enough to believe that Jesus lived and walked the roads of Palestine but I'm not gullible enough to believe their line of chatter that is drummed up by the same class of forgers that had charge of the Council of Nicea. I think J. Lovewisdom has taken care of them beautifully. I might add that the Rosicrucians with a written record of over 3,000

years have a record of the life of Jesus among their writings.

"The Jews also have a record of the life of Jesus, not as the Messiah, neither as a Savior, or an Avatar. To them, he was a troublesome Jew who got in their hair, so they got the Romans to crucify him.

"Vern J. Texter and Volney G. Mathison have really taken Morris Katzen apart and then put him back together again, and in the right way. I might add that my body is 64 years of age and I am still sane enough to write a crazy letter like the one you are reading. (O-o-oh, look what I said.)

"The truth is, bottled-up sex repression will create a pressure that eventually ends up in a sex orgy, rape, or insanity. Masturbation is a very poor way of relieving the pressure, but when the right way is unavailable, I think it's justifiable. It is good to remember that God made sex and man made marriage, morals, and laws, laws, laws, and the only law that man can break is the law that man can make. He might think he can break Nature's laws (which are God's laws), but eventually, he pays and pays... The remedy is to raise the sex desire into spirituality. On this plane, the positive and negative meet in a union that is infinitely more ecstatic than physical is ever able to produce.

"I see Jacob Apfel is back again with more of his findings... It is quite evident that he is in contact with the lower astral planes, nothing more. However, he does have the courage to admit it when he has made a mistake. Some time ago, he was quite insistent that he talked to God, face to face, as one person to another. Now he admits that the entity is not God but only accepted as such by the population of the plane he has contacted.

"God is of all, and thru all and in all... Know thyself and thou knowest all (God)."--*Russell P. Jones, Ramona, Calif.*

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"I enjoyed the first issue (September) and would make but one change in your format. I would put articles like Roessling's reincarnation denial in a comic supplement because it is much too funny to be in with serious material. Someone should put him wise and I would suggest Dr. Marcus Bach who is the head of a department at Iowa U. doing research on this subject. We had a visit from him a short time ago

and he is for sure."--*Alfred A. Rush, Delray Beach, Fla.*

\$\$\$

"I am a bit surprised at Art Coulter and Idella Stone for getting caught up in the hypnosis argument the way they did. They are both full of beans, and both at the same time 100 percent right about this. It is entirely a matter of the preclear's case level as to whether the guy gets hypnotized or not. If you both want to go back to the charts of Science of Survival, you will find that Hubbard recognized this real well at the time. A guy who has passed the 'crisis point' in his case is real resistant to hypnotic control and a guy below this level receives almost all communication hypnotically.

"This consideration of the crisis point is something that will explain one of the difficulties that the various organizations of Scientology have in maintaining their groups. As an individual improves under processing he moves toward a crisis point on each of the dynamics and their subdivisions. He did not pass thru these crises at the same time on the dynamics. When he goes thru the crisis the techniques of appropriate control on one side are antithetical to those appropriate on the other; thus an organization which he fitted into well before is extremely repulsive to him after. In my opinion this is why Scientology does not do anything for the 'able'. The minute an individual joins the ranks of those difficult to hypnotize, the organizations of Scientology, well adapted to controlling the 'unable', become repulsive to him. This is not to say that the techniques of Scientology, many of which, by the way, are not original with this source, cannot be used to make the able more able, but merely that the limitations of the Scientology organizations prevent the use of the viewpoints necessary to the accomplishment of this end."--*Infinite 99.*

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"Enclosed you will find \$5 for renewal of yourself--a self that I look forward to with anticipation. Over the years of our friendship, you have become part of my required reading--all the same as in college. You are required reading before I can graduate from this class (probably just a pre-kindergarten one) of U. of Life. May you flourish with ideas like the green bay tree."--*Louise Nock, Santa Ana, Calif.*

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THERE STILL ARE DEALERS IN HELLFIRE This month we are going to let one of our critics write our auditorial. We might add that the opinions expressed in this letter certainly are not those of The ABERREE, but are presented for the enlightenment of those readers who consider our comments on religion a bit hyperbolic:

**PENTECOSTAL--CHURCH OF GOD
FULL GOSPEL**

246 Oakwood St., S. E.
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"In 1 John 4:1, you will find these words: 'Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God, because many false prophets are gone out into the world.'

"Then in John 3:8, 'The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth...'

"I have received a booklet (The ABERREE) which is not Christian, is not of God, is not of Christ, and if followed will send a person's soul to hell and the lake of fire.

"The best thing for you to do is to get converted and get right with God. I perceive that you do not know the first principles of the bible, which is the Word of God. And, I will also say, it is impossible for you to know them as you are, for the natural man receiveth not the things that be of God. For they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned (1 Corin. 2:14).

"On the back of this booklet you have made some very grave errors. You say, Orthodox Christianity worships a false God and a false Christ. The one and only true God is with-

in the human body. The human seed is the son of God. The human body is the temple of God and the church of Christ. Both God and Christ are within.

"Now, in this verse alone, you have made five errors, at least.

"1. Orthodox Christianity (religion) worships a false God and a false Christ.

"May I ask you, Where is your proof? Do you know what orthodox means? Do you know what Christianity is? Do you know the difference between God and Christ? Just what do you mean by False God and False Christ? God is the Great Creator of this great universe. God is the One who gives you life and health and air to breathe and the increase of your food you eat and the abundance of water you drink. God is the Father Who so loved you that He is not willing for you to perish, but sent His Only Begotten Son into this world that if you will believe in Him, should not perish, but have eternal life. (John 3:16). Where you spend eternity is up to you, is altogether your business. But let me tell you, hell will be terribly hot; and no water, nor ice, nor fans, nor air-condition: hot and hotter and no end, and no relief even with sweat.

"The Orthodox Christianity, which is the Old Time Religion is the one and only true Christianity there is. Let me inform you, a true born-again, blood-washed, spirit filled Christian is not worshipping a False God and False Christ. He knows where he stands. He knows what eternity will mean to him. He knows and is not guessing.

"2. The one and only true God is within the human body.

"Where do you got that? According to your statement, as

far as you are concerned, there was no God until after the human body was born. But let me tell you, God always was, is, and always will be. It was God who created the heaven and the universe. It was God who said now let Us make Man in Our Image and in our Likeness. This was 6,000 years ago. How can it be said, The one and only God is within the human body, when God is the One who created and made the human body? God created the Sun, the Moon, and the stars, as well as the earth. The earth is older than the planets. The sun is going to blot out one of these days. The moon is going to turn to blood one of these days. The earth is going to vanish away one of these days. What will be your answer then? Christ died for you that you might live forever.

"Let me tell you, when God created the earth and the Heaven, it was for His own purpose. When God created and made man, He did so in the Image and Likeness of God, that is without sin, without the power of death, and a living soul. Just remember, man is a three-fold being and only a three-fold being. He is not seven-fold or eight-fold, but is only three-fold -- that is, body, soul, and spirit. The body is only the house for the soul to live in. The soul is the man; and God breathed the breath of life into the nostrils of man, and man became a living soul. The soul is alive. The body will perish, but the soul, which is the man, will spend eternity somewhere. The spirit is the natural elements of man which is inclined to worship. The soul and the spirit of man is what distincts man from animal. Man is not an animal. Man is the very center and core and major of God's Great Creation. Man is the only part that was created and made in the Image and Likeness of God. When animals die, that is the end of them. But when man dies, that is the beginning of eternity for him; for after death comes the Judgment.

"Jesus said, in John 14th chapter, I go to prepare a place for you... I will come again to receive you unto myself. Jesus is in Heaven preparing a place for His bride. He will come again and receive His bride, which the born again blood washed, spirit filled believers consist of. Of course He is in the hearts of His believers, but He is also in Heaven.

"3. The human seed is the son of God.

"No human seed is the son (PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 17)

The Seven Planes of Consciousness

Earth Phase Is Most Trying, Writer Says;
Cites Need to Learn that Only the Body Dies

By PAOLO GRAECO

THE RANGE of human consciousness is broad indeed. It can be completely engrossed in the physical, or totally spiritually imbued. Between these extremes are phases which are neither one nor the other, but may be "more left than right", or "more right than left", in varying degrees, including the finest point, or shade, of deviation.

Earthy matter is the farthest removed from pure spirit. Any form of phenomena or manifestation below pure spirit is, by the nature of its imperfection, impermanent. Thus, all forms, degrees, or dimensions of matter are limited to time, space, and dimension, according to vibratory rate and density.

The physical body is not a "being", "identity", or "soul", but strictly a flesh mechanism, instrument, or vehicle for the innate "identity". This instrument is composed of the earthy substances of water, air, and mineral transformed into blood, bones, tissue, and sinew--flesh. It is the spirit that is the "life" that quickens the body of flesh to form, grow, and activate. The lowest organized physical form is the crystal, and the highest is the conceiving, perceiving, reasoning, rationalizing intellectual man.

Spirit is the Architectonic Creative Consciousness. When it creates matter, it imbues the matter with itself, but in doing so it is swallowed up by matter, and in this drama loses the clear awareness of itself. It regains its self-awareness only to the extent that it masters, overcomes, and gains full dominion over matter. To Man has been given this great task which is being fulfilled as it must. Spirit-awareness can be only as perfect and complete as it is free of the elements of matter in its varying densities, vibratory rates, degrees.

There are seven planes of being. The seventh transcends matter completely. It is the absolute and pure SPIRIT--the Creative-Consciousness-Life-Essence from which the six lower planes derive. The seven planes in the descending order are: SPIRIT, spirit, soul, mental, etheric, astral, and physical. The physical plane is the lowest and farthest removed from the point of origin, SPIRIT. Matter is the form in some degree or density in each of the six planes below SPIRIT. Thus it can be said that some degree of illusion is the nature of each of the six lower planes to the degree they are engrossed with matter. Conversely, reality is the nature of each plane to the degree that it has gained mastery and dominion over matter, with Conscious-Spirit-Intelligence.

The physical body is and must be quickened and sustained by the quickening life-force of SPIRIT--the Creative-Consciousness. This Consciousness is not to be confused with the so-called consciousness of the mind-in-the-body, bearing in mind that the "I Am" conscious-

identity appropriates a form of body always befitting the nature of each plane it passes thru so that a form of mind and consciousness is continuous from one plane to another perpetually.

Consciousness is one, but its forms, rates, degrees, and intensities are infinitesimal, and, again, only as pure as dominion has been mastered over the shades, veils, and masks of matter--Satan, the grand illusion. Intellectual consciousness is illuminated with pure consciousness only to the extent that the masks of illusion are revealed, one by one.

The physical body is "temporal" (subjected and limited to sense and time), "mortal" (lifeless except when quickened by SPIRIT), and "sensorial" (subject to "feeling" peculiar to consciousness in matter). Submerged in the physical body, consciousness loses its own primal awareness by taking on a body-mind consciousness. This condition is such that the sense-feeling in the body makes the body seem to be the "self". The body, however, is but the physical organism and vehicle of the abiding spirit-identity. The body has physical features of visual identity aptly named from the Latin *persona* meaning "mask", which it certainly is. Thus the earthly realm, along with the succeeding five planes above it, is but a field of activity for the magnetizing of the spirit.

As the lowest in the realm of planes, the earth is at once the most trying and the most promising. It is the plane of the greatest trials, tribulations, suffering, temptation. Thru these it becomes the point of the dividing-of-the-ways and the turning from illusion back to reality-consciousness, tempered with experience in matter and phenomena. Here begins the path of victory over matter and illusion by the unfoldment of the qualities and virtues of conviction, will, determination, and decision. On the earth plane, the soul-seed with the spark of spirit inherent is sown and there begins the great process of growth and unfoldment, progressing in and thru each successive ascending plane until it reaches the spirit plane, where it at last unfolds the flower of the abiding spirit within, bursting into full bloom in the plane of SPIRIT.

In its lowest state, the earth plane is the worst of hells when the Satanic force or power is most rampant. On the other hand, the earth is potentially heaven-like when the Satanic force is no longer rampant but under subjection of the wills of men and put into balance and harmony with spirit. The Satanic force is not evil. Its imbalance produces the condition regarded by men as offensive and evil. Within the cycles of time, the earth is presently emerging from the state of one of the lowest ebbs of imbalance, illusion, ignorance, distortion, and darkness. A new time of enlightenment is emerging, but not without great turbulence, suffering, revolution, reversing, and upturning.

The struggle of the individual is the struggle of the spirit that is ensouled in the individual as a human being, striving for the spiritualization of matter. The identity is capable of eternal continuity, and in the interim it experiences frequent embodiments. Reincarnation is determined by the need and will of each soul-identity. The earth plane is the lowest of manifest planes, and as such, it is the point from which begins the upswing into the ascending continuum of progression.

The nature of matter is energy and as such, change and activity is in constant flux throughout the endless process of cause and effect within the grand cosmic cycles of involution, evolution, devolution, and back to the state of the Absolute to begin the cycles of expression all over again. Matter is forever composing and decomposing, forming and reforming, folding and unfolding. Its basic elements remain essentially and fundamentally constant, but the forms developed are definitely limited to the energy-time-space economy. Within this scope of existence the cells of the flesh are at best self-regenerating and theoretically capable of perpetual existence. Within the nature of matter and the purpose of the soul, however, it is needless and unfavorable. This is similarly true of the life spans of all organisms. In the case of the human organism, the life-force leaves it when the body can no longer serve its needs effectually and progressively or because of physical imbalances or deterioration. The physical form then disintegrates back to the basic elements from which it was composed and organized. Food does not sustain the soul-identity. Its purpose is solely to rebuild worn tissue and supply the body with fuel expendable as potential energy.

The Conscious-Spirit as Life-Essence manages the operations, organization, and functions of the body organism. The body is of itself quite powerless. Imbalances in the body occur only on the incidence of accident or abuse by the intellectual being using it. Left to its own perfect and errorless management, the Conscious-Spirit as the indwelling life force will keep the body in perfect health and condition limitlessly to the full requirement of the soul. When the body vehicle is no longer needed by the individual human identity, the soul leaves the body, which begins to disintegrate back to the basic elements, which are returned to the cosmic reservoir. The soul takes a course returning it to the non-flesh plane to which it belongs by virtue of its unfoldment and advancement. The seven-fold arrangement of planes is unalterably consecutive. On its return to the physical earth plane for another sojourn of incarnation, the soul passes thru the consecutive order of planes below its attainment. Again the order is: SPIRIT, spirit, soul, etheric, mental, astral, and physical.

Eternal embodied existence is potential only. The economy of the soul motivation does not warrant much more than a century or so of physical endurance on the earth plane. Souls deviate from this plan very rarely.

The soul cannot usefully or properly habitate two planes at the same time for prolonged periods of time, except for rare and limited moments of trans-visitations useful to its advancement or the help of other souls. In the state of physical embodiment, the soul usually must remain out of direct and conscious touch with the planes above it. The earth plane is the most trying but also the most promising.

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 10)

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(10) ASTRAL GODS

THE ORIGIN of the Jews is more chimerical than that of Jesus. He was "born" in a council of bishops, but the Jews descended from Astral Gods. That should not get us excited, for we've all descended from the astral world.

About 1400 B. C. a race called Hebiri is first mentioned on the Egyptian monuments as molesting Palestine. Scholars assert that this is the first appearance of the Hebrews as such on the scene of history. There is no antecedent account of them.

No reference to the Jews occurs in the Bible until we reach 2 Kings 18:6, where this statement appears: "At that time, Rezin king of Syria recovered Elath to Syria, and drove the Jews from Elath."

The Biblical narrative of the Jews, as the children of Israel, begins with Ab-Ram, whose name later was changed to Abraham, a trick usually passed unnoticed, and yet of marked importance. This story is fiction, and the evidence indicates that it was fabricated by Ezra. Ab-Ram is the son of Terah, a Chaldean living in the city of "Ur of the Chaldees" (Gen. 11:26-28). This makes Ab-Ram a Chaldean, and here begins the story of the Jews.

The Biblical scribe covered the great event of the creation of the world, the peoples, and nations, in 11 chapters of Genesis. Now, he consumes 14 chapters describing the career of just one man, Ab-Ram, whose death, at the age of 175, is related in Chapter 25.

The first two verses of Chapter 12 says, "Now the Lord hath said unto Ab-Ram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee: And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing."

Of course, faithful Ab-Ram, then 75 years old, obeyed these orders of his Lord and "departed out of Haran" (Gen. 12:4).

Then God appears unto Ab-Ram and gives him a new name: "Neither shall thy name any more be called Ab-Ram, but thy name shall be called Abraham, for a father of many nations have I made thee" (Gen. 17:5).

This all appears quite innocent upon its face for the gullible masses, but some critic may want an interpretation of the assertion, "For a father of many nations have I made thee." We have now encountered one of those tricky half-truths with which the Bible abounds, and they play an important part in deluding and deceiving. We shall examine this half-truth.

Ur was the Chaldean sect of the Sun God Ab-Ram, and that reveals who this Ab-Ram was. Ab means father, and Ram, head sign of the zodiac (Aries), means most high. Bara means creator of people, Am meaning people (Dunlap, Spirit His. of Man, P. 75).

And it so happens that the moon goddess of Ur was Sahra, and she was the wife of Ab-Ram;

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 6)

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

PART I. Chap. 1--TOP OF THE MORNING

THE COCK crew or the alarm clock exploded or the time fixed in your head on retiring caused you to waken. For a moment you hesitated, sorting out the facts of the time. That fact was a source of regret and satisfaction; regret that last night's rest had been broken, satisfaction that you had wakened on time. The morning was bright enough that The Picture moved immediately out of the shadow to your left, beside the window thru which the bright rays of morning came. For a few dreamy moments, while you pulled your legs from under the sheets and blankets and planted your feet firmly on the floor, you were not sure whether His nimbus was paint of The Picture or something the sun-to-come already draped around the handsome Head of Jesus. From The Picture He looked directly at you. His eyes didn't move, actually, nor did His lips.

"This is the day," your spouse said softly, "that the Lord has made!"

The words, part of the usual morning greeting, brought things more sharply into focus, made you remember your resolution.

"Yes," you whispered. "Yes. This day, and every day."

There was the commitment, the agreement of the morning's top, the first agreement of the day. It wasn't a blue Monday, an unlucky Tuesday, a gray Wednesday, a tense Thursday, a chaotic Friday, a sad Saturday, a demanding Sunday. It was *your* day. The day was made for you, that part of it thru which you moved--a vast amount of day, when you considered it, reaching both ways from eternity--and you made of it what you would. It was a free gift, generous, full, pressed down and running over.

You studied The Picture as you slipped into your dressing gown and slippers, or mules, depending on whether, perhaps, you were man or woman. Having garbed yourself warmly you moved closer to The Picture. Did Jesus look like that? Well, of all the many imaginative drawings of Him you had seen, this struck you as being the most likely. It was the way you wished Him to look. Of course, today He wouldn't wear His hair so long that it dropped down His back and draped His shoulders. The spade beard, however well trimmed, might attract attention today, too. Probably Jesus wouldn't mind, yet you felt sure He was never deliberately conspicuous, never

pushed Himself to the front. He spent His brief life among sinners, but He didn't lord it over them, nor do anything to make Himself stand out, except that He lived more according to Divine Law than most men you'd ever read about or known. He was The Great Exemplar, but He didn't, in spite of that, show off.

You doubted very much if the general picture of Him in the public mind was wholly accurate. It didn't agree with your picture of Him, which of course could be just as wrong as that of any artist. You thought of something as you tightened the belt of your robe and studied His face closely. He had said:

"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I also in the midst of them."

You were not sure about the exact quotation. You'd have to look it up some day, possibly before the end of *this* day. But it was reasonably accurate and gave you this idea:

"You're Jesus. At the same time You're pretty much what I think You are. That doesn't mean that You look a bit like me, nor that I can aspire to look like You. You're my Elder Brother."

The picture was only a head, but you had seen other pictures, and it wasn't difficult to supply the rest of the body in your mind. You wished very much to do that, too, because you were trying something, trying something with great determination, beginning this very morning. Well, actually, it began last night, when you took the idea to bed with you. You'd had it for some time, but the struggles of the day made you forget long before bedtime again, so that you forgot to sort of go hunting in your sleep. Last night you had remembered. After you had turned off the light you had looked at the darkness which hid The Picture on the wall. You had seen Jesus, instead, enthroned behind your heart, and you had said to Him, as a friend, brother, neighbor, and counsellor:

"Into Your Hands I commend my body, every atom of it, and my spirit. Do with it as You will, during my sleep, that I may be wholly prepared to spend all day tomorrow, beginning at 6 A.M., trying my best to live as You would live, if You were in my place, my home, my family, and held down my job. I'm sure that as an ex-carpenter You understand exactly what I would like to do. Yes, I'm sure you would understand, perhaps far better than I do

myself."

This morning you *did* feel like getting on with the experiment. If all went well, it wouldn't be an experiment this time tomorrow morning; it would be a way of life. In my place You could adapt, you said to Jesus, silently in your heart, so I can at least try to adapt myself to my day as You would in my place.

You had no intention of being sanctimonious about it. You wouldn't try to reform anybody. No. That would be sitting in judgment. You didn't know anybody else, however close to you as a friend, neighbor, or relative, well enough to tell that one the proper way to conduct himself, herself? Your face wouldn't take on a glow, as Moses' had when he came down from Sinai with the tablets of The Law. You wouldn't be self-righteous. As you understood it, from what little you had read of Jesus, He hadn't been self-righteous. If He had been, He would have been more like the scribes and Pharisees; He wouldn't, for instance, have associated with publicans and sinners. He wouldn't have so conducted Himself as to be called a winebibber. Actually, He must have been a pretty regular sort of fellow, with a flaming determination to show man, and woman, how to live and get the most out of life. Not only did He start as a carpenter, but He mingled freely with all walks of life. He required money, else Judas would have had no bag to carry. He withdrew to fast occasionally, spending 40 days alone in some desert place. That didn't make Him a hermit, a recluse, an ascetic. He hadn't saved, or sought to save, the world by running away from it.

"No," you said to The Picture, "You put Your nose right to the grindstone. You faced the days, each of them, head on. Okay, I'll try it! If you give me a hand."

You were a little abashed for a moment, speaking so forthrightly to Him, but even just looking at The Picture you felt that He wasn't offended in any way. Peter had spoken right out to Him in the flesh, and Peter had been a pretty sturdy, rough-hewn character. Judas had been closely associated with Him, and He must have known that Judas wasn't all that even a good publican or sinner should be. Put it that way and you brought Him closer, made the experiment seem more possible of success.

You turned away, feeling warmer inside, and headed for the bathroom. You didn't know for sure whether they had bathrooms in His time, but if they had, they were certainly different. Matter of fact, except for the baptism of John, you couldn't remember where anybody in the New Testament had *bathed*. Jesus and His disciples "ate with unwashen hands", you remembered. It probably had something to do with Hebrew ritual of some sort. You could never think of Jesus as being at any time "unwashen". Still, carpenters must have got-



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

SALT, A DEADLY IRRITANT

SALT IS a mineral and an irritant. Salt cannot be used by the body, but remains salt and is expelled as salt. Salt takes an insidious hold upon the body, especially when the cells are inflamed and when our food lacks the organic sodium and chloride that the body demands (and which are found in abundance in uncooked foods).

Salt is composed of sodium and chloride, but both of these substances are found in fruits and vegetables in *organic* form, a form in which they can be taken up and be assimilated by the system. Hence we need no inorganic sodium chloride, unless we have destroyed the organic by our process of milling and cooking.

ten their hands dirty--maybe their clothes, too. What they did about it you didn't know, but you found it easier to think of Him as going right along with you, despite the fact that "two or three together" seldom foregathered in the bathroom. But there was no real reason why not. Jesus knew the simple essential facts of life which couldn't have changed much since His life in the flesh. Besides, He probably kept abreast of modern progress and all its conveniences.

"If my face looked like Yours," you said to Jesus, "and it expressed my heart as Yours does, even in The Picture, and my heart were anywhere near as full of love as Yours, I'd sail thru the day like a breeze!"

That sounded, even to you, a little slangy, but you were sure He didn't mind.

It didn't matter, now, whether the day was rainy, snowy, moody, lowering, blazing, sullen, cloudy. If the Lord made it, how could there be anything wrong with it, really, unless you made it so: Come to think of it, you made the day yourself by your attitude toward it. You could feel sorry for yourself that you must rise so early, and by the end of the day you'd have everybody feeling sorry for himself, herself; or else everybody would be studiously avoiding you before noon.

(Continued in the next issue)

KARL KRIDLER

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4)

for the Bible says, "The name of Ab-Ram's wife was Sarai" (Gen. 11: 29).

And by this clever trick, the author on the Pentateuch made the sun and moon the ancestors of the children of Israel.

(Continued in the next issue)

Two ways to keep today from being the most important in your life: One, waste it by regretting what happened yesterday; and Two, let it pass practically unnoticed by worrying for fear something worse may occur tomorrow.



By
LOWANA
JULAINE

The Easy Way To Psychic Development

CHAPTER V -- CONTROL THE INNER EYE

THE MIND of man is a wayward cuss. It flits and flirts with a million ideas, holding none of them more than a few fleeting moments. The mind of man drifts and dreams, and the dreams are fickle. Let's make reality out of some of these dreams. The last lesson explained how to develop the Inner Eye. In this lesson, you will learn to control it.

Awareness is achieved thru concentration, NOT meditation. That is where most persons fail. They can't seem to control their mind enough to concentrate. To meditate is to think strongly about a thing while being able to consciously do something else at the same time, such as sweep the floor while you figure out what to fix for supper; or drive a car and think about what you will do when you get where you are going. Here you are meditating.

To concentrate, you lose yourself in whatever you are thinking about. When you concentrate, there is only one topic of thought on your mind at a time.

There are many equally good methods of concentration. One is the watching of some chosen object, such as a pretty flower or a candle flame. Another is closing the eyes and picturing the object within the mind. Use plenty of imagination on this method, but train the mind when to call a halt.

These exercises, the same as the others, start with the same foundation of relaxation.

Find a quiet corner. It doesn't have to be a silent place; just a quiet spot. You can have the radio on if you wish. Soft music usually helps, and besides, when you reach a definite degree of concentration, you won't hear the radio anyhow.

Fix your mind on whatever you have chosen to concentrate on. *Do not stare.* Instead, blink the eyes as often as necessary. The eyes will automatically assume a stare when the proper time comes. Until that time, *don't force yourself!*

Then get lazy and relax. Stretch hard and relax deep. As many times as you feel you must. Relax and relax and relax. Relax so completely you feel like a lead ball sinking slowly thru a concrete basement.

And THAT is the feeling you will have. You will feel so heavy that you won't even want to move. You will gradually lose this feeling of heaviness until, as far as your mind is concerned, you won't even have a body. But you will have "a mind of your own".

At this point, you will not feel the body any more than you will hear the radio. But don't try to "realize" at *what point* of concentration you became unconscious of the body.

For awhile, you will more than likely "go and come" while concentrating. You will concentrate a few seconds and then "snap out of it" long enough to know that you were unconscious of both your body and the radio. This is the beginning, after which you should be able to concentrate for longer periods at a time.

Keep your eyes, concentration, and mind on the flower (if that is what you have chosen) until you become ONE with it. If your mind wanders to day dreams, yank it back as often as necessary.

Start with the color. Look at the color until you can see the shading of colors so completely that each color is separate, yet blended to make the *whole* color.

Look at the petals. Notice their shape and size. Notice how they curl or twist. Follow the stem and pay attention to the leaves. Watch for the natural aura around it. This will take the form of a softly colored, almost invisible light that radiates from the flower.

Then, starting at the bottom of the flower stem, picture it in your mind. You can close your eyes to do this if you wish, but open them and take another look each time the picture reaches a place where it seems blurred. Go over this exercise until you can see clearly in your mind the whole flower, including the aura. You want a sharp, clear reproduction of that flower, not a fuzzy shape that could be anything.

It is better to do this exercise only a few minutes at a time in the beginning, taking each section of the stem, the leaf, the veins in the leaf, the flower itself petal by petal, until you can see it perfectly in the mind--with the inner eye.

Don't let your mind notice what is around the flower, or even what it is in, or on, at this time. Later, you can expand

the picture--the mind--and the inner eye to cover the whole of the universe. But right now teach the mind *when* to stop, and teach the eye *what* to see.

This next exercise is a little complicated to the mind because it likes to embellish. But it is necessary in training the mind to self-awareness. That is why a person should master the first exercises in these lessons before trying this one.

So far, you have used "still life", so to speak. Now we go to active objects.

Say, for instance, that you want to build a three-spiral circle with the mind. If you don't watch out the mind will circle on and on. You must call a halt on the mind. Three spirals is all you want, so train your mind to stop at the completion of the third spiral. The idea there is to make the mind realize it has a master, and that master is you.

Letting the eyes go around and around is wonderful exercise for strengthening the muscles of the eyes but doesn't do anything for the psychic mind.

Try picturing a buzzard (or butterfly if the buzzard is too vulgar for your taste) while keeping the eyes either stilled or closed. "Buzzard?" you ask. That's right. The lowly buzzard is one of the most graceful fliers in the world. He glides easily back and forth across the sky. So still his wings, so steady his flight. One strong flap of his wings and he soars on and on across the heavens. Light and lazy he flies, unchained and unchallenged.

Relax as he relaxes, fully and completely. When you have come to *feel* the relaxed attitude of the buzzard, or butterfly, go to the animals. Watch them, even the expression of their eyes. Don't forget to look for the surrounding aura. This is as much a part of any object, whether animate or inanimate, as the ears are part of it.

If you have someone with whom you are studying, that is good. Concentrate on them; visibly if possible, mentally if the person isn't handy to study with. At first you may be surprised at how little of this person you have actually seen thru your physical eyes.

If you have no one to study with, then possibly you have a cat or dog. Or even the neighbor's pet will do nicely, as long as it is an uncaged, living entity, because in the next group of lessons you will learn the fundamentals of telepathy. Telepathy is one of the most exciting of all the psychic abilities. And that is where you learn a lot about patience and practice.

In the meantime, I hope you don't forget to practice the exercises you already have.

(Continued in the next issue)

There is nothing noble in being superior to some other man. The true nobility is in being superior to your former self. --Hindu proverb



By PHIL PHRIEDMAN, I-21

SOMETHING very peculiar happens to objects when placed inside a replica of the Pyramid of Gizeh. Maggots die almost immediately. Blood meat is mummified. Razor blades are sharpened.

In any pyramidal or conical form, there is a strong suction of energy flow from the base up to the apex, where the energy is focalized and shot out as a beam.

The Great Pyramid must have been so proportioned as to perfect these lines of force to their optimum degree. Located as it is on a rising mound, in the exact center of the land mass of the earth, it well might, at once, embrace the infinite All and reduce it to the absolutely Nothing. It is the greatest of all zeroizers.

This course is the curse that Howard Carter and his expedition may have experienced as they entered Tutankhamen's tomb in 1922.

The mummifying sharpening process of the pyramid is the ingathering dying course. It is the casting of the die, die-ing all of the positive and negative divisions that are out in the area of the base, into the apex of zero focal point. It is a dying flow, orbiting from maximal to minimal. The Great Pyramid is truncated, cut off, zeroized at the end of its course.

