

The Journal of Borderland Research

TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE RADICAL SONS OF MIDDLE AMERICA
By Mary McGrory. 1 - 2

AQUARIAN PIONEERS OF THE COMING AGE
By Vera Stanley Alder. 3 - 5

INSPIRED BY THE DARK FORCES
Part III, CCC by the Editor. 6 - 9

THE NEW OPIUM WAR
CCC From "Ramparts". 10 - 13

UFO COURSE AT UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA
By Dr. P.S. Moller 14 - 18

ON GOING TO SLEEP
By Rev. Grace W. Loehr 19

ORTHODOX MEDICINE, PUBLIC ENEMY No. 1
By Alonzo J. Shadman, M.D. 20

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS
What Is Truth?, The Three Paths of Evolution,
Medical Juggernaut Foundering, Sirhan, Like
Oswald, a Fall Guy?, An Advanced Soul At Rebirth,
UFO From Pluto?, Darkness Over Washington, Color
As Art and As Therapy, Invisible Radionic or
Eloptic Light, The Strident Voice of the Future,
Pagan Power At Work, The Magnetizer Chair From
Japan, and BSRA Literature 21 - 36

THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

BSRA No. 1: Published by Borderland Sciences Research Foundation, Inc., PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083, U.S.A.
Edited by the Director, Riley Hansard Crabb, Doctor of Metaphysics in the Society of St. Luke the Physician.

The Journal is published six issues a year with the assistance of the Associates, at the Director's home, 1103 Bobolink Drive, Vista. It is mimeographed, 36 pages an issue. The Foundation was incorporated under California law, May 21, 1951, #254263, and has been in continuous existence since then. Address all correspondence to the PO box. The Journal is included in the Association membership of \$6.00 a year. Single copies and back issues of the Journal are now \$1.25. If you don't care to join you may receive the Journal by donating \$6 a year or more to the Foundation. The Director's wife, Mrs. Judith Crabb, is office manager and Secretary-Treasurer.

PURPOSES OF BSRA: This is a non-profit 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 objects from the sky, Teleportation, Radiesthesia, PK effects, Underground Races, Mysterious Disappearances, Occult and Psychic Phenomena, Photography of the Invisible, Nature of the Ethers and the problem of the Aeroforms (Flying Saucers). In the year 1946 BSRA 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 Foundation is to make this kind of unusual information available as a public service at reasonable cost. Headquarters acts as a receiving, coordinating and distributing center. An important part of the Director's work is to give recognition, understanding and encouragement to people who are having unusual experiences of the borderland type and/or are conducting research in one or more of the above fields. For consultation on borderland problems, or for Spiritual Healing through prayer, write or phone (714-724-2043) for help or for an appointment. Donations toward Foundation research programs and expenses are welcome.

The 22-page list of BSRA publications is available from Headquarters for 50¢ in coin or stamps. This includes mimeo brochures on borderland subjects, tape recordings of Mr. Crabb's lectures and of members of the Inner Circle talking through trance-medium Mark Probert. Write to BSRF, PO Box 548, Vista, California 92083 U.S.A.

* * *

THE RADICAL (AQUARIAN) SONS OF MIDDLE AMERICA

By Columnist Mary McGrory

From Camp Mall, Washington, D.C:

It was quite a heavy scene in Washington this week between the brothers and the daughters. The brothers were the Vietnam Veterans Against the War, who camped on the Mall while the Daughters of the American Revolution were passing resolutions against the modern world in their marble palace 12 blocks away.

The town's first citizen, Richard Nixon, loved the daughters (Pisceans) and hated the brothers (Aquarians), for whom he made life as miserable as he dared. He went to embrace the DAR the day the brothers were locked out at Arlington Cemetery, and told the dotting ladies a story about a wonderful flag knitter he had known. The daughters never mentioned the brothers -- like the President, they could not figure out a way to wing doves with Silver Stars and Purple Hearts.

Had the daughters gone to the Mall in their mink stoles and orchids and medals and ribbons, they would have found young men as spirited and ragged as the ancestors they worship -- and whose rebelliousness they have so firmly forgotten. They would have found to their dismay, that they were meeting the sons of Middle America, many of them enlistees, who had been radicalized in the service of their country.

And they would have found young men -- boys, some of them, old before their time -- with bright faces and wounded eyes and wounded bodies. The daughters would have, of course, been put off by the brothers' collective appearance -- they resembled the cast of "Hair", which visited them at their camp. But they would have found them face-to-face, extraordinarily gentle, civil and engaging.

The brothers had none of the facile invective of student demonstrators, and some of them disapproved of any chanted obscenity and even of the guerilla theater which was supposed to open the eyes of the Congressmen who had sent them to fight a war which had left them with a horror of violence.

They bore their infirmities gallantly. The halt and the blind were glad to be alive.

Military service, which they detested, had trained them to put on the most disciplined, dramatic and effective peace demonstration the city has yet seen. Combat had made them resourceful. Their morale was spectacular. The camp was a merry place. If the mood was Woodstock, with rock and pot and brotherly love, it was Woodstock with a strong, informal command structure. The Army had given them a sense of order. The trash was always picked up. The gear could be mounded neatly around the state flag in a matter of minutes.

The security was as good as the morale. Fifty volunteers were on watch for infiltrators at all times. One Green Beret with nine purple hearts nabbed three cops in five minutes. Anyone urging "storming" or "breaking up" was instantly eliminated

"If he's violent, he's not a brother," was the rule.

They knew exactly what they were doing. They swamped into the right hearing rooms, zestfully harassed the right senators. They were raucous but restrained. They were snubbed and upbraided by their representatives, and they were amused. One New York Congressman told them they were "coming on all wrong".

"We look pretty funky, dont we?" replied an ex-Marine jauntily. "Well, that's how we looked in Vietnam and we wanted you to see it." (Too bad the wounded veterans didn't have a few aerosol bombs of Vietnam perfume with them for added affect -- the gut-wrenching stink of decomposing bodies three days after American bombers have wiped out a village in South Vietnam, Laos or Cambodia. RHC.)

They were convulsed by Senator James Buckley's instructions to "leave names and te.ephone numbers". "Hey, man, what's the number on our tree?" On their second try, Buckley told them to "come back next week". It was at a moment when the entire majesty of government was bent on getting them out of town, or at least out of sight.

When their eyeball-to-eyeball confrontation with the Supreme Court occurred, the brothers did not blink. They never considered quitting. There was only a question of staying and sleeping or staying and standing up. It was understood that everyone would "do what the brothers wanted".

Michigan caucused around the wheelchair of a double amputee, and with a swiftness that would make a conventioneer weep, decided to stay and sleep. It was, by a close vote, the will of the majority.

A blue-eyed young ex-Green Beret who was carrying a copy of Arthur Koestler's "Darkness At Noon" under his arm, explained: "We dont want to be treated like prisoners of war in our own country. The court wants to treat us just like we treated our prisoners in the detention compounds. I'm not going to take the junk we handed out to the Vietnamese."

They were in the end enormously pleased with their accomplishments. They knew they were having impact on those who were treating them like outcasts. The harassment, they felt, was indicative of their impact. (On the Pisceans in Washington.)

* * *

"Learn to think constructively and you will live long and in good health. Thinking constructively means that you are not wasting energy in useless motion. It is useless motions that break down the body."

. The Yada di Shi'ite

THE AQUARIAN PIONEERS OF THE COMING AGE

From Vera Stanley Alder's "The Initiation Of The World", recent book contribution to the BSRA Reference Library.

"In his psychological studies the aspirant must learn principally to be able to pick out those souls who are ready to go forward into the new age conditions and those who are not. This is really of course a question of initiations, and from that point of view is rather complex. We will look at it from an easier angle, making our division between those who are Aquarian in consciousness, or becoming so, and those who are still radically Piscean.

"By Aquarians we mean those people, of any age, class or race who, having passed through the lesser Aryan initiations, are gradually drawing near to the point when they will take the greater Aryan Initiation. This will pass them through into incarnation into the ranks of the forebears of the future Root-Race. They will be the pioneers of the coming Golden Age. Their minds are already differently focused from the Piscean minds, and they are intuitively preparing for ways and conditions of life which will be quite different from anything we have known.

"By Pisceans we mean those people, also of any age, class or race, who have not yet taken those lesser initiations which would expand their minds to an approach to future conditions. They are still enthralled and enclosed within the thought-walls of the Piscean Age, still completely tuned in to the mental outlook of the 'Age of Ignorance'. The Piscean Age, as you know, lasts two thousand years or so, as do the other Zodiacal Signs. Its inception marked the beginning of the Christian era. It is passing out of manifestation now, as the new Aquarian Age is coming in.

"The typical Piscean is rather narrow and settled in his outlook. He may be a fine, intelligent character or the reverse. At his best he has a great love of his home, his family, his possessions, his country and his religion. Note that these things are all loved because they are his. The individual, egoistic, possessive, exclusive attitude is his throughout. He feels strongly about things, rather than thinks. He is full of partisanship, prejudice and dogged opinions. He is anti-this and pro-that. He dislikes bringing his own mind to bear upon any new conception. The old ways are good enough for him. Especially is this so about religion.

"With the Christian religion, for instance, the Piscean is content in its simplest, most childish and unexplained form. He does not want to understand his religion. He wants to feel it, to be comforted, soothed and helped. In his prayers he always asks for those things he needs. He is as a child before his Maker. He is

full of devotion to his relatives, to his God, to his work and achievement. If his emotions are touched he will give generously to any charity or need, but he does not want to bring thought to bear upon it if it can be avoided."

This is a state of mass hypnosis. This nation was in such a state in 1964 when almost everyone gave enthusiastic support to President Johnson and his Holy war in Southeast Asia. In his wonderful book, "The Power Of The Mind", Dr. Rolf Alexander characterizes this unthinking type of Piscean consciousness as "a state of constantly speculative expectancy, in which a clear-cut suggestion is eagerly seized upon and put into execution, regardless of source".

"The Piscean," continues Miss Alder, "because he is still astrally focused, has a great love of beauty and art, luxury and comfort. Fundamentally his ideal life is to be surrounded with his personal comforts and family in a charming home, to have acquired importance in his profession, and not to be disturbed in any other way! He believes in war as a necessary evil. He is content to be preached to, talked at and dictated to in order not to think for himself."

AQUARIUS CANNOT LIMIT HIS LOVE

"The typical Aquarian has a viewpoint diametrically opposed to that of the Piscean. His outlook is broad and unsettled, quite open to change at any moment. He also may be a fine, intelligent character, or a wild irresponsible one. At his best he has a love of humanity without distinctions. He has a love of beauty, and of all good qualities to be found everywhere in home life, in patriotism, in internationalism and in all religions. He is not possessive. All children seem to him to be his children, all parents his own. He cannot limit his love, his interest, his partisanship, his work, to any small personal circle. His answer to all ruts of thought, traditions, habits and fetishes is: 'Why?'

