

# The Journal of Borderland Research

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DO WE HAVE YOUR ZIP CODE NUMBER?

# BSRA Publication List

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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. Phone A.C. 714-724-2043, 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, Calif., 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 on request, send 25¢ in coins or postage stamps.

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EASTERN LECTURE TRIP, 1965

By the Director of BSRA,  
Riley Crabb, and Mrs. Judith  
Crabb, Secretary-Treasurer.

Back home but not quite broke from a 10,200-mile circuit of America, rich in experience and in contacts with friends, new and old, and a wealth of inspiration and new ideas.

This nation is throbbing with vitality, with new life! As one goes from state to state, from city to city, one can soon tell whether the local leadership is rising gladly to meet the New Wave, or dragging along grumpily behind, stagnant in the backwaters. It is still something of a surprise to be able to get into the heart of New York or Chicago almost before one is ready for it. But it took us 45 minutes to get to downtown Cleveland from the outskirts, in mid-afternoon, and we thus missed an important TV interview.

We found gasoline to be generally the same price the country over, around thirty to thirty-five cents a gallon. This means about the same per-gallon revenue of State and Federal taxes for highways, but in the east and mid-west most of the super highways are toll roads! Labor and material are generally cheaper back east but still motorists must pay this extra tax to travel roads which aren't as good or as extensive as the Freeways of California and Texas. We can only assume that the extra highway revenue goes into graft. One of the axioms from Lincoln Steffens' wonderful "Autobiography" is that the older the society the greater the corruption. Before we left home in April we noticed a Massachusetts newsitem to the effect that the director of roads for that state was under indictment for fraud.

But change is in the air, East, West, North and South. This nation is on the move and the pace gets faster and faster. Which way are we headed? Well, William McChesney Martin, chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, believes that America is headed right for another 1929 financial crash. You can believe him if you choose, as does many a conservative whom we met along the way. These fearful people, brainwashed with the gloom-and-doom philosophy of the bankers, believe that America is within a few months or years of the end -- either total collapse or a Communist take-over, or both!

In a way, these fearful conservatives are right. The old America is coming to an end as we rush pell-mell into the New Age. The old, antiquated, gold-based money system imported from Europe and forced on us against our will, is on its way out. With its demise, thank God, will go most of the political, social and economic evils which have plagued our society since the National Banking Act was passed by Congress in 1863. This nation hasn't had an honest dollar since and we have reams of quotes from conservative financial papers in our files

to prove it -- though the dishonest dollar is blamed on the government and not on the banks who set the value and issue it! Meanwhile, Martin and the money mis-managers allow the central banks of Europe to keep gnawing away at our dwindling supply of gold. This doesn't satisfy them. The hard money-misers want our silver, too; so Wall-Streeter Dillon orders silver to be taken out of circulation and the President dutifully backs him up.

#### THE WEALTH OF AMERICA

Let the gold-greedy Europeans bury themselves in the stuff! They cant eat it! They cant wear it! They cant fly it! They cant drive it! Our 10,000-mile tour of our nation was a survey of America's real wealth, the kind of stuff no banker-made depression can take away from us. The farms are there. The factories are there. The strong right arms of American labor are there, driving the tractors and the machines. The managerial brains are there to plan and guide a river of abundance only dreamed of in Europe, and unknown on earth since Atlantean times!

The life-blood of America's prosperity is an almost unrestricted flow of paper promises. Last year, Americans wrote over \$3 trillion worth of checks. To most of us it didn't matter whether there was \$16 billion worth of gold or only 16 ounces of gold in Ft. Knox to back up our checks. We've been off the gold standard since 1933. What does matter is that we back up these paper "promises to pay" with the actual delivery of goods or services. America's paper money system is backed up with the gold in our hearts! So dependable and responsible are we as a people that in a few years we wont even be writing checks. Here's a prophecy along that line by Dr. S. Ramo, of Thompson Ramo Wooldridge Incl, one of California's leading Space Age firms:

"Personal checks and even currency and coin, will be relegated to a few rural areas or museums. When you buy a necktie or a house, your thumb print in front of the little machine will identify you, subtract from your account; all through electrical signals and not by today's funny little pieces of paper with written or printed hieroglyphics."

#### GEMINI 4 AND THAT 20th ORBIT

Yup, America is on the move and nowhere was it demonstrated more dramatically during our trip than those days and nights when Astronauts White and McDivitt were hurtling around 150 miles overhead at 17,500 miles per hour. In four days of earth time they traveled over 1½ million miles while we were traveling 10,200 miles in 49 days. Of even greater interest to us Flying Saucer believers was the spotting of an Unidentified Flying Object on the 20th orbit. From "The Complete Log of Gemini's 62 Orbits", Chicago "Sun-Times", June 8, 1965:

"TWENTIETH ORBIT: McDivitt said he spotted an object in space 'with big arms sticking out'. Kraft said McDivitt reported that the object appeared to be another satellite. White was asleep at the time."

NASA authorities immediately rationalized this Flying Saucer sighting away by guessing that McDivitt had seen Pegasus 3, a radiation-measuring satellite launched from Cape Canaveral in May, with huge arms to

collect a lot of radiation for measuring. Of course McDivitt took pictures of it; but when Gemini 4 returned to earth and the film was developed NASA authorities claimed the mysterious satellite didn't show up on the film!

#### AN ETHERIC UFO?

Several interesting possibilities suggest themselves here. Suppose the orbiting Visitor of No. 20 was solid 3-D but not Pegasus 3? NASA would have to refuse to release McDivitt's photos of it -- or admit the reality of Flying Saucers! This would be a break in the government's Silence Policy on UFOs.

Russian leaders are no more ready to admit the reality of Flying Saucers than are our own leaders; so their version of the Orbit 20 UFO is that it was one of our own Spy Satellites and this is why McDivitt's photos were claimed to be blank.

With the authorities disagreeing on what McDivitt did see we'll toss in our own interpretation. Take your choice. It was a real etheric space ship tailing Gemini 4 on that 20th orbit. Anybody and everybody becomes psychic in the exotic, weightless conditions of outer space and McDivitt and White are no exceptions. This "break-off" was one of the major concerns of the doctors monitoring the two astronauts while they were aloft and McDivitt's sighting of this invisible space ship is proof of it. The UFO was invisible to colored camera film designed to respond to visible light; but with his psychic sight opened up, McDivitt was looking into the 4th Dimension, the Etheric world. It's no secret that the astronauts are asked to make colored drawings of the things they see in outer space -- the auras of the moon and Venus, and the red arcs at 150 miles altitude -- because these and other etheric phenomena do not register on camera film. This is why we say that ESP is the space travel problem confronting the astronauts and the doctors who are concerned about their functioning up there. This is why we are lecturing on it at the present time.

#### HYPNOTIC REGRESSION

There are many different ways to induce Extra Sensory Perception. The ESP experiences of the astronauts would have to be generally classified under Self-hypnosis because these men volunteer for the exotic conditions of outer space by which ESP is induced. Self-hypnosis can be and is practised here on the ground; in fact we teach it in our seminars and in the Studies which have accompanied these Journals. If you don't feel capable of hypnotizing yourself you can submit to suggestions by someone else. If the control is a good hypnotist, genuine ESP will result. Of course you have to decide for yourself whether or not these visions, experiences or memories are real to you. We picked up many such from Associates, friends and lecture guests along the way. Some we'll share with you in the following pages. In most cases, because of the privileged nature of the material, it seems best to leave out names and locations of the persons involved because it is the content of the story and the dramatic illustration of certain Life Principles which are most important. The first one we learned at our first lecture stop, but the sequence of the rest do not necessarily follow in order.

## WANDERING IN THE WILDERNESS

Don Weldon, one of the leaders in the Oasis group near Florence, Arizona, has been using hypnosis and regression in an attempt to recover past times or past life causes of present time difficulties.

A lady visitor to the Oasis from the east had a speech blockage. For years she had found it very difficult to express herself or to communicate with others through speech. She agreed to a hypnotic regression session to try to discover if the cause was karmic because the blockage had refused to respond to orthodox medical and psychiatric treatment. She proved to be a good subject for hypnosis, readily responding to suggestion that memories of preceding lives could be recovered.

When Weldon asked her to describe her surroundings, she was leading a very rugged and lonesome existence as a goatherd! She was part Egyptian and part Israelite. It seemed that she was involved in the exodus of the Jews from Egypt.

"How old are you?" asked Weldon.

"It is about 10 seasons since I attained my majority."

So she was about 25 years old and married to one of the Israelite herdsmen. Only two of her children had survived the rugged life of the endless trek through the wilderness, which had been going on since she child, and would go on for endless years yet. She gave the name of the great leader as Moses, far, far above her humble station. There was always a shortage of water and thousands died by the wayside in the endless wandering.

The Promised Land was never reached in her lifetime in the flesh. She experienced, and remembered clearly, her transition to an astral heaven of peace, security and plenty. Later there was a brief description of an even higher realm where conscious preparation was made for the next embodiment in the flesh. She even spoke of the glorious meeting with the Masters, where council was taken over the preparation of the Life Plans for those who were returning to earth. She was merely an observer of this activity.

