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[E. O. Hoppe-

THE VISCONTRESS GREY OF FALLODEN,
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

WITH this number we are happy to be able to offer our readers an excellent portrait of Lady Grey of Falloden, whose work for psychic science has secured for her a permanent place in the roll of those who have devoted themselves to this research. As Pamela, Lady Glenconner, she did much for the cause, enriching its literature and placing her rooms at the disposal of the movement. Her "Earthen Vessel" is a work which will claim an enduring value in the annals of mediumship. But, as is well known, Lady Grey's literary activities have won her laurels in other fields. The present portrait will be a notable addition to our increasing collection.

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The College is now working on its new basis as a limited liability company. It would seem desirable to point out to some of our readers and subscribers that this constitution in no way implies a money-making or commercial object. This is specifically provided for in the Articles of Association. Registration is necessary for the simple purpose of securing official protection to the College, together with the privileges of institutions so protected.

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The College has been favoured by a visit of a social nature from the remarkable American clairaudient and slate-writing medium, Mrs. Pruden. This lady does not exercise her gifts in public. But she most kindly offered, during her stay, to give demonstrations to certain sitters by invitation. The record of some of the results obtained will appear in our next number but, owing to lack of space, is unavoidably held over until then. We shall hope also in January

to give readers a digest of the Paris Conference held this month, which bids fair to yield results both useful and interesting.

The echoes of the "Crandon Case" still reverberate. There has just come into our hands a letter from Dr. Franklin Prince, in which he corrects several important misconceptions as to his part and attitude in the sittings reported in Mr. Bird's book, and which have been the subject of comment elsewhere. There was but slender foundation for the statements suggestive of trouble between himself and other sitters therein described. The general purport of Dr. Prince's letter is to show that what has been attributed to "cantankerousness" on his part was but the exercise of common prudence; and this view we are happy to accept. He could not, obviously, be expected to sign interim reports drawn up on the spur of the moment, detailing the observations of sitters other than himself. Most important is his assertion that Dr. McDougall, Comstock and Prince did actually make a public statement shielding Bird, "their own official," against Houdini's attack; that is to say, they signed a statement to the effect that they had witnessed no inculpatory acts, and that if Houdini had done so, then he should accompany the charge with specifications. We shall hope to give the substance of Dr. Prince's letter in our next issue.

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It would seem that the publicity given to the "ectoplasmic" gloves has moved the sceptical mind to a greater degree than almost any other kind of physical evidence of "survival"; and we can well understand that this is so. We have always held that the only evidence which will permanently impress the non-spiritualist mind will be that which gives enduring token of personal identity other than that of the medium and sitters. This evidence the gloves afford. They have the same compelling power as is possessed by those communications which affirm the existence of objects such as lost or buried antiquities, rare documents, etc., whose actual existence can only be verified by research or exhumation. Proofs that vanish, though they may be deeply impressive at the moment, fade from the mind and leave no indelible stamp upon the convictions. But where an enduring symbol of the supreme reality is given and remains accessible, the intelligence of man can, little by little, adjust itself to the new conception and the quality of faith can germinate. This is better than the tedious reiteration of printed testimonies such as has been advocated by learned members of research societies who recognize and deplore the fugitive nature of impressions thence derived. For the same reason we welcome the establishment of a permanent locus of exhibits such as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has recently attempted at Abbey House, Victoria Street.

A propos of these "gloves," Prof. Pawlowski's article will be read with special interest, and the three plates which we are able to offer will deserve careful attention. The crossed hands may be adjudged

the most remarkable, from the patent impossibility of achieving by normal means a withdrawal of hands of flesh thus crossed in contact, from within a waxen shell. The impossibility of such withdrawal we, of course, know to exist in ordinary cases ; but we have to deal with a class of critic who will only be silenced by a demonstration too obvious to allow of challenge—and this is what the crossed hands will supply.

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Dr. Pawlowski, who is Professor of Anatomy at Michigan University, raises a point whose importance will be appreciated by students of the *modus operandi* of psychical agencies in the handling of material and in contacts with physical matter. It is the well-known phenomenon of the raps, as heard *from within* the substance of the wood. Scientific observers may note the fact that wood, as hard cellular tissue, seems to have the quality of storing psychophysical energies, so that it is a convenient substance for the production of planchette writing. Thus it is perhaps analogous to the electric accumulator. In the case of the levitation of heavy furniture, this storage of energies often proceeds until the cumulative power, when liberated, is quite normal.

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We recall a script received many years ago, in which the magical potencies employed in distant ages for the displacement of great weights were alluded to. The following passage occurs :

“ What if I tell you that the key is naught until ye find the lock. The power of the key is this—the Force which compels the nodes of ether to become of shape and substance. . . . Sound, Force, Motion : all live in the matter ye cannot separate. So the pumice, being open in its cavities to the Force without, and yet in close communion, was chosen for the development of power when they reached it. Can ye find that which changes Attraction into Repulsion ? Find it—and the door is open wide. It has been (found) and will be again. The stones cast up from the depths of the earth, porous and open to the will of man, they used. Pumice you call it to-day. The elements enclosed make matter which otherwise is not : the atoms, nodes, vibrations are extensible.”

Pumice, like wood, is a mass of minute globular cells, in this case of glass. It is really a glass froth. Assuming a fourth dimension, these cells would be individually and collectively accessible to forces operating from higher space, but these forces, when materialized, would be held rigidly within the confines of the solid. Thus the mass could be made tractable by the forces of the higher plane. The principle would be just the same in the case of wood or of the living cells of the body. The enclosed cell becomes the fulcrum for the transfer of motion from the psychical to the physical. So the life forces depend upon cellular structure for their manifestation in the realm of physical motion.

Mr. Bligh Bond regrets to announce that in consequence of the intolerant attitude now taken by the diocesan authorities towards his psychical work, he has been compelled to withdraw formally from all association with the existing *régime* at Glastonbury Abbey. He will, however, reserve the right to renew his interest in the excavations and the care of the relics as and when he may be called upon to do so by the Royal Society of Antiquaries of London, who are to take over the work and the charge of all antiquities on this site in 1926 in conjunction with the Somerset Archæological Society. Mr. Bond has the assurance that in the minds of these trained antiquaries no private prejudice will for a moment be suffered to militate against the plain duty of taking every precaution to preserve those objects of historical interest already discovered, irrespective of the views and methods of the discoverer. The minds of the clerical guardians seem to work on quite other lines ; and it is now but too clear that the gradual effacement of the features claimed to have been found by psychical means has been not only hoped for but part of a deliberate policy. Thus in a few years, had matters so continued, the generations to come would have been totally deprived of any visible record of these discoveries by acts of omission or commission inspired by a strange dread of anything in the shape of practical proof of that which the Church holds in theory as to human immortality and the great communion of souls.

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We gladly welcome a third and enlarged edition of the Rev. Charles L. Tweedale's book, "Man's Survival after Death," which we shall have the pleasure of reviewing fully in our next issue. Mr. Tweedale deals with his subject in a very comprehensive manner, and presents a vast array of well-marshalled facts covering all recognized fields of phenomenal happenings pointing to the survival of the soul and its independence of its physical body. Most valuable from the Christian standpoint is his summary of the witness of the Gospels and of the Apostolic writings ; incidentally he has much to say about the true interpretation of Christ's mission. "The main object, therefore, of Christ's death upon the Cross was not to bring about a blood sacrifice, or that He should be offered up as a vicarious sacrifice for sin. . . . but that, passing through the gates of death by a public execution, which made the fact of His death undeniable, He should then return from beyond the grave, proving human survival and the reality of that future life to which He had constantly testified, and to ensure the full enjoyment of which for mankind was the special purpose of His doctrine and teaching. The Cross thus becomes in this wonderful story not an altar of vicarious sacrifice, as hitherto generally regarded, but part of the setting of a marvellous demonstration of the survival of the human soul after death and of the life of the world to come. The Resurrection is the keystone of the Gospel arch."

A GREAT AUSTRIAN MEDIUM.

By Mrs. Hewat McKenzie.

GOOD Friday saw another College member—Miss Eissner, and myself, in the quaint Austrian Town of Graz. "The Pearl of Austria" it has been called, as it stands encircled with the blue hills, on the banks of the swift-flowing River Mur. But to us, students of psychic facts, Graz, as well as being a pearl, contained a pearl of price, for it is the home of Frau Maria Silbert, who, as many students will remember, visited the College in 1922 and 1923. For records of the phenomena, witnessed with this medium while at the College, new students should read the issues of PSYCHIC SCIENCE for October, 1922, and April, 1923.

Frau Silbert's phenomena, which include materialized hands, and sometimes figures, remarkable lights, displacement of objects and engraving of objects, besides trance utterance, take place largely in a good light, often in full white light, and are therefore of the utmost value to the western student, who has so often to make the best he can of physical phenomena which cannot stand any illumination.

It was our purpose in visiting her to enquire as to her health, which had been causing serious trouble; and, if improved, to invite her again to England, a journey she has long envisaged, for she remembers with pleasure the friends made and the kindness met with on previous visits.

Frau Silbert, especially during a holiday like Easter, holds continual receptions. One rarely calls upon her without finding visitors, often three or four, either local or from a distance—from Vienna or yet further afield. They come to pay their respects to the "gnadige Frau," and to greet her guide, "Professor Nell," who is to many of them quite as real as Frau Silbert herself.

Other visitors faded away, as we were received with joy by Frau Silbert, and we sat down at the table in the family sitting room, around which such wonders have happened. The room was fully lighted with the summer sunshine; and not one minute had we been there before the well-known three raps, which announce "Nell's" presence and greeting, were heard all over the table, from the back of the medium's chair, from a sideboard beyond, and finally from a flower pot in an iron stand (a distance of seven feet from the medium), these latter sounding on the earthenware and giving its proper sound. No one else was in the room. Frau Silbert had not known

we were in Austria, and we had not been in her house five minutes. Then came touchings on ankle and knee, expressions of interest and delight on the part of "Nell," who seemed to be like a fourth person joining in the conversation, so apt were the touches to express various emotions. At one moment Miss E. was so suddenly and forcibly gripped by the ankle by a powerful hand that, experienced student as she is, she could not refrain from crying out with surprise. Frau Silbert's hands were resting, as usual, calmly on the table, and she carried on a brisk conversation. I placed my hand upon my knee and shortly was patted twice by something soft, almost resembling the paw of an animal, or a hand covered with something very soft, of moderate warmth. It is known that contact with the bare flesh by an ectoplasmic hand is sometimes difficult, that it has to be protected by a sheath of some kind, but on previous occasions in England, in Frau Silbert's presence, I have held the hand fully in my own, finding it slightly rough and warm, like a human hand—this in good light, while both hands of the medium were held. Our visit lasted about an hour, and the raps and touches were almost continuous till our departure.

A day or so later, a man of position in Vienna and a good friend of Frau Silbert's, whom we had met in 1922, was holding a séance for a party of Viennese friends. They all dined previously with Frau Silbert and her daughters at the hotel at which we were staying. Miss E. and myself and one daughter sat at a small table, about nine feet from the long table at which Frau Silbert and the others sat. We heard a commotion at their table, and were told later that one long side of this table, laden with food for nine persons, had been lifted several inches. Such phenomena happen very freely with this medium at meal times.

Before we knew this, and a few minutes later, Miss E. reported to me two gentle but quite definite touches on her knee. These totally unexpected, at a distance of quite twelve feet from the medium, were interesting as showing how sympathetic *rapport* with a medium can make action possible at such a distance. This was not the only occasion during the visit when we were conscious of "Nell's" presence while at a distance or even absent from the medium.

The next evening we were present at a séance at Frau Silbert's. There were present, besides ourselves, Dr. Auer (who has studied her phenomena for years), Dr. Gold, and a clergyman appointed by the Bishop to look into these matters, and who had had several previous sittings with Frau Silbert, also two young people (friends of the medium). Dr. Auer sat on the medium's right hand, Dr. Gold on her left.

It is the custom at these more formal séances to place some small article under the table, which in Frau Silbert's case appears to act as the dark cabinet, as the psychic force seems to proceed chiefly from her lower limbs. Sometimes these articles appear in her hands with an explosive flash, over the table. At other times they have been clearly seen falling into her hands from above, at other times

they seem to come through the table top, at others as if a hand gave them to her from below, or to some member of the circle. But for the discussion of these wonders I must refer new readers to the Editor's article in *PSYCHIC SCIENCE* of October, 1922, and April, 1923, on Frau Silbert's phenomena.

Having nothing else suitable, I placed under the table a small pair of scissors I had in my bag, as it had often been noted that metal articles seemed particularly easy to handle; several watches and a ring were also placed there in the hope that "Nell" would inscribe them with his name, as sometimes happens; also a psychic photograph, obtained with the Crewe Circle at Crewe, by Miss E. some time previously, which seems to be recognized by the medium and other friends as a likeness to "Nell"—the "control." The only known appearance of him is a plaster cast obtained at a séance, a reproduction of which has appeared in "*Psychic Science*." This being a profile, could hardly be used to build up the full face shown in the psychic photograph close to the "extra" of Miss E.'s brother, who has been very persistent in showing himself on photographs. Miss E. has for years taken a deep interest in Frau Silbert's phenomena, and is a fellow-countrywoman. This, for explanation of the psychic photograph, which pleased Frau Silbert mightily, and if the raps counted for anything, was accepted by "Nell" as a good likeness of himself. Frau Silbert was moving in and out between the séance room and another adjoining and did not see what was placed under the table, and nothing was said as she sat down.

A powerful electric lamp hung over the table. She talked of her various experiences, as she likes to do; this seems to put her in good psychic fettle, and presently she put her hand on her breast, saying, "Oh, oh, something is pricking me." I felt somewhat guilty, and said, "Oh, I expect that is my scissors; where are they?" She immediately put her hand into her bosom at the neck opening and drew up the scissors, points first, to her apparent surprise. This is the only occasion that I have known this happen; but a well-known medical man in Graz related to me a similar incident with the medium a few days later; but it does not seem very usual. Shortly after raps were heard for lights to be put out, but a fair light still came from a lamp in the garden. In a moment, while she sat perfectly still, all present being clearly seen, a watch was seen in her hand, and she seemed to be in a light condition of trance. She then held it in one hand, and holding the other above it at a short distance, seemed to be writing something. Several declared they could see a line of light almost like a pencil between the watch and the hand, but I could not see this. Then, with both hands holding the watch on the table, there came a very bright flash of light and exclamations from the medium. Lights were rapped for, and it was found to be Dr. Gold's watch which he had placed under the table, and which had now "Nell's" characteristic signature on the inside of the case engraved as with something sharp. Another watch was

treated in the same way, but not lifted, and the psychic photograph on examination was endorsed on the back with the word "Nell"—a lead pencil having been laid on the floor with the other things.

There seemed next to be an attempt to build up a form between the medium and Dr. Gold, but this always seems to produce great restlessness on the part of the medium, which breaks up the necessary conditions and prevents success. Some sentences were rapped out distinctly and clearly, the raps varying in intensity and in position all round the medium. This in full light.

A few days later we persuaded Frau Silbert, who, though cheerful, was in rather a low condition of health, to come for a short holiday to a small Styrian town high in the Alps, where her son resided and where she was always very happy.

We broke the journey at the house of a relative of Miss E., who gave the party the kindest hospitality. Sitting round the supper table, a party of ten, we discussed the phenomena, hoping that some would become evident as enlightenment to three men present—all sympathetic, but who only knew of these things from hearsay. Presently raps were heard, and it was suggested that Herr E. should place his gold watch on the floor under the table. He did so, and took his seat on Frau Silbert's left hand, but not touching her in any way, the corner of the table being between them. A good light burned behind the party, but the overhead light was extinguished. The men, and particularly the owner of the watch, watched Frau Silbert's hands, which lay on the table before her. Nothing seemed to happen for ten minutes, and then it was found that the watch had gone from the floor. "Nell" rapped out that it was not far away and would be returned soon. Another interval, and then Herr E. said, "I feel the watch; it is moving down the outside of my trouser leg"; and he described its course, putting down his hand and picking it up as it reached the floor. It did not come into view with a flash of light as so often happens; he was simply aware of it on his leg—the one nearer the medium—travelling slowly downwards. On opening the case scratches were apparently newly made, but no definite signature was discernible. Herr E. who was deeply impressed with the incident, stated that the case had been perfectly free from scratches. The rappings were long sustained and remarkable to everyone present.

Next day we journeyed to the mountains and found ourselves in the smallest community I have ever been in, not more than a dozen houses, a church and a schoolhouse, tucked away in a valley with the snow mountains only two hours' walk away.

The news of Frau Silbert's arrival was received with joy, for all in this hamlet know of these wonders from previous visits paid, and all have experienced the rappings, seen the lights, felt the hands and received messages of comfort in bereavement. The Herr Pfarrer, an earnest pastor, is as keen an investigator as anyone; and his keen churchmanship does not seem to erect the barrier so common in Great Britain. They are a simple people living very near to spiritual

things; and the teaching of their church, with its visitations of angels and spirits, seems perfectly in harmony with the beneficent spirit of "Nell," who has convinced so many of them that death is not the end of their loved ones.

Frau Silbert was happy and well in the beautiful air and sunshine of the village, and each evening saw a gathering in some home, or in the Gast-haus where we stayed, and some incident or other to be remembered.

In the case of a visitor, a young business man and something of a sceptic, the tugs at his trouser legs and the grips on his ankles were so strong that he perforce cried out, much as I remember a visitor at the College, who asked at an Evan Powell séance whether his nose could be pulled. It was done so promptly and with such "vim" that he cried for mercy. On another occasion a photographic plate in a metal slide provided by the priest was put under the table, and "Nell" was asked to affect it in some way. In a short time raps announced it had been done, and it was believed a face had been produced. The raps insisted that it should be taken and developed at once. No one wanted to do this as it necessitated going to another house, but "Nell" insisted. The priest took it and was away quite fifteen minutes. Meanwhile the rest of the company endeavoured in every way to get the raps and communications which a minute before had been so abundant. But not a sound was obtained during the whole time, though the medium herself requested it. All were impatient for the priest's return, when the raps began again, faint but clear. In half a minute he entered the room with the developed plate, "Nell" having evidently accompanied him and slightly preceded his return. A wide hall had to be traversed before he entered the room, and no sound indicated that he was near.

The plate showed that the slide had been exposed to light for about two inches, but nothing further seemed to be upon it. That evening I retired early to bed, the Austrians keeping their social hours up till three in the morning. It was reported the next day that a mother present, who had lost a little child, had distinctly felt soft little hands caressing her face and touching her hair, and believed it to be a token of love from her little one.

A return to Graz a few days later brought our visit nearly to an end, but one more formal séance, to which Herr M. (on another visit from Vienna) invited us, gave a further opportunity of seeing some interesting work. The light on this occasion was a special electric light, fitted up by Herr M., and abundantly clear for all practical purposes. Six were present, including a doctor who had not sat before, and who was believed to be quite sceptical. A watch was placed under the table, but the chief endeavour was to procure "dictation," intelligible messages by means of raps in answer to questions. The séance moved very slowly, only some raps faint and confused, as always happens when the psychic force is not flowing freely. Frau Silbert was very wide awake, and we began to think nothing would happen. Then the doctor, who had been very

silent, roused himself and asked if she would like him to recite to her some old Styrian tales. Frau Silbert is passionately fond of such, and of songs and music. He had a delightful repertory, and for twenty minutes gave us a fine selection, warming up the whole atmosphere. Then the raps came loud and strong, and some clear messages were received. Touches on knees of all were frequent, and the watch was found to have engraved in the inside case, in beautifully fine writing, the word "Nell." A small bell, placed under the table, was lifted and rung several times, but there seemed no power to hand it to anyone. This séance was a good example of how essential it is that a medium shall be happy and comfortable with all her sitters, otherwise the psychic flow between all is impeded and little or no phenomena take place.

During several friendly visits to Frau Silbert when only Miss E. and myself were present, we were impressed with "Nell's" power to touch the three of us simultaneously. In broad daylight, and as we sat chatting at her table, her hands on the table before us, the touches would indicate that another was taking part in our conversation, and occasionally chiming in by dictating messages, not only by raps interpreted alphabetically, but by tappings on the knees of the three of us ; so that without collusion and simultaneously we spelt out the message.

Sometimes the touches for a letter at the end of the alphabet, say "W," would be as rapid as we could follow ; if one at the beginning, say "D," these would be slow and deliberate. Each of us registered too at the same moment the same kind of touch—rapid, slow, heavy, light, caressing, assuring, positive. On three occasions these simultaneous phenomena took place, and seemed to me exactly like the pressure of a human hand. Again I noticed that often before the hand touched me, and when there was no thought of this, a slight electrical tingling would make me aware that it was approaching. This was verified too often by my companion and myself to be attributed to chance. The touches were very often on the ankle and knee furthest away from the medium, though occasionally between her and myself there would be an almost material building up of some object which pressed like a mass, rather than touched like a hand, but we saw nothing. Sometimes, instead of the raps on the knee, my skirt would be seized at the hem, and the dictation would proceed by tugs instead of touches.

Our last visit to say "Good-bye" was a remarkable one for the variety of the touches and their threefold action, dictating a coherent message, and we expressed our thanks to "Nell" for the interest he had shown in our visit, and his assurance that he believed a better state of the medium's health would ensure a visit to England later in the year.

On this occasion Frau Silbert asked me to hold her left hand with my left on the table, and with my right hand to clasp her right in the air above. Then, after a few seconds, both should move the latter quickly under the table and clasp them there, still keeping the

former clasped. Her feet were outside the table, close against my own. She stated that lately, on a number of occasions, a third hand had been known to grip the clasped hands under the table. Two attempts failed, and I then said to "Nell" "Please rap when you are ready." We held hands above, till three raps came, a matter of a few seconds, and immediately clasped below, when quite distinctly a hand was laid on the wrist part of the jumper I wore. We tried again, I hoping to get the hand on my bare hand. Again the raps indicated the right moment and the same result was achieved—a deliberate gentle pressure close to the bare hand but just missing it. Miss E. tried in a similar way, but no result; apparently the power was exhausted. So we said farewell to "Professor Nell" and to his kind and pleasant medium and her family.

