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Round Robin

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The Journal of Borderland Research

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THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH
Edited by Riley Crabb, Director, BSRA

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The Journal is published at the rate of eight or nine issues a year, with the assistance of the Associates, at BSRA Headquarters, the home of the Director, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista, California, phone 724-2043, The Foundation was incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Address all correspondence to PO Box 548, Vista, Zip Code 92083. The Journal is included in the Association membership of \$5.00 a year. Persons who do not care to join the Association may receive the Journal by donating \$5.00 or more a year to the Foundation. Single copies of the Journal may be purchased for \$1.00. Mrs. Judith Crabb is the office manager.

PURPOSES OF BSRA

BSRA is a non-profit, informal organization of people who take an active interest in unusual happenings along the borderland between the visible and invisible worlds. In the words of the late Meade Layne, founder and director of BSRA from 1946 to 1959, "BSRA publications are scientific in approach but employ few technical expressions. They deal with significant phenomena which orthodox science cannot or will not investigate. For example: the Fortean falls of strange objects from the skies, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK Effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography, of the Invisible, the Nature of the Ethers, and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 the Associates obtained an interpretation of the phenomena which has since come to be known as the Etheric or 4-D Interpretation, and which has not been radically altered since that time. This continues to be the only explanation which makes good science, sound metaphysics and common sense."

The chief present concern of the Association is to make this information available as a public service, with Headquarters acting as a receiving, counseling, coordinating and distributing center. A list of BSRA publications is available, send 25¢ in coins or postage.

* * *

July 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th

Harmony Grove

Escondido, Calif.

BORDERLAND SCIENCES
RESEARCH ASSOCIATES

Invite you to join them in the their 1964 Mid-Summer Rally, a different and inspiring gathering in the soothing, peaceful, spiritual atmosphere of Harmony Grove. Featured will be outstanding speakers with challenging messages; interest-gripping Borderland demonstrations by BSRAssociates; counseling, life readings, astrological and color charts for those desiring them.

CO-CHAIRMEN: Riley Crabb, Director, BSRA
Florance Verrico, Vice-President; Judith Crabb, Sec'y-Treas.
Gene Hurtienne, Design, Technical Div.

REGISTRATION: Thursday, 50¢; Friday and Saturday, \$1.25; Sunday, \$1.00. Restaurant and Juice Bar open, plenty of trailer and camping space, good motels in Escondido, four miles east of Camp.

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, JULY 2nd, 1964 -- For the Early Birds

- 8:00 pm - Associate Fred Kimball in another of his astounding demonstrations of communications with the subconscious, man and animal.
- 9:00 - Director RILEY CRABB, "What's In Store For 1964" news review.
- 10:30 - Socializing and Refreshments, Restaurant and/or Campfire
And so to bed in beeyooteful Harmony Grove, our second home.

FRIDAY, JULY 3rd, 1964

- 9:30 am - Welcome by RILEY CRABB, Director, BSRA, and opening announcements. Introduction and reports by BSRA Regional Directors.
- 10:00 - Associate Dr. NELSON DECKER, Lecture-Demonstration of Healing Hands, Blackfoot Indian and other Techniques.
- 11:15 - Associate DOMINIC LA GRASIA, "Your Physiognomy Speaks", a demonstration of character reading from facial contours.
- 1:30 pm - Associate ZIPPORAH DOBYNS, noted Astro-Analyst from Tucson, Arizona
"Echos From the Future"
- 3:30 - Associate GLADYS REESE, "Perfume, Folk-Lore and Superstitions" illustrated
Mrs. Reese, part Egyptian, is an importer of Oriental Oils and Perfumes.
- 4:30 - Associate CLARK WILKERSON, just returned from three years' work and study in Hawaii with "True Tales of Obsessing Entities and other Magical Goings-On in the Aloha-land of the Kahunas"

8:00 pm - Associate BOB BECK, "Experiments in Color". Mr. Beck promises to outdo previous work both in technical excellence and visual entertainment.

10:30 until ? Refreshments and fellowship, and sweet dreams in Harmony Grove.

SATURDAY, JULY 4th, 1964

- 7:00 am - Hike and Climb to Lemurian Rock Carvings led by Gene Hurtienne
- 9:30 - Associate ISABEL HICKEY, "Heaven Knows, Do You?" A Consulting Astrologer with years of successful counseling talks about you and the stars.
- 11:00 - LLOYD FLOWERS, paleographer, interpreter of rock carvings and ancient alphabets: "Migration to the Americas, 1st Century, A.D."
- 1:30 pm - Associate ELEANORE PERSON, Regional Director, BSRA, Los Angeles
"The Spiritual Significance of the Tarot"
- 3:00 - A.E. VAN VOGT, Pres. of Calif. Assn. Dianetics Auditors, top Science-Fiction writer, speaks on "The Five Pointed Star of Success", an examination of the personal attributes necessary for making money, a unique point of view.
- 4:30 - Associate ED SKILLING, R&D, BSRA Technical Division, "Science Fair" with audience participation in electronic sensing and measuring devices.
- 7:30 - Kolorama -- Mobile Color-Music-Perfume concert.
- 8:00 - Associates LARRY & KATHLEEN CHATTERTON, a beautifully illustrated and graphically narrated travelogue: "The Splendor That Was Greece, Rome and Pompeii"
- 10:00-11:00 pm - Ceremony for Abundance, the 2nd Pentacle of Jupiter, for all who wish to take part in this Ritual from "The Key of Solomon".

SUNDAY, JULY 5th, 1964

- 9:30 am - SUNE RICHARDS, "My Search For the Disciples", an inspiring talk, illustrated with this noted speaker's own famous paintings of Biblical characters.
- 11:00 - JOSEPH BUSBY, New Age ambassador of the forces of unity, from England, and editor of the international journal, "The Voice Universal", speaks on:
"The Emerging Plan of the Forces of Light"
- 1:30 - HAL WILCOX, Student of Tenrikyo, just returned from a year of pursuing metaphysics and spiritual development in Japan, discusses "A Westerner's Experiences with New Age -- and traditional -- movements in Japan".
- 3:30 - Guest Speaker, Recapitulation, Announcements and Farewell until the Labor Day gathering at Harmony Grove, Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th.

7
7:30 pm - JOSEPH BUSBY, "Plan of the Universal Temple of the S.U.N." Illustrated.
This is the Western end of Mr. Busby's American lecture tour and he will stay at Harmony Grove another two days, through Tuesday evening, July 7th, lecturing, teaching and counseling as a Mystic and Universalist.

For Convention Information call or write Florance Verrico, Area Code 213, HO 9-5212, 1234 No Mansfield, Hollywood 38, California, or at Harmony Grove, Mrs. Fred Rannenberg, Rte 3, Box 179, Escondido, Calif. Area Code 714, SHERWOOD 5-7147.

From Los Angeles take 101 to Oceanside, left onto Vista-Escondido Freeway (#78) to Escondido and the Calavo Plant on old #78, jog right then left onto Country Club road which takes you four miles into Harmony Grove. From San Diego take #395 to 9th St. in Escondido, left on 9th into Harmony Grove Road and on into the Grove.

THE PURGE OF TRAGEDY

The Assassination of President
John Fitzgerald Kennedy

From the quarterly "New Age Interpreter"

The nature of tragedy is such that it can, and often does, effect a drastic and powerful purge. The ancient Greeks well understood this to be so. It was for this purpose that the immortal tragedies of Aeschelus, Sophocles and Euripides came into being. They were spiritually fathered by the Mysteries of Eleusis and composed in the light of Initiate Wisdom. In art form never since excelled, these inspired works conveyed to the general public in theatres open to the heavens above, reflections of spiritual science as taught to the qualified few in the sacred precincts of the Mystery Temples.

Above all else, the aim of these tragedies was edification and purification. Their dramatic content and structure were designed to so affect an audience that it would experience a kind of catharsis through sublimation of the emotions that well up from the deep when attention is intently fixed on the enactment of gripping, soul-searing, tragic situations. Art in its highest forms can do just this, for Beauty is redemptive.

What great tragedy enacted in the theater of make-believe can perform for man's spiritual unfoldment, that it does also when it occurs in real life on the world's open and expansive stage. This it did with an unprecedented impact in the three-day action commencing in Dallas with the assassination of President Kennedy and concluding in the national burial ground at Arlington as taps signalled the final pronouncement of graveside solemnities.

Something of deep significance was transpiring in the life of our nation during this emotionally-fraught period. It penetrated to soul depths. Impressions of a transcendent nature were being etched deeply into the nation's collective being. There it is, and there it will remain. While it is already being overlaid with more superficial impressions and experiences, nothing can ever completely consign into forgetfulness the intimations that rose to awareness as thoughts plummeted to unfamiliar depths during the three-day national vigil.

The mood during this unforgettable period was one of awe and wonder, of reverence and Job-like questioning. Seldom are conditions so propitious for a meaningful and illuminating dialogue between the human seeker and the Divine Informer. When they do occur, it is not by accident, but by the cooperation of intelligences on both the inner and outer planes of the life universal.

Such times are of momentous import. Lofty purposes are served. Though it was for only a brief historic moment, our nation was brought

to its better self. Outer clamor ceased. The usual busy-ness ground to a virtual halt. There was a great silence. The inner voice, so seldom heard, was almost audible. Contemplation centered on the mystery of life, which by a strange paradox is never so pronounced as when we stand in the presence of death. The millions prayed. Even among the non-religious an instinctive cry went up for light and guidance, for pity and forgiveness. It was the soul's spontaneous reaction expressed before the mind, the unbelieving member of man's being, had time to squelch the action of its truly rational spiritual self.

Such were the conditions and state of mind and heart that made communication between the guiding Hierarchy above and our national being below not only clearer and stronger than in ordinary times, but unitedly concentrated on spiritual objectives due for ampler realization and expression in the days ahead.