## THROUGH THE VEIL TO KASHMIR

Her next earthly embodiment was again female. This time in Kashmir in northern India, a land truly flowing with milk and honey. This birth would be the realization of the unfulfilled dream or desire of the last life coming to fulfillment in the next one. During the preceding heaven life she had undergone training to come back and teach and express Brotherhood and Love. The dedication to this service was made in the higher realm.

The first vision or experience of the Kashmir life was as a little child in her mother's arms, being taken to see the blond Queen of that country at that time. Kashmir was a cosmopolitan center of wealth, culture and learning. Travellers came from all over the known world to

visit this fabled land, As she said, from Africa, "the land of the Nile", as well as Persia, China and other countries.

But these visitors were very proud and class conscious. There was real need for the loving, simple way of life she had to express there in this wealthy land. This dedication to teaching, even though noble and selfless in itself, apparently led to the present speech difficulty. In later lives she talked too much and now is forced to listen to others -- a necessary balance.

Hypnotic regression takes time and Don's subject was only a visitor to the Oasis; so there wasn't time to explore these interesting lives as fully as he wanted, or she wanted.

#### THE MAN IN THE MOON IS STALIN?

After the lecture at the Oasis, one of the guests took me aside to ask an explanation of a very puzzling experience which had happened to him over a period of time.

"I am not psychic in any way and don't particularly believe in psychism, but one nite as I was looking at the full moon through my 7x50 binoculars I saw the image of the face of Stalin in the moon, just as sharp and clear as he could be! Below him to the left was the Russian bear and above the bear, much to my surprise, was the face of Mussolini. Do you think this was a manifestation of the evil forces causing all the trouble here on the earth?"

We replied that it was possible that Stalin and Mussolini and other so-called evil doers had been taken to the moon as a sort of prison or hell after their passing; however, "your vision is a highly personal one summoned up out of your own subconscious fears and reflected back to you in an objective way on the vibrations of the moon."

He was rather disappointed in our interpretation of his marvelous, if disturbing, vision. He said it repeated itself, with variations, at the full moon every month thereafter. He was willing to admit that he was keenly disappointed also that his friends saw nothing but the same old ordinary moon when they looked at it through his binoculars. One person did see his vision, however. She was a local Indian medium -- who was probably responding to his permissive suggestion.

#### WATCH OUT FOR JULY 21st!

Or at least mark it down in your prophecy book. Zipporah Dobyns told us that several independent astrological sources had come up with July 21, 1965 as a date on which a significant planetary configuration points toward catastrophe along the Pacific coast, possible earthquakes and resultant tidal waves. Nothing was said about the present "tidal waves" of rain water which are flooding down the rivers of Colorado, Kansas and Oklahoma. It is possible that these record-breaking rain storms and floods are our evil inheritance from the atomic testing program of 10 or 15 years ago. The Inner Circle predicted this from the heedless disrupting of the protective electronic belts around the earth a few hundred miles out.

## BLACK MAGIC A LA QUEEN

On an extended trip like this there are many opportunities to exchange information with group leaders and with other lecturers whose trails we cross. Here's one anecdote from a leader who asked us not to tell his name nor the town where it happened. He was guest in the home of the local leader. She prided herself on being a great student of metaphysics. During the late evening discussion after the lecture, she revealed to him that she felt above the need for sex even though apparently happily married. She had two grown children. Finally, she went to her sanctuary for her last meditation and the rest retired to their separate bedrooms.

The guest speaker said he went to sleep immediately. Sometime later he was partially awakened by the glowing feeling of being sexually aroused. Half awake, half asleep he was conscious in both worlds. He was physically alone in the bedroom but about a foot away from his bed glowed an image of the face of his hostess. It was unsmiling, set and the eyes were open but staring fixedly at the lower part of his body. From his sexual center he could see and feel a faint stream of energy being drawn to the face.

The psychic attack might have succeeded in inducing an orgasm had he not become fully conscious and resisted it. The vision slowly faded. As he lay there considering the whole experience there was a strong desire to get up and go to the bathroom. Before he could do this, he heard someone moving in the hall outside, humming softly and happily, and the bathroom door open and shut. As he drifted off to sleep again he realized that though his hostess was inhibiting her love life on the physical level, she was not above indulging in intimate relations with Tom, Dick and Harry on the Astral!

### LOSS ADJUSTMENT BY ABSENT TREATMENT

FRAN  
In a southern city we met a radionics expert with a considerable background of study and experience with both Dr. Drown and Delawarre. She earns her living from MDs who have heard of radionics but cannot or will not use this borderland diagnostic and healing instrument themselves. They continually send her patient-specimens for analysis. These are from cases which puzzle the doctors and they cannot diagnose themselves, or from cases in which they want a double check on their own diagnosis. She charges \$15 for a radionics reading.

While in England several years ago she attended a meeting of radionics experts. One character was a Britisher who worked exclusively on losses! Horse owners who learned of his affective services would send him a picture of the sick or ailing beast, along with a clipping of hair from mane or tail. These he used for tuning and diagnosis and absent treatment contact. He also used a photo of a skeleton of a horse where there was a bone condition requiring adjustment. Apparently race horses sometimes get a kink in the neck.

This British expert told our friend that he tunes the radionics instrument on the animal and passes his thumb over the photo of the skeleton of the animal. He gives a powerful jab and a grunt when he

reaches the spot which corresponds to the trouble area in the subject. He told her his work is very effective and it keeps him busy in that nation of horse lovers.

A day or two later, while visiting with the Delawarres, she told them of this meeting with the 'oss 'ealer. Delwarre went to his files and dug out a recent communication from an Irish race horse breeder. The Irish horse owner had sent a photo and some horse hair from a racer ailing with a twisted neck. Our American friend didn't feel qualified to be a horse-chiropractor-by-radionics; but Mrs. Delawarre was even more modest; so they set an instrument and tuned it on the animal's hair specimen. Our Associate passed her thumb slowly along the photo of the horse's neck and jabbed at it with a loud grunt. After returning from England she heard from the Delawarres that they had received a grateful letter and a check from the 'oss owner; the absent treatment had been effective.

#### A VISITOR FROM OUTER SPACE

A Florida Associate read many Flying Saucer books, including those of George Adamski, and developed an intense desire to contact Visitors from outer space. She mentally and emotionally sent the call out for weeks. She did see glowing objects moving over the town and had these sightings of UFOs confirmed by others. They were 3-D and not psychic.

One night, during an exceptionally heavy downpour of rain, there was a knock at her cottage door. This opened directly on to a court open to the sky. When she opened the door there stood a handsome man in an unfamiliar uniform. He radiated an air of positive assurance, calm self-control, and an aura of well-being. When he asked if he might come in for a minute she felt no hesitation in inviting him to a seat even though she lived alone.

In the light of the room he was immaculate. His clothes and shoes were perfectly dry in spite of the downpour through which he had apparently just come. He proved in another way he was something beyond the ordinary by mentioning details of her earlier life which she had forgotten, and which were known only to her.

"We have been aware of your interest in us and we appreciate it very much," he said in excellent English. "But you must be warned in all seriousness that not all Visitors in your skies are of good-will. If you persist in sending out this indiscriminate call you may find yourself in serious trouble. Continue your studies in ESP, but until you gain more understanding of the contending forces it would be well to curb your enthusiasm."

As he rose to leave she noticed that his uniform blouse had an iridescent, mother-of-pearl quality to it and on the left breast pocket an insignia. This was a triangle, point up, containing three little circles in triangular relationship. These were of the three primary colors and in their center was a crescent moon. He told her that he would return again. He didn't but about a month later, again during a heavy rain storm, at night, there was a knock at her door. This time it was a handsome couple, also wearing the kind of clothing which

indicated a quasi-military order and unusual origin. Our Associate was especially impressed by the woman, a real beauty and with shoulder length blond hair. Apparently these two were from the same guardian group as the previous Visitor and they complimented our Associate on using restraint in trying to reach out for contact with Unidentified Flying Visitors. This contact was several years ago and she has had not any such visitations since, though she still does see Flying Saucers occasionally.

#### THE SOUL'S AWAKENING

After one of our Florida lectures we had a chat with a woman of means who admitted having once been very sceptical of metaphysical studies and of psychic phenomena. Just as a lark she went to a professional medium for a reading; but her soul was there awakened to the deeper realities of life; for he proved to her that he could look into her past as well as her future.

She returned again for a reading and found him ill. He asked her to place her hand in his. She did so and felt an electric current which thrilled her from head to toe. The feeling was so positive she couldn't deny its reality. It was only a moment or two before he broke the connection by dropping her hand. She found herself quite elated by the experience and the medium thanked her for helping him to feel much better. He told her that she had the gift of healing hands and would some day make use of it for the benefit of others.

However, she was still somewhat sceptical of the reality of invisible forces and powers until she had gone to bed that night and to sleep. Several interesting and disturbing visions came to her. The one most powerfully impressed on her was that of a huge skull attached to the wall of some vague-dream-like room. A dagger was driven through the left eye of the skull, holding it to the wall, and from it oozed big drop of green blood to drip down with maddening slowness. This disturbing vision was still fresh in her mind when she woke up next morning. She phoned the medium.

"What are you doing to me?"