"Professor Nell" is a real personality to her and to all who know her. His reliability and his help have been proved a thousand times, and to his medium he has been everything. "The day when I can no longer hear 'Nell's' raps will be a sad one for me," she says, "Life will not seem worth living."

Strange as it may seem to those who do not know how close the guide of a medium of this order may be to her, those who work much with them can only regard them as distinct personalities often expressing the medium's will—at other times totally opposing it—guarding and guiding and planning for them, so that the work, which is greater than any personality, can go on. Everywhere in Austria to-day, and largely among the University people, these things are discussed seriously and much of the materialistic thought has been broken down by the remarkable demonstrations given through this great medium and others.

These professors mostly refer to "Nell" as Frau Silbert's secondary personality, but more than will openly acknowledge it are convinced of an intelligent force, which others of us call "spirit."

Austria has seen the saddest days, but is surely and slowly recovering herself. Food and clothing are better than in 1922, and the spirit of hope is in the air.

We heard good news of various other mediums, Willy and Rudi Schneider, but did not meet them. Hannie, the girl who was afflicted with poltergeist mediumship, and was rid of this at the College in 1922, is well and at work in Austria, and has had no recurrence of the disturbance.

I wish here to express my indebtedness to Miss E., my travelling companion, for her unfailing kindly help, her wise suggestions, and her value as an interpreter on this journey. The journey was voluntarily undertaken by her because of her interest in the work of the College.

EXPERIENCES WITH TWO AUSTRIAN MEDIUMS.

*By Herr Sunner, Editor of the "Psychische Studien."
Kindly translated for "Psychic Science" from the issue of June,
1925, by Elizabeth Ford.*

WILLY SCHNEIDER'S PHENOMENA.

INCIDENTALLY while visiting Vienna, at the end of March this year, I had a chance to get acquainted with the local Research group, and took the opportunity to exchange ideas on the many prevailing problems besetting the North as well as the South. On Tuesday, March 31, I took part in a sitting with Willy Schneider at Frau Holub's house, which she had prepared suitably by painting the walls dark, and providing other necessary fitments.

There were present, Profs. Richard Hoffmann, Gustav Entz, Thierring, Hahn, and Ludvig, Herr Regenhart and Frau Holub. I shared the control of the medium with Frau Holub, in the style approved by Schrenck-Notzing, double-handed control, and limbs tied as well. In very reduced red light good telekinetic phenomena took place, in that a sofa cushion which had been placed about a metre away from the medium was thrown in circular movement over a gauze screen separating the sitters from the medium. The cushion being put back, it then flew on to my hands. Then a light table which was inside the barrier with Frau Holub and myself was thrown over; during this Willy's hands and feet were strictly controlled.

There was also an impressive incident when a tambourine, covered with cloudy substance, was waved on high quite beyond the reach of the medium. In like manner a small shining rubber doll on the table was moved and lifted upright.

On commencement of trance-state, noisy, jerky and rapid respirations were noticeable in the medium; these do not seem to occur with his brother Rudi. After an interval, and when Profs. Hahn and Thierring had left, the sitting was continued, and other phenomena appeared, the medium wishing to write, which I allowed him to do whilst holding his wrist. The "control" then requested that I give my place to Prof. Entz who received communications

of a personal nature given in writing and by word of mouth in a very laboured manner. The sitting closed late.

A few days after, April 3, a sitting was held in the Institute of Physics of the University with most of the same sitters, where Prof. Thierring had prepared a room very correctly for the occasion. There had been previously other experiments with another medium, and the various apparatus were still to be seen, such as gauze cage and barriers, etc., that had served for that, as well as for the work of the well-known illusionist and juggler Ottokar Fischer. On this evening I shared the control with Prof. Hahn, but the sitting was practically negative.

(Readers of "PSYCHIC SCIENCE" will appreciate Herr Sünner's report, and will see how closely it corresponds to the experiences of the Hon. Secretary reported elsewhere, at Frau Silbert's own house; and to the accounts of the two visits which Frau Silbert has paid to the College.—ED.)

A VISIT TO FRAU SILBERT.

From Vienna I went to Graz where, on the 4th of April, I made the acquaintance of the celebrated Frau Silbert. We had been courteously invited by a Frau Dr. T——, and with us were Dr. Walter and Dr. Ensbrunner, who had often had sittings with her.

The medium sat between the latter and myself the whole evening and we had control of hands and feet. The whole time during afternoon tea and supper, in full daylight, there were heard knocks and taps on the furniture in all parts of the room, responding to different questions and knocks on our part. We darkened the room, though there was sufficient light coming through the open door of the next room to enable us to see all the sitters perfectly.

Almost immediately I felt the touches on arms and knees which seemed so like the grip of a hand that I was vastly astonished. I held the medium's left hand with my right, as well as the right hand of an elderly lady at my side whose feet were placed quietly outside the ledge running round the table near the floor. My knees and feet were smartly tapped and my chair drawn backwards. It was as if the power were concentrated on demonstrating its presence to me as guest. But soon I was to be made aware of the celebrated phenomena of flashing lights peculiar to Frau Silbert. A flash as of lightning happened in the corner—about $1\frac{1}{2}$ metres away. A cabinet had been made in one corner by hanging a curtain in front and a chair was placed here. Often on previous occasions phantoms had formed when Frau Silbert was sitting there. On this particular evening she was not anxious to go into the cabinet, but on yielding to our persuasions flashes occurred both in front and behind the curtain which seemed to alarm her. Sharp and blinding, they occurred in a fashion that I have never seen equalled by any medium. A crackling sound accompanied them. Can this be a mistake, an illusion? Can we trust our senses? What is going on? Is it possible

that a release of electric or magnetic force takes place, or an, as yet, unknown power or force declaring itself to our human perceptions in the neighbourhood of this personality. A communication spelt out alphabetically the word "Patience."

I put a picture card of Graz on the rim of the lower border surrounding the table and a little pencil on it, while the medium is soothed to sleep by Dr. Ensbrunner. Suddenly a ray, about 1 metre long, of blue-green light is seen under the table, and the card flies high in the air with a semi-circular motion, and lands behind my back; we turn up a faint light and read "Nell 4, 4." This was the date of the day. Without saying a word, I then lay my closed cigarette case in the same place. Not long after, knocks indicate that the wish has been fulfilled. But before I can stoop to it Frau Silbert rises, in deep trance; and while I am still holding her hand she gives the case into my hand. I am amazed; no one gave it to her; she did not stoop, she was visible to us the whole time. On turning up the light again and looking, we found inside the case the words "Nell 4" etched across it with a sharp tool.

Frau Silbert falls again into trance. Dr. E—— says, in Latin, that she sleeps; she groans, sighs, whimpers and mutters to herself; and on being requested she rises and moves heavily and hesitatingly in the manner so usual with her—like a dead thing—towards the cabinet, constantly shuddering. So heavy are the steps that the floor vibrates as if weights were thrown. I follow with her a short distance, then let go her hand and resume my seat. At every approach to the curtain Frau Silbert is covered with light, or there is a flash from behind the curtain; but in spite of encouragement from Dr. E—— there were no results that evening in the shape of materializations, which are said to be clearly discernible with her—both in the cabinet and outside in the room. Once it seemed as if there were an appearance of a grey-white substance building up by the side of the medium in the cabinet, but there was no definite formation. One always had the impression of great anxiety rising to terror in the medium's expression. When she had taken her place again she stated definitely, as if clairvoyant, that there was an apparition standing between us, and was surprised that I could not see it, declaring further that my hand which was on the table, holding Frau Silbert's hand, would be touched, which happened accordingly along with other manifestations of the same nature as the earlier attempts.

Later on in the evening, because of an intimation by means of tapping that someone called "Jeannette" would be present, who was supposedly a victim of the French Revolution, Prof. Walter tried to induce the medium to sit in the cabinet hoping that we might get a materialization. As an aid to this he spoke some cheerful words in French; and to our surprise the medium murmured some sentences in French as if in answer to what had been said; this language had certainly never been learned by our kind-hearted and friendly medium. The correctness of the in-

tonation was surprising, and we heard distinctly the words "Silence," "Français," "Revolution"; while the rest was murmured inaudibly.

Not long after we notice a phenomenon which is quite objective to our hearing. A silver-toned bell is heard in the air, wandering here and there, but for the most part in the neighbourhood of the medium; then, rising too high for anyone to catch hold of it, and we listen spell-bound to the sound, still holding the medium fast by the hand. Can there be an accomplice among the group trying to cheat our senses. I am told that this remarkable phenomenon is frequent and quite genuine. It always happens when "Jeannette" arrives, who has appeared as a definite and credible entity.

At the end a question, obviously addressed to me, is tapped out: "Will you be one of us?" On giving consent, Dr. Walter kindly took down the following alphabetical message:

"If you would collect proofs, you must unify the number three with four. Seven will bring fulfilment, and your works will live in letters of fire."

After this remarkable sitting, lasting till 12.30, we accompanied Frau Silbert to her home nearby, and saw, as she mounted the stairs in the dark hall, how she was surrounded by frequent flashes of light.

I left Frau Silbert's house with a feeling of gratitude and wonder at the selflessness with which she puts herself and her powers at the disposal of all and sundry who come to investigate the wonders of the phenomena, and I felt the richer for these experiences that remain inexplicable, and realized what good work was being done in Vienna and elsewhere by men of scientific renown who, with great patience and exactitude, are seeking the elucidation of these parapsychological problems. This in spite of opposition and enmity of other University researchers and negative pronouncements of commissions of inquiry who judge from their own almightiness and who experience nothing positive because they give neither time nor patience to the matter and who are unversed in the very A B C of such subjects, and lack the necessary sympathetic understanding of the treatment of the medium.

THE HAUNTED MILLGIRL.

By J. Hewat McKenzie.

IN the beginning of May of this year Sir Arthur Conan Doyle brought to my notice a letter which had reached him from the manager of a woollen mill in Yorkshire, relative to a girl employée, who seemed to be afflicted with what has been long named a poltergeist, i.e., a playful or mischievous ghost or spirit. Things were so bad with her that she was in danger not only of losing her situation and of being thrown out of lodgings which she shared with her mother, but of losing her reason, because of the threatenings of various doctors to send her to a lunatic asylum.

I cannot do better than give readers the clear and concise report of the early happenings by Mr. Bell, the mill manager. We are indebted to him for this and to the principals of his firm for the kindly treatment of the girl whom we will call Miss Gwynne or G. It was their prompt action in bringing the case before Sir Arthur, and through him to the College, that gave us an opportunity to make an interesting study and also to help the girl to regain normality.

A REPORT ON INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH MISS GWYNNE, BEING A SUSPECTED CASE OF POLTERGY.

Previous to Miss Gwynne being employed at P— Mills she was with Messrs. R— C—'s, and they inform us that, in August, 1924, for a period of two to three days, batches of consecutive ends broke down on different machines in the room in which she was working. Beyond this they can say no more, nothing further having occurred between that time and the time she left.

G. entered our employ on October 21, 1925, but it was not until November 4 that anything peculiar was noticed. It was reported to the manager that batches of consecutive ends were breaking down frequently on three spinning frames in the room in which the girl was employed. Investigation was made by our mechanics with a view to ascertaining a supposed mechanical cause of the fault. Nothing appeared to be wrong, and further investigations did not prove satisfactory. We had occasion to send G. into another department, and it was noticed that the spinning became normal once more. This suggested that the girl was the cause of the trouble.

Immediately the girl was brought back it was found that the ends were breaking down on the machine to which she had been sent. The matter was reported to the Research Association, woollen and worsted, and a representative was sent over. He made certain tests relative to the humidity of the atmosphere. It was clearly demonstrated to this gentleman that the ends only

broke down when the girl was in the vicinity of the machine. I personally saw twenty-four ends break down when the girl was in a particular position. I had, on the previous day, also seen three similar breakages. As suggested by the Research Association, we earthed the girl and the frame, but this produced no beneficial result. The following day this propensity for breaking down ends was demonstrated to Mr. H., the principal of the firm. The girl was brought into the room and asked to walk down a "gate" with her hands in her pockets; after an interval of a few minutes a number of ends broke down. This was repeated on different machines, spinning different counts, and also on a different class of spinning machinery, and in every case ends were found to break down.

The next day the girl was sent into another department in the new mill, and, on her way there, passed one of the machines, and a number of ends broke down here. This class of machine is again different from the ones with which the girl had previously come into contact. This concludes the definite evidence of the girl being able to perform acts contrary to normal experience.

It should be stated here that a small experiment was carried out with G. Two unexposed negatives, supplied in separate sealed packets by a local chemist, were obtained. G. placed her left hand on one of the packets, and looked intently at the other which was reared in front of her. The time was two minutes. The negatives were then sent down to the chemist with the seals intact, and developed. The prints showed indefinite formations, the one from the left hand being rather more strongly marked.

Early in the following week certain occurrences were brought to our notice by G. and one of her friends. It would appear that on returning home one evening, about 8 o'clock, from a shopping expedition, during the previous week when the disturbances were taking place at the mill, on entering the room, a photograph of her father fell from the wall over the mantelpiece. This was replaced, but fell a second time. While G. was sitting by the fire some few feet away one or two ornaments also fell off the mantelpiece. Somewhat later in the evening she was blackleading the fireplace, when a small clock jumped off and hit her on the head. Nothing more was apparently observed that evening—G. going to bed.

The next evening a table, which was covered with washed china, moved and upset the tea things on to the floor—all of them being broken. The table is stated to be about 4 feet by 3 feet. The girl was seated in a chair some 2 feet away; this was witnessed by her mother, who stated that the girl had not touched the table. Later on in the evening the windows rattled, knocks were heard on the door, and on investigation nobody was found to be there. The cellar door flew open a number of times, and the ornaments in the room were broken. The local doctor was called in, and he attributed the whole thing to hysteria. Later on the same evening, on going to bed, the curtain rod on the staircase fell down, and a mirror in her mother's bedroom fell out of its frame and broke. The landlord told the girl that she would have to find alternative accommodation for the next few days, as they could not have these occurrences taking place.

The day following G. went to stay with a Mrs. B., one of our spinners. During teatime the table oscillated; G. thereupon had her tea upon a small stool beside the fire. A number of small ornaments fell over and were broken. Beyond this nothing of any moment took place.

The next day, Sunday, G. who by this time was becoming very much upset, had what she describes as a fainting fit, during which we understand she became unconscious, and talked a lot—chiefly about a man who was coming. In the evening she called on another doctor (Dr. H.); he ridiculed her statement. Fortunately, however, another of our employés, Mr. W. by name, was able to corroborate her statement. While he was speaking to the doctor, G., along with two other ladies, was in the waiting room. A scream was heard, and it would appear that the table in the waiting room had upset the papers, and at this point G. again went into an unconscious state—making exclamations, such as "He's coming! He's coming!" Dr. H. recommended her to see her panel doctor. She went to see him, and he, taking the case to be

one purely of hysteria, told her that if she did not give over being such a fool she would find herself in a lunatic asylum. This statement apparently preyed on the girl's mind, and on the following Monday morning, after one or two demonstrations of ends breaking down, it was seen that the girl was in such a state that it was considered advisable to send her for a few days' rest to some institution or other. She was taken in the afternoon to a Nursing Home, where she remained for approximately a fortnight. During that time she only had one faint, during which she still continued to make similar statements.

She was seen by Mr. J. Arthur Hill, the well-known writer on psychic matters, who questioned her, and during this questioning she informed us that she felt considerably better, and that a certain sensation had gone from her, so that she felt herself to be quite normal again. It was decided by the principal of the mill to send the girl and her mother to Morecambe in order that she might recover her normal state of health if possible. G. came back on December 27, and returned to the mill on Monday, the 29th. She had not been long in the spinning before the ends again commenced to break down, and it was reported by the overlooker that this had occurred six or seven times up to breakfast time. The girl was therefore taken off and put on to some other work. She told the overlooker that she felt much better and also felt that she could mind the frames without anything taking place, and she was put on the frame work again and nothing occurred. From this time until March 3 G. did not cause a great number of ends to break down, but at intervals she would have a number of so-called fainting fits, which took the form of a cataleptic trance, during which she would become perfectly rigid and fall to the ground. These attacks would have a duration of three to five minutes, and would sometimes recur very frequently during the day. These, however, would only take place for two to three days at a time. On March 3, after having had several of these attacks, she was removed to the General Infirmary, where she was placed under the care of Dr. M.T., who previously, in January and February, had seen G. on two or three occasions. On April 14 she returned to her employment, the report being that it was thought she might be an epileptic. As she had an attack on the 16th of fainting, she was sent to work in the canteen, it being believed that there would be less chance of anything occurring. Instead, they increased, and the following incidents occurred :

Monday, April 27, 1925.

(1) An enamel quart jug and basin, also a scrubbing brush on the sink jumped on to the floor. Mrs. M. saw this occur. G. was going out of the door and would be about 4 feet away.

(2) A 10-gallon copper tea urn lid jumped out and struck the cook, who was working with G. some 3 feet away, both having their backs to the urn. The cook turned round, and immediately the urn and contents jumped off the hot plate on to the floor, rocked about and then upset. Also witnessed by Mrs. M.

(3) Small table overturned (dimensions 4 feet by 2 feet) and slid along the floor towards the door, where it jammed itself. This occurred as G. was again going out of the door into the canteen, and was seen by Mrs. M. and Mrs. H.

(4) An 18 inch basin jumped off table on to the floor as G. was working at the sink some 2 feet away. This was seen by Mr. C. as well as by the kitchen staff. The above incidents occurred before lunch.

(5) About 2 o'clock the large cutting-up table lifted several times about 3 inches from the floor ; this was seen by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M., G. being about 3 feet away.

(6) An iron stewpan (4-gallon size), slid some 3 feet on to the floor, towards the door. Mrs. M. and G. were washing up at the sink some 3 feet away.

(7) Sink boat stood up on end in the sink. Seen by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M., G. being some 4 to 5 feet away.

(8) Oval stewing pan lid flew off on to the floor, and the pan gave two jumps across the room of about 6 feet each. G. was busy on her knees some

4 feet away, cleaning some metal rings. This was seen by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M.

(9) Some four or five plates slid slowly out of the oven. These were caught by Mrs. H., and also seen by Mr. J.S.; G. was 4 feet away.

(10) A wooden buffet slid along the floor and jumped against Mrs. M.; G. was going out of the door, and would be about 3 feet away. This was seen by Mr. J.S.

(11) The baking board, leaning against the wall, walked away and then fell over. This was seen by Mrs. M. and Mrs. H., G. being 3 feet away; also witnessed by Mr. J.S.

(12) A 1-gallon cast-iron saucepan jumped off the table on to the floor as G. was walking past the table at a distance of about 3 feet; seen by Mrs. H.

(13) A cup of tea, standing on the table, jumped up 6 or 8 inches into the air and crashed with a loud bang on to the floor, indicating considerable force behind the fall. G. would be 2 feet away with her back to the cup. This was seen by Mrs. H., Mrs. M. and Mr. B.

(14) G. was going out of the kitchen followed by Mrs. M. when a pudding some 5 feet away, jumped out of the basin and followed Mrs. M.; at the same time a jug of tea nearby slid off the table on to the floor. At various times during the day a large heavy chocolate case moved about the counter, although nobody was in the vicinity.

Tuesday, April 28, 1925.

(1) The cutting-up board and spoon commenced to slide off the table as G. was going out of the door. Mrs. H. was able to catch this in time.

(2) Breakfast table moved six or seven times as G. and Mrs. H. were having their breakfast. This was seen by Mr. F.M. and A.P.

(3) G. was placing some dirty pots on the sink when a large basin behind her jumped off violently and moved towards the door. G. would be about 3 feet away. This was seen by Mrs. H., Mr. A.W.W. and Mr. F.M.

(4) Mr. F.M. saw the serving table move some 3 to 4 inches from the wall, G. being some 4 to 5 feet away.

It was decided to remove G. to the new mill, and put her to some work cleaning machine parts, but before this change, about 1.45 p.m., the factory doctor (Dr. C.), who had called to pass some hands, was asked into the canteen, as he had previously expressed a wish to see anything of this nature. While in the kitchen he saw a long table at which the staff were having dinner, rise and fall, and move about several times, but, being rather sceptical, he thought it was caused by the girl pushing the table with her leg. A few minutes later, while seated in the canteen, he saw one heavy service table, which suddenly jumped out and turned over very violently. G. at this time was in the corner, by the sink, some 3 to 4 feet away. Dr. C., who saw this, attempted to turn the table over in a similar manner, but was unable to do so, partly on account of its weight and partly because of the position in which it stands. This was also seen by a number of gentlemen who were in the canteen at the time, and also by Mrs. P. who was passing at the time—her foot being trapped by the table.

Wednesday, April 29, 1925.

(1) 9.10 a.m. Two enamel jugs jumped off the sink, a distance of 4 feet, on to the floor, G. being about 3 feet away. This was witnessed by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M.

(2) Service table overturned while being washed by G., and was only with difficulty lifted and restored to its usual position. This was seen by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M.

(3) Various chairs jumped and slid on the floor as G. was washing tables nearby. This was seen by Mrs. H. and Mrs. M.

(4) While in the kitchen a few saucers commenced to slide out of the cupboard, but were prevented by Mrs. H.

(5) A wastepaper basket rose slowly into the air about 4 feet, and floated over a table and some chairs, turned slowly on its side and commenced to shake the contents on to the floor, finally righting itself as it gradually fell to the floor. This was seen by Mr. H. and Mrs. M. ; and G. would be some 10 feet away. It should be noted that the basket is very light, and the contents were not heavy.

At this time G. was sent out of the mill and told to go for a long walk, as it would probably be better both for her and for the kitchen staff, who were becoming very much upset.

(Signed) L. C. BELL. April 29, 1925.

I made it my business to look into this matter at once after receiving this valuable report, and on Wednesday morning, May 6, called at P—— M——, in Yorkshire, and interviewed Mr. Bell, Mr. C. and Mr. H., who were interested in the case, and saw Miss G. In the presence of Mr. Bell I made a few hypnotic passes over her, to which she immediately responded, and fell into the first stage of hypnosis, from which she was easily awakened by demagnetizing.