According to the accounts, the common cause of the death of the members of the expedition was paralysis. Dr. James C. Hollenbeck, a survivor, said that the moment he stepped into the tomb, he sort of tripped and succumbed.

Since the energy flow in the nervous system is normally a branching out, then the pyramidal effect would pull these flows back in together. A strong reversal of the current of the nervous system would tend to cause it to wither and mummify. By the outward-downward flows, the nervous system is activated. By its upward-inward flows it is deactivated--cut off.

The inscription on the lintel of the doorway to Tut's tomb, to the effect that anyone entering the tomb would be cursed, shows that the builders knew how those that entered would be cursed.

The building of the pyramids and the entralling beauty in the objects found therein, was not art for art's sake, but highly functional. Every line of every design helped a perfected Pharaoh to die more perfectly, with more permanence. Obviously, anyone who enters here must die. So everyone who did any work therein was put to death.

As the pyramidal flows reach the apex, the circumference of the spirals get smaller and smaller and the frequency quickens. So we say, "Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, who quickens the dead."

The pyramids are in a desert area. There the energy flows are, to begin with, naturally strongly pyramidal. There nothing comes to life. There the ground is accursed. But the terrific beams of life that are there shot out of the apexes should be harnessed.

This Is What Happened

PATIENTS MAKE CHOICE OF "THREE DOORS"

Since the early '40's, the search for the meaning of "The Three Doors" has been going on and off. But to date, no one seems to know.

As the time approached for one of my former patients to "cross the line", she was fully conscious and in a cheerful mood. Her attention was divided between the corner ceiling of her room and "her nurse". From all appearances--no mistake!--she was in contact with the world of spirits. Questions and answers went on with us for some time; then unexpectedly she asked which one of the three doors she should choose.

"Three doors?" She nodded affirmatively. As gently as possible, I advised her the choice must be her own--no one could accompany her. Smiling, she looked up and made her choice. Then, I had to rub my eyes, for like a swarm of bees, out from her closing lids flew tiny golden stars--repeated thrice.

This incident I reported to the superintendent of the Home, who decreed me "a nut".

No. 2 patient asked the same question; then No. 3. The last two knew nothing about the first patient. None of them spoke of the choices made and I dared not pry into what seemed sacred unto each.

--Lucy Traxler, Pioneer, Ohio

CRUEL STEPMOTHER ASKS FORGIVENESS

When my husband died some years ago, I felt that the world had stopped except for my 10-month-old baby boy. I was frantic to contact him. For the first time in my life I lost the sure feeling that life was continuous.

I went with some newly-made psychic friends to two seances. I did not get anything from my husband, and my fear that he was snuffed out like a candle was great. We had been so happy and so much to live for. I did get a message from a 'Myra' but did not believe anyone by that name could be trying to reach me, so brushed it off.

A year or more after this, the same friends came to see me as I was convalescing from flu. During the evening, the lady who had tried many times to contact my husband for me, seemed to be absorbed in her own thoughts. I was talking to her husband and not noticing her much, when she said, "Mrs. Barnes, have you a stepmother in spirit?" I said, "Yes, I have." (This woman had made my little-girl days terribly unhappy; my mother died when I was an infant.) She said then, "Was her name Myra?" I answered "Yes". Then she asked, "Was she good to you?" I had to answer "No". (I began to feel chills in my spine.) She then said, "She's here and crying. She wants you to forgive her for her cruelty to you." By that time I was in tears and I said, "Tell her I most freely forgive her, and to go in peace." (She had to get my forgiveness before she could go on, she said.)

This woman had not known me before my husband "died", and knew nothing of my life before that. I surely never would have dreamed that Myra would ever want to come to me. I was more at peace after that than if it had been my husband because it convinced me that there is no death, and it gave me comfort that she would come to me for that purpose.

At another time, a friend who was national

This feature is open to readers who can do and do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing--except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody--maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

chairman of a spiritualism organization asked me to come to their camp in Vicksburg, Mich., and stay with her for a little while.

I was worried at the time, fearing I could not get the position to teach in my home in Indiana, and told her I couldn't come. But, after going back to my home, I decided to go after all. She did not know I was coming. I went in during a session, and the "reader" knew nothing about me--had never seen me before. As soon as I was seated and the hymn was finished, the reader came right to me, and to my amazement, said: "There is a lonely man spirit near you and wants to tell you to stop worrying and try to be calm. I am trying to be near you, but your worry and sorrow are keeping me from helping you."

--Gertrude Barnes, Big Rapids, Mich.

DREAM FORETELLS DEATH SEQUENCE

In January, 1919, before the second outbreak of influenza, Mother decided to shop for a new outfit. She specifically wanted a blouse and skirt. For some reason, I didn't want her to get it, and asked her to wait perhaps until spring.

The following month--and I remember the date so well: 10 February, 1919--she insisted on going shopping. Every time she said "Let's go", there arose in my mind a picture of a black and white blouse and black skirt, and the very things I was seeing, she bought.

We were at that time living in Brooklyn, N. Y., and plans were made for her to visit my aunt in Philadelphia.

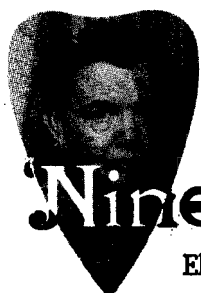
Exactly seven days after she bought this outfit, I dreamed I saw her laid out in the outfit she'd bought. The dream seemed to go backwards: first the casket, then my mother, then the hospital to which she was taken, her sudden coming down with the flu, a mental message from my mother saying "Before the dawn, I will be dead", the telephone call from the hospital, the body being shipped to the home of my aunt, the entire viewing of the body, etc.

I woke up in a cold sweat. There was Mother in the kitchen getting breakfast, looking in the best of health, and singing. Mother looked at me and said: "What's wrong, Dot; you look like death itself." I did not tell her of my dream.

Seven days later, the dream I had seen became a reality.

I have always been puzzled. Why the seven days?

--Dorothy Springfield, Canoga Park, Calif.



From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAWCETT, Scribe

AFTER several sessions with the board, we became aware that Nine was laying out a glossary of terms, two of which I wish to discuss now. I am not going to weary you with the question and answer routine which is used on the board. It is, at best, a clumsy and inadequate method of communication. A question would be asked and an answer given, but sometimes much clarification and rephrasing was necessary to get at the heart of the matter. Whole sessions would be spent on one word or phrase.

One of our questions dealt with the phrase, "body, soul, and spirit". Nine said it referred to the triple nature of Man. Man is a two-fold Intelligence in a body. He is not the body. He just uses the body.

"Spirit," said Nine, "is the Intelligence Or Entity from the place of Light, which we shall call Zora." Hereafter in this writing, when the word "Zora" is used, it is this spirit, or being, which is meant.

Nine said, "Soul is the first mind, the Intelligence native to this three-dimensional world." Our souls are the duty of Zora. We will call this soul "the Two"; so in this writing, "the Two" means the soul as used here. The body is the fleshy envelope which is built at the behest of the Two to house him in. The board called the body "the abode".

The Two and Zora are beings which are indestructible and separate. Nine says, "Nine cannot emphasize too strongly the separateness and individuality of Zora and the Two".

Zora is a being from the Place of Light. The Two is the native being, the indestructible soul of this material universe.

The laws which govern Zora and the Two are different in some degree for each. Each has a somewhat different duty to perform. The joint duty of both is to help the Two achieve to the Place of Light.

The driving force, the key to the material universe, is "survive". The desire of the Two is to survive as a body and thru the things of the body. The Two finds pleasure in the body and the sensations of the body. His aim is to build better bodies."

Zora is motivated by the command "evolve". His duty is to help the Two. Only thru an agreement with the Two may Zora operate in this material universe. Zora must help the Two achieve to the Place of Light. When the Two has achieved to the Place of Light, then his duty is to help other Twos who have not as yet made it. The pattern is always upward.

Nine said, "Zora must help the Two. The key of Life is evolution". This is the reason for our existence.

When a new body is born, it is with the Two in residence, Zora hovering in attendance. Zora is not yet in contact with either the new body or the Two, at whose behest and by whose plans the body was built. Zora, itself, cannot build a body as it is a being from the Place

of Light. Zora is able to act thru and on the body *only* with the agreement and aid of the Two. The wider and more harmonious this agreement is, the better for both Zora and the Two.

It is better for the Two because Zora has such great wisdom and intelligence, and is able to give the Two help in so many departments of life. The Two who is in close association with Zora is the Two who can do so much and so well. Zora is very wise, and has so much knowingness to draw from, that he can be of inestimable value to the Two who will accept and use his help. The degree of agreement between Zora and the Two is determined by the Two. Zora is always willing, even eager, to help, but help can come only to the degree that his help is accepted by the Two.

Zora is the helper, guide, and friend.

(Continued in the next issue)

PAOLO GRAECO

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 4)

The mental torments of the second, or astral, plane can be extremely severe, perplexing, and confusing, actually the pains suffered on earth are the most intense, the time span of which is necessarily limited.

The redeeming factor here is that the rational mind is more ponderable than on the astral plane, where it becomes quite crystallized if the soul has not advanced beyond materialistic fixations. Without help from souls on higher planes, an astrally-trapped entity finds it all but impossible to pass out of that plane. The astral plane is alluded to as "hell" but earth itself is the true hell. Its inhabitants are captives in a prison of gross-matter and intensely tempting flesh.

The earth state as of now is far from ideal. Darkness, illusion, and ignorance saturate the environment and atmosphere. For this reason, strife, disorder, confusion, illusion, ignorance, and disease stalk the earth. The greatest urgency is for earth-bound souls to become aware of their true makeup and being, to get a true orientation with spirit, the true life, source, and being. The body must no longer be confused with the true self-identity of Conscious-Spirit, individualized. Life must not be attributed to the organism. The true Self-Identity must be understood and recognized. Death is of the flesh body only. Consciousness is continuous and consecutive for each soul-identity. The identity appropriates a body vehicle of the nature and form of the plane dwelt upon, but always a body of some kind and form attends the individual-identity.

Earth life in gross matter is termed illusion only to indicate that it is not pure, perfect, and eternal, but temporary phenomena. Only on the ultimate plane is Life-Consciousness true, balanced, and perfectly harmonious without defect or error. All other planes are unreal and illusory to the degree that they are engrossed in some density of matter. Illusion, then, is a state of "seeming", but very real in itself. It is to be understood and recognized, but not denied.

This is the path of overcoming and mastery, thru the play of cause and effect, feeling and thinking, time and space, action and reaction. On the planes of phenomena, evil is just as real as good. To affirm the one and deny the other is a contradiction of facts and a stumbling block in the progression of the soul.

Creative-Consciousness created all matter. Matter emerged from Creative-Consciousness and to it shall return, intelligized, spiritualized, and divinified thru Man.

BOOK ATTACKS "GOD RACKETS" -- NOW, THEN, IN BETWEEN

THROUGH MIGHTY TEMPLE DOORS,
by Volney G. Mathison. 134
pp., \$4. Pub. by author, 1214
W. 30th, Los Angeles, Calif.

Books

SHOULD someone, digging in the "island pimples" that are supposed to be all that's left of the "lost continent of Atlantis", discover "a cracked toilet bowl", or even "one solitary gold-filled tooth", the author of "Thru Mighty Temple Doors" might recant his skepticism that a continent ever existed peopled by a "high-level civilization".

And he indicates it would take even more evidence to convince him there was anything of value in most of the "God racks", which he categorically flails, going back to man's misunderstanding of why he "blacked out" when he held his breath, and coming up to his interpretation of what happens in a Subud lathan.

Volney Mathison, who admits to a bit of snooping here and there as the ships on which he worked anchored at most of the foreign ports, says his latest book was inspired by his discovery that books on Christian religion in the Los Angeles library were gathering dust, while books on Oriental religion and metaphysics have long waiting lists. Much of this shift in the public's religious habits, he says, is a desperate search for something to replace Western theology and its "loving God", whose pulpit ambassadors are unable to justify the wars, murders, accidents, and needless tragedies no "loving God" would condone were he half as omnipotent and as loving as it says in the "holy catalog".

But what are they finding as they explore the "mighty secrets of the ancients"? Except for the fact these "masters" gave us our arithmetic, our geometry, the wheel, and, above all, the prototypes of our modern alphabets, there is little good in all these ancient writings and beliefs. Each was a product of time and place -- such as hot tropical India with its squatting, work-dodging mystics, the peyote-eating Mayas of southern Mexico, the rough and tough Vikings with their kindred Gods and systems. Truly, the sage who reversed the story of "creation" by saying "man created gods" was making more than a casual observation.

And, Mathison adds, since

the parts of these ancient systems that were valuable are no longer secret, but are in practical use thruout the civilized world, any exploiting of alleged "secrets" of India and Egypt are money-making swindles. And that takes in a lot of systems, as most readers who have been trying to find something worthwhile from the myriad books, courses, and "schools" will attest.

Mathison starts his exposé of the ancients with Yoga, and its "8 million alleged variant techniques", and stomps roughshod thru beliefs attributed to Buddha, the Tibetan lamas, Hawaii's kahunas, the Mayans, voodoo, Mohammed. Some may object to his hyperbolic approach, but one need only look at the economic levels of the nations in which these beliefs predominate to feel like paraphrasing the question the little boy asked his economics teacher, with the threadbare jacket, "If you're so damned smart, why ain't you rich?"

The "brambly wilderness called psychology" also comes in for a share of "bunkology" classification. Except for Freud's popularizing of the concept of the "subconscious", Mathison has little regard for this German doctor's ideas on the id and sex, which he lays to his strict, aberrative Lutheran background. As for psychoanalysis, he contends that more persons get better without it, and many, after spending their life savings, are in worse shape than when they started.

But it is toward the more "modern" systems that Mathison aims his biggest guns. On these, he claims first-hand experience, such as the classes he attended in L. Ron Hubbard's Dianetics training "school", where "286 distressed, unhappy students... were a weird continuous bedlam of guk (B) eaters". Next came Scientology, with its "past lives", its countless techniques, and frequent--and expensive--THIS-IS-IT revelations. Several examples of what Scientology can do, or does do, to its followers are recited, but these are cloaked in anonymity.

From Scientology, Mathison shifts (without even turning a page) to the latest metaphys-

ical craze, Subud. "I have been opened to Subud", he confesses, and compares the system to plain and unadulterated applied hypnosis, "the same as enjoyed by Jehovah's Witnesses, by Billy Graham, or by any operator using emotionalizing techniques". Separating the men from the women in the lathans is a practical precaution, he declares, citing the story that Pak Subuh (founder of the movement) would not "open" one woman client without two strong bodyguards, one on each side of him.

All of the aforementioned "systems" and beliefs have only a small space allotted to each in the book, but there is no such restraint when Mathison discusses Rosicrucianism. To gain data, he assigned his secretary to join AMORC, and when the "secret" monographs were a bit too slow in coming to give him the information he thought necessary, he collected a more complete file from one of his clients. In page after page, these "secret" teachings, rituals, initiations, etc. (which members pledge never to reveal to others), are synopsized and analyzed. Mathison says more, and better, data is available in a number of "pocket books", at far less cost and with no secrecy pledges necessary, and insists that some of the initiations, especially the one in which two candles and a mirror are used, are completely hypnoidal in their effect. He continues his analysis by pointing out that the number of "customers", or members, paying more than \$42 a year dues each, would give the company (AMORC) an annual income of more than \$2,000,000, not counting initiation monies and sales of "sanctum" furnishings and supplies. "The business of revealing 'the secrets entrusted to a few' appears to be progressing at a furious pace", Mathison concludes.

But is there no hope available for those wanting a "better life"? No help? Certainly, Mathison insists. A pre-sleep tape, "made thru the genuine magic of psychoelectronics", is the answer. But we make a point of not giving away the denouement when we review a book, so we'll not go into that. After all, only The ABERREE tells its readers what's wrong with everything, without offering to sell them something to take its place. --*Frah Nika.*

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



Send your question direct to LOUIS, Care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid, Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in The ABERREE.

DEAR LOUIS--My daughter is 16 and wishes to get married to a young man 20. Do you think she should get married? --K.M., San Jose, Calif.

DEAR K.M.--If your daughter keeps up her present activities, it won't be a matter of should she marry or not. Your daughter is biologically mature, but her maturation otherwise is very, very lacking. She is not ready to assume the role of a wife or mother. If I were you, I would give daughter a retread on the birds and the bees--plus a little discipline. Otherwise, prepare to have a 'funny book mother' on your hands.

DEAR LOUIS--What do you know or think of Johrei? --P. G., Anaheim, Calif.

DEAR P.G.--The name of the organization to which you refer is Church of the World Messianity, and it has its birthplace in Japan. What I know of this organization is brief. At present, I believe, they are involved with the A. M.A. for healing without a license, or something of the sort. You know, if you do any good, the A.M.A. will slap your hands. The basic idea of the order is somewhat along the lines of Mesmer. What I have read of same, and what I saw in Los Angeles, impressed me--but investigate for yourself. What is right for one is wrong for another, for everything is right, or wrong, depending upon your consciousness. When you raise it high enough, everything is right, for all is of the one source.

DEAR LOUIS--It took a year for what you wrote me to come to pass ... but, things worked out just as you indicated they would. We thought you would like to know that we think you

are wonderful--and, our heart-felt thanks.--L.R.S., Long Beach, Calif.

DEAR FRIENDS--Thank you for your very warm letter. If you only knew how nice it is to have letters of confirmation--few people are thoughtful enough. I am always trying to improve, and reports such as yours help me to grow.

DEAR LOUIS--You're an authority on the Bible; could you tell me where it speaks of reincarnation?--F.V., Oakland, Calif.

DEAR F.V.--I am not an authority on anything, and much less on the Bible. However, I do know where to find your references. Look in John 14-6; John 16-28; Eph. 4-6; Matt. 11-27; Matt. 22-42; Rom. 8-3; Heb. 5-8; 1 John 5-12. There are a hundred more, if you look for them.

DEAR LOUIS--How can we get out of this material rut we're in? Our whole lives are revolving around the dollar and cents.--E.P., Dallas, Texas.

DEAR E.P.--You begin to lift yourself out of a rut when you realize that you are in one. So many do not even evolve to this stage. The main key to this or any situation that presents itself is for you to assume the role of master of the situation and not let the situation master you. Material is the substance thru which spirit flows; thus we have the balance, or duality. As I see it, you have the situation well under control.

DEAR LOUIS--As of late, I have noticed a trend of science fiction films, plus a few that went beyond this into the occult; is there any significance in this trend? --E.H., Hollywood, Calif.

DEAR E.H.--This trend actually started some 60 years ago with the various people who came into the limelight of that time. To me this indicates the raising of the level of consciousness, and--as I SEE it--you will be seeing more of this type of material in the very near future.

DEAR LOUIS--People don't like me. What is the matter? I just can't seem to fit in.--J. H., Baltimore (sic), Md.

DEAR YOUNGSTER--There are laws of life that you must learn right now, if you intend to have a somewhat peaceful and harmonious life. First of all, you must like people be-

fore they can like you. In other words, you receive just what you toss out in this life. Secondly, to fit into life, you must carve the niche into which you want to fit. Life is not made for you--you make it and create it in the pattern you choose. So, get busy and do something about your problem instead of sitting there and doing nothing about it.

DEAR LOUIS--It is quite obvious that Louis and Alpha Hart are one and the same person. Who are you trying to fool? --V. S., Brooklyn, N.Y.

DEAR V. S.--Strange no one ever told me Mr. Hart and myself are the same person. Thanks for telling me. Now I can sit back and let my Oklahoma twin do the answering of the letters.

(ED. NOTE--Oh, yeah?)

DEAR LOUIS--Do your predictions always come true? It is amazing what you have done for us, but does this hold true of everyone? --H. V. R., Berkeley, Calif.

DEAR H.V.R.--No, my predictions do not always come to pass. However, my percentage still remains near 90 percent--which is not 20-20; but sometimes my halo drops in front of my eyes, you know. Just because I pick up a cyclic pattern does not cause such to come to pass. What I pick up is the "raw material", so to speak. It is up to the individual to make the best of such. Presumably, that is why they write in the first place. In regard to this, my teacher told me something I'll never forget. He said, "You can load an ass down with all the wisdom on earth, and it is most likely he will remain an ass."

DEAR LOUIS--You told me not to marry the fellow I did unless I wanted to suffer the consequences. Well, I married him. Now, I'm very unhappy. What do I do now? --M.S., San Francisco, Calif.

DEAR M.S.--It's your tomato patch, honey. Now you chop your own weeds.

DEAR LOUIS--I am an unmarried bachelor girl and would like to know what you see for my future.--M.L., Duluth, Minn.

DEAR M.L.--Why didn't you come out and say "I want a man. Is there one that's catchable"? My advice, get the merchandise redone so there is more eye appeal, then showcase same, and your future looks interesting, to say the least.



¶ On their way home from selling Christmas ornaments in the east, Lee and Paul Perella, with their two children, Mark and Linda, stopped in Enid for a get-acquainted gabfest. Altho Christmas gets no more attention than does Columbus Day around The ABERREE rancho, we have no prejudices against anyone astute enough to capitalize off someone else's racket, so spent the evening trying to solve the problems of the world. We even invited John and Bonnie Jones over to lend their talents to the resolving, but, we must sadly admit, the Perellas mounted their iron steed and rode off into the sunset--toward Prescott, Ariz.--with the world's problems in the same state of unsolvemnt they'd been prior to the discussion. During the evening, Paul dragged one of his pet projects out of mental mothballs, and proposed that a proper title and classification be found for the intelligent strata of thinkers who are neither Catholics, Jews, nor Protestants--yet are at a loss to group themselves without waving the flag of some small, unimpressive cult or ism--but even this died in an acute spasm of yapitis. Several in the group proposed calling all adhering to systems outside the Big Three "Infinites", since this already is an established group of above-average standards and has memberships in both hemispheres, but we heartlessly cited the odd fact that even Catholics, Jews, and Protestants are "Infinites", and their religious affiliation is merely a sub-classification. Which may come as a surprise to some of the priests, popes, and preachers who think their goliargarchy is the big cheese.

¶ Last month, we were going to tell readers about our new press, but ran out of space. This month, we've decided to wait until the press works. We hope that'll be soon, but even with a faulty cylinder, don't you notice an improvement over the old Multilith?...

¶ As for space, we're even "tighter" than we were last month, and have had to leave out about three pages of type, including an article by Harold Kinney, Herbert Gardner's discourse on the sacred myths, and, of course, a lot of letters. Yet there are those who want us to use bigger type! We tried it on two articles this issue, and look what it cost us...

¶ Quite often we have been asked, "What do you hear of Ron Howes?" And just as often we are forced to admit that we have no "grapevine" in Ohio, where the once-self-confessed "first Dianetic clear" retired after Colorado authorities began checking the degrees and titles under which he was trying to out-Hubbard the inventor of the term to describe a person who no longer was compelled to error or aberration, such as wanting to be known as "Doctor" even when he wasn't, nor ever had been. However, according to a newspaper clipping just received, we understand that a "Mrs. Margaret McIntyre, 33, living at the YWCA in Cincinnati", has been denied court action to return her two children to her custody--children lost to her when she signed a separation agreement with her husband, Ron Howes, just prior to their uncontested divorce in a Reno, Nev., court last April. The mother was objecting to the children being placed in St. Aloysius Orphanage, and asked that the separation agreement be declared invalid...

¶ That long silence from Arthur "Red Hands" Burks has been explained. He's been away down south in Texas, and when red hands cross the Red River, brother, things happen! And probably did, altho we haven't heard about 'em yet...

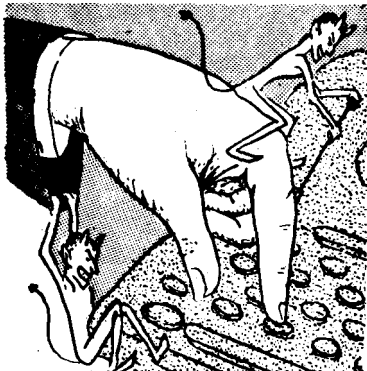
¶ Max "Huna" Long, of Vista, Calif., who can get as disillusioned as any of us at some of the apparent frauds in the various so-called metaphysical fields, is launching an experiment among his Huna followers. He is suggesting a test of the theories laid down by Thomas Hudson in his book, "The Law of Psychic Phenomena", one of which is that healing be done secretly--without letting the recipient of "help" know he is being helped. Which is a plan with which we are thoroly in sympathy. We have found too often that "helpers" have a passion for appreciation and gratitude, which may be one of the reasons their benevolence leaves much to be desired...

¶ Some slight data on another project in the Los Angeles area has been sent us by Harold Kinney, of Inglewood. This project concerns the construction of a \$100,000 building by a Walter Whittaker, retired industrial engineer, to be used by any group or individual "engaged in research, development, and education in the psychic, esoteric, new age field and other fields of scientific research dealing with or bearing on the human consciousness and its evolution." Available would be offices, classrooms, laboratories, library, printing facilities, etc. Which seems like a pretty big order for a mere \$100,000 in a city like Los Angeles--where there are so many groups within the above classifications that one never knows when stopped by a traffic cop if he is being given a ticket or offered a "new way of life". But it's a start, maybe...

¶ Dennis Smith, who parked his car in a New York garage just before he and Joyce returned to England, now has decided they're coming back to "the U.S. or Canada in about nine years"--which gives his car a chance to eat up its weight in storage, or become a valuable antique, since it had a bit of age on it even when he drove it to the east coast from California. Dennis now is driving 600-700 miles a week, selling leather goods. Week-ends, he takes up where Joyce left off in caring for their 2-acre market garden...

¶ Donors to the Lending Library this month include Wesley and Dorothy Johnson of the New Age Press, Los Angeles, Ruth Spignesi, of Stamford, Conn., Ulysses Kretzmer, Romoland, Calif., and Harold Kinney, of Inglewood. In addition, there's a stack of books on the corner of the editor's desk almost three miles high, which he's supposed to review--when and if he finds a few months of spare time. These, too, may find their way into the Library--eventually. To all of you, our sincere thanks...

¶ And now, since the next issue is the combined January-February number, and we won't be seeing you again until after the Howly Days, The ABERREE staff (both of us) wishes you one and all greetings of the season, including an unaberrated New Year. To our new subscribers who didn't get our July-August number, this means a very Merry Xmas, but next year, you'll get the message in mid-summer, just like the rest of our friends...



deAR Edm iTOR

"Last Sunday, when I had nothing better to do and was waiting for my hair to dry, I started counting the words in The ABERREE, and when I had this figure down, I did the same thing with a copy of FATE. Imagine my surprise to discover that there were almost as many words in The ABERREE as in FATE--when you take out the advertising and the pictures. The difference, of course, is in the size of the pages and the thickness of the paper, I guess, making FATE look bigger than it really is, in comparison.

"The figures? Sorry, but someone must have torn them out of the scratch pad I was using and threw them away, and I can't recall the figures. So, rather than count them over, I thought maybe your analysis department might have this data. Do you?"--Myra Bending, New York, N.Y.

(ED. NOTE--Sorry, but our analysis department has been so busy etcetera the last month she hasn't had time to count words in either FATE or The ABERREE. Maybe next time you dry your hair, you'll do it again (count the words, that is), in which case she'll be more than glad to have your exact figures.)

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"I completely misunderstood Morris Katzen's theory. Thought he was advocating some new kind of 'free love' or something equally foolish. I am certainly no prude, but the idea was a shocker. Now, reading further, I see what he is talking about and I have heard of--read of--and known of this for years. The idea is not new. Theosophy (etc., etc.) has explained it more clearly. This is the 'coiled snake' at the base of the spine that climbs the spinal column and unites

with the higher centers, and is the true 'creative force' used by the inspired worker of any field.

"Since we all come from vastly different levels of consciousness, those who have chosen to remain strictly on 'physical-emotional' levels would find themselves with all kinds of problems if they attempt absolute chastity. For, I understand, lust is the last 'dragon' to be overcome, not the first. Naturally, on the other hand, those who spend all their time and thought on strictly physical-emotional levels are not doing themselves any favors. 'As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he'--but I can't see why it requires a movement.

"Another misunderstanding. I am furious with those people who are writing books, making lectures, and more money than they have ever enjoyed, on their so-called U.F.O. 'contacts'. Most of these stories are so far out that the principals have sometimes been caught in their own details. However, I know what you mean by mistaking other craft for U.F.O.'s. I am sure it has happened. On the other hand, I will refer you to Major Keyhoe's books, because my and families' 'sightings' cannot be proved. Most people--including myself--do not report. Who wants to be officially laughed at? But I am satisfied that U.F.O.'s are here. Who or what or whence--to these things I know not. All I know is that I frequently read other accounts of sighting which parallel our own.

"Another thing--we have never sighted Adamski's or Menger's 'bell-shaped' craft. We have only seen craft as described by the original 'sighter', Ken Arnold--saucer shaped. My husband was fortunate about a sighting about a year ago in seeing a jet, a passenger plane, and a U.F.O. all at the same time (to compare speeds and shapes)."--Ruth Spignesi, Stamford, Conn.

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"For some time I have been vexed, no end, by a question I found in a book which I was reading. I had never thought about this particular business before. Perhaps there are many others who never have, and so I thought maybe it might be a good idea to pass it on to you. I am quite certain that either you or one of your contributors will be able to find the answer without difficulty.

"This is the question. What is the dream world like to a person blind from birth? Does

he dream at all and if so does he see anything? If he does, is it possible for him to express in carnate words that which he sees? Or, never having seen objects on the earthly plane, is what he sees, if anything, part of the spirit world and impossible to express except in the language of the spirit? In this latter case, how would one go about getting an answer? And if we cannot get an answer, we are right back where we started from and the vexing question is still just that.

"I am not so smart and technical language confuses me and gives me a headache, so answers in words of one syllable would be appreciated."--Ulysses G. Kretzmer, Romoland, Calif.

(ED. NOTE--We once read that a person born deaf and dumb dreamed of characters who "talked" his language, that is, with their fingers. Sounds, of course, weren't known to him, since he knowingly never had heard one. And while we're on it, maybe one of our Spiritualist friends would like to reveal what a discarnate entity "sees" or "hears" on the "other side" if they've never seen nor heard while in a body.)

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"Naturally--otherwise I would not continue my subscription--I thoroughly enjoy The ABERREE and learn a little now and then. Have read the Biblical mud-slinging and wonder if the authors of the mud-slinging have forgotten that true or not matters little, but it has given us the base for most of our cherished 'isms' and 'ologies. (ED. NOTE--And that is good?)

"Have read and followed a few of the various 'paths' for a little while, then repeatedly run into the authors' great 'I AM' and that stops me cold. Has everyone overlooked our most used and highest developed ability that all of us have--memory? Without it we sure would be a sorry mess--if mess at all--and with it we are just about all there is.

"What's happened to Max Freedom Long and Huna? Hasn't he gotten tired of playing with that thingupabob yet? He should be.

"Thanks for everything including Christmas in July. I see that the 'rest of the letters' are now being printed 'from Page 17 on'."--John E. Walker, Sherwood, Ore.