He wasn't "doing" anything and hadn't even thought of her! But physical contact with him had stimulated her psychic centers to a minor degree, enough to where she could see one or two of the beasts of her own subconscious. This also illustrates the old principle that most students have to be in the physical presence of a teacher to get the necessary tuning for psychic experience. In any event, she had been shocked into an unforgettable awareness of the reality of the Inner Planes.

#### THE DUAL CONSCIOUSNESS OF PROJECTION

An electronic technician who attended our Charlotte, N.C. meeting told the group of a vivid experience of spontaneous astral projection. He wasn't trying for it and had never before had such an experience. All he wanted was the solution to a mathematical problem that was puzzling him and he hoped to get it by sheer inspiration, as rational thought had failed him. He sat down in a comfortable chair in his room

and relaxed into a subjective, passive state of mind. Gradually he became aware of smoothly flowing streams of color which swirled around and through him. The next thing he knew he was standing up in the room. He looked around and to his amazement there was his body still sitting in the chair! He was so shocked and startled by this that he was quickly drawn back into his physical body and wide awake. He retained full memory of the experience and since then has tried many times to repeat it, to project in full consciousness, but with no success. We could have taught and demonstrated to him some of the fundamentals of preparation for Astral travel had we scheduled a three-day seminar there. His many frustrating attempts to deliberately repeat the original spontaneous experience merely prove that consciously controlled ESP is an art which takes years of study, training and practise.

#### AN EARTH ELEMENTAL IN THE FLESH

Hermetic science teaches that the 4th Kingdom, the human kingdom, is only one of many in Nature. It is but one grade in the universal school of evolution. The student of the Mysteries is taught that there are many different kinds of intelligent beings, both above and below the human grade. Once in awhile the observing student of Life runs into a person who still exhibits marked characteristics of his previous, non-human existence. We met such an one on this trip and guessed that this might have been his first embodiment in human flesh, for there no warmth of human love or laughter from this fellow. He has elemental power and women are attracted to it, but his relations with them are of a calculated coldness which is completely selfish. His friends claim he has great psychic power and X-ray vision which allows him to see inside the body. We saw no evidence to prove this was true while in his presence; nor did we have time to really check him out.

His high, sloping forehead, low-set, small ears and cold animal eyes would set him apart in any crowd. Even more unusual were the small, paw-like hands, with short fingers and meaty pads. These were proof of very little mental development but a powerful, instinctive feeling for materials and for people around him. We felt that anyone who got under the control of this loveless person would be ruthlessly used and carelessly cast aside. He deliberately tried to get control of my throat center during a lecture, but a sharp warning, a mental effort to throw him off, with a few decisive gestures, were successful. In the crowd after the lecture we noticed that he was uneasy and would quietly slip away, only to return again in the stealthy, alert way of an animal -- or an elemental.

As we mentioned in an earlier Journal, the great French composer, Claude Debussy, had two horn-like protrusions high on his forehead. He took great pains to conceal these by combing his hair carefully over them. His wonderful composition, "The Afternoon of a Faun", may reveal an intimate association with the kingdom of Pan, much closer than that of a mere artist.

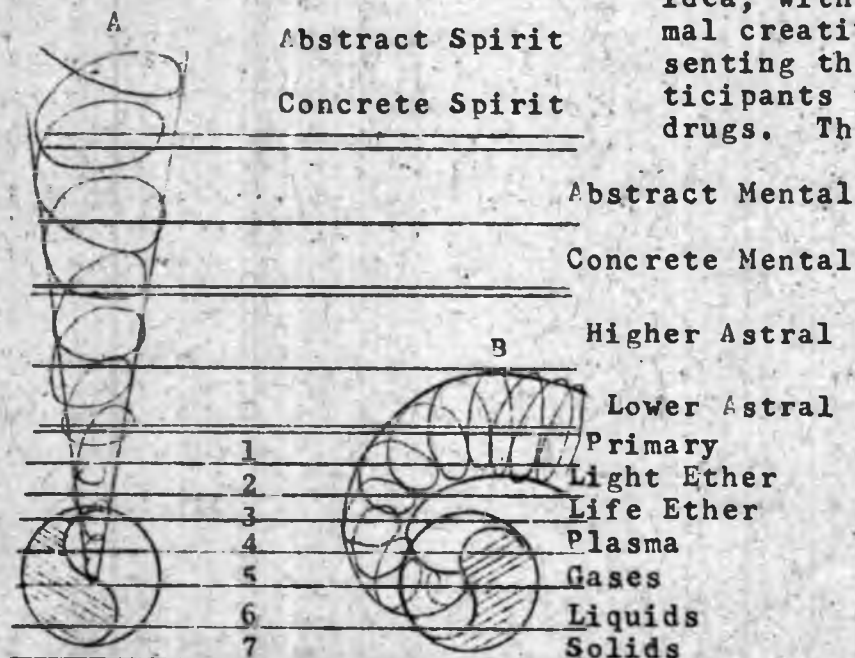
One of our favorite teachers, Dion Fortune, touches on these occasional cross-overs from the netherworld in her unusual book, "Psychic Self-Defense". We have this reference from Chapter XIII, page 145:

"I have known personally two alleged 'changelings'. The male had the pointed ears of Pan, and if anyone was ever a son of the Devil, he was. The female was a curious and fascinating creature, essentially non-human, and when her child was born it came into the world with no more trouble than a kitten. Both these beings were conceived when their mothers were under the influence of drink, and both of them were characterised by a marked callousness, which in one case developed into deliberate cruelty. Although very peculiar to look at, neither of them was in the least defective, both being, in fact, possessed of considerably more than the average share of brains."

"Anyone who has any knowledge of the esoteric aspect of sex knows that union is as much etheric as physical. It is this fact which constitutes the real difference between normal union and self-abuse, and explains why the former is vitalising and harmonising, and the latter is exhausting and nerve-wrecking. May we not conceive it possible for anyone who can project the etheric body, or a being whose densest vehicle is etheric, to play a part in unions under such conditions? And if we accept the theory of mediumship, or of obsession, which is a pathological form of mediumship, what shall we say concerning the possibility of a union while one or other partners is under control? What manner of soul might come through into incarnation under such conditions?"

Elsewhere in her writings Dion Fortune speaks of the creative vortex of energy formed by a man and woman locked in the embrace of love. This vortex, extending up to the higher worlds, is a doorway into the physical world for the incoming soul and conception takes place. She conjectures that sometimes, when one or both partners of an embrace are under the influence of drugs or alcohol, the vortex may be deflected sideways onto the etheric levels of the physical, or the lower Astral plane. There it could furnish a doorway into the flesh for some hitherto non-human being who might or might not be ready start school with the rest of us! The following diagram may help to illustrate this novel

idea, with "A" representing the normal creative vortex, and "B" representing the abnormal, with the participants under the influence of drugs. These have been superimposed on a simple structure of the Planes of Consciousness, starting with the seven sub-levels of the Physical and going on up to Abstract Spirit.



## OUR IMPORTANCE IS RECOGNIZED

In a sort of left handed way, by some responsible people. It was at one of the group meetings in the east that we finally met a high-level engineer in one of the largest space-age firms in the United States. We welcomed the opportunity to exchange ideas with an apparently stable, technically trained man showing an active interest in metaphysics. We should have known better for it turned out to be a one-way street in which he only picked our brains and examined our gadgets for anything which might be useful to him and to his firm.

He was advanced and open minded enough to have allowed a professional hypnotist put him in trance and project him consciously to the moon. We already had in our hands the transcript of a similar experience by a New Age seer in 1956; so we were eager to compare notes with this man for possible verification of the earlier work; but he wasn't willing to do this. Thus there was no way of checking his projection to even suggest whether or not it was hallucination or a real, on-the-moon experience.

The self-limiting, closed-minded attitude of this man reaffirms the need for free-wheeling, borderland research of the kind conducted by BSRA. This frightens some; for over the years of our work fearful Associates have wondered by BSRA and other far-out research individuals and groups have not been shut down by the authorities. A contact like this indicates very clearly that we are needed. Our uncompromising search for truth takes us into areas where the corporation man cannot or will not go with any assurance. But he will cautiously follow our leads. We don't have to go to them but they will come to us. It seemed to me that the attitude of this Space Age engineer revealed that the leadership of American industry is in agreement with the "silence policy" of our government on Flying Saucers, if indeed that policy did not originate with the leaders of industry.

## THE VEGETATION-COVERED MOON

A more constructive eastern contact was our interview with the Rev Guy Cyr, of the Sacred Heart Rectory, Lawrence, Massachusetts. This Catholic priest is a science teacher in Lawrence. He started out with the orthodox premise that the moon is a dead satellite, of rock, and nothing ever happens there; however, his open-minded review of available data shows that the opposite is true!

Rev. Cyr told us that several years ago professors at Cornell University received a substantial grant from the federal government to determine the general nature or structure of the moon's surface. Over 250 experiments were carried out. Through the years earth science has bombarded the moon with light waves, with radar waves, with radio waves, and with laser beams. These beams and waves have been reflected back to the earth in very definite and measurable wave patterns. These in turn indicate a definite and fixed reflecting material on the surface of the moon.