A short sitting of about half an hour was held in the store room of the canteen, where the girl had been working. There were present Mr. Bell, Miss A. (my secretary) and myself. The white-washed room was slightly darkened by placing paper against the window light. The table used was an oblong kitchen table, heavy, about 4 feet by 2 feet. A slight swinging movement was felt, and the table was pushed a little sideways. After sitting a little time the table was levitated at the top end, on G.'s right, with a very decided movement, showing considerable power. This occurred again, and after the sitting was concluded the same movement again happened, while the sitters were sitting round the table talking. On the first occasions the hands of all the sitters were placed on top of the table. Nothing further of an abnormal nature occurred on this day. I invited her on a visit to the College, and with her mother's permission and her employer's encouragement, this was accepted, and we left almost immediately, motoring to London on March 17. Nothing occurred on the journey.

It was considered wise to give her regular employment on the house staff, and she was received kindly by the other maids. Fortunately the housekeeper had been with us as a housemaid during the disturbances occurring with the Austrian girl, Hannie, under observation at the College in 1922-23, suffering from similar attacks, and whom we were able to rid of the disturbing elements. (Reports of this case can be found in *PSYCHIC SCIENCE*, January, 1923.) The other maids were told a little about the case and asked to give the girl their sympathy.

Disturbances began almost immediately, and a large number of these are reported in chronological order. I had to rely largely for these reports on the observations made by the other maids with whom she worked. These were collected daily by Mrs. McKenzie, the Hon. Secretary, and often verified on the spot. The maids were asked particularly to note where G. was when any disturbance took

place. As many of the occurrences occasioned them considerable additional work they were particularly alert regarding this. *Direct* observation, as in so many other similar cases seemed to foil its own end, but enough was actually seen by Mrs. McKenzie, myself, my daughter and secretary, and some students staying in the house, as well as the constant view of damage to crockery and furniture, to leave us without a shadow of doubt as to the girl being the focal centre of some unexplained force. In G.'s case, as noticed by Mr. Bell in his report, the heaviest articles proved no hindrance, whereas in the previous "Hannie" case, dealt with at the College, the articles moved were of the slightest—hats, keys, bread, pens, etc.

G. is a girl of twenty years, stoutly built, dark and lethargic in temperament. She has good physical strength, and seemed happy in her work. Occasional fits of depression obsessed her in the early weeks of her visit, and the other maids were encouraged to rally her out of these, as the greatest violence was observable during such times. A curious look in her eyes, which all in the house learned to recognize, accompanied these attacks. G. is of average intelligence for a working girl. Her father and mother were apparently of better education than herself, but on the whole she was uncommunicative regarding her own affairs, even when she made friends with anyone. We gathered that an unhappy love affair in 1924 had something to do with the oncoming of the poltergeist disturbances, and it is surmised, if this be correct, that the depression and depletion which followed this gave the opportunity for interference of an undesirable nature, such as has often been noticed in other cases of psychic obsession. Her mother has known something of Spiritualism for years, but G. seems to have taken little notice of it.

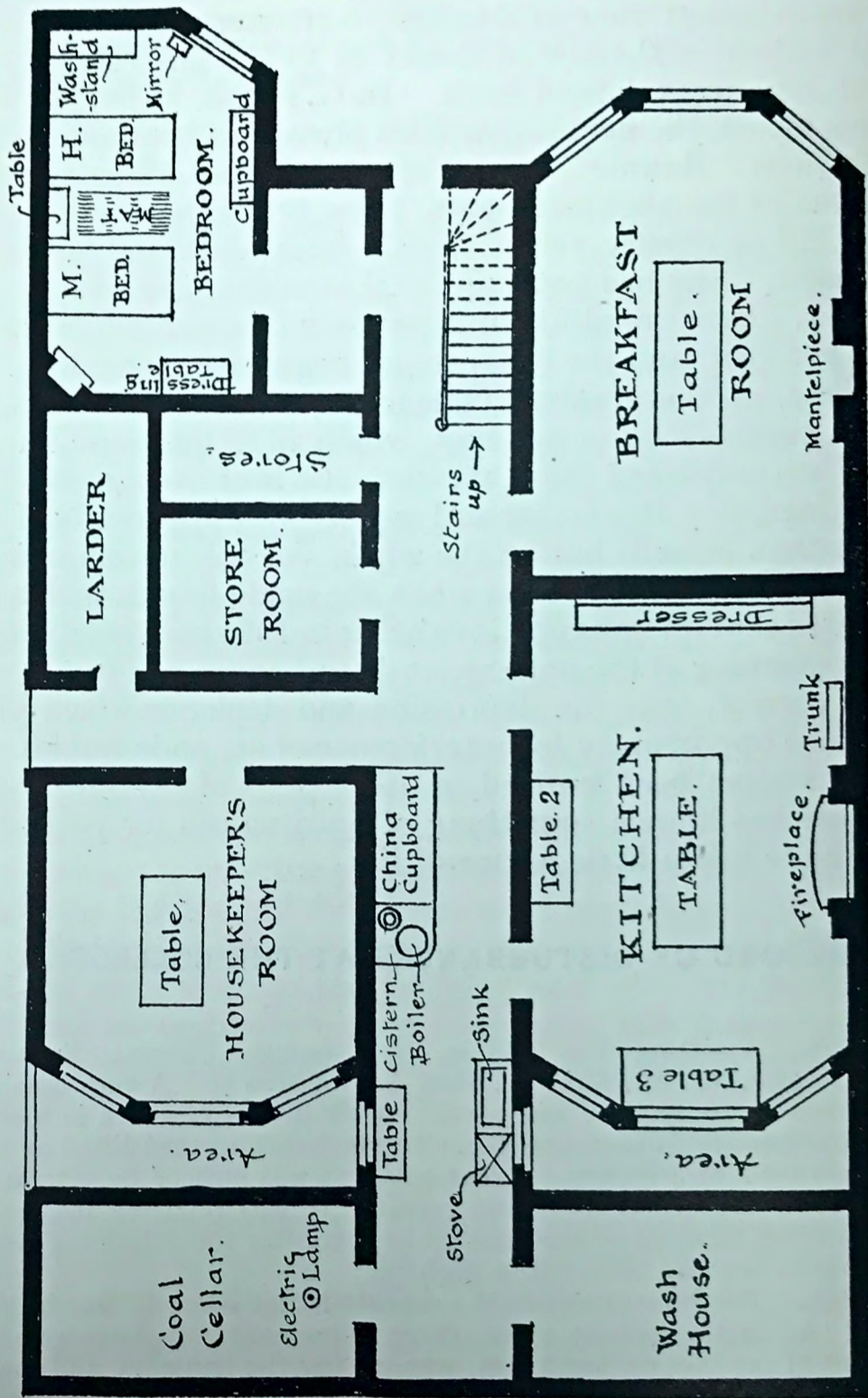
RECORD OF DISTURBANCES AT THE COLLEGE.

May 8th. A sitting was held in the evening. Sitters: Mr. and Mrs. Hewat McKenzie, Mr. M., Mrs. K., Miss A. and Miss G. A very heavy table, weighing from 30 to 40 lbs., was used. After fifteen minutes, in a good red light, it moved towards G. twice, for a few inches, and then lifted on her side several times for 2 or 3 inches. Great coldness was noticed by several sitters. A smaller table was then used—no result. It was reported by the housekeeper that when G. went downstairs for supper after the sitting the meal table moved towards her and then tilted slightly.

May 9th. The housekeeper (M.) reported that when G. was helping the housemaid (A.) in the lecture room, three movements of chairs were noticed independent of G. G., on her knees, was wiping the linoleum, and the housemaid dusting. A large and heavy carved armchair turned round and went quietly on its side on the floor, about 4 feet from G. A few minutes later M. the housekeeper, saw another armchair (slightly lighter) turn round and do the same; G., still on her knees, 5 feet away. A slight movement of a chair noticed when working at other end of room, but only a sliding motion.

May 10th and 11th. Conditions fairly quiet, except at meal times in the kitchen, when slight movement and tilting of the table was noticed. On the afternoon of the 10th, M. and G. came in from the garden, passing along a corridor to the kitchen. A gas stove, which was awaiting removal, stood in the corridor, with $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt. of heavy stove fittings and trays securely placed on

top. The girls had just passed this when the whole of these fittings fell on the floor. On a long side table, used for laundry work in the kitchen (9 feet by 4½ feet, and probably weighing 1 cwt.) was laid a bundle of bath towels, about a dozen, ready to fold. The bundle was lifted by poltergeist, and the towels spread out in a row on the floor in front of the table in an amusing way. They were picked up and replaced on the table in a heap. A few minutes



Plan of Basement in College, showing Kitchen, Tables, Scullery, Sink, Stove, Corridor, etc.

after the same thing happened in the same way. The housekeeper, annoyed at seeing her damp towels spread out "like a row of soldiers," as she expressed it, put them away in a cupboard. G., at this time, was using the electric iron at one end of the table, and it was noticed repeatedly that as soon as she attempted to iron, trouble began. The table would be pushed out from the

wall towards her, or would be tilted up at one end and throw things off at the other, and generally hinder her working altogether. A little while afterwards she went into the kitchen corridor and a heavy butler's tray on an iron support standing opposite the gas stove mentioned above fell on to the ground. This happened many times on later occasions as she passed by.

May 12th. At 8 p.m., a sitting was held with her, but only vague movements of the table took place. About 9.30 p.m. she went to the kitchen for her supper, and immediately fell on to the floor unconscious and rigid, but recovered in a few minutes. M., A. and G. began supper, and the table moved sideways towards G. for about 3 feet—pushing her away. They finished supper and M. was at cupboard when the breadboard with white and brown bread on it was thrown from the table towards her. G. was several feet away in another direction. M. replaced it upon the table, and a few minutes afterwards the same thing happened. On this occasion G. was standing at the cupboard with M. when the breadboard fell at their feet. The meal table was tilted, and a vegetable dish fell on the floor and broke. Chairs seemed to move in a sliding fashion but did not lift. G. was under observation by both M. and A.

10 p.m. A very substantial office desk, which stood near the window in the kitchen and close to the door leading into the scullery, past which G. had to go many times in the day, was the object of constant and unpleasant attention. It consisted of four drawers and a detachable desk with a sloping lid. The desk part slipped off on to the ground with a great noise, scattering the various oddments on top, and throwing out the books and papers which it contained. An indoor telephone hangs on the wall close to this desk, and G. had just answered a call on this. M. and a maid were in the kitchen a few feet away.

LEVITATION OF A TABLE.

10.15 p.m. M. took G. to her own room on the basement floor to get an alarm clock before accompanying her to the top floor where she had a room to herself adjoining other bedrooms. G. sat down in a chair while M. wound up the clock; suddenly a square, four-legged wicker table, weighing 10 to 12 lbs., which stood in the centre of the room, and to which M. had her back while G. sat sideways some feet away, rose up to the electric lights fixed close to the ceiling. G. saw it first and exclaimed that she hoped it would not break the bulbs. As they both watched it, it came slowly down, falling on the ground on two legs and pushing away a chair as it did so, but not upsetting it. M. took G. to the latter's room at the top of the house, and as soon as they entered it a basin and ewer were thrown off the washstand, the ewer breaking. This was the first disturbance in the girl's own room. They lifted a marble slab off the washstand and placed it on the floor, and then the frame of the washstand, a solid mahogany one, fell over with a crash. The bed—a strong trestle one with movable legs—fell down in a heap, as if lifted at one end. M. and G. returned downstairs feeling rather afraid; and in the entrance hall a heavy silver flower pot fell off a table breaking a china pot containing a plant. The girls had passed near it a few seconds previously on the way to the basement. Returning they met Mr. McKenzie in the hall and he accompanied them upstairs—a table falling down on the first landing just after they had all passed.

A student in the College, Mrs. B., occupied the bedroom next to G. She heard the disturbance, and kindly proposed that G.'s bed be moved into her room for the night. This was done, and everything breakable was placed on the floor or taken outside. As M. and G. were arranging the bed, a square wicker table behind M. and 5 feet from G., moved out from the wall about 1 foot. Mrs. McKenzie, on the other side of the room, caught this movement with the corner of her eye, and, looking fully round, saw the distance it had moved. In this case the housekeeper was much nearer the article than G.; she was probably in the area of force, having been with the girl all day. When M. went down to her own room again in the basement she reported that an upper cover and under

quilt of her bed that stood lengthwise against the wall were turned back from the wall about a foot, instead of being tucked in. The other maids had gone to bed, and no one else was in that part of the house. (Those who read the Hannie report will remember how often bedclothes were disturbed with this same M. who shared her room, but who knows very little of the subject herself.)

May 13th. 9.30 a.m. A. (the housemaid) and G. were working in a small bedroom on the second floor. A table at the window, laden with books and heavy magazines on the top, and on the under shelf, fell over—only a violent push could have accomplished this. G. and A. were making the bed 5 feet away. Brushes and a box fell from the dressing table, one brush striking G. on the breast when she was 3 feet away from it. An oak chair was lifted up and set down again with a loud bang. Mrs. McKenzie came to see what the noise was. While she was picking up the books and G. was on the floor lifting the others, a utensil rolled about under the bed (this was often noticed in the Hannie case). A. and G. went to Mrs. McKenzie's room next door, and were dusting when an enormous oak armchair fell over on its side. The chair is so solid that one person can scarcely lift one side of it more than a few inches from the ground. The girls were about 3 feet away—G. with her back to it. The noise was heard all over the house. A small table at the window fell over with such force that two hinges on the flaps were broken and the screws thrown out and splinters of wood carried with them. A glass tray was lifted from the dressing table on to the floor unbroken, and a small round table with books at the bedside was thrown over. Mrs. McKenzie came in on hearing the noise made by the chair and, according to A., who was considerably frightened, all the articles mentioned had been moved one after the other with great rapidity.

G. was sent down to the kitchen as likely to cause less damage. She and the two maids (A. and D.) went into a maid's bedroom on the basement floor, and they reported that one of the iron bedsteads jumped a few inches at one end. G. then helped in the scullery for some time, and several small articles were reported as moving from one place to another. The breakfast room is next door to the kitchen, and A. took G. to show her where some silver might be taken to clean. They both stood in front of a sideboard with a long drawer. A. was on the point of opening it when the drawer shot out towards them and fell on the floor upsetting some of its contents.

THE FLYING SAUSAGES.

Resuming work in the scullery prior to lunch, G. was at the side table and M. had turned her back to the gas-stove, on which she had some sausages frying. Hearing a noise, she turned round and saw the frying pan just settling on the floor the right way up, and the sausages lying about as if they had been thrown out first. This would compare with Mr. Bell's report of the pudding jumping out of the basin in the canteen.

1.30 p.m. Table movements as usual during the staff meal hour and a good deal of hilarity. The maids are half interested, half afraid, but M. (the housekeeper) keeps very collected, and is only really annoyed when things are broken. The table at which they sit usually tilts towards G. It is a solid table capable of seating eight persons. There are no underneath bars, and the movements happen when G. is eating. G. and the housekeeper go out in the afternoon, returning at 5 p.m. G. goes to photographic room to try for a psychic photograph with two other people in the house. As the three leave dark room and re-enter studio a chair falls with a clatter near the door of the studio and some distance away from anyone. All three see it falling.

5.45 p.m. G. goes to the kitchen and begins to use the electric iron at the long side table. It is pushed out violently against her from the wall at the end at which she is standing. An enamelled tray, standing on the table and resting against the wall, is pitched over her head as if lifted. The housekeeper comes in on hearing the noise and replaces the table and tray, but has hardly finished when a large pitcher of milk, laid for a moment at the other

end of the same table, seems to be lifted off the table and falls on the floor several feet away—breaking and spilling contents. It has been noticed that things are carried some way by the force before dropping. M. and G. were still at one end of the long table when this happened, and M. says she noticed no movement of the table at the moment when the jug went down.

To break the condition, and to get some milk, G. was sent out, and stated on her return that while she was waiting in the dairy, a great milk urn on the floor near her fell over. The woman serving asked her how she did it, and she had to say she caught her foot in it. This of course was not corroborated in any way; but, if correct, shows how the force accompanies the person of the girl and is not located in a place. On her return an earthen jar, with flowers, standing on a large table in the kitchen window, was lifted and flung 8 feet. G. was standing, at this time, in the doorway between kitchen and scullery 6 feet from the jar, and a maid was in the kitchen.

The desk spoken of before was again thrown on to the floor after G. had passed. Mrs. McKenzie went into the kitchen and saw the broken jug, the milk and the desk, as they had been left; and told G. to sit quietly for a little in a corner where there seemed nothing breakable except a chair. She had no sooner returned to the ground floor than a tremendous noise sent her back, when she found the heavy table which stood in the kitchen window, and from which the jar had been previously thrown, turned completely over, and lying with its legs in the air, between the window and the centre meal table. The chair where G. was seated was several feet away and she had not moved. The table, from its weight, would have required time and some manipulation to turn normally. Mrs. McKenzie left the kitchen again, and a further noise occurring, my secretary and my daughter went down to the kitchen and found a chair thrown over, and the top of the desk sliding off. They pushed it back into position and wedged it against the wall; turning their backs to it, it immediately fell with a great clatter to the floor, where it was left to repose for some time as poltergeist seemed to enjoy handling it so much that it was likely to be smashed to pieces. G. was sent into the garden for an hour, and peace reigned. Later she went to the cinema with Mrs. McKenzie and everything seemed normal. She said that she had been in hospital last year after a nervous breakdown following the love affair, and that even there the lockers would move when she was near. The nurses reported it to the matron, but when she came to look nothing happened. This we can well understand from our own experiences of observation.

10.30 p.m. G. went to bed, but only a lifting movement of the bed was noticed by Mrs. B., and a moving out from the wall.

May 14th. G. was helping in the study on the ground floor. The housemaid coming downstairs from the first floor, saw G. coming out of the study door, and both heard a tremendous crash. Going into the study they found a great leather-covered sofa turned completely over. It stands against a large pedestal, and to turn it over as A. described it to Mrs. McKenzie, meant that someone had to move this weighty pedestal and get right behind the middle of the back of the sofa. The two girls went into the lecture room opposite to work, and A. reported that three mahogany chairs, standing in a row, fell sideways on each other as if they had been pushed. G. was with her some distance away.

10.30 a.m. G. returned to the kitchen and things became lively. A chair which stood by the fireplace jumped seemingly over the table, for a cup was knocked off the table and broken, and the chair was found 7 feet away from its usual position. M. saw this just settle, but to catch sight of anything in transit is seldom if ever possible. The top of the desk was again lifted or slid on to the floor, and the drawers shaken so roughly that the three top ones were shot out on to the floor also. The bottom drawer, a deep one, remained in its place. An empty inkwell on top of the desk was flung to the other end of the kitchen before the desk fell. G. was in the scullery when this happened, and the other maids about the kitchen. In the washhouse off the scullery, three zinc baths were lifted off a shelf and banged on the floor, the lid was lifted off the copper and fell on to the floor. G., washing her hands in the

scullery, was drying them on a roller towel a few feet away, when the enamelled basin she had used, jumped out of the sink, a depth of 4 or 5 inches, and was deposited on the floor nearby. A frying pan, hanging on the wall by the gas stove, fell down, and a dish cover was reported to have fallen off the wall.

Mr. McKenzie gave G. a treatment by suggestion, and left her quietly in a room on the second floor. Returning later, he found her very sleepy, a small table overturned, and a fire shovel lying near the door as if it had been thrown.

11 a.m. G. returned to the basement, and a second time, after washing her hands in scullery, the bowl with water in it jumped out of the sink, and upset at the feet of one of the other maids. A pastry board, with which the housekeeper had just finished, was thrown from the table, and various small articles moved. G. went into the kitchen, and A. began wiping up the spilt water. Mrs. McKenzie stood by, and another clatter was heard. She turned her head in time to see a small enamel plate still trembling on the floor behind A. No one knew where it came from, but it usually stood on the rack above the sink in the scullery, 5 feet away. G. was at the time in the kitchen behind Mrs. McKenzie, and quite 10 feet away.

11.30 a.m. Some sewing was given to G., with a reel, needle and thimble, and she went to sit in the garden to do this. Quietness prevailed till nearly lunch time, when someone went to speak to her in the garden. She had finished her sewing, but her needle and reel had disappeared. She said "I have still my thimble," and held up her finger with it on. The next minute it was gone, and although three keen pairs of eyes hunted for the article everywhere on very short grass no trace of it was found, and they gave it up. Mrs. McKenzie went out a few minutes later and found the thimble on the grass exactly where G. had been sitting. G. stated that she had never known articles to disappear altogether, although they might be removed for some time. A few minutes later one of the maids, going to call her to lunch, picked up the reel close to her, and the needle was found stuck lightly into her dress and bent. There is not much evidence for the above, but it is interesting in view of the smallness of the articles as against the heavy furniture moved indoors, and as nothing else was within reach of the force to expend itself on.

1.30 p.m. Many tiltings of the kitchen table reported. One very violent one, sending a glass dish containing junket the staff were just going to eat on to the floor and breaking it to pieces. Mrs. McKenzie, going in, found all four girls standing round the table with their plates and spoons in their hands, as the moment they sat down the tiltings became continuous. The butler's tray, in the kitchen corridor, again upset, and a dish with fruit was thrown to the floor and broken. To avoid such unpleasant attention the tray was laid on the floor.

2.30 p.m. G. went into the garden and did some digging in a small way. At 3.30 she came into the kitchen to wash her hands, and again the bowl, for the third time that day, jumped out of the sink as she turned away. As she passed along the corridor to return to the garden the fittings of the gas stove, standing there, fell with a clatter to the ground. The remainder of the day was quiet, and the evening, which she spent with some friends, was undisturbed.