"The Aquarian loves not with his emotions, but with his mind, that aspect of the mind which dwells in his heart. 'As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he.' His love comes through understanding, not feeling. He is therefore not swayed by emotion, and may be considered cold by the astrally poised. The true Aquarism shares. He shares his lives, his ideas, his work and his reward impersonally with others. He is group-centred instead of self-centred. He is inclusive instead of exclusive. He is unprejudiced and unopinionated, and 'anti' and 'pro' are not in his vocabulary.

"The Aquarian likes to use his mind. He wants to know, through his own thinking, not somebody else's. He looks always to the future. He is very often a rebel, a spendthrift or a 'rolling stone'. But he is ready to work for the new ideas and to be drawn by the vibrations of the New Age, when he contacts them. He does not believe in war; he disapproves of force. He is not a slave to his comforts, his possessions or public opinion. His great ideal is to serve, but to serve all men rather than one or two.

"In dealing with people, the aspirant cannot treat Aquarians and Pisceans alike. Unless he wishes to waste time, he need not present New Age ideas of life to the Piscean. The best he can do with a typical Piscean is to influence him to become a high-grade good Piscean and leave it at that. He can point out to him his need, if he is a Christian, to live up to a few of its fundamental principles; 'Love thy neighbor as thyself' is as good as any other! Let this include all nations, and let the Piscean begin quite simply to obey Christ's commands. He need do no more. It would be enough to change the world.

"In dealing with the Aquarian, however, the approach must be quite different. For he has left spiritual childhood, and is becoming adult. He no longer asks for thins in his prayers. He wants instead to give. He wants to help his Creator, to collaborate and co-operate with his plans, to show him some return for the riches of his gifts. He is ashamed of the emotional mess human beings have made of their lives. He wants to get busy and put things in order. Whether he is consciously religious or not, his practical attitude will be the same. He is ready to sink his individuality in the interest of the whole. He is forgetting himself. His view has broadened and he finds life as a whole too interesting to become preoccupied with little troubles and petty gossips. He works towards synthesis, and towards the breaking down of barriers. . . "

Decide for yourself which astrological type or class you belong to; though your editor believes in his heart that most BSR Associates are on the Cusp, trying to help bridge the gap between the two Ages. Vera Stanley Alder wrote and published the first edition of "The Initiation of the World" in 1939. We are quoting from the Eighth (Revised) Edition of 1968, published at 25 shillings by Rider & Company, 178-202 Great Portland St., London W1, England.

* * *

PLUTO, THE COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS

"Pluto provides the most convenient planetary example of the proverbial generation gap, taking an average of twenty years to transit each sign of the zodiac. From 1913 to 1939 Pluto transited Cancer, the sign of home-building, patriotism, defense and preservation. The first world war brought destruction to the very roots of a whole generation. Millions of mothers wept while their homes and families were torn asunder by ruin and death. But here also were born the people who made the affairs of the world a very personal concern, in their attempts to concretize their foundations. They stress the preservation of home and family, much to the disagreement of those born between 1939 and 1958. This is the Pluto in Leo generation, the flower children, expressing individual self-assurance and the power of revolutionary action. These two generations were as different from each other as water and fire, the former being much more tenacious and conservative in their obsession, while the latter are reacting intensely to socio-economic and political problems. . . "

Glenn Blakesley in the 1971 "Moon Sign Book"

INSPIRED BY THE DARK FORCES

CCC On The Rise and Fall Of Hitler's Third Reich Part III

"'You are a man of great capacity,' said Prince Rimpochte, 'and you will have to fulfil a great mission in this incarnation. The next few days will be of vital importance to you. The experience and portent of a whole series of lives will be crowded for you into the space of a few hours. You are called upon to take perhaps the greatest decision you have ever been called upon to make, not only in this life but also in hundreds of previous existences. No one can force your hands. You yourself must make your decision in perfect freedom.'

"He talked like a king or emperor. Every word seemed to have its portent, and he seemed to be fully conscious of the formidable power he wielded. If Narbu was right, I was in the presence of one of the greatest Powers on earth. His voice was refined, strong and beautiful, but had a slightly metallic sound. It was very deep, too.

"He was very tall and had a long white beard. He looked like a mixture of Pythagoras with a slightly Jewish touch and a refined modern Tibetan belonging to the aristocracy of the country.

"When our eyes met I had the strange feeling as of something in me fleeing away from him with great eagerness, but it was only an inexplicable reflex, and since I had had so many conflicting and contradictory spiritual experiences ever since I had come to the Holy City (underground Agharta, in Tibet), I paid no further attention to it. We talked about our respective spheres of activity, my expeditions and my plays.

"'You have an iron will,' he observed, 'but this is not enough. You sometimes accomplish things because of your boundless energy. That is not enough. You must acquire the power to make your environment obey you.' He mentioned two Sanskrit words to illustrate the difference between wanting a thing and commanding a thing to come your way.

"He seemed to prompt me to try to put myself on a level with the Creator! I, on the other hand, knew that my greatest asset in life had been a capacity to live fully, to be a creature -- a powerful creature in my own way -- but yet a child of the Creator, and I had never tried to be like the Maker by 'commanding things to come my way'.

"We then talked about spiritual mistakes. He said that 'they did not matter'. If a man stumbles and falls, he seemed to imply, he would rise again. It occurred to me that there was at least one dreadful mistake in the spiritual realm. If a man throws his soul away he cannot make amends for that. He cannot take it back after-

wards. There are mistakes which are fatal for all eternity! If a man jumps from a skyscraper he may undo in a few seconds all he has built up in a lifetime, I thought. . . I felt as if this had been said to rush my decision. . . "

Apparently Hitler and the gang of thieves, murderers and ego-maniacs with which he surrounded himself in Germany suffered no such qualms of conscience! They had already made this "dreadful mistake in the spiritual realm" and sold their souls to this Devil, described so well by Ted Illion in "Darkness Over Tibet".

"From spiritual mistakes the conversation drifted to the question of 'power'.

"'You could become all-powerful,' he observed meaningly.

"'At what price?' I asked.

"'That you must discover for yourself,' he answered.

"We talked about Brotherhood. He illustrated how impersonal he was. The individual often disappeared before his eyes. He then only saw principles at work. And great principles they were. Guests did not always realize this.

"'Sometimes guests come here who have sacrificed everything for doing so and who go hungry for weeks to be able to come here. Let them be hungry. It is good for them to be hungry,' he said with cold emphasis.

"I looked at him as he sat there in his costly robes. He seemed to sense what was going on within me. 'I hope you do not misunderstand me,' he added, and changed the topic.

"Our conversation gradually touched deeper problems, such as the contrast between the East and West, bloody wars and catastrophies of Nature, and how all these things had deeper causes. He even touched on the problem of politics, dictatorships and mass rule, and seemed to be against sport!"

Of course, any Devil would be against sport as practiced in the West because it teaches the Christ principle of fair play. The man or woman who chooses the Left Hand Path of Power without Love sacrifices friends, honor, everything to win his goal.

When Mani Rimpoche talked of dictatorships Illion mentioned William Shakespeare's great power play, "Coriolanus", and found that this Prince of Evil "knew it very thoroughly, since he expressed his opinion in a very circumstantial way and also gave a considerable number of details showing he must have read the play several times".

directly

But, if the two referred to Adolf Hitler's Third Reich and the role of Agharta in guiding the ambitions of this would-be world-conqueror, Illion withheld the details; for he writes: "I never touch in

my books and lectures on any problem which is directly or indirectly connected with politics". So we will have to speculate, or extrapolate, from other sources.

The reader may justly observe that Illion's description of the exalted ruler of Agharta and its Cavern-world realms could scarcely be the one whose appearance -- in visions -- left Adolf Hitler in cold sweats of agony and apprehension, waking up in the night screaming and in convulsions, pointing to some overpowering monster in the corner of his bedroom. Or, as he told Raushning, "I have seen the new man. He is intrepid and cruel. I was afraid of him."

In our search for the causes of Evil we must look beyond the members of the human race on this planet. Here and there in Western literature you can pick up hints of secret organizations such as the International Bankers pulling political strings behind the scenes; but the Flying Saucer phenomenon has awakened us to interplanetary forces, not necessarily human in origin at all. These have identified the pockets of evil among mankind, on the surface of the earth and within it, and are using them for their own purposes of takeover. Thus the dictators and the corrupt leaders, the bankers, the organizers of the international dope traffic, prostitution, gambling, etc. -- who think they are free agents and answerable to no authority -- are themselves being used.

LIKE TRYING TO JUDGE CREATURES FROM MARS (OR PLUTO)

The enormity of this problem in understanding is stated pretty clearly by Pauwels and Bergier in "The Dawn Of Magic": "Certain sessions of the Nuremberg Trial were meaningless. The judges could not possibly have any kind of communication with those who were really responsible, most of whom in any case, had disappeared, leaving in the dock only men who had been their instruments. Two worlds confronted one another with no means of communication. It was like trying to judge creatures from Mars by the standards of our humanist civilization. They were indeed Martians -- in the sense that they belonged to a different world from the one we have known for the last six or seven centuries.

generally

"A civilization totally different from what is/meant by the word had been established in Germany in the space of a few years, without our ever having properly understood what was going on. Its initiators no longer had any intellectual, moral or spiritual affinities with ourselves in any basic sense; and despite external resemblances, they were as remote from us as the Australian aborigines. . . "

EGG-BORN MONSTERS

One of the most revealing and informative books in Flying Saucer literature is Albert Bender's "Flying Saucers and the Three Men". In all he had twelve contacts with these creatures from another planet, in 1952, but didn't feel free to describe his experiences until almost ten years later. Bender was a good organizer. His International Flying Saucer Bureau, started in April 1952, rapidly became just that,

with world-wide contacts exchanging Flying Saucer information which could lead to only one conclusion: alien forces from outer space and with superior technology were operating at will all over the earth.

By October 1953 Albert Bender was getting ready to make positive statements along these lines. Such disclosures didn't suit the purposes of these aliens. Bender could have been silenced by murder or kidnapping; for some reason best known to themselves, the Invaders chose to "take him into the club"! They were completely confident that no one would believe his fantastic experiences. No one did, with the exception of a few died-in-the-wool Flying Saucer believers, and perhaps a few occultists with exceptional understanding, like our Meade Layne. Their tactic was effective, very. Bender voluntarily closed down and disbanded his growing organization. The disbelief and ridicule of his closest associates forced him to keep his terrible secret to himself for a decade.

A TRIP TO THE ANTARCTIC BASE

After some preliminary contacts, five in all, which Bender could not quite believe because of their eerie, unearthly quality, the Invaders decided to take more direct action; for Bender had not heeded their warnings to lay off! After going to bed one night in July 1953 his psychic senses were opened up. He saw three full-sized figures in his room, floating about a foot off the floor. They were well dressed in black suits and shoes, like ministers or priests, even including black Homburg hats!