Orthodox and fixed scientific opinion is that the surface of the moon is rock, or rock particles and dust. The Cornell professors mocked

up many moon-type surfaces in their laboratory, based on this pre-conceived idea. Light, radio and radar beams were bounced off of these rock, gravel and rock-dust surfaces hundreds of times but they could never duplicate the wave-patterns reflected off the moon.

In desperation the professors finally turned to sponges, moss, lichens and other organic materials. To their utter disappointment, these living materials gave them a reflected pattern most closely corresponding to those already derived from the moon! Of course this does not fit their preconceived idea that the moon is a dead hunk of rock orbiting the earth; so they rejected the obvious conclusion offered by their own research data.

#### THE NAVY'S BIGGEST RADIO TELESCOPE

More recently, Dr. Pettingill has come up with similar profoundly disturbing results. He has been researching the moon's surface with the world's largest radio telescope, the Navy's 1000 ft. dish at Arecibo in Puerto Rico. His findings with this giant research instrument seem to indicate that the surface of the moon is composed of matted fibres of extreme fineness, rather than decomposed rock or rock dust. Being an orthodox scientist, Dr. Pettingill cannot accept this conclusion either.

Rev. Cyr believes that this mat of vegetation may be the tops of a dense forest of trees. These are not necessarily earth type trees but moon trees which thrive on or at least endure the extreme range of moon temperatures. To us free-wheeling borderland researchers it seems quite possible that under this protective, living canopy, intelligent organic creatures similar to ourselves could live and move in comparative comfort. Rev. Cyr and Mrs. Crabb and I wonder if it couldn't very well be that our Apollo astronauts may have to climb down through a jungle of vegetation to get to the real surface of the moon.

This enthusiastic priest and science teacher has spread his own conclusions far and wide, by lecture and by printed word, to the consternation of the orthodox scientists who have developed the data from which Cyr has drawn his obvious but radical conclusions. Others have picked these up saying that Dr. So-and-so said that the moon is covered with living vegetation. Of course Dr. So-and-so didn't say this at all and is horrified to have such remarks attributed to him when he has leaned over backward to avoid drawing such obvious conclusions from his own research. Rev. Cyr has made it quite clear that the theory of the vegetation-covered moon is his own.

#### THE MOON, ABOVE AND BELOW

We received several transcripts of Studies of the Moon made in 1956 and 1958, while on this trip, and include one of them here. These, along with other relevant material on the moon will be part of a BSRA brochure titled, "The Moon Is Hungry". These observations of the surface and interior of the moon were made by trance medium Josephine Dickinson. She had a good and reliable reputation as a trance medium and the material indicates that the rills of the Ranger photos are actually moon paths or roadways leading into the interior.

STUDY OF THE MOON, JUNE 2, 1956

CON: Are you ready to talk to us now, Joe?

JOE: Yes.

CON: What impressions do you have to tell us about?

JOE: Just a whole lot of stuff; I have to separate the important from the unimportant.

CON: First tell us what you have been looking for.

JOE: Space. I had to get my feet off the ground. Just space.

CON: Then just tell us whatever comes to you.

JOE: All kinds of things. They're here and then they're gone.

CON: Have you been able to find the moon?

JOE: Oh, yes, but I backed away from it again. I'm hanging around the outside of it. I can't get any closer. I can only go so far. I saw something that didn't belong here. It's printing, only it looked upside down, and it was on colored shiny paper.

CON: Does it seem important to you?

JOE: No, I can't read it.

CON: Where are you now that you can see this paper?

JOE: I was on the outside edge of the moon, just looking at it; and then there was this piece of paper in front of me.

CON: Are you inside of something?

JOE: No, just floating.

CON: As you look around, what do you see?

JOE: That was what I saw, a piece of paper, upside down, real shiny. It was yellow, black and white mostly.

CON: Is it still there?

JOE: Yes.

CON: Would you like to look around and tell us something else?

JOE: No, I'll stick here for awhile.

CON: I asked that because you seemed to be studying something.

JOE: I don't know how to describe it.

CON: Will you attempt to?

JOE: It's a formation of some kind. Gives the feeling of a path to be followed. Looks more like a trap or maze. It's a strange off-color, and clay-like.

CON: Is it stationary or moving?

JOE: Stationary.

CON: Are you on the moon now?

JOE: No, still looking at it. It's like a trough only you're supposed to walk on it. No water. It twists and turns.

CON: Will you approach it and look at it from a closer view?

JOE: Yes, I'll try. At one spot this leads underground.

CON: Does it appear as a doorway?

JOE: Like down in a mine.

CON: Would you like to go inside?

JOE: I did.

CON: What do you see?

JOE: It's dark down here but illumined with something glowy, and I saw a streak that looked like. . . don't know how to describe it. . . in front of me.

CON: Are you inside now and looking at it?

JOE: I'm down in the tunnel now, yes. It's all dark and the only reason I can see is because of this light, this one bright streak that

moved. There's a feeling of space here. . . high, high cieling. I'm deep down in. . . nothing above. It's dark. I get the impression of a real high dome-like top with ridges on it. What do you call this kind of living? Subterranean?

CON: Did you feel drawn to this place?

JOE: Yes, it's organized. I dont know the word to use. Looks like a colony of a special organized community. But it's all subterranean. There's a feeling of function. I would say living function.

CON: Would you like to look around you and tell us what else you find?

JOE: I feel as if I dont belong here.

CON: Then do you think you would like to go back to the outside and look around there?

JOE: Yes, there is some more printed stuff here. Shoved at me.

CON: Can you tell us more about it?

JOE: Some pictures on some. Looks like cogs. . . pictures of cogs. The pictures are different colors. Lots of them look like pamphlets. All looks backward.

CON: Where are you now?

JOE: There still seems to be something over me. I dont know what it is.

CON: Can you look up and see?

JOE: Like a portico or shelter. Part of a ceiling above me, very high up. The top is over me.

CON: What do you see as you look around?

JOE: It's not a building but it is a construction, built by someone. Something that almost looks like solid stone, if it is stone. A dull color, sort of brownish-gray. There is vegetation here, also a funny color. It's greenish-red and it has three-cornered leaves on it.

CON: Does it seem to be growing wild, or is it cultivated?

JOE: It's cultivated. It seems to grow in an orderly fashion. Where the two points of the leaves are going back toward the stem the other point is way out beyond it making it a long, thin affair. More red in the center and more green on the outside. And it reflects a funny sort of light, too.

CON: Do you think it may be edible?

JOE: I dont know. It's not a flower. It has a leaf.

CON: How tall are these plants?

JOE: The tallest I can see is knee-high.

CON: Are there many of them?

JOE: Yes, lots of them.

CON: Is this the only kind of plant you see?

JOE: It's the only kind I've noticed so far.

CON: Are those plants growing in dirt?

JOE: Doesn't look like dirt. It looks like a sort of composition, sort of misty color.

CON: Please feel it and tell us of its consistency.

JOE: It has a mossy feel. It, in itself, feels almost like a fungus. Long, little, thin, very thin, finger-like arrangements pressed together, real close together so that they're springy and spongy.

CON: As you look around, what else do you see?

JOE: There's something that looks like a river. Dont know whether it is or not though. It's pretty far in the distance from where I am. I'm trying to figure out something here. I still cant tell whether I'm inside or outside. Cant tell whether it's day or night.

CON: Do you see any signs of life other than the plants you were telling about?

JOE: Id had the feeling of an arm just a bit ago. I think it was a clothed arm -- you know what I mean.

CON: Would you want to look around you until you find something you can tell us about?

JOE: Now wait a minute! I was going some place.

CON: And where were you going? To the river?

JOE: No, I was looking at the river through two circles that were near. They weren't windows or telescopes or anything like that.

CON: Do you think you might be inside a ship; something that is moving, or do you think you are inside something on the ground?

JOE: It isn't windows; seems like some sort of mechanism of some kind.

CON: Do you sense other presences near you?

JOE: Just that one sleeve that seemed to be very close. It would have to be a sleeve. It was shaped funny. Down the left it was sort of a series of fat and narrow coils, sort of tucked in and out, and the coils sort of resembled. . . not leather, coarsely grained like toadskin. Very coarse.

CON: Will you look at the person that is wearing this sleeve and tell us about that person? What sort of person is wearing the sleeve?

JOE: I cant tell.

CON: What can you tell us about this person?

JOE: It seems to have hands.

CON: Are the hands clothed or bare?

JOE: Seem to be bare. They are long and thin.

CON: Would you say they are men's or women's hands?

JOE: That would be hard to say.

CON: Can you tell us the pigment color of the hands?

JOE: It's different, unless it is just lighter out there.

CON: What color does it seem to be?

JOE: It's hard to imagine. It's yellow-gray-green.

CON: Does the light seem to be the same all around?

JOE: No, it's brighter and then gets murkier in the shadows.

CON: Do these seem to be human hands?

JOE: Yes, I think so.

CON: Five fingers? As the impressions become more clear to you, can you tell us more about the person?

JOE: I dont know if this is a thought impression but they are saying, "You will be losing control now."

CON: Does that mean the person is talking?

JOE: I dont know. Control of what?

CON: Is someone talking to the person?

JOE: I dont know.