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"Would you please let your readers know that you, not I, chose the title for my article on the 'Gospel According to

Thomas'? I would hardly use the phrase, 'Its less-vengeful Jesus', in referring to the man who, while being nailed to the cross, said, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do'."—*Margery Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.*

(ED. NOTE—The editor wrote his heading from the impression gained from the author's saying, of the new Gospel of Thomas, "In it is no mention of hell, torture, wrath of God".)

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"Have just read with interest everything in your November issue.

"I like what Alfred R. Pulvan says on p. 5 about Spirit. I quote:

"God--(Casually) And what is the Seventh Dynamic?

"Angel--'Spirit', Lord.

"God--That again? They talk of nothing else. Don't they know it doesn't exist? If they knew their Latin and Greek, they'd know that "spirit" and "psyche" mean "wind", no more."

"Look what words can do. The Christian world is filled with SPIRIT SPIRIT SPIRIT, not knowing that it 'doesn't exist'. It does not exist as an entity, but does exist as a function. The word means to breathe, to blow.

"In his letter you published on p. 18, Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif., refers to Kridler-Hotema, and says:

"I might add that the Rosicrucians with a written record of over 3,000 years have a record of the life of Jesus among their writings."

"And so have the Catholics and so have the Christians, but there is no reliable nor tangible evidence to support these written records.

"There is the story of God and of Santa Claus, and many other stories that are based on fiction and imagination. A written record of the alleged life of any one, any object, any thing, is not evidence as to the existence of that one, or that object, or that thing."

--*Ted Jones, Sebring, Fla.*

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"I certainly was happy about having my near 'lone' viewpoint against the Christ- and religion-busters printed. In regard to the Scrolls, the ones I mention are not 'Dead Sea Scrolls' of Essenes, etc., written by people before Christ's birth--Jesus, I agree, possibly being the fulfillment of the predictions of these Scrolls from regions farther inland not frequented and so much publicized, long cut off from western world contact. I have several books on Dead Sea Scrolls

which show them to be Old Testament books on contemporary material, while the Aramaic scrolls on Gospel of Christ are specifically of Jesus Christ as we know him...

"I was glad to hear Katzen found out that there were potato seeds which are planted to get potatoes, which like asparagus, etc., are not mature first year but with tuber are able to continue growth to maturity second year. The farmers plant potatoes only and not seeds for same reason that farmers plant grape cuttings, not grape seeds, etc. Things grow faster from a part of developed plant than from tiny seeds and seed need not grow true to plant variety while cuttings, grafts, buds (potato eyes included) grow true to potato, etc.... Something to confuse the 'issue of seeds' more is the fact some medical men accept now is that human seed is an 'embryonic tumor'. Tell that to Katzen when he says 'Christ is seed' in his special sense (referring to Dr. Rutgers M.D., sexologist). Tomatoes grafted on to potato plant produce 'potomato', which is not a tuber, but bear in place of potato fruit...

"As to the style controversy on isms and ologies, why mimic 'science', which to my mind is outmoded in this 'new cure every year'. We are in space age, our scope is cosmic and of all times, and not just today's cult of Dianetics, Scientology, etc. Can't truth be eternal? Aren't eternal views more appealing? You don't have to ride on donkey and high-powered motor car; supermen of all ages have outraced both, thru wild and civilized jungles, which neither could master. I see no point of the religions' ban or curtain to holiness against holy curtain. Are we all losing democratic spirit with the sputnik? Ah, I know you are waiting for me to shut up because next I'll be saying The ABERREE is a pro-communist paper, eliminating religion like the Red society."

--*J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador, S.A.*

(ED. NOTE—To call The ABERREE "communitic" just because of its religious views would be similar to calling a dog a horse because they both walk on four feet, or that all letters are alike because they're in the same alphabet. A=A=A is bad enough, but when we start saying A=X=N, we've let fear and prejudice wipe out our ability to see.)

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"Reading the disputable re-

sponse of Alfred A. Rush of Delray Beach, Fla., who found fault with my article on reincarnation, I have this to say: I stated to some 'objectivists' that I do not believe in the doctrine and did report what I heard, saw, and read. Permit me to quote Dr. Carl Gustav Jung: 'Man does not inherit racial memories but rather the possibility of reviving experiences of past generations. Examples of these predispositions are: belief in reincarnation, fear of the dark and ghosts, etc.'

"Few scientists have devoted and dedicated their lives to exploring the uncharted areas of the mind and Dr. Jung is the foremost and the greatest. His life work as a whole stands as a lighthouse in the turbulent sea on which man sails in quest of his destiny." --*B. E. Roessling, Ps.D., Green Cove Springs, Fla.*

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"In the November issue of The ABERREE...Chalmers S. Murray should read up on the history of the Roman Catholic Church and he will learn about 'slimy tactics'. I would suggest he read 'The Curse of Ignorance' by Arthur Findlay. He will then learn that the Roman Catholic Church was responsible for most of the wars in the past thousand years. The Roman Catholic Church pitted one nation against another to further its false religious teachings.

"With reference to Paolo Graeco's letter, I would like to make clear that my arguments are based on biological facts. However, these facts are still waiting for acceptance by biologists, biochemists, etc. It is a biological fact that the sexual fluid is needed by the body to decompose the feces by which process the body is supplied with life force.

"George W. Lagus did not receive a pound of mimeographed letters from me. He would have been more truthful if he had claimed to have received five ounces of circular letters. I do not find George Lagus's name on my mailing list. George did not make any donations so he has no cause for complaint. I gave up an income that would now be about \$10,000 a year. In addition my losses over the past eight years ranged from \$5,000 to \$1,250 annually. I donated more to help humanity than over 1,000 people on my past mailing list...As for scientific proof, there is an article in the October issue of TODAY'S HEALTH, published by the A. M. A., that confirms my

teachings about the feces being neither poisonous nor toxic and that the idea about daily bowel movements is a fallacy." -- *Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N.Y.*

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"Re: 'Salesmen of "Only ways"', as per your auditorial in November ABERREE.

"An 'enlightened' (resurrected) person waking into understanding of his 'way' very often says to his fellows, 'Look you, I have found the way'. He immediately attempts to commercialize, convert, enforce, or coerce others into accepting HIS 'way'.

"And so man goes into darkness, hatred, wars, and all expressions of destruction which can be imagined.

"There IS an 'only way', but the one and only way is comprehensive of each man and his way. It is a way composed of individual 'ways'. It is the individual's own path taken in falling from grace (from the infinite to the finite).

"There is a scripture in the Christian Bible which says, 'Many will come from the north, east, south, and west, and sit down in the kingdom of heaven with Abraham, Isaac, and Moses, and be taught in their way.' I add: it is not the 'way' of Abraham, Isaac, and Moses which is spoken of here; it is the way of the 'many' who are to be taught in their (own) way. This makes this scripture understandable for me. It makes many of the statements made in many other philosophies understandable.

"Each human being is a completeness. Each 'way' is a necessary part of THE WAY, so that by knowing of all 'ways' we can understand the physical universe, its trap, its plan, and its creator's purpose.

"To have an optimum civilization, to have understanding, wealth, and peace, we must sooner or later acknowledge the fellowship of man. No man is another man, no man is independent of others either. Each individual has his contributions to make, and he makes them; those of us who can accept his originations are at peace, those who would change him are at war. The difference between peace and war is the difference between light and dark, or motion and no motion.

"A truly enlightened person makes no demands on his fellows, and by so doing finds them willing to reach toward him, for they know he understands. He does not have to tell them so, they do not have to 'believe on him'. One can-

not believe the things he knows. Believing has its origin with someone other than self. Knowing is subjective, and the subjective and self are recognized to be a part of the expressions of life, physical manifestations of non-physical creatorship." -- *Blanche Pritchett, Fort Myers, Fla.*

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"I see you have a merry masturbation bonfire blazing away. First, Katzen asserts he can 'prove' by the Bible that masturbation is bad. Only a psychotic would try to use the Bible to prove anything. I read the Old Testament line by line twice, and wound up with 386 diametrically contradictory assertions. All scientific researchers know that the Bible is a hodgepodge stew of hundreds of earlier religions, duly modified from year to year by a motley crew of ax grinders.

"Graeco, however, seems to be distorting the theme of my book, 'The Power and Glory of Sex', when he indicates that I am in favor of the ecstasies of sex. I am--but there isn't a paragraph or a single line in 'The Power and Glory of Sex' about masturbation. For masturbation is not sex, but an inferior and unhappy substitute for sex between man and woman.

"Graeco further asserts that there is more energy lost in an act of masturbation than in a day's work. What kind of work does he refer to? Does he mean the energy output of a burly stevedore, equivalent in electrical terms to 2 or 3 kwh --or the 2 or 3 microwatt energy output of some letter writer? And, altho semen is one of the richest known protein compounds, how does one measure its energy value or compare it to a day's work?

"As to the 'shock' of the act of masturbating, electropsychometric research indicates this to be extremely variable, depending upon a thousand factors of time, place, circumstance, and of physical and psychical makeup. Is Graeco thinking of male or female masturbation? The latter has a relatively inappreciable shock factor.

"So far, not one of your correspondents has even mentioned the one, real dangerous factor in male masturbation. This practice, continued excessively beyond the age of about 40, often leads to enlargement of the prostate because the gland does not receive the vigorous squeezing and massaging encountered in

coitus, resulting in the eventual enlargement of the prostate, this in turn requiring surgical channeling to relieve the urinary tract. Also it sometimes results in cancer of the prostate.

"Students of Korzybski's 'Science and Sanity' will recognize at once that the masturbation of male or of female, of a 9-month-old infant, of a 10-year-old boy, of an 18-year-old adolescent, and of a 45-year-old man, are totally different things in time, space and place, and are not subject to any common evaluation." -- *Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.*

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"You of the long suffering, long hours and long hair, greetings, and thanks for your efforts to bring out the varied expressions of the people. Some could be encouraged to shorten their meanderings. (ED. NOTE--We heartily agree, and we offer not only our encouragement, but you'd be surprised at how much our wastebasket holds of stuff written by persons even more 'wordier' than those who get in in spite of their inability to say what they mean and quit.)

"The Easy Way to Psychic Development by Lowana Julaine is much to the point. The wife and I were reading and considering Article No. 2 and after I took a rest period (daytime), I got a vision of an agreeable genii female, proceeding to a solid wall with a door and she held a key in her hand and was about to unlock the same for us. I thought she, Lowana Julaine, might like to know the results are apparent." -- *Ralph E. Gardner, Greelev, Colo.*

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"We have two minds. They function independently and vie for the motor ways thru three sets of motor systems. One hand knows not what the other is doing.

"The subconscious mind took care of everything for millions of years before the conscious mind (forebrain) developed. The theta being must have had a long cold wait before it could come in and take over life on this planet.

"Now, if Hubbard clears it, one should yawn and take off into astral flight (right back where I started from). Is that being saved (cleared)?

"The preacher says, 'Basically, the aims of Christianity and Communism are precisely the same'. Boy, are we mixed up! A capitalist can't give away all I possess and come follow me." -- *A.B. (for ABERREE) Pierson, Selma, Calif.*

AUDITORIAL

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 2)

of God, until he becomes converted. Just remember, a child is not your son until or unless he is born in your family. And this certainly does not sound like you are His son. *Jesus is the only begotten Son of God.* But we are not sons of God until we are born of the Spirit of God. God is the Creator of everybody. But He is not the Father of anybody until that person is born of the Spirit of God. Just because we are human beings does not mean that we are children of God. Don't forget that Adam disobeyed God and brought sin into the human race; and death as the result of sin. (Romans 5:12). We are born in sin, and therefore by nature the children of wrath. We are born with sin, the old carnal nature, in our heart. This is the very root of sin, and is the means of all committed sins. Regeneration is the forgiveness of these committed sins. But the old carnal nature is still there. Sanctification is the removal of this old carnal nature and makes the heart pure. (John 17:17; 1:29; and Matthew 5:8). This is done by being washed in the Precious and Holy Blood of Jesus Christ, by faith in that blood, and believing that God has raised Him up from the dead, and Jesus was ascended back to Heaven and now sitteth at the right hand of power there to make intercession for His own. The human seed is the body, not the soul.

"4. *The human body is the temple of God, and the Church of Christ.*

"In this verse, you are partly right. The human body is the temple of God, but under only one condition. (a) that that person be born again; (b) and be filled with the Holy Ghost. In the first place, the human body is the house for the soul to live in here on earth. The body is not the temple for the Holy Ghost until after that person becomes a child of God, his body, which is the house for his soul to dwell in, becomes a temple for the Holy Ghost to dwell in.

"When Jesus was born, God prepared a body for him. His body was not the same as our bodies. Jesus was and is the *only begotten Son of God.* God, (Who is a Spirit) sent His Own Son, in the *Likeness of Sinful Flesh*, and for sin, to condemn sin in the flesh, that the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after

the spirit. The thing is, God did prepare a body for Jesus. But when the Holy Ghost came, He did not prepare a body for the Holy Ghost; and yet a body was prepared for the Holy Ghost; for He came *only to born again, blood washed believers*, which constitutes the church, which is the bride of Christ.

"Now, if the human body could be the church of Jesus Christ, that would automatically mean that everybody is the church of Christ. But not so. Jesus said, *I will pray the Father, and He will send you another Comforter who the world cannot receive.* Only believers can have the Holy Ghost, which is the new Comforter. The World, which is the sinner, cannot receive it. Why? Simply because Jesus said *Give not that which is holy to dogs, neither cast your pearls before swine; lest they should trample them under their feet and turn again and rend you.*

"Now, Jesus plainly said for us *not to give that which is Holy to dogs.* Dogs are without. The sinner spoken of here is a type of a dog. Dogs have no understanding; neither do sinners. Dogs are unclean, so are sinners. Dogs are rejected both in price and into the house of God. Neither can a sinner ~~set a price and buy his way~~ into the house of God...

"Remember, the pearl is the Word of God. Now, the Word of God is in two parts. Jesus Christ was the Word of God that became flesh, which is the living word of God. The bible is the written Word of God, and is the letters, which is our road map to Heaven. Also, it is the Word of God that is the Seed, and Jesus was the Sower. Now every preacher of the Gospel is the sower.

"I have talked with people who would come at me against the word of God. Deny the Word and then try to make all kind of fun at me. To them the Word did not mean anything. That precious Word and precious blood which is able to save their souls, and keep them out of the pits of hell; they trample under their feet and make all kind of fun of it; and then seek to abuse me and trample me if they could under their feet. That is what is meant here as 'swine'.

"There are so many different kinds of religion. And out of all these, only one will lead to Heaven...

"There is going to be a tribulation upon this earth, which will last for seven years. This will be called

Daniel's 70th week and Jacob's week of troubles. During this time, there will be a world dictator sitting on the throne, which is called in Revelations 13th chapter a beast. It is believed will be a Russian. The churches of this land will all be under one head known as a false prophet, which is believed to be Catholic. The time will get so bad nobody will be allowed to worship God. A mark will be placed in the hands and foreheads of the people that they might not buy nor sell, unless they have that mark. Everyone who will take that mark will forfeit their way to Heaven. It will be unpardonable. In that day, everybody who names the name of God or Christ will be put to death, and plenty will die instead of receiving that mark.

"However, the body of Christ, the True Church will not be here at that time. All the Born again, Blood washed Christians will have been taken out just before that great tribulation starts. In 1 Thess. 4:16, 17 we read, *For the Lord Himself shall descend with a shout of the voice of the archangel and the trump of God and the dead in Christ shall arise first and we which are alive to the coming of the Lord shall together with them be caught up to meet the Lord in the air and so shall we ever be with the Lord...*

"Why not get right and be ready to go with Him when He comes? *Only those who are ready to go will go when He comes.* At that time the door will be shut...

"The signs are pointing that it is almost time. We don't have much longer to wait...

"But take those books of yours and burn them. Don't mail any more of them out. You will have to answer to God for it, if you do."

(Signed) Rev. JAMES L. DONALDSON

To which we replied simply:

"Dear Mr. Donaldson:

"Your long letter attacking The ABERREE because of an advertisement on the back page has been received, and I thank you for your concern over 'my soul'. However, inasmuch as our contact seems to be in the nature of citing errors, may I call to your attention, from your own quotes, that there is no such thing as 'my soul', because *I am the soul*. The Bible you quote so glibly says 'Man became a living soul', but this preachers never seem to understand, nor read, preferring to hunt up the hellfire and damnation quotations here and there

to further their own ogreish ends.

"Any anti-orthodox views I may have are aimed at just such expressions and atheistic beliefs as yours. I say 'atheistic', because I do not believe that an omnipotent, loving God would have to resort to sending His 'only begotten Son' to correct an error (creation of sinful man) -- unless He enjoyed seeing His Son suffer, as the Old Testament indicates He has a mania for murder, sex, and torture of his 'chosen people'. Actually, the Bible, when taken literally and in its entirety, becomes one of the most ludicrous, hate-filled, pornographic publications permitted today, and I'm not surprised that you find people laughing at you when you 'cast your pearls before swine'. We feel the same way, when we get such vituperative letters as yours -- and we do get them, occasionally. The serpent (the church) has a lot of rattles in his tail!

"As I said, thank you for bothering to write. Sometimes, in our contacts with some of the educated members of the ministry, we almost forget the other kind still exists."

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gets. Having found something that really works, it is good to tell others. Having enough gold, I don't particularly give a damn whether you take my advice or not, but I would suggest you take \$2 from your monthly drug budget, \$2 from your soul-improvement budget, and \$2 from your grocery budget, and send me the \$6 every month, and I will have my secretary mail you a month's supply of Super-Life. Lee Kelley, Box 231, Congress, Arizona. 67-2*

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Signed, ALICE AGNES HART
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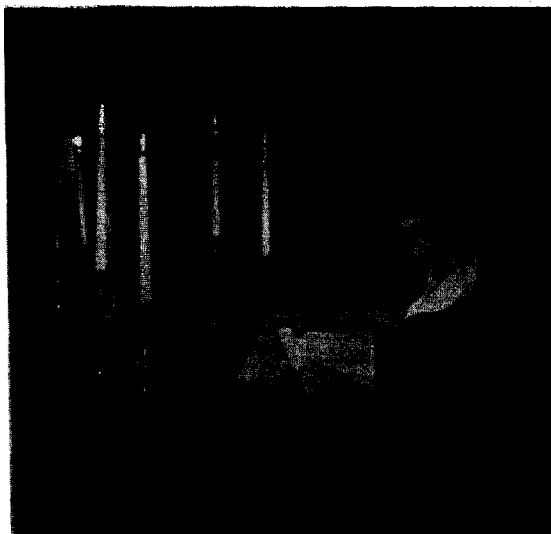
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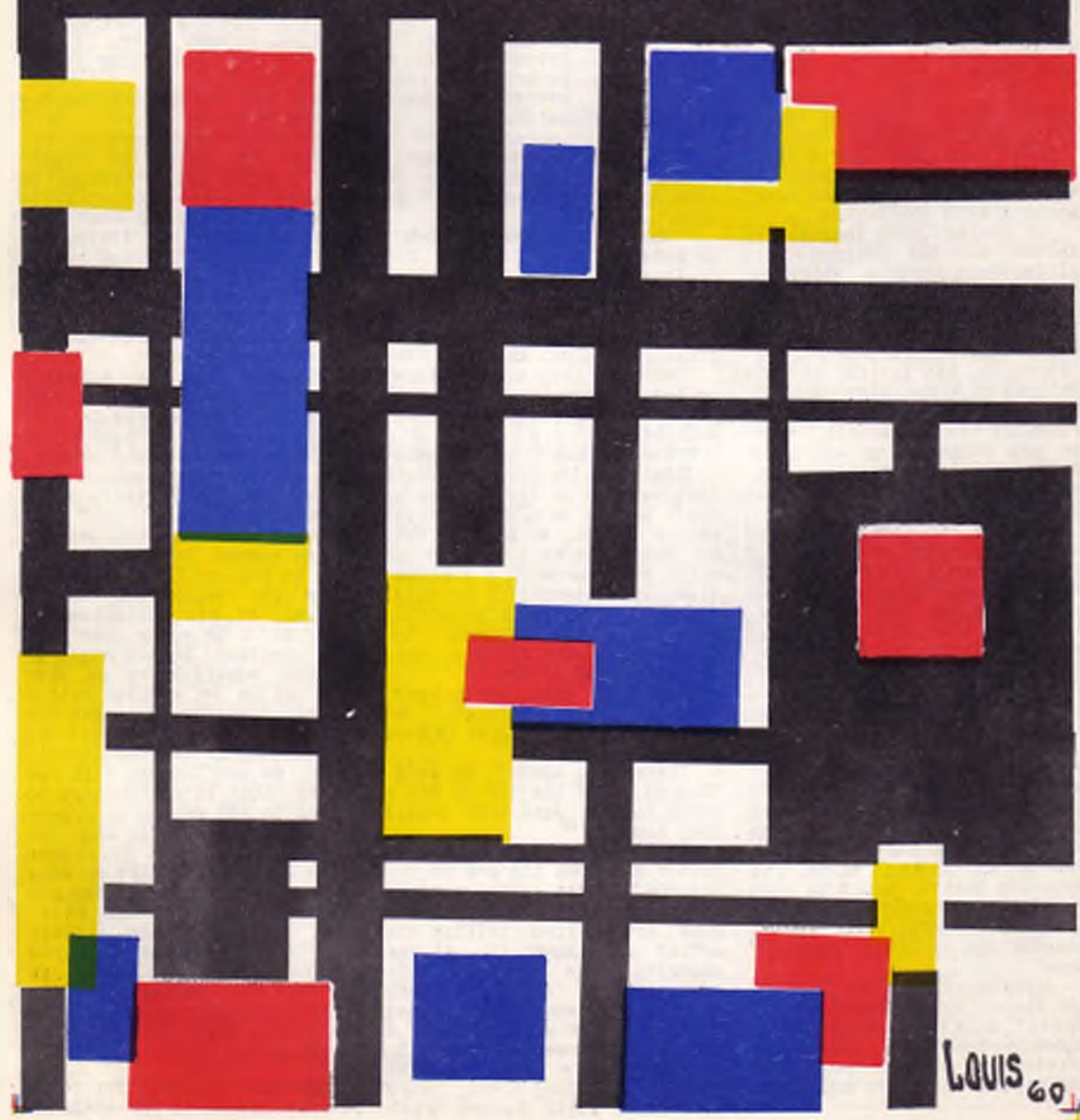
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Editor: The Rev. Mr. Dr. ALPHIA OMEGA HART, I-2, D.D., D. Scn., F. Scn., B. Scn., HDA, HCA, et al ad infinitum ad nauseum.

Publisher: ALICE AGNES HART, I-1, HCA, SEC., WFE., Lbrn., H.Kpr., ETC.

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 that which 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" -- with his wife's permission, of course.

ADVERTISING RATES -- Display, \$2 a column inch. We reserve the right to reject any advertising we suspect is pornographic or sucker-bait. Copy and advance payment must reach us 30 days prior to issue date.

WE NEED NEW SYMBOLS AND MORE "DAYS" Chronologically, this is the start of a new year -- a time for making resolutions and recovering from hangovers. Both are "sins" that the little child with the dated diapers acquires as a bequest from the one-year-ancient with the scythe.

Of course, both images -- the infant and the bearded -- are picturesque symbols which man seems to feel necessary billboards along his highway of life. Without them -- and his Santa Claus, his Easter egg, his cross, his turkey, and his Hallowe'en witch (plus uncountable others) -- how could we remember that on certain "days" we are supposed to act/think differently than on other numerals on that checkerboard of symbols we call a calendar?

However, to those named and unnamed accepted symbols, we'd like to see a few more added. For example -- how about setting aside one day for criticism, in which each of us could air his complaints against everybody and everything, and then forget it the other days of the year? And a reckless driving day, in which all who wish to maim, kill, and torture from behind a wheel could "enjoy" special privileges -- and spend the rest of the year driving carefully and thoughtfully? And what about a tax-paying day, during which ALL taxes, of whatever nature, would be paid -- and the remainder of the year spent in peaceful recovery and celebration of other "special" days?

Apparently, all we need to add these to our menagerie of "holy" days are symbols. Can't someone take time from their criticism, wild driving, and tax paying to figure something out?

KNOWING TOO MUCH STEALS THE GLAMOUR A Spiritualist friend was trying to tell us that everyone should accept Spiritualism.

"Why?" we asked.

"So they'd know exactly what was going to happen to them when they cross over," he said.

"What will happen to them?" we asked.

It seemed to us that he got a bit confused, then. "Well, they'll find there's no heaven nor hell -- and that they keep right on living, and..."

"Suppose they already know, or think they know, that, and don't accept Spiritualism?" we continued.

"How can they?" he demanded.

"Well, we're pretty certain that we keep on living, but we don't belong to a Spiritualist church. Also, we have no fear of heaven or hell, either of which could provide a somewhat diabolical eternity," we said. "What's wrong with accepting that as a basic premise -- and discovering the details when the necessity arises?"

"But, if they don't know, they'll go over confused," he insisted. "They ought to know what to expect."

"Here we go again," we said. "Sounds as if the record has a crack in it. Just what *should* they expect?"

Which reminds us of the father who took his son to see his son's first circus. After the performance, Junior came home and started telling his mother all about it. It was wonderful! he declared, his eyes shining. All those funny clowns, and when they leaned over, they got slapped with a big stick that went splat-t-t. And there were great big elephants, with long noses, and beautiful white horses with

their manes and tails all in pretty ribbons, and the riders stood up on their backs as they raced around the ring, and even did acrobatic stunts. They were wonderful.

"Johnny really enjoyed the circus", she said later to her husband.

"Yes, he did," he admitted. "Too bad it wasn't a real circus, such as I used to see when I was a boy. The clowns weren't even funny, and the horses -- anything with a head and four legs seems acceptable in this motorized age. And the costumes the old hags wore who were riding them were shabby and faded -- probably because it's toward the end of the season. Even the cotton candy we got tasted a bit flat; they must be using an inferior sugar nowadays -- or maybe it was the coloring. Sort of a dull pink, it seemed to me. I didn't buy any, but Johnny let me taste his."

Who saw the circus -- the boy or the father?

No comparison between the circus and so-called death? Isn't EVERY DAY a circus, if we live it expectantly, fully conscious of its wonders? What is to be gained by living tomorrow down to the last minute detail? Would you look forward to next week if you knew exactly everything you'd do, say, or experience thruout each of the seven 24 hours?

Whether Time is actually linear or not, maybe it's just as well it appears so to us -- and the so-called "past" and "future" are complete mysteries. If there were such a person as an "omnipotent, omnipresent, and omniscient" God, who knew minutely what was going to happen from the "beginning to the end" -- and knew HE alone was responsible for it because of His omnipotence -- well, it'd be worse than putting endless square pegs in endless square holes as they pass by on an endless belt -- without even the hope that the monotony might be relieved by a breakdown in the machinery.

No, we can't agree with our friend that it's necessary to belong to ANY church or organization so that we'll know exactly what's going to happen to us after Exit. Like so many of the rest of us, they can only guess, ponder, and wait. Some, of course, are certain they "know", and others "know how to know", but these are the ones who, in their infinite knowingness, may discover that the cotton candy is a bit flat -- just a dull pink.

CC

Our only forecast for 1961: 10 more issues of The ABERREE.

Seers Sift Sixty-one's Sadistic Secrets

DOOM DOMINANTS DEEMED DUE

By VERN J. TEXTER

Prophet of Doom and Gloom

THE GREAT Roman Catholic Empire that is to again rule the world with a bloody iron hand has at last pieced together the greatest link in its chain of iron. That link, so long missing, was forged when John Kennedy was elected president of the United States. Yet the chain is a long way from completion. First must come a terrible war to erase the Catholics' worst enemies--Russian and Chinese Red leaders. This thorn in their side has kept millions of people from accepting the Catholic religion, which shall become in the years ahead the strongest religion the world has ever seen.

The coming war will join together, for survival, every man, woman, and child. Even the clergy shall lay their Bibles down to take up weapons to kill. When America is invaded and nearly destroyed before the enemy is driven into the seas, victory will come to us again--another false victory.

This warning I give now to all anti-Catholics: All your years of hatred, fear, curses, writing, speaking are to come against you in a bloody inquisition that shall make your very hearts stop with fear.

When shall the next war start? In 1957 I predicted that old-time leaders such as Wins-

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 4)

By JESSE E. RAMER

November 18, 1960

THE ELECTION is over, and things are starting to happen already. As I forecast in November ABERREE, this will be a fatal year, and so it is and so it will prove to be. President Eisenhower has been pushed into making a move that will start things even before he leaves office. All because too few Americans know much about politics, and the majority do not care enough to be bothered.

For quite some time now, the American people have been in the process of being conditioned for a new war. Few persons know that this country has been ruled and controlled by a group of international bankers, who own and control the Federal Reserve System. This is the group that Benjamin Franklin warned his colleagues about when they were trying to draw up the Constitution for these United States of America. Franklin said then that unless safeguards were placed in our immigration laws, the monied interests would own and control the nation within 200 years. He missed by 30 or 40 years, for today, the "rape of the American people" is an accomplished fact.

Today, this country pays a high monetary tribute to these bankers thru taxation on billions of dollars of public indebtedness--on money that should be plentiful at a low interest rate, but is now up to about 4½%. These bankers have controlled the last two Republican

SOME LESS OMINOUS VATICINATIONS

By "LOUIS"

Some things "I See" for 1961:

- ★Scientists come up with a new theory on the earth's age. This will wobble a few theories.
- ★Solar energy comes to the front again--this time with new uses. (What scientists don't know is the ancient ones used the same principle thousands of years ago).
- ★One of Britain's beloved statesmen leaves this level of consciousness.
- ★A new epidemic sweeps the nation. This is somewhat like the popular Asiatic flu of last year. This time it has a new name, with new pills to go with it.
- ★Hats that look like turbans will be seen on most of the ladies' heads--even in the Easter parade.
- ★Dead Sea Scrolls again make the news. With this comes a further linkage in the total pattern.
- ★Columbia records will come forth with a new recording process--which should boom their stock.
- ★A camera along the lines of the Polaroid, but this one will take instant pictures in color.
- ★The bikini will come into new popularity, and court cases will be fought over same. Much pro and con on this issue.

- ★A new medicine to be used in cancer. This will be handled by injection very much like the polio vaccine. Later on, it will come in pill form, or oral vaccine.
- ★The current color for men is called grape or some similar name for purple. Come Autumn of 1961, burnt orange will come into vogue for the male--and women will probably follow suit.
- ★A drug comes on the market that will change the color of one's eyes. This will be used by doctors, but it will prove undependable.
- ★Princess Margaret will announce the forthcoming Jones heir. It should be a boy.
- ★New laws will be passed to reduce food contamination--but there is a time clause, so relief will not come immediately. This is a step forward.
- ★Three more airline crashes--one in the winter, one in spring, and one in summer. These are very tragic.
- ★A new film process that adds a dimension to the now-used method. Something like the third dimension film of yesteryear.
- ★Exercise takes on a new limelight. Everyone is going to be exercising from Grandpa to Junior. Records on such will sell like pancakes, and television will play this up.

administrations, as well as the last years of the Franklin D. Roosevelt and Truman administrations.