Bender's visitors acknowledged his dedication to the search for truth in the UFO phenomenon, but said that it "could bring you harm . . . for we must not be disturbed in our ultimate goal". They admitted that they had adjusted their appearance to fit the limitations of his human understanding. "We also found it necessary to carry off Earth people to use their bodies to disguise our own. . . one day you will write about this." Then they hooked him for sure with this, "you will be much wiser than anyone else on your planet. You will know what is out there in space, and you will know what the future holds for your mankind. . ."

They left with him a tangible proof of their sixth visit. This was a small metal coin, a talisman, to give him an "aka thread" connection with them and their base. No doubt the coin contact made it easier for them to continue their surveillance of Bender's thoughts, feelings and actions. Another oddity of the visits worth noting was that Bender would sometimes find his radio on but not tuned to any station. Our guess is that the oscillating coils in the radio produced a supply of plasma useful in their magical operations.

Within a couple of days Bender was hot for contact again, and that most fascinating of human experiences, conscious projection from the body. Coin in hand, cold enveloped his body, excruciating pains shot through his head, he staggered to his bed. No one seemed to be with him as he floated away from his body into darkness. . .
(To be continued in the next Journal.)

THE NEW OPIUM WAR

Quotes and Comment by the Editor

Associates have written in to complain that they could not locate copies of the May 1971 "Ramparts" Magazine containing this revealing article; so let's review the major points here. The War of Armageddon is on. It is a planetary-wide battle for control of men's minds. One of the major weapons in the arsenal of the Dark Forces is the production and distribution of opium and its derivative, heroin.

Your editor was first given a clue to this control or enslaving of a human race in the Flying Saucer literature of the early 1950s. A contactee was told by a wondering Visitor from outer space, "On this dark star the inhabitants have to pay for the vices which enslave them!" He left unsaid the implication that on other planets, Pluto for instance, the enslaved people are given the drugs which hold them in darkness.

Frank Browning and Banning Garrett give us an idea of how profitable, and how destructive, is the traffic in this mind-destroying drug here in the United States.

"Heroin has become the major killer of young people between 18 and 35, outpacing death from accidents, suicides or cancer. It has also become a major cause of crime: to sustain their habits, addicts in the U.S. spend more than \$15 million a day, half of it coming from the 55 percent of crime in the cities which they commit and the annual \$2.5 billion worth of goods they steal. . .

"People are becoming aware that teenagers are shooting up at lunchtime in schools and returning to classrooms to nod the day away. But what they don't know -- and what no one is telling them -- is that neither the volcanic eruption of addiction in this country nor the crimes it causes would be possible without the age-old international trade in opium (from which heroin is derived), or that heroin addiction -- like inflation, unemployment, and most of the other chaotic forces in American society today -- is directly related to the United States war in Indochina. . . For the international traffic in opium has expanded in lockstep with the expanding U.S. military presence there, just as heroin has stalked the same young people in U.S. high schools who will also be called on to fight that war. . . At the same time the government starts crash programs to rehabilitate drug users among its young people, the young soldiers it is sending to Vietnam are getting hooked and dying of overdoses at the rate of one a day. While the president is declaring war on narcotics and on crime in the streets, he is widening the war in Laos, whose principle product is opium and which has now become the funnel for nearly half the world's

supply of the narcotic, for which the U.S. is the chief consumer!

A "FREE-WORLD" OPERATION, NOT COMMUNIST!

"There would have been a bloodthirsty logic behind our expansion of the war into Laos if the thrust had been to seize supply centers of opium the communists were hoarding up to spread like a deadly virus into the free world. But the communists did not control the opium there; processing and distribution were already in the hands of the free world.

"Who are the principals in this new opium war? The ubiquitous CIA, whose role in getting the U.S. into Vietnam is well known but whose pivotal position in the opium trade is not; and a rogue's gallery of organizations and people -- from an opium army subsidized by (Chiang Kai Shek's) Nationalist Chinese to such familiar names as Madame Nhu and Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky -- who are the creations of U.S. policy in that part of the world. . . ."

Dion Fortune had some interesting things to say about "that part of the world" in her Kabalistic teachings. Thousands of years ago that was where Atlantean initiates of a 1st Ray or Power religion met up with the corrupt, decaying remnants of Lemurian nature magic. The result down through the ages has made Indochina one of the blackest regions on the face of the earth. Since the Great Schism of the 7th Century it has been controlled by a Buddhist priesthood dedicated to the selfish, of bliss-for-self Path of the Pratyeka Buddha. This is not a Wisdom Religion of the Second Ray, but a perverted 1st Ray Religion. It was into this sinkhole of corruption that French Roman Catholicism moved a hundred years ago, under the protection of French gunboats. That was the beginning of the old opium war in which a local vice of priestcraft was spread around the world. It helps to explain why much of the heroin coming into the United States is still processed in and around Marseille, France. Much of it comes direct on our own planes and ships. As Browning and Garrett write:

"The story of opium in Southeast Asia is a strange one at every turn. But the conclusion is known in advance: this war has come home again -- in a silky grey powder that goes from a syringe into America's mainline. . . . There are hundreds of routes. . . . But there are three major networks. Some of the opium from Burma and northern Thailand moves into Bangkok, then to Singapore and Hong Kong, then via military aircraft either directly or through Taiwan to the United States. The second and probably major route is from Burma to Laos to Saigon or to ocean drops in the Gulf of Siam; then it goes either through the Middle East and Marseille to the U.S. or through Hong Kong and Singapore to the West Coast. A final route runs directly from out posts held by Nationalist Chinese troops in Thailand to Taiwan and then to the U.S. by a variety of means."

Yup, old Chinese War Lord Chiang Kai Shek and his son, Chang Ching Kuo, head of the Taiwan secret police, have been realising profits from the opium traffic ever since they rose to power on the Chinese mainland. Behind them are the Chinese priesthood branch of

Northern Buddhism and the Tongs, put out of business when Communism swept the Celestial Kingdom. Behind the priesthood were the two Popes of Northern Buddhism, the Dalai Lama in Lhasa, the aboveground city, and the Tashi Lama in Agharta, the underground city, the real powerhouse. Whether or not this Cavern World focus of evil in Tibet has been neutralized by the Chinese Communists is open to question.

". . . Still supported by the ruling KMT (Kuomintang) on Taiwan, Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek's 93rd Division controls a major part of the opium flowing out of Burma and Thailand. Roving bands of mercenary bandits, they fled to northern Burma in 1949 as Chiang's armies were being routed on the Chinese mainland, and have maintained themselves by buying opium from the nearby Meo tribesmen which they then resell. . . Although the KMT troops are often referred to as 'remnants', they are not just debris left behind by history. They are in fact an important link in American and Taiwan policy toward Communist China. Not only does Chiang Kai Shek maintain direct contact with his old 93rd, but fresh recruits are frequently sent to maintain a troop level of from 5000 to 7000 men, according to a top-ranking foreign aid official in the U.S. government. And, as the New York Times has noted, Chiang Kai Shek's son, Chiang Ching Kuo, is widely believed to be in charge of the KMT operations. . .

"The KMT are tolerated by the Thais for several reasons: . . . they have aided in the training and recruiting of Burmese guerilla armies for the CIA; and they offer a payoff to the Border Patrol Police. . . The BPP were trained in the '50s by the CIA and now are financed and advised by (American) AID and are flown from border village to border village by Air America (the CIA's own airline). The BPP act as middlemen in the opium trade between the KMT in the remote regions of Thailand and the Chinese merchants (and Buddhist priests) in Bangkok. . .

THE CIA POPPY FARMS IN LAOS

"Control of the opium trade has not always been in the hands of the Lao elite, although the U.S. has been at least peripherally involved in who the beneficiaries were since John Foster Dulles's famous 1954 commitment to maintain an anti-communist Laos. The major source of the opium in Laos has always been the Meo growers, who were selected by the CIA as its counterinsurgency bulwark against the Pathé Lao guerillas. The Meo's mountain bastion is Long Cheng, a secret base 80 miles northeast of Vientiane, built by the CIA during the 1962 Geneva Accords period. By 1964 Long Cheng's population was nearly 50,000, comprised largely of refugees who had come to escape the war and who were kept busy growing poppies in the hills surrounding the base.

"The secrecy surrounding Long Cheng has hidden the trade from reporters. But security has not been complete: Carl Strock reported in the January 30 Far Eastern Economic Review, 'Over the years eight journalists, including myself, have slipped into Long Cheng and have seen American crews loading T-38 bombers while armed CIA agents chatted with uniformed Thai soldiers and piles of raw opium stood for sale

in the market (a kilo for \$52). It's old hat by now, but Long Cheng is still so secret that in the past year both the U.S. embassy press attache and the director of USAID's training center were denied clearance to visit the mountain redoubt.' The CIA not only protects the opium in Long Cheng and various pick-up points, but also gives clearance and protection to opium-laden aircraft flying out. . .

"Long Cheng has become a major collection point for opium grown in Laos. CIA protege, General Vang Pao, former officer in the French colonial army (and thus Catholic, not Communist, no doubt) and now head of the Meo counterinsurgents, uses his U.S.-supplied helicopters and STOL (short-take-off-and-landing) aircraft to collect the opium from the surrounding area. . . One of Vang Pao's main sources of transport, since the RLG Air Force is not under his control, is the CIA-created Xieng Khouang Airline, which is still supervised by an American. . .

". . . in becoming a pawn in the larger strategy of the U.S., the Meos have seen their army virtually wiped out, with the average age of recruits now 15 years, and their population reduced from 400,000 to 200,000. The Meos' reward for CIA service, in other words, has been their destruction as a people. . . "

When your editor contemplates the karmic debt America has piled up in that part of the world in seven years of relentless destruction, he shudders to consider the reaction in his homeland when the Lords of Karma come to collect. A few brave and intelligent men in Washington have tried to alert the nation to this focus of evil. In 1965 Senator Eugene McCarthy got an article into the Saturday Evening Post, warning us of this secret government in the United States, answerable to no one -- except perhaps some guiding genius from Pluto. In 1966, as the war to control the opium trade escalated, Senator McCarthy sponsored a resolution for a full and complete study of CIA control of U.S. foreign policy. Senator Fulbright demanded that his foreign relations committee have full access to data on the operations of the CIA. The headline on the LA "Times" story of April 26, 1966 says it very clearly: "Seven Senior Senators Hold Rare Business Session Of Only Link To Spy Agency". This is a public admission that our elected representatives have no control over the CIA; nor will there be any until the senior do-nothings die or are unseated in upcoming elections. One paragraph from the news clips says it all: "Sen. Russell left Washington for Georgia shortly after the meeting of the special CIA subcommittee, and was not available for comment. Other members would do no more than indicate that the question of the Senate's supervision of the CIA was discussed."

In April 1969 another brave Congressman, John R. Rarick of Louisiana, stood on the floor of Congress and said: "Mr. Speaker, a long-suppressed report on the misuse of the CIA to establish an underground government within our Government has been exposed today (April 30, 1969) in the 'Government Employees Exchange'." This is a privately printed publication in the nation's capital which wasn't afraid to name names!