CON: Is someone elsetalking through that person? Perhaps you are receiving the thought being sent to that person? Is someone speaking to you?

JOE: I think so; they seem to be near me.

CON: What other thoughts do you receive?

JOE: Something about studying something.

CON: Studying what? Do you think this person is communicating with you? Is this person aware of your presence?

JOE: Yes.

CON: Would you attempt to communicate with this person? This may be a very wonderful thing.

JOE: I am supposed to study my position but I am lost.  
 CON: Position in regard to what? Am I interfering too much? Am I asking too many questions? Perhaps if you clear your mind you can receive this person's thoughts.  
 JOE: I am getting away from the position; it is very important. . . and the control. Just cant understand.  
 CON: Just relax and it will be easy for you. Just try to relax.  
 JOE: I'm all mixed up.  
 CON: You are probably working too hard now. I am sure this person wants to help us. You just relax.  
 JOE: What would my position be?  
 CON: Perhaps this person will send a thought to you.  
 JOE: It says to just take a good look at my position, but what do I look at to decide my position?  
 CON: Are you looking at the plants you were telling us about, or are you at the river?  
 JOE: No, I seem to be. . . maybe I am. . . no. . .  
 CON: Are you at the windows you were telling about?  
 JOE: There are markers set in a pattern in shapes of smoothly rounded sticks, but they are not sticks, with wider bottoms than tops; like a field with these markers about three feet high every so often.  
 CON: Are you on the outside now?  
 JOE: I think so. Yes, I am supposed to be in space, but everything is all different. That is what I am supposed to notice but I dont know what that means.  
 CON: Can you try to look up?  
 JOE: It's the same.  
 CON: Can you look down?  
 JOE: No, I cant look down. If I look up I dont know what I see.  
 CON: Do you see the sky?  
 JOE: There is something different.  
 CON: Perhaps you can see the planet earth.  
 JOE: Up?  
 CON: If you are on the moon the planet earth would appear to be up to you, just as when you were on the earth the moon would appear to be up.  
 JOE: Yes, but there is this odd light that throws me off. Also there is something to do about shadows.  
 CON: Can you see shadows?  
 JOE: I dont think so. That is very strange. There dont seem to be any shadows.  
 CON: Is the person still with you?  
 JOE: Cable arms? Yes.  
 CON: Can you tell us more about this person? Is it a man or woman? Perhaps you can describe his clothing.  
 JOE: It is heavy stuff, not metallic. . . I dont know what it is.  
 CON: Does he wear trousers?  
 JOE: The legs are covered; looks as if it is all in one piece.  
 CON: What color clothing is he wearing?  
 JOE: To me it looks toadish.  
 CON: Does this mean greenish-gray?  
 JOE: More brownish than gray.  
 CON: How does he wear his hair?

JOE: He doesn't seem to have any; I cant see any.  
 CON: How old does he seem to be? Can you guess his age?  
 JOE: As compared to myself, older than I am.  
 CON: Would you say middle or old age?  
 JOE: Could be either one of these two. It is very. . . it is all. . .  
 I'm all mixed up. . . It is concentration, if you know what I mean.  
 CON: What is he concentrating on?  
 JOE: Just how I go about things. He is concentrating all the time.  
 CON: What is he doing?  
 JOE: (LAUGHS) Trying to instruct me and getting nowhere fast.  
 CON: Is he talking to you or is he sending you thought waves?  
 JOE: No conversation; just going ahead and doing things.  
 CON: What is he doing?  
 JOE: Explaining this thing about control and position. Something about  
 coils, measures and gauges, like he has there.  
 CON: What is this man's name?  
 JOE: I dont know.  
 CON: What's your name? . . . What is your name?  
 JOE: Nobody said anything about names.  
 CON: I am sure you can tell us what your name is? What is your name?  
 JOE: I thought he said Zit.  
 CON: Your name is Joe. Your name is Joe.  
 JOE: Now I lose control. . . Joe. . .  
 CON: And what is the rest of your name?  
 JOE: Joe Dick. . .  
 CON: And now, Josephine, I want you to come home. Think about your  
 home and you will be able to come there.  
 JOE: A lot of things must be explained yet.  
 CON: You will return there another time and learn more about these  
 things. Are you home now?  
 JOE: Yes, and I think I brought some souvenirs with me.  
 CON: What did you bring with you?  
 JOE: A flower that has legs. It is funny. It has segments on the top  
 part which is green and underneath it is white with a yellow cen-  
 ter, and it has dangling legs like a centipede on the white side  
 edges.  
 CON: And what is it doing?  
 JOE: Nothing, it's just a flower. At least I think it is. I dont know.  
 CON: You are in your home now, aren't you?  
 JOE: Yes.

\* \* \*

Needless to say, Joe's moon flower was etheric, not 3-B physical,  
 and none there at that sitting was capable of materializing it and fix-  
 ing it in solid physical form. The fact that her moon escort appeared  
 to be of the reptile kingdom, born from an egg, is certainly of para-  
 mount interest; also that she was received with quiet, imperceptible  
 courtesy and considerable effort made to help her perceive some of the  
 details of this alien environment. The Apollo astronauts, even though  
 in their physical bodies, may have just as difficult a time because of  
 their heightened sensitivity. Their psychic centers will have opened  
 up during the long trip from Earth and they, like Joe, will be confused  
 by looking into two or more levels of consciousness at the same time.

## POPE'S COMMANDOS CLAIM THE MOON

"The Moon is Jesuit territory," says the Very Rev. James F. Maguire. To those familiar with the over-weening spiritual arrogance of the leaders of the military branch of the Roman Catholic Church, this bold statement of fact by a leading American Jesuit should come as no surprise. In fact, Father Maguire's statement may throw light on the true identity of the toad-like moon man who welcomed Josephine Dickinson during her 1956 projection to the moon! If the moon is a Jesuit institution, run along austere, monastic, semi-military lines, we'll just have to face it.

While Mrs. Crabb and I were rolling along the Ohio-Indiana toll road from Cleveland to Chicago on Sunday, June 6, 1965, in the Windy City the leading Jesuit school, named after the founder and organizer of the Pope's Commandos, was starting a new, 10-story, \$6 million science class-room building. The Very Rev. James F. Maguire, president of Loyola University, turned the first shovelful of earth. He laid claim to the Moon for the Society of Jesus in his ground-breaking address.

"You will appreciate," said Father Maguire, "that it required no little influence and global planning to arrange this ceremony today to coincide with the final hours of the marathon flight of Gemini 4. This is all part of a great design to highlight the contributions made by Jesuit scientists and their pupils, for Project Gemini is a stage to the Moon voyage. And the Moon is Jesuit territory.

"32 formations of the Moon are named after Jesuits of the 16th and 17th Centuries."

According to the Chicago "Sun-Times" of June 7, 1965, Father Maguire named "Roger Joseph Boscovich, after whom a major moon crater is named and who invented the ring micrometer; Father Zucci, who is credited with the idea of the lunar telescope; Father De Vico, who discovered 46 comets and made important studies at the rings of Saturn and Venus, and Father Secci, founder of astrophysics and inventor of the metrograph."

We have no reason to doubt that while those Jesuit astronomers of the 16th and 17th Centuries were inspecting and analyzing the moon through telescopes for orthodox science, other Jesuits were actually going to the moon through astral projection for occult science! This kind of Lodge work is part of the Western Mystery Tradition. Members of the Inner Circle have described this to us through Mark Probert and this type of initiation is dramatically illustrated by Augustus Knapp opposite page 161 of Manly Hall's book, "The Phoenix". Oriental occult scientists know this technique well. The Joe Dickinson material on the preceding pages shows how this can be done by two people, but imagine how much more effective would be a trained Lodge group, sending one of its members across the void to the moon. Years ago an "Esquire" cartoon showed the Dalai Lama telling one of his bishops, "If the Americans and Russians succeed in getting to the moon we'll have to camouflage our bases up there." Ha, ha, ha. But this isn't funny to the Jesuits! Can it be that the Catholics and the Buddhists are fighting over ownership and control of the moon? Just as they are fighting over ownership and control of Viet Nam here on the earth?

## RELIGIOUS RESEARCH FOUNDATION OF AMERICA, INC.

We had an enjoyable overnight stay with Rev. Franklin Loehr and his wife, Grace Wittenberger, at their new home and research center in Princeton, New Jersey. It was a good but all too brief chance to talk shop about the trials and tribulations -- and the deep and lasting satisfactions -- of running a borderland organization. They called in a few friends and members from close by for an informal review of BSRA gadgets and current programs and we topped off the evening with a Color concert.

This was a big move for the Loehrs, from the west coast to the east coast, and both find it exciting and stimulating to push borderland research, studies and teachings in this older, more conservative part of the country. Los Angeles, with its smog and its constant interruptions, had lost its charm. In Princeton, they are within easy commuting distance of the great population centers of the east, yet just apart enough to be free to carry on the necessary, administrative, research, study and production work.

Rev. Loehr has divided up 17 years of research into six general groups: 1. Prayer, 2. Reincarnation, 3. The Grace Wittenberger Life Readings, 4. Psychical Research, 5. Death -- And The Life After Death, 6. Modern Practical Metaphysics. This excellent material is offered in individual Home Study Lessons at reasonable cost or as material for Study Groups if you want to be a group leader.