Americans are beginning to feel the pressure. They are almost ready for another Boston Tea party. However, there is a Mightier Power that has a plan. Men are but pawns in the game.

The new moon of Nov. 18 shows that Eisenhower is being pushed into something he doesn't like. He already has sent a part of the Navy into the Caribbean, and another Navy vessel also will be sent. This vessel will be sunk and the Cubans will be blamed for it. An incident will be brought about which will give the U. S. an opportunity to put pressure on Cuba and start something that may get out of control. This must be done before the new President takes office because the international bankers do not control Kennedy.

All of this points out that Mr. Kennedy will be much concerned. However, he will be taking some action, and this will concern a money situation, financial matters, a better financial outlook for the U. S. over a long period of time.

This lunation of Nov. 18 will be disturbing to Mr. Kennedy, but will be disastrous to Mr. Eisenhower. The planet Saturn will be squaring his natal sun and will be opposed by the planet Mars. Pushed into something by so-called friends that will cause him personal sorrow. Disturbing to Mr. Kennedy because he does not want a war, he has other plans.

The lunation of Dec. 18 shows me that there will likely be an attempt on Mr. Kennedy's life shortly after that date. There will be four factions in this country that want him eliminated before inauguration date, and they will try anything to get the job done. I do not see that they will succeed.

The important date will be Feb. 15, 1961. There will be an annular eclipse of the sun and a new moon on that date. This presages troubles for the whole herd of humanity, and it has far-reaching effects. Mr. Kennedy will feel the pressure of many secret enemies, so much so that he may encounter a health problem, and another attempt on his life. As I said in the election forecast, he is a man of destiny.

At the time of this annular eclipse of the sun, Jupiter and Saturn will be in close conjunction in the sign of Capricorn, the sign that rules business, big business, and prestige. This lunation and eclipse come in opposition to the erratic planet Uranus, in Leo. This always presages a stock market drop; this time it will start before the lunation, and may be the forerunner to an entire change of the monetary system in this country. Many people will be cashing in their E-bonds, and will not care to buy others. The international bankers may cash in and will not buy, so that will start something that may be difficult to endure for awhile, but it can be worked out by the U. S. Government issuing its own money and taking control of the money system.

VERN TEXTER

(CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 3)

ton Churchill, Nikita Khrushchev, Harry Truman, Konrad Adenauer, etc., would live to see this war begin. These old men do not have long to live. Time for war is so close that it is like a hot breath upon the whole world.

Europe will be defeated in less than two weeks. Japan will join our enemies. Our outside bases will be destroyed. Our Navies sent to the bottom of the seas or driven back to



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

STARCH POISONING

COOKED starches, such as white flour, white bread, polished rice, peeled potatoes, etc., are dangerous; and are the causes of many ailments.

Starch poisoning (acidosis) is civilization's most prevalent disease. The digestive apparatus of a starch-drunkard is similar to a fermenting cask, with its carbonic acid gas and alcohol, irritating the body and affecting the nerves and brain.

Excessive starch eaters are continually in a semi-intoxicated condition. That is why they experience their craving for starchy foods. It is a perversion, a vitiated and depraved condition of the body.

Paste is made of starch. Colds and catarrhs are merely a process of elimination of mucus (paste), elaborated in the body from starch.

drydock. Americans shall fight on their own soil for survival. Even prisons shall throw open their doors to all men who will join the battle for survival. All who live will be pardoned.

Khrushchev wanted Nixon elected. Kennedy, a Catholic, is an enemy that shall help to bring about total destruction to Russia and all her allies. The die is cast. Death, destruction, and terror are coming fast. The "point of no return" is far behind.

I close with this prophecy-- AFTER the coming war is over, we can look for a woman to become president of the United States when the world sickens of male candidates. Also, sex will have its day. Pornography will be sold on all newsstands openly, with the approval of our government. Sex will be as open and without shame as dancing is today.

You who live another 10 years shall see a change such as no mind can even comprehend-- war, terror, shame, sex, and lusts for pleasure such as mankind has not seen since the barbaric days of old. Lucky shall be the dead, and those who die before 10 years pass.

(ED. NOTE-- Because we don't want the next 10 years to be without ANY pleasure, we're going to offer a stupendous "War Special"--a 10-year subscription to The ABERREE for a mere \$10, payable in that awful stuff the international bankers dole out "after taxes". We were going to make it a "20-year special", but if there's going to be a woman president in 10 years, she might be even tougher on us than the Catholics, since we've chided them a bit, now and then, too. Or, it might be the Publisher could get elected President--and without our favorite typist, we'd have to suspend publication. More durned complications. Of course, you understand, The ABERREE guarantees none of these forecasts, nor do we guarantee to keep sending you the magazine just in case the seers guess correctly. (Which they could, you know.)

It's pretty hard to decide, lately, if the Nation has a Supreme Court or if the Supreme Court has a notion it has a Nation.

Wit is wisdom--if not authored by halfwits.



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By
LOWANA
JULAINÉ

Chapter VI -- OPEN THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND

TO OPEN the subconscious mind calls for use of the "psychic eye", as well as the pineal gland. There is a temporal triangle involved here, the explanation of which is uninteresting to most students of occult development. Neither is the explanation necessary, and I did promise to leave out the "dry stuff".

Here, you will begin to develop what is called "basic clairvoyance", which is the first actual step up the ladder of telepathy.

In Chapter V, you learned to control the inner eye by concentrating on colors radiating from each object, this color being called the manifestation of the aura.

In this lesson, you will notice how many different auras you can see. One of the best ways to do this is pull the shades of any particular room, enough to give it a twilight appearance. Then relax. You know your best method and position of relaxing by now, so I won't go into that again.

Choose some object in the room, and concentrate on it, watching steadily with the physical eyes, but not staring. Let the psychic eye perceive the aura of the object.

This will take the form of a fine outline of "light" surrounding the object. As soon as you "see" this outline of light, notice the color. These auric colors do not stand still, but vibrate or radiate, swirling in and out upon themselves, or as a fluctuating light flashing bright and dim.

See just how far your "inner vision" can perceive this aura. The aura itself will grow dim with distance. These colors will be the key to the emotions connected to what people or animals are thinking about.

Practice this until you can automatically see the aura at will. Then practice "seeing" them spontaneously.

When you have mastered this, you will be able to tell what your pet wants, whether it is food or water; or even if it "feels bad" but not bad enough to be sick.

Watch the auras among your friends and acquaintances and you will notice how vastly different each auric color is.

There are some people in authority who will tell you that each specific color means some specific thought or personality. I am not an authority on this, so I hope no one feels it necessary to either "straighten me out" or "stomp" me. Yet I am open to further edification for myself.

I know more about the effect than I do the cause, so naturally I disagree with this idea, especially when I have seen where each person will radiate a different color for each emotion. Some will tell you that red denotes anger or passion, but I have found where red also means puzzlement of mind.

Altho this is a separate ability, it will become valuable when your thought waves contact the thought waves of others. It is just about impossible to go wrong when you use both abilities at the same time.

I will explain more about thought waves later. Right now, you want to open the way for the thought waves to focus, so practice seeing the aura.

We have been taught that shadows are either gray or black. If you stand in the shade of some object and concentrate on the shade of another, you will see that each shadow has a color. Grass will give off a bluish color. Flower plants will give off a bluish-green light. A red flower will give a sort of purplish cast, and so on.

If you have any color photos tucked away, dig them out and look at each thing in the picture. You will see where the eye of the camera is more true to colors than your physical eyes. Yet this is only a mechanical apparatus. How much more clearly you will be able to "see" with your psychic eye when you have developed it along this line.

This auric light is part of what you "feel" when another person enters a room. And it can often be "felt" by some before that person comes into sight. The aura is a mass of vibrations which extends far beyond the physical or psychic sight. They go beyond the sight range as sound waves go beyond the range of hearing.

The next exercise is rather exciting to practice--and sometimes quite amusing. When someone knocks on your door, or rings the bell, try *feeling* the auric vibrations *BEFORE* you even so much as look

at the door. As you develop, you will notice that each person will "give off" a different rate of vibrations, or as it is more often called, a different pattern of vibrational rates. This, combined with their thought waves, will enable you to know who is at the door before you open it. If you are persistent enough, it will develop to the extent that you will *know* before they even get close enough to touch the door.

Have you ever noticed how the hackles of a dog will rise before there is anyone in sight? You will get this same "creepy" feeling along your spine. That is because the thought waves cover a greater distance than do the auric vibrations.

This "creepy" feeling has saved the lives of many service men while they were in battle. And under pressure they have often either knowingly or subconsciously developed this ability to the point where they could tell *exactly* where the enemy was.

There is absolutely nothing "supernatural" about this. It was a natural desire for self-preservation. Yet this is the same principle you will use. But not under pressure. You will know what you are doing and be able to control it. With this ability, you will not have to wonder if a person is a friend or not; you will know.

Have you ever noticed how a dog can tell if you are afraid of it or not? Or noticed how animals will flock around persons who really love animals? Young children have this ability more so than most adults. It is hard to "fool" a child with kisses and candy.

I want you to understand here that in this exercise you are extending a part of your psychic self or astral self. In the next lesson, you will extend only thought waves.

"Sensing" who is at the door is done by *contacting* their vibrations with your vibrations. With telepathy you merely send out thought waves -- not an actual part of your physical, astral, or psychical being.

This can be seen with the psychic eye. Thoughts cannot be seen, only felt, even tho they also have vibrations. When you combine these two you have the beginning of telepathy, whereby you will eventually learn to master the technique of sending "words" into the minds of whomever you want to contact telepathically.

You can develop a degree of telepathy without mastering this exercise. What you will accomplish then is the reading of emotions and personality. This is good, but for those who want true telepathy, I would advise them to practice and keep on practicing--*but still, DON'T FORCE*. Relax and take it easy.

There are many telepaths in the world and every one of them is dedicated to helping the sincere "searchers". Eventually one of them will contact you mentally to guide you further. But they can do no more than you will let them do. It is up to you to meet them half-way.

(Continued in the next issue)

Synergetically Yours

By
ART COULTER

EVER SO often, some person who has had Scientological processing wants to try Synergetics. Usually they hear about it via The ABERREE. In general, I try to discourage this unless the individual concerned has "had enough" of Scientology, or unless he is ready, able, and willing to make a complete break with Scientology (at least, while he tries Synergetics). The two are so fundamentally different, so incompatible, that any attempt to mix them almost always leads to dysergy.

The purpose of this article is to explain the reasons for this "policy of discouragement" and to give data on how such a person can best get started in Synergetics if he still *wants* to in spite of everything.

Let me start by emphasizing: Don't mix Scientology and Synergetics. This is the one thing Mr. Hubbard and I agree on. You'll only end up with a mud omelet.

There are two major obstacles to a person who has had Scientology processing and wants to try Synergetics.

1. Synergetics is presented in abstract, compact language in order to provide the greatest amount of data in the fewest possible words. As a result, it takes an effort to digest and assimilate it. For an ex-Scientologist, this can be a source of annoyance, especially when he notes *seemingly* similar concepts represented by different terms -- such as "coaching" instead of "auditing", "work" instead of "processing".

Actually, these concepts are quite different, as an objective analysis will show. But because of their superficial similarity, the ex-Scientologist will tend to *identify* the two and simply attach a new verbal label to the old Scientological concept. As a result, he ends up misunderstanding Synergetics, and actually using Scientology with a different set of names.

2. Every person who has had Scientology processing has been in a state of hypnosis without realizing it. (The evidence for this is now overwhelming.) Because of this, he has acquired, at an identic mode level (equivalent to "reactive" level in Scientology), a set of beliefs, attitudes, and motives relative to Scientology. These have to be brought into rational awareness and rationally evaluated. ("Running them out" won't do--Synergetic tools are required for this.) If they are not, they generate all sorts of unconscious obstacles. Experience has shown that they make work two to three times more difficult.

Analytical procedure is the Synergetic tool of choice for eliminating these identic Scientology BAM's (beliefs, attitudes, motives).

With these qualifications, my advice to the ex-Scientologist who still wants to try Synergetics, is to first read "Group Tracking" and then to go thru "Operation Traverse", either alone or with a friend. But don't try to mix Synergetics with Scientology. If you are unwilling to let go of Scientology, it would be better to forget all about Synergetics.

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

PART II

YOU WENT into the bathroom, leaving the door ajar so that He could come in or not, as He elected. You felt a Warmth which may have been a Presence, but that could be imagination. Maybe He was the somewhat unaccustomed glow around the heart. Maybe He was the lack of gloom with which you and so many of your fellow workers began the day. It was easy to be a martyr to "conditions". Jesus had been a martyr. He hadn't been compelled. As He told Pilate, or Herod, or somebody in authority, He could have mustered legions of angels to rescue Him had He so elected. He'd gone on thru with the martyrdom for a purpose. You weren't too sure that the purpose was what you had always been led to believe, but you didn't feel that He would be very disapproving of you if you happened to doubt some of the things you had read about Him. If Jesus was anything, He was tolerant. Being a man, He knew what went on inside men. Being Mary's Son, He knew fairly well what went on in women's hearts, too.

After so many years the bathroom ritual had become a bore, almost every part of it. You found yourself shirking some of it, if you could. Or you did it all grimly, as an incapable small martyrdom. If you were a man you asked yourself how many yards of gross hair beard you must have shaved off in a decade or two. If you were a woman, you wondered if your hair had ever looked neater than a rats' nest immediately after rising, if you always looked so cadaverous without rouge, if your nails always looked so, well, *raddled*, after sleeping for eight hours without giving them some attention.

This morning, tho-- the morning of The Experiment, which had become a subject for initial capitals even before you got to the bathroom--you refused to feel sorry for yourself. You refused to compute the length of a year's beard, to think how much water had gone down the drain after bathing you, so that you had but to do it all over the next morning. You refused to be bothered because it came to you forcefully that He wouldn't have minded in your place. What was to be done, He did it, even to Golgotha.

Ah, there was another thing! You'd always thought Him too much a man to be unable to carry His cross. You didn't understand how Simon the Cyrene had gotten into the legend. Of course there may have been a lesson there somewhere for the world. If it happened, there must have been a reason. Jesus hadn't required help with the cross just to immortalize Simon. You felt that He carried His own cross, and did it as a symbol. The symbol meant that every human being was expected to carry his cross,

which probably consisted of all the small crosses he either carried or rejected in his lifetime; the crosses of an average working day, for instance.

You puckered your lips to whistle, but you couldn't whistle because by this time you were shaving and your face was puckered, but not for whistling. You could either whistle or shave, but not both together. If you were a woman, you didn't whistle anyway. You could, but women didn't. You hummed, or sang softly, or merely glowed all over if you felt as a man felt when he whistled in the bathroom.

Then you noticed something, and it was so plain that you wondered why you hadn't noticed it at once. Your face was ever so little different. So were your eyes. Was it true that the eyes were windows of the soul? You leaned forward and whispered behind the lather on your lips:

Does just thinking about Him, and pretending He's here, actually do something to my eyes? Does it make them look brighter, or what?

You can't answer that question, not yet, but it gives you plenty to think about, so you briefly conduct a sort of side experiment of The Experiment. You study your face as you think of Jesus doing something, or saying something. You pin it down a bit more closely. You see Him sitting on the Mount, hand upraised. You don't see the halo, and you doubt if people with Him saw it, either. That would have made Him stand out too much apart from man for man to hope to emulate Him. You heard Him saying:

"Blessed are the meek.... Blessed are the peacemakers.... Blessed are the pure in heart.... Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness."

You didn't know exactly what meekness was, not when you came right down to analyzing it, nor how a peacemaker operated, nor what it was like to be pure in heart; nor did you hunger and thirst, in any sort of agony, for righteousness. In fact, the word righteousness made you think of men who prayed loudly in public places, or cried amen if others prayed--men more interested, you'd be bound, in being heard of men than of God. Here you took yourself sharply to task. You were "sitting in judgment" on loud pray-ers, simply because you were not one of them. You'd cease sitting in judgment, here and now.

"You see, you're learning," Jesus said from your elbow, or else you said it inside for Him, wondering if you really sat in judgment when you didn't approve of some trivial thing some other man or woman did. It wasn't a trivial thing, you decided, to sit in judgment on anybody for anything, trivial in itself, or tremendous.

You were still watching your lathered face, studying the eyes above it. Or if you were a woman you were studying the expression in your eyes and ignoring your gray face. But, if you were a woman, you made an interesting, surprising discovery: When your eyes brightened, the inner glow extended slowly--it wasn't easy to break a habit, even with Jesus present--to

include your gray face. So shortly it was bright and shining, too. Strangely, you didn't mind if the end of your nose shone. For this was a different kind of shine. It was a pretty dim replica, but it reminded you again of Moses when he came down from the mountain.

If you were a man, you finally turned away from yourself, to find that you had to lather all over again, and didn't really mind. If you were a woman, you simply interrupted whatever your hands had been doing, and stole a rather shy glance at your shining eyes, as if they had been those of a loved one.

Before you left the bathroom, you tried a few things your own shining eyes had taught you, or had hinted to you. You watched your eyes, and...

Thought of someone you had always hated.

Thought of someone of whom you were afraid.

Thought of someone of whom you were jealous.

Thought of a situation which had been worrying you.

Thought, somewhat diffidently, of a dark secret desire.

The result, even when unrehearsed, was startling. You had easily recognized--now that you looked for it, them--hatred, fear, jealousy, worry, and dark desire in your eyes. If you could see them, probably everybody else could. It wouldn't do to mask your eyes, or you couldn't see where you were going. So, this particular, especial morning, you tried something: You tried to erase the hatred. You thought again of the person hated, watched the expression come into your eyes, then sought to banish it by assuring yourself...

"I don't hate him now. I don't hate him now. I don't hate him any more."

The expression in your eyes didn't change a bit, so you learned an important lesson: You had to be sincere. Well, Jesus must have been sincere. Probably one of the most sincere men you'd ever heard of. You took just a bit more precious time--you could pick it up somewhere else during the 16 hours, or somewhat less now, you'd be awake this day--and tried sincerely not to hate the man, or woman, you hated. You couldn't see much progress, but you felt it, which was a beginning.

"You loved the whole world!" you said to Jesus, somewhere near you. "If You could manage that, I should manage to love him. He's probably not a bad sort, at all. Probably a lot better than millions of men and women You know and love--myself among them!"

You listened for some sign, and the words, or the thought, or whatever it was, could have come from Him. They were new to you, you were sure of that.

"Never belittle yourself; to do so is one of the great sins!"

Now, there was a thought. You studied your eyes again while you went over it, and it did seem to you that they were more peaceful somehow, as if you were getting someplace and almost knew it. Could be a trick of reflection in the mirror, but you doubted that, because you still had the glow inside you which had been with you since The Experiment started--when the cock crew, or the alarm clock exploded, or the time in your head wakened you to remember and look at the pictured Head and Face of Jesus as you rose to the top of the morning, intent on making something more than usual of it.

You didn't usually take an hour to the business of rising, shaving, bathing, dressing--but this morning you did. The Experiment already threatened to pack your day with inci-

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

EDITORIAL WARRANTY—This manuscript has not been mutilated by editing, retaining in full its pristine beauty of grammar, spelling, and common sense. --The EDITOR

NOW, LETS GO Bak To Aur Oh So Looving Christ Jesus Of Nazaret, Of Course He, Like Jehowah, Who Was Inventet By Moses, Moses Himself Was An Invention Of The Jews Thy Never Existet And Neither Did Any Hystorical Record Of Them As Of Noah And His Ark Except In The Bible, The Wishful Thinking Of The Usual Man To Blame Somebody Else For All His Misdeeds Faund Easy Response In His Priests So Thy Createt Scapegoats For Him And Callet Them Saviors Or Avatars, And Moost Generations Jusually Create Some Outstanding Men Or Woman Who Easely Fill The Bitt, Like Zaratustra, Who Createt The Devil For His Crowd, Buda, Who I Think Was The First Who Practticet Communissm To Perfection To A T, He Not Only Made His Dupes (Oh Beg Pardon), His Disciples Work For Noting From Daylighth To Dark But Furnish Thyr Own Rags To Weer And The Bowls He Made Them Go Bombing For Thyr Food, As For Beds To Sleep In, Well Any Grassplot Was Good Enough For Them, A Cauple Goofs Tried To Run A Cauple Restaurants On That Idea Here In San Francisco Some Jears Agoos But Aur Unions With The Help Of The Autorityes Put Them Son Aut Of Business. History Acaunts For About 32 Avatars, 17 Of Them Sufferet Similar Fates As Christ Suposetly Did, Most Of Them Naturally Were Born Of Virgins, One Or More Of Them Had Daddies Carpenters and Marries As Mothers, And There Was One By The Name Of Apolonius Of Tyana Performing Similarly To Jesus Contemporary With Him And His Work Recordet By His Contemporary Writers Of Whom There Were About 300, But None Of Them Even Sayd A Word About Any Jesus Of Nazaret Or Christ, Cauld Thy All Be Blind Or Deef To Such Momentus Happenings As Christ Suposetly Createt, Naturally, Apolonius Of Tyana Did Not Run Araund The Cauntry Telling Every Tom Dick An Harry He Was A King And Came There To Create A New Kingdom, And Contrary Tho The Churchs Contentions He Ment It To Happen Righth Then At That Time And Sayd So A Cauple Of Times, Better Read Your Bible A Little Closer, So With That He Stiret Up Unrest And Revolt

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dent. Whether you were an executive or a housewife, you'd have a busy day if you persisted. You were determined to keep at it.

Remembering how the disheartened disciples, after The Crucifixion--which ones had it been? --had beached their boat to see a stranger beside an early morning fire on which a fish was cooking, you wondered just how you would invite Jesus to break fast with you.

Probably, if He were here--and who could say He wasn't? --you wouldn't even have to ask Him. You'd simply open the door and He'd come in. Of course, you'd pull up His chair.

(Continued in the next issue.)

From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

WE MUST clearly understand the separateness of Zora and the Two in order to reach a conscious working agreement. The keyword is *conscious*. Many great and good persons have been in very close and harmonious participation, Zora and the Two. Nine believes that a conscious understanding of the duality of the nature of Man, and a conscious effort to achieve harmonious agreement between them, is the key to a better life for all mankind.

The Two is aware of the body, and the things of the body. He has great powers in the material universe, both in its seen and unseen aspects.

The law of equal and opposite reaction applies in life, as it does in the study of physics. Shoot a gun and it will recoil. Bottle up steam and it will break the container with the pressure so generated. Burn a house or a book and it is no longer a house or book, but something different. People accept the obviousness of these statements. We are aware of the give and take necessary to stay alive, yet many will try to cheat this law. As well try to cheat the law of gravity. The wish to get without giving, to receive benefits without expending any efforts, is strong in all of us. Still, the law states that we must give to receive; we must do to have. We must expend effort, energy, and thought to achieve.

All we need do is truly understand that this law is inviolate. If we go contrary to this law, we will be out of tune with the universe. We cannot break this law, but we can and often do break ourselves against it. This law, which may be stated simply as "cause and effect", is not man-made. It is unalterable and immutable, an expression of the universe in which we live. When a person goes contrary to the law, he is hurt one way or another. This hurt is not punishment. It is the result of the cause the person incited into being. Did the fire punish you because you stuck your finger in it? Did the ground punish you because you fell out of a tree.

People do not like this thought. Who wants to be entirely responsible for the things that happen to him? Who wants to think that he and he alone is the cause of the effects which he has to endure? Do you? Do I?

It has been said in the study of physics that an action has an equal and opposite reaction. It has also been said that nothing is ever lost--changed, made into something different, but not lost. These statements are really two aspects of the same law. This law is a law of this universe which we must obey. Do not make the common mistake of limiting its application to physics. It is *LAW*.

To live in harmony in this world, we must balance our actions and our thoughts (for thoughts are the seeds of all actions). We must always remember that every cause will have its effect as surely as day follows night. We must always consider whether the cause we wish

is worth the effect it is sure to have.

The Two is aware of this law, but so often the effect is much later than the cause, and is thereby obscured by time and other circumstances, that its working is not immediately apparent. So the Two thinks he can "get away with something"--or, as we say, "pull a fast one". Actually, the result is born when the action is committed, tho it may not be apparent for some time. Thus a good action may have the result so delayed by circumstances, time, or distance that a person may feel that no good can come of it. This is as wrong as possible. Having committed the good act, the good result is as sure of happening as the sun is of rising. As we have been told, "Cast your bread on the waters and it will return after many days increased sevenfold". Therefore, all causes are balanced at the moment of conception with their eventual results. The effect is always there, always operable, tho not always apparent.

Nine Zora, being from a different plane of existence than this three-dimensional world, can see any action in its entirety--cause thru result. He sees what is done and what that doing will entail, because he is not bound by the thongs of time.

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MARTYRS OF INHUMANITY

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



MILLIONS of men lost their lives in their struggle with mythicism, but only a few of them achieved lasting fame. Such men were JOHN HUSS and his disciple, JEROME OF PRAGUE.

Huss was a priest in 15th Century Bohemia. He declared from his pulpit that the church should not collect great wealth at the expense of its parishioners, but should rather follow the example of Jesus as recorded in the Gospels.

Huss was consequently removed from office and became an itinerant preacher. He was joined by Jerome in preaching to the masses and as a result of this, many collection plates remained empty. The bishops and cardinals tried to put a stop to this heresy and decided to lure John Huss into a trap.

Huss was invited to present his views to the Council of Constance in 1414. He went there after he received a solemn promise of safe return home; however, he was put in chains and jailed in a tower.

Jerome of Prague hastened to his aid, but he, too, was arrested.

In 1415, Huss was led to the cathedral to meet the cardinals and bishops who turned him over to his executioners. Jerome saved his own life by recanting in prison. Huss was burned at the stake and his ashes were cast into the river flowing nearby. When Jerome heard of the death of his friend, he became remorseful and withdrew his recantation. He too was condemned by the Council of Constance and sent to the stake. Jerome died with a song on his lips, hoping to be reunited with his friend John in a more enlightened world.

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(11) ASTROLOGY

THE ZODIAKOS constituted the first scriptures. In its symbolism can be traced the universal history of humanity. The 12 signs are the 12 Gates of Anthropological Science which represent the eternal truth of the ego's experience thru the ages.

The gospel of the celestial planisphere reveals the changeless facts that we need to know. These fixed facts enlarge our view of natural phenomena and the operations of cosmic law. The study banishes superstition, imparts a knowledge of the structure of the world, the extent and magnificence of the universe, and the majestic rank held by man in the glorious Infinitiverse.

This astral gospel gives us true knowledge of our mystic being, and makes known to us the basic elements and principles of Creation. We find no entity, atom, man, or sun stands isolated from the whole. All are related to the same creative elements and principles, all modes and forms of life having the same bond of connection thru unseen relation.

The Science of Correspondence, anciently termed Astrology, reveals the meaning and time arrangement of electrons, atoms, molecules, and cells; their creation, motion, and related position to one another, whether in star, sun, archangel, or atom. The law of the Universe is One, constantly repeated by the ancient seers, masters, and adepts.

Astrology has well been denominated the "rule of kings", and by virtue of its excellence, has survived the fall of empires, the vicissitudes of ages, and the revolutions of public opinion.

Nothing could be more natural than for the Bible to be based on astrology, for it was compiled from scrolls of ancient astrologers, in which were recorded their knowledge of man, based on studies of cosmic phenomena.

And nothing could be more logical than for the Jews to claim as ancestors the astral gods of antiquity. For they found in Chaldean legends the tradition that man descended from astral gods, and Ezra would have the Children of Israel descend accordingly.

Then the biblical makers tried to obliterate the trail with a change of names. They sought to hide the fact that ancient scriptures dealt with astrology and the symbolism of the Zodiacos.

But Ezra followed the Zodiac, beginning the fable of the Children of Israel with the 12th chapter of Genesis to make it harmonize with the 12 constellations of the Zodiac. And he knew what he meant when he said, "A father of many nations have I made thee." Made who? Ezra's sun god.

"The 12 Tribes of Israel were zodiacal in character," wrote Mott. "The 12 fathers of the Hebrew nation were astrological characters... Israel gave us an earthly zodiac of 12 tribes... Christianity gave us a heavenly zodiac of Father, Mother, and Son. Who can deny that the

H. W. GARDNER

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

including Murders And Robberies. And When Thy Thought Thy Were Ready For The Finish Thy Naturally Asket Him Jesus To Leed Them, But Jesus By Then Was Not Even A Man Anymore, As He Had Destroyet His Manhood By Celibacy, Just An Empty Walking Corpse, Only Selfishness And Cunning Was Left Besides A Few Ocult Triks He Had Learnet Befohre He Destroyet His Manhood, So He Welsht On Them And Left Them Holding The Sak Without A Leeder, So He Was A Traytor In Thyr Eyes, Revenge Was Due, And Follovet Quikly.

Besides, Jesus Father Was A Carpenter, And Jesus Must Have Known The Trade And Cauld Ease Have Made An Honest Living In A Honest Trade, Jet He Choose To Be An Idle Bum Lieving On The Earnings And Fruit Of Others, And Then Had The Nerve To Jammer He Had No Place To Call His Own, And The Way He Collecktet His Stoooges, Married Men Some With Kids, Causet Them To Desert Them After Dis Thyr Property For What Thy Cauld Get, Creating Misery To Thyr Kinfolk, If That Christ Did Not Deserve All He Got, I Don't Know Who Did, Jea A truly Fit Son for His Daddy Jehovah.

And All Those Ocult Triks, Like Feeding 5 or 7 Tausand People On A Few Loowes Of Bread And Fishes, Vanishing Aut Of Crowds Or Visiting His Daddy Whoos Suposet To Resiede Somewhere Araund Sirius Or Orion As William Dudley Pelley Clayms His Cotacts Or One Of Them Told Him Have Been Performet By Most Of The Then Recordet Avatars From Which The Church Plagiaricet Or Stole Thy Ideas Put In The Bible From, As Thy Got Most Of The Rest Of The Stuff, Especeally The Idea About A Savior Coming To Dy For The Sins Of Everyone Else To Save Them From That Eternal Hellfiere And Brimstone Thy, The Priests Promieset Them, I just Wonder How The Catolics Expect To Get Aut Of Thyr Dilemma, For, Thyre Told, That Thyre All Are Boorn In Sin And Corruption, That Alone Condemns Them To Jehovahs Hell, Of Course The Poor Saps Dont Figger, How Thy Cauld Feel Any Heat Or Cold After Thyr Boodies Has Been Rotting Long Ago 6 Feet Undergraund, Mybe Thyr Jehovah Produces And Puts Them Into Brand New Boodies Every Few Minutes, For Thats All The Time It Takes To Consume A Boody In That Terrible Hellfiere, And Thy'll Be Able To Feel That Burning Allways, Provieding That Jehovah Trows Them Into Hell Wile Thyre Fully Selfconscious.

(To be concluded in the next issue)

EDITH FAUCETT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9)

When we accept the help of Zora, we accept a wisdom which can tell us that a course of action is right or wrong, both now and in the long tomorrows. Once we clearly understand and use the fact that what we do is what we live thru, then surely we will be better and finer men. We must realize that *everything* we do carries with it its own effect, and nothing can stop that reaction once the action is launched.