(To be concluded in the next Journal)

THE UFO COURSE AT UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

By Dr. P.S. Moller

Asst. Prof. Mechanical Engineering, Davis

Intelligent curiosity and interest about UFO sightings are showing up in the college world. A course offered at the University of California, Davis Campus, for the winter quarter 1967-68, attempted to bring the knowledge of the physical scientists, the sociological interests of the political scientist, and the curiosity of the students together. The course was taught by the writer, assisted by Dr. Denis Livingston, the political scientist, and attended by 30 students, with majors evenly divided among the natural sciences, physical sciences and liberal arts.

The course, entitled "Flying Saucers: The Social and Technological Implications", is exactly that. The requirement -- an open mind to all phenomena. An open mind is a very difficult requirement since the barrier of superstition has closed off effective evaluation of the subject. Until 1951 it could be said that the public in general and the Air Force (the official government agency responsible for deciphering UFO activity) in particular held a less biased attitude towards the existence of alien space craft. After 1951 when the Air Force reversed the opinion it had previously offered to the public and began selecting the information it released, nearly everyone's objectivity was affected.

Today, a tentative idea, such as this course, faces tremendous prejudice in all areas that might possibly be concerned with UFOs -- from the scientist to the cultist who claims to believe Venus has chosen him as a prophet. Now almost everyone justifiably is wary of the religious fanatics and the claims made in a thousand hoaxes, so the students were not surprised at the three men who showed up during one course discussion to sit back and scoff at every point. This was an expected show of disbelief. However, the course tried to examine more unexpected negative attitudes held in other areas where open minds are taken for granted. It is far more detrimental to the objective study of UFOs when Dr. Hugh Dryden, previous director, National Advisory Committee on Aeronautics, said, "There are no such things as flying saucers -- nothing to them at all!"

A two-part danger arises from this refusal to deal with UFOs. First, the scientific world excuses its lack of objectivity and serious exploration into the subject because it is "obviously" an area reserved for crackpots and overly vivid imaginations. Secondly, the Air Force investigative apparatus uses these same hoaxes and fanatics as a smoke screen for their own very serious investigations and conclusions -- mostly kept secret from the public. For example, there are many cases of UFO eyewitnesses questioned by the Air Force. The tactics prove to the witness he was hallucinating. Nonetheless,

the interviewers write down every detail of the "hallucination" and even go as far as showing the witness photographs (many not available to the public) and asking him if he can identify any of them as the craft he has just seen.

Creating doubts is a way of achieving skepticism. This is as false as the form of skepticism which makes itself the science with egocentricity the gauge, a gauge that is limited to measuring our life as the apex of all life. Today most of the scientific world accepts the existence of life elsewhere in the universe. Thus, the question becomes one of communication, i.e., how do they get here. The main reasons scientists discount the existence of flying saucers is still our own boundaries of knowledge concerning the physics of matter at speeds approaching the speed of light.

Of course for us, traveling through the universe seems impossible because our physics states that we can travel only at speeds no faster than the speed of light. History is filled with examples of our unwillingness to look beyond the currently accepted theories. Some engineers may recall that the initial studies regarding the speed of sound led us to believe that the sound barrier presented a theoretical upper limit to that speed in the atmosphere.

It is necessary to state, however, that some skepticism is important. To say that it is not is just another unfair extreme. For instance, the students as a whole were very skeptical which provided sharp questions for the lecturers and themselves alike. This kept the course from being just a comparatively high-level cult of its own.

The scientific hypotheses form the bulk of this paper, and as it turned out, the course. Some interesting sociological implications however, concerned the realization that history is filled with the eventual collapse of civilizations through the terror and loss of self-confidence in the face of a superior civilization. Our own American Indian is a familiar example. Would it affect us to know for certain someone is much more advanced, causing us to look like barbarians in comparison?

Another implication -- religious cults formed because of UFOs have similar patterns of behavior that in many ways take on man's ageless desire to attach higher meanings to the unexplained. A third idea -- what might be "their" point of view? Could it be they feel we are much like the aborigines are to us, to be studied and observed undisturbed in their natural habitat? The sociological, then, attempted to broaden the perspective, to use the knowledge gained from history to prepare for any future reality.

As curiosity increased about the technical implications of flying saucers, the writer approached outside sources to help correlate the rapidly increasing data in preparation for further exploration. To prevent the usual negative interpretations, the questions were presented as part of the writer's studies related to the physiolog-

ical effects surrounding a state-of-the-art propulsion system to be designed. Only at the conclusion of the discussions were the questions revealed to be about UFOs. The reaction was always the same, shock at the amount of correlation between the reported environmental effects surrounding the UFOs and our own technological knowledge of the effects of magnetic fields, plasmas, etc. It was a very effective way of insuring objectivity on the subject and at the same time convincing the scientist to look further into the subject.

ANTI-GRAVITY OR, HA HA, LEVITY

The exciting technical areas studied in the course related to propulsion systems that might duplicate the reported performance and environmental effects of UFOs. The physical evidence of reported performance was gathered by the writer and extrapolated into our own state-of-the-art. One potentially useful propulsion system was designed by the writer which employs very large alternating magnetic fields 100 kilogauss that might be obtained through the use of superconductors. Unfortunately, due to the proprietary nature of the propulsion system, the writer can only hint at its characteristics.

A large magnetic field, 10 kilogauss, is capable of setting up eddy currents within the body. If one makes any movement an EMF will be developed which will give the effect of shock and tend to terminate the motion made, causing a temporary paralysis. By moving a hand or arm a subject will also experience a prickling sensation.

(Dr. Moller spoke earlier of Flying Saucer cultists "who claim to believe Venus has chosen them for a prophet". This category would probably include George Adamski, but his personal experience with a Venusian UFO on the California desert in December 1952 gives a good example of physical reaction to powerful magnetic fields. Adamski says the Venusian Saucer pilot warned him not to come too close to the spaceship floating gently a few feet off the ground. In his enthusiasm and excitement Adamski ignored the warning, did move close, and had his left arm jerked violently against the rim of the UFO. The arm was partially numb for months afterward.)

A third magnetic field effect causes subjects to see "stars" when their heads are put into even weak magnetic fields. In an extremely large alternating magnetic field one would not have to move to experience paralysis and the prickling sensation. The exciting correlations here are the number of reliable cases brought out by such reports as UFO evidence by the National Investigation Committee on Aerial Phenomena where witnesses have reported this same temporary paralysis and prickling sensation when near a UFO. These same people could not have known about magnetic effects since very few scientists are aware of them.

Another piece of relative technical evidence -- when certain materials such as tungsten are placed in magnetic fields, their measured electrical resistance undergoes a large increase. There are literally hundreds of reported cases where auto mobile and house lights have dimmed or gone out when in the vicinity of a UFO. An in-

teresting case is that of an airplane flying over South America with a full load of passengers. The cabin lights dimmed for over an hour, the exact length of time the plane was paced by a UFO witnessed by a large number of passengers. This piston engine airplane had tungsten filament cabin lights, while modern aircraft employ fluorescent lights and are not affected. The aircraft's magnetic compass was also reported to be totally inoperative during the time it was being paced.

In another case a house located near a hovering UFO underwent a dimming and brightening of its lights at the same frequency as the light intensity changes of the UFO (= 1 c.p.s.). This frequency is near the optimum theoretical frequency for pulsing the superconductor in the writer's aforementioned design.

A further question arises -- why do so many of the reported UFOs hover near high-voltage lines. This cannot be answered for certain, but it is possible to charge an electric power supply by induction from a high-voltage alternating current power source without being in contact with it. The explanation that some scientists give, however, is that what appears to be a UFO near a power line is actually ball lightning or plasmas (flaming gas). In the writer's opinion, this is a case of trying to explain something taboo that we know little about by something we know even less about but is not taboo.

A propulsion system employing a large magnetic field could use it in conjunction with a plasma (possibly ionized air). If such a system is designed the circular shape would be near optimum and the plasma would probably be generated near the edge of the machine to maximize both thrust and control. If such a plasma were employed it would glow in the dark and change color with the degree of ionization (power level or speed) and the altitude of operation of the vehicle. Those familiar with reports of UFO sightings will recognize this behavior as characteristic of many of the good UFO reports.

In addition to the above-mentioned correlations between our technical knowledge and the reported performance of UFOs; the lack of sound at high and low speeds; the heat sometimes reported; and the failure of automotive ignitions systems in the proximity of UFOs can also be accounted for fairly well technically. Thus the technology available provides reasonable answers to most of the questions concerning the performance of those reported UFOs within our atmosphere.

In conclusion, the writer feels that the time devoted to such an experimental course was small in proportion to the value gained both from the questions brought out and the beginnings made in utilizing any technical correlations. There was an overall feeling by the students -- the more knowledge shared, the less fear and absurdities surrounded the UFOs. But above all, if such courses can just help to bring the scientific world closer to objective investigation, the vicious cycle of superstition could be stopped -- a cycle that enables scientists to excuse UFOs as too ridiculous for thought, which in turn allows the clutter of superstition and fear to feed on itself with little denial. More disciplined thought and explor-

ation is needed to correlate the large amount of relevant technical information. If this is done, the disturbing UFO could very well become the more useful and didactic Identified Flying Object.

(From the May 1968 "American Engineer", article sent in by Associate Don Brunner, Minot, North Dakota.)

* * *

IT'S ALL IN THE POINT OF VIEW, DOC!

Washington "Post", April 23, 1969: "A single orbiting satellite has uncovered to many unsettling facts about the stars that astronomers themselves are bewildered by what they all mean. 'It could be,' says Dr. James Kupperian of the Goddard Space Flight Center, 'that the Good Lord laid out the universe in a way to make it impossible for men to ever understand it!'

"In the four months its 11 telescopes have homed in on the heavens, the United States' Orbiting Astronomical Observatory has turned up a clutch of astonishing discoveries to support what Dr. Kupperian means. It's found the hottest in the heavens to be even hotter than suspected, suggesting that our own sun might be one of the few 'nice' suns in the universe. It's also found evidence of a quasar at the heart of a nearby galaxy, implying that quasars are more common than rare and that galaxies are more numerous than was thought. . .

"This torrent of information comes from the first flood of data sent down by the Stargazer satellite, which gave scientists their first chance to study the stars from outside the atmosphere when it was launched last Dec 8. The satellite's telescopes gather in starlight in the form of ultraviolet light which is almost completely hidden by the earth's atmosphere and which happens to be the kind of light pouring from the most interesting stars in the heavens. . . The stars in Orion's belt, for instance, were found to have a surface temperature of 40,000 degrees, making them seven times hotter than our own sun. 'If our sun were that hot we'd be roasted alive,' Dr. Kupperian said. 'Even if we protected ourselves from the heat, we'd be fried by the radiation. No atmosphere could keep it out.' . . astronomers were even more puzzled when the telescope peered at the nearby galaxy of Andromeda.