His Foundation also offers Initiate Study Courses based on the Life Readings given through his wife. We have one example of a good and helpful Life Reading given to one of our Associates and hope to give you Associates an analysis and review of it in an upcoming Journal. If you'd like to have one of these or to take part in the study work, write to Edward Kearns, Director, Religious Research Study Courses, 189 Carter Road, Princeton, New Jersey 08540.

### THEY'RE STILL TRYING TO SINK CALIFORNIA!

We didn't think to ask the Loehrs if they left the coast because of the endless prophecies about California catastrophe, but the latest from Dr. Gilbert Holloway, Miami, Florida reminds us of it. In his June newsletter the good doctor warns "West Coast friends. . . especially in the coming 120 days or less, there is a very unfavorable aspect in California and possibly other areas of the West Coast with regard to earthquakes and natural disasters. . . The San Andreas fault, some 600 miles long, is in a very unstable condition. . . " He advises us Far Westerners to get in touch with local Civil Defense authorities, to prepare home and property for any and all eventualities -- extra food, bottled water, etc. -- to instruct children and dependent adults on what to do in emergencies, and to have insurance papers and liability policies in order, etc. This is all good advice for anyone in view of the unsettled state of affairs nowadays. Dr. Holloway and June are now carrying their evangelistic program to Houston, Texas. So we offer them a friendly warning not to get drowned in one of those 12-inch rain-falls which are hitting Texas and other mid-western states with such sudden violence this year -- preceded by a tornado bulldozing its way across a helpless community.

## A JUPITERIAN VIEW OF THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT

Apropos of the gloom-and-doom prophecies on the preceding page, here is a quite different, and more encouraging view of that pesky San Andreas fault or crack in the earth's surface. It indicates that the Guardians are still on guard in the earth's atmosphere. The Flying Saucers are still very much here. In the armload of mail awaiting us on our return from the east was a copy of a communication through White Star, PO Box 307, Joshua Tree, California 92252, sent to us by an Associate:

"We greet you from on board craft. We are raying in tonight all the way from Siberia, where we now are stationed and anchored for an indefinite period of time. I am in direct command of the Jupiterian Forces that have come into your Earth frequency to assist in bringing about stabilization, and though you may not be consciously aware of the fact, one of the greatest weaknesses upon your planet today, is here in the area where we are now stabilizing, and have been stabilizing for many years. Also, as wicked as it might sound to you, in this area of greatest weakness on the planet, there is the greatest accumulation of man-made instruments of destruction, and the possibility of terrific explosions set off by these energies that are focussed here on the Planet.

"In this particular, Siberia, deep within the earth crust, are accumulated energies far in excess of those you have along your fault there in California. However, the point of their releasement is along your San Andreas fault, for this is where the greatest result of these accumulated energies can be felt, and where the greatest destruction of their sudden release can be felt, and where their sudden release can be effective.

"Therefore, instead of sitting at the point of result (California), we sit at the point where it starts (Siberia), and here bring about as much balance as it is our privilege to do, without infringing upon the evolution of Man. Without interfering beyond that point, as we are directed not only by the Solar Hierarchy, but by the Celestial or Cosmic Hierarchy, and the Core of the Central System that controls all.

"I wanted to report to you that here in Siberia where we are now anchored, pressures are building and will be released through various earth fissures in order to bleed off some of this intensification. However, we cannot disperse all of this accumulation, and must stand by while man commits suicide. There have been earthquakes recorded by your seismologists from the depths of the sea, and from Siberia, which have been underground explosions of nuclear weapons which are being utilized by your brothers on this side of your sea, to dig holes in the ground. Vast caverns of supplies, vast cities of survival, and little realizing they are doing this on a hot bed that will bury them in their self-made tombs, and also be responsible for carrying away many forms before it is finished."

Altran of Jupiter  
January 4, 1965

## THE GREAT SIBERIAN STRONGHOLD AND BSRA NO. 10-N

Meade Layne and the San Diego Associates were told about the Russian stronghold in Siberia in late December 1950! The Inner Circle were and still are in an advantageous position to observe what is going on on both sides of the planet. Lo Sun Yat, occupying Mark Probert's body on the night of Dec. 21st, reviewed the gloomy situation in Korea. There our forces were about to be driven off that unhappy peninsula and Russia was set to over-run Europe should it happen. Much of what Lo Sun Yat said then may be singularly appropriate now, 15 years later, as we move into a Korea-type situation in Viet Nam; for again the great foe behind the lesser nation is Communist China. Here is part of what he said, from our newest and latest BSRA Seance brochure, 10-N:

". . . the United Nations forces must not be driven out of Korea. This will lead Communistic China to take Formosa also; therefore you must not be driven off Korea. . . It is a signal for all Communistic China forces to attack your mainland once they take Korea and Formosa. . . Russia is going to carry on this war, but she will first endeavor to get the Asiatic people to exhaust your manpower and reduce your high economic condition in your country. Siberia is an arsenal and a great and vast arsenal. How foolish can your men in Washington be, for them to think that they can withdraw and defend only your country. . . The different countries of Europe have failed to supply the necessary strength to the United States to carry on this war in Korea, but they are now becoming seriously concerned, frightened, and they shall move faster. If they fail to do this, all of Europe will be overrun by Communists. If this happens the Russian government will have all these countries fighting for them. Then you truly will have little opportunity to survive. . . This has been fomented to destroy as much of the poor male population of this world as possible, so that the new people can be born into the world and raised as slaves. This has been done many times before. It will mean for the world thousands of years of darkness and misery beyond all your now horrible beliefs.

"It would be no crime either against nature or morals or ethics for the Western powers to use atomic power now upon my country (China). These vast hordes of beings that have come in out of the low astral world -- it would be better to rid the world of them. They have no enlightenment, which is of course not their fault. They have not been given an opportunity.

"The only chance the white man has of survival is to strike now with full force, with atomic power. But do not be foolish enough to drop the first one on China. Drop it on Russia itself! Directly on Siberia and back in the Ural mountains. There is a great stronghold there. It is well concealed and a great portion of it is underground. . . I am not a military man. I know nothing about destroying my fellow-man. I do know there have been many times in the history of the world when certain human beings, or beings in human form, had to be taken off the earth for the betterment of the world in general. . . "

Fortunately, wiser council than that offered by Lo Sun Yat was followed in Washington in 1950 and atomic weapons were not used. This time they may have to be as we again take on the Mongolian colossus.

## HARMONY HILL

the  
We took part in the 14th Anniversary of/New Hampshire retreat of Isabel Hickey's Boston group. They call it Harmony Hill. This is a huge white farmhouse, built over a 150 years ago atop a ridge on a 75 acre farm about a hundred miles north of Boston. Long, long ago farmed out, the land has been allowed to go back to nature; but Mrs. Hickey and her group can really be proud of the labor of love which turned this venerable old building into a clean and airy refuge from the pressure of modern city living.

One of the parlors has been converted into a lovely rose-colored chapel. In addition to being a place of meditation and worship, Isabel sometimes sets up a rescue circle there for freeing earth-bound entities.

The old farm even has a private graveyard, some distance from the house. The oldest headstone carried the date 1806. They say that in those days New Hampshire was prosperous dairy country and had great factories along its rivers. Much of this seems to be gone now as the old colony state becomes a recreation area for tourists.

## THE PASSING OF GEORGE ADAMSKI

We didn't hear of the Flying Saucer pioneer's transition until well into the trip and learned some of the details in Buffalo, New York. There we had our largest and most enthusiastic meeting of about 150 New Agers. Associates George and Genevieve Mailloux made the arrangements, and the cooperation of Paul Weast and the Buffalo Understanding unit made it a success.

Dan Fry's visit last fall and George Adamski's lectures in March 1965 have aroused wide-spread interest in Flying Saucers and New Age subjects in Buffalo. Norman Weis of the Understanding unit told of the shock and sadness there at the news of Adamski's sudden death from pneumonia in Washington D.C., April 23rd. George is an Aries. He was in Detroit at the time of his 75th birthday, two weeks before his death. The Detroit group had a birthday party for him at which he was presented a birthday cake, lighted with several candles.

George blew out the candles, all right, but two of them relighted themselves. He made this philosophical observation.

"This means that I have two hours, two days, two weeks, two months, or two years to live."

Weis told us that after news of Adamski's death had reached them, members of the Buffalo group held a meeting at which someone read a eulogy of George Adamski and his pioneering work in the Flying Saucer field. A clairvoyant in the group said afterward that during the reading a simulacrum of George appeared in the middle of the room, stood there quietly while the eulogy was read, and as quietly turned and walked out when it was over.

We think it well to include here a revealing, even startling, item from Adamski's checkered and controversial career, written by his collaborator on their first book, Desmond Leslie.

## GEORGE ADAMSKI A REASSESSMENT

Taken from Desmond Leslie's  
article for "Orbit", the March  
1965 Journal of the Tyneside  
U.F.O. Society

After twelve years of Saucery there is still only one really controversial figure. Try as they might no other contactees have succeeded in arousing such interest, fury, devotion, hatred. Perhaps that is all to the good. It has made people think!