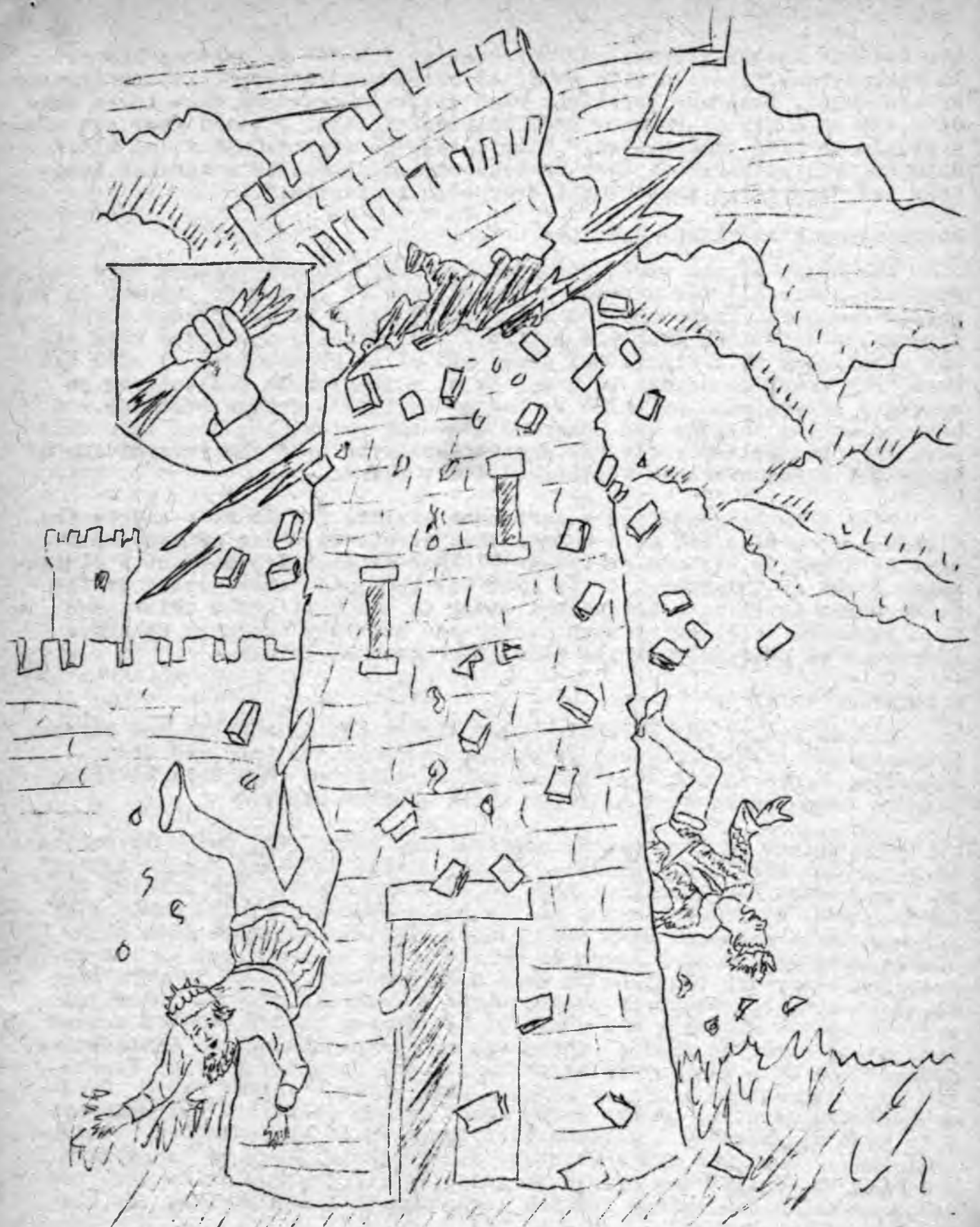
JOVE'S THUNDERBOLT

The circumstances connected with the President's slaying combined to create tragedy at its summit. A bearer of earthly power and acclaim was silenced. An act of violence had been committed. Jove had hurled a thunderbolt that struck the earth with a violence that sent tremors around the world. Before our very eyes we beheld the enactment of the lightning-struck tower of Tarot symbolism. The card bearing the glyph portrays two men hurtling to the ground along with falling debris. One of the two men wears a crown; the other is uncrowned.

In this particular instance this is an apt portrayal of the assassinated leader, the crowned head, on the one side, and the murdered (alleged) assassin, the uncrowned head, on the other. In an extended sense the two figures portray the leaders of peoples on the one hand, and the Common Man on the other, going down together, sharing a like fate in the destruction of what they have jointly created on unsubstantial foundations.

In its most universal meaning the crumbling structure, the biblical Tower of Babel, represents the fall of man, the decline of a civilization, the end of an era. It is also a pictorial reminder that pride, arrogance, self-centeredness and undue reliance on material achievement for security, contentment and advancement on the path the soul must go, lead but to the fall. In the words of the Psalmist with which the President was to have concluded his address to the people of Dallas, and to the American people at large, on the fateful day of his passing, "Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

The shock of the lightning bolt that struck on November twenty-second last shattered something of the covering that overlay wrongs, injustices and evils, exposing them to the light. The condemnation hurled at the accused assassin was tempered by a sense of distributed guilt. It thus became an awakener, giving rise to impulses of a healing nature. This it did on a vast scale. No part of the world was left totally unaffected. Even from the Russians came a wave of genuine friendly sympathy from all ranks of the Soviet society. William Walton of the U.S. Fine Arts Commission arrived in Moscow just eight days after



"LE FEU DU CIEL" Card No. 16 from the Tarot deck by J. A. Knapp, Copyright, 1929, Los Angeles, California, and put out by Manly Hall.

the Kennedy assassination. "Every meeting I had," he said on his return to Washington, "started with words of horror and grief." It was evident, he continued, that our President "had gotten through to them in an amazing way as a man of peace. They believed in him. . . and they are not a people to hide their grief. They'd weep as they talked about him." Said Mr. Walton further, they were horrified at Oswald's Marxist leanings and "regretted that he had ever been in Russia."

PONDERING LIFE'S DEEPER MEANINGS

The heart of the world had been touched. It was touched by a redemptive act. All the necessary ingredients of this were present in the Dallas tragedy. There was the sacrificial death of an eminent world figure, an arresting dramatic setting, a cosmically appointed time and the commitment of a diabolical deed, all of which combined to give the world the shock it needed to bring it to a sharp halt followed by an extended after-pause in which to ponder on life's deeper meanings. A heart-piercing tragedy had occurred that was quickening soul latencies into life in greater or lesser degree depending upon the receptivity of those who came under the influence of the event.

What then happened was a surrender of life itself by a single individual at a time and in a manner that served to bring an added measure of light to all men everywhere. That is what happened at a divine-human level on Golgotha. It is what has happened periodically at the lower human level on a historical scale in times of great crisis and high tension. With every such occurrence humanity receives an added increment of awareness of its unfolding immortal being.

A POINT OF UNITY

And so out of the darkness comes light; out of sadness and sorrow, sympathy and compassion; out of malice and hate, charity and understanding. From an act that sprang out of elements that were dividing peoples came forces that made for their greater unity.

The effect of the Kennedy slaying was, therefore, not only national in scope but completely global. In its stark, ugly and tragic aspect it transcended barriers that tend to keep men apart. For a brief historic moment a massive fusing of the basic humanity of all members of the corporate national body took place. The event struck with such unexpectedness and such force as to shock the mass-man out of his accustomed every-day thinking to such a degree that for at least a time it swept away the sense of separateness -- racial, social, political and religious, and made him aware of his deeper nature and his essential unity with the whole. There was an instantaneous and instinctive recognition of a Reality of which he was not normally aware. Expressed or unexpressed, a cry, a prayer, went up in a united body. Hard-crusted men battling on the harsh front of our political and economic life wept unashamedly. Commentators spoke in an unaccustomed reverential tone. Churches and synagogues opened their doors to accommodate the many who sought the sacred sanctuaries for contemplation with the deeps of their own nature and for communion with the Divine. It was America on its knees.

What happens under conditions such as these? The heavens open. Man reaches upward, the gods downward. They join hands. It is a clasp of recognition, of mutuality. There is an acceleration of the life currents that connect the human spark with the Divine Flame. Intimations of divine identity flash into consciousness. It is by experiences of this kind that man advances along his upward path.

INITIATION OF A NATION

There are many steps on the long evolutionary journey that leads to God. Little by little the forces of evolution carry us onward, but when a nation or an individual comes to the place where conscious cooperation is given, progress is tremendously accelerated.

As corporate entities nations, like individuals, are disciples on the Path. Alike they take successive initiatory steps on the Way. These are of major and minor degrees.

In our national life we have experienced three such points of unforgettable spiritual significance. The first of these occurred with the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the second at the time of the passing of Franklin Roosevelt and the third with the assassin's removal of John Kennedy from mortal life. Each of these events brought to our nation a three-day period of relative silence. Thoughts and feelings were united in a common sorrow, and consciousness penetrated to unaccustomed depths. Intercommunication between the inner and the outer planes of nature were thereby extraordinarily favorable.

It is at such times that the Guardians of human destiny can pour out most bountifully the waters of life from their spiritual reservoir upon a people momentarily more needy and receptive than in normal times. It is then that they can most effectively impress upon the mass-mind the plan and purpose that God has in mind for the progressive development and the fulfillment of humanity's true destiny. This is what gives such times the forward thrust, the fresh impulse, the renewed effort. That is the essential nature of what is termed an initiatory experience.

INVISIBLE GUIDANCE

An Invisible Government presides over the affairs of nations. The Founding Fathers of our Republic addressed themselves to this Higher Center of Direction and drew from it the strength, courage and inspiration that made possible the establishment of a new nation in a new land "dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

Lincoln was deeply conscious of this governing Body. He referred to it as the Upper Cabinet. With this he communed, and from it he received inwardly the impressions that enabled him to steer our course through the perils that then divided our nation into a state of restored unity and the belated abolition of slavery.

In times of great crisis like the present, Members of the Invisible Government draw very near to earthly concerns and exercise their influence to the utmost in guiding developments toward the highest possible

outcome. Such influence as they exert is never permitted to infringe upon the sacredly held free will of either a nation or an individual. But with persons occupying positions of influence who seek higher guidance, and who have developed an inner sensitivity to soul impressions, the Inner Government can exert a powerful guiding hand in moving events in the direction of Divine Intent.