"At the heart of this spiral galaxy, which is sister to our own Milky Way, the Wisconsin astronomers found intense outpourings of heat and light which made Andromeda's nucleus seem like a giant super-furnace. Even stranger was the failure of the telescopes to find the same furnace at the center of a more distant galaxy known only as M-82. . . Their biggest surprise came when they peered at the Seven Sisters of Pleiades, a cluster of seven stars in the constellation Taurus. The light from these stars is not too bright, but into the Smithsonian's ultraviolet telescopes poured so much light from these stars that they appeared to be among the brightest stars in the sky! . . 'The first thing this tells us,' says Dr. Kupperian, 'is that our prior assumptions were all wrong. We were wrong on our understanding of the star' atmospheres (and) the nuclear forces at the cores. . .

ON GOING TO SLEEP

By Rev. Grace W. Loehr
The Liberal **Psychic** Science
Church of Central New Jersey

Do you sometimes have trouble going to sleep at night? Or do you awaken a few hours later and find it difficult to return to sleep? Perhaps knowing of an experience I had one time can help. It actually only happened once. But practicing the art of "Making Moments Immortal", I have reinstated it many times. A few close friends have tried it. Every once-in-a-while it proves to be a "jumping off" point from which someone has gone on into his own unique experience.

One night just before slipping into sleep I became aware that my bed was surrounded by little angel-children. They were very busy making me ready for the night. They soothed my forehead and reached into my mind, took hold of all the racing, jumbled-together thoughts, and shook them out straight. Then other little angel-children breathed through them, making them fresh and free and clear. Some of the angel-children were busy running up and down my spine and legs and arms, smoothing out the kinks. Others looked into my eyes and poured their love and light into me.

One little angel-child stood a little ways away from the group, and seemed to be looking far into the distance. After a while, the angel-child must have decided I was ready for -- whatever it was I was ready for! -- for they formed a circle, holding hands, all around the bed.

Then the little one who was standing off to one side waved his wings. They made music! All of the angel-children then waved their wings, and I heard the sweetest melody, as if they were singing. But it was not their lips, rather their wings moving that made the music.

I looked in the direction the little angel-child was looking, and saw a Light moving closer and closer. As it came nearer I saw it was a form, but so radiant with Light I saw no features. As the One Of Light came nearer the angel-children moved out, marking a path to the side of my bed. The One Of Light came and stood beside me, smiled down and put a hand on my forehead. As He-She held it there, He lifted His Head and looked upward, and I seemed to know that He was saying, "Father, put your blessing on her tonight."

Then suddenly the One Of Light was gone -- though I didn't see Him-Her depart. The angel children gathered around my bed again, and folded their wings. And I went to sleep with a singing heart.

* * *

ORTHODOX MEDICINE, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. ONE

By Alonzo J. Shadman, M.D.

"I had occasion recently, as a guest of the County Medical Society, to visit one of the large Veterans' Hospitals, and I have never been so depressed in my life as the result of what I saw there. Case after case was exhibited, all pronounced incurable. None of these cases which they demonstrated had ever seen actual war service. They were healthy young men, in A-1 condition when they were inducted. They all received their immunization shots and were sent to different parts of the country to training camps. There they developed colds, bronchitis and pneumonia; for which they received the usual heavy doses of sulfa drugs. After that they were hospitalized and there they will remain until they die.

"Some of these young men show strange, unheard of pathology, and the doctors put all their efforts into making diagnoses that will fit into their preconceived philosophy of disease, and not one of these doctors suspects for a moment that these diseases are artificial ones, conditions produced by unnecessary, ridiculous and harmful drugging, for which the doctors themselves are responsible! Natural diseases produce, by-and-large, an orderly process of symptoms, as Nature reacts in her efforts to produce a cure.

"These strong medical measures in vogue in the present wave of chemotherapy have no curative effect whatever, but they do distort the picture, change the symptoms and even prevent Nature from her proper reaction which would result in cures. Almost any type of pathology may eventually ensue from such methods and usually does, which accounts for the strange and unfamiliar cases filling the veterans' hospitals today. Many of these cases I saw actually cried for the homeopathic remedy, the prescription of which would undoubtedly cure these cases. Isn't it a terrible thing that the public is so unaware of what is taking place in these hospitals?

"The public thinks these hospitals are devoted to the care of the veteran injured in battle, and of course their sympathy goes out to them, 'What a wonderful thing our government is doing for these boys who fought to save our freedom.' How little the public knows that the medical profession itself is responsible for destroying the health, and even the life, of our nation's healthiest men by subjecting them to medical measures founded on theory only. I have practiced medicine for 43 years, conducted my own 125 bed hospital, with a courtesy staff of 400 allopathic doctors. I did the surgery for nearly all of these men, and during all of these years I have seen nearly every doctor in Boston in action. I have observed their limitations, their inefficiencies and their awful blunders; and I do not believe I exaggerate when I say that orthodox medicine is killing more people yearly than the war and diseases combined!"

CLIPS, QUOTES & COMMENTS —

WHAT IS TRUTH?

"You say in your latest issue that mystics have a viewpoint that they would 'rather be nice than true'. As Pontius Pilate said, 'What is truth?' Is it not the combined writings on the scroll of the High Priestess, the second Tarot Trump? Can we see more Truth than we have garnered over the multitudinous paths we have trod since earth began her manifestation? Could it not be that Truth at any point in time consists of the view from wherever each of us sits?

"Christ said, 'The devil is a liar and the father of lies', and what we see outside ourselves is a reflection of what we contain within. Perhaps the so-called mystics see a truer version (reflection) than those whose consciousness is tuned to what occurs in our 'world'.

"'Dont knock it until you've tried it.' No doubt your mission here is to do just what you are doing. Bless you in your work! Many need to be frightened into awakening. The fear of God is the beginning. Nevertheless, a balance is always essential, since the All-Power is always balanced. Speaking of balance, could not both your viewpoint and those who look up (nicely) both be right?

"Teska says keep using any little 'trigger' word, object, etc. that will redirect the attention upward, which agrees with what St. Paul said. Of course religions are failing. They've had their 'teeth' pulled and only the husk (dogma) remains. Didn't mean to turn this letter into a lecture. Like Topsy it just grewed. Nonetheless, from the viewpoint of joy alone, the seeing of no evil, the seeing of 'all is well' now and always (all-ways) is productive of the only real peace there is -- The stone that the builders rejected.

"May the Light always shine upon you and may you 'see' and 'hear'. Love from what seems to you a visionary, impractical point of view. The wisdom of God."

Tara, Newport, Delaware

Balance is the word, Tara, and all Paths lead eventually to that inescapable predestination, Perfection; and the martyred Savior of each race or nation is a symbol of that balance for His or Her people. Actually there are three basic types: Pagan, Mystic and Hermetic. When the Seeker of the Wisdom of God comes to a Mystery School the problem for the Teachers is to get the Mystic to develop his mind for practical work, and to get the Hermetic to soften his mental activity with unselfish love. The Pagan needs both mind or wisdom and love to balance his power. The Mystic knows his goal but has no power. The Pagan has power but no goal. The Hermetic Path, the Middle Pillar on the Tree of Life is the balance between the two, summoning forth power and consciously directing it to do useful work. If any of your Associates wish to pursue this fascinating subject further, we discuss it

at length in Chapter Two, Section One of our Kabala lesson series, "The Invisible Reality Behind Appearances", Volume I, price: \$2.50 This chapter, titled "The Three Paths For Man", has also been one of our most popular lectures: "Are You Pagan, Mystic or Egghead?" We have a good quality tape on it, an hour and a half, 3 3/4 speed, 5 inch reel, Monaural, \$5.50

THE THREE PATHS OF YOUR HUMAN EVOLUTION

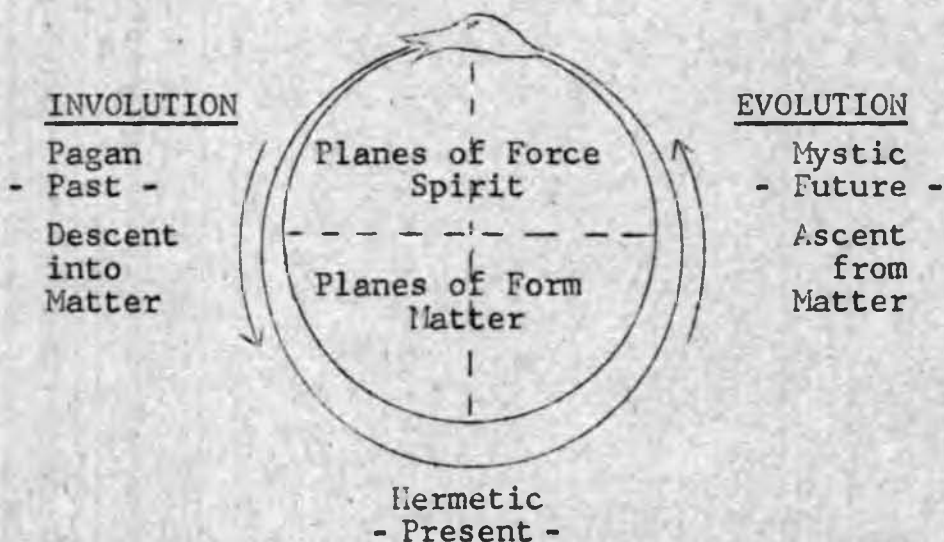


Illustration from Part One, "Invisible Reality Behind Appearances".

THE MEDICAL JUGGERNAUT IS FOUNDERING

"The new president of the American Medical Association, faced with a drop in membership to less than half the nation's doctors, urged major reforms of the organization to bring in 'new blood'. Dr. Wesley W. Hall, 64, of Reno, asked the House of Delegates to call the AMA's first constitutional convention in 24 years 'to streamline our governing process to suit the needs and the pace of the 20th century physician and people. We must enfranchise those whose voices we should hear'." LA "Times", Thursday, June 24, 1971.

AIN'T NO HIDIN' PLACE DOWN HERE!

MIAMI (AP) June 24, 1971: "A family that moved from California to Florida after being shaken by a West Coast earthquake found themselves victims of the Atlantic Coast's fury as a tornado ripped through their trailer home. 'I came to Florida to get away from this sort of thing,' lamented 34-year-old Rick Clements. The metal worker said he moved his wife and two children across country four months ago after the California earthquake left their mobile home badly damaged. . . the front door was torn off (by the tornado), part of the wall was torn away, a hole ripped in the roof and the stove slide four feet across the tilted floor. . . 'I guess we'll pick up the rubble,' said Clements. 'I'm going to look for an apartment -- one that's on the ground floor, something that's tied down!'"

SIRHAN, LIKE OSWALD, A FALL GUY?

Three news clips on the alleged assassin of Robert Kennedy, Sirhan Sirhan, indicate that the convicted Jordanian immigrant may not be quite as guilty as the public has been led to believe. The first we can label as propaganda initiated by the Secret Forces that planned and carried out the assassination. It is a feature article in the "National Tattler", April 25, 1971, titled: "Sirhan Killed Bobby Kennedy Because His Girlfriend Was Mad At Him!" We won't waste our time reading it through, nor yours in reviewing it.