After twelve years of close acquaintance with this extraordinary man I am still not very much wiser than when I first met him in California in 1954, a year or more after our joint literary effort had burst upon an earthbound race of men. He will undoubtedly go down as one of three things -- the greatest charlatan of all times, a most original nut or one of the most important men since Elijah.

George is a maddening person. He will talk to you for hours on end, and you are just able to accept what he says as probable. Then, without batting an eyelid, he makes a statement so outrageous and patently impossible that you wish he hadn't said it. You go away disappointed in him. Then perhaps a few weeks, or days or months later you get independent confirmation that what he told you was the truth. For example, he arrived in London from Rome a day or two before saintly Pope John XXIII died. I met George at the airport; it was Whitsun weekend I believe, and drove him straight to my little river cruiser at Staines where several of us had been spending the weekend. He enjoyed himself and told us all about his trip. Later, for some reason, the subject of gold came up and eventually George said: "Here's one piece of gold no one will ever take off me", and produced an exquisite little gold medal with Pope John's effigy on it. A medal which I checked later had not yet been released to anyone. I asked how he got it, and he answered, "John gave it to me yesterday". Knowing the Pope was at death's door and had had no visitors for a long time I was rather cross with him. He then went on to tell us how he arrived at the Vatican according to the Space People's instructions and was taken straight in, given a cassock, and led to John's bedside where he handed him a sealed package from the Brothers. On receiving it, John's face lit up and he said: "This is what I have been waiting for". He then had George presented with this very special medal and the audience ended.

Now Lou Zinstag, the trusty Lou Zinstag, had taken him there, so I checked with her. She wrote to me that they went to the Vatican, and as they neared the private entrance, a man "with purple at his throat" a monsignor or bishop one assumes) appeared. George cried out: "That's my man!" greeted him and was led in. About twenty minutes or half an hour later he reappeared in the same state of excitement and rapture as witnesses described after the desert contact in 1952. He was completely overcome with emotion and told the amazed Lou: "I've seen him! I've seen

him!" He described the audience to her much as he did to me. Lou couldn't believe that George managed to get himself into the Vatican and be greeted by a fairly high dignitary just to play a silly little joke. He had definitely had a marvelous experience while inside, and the only experience capable of producing such an effect on a man would be surely to have been at the Pope's bedside.

Later, I asked an Abbot I know about this medal. And he was amazed; saying such a thing would only be given to someone in the most exceptional circumstances, and anyway, no one had yet received this particular one as far as he knew. So, despite my initial disbelief, it rather looks as if George did see John two days before he died, and possibly did hand him a sealed package.

I Asked George what the package contained. He said he didn't know; it had been given him by the Brothers before he left for Europe and he'd been told to give it to the Pope and that all arrangements would be made inside the Vatican for this to take place -- suggesting it seems, that the Brothers have a fifth column in St. Peter's Seat as well as everywhere else! George said he thought it contained instructions and advice for the second ecumenical council, and looking at the subsequent agenda -- union of Christendom, end of Jewish hatred, non-Catholics "saved" after all, and other common sense measures essential for the Church's survival, it is possible that the package contained a message to the Figherman's successors saying in effect: "Get with it, or get out", probably in more polite terms!

Well, that is typical of George. Just as you finally decide you can't take his stories any longer, he comes up with one that is later substantially supported. I remember also when I was with him in 1954 and he told me all about the Van Allen Belts, the luminous specks many thousands of miles above the earth's surface. Two of these have since been discovered. The third not yet, but may well be when the astronauts set out for the moon. . .

I think the world is richer for his coming, and will be poorer for his going. It was he who's amazing pictures (Pictures which have survived the test of time and critics) first really woke people up to what was going on; and I think that when the union of earth and the older races is complete (some time within the next two thousand years) his name will be held in affection and honour.

Personally, I wouldn't have missed being his friend for anything.

Desmond Leslie, Jan. 1965

\* \* \*

The pictures to which Mr. Leslie refers above are reproduced in the book, "Flying Saucers Have Landed", by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski. This was first published by Werner Laurie in London and the British Book Centre in New York in 1953. The copy in the BSRA reference library is from the Seventh Printing, February 1954. The author visited Meade Layne while in California in 1954.

## IS ANOTHER DEPRESSION COMING?

It has been predicted by the front man for the God of Gold in Rome, but I believe the present administration in Washington will do anything -- but anything -- to keep from having the bankers saddle it with a 1929-type depression. A few days after we came to New York City on this trip, William McChesney Martin, Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, appeared at Columbia University there June 1st and lectured on finance. In this talk he analyzed our current financial situation and from that analysis drew 12 reasons why America was headed for a major financial crash. Then he made sure it would happen eventually by ordering the Federal Reserve banks to raise the price of money -- or tighten up on credit, as they put it.

This is the time honored method by which bankers create depressions. They deliberately cause a scarcity of their commodity, money. The great crash of 1929 actually began in 1927 when the Federal Reserve started shipping gold to Europe and eventually causing a money shortage.

New York (AP) June 25, 1965: "The Federal Reserve System is applying increasing restraint on credit to its member banks, its weekly statistical report indicated Thursday. . . As the Fed tightened credit, the supply of money in circulation diminished and the ratio of gold to money in circulation moved. . . up . . . "

In Iowa on this trip we lectured on the history of money to a group of farmers, teachers, doctors and housewives, "Our Public Money and How the Bankers Mis-Manage It For Their Private Profit". The talk was taped and we hope to get it in print eventually. Why do we consider money a borderland subject? Because here also we are dealing with an invisible influence which affects our lives directly and profoundly. We are eager to see our Space program continue on its self-chosen goal of getting to the moon by 1970. If ultra-conservative, Fascist influences from Europe can succeed in throwing this country into a major depression as they did in 1929, this would make it easy to cut off further appropriations for the completion of the moon program, Project Apollo. How else can the Lucifer spirits from the moon keep the United States from ripping away the Veil which covers their evil relationships with certain vested interests here on the earth?

President Johnson and Vice-President Humphrey are the two Washington politicians most responsible for guiding our Space program. When the American people returned them to Washington by an overwhelming majority in 1964, this was a total endorsement of that Space program; but as Rep. Wright Patman pointed out in the article in the Jan-Feb 1965 Journal, how ridiculous it is to elect a President and expect him to carry out his platform, without giving him the financial authority to pay for it!

"This is no mere theoretical debating point," wrote Patman. "Economic policymaking is a matter of choosing where to place the weight of policy. The Federal Reserve and the President sometimes make different choices. An example of that possibility has just occurred. The President and the Congress together fashioned an \$11 billion tax cut with the express purpose, among others, of helping to keep the economic upturn

alive through 1964 and into 1965. Yet the President found it necessary in his annual economic report to Congress to ask the Federal Reserve not to nullify his efforts to reduce unemployment and raise income."

Remember the two basic principles of Money Power: the power to release or issue money, and the power to take it back. The Constitution says that Congress shall have the power to issue money and set the value thereof, but this power has been handed over to the banks through the National Banking Act. The power to take money away is divided between the banks and the government. The banks take it away through interest. The government takes it away through taxes.

President Kennedy saw this last item as a loophole through which he could get out from under the control of the privately owned Federal Reserve System and continue the national prosperity he had promised in his campaign messages. His administration fashioned an \$11 billion tax cut and offered it to Congress. President Johnson rammed it through a year later, and the wonderful results are still with us.

Reporting the swearing-in of new Secretary of the Treasury Henry Fowler, April 4, 1965, Los Angeles "Times" writer Thomas J. Foley said, "The nation's economy keeps grinding upward and -- just as importantly -- at a rate that is neither too fast nor too slow. Prices, for the most part, have held fairly steady, keeping inflation in check and putting the nation's products on a more competitive basis with those in Europe, where inflation has been a serious problem. In fact, the economic outlook for 1965 appears to be so favorable that the worriers already are looking forward to 1966 to divine what is in store for them."

And "Times" Labor Editor, Harry Bernstein, reported on April 25th: "America's gross national product soared by nearly \$10 billion and unemployment was reduced by about 500,000 as a direct result of the 1964 tax cut, a top government manpower expert estimated here Saturday. This first semi-official estimate was made by Dr. Seymour L. Wolfbein, economic adviser to the Department of Labor."

At this writing the Administration's big cut in excise taxes has just gone into effect. This will leave another \$4½ billion of purchasing power in the hands of us consumers. This is extra money which the bankers had confidently expected would be out of circulation this year. Now President Johnson and his economic advisers are confident they can get another income tax cut through a willing Congress next year to keep our economic wheels turning at full speed. This means he is on a collision course with the money-misers in Wall Street and Zurich.

#### APPEASING THE VESTED INTERESTS

President Johnson's idol and ideal is Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Our World War II president stayed in office the longest of any by far, not only because of the extended war crisis but by giving the vested interests everything they wanted. Thus he bought time to get his programs enacted. Johnson appears to be doing his best to follow his hero's example. Upon taking office he immediately accelerated the war in South Viet Nam. This protects millions of dollars worth of Roman Catholic property there from being seized, by the Buddhists or the Viet

Cong. More millions of dollars of Church property were threatened in the Dominican Republic this spring when the people rose up to throw off their oppressors and welcome back their elected president, Juan Bosch. Our President ordered thousands of American Marines to invade the little country to preserve law and order. This stopped the rebellion, cold, and during our trip we saw newspaper pictures of the Papal Nuncio, the Pope's ambassador, scurrying around with the American ambassador. Here at home our President is pushing his Aid to Education bill through Congress and will surely sign it into law. This bill will give direct financial aid to Roman Catholic schools.