Leaders who respond to such guidance are characterized by a strong destiny consciousness. They are fearless. They feel securely postured in the face of the most overwhelming challenges. They have an unquestioning confidence in available resources, inner and outer, to carry through the task they have elected to perform. And so however heavy their burdens, they carry them lightly. Lincoln, with the ponderous weight of the war years on his shoulders, was still able to say that no day should ever pass without a laugh. And the Kennedy image was that of a man with a smile. To which it may be added that it is said that one of the dominant character attributes of the Masters of Wisdom, Guardians and Bearers that they are of the troubled destinies of all the world, is, none the less, one of joy. And did not the Master Jesus, while asking His followers to take up the cross and follow Him to be of "good cheer," and not to let their hearts be troubled? This is possible when sacrifice results not from compulsion or sense of duty but from choice. When spiritual consciousness has risen to the level where it has come to experience the giving of one's self in loving, self-forgetting service to others, regardless of cost to the lesser nature, sacrifice becomes the highest joy the soul can know.

THE CONFIDENCE OF THE INITIATE

Courage, too, the President had demonstrated in his physical encounter with the enemy in World War II. And the unmistakable self-reliance he exhibited, the confidence he radiated, the absence of any sign of undue tension when he appeared before television audiences in the campaign debates with his opponent, was a major, if not a deciding factor, in winning him the presidency.

Also, when ex-President Truman pleaded with him not to seek the 1960 presidential nomination on grounds of his youth, his eloquent reply will be remembered for the friendly spirit in which it was given and the self-assurance with which he declared himself to be "ready."

He rejected the so-called maturity test. Said he, in part, "to exclude from positions of trust and command all those below the age of forty-four would have kept Jefferson from writing the Declaration of Independence, Washington from commanding the Continental Army, Madison from fathering the Constitution, Hamilton from serving as Secretary of the Treasury, Clay from being elevated to the House and Christopher Columbus from discovering America." Kennedy went on to say he did not believe the American people were willing to impose such a test since it was still a young country, founded by young men, and still young in heart and youthful in spirit.

"It is time," he continued, with the full force of his being, "for

a new generation of leadership to cope with new problems and new opportunities. For there is a new world to be won -- a world of peace and goodwill, a world of hope and abundance. And I want America to lead the way to that world."

THE SOUL DIMENSIONS OF JACK KENNEDY

In further response to the question posed by his elder statesman he declared that he had not "undertaken lightly to seek the presidency; that it was not a prize or a normal object of ambition. . . Today I say to you with full knowledge of the responsibility of that high office that if the people of the nation select me to be their President I am ready."

In ringing phrases what he was saying to his questioner who doubted his qualifications for the highest office in the land on grounds of immaturity, and to the people whose support he was seeking, was in effect not to judge the age of soul by the age of body, and to recognize that while the two were temporarily linked to one another, they were of different dimensions.

And what could it have been but a confidence born of an inner awareness of the destiny path he was following that led him as a Catholic to even aspire to the presidency? This handicap had come to be considered virtually insurmountable. As a loyal and devoted American citizen, Kennedy refused to so regard it. With tremendous energy and a driving determination he set out to remove the historic barrier. In this he succeeded. An assembly of orthodox Protestant ministers meeting in Philadelphia at the time of the Kennedy tragedy paid the martyred President a glowing tribute. Henceforth, for all time to come, it declared in effect, the way to the presidency was no longer barred to Catholics on religious grounds. It may also be noted in this connection that it was with a calm inner assurance that he was meeting the religious challenge when he asked for the privilege, which was granted him, to address an assembly of clergymen in a Southern city who were stoutly opposing his election. With no trace of bitterness or irritation but in a spirit of good will he stated his position on all matters of controversy without equivocation and his religious faith without apology in an honest effort to bring about a better understanding with his fellow Americans and his religiously "separated brethren." Following his address one of the ministers in attendance is reported to have remarked that it seemed as though it were they, rather than he, who on that occasion were put "On the spot."

Finally, destiny consciousness rode high on that fateful November day in Dallas. He was in enemy territory and in a city that had only shortly before made such ugly attacks on our U.N. Ambassador, Adlai Stevenson, and so shamelessly treated Lyndon Johnson on his visit during the 1960 presidential campaign.

And Dallas was still in a mood building up to greater violence. There was hatred and venom in the local press. Placards were proclaiming Kennedy a traitor and Washington a center of sinister power. Obviously the President was facing the gravest danger. No one could have

known this better than he. Trusted advisors urged him not to go to Texas at all, and positively not to Dallas. It was also reported at the time that more than one psychic had clearly foreseen the Dallas tragedy and sought desperately to get a warning through to the White House, but without success. It was not to be. Higher Intelligences were in control.

"EXCEPT THE LORD KEEP THE CITY"

So the President went. Clearly at the risk of his own life, he went in the hope that he might inject into the inflammatory situation a spirit of reasonableness and good will. Undoubtedly he did so, at least in some slight measure, but not as planned. It came not out of a spoken message, but through terrible shock and sobering tragedy. Security measures proved of no avail. How prophetic were the words of David with which he ended his undelivered speech: "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."

John Kennedy was again "ready" for any eventuality Fate had in store for him. That he had intimations of the very end he was to meet appears from an incident that occurred last summer when racial riots were at their height and passions flared dangerously near yet greater violent eruption. He was speaking to a group of representatives of national organizations on the many problems confronting the nation at home and abroad when at one point he drew from his pocket a paper from which he read the famous speech of Blanche of Spain in Shakespeare's King John:

"The sun's o'ercast with blood; fair day, adieu!
Which is the side that I must go withal?
I am with both: each army hath a hand;
And in their rage, I having hold of both,
They whirl asunder and dismember me."

THE 4-D GAIN BY SACRIFICE

On the day of the Dallas visit his time had come. So too had the climactic moment in a drama enacted on the world stage in which the tragic death of the leading actor so affected the audience, that out of grief over what was so widely felt as a very personal loss there welled up all unexpectedly from the nation's corporate soul, and in the world at large, new freshets of spiritual life. Thus out of a three-dimensional loss there came a fourth-dimensional gain. This revealed the true redemptive nature of sacrifice as the price of attainment and as the basic law of evolutionary progress.

John Kennedy was moving true to the highest purpose that his soul had elected to follow before ever he entered upon his present incarnation. That purpose was to bring the greatest possible good to his country and to the world, even at the cost of martyrdom. The authority for these statements rests with the map of the heavens at the moment of his birth. More of this later.

While the conscious mind rarely has full remembrance of the route

the Soul elected to follow before incarnation, the Higher self does not forget. By the intuition of the heart it can and does communicate to the physical brain the way it has chosen to go.

And so in going to Dallas where danger was lurking, the President was moving in the consciousness identical to that out of which he spoke when he confidently declared himself to be ready to take on the presidency. That is how it was when he ventured into a political danger zone. He was inwardly again ready for any eventuality.

So too, it was with Lincoln as he was approaching his Golgotha. Not yet President, but already under fire he wrote, "I see the storm coming and I know that His hand is in it. If He has place and work for me I believe I am ready."

THE ZERO YEAR, END OR BEGINNING?

Nor could President Kennedy have been unmindful of the twenty-year cycle which began in 1840 in the course of which no President has lived to fulfill his term of office. William Henry Harrison assumed the presidency in 1840 and died shortly after. Next in line of the twenty-year succession came Lincoln, 1860; Garfield, 1880; McKinley, 1900, all three of them removed from office by assassination. Then followed "The Strange Death of William Harding," 1920; Franklin Roosevelt, 1940, and now lastly John Kennedy, 1960, the fourth to die at the hand of an assassin.

A certain astrological configuration recurs at these twenty-year intervals which apparently entered into this presidential pattern, though there may be more involved that has not been ascertained. Mindful or not of what this cycle might have portended for him, Kennedy apparently did nothing to restrict his free movement at all times. Smilingly he went out to meet whatever fate had in store for him. Subconsciously if not consciously, he must have had the thought that Hamlet voiced when he was approaching his final and fatal hour: "If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all."

And so, mercifully concealed from the brain-bound mind but known to the superconscious self, Kennedy went out on the day of his slaying to give his life for the land he loved and the people he had come to serve. According to stellar testimony it was a sacrificial act he had elected to make before entering this present embodiment. All through the ages, the exploration and establishment of new frontiers are strengthened and nourished by the blood of martyrs.

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Editor Heline writes that the next quarterly issue of "New Age Interpreter" will include further studies of "the initiatory fires through which our nation has just passed. . . The Linked Events of 1865 and 1964, Astrological Signatures, Pre-Incarnational Planning, Importance of Timing, and Promises of the New Frontier." 35¢ a copy, four issues for \$1.50, New Age Press, Inc., 1544 Cerro Gordo St., Los Angeles, California 90026.

THE OLDEN MOORE UFO STORY

By Clyde W. Fitch
From "Saucer News", June 1963

The date was Nov. 7, 1957 -- right at the height of the well-remembered 1957 Flying Saucer "flap". As recounted in many newspapers at the time (and in the Feb-March 1958 "Saucer News"), Olden Moore made a close sighting of a Flying Saucer. Moore, then living in Lake County, Ohio was driving his car along Route 86 near Montville, when he noticed what he at first took to be a bright shooting star or meteor moving rapidly across the sky from right to left in front of him.

Said Moore, as quoted in one of the local newspapers: "The object stopped when it got to the center of my side of the windshield, and then it split into two pieces. One part of it went upward. The part that remained then seemed brighter than ever. As I kept watching this 'star', it kept getting brighter and bigger. I decided to pull my car off onto a side road, and I got out to take a look. The thing seemed headed straight at the car. As it approached, its color changed from a bright white to a green haze, and then to a blue-green color, as it stopped about 200 feet in the air above a nearby field. I didn't hear any sound from it at all until it started to settle slowly to the ground. Then I noticed a whirring sound, something like the electric meter on the side of my house, only a little deeper in tone. I stood by the car watching the thing for some fifteen minutes before I decided to walk toward it. The object was about 500 feet away from me."