11 p.m. G. went to kitchen before retiring, and some saucers on dresser moved as she came near. M. saw her catch them with her hand, but a few minutes later, as G. stood in the middle of the room, the same saucers moved off the dresser and were broken. A bowl containing water and some pats of butter also fell on floor, and the contents were spilled. M. accompanied G. to her room on top floor, and as they passed through front hall the silver flower pot mentioned before fell from table to floor. They reached the top landing without further mishap. At the entrance to G.'s bedroom stood a coatstand (7 feet high) with a strip of mirror in front. This fell forward, swaying out towards them, it was caught by G. and set back in its place. They entered G.'s room, and a washbasin fell off washstand and broke; this may have happened through washstand moving as on previous occasion, but it was not specially noticed. As they viewed this damage inside the room, the

coatstand outside in hall fell forward on floor—breaking the mirror. Hearing the noise, Mrs. McKenzie went upstairs and waited while G. got into bed in Mrs. B.'s room next door, who came in a few minutes later. As G. went towards her bed, and Mrs. B. moved about the room, a heavy settee moved out for about a foot from the bottom of Mrs. B.'s bed and a small wicker table fell over in sight of both. The washstand and crockery were removed outside, but no further disturbance took place.

THE DISAPPEARING BANANAS.

May 15th, 1925. 7.30 a.m. G. went downstairs to kitchen and immediately trouble began. The housekeeper, preparing some grapefruit for breakfast, found that a half lying beside her had disappeared, and could be found neither in kitchen nor scullery. She got two bananas to take its place and laid them on the table near her, when the missing grapefruit whizzed past her ear and fell before her and the bananas vanished. Some ten minutes later they were found on the scullery table. G. was close by M. in the kitchen, while all this took place. The staff breakfast table was very lively, several cups and saucers fell off the table and broke, and chairs seemed to slide about. G. had to be asked to go into the garden again to give the maids a rest from the constant clearing up of breakages and movement of articles, not that G. was not perfectly willing to do this herself, but when this force was in play her continued presence only made matters worse. Readers will realize that English servants to-day do not take such additional labours lightly, and were on the alert to see that G. was not causing any of the trouble directly. During the whole time of her stay I did not hear one suggestion of this sort from any of the maids who had all been in my employment for a considerable time.

10 a.m. I took G. for the day to a country cottage a little way out of town, and gave her some work in the garden. My secretary (Miss A.) reported the loss of a large pruning shears which G. had been using. The girl said she had laid it down and when next requiring to use it found it had disappeared. A knife was given her in its place, and Miss A. jokingly said, as she left her and saw the glint of the steel in her hand, "Be sure and not lose that, G." She answered, "Why, it has gone!" and it had; diligent search was at once made, but it has never been found. The shears were found next day in some long grass near which G. had been working when they vanished.

8 p.m. Returning to town in early evening, a sitting was held with her, but nothing happened. She spoke often of seeing red, and the suggestion was made that when this happened she should visualize herself among the green grass and under the blue sky as she had been that day. There was no further trouble that evening.

May 16th. Quietness all morning, but G. inclined to stand about in a dreamy manner. Helping the housemaid in one of the rooms, she said that she felt something in one of her shoes and, stooping down, took out half-a-crown. In the room in which they had been working a few minutes before, a half-crown piece which had been on the mantelpiece was missing. There is no evidence for this except G.'s own statement, but there was never any question as to her honesty while in the house. Nothing else was reported that day.

May 17th. 1 p.m. A. reported that two chairs, near each other in the kitchen, suddenly fell over. G. was standing several feet away. She seemed very moody, but some friends took her out and this passed.

May 18th. No disturbance.

May 19th. 7.15 p.m. During the dinner hour a crash was heard in kitchen next door. A. reported that two chairs had fallen over in kitchen while G. was in scullery. Three minutes later a prolonged noise and a heavy fall were heard in kitchen. I went to investigate the cause and found the centre meal table, so often merely tilted, thrown completely over with legs in air. Four chairs which stood around it were pushed aside, two being thrown over. G. was in full view of two other maids near the window when this took place. The others described hearing the chairs pushed and, looking in direc-

tion of table, saw it settling on floor upside down. G. went to sit in garden and quietness reigned. It must not be thought that she liked this. We never found her slacking in work and she enjoyed being with the others.

8 p.m. A sitting was held with Mrs. Barkel, the trance medium, at the College. Only G. and myself present. G. was put into a passive condition by suggestion and left alone in Mrs. McKenzie's office while the case was discussed with "White Hawk," Mrs. Barkel's Indian "control." Suddenly a great clatter was heard in the office and, returning to G., we found a very heavy stationery cabinet from the table near her had been thrown on the floor, upsetting two bottles of ink and breaking one. G. seemed still to be in a passive state, and could give no explanation of the happening.

BEHAVIOUR OF A DOG.

A Sealyham terrier in the house—which was in the kitchen a good deal—showed a great dislike of the disturbed conditions, and retreated on every occasion, finally refusing to stay there at all. He did not, however, refuse to be with G. in the garden, so it may only have been the noise and fear of being hit that forced her to avoid the kitchen. The mention of the cat in Mr. Bell's report induces me to mention this.

May 18th to 20th. Quietness.

May 21st. A quiet day, but while at dinner in the evening a crash was heard in the kitchen. It was found that two chairs had fallen over together while G. was in scullery. Five minutes afterwards a tremendous and prolonged noise was heard. I went to investigate and found that the centre meal table was completely reversed with its legs in the air, and that four chairs were pushed away or had fallen as had happened before. This table has had most unwelcome attention. G. was standing near the window end of the kitchen, 7 feet from the table, and two other maids came in from the scullery to see the final shaking of the table as it settled down. G. was sent to the garden for quietness.

May 22nd to 24th. Quietness again, but the housekeeper reported that occasionally a slight unexpected movement of a chair or dish would be noticed.

May 25th. This was a very bad day. Disturbances began in the afternoon. A 7 lb. earthenware jar on the window table in the kitchen containing a plant, was thrown violently on the floor, upsetting and rolling to the other end of the kitchen. G. and A. were standing in the centre of the kitchen when this happened. The jar was picked up unbroken, and replaced empty on the table at the window, and a few minutes later the same action was repeated.

A bottle, used for sprinkling clothes, standing on the side laundry table, was also thrown down. Replaced on the table, G. and two maids stood near the fireplace exactly opposite this laundry table to see what would happen, and the same bottle fell on the hearthstone and broke close to one maid. None of the three, although talking of the bottle and presumably looking in that direction, saw it move. The butler's tray in the corridor, with a good deal of silver on it, crashed on the floor. G. had passed it a few seconds previously coming in from the garden. For about half-an-hour there was quietness, but whenever G. went to the laundry table in an attempt to iron or fold clothes it jumped out from the wall. It seemed like a violent jerk more than a gentle push. As this happened so frequently we wondered whether the handling of the electric iron had anything to do with it or whether the operations of folding and ironing produced a passivity in G. which released the force.

7.30 p.m. A great bang was heard from the kitchen while at dinner. Mrs. McKenzie went to see what had happened. M. (the housekeeper) reported that the centre meal table seemed to shuffle, turn completely over, and crash down, partly resting on two chairs standing at side and end. The drawer of the table was jammed in tightly by the shock, and when removed was found to be broken, and the end of the table by the drawer splintered.

G. was again several feet away, and the other maids about. It is interesting to note in this case the preliminary shuffle noticed by M. before the upheaval.

7.45 p.m. The heavy table in the kitchen window was thrown over, not falling as if pushed but as if lifted and thrown, lying with its legs in the air; a caster has gone from this table owing to the repeated shocks it has had. G. and M. in the kitchen at the time at some distance. An enamelled dish fell off a high shelf in the scullery. During the evening the housekeeper reported a continual movement of small objects. The laundry table was again pushed out.

10 p.m. Mrs. McKenzie spoke to M. on the indoor telephone, and was informed that a minute before the laundry table had apparently been lifted up from one end and turned completely over. Going to the kitchen she found the table lying on the floor as if it had been heaved over. It seems it had first rested partly on the end of the centre table and had knocked a chair over. A cup and saucer and bowl were broken and all the laundry lay on the floor. As Mrs. McKenzie approached the kitchen she heard a fall and found the centre table against which the other had rested had fallen over on its side and dropped the long one to the floor. The kitchen looked as if there had been an earthquake. Mr. and Mrs. Barkel, who were in the house, came to the kitchen and saw the position of the tables. G. was with M. and D. in the scullery when they heard the noise, and came in time to see the long table fall on the other, and as they stood there the centre table went over. They all seemed scared at such tremendous movements. G. had a curious strained look on her face and in her eyes—noticed before when disturbances took place. Mrs. Barkel magnetized her head and quietened her, and Mrs. McKenzie suggested she should go to bed, saying "Nothing happens when you get into bed." She immediately proceeded upstairs, and Mrs. McKenzie followed—a flight behind. On the second floor landing a small table crashed over, and a metal vase which had fallen off still rolled on the floor, and was seen by Mrs. McKenzie as she approached. G. was on the stairs above and came running down to pick up the table and vase. The landing stairs were well lighted, and the table stood 6 feet from the place G. would turn on the stairs. Mrs. M. saw her into her room, from which we thought everything breakable had been taken. G. herself removed a small mirror from the mantelpiece and put it on the floor under her bed. Mrs. M. came downstairs, hoping for quietness, but a few minutes later two students in the photographic room near heard a great noise in G.'s room of banging and tearing. Mrs. M. went to the room again and found G. in bed, but the room looked as if a tornado had swept over it. Everything that could be thrown down lay on the floor. G. stated that the moment she got into bed the legs went—letting her down on the floor, and the mattress seemed to rise up. She saw the heavy marble top of the washstand move, as there was a good light from outside and a new moon. She got up and 'phoned for M. to help her remake her bed. M. told me that she found the mattress curved in a curious way, as if pushed from one end. G. said she got into bed again, and the frame of the washstand went over, a mahogany armchair was thrown down violently, and the arm support was splintered; another chair also thrown over had a piece broken off the back by its fall, and a small wicker table lay on floor.

All the girl's clothes and trinkets lay on the floor also in a wild heap. A curtain behind the door and the curtain pole were dragged down, the mirror placed below the bed was thrown out. An ebony elephant was thrown from the mantelpiece and some of the asbestos tubes in the gas fire were broken—perhaps by the fall of the chair. One light settee against the wall alone held its ground. Mrs. Barkel and Mrs. B. viewed the wreckage, for which there was no witness but the girl herself, but, considering the previous violence in the kitchen, quite possible. It almost seems as if Mrs. McKenzie's "Nothing happens when you get into bed" was taken as a challenge. G. was again magnetized and everything seemed quiet. But she reported that after being left the settee fell over and that all night she felt disturbed—an unusual thing with her as she sleeps heavily.

May 26th. Chairs fell in the kitchen as soon as G. came down in the morning. I decided to take her to the country again to give the other maids a rest, as they were getting a little too much of it and could not get on with their regular work. She seemed happy enough; the garden shears were given her again for some purpose. They were laid on a chair near her after lunch and disappeared. She seemed tired and went to sleep in a chair. The shears have never been found.

6.30 p.m. G. returned to Holland Park, and immediately disturbances began in the kitchen. The laundry table was pushed from the wall, and a hot water can under the table kept up a continual movement. I went into the kitchen and smoked and chatted with the housekeeper and one maid, while not directly placing my attention on G., who was moving in and out between the kitchen and scullery. Each time she did so articles were thrown after her from the kitchen. A salad spoon and fork and a teapot stand and an earthenware tile followed her in this way. The latter struck the floor quite softly as if it had been made of wood—almost as if it were supported and carried. I remained in the kitchen while the maids had their meal, but nothing happened when I endeavoured to make direct observation. No disturbances for the remainder of the evening.

May 27th. 9.30 a.m. While dusting a room on the third floor with A. a tumbler fell and broke unexpectedly. No other disturbances.

May 28th. A sitting in the evening with Mrs. Barkel, who described conditions clearer round G., and gave her some excellent clairvoyance, which G. recognized.

There was quietness during the whole of the Whitsuntide holidays; and a photograph of G. taken at this time shows a happy, normal girl—very different from the heavy depressed, almost ugly looking, picture taken three weeks before.

June 4th. 9.30 a.m. G. and A. dusting a private sitting room on second floor. A very large and well-laden bookcase (9 feet by 8 feet), with four shelves and glass doors, and resting on cupboards, stands in the middle of a wall at the end of the room. A. suddenly noticed that the shelved part above the cupboards had moved out at one end about 3 inches. She called for the housekeeper, and with great difficulty they got it into position again. A small carved stand with a shallow bowl upon it, which stood on a ledge of the bookcase, was pushed forward and hung in a curious way without falling. Just before A. noticed this there was a crash, and a heavy crystal match holder which lay on a side table was thrown with violence across the room into the fireplace, smashing an earthenware bowl which was standing there. A heavy dent was made on the silver rim of the holder. A picture on the wall was moved askew.

From this time until the 21st June things were reported as quiet. The maids noticed that a letter from home with disquieting news would bring a depressed condition round G. again, but they rallied her out of this, and by taking her about with them changed the current of her thoughts.

June 21st. New moon.

June 22nd. 7.30 p.m. During dinner time things began moving in the kitchen. The laundry table was pushed out and some crockery broken. The centre meal table was thrown over with violence. The girl seemed heavy and moody.

11 p.m. G. went to bed and pandemonium reigned again. M. took her upstairs. The hallstand outside her bedroom door swayed forward and fell as they passed into the room. The washstand slab was laid on the floor by M. and G., and the mahogany stand jumped up and down like a live thing. A small cupboard was thrown over, smashing a glass and scattering all G.'s belongings. She got into bed, and Mrs. McKenzie stayed beside her suggesting quietness and sleep. A light was left on and the door open. Mrs. B., next door, heard thumping begin again—it seemed to have been occasioned by the small cupboard being moved about. Quietness again, and then thumping and then quietness. Mrs. B. put out G.'s light, and there were no further disturbances.

June 23rd. 9.30 a.m. A. (the housemaid) asked Mrs. M. to come to the private sitting room to look at the oak bookcase which had again moved out for a few inches on the same side as reported on June 4th. She and G. were in the room dusting. Their attention had again been distracted by a small brass ash holder being thrown from the mantelpiece to the hearth; on turning round they at once noticed the position of the bookcase. Mrs. M. noticed it at once on entering the room, and the stand and bowl suspended on the ledge in the same curious way as previously reported. Neither of the girls heard any noise, but it looks as if their attention had been on both occasions diverted by the throwing of the small article. The bookcase was replaced with difficulty. Later in the day Mrs. M. asked a man visitor to move it out in the same position as it was found, but after trying for several minutes he found it impossible.

Mrs. McKenzie asked G. to work in another room, and she went to my daughter's bedroom next door. After helping to make the bed the housemaid left her to finish dusting; a few minutes later, Mrs. B., coming down from the top floor, heard a noise of something being bumped about, and found G. at the door of this bedroom looking very much frightened. Asked what the matter was, G. said that things were moving about inside. Mrs. B. went into the room with G. and saw the bed stripped and the wire mattress of the single bed vibrating as if after a good shaking, and the wool mattress, sheets, blankets and pillows lying as they had been made on the floor beyond the bed—as if shot off without disturbing a pillow or cover. G.'s story is that the bed lifted up and bumped down several times, and that the mattress and bedclothes fell off. The head of the bed had moved from wall $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet. Mrs. B. helped her remake the bed, remarking "Nothing happens when I am about." Mrs. B. reported that, after remaking, a blanket which she had tucked in firmly quickly turned itself back at one corner. A small oak bookcase, standing on the floor, moved out from the wall about 1 foot.

A. rejoined them, and G.'s back was to the door while she stood facing Mrs. B. and discussing the happenings. About 4 feet behind her stood a small table at the head of the bed. With a crash everything came off the table while it remained stationary. A reading lamp, a framed photograph and half a dozen books were thrown 4 feet away in a heap, as if someone had switched the small tablecloth and carried the articles with it with one jerk to a position almost level with table. Mrs. B. and A. saw the thing happen while G. faced them. Nothing was broken. Various other movements in the kitchen during the day, but nothing violent.

May 24th. 9 a.m. G. and A. were dusting in lecture room. Books, lying on a side table, were twice thrown on to the floor in a heap. A. sent G. to the kitchen, and the greatest breakages of crockery took place that day. It seemed, according to reports, as if something happened every minute. Whether G. tried to move about or sit still seemed immaterial. Plates and glasses seemed to fall off dresser and racks as if someone had hit them with a catapult. A crack would be heard and another plate had fallen. This happened while G. was at the other end of the room—a distance of 18 feet—about the furthest distance that has been noticed from any occurrence. Mrs. McKenzie asked M. to get G. some sewing, and sent her to the garden. M. went to her room for this purpose and G. followed her. A plant pot fell from a small table and broke, and M.'s fountain pen was thrown from the table and broken.

12.30 p.m. Rain began to fall, and G. had to come in from the garden. She sat near the kitchen window and the door leading to the scullery, and things became lively again. The centre meal table, already heavily damaged, was thrown down twice most violently and split up the centre. The laundry table was again thrown down and a pile of clean clothes pitched on the floor. Mrs. M., coming in at this juncture, found G. sitting as described. While facing G. she heard a crack behind her, and, turning, saw a plate had fallen from the dresser rack and broken. She also noticed the vigorous shaking of a clothes rope, which was quite out of G.'s reach, and could only be got at by standing on a chair. It was fixed just above the place where G. was sitting, and had its other end near the top of the dresser. This happening brought the

statement from M. that she had noticed the rope shaking violently earlier in the morning when breakages on the dresser took place. A thorough search was made but nothing could be found which could have hit the plate. Another crack was heard on the mantelpiece, but nothing was broken. Lying in the hearth was a reel which had disappeared from G.'s lap a moment before. Mrs. M. saw the laundry table put straight, and left the kitchen for a few minutes. There was a great noise and she returned, to find the heavy table in the window near which G. sat thrown over, as so often before, with its legs in the air, and the maids looking very frightened in the doorway. According to their report, and it is always the same, the table rears up and then turns over, and only occasionally has any preliminary movement been noticed. On several occasions G. herself has noticed small things start to move, and called M.'s attention to them; but as a rule no one notices the initial move, and the action seems instantaneous. In the afternoon there was comparative quietness, though an occasional cup falling or the lid of a vegetable dish going showed that the force was still at work. The happenings seemed further from G.'s physical reach than on any previous occasion.

6.30 p.m. Happenings became fierce again, and the housekeeper cleared the dresser of crockery and put it away in a cupboard. G. was sent out for a walk and returned about 9.30. Several other things broke while she had supper, but there was no disturbance after that.

June 25th. Mrs. McKenzie told G. in the morning that if disturbances began, she must go to the country for the day, as the other maids could not stand more of it, but the whole day passed quietly.

July 1st. No happenings since June 25th; but on July 1st M. reported that G. had a kind of fit. She seemed quite happy at teatime, and suddenly fell off her chair with her hands clenched. They laid her on a bed, and she fell into another fit. She gripped her own throat powerfully. When she recovered she said she saw her father looking at her in a very stern way. She had a third attack, but slighter than previously. M. reported that about a fortnight previously she had had three—one after the other—which had not been reported. Mrs. McKenzie gave some suggestion treatment, and she went to sleep and got up later feeling quite well.

10 p.m. She had three other attacks following each other, but did not become so rigid. M. helped her to bed, and she reported a quiet night. From that time until she left the College for home on August 8th she had no further attacks, nor did any disturbances of even the slightest kind take place.

She seemed to improve in many ways—taking an interest in herself and in her work, and seemed contented and happy. We had agreed that she must stay at least three months in the College if we were to attempt any help for her; and it was by her own desire at the end of that period, feeling so much better and wishing to see her mother, that she went home. She was given the option of returning, should the attacks recommence, or should work be difficult to find as the woollen strike was then on, and we did not wish depression to visit her again through lack of employment.

Letters received from her since this date indicate that she is well and free from annoyance.

TIMES OF POLTERGEIST DISTURBANCES COMPARED WITH NEW AND FULL MOON DATES.

Dates of Disturbances :

April 27—29. }	New Moon, April 23. Full Moon, May 8.
May 8—19. }	
May 25—June 4.	New Moon, May 22. Full Moon, June 6.
June 21—25 and July 1.	New Moon, June 21. Full Moon, July 6.

POLTERGEIST MEDIUMSHIP; WHAT IS IT?

It seems strange that the only word we have to describe uncontrolled telekinetic phenomena as distinguished from the orderly types with which all students are more or less acquainted, should be a German word, viz. : Poltergeist. Its common use throughout the civilized world to describe such cases indicates the difficulty there has been in finding a suitable equivalent. Also, as words do not come into common use in a day, I should infer that such occurrences were common in Germany among the more primitive forest dwellers. Perhaps the International Psychic Congress, at its meeting in Paris in 1927, which means to address itself, as one of its tasks, to the question of a psychic vocabulary for general scientific use, may find an alternative which will more clearly define the particular nature of the happenings.

For Poltergeist disturbances, wherever occurring, have certain common features. The human source of the trouble has in the bulk of cases been traced to quite young persons, sometimes mere children, sometimes boys or girls at the age of puberty, or in their later teens.

Loud noises, explosive sounds, breaking of crockery, upsetting of furniture, movements of beds and coverings, rattling of doors and windows, are among the commonplaces of the pranks played by these invisible forces in the interiors of dwellings. Out of doors the throwing of stones has been particularly noticed. In ordinary mediumship the psychic sits at a given hour and concludes after a certain interval, claiming to be in the hands of a known "guide" or "control." Poltergeist activities, on the other hand, are distinctly out of control; any time—day or night—darkness, daylight, electric light, seem equally convenient. The disturbances may last for hours, or even days or weeks, with only brief respites, until everyone in the environment is completely worn out. Knowing how soon a physical medium becomes exhausted with heavy phenomena, it would seem as if the intelligences—and we do not doubt that the source is intelligent—have control of some refined order of physical matter from human and atmospheric sources which they use unscrupulously; such control of etheric matter may be owing to some peculiar grossness in this class of intelligence. The disturbances in some cases only cease when the human agent is sent elsewhere; in G.'s case and in others the annoyances accompany the individual, and play themselves out, or are taken in hand by someone with superior knowledge, who introduces order into the personality of the victim through co-operation with more advanced intelligences on the spirit side.