#### THE INTRANSIGENT HIERARCHY

But with all this support of the Church and its business allies, President Johnson is going to find that he is headed down a one-way street from which there is no turning -- as did his hero, Franklin Roosevelt, 30 years before him. In December 1950 Roosevelt came through at an Inner Circle seance in San Diego and said this: "I tried to 'play ball' with the Pope (Pius XII), through Farley; but then, when I found I could not, that was the cause of the falling out between Farley and myself. This war (Korean conflict) lies very deeply in the hands of the Catholic hierarchy. The Pope knows that if he does not see to it that Russia is crushed -- that Communism is crushed -- the twilight of Catholocism will set in very rapidly."

The above quote from our latest BSRA brochure, BSRA 10-N, 46 pages, 8½x11 mimeo, indexed, \$1.00 post and tax paid.

to

So serious is the situation/day for the Roman Catholic Church that Pope Paul is gravely, and publicly, worried. Of course he speaks of civilization going down in an all-out war but we know what he really means; for he mentions four trouble spots where extensive Church properties are in danger. We have this Associated Press newsitem from Vatican City in Rome, in the Los Angeles "Times" for June 25, 1965: "Pope Paul VI warned Thursday that spreading conflicts contain the sparks of a war that could destroy civilization and called on world leaders 'to stop while there still is time' (and while the Church still has all its property intact, of course! RC).

"Never before in the two years and three days since he became Roman Catholic Pontiff had he spoken with such anxiety and such force. He urged world leaders to negotiate instead of fight. He said the world's trouble spots now included Algeria as well as Vietnam, the Congo and Santo Domingo. He said they were 'burning centers' that would ignite a world war with 'terrible instruments of destruction that science and technique had found. It would not be the end of the difficulty, but of civilization,' he said."

To get back to our own domestic situation, not the least of the Pope's worries are the coming monetary reforms here in the United States. With over four years of unbroken prosperity behind us we Americans are getting used to the idea of enjoying our abundance without interruption -- the interruption of an artificially created depression, that is. Jack Kennedy, himself a Catholic, opened the door to this radical idea, and

William McChesney Martin and his Wall Street money-misers are going to do their damndest to shut it. This is why, even though he is making great efforts to placate the ultra-conservative right, President Johnson is on a collision course with it over this all-important factor of money policy in the United States.

Deep down inside President Johnson is a Western liberal, close to the soil and with still-burning memories of what the 1929 market crash and depression did to American farms, factories and people. He also remembers only too well what a black cloud that depression laid on the otherwise brilliant career of Herbert Hoover. Johnson doesn't want that to happen to him and his reputation! There are dozens of other career men in Washington, in and out of Congress, who also have burning memories of the horrible aftermath of 1929. They will do everything in their power to see to it that William McChesney Martin's gloomy prediction at Columbia University June 1st does not come true. He has the power to do it and behind him are those vested interests which have always profited mightily from banker-generated oscillations of the American economy.

Our elected representatives have power, too, the power of the people who elected them. For the first time since Andrew Jackson was re-elected on the campaign promise that he would veto the renewal of the National Bank Charter in 1836, the power of the people is again being used to bring money reform. The Democrats and Republicans in Washington don't want a Hoover depression saddled on them, by a money shortage created by men and interests who answer only to themselves; so the war is on; and as it gets hotter it will move from the financial pages to the front pages. The newspapers mortgaged to the hilt to the bankers will dutifully paint the word-pictures dictated by the shadowy owners in the background. In the past the people could be confused and deceived by this domination of communication. President after president went down to defeat as he tried to get something of the truth across to the people -- if he dared speak out at all. Now we have instant news, television, and the president can go directly over the heads of the reporters and news publishers into the homes of the people. The only way to stop this now is to have him suddenly removed from office by one means or another.

#### "THE BURR UNDER L.B.J.'S SADDLE"

If you think your BSRA Director is dreaming, read these lines from the Evans and Novak column of June 21, 1965, LA "Times": "How to fence in William McChesney Martin has become President Johnson's most serious internal crisis. . . By virtue of his unique position and his doctrinaire banker's views, Martin has partially succeeded in establishing a tight money policy that President Johnson wants exactly as much as he wants a depression. This is the source of rising Democratic complaint against Martin on Capitol Hill. It also is the source of unrevealed anguish inside the White House over how to clip Martin's wings. For this is no parochial power struggle along the Potomac, but a high-stakes poker game with nothing less than prosperity or depression in the balance."

Rep. Wright Patman has introduced a bill in Congress, HR 11, which if passed will put control of the Federal Reserve under the Secretary of Treasury, Congress and the President, where it belongs by Constitutional law. If you want easy money, write to Washington in support of HR 11.

## "INVISIBLE HORIZONS"

The author of this brand new book on the "True Mysteries of the Sea" is Vincent Gaddis, one of the charter members of BSRA. Many of you have read his borderland articles in the Round Robin, Fate Magazine, Argosy and other national magazines. Now he has organized a truly impressive range of borderland material into a 235 page book. It is entertainingly written in high professional style, of course.

Vincent has included a section of photos and drawings of ill-fated ships and airplanes. There is a map of the world, pin-pointing the locations of his stories, and the fascinating material is well-indexed by chapter and by subject. Publishers are Chilton Co., Philadelphia and Ambassador Books, Ltd., Toronto, Canada. The price is \$4.25.

The author has been a life-long student of the borderland and with a good grounding in psychic research; so in many cases the reader is treated to a reasoned interpretation of some of these sea mysteries from the psychic side -- even including the possible intervention of Flying Saucers and/or Visitors from outer space. Chapter 13 on the "Bermuda Triangle" or "triangle of death", so-called, the area between Bermuda, Florida and Puerto Rico where so many ships and planes have disappeared. One of the most recent was the freighter, "Marine Sulphur Queen" which disappeared in this area while hauling a load of liquid sulphur from Beaumont, Texas to Norfolk, Virginia in February 1963. Gaddis also dwells at length on the disappearance of those five Navy torpedo bombers in the Bermuda triangle December 5, 1945.

We were agreeably surprised to find extensive reference to out "M.K. Jessup and the Allende Letters" brochure included in Chapter 15. It is legitimate, however, because of Allende's description of the Navy's successful attempt to camouflage a destroyer escort in October 1943 -- by dematerialization! This is truly an American mystery of the sea which still defies all logical, 3-D interpretation.

One of the wierdest of Vincent's sea classics involves not a ship but a coffin! This was washed out of its grave by a Texas hurrican and floated two thousand miles to the beach near the village where the buried man had been born!??? This reminds us of Inner Circle member Professor Luntz's warning, "Be careful of what you pray for, you might get it." Even from beyond the grave? Which brings us to our final subject of this Journal, BSRA 10-N. . .

### BSRA 10-N. The Inner Circle On The Korean War

15 years ago this month, June 1950, the Korean war broke upon us and for months thereafter it was touch and go whether America and her Allies could even keep a foothold on that unfortunate peninsula. As privileged observers from the "other side" the Inner Circle was afraid we wouldn't hold on in Korea and the resulting Communist victory would lead to an attempt at world-wide conquest. Thankfully, they were wrong in assessing the American will to resist and even to roll the invaders back. Even so, their analysis of the spiritual, mental and emotional factors swirling around and through mankind then, is doubly significant now as we face up to the Communists again in Vietnam, and again are over-

shadowed with the threat of World War III. Consider this advice from Lao Tse in November 1958: "Study what you possibly can to be of service. . . 1 to take care of malnutrition, hysteria of the people you come in contact with; most of all, train yourself to accept a situation while it is going on. One who does not have this detachment is himself hysterical and helpless. . . Each of you who feel you are to be helpers should learn something about the laws of hypnosis; for with it you can stop pain without drugs; you can break hysteria; you can stop bleeding; you can bring peace."

BSRA 10-N - 46 pages - Indexed - 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 mimeo - \$1.00

ESP. THE SPACE TRAVEL PROBLEM - The BSRA Director's metaphysical analysis of the change of consciousness induced by Space. Gemini 4 Astronaut Ed White experienced dual consciousness twice during the four day trip. He "dreamed" he saw himself sitting in the capsule, twice. "It was a strange thing -- each of my dreams was the reality, because I was sound asleep and dreaming that I was doing exactly what I was doing at the time -- sitting in my seat while Gemini 4 orbited! This current lecture is 47 pages, illustrated, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 mimeo. . . . \$1.00

M.K. JESSUP AND THE ALLENDE LETTERS - 43 pages, 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ x11 mimeo, \$1.00

Did someone in the U.S. Navy break the secret of anti-gravity? And prove it by instantaneously displacing a destroyer escort in space and time? This cryptic correspondence between Jessup and Allende says yes! 12 new pages of material have been added to this brochure.

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