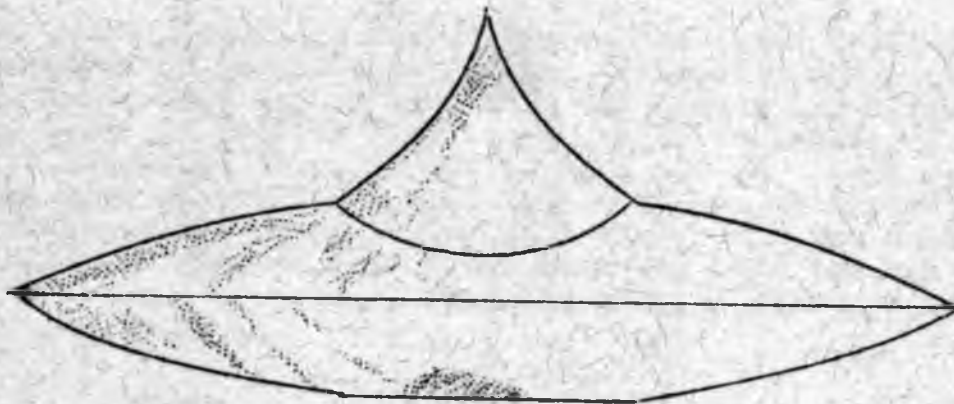
Moore had walked about half the distance between the road and the landed UFO when he stopped and decided that he would go back to his car and return to the spot with witnesses, as no one would believe him otherwise. He could find no one else on the highway at the time, however. He went home to get his wife, and returned to the spot with her; but by that time the object was gone.

Moore said that the UFO was about 50 feet in diameter, disc-shaped and about 15 feet thick, with a cone on top, making its over-all height between 20 and 30 feet. It was surrounded by a blue-green haze, like a fog, and the color pulsed slowly, alternating between bright and dim. The moon was unusually bright that night, and it was the moonlight that made it possible for him to distinguish the object itself from the haze. The UFO had a surface like mirrored sunglasses, but no windows or portholes of any kind.

County officials were notified of the sighting the following day, and Lake County Civil Defense Director Kenneth Locke rushed to the scene. Said he, as quoted in a local newspaper: "There were prints in the field $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. deep and holes in the ground like those made by spiked shoes." He said that there were six prints in all, "coming from nowhere and going nowhere." He and Lt. Reineck, assistant to the head of the

Ohio 5th Area Civil Defense, returned to headquarters to get a Geiger counter. "When we came back," said Mr. Locke, "we got a reading of approximately 150 roentgens in the center of the area, tapering off to about 20 to 30 roentgens at the perimeter." Waiting a few hours, Locke and Reineck took another reading the same area. This time the meter showed only 20 or 25 roentgens in the center and no reading at all at the perimeter. Locke concluded: "Something must have been here, since this indicated that the reaction on the Geiger counter was not caused by minerals in the ground."

Drawings of the UFO were made from Moore's description, and were widely published at the time. The sketch below, however, is Moore's own original drawing, which he gave to me, and is published here for the first time.



Olden J Moore

Moore moved from Ohio to New York in the fall of 1962, and has resumed his trade as a plasterer. I have lost contact with him since then, but I was among the first to interview him after his sighting in November 1957, and after the initial excitement had died down. He had never believed in nor been interested in matters pertaining to UFOs before his sighting; but from that time on, he was every much interested. On numerous occasions I sat with him in his kitchen and discussed the details of his sighting, and I acquainted him with sightings made by others. . . I can definitely state that I got to know Olden well enough to form a respect for him as a religious and truthful man. . .

A few months after his sighting, Moore confided in me about having been flown to Washington and interviewed there for two days and returned home on the third. He said then that I was the first person he had told about it. Three men in particular figured in the picture. . .

THE AIR FORCE FLYING SAUCER FILE

Moore said that one of the military officers stayed with him every minute he was in Washington -- even sleeping in the same room with him at night. They never let him out of their sight. They dined with him in a private restaurant in the same building where he was housed. He was well treated and afforded every courtesy, and he had no complaint on that score.

The military officers, after questioning him about his sighting at considerable length on several occasions, showed him some slides, projected on a screen. These slides were of various UFO still photographs. They even ran off a UFO movie film, which had apparently been taken from inside a military plane. Moore said he was told that about 30% of the UFOs on which they had information, were of the type with a pointed dome, such as the one he had seen.

After being shown these slides and motion pictures, Moore was asked to sign papers (with witnesses' signatures attached to them) to the effect that he would not reveal the fact that he had been shown this evidence of the existence of UFOs. Moore told me that he asked where these objects are from. He was told by the military officials that they are not ours or Russia's, and that they must therefore be from another planet, coming into our atmosphere from outer space. He was also told that the public has not been informed about this because the Military themselves do not yet have all the answers. . .

* * *

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A NAVY PILOT GETS THE "SILENCE POLICY" TREATMENT

"It happened in 1956. Cruising at 19,000 feet a Navy R7V-2 transport -- a four-engine Super-Constellation -- was flying west across the Atlantic Ocean. The next stop was Gander, Newfoundland. Final destination, Naval Air Station, Patuxent, Maryland.

"The night was clear, visibility unlimited. In the senior pilot's seat, Commander George Benton was checking the dim-lit instruments. (Since the commander and most of his crew are still on active duty, names have been changed.) At thirty-four, Benton had a decade of Navy flying behind him. He had made the Atlantic crossing more than two hundred times.

"Back in the cabin were two extra Navy air crews, en route home from foreign duty. Most of these men were asleep, including Benton's regular and relief crews, there were nearly thirty airmen -- pilots, navigators and flight engineers -- aboard the Constellation. As Commander Benton finished his cockpit check, he glanced out at the stars. Then he leaned forward, puzzled. A few minutes before, the sea below

had been dark. Now there was a cluster of lights, like a village, about twenty-five miles ahead. Benton looked over at his co-pilot, Lt. Peter J. Mooney.

"What do you make of those lights?"

"Looks like a small town!" Mooney peered down, startled.

"That's what I thought." Benton quickly called the navigator, Lt. Alfred C. Erdman. "We must be way off course. There's land down there."

"It can't be land." Erdman hurried forward from his map table. "That last star sight shows --" He broke off, staring down at the clustered lights.

"Well?" said Benton.

"They must be ships," said Erdman. "Maybe a rendezvous for some special operation."

"They don't look like ships," said Benton. He called Radioman John Wiggins. No word of any unusual ship movements, Wiggins reported. And no signals from the location of the lights. If they were ships, they were keeping radio silence.

"Wake up those other crews," Benton told Erdman. "Maybe somebody can dope it out."

"In a few moments, two or three airmen crowded into the cockpit. Benton cut off the automatic pilot, banked to give them and the men in the cabin a better view. As the transport began to circle, the strange lights abruptly dimmed. Then several colored rings appeared, began to spread out. One, Benton noticed, seemed to be growing in size. Behind him, someone gave an exclamation. Benton took another look. That luminous ring wasn't on the surface -- it was something rushing up toward the transport.

"What the devil is it?" said Mooney.

"Don't know," muttered Benton. He rolled the Constellation out of its turn to start a full-power climb. Then he saw it was useless. The luminous ring could catch them in seconds.

"The glow he now saw came from the rim of some large, round object. It reached their altitude, swiftly took shape as a giant, disc-shaped machine. Dwarfing the Constellation, it raced toward them.

"It's going to hit us!" Said Erdman.

Benton had known normal fear, but this was nightmare. Numbed, he waited for the crash. Suddenly, the giant disc tilted. Its speed sharply reduced, it angled on past the port wing. The commander let out his breath. He looked at Mooney's white face, saw the others' stun-

ned expressions. Watching out the port window, he cautiously started to bank. He stopped as he saw the disc. It had swung around, was drawing abreast, pacing them at about one hundred yards. For a moment he had a clear glimpse of the monster.

"Its sheer bulk was amazing; its diameter was three to four times the Constellation wing span. At least thirty feet thick at the center, it was like a gigantic dish inverted on top of another. Seen at this distance, the glow along the rim was blurred and uneven. Whether it was an electrical effect, a series of jet exhausts or light from openings in the rim, Benton could not tell. But the glow was bright enough to show the disc's curving surface, giving a hint of dully reflecting metal.

"Though Benton saw no signs of life, he had a feeling they were being observed. Fighting an impulse to dive away, he held to a straight course. Gradually, the strange machine pulled ahead. Tilting its massive shape upward, it quickly accelerated and was lost against the stars. Commander Benton reached for his microphone, called Gander airport and identified himself.

"You show any other traffic out here?" he asked the tower.

"We had something on the scope near you," Gander told him. "But we couldn't even get an answer."

"We saw it," Benton said grimly. "It was no aircraft."

He gave the tower a concise report, and back at Gander Teletype messages were rushed to the U.S. Air Defense Command, the Commanding Officer, Eastern Sea Frontier, the Director of Air Force Intelligence and the Air Technical Intelligence Center.

"When the Constellation landed at Gander, Air Force Intelligence officers met the transport. From the start, it was plain they accepted the giant-disc sighting as fact. For two hours, Benton and the rest were carefully interrogated, separately and together: How close did the object come? What was its size. . . estimated rate of climb. . . any electrical interference noted. . . what happened to the other luminous rings?

"From the answers to scores of questions, the majority opinion emerged. The flying disc was between 350 and 400 feet in diameter, and apparently metallic. No interference with ignition noted; instruments not observed and radio not operating during this brief period. Time for the giant disc to climb to the transport's altitude, between five and eight seconds, indicated speed between 1,400 and 2,200 knots; the disc had accelerated above this speed on departure.

"Not all the men in the cabin had seen the luminous rings. Of those who had, most were watching the huge disc approach and did not see the 'rings' disappear. If they, too, were flying discs, in a rendezvous as some suggested, they apparently had raced off while the other one was checking on the Constellation.

"At one point an Intelligence captain asked Benton if he had seen any indication of life aboard the disc.

"No, but it was intelligently controlled, that's certain." Benton looked at him closely. "That size, it would hardly be remote-controlled would it?"

"I couldn't say," replied the Air Force man. Nor would he tell what the Gander Airport radar had shown about the disc's speed and maneuvers.

"What's behind all this?" demanded Mooney. "Up to now, I believed the Air Force. You people say there aren't any flying saucers --"

"Sorry, I can't answer any questions," said the captain.

"Why not? After a scare like that, we've got a right to know what's going on."

"The Intelligence officer shook his head. "I can't answer any questions," he repeated.

"As quickly as possible, Intelligence reports with full details were flashed to the four Defense commanders already notified, with an extra message for the Director of Naval Intelligence. After the Constellation reached Patuxent, the air crews were interviewed again, by a Navy order. Each man made a written report, with his opinion of what he had seen.