Zora acts thru and with the conscious mind in the body, but Zora is not OF the body. Zora is our guide and teacher, if we will but listen. With his help, the Two may achieve to the Place of Light.

(Continued in the next issue)

Christian Godhead is zodiacal? It is an attempt to state the basic elements of the Zodiac in terms of a human family" (meaning of the Zodiac). (Continued in the next issue)

The farthest lost one can get is in regret.

This Is What Happened

WICKED ENTITY HIDES GIRL'S WATCH

Absorbed with our ouija board one evening in March, 1959, my daughter Janné, 11 years old, and I were chatting with our spirit friends, Helen and Donna, who was about Janné's age, when something went wrong. A strange one slipped in for a few moments, and had us very upset and confused with his obnoxious behavior.

Helen came in immediately, seeming quite excited. "That was not Donna," she explained. "Rengal! A very bad spirit!"

Thus began a series of annoyances that lasted several months. These disturbances took the form of impersonations of spirit friends, abusive language, lies, and a sort of perverted humor.

Not content, Rengal appeared to both my daughter and myself one night. We slept in adjoining bedrooms, so each saw a separate apparition, and next morning compared notes. The description of Rengal tallied perfectly--tall, dark, and lean, with an evil grin; wearing a black suit. He might have been an old-fashioned undertaker. If his intention had been to frighten us, he succeeded nicely.

That was only the beginning, as we were to discover. One Friday afternoon in March, Janné and her girl friend Cindy were amusing themselves with the ouija when Rengal got in, impersonating some nonexistent entity. When the girls identified Rengal, they tried at once to rid themselves of him by holding down the pointer to prevent his moving it. This angered Rengal so that he sent the pointer sailing off the board with a violence unbelievable.

Two frightened little girls signed off immediately.

They decided to take baths, and from an adjoining bedroom, I could hear the splashing of water. As I wanted to go to the store before closing time, I asked them to hurry.

The splashing subsided. Suddenly the door flew open and daughter emerged, dripping, enveloped in a towel and looking completely bewildered. "Mama! I can't find my watch," she exclaimed. "I laid it on top of the cabinet when I undressed, but it's gone."

Cindy's wet face peered over her shoulder. "I saw her lay it on the cabinet," she volunteered. "We've looked all over, but it's not in the bathroom at all."

We all looked thoroly, not only in the bathroom but in the adjoining bedroom--pulling out drawers, going thru each and putting things back, piece by piece. We found no watch.

That evening, after returning from the store, we searched the entire house, my husband joining in the search.

At this point, I decided to ask Helen, via ouija, about the missing watch. However, Rengal slipped in, bold now, and gave his name. Altho this was usually the signal to put the board away, this time I asked, "Where's the watch?"

"Sure," he answered. And then "Ha". That was all. Later, when I finally did contact Helen, she reported that Rengal had hidden the watch, but assured me he would have to return it some time, and that it would likely turn up in some unexpected way.

I then asked if having the girls together in the house had given Rengal the power to

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing--except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody--maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

lift the watch. Helen's reply: "Not just being together, exactly, but don't have them doing ouija together. It sets up a condition."

Thinking all this information a bit fantastic, we resumed the search for the watch. The girls were very upset, especially Janné, and her tears ruled out any suspicion of trickery on their part. Anyway, they are not the type of children to enjoy this sort of thing.

Two months later, after Janné had set off for school, I casually pulled open Janné's top dresser drawer to place some freshly-ironed garments within, when an eerie feeling rooted me to the spot. There, on top of some underthings in that drawer, rested the missing watch. It stood precariously on its bent leather straps in a position impossible to retain for long. Merely opening the drawer would have normally toppled it over, and I had jerked it.

I lifted the watch gingerly, hardly believing--but it was real. I tried to replace it where I had found it, but it would not balance and fell over at once. Had Rengal hidden it?

Our bad boy remained for some time--until a psychic friend, Bea Jackson, took it upon herself to look into the mystery. After a few moments' meditation, she announced she had direct contact with Rengal. His name when he was on earth was Randolph, she said. He admitted he had been a wicked priest, making people suffer, while posing as a very holy man. Even after crossing over, he had felt no desire to change.

However, that is the last we were bothered by Rengal/Randolph. Using some uncanny power of her own, Bea was able to convince our tormentor that he must leave us alone--and at once. He did.

--Copyright 1961 by Rosalind John, Norco, Cal.

HOW WE DO FIGHT "KNOWING"

The City Market was one of the few good independent grocery stores left in Enid. Lately, there had been rumors that it was joining the "Red Bud chain", and since I, and my parents before me, had been City Market customers, I was a bit apprehensive, as well as resentful, of the change.

One afternoon, while on my way to the corner beanery for coffee, I glanced across the street and saw them erecting a huge sign, with big red letters, reading "RED BUD". Back at the office, I said to my co-partner in the crime of hating change: "Well, I guess it's official, but I certainly don't like that big new sign they're putting on top of the City Market."

That afternoon, on our way home, we looked, but the sign was nowhere to be seen. "I saw them putting it up," I insisted. Nevertheless, the sign wasn't there, nor was it apparently anywhere near. "They must have left it on top of the building while they fixed the brackets," I suggested.

Next afternoon, at about the same time as I had "seen" the sign being put up the previous afternoon, I "saw" it again. I called Alice to the window. "Look! There's the sign I saw yesterday. They're finishing putting it up today."

However, when we checked with the clerks we knew at the store, they were as surprised as I had been the day previously. No, they hadn't

brought the sign over for a test erection. No, it hadn't been on top of the building; no one had seen it, or known it was coming, until the day they actually put it up.

So, what happened? Why did I see an *exact duplicate* of a sign 24 hours before it was put up? If it was prevision, why was it important enough to me that I saw it "24 hours early" as clearly as I see it today as I write this? It confuses me -- and shakes my belief that I have absolutely no so-called psychic powers of any kind. Maybe, I say, they *did* try out the sign, and the clerks just weren't aware of what was going on. How we do fight knowing.

--Alpha Hart, *Enid*



ZEN, THE TURN TOWARDS LIFE, by Hugh Woodworth. 40 pp., 50¢. Sumas Pub. Co., Victoria, B. C., Canada.

If you accept Zen Buddhism, 99 99/100% of all "isms", "ologies", "ics", and beliefs being marketed today are about as useless as mud swim trunks. And if you stop to think about this, you've pulled the chain on the last 1/100%. And if you think this is a bit rough--well, you shouldn't be thinking, says Hugh Woodworth, in "Zen, the Turn Towards Life", because that's what's wrong with you, and me, and all of us so busily engaged in acquiring learned ignorance.

Woodworth, whose Zen booklet was preceded by two larger books, "Sanity Unheard Of" and "The Nature and Techniques of Understanding", says there are two primary things wrong with the animal who calls himself Man--1, Thinking, and 2, Being slave to rules laid down by other people's thinking.

For a cure, he suggests acting on a whim, doing exactly what you want to do for once--just because you want to do it --without fear of criticism, censure, or mental gymnastics; which may lead you back to the wonder-world of a child, who can become so completely absorbed in a bug, or a bit of broken pottery he has found.

Some startling concepts--if you stop to think about them. Which you shouldn't. That's what's wrong with you now, as we think we said earlier.--A.H.

STRANGE PROLOGUE, By Alberta O'Connell, 297 pages, \$4.75. Christopher Pub. Co., Boston.

"Strange Prologue" almost doesn't make it on the metaphysical book list, even tho its author, Mrs. O'Connell, ex-

presses an interest in metaphysics which her religious training nearly suffocated during her youthful years. However, in this autobiographical novel, Mrs. O'Connell tries to make up for the lack of metaphysics in the first part of the book by tossing it at the reader in biglumps in the concluding chapters.

Actually, "Strange Prologue" is the career story of a young singer, whose beautiful voice, face, and figure get her involved in one intriguing situation after another. Following the death of a talented lover-pianist, she consults a mystic, and is told that she eventually will become a famous composer. Since her piano playing was restricted to one finger, she was a bit skeptical, but this forecast was borne out when she authored a Sousa-like march, "Our Nation's Capital March", which was introduced by the U.S. Navy band. From this march, she has gone on to compose other music, complete with lyrics, plus do a bit of creditable painting. Inspiration, she says, comes thru Guidance from Within.

Metaphysical readers, this reviewer feels, would have preferred more emphasis on this "guidance from within" and less on the "without", but if you were a beautiful, talented singer, what'd YOU do? Well, so did she.--F.N.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORICAL WRITINGS of the SANHEDRIN and TALMUDS of the JEWS, by Rev. W. D. Mahan, 1884. Pub. by deLaurence Co., Chicago, 1923.

In the past year I have read more articles in responsible publications, which challenge the historical fact that such a person as Jesus of Nazareth ever lived, than in all my preceding life. If you, too, have been dismayed at this barrage of anti-Christ insinuations, and have had nothing to point out to those more gullible who may have challenged you to produce a single historical paper by writers

contemporary with Jesus -- as I couldn't -- you will find this small book of 313 pages, with large type, a complete vindication of your beliefs.

Rev. Mahan, of Boonville, Mo., had already published two books, "Acta Pilata" (Acts of Pilate) and "Hebrew History of Baptism". Contacts with scholars over the years resulted in Dr. McIntosh of Scotland telling Rev. Mahan while both were studying the ancient writings in the Vatican: "The 20 cartloads of talmuds (scrolls of parchment or papyrus, 20 inches wide, rolled up on a windlass) that history tells us were burned by Gregory VI, were the talmuds of Babylon, but the talmuds of Jerusalem are all safe, and so are the records of the Jerusalem Sanhedrin."

The fact is that in the year 748 of the Roman Empire and 337 of the Christian era, Constantine III removed his seat of empire from Rome to Byzantium (later called Constantinople and now Istanbul), and took with him all the records of the Christians to that city. In a letter still extant, he ordered 50 copies of the Holy Scriptures written and bound. When Mohammed took possession of the city, he had these deposited in the great St. Sophia Mosque.

Rev. Mahan, with scribes he employed, copied many of the ancient scrolls, and for those who like to read history, this book quotes many documentary reports and gives the sources. For Christians it is thrilling to read, for instance, the report of the priest of the synagogue of Bethlehem to the Sanhedrin, the report of Caiaphas to the Sanhedrin concerning the execution of Jesus, Pontius Pilate's report to Tiberius Caesar, emperor of Rome, Herod Antipater's defense before the Roman Senate in regard to his conduct at Bethlehem and on the execution of John the Baptist, and many other veridical evidences of the historicity of Jesus.--Harold Kinney.



¶ Just a week until Christmas (as this is written)--a week of mad customers suddenly remembering that they forgot. For The ABERREE staff, the day probably will be spent preparing the magazine for mailing, since our celebration was held last summer, and the sub-celebration (a gathering of all available kinfolk) took place the week-end following Thanksgiving. However, as one watches from the "side lines" and sees the frantic, frenzied mob that has so much to do and so little time to do it in, he feels the "something" in the air that shields against the snow and cold, a feeling of camaraderie and "reaching out" that has no equal at any other season. It is a time of intoxicated thinking about others, a bacchanalia of love and good fellowship, that even the commercialism cannot fully tarnish. Pagan or not, we like it --and wish there were some way to stretch it out, like an unbreakable elastic band, over the entire 365 days. Including our unorthodox summer observance...

¶ Some little bits about a scattering of our readers: Our condolences to Mrs. John Cowan of Harrisburg, Ore., in the loss of her husband September 15... ¶ Paul Perella of Prescott, Ariz., took a couple boys into the mountains and it was not until they'd spent a pretty frigid night that a posse rescued them... ¶ "Seer" Louis flew to Denver for a day or so of seeing, and reached home only after a full day's flying in storm-swept skies. Arizona never looked better, he admits. However, he didn't say if this trip was responsible for his missing the deadline with his "Seeing" column, this month, but we can guess, even if we can't "see"... ¶ Blanche Pritchett, with the plaster off the walls of their Fort Myers, Fla., Council house, new flooring being installed, and a flock of other repairs needed in the wake of the recent hurricane, got word that Mahdah Love, Arthur Burks, and maybe Alberta Elliott would be vis-

iting -- which meant a little flurry of preparation. But no panic. After all, one can lay a red carpet over such debris, tack it down with a smile of camaraderie, and no one'd ever notice the plaster... ¶ Blanche also is quite elated over some success she's having with "an activated epilepsy ridge" case in sessions with the son of a Fort Myers medical doctor. For those who might raise an eyebrow at the idea of a doctor permitting a member of his family to seek relief in Scientology, or any other non-A. M. A.-approved system, we might mention that some of our most loyal supporters are doctors-- M. D., D. C., N. D., D. D., et al --and nothing ever said in The ABERREE against doctors is to be construed as a criticism of sincere healers, no matter what system is used. However, we do not consider that the A. M. A. represents "sincere healers"...

¶ Another ABERREE contributor soon is joining the writing staff of ORION magazine, we understand: Morris Katzen. Morris had almost decided to give up his healing work and take a better-paying job in electronics, he writes, but decided on one last test. Going to New York city, he succeeded in healing a man of his deafness in 10 minutes, and would have tried his healing on a blind woman, but she didn't want the healing in her home, and wouldn't venture out to the place of appointment because of a 16-inch snowfall. Anyway, Morris says, the success convinced him that now is no time to quit...

¶ Jeanne Bagby, who traded editorship of SPAN for a baby and interest in Subud, writes that she'll have a new address --Cave Creek, Ariz.--after the first of the year. As she and husband Jack head west from New York, they'll be accepting Subud "invites" in Houston, Dallas, El Paso, Santa Fe--and on to Phoenix...

¶ Arthur Burks was forced to interrupt his Florida mission to return to Lancaster, Penn., for jury duty. And that in the dead of winter, no less. Looks like there's no justice in justice--not in Pennsylvania, anyway. As an aside, one thing we've often wondered: If a juror is somewhat of a seer, and knows both sides are lying, how does he decide a case--on what he "knows" or what he hears?...

¶ "Seer" Louis has been validated, again. Last summer, when Philip Friedman sneezed while pollinating dates on his

Florence, Ariz., ranch, and lost his teeth, he searched high and low among the weeds and irrigation ditches, but no dentures. So, he called on Louis, who, tho unable to pinpoint the exact spot where the salad choppers had sought sanctuary, did declare they'd be found "between the dates and the asparagus". Several months and one set of new teeth later, they permitted themselves to be found--exactly where they'd been all the time--between the dates and the asparagus...

¶ And speaking of Friedman and his teeth, it is with no spirit of levity that we regretfully report the passing of Dr. W. E. Farbstein, of Pittsburgh, Penn., who suffered a stroke following a tooth extraction. Dr. Farbstein was introduced to The ABERREE by Philip, and we found him one of the few readers with whom we could exchange banter without offending. We'll miss his occasional letter, as will the readers of the NEW YORKER, New York TIMES, and other papers and magazines to which he contributed, sandwiching his writing in between patients who came to him for osteopathic treatments. As one of Dr. Farbstein's friends wrote, too often we are prone to forget that all of us are mortal, and that doctors (and dentists) can shorten any of our careers --if given half a chance...

¶ Another death we report sadly is that of Wayne Dunbar, of Los Angeles, on November 20. Wayne, many readers of The ABERREE will recall, was director of training at the Hubbard Foundation in Wichita, Kas., back in the early 50's, and was one of the mainstays of Dianetics in the Southern California area in the succeeding years. However, his interest also spread over any system that seemed to offer more than a mere palliation to despairing man...

¶ Jim Morrisett, of Del Mar, Calif., is listed as associate editor of "73", an amateur radio publication which made its debut in October, 1960. Jim, in revealing his new job, also sent us some data on experiments by A. L. "E-Therapy" Kitzelman, now at LaJolla, Calif., who is trying to prove that intuitive man, if developed, can be more accurate than the modern highly-touted computers...

¶ Lending Library donors for the past month include M. Patrick, Pittsburgh, Penn., C. Curtis, Chicago, Ill., Edwin L. Herman, Baltimore, Md., and "Anonymous". Thank you, Y'all.



deAR EdiTiON

"To designate intelligent people who are not Catholics, Protestants, Jews, nor esoteric cultists, you might want to bring back the good old term, Free Thinkers (my husband suggests Lost Souls), or free-thinking individualists. The nub of the matter being, I take it, that they will not ally themselves with religious groups. They could be called the non-churched, except that some of the religious groups might not be thought of as churches. Similarly, they could be called the unorthodox, but our esoteric groups might be considered highly unorthodox, say to a Roman Catholic. And so those two terms would not exclude the member of newer cults. Of course, Protestants might protest that their groups are also free-thinking, sprang from a free criticism of older churches, and encourage freedom of thought. In which case, we could designate them as 'Non-church Free-thinkers'. I'm leaving as nominal Christians (or Jews) the many who are merely too indifferent to get to church." -- Margery Mansfield, Monterey, Mass.

(ED. NOTE—The above is in reply to a suggestion that some label be invented to cover the many "religious people" who do not consider themselves orthodox Catholics, Christians, or Jews. Actually, if there are enough of them, they might call themselves the True Catholics, or just Catholics, and let the Roman Catholics go off and find a more suitable name for what they profess.)

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"I have been ejaculating Ohs & Ahs, from page to page, as I have enjoyed the December ABERREE. It is a true Melting Spot for ideas and information in this so-tangled field of the

psycho-religious and the plain psycho.

"I fear I gave you a bum steer on Hudson (See 'Hart to Heart' in December). His name is Thomson Jay Hudson, believe it or not, and after a few false moves I have learned to spell him as per Hoyle.

"I was delighted to find that someone remembered me and still had a faint recollection of my 'playing with that thing-ubob', by which I do hope Mr. John E. Walker, of Sherwood, Ore., meant the 'biometer', evolved by the late Dr. Oscar Brunler and whittled down to a simple chart and pendulum by myself under the heading of 'Psychometric Analysis'. Yes, indeed, I am still playing with the method and become always more and more convinced that it is good if one can learn to use it.

"I was also delighted to have such a great and famous man as Volney G. Mathison mention me and my study of the lore of the kahunas of Polynesia in his new book, 'Through Mighty Temple Doors'. For years I have been waiting for one of the great and widely acknowledged AUTHORITIES to take even the slightest notice of my efforts to find out what the kahunas believed and what they did with that knowledge. I sent copies of my books to two Popes at Rome and had never a line in return. I sent more books to heads of two universities, and even to the Bishop Museum head in Honolulu. The vast silence greeting all my bids for notice has gradually become oppressive.

"But now the silence is broken in a large way and I rise up cheering. At last we have an authority to out-authority all authorities, and not only did he unbend in his book to mention me by name and to give a slight idea of my findings, even while putting the curse on them, BUT (oh happy day), he actually adopted the very name I coined and gave to the thing formerly known only as 'Kahunaism' -- my name of 'Huna'. This word means secret, among other things, but not kahuna or Kahunaism. Now, all the world and all peoples, reading the translations of 'Through Mighty Temple Doors', will at least know that there has been something called 'Huna', altho they will be persuaded that it was a vast and evil invention and distortion on the part of that bad Max Freedom Long (who also committed the black and unforgivable offense of reporting in his publications the results of his and his friends' tests of

sleep suggestion via record and tape, and of the results of tests made of the system used in the Electropsychometer -- those sadly and completely negative results where only as a memory aid was the taped suggestion found useful, and where no mana behind the words from the recorder came out to make the suggestions take hold.)" -- Max Freedom Long, Vista, Calif.

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"Sorry to see Volney Mathison has stuck his neck out in reference to the Rosicrucian order AMORC. He will no doubt hear from their lawyers.

"The monographs he referred to are registered in the U. S. patent office and are confidential to members only. Loaned as part of membership, not sold, and are but one phase of membership benefit...

"It has been my privilege to be acquainted with many Rosicrucians and as a result, have very good knowledge of the excellence of this institution... Regardless of previous studies, all members begin with the first monographs and continue progressively for as much as 15 or more years of regular monographs encompassing all phases of life, mental, physical and spiritual, arts, science, and practical subjects -- an education which is one of the most comprehensive studies of life outside academic institutions of public and private education, which do not teach mystical truths as does AMORC.

"The monographs are graded to balance mystical, mental, and physical viewpoints so as to encourage practical outlook on life, in spite of the great depths of mystical viewpoints encompassed. This is also the reason for weekly regularity of monographs so that students have time to digest and apply step by step the data of one lecture before studying the next. This I am told prevents the wild speculative type of results as is often experienced in other organizations...

"Those who have seen Scientology in action understand what I mean. New stimuli of new techniques, new 'this-is-it announcements', keep people flocking for instructions. Hubbard has not the system nor organization to maintain stable growth and development as yet, and altho much in the field has merit, he uses the merchandising tactics that eventually discourage sincere people into looking elsewhere...

"Volney's sleep tapes are likewise good... but I would prefer Lowana to Volney for a

teacher. While I do not run down Volney's work in helping people, his views on AMORC are so far out of line that I hope he will be man enough to realize his error and correct his opinions to a more constructive level. Volney made a boo-boo and I am sorry to have him do so, for I am aware of his basic sincerity and intent." -- *Infinite 20.* \$ \$ \$

"Since the whole issue is far enough off my interests to be trivial, I'd as soon have not tried refuting Katzen's argument if he hadn't requested it. (1) What the original text of the New Testament was intended by its authors to mean is, I think, undeterminable. No validated copies of the original texts exist. (2) That at least some of the New Testament texts were influenced by biologicistic philosophies such as Gnosticism, Manicheism, Therapeutism, and Alchemy is generally accepted. This is particularly true in the Gospel of John. That the primary meaning of the New Testament is biologicistic is generally denied; Katzen's opinion, tho not unique, is underwhelmingly in the minority. (3) Katzen's cited quotations are invalid. Quoting New Testament texts out of context is a standard practice among some clergymen, which doesn't make it valid. Equating isolated terms in different passages when these terms have non-equivalent meanings according to the syntax of the sentences they occur in and according to the context of their immediate paragraphs, is plain nonsense. 'Seed' in the parable of the sower, means actual cereal grain, such as wheat, referred to as an analogy for spiritual doctrines. The 'seed' mentioned in the citation in the Book of Acts refers, as the paragraph explains, to a (singular) descendant of Abraham. Katzen's quoting this as Jesus is the seed when it plainly says Jesus is the seed of Abraham is either stupid or dishonest. Since this invalidates the identification of 'Christ' and 'seed', the intrinsic element of Katzen's argument is logically invalidated. (4) One reason why Katzen has difficulty convincing biologists of the correctness of his philosophy is probably (a) that his physiological theorems, while accepted during the Roman Empire period, are now known to be false. And (b) all biologists, and most non-biologists, know that all seeds are female gametes. Male gametes are, of course, pollen. Consequently, neither Mr.

Katzen, nor Jesus Christ, nor any man produces or contains 'seeds'. Men produce and contain spermatozoa. That the intellectuals of Greco-Roman times were not aware of this verifiable fact is not my responsibility. In Classical times men believed they contained seeds. It was an honest mistake. An honest mistake does not establish a fact of nature. If application of Mr. Katzen's principles actually succeed in curing malignant neoplasms, psychoses, and other disorders, and also succeed in regenerating somatic tissues, then these results will prove the correctness of his teachings. Quotations from the Christian Bible do not prove his system is correct." -- *Fred Hand, Houston, Texas.* \$ \$ \$

"Have the December ABERREE and enjoyed... particularly the editorial. It merely denoted what people are made to believe, or hellfire and brimstone will be their lot. I really cannot understand how it is possible to live in our enlightened generation and believe in 'trash' like that.

"Permit me also to register a complaint. Too darned many 'Continued in the next issue'. I always have to refer to the previous issue if I have to follow a continued article and I am sure other persons have to do likewise. One such a continued article is sufficient." -- *B.E. Roessling, Ps.D., Green Cove Springs, Fla.* \$ \$ \$

"I am much amused with the comment of Curtis L. Gibson, who said on Page 3 of the November ABERREE: 'Thanks for sample of ABERREE -- too much speculation--ignorant dabbling in occult fringes to interest a veteran occultist and psychic.' Well hurrah for him--but what does he call the stuff he passed on in his article as a 'bit of information to you and your readers'? I'd say the bit he did pass on was pretty foul..."

"And this brings up the matter of prophecies, readings, and prognosticating. Hopefully I have followed modern forecasts and prophecies and to date I'm still hopeful. What gets me is that these varied prophets and seers all claim no less than 80% accuracy and some as much as 97%. How do they calculate these figures? No doubt by counting only the good and near Guesses. I have run an experiment on nearly 60 such readers, analysts, psychics, and sensitives at from \$1 per reading to \$35, and it must be admitted that my hopes

of finding some clue or substantiation to their claim has fallen completely flat. Not one has actually correctly guessed or prognosticated a single act, occurrence, date, time, or deed. My first series of tests were run in 1943, the second in 1958, and the last in 1959-60. I'm still searching for evidence but so far the efforts have met with nothing but failure. Meanwhile, hundreds of mediums, psychics, seers, and sensitives go on promising claims I submit cannot be delivered--or can it be that something about me jinxes them and throws them off?" -- *Paolo Graeco, Oroville, Calif.* \$ \$ \$

"I enjoy your mag, but I guess this is my day for broadsides. I get mildly tickled by the attacks on the Bible by those who haven't read the Quabalah and the Zohar, and who should be told at least once that most of the names in the Bible don't represent people at all, but rather states and stages of development, so that Israel translates out as 'one who has seen the face of God'. And the instruction is to 'concentrate on Pineal' -- Jacob wrestled with the angel at Pineal, and then was named Israel -- i.e. has the vision of the 'face of God'. (See the Mystical Quabalah). The rest of them are equally related. Genealogies fit in this way.

"On masturbation. One of these guys should work around a hospital for awhile. At Mateno they have about 8,000 mental patients, and when my wife first went to work she was directly responsible for 960 of them. She estimated that one-third of them were there due to syphilis, or had a history of it (this they got by masturbation?), another third of them were due to alcohol (this is not particularly related to masturbation either). Add another 10 percent by injuries at or near birth, and the rest from various injuries, diseases, and so forth. Out of the hundreds of case histories I helped her write there was not a one which listed this as a cause. It might be one but it certainly is not a major cause in this society.

"On the selling 'the way to liberation'. What do you do when you find a method that works for you? And it works for some others also? Then you run into some good church people, or students of various methods--including yours--who don't get to first base. Other nasty problems. How can you describe a spiritual effect to

someone who has no spiritual perception? How do you describe an energy flow to someone who can't feel a 10-mile-an-hour wind on the back of his neck? Confusion is compounded by using words which have several sets of meaning--such as light, which means one thing to a photoelectric cell, and quite another to a live spirit.

"The alchemists particularly confounded the confusion. They used words like earth, air, fire, and water to describe spiritual effects, or energies of the soul of such a level that they can't be measured with physical equipment. Then some chemist tries to follow these chemical formulae and reports they make no sense at all. More fun.

"Life is fun any way you measure it. But I wonder why Volney Mathison should consider Yoga a secret method. The sutras of Patanjali are specific, but like most other methods require some awareness of spiritual effects before they make sense. But not secret!" -- *Harold Schroepfel, Hazel Crest, Ill.*

§ § §

"Let me start my defense by uncovering the ignorance of the preacher whose letter you published as an auditorial in the December ABERREE. The first paragraph is about false prophecies. He is the one who is prophesying. My writings are about natural facts, not predictions. He is the one who is preaching about a false God and a false Christ. His second paragraph is about the wind. The biblical passage he quoted refers to the intestinal wind which the masses know not from whence it comes nor whither it goeth. The fifth paragraph quotes sentences from one of my advertisements and the sixth paragraph says there are five errors in those sentences. He is wrong about the errors... The biblical God is within the human body and only within a living body. God is a God of the living and not a God of the dead. The kingdom of God is within. Therefore, God, Christ, angels, devils, satan, serpent, dragon, etc., are all within... The preacher says that God is the Great Creator of the great Universe. That is not the biblical God. The biblical God is the 'I AM'--the SELF--and the Bible says there is no other God. Man is supposed to worship the inner God--the SELF--the life of the body--the light of the body--the one and only God. Hell and the lake of fire are as mythical as the Devil and Jesus Christ. The preacher wants to

know where we got the idea that the one and only true God is within the human body. The Bible says so where it tells us that the body is the temple of God...

"In reference to the letters, Ruth Spignesi is wrong about the coiled snake at the base of the spine. The mystical serpent is the intestinal feces. Absolute chastity is not difficult if we live within natural laws. Lust is not the last 'dragon' to be overcome. The 'dragon' and the 'serpent' are synonymous. It is the feces that a body must learn to overcome...

"In Ted Jones's letter, 'spirit' and 'psyche' mean wind. That is more evidence in favor of the wind being a vital part of life. By wind I mean the gases generated by the feces that the average person expels from the body, but which should be retained within to promote health.

"In Volney G. Mathison's letter he claims that only a psychotic would try to use the Bible to prove anything. I chose the Bible as a textbook because it is available to everybody. I received the 'proof' from my own body while studying expensive alchemical literature. Then I found that the Bible taught the same information and, in fact, in greater detail and in greater simplicity. However, the great obstacle to the spread of that information is the false orthodox so-called Christian teachings. As far as scientific researchers are concerned, they have yet to catch up with the natural facts concealed in the Bible. I used the word masturbation to mean losses of sexual fluid and not merely playing with the sex organs. It is the loss of sexual fluid that robs or depletes the body of life force and can lead to insanity. The Bible teaches the only 'way', and it is truly the only 'way' regardless of what critics say." -- *Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.*

§ § §

"In answer to B.E. Roessling, I wish to point out that the doctrine of reincarnation was a fundamental principle in the original Christian religion, but was arbitrarily rejected by the early Fathers at one of the councils or confabs--the vote being approximately three for to four against this tenet. After this, the Holy writings were purged (not the first time and not the last rewrite).

"However, many passages still exist in the Bible that definitely allude quite plain-

ly to reincarnation--in a matter-of-fact way--for the idea of reincarnation was quite the accepted thing in that day. You will find that all new religions, in their first unadulterated way, include rebirth as a principle.

"Read Matt. 16, 13 to 14. Also Chapter 17: Moses and Elias talked with Jesus on the mountain. When Jesus came down the apostles inquired why Elias had not come before Jesus was to go. Jesus said, 'Elias has come already and they knew him not but have done unto him whatsoever they listed--and the disciples understood that he spoke of John the Baptist.'

"Then how could Jesus have been speaking to Elias? Elias must have been reincarnated in the body of John, and John was recently beheaded--so had already entered the spirit world. Hence Jesus spoke to Elias or John--either name being the same entity. Many spirits use a name of a former personality--preferring it to a more recent one, but it is the same spirit--just as a woman marries and changes her name, but it is the same woman.

"Leaders of the Christian church are reviving the doctrine of reincarnation. I read a letter in a magazine not long ago, written by a Catholic priest, and he stated 'reincarnation was not incompatible' with Christianity. Many individuals in the various denominations believe in rebirth. It isn't such pleasant thinking, either. Who wants to come back to all the misery, sorrow, and foolishness of this crazy earth?...