The Folkestone case, which aroused public attention during the war, took place in a dug-out which the owner of some property was having prepared as a refuge during air raids. Last year the editor of a well-known psychic paper in the North, reported a case to me in which he was asked to assist. A working-class non-spiritualistic

home was its centre ; the furniture was badly wrecked and even the gas piping torn from the walls. The owner, who begged for his assistance in removing the incubus, asked that privacy might be preserved if possible so that public curiosity might not be let loose upon the family. The Editor, through knowledge of psychic law, was able to secure a respite and later to assist in "laying the ghost" altogether.

COLLEGE EXPERIENCES OF UNCONTROLLED MEDIUMSHIP.

I have now had three opportunities for personal observation of such cases. Two of these were in the care of the College for a definite period and resident in the College buildings. Probably these three are as important and as well observed as any cases reported in Britain during the last decade. The first was the "Hornsey Haunted House" in 1921. In this the family were subjected for months to loud explosions, smashing of crockery, of windows, of furniture, and throwing about of articles, arousing such public curiosity that the police had to regulate the crowds for weeks and the unfortunate family, a very respectable one, suffered intensely. Two young boys seemed to be the unwitting centre of the disturbances. They were ultimately sent to school elsewhere and the annoyance ceased.

The second was the "Hannie Case," reported in this Journal, in issue of January, 1923. The medium in this instance was an Austrian servant maid of fifteen years. This girl had lost one situation after another in her own country, owing to the breakages of china and glass in her vicinity wherever she happened to be employed, besides more terrifying occurrences. She was practically reduced to beggary by the work of these malign forces when she came under my notice and was brought to the College. She stayed for a year in our care, but was cured in three months, and recent reports show that she is in good employment and has suffered no more.

The third is the present case of Miss Gwynne. So far as I am aware there has been no similar report made in England. Readers have here a continuous record made from day to day, and one made by people competent to judge such cases, neither afraid of the forces operating nor making light of the seriousness of the matter for the girl who was involved. There is nothing exaggerated : the wish of all the observers was to report correctly and to secure relief for the victim as speedily as possible. Probably no other house in these Islands would or could have dealt with such a case in the same way, for the damage to furniture has been extraordinarily heavy—a charge a private house could ill stand. Residents in houses visited by Poltergeist usually get thoroughly frightened and nerve-stricken, and soon rid themselves of the ostensible cause of it. So heavy at times were the disturbances, that looking on dispassionately, one wondered how the girl at the centre of it all, stood it, and whether, if no relief came, a desperate remedy might not have suggested itself to her.

The Icelandic record by Prof. Nielsson, in the July issue of the QUARTERLY, is unique in the fact that the disturbances took place with an apparently developed medium, whose "guides" had lost control of their instrument, and the supposition is that a poor human who had committed suicide was at the bottom of it. Most psychic students of any experience have some knowledge of intruding intelligences, but as a rule this interference is of a passing nature and can be shut off if desired.

Joseph Glanvil's record of disturbances taking place in 1661, in "Saducismus Triumphatus," and which can be consulted in the College Library, gives one of the most remarkable accounts of such phenomena extant, but the author was handicapped by his position as a clergyman, and through this, and from lack of real knowledge had to ascribe the annoyances to the devil.

It is unfortunate in many of the present-day instances that in order to spare the susceptibilities of living relatives of the person chiefly concerned, the full story cannot be publicly told, as the main facts often deal with private family matters, but the records are preserved and may be of use at some future date. Usually it would seem that some undesirable person who has passed on, and who in many cases has proved to be a relative of the medium, is at the back of the annoyance from the Other Side; or certain low tastes or an ignorant sensitivity on the part of the medium may attract an intelligence of a degraded type.

HOW CAN POLTERGEIST CASES BE HELPED?

Firstly. Through the use of a reliable clairvoyant or clairaudient medium, an endeavour can be made to get into touch with the invisible disturbing elements, and an effort made to reason with them and point out the harm they are doing to themselves as well as to others. In "Thirty Years Among the Dead" Dr. and Mrs. Wickland have adopted such methods in many cases of obsession and relieved many sufferers. In the case of G. I was fortunate in having the voluntary services of Mrs. Barkel, the able trance medium at the College, who gave a great deal of time and thought to the case. She and her "control," the Indian "White Hawk" were splendid helpers all the way through.

Secondly. The suffering sensitive may be taught to become positive to adverse influences by plenty of physical exercise and attention to good habits of food and health, so that the nervous system is toned up, for it will always be found that some kind of depletion of the nerve forces is the forerunner of such manifestations.

Thirdly. Instruction of the medium in right action and thought, and in avoiding all passion and evil moods. This can be assisted by hypnotic suggestion of a slight nature.

These are the methods I have adopted in the cases mentioned, and they were beneficial in all, and especially in the latter two. In the Hornsey case, the family, a very religious one, put many difficulties in the way of effective help, and ultimately had to let the children go away. Their Vicar tried exorcism or some form of

religious service, but the outbreaks that immediately followed were worse than ever. Only those with knowledge, can speak the "word with power" in such cases, and any known case of cure by exorcism has probably been by a priest who knew something of psychic realities. In the case of the girl Hannie, as a result of the treatment, the whole mental and spiritual nature seemed to awake and take control of the disorder. From a bad-tempered, sullen girl she became a fine young woman. The change in G. during the last month was obvious to all who associated with her.

CAN POLTERGEIST MEDIUMSHIP BE GUIDED INTO REGULAR CHANNELS?

Before coming into personal contact with these cases I had an idea that all Poltergeist Phenomena only needed right handling to become fine mediumship. This has not proved to be the case. In the Hornsey case some sittings with the children produced nothing, and they were too young to make continuance of such practice wise, even if opportunity offered. With Hannie, regular sittings once a week for a year produced nothing, though she was herself interested. No encouragement was given us by other mediums to the idea that she possessed undeveloped powers, in fact Frau Silbert declared emphatically under control that Hannie was not a medium.

In the case of G. except for a slight table movement in the earlier sittings no manifestations took place at the regular weekly sittings with her, although there might be great violence before or after a sitting outside the séance room. There may have been psychic power in her case which, with patience, could have been used, but I advised her to leave everything of the sort alone for the present, and only take it up in later life if she earnestly desired this herself. She professed little interest in the matter.

The historic case of the Fox Sisters in 1848, which began with such disturbances and passed to controlled mediumship, is one instance, and there are others, pointing in the opposite direction. The disturbers behind the scenes, ignorant and often without conscience or ethics, and seeking only their own amusement or gratification of their passionate nature, are not suitable for human companionship; but it may be that the open door they have made may be taken possession of by cleaner "controls." How often has the statement been made by the "guides" in physical mediumship, that it is absolutely necessary that they should remain in close contact with their medium to guard against those who would use them for mean ends, and how often too has the warning been given as to the medium's ethical behaviour and choice of companions, so that the "guides" may be able to retain their good guardianship.

THE TEMPERAMENT OF UNCONTROLLED MEDIUMS.

No close insight was got into the nature of the Hornsey children, but they seemed normally developed boys of seven and nine years—the younger a very quiet and sensitive child.

Hannie was a girl of fifteen, possessing a fair complexion, red hair

and a violent temper. Her physical health was poor, a result of Austria's lean war and peace years. She had been neglected in many ways.

G. was nineteen years of age, sensitive, moody and particularly easily cast down. She was well-built physically, with black hair and dark complexion, and of a phlegmatic nature. She seemed to function naturally as a woman, but this did not seem in any way to affect the phenomena. The lunar influence seemed to afford the only regularity noted. Whether the phases of the moon have some malign influence on sensitive human beings, as has so often been stated, I have not enough data to decide, but simply note the fact.

A FEW NOTES ON THE PHENOMENA.

The lengthy records may seem to provide monotonous reading, and readers may well wonder what kind of intelligences can find amusement or interest in such horseplay. That these intelligences liked an audience for their vaudeville show was evident, providing the members of the audience were not too inquisitive. Only occasionally did anything take place when G. was alone; the violent bedroom scenes were usually heard, if not seen, by someone. Often half a dozen of the house staff were in the middle of the scene of the daily happenings, but so unexpected were these, and executed with such rapidity, that one cannot blame the doctors and others who, having no knowledge of psychic dynamics, think that the girl herself staged the performance, and in some unaccountable way tricked them.

No one was ever hurt, and few barely touched during these disturbances. This is noticed in regular séances, where often heavy articles are moved with the most remarkable control.

One of Major Colley's episodes in the present issue bears this out. Some have claimed that each individual has a surrounding protective magnetic aura which may in some measure deflect the course of such objects. The kitchen tables, weighing 60 lbs., were thrown over like nine-pins, and the oak bookcase (weighing several hundredweights) was moved twice unawares to those present in the room. It is strange to note that the direct gaze of the eye of a spectator can put a stop to all phenomena, as if the power from the mind behind the eye, directed with intensity, breaks the link between the medium and the physical objects moved, and makes the intelligences powerless for the moment. This is known in orderly mediumship, and a studied indifference is often the best method of examining physical phenomena. On many occasions I tested this, finding every time that it was only when I pretended indifference or turned slightly away that an object would move, always at a distance from or in a direction impossible for the medium to have accomplished physically. Sometimes objects flew from behind the medium, following her, and falling in front or at her feet. The movement too is different from that of an object falling through the force of gravity, or thrown by a human hand. The articles some-

times rose against gravity, and then would fall with a force far in excess of any normal drop.

The table which was seen near the ceiling on March 12th, and then noted falling slowly, as if being retarded or controlled in some way, is an example; and the earthenware teapot-stand which clattered unbroken like a piece of wood wrapped in some protective substance, is another. This latter case leads me to believe that this protective substance was taken from the medium and surrounded the tile, drawing it after her in the progress of this substance back to her body. It was noticed that things fell with great force after she had moved beyond them, as if the energy were drawn from her back and limbs, and was much greater than anything required for tipping a table over in the ordinary way. An ordinary fall will not break a solid table or chair. They need to be thrown with vigour and intention for this to happen. I tried to find if G. felt anything while the heavy articles were thrown about. Only once during a particularly bad disturbance did she say that she felt a peculiar drawing in the limbs, which would suggest the extension of the psychic body well known in cases of physical phenomena.

On this sole occasion, before the question had been put to G., Mrs. McKenzie, going into the kitchen during the disturbance and standing where G. had been a moment before, became aware that she stood in the centre of force of some sort, a kind of electrical discharge affecting her limbs such as is sometimes noticed in a psychic group. G. sometimes saw a thing moving before anyone else did; a tray sliding off a table at a distance from her or some cups moving; in these cases there was probably a reaction in her own body, which directed her observation.

The reader may ask why the gaze of the other maids did not hinder the phenomena? Largely this would be an intermittent and unintelligent gaze, as they knew very little of the subject, their attention would not be constant and intent, as in the case of myself, and so there was every opportunity in their environment to accomplish most of the movement of any object before it actually reached its climax in a crash. Very little was ever seen in transit when objects were moved in space. This is also a known peculiarity of such phenomena, as if for an instant objects are rendered invisible by some "soul" or etheric substance. Many instances of this are recorded in connection with Frau Silbert's phenomena.

It is little wonder, with such difficulties of observation, that uninstructed observers think themselves hoaxed by the boy or girl involved. To observe such a case thoroughly one has to have it for days and weeks under observation. I noticed in various Poltergeist cases recorded in the "S.P.R. Journal," which were visited by the Research Officer, that the usual conclusion was that there was nothing psychic in them—all imagination or trickery. It may well be that a strange visitor, all brains and eyes and notebook, may so weaken the power that nothing happens, or so attenuate it that it can only function close to the psychic body of the medium,

who is then accused of trickery or simulation of phenomena.

MRS. BARKEL'S ASSISTANCE IN THE CASE.

Mrs. Barkel on many occasions gave G. excellent clairvoyance, describing deceased relatives, friends and incidents in her past life which the girl acknowledged and corroborated. One near relative whose life had been misspent, and who had been a heavy drinker, was clearly seen. G. feared and hated this personality in life and beyond death, and had herself often seen him clairvoyantly before the disturbances began at all. Through Mrs. Barkel's "guide" I got into touch with him, and he promised to carry out any instructions I might give for the benefit of the girl.

The request was made that he should withdraw altogether from any contact with her and not return except by request. "Professor J.," a worker in the Unseen, who seems to take an interest in my work, became interested in the case. In my own room and unknown to anyone, I made the request that a band of Indians who sometimes profess to be able to help, should take G. in hand and protect her from the assaults of disturbing intelligences. The following day Mrs. Barkel described an Indian who had come to help, a description I had not had for a considerable time, and certainly some improvement seemed to come about this date. On one occasion "Professor J." stated that owing to a fall some months before, the polarity of the medium had been altered from positive to negative. This fall was corroborated by the girl. The "Professor" encouraged the treatment by suggestion, and said that in a few weeks, with the help of the Indian workers, he would place the medium in an entirely new psychic condition. This promise was fulfilled. He stated that he had been deeply interested in observing the case, and hoped later to give us details as to what he had learned. If he does so, I shall be glad to pass them on to my readers.

Mrs. Barkel's "control," "White Hawk," spoke of "elementals" — non-human intelligences being the cause of the trouble. "Professor J." smiled at this, and said it was a poetic way of expressing the operation of some natural laws.

So far as my enquiry has led me I do not see any necessity to postulate any elemental force. It has been demonstrated in life that a human being can almost revert to the animal stage when a prey to vile passions, and this degradation does not always pass with death.

My duty finishes with this summary of the case of G., and of our co-operating with wiser intelligences in the Unseen to remove her trouble. I hope the cure will remain effective. The girl must earn her daily bread if she is to live, and these psychic disturbances were making it impossible for her to do so. Medical men could not assist her, and if the College, with its close study of these matters, failed also, she was indeed in a sorry plight. If anything further of interest arises in the case, it will be placed before our readers. In the end of September she is reported still free from disturbances and has resumed her daily work in the mill.

THE MEDIUMSHIP OF FRANEK KLUSKI, OF WARSAW.

By Professor F. W. Pawlowski.

Professor of Anatomy in Michigan University.

WHILE on my Sabbatical leave last year, in Europe, I had a rather unusual opportunity to participate in a few séances of the Kluski circle in Warsaw. Before relating briefly my observations I would like to mention my previous knowledge of metapsychics.

My attention was first drawn to the phenomena over thirty years ago while I was still in high school, and when the distinguished Polish scientist, Doctor Ochorowicz, brought to Warsaw the famous Eusapia Paladino. For a number of months the papers were full of accounts of the experiments and of the polemics among the various scientists who participated in the séances. Since that time I kept track of the spiritistic literature and became fairly well acquainted with most of the prominent writers on the subject in Poland, Germany, Russia, France and England especially. I also witnessed some of the weaker phenomena, like raps and levitations in some occasional improvised séances with amateur medii.

My attitude toward the phenomena then and until my recent experience was rather sceptical and influenced by the frequent and well-advertised accounts of fraud, although I never could free myself of the feeling that there must be "something in it," and I was rather surprised that official science did not take notice of it and make it a subject of systematic investigation. I did not know then of the possibility of scientific prejudice, and thought that one well-observed successful experiment would upset thousands of unsuccessful experiments.

Mr. Franek Kluski is a highly educated and cultured man of a prominent and well-known family, an accomplished poet and a very prominent figure in big banking business. He is a most delightful conversationalist and companion, and most loved and esteemed by his friends and associates. Although his mediumship, like that of other powerful medii, is hereditary, it developed in its present form mainly after the world war. Mr. Kluski is himself most puzzled by it and anxious to understand it. He is experimenting with, or rather subjects himself to experimentation by, a small group of his personal friends, and does not readily admit strangers for the obvious reason that they may, by some misplaced or misdirected over-zeal in "chasing frauds," cause serious bodily harm to him. He is also so disgusted by the defamatory campaign against mediumship by

various notoriety-seekers and some of the scientists with prejudiced attitude that he conceals his real family name under the above-mentioned *nom-de-guerre*. It is only due to a happy coincidence that my nephew, whom I have not seen for several years, has become a close friend of the Kluski family, that I had the unusual opportunity to be admitted to the circle. Mr. Kluski rejects flatly frequent offers of thousands of dollars from strangers seeking admission to a single séance. In passing, I may mention that my nephew is a mature man in a responsible position in the Foreign Ministry. Of course, Mr. Kluski is always willing to admit earnest scientists interested in his phenomena and ready to subject himself to all possible methods of control if assured of the loyalty to him of such persons. Thus he made trips to France and to Italy, and also was investigated by some of the foreign scientists at Warsaw.

The most complete account of his mediumship so far published can be found in Dr. Gustave Geley's book ("L'Ectoplasme et la Clairvoyance." Publisher: Felix Alcan, Paris; 1924), who proclaims him the "king of all the medii."

As a matter of fact, the phenomena which I have witnessed myself were most powerful and the most unusual that I have ever heard of or read about.

The usual procedure in the circle consists in inspecting the room and the furniture, locking the door and even sealing the door and window with pasted paper strips with the signatures of the sitters. When desired and when no ladies are present Mr. Kluski sits entirely nude. As soon as all are seated around the table and form the chain, the medium falls in a deep trance almost instantly, and the phenomena begin almost immediately. The chain is formed by hooking the little fingers, which leaves perfect freedom to the use of the hands for feeling around, touching, writing, etc., without breaking the contact.

The séances take place either in complete darkness or with the room lighted by a red electric lamp. In either case there are always luminous plaques on the table handy for use. They are about one square foot in size, light wood panels, with a handle like that of a hand mirror, painted on one side with zinc sulphate and illuminated before the séance with magnesium light.

It is not always necessary for the sitters to turn out the white electric light in the room and turn on the red light; the medium somehow takes care of it. That is, as soon as the medium settles in his seat and begins falling in the trance, which is characterized by frequent gulping or hiccoughing and the closing of the eyes, the white light will go out by itself and the red light will go on. I was told by the permanent members of the circle that sometimes the going out and on of the lights takes place slowly and gradually as if through operation of a fine rheostat, but I have not seen this myself.

Mr. Kluski's speciality is the production of partially or, more frequently, of completely materialized phantoms or apparitions. The partial materializations are usually heads. All of them appear

rather suddenly either above and behind the medium, or more frequently behind or between the sitters distant from the medium.

After a few strong and distinct raps on the table or on the walls, bright bluish stars appear and begin to move high above the table, near the ceiling. I may mention that the rooms in the Warsaw apartments, as is general in Europe, are rather high—more than 12 feet. The stars range in size from that of a pea to that of a filbert, until there are about a dozen of them. They move all over the space above the sitters with considerable rapidity (up to about 3 or 4 feet per second) in all directions, forming clusters and pairs. Some of them disappear, some of them (the pairs) come down, approaching the sitters. When they approached me to a distance of about 16 inches I recognized, to my great astonishment, that they were human eyes looking at me. Within a few seconds such a pair of eyes develops into a complete human head, and with a hand having a luminous palm illuminating it clearly. The hand will move around the head as if to show itself more clearly to the onlooker, the eyes looking at one intently and the face smiling most pleasantly.

I have seen a number of such heads, sometimes two at a time, moving through the air like drifting toy balloons from one sitter to another, and upon such a request as "please come to me" from a distant sitter the head will most obligingly shoot towards him the shortest way (frequently across the table) at a considerable velocity, like the stars.

It would be too tiresome both to relate and to follow a report minutely describing the phenomena during the séances in the proper order, although I have notes which I made during and immediately after the séances; therefore I will limit myself to a summary of my observations, stating whether I have seen certain phenomena just once or several times, or whether they have been observed by the members of the circle on some previous occasion during my absence. Many of them are new and unique, i.e., never observed before elsewhere.

Of course, from the point of view of strict evidence, I should not assume any responsibility for phenomena related to me by others. However, many of the sitters were personally known to me, and the others were people of such standing and character that I would not hesitate to vouch for them. Besides, the phenomena which I myself have seen are of such powerful nature and unusual character that it really does not make any difference and I am perfectly willing to accept them as authentic. Finally, if some of the casual readers of this hastily drawn and unsystematic report are not able to accept the phenomena as authentic, they may accept them, at least, as potential possibilities for further development, or as a suggestion as to the direction in which to develop the medii they now have under investigation.

Therefore, according to my personal observations and first-hand information, from perfectly trustworthy observers, the Kluski mediumship so far comprises the following phenomena:

- (1) Raps and levitations.
- (2) Stars or lights.
- (3) Human eyes, hands, arms, heads.
- (4) Complete human and animal apparitions.
- (5) Paraffin moulds of hands, feet, etc.
- (6) "Apports."
- (7) Magnetic, electric, thermic and chemical phenomena.
- (8) Automatic writing.
- (9) Apparitions of living humans.

I shall refer to them according to the above enumeration :

(1) The raps are very characteristic. There is something peculiar in them. I heard them many times and noticed the peculiarity immediately, without anybody first pointing it out to me. I could distinctly hear, or rather feel, that they were produced, not at the surface of the table or the wall, but rather from within the interior of the table board or wall. Recalling the raps I have heard some years ago, on the occasion of some improvised and amateurish séances, I am quite aware that I did not notice the difference, and I probably would not be able to tell the difference between the faked raps produced by some of the sitters and the psychic raps.

I dwell upon the point, because on this occasion I tried to imitate the raps, using different devices, and was unable to produce the same effect I heard at the Kluski séances. I think I will have occasion to take up this matter later in connection with a theory of psychic phenomena I am working on now. At the present time I would like only to call the attention of other observers to the point.

As to levitations, I have not seen them, but I understand that they frequently occur in Kluski's circle, not only in form of the table being tilted or lifted, but even the medium or some of the sitters being lifted several feet high.

(2) and (3) As referred to before—in the introductory part of the report.

(4) I have seen a great number of them. They are of four distinct types as to their general appearance, namely :

(a) Invisible apparitions, which I could hear when they walked around (steps, creaking of the floor), and feel their live, soft hands and fingers touching my face, hands, or all over the body. The feeling of the touch of live human hands is unmistakable. Upon request they move and bring various objects from distant points of the room and, in spite of the darkness, never make a mistake or hurt anybody in handling heavy objects such as a bronze statue weighing over 30 lbs. or a large cast iron pot full of melted paraffin (12 kg. of it).