"Five days later, Commander Benton had a phone call from a scientist in a high government agency. "I'm informed you had a close-up UFO sighting. I'd like to see you."

"Benton checked, found the man was cleared by the Navy. Next day the scientist appeared, showed his credentials, listened intently to Benton's report. Then he unlocked a dispatch case and took out some photographs. "Was it like any of these?"

"At the third picture, Benton stopped him. "That's it!" He looked sharply at the scientist. "Somebody must know the answers, if you've got photographs of the things."

"The other man took the pictures. "I'm sorry, Commander." He closed his dispatch case and left."

* * *

The above incident was quoted from Major Donald E. Keyhoe's "Flying Saucers, Top Secret", published by G.P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1960, \$3.95 a copy. The lead on the story was given to him by Admiral Delmer S. Fahrney, former Naval missile chief, in 1959. Keyhoe's National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP) office is at 1536 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D.C.

MATHEMATICAL PROOF OF A SPIRIT WORLD

Numbers are at the root of all things,
proving that material things have a
spiritual origin.

By Hereward Carrington
From Fate Magazine

We must never forget that the mental world is and must remain invisible to us. It is hard for many of us to realize that something which is invisible may also be real. This is due merely to our mental limitations. All energies in the Universe are invisible -- yet no one doubts their reality! Curiously, it is only in the realm of mind that this scepticism exists today, but the mind is, although invisible, the greatest reality of all!

Evidently, therefore, an invisible world of some sort exists -- one which surrounds us and of which we are a part. The mind is capable of visualizing, grasping, or imagining many things which cannot be expressed in the physical world. This can be proved most conclusively through mathematics.

Just as a brief and easy exercise in mental gymnastics, let us investigate this branch of science. When we multiply any number by itself a certain number of times we are said to raise that number to a certain power. Thus 4×4 is called the second power of 4; $4 \times 4 \times 4$ is called the third power of 4, etc. The power we usually signify by a small number at the right-hand top corner of the number so multiplied: 4^3 . This small number is called the Index. The number which gives rise to a power -- which is thus multiplied -- is called the root.

The sign $\sqrt{\quad}$ is used to denote the root of a number; a small figure written in front of it, what root is abstracted: e.g., $5\sqrt{\quad}$ is the fifth root. Now, some numbers have an exact root; others have not. Thus, the cube root of 27 is 3; the square root of 7569 is 87, (exactly). But some other numbers have no exact root, even when carried to an indefinite number of decimal points. The root cannot be expressed as a fraction, that is. Such roots as these are called surds, or irrational quantities.

When the relationship between two quantities cannot be expressed in exact figures, these quantities are said to be "incommensurable" with one another; they are incommensurables. The relation of the diameter to the circumference of a circle is a good example of this. The circumference is a little more than three times the diameter; it is $3\frac{1}{7}$ a number of decimals. For practical purposes, however, five decimal points are enough; we usually express this relationship by the Greek letter π , which stands for 3.14159. But these decimals could be carried on forever without ever arriving at an exact answer. There is no

end to the calculation; the sum would never be finished! In 1873 Shanks carried out a computation to over 700 decimal points . . . Thus we see there is here a known and certain relationship, which cannot be exactly expressed. We know it exists, but we cannot express it. (It is because we never can ascertain the exact numerical value of π , that the circle can never be squared.)

We cannot exactly represent certain relationships mathematically because, whereas length is continuous, matter is essentially discontinuous. As Sir Oliver Lodge expressed it: "Numerical expression is more like a staircase than a slope; it necessarily proceeds by steps; it is discontinuous." ("Easy Mathematics", page 187.)

But between each of these steps further subdivisions can theoretically be made, ad infinitum. Here we run up against one of the greatest problems in metaphysics -- the continuity of time and space. These two problems remained for centuries unsolved and it was only the brilliant work of Georg Cantor which ultimately brought about their (mathematical) solution. . .

Consider for a moment what is meant by a "negative quantity". It is one that is less than nothing! Strictly speaking it cannot exist; it is not an actuality. Yet we write -7 without further thought! Symbolically, it represents to us a quantity as much below zero as that number would be above it, were the plus sign before it. It is merely a symbol. The actual number does not exist, save in our minds. It is an imaginary quantity. This leads us naturally to a discussion of the question of "imaginary quantities".

Quantities having like signs (plus or minus) are always positive; those having unlike signs are negative. We can abstract the root of a positive number but it is impossible (arithmetically) to obtain the root of a negative quantity. It cannot be done. (Hall and Knight, "Higher Algebra", p. 74.) It becomes meaningless because we cannot obtain the root of something which is less than nothing. Hence the symbol $\sqrt{-1}$, which frequently occurs in mathematical investigations, expresses some new quantity which cannot be regarded as either positive or negative. It is neither less than nor greater than 1 . It is a purely "imaginary quantity", usually written i . Here, then, we have a quantity, which we know exists, which actually exists in thought, but which cannot be expressed in the physical world. It remains purely ideal or mental.

Thus we can clearly see that the mind of man can deal satisfactorily and rationally with ideas which transcend the physical realm. Mentally man can employ symbols which on the physical plane are senseless. Yet these imaginary quantities are real! Now if they are real in the mental world, but unreal here, it seems to prove to us that such a world actually exists -- a world more real and more inclusive than the physical world we know. If imaginary quantities are real in a spiritual world then such a spiritual world must exist -- for otherwise such quantities could not exist. Hence we arrive at our "mathematical proof of spirit", which may be stated thus: Just as real numbers may be used

symbolically to express the various things of the physical world, so, in a similar manner, imaginary quantities may be used symbolically to express the various things in the metaphysical or spiritual world. Thus we are able to pass from the physical to spiritual realms.

Further implications can be drawn from this theory. Real numbers will only make real numbers, juggle them as we will. We never can create imaginary numbers out of them. In fact, the very existence of imaginary quantities -- and the bridge from these quantities to real numbers -- is only rendered possible by men's minds. On the other hand, we can pass very readily from an imaginary to a real number -- since it can be shown that the fourth power of any imaginary number is a positive real number -- showing that imaginary numbers are "real" in some sense; that is existent in some sphere. A real number cannot generate an imaginary quantity; but an imaginary quantity can generate a real number!

Now this is a highly significant fact. For it seems to show us that, while spirit is not caused by matter, yet matter may find its origin in spirit. Hence "evolution" is the continual outpouring of the spiritual into the material world, as many philosophers have taught. The relation of spirit to matter is causal, and not the reverse. The spiritual world is the "real" world -- behind, beyond and more inclusive than the physical. And it is subject to demonstration. . .

"God geometrizes," said Plato. So did Pythagoras, and so do our modern astronomers Eddington and Jeans. . . In truth, numbers seem to lie at the root of all things -- material and spiritual.

("Fate Magazine" is published monthly by the Clark Publishing Co., 845 Chicago Ave., Evanston, Illinois. \$4.00 for twelve issues.)

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A PREDICTION FROM H.P. BLAVATSKY

"The vindication of the Occultists and their Archaic Science is working itself slowly but steadily into the very heart of society, hourly, daily and yearly, in the shape of two monster branches, two stray off-shoots of the trunk of Magic -- Spiritualism and the Roman Church. Fact works its way very often through fiction. Like an immense boa-constrictor, Error, in every shape encircles mankind, trying to smother in her deadly coils every aspiration towards truth and light. But Error is powerful only on the surface, prevented as she is by Occult Nature from going any deeper, for the same Occult Nature encircles the whole globe, in every direction, leaving not even the darkest corner unvisited. And, whether by phenomenon or miracle, by spirit hook or bishop's crook, Occultism must win the day, before the present era reaches 'Shani's (Saturn's) triple septenary' of the Western Cycle in Europe, in other words -- before the end of the twenty-first century A.D."

"The Secret Doctrine" 4th, Adyar, Edition, Vol. 5, page 45

* * *

HEALING WITH COLORED COTTONS AND COILS

By James Brownlee
Regional Director, Auckland, New Zealand

The late Herbert George was the first man to the writer's knowledge to discover that diseases and other bodily conditions could be treated through the use of colored cottons.

His reasoning was along the classical lines in this general field of healing, namely, that each part of the human body responds to a particular vibration, or frequency. He explored and verified the principle that a colored cotton of a similar vibration to the part of the body requiring attention, would normalize that part of the body when brought into relationship with a suitable "witness" from the patient.

The equipment required is extremely simple. An embroidery cotton card showing the various colors and the manufacturer's numbers alongside the samples is used. The most popular type in New Zealand is that produced by the Scottish firm of Clark and Co., whose products are widely distributed in the United States as well. For those who cannot obtain the Clark cottons in their areas, they can be obtained by writing to Clark and Company, Anchor Mills, Vorthwell Street, Glasgow, Scotland. Ask for Color Card No. 101 and the name of their nearest agent for their cottons wherever you may be living.

The other items required are a pendulum, a piece of black vitriolite glass about a foot square, a small probe or pencil and a "witness" or suitable link to the patient. The pendulum may be any design suited or convenient to the operator.

Black vitriolite is used because it is neutral and keeps the area where the experimenting is performed clear of other radiations. The operator first clears this plate, making sure that it is completely free of foreign matter and dust.

Assume that a diagnosis has been performed on the patient, and it has been found that the patient's liver needs attention as it is under-functioning. The operator places a "witness" of the patient, preferably a spot of blood held as a crystal in a piece of blotting paper, on the black plate with the color card alongside. The operator holds the pendulum over the witness and holds the probe or pencil in his other hand over the color card.

The operator then mentally asks for the colors required for this patient to correct the liver. Placing the probe on the first color he asks, "Is this the color required?" If the pendulum gives a negative reaction, under whatever system of responses the operator has set up in using the pendulum, he passes on to the next color. Here he repeats the process.

Whenever a positive reaction is obtained, the operator makes a note of the color by its number, and passes on to the next color. In some cases, only one color will provide a positive reaction, but in other cases, several colors may respond. When the operator has completed his run over the color card, the operator may then ask the pendulum if any other colors are needed. This is to ensure against having overlooked any color. If the answer is negative, the operator knows that the first stage has been completed correctly. If the answer is positive, he retraces his progress through the color card until he finds the additional color helpful to the patient.