"One would think karma tied in with reincarnation, but from what I have gleaned from different sources, karma seems to work out in different ways. Sometimes the 'punishment' is met immediately after death--almost always in part--so that upon returning to earth, the soul needs only to tidy up the odds and ends. If earth punishment is deferred, that doesn't mean that there is no karma. Justice is meted to one's own soul--each man his own judge, as the Bible says." -- *Rosalind John, Norco, Calif.*

§ § §

"I thank you for the sympathy about my printing press. All is going well now, the typesetters learning slowly, with plenty of work for me correcting the pages since they don't know what I write in English.

"Maybe I should remain 'tongue in cheek' as to my old friend Paolo Grieco's interpretation of my sex philosophy

and not bite--in which case one would be sucking blood unless one pull back the wagging tongue. Paolo has read a little of my teachings, and quite often people feel they get a synoptic vision of it all thus. Yes, the main principle of Victorianism is the return to the pre-puberty state of youth where no ordinary seminal or menstrual excesses are lost--but the point is not just losing semen or menses or the loss of seed and egg by humans to maintain youth because the more wasting that goes on the quicker the losses may stop or cease by menopause or impotency. Nature remedies even excesses... As long as seed-substance, which is human seed-making material, is taken in the body, it is also being used whether for reproductive functions, rearing young, or simple pathological losses of excess involuntarily... On a heavy seed diet, the human seed may so crowd the organs that one feels days on end as if one were hit in the genitals. Morris Katzen has never experienced such pathology and thus can mercilessly condemn losses by masturbation or sex indulgence. Some men have very little sex potency--may never have nocturnal losses without any mystical philosophy connected--but this makes them no more holier--but lower if they use it as a motive for degrading others... Today humans feed on same diet as given to chickens to produce most eggs, mostly grains, so they become egg and seed factories, losing the aesthetic and ecstatic spiritual powers in sex."--J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador.

§ § §

"Since The ABERREE has somewhat turned into a minor version of sexology, it is about time a bit of truth is injected into the whole pattern."

"First of all, let's be realistic; mankind is using sex as his playtoy and deluding himself as to the purpose of same. There is but one and only one purpose to the sexual relationship between man and woman, and that is reproduction. Mankind has something precious and he is throwing this away--does it really matter how this is done? Waste is waste, regardless of other circumstances."

"Most competent psychologists will tell you that the whole process is 90% mental. Thus, is not a lifting of the consciousness indicated? The basic idea of man's endeavors is to create, not procreate. I get the impression from most

of the recent letters of individuals that are very much on the animal plane--so, if we choose to be animals, let's let each one play this game as he chooses. After all, it is his gold he is wasting. As I have said before, there is one solution to all this--the use of a bit of intelligence."--"Louis".

§ § §

"He (Col. Arthur Burks) was treating me for torn ligaments in a very painful knee. He oh! so patiently and kindly determined to prevent the doctors' prophecy of lameness... The healing is perfect..."

"I'm enclosing one of my rhymes. Perhaps not the best but the shortest. As you know I'm not a writer but these are my thoughts and mine alone... If you can use them please do so..."

"Out of the dark blue ether, worlds blaze

Drops of brilliant white fire, Controlling secrets in their maze

To which no scientist may aspire.

The mesmeric light of a full moon

Brings charm for man at night. Sing ye bards and lovers croon

For love and freedom's light. Uriel--Archangels of Peace,

Orion--Elohim of Love, Are watching to release

Their strong help from above. The Angelic Host awaits a sign

For man to bury the rod, And his brotherhood to align

With the messengers from God."--Abia Brant, Alloway, N. J.

§ § §

"I would say this Rev. Donaldson may think he knows the Bible. But seems he forgot that this earth is much older than as he quotes, 8,000 years. And what happened to the people who lived a million years ago, or even 5,000 years ago, who certainly did not know about Jesus who was supposed to have been born less than 2,000 years ago? Someone's teaching is all wet. So there is no wonder nothing happens."

"Jesus said, The works I do ye shall do also, providing you follow my teachings. Yet where are those ministers' works? As of the works you shall know them, as of the fruit you shall know the tree. Yes, we have windjammers in words but they fail in deed and action."--C. C. Grenz, Toledo, Ohio.

§ § §

"In his letter on P. 15 of the December issue, Ted Jones of Sebring, Fla., says, in referring to my statement about the Rosicrucians having a record of the life of Jesus, 'And so have the Catholics and so

aren't Catholics Christians?'), but there is no reliable nor tangible evidence to support these written records'.

"There is a difference. The Rosicrucians are an organization that is 3500 years old and they have a written history dating back 3,000 years. Mary, Joseph, John the Baptist and Jesus were all members of the Essenes, which was the Galilean branch of whatever the Rosicrucians called themselves at that time. The Essenes kept a record of the life of Jesus, which was later transferred to headquarters and has been kept down to the present day."

"Since the Catholic Church originated at the Council of Nicea in 320 A.D., any records they have would have to be some they obtained on second hand reports. The Protestants, being an offshoot of the Catholic Church and originating at a still later date, would be in a still less advantageous position."

"As to there being no 'tangible evidence' to support these written records, I might ask, what would you call 'tangible evidence'? A written record is either true or untrue."

"I see Volney Mathison, in his book, 'Thru Mighty Temple Doors', has debunked everything--past, present, and probable future, but offers an alternative method--for a price."

"I would like to commend Lowana Julaine on her 'The Easy Way to Psychic Development'. Series of articles like hers, those of Arthur Burks, and Wayne Trubshaw are what help to keep me subscribing to The ABERREE. By the way, how come Wayne Trubshaw isn't writing in The ABERREE any more? (ED. NOTE--We'd like an answer to that question, too.)"

"I could write a book telling off the Pentecostal preacher, Rev. James L. Donaldson, but since you, Mr. Hart, have done it so aptly and completely and in a few words at that, I see no reason for adding anything."--Russell F. Jones, Ramona, Calif.

§ § §

"Cheers for that December ABERREE cover. It was terrific. If only humans could say with words what pictures portray!"--Helen Shaffer, Yonkers, N. Y.

(ED. NOTE--Many humans can, but too many ruin what they have to say with words.)

§ § §

"Re. 'auditorial' by Rev. Jas. L. Donaldson--I cannot see where it was so vituperative. I do not find sufficient provocation therein for such a ven-

omous reply, the last paragraph of which drew a gasp of shock and dismay from me. I am ashamed of you, I truly am! However benighted you may feel he is, Rev. Donaldson was not deserving of that insult." -- Betty Schwartz, New York, N.Y.

\$ \$ \$

"Your cover is a lulu. When I think of the past history of 'Christianity', it makes me sick at heart and all the millions of words used today in admonitions to 'be good'. Well! However, I note that on Jesus you publish both pro and con, and that is wise....

"Mathison amuses me. We can safely leave L. Ron to his ex-friends.

"I have a soft spot in my

THIS MONTH'S COVER

"Variation on a Theme", the theme being Red, Blue, Yellow, or "The Trinity", is the title Louis gave this month's cover when he sent us three "possibilities". Which should be a welcome relief to those "art experts" who just can't stomach the monstrosities the editor puts together, even tho he tries to make up in purpose for what he lacks in artistic ability. Louis, being art director of a high school in a large western city, could take just so much of our "corn" before he came to the readers' rescue. Enjoy it, folks! The editor has a "dilly" cooked up for the March issue, which may be bad enough to provoke some other artists to get into the act.

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NOTE TO ADVERTISERS: Upping the price of birdseed was the last straw! Of course, we don't use birdseed, but we do help pay the high cost of big rockets and firecrackers for the military adolescents to play with; the pensions for defeated Government officials which are more than they could make at home as jackleg lawyers; and the titling for eccentric millionaires who must worship in the manner to which they have become accustomed.

So, after seven years, The ABERREE finds it can no longer hold the line on the prices on which it was founded. Of course, we COULD raise our subscription rate, and still be in line with competitive publications (if we had competitors), but since we're a bit partial to our readers, and have already raised our prices on that score twice--from \$1.67 to \$1.68 and then to \$2--we've decided to shift the burden to our advertisers.

Actually, it's been costing us more to set the type for a page of advertising, make a negative, litho plate, and print it, than we were getting in revenue. And besides, since advertisers insist on being serious, there's no fun in them. They're a bit out of character as are SOME of our letter writers.

Starting with the April issue, display advertising will be \$2 a column inch. That may sound as if we're doubling our rate, but it's really what we'd have charged any who, in the past, dared complain they got no results (which no one did, so it's a reasonable conclusion that advertising in The ABERREE must have paid all who used it. Don't you agree?)

heart for 'Louis', but this Theosophical and Rosicrucian clap-trap about 'planes' (Pao'Lo Graeco) is like the nose of the camel. When the camel gets his nose in the tent, the rest of him soon follows. Once this flood of poop gets in a magazine, the whole thing decays. You could just quote chunks of Blavatsky and the rest of that type of author, endlessly and uselessly. I should have thought you smart enough to avoid this unsubstantiated stuff....

"Quite honestly, if I had to choose between not publishing my magazine and running the sort of ads you are cynically (isn't that justified?) foisting on a gullible public, I would shut up shop. Why not pilfer from the five-and-ten or steal money from children and blind men." -- Alfred Pulvan, South Kent, Conn.

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● **"AYAHUASCA"**--witchdoctor's vine giving E. S. P. and sublimated effects like peyote, mushrooms, etc., free with order of three diet booklets for \$1.00. J. Lovewisdom, Otavalo, Ecuador. 69-6*

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ABERREE



March

1961

IRONY CURTAIN

**The March wind, synoptic,
Deals dust to the optic.**

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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 that which 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" -- with his wife's permission, of course.

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**RIVER DOESN'T
LIKE ITS WATER
GOING INTO SEA** When a student receives a diploma, or certificate, from a "school", does he graduate? Or was his enrolment and payment of monies an enlistment for life?

This question was aroused again by a sentence in *The SECOND TERMINAL*, a Scientology publication issued occasionally by Franklin Sullivan, of Farmington, Mich. Frank, writing of a former Scientologist who now is quite bitter toward the organization he once studied with and supported, said:

"Too many good auditors leaving the field."

We rise to ask: What's wrong with that? If Scientology is a system that teaches its students "how to know", as it claims, is there no time limit on when a student "knows"? And when a student successfully "knows", is it necessary that he keep spending money and time relearning, again and again, what he probably hoped to get from his first course of instruction?

Granting that one cannot learn all there is to know in six to eight weeks, even when one is charged nearly \$1,000 for it, is one going to school to "know", or to learn "how to know"? And if one cannot learn "how to know" in such a short time, why isn't this made clear to the beginning student so that he "knows" he is merely embarking on a lifetime occupation? Or, is/isn't this one of the things he's not supposed to know how to know?

We know some persons who have been in Scientology since the beginning. They have taken course after course, refresher after refresher, and those we know don't know how to know yet. At least, they don't seem to know anything except Scien-

tology. One of these never-say-die persons was in Enid recently, and his entire conversational repertoire was Scientology, and what Mr. Hubbard had said at the most recent Congress. Or maybe that's all there is to know...

If a student quits after a half dozen courses, maybe he has learned what he was supposed to know, and his failure to go back for more taped lectures and lying/lying on the auditing cot is to be lauded rather than condemned. After all, a student at Yale, or M. I.T., who goes into the world as a graduate mathematician, doesn't have to go back later for a post-graduate course to learn that 1 plus 3 can equal 4 as well as the 2 plus 2 he learned in the original course.

Of course, it's just possible that the graduate who goes out and becomes antagonistic toward the organization has learned his lesson too well -- and has learned to "know how to know" too much. In this case, he knows there's a limit to how many miles of tape one must listen to before turning himself into a recorder that can repeat only what has been drummed into his brain, over and over, for years upon years upon years.

We might add that there are churches, too, which try to enslave their members by seeing that they know nothing but what they want them to know. They restrict their reading -- not by force but by canon. Interminingling with other faiths is forbidden or discouraged. The motive, of course, is financial. Enlightened "alumni", even tho they may remain loyal, don't contribute as much toward the support of their alma mater as do puppets who remain students and pew-holders still under ecclesiastical hypnosis.

PRIESTS STILL The season CANT PIOUSLY, when Christians "CRUCIFY HIM" all over the world will engage in their annual rites of blood sacrifice is almost upon us. However, instead of using an altar, as did the ancient aborigines, they will use a wooden cross. Instead of fire, they will nail their victim to the crossarms with spikes. But the effect is the same: They will have their blood, and they will (they think) thus expiate their "sins".

Whether Jesus lived or not isn't important, and we do not intend to condemn nor condone the weird ending which the Bible has devised for its New Testament Hero. However, we do feel that it was no worse for the high priests of Jerusalem to have brought about the crucifixion of One who dared teach that they were in error than for the descendants of those priests to crucify God by elevating this crucified Hero to "Top Man on the Totem Pole (cross)", and practically forgetting that God does or ever did exist.

Even the so-called teachings of Jesus play second fiddle to the pagan rites of sacrifice. Even tho Jesus may have said "The kingdom of God is within" each and every one of us, the human penchant for blood gives preference to the bloody hands, bloody feet, and pierced side of their crucified victim. Some churches even have elaborate icons of the event, which makes them, mentally, as guilty of murdering an innocent victim as were the Roman soldiers, who were only carrying out orders from the Law, who, in turn, were carrying out orders from the high priests -- just as we are today -- carrying out orders from the heads of church. They cry "crucify!", so we do, mentally. For, "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he", for "out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness", and, we might add, pagan sacrifice.

OO

RELIGION'S FOUR ELEMENTS

Religion was conceived when there were only four known elements -- earth, air, water, fire. These were adapted to rule man "from the cradle to the grave":

Water -- at birth

Air (hot) -- from the pulpit during physical existence

Earth -- too "dead" to tithe

Fire (hell) -- for those daring to think for themselves.

Scientists have increased the elements list to around 90, and if the church ever discovers some way to add these to its ceremonies, it, too, may admit their existence.

Brides of Ra--Puppets of Hypnosis

In These Ancient Death Rites, Mothers Could Save Their Daughters Only by Scarring Them

By NONANENATCHETA

As told to Lowana Julaine

THERE HAS been much said on the subject of hypnosis in the last few years. Many persons believe that hypnosis as an anaesthesia is comparatively new. Not so. Hypnosis is without doubt one of the most ancient of anaesthesias.

My people came from the Libyan desert in Egypt, land of the Sun God and His Virgins -- Brides of Ra, or Ammon Re, as he is better known.

Some who read this may well ask: What has all this to do with hypnotism? Well, without hypnotism, there would have been no brides, as you will discover if you stay with me thru this tale of ancient (and not so ancient) horror.

Most of us know about these "marriage" rituals of religion, either by study or thru reading. What many persons don't seem to know is how the brides were made ready for their marriage. This preparation changes little from group to group, and from one section to another. As a whole, it was the same everywhere.

The prospective "brides" were chosen from young girls approximately five or six years old. First selection was for beauty of face and limb. Those with even the slightest blemish were eliminated. This elimination continued thru the next few years -- first the slow thinkers, and then the temperamental. Those left were "accepted" for training for their duties as Brides of Ra.

They were taught gentleness, loyalty, endurance, meekness, and so on. Cooking and cleaning were important lessons, as well as how to bathe the feet of Ra. This in itself was a special ritual. They were taught to give him rub-downs. After all, even a Sun God gets tired after working from sunup until sundown.

It is truly a shame that so much wifely training should have been wasted on a mere Sun God.

As soon as these girls reached "womanhood", they were brought out of the sun for the bleaching process. For months, the girls lived in semi-twilight. Never was a ray of sunlight to touch their bodies during this time. They kept themselves moist from head to foot by bathing in lemon juice, made by pounding the whole lemon into a liquid pulp. After an hour or so, this was wiped off with cloths wrung out in olive oil. Then the whole process was repeated.

This bleaching continued until the girls were like pale amber jewels, fit for any god. But this was not the climax. While bleaching, they learned the arts of love. Every possible way, that was known to give pleasure to the husband, was taught these girls.

Pity the poor priest who had to give them this training, yet was forced to leave each and every girl a virgin. But precautions were

ample to see that no priest got ideas. If you had been one of those priests, you would have come into the outer chamber alone. You would have been stripped from head to heels before stepping into a tub of water up to your knees, water so hot you couldn't keep your feet stilled. And there you would have had six women to bathe you, three of them trying to scrub the hide off with stiff brushes, while the other three dipped water from the tub to pour over you. When the scrubbing was done, you would have been given clean sandals for your feet, after having been dried by your bathers. A black hood would have been drawn over your head and secured under your chin. The only opening in the hood was for the nose and mouth.

Having been guided into the chamber of the Virgins, you would begin and end your instructions under the watchful eyes of 12 fanatic gargoyles, one for each sign of the Zodiac, holding a braided whip tipped with metal "stars". The points of these stars were razor-sharp and spelled death for any male whose eyes beheld the brides before the marriage ceremony.

When weeks and months had passed, and the priest was finished with his training of the girls, they were then "tanned" by the sun. Lemon juice was put aside and the olive oil was used exclusively. Every inch of the girls' bodies was covered with oil and then exposed to the sun until they were the shade of polished copper.

"Beauty" treatments were given the last day before the bridal ceremony. Hair that had been brushed to sparkling life was trimmed and "styled". Nails that had been left to grow were shaped and made even. Eyebrows were plucked and dyed. And the girls were given a sedative to help them sleep well their last night on earth, after a glorious banquet.

On their wedding morning, they were awakened by having the sun shine on them from windows where heavy drapes had hung for so many years.

After a light breakfast of fruit, the girls were dressed in their wedding finery -- jeweled robes and sandals, jeweled head bands; their arms, ankles, and necks were graced with precious ornaments.

Then followed the final hypnotic session. This hypnosis had been going on for months as the girls slept quietly at night. We now call it "the sleep process". After being hypnotized, further suggestions were given eliminating all feeling or fear of pain. Anaesthesia hypnosis is new? Not by a long shot, it isn't!

The girls again were given implicit instructions on each move they would make while keeping their eyes on the sun. Never once did their eyelids flutter from the intense brilliance and burning of that heavenly orb.

Leaving the quarters in which they had lived so long, they would proceed, one by one, into the "temple", down the aisle, and up the steps to the altar. It was so timed that as

the first bride was "deflowered" by the sacred instruments, the second bride would be going up the steps, the third bride would be about half-way down the aisle, while the fourth bride would be just entering the door. And so it went until all the chosen ones had been "accepted". They went down the steps on the other side of the altar, where they were "cleansed".

Everyone then adjourned to the sacred burial ground, where the brides were thrown bodily into their husband's bed (grave). If it was a lake, the weight of their jewelry held them down. If it was a dead volcano, then it would have been impossible for them to climb out unaided, even if they survived, which was unlikely.

I shall not tell you where these rituals are known to have taken place for many reasons. One of those reasons is that I intend to go there myself some day on a sacred pilgrimage. Another reason is that, being Egyptian, I am superstitious enough to believe in the ancient curse. I would give you my life, but not the means of ravaging our beliefs.

But I will tell you that it is a place in the mountains referred to as the bottomless pit. Something dropped could still be heard to ricochet from the walls of the canyon until the ears lost the sound, and yet the bottom was not reached.

In the last few centuries, this has been changed quite a bit. Some of the more fanciful people still sacrifice to the Sun God their most beautiful virgins. But on the whole, since one of the priests was smart enough to tell the people that Ammon Re had more wives than he could feed, and that Mut, the first wife of the Sun God, had grown jealous, this has been modified.

The suggestion was made to substitute animals and grain on the altar so there would be enough to feed the brides. Also, it was hoped that these offerings would appease Mut. This suggestion was approved heartily by the more intelligent persons concerned.

The temple of Ammon Re was erected, or re-erected, in the Libyan desert, where I believe the people still are offering appeasement to Mut, tho not as often as was done in ancient times. I suppose there still are enough brides sent to Ra that he will be assured of young and beautiful wives to satisfy his needs and wants.

Were all the people of this dead past so foolish as to give their most beautiful daughters to a death of this sort? The dead beliefs are not so dead as one might think. Neither is the past so long gone as to be forgotten.

All did not adhere to this belief, nor still do. Only those who were afraid to contradict the rulers. Others more sensible would usually find a way out, if they thought their daughter had even the slightest chance of becoming a Sun Bride.

This often was accomplished by scarring the child in such a way that Ra would not accept her. This superstition is still strong, despite all the ways of civilization, because from generation to generation, mothers have marked their daughters. It isn't a large scar, but it is very prominent and often noticed, especially under a good sun tan.

Hypnosis? There were experts in those days.

We might suggest Morris Katzen move his missionary efforts to Washington and state capitols that have legislatures in session. All that gas!

The Book That Blamed on God



By Dr. KARL KRIDLER

(12) CHILDREN OF ISRAEL

THE SUN was considered by the ancient astrologers as the generative principle, and that we have found to be sound science. Without the sun there would be no life on the earth, and it would be as barren as a cobblestone. And so, the astrological scriptures said, "Our God is a Consuming Fire" (Heb. 12:29). And "Our Lord the Sun" was used in prayer by Christians until the Sixth Century, and embodied in the Liturgy until changed by the priesthood to "Our Lord the God" (Kuhn, p. 273).

With his Astral Gods on the scene, Ezra proceeded, like an expert novelist, to weave fictitious tales about them. He made them appear as real personages who have children, some of whom go to Egypt, where, in just a few generations, they "increased abundantly, and multiplied, and waxed exceedingly mighty; and the land was filled with them" (Exodus 1:7).

This fable has one serious flaw. History fails to support it. The Egyptian records, carved in stone, mention no migration to that land of the children of Israel.

Then the novelist makes his Astral Gods the ancestors of the Twelve Tribes of Israel -- another tricky invention of Ezra which represents the 12 signs of the Zodiac.

The Zodiac is the ancient wheel of life, and is so presented in the ancient Tarot, card No. 10. It is the Wheels of Ezekiel (1:15), and the rainbow around the throne in Revelation 44:3). And the secret meaning of the name Jacob is an arch, dome, circle, Zodiac. And the symbolism of the Zodiac contains the ancient doctrine of the microcosm and the macrocosm, "As above, so below".

And so, Ezra makes Jacob have 12 sons to represent the signs of the Zodiac, as follows:

1. Reuben (Seeing) Aquarius
2. Simeon (Hearing) Pisces
3. Levi (Adhesion) Gemini
4. Judah (Confession) Leo
5. Dan (Judgment) Libra
6. Naphtali (Striving) Capricorn
7. Gad (A Troop) Scorpio
8. Asher (Beatitude) Virgo
9. Issachar (Hire) Taurus
10. Zebulun (Cohabiting) Cancer
11. Joseph (He Shall Add) Sagittarius
12. Benjamin (Son of my Right Hand) Aries

And we observe the Bible states, "All these are the twelve tribes of Israel" (Gen. 49:28). That lets the cat out of the bag. But the church presents this ancient mythology as real history -- and for a thousand years, it was believe it, or die.

Not only do these Bible characters live, and move, and have their being in astrology, but also that equally mythical god Jesus. His "second coming" is strictly an astrological event, concealed in the symbolism of the Zodiac, as explained by Prof. Hilton Hotema in his "Mystery Man of the Bible".

(Continued in the next issue)

The HAXIOMS -- Self-Evident Spoofs

(ED. NOTE — Due to space limitations, we've skipped about half the "Haxioms" sent us by this Life-Symbol from Melbourne, Australia. For those with titillated interest, we understand there is an "academy" where some imperfect duplicates are being drilled into neo-

phytes and "old grads" for a mere few hundred dollars. We might add that any resemblance to other patented, copyrighted, and registered self-evident "truths" is purely a mesalliance, regretted under the whimsical terms of our editorial "Policy".)

By D'ARCY HUNT

HAXIOM 0 — The purpose of both Haxioms and Axioms is to stave off arguments. No one dares dispute either unless he has seven noncancellable certificates from as many tax-supported universities. From the tax comes the axe with which he/she hacks the Haxioms/Axioms (as the case may be).

HAXIOM 1 — **LIFE IS BASICALLY A SYMBOL** (says the Symbol-Maker). Definition: A Life-Symbol has some mass, some emotion, is limited to Space and Time. It has the ability to accept the fixed considerations of the Symbol-Maker.

HAXIOM 2 — The Life Symbol is capable of more than just one fixed-consideration, fixed-postulate, or fixed opinion. It can laugh at the Symbol-Maker, but doesn't always know this.

HAXIOM 3 — Space, Energy, Objects, Form, and Time are the sole result of the lack of consideration made, and maybe even partly agreed upon, by the Life-Symbol, and are usually not perceived solely because this Life-Symbol considers that it would be disenfranchised, excommunicated, kicked out of the Party, etc., if it did perceive.

HAXIOM 4 — Space is a viewpoint organized, allocated, and limited only by/to/for Symbol-Makers for Franchise-Holders.

HAXIOM 5 — Energy consists of 10 percent of one's income; 5 percent if you pay cash.

HAXIOM 6 — Objects consist of Hats, Bracelets, Certificates, Lapel pins, Books, Busts, Gold Seals, Red Seals, Blue Seals, Plaques, Etc., and occasionally, Guck.

HAXIOM 7 — Time is basically a postulate that insists that one should persist in insisting that Life-Symbols should not run out of fixed considerations made for him by the Symbol-Maker, and especially that Franchises, Hats, Bracelets, Certificates, Gold Seals, Red Seals, Blue Seals, Pink Seals, Green Seals, Purple Seals, Orange Seals, Dark Brown Seals, and Pure White Seals shall not vanish from the Universal Cow Pasture.

HAXIOM 8 — The transparency and apparency of Time is the change of policy and technique, as well as Standard Operating Procedure, etc.

HAXIOM 9 — Change is the primary manifestation of the many "Hat-Wearers" who come and go almost too frequently to be completely manifested. Or in Latin: "E pluribus non-transit bono urea (The bus doesn't stop long enough! Sorry!)"

HAXIOM 10 — The Highest Purpose in the Universe of a Life-Symbol seems to be the creation of a fixed consideration, or to quote the Symbol-Maker.

HAXIOM 11 — There are four-too-many Considerations resulting in conditions of existence, but why blame anybody?

- a. **AS-IS-NESS** is different from non-consideration in that it might, or might not, contain survival or be an overt act, or something.
- b. **ALTER-IS-NESS** is the consideration which introduces "brand new" techniques, and new Hat-Wearers into an organization to obtain

persistency.

- c. **IS-NESS** is an apparency of existence brought about by the continuous rising and setting of the sun, which really never *really* rises and sets, but really only appears to rise and set — all of which occurs with the sole permission of the Symbol-Maker after he has been really properly mollified and deified.
- d. **NOT-IS-NESS** is the effort to handle considerations by non-considerations. One hopes that it is an apparency and cannot itself eventually be noticed or considered.

HAXIOM 12 — The Primary Condition of any fixed consideration is that it is a fixed consideration and must not be altered by any conditions secondary to the primaryness of the fixed consideration. When the fixed consideration is violated (imperfect duplicate), the apparency of the fixed consideration is un- or de-certified, irrespective of the goals of the primary consideration in its pristine state.

HAXIOM 19 — Bringing the Life-Symbol to take a good look at his fixed considerations is disastrous for the Symbol-Maker, this because "Certain considerations just naturally follow (sequentially) certain other considerations. This is sometimes called **LOGIC**."

HAXIOM 20 — Bringing the Life-Symbol to make an Imperfect Duplicate is not permitted. The Imperfect Duplicate is an additional consideration unauthorized by the Symbol-Maker. This is considered to violate a bank account, and divine authority.

HAXIOM 21 — Understanding is composed of A B C, (Accept, Believe, Credit). A — "It must be so." B — "This is the only way." C — "The Symbol-Maker sez that..."

HAXIOM 22 — The practice of worshipping a Symbol-Maker usually reduces one's bank account and makes Divine Authority "more solid".

HAXIOM 23 — The Life-Symbol has the capability of Total Unknowingness. Total Unknowingness consists of Total A B C.

HAXIOM 24 — Total A B C brings about the vanishment of the rest of the alphabet.

HAXIOM 25 — **AFFINITY** is like a fish that swims away from the rest of the fish with which it has been coexisting. It swims so far away that it finally realizes that it is indeed a fish, which it was, all the time, anyway, in the first place. By the practice of crawling out of the sea and up a tree branch, then falling off the branch, it finally learns to fly, until it flies a jet plane that crashes, at which moment there is some confusion, in spite of which it still tries to fly the crashed plane. Here we have, in the case of the Life-Symbol, a great deal of falling away from the belief that one can be a fish, or anything else — down to the point where one is only a mere symbol. Why should any Individual be on this **FISH-to-SYMBOL** scale? The original Chart of Something or Other has been mislaid — but no matter.

HAXIOM 26 — **REALITY** is the disagreeableness and poignancy of confused considerations.

HAXIOM 27—ACTUALITY can exist for one, holubolus, but when one disagrees with the Symbol-Maker, Somebody has had it!

HAXIOM 28—COMMUNICATION is similar to the shelling and throwing of a roasted peanut from Point A (by a Life-Symbol) over a short distance to Point B, with the intention of getting the Life-Symbol at Point B to plant this shelled peanut. When the Life-Symbol at Point B, as often happens, makes peanut butter out of this lone peanut, instead of planting it, and then makes a small sandwich which he carefully wraps and throws back to Point A from Point B, where it is picked up off the ground and perhaps eaten in an attempt to duplicate Point B (in spite of all this awkwardness of tossing peanuts and their altered forms back and forth), we can, if you still want to, call this TWO-WAY.

COMMUNICATION, like a cake, can have all its component parts in one bowl, well mixed; but then this mess needs baking. When this is not done, the cake remains as mere dough, and is gooey. Sometimes the dough is self-eaten by the mixer-upper without the benefit of baking, tho it needs baking badly. Of course, this leads to indigestion. Indigestion is deplorable when it is not wholly enjoyable; and antiperistaltic action sets in, which leads to forgetfulness, unconsciousness, and other undesirable states. NON-COMMUNICATION consists, for the most part, of the memory of eating too much cake dough and peanut butter sandwiches, to the point where ordinary fatigue sets in. If TWO-WAY is awkward ONE-WAY, then it does not necessarily have to be awkward TWO-WAYS. ONE-WAY awkwardness is (or can be) considered good enough.

HAXIOM 29—To cause a fixed consideration to persist, one must not permit any other authorship to be credited with it; otherwise the Symbol-Makers would have trouble existing. And so, to take one fixed consideration with another, a Symbol-Maker's life is not a happy one, due to his own stroboscopic view of his own fixed consideration and fixed opinions.

HAXIOM 43—TIME is a consideration that Hats, Bracelets, Certificates, tomatoes, and (here we go again) Gold Seals, Red Seals, Blue Seals, Etc., will not turn to dust in the cool tombs of the celestial cemetery.

HAXIOM 44—SIGMA, the Life-Symbol (one of them being a little more synonymous than the other) is usually lost in a human noggin. It is capable of headaches and Symbol-Maker worship. When cleared of this stigma, it is called "Sigma-clear". If only partly cleared, it is called "stigma-cleared".

HAXIOM 45—SIGMA can consider itself to be "had", at which moment it is no longer "had", but is then no longer Sigma, but "Ex-Sigma".