(b) Apparitions visible in the available red light: they usually take the luminous plaque, which is placed on the table (the dark side up), and illuminate themselves, walking from sitter to sitter, giving everybody a chance to examine them more closely.

The light from the plaque is so good that I could see the pores and the down on the skin of their faces and hands. On the nose of an older man-apparition I could see clearly the complicated pattern

made by the crooked, tiny red blood vessels ; I could examine closely the texture of the material of their clothes. I examined a number of them at such a close distance that I could hear their breathing and feel their breath upon my face.

The most impressive and convincing part of the experience is the vivid and intelligent expression of their eyes and their faces, especially when they talk to one. Their pleasant smiles and the play of expression on their faces are most responsive to one's questions and requests.

The most frequent visitors of the animal variety are squirrels, dogs and cats. On one occasion a lion appeared, and on another a large bird like a hawk or buzzard. I have seen the first two mentioned. They behaved in a perfectly natural way—the squirrel jumping on the table in the most natural way (and I am very familiar with them from our campus), and the dog running about, wagging his tail, jumping on the laps and licking the faces of the sitters, and responding to the more or less universal code used among people with trained dogs.

The lion, as I understand, behaved in a rather menacing way, beating his tail and striking the furniture. The frightened sitters, unable to control the animal, broke up the séance by waking up the medium.

The buzzard flew around beating his wings against the walls and ceiling, and when he finally settled on the shoulder of the medium he was photographed with a magnesium flash, as the camera was accidentally focussed on the medium before, and was ready. The photograph of the buzzard can be found in the above-mentioned book by Geley, page 296 (Fig. 96).

In this category of phenomena belongs also the strange apparition of an individual which is called familiarly by members of the circle a "pithecanthropos." He is a rather frequent visitor of the Kluski séances. It is hard to examine him more closely, as he appears only in darkness. He gives the impression of being a hairy man or a huge ape. His face is hairy, but his forehead is rather high ; he has long, strong arms and behaves rather roughly with regard to the sitters, trying to lick their hands or faces, and usually either he breaks up the séance or the sitters are obliged to do so, as they cannot control him.

I have seen, or rather felt, him only once, when he rubbed against me and I smelled a peculiar odour which I could not identify at the moment, and which was explained to me by sitters more familiar with him as that of a wet dog. On this occasion he proceeded past me to the lady next to me (who was holding the hand of the medium), breaking the chain (and therefore the séance) by grabbing her hand and rubbing it against his face ; this frightened her considerably and caused her to shriek.*

*Mrs. Hewat McKenzie, on a visit to Kluski in 1922, had the experience of seeing this animal apparition closely. The account appeared in *PSYCHIC SCIENCE*, Oct., 1922.

A fuller account of the pithecanthropos can be found in Dr. Geley's book.

(c) Many of the apparitions have luminous hands, i.e., the palms of their hands are luminous. The white, slightly greenish, light is so strong that when they move their hands about their heads and bodies I could examine them just as well as when the former type of apparitions used the luminous plaques. They illuminate themselves in this manner seemingly for the benefit of the sitters; also, they move their hands about the sitters, apparently to examine them on their part. On such occasions I could clearly see that the light was not perfectly steady, but on the contrary, vibrated, changing in intensity in various places, although the general or overall intensity of the palm remained about the same. I could see also some more brilliant spots, like sparks, moving in zigzagging and diverging paths from the wrist toward the fingers. At the same time I smelled ozone streaming in rather large quantity from their palms. Such apparitions with luminous hands have been observed before in England through the mediumship of Eglinton, and there is a beautiful etching, representing such a double apparition, by James Tissot, who attended the séances. A reproduction of the etching can be found in the above Dr. Geley's book as Fig. 103, page 396. They are exactly like the ones which I have seen in Warsaw.

(d) The more rare and probably the highest type of apparitions, which I have seen only twice, and both times the same subject, is a completely luminous one of an old man. The apparition makes an impression of a column of light. He is, I understand, a frequent visitor of the circle. The light from him was so strong that it illuminated all of the sitters and even the more distant objects in the room. His hands (palms) and the region of the heart were much more strongly luminous than the rest of the body.

He appeared in the middle of the room quite a distance from us. The table was in the corner of the room and the medium in the very corner. He wore a high conical hat and a long gown hanging in deep folds. He proceeded towards us with majestic steps, his gown flowing, and describing with his hands some large triangular figures, and speaking in a deep and solemn voice. He stood just behind my back for at least ten seconds, waving his fuming hands above us and talking all the time. Then he withdrew back to a distant part of the room and vanished. He produced such a large quantity of ozone that the room was full of it even long after the séance. He was a very old man with a long grey beard. His language was rather guttural, and incomprehensible to all of us, although we could manage among us about a dozen different languages. This language so far has not been identified by anybody, nor is his identity known; he is known familiarly in the circle as an Assyrian priest, which is quite fitting for his appearance.

(5) The paraffin moulds are made by all three of the first-named types of apparitions. They make these readily as soon as they see

the pot with the paraffin on the table, and they seem rather to enjoy it. Upon request they make some special, more complicated moulds.

I understand that on many occasions the members of the circle introduced in the paraffin some colouring matter or some chemicals, which could be easily identified in the moulds, and they also weighed the paraffin before and after to check the weight of the moulds and the splashes, always with perfectly satisfactory results. These methods of control have not been used in my presence, but there are many other circumstances accompanying the experiments that made these precautions entirely superfluous to me. Also, the second dish with cold water, usually used, is not used in these experiments by the circle. The apparitions put their hands in the paraffin and drop off the glove-like moulds on the table. If it be a luminous hand, it is clearly seen splashing in the perfectly transparent liquid, like a goldfish in an aquarium.

The gloves are rather carelessly thrown off, and on one occasion a couple of them rolled off the table on my lap, and from there on the floor. I cautioned the sitters not to move their feet, in order not to crush the gloves, but one of the sitters asked the apparition to pick them up and to place them on the table, which he promptly did, grasping my ankle firmly and pulling my leg back in order to gain better access to the space under the table surrounded by the fourteen feet of the sitters and the medium.

It takes the apparition from one-half to three-quarters of a minute to produce the glove. When I tried to do it myself it took me several minutes to cool off the paraffin on my hand, and then, of course, there was no possibility of pulling off the glove unbroken. I could not do it with a single finger, immersed only to the middle of the second link.

I have photographs of nine plaster casts which I obtained in this way. The casts are not very good. I found it rather difficult to make them, and I wish to give here some hints from practical experience which may be useful to the readers of this account. (We reproduce three of Prof. Pawlowski's photographs. ED.)

The paraffin gloves or moulds are so delicate that they will flatten out under their own weight after remaining on the table for several hours, and it is almost impossible to straighten them. I tried it and almost ruined the glove.

When filling the glove with plaster the hydrostatic pressure of the still liquid plaster may be too high for the strength of the glove, and it may burst under the pressure. Therefore I put sand around the glove to counteract the internal pressure. This method proved very satisfactory, but it takes three persons to do the work; one mixing the plaster and keeping ready a sufficient supply of this material, the second filling the glove with the plaster, and the third putting more sand around the glove. However, if the mould has crooked canals corresponding to bent or folded fingers, these spaces must be filled first by rotating the glove properly, as otherwise the air will prevent the plaster from filling them.

MEDIUMSHIP OF FRANEK KLUSKI.

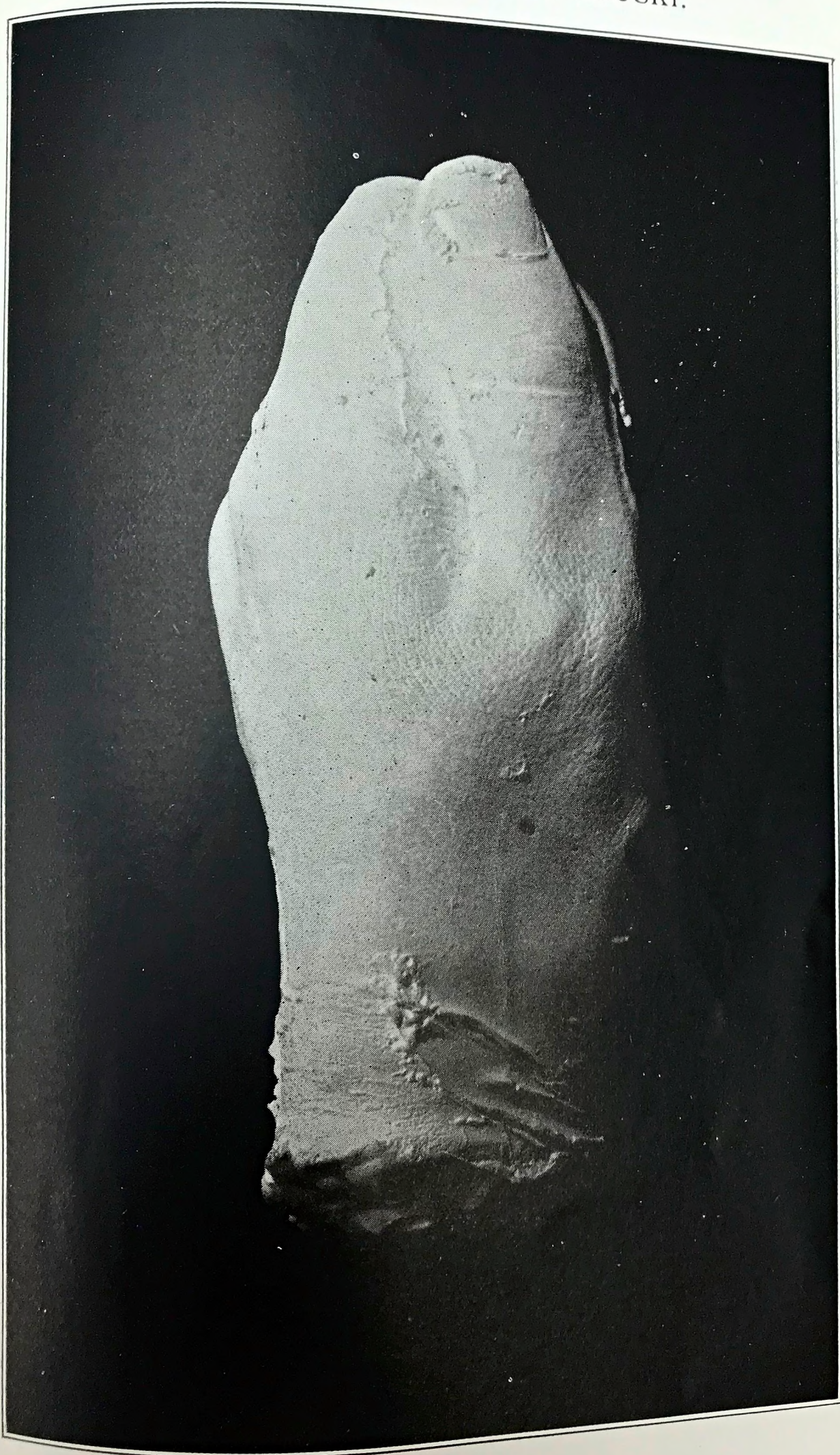


PLATE I.
(Fig. 1 in Prof. F. W. Pawlowski's article
in "Psychic Science," Oct., 1925.)

MEDIUMSHIP OF FRANEK KLUSKI.

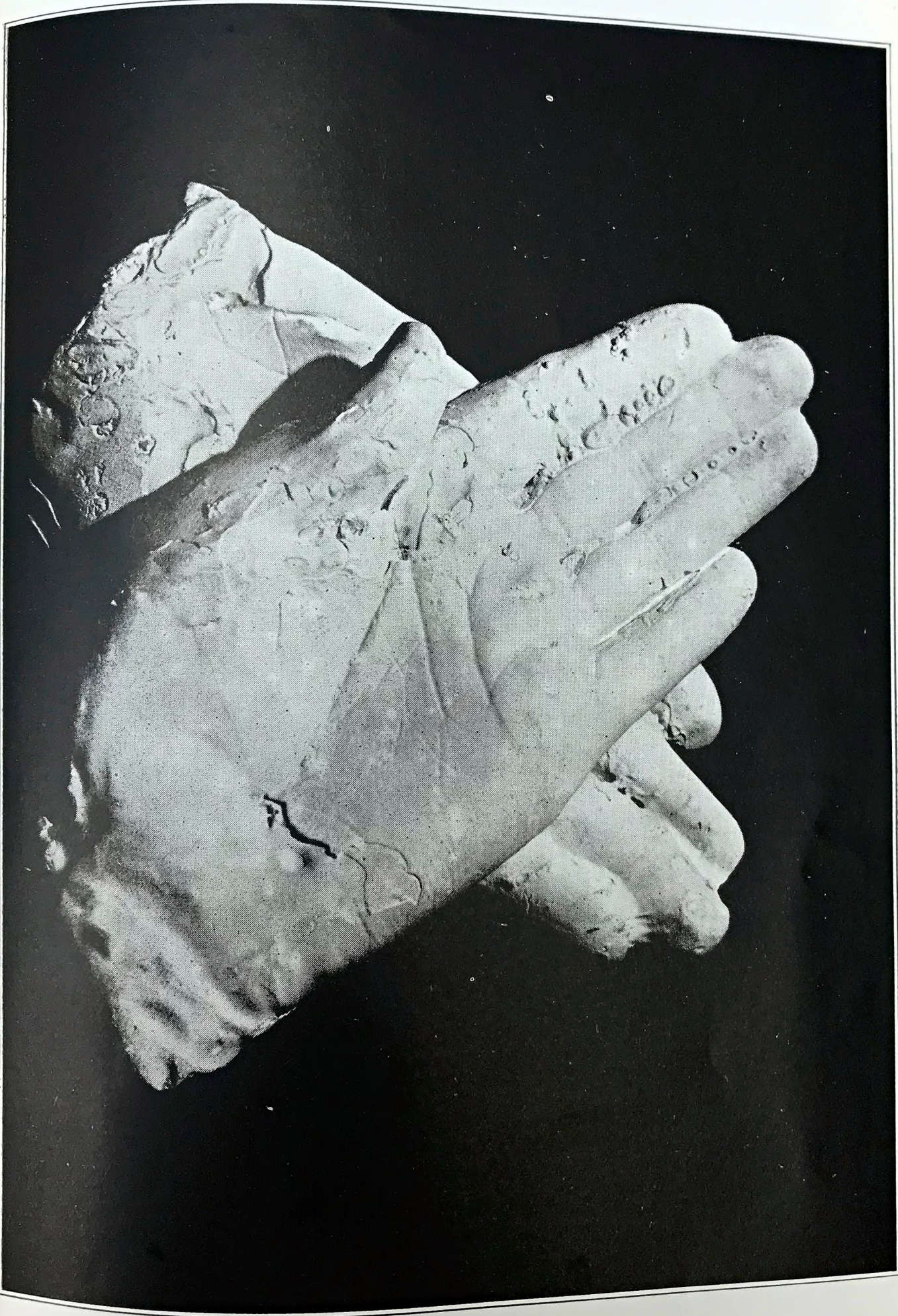


PLATE II.
(Fig. 4 in Prof. F. W. Pawlowski's article
in "Psychic Science," Oct., 1925.)

MEDIUMSHIP OF FRANEK KLUSKI.

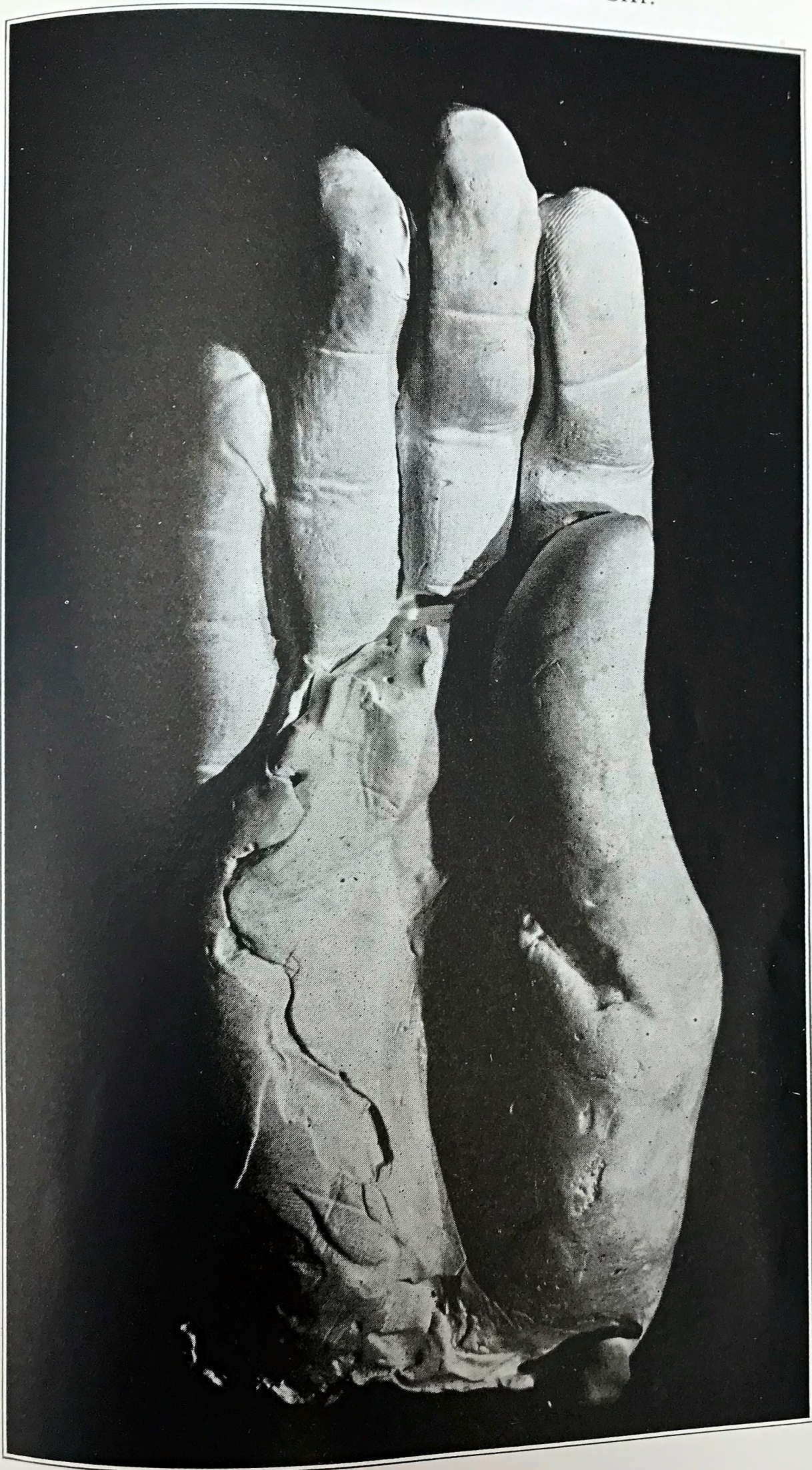


PLATE III.
(Fig. 5 in Prof. F. W. Pawlowski's article
in "Psychic Science," Oct., 1925.)

Figs. 1 and 2 is a woman's hand closed, forming a fist. It shows some of the fine skin details. (See Plate I).

Fig. 3—both hands of the same subject, clasped together.

Fig. 4. Same hands crossed. Notice the relative positions of the hands, rather difficult to accomplish. (See Plate II).

The grainy formation between the fingers of the above casts is produced by air bubbles drawn in by the fingers if the hand is plunged in the paraffin with the fingers close together, and without moving the fingers around while submerged. I tried it myself and obtained the same effect.

Fig. 5 is a man's hand. While removing the paraffin from this cast by plunging it in hot water, I noticed a number of hairs swimming in the water (the usual hair that grows on the back of the hand and the third links of the fingers). As I was sure that I used perfectly clean water and bowl (of white porcelain) in the process, I was very much surprised by the discovery. In looking over carefully the cast I still had, I noticed on one of them, through the relatively thin paraffin coat, some of that hair or down on the fingers, so I preserved it as it was in paraffin. (See Plate III).

Figs. 6 and 7 are of the last-mentioned hand. The last photo is enlarged to show more clearly the down still embedded in paraffin. As this hair can be easily pulled from the skin it should not be at all impossible that it will stay in the paraffin when the hand is withdrawn from the glove.

Figs. 8 and 9 show a very remarkable case. The fingers are folded into a fist, with the thumb between the index and second fingers. In this case the apparition was asked, without any specific suggestion being made, to do something more complicated, and more evidential or difficult to imitate. The apparition reflected for a moment, as though to think of something of that kind, plunged his hand in the paraffin and then folded the fingers.

Before filling this glove with plaster, I could see inside of it several (I think three), irregularly shaped thin batons of paraffin extending across the hollow and connecting certain spots of the inner surface of the glove. They correspond to the crooked canals between the fingers. I preserved the paraffin on this cast also for a future investigation.

I was told by the members of the Circle that on one occasion they had a mould of two hands clasped together, which, upon examination of the plaster cast, proved to be the same hand moulded twice simultaneously. This they consider a most puzzling and inexplicable case. I mention it here because I hope to be able to explain it, together with the peculiarity of the raps, in connection with the theory I am working at now, as alluded to under (1).

(6) I have seen only a few "apports" of small objects, but I understand that rather heavy objects have been transported to the séance room from distant places. The most extraordinary case

related to me by the members of the circle is that of Mr. Kluski himself having been fetched by the apparitions, or disappearing from the sealed and locked séance room. The astonished sitters found him in a rather distant room of the apartment, quietly sleeping on a couch. I report the case upon the responsibility of my friends, whom I have no reason to distrust.

(7) Other physical phenomena of the usual nature accompanying the psychic phenomena are :

(a) the already described *electric* phenomena ;

(b) the already described production of *ozone* ;

(c) the *thermic* phenomenon of a considerable temperature drop in the séance room. I and many other persons distinctly felt a chill at the end of the séance, which lasted from one and one-half to two hours. The thermometers placed in the room have shown a temperature drop at the end of the séance of 6° to 8° Centigrade. This is against the usual expectation of a rise in temperature, after seven people have spent a couple of hours in a room of a moderate size (about 12 feet by 20 feet).