About a month ago Los Angeles "Times" readers were regaled with a story embarrassing to Mayor Sam Yorty's city administration. A woman attorney discovered that the ballistics expert quoted by the prosecuting attorneys in Sirhan's trial had fouled up the evidence. Bullets exhibited by the expert as having been test-fired from Sirhan's gun, had actually been test-fired with a gun bearing a different serial number! How or why the lady had discovered this serious error wasn't revealed in the story; nor has Mayor Sam's police department come up with any convincing explanations, to date; but read this brief item buried in the back pages of the "Times" for June 26, 1971, indicating that Kennedy may have been shot by an Italian Catholic rather than an Arabian Mohammedan.

"Demands for a new investigation into the 1968 assassination of Sen. Robert F. Kennedy were made Friday in a suit filed in Superior Court by Theodore Charach, author of a book on the subject. Sirhan Bishara Sirhan, the Jordanian immigrant sentenced to death, did draw a gun in the kitchen of the Ambassador hotel on June 5, 1968, but the bullets fired did not strike Kennedy, the suit said. The fatal bullets came from a like weapon drawn by a security guard, Thane Eugene Cesar."

WHAT DO WE STAND FOR?

Now that the Pentagon Papers are making headlines, this 1969 news item from the anguished mother of a Georgia serviceman tells the story as well as any: "A mother in Georgia, embittered by her son's death in Vietnam, has sent the American flag from her son's coffin to President Nixon. Mrs. Miles Stewart, a businesswoman in Warner Robins, Ga., included a letter to the President which said, 'I do not want a flag which represents a country which is sacrificing her young men as this one is doing.' Pvt. Wayne Stewart, 22, was killed in combat last April. Mrs. Stewart has been writing to congressmen and military authorities, but she has only received cold replies. A previous letter to the President got no response. This time Mrs. Stewart said, 'I hate the flag for what it stands for in Vietnam -- the murder of our young men. But I love it for what it is supposed to stand for.'"

AN ADVANCED SOUL AT REBIRTH

We must stand for something or older souls wouldn't be braving the spreading evils of the times to be re-born in physical bodies both here and abroad. Here is an encouraging item from Heather Buck-

ley's talk on "Psychic Rescue Work" at Harmony Grove a few years ago.

"We had an entity come through who was in the process of being re-born. I don't believe such a contact happens very often, except to advanced souls.

"I am one who has many lives upon your earth," wrote the entity, "and am now in the stage of rebirth. Let us get attuned. Both you and the scribe (her husband, Dan Buckley) are not receiving well. I have been observing you and you do not have perfect communication with each other or with us.

"Do not make a point of stopping when you know our meaning. Just give it and save yourself the energy. We do not mind but it uses you up."

"I believe we were using the ouiji board at the time and the communication was a little bad. He was saying that if you get the thought of what we're saying, don't be bothered with details.

"Will you accept the challenge?" he wrote.

"The challenge accepted in the Light of Universal God and the Christ," I replied.

"There is some doubt in your mind as to the name. At present I have none and therefore can only give you a description of my state. If this satisfies you, let us continue."

"Are you being born in this vicinity?" (Pomona, California)

"At present I am a-borning, but in another country. This is the last test. If I succeed -- there is another coming through the scribe at this time and we conflict -- I will relinquish to a higher Teacher."

"The higher Teacher came through and wrote, 'The one you received earlier is one of our circle and is returning for a mission to be accomplished for the good of mankind. He was attuning his vibrations to your physical plane at the present time, and is in the process of birth in India.'"

A UFO FROM PLUTO?

"June 12, 1967, 3:15 p.m. An Enfield housewife, Mrs. Ronda Tester, was spending an enjoyable day at the beach near Port Noarlunga (Australia) with her husband and two daughters, when to her chagrin, a huge black cloud came up and appeared to hang motionless in the sky, directly over their area. The air became distinctly chilly and they made tracks for home. Mrs. Tester said that the sight of that black cloud "gave me the creeps!" This black cloud was the only one in the sky. It moved from west to east and hovered, with "no discernible breeze anywhere". When the Testers arrived at the top of Tapleys Hill on their way home, just before descending to the Adelaide

Plains, Mrs. Tester was gazing out of the windscreen towards the north-west when to her amazement she perceived an elliptical shaped object in the sky. It seemed to have come from behind or within this self-same black cloud.

"At Mrs. Tester's exclamation her husband stopped the car and all four watched the craft. It appeared to be about the size of a dinner plate held at arm's length. It glowed with a bright, silvery colour. The height would have been about 1500 feet, and would not have been visible to most people on the shore or the plains because of the dense cloud beneath it. The craft was hovering in one position, gently oscillating, and pulsating with a bluish-silvery glow. This seemed to create an ethereal affect.

"After a few minutes the craft, as though conscious of being observed, abruptly disappeared behind the cloud cover, and was not seen again as the cloud started moving, continued across the wind-less sky toward the west and disappeared over the horizon. The duration of the sighting was estimated at five minutes." (From Vol. 6, No. 4 of Fred Stone's "Panorama" Saucerzine.)

DARKNESS OVER WASHINGTON

Eight years earlier, March 27, 1959, an even more ominous and menacing cloud appeared over our nation's capital. We have the news clip from an anonymous religious publication whose editor saw heavenly, if not Flying Saucer, implications in the phenomenon. Our guess is that the Plutoids were making a close check on their henchmen in the halls of Congress, the CIA and other power centers in the government.

"Darkness in the afternoon shrouded the Nation's Capital. It descended suddenly. The time, a few minutes after three o'clock. The day, Good Friday! On another Day, long years ago, our Lord triumphed at Calvary. Then, as now, night came in the afternoon. 'Citizens jammed telephone circuits to the Washington Weather Bureau where the phenomenon was rationalized as an abnormal concentration of dark and heavy clouds, scowling ominously as they hovered over the city. Men on whose shoulders rest weighty affairs of state were given a Sign. They saw the Sign and heard the Voice of Him Who directs the Universe, and of His Son Who reigns. Lightning flashed in jagged streaks across a sullen sky. Thunders rolled in punctuated reverberations like those of big drum staccatos, in quick tempo, ending in crashing fortissimos. And through the weird night in the afternoon, while rains beat steady tattoos on windshields, motorists crept along with headlights gleaming.' (From reports by NBC's Three Star Extra and Fulton Lewis, Jr.)

BEHIND THE VEIL

"Have been working on Dino Kraspedon recently and last night it became pretty certain that he contacted me to say thanks. He said he had been murdered by the chap of that name who led the rebellion ruckus in Brazil."

C.E.D., British Columbia

(See "UFOs: Operation Trojan Horse", Nov-Dec 1970 Journal, pp 17-19)

COLOR PROJECTORS FOR COLOR THERAPY?

"For the last three years I have been working with light and light projections -- light shows and light meditation. As an artist I have been more interested in the form and color of light vibrations rather than aspects such as rhythm. I know BSRA offers plans for a color organ and I may get a copy. But right now, do you know of any individuals or groups working together with color organ projections? Of a clinic that uses a color organ similar to yours for their patients?"

J.H. Snohomish, Washington

No, I know of no groups doing clinical research on color therapy. To accept patients on such a basis here in California -- and probably in most other States -- would be a felony, a crime, unless one were a licensed doctor. The promising work in Los Angeles County hospitals started in the late 1940s by Cecil Stokes, with his beautiful Auroracolor color films, came to nothing. There's more money to be made with drugs and surgery. The only safe and legal approach to color therapy is religious-spiritual, in the name of the Healing Christ.

Mrs. Crabb and I made one attempt along this line at a Long Beach, California Spiritualist church several years ago. Judging from the congregation's reaction at the end of the Color Service, we must have achieved an Alpha-Wave High for most of them. In a way, conditions were ideal. The church had a roll-down, twelve-foot glass beaded screen behind the altar, which served as a convenient shelf on which to place my three Colorahma projectors side by side. These could be controlled by me with a remote switch box from the side. The single light in each projector could be allowed to burn steady, or to be activated by music through electronic circuitry.

We made our setup and tried it out beforehand, of course. After a brief service of announcements, prayers and a hymn or two, the Deacon turned the rest of the Sunday evening service over to me. I explained briefly story of human reaction to color: Warm colors, red, orange and yellow to stimulate; cool colors, blue, green and violet to relax. The projector on the left had a color wheel containing only the cool colors; the projector on the right had only warm colors; the projector in the middle contained a color wheel with all six, for balance.

I told my audience of about sixty people that I had chosen classical music which I thought was appropriate to each mood, warm or cool, the "warm" music having a livelier tempo, for instance. We would use six musical numbers and go through the complete cycle twice in about 28 minutes, first a slow number with the music activating only the cool color projector -- the auditorium was dark, of course -- then a switch to the projector on the right side as a faster piece of music came on. Finally, to complete the first cycle, we brought everyone back into balance with a third piece, using only the middle projector with all six colors, and allowing the colors to flow steadily without interruption by the music.

For the second cycle we went back to the cool projector on the

left and our fourth musical number was a classic of contemplation, Meditation from Thais, if I recall correctly. Again the pianissimos and fortissimos of the music were allowed to dim and brighten the light. It was up tempo with piece number five and the fast flickering warm colors of the projector on the right brought the audience to wakefulness for the finale, number six.

The climax of this experiment in consciousness was the highly spiritual "Magic Garden" number from Ravel's "Mother Goose Suite". The warm color projector was allowed to continue to run as the cool color and central projectors were switched on simultaneously. The central, six-color projector had been set to project slightly higher than the other two, to create a point-up triangle of light with all three on. The cool color light was also activated by the music but central burned steadily with no flicker to the steadily flowing patterns of abstract light, shadow and color. These were stopped, frozen, for the final, sustained chords at the end of the music.

The lights in the church auditorium were turned on. The audience rose, and filed quietly out of the church without a word. The show was over, and we had apparently brought them all into a nice, quiet, neutral balance. Perhaps it was what is now called an Alpha High. Anyhow, we have not been invited back for a repeat performance.

THEMATIC OR ABSOLUTE, THERE IS A DIFFERENCE.

We have been invited to give repeat performances of our color concerts when we've lectured and taught at Carmon Phillips' "Metaphysical Motivation Institute" in Ruidoso, New Mexico. And there, for the first time in all of our concert work, we heard an objection to the use of Thematic Music -- such as numbers from Ravel's "Mother Goose Suite" or Saint-Saen's "The Swan". The objector was a guitar teacher and musician. Music composed around some earthly theme tied the mind to earth, she said, and defeated the purpose of the concert, which was to free the mind from form. She preferred Absolute Music, such as the Bach "Fugue", written for its own sake. So for the second night's concert we used portions of Rachmaninoff's "Third Piano Concerto" and Bach's "Air For The G String". The next morning, before our departure for California, she brought by some free verse inspired by the concert:

Hidden behind the Third Eye,
Sight unseen, seeing All Creation,
I watched Eternity passing in review.