The next step is to find the length of cottons selected. The operator places a hank of embroidery cotton on the plate and then asks the pendulum how many feet are required. This length is arrived at by asking eliminative questions of the pendulum, such as "Does the patient require over 20 feet?", and then downward or upward in steps as the pendulum indicates, until the right footage is obtained. Then the process is repeated for inches and fractions of inches until finally some quite specific length of cotton is arrived at, say, 8 feet 6.3 inches.

The process is repeated for all the colors indicated as required for the patient's treatment. There is only one color on the plate at one time, and this is a condition that must be strictly observed.

Finally all the indicated lengths of all the required colors are joined together by tying them end to end with small knots so that a complete circle is formed. This circle, which may be quite large in some cases, is then reduced by looping in the fingers until it is about 1.25 inches in diameter. A piece of white, gummed paper is then placed around the cotton, labelled with the patient's name, and this both holds and identifies the treatment cotton.

A second method of finding cotton lengths is to spread a length of cotton out on the floor, and then run the pendulum along it, asking for the required length. The pendulum reacts at the required distance. This method, while cumbersome in some respects, acts as a useful check on the other method described.

THE MANY USES OF COLOR

Operators with Radionic Diagnostic Machines can set the dials to the rate of the conditions to be treated, and then use the cursor, or probe, as the case may be, to find the required colors.

Colors can be made up for minerals, biochemics and homeopathic preparations. They can be made up for plant diseases, and for all manner of agricultural purposes including the treatment of farm animals. In the latter application, this method has thoroughly proved itself under practical farming conditions in New Zealand. Such normally devastating animal ailments as facial eczema and bloat have been successfully treated by the writer and others.

As long as a person has knowledge of radiesthesia and can use a pendulum successfully, with a little practice it is very easy to make

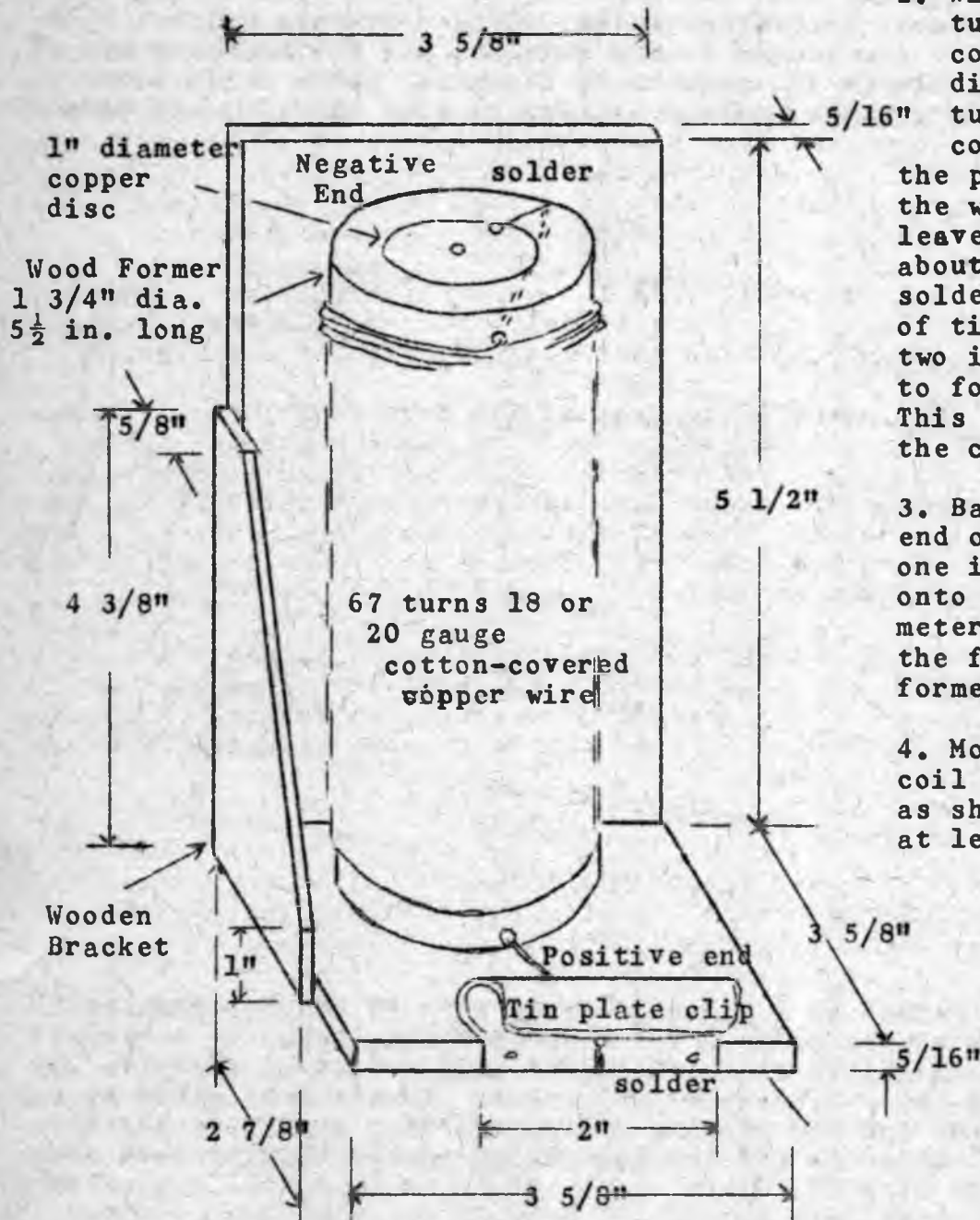
up the color circles as described. Proficiency naturally increases with practise, as with everything else. Once the color circle is made for the patient, it is connected to the patient via the witness; or treatment can be carried out with the #1 Coil, made as follows:

1. Take a suitable wooden former 5.5 inches long and 1.75 inches in diameter. Then take a length of 16, 18 or 20 gauge, cotton-covered wire, and prove by pendulum which is the positive end of the wire. All lengths of wire have polarity. After locating the positive end, mark it.

2. Wind the wire 67 turns around the coil former, the direction of the turns being of no consequence. Bare the positive end of the wire where it leaves the former about one inch and solder onto a plate of tin or copper about two inches square, bent to form a small trough. This trough is to hold the colors.

3. Bare the negative end of the wire about one inch and solder onto a one inch diameter copper disc at the front end of the former.

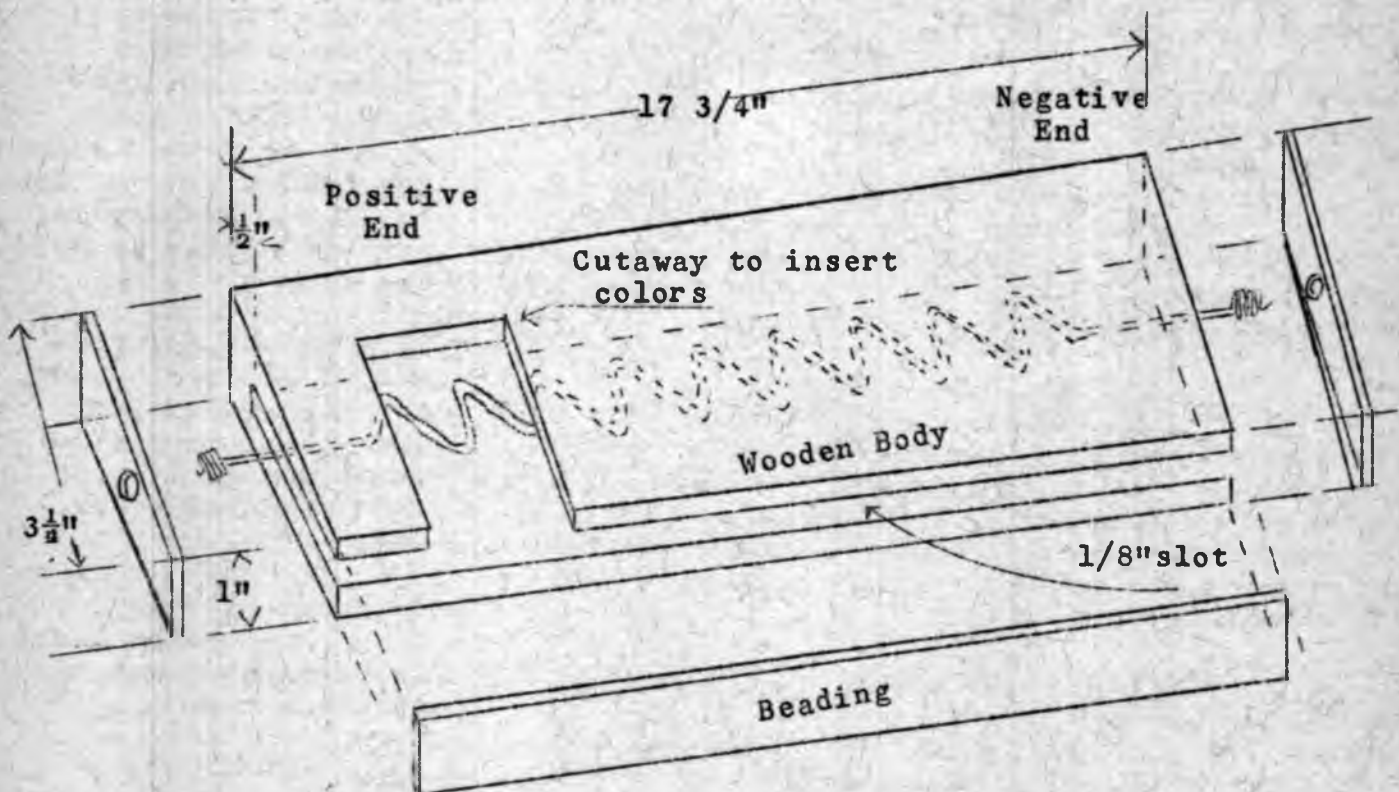
4. Mount the whole coil on a wooden base, as shown in schematic at left.



Having completed the construction of the coil, the device is ready to treat the patient as follows:

1. Place the color circle in the trough and face the negative end of the coil towards the patient.
2. See that the patient is about 3 ft. away from the coil.
3. Check with the pendulum for the correct treatment time for the patient, say 5, 10, 15 or 20 minutes and follow this time factor.