(d) The magnetic phenomena are those of the deviation and rotation of the magnetic needle. The magnetic compass placed on the table in front of the medium shows a deviation of from several to 40 and more degrees at the beginning of the séance.

M. Kluski made the following experiment for me in full light several hours before the séance. He placed on the table three ordinary commercial compasses of the sporting and military type, in closed metal cases with a glass cover, and standing close to the table he waved his hands several inches above them. His hands described approximately circular quadrants, the forearms pivoting about the elbows, which were held practically still, close to the body. The movements were made at a rate of about two per second, or three in two seconds. While he waved his hands the needles deviated eastward or westward, sometimes so violently that they made a complete revolution, or even several revolutions.

M. Kluski pointed out to me that he cannot always do this, and as a matter of fact the effect ceased after a minute or two, although he continued waving his hands all the time in the same way and remained standing in the same place. He explained it as a wave coming and passing. Then the needles started to move again and after a short while stopped again, and so for several times during continuous moving of the hands in the same way and position. This excludes, of course, any possibility of faking by means of some pieces of iron up his sleeves. Several other persons and myself tried waving our hands in the same manner, without any effect.

(8) I have not seen the automatic writing, but I understand that M. Kluski writes frequently in broad daylight, and, remaining perfectly conscious, takes with extreme rapidity long messages in languages unknown to him, and on subjects beyond his knowledge and comprehension. It is a well-known phenomenon produced by many other medii, and I mention it here only to show the

extraordinary versatility or universality of his mediumship.

(9) M. Kluski claims that usually after a séance, when he retires to bed, the apparitions of the sitters come to him. They walk around in the room, take the luminous plaque and illuminate themselves for him, and in general interfere with his rest.

In this group (apparitions of living humans) another unusual phenomenon may be included, namely, that of M. Kluski's having been seen by different persons in different places, somewhat distant, at the same time. This phenomenon, as far as I know, has not been observed with all the necessary rigor. However, there is a strong belief among his friends that such is the case.

After each séance M. Kluski is completely limp, and has almost to be carried to the couch where he remains unconscious for half an hour, sometimes longer (up to two hours), until he awakes; then he feels well enough to go out for a stroll, in spite of the usually late hour. He is annoyed by the above-mentioned hic-coughing or gulping during a couple of days after each séance.

In general he does not sit more often than once a week, and he prefers two week intervals in order not to exert himself too greatly, and to obtain better phenomena both qualitatively and quantitatively.

He claims that he obtains the best results when he is invited from "over there" to arrange a séance. This invitation is conveyed by a "messenger" who comes to him while he is working in his office and takes a seat opposite him at his desk, which is placed in about the middle of the room. The apparition does not speak to him, and vanishes after a while, but he knows this is an invitation or a request for a séance from "over there." He then telephones his friends and arranges a séance.

To complete my report I wish to make a few general comments upon these apparitions from my observations.

I have not seen the so-called ectoplasm which, with other medii is, apparently, the material from which hands, heads, or even complete humans develop, supposedly under the influence of the medium or the sitters, or both. In Kluski's case the apparitions appear almost unexpectedly, beside or behind the medium. In this case I have seen something like a faintly luminous smoke or mist accumulating above the medium's head like a small cloud. The cloud then shifts sideways and in a few seconds evolves a human head; or it extends vertically and evolves a complete human apparition, which immediately begins to walk around, etc. Very frequently, however, the apparitions appear far from the medium, behind the backs of the more distant sitters, and sometimes in a distant part of the room.

On several occasions the apparitions appeared just behind my back, and I was aware of them from the sound of their breathing, which I could hear distinctly, before they were noticed by the sitters opposite me. When I turned around I found their faces just about a foot from me, either smiling or looking intently at me.

Some of them were breathing violently as if after a strenuous run, and in these cases I felt their breath on my face. Once I listened to the heart-beat of an apparition.

They moved around the sitters and the table, making short cuts across the table in such complicated paths that if they had been connected to the medium by the ectoplasmic cord, the cord would certainly have become entangled with the sitters. I never heard the cord mentioned by members of the circle.

The weight of the apparitions seemed to be normal, judging from the effect of their steps on the floor, or from the inertia of their bodies as experienced by touching them. However, most of them "fly" in the air, across the table and high above the table and the sitters if they wish.

On one occasion I saw two of them flying high above our heads in the high room, illuminating each other with the plaques and performing fancy evolutions. It was really a beautiful sight—something like an aerial ballet.

As very frequently the apparitions deposited the luminous plaque directly in front of me (prior to withdrawing or vanishing, after they completed their usual round of sitters) I tried a couple of times to prevent the next apparition from taking the plaque by holding it down with my hand. However, the plaque was always snatched from me with a firm and strong grip.

The most striking and interesting thing about the apparitions to me, and I would say the most important thing was their perfectly human behaviour. They conducted themselves as callers at a party. They made a round of the sitters, smiling an acknowledgment of the familiar sitters and looking curiously at the sitters they had not seen before.

The expression of curiosity in their eyes is most appealing. I have seen a similar look only in the eyes of children at the age of the awakening of their intelligence. One really wonders who is the more interested in seeing the others. Some of them were very serene; others showed a gay disposition. In their responsiveness to our looks, smiles and questions or requests, and in their actions I could feel their anxiety to prove and to convince us that they were real entities and not illusions or hallucinations.

Since the apparitions are so perfectly human and seemingly real looking people, uncritical sceptics would say: "Why, that is simple, they *are* real people. The question is only how they are smuggled into the room." However, that would not explain the partial materializations of living hands, arms and heads. Moreover, the apparitions are not always full-sized.

Toward the end of the séance, when the medium is already exhausted to a certain degree, or when the medium is in general not well disposed before the séance, the apparitions are undersized, that is, two-thirds or even one-half the natural size. When I first saw such an apparition, I thought it was that of a child, but a closer examination revealed the wrinkled face of an old man or woman,

only undersized. The leader of the séance would say then: "Let us help the medium" (a technical term in this circle), and would begin to beat time, so that the sitters might breathe simultaneously and deeply. The effect of this procedure is wonderful: the undersized apparition grows and in several seconds reaches the full size.

The apparitions at Kluski's séances are of people of different nationalities, usually each speaking his own language. However, the sitters address them in any language (in this circle usually the Polish) and are very well understood by the apparitions. They seem to possess the ability to read one's mind, and it is not necessary to express the wish or the particular question or request verbally in order to get the desired result or action. It is enough to think of something one wishes the apparition to do, and it will do it or refuse to do it. Yes, some of them sometimes refuse to do certain things, or they explain that they cannot do it at all or at this time, or promise to do it or to try to do it on some future occasion. Not all of them can speak. Many prefer to communicate through raps, which is a tedious process, requiring continuous recitation of the A.B.C's. Their voice is perfectly clear and normally loud, but sounds like a loud whisper.

Most convincing is the vivid play of expression on their faces when they talk. On one occasion I could clearly see the expression of expectancy or pleasure on my part, when the apparition of a Turk (a familiar figure to the other sitters) came to me bowing and said: "Chokyash Lehistan." Noticing that I did not understand, he repeated the same phrase, smiling pleasantly. Not knowing what he meant, but having much sympathy, like all the people of Poland, for his chivalrous nation, I told him: "Vive la Turquie." I could see plainly how much he was pleased by this. He smiled, his eyes gleaming brightly, clapped his hands, bowed and withdrew; the pleasure this little courtesy occasioned was most evident. I took down his Turkish phrase in phonetic Polish on my pad of paper, which I kept handy, and the next day I had it translated by a person who knew that language and found that it meant: "Vive la Pologne."

I could relate many other interesting observations, but I must limit the length of this report. One of these observations, which I have omitted from this report, I have reserved for further investigation by means of certain experimental materials which I am now preparing and which I shall soon send to Warsaw. If the experiments succeed, they will help to throw new light upon the whole domain; but one should not talk about things of which he is not yet sure.

At any rate, I am perfectly convinced that we are on the threshold of a new science and probably of a new era. It is impossible for anyone to reject or to deny these phenomena, and it is impossible to explain them by clever trickery. I realize perfectly that it is difficult for anyone to accept them. To accept the possibility of creating in a few minutes live and intelligent human beings, whose

bones one can feel through their flesh, and whose heart-beat one can hear and feel, is beyond our comprehension. As, much spoiled as we are by the marvels of modern science, we can hardly believe Nature revealing to us, in such splendour of beauty, the enigma of universal life, the divine secret so far jealously guarded from us. To accept them would mean to change entirely our attitude toward life and death, to be obliged to revise entirely our sciences and our philosophy. Personally I am not ready to subscribe to the spiritistic theory prevailing in England, nor to the mediumistic or ectoplasmic theory prevailing in France. To enunciate any hypothesis on such a tremendous question we need many more facts and observations. However, it is a purely scientific question which should be settled by systematic investigation.

Official science should recognize the mass of experimental material already accumulated and lend its hand in establishing truth without regard to the cry of the moralists, that the acceptance of psychic phenomena would affect our morals, religion, etc. Intellectual cowardice is more or less excusable with moralists, equipped with scanty means and dealing with matters momentous to society. A scientist, a truth-seeker, is not allowed to take such an attitude. After all, truth will always prevail and dominate ; there is no way of dodging it and there is no reason to be afraid of it.

It seems to me very regrettable that recently detectives and prestidigitators were included in committees investigating psychic phenomena. I resent it as an insult to science. Thank God, science has gone for so many centuries without the aid of such people, and has made considerable progress. It will also solve this riddle.

“ THE OCCULT REVIEW. ”

It must be a matter of general regret that Mr. Ralph Shirley, who was really the creator of this fine pioneer organ for the dissemination of psychical knowledge, has ceased to be its Editor, the Review having been bought by, or on behalf of, Messrs. Hutchinson & Co., the publishers. Mr. Shirley's withdrawal, we are sorry to say, is final, though it seems that the new proprietors have been unwilling to print his valedictory address. We shall therefore have pleasure in opening our columns to him for a contribution in our next issue, and we would wish in this brief intimation to apprise his readers of this promised satisfaction.

FURTHER PSYCHIC EPISODES OF MY LIFE.

By Major C. C. Colley.

(A Lecture delivered at a Members' Meeting at the British College of Psychic Science, on Wednesday, May 27, 1925. Kindly reported by Mrs. Hankey.)

I do not propose to-night to reiterate the facts that are so ably reported in the present Quarterly Journal of this College. A noted comedian humorously says: "Those who have bought programmes can read what I have said"; similarly those who have bought this Journal will be able to read what I related at my last lecture.

I am going to give you three episodes which are facts straight from the shoulder, and then I want somebody, if I can prevail upon you, to heckle me or ask me questions, even try to catch me out in some way, not so much to shake my evidence concerning these wonderful experiences, but rather to bring out more detail on the points I am trying to raise. Many of you know it is very hard for any lecturer to bring out important points except by questions and answers.

I shall merely remind you that the last episode I gave was in the year 1897, when I played a game of chess with some departed soul, and then later I got from a complete stranger the cryptic message, "K R X K T," which, interpreted, means "King's Rook Takes Knight."

EPISODE I.—A LOVE ROMANCE.

I take you, therefore, again in chronological order, to 1898. It is rather a sad story because I bring in a family matter, which I call "A Love Romance of the Spirit World." I think you will agree with me that it has subject matter for an earthly novel or love story.

I had just left school and entered Oxford as an undergraduate. I was resting on my laurels, having passed my Matriculation Examination. My father and I had taken rooms near Balliol College, and I was waiting, as an undergraduate does wait, in great excitement to go into residence. I did not do very much in the way of spiritualistic research then, and had no particular episodes to record. On this particular day my father and I were waiting for lunch—it was a particularly good lunch, because my father had had sent to him from a friend in South Africa a hamper of granadillas, a kind of passion-fruit, which is eaten with sugar and cream—like strawberries. Much to the surprise, and rather to the disappointment of my father, I suddenly said, "I am sorry; I have got to be off." He said, "Where to?" I replied, "I have got to catch the

train to Birmingham. I have got to see Mrs. ———" (who happened to be a friend of my father). I started at 1.40 p.m. and got to her house rather late for tea. Of course the lady was very surprised, and said, "Why didn't you let me know you were coming?" I replied, "I couldn't help it; I was made to come."

No sooner had we sat down to tea when the maid announced the arrival of a medium (the materializing medium with the "control" "Mahedi," whom I mentioned in my last lecture). This lady was still in the hall, when we heard a noise, and the maid cried in alarm, "The lady has fallen in a faint." My hostess and I carried her into the drawing room. We realized that she was in deep trance, and immediately a voice addressed me by my Christian name, saying, "Take care; don't let the maid come in. Lock the door quickly."

We ascertained, through her "control," that the medium had been worried by a strange spirit, who would not let her rest; so much so that for some unknown reason she had also been made to come to tea at our mutual friend's house in Birmingham—a fifty mile journey. At last the strange spirit took control, but all it said was, "Tell your father I have found the ring." I naturally assumed it meant the ring I mentioned in my last lecture; thereupon the medium came out of control and seemed very relieved that the spirit had delivered the message and had gone. I stayed till late at night, but no further phenomena took place. I stayed overnight, and the lady too, and in the morning the "control" merely said, "I am sorry you missed your lunch yesterday of granadillas." A most unsatisfactory séance, I thought, although naturally I was glad that the ring had been found; but I did not think it was fair to make me take so long a journey to receive so unimportant a message, so I came back to Oxford rather disappointed.

I told my father what had happened, and said, "I don't know who it was, but a lady's voice said, 'Tell your father I have found the ring.'" My father, strong and unemotional man that he was, went down on his knees when he heard this and said, "Thank God, my boy. It is the most wonderful message that could be given me; wonderful, my boy, wonderful. Lily! what a test!"

Here is the "Romance." I have reason to believe that my father and mother were very devoted to each other; but there was a lovers' quarrel; and I, reading between the lines, and from letters I have seen, gather that in a fit of temper my mother threw her wedding ring out of the window. It was probably after this that my mother went to stay with friends—where she died. The most wonderful thing is that I knew nothing of the loss of this ring. It was rather too sacred a subject even to tell me; I was very diffident in asking my father for details, even after I got this direct message for him. I leave you to judge of the joy it must have given them both to know that the ring had been found.

EPISODE II.—LEVITATION AND MATERIALIZATION.

I take this opportunity of placing on record the fact that my

father had to suffer a great deal from recounting much the same phenomena as I witnessed in the episode I am about to relate. He used to thrust facts down people's throats, saying, "I have the facts and you people attending at Church Congresses have got to hear me." He was in no way diffident, therefore, in giving facts which were absolutely unbelievable to his brother clergy; and as a result he was often called mad. He used to go into the enemy's camp, as it were, and, strange to say, after addressing many Bishops and other clergy, he had sheaves of letters from these same Bishops and clergy asking for more information, but with a P.S. — "Please do not mention my name" invariably added.

Now, on an evening in August, 1898, I was invited to attend a small sitting by the same medium whom I mentioned in my last lecture. You remember I once took an undergraduate friend there who struck a match and upset the séance.

On this occasion I went by myself; there was the medium, our hostess, her daughter and myself—four of us. The spirits promised me that I should witness most marvellous phenomena, and that I must be prepared to see things that I might never see again. I said, "If that be the case, I must have *test* conditions." I therefore locked the door and was allowed to nail the bolt so that it could not be drawn back. I also put nails in the window catches, and when satisfied that all of us were present, and none could escape from the room, I then examined every nook and corner, moved furniture and shook the curtains, and even looked into the piano—a large piano. I was absolutely satisfied, therefore, that everything was normal, except that the spirits in control of the medium were jeering at me all the time; it was a regular pandemonium of voices.

I was then told to lower the gas; I lowered it little by little, asking for as much light as possible. I had, in fact, sufficient light to read quite plainly an illustrated journal on a table. I sat down and held the medium's right hand, when suddenly the piano came towards me. It raised itself up on end completely, as far as the ceiling and then, in order to tease me, one of the casters went up and down on the parting of my hair (although my hair most probably was standing on end with fright), the spirit voices remarking, "You see how dangerous it would be if the current were short-circuited as on the last occasion, when your friend struck a match." This piano was lifted and placed on the top of my head, and they played about with it as though with a ball, and then gently lowered it down in the middle of the room. (At the end of the séance, when we moved the furniture back, the maid, myself and three others had great difficulty in moving this heavy piano into its place.)

After this the spirit "control" said, "You may turn up the gas." The medium was still under control, and from her right side something appeared which looked like steam from a boiling kettle. The steam formed itself into a tube—let us call it the supply pipe—

which led to an oval table, where it developed into a large cloud, about two feet in diameter, and then slowly formed itself into a most beautiful little doll, about 18 inches high, which gracefully walked about as a living miniature of some spirit*. It curtsied most naturally to all of us, and then settled on my knee, when I had the privilege of holding its little hand—no larger than my thumb; but directly I took hold of this little hand, which was quite warm, it slowly melted away, leaving the rest of my hand cold and covered with frost-like particles. It dwindled away ultimately until a sort of mist was left on the table, the "supply pipe" seemed to evaporate into the medium's side.

I feel that I am not facing the audience that my father had to face, when he told of the same phenomenon—that of a little girl about four feet high who appeared in much the same way.

I want to draw particular attention to this episode as a scientific deduction can be made from it. We must treat it as a science, because in time to come materialization will be looked upon as governed by some physical law. My theory is that, in the case of materialization, if there be not enough power for materialization to occur of sufficient size for recognition purposes, our friends on the Other Side can miniaturize themselves. Why not? I would much rather see my father in miniature full length, with his individuality of walk and action, than just a head and shoulders not so fully formed in detail. I think the same thing happened here. This materialization took place in such a form, in the hope that I would recognize her by her individuality of dress and action. I am sorry to say I could not recognize the spirit, but I can still see in my mind's eye her flaxen hair and beautifully proportioned body dressed in a dainty white muslin dress.

Then there is the question of the piano. I think facts will some day prove that there are occasions when gravity is nullified in a specified area, and if we can imagine gravity so nullified, I do not think it is hard to realize that a piano could be used to comb my hair.

I am now experimenting in certain laws affecting optics, which, if they achieve the success I anticipate—I am not saying it boastfully—I feel sure the laws of optics will have to be revised in order to explain why I obtain certain results.

EPISODE III.

One and a half years uneventful in psychic matters pass, and we come to 1900. I am still at Oxford studying science and chemistry. My father sent me there simply and solely to take my B.Sc. in science, and so be in a position to establish Spiritualism on a scientific basis. Picture me working hard at my studies, and hard because science was to be my future career. Try as I would, nothing psychic seemed to happen. One and a half years passed by, and if

* (Madame Bisson has recorded a similar incident which occurred in the presence of Eva C., the materialising medium.—ED.)

I went to a séance, there was no result. Why couldn't I get it? I used to visit powerful mediums and still nothing happened, in fact when I got into the séance room everything stopped dead. This is, in itself, an interesting point and one which I have noticed on more than one occasion, namely, that when one is engaged upon important work which may influence one's career or life, the spirit friends do not encourage us to investigate the affairs of the next world, when those of this are of paramount importance for the time being. This proves, to my mind, that our spirit friends are indeed watching over us and are very much alive to the importance of our actions here on earth. I seemed to short-circuit conditions.

Having passed my matriculation examinations I was able to give up my classics and devote myself to the work I loved, namely, studying for my degree in chemistry, for I hated the classics, and one and a half years ago had burned my classic books. I suddenly got an extraordinary command, saying, "You must buy a Greek Testament." So I had to begin upon my self-imposed task. How unreasonable it seemed—studying chemistry and science, and in my spare time reading through the Greek lexicon. It was during the South African war, the reverse of Colenso had taken place, and I, with seven other undergraduates decided that we must enlist. We left our College, and were drafted to the Infantry and went to Aldershot and trained there as privates for a month; when we were drafted back to the depot at Oxford preparatory to leaving the next morning at 4 a.m. for Southampton to embark on a troopship to South Africa.

We had been allowed to keep our rooms at the College, and that night the remainder of our undergraduate friends gave us a really good farewell dinner, and we enjoyed ourselves until 1 a.m. I then went to my "scout" to give last instructions as to locking up my room, when something said, "Ask him for a letter, on His Majesty's Service," so I asked him if any letter had come with O.H.M.S. on the envelope? "Oh yes," said he, "I got your instructions, sir." It is only the Income Tax, so I didn't bother you with it." I took the supposed "Income Tax" letter into my hand with the intention of throwing it into a wastepaper basket, but opened it to find that it was a letter from the Secretary of State for War offering me a commission in the R.F.A. I did not know what quite to do. My friends outside were shouting "Come along, Colley, we are late for barracks now"; so I put it in my haversack and thought no more about it. It was now about 2 o'clock, and so we hurried back to our barrack room and I threw myself on my bed and went fast to sleep. I slept so soundly that it would appear nobody could wake me, for I was pulled out of bed and round the barrack room, until my friends became alarmed and called in a doctor; I was taken on a stretcher and put in the military hospital.

About four hours afterwards I woke up. I sprang out of bed and looked for my accoutrements, and suddenly realized that I had missed the draft for South Africa. Things looked rather black for

me, especially when the hospital orderlies said, "Well, you are in for it now, mate." The doctor came in due course and examined me, but found I was perfectly fit for service. He said, "I am very sorry, but you must go before your commanding officer"; so, at 11 o'clock (the usual parade hour for prisoners), I was marched up under arrest before the C.O. He asked me what excuse I had got, and I gave one of the weakest excuses a soldier can give; I said, "I am sorry, sir, I overslept myself." "Do you realize what happens?" said he, "Under Section 16 of the Army Act you are liable to Court Martial; and the severest penalty, if you are found guilty, is that you are liable to be shot." I was about to be marched out under scout to the guard room cells, when suddenly I thought of the letter, so I handed it to him; he said, "What a damn fool you have been, Private Colley. Why didn't you give me this before and save all this bother? Of course accept the commission; the case against you is dismissed."