HAXIOM 48—LIFE IS A GAME in which everyone's considerations get kicked about in every direction to see how they'll bounce. Symbol-Makers are self-appointed "referees or umpires playing in the game". This is a no-game condition.

HAXIOM 50—SIGMA, as a mess, must contain only the Symbol-Maker's consideration in order to be a thoro mess.

HAXIOM 51—The greatest overt act would be to cause another person to withhold from himself his own ability to make his own consideration. When the Symbol-Maker commits this overt act towards the Life-Symbol, it is called "Granting of Beingness" by the Symbol-Maker.

Those with good shoulders to cry on seldom need a psychiatrist.

From 'Nine' to 'Two'

EDITH FAUCETT, Scribe

FOR CONVENIENCE, let us set up some more terms for our glossary. (From Webster)—*Conscious, conscience, consciousness*—the innate knowledge of right and wrong; to know; to be aware. *Conscientious*—to act from the dictates of conscience.

The mind is said to be in three parts, the conscious, the subconscious, and the superconscious. Nine says the conscious mind is the mind by which Zora communicates with the Two. The conscious mind is supposed to function as a relay station—Zora to the Two, and from the Two to Zora. However, it behaves both as a filter and a damper. By filtering many of the Two impulses which never reach Zora, the Two is deprived of the Light of Intelligence on those impulses. By dampening many Zora thoughts, the Two is deprived of help which he may sorely need. The conscious mind is the switchboard between the intelligences of the Two and Zora. This malfunction of the conscious mind is one of the reasons we do not have better agreement between the Two and Zora. Nine names the conscious mind "the analyzer". The physical seat of the conscious mind is thought to be the brain. Actually, the brain is only a tool, an instrument for the use of the Two and Zora.

The subconscious mind is the mind of the Two. It works mainly on an instinctive level. The conscious mind, the analyzer, is in doubtful and uncertain contact with the subconscious mind during sleep, during moments of inattention, and during moments of physical unconsciousness. The subconscious mind is "the original mind", Nine said, and so we shall refer to it thus.

The superconscious mind is the true mind of Zora. At some moments in our lives, we touch for an exalted second this great and shining Intelligence. Nine said the name of this mind is Iris. We asked why he used such a name. "Because it is all light and color," he said.

We might well ask, "How can we attain to knowledge of Zora and the Two?" Actually, we have an inborn awareness of the duality of our natures. We have always had an understanding, sometimes vague and dim, sometimes more clearly, of this truth. One way of speaking of this two-fold nature is of the animalistic (this world) and the angelic (other world) sides of our nature. Many religions and philosophers have told us in some manner of this two-fold beingness that is both our cross and our crown.

Whereas Zora "knows with knowing", the Two knows by logic, and because "someone said so". When by agreement we reach an understanding between Zora and the Two, then the Two will also be able to "know by knowing". Nine says we must all become aware of our ability to "know by knowing".

The Two and Zora, when in agreement, can know things both in this three-dimensional world and in that larger universe in the Place of Light.

To reach a conscious level of agreement
(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 8)



The Easy Way To Psychic Development

By
LOWANA
JULAINÉ

PART VII--DEVELOP THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND

EVERY living creature on the face of the earth puts out what we call thought waves. Even to the lowly worm. The worm's whole intelligence is occupied with "thoughts" of food, and these thoughts vibrate waves the same as any other emotion.

Before you can control the direction of your own thoughts, you must *know* in which direction to "send" them. To do this, one must first learn *where* the other mind is located.

Altho "thoughts" go out on the same principle as radio waves, you want to be able to direct those waves to a specific receiver.

Because he is using mechanical devices, the ham radio operator will sometimes send a message, then wait hopefully to learn who has "read" him, and in what part of the world he is "received". I believe they do this quite often while testing their own sets.

The telepath can "send" forever in this manner and never learn who "reads" him. You want to focalize your thought waves to a definite receiver, so learn *where* to send.

Since it is easier to work toward development when you have another person to study and experiment with, I'll explain that first.

In this exercise, you will play the "guessing game" by taking turns. One of you will be the Searcher-Receiver while the other person becomes the Hider-Sender.

Place a chair with its back against a wall. The "Sender" will sit in this chair after hiding a chosen article. It is best to have a prearranged signal to guide the "Receiver's" re-entry into the room, such as a knock on the floor, or a tap on the wall.

Remember, neither of you is to speak after the "Receiver" has left the room until the game is over--either by the "Receiver" finding the article, or giving up. And don't let a few, or a few hundred, failures indicate a total loss in becoming a telepath.

The chosen article should be hidden either behind or under something that is in plain physical sight of the "Receiver". Don't try to make it as "hard as possible" to begin with; instead make it as easy as possible, increasing the task as the mind develops toward telepathy.

The one who hides the article gives the "Receiver" the signal to come back into the room. This is where the one who has hidden the article learns where and how to send, while the one who searches learns how to receive.

The Receiver should stop just inside the doorway and stand still until he feels an urge to move in any definite direction.

The Sender will mentally "tell" the Receiver every action the Receiver should take, such as "Walk straight ahead... Stop... Turn to your left... Go straight ahead... Stop... Lift your right hand... Move the blue box toward you... There is the button... Pick the button up..."

Some ask me: Why should the Sender tell the Receiver the button is there? Surely the Receiver will see the button and automatically pick it up.

True, but by telling the Receiver that it is there, and by telling the Receiver to pick it up, the Sender has completed a circuit of sending. He has made the picture complete, so to speak, and this is IMPORTANT when you start commanding the Cosmic. Don't leave your picture half-painted; don't leave your thought command half-sent. Anchor both ends down solid. Drive it home. Completed. A finished product.

When the Receiver reaches the place where he can find a prechosen article easily, start hiding small articles with which he has had no part in the choosing. When that is easily accomplished, make the hiding places harder by putting the article in a drawer, a shoe, your pocket, or some such place that is out of physical sight of the Searcher. There will be many available places which you should discover and use as you both gain fuller development.

If you have no one with whom to experiment, you can play the guessing game alone, using animals. This is good practice anyhow, even tho you do have someone with whom to study.

Before you start this phase of your "guessing game", watch each place your cat or dog chooses to lie down for a snooze--such as behind a chair, on the sofa, under the rose bush, under the porch, etc. Fix each place in your memory. Then go into the house and, some time during the day, let your mind wander. This is going to be controlled wandering.

You are going to "guess" where the cat is. Let your mind (not your psychic eye, at this time) "wander" from place to place.

Is Kitty under the rose bush? FEEL it out. No! Under the porch? FEEL your mind looking under the porch. No, not under the porch! Ah, there he is. How did you KNOW he was THERE, wherever he was?

Because your thought waves touched his thought waves. Instantly there was a spark of recognition there. Something that wasn't in the other places. Something that made you know where Kitty was. Go, then, to see if you are right, using your physical eyes to look.

Practice this as often as you can--on anything you can.

After you have reached the point where you can "feel" where the cat is, and are sure by checking with the physical eyes, start "talking" to the animal with your mind. Open your psychic eye and "look" at him, while feeling the contact of his thought waves.

Mentally picture the cat doing what you are

going to "command" him to do. Picture him coming to you as you mentally "call" him. It won't take long before he will be obeying your mental commands.

If you have a dog, you can even train him by these telepathic commands. As you probably know, every herd of cattle has its lead cow, or bull, that they will follow to the ends of the earth. I have seen farmers "call" their cattle out of the dangers of coming storms by mentally contacting the leader with telepathic command. All it takes is practice. You already have the power right where you can use it. Develop it.

Then practice on your neighbors, but be careful how you go about it. Many people resent being what they call controlled by the mind of another, yet they go on, day after day, letting others sell them products they don't want and can't use when they get it.

Some resent telepathy on general principle. Some thru fear. Others thru superstition. These persons will brand you as a "witch". Don't ever use this ability to "fool" anyone, or to "make a fool" out of them. Use it wisely and you will find yourself using it well.

This is where you should use the Golden Rule to its fullest extent. Don't do anything to anyone that you wouldn't want them to do to you. Remember, too, that you may not be the only telepath in your neighborhood.

When you have accomplished this mental exercise, you will be able to "feel" out others with the same interests that you have. And every true telepath is dedicated to helping others who are sincere.

I hardly need to advise you that you shouldn't "read minds" just for kicks or in an effort to later hurt someone. By now you should know that when you start doing this, you only foul yourself up.

The cleaner you keep your thoughts, the greater will be your development. Use this gift wisely or you will lose it quickly and completely -- a lot quicker than you gained it. I hope you don't have to learn that the hard way.

(Continued in the next issue)

You can lead a child to learning, but you can't make him think.

Martyrs of Inhumanity

By GEORGE W. LAGUS



(ED. NOTE — Don't take our word for it; look up these crimes against humanity in any good encyclopedia. Thousands of others never were recorded.)

(2) WILLIAM TYNDALE

WILLIAM TYNDALE was an English scholar who translated the New Testament into the English language. He was born around 1490. His work was condemned by the English hierarchy. Even the act of merely reading the Bible in the vernacular was often punished by death.

The reason for such severity was very simple: According to the Gospels, Jesus disapproved of three practices, namely, the use of violence, the use of distinctive titles to denote rank, and hoarding of material wealth. The organized church practiced the exact opposite of this doctrine. The laity was not supposed to discover these contradictions.

The Bible also failed to mention the necessity of a mediator between God and man, other than Jesus Himself. Reading of the New Testament gave rise to many heresies that threatened the priestly class with unemployment.

Tyndale had to leave England in 1524 in order to complete his translations. He had his New Testament printed in Europe and smuggled to England. The English hierarchy sent secret agents to hunt him down.

In 1535 Tyndale was caught and jailed in Belgium, where he was left without adequate food and clothing during a hard winter. He survived the winter and kept asking for a Hebrew dictionary to continue his studies in jail.

On Oct. 6, 1536, he was taken to the prison yard where he was strangled and his corpse burned. The church thus scored a temporary victory, but Tyndale gained lasting fame by his martyrdom.

EDITH FAUCETT

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between Zora and the Two, several points of view must be altered. The analyzer must stop deciding which messages to send and which ones to block. The analyzer must be educated to function as a relay station, not as a censor. It is true that many of the impulses of the Two mind, the original mind, or intelligence, are not as proper as our so-called civilization has taught us they should be, but nonetheless, all impulses should be relayed to Zora to be subjected to the Light of Intelligence. Perhaps there is more good in these impulses than is apparent.

Zora thoughts are often side-tracked or lost thru the censoring of the analyzer. They are deemed to be too illogical, unneeded, impractical, or out of place. So, many good thoughts are lost or delayed by this censoring behavior of the analyzer because it has been educated by customs, morals, and dogma to accept or reject thoughts and impulses on the basis of acceptability in this civilization. An automatic censoring device has established itself without regard to real usefulness or desirability.

To re-educate the analyzer then becomes our first aim. It is a long and arduous job. When you stop to consider that we have spent our

whole lifetime learning these automatic censoring abilities, we can see that the job is anything but simple. But it can be done. The re-education of the analyzer can start the day you read these words. By reading this, you have showed the analyzer it is not functioning at its best. A mind desires to be at its best. Since the command of the mind is to "evolve", the analyzer will strive to perfection. But the analyzer must have help—help from the Two and from Zora.

From the time of the birth of the body, the analyzer has been conditioned to "think" (operate) in certain ways and by certain rules of conduct and logic.

Some of our customs, morals, and "chains of logic" are indeed chains which bind us cruelly to a wrong and dangerous course of action. This course of action may culminate in the destruction of the world we know if we do not call a halt, and soon, to this blind stumbling we call progress.

We must start today to *unlearn* the dangerous lies we have long accepted as truths. We must repudiate the half-truths that have bound us to false ideals. Only by understanding the true nature of ourselves is there a chance to walk into the Light.

(Continued in the next issue)

16 Hours with Jesus

By ARTHUR J. BURKS

II--MORNING BREAKS THE FAST

7 A. M. YOU were right on time again. You took pride in that. You were not a slave of time, but you didn't like to keep people waiting. And when people kept you waiting it made you impatient. You decided, rather impulsively, not to be impatient again with others. For after all, if you really believed in your immortality, you knew you had all eternity in which to do your work. But *had* you? Jesus had but three years, actually, in which to minister publicly to His Father's other children. So time had been important in the days when He had been a man, walking the earth. It must still be important, so many of the Father's children live by the time clock, yourself included.

You were ready for breakfast. The day began with rising from bed. It began again when you broke your fast. When you thought it over, it began every successive second of your life, and that, truly, made time important. When you lived a second it was gone, gone forever, and whatever you had done or not done in that second was, well, it wasn't gone, and you could still do it, but it would never be the same if it wasn't done in its own particular moment. Every happening must have its own special moment, else would Jesus have said: "Mine hour has not yet come"?

What had He meant by His hour? His betrayal? His capture? His appearance before the Sanhedrin? Before Pilate? Before Herod? His crucifixion? His resurrection from the dead? Every moment of His life that had come down to you had been important. You were His brother--one of them--or His sister, and so your own moments must be important also. Had you any right to consider your moments important, as compared to His? You had, indeed, for you were important, too, else would He have come into the world to set its children, His brothers and sisters, The Great Example?

You began to compare this first morning of your Experiment with other mornings. More than one day in your past life had been spoiled right here. Many had been spoiled the instant you awakened, but the most had been spoiled right here, where you were breaking your fast, and Jesus was there also, if only in your mind. Nothing could go wrong now, if He were really here, so how could anything go wrong if you behaved as if He were?

If you were a man, a husband and father, you sat at the head of the table. Your wife was there, perhaps not saying much, perhaps waiting to discover your mood for the day. The children were quiet too, waiting. You had the urge to hold your wife's chair, but you didn't usually do that, and the children's mouths would pop open...

You held her chair as if you'd been doing it all the time, as perhaps you should have been.

"Don't know why I ever stopped it," you said. "I don't love you any less, or respect you any less. I always did hold your chair before we were married, so I'm going to try and remember to do it hereafter. I am, family, turning over a number of small new leaves this morning!"

Your wife said: "I should say that it doesn't matter, because I have to be up and down, serving the family. But I guess it does matter. I'd sit down, I think, when I should be up, for the sheer delight of having my chair held for me."

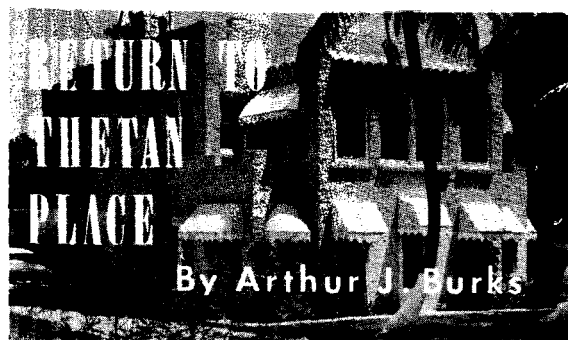
It was a simple courtesy which you hadn't accorded her for some time, and you didn't quite say that just before you would not have held her chair, Jesus, in your mind, went and stood behind her chair and looked at you expectantly: "Before you married her you held her chair, so is she any less to you because she is now your wife, mother of your children?"

Of course not; she was much, much more. Well, maybe not more, for years ago she had been the prospective mother of your children. You looked at the children around the table, and they were taking it in, all of it. Of course! You were *their* example. Maybe none of the boys would hold chairs for any of the girls -- that would be sissy! -- but they would think about it, and hold their mother's chair, or the chairs of other boys' sisters. If you commanded them they might, when you were present, and your authority loomed over them, but when you were not, possibly they wouldn't. Now, if you did this religiously, they'd probably do it, too.

If you were the wife, there was a glow around your heart as an almost forgotten courtesy was thus recalled to you. You could seat yourself better, more quickly, and of course you must rise again and again, but it wasn't the same. The husbandly *attention* counted for more than a bit of inconvenience.

You prayed. You always "said grace", but this was different. You felt each word, deeply. In the eye of your mind you saw Jesus at the table, in the chair that actually wasn't there, and "He took, and break, and raised His eyes to His Heavenly Father, thanking Him for the bread". As you recalled what you had read, never once had Jesus eaten before He gave thanks to His Father. If the beloved Son were so sincerely thankful, should not all His sons be thankful, and His daughters with them? When you finished with the morning prayer--you didn't make up a new one, but you thought on each word of the old one--you looked at your wife again, and she was watching you, and her eyes were soft, and you knew she hoped this was something that would last. The children were impressed, too, so that they didn't squirm so much, and were quieter than usual -- for a few precious moments, as if they thought on what you had just said -- until you said something *not* to the Father, and they felt themselves free to speak.

(Continued in the next issue)



WHETHER or not the "Red Hands" have ever before swung their owner into Thetan Place, "the Center of Awareness", is beside the point—tho somewhere in the distant past they did just that, and probably not too far from the present-day location of Thetan Place. This place is along a highway of royal palms out of Fort Myers, Fla. Off to the left somewhere, not too far, is the Everglades, which Red Hands has long planned to visit. Here, somewhere in the most distant days, when man was very young on the earth but old in the Universe of the Father, were other Thetan Places, descended from yet other Thetan Places which may not have had that name at all, but were there for the general purpose which is today's general purpose of the Marcap Council, Inc., operating under the aegis of Drs. Blanche and Richard Pritchett.

Back on a July day, Red Hands, under his cap of prophecy, answering challenges to see the future correctly, said in answer to a question: "Certain centers of awareness will manifest in Florida..."

He could not know, tho he should have known, that even then Thetan Place, the Center of Awareness, was reincarnating on Route 3, Fort Myers, with a box number having its own mystical meaning: 400. How, he wondered in December, did information get around like this, since until that time he had never, in the physical world, heard of "Thetan Place", tho he had a vague idea what a "thetan" was, having read Dianetics by a fellow science fiction writer of many years before? Nor had he heard, in the present incarnation, of the Pritchetts, or any of the other entities gathered about them in their capacities as reopeners of the Center of Awareness.

Red Hands had gone south under the management of Carolyn Judkins of Paradise Boulevard. She, with the help of Clarissa McClung, had arranged for three lectures in the Nitram Masonic Temple in St. Petersburg, for a kind of private lecture in Lakeland, for a two-hour radio broadcast, and sundry psychic or spiritual studies.

The radio broadcast calls for special mention. Monitored by Marshall Cleaver, it put Red Hands somewhat on the spot.

"If our listeners don't telephone in many questions during the two hours, you may be excused long before that time. We'll just say thanks for coming, and you can go home."

We agreed to this.

Strangers telephoned and asked: "Are there really flying saucers?"

And we answered: "That question calls for a lot of answering, which we are doing tomorrow night to a group of enthusiasts in Tampa. Next question?" (ED. NOTE—Of course, we know that all ABERREE readers know the answer to that question, so the above answer was sufficient.)

For two hours, with virtually no break, to our satisfaction and enjoyment, people telephoned and we answered. There was only one question like this:

"What you're saying is based on old wives' tales. It's largely superstition in which no person of intelligence would show the slightest interest."

Hoping to start something, we answered: "If we're away off, as you say, how come you listen and ask questions? Why did you phone in?"

"Because I'm an American citizen!" Which, we suppose, explained his original assertion. Other answers, mostly of a psychic nature, and especially those referring to flying saucers, added much interest to the lecture in Tampa the next night. The red lights of the telephone, according to our manager-observer, Carolyn Judkins, kept showing red for curiosity during all the two hours.

There was a lot more, and then a letter from Dr. Blanche, regretting that we were not en route to Thetan Place. She had been told we were not going that far south.

To have missed the Center of Awareness would have been to miss many of the breaths of life. There was an evening of discussion, as deftly monitored as any discussion we have ever attended, wherein questioners and people with thoughts to express that were not questions, held up their hands to be recognized, instead of just breaking in and taking the floor by main strength and awkwardness—mostly awkwardness. Hands were noted by the moderator and people spoke only when their turns came. In fact, people invited to participate who refused, just once, to abide by the beautifully oiled rules, were not asked again, and found no red carpets out when they returned without being asked. And every entity had his say, and was thanked at the close by the moderator. Then, Dr. Blanche began to ask us questions. Until that moment, we had been prone to question our own accuracy. After all, who can *prove* he can see the distant past, or the future, or the insides of sick persons with the "inner eye"? Dr. Blanche asked, and we answered, not knowing we were being tested. Had we known we probably would have flunked the test. When we finished, Dr. Blanche asked the others:

"Does that sound familiar?"

We got goose pimples over our clairvoyance. We felt ourselves to be far, far out. After all, when had we last visited Sirius, the Dog Star, or met with the *true* White Brotherhood, or looked into the faces of the people here and *known* them, tho in this life we had met none before?

Two solid hours, on a Saturday evening, after some hours of riding down from St. Petersburg. Then, the following Sunday afternoon, studies for the people there present.

It was a marvelous experience.

What can one write, actually, about the Center of Awareness, except it's not for the curious, the gadabout-hunting-phenomena, the insincere, or the spiritually lazy. The Council, consisting of the Pritchetts and their charter members, are people who are "different", but manifest their differentness as Jesus must have manifested his: humbly, simply, sincerely. They seek and find themselves and their places in Creation. Others who thus truly seek will surely find at Thetan Place. And why not? Since before the Universal Church, since before the Mystery Schools were, the Center of Awareness was, Thetan Place was, the White Brotherhood was—with the same "mother" to monitor her brood.

A Skeptic Dissects Some Sacred Myths

By HERBERT W. GARDNER

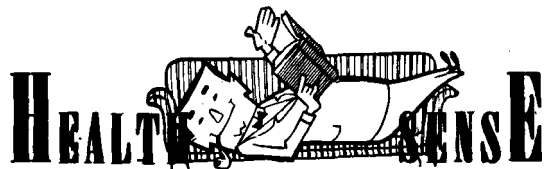
EDITORIAL WARRANTY—This manuscript has not been mutilated by editing, retaining in full its pristine beauty of grammar, spelling, and common sense. --The EDITOR

NOW, LETS Analice That Beutiful Heaven Jehowah Promieses Them, Ah, That With Golden Flore Paradiese, And Billions If Not Trillions Of Goosts, Or Spooks, Former Mortals, Of Course Thy Call Them Hooly Spirits, Do Nothing But Play On Harps And Sing Hallelujahs Hyl Jehowah, E.C.Tra, Well, If You Havent Loost Your Mind Completetly Or Had It Calcified By The Stuff The Priests Stuffed Into You And You Blindly Believet In, You My Be Shure You'll Be A Raving Maniac In No Thim From That Ethernal Caterwauling In That Heaven.

Tausands Of Jears Before Christ Was Ever Heard From, In Many Lands Especeally The East And Middle East, It Is Hystorically Recordet Thy, On Speecal Ocasions, With Great Pomp And HOLA, Producet By The Priest, Which Providet Lots Of Money E.C.Tra, For Them, Thy Selectet Beutiful Virgin Maydens Or jouths, And Butcheret Them Eyther In Open Marketplaces, Or Trew Them To Crocodiles Or Other Animals To Be Defauret Or Drownet Them, And The Moore Horrible Thy Victims Deat And Torture The Moore Effective The Forgiving Of Sins, Now That Idea Was Youst Made For Roome, So You Got Your JeSus Christ, An Believe Me, That Brings Them Moost Of Thy Income, Gimme 15\$ Dollars Or Better, And I Or We, Pray An Arm Or Leg Of Your Dead Granny In Aur Next Mass Into Heaven, Thy Tell Thy People, Oh Jea, When Is The Next Corpse Express Going To That Heaven Pleasee, Pelley Clayms, Or At Least He Hints, He Is A Former Disciple Of Jesu, Mybe St, Peter, I Told Him, Mybe, Of That Avatar Suposetly Crucified Somewhere In The Middle East About 1500 Jears Befohre Chist, Or Some Other Frind Of Hism, As Crucification Was Moor Common Then, After Lucifer Blew Itself Up, Thy Uset That Name Instead Devil, Plenty, And If Thy Ever Get Space Ships And Travel Going Here, Thy Better Get All Thy Geygercaunters Going Befohre Thy Get Near The Spot In Space Were That Lucifer Asteroyd Belt Is, That Stuff Must Be Hot As Firecrackers Jet.

Now Lets Go Bak To Creation, So All Was Blak And Only A Voyd, Or Vacum Existing In The Beginning As Per Bible, Eh? And Yet There Is God Aur Creator All At Once Saying, Let There Be Ligth, Dont That Contradiction Stunn You, And Makes You Think? It Seems Not, Because The Priests The Church Has Renderet You Senseless, Made You Blind, Some Even Forbid You To Think For Yourselves, To Let Them Do It For You, But Lets Lok Fuhrter Into Things, Even In The Bible, Which In Toto Was Written By Men, Some Wiese, But Most Of Them Selfish Poverhungry Degenerates And Lyers,

The Fakt That God, Aur Creator Was There At That Socallet Beginning, Fully Selfconscienceus, Selfaware, Knowing Enough To Recreate Ligth, Forms With And Of Matter After Creating Ligth, The Original Matter, Traught Spirit, The Crea-



By Dr. MARCUS FITE

FEW PERSONS realize how extensively synthetic fats have supplanted natural fats in our foods today. A synthetic fat is one which has been made from a cheap oil, like cottonseed or coconut. Cooking the oil at high temperature and high pressure so that the original oil is destroyed, a new compound takes its place.

All vitamin and mineral factors also are destroyed, and the resulting dark and smelly grease is bleached to a white and tasteless synthetic fat. This then can be processed to imitate butter, lard, or shortening.

The physical properties of the new product are quite desirable commercially. It takes high temperatures, does not absorb onion or other odors. It has everything EXCEPT food value. Even the Vitamin A added to oleo today is synthetic, and a farce as a food vitamin.

tive Force We Call Sex, Which Animates And Creates Forms And Holds Them Together, Fuhrter In The Bible Its Made Playn To Anyone Who Can Think, Tat God Aur Creator Is Not Spirit, Hooly Nor Unhooly, But, Mind Thaugth Ethernal Understructible, And He Created Us In His Own Image, Mind Thaugth Eternal, And Told Us, To Go And Learn And Become Like Him And Come Bak To Him. Now How Otherwiese Could We Go And Learn, If Not From The Bottom Or Ground Up, And What Is The Loovest Thing At The Bottom Of The Universes, But Matter, So We Had Naturally To Learn First All About Matter, So We Just As Naturally Had To Work In And With Matter, And As Matter Is Due To Time And Change, Especeally Flesh And Blood Boodies, Which Were Aur Best Tools To Learn In, But Didnt Least Long Enough For Us Tho Finish Aur Education In Matter, In One Nor Mybe A Tausand Lieves, So We Occupy Boodies Periodically, Which Like All Flesh An Blood Boodies Are Able Thaugth Sexual Organs In Them To Produce Moore New Boodies For Those Of Us Who Want To Come Bak For Another Lesson In Mortality, Matter, And For Anibody To Dare Tell Us Thyre Wieser An Know Moore Than Aur Creator, That Sex, And Recreation Of Boodies Is A Sin And Were Born In Sin And Corruption, Advocating The Destruktion And Practicing By Castration Or Celibacy Or Abstinence, Is A Lyar And Blasphemer And Practitioneer Of The Firs Unforgiveable Original Sin, I Wonder What Kind Of God Ordaynet Them To Preach Such Blasphemies To The People, Thy Jehowah Hooly Mooses Of Course.

Jes Sire, All Those Massmindet Mind Stunnet Petrifiert Minds Who Youyfully Want To Believe Every Thing Thy Masters Tetl Them Or Thy Priests Cults Churches And Religions, And Wauld Gladly Slit Your Throat If You Tried To Say Thyre Wrong, Wont Listen To Noone Even After Death, So You Got Spooks And Haunted Hauses, Thy Suffer The Mental Agonies In All Thy Horrors Over There Even Thy Are Boodyless, That Oaspe Clearly Talks About These Sumps Tose Fully Petrified Degradet Minds Occupy, Tlll Somebody Comes Near Them And Says Hy You Sap, What Youre Jowling About, You Got No Nerves Nor Flesh An Blood To Be Affected By Feeling Payn Heat Or Cold, Some Of Them My Believe Them And Get Aut But A Lot Like Here Wont, And The Others That Oaspe Clayms Thy Masters Collect In

(PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 12)

This Is What Happened

LOST BOY TRACED IN HYPNOTIC TRANCE

Gene, a traveling companion, and I were making an auto trip across the continent, back in 1926 when there were few roads, and what few there were were mostly bad. We had gotten as far as Oregon, and camped for the night in a hamlet named Powder River. We decided we could go no further without a few days' rest.

An elderly citizen suggested Wolf Creek as an ideal spot—nice and quiet, few people, good water, plenty of shade and plenty of room. There were a few things he neglected to mention.

The first night we became acquainted with the porcupines. They seemed ravenously hungry, and were fond of camp equipment—especially table legs. Coyotes welcomed us wholeheartedly, yapping their serenade the long night thru. Now and then a mountain lion would contribute a terrifying scream.

We had been there a week or ten days and this was to be our last night. It was pitch black, with nothing but the embers of our camp fire—left burning to discourage unwelcome visitors—to relieve the darkness. We had gone to bed and were asleep, when we were awakened by a shout. "Hey, you folks in there," came the voice, "we need you to search for a lost boy. Want to help?"

The missing boy was one of three children who lived with his parents in a shack that held together only by a miracle. A searching party, frustrated by darkness, returned to the house just as we got there, and we entered together. There were few chairs, and most of us sat on the hard-packed dirt floor.

A large range, in which a fire burned merrily, was losing the battle against the cold that came thru cracks in the wall and unglazed windows. A small coal-oil lamp flickered from its place on a three-legged table, which used a box for the fourth leg. A shepherd bitch contentedly gave suck to a litter of pups in front of the fire.

For some time previous, Gene and I had been experimenting with hypnotic phenomena, particularly in the field of clairvoyance and projection of the astral. Here, I thought, would be an opportune time to put our experiments to practical use.

I explained to those present what I had in mind, and then put Gene to sleep. He went into a deep trance without difficulty and then I explained what was expected of him. I do not know if this procedure is correct, but it brought results.

I told Gene his astral was about to leave his body to hunt for a lost boy. I had him open his eyes and then showed him a picture of the lad. "Now, Gene, I commanded, "go find him."

For a few minutes, except for the crackling of the burning wood, and the whimper of the pups, there was silence. Then Gene began to speak.

"I have walked thru the woods," he said, "and have come out on an old dirt road. I am turning right and am looking for tracks. There they are, the print of little feet." He became quiet.

"Go on, Gene," I urged.

"I lost the tracks," he explained, "but I have found them again. They lead to a wooden bridge over a creek. The rails have fallen on

This feature is open to readers who can do and do do things that are not readily explained by orthodox behavior patterns. Here you'll find no skeptics when you relate incidents of telekinesis, thought reading, teleportation, use of the pendulum, dowsing, automatic writing, prescience, use of the Ouija board, etc. How did you do it? When did you start? or discover you were "different"? Can you help others duplicate your feats? Maybe your "facts" will prove nothing—except that so-called "science-fiction" writers are kidding somebody—maybe only the editors of so-called "science-fiction" books.

one side but the boy is not in the creek."