For the #2 Projector Coil for gardens, stock and similar applications, the coil is made according to the detailed drawing below. With this coil the colors are placed in the cutaway, and the negative end of the coil is faced towards the area to be treated. These coils cover a very large area and for the average section of land only two are needed.



Wire can be formed on a jig made up to give 18 loops. Then lift off and insert in wooden body in the slot as shown. Wire at positive end twisted anti-clockwise to form a small coil. Wire at negative end similarly twisted but in clockwise direction. These small coils extend beyond ends of body and the beading pieces are then nailed in position with panel pins. Holes in end beading pieces permit them to pass over small coils. Wire is 8 ft. $4\frac{1}{4}$ in. long, of 16 or 18 S.W.G. copper wire. (For more information write James Brownlee, 37 Inglewood St., Glen Innes, Auckland, New Zealand.)

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

THAT KNOCKING SPOOK STRIKES AGAIN -- A MATCH!

As was to be expected, the Poltergeist activity in the Honolulu home, featured in the March Journal, has increased. Here is a followup story by Gordon Morse from the Honolulu Advertiser for Wednesday, Feb. 5, 1964, sent by Hawaiian Associates.

"Knock. . . Knock. . . Knock. . . I'm reopening the case of the Kailua family whose home has 'knocking walls'. But now it has ceased to be a joke. Yesterday, the house nearly burned down. Luckily, the blaze was confined to a clothes closet.

"Police and fire department investigators both refer in their official reports to 'fire of undetermined origin'. 'We just dont know how the fire started,' said Capt. Jonah Wise of the Kailua fire station. 'It is all very mysterious. No one was at home. The doors were all locked. Our investigations show there was no faulty wires involved or spontaneous combustion of flammable materials.'

"So, you skeptics, those are the facts. Now here's what the Kailua family whose home has been ghost-ridden says: 'The knocking on the walls has increased since the story first appeared in The Advertiser two weeks ago. And other queer things have begun to happen. A locked door flies open without anyone touching it. Drawn shades are pulled back when no one is in the room. The TV set goes on and off at its own will.'

"The family spokesman said they called the landlord to fix the front door, but the repairman can find nothing wrong. Neither can the electrician who checked the house wiring. A host of persons with supposed supernatural powers has visited the home, but all to no avail. Last weekend a car owned by one of the sons caught fire in the garage. Yesterday while the family was away at work the father returned home at mid-morning to get a tool from the garage and heard the TV blaring away. He turned it off and went back to work.

"'About 1 p.m. I suddenly got the funny feeling that I should go home again,' he said. 'I began to worry and sent one of my sons home to check. He discovered smoke pouring from a bedroom window.' He tried to get in the house but 'suddenly my key would not fit the lock.' He had to break in the kitchen window. The Kailua Fire Department put out the blaze, which was confined to the clothes closet. One person lost all his clothes.

"'This is ceasing to be a joke,' said the father."

* * *

And here's a recent one from Associate Bill Dugan in Galveston: "Just heard on TV that a Mexican family in Houston had poltergeist problems today (April 24th). Seven small fires in home in one day -- walls of house shaking and objects flying about. Authorities, as usual, are at a loss to understand what is happening."

This is Psycho-Kinesis with a vengeance! Maybe we'll have to guarantee the success of our Los Angeles Regional Group research program by including a few frustrated teen agers in our meetings.

THE FLYING SAUCER LANDING AT SOCORRO

The most important thing about the New Mexico Saucer flap of late April is that so many people took it so seriously. This indicates a significant change in the consciousness of the American people, especially the communications people in radio, TV and a poor third, the press. We didn't pay much attention to it until we found others doing so -- just one more clip to add to the hundreds already on file:

Then Dr. John Aiken was kind enough to send us a copy of the local paper concerned, "The El Defensor Chieftain", Socorro, New Mexico for Tuesday, April 28, 1964. This gave us interesting details abridged or censored from the version released by the wire services. Lewis A. Reddell, publisher of the "Chieftain", himself visited the landing site. After all it was only a mile from Socorro courthouse, in a gully on the mesa above the city where your editor had his psychedelic experience at Dr. Aiken's clinic a year ago.

City Patrolman Lonnie Zamora saw the UFO, shortly before 6 p.m. on Friday, April 24th, so the light was still very good. Here's the way Reddell describes Zamora's experience in his paper: "He was patrolling Park Street where he had begun pursuit of a fast-traveling car several blocks ahead of him. Zamora was almost on the old road when he heard what he described as a blast or a roar. His first thought was that aluminum building used to store explosives had blown up. He forgot about the speeding car and headed up a very rocky, dirt road towards the building. On the third try, driving very slowly, he managed to get up the road which leads to the top of the mesa overlooking the gully where the UFO had landed.

"The policeman said he first saw the object at an estimated distance of 150 yards, and he thought it was an overturned car. He was looking out of his car window as he drove towards the top of the mesa. Zamora said one of the two persons at the UFO, whose back was to him, turned his head and looked straight at him. The two persons standing by the object appeared to be dressed in white coveralls, and at the distance Zamora saw them they appeared to be 'childlike', that is, small. He did not notice what sort of headgear, if any, the two persons, presumably men, wore.

"Zamora continued driving up the hill to get a closer look at the object and the persons. When he stopped his car on the top of the mesa and directly opposite the place in the gully where the UFO had landed, he saw it again, but the persons were not outside the object on which the sun gleamed brightly. He got out of his car and started towards the UFO. Then he again heard the roar or blast that had brought him to the scene and saw flames. Dust was flying around the object. The policeman believed the object was about to explode. He was about 50 feet from the UFO, and for protection he dropped to the ground and covered his face with an arm. No explosion occurred, and Zamora also realized the object was not heading in his direction. He raised his head slightly. He saw the UFO, which seemed to be headed south on landing, rise straight up for an estimated 20 feet, which brought it about on a level with the police car on the mesa top. The object appeared to maintain this altitude beyond the explosives building and due west in a straight line for about two miles to the perlite mill. On the other side of the mill the UFO gained altitude very rapidly, passed over Six-Mile Canyon, became a speck in the sky, and disappeared.

"Zamora said there was a sharp whining sound at the end of the roar preceding the object's takeoff, As the object got into the air, the noise quieted. The object did not leave a jet trail. Reports of other supposed UFOs have mentioned that they

fly with little or no noise. Zamora radioed the sheriff's office immediately after the object had taken off. State Police Sgt Sam Chavez, State Policeman Ted Jordan, and Undersheriff James Luckie responded. Chavez and Luckie said the burned clumps of green grass and the greasewood were still hot when they arrived. The military later took samples of the burned earth for analysis.

"An inspection of the scene Saturday morning showed the object had landed astride a narrow, rock-strewn dry wash in the gully. Officers earlier had circled with stones the four places where the legs of the object had touched earth. The holes were shallow, about a foot long by six inches wide. They did not appear to have made by an object striking the earth with great force, but by an object of considerable weight settling to earth at slow speed and not moving after touching the ground. The two legs of the object that Zamora saw probably were about $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet long.

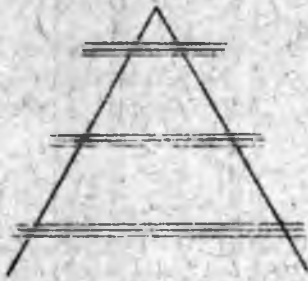
"It was about 12 feet from one landing hole to the other one on the west side and 15 feet between the two on the east side. The width was nine or more feet. The clumps of green grass and two greasewood bushes seemed to have been seared all at once by an extremely hot flame. There were also broken branches on one greasewood. The two round depressions were four and five inches in diameter, respectively. . .

CONFIRMATION FROM A TOURIST

"At least one other person -- an unidentified tourist traveling north on U.S. 85 -- saw the UFO just before it landed in the gully. Opal Grinder, manager of Whiting Brothers' Service Station on 85 north, said the man stopped at the station and remarked that aircraft flew low-around here. Grinder replied there were many helicopters in this vicinity. The tourist replied it was a 'funny looking helicopter, if that's what it was'. The man said further the object had flown over his car. It actually was headed straight for the gully where it landed moments later. The tourist also commented that he had seen a police car heading up the hill. This was Zamora's car. Grinder did not know of the object at the time, and did not attach importance to the traveler's remarks. . .

"Maj. William Conner of Kirtland Air Force Base, Albuquerque, was also here Sunday afternoon to interview Zamora. The major said he was not at liberty to comment. He and an Air Force sergeant visited the UFO scene. Use of a Geiger counter at the scene was reported to have produced negative results. Capt. Richard T. Holder of Socorro, U.S. Army up-range commander with headquarters at Stallion Range Center on White Sands Missile Range, said Saturday:

"I was contacted on the evening of April 24 by local authorities and asked to provide assistance in identifying a reported UFO. After being appraised of the situation, I attempted to determine whether White Sands Missile Range or Holloman Air Force Base had anything that might produce the conditions described. Neither White Sands Missile Range nor Holloman had an object that would compare to the object described. There was no known firing mission in progress at the time of the occurrence that would produce the conditions reported.'



WHOSE INSIGNIA IS THIS?

"Zamora said he saw lettering on the side of the UFO, and he sketched the lettering on a paper sack after the object had taken off. He did not believe the lettering was in English and he observed no numerals as there are on known aircraft. Zamora said he was not at liberty to further describe the lettering."

Zamora's silence on the above was probably requested by Major Conner, but someone leaked it to the Associated Press and we have this description from the release used by the Honolulu Star-Bulletin, April 29, 1964: "Zamora said the object he saw was a brilliant white. He said there was a red marking on it like an upside down V with three lines across the top, through the middle and at the bottom. . . ." The above figure is your Editor's interpretation of the above quote from the AP.

AIR FORCE FLUMDUDDERY

The Socorro sighting was too solid, was taken too seriously by the whole nation; it had to be smoothed over with clever propaganda from the Air Force's political warfare division; so the Star-Bulletin and other national papers dutifully carried the followup release from Washington the next day, April 30th. Air Force Public Information dusted off and updated the same old release they've been using for the past ten years. First comes the soothing syrup: "The Air Force has investigated more than 8,000 reported unidentified flying objects in 16 years 'and has yet to discover any evidence that UFOs represent a threat to U.S. security'. It also said today that probes of such sightings back to 1947 have failed to turn up any evidence that UFOs are 'alien interplanetary space vehicles, under some form of intelligent control."