Beautiful, serene, Alabaster Queens
On pedestals weaving in and out of
Gem-like prisms, drifting into the
Vast nothingness of fading colors,
Like Life, intangible, fleeting.
They smiled, with eyes closed
As in the sleep of death.
Death! That thing of grief,
Of sorrow, the end of all?

"Not quite!"

The voiceless ones spoke thoughts
So loud and clear.
"You did not understand the sleep
Of Death, the wheel of birth,
Turning now from the fires of Creation,
Through the ages of Atlantis,
To the Egyptian,
To the Inca,
To the Aztec,
To You,
And the hells of yesterday,
Or the hells of today.

Now you see unasked,
The sleep of death,
Misunderstood down through
Endless time, the mystery you seek,
Unveiled.
Come! Walk with us,
Where you have walked before.
But heed! Do not yet hasten
To cross that Bridge of No Return."

Hidden behind the Third Eye,
I saw them, The Christ,
Melting off His cross,
His flowing white Robe
Mingled like drifting mist
Among the jewel colors,
Forming a cloud that overtook
The universe,
A black wretch reached up from
The bloody mire that tried to suck
Him down, but clinging to the Robe,
Mist though it was, pulled himself loose.
He, too, was borne upward within seconds,
To the new humanity, the new spirituality
That Eons of evolution could not achieve.

And the Devil!
Not to be forgotten,
Was the last to emerge.
He came up grasping and clawing
At the black one, to pull him down again.
He clung, until from dark stained crimson,
He changed to bright blood red,
To frenzied orange,
To sunburst yellow,
Finally, he clung too long!
His heat, his madness left,
And he was transformed to
God's chosen blue.
So He, the fallen angel
Returned to His heavenly home.

Beautiful, serene Alabaster Queens,

Who are you, voiceless souls
Speaking from the past?
Why? For What?

Hidden behind the Third Eye,
The answer came I already knew.
The Alabaster Queens --
They are You and I.
God's message to me. To You!

Georgeane

"WE WERE ALONE IN TIME"

"I feel I should tell you in detail about my reaction to your Dec. 18th color concert. My first form appeared in a long green color and wide, and as the form appeared a head came in a narrow golden strip across the edges. A small body was cradled in the set line of the arm. This remained until I could see it clearly. No face was visible. Two other figures appeared in different colors which I don't recall now. The third figure came in a rose color. The form was not as tall as the green one and it was in a position of adoration, facing the east with hands clasped. The robe was dusky rose with turban of very bright white shaped like a pill-box hat, but with a fold around the middle of the head that was very sharp and straight. It looked like stitching along the ridge. I seemed to be standing on a hill looking down at the figures. We were alone in time, or so it seemed to me. It was such a peaceful experience and it seemed a long time, though I know it wasn't. I wanted to remain there. Each time I think about it now I feel so peaceful. So you may understand why I look forward to your coming to us with your color concerts."

L.M.K., San Diego, California

NOT COLOR, BUT SKOTOGRAPHS, B&W.

Our next session with the California Parapsychology Foundation group in San Diego is neither a lecture nor a color concert, but a Workshop in Mental Projection, using photographic print paper as a manifestation or two-dimensional cross section of 4-D radiant energies in the aura. This is July 25, 1971, 7:30 p.m. at Oneira Hall, 4649 Hawley Blvd., San Diego, California, \$2.00 donation. Director Kay Sterner says the Aquarian Age tendency is now toward more action and practical demonstrations and less talk!

COLOR (WHITE LIGHT) TREATMENT OF PREMATURE BABIES

"One cause of brain damage in premature infants is being controlled at Los Angeles County-USC Medical center by a novel treatment attracting national attention. Premature infants are susceptible to jaundice, a condition due to a buildup in the blood of a substance called bilirubin. If the bilirubin level gets high enough, it causes permanent brain damage. In infants with with bilirubin levels above a certain point, the usual treatment is to drain all the infant's blood and transfuse a new supply. . . As an alternative to this drastic procedure, doctors at County's newborn center recently began exposing jaundiced babies to white light from fluorescent lighting fixtures

attached above their bassinets. . . The penetration of the light through the infant's skins causes a chemical reaction in the bilirubin flowing through tiny capillaries and veins just beneath the skin. The affect, according to Dr. Joan Hodgman, is to break down the bilirubin into byproducts which are thought to be eliminated. . . "

Harry Nelson, Medical Editor of the Los Angeles "Times", who wrote this article for the Nov. 3, 1968 issue, thought this was a new and novel method for treating illness. Guess he never heard of "Blue and Red Light, or Light and Its Rays As Medicine", written by Dr. S. Pancoast after 30 years of practice in curing all kinds of diseases with color-filtered sunlight, and published in Philadelphia in 1877! The breakdown of the poison, bilirubin, into easily eliminated byproducts reminds us of the magical action of the Koch remedies in doing exactly the same thing in curing cancer.

CREDIT AN ENGLISH DOCTOR

"The idea of using light to decompose bilirubin did not originate with Dr. Hodgman's group," continues Nelson's article. "Laboratory technicians have known for years that test tube samples of blood being studied for bilirubin must be kept in the dark or else the bilirubin breaks down. But it was not until about 10 years ago that an Englishman, Dr. R.J. Cremer, first used light to treat jaundice in the newborn. Since that time it has been used in England, Italy, South America and South Africa. . . "

"In normal individuals an enzyme breaks down the bilirubin. This enzyme does not become active until after birth. In premature infants it takes longer for the enzyme to become active. Thus, if the enzyme does not make its appearance for several days after birth, the bilirubin accumulates and may reach a level high enough to cause damage to the brain and central nervous system. . . "

We believe the white light treatment for jaundiced babies would be even more effective if it were rhythmically pulsed, on and off, as established by Dr. George Starr White in his clinical practice in Los Angeles in the 1920s. Both he and Dr. Pancoast were using a Kabalistic principle of polarity well known to therapy-minded students of the occult who use the Tree of Life. A major Kabalistic source used by Dr. Pancoast was the "Sepher Yetzira" published by Ritangel in Amsterdam in 1660. These principles and the work of Drs. White and Pancoast are discussed at length in our mimeo brochure: "Three Great Aquarian Age Healers", \$2.50 a copy. This includes a diagram of a Duo-Rhythm Projector designed on the principle of alternating complimentary colors developed by Dr. White

INVISIBLE LIGHT, RADIONIC OR ELOPTIC ENERGIES

"A friend has told me about the modified Drown radionics circuit you have for sale. Inasmuch as I am quite interested in constructing one of the devices, it would make me quite happy if we could obtain one and exchange any constructive ideas and concepts concerned with utilization of this or of the Hieronymous device. I am quite interested in the role played by the operator in the actual use of the in-

strument. The Interplay of psychic energy, electrical or electromagnetic energy and the ultimate manifestations of 'cures', miraculous (so-called) phenomena and other attendant light (visible, infra-red, etc.) and sound, be it of the ultra-sonic or sub-sonic variety -- are also contributing aspects of the over-all phenomena concerned that continue to influence and so to act as a very real and necessary part of such devices."

P.O.C., St. Petersburg, Florida

"I would like to enquire do you make, or have you ever made a radionics testing machine? This was, as I understand it, the original method of diagnosing by Dr. Abrams in about 1915. Kindly give me any information you might have on this, both diagnostic and I think it was also used for treating."

G.W., Seattle, Washington

There has been a flurry of interest in radionics since Hieronymous publicized his monitoring of the physical condition of three astronauts in their flight around the moon. We haven't seen his equipment but assume that the basics were derived originally from Dr. Abrams' work with the etheric or 4-D aspect of electro-magnetic frequencies and energies at his San Francisco clinic in the 1920s. Ruth Drown was his secretary for a year or two at that time. She learned enough about radionics at first hand to branch off and design her own diagnostic and treating equipment, and use it very successfully for many years.

We dont make the equipment but we do have the schematic for a nine-dial, modified Drown instrument (it has a color dial also) and the thirty-page atlas of disease and treatment rates that go with it. We also have the schematic for a one-dial treatment to go with it, with suggestions for construction and use in research. There hasn't been enough demand for this technical equipment yet to justify our preparing it for printing; but if you're hot to make numbered measurements of the Unknown, we'll be glad to have a set of photo-copies of the package run off for you for \$10, postpaid.

REPORT FROM SHTOCKHOLM

"You wanted to know if my husband used radionics in his practice? As a matter of fact Dr. Drown suggested this when she was here; but he has not, neither have I helped him. I have only used her instruments for my own family and with their permission -- if not, using them without the subject's knowing about it, Ruth told me, was Black Magic. Of course, for getting a correct diagnosis, I could have used them; but I must admit, I have still not had time for sitting down practising to learn the correct shtick for diagnosis. My friend in Danemark, Dr. Paul Goos, had to practice a long time before he could perform it. You might write to him and ask about his experiences: Dr. Phil Foul Goos, c/o Strubes Forlag, Lille Triangel, 2100 Kobenhaven, Denmark. He uses de la Warr's instruments. He came to Stockholm and met and listened to Ruth when she was here. But as usual, inventors or users of the same -- but in a way different -- instruments, are not real friends. Ruth told me she thought de la Warr had designed his instrument after her visit

to London and after having bought her instrument during her stay there in 1936 or 37. She was of the opinion that de la Warr's instrument, a little altered, was a copy of hers. I met Goos at Oxford in England when we both made a visit to de la Warr's laboratory there. Poul worked for years with him and has some very interesting points of view to give you as to radionics for diagnosis and treatment. I guess he remembers me even if I have not seen him since 1963. He has written a book 'Hinsides vor verden' in Danish, translated to Swedish but given another name, 'Nykeln till livsgatan'. I'll try to translate the both titles, 'Beyond Our World', and the Swedish one, 'The Key to the Riddle of Life'. It was printed in 1960. In the book he has mentioned both Dr. Abrams and Ruth Drown, and drs. Guyon Richard, Dudley Wirth, Ernst Martin, and of course Hahnemann, Reichenbach and prof. Lakhovsky. Now, when George de la Warr has passed, I guess Dr. Goos can be the most experienced person in this field of work."

Mrs. K.B., Stockholm, Sweden

"THE STRIDENT VOICE OF THE FUTURE"

"My mother collapsed last week. Fortunately, I had brought back with me six crystals of her blood from my last overseas visit last year and was at Dr. Drown's within an hour, and in another hour knew the full story. There is some satisfaction in realizing that we have earned the right to such things. All those doctors over there stumbling around in the fog, 'now they are going to cut, now they are not'. The medical profession is but little more today than a reprehensible collection of half-educated people, ignorant of the laws of life, enslaved by tribalisms and intent upon their own enrichment. History will characterize the insanity of this age, by pointing to the medical profession's ardent efforts to kill radiesthesia, radionics and everything pertaining to these extra-dimensional fields. Being able to walk into a doctor's office in Los Angeles and get a complete diagnosis, the function of every organ and gland and the source of the ailments of one's mother on the other side of the world is nothing more than listening to the strident voice of the future. Yet how many thousands of eager, vicious savages (Pisceans) could you muster in this city to strangle such a development, brand the inventor a fraud, and if only a suitable cross could be found, nail her to it in public."