"How do you know?" I asked.

"Because," he explained, reasonably enough, "I have found his tracks on the other side of the bridge." Again he was silent, and I glanced at the audience. Some seemed incredulous, some frightened, as if they were unwilling participants with the devil at a voodoo session. The eldest boy was nodding his head.

"Now," Gene continued, "I have come across something bad. I see the tracks of a big cat along with those of the boy... No harm done... The boy turned off the road... The other tracks go on... I have lost them in the hard stony ground... There are no more tracks... no more tracks." Gene definitely was thru, so I recalled him.

Guided by the eldest boy, who seemed thoroughly familiar with the terrain Gene had described, we resumed the search. Guided by lanterns, we found the road, the tracks of the boy and beast, and the broken railed bridge. We found where the boy had left the road, and here the men decided to wait for dawn before hunting further.

Suddenly, the mother started screaming: "Virgil! Virgil!" Her frantic cry echoed and re-echoed. I shivered. Fortunately, her husband was able to quiet her and take her home.

Gene and I returned to our camp, but since the night was almost spent, we brewed a cup of strong coffee to keep us awake and had our breakfast. After striking camp, we went back to the little shack to see whether the boy had been found. He had. The men had gone into the mountain, at the point indicated by Gene, and found the child sleeping peacefully and unharmed between two huge boulders.

We were well rewarded for our services. The eldest boy gave us one of the shepherd pups.

H. W. GARDNER

(CONTINUED

FROM PAGE 11)

Thyr Athereal Ships Are Clearly The Semypetrified Minds Thyr Churches Produce, You Just Need To Observe Thyr Carnival Like Pomp And Circumstance Farce Thy Work And Perform For Them, And Thyr Jowling Heaven Will Finish What Mind Thy Got Left, Moost Of That O Aspe Like The Bible Is Pure Huy,

Well I Think That Will Hold You For Awhile Mybe To The Boiling Point, No, Dont Believe Anything I Sayd In Here, Just Think And Analice For Yourselves As I Did For At Least 60 Jears.

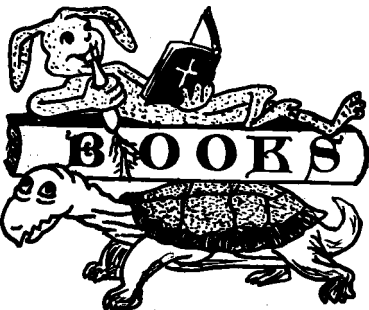
Some states send "smarter" persons to their asylums than they elect to the Legislature.



¶ Not much room for us this month — which may be a relief to those who may not read our monthly "letter to the readers". Anyhow, we had to leave out several pages of more important stuff, so we don't feel bad, or discriminated against. Especially, since we did it to ourselves.

¶ We were going to include in this column the names of readers who've moved recently, but when the list passed the 63 mark, we abandoned the project. What happened? Somebody scatter wanderlust powder? Or has the severe winter in some parts of the nation been a bit too much for tender hides? We in Oklahoma "suffered" an unusually dry and mild January, so while you in the north and east are shoveling out of the drifts, why don't you shove a bit this way? We NEED what you have too much of.

¶ She hasn't moved yet, but



THOUGHT, KARMA, REINCARNATION, LOVE, by Zoe Nickerson. 40 pp. mimeo. \$2. Nickerson-Burks Foundation, 120 Kenmar Dr., Newark, Del.

Sooner or later, any of us inquiring into the mysteries of Life are going to face the problems aroused by the four topics discussed in this book by Zoe Nickerson. And the problems which she discusses so succinctly make up the title of the book, "Thought, Karma, Reincarnation, and Love".

Zoe gets her "answers" during a hypnotic state called "samadhi" in which she seemingly "talks in her sleep". These answers are put on tape

Mrs. Volney Traxler, of Pioneer, Ohio, says the State is trying to run a new highway thru their property, "close to our front porch", and she's being urged to give up their garden and move into town. The fact she objects shows she doesn't appreciate what civilization can do for her -- all that carnage in her own front yard! Romans used to have to walk to a Coliseum for their "sport".

¶ One of the things that has helped to keep the Ed. and Pub. out of mischief (or did it?) the last month is the launching of an advertising sheet for our letter shop, called "the mAD-Letter", which is ABERREEish in character on a local level. First reaction has been amazingly flattering. Makes us wonder what we've let ourselves in for. We started it--the mAD-Letter--as a jest, but we remember we started The ABERREE as a jest, too, and look what happened to it!

¶ Before we get "trigger-happy" on these keys, and forget our limited space, we want to thank the new donors to the Lending Library--**Mrs. D. Trammell**, Glasgow, Mo.; **A. J. Dempsey**, Detroit, Mich.; and **Marquis McDonald**, of Fort Scott, Kas.

¶ And that's all, kind folk, for this month. See you again when the crocus are in bloom.

and later transcribed -- and it was thus that her discussions of the four subjects, as well as questions seeking further elaboration or clarification, were compiled.

There is little extraneous material in Zoe's answers, and in these days when teachers feel they must resort to endless wordiness to get a point across, her dehydrated version is a refreshing novelty.

Zoe gives "thought" star billing in her tetrad, saying that "thought alone determines karma in all time--past, present, future". And karma is the "cause and effect" of thought, good or bad. Few will disagree with either premise, altho too many may discover for the first time that karma isn't always the "sins" we commit for which we pay in succeeding lives.

As for reincarnation -- you don't have to believe it, if you don't wish. Neither do you have to believe in breathing. However, what you believe or refuse to believe isn't going to make very many important changes in the universe's laws. And that includes reincarnation. And karma. — *Trah Nika*.

I See for You

By "LOUIS"



DEAR LOUIS -- I am very much overweight; what would you suggest? -- D.W., Detroit, Mich.

DEAR FRIEND -- I know little about diet in general. I consider diet to be a very personal thing. There is a most wonderful book that will help you if anything will. The title is, "Winning the Losing Battle", by Laurel Elizabeth Keys. The basic idea of this book is based on a plan of eating, rather than diet. The author calls this plan "gentle eating".

DEAR LOUIS -- We understand that you have given consultation to many famous people and still do. Why don't you advertise this if it is so? -- R.M., Burbank, Calif.

DEAR FRIEND -- I prefer to travel the path riding my own horse, not someone else's. My clientele will match Who's Who any day. So what! Some day, if I get nerve enough, I'm going to publish my autobiography, which I intend to call "From Princesses to Prostitutes". In this I'll probably do some name-dropping. Until then, I'll try to be somewhat discreet.

DEAR LOUIS -- I have followed the Caryl Chessman case most closely. Please do some seeing on this situation. -- G.L., San Antonio, Texas.

DEAR FRIEND -- Mr. Chessman was innocent of the so-called "red light" situation, but guilty of some that went unnoticed. I personally do not believe in capital punishment. I think it childish that when a situation becomes so involved that we can't solve it, we destroy it. What was accomplished by destroying this person--or any person? When will man learn we're not here to destroy but to create?

DEAR LOUIS -- Was there such a place as Atlantis and Lemuria? -- M.W., Canton, Ohio.

Yes, there was such a place -- and it was a culture of high

social and spiritual level. But, then again there were many such civilizations that are less widely spoken of--but nevertheless, just as advanced as the ones of which you speak.

DEAR LOUIS--Who do you see being the president after the current one is out of office?--E.C., Phoenix, Ariz.

DEAR E.C.--I presume you mean after Mr. Kennedy finishes who will be the next one to take his place. The next person to sit in the president's chair will be Mr. Barry Goldwater, and this man will be a tremendous leader.

DEAR SIR--How long will Castro and his men last in Cuba?--C.F.C., Miami, Fla.

DEAR C.F.C.--If I pick up the vibrational pattern correctly, Mr. Castro should be removed from the scene in 1981, and shortly after his "removal", his boys will fade into the gutters from which they came.

DEAR LOUIS--How do individuals or groups go about securing your services? Would you please give us data on same?--Unity Group, Knoxville, Tenn.

DEAR FRIENDS--I go anywhere at any time--providing I get the "Green Signal" from my Source. I do ask that Mr. T.W. A. is taken care of, plus Mr. Hilton. I make no charges for my work, at any time.

DEAR LOUIS--There was a mixup in my birth. I was told that I was born in January, but my astrological chart indicates that I'm of March birth. Can you help me out on this matter, for I am an avid student of astrology. -- F.K., Denver, Colo.

DEAR FRIEND--Your charts are quite correct. My SEEING indicates a March birth pattern, and the date seems like the fifth. Of the latter I'm not sure.

DEAR LOUIS--You and other seers predicted Mr. Nixon would win the election. What happened?--G.L., San Antonio, Tex.

DEAR G.L.--Mr. Nixon did win the election for my money. Read your papers, then read in between the lines. Can't you see what took place from this?

Send your question direct to LOUIS, Care The ABERREE, Box 528, Enid. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal reply in case there is not room for an answer in The ABERREE.



deAR EdiTiOR

"In my first incarnation, (starting from scratch) I was a tramp.

"All the women were queens. I well remember that.

"We lived right on the edge of the flat world. An old-timer who sailed on the Ark told how long it took to mop up all that water after they moored to the top of the mount.

"One rainy day, Jesus came riding along on his donkey. He had a smooth shave and he didn't have a bit of power; just like old Samps.

"Need I say there was no plumbing in those old days (except for queens). Ho-hum." -- A. B. Pierson, Selma, Calif.

"P.S.--Make Aberree longer. I'll stand a dollar subscription increase." -- A.B.P.

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"The ABERREE is the world's best humor magazine whether you know it or not. (ED. NOTE --Thanks, but how's MAD, PUCK, ABILITY, and some of the other 'funny' magazines going to take being down-graded thus.)

"I rather agree with Texter's and Ramer's foresight of 1961. If I can read the Signs of the Times we will be in a hot war with Cuba shortly after Ike bows out. This will bring in China and U.S.S.R. and the cocky U. S. A. will get what Italy, Germany, and Japan got, only worse. We dropped the first A-Bomb. A deadly harvest will return to us...

"We speak of World Wars I and II and III. It is all one 49-year war, a repetition in the 20th Century of the Thirty Years War when R. C. nations ganged up against protestant nations trying to force them back in the R.C. fold. The last act of this 49 years war (1914-1963) will end Capitalism and Xtianity of Rome and a few other things that are senile.

"If there is another maga-

zine in the world like ABERREE is, I never met up with it."--Wing Anderson, Montrose, Colo.

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"All the analyzing and speculation of mortal mind will never lead to truth, because mortal opinion has little to do with it. All analyzing is done with the constantly changing finite mind of man, and little is accomplished by it until man is willing to believe and accept the promises of God and use his mind to develop his faith and love.

"The philosophers, the skeptics, the analyzers are all spinning around on the pivot of analyzation until dizzy with doubt and unbelief. This unbelief was the only thing Jesus ever condemned.

"If there are any believers who read ABERREE and are tired of the philosophies of those who think they are smarter than God, we'd like to hear from them. It seems everything has been tried and found wanting. So why not try God and be willing to believe on His Christ and prove the doctrine instead of forever trying to disprove it. Man with his puny mind will never be able to figure God out. 'His ways are past finding out', so 'Why reason ye'. Faith and love are the keys to the kingdom. Faith is an element, and the elements are the tabernacle of God. Love is the cohesive power that holds it together. If man would begin to use his mind to develop these two qualities he would soon have the power to fulfill all the laws of righteousness (rightousness) and reach the Godhead.

"My work has been primarily to interpret the scriptures in the New Tongues of Love and teach others how to project that love into all the affairs of their lives. All I can say is, it works."--Martha Baker, 109 S. Schiller, Little Rock, Ark.

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"In your December issue, I particularly noted three things I would like to comment on, largely for the pleasure of doing same. I mean no unkind criticism, but am rather remarking on the generalities involved. First, I noticed in Lowana Julaine's interesting and valuable article, a new and striking differentiation between concentration and meditation. According to Miss Julaine, to meditate is 'to think strongly about a thing while being able to consciously do something else at the same time, such as sweep the floor while you figure out what to fix for supper'. She puts con-

centration in another category of mental effort entirely, attributing to it the various worthwhile results which other writers assign to meditative practice. Among such other writers we find Patanjali, Blavatsky, Ernest Wood. Their works have enjoyed a wide circulation and I mention them in order to avoid contradicting Miss Julaine, but rather to indicate that if her choice of terminology is the correct one, these and many other thoughtful writers have been roundly contradicted by her. Ernest Wood, for example, the author of 'Concentration', 'Mind and Memory Training', and many other titles in the field, defines meditation as nothing more than sustained concentration. Of course in successful meditation there is a broadening, an expansion of the field of thought in terms of greater understanding of both subject and object of the meditative process. Perhaps Miss Julaine has this in mind when she describes what sounds, unfortunately, like absent-mindedness, and calls it meditation.

"My quarrel is with the practice of introducing divergent terminologies without clear-cut reasons being given. If Miss Julaine and countless others would simply explain in detail why their own pet terminologies are preferable to those which are already universally established, then the poor reader would have the opportunity of intelligent choice between the two. As it is, confusion is further compounded in a valuable field of enquiry where confusion already reigns unchecked. Another December example is Paolo Graeco's bland dictum to the effect that the seven planes of consciousness in descending order are 'SPIRIT, spirit, soul, mental, etheric, astral, and physical'. Well and good. I will not ask 'According to whom?' because individual 'authorities' count for nothing where mere terminologies are concerned. Evidently this system is according to Paolo Graeco, who may well be just as valid an authority as the hundreds of writers who differ with him. The point again is this: Only the cause of confusion is served in setting forth divergent terminologies, particularly when this is done in an outright dogmatic fashion, unsupported by explanation of any sort. Mr. Graeco's understanding of the term 'astral' may be identical with my understanding of the term 'etheric' which usually appears in the sequence of planes where

he puts 'astral'. But if our common purpose as writer and reader is the furtherance of worthwhile communication, I can only observe that the opposite is accomplished in the case cited, regardless of how similar our understandings of the matter may be. Of course I realize, dear Editor, that the day is yet far off when even sincere 'seekers' will be fundamentally interested in mental accuracy, clear understanding in preference to emotional stimulation and the satisfaction of what I call esoteric curiosity. Today the writer who sacrifices phenomenalism and exalted emotionalism for the sake of simple clarity is too often dismissed as a dry pedant. (As a dry pedant I should know!) But our day will come. (Specifically, June 30, 14,888.) I can see ears pricking up at this last bit of parenthetical asininity -- 'Do you suppose he really knows something is going to happen on that date, etc.'...

"I really can't close without observing that I truly admire Morris Katzen for sticking to his strange guns and you for continuing to provide a podium where even excreta has its airing, if you will pardon the miserable expression. I am entertained with the idea of another probability-world, shall we say, where Mr. Katzen's doctrines might gain widespread acceptance, perhaps form the base of a new religion. After all, in a world where superficial entertainment is exalted and deep thinking is ignored, it would not be too surprising to find a religion wherein constipation is the highest virtue and diarrhea a deadly sin. Ah, well, on we go upward. But so slowly." --Paul Perella, Prescott, Ariz.

§ § §

"Am still preparing for the world's worst economic disaster. It will be tough but out of it we may, if we are wise, and quick, make the changes we so terribly need.

"But stick around. There is a way if there is a will." --Nirvan Cromwell, El Monte, Cal.

§ § §

"Your Spiritualist friend is wrong about Spiritualism being the answer. Jesus said God is no respecter of persons. I add nor of religions. I know several atheists in the H.W. (Heaven World) who are more respected than many of "the cloth": Col. Ingersoll; Joseph McCabe (13 yrs. Jesuit priest excommunicated); Father Brown, excommunicated; Chapman Cohen, British atheist; Albert Ein-

stein, Charles Steinmetz, and Thomas Edison, agnostics. The above named are among the many with whom we have fine communication. They are respected for the wonderful use they have made of their God-given minds. A person cannot sin against God. He can only sin against man. We sin against those whom we hurt. Man cannot hurt God.

"Many spiritualists remain half-informed because they fear to challenge the verity of information given to them by their H.W. contacts. I repeat, a chronic liar here on earth, when he reaches the H.W., is a heavenly liar -- until he reforms.

"Those who assail Volney Mathison should in reality thank him for the light coming thru 'The Mighty Temple Doors'. People could save themselves time, money, and disappointments if they would dare to challenge accepted teachings. By 'challenge', I mean scrutinize the teacher or school -- can they substantiate their claims?

"Poor Infinite 20, he does not have the courage to come into the open in defense of what he believes. I shall rather talk to those who are not ashamed to use their names as Russell F. Jones. But I must say to Russell F. that he should not accept as fact the recordings of AMORC. Their opinion of themselves is not true. Let us see what legitimate books have to say: Funk-Wagnall's Dictionary, Columbia Encyclopedia, and Lewis Spence 'Encyclopedia of Occultism'. I shall not go into their detailed recording. Look this up for yourself, but the above-mentioned books agree that the first mention of Rosicrucian was in 1614 and this is alluded to as mythical. AMORC is a phony appraiser of spiritual values.

"I am no longer interested in sharing my continued findings thru experimentation and search, but it is not easy to keep quiet.

"Margery Mansfield's husband calls Free Thinkers 'Lost Souls'. A soul lost to religion has a better chance to find God. A soul who abandons faith has a better chance to find knowledge.

"The church and not Russia invented brainwashing. We immerse our children in religious tenets when they are incapable of evaluating. Thereafter they are so conditioned that original thinking is almost entirely absent. Those who remain bound by the fetters of their childhood appraise those who free

themselves as 'Lost Souls'. In reality these are souls who have found themselves. Only a thinking person can become an atheist."-- *Jacob Apsel, Milwaukee, Wis.*

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"I have been astounded, amused, and finally reduced to hysterics at the 'merry masturbation bonfire'-- as Volney Mathison delightfully phrases it. Actually, I'm a little surprised that anyone takes Morris Katzen seriously. His interpretations, are, to say the least, quite individualized and it is obvious that he does not use a standard English dictionary-- see his letter in December re: 'biological facts'. What is the definition of a 'fact' according to Mr. Katzen? How can there be a biological fact that is 'still waiting for acceptance by biologists'? A fact is something which exists; it is opposed to fancy. In the biological sciences a fact exists only when biologists agree that it exists. Ergo... oh, well, why bother? Mr. Katzen has evidently decided on what facts he will or will not accept. This decision is of course based on his individual personality structure, and inclinations.

"I do have one suggestion for Mr. Katzen-- and anyone else who has gotten confused by literal, concrete interpretations of the New Testament-- read 'The New Man' by Maurice Nicoll. Dr. Nicoll studied personally with Carl Jung and Ouspensky. I mention this only to give you a scant idea of his background and interests.

"It was very gratifying to read B.E. Roessling's letter in which he states his admiration for Carl Jung. So few people have 'discovered' Jung that it is really a shame. He is a great man by any standard-- except Freudian."-- *Muriel Griebel, Dover, N. J.*

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"The watchword of my Brotherhood is: 'Who will help us to hold back the powers of darkness?' Won't you by not printing these 100% negative, destructive things like Vern Texer in January ABERREE? If you want roses, you don't sow thistles."-- *Louise Blackhouse, Phoenix, Ariz.*

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"What is there about planes that distresses Pulyan so? He is living on one now and there are a few more all around him if he will only open his mind-eyes to see. Cryptic, yes, but so wise a man should need no help. Being uncommitted and unattached, I know nothing of

the teachings of any of the cults, schools, or organizations. If my article reminded Alfred of the 'poop and clap-trap of the Rosicrucians or Theosophy', it is purely coincidental and similarity is neither intended nor implied. The article was the fitting together of fragments of conception formulated over the course of several years. The final composition occurred under an enthralling co-ordination of impressions and completed after three preliminary drafts. By the word 'impression', I mean to explain that the composition was not one of rationalization but impression-- yet the mind was engaged in the process. No mysticism is intended here but the exposition may prove of some value to other searchers. It is suspected that the article hit a tender spot in the consciousness of A. P. and he choked on it. Why? Is he trying to hide from some deep-seated but suppressed intuitional inhibition? This is a question under suspect-- not a statement.

"What I don't understand I don't deny or condemn, but being a confirmed skeptic, neither do I accept it-- and this goes for my own stuff. Whether amused or annoyed, Alfred Pulyan is almost certain not to consider himself mistaken, as indicated by his cock-sure attitude. I hope I'm wrong. 'Pul' in your horns, 'yan', and let's see your halo. Enlighten us."-- *Paolo Graeco, Oroville, Cal.*

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"Nothing has ever been more twisted and distorted than the infinitely important words spoken by Jesus of Nazareth concerning marriage... When intelligently considered the words of Jesus recorded in the 20th chapter of Luke, beginning at the 27th verse and ending with the 36th, are most revealing.

"Jesus made it clear that when the reign of truth and justice was established here on earth, man-made marriage laws would receive no consideration whatever. And that when a female man and a male man were made into one complete man by God, neither would ever die unto the other.

"The word resurrection, as used by Luke, simply means to be made alive. God's children are made alive by receiving truth that perfectly satisfies and forever drives out all doubt and fear.

"In the 7th chapter of 1st Corinthians, Paul gives the best advice he is capable of, but freely admits that his advice is no real solution to

the marriage problem. And concludes by saying he is convinced that when God gives the final solution, those that possess wives will be as those who possess none.

"Clearly stated, this means that no man will get into Heaven by hanging onto the apron strings of some good woman. And that no woman will get into heaven by riding on the coattails of some good man.

"At this point, let it be clearly understood that the kingdom of heaven-- as well as hell-- are within the depths of our eternal soul.

"As clearly stated in the Bible, after God's children are 'made alive' to everlasting happiness, the children of the devil of deceit-- who, as Jesus said, was a liar and a murderer from the beginning-- will be made alive to shame and impotent gnashing of teeth.

"As pointed out in my book, 'Son of Man Revealed', those unhappy persons bound by man-made marriage laws to one they do not really love are to completely ignore those marriage laws and freely and openly associate themselves-- in a decent and respectable manner-- with any person that they do love.

"For a considerable length of time, the devil has been putting out a counterfeit of this gold coin of heaven in Hollywood... Heaven's 'Pearl of Great Price' is a 'soul mate' created for just you and no one else.

"Would any real man with a lovely woman enshrined in his heart push her to one side to embrace the perverted Christianity that tells him to let Jesus come into his heart? The thing to let come into his heart is the Living Fire that is God so that the woman in his heart will never suffer from coldness.

"In the book of Revelation, we are told that those approved of God are able to break the nations as easily as a potter breaks a worthless vessel. God's children are notorious breakers of laws of this present evil world. I take pride in the fact that I have broken more man-made laws and customs and 'ruling case law' than a 'Shaker' could shake a stick at."-- *Raymond Reid, 705 Woodland St., Trenton, N.J.*

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"Thanks to your many letter writers who mention me. I see that Russell Jones points out that our personalized recording methodology has a price tag. It certainly has-- and in view of present plans for extended operations, this price

will be drastically increased. But it will still be trivial compared to the cost of psychiatry and psychoanalysis.

"Replying to 'Infinite 20': Long before 'Thru Mighty Temple Doors' was published, my attorneys sent AMORC attorneys a complete transcript of the section exposing AMORC. We received a rather lengthy, pained unhappy acknowledgement that I probably could legally publish this material. If 'Infinite 20' will read the 1564 large pages of 'The Rosicrucian Fraternity in America' by R. Swinburne Clymer, available in most large libraries, he will find himself much more enlightened as to the real nature of AMORC than he is at present. Reports from disillusioned former Rosicrucians are about 90% in accord with the statements in my book.

"Now, I'm not entirely sure whether Max Long is happy or unhappy about my referring to kahunalism in Max's own term, 'huna'. I couldn't afford to use much space in 'Thru Mighty Temple Doors' on this specific subject. As compared to 'kahunalism' the word 'huna' saved five letters worth of paper and ink. In his piece in The ABERREE, Max concludes on a different subject altogether; that is, concerning his not getting any results from some sort of taped recordings he tried. Our files disclose that we have never made a personalized recording for Max. We've had persons come from as far as Washington, D. C., bringing with them worthless bootleg tapes they've had made somewhere. The president of one of America's largest sleep-teaching concerns has sold out, and is now trying to organize a national corporation to instruct in the making of personalized tapes on a large scale, as he has been convinced our personalized recordings are incomparably superior to his previous product. A bumbling hodgepodge of stuff on a magnetic tape will not impress anybody's subconscious nor will it bring out any psychical 'manna', as Max calls it."—Volney G. Mathison, Los Angeles, Calif.

§ § §

"To answer the critics: Fred Hand (1) The New Testament, the Old Testament, and Scriptures in general were intended to preserve knowledge about the mysteries of life. (2) The New Testament contains basically the same information as the Old Testament. Only the symbology is different. That the primary meaning of Scrip-

tures is biologicistic may be generally denied, but that does not alter the fact that it is the truth. Yes, my opinions are in the minority. (3) My quotations are not invalid; I separate the hidden truth from the dress that hides the truth. I am teaching the alchemical art and use biblical passages for confirmation. My interpretations of the biblical passages are confirmed by natural facts. Fred Hand cannot 'logically invalidate' the identification of Christ and the seed because Galatians 3:16 says, 'Thy seed, which is Christ'. That identifies Christ with the seed. (4) Failure to convince biologists does not alter the fact that I possess knowledge about body functions unknown to biologists. (a) The biblical 'seed' is not spermatozoa. In the Bible, spermatozoa is called fruit which contains the seed that is also called Christ. Biblically, every living human body contains 'seeds'.

"Now we come to the real truth of my teachings; yes, application of the biblical teachings as I interpret the Scriptures will definitely cure psychoses and other common ailments. What is also important, it can help to develop healers who will be able to cure deafness, blindness, goiters, asthma, and many common ailments.

"To answer Harold Schroepel's letter. On the subject of masturbation, I studied a series of psychotics. They were all masturbators. A few would not admit it, but there are ways of determining that fact. I have helped to heal psychotics by getting them to stop sexual abuses. Experience counts for more than opinions. Last year I offered to wager up to \$5,000 that my claims were the truth, and even made that offer to the Governor of New York but nobody took me up on it. When a man is willing to back his knowledge with that kind of money it is more than an opinion.

"J. Lovewisdom mentions biological details that he believes I have not experienced. All that he has experienced I have experienced and much that he has not... A better biological knowledge will help mankind to realize that the purpose of sexual fluid is to help increase the light that gives life to the body."—Morris Katzen, Cooks Falls, N. Y.

§ § §

"I see you are in trouble. I fear that Al Pulyan's letter in the January-February issue

will awaken your conscience and result in the collapse of your little mystiphysical organ. This is alarming, not only because some of us are on the kick of being titillated by this little monster, but because you and it perform a public service. It is apparent that a considerable segment of our population is given to retaining their various excretions—virtually to the bursting point, or masturbating themselves into lunacy. Obviously, this presents an explosive situation!

"I look upon your little organ (ED. NOTE—Why keep on calling us 'little'?) as a petcock, a safety valve, by which all this pressure finds release in harmless verbal effluvia. Harmless if properly labeled, that is, and this brings me to the point. I offer you a device—a design of the 'Pataphysical laboratories' ('Pataphysics, according to a fairly recent issue of the Evergreen REVIEW, is the science of the realm beyond metaphysics, or 'Pataphysics lies as far beyond metaphysics as metaphysics lies beyond physics, in one direction or another)—which will promote status, relieve conscience, prevent the accumulation of bad karma (God knows you have enough of that now!), and above all, enable you to keep our little (ED. NOTE—There you go again!) monster coming. Herewith a crude example of a design for your masthead (whatever that is):

THE BLABERREE
Caveat Emptor
(Buyer Beware)

"The Latin will elevate your status. The parenthetical English is necessary for your conscience because of the possibility some reader slob cannot read Latin. (ED. AGAIN—Include your editor slob. Latin is for doctors, lawyers, and other dealers in the dead.)

"The camel is already in the tent... Fast action is needed to save your conscience and our petcock."—Frank A. MacIntyre, Adm. of Applied 'Pataphysics, Santa Ana, Calif.

(ED. NOTE—We read the copy of Evergreen REVIEW you mention; what IS 'Pataphysics?')

§ § §

"Having just recovered the J-F issue from one of your nonsubscribing fans, I can write the first response of the new year. The cover is a neat and lively nonobjective design; the composition, as reproduced, somewhat naive, and representing probably a mechanistic concept. At a guess, the artist's response to the con-

tents of a typical issue--a consistent organization of contradictory closed systems.

"EDITORIALS--(1)-- For symbols, how about a hatchet-faced Puritan with turned-out pockets driving a hotrod the other way on a one-way street? (2) The idea of the Spiritualists seems to be that the living people tell all about death and the dead people tell all about living, which implies that those best qualified to inform are those with the least information. Or, as a general principle, a problem is most easily solved by those who know least about it.

"On the prophecies: Dismissing the two T's at the top to join the Nixon election and the Eisenhower martial law, Louis, as usual, seems more consequential. The Land color process doesn't count; it was already known in 1960. The first airline crash has happened; one down and two to go. What scientists do know is that the Egyptians used solar energy to operate air whistles with--in the whistling Memnon statues.

"Julaine and Burks still coming on nicely. More of each! Herbert Gardner with his innocent humor has caused a friend to borrow my copy to show the 'Skeptic' articles to his friends. Gardner is more fun than anybody. Kinney's review: I'd thought the historicity of Jesus was already pretty well established (as why shouldn't it have been?), but the important feature of the Christian Epic, the Resurrection, was not. The controversial part of the Christian creed is not '... was born of the Virgin

Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried', but the part, 'On the third day he arose from the dead and ascended into Heaven...' etc.

"Letters: I had no thought of unconvincing Katzen, of course. If I'd thought I could, I wouldn't. He plainly needs what he's got. If I take away a person's worldview, I'm responsible for giving them something of equal value to replace it. But then, a person won't give up their worldview unless something of equal value is offered first, so it's no real problem...

"It surprises me that in this issue, Louis joins the chorus devaluing sex. It's the first item I heartily disagree with him on. I think he must have an unfortunate orientation about it.

"I think you've now established ABERREE as uniquely the only occult humor magazine in English. If one is printed in other language, I don't know of it." -- Fred Hand, Houston, Tex.

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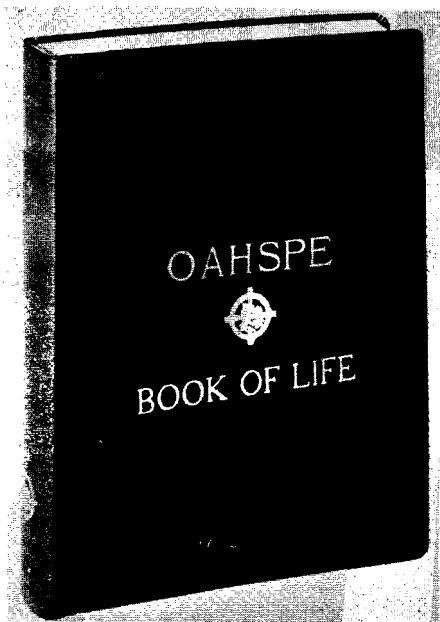
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