The Air Force release admitted it was looking into the flurry of UFO sightings in New Mexico, but absolutely no conclusions were given in this new case -- which are in direct conflict with the last statement above -- for a government spokesman on the scene in Socorro denied any responsibility for the UFO seen by Zamora, and it was manned and intelligently controlled! Then, without slandering Zamora directly, these clever propagandists on government pay ridicule all sightings and the honest reports of credible witnesses, including their own with items like these: "Last year there were 382 UFO reports and only 15 are still listed as unidentified. These included 'two objects described as an ear of corn and a banana (which) performed a series of maneuvers near Vandalia, Ohio' last September 15. Others involved 'an unusual observation of four pink wheels' moving west over New Jersey, an object that exploded into a ball of fire near St. Galen, Switzerland, a recurring series of flashes near Warrenville, Illinois, and the like."

The Honolulu, Hawaii Associate who sent in the two AP clippings writes: "It seems that every time the first release on a Flying Saucer sighting comes out, the papers get one to believing that the sighting is real. But always the follow-up, if there is one, tones down the

report of the previous day. To me it seemed as though something was cooking in New Mexico for our government to send out an expert saucer consultant (Dr. J. Allen Hynek) to check the report. I for one believe that our world is not the only inhabited one. I am positive there are other intelligent beings around, who are just exploring our world and are afraid to tackle some of the crazy humans we have on this crazy, crazy earth of ours. Riley, do you believe our government knows more about these saucer sightings, but is afraid to admit that they are real? (I believe we've answered that with the Olden Moore and Navy sighting stories on pages 10 and 12 of this issue.) Do you think it's good to keep the people in the dark about saucers, if the government has proof that they exist?"

No, I don't believe it is good to keep the people in the dark about Flying Saucers, and have been saying so publicly for ten years. Proof that the Socorro sighting was genuine came in the public expedition of Dr. Hynek from Chicago to New Mexico as a government expert -- not to gather UFO data of which the government already has a surplus -- but to offer soothing syrup to the gullible. Read his public statement after his arrival in Socorro and you discover that the mountain of scientific authority from Chicago couldn't even produce a molehill of opinion! He was only following instructions contained in the "silence policy". This in turn is based on the assumption that this is the only inhabited planet in the universe. From this point of view the Zamora sighting is incomprehensible and unexplainable, and Dr. Hynek said so. Here are a few quotes from the AP interview with him as given in the El Paso "Times" for May 1st.

"After investigating reports of unidentified flying objects in New Mexico an Air Force special consultant, Dr. J. Allen Hynek, could offer no explanation. 'I am more puzzled now than when I arrived here,' Dr. Hynek, an astronomer at Northwestern University, said before boarding a plane to leave the state. . . Dr. Hynek said the Socorro incident was unique among those he has investigated. He said he found no inconsistencies in the reports and had no conclusions of just what might have happened." Notice here that Dr. Hynek is very careful not to accuse Policeman Zamora of having hallucinations. He is also very careful not to offer any opinion as to what had been seen.

New Mexico is lousy with radar equipment but no radar confirmation of Zamora's sighting was admitted by anyone in authority. This bothered Dr. Hynek. "So often we such a contact and then can trace the object to some natural phenomenon or aircraft." Yes, the scientific father-god from Chicago was really disappointed that the Socorro UFO couldn't be explained away as some natural or man-made phenomenon, common to the earth, thus to satisfy the fearful ones, fearful of change. They took their fear-anger out on the policeman. We have this postcard from Dr. Aiken: "The Socorro 'saucer landing' seems to have been authentic. Lonnie, the patrolman who saw it says he will never report another, if he should see one; he has had a bad time, both locally and in the mail he has received -- accused of lying, insanity, and various other unpleasant things -- as is usual, of course."

"THE BLUE PLANET"

As long as we have Flying Saucer sightings there will be believers and non-believers. Perhaps the non-believers are individuals who began their human evolution right here on earth and have never known any other home. The believers may be individuals who have had lives on other globes in this or other solar systems. Subconsciously or intuitively, even if not factually, they know that the Flying Saucer phenomenon is a true manifestation of interplanetary travel, whether physical or otherwise. And so we have a small but growing body of literature concerned with past, and future, lives on other planets.

One of the earlier ones, and justifiably most famous, is Oliver's "Phylos, Dweller on Two Planets". Published here in California in 1900 it has inspired thousands of readers with the notion that there is an escape from this insane asylum. Under the guidance of his Teacher, Phylos gives a vivid description of his plunge across the abyss to Venus and existence in that higher world. He also embodies a great amount of practical occult science in the work.

In later times we have the experiences of one of the first Flying Saucer contactees, Orfeo Angelucci. In his book, "The Secret of the Saucers", he gives the reasons why some of us are committed to this institution. We are failures from the "Judgement Day" on our home planet and are here doing makeup work. The philosophy behind this traffic between the classrooms in the solar system is explained and diagrammed in the Theosophical book by Besant and Leadbeater, "Man, Whence, How and Whither". Your editor analyzes and discusses this theory at length in his mimeo lecture, "Flying Saucers and America's Destiny", 50¢.

Now we have "The Blue Planet" by Gladys E. Le Grand. This is a sweet-sad story of one of the inmates getting a two-hour reprieve for a return home to "The Blue Planet", somewhere behind the moon. The hero, Jason Farwell, drifts into a reverie on sunny California hillside. A blue bubble drifts down into the field of his vision and "I shaped it carefully and made it clear to my inner vision. . . blowing lightly from side to side in the evening breeze, and I pictured the setting sun throwing a golden light over its surface. Then I visualized myself getting up and going to the bubble and looking it over carefully, then being inside it as though one wall had dissolved long enough for me to step up into the circular interior that had colorful cushions scattered about its silver-white floor. . . This imagining was so real that when I opened my eyes I was not at all surprised to find myself in the bubble-car with its blue walls closed around me. . ."

Then Farwell realised the bubble was in motion and far, far out over the ocean, on its way to -- where? "I had dreamed up this air sky-car and visualized myself right into it, and decided I might as well add other things to my picture, a being for instance, who might tell me where the bubble had originated and for what distant star it was bound."

He then realized he was not alone and this second person was not of his mental fashioning " a woman stood there, tall, slender and beau-

tiful in a fabulous fashion. Her hair and eyelashes were silver." Yup, it was his soul-mate, come to awaken him from the bondage of the flesh on the dark star, earth. The Green Star Yrelle called it, for that was her name, and as they proceeded through space she enlightened him as to his forgotten past on the Blue Planet.

On Farwell's arrival there it proved to be a dream-world of beauty indeed "tall tress covered with silvery bark, soft to the touch as a child's face, and their long smooth leaves, pale blue, deep blue or amethyst. Flowers grew everywhere and were of many colors, but all more delicate than those of earth", even the water in the singing brooks was blue!

Of course Yrelle's parents proved to be tall, handsomely beautiful and of ideal dispositions and deportment. "We rejoice to see you again. Mathone (Farwell), Yrelle told us how easily your memory has spanned the centuries; at least, in recalling us and our names. It is well. ." Then there was the tender love scene where Farwell finds himself strangely affected by the scent of an exotic flower in his soul-mate's hair. "It is the Moon-lily, so named because it first grew on that now-dead planet when it was a living and beautiful world. All of us here evolved on the Moon. When it died we came here because this planet lies near the Moon, though not visible as yet to the Earth. We brought this flower with us."

The children of the Blue Planet have great faith in their powers of imagination. Earthian Farwell visited a school and at recess time and "watched the children run out across the playground. Suddenly I saw two dogs running with them. Before I could ask about them I saw another group taking turns riding on a pony, then a third group swinging on great swings." Sonessa, the teacher resolved the mystery for him. "They visualize the pets and playthings and equipment they want, and it materializes. Children have vivid powers of visualization and great faith and on our planet nothing has ever interfered with either. There are no doubting elders to destroy their powers of creation. A great many of our needs here are met in the same way."

But life on the Blue Planet isn't quite perfect. There are the evil men, the ancient enemies from the planet Djord, whose Flying Saucers cause a "strange darkness. . . and a low rumbling like distant thunder was heard in the distance. Startled, I moved to Yrelle's side instinctively as though to protect her and looked fearfully at Yren for an explanation. 'Has the Blue Planet enemies? Is there real danger?' And Yrelle's father replied, 'There is real danger, but not as you understand destruction.' As he spoke the darkness increased and soon we could not see one another."

But they retired to a small Temple for refuge and prayer, Yren telling Farwell that the danger would last "as long as anyone on the Planet feels fear or resentment." And the darkness went away and Farwell reluctantly returned to Earth to fulfill his commitment to Love on this sorrowful Green Star. For price of "The Blue Planet" and more info write to Peggy LeGrand Baker, Lake Isabella, California.

DIVINATION BY TAROT

If the occult and Kabalistic interpretation of Jack Kennedy's assassination strikes a responsive chord in you, if you are intrigued by the symbolism in Tarot Trump No. 16 "The Shattered Tower" on page 3, you can study the Kabala by mail, by tape recording or in person with our Los Angeles Regional Director, Mrs. Eleanore Person. She has a lesson folder on "The Oracle of Astro-Tarot" as a time-honored and proven system of Divination. Furthermore, Mrs. Person is now ready to give private counseling at a reasonable fee, using this system as a basis. For appointments call The Hermetic Science Center, 138 No. Manhattan Place, Los Angeles 90004, California, Phone HOLLYWOOD 6-2209. A catalogue of her writings and publications may be had on request.

ADDITION TO THE JULY 4th LECTURE PROGRAM

Mrs. Heather Buckley of Pomona, California was for years the leader of a Psychic Rescue Circle -- for freeing the here-living of earth bound spirits -- with her own husband as the medium. She will tell us of her fascinating experiences in this little-known but much-needed service.

LOS ANGELES REGIONAL GROUP

The Workshop project is under way at 138 No. Manhattan Place, but until it is finished and ready for use, it has been decided to cancel all regional meets there until Friday evening, July 17th, an open house to which members can bring friends and guests. Call Mrs. Person for info.

* * *

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