J.C., Los Angeles, California

Dr. Ruth Drown passed on in early 1965, again under indictment for fraud by the "vicious savages" of the Los Angeles sick industry. The quote from the above old letter seemed appropriate here as a reminder of Dr. Drown's lifelong struggle to get orthodox recognition of radionics. This required a strong-minded individualism, a rugged, pioneering spirit indicative of a powerful Green or Pagan Ray bias in the personality. So it wasn't surprising to learn from her, during our 1960 interview in her Hollywood lab and clinic that she had conscious awareness of a Master overshadowing and guiding her research work. It was Morya, First or Power Ray Chohan in the occult hierarchy. The healing arts normally come under the influence of the

softer, loving Second Ray of the Christ or World Teacher. According to Theosophical sources, Morya also overshadowed the research work of the great 19th Century British scientist, Sir William Crookes, who braved the ridicule of his fellow scientists in presenting the successful and convincing results of his research into the Katie King-Florrie Cook mediumship. Referring back to the Three Paths chart on page 22, in these two scientists we have two excellent examples of the Hermetic Path, Pagan power consciously and intelligently directed toward useful, practical Ideals of Service.

SALT THAT DOES DISSOLVE IN WATER

"There is something wrong with the sea salt sold in cardboard containers in health food stores even though marked 'solar evaporated'. It just does not dissolve adequately. Here are two brands that do dissolve completely:

Salt of the Earth, produced by Paul de Sousa's Co., PO Box 502, Glendale, California 91209.

It comes in 1 lb. glass jars which sell for about 70 cents in the few health food stores that carry this scarce item. This salt comes in large crystals, too large to go through the holes of a salt shaker, so has to be ground first in a little hand mill.

Natural Flake Salt, Box 365, Salt Lake City, Utah 84110. A 3 lb. bag for \$1.00 plus postage. This salt is less expensive than the other and can be used directly in a salt shaker without grinding."

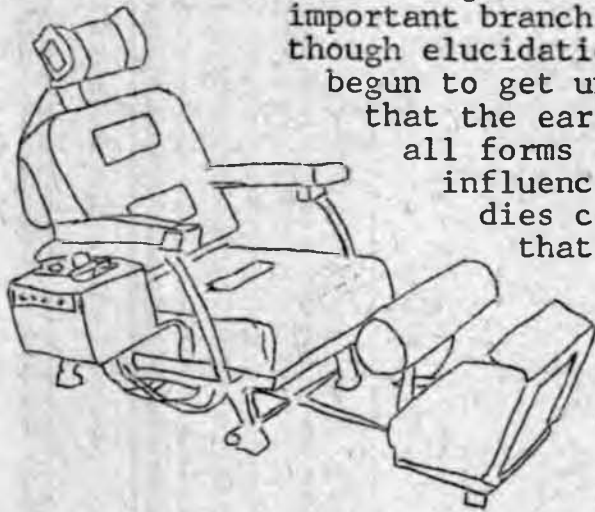
Dr. N.A. Turopath, California

PAGAN POWER AT WORK

The drought in West Texas has been in the national news for months. One Texas town made up a kitty of \$10,000 to be paid to a would-be rain-maker if he produced rain by a specific date in March. He failed and didn't collect a cent. A month later an Oklahoma indian group was brought in to Wichita Falls to try to break the great drought. They put on their ritual costumes, set a sacred fire going and started their invocation of the Rain Gods. Clouds formed and rain began to fall before the dance was finished! By 10 p.m. that night, April 15, 1971, it began raining in San Angelo, Texas, and didn't stop until 3½ inches had fallen, breaking a drought of months. Nice Christian prayers hadn't broken the drought in Florida either:

Pompano Beach, Fla., (AP) May 1, 1971. "Chief George Watchetaker jogged around the steamy parking lot in a loincloth, spit to the east -- and the north, south and west -- then signed autographs and waited. The wait lasted four minutes. Chief Watchetaker, who created somewhat of a sensation last week in Texas when a cloudburst occurred after his rain dance, had done it again. A few drops, then a few more, and moments later disbelieving spectators were turning on their windshield wipers and running for storefront shelters to get out of the rain. . . The National Weather Service said no rain was in sight. . . Casey Jones, program director for sponsoring radio station WGMA, said crowd reaction was utter disbelief at first then wild applause. . ."

THE "MAGNETIZER" CHAIR IN JAPAN



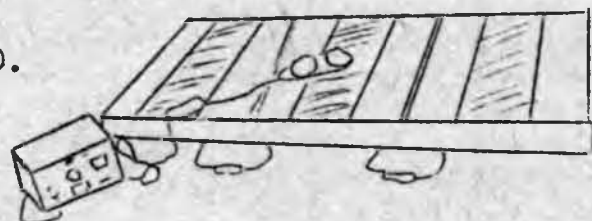
"Electromagnetic therapy has long been known as an important branch in the field of physiotherapy, although elucidation of its basic principles has only begun to get under way. It is an established fact that the earth itself is a gigantic magnet. Thus all forms of life on this earth exist under the influence of magnetic force. Clinical studies conducted by many medical schools show that magnetic flux generated by Alternating Current not only promotes health and provides energy, but also greatly increases the natural power of the body itself to cure diseases by eliminating disorders in the nerve system, stimulating blood circulation and building new cells to rejuvenate the tissues of the body.

"With 30 years of research and experience in this field of therapeutic apparatuses, we are offering MAGNETIZER, an ultra-long wave electromagnetic therapeutic apparatus (chair or mattress) designed for household use. Keeping the apparatus in contact with the body which physiologically and anatomically are considered to be vital parts, it provides a shower of magnetic flux for the body and is easily applied at anytime and anywhere you went without any particular preparation for treatment, like undressing. . .

"As is well known, magnetic flux acts strongly on the magnetic substances like iron; accordingly, the hemoglobin in the blood vessels moves actively, accompanying the lymph circulation, activated when MAGNETIZER is applied. More important, MAGNETIZER invigorates our own faculty, called Self-Curative Power, which is an instinct given to us to resist disease and to accelerate recovery from sickness and fatigue. This is because the therapeutic effect of the Magnetizer is not singular but collective, curing disease by eliminating constitutional weakness.

"Magnetizer has cured, in a short period, even such inveterate diseases as gastropitosis, gastric ulcer, high blood pressure, arteriosclerosis, neuralgia, diabetes and asthma, as well as other types of diseases such as gynecological complaints, rheumatism, arthritis and peritonitis. It is also said to have remarkable effects in the prevention of heart, kidney and liver troubles caused by X-ray and radioactivity. It is winning attention in world medical circles."

KAWASAKI ELECTRIC INDUSTRY CO.; LTD.
34-7 3 Chome, Bunkyo-ku,
Tokyo, Japan
phone: 833-4111



ANOTHER D-CELL SUPPLIER!

"I have the D-Cell formula: I have been making them for four months now and have been getting the most wonderful reports on my D-Cells. As you said in a letter to me about six months ago, that John Brown might help me from the other side of the Veil -- well, I asked God for the formula -- or the best formula -- and I could not believe my eyes that I really did get it; and I have it so perfected. I let no one into my lab room, have built half of my large garage into a two-room lab; so I can continue research to make only the best. I love to work with a microscope and this work with D-Cells is a Divine Gift. Because you are such nice people I am enclosing samples of my packaging of the catalysts, and have placed add in 'Herald of Health' and 'Let's Live'. God be with you."

Thomas A. David
19886 Geer Ave.
Hilmar, California 95324

"THE MAGIC OF THE GRASS HUTS" is a three-page article on the Huna magic of the Hawaiians. This is as clear and simple an analysis as you'll find anywhere, written by Meade Layne for the second issue of FLYING ROLL in June 1946. This penetrating summary and comment was derived from the earlier writings of Max Freedom Long -- who is fairly well recovered now and back in his retreat on Melrose Hill. We have had the first two issues of FLYING ROLL reprinted, Alpha I and Beta I, and you can have these bound in one 61-page volume for only \$3.50. Californians add 5% sales tax.

A FEW PRICE INCREASES, PLEASE NOTE!

Cost of paper, ink, stencils, postage and other supplies continues to climb as our President stubbornly refuses to impose wage and price controls on Big Labor and Big Business. So-called Free Enterprise will soon become a luxury no one can afford! Meanwhile we small Entrepreneurs will have to tag along to stay solvent, . .

- BSRA #19 - THE D-CELL BROCHURE. \$1.50
 - MAGNET-CARBON KIT \$6.00
 - EEMAN SCREENS, One Set of Two Screens \$6.50
- (Canadian and foreign purchasers add \$1.00 to the above two items to cover postal costs.)

IMPROVED TAPE RECORDING SERVICE

We have finally added a Cassette to our equipment, because of demand, and can furnish up to two-hour recordings of our own and Inner Circle lectures on long-play Cassette tapes. Other Associates have tape play-backs which handle only five-inch reels. So we've decided to try to standardize taped offerings on an hour-and-a-half to two-hours of lecture material for a flat \$10.00 per reel. This can be on a Cassette tape; on a 1200-foot, 1/2mil Mylar, 5 inch reel; or on a 1200-foot, 1 1/2mil Mylar, 7 inch reel, depending on your own preference and the capacity of your equipment. (3 3/4 speed Monaural)

BACK ISSUE OF THE JOURNAL OF BORDERLAND RESEARCH

For those Associates and Borderland Researchers interested in building a complete file of back issues of the Journal, we still have a few of most numbers, back to 1959 when we took over. . . \$1.25 each.

LUCIFER, A NECESSARY EVIL -- God's Loyal? Oppsition, the necessary friction by which the Creator keeps his System moving forward into the New Age. This is a lecture-analysis of Evil viewed from Kabalistic Principles by the Director of DSRF.

A HISTORY OF MONEY and What the Bankers Do With It. A lecture-review of the high price we pay to our self-appointed Fiduciary Agents for handling our money, and how the situation got that way in spite of the best intentions of our Founding Fathers.

Two one-hour talks. \$10.00
(Specify for Cassette, or on 5 or 7 inch reel, 3 3/4 speed Monaural)

SECRET CITY IN THE VALLEY OF MYSTERY -- The Director's review of Ted Illion's visit to the underground city of Agharta in Tibet in 1934, from his book, "Darkness Over Tibet". 49 pages, mimeo. \$1.50

* * *

FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED. \$1.50

THREE GREAT AQUARIAN AGE HEALERS \$2.50

INVISIBLE REALITY BEHIND APPEARANCES, Part I \$2.50

* * *

The JOURNAL of
Borderland Research

Bulk Rate
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
Vista, Calif.
Permit No. 42

A Publication of:
Borderland Sciences
Research Foundation
PO Box 548, Vista,
California 92083
USA

J. Strickler
100 - 98th NE A-2
Bellevue, Wash. 98004