In the light of my twenty-two years' service, you too must give me the benefit of the doubt. I did not want to desert; I did not want to miss that draft; but I must give some reason for it. The reason is this: I once, as a boy, slept for forty-two hours, and when I woke up after two days the doctor said, "The boy is all right." I played all day and was quite normal. My father, also as a boy, slept for a little longer period; he was more inconvenienced, because he was put in his coffin and nearly buried alive; so I think I can claim that so-called "long sleeping" runs in the family. Now comes the point: Why was I placed in this most invidious position? I will refer shortly to a daily paper of that date.

Some of you may say that a trance like this may have been due to excitement, or to the fact that I dined not wisely but too well. Here is the reason: On February 16, 1900, in the battle of Klip Kraal in South Africa, one reads that seven men holding a farm building were killed, fighting to the last round of ammunition. These seven men were my seven friends, and the casualty list did not contain my name, otherwise perhaps it would have been a platoon of eight men. You may say, "What an escape!" Others will say, "What a coincidence!" or, as I have often had it said to me, "What luck you have, Colley." I maintain that in this case it is neither luck or coincidence. I wish that my mouth were not sealed by official orders of the Army Council; otherwise I could prove why I was sent to Oxford to study science and explosives; and, lastly, why on this occasion I was brought to that stage of sleep and so was allowed to live until the present day, and especially survive through the last war; but, unfortunately, there I have to remain silent; and if ever I write a book, the pages will remain blank because I am not allowed by the Secretary of State for War to give you my reasons, backed by official correspondence, as to why I was not allowed to go with those seven friends.

Then, again, why was I made to buy a Greek Testament? Here

I can give an official reason. I have a second letter from the Secretary of State for War confirming the fact that I was about to be granted a commission, but on one condition—that I must first pass a *viva voce* examination in the Greek Testament. There was an old regulation framed during the Crimean War, that every University candidate was required to pass in the Greek Testament, and in that year (1900) the rule had not been cancelled by the War Office—so the spirits made me buy that Greek Testament.

I have given you three episodes out of about two hundred that I still have up my sleeve ; but I want my audience to ask questions. Don't ask me questions about healing or ectoplasm, as I have no experience of such phenomena.

The following questions were then put by members of the audience and replied to by Major Colley :

Q. : Major Colley described the levitation of the piano, which moved from one part of the room to another. Has he had any experience of the passage of matter through matter ?

Major Colley : I anticipated that question, so I have brought this stick. This is a case of matter passing through matter when both are moving at the rate of fifty miles an hour ! To make it clear I must draw a picture of the last war, the chief character being an idiot sort of gunner—ignorant, good-hearted, hopeless at gunnery ; in fact not much good, but excellent in one thing. He was an adept at carving wood. Just before the Great War he carved me this stick. It has the crest on this side and my initials on the other ; it is beautifully carved. But that is about all he could do. He was the butt of the battery, and we thought him a little bit mad. For instance, he used to be sent with a bucket to whitewash the " Last Post," and went off with all seriousness to look for it ! He always cheered up when I carried his stick ; he used to say : " Oh, I see, sir, you have got my stick." He concentrated his mind on it, and took it as a rebuff if at any time I used a cane or any other sort of stick. In France I had the stick, and when he was serving the guns he used to look round the corner and say : " A very rotten time we're having, sir, but, ah, I see you have still got the stick ! " There was a man who is concentrating his mind, almost his whole being, on that stick !

He was shot about two days after his last remark. I got five days' leave. I packed my kit, and put this stick in my valise, and got into the train at Victoria for my home, but for some reason I got into the wrong carriage in my hurry and put this stick with my other baggage on the rack. When the train had started I ascertained that I was in a slip carriage, so at the first stopping place I got out of the carriage and went further up the train with my baggage to the portion that went to my destination, when I discovered that I had left my stick behind in the other carriage—some ten carriages in the rear. I took out a pencil and paper and wrote a message to give to the guard saying that my stick was in the slip carriage, and asked him to forward it to my address. I was sitting there,

with my baggage in the rack over my head, when I looked up and saw my stick in the rack opposite! There it was! I immediately got up and seized it—much to the surprise of the other passengers. Nobody saw the stick come in, and I could not have possibly put it there, as there was no room in the already overcrowded carriage; moreover, the stick was pointing handle towards me, and only just balancing with its ferrule in the rack. I am absolutely convinced that the spirit of that gunner thought: "Hullo! the Captain has forgotten his stick!" and he passed this stick through the train and pushed it as best he could in my fellow passenger's baggage opposite me so that I could see it. He was so full of pride in the stick during life that he brought it to me in death.

Q.: Has any useful purpose ever been served as a result of these commands through psychic sources?

A.: I can tell you of a useful purpose having been served—not useful so much for myself, but most useful to England during the war. This is one of the things I *can* tell you without getting into hot water with the Army Council.

I was carrying out (as an official of the Inventions Department) an experiment in secret signalling. A certain idea had been brought to me from the Other Side in order to establish a form of signalling to each other without the enemy being aware of it. I was allowed to carry out these experiments practically regardless of expense, and one morning I was informed that a condenser—a type of lens—was needed, of at least 8 inches in diameter. It was possible to get 6 inch and 3 inch condensers, but a large condenser was practically unobtainable. I enquired elsewhere for this size and was unsuccessful, and as trials of this instrument were delayed, I thought of a firm in Kingsway, got into a 'bus and paid twopence for the fare on a 77, which goes up Kingsway, but I had to get out at Trafalgar Square. It may be a Scotch instinct, but I begrudged the twopence paid for a penny journey. The 'bus stopped at the corner, near Steward's (a firm of opticians). Obviously I thought it must be Steward's I had to go to, but on turning the handle to go in, my hand was violently pushed away; then I got a command, or impression, "Go up the Strand." I remember thinking, "Ah, well, I suppose I have to *walk* up to Kingsway"; but when I got to the "Golden Cross" Hotel, I had another command: "Go straight across the road." In fact, I had hardly got this command, before I *was pushed off the pavement* into the traffic. I arrived on the opposite side of the Strand, and wandered aimlessly along, when suddenly I was *made* to turn into a trunk shop, of all places, where they sold dressing cases. I felt very foolish. Of course the assistant asked me what I wanted, so, to pass the time until I should get the next impression, I said, "I want a dressing case," and I then examined many, until he began to show impatience, when suddenly I blurted out, "Have you a condenser?" He looked at me in amazement, and said, "I don't know what it is," and then continued, "I will call the boss"; and the boss and he looked at me through the corner

of the partition, and seeing that I was a red-hatted Staff Officer, perhaps were prevented by this from calling the police. The following conversation then took place :

" I want a condenser—8 inches in diameter."

" I don't know what it is."

" A kind of lens that goes in a magic lantern."

" I have got a magic lantern ; but who sent you ? "

" Oh, a friend told me about it."

" Well, that's strange, for I haven't seen it for years ; and I know for a fact that it has only got a chimney, but no lens in front. It is just a wooden box ; it hasn't even got a lamp ; it belonged to my father."

I sat down while he went upstairs to fetch what appeared to be a dusty, mahogany box. Certainly there was no lantern in it ; the chimney was rusty ; there was no lens, *but* there was an 8½ inch condenser mounted in front. He said it used to be his father's lantern, and he knew little of such things, but I was welcome to it for 5s. 0d. So I got this condenser, which was used successfully for secret signalling ; and I think it was instrumental in detecting at least one case of espionage.

Q. : Have you ever heard of a sceptic becoming a powerful medium ?

A. : Yes, I have an interesting episode which concerned a brother officer. There were a tremendous lot of sceptics among the subalterns about this time (1902), and I used to have to stand a lot of chaff, and was often the butt of the mess at a guest night. If I didn't relate spiritualistic events I got it very badly ; but still I would not talk spiritualism to people who weren't interested, and so I got it worse than ever.

I had a friend who was killed in the war—he and I were great pals ; we always went about together, but there was one thing he would not tolerate, and that was the subject of spiritualism. He used to say : " You are a decent fellow in many ways, Colley, if you wouldn't dabble with ghosts. I wish you would give it all up." So I rather avoided the subject of spiritualism when with him. He was, therefore, a sceptic of the worst type. He was very good at tennis, and I got him an invitation to play with some friends of mine who were spiritualists. We went one afternoon, and I warned my hostess not to mention spiritualism in case my friend, a hot-headed Irishman, might offend her by his antagonism. We played tennis, and stayed to supper in fact ; everything was delightful, until one silly girl blurted out, " Oh, Mr. Colley, *do* tell us something about spiritualism." Of course I could not stop her ; the fat was in the fire, and my friend began his usual tirade against spiritualism. I tried to turn the conversation as well as I could, when he said, " Go on, Colley, I think the whole thing is absolute rot ! " He got as far as the first syllable " ab " when he was violently controlled, and a voice said, through him, " Whatever happens, never tell him." He slowly got up from his chair in an aimless way and walked to the

piano. I may say that, in a normal state, he had no music in him at all, but he sat at the piano and played faultlessly some of the most lovely and intricate music ; he seemed to be controlled by an old master. He came back to his chair after about five minutes, and finished "solute rot!" He was certainly a powerful medium for the moment, though he did not pursue the matter.

Q. : Can Major Colley give us any suggestion as to why these amazing things occur so extremely rarely—so far as most of us are concerned? To that fact, no doubt, we must attribute the scepticism which prevails.

A. : The only reason that I can give for that is that I was imbued at birth with spiritualism—since 1878. My children, at present, are just as much spiritualists as I am. They think nothing of supernatural happenings, such as their mother having had a message from "Grandad" through automatic writing. It comes as a natural sequence in their life. Similarly I maintain that, provided we act according to our lights and play the game, we create an aura and conditions that make the phenomena seem nothing more wonderful than was the ring of an electric bell to my grandfather ; and I think in another twenty years we shall be able to buy the "Elements of Spiritualism" from any bookstall. It may not be called "Spiritualism," because that associates religion with the science : let us call it an X Y Z force. I take it this College is for that purpose ; it is to inculcate, not a religious atmosphere, but a desire for scientific investigation of what is, after all, only a scientific law as yet not fully understood ; and I hope before I pass over I shall not have to qualify facts when recounting my experiences, any more than a lecturer on wireless now has first to prove his facts, because there will be so many others who know about as much and more than I do. I hope spiritualism will progress so fast as to be no longer a theory.

Mr. G. R. S. Mead, Editor of "The Quest," closed the discussion with the following remarks :

"I should think it is something in your own make-up, Major Colley, that has enabled you to experience such extraordinary phenomena. I think there are people who are so irresponsive to anything of this kind that they would never come across any incident ; and if they did once come across any incident, it would be owing to others who were present who would be the means of bridging over the gap between the psychical and physical worlds, and they themselves would rather hamper what took place. They inhibit all these things rather than otherwise. The incidents you have brought forward, all of which are exceedingly interesting, are owing to something in yourself. It is perhaps latent in everybody, but it would depend upon its development as to whether the person would enjoy the experience of phenomena as varied and as precise and definite as have happened to yourself "

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, who occupied the chair, thanked Major Colley for his very fine address, and trusted he would favour the College with another lecture at an early date.

THE "MOSS" PHOTOGRAPHIC FIASCO.

By J. Hewat McKenzie.

As many readers of "PSYCHIC SCIENCE" will know, from a public announcement made by the College Council in "Light," of July 11th, it was recently discovered that G. H. Moss, engaged for psychic photographic experiments by the College, had been found out in fraudulent practices. He signed a full confession of his guilt, and was at once dismissed. Those who had paid for experiments with him were offered a refund of their fees by the College.

It remains to place before the readers of the College "Quarterly Transactions" the particulars of his brief career as a photographic medium, so that serious students may profit from the experience.

About nine months ago a well-known business man in the North, whom I will call Mr. S., a psychic student of some experience, and who knew something of psychic photography, brought to my notice the work of Moss, which he claimed showed signs of great promise. He and some friends had experimented with him weekly for some months, and were convinced of his honesty, and claimed too the clear recognition of a number of the psychic "extras" obtained through him. Moss had been in the employment of Mr. S. for three years as a chauffeur, and was indebted to him for many kindnesses. He knew of his employer's interest in psychic matters, but presumably took no personal interest. He was, however, a good amateur photographer and one day, about eighteen months ago, brought to the notice of Mr. S. a psychic photograph with a plausible story as to his amazement on finding this "extra" appear in the course of ordinary photography.

Mr. S. was interested, and began regular experimentation. He found a first-class camera for Moss, and in these early sittings insisted on using his own plates, and results were secured upon these, though Mr. S. now believes that Moss tricked him in the matter. Very soon, however, a message from "a guide" of Moss (who now spoke in trance), was received, asking Mr. S. to cease using his own plates, as it was likely to strain the medium in his early development. Mr. S. having had, as he believed, some recognitions, and thinking it was only a question of time agreed to this. Believing he had found a promising psychic who ought to be looked after for the benefit of the science, he brought Moss to the notice of the College, stating his firm belief in Moss's various psychic powers.

Allowing that in the beginnings of mediumship one cannot take the liberties of maturer development, and presuming that this gentleman's statement as to early conditions and results, and claims

to recognition of "extras" was well founded, after several experiments in which Moss's own plates were used (as he said he could not manage any others), I agreed to allow him to pay some short visits to the College, pointing out to Mr. S. and to him that the work could have no scientific value till he could use the College marked and sealed plates, but that it might have a personal value for certain experimenters if well-recognized "extras" of deceased relatives were obtained occasionally as had been claimed.

Two short visits took place, and meanwhile Mr. S. had made it possible for Moss to give up his daily work and to devote himself wholly to psychic photography. Thinking he would be under better conditions at the College than in dealing with chance visitors at his own house in the North, I proposed that if he could use the College sealed plates, being allowed to have the packets for magnetization before the experiments, he might look for a settled appointment in London. After some delay, Moss replied, and Mr. S. endorsed this, that his "guide" having been consulted, while not objecting to his coming to London, refused to use the sealed plates, for some unexplained reason, only stating that if this were persisted in, it would probably mean a complete break in the psychic gift. I again remonstrated, stating plainly that a "guide" who made such a stipulation was laying up a very bad time for his medium, and thereupon ceased negotiation. Some time later, Moss approached me, asking for a year's trial with his own plates, saying that if at the end of that period he could not get "extras" on College or sitters' own plates, he would give the whole matter up.

Believing that a mental inhibition as to the use of marked plates might be operating upon him, and that he might be assisted to the desired end by regular work under sympathetic conditions, this was agreed to; and, after consultation with Mr. S., the kindest arrangements were made by him and by the College Council so that Moss would have all ease of mind as to his financial affairs in making the change. He is a married man with a family of three. He came to the College in April of the present year, there was a settled salary, and no payment by results. He had enough work to make him feel his gift was appreciated; he was pleasant to deal with, and seemingly deeply interested in his own work and in all psychic matters. He received the greatest consideration from all at the College as a promising worker.

A number of good recognitions were claimed from time to time by sitters, and these can only be accounted for in the light of subsequent events by the long arm of coincidence, and the will to believe that lies in all of us. A physiognomist to whom I submitted some of these "extras," with photographs for comparison, says that recognitions are most deceptive, most people counting on "expression" chiefly in recognizing a picture.

With two other Council members I carried out various experiments with Moss, not to secure "extras," but to try to prove whether the the inordinate length of exposure which photographic mediums

claim they can give so-called "magnetized" plates, without injury, was a fact. A report of these experiments was made by me in April "PSYCHIC SCIENCE," but in view of the discovery of Moss's despicable character, no value whatever can be placed upon these experiments. By the introduction even of a morsel of chemical carried in his fingernail while he was handling the plates, development might have been retarded, and the results shown produced. Being, as it transpired, an excellent photographer and radiographer, he was equal to all emergencies.

HOW THE FRAUD WAS DETECTED.

The Birmingham and Midland Psychical Research Society, which owes its impetus to the work of the College, and whose Hon. Sec., Mr. F. Barlow, is a member of the College, asked if Moss might pay them a short visit for photographic experiment. This the Hon. Sec. of the College arranged, explaining to Mr. Barlow Moss's methods of work, and asking him to make his own observations and to report freely at the conclusion of the week's visit.

Mr. Barlow, as many know, is also the Hon. Sec. for the Society for the Study of Supernormal Pictures (the S.S.S.P., at present in a much regretted somnolent condition). He has given much time and thought, both to ordinary and to psychic photography, and he looked forward with interest to dealing with this new photographic sensitive. The visit took place, apparently with satisfaction, but soon after, Mr. Barlow, while examining his group of negatives, on which "extras" had been obtained by Moss, suddenly noticed a curious roughness on certain edges of the plates. On closer examination he found that each negative with an "extra" upon it, had one filed edge, while those with no "extras" were quite smooth on all sides. Closer examination of the wrappings of the packets revealed some tell-tale marks, and submission to experts showed that these had been skilfully opened by steaming and resealed. He at once informed me of the matter, and came to London at my request to examine the Moss negatives held at the College. Similar markings were found on these, and the clever fraud was at once apparent.

The College Council is very grateful to Mr. Barlow for the attention he gave the matter and for the promptitude with which he acted.

Every Moss negative in the possession of the College bears these tell-tale marks, *including all those* that have been claimed as recognized "extras."

His method was to open the packets, (hence his refusal to use sealed packets), take out one plate, and by exposure put an "extra" upon it, file the top edge of this prepared plate so that when he came to carry out the experiment with the sitter he could, by feeling the edge of the plate as he put it in the slide get the "extra" the right way up, then replace plate in packet and carefully re-seal.

One or two negatives on which "extras" the wrong way up had occurred, had the file marks wrong also, and on one occasion when a small group was photographed, which he knew was expected, and the plate was used lengthwise, the "extra" appeared over the group, the file marks being found on the long edge—surely damning enough evidence as to his method. No such peculiarly roughened edges appear in any other plates; and they are unknown to the makers.

Before making Moss aware of these discoveries, a College Councillor and experienced photographer was asked to carry out an experiment with him to test Mr. Barlow's findings at first hand. After asking Moss to sign the plates and fill the slides, this experimenter secretly reversed the plate with the filed edge. The resulting "extra" appeared the wrong way up as was expected, clearly proving that it was upon the plate before exposure.

When charged with opening the packets, Moss gave an emphatic denial, signing a paper to this effect; but when faced further with the discovery of the filed edges he made a full confession of his guilt, acknowledging that he had never had any psychic photographic power, and that he began the fraud upon his employer, and continued it as he thought money could be made. He signed a confession to this effect, and agreed under penalty of full public exposure to cease all psychic work.

He showed the above experimenter and myself how, with an enlarging camera, at his own home, situated for his convenience near the College, he had produced his "extras"—using many photographs and prints for the purpose. A dozen packets of plates, supplied to him for "magnetization" a few days previous to the exposure were returned to the College; eight packets had been opened, and one plate already extracted from each for obvious preparation even in that brief period.

Many would be willing to give Moss the benefit of the doubt, even after his own confession, which he made also to his former employer, but I must emphatically state, and this the Council with all the facts before it endorses, that *all his work*, without exception, both in the North and at the College, was *fake work*. He not only cheated and basely imposed upon his generous employer and his family and friends, but had the audacity to take an engagement at an institution like the College, receive honourable and kindly treatment from everyone, on his own acknowledgment, and continue his career of deceit. It transpires that he had a bad record in other ways before he entered Mr. S.'s service, and I can only express my deep regret that his viciousness in this instance should have taken the form of deceiving sincere people on a subject so sacred as the survival of their loved ones. No graveyard ghoul could be placed in a worse category by all right-minded people. Some would have meted out heavier punishment to such a scoundrel, but in this instance he has found a convenient shelter behind his children.

The College has made many records of genuine psychic photo-

graphic results, and I would ask my readers not to be too disheartened by this sorry tale. But my duty is equally to report what is unworthy and unreliable. Only so can the College protect the general public from impostors, while encouraging all genuine psychics.

While engaged in the trial of psychics one must steer between Scylla and Charybdis. The imposition of too difficult conditions can spoil a genuine young promising medium, or can give a false one an opportunity to say that conditions are too difficult. Moss had plenty of scope and rope—and he and not the conditions was found wanting.

I have specially detailed Moss's method of trickery, so that readers will be left with no shadow of doubt that the man was an out-an-out swindler, and can at no time in the future claim any power to produce genuine psychic photographs. The historian of the future has the plain facts of the case, and no legend of uncertainty need gather round his name, as has sometimes happened and perhaps justly, with some mediums in the past.

THE FALCONER BROTHERS OF EDINBURGH.

IN view of the deep interest taken in psychic photography, the College invited the two Falconer brothers, who were on a visit to London for the ostensible purpose of psychic photographic work, to make some experiments at the College. They were accompanied by their mother, who, as a trance medium, has for years done good public work in Edinburgh, and is the leader of a psychic society in that city.

For two years these two young men have claimed the power of obtaining psychic "extras," usually preferring to use their own "magnetized" plates, but not refusing those brought by sitters. One brother acts as medium, the other as photographer, and very often Mrs. Falconer is present at the experiments.

Originally photographs were taken in a dark circle, with the medium in trance, but within the last year this method has been superseded by daylight séances, with the medium not in trance.

A member of the Council and myself were glad to meet the young men and Mrs. Falconer, and gave them the greatest sympathy in the experiment. Eight College plates were exposed, but no "extra" was secured. Two packets of plates were given them for magnetization, and another appointment made, but this they failed to keep, urging another engagement. At a subsequent sitting, another College member, experienced in this work and abundantly sympathetic, had an experiment, using some of the College plates

magnetized by them and some of his own, but again there was failure. At Mrs. Falconer's request the gentleman undertook another sitting at a room elsewhere in London, used by them as a studio during the visit, again using his own plates, but with a similar negative result.

Failure proves nothing, but it is regrettable that while "extras" are reported freely by other sitters, nothing was obtained at these experiments, and there is a report of another case when similar precautions were taken. As these young men are now acting in a professional capacity before the public it is desirable that they justify their gift with those who, as Spiritualists, are seeking to verify these powers for the public benefit and who have made a careful study of this matter.

The ease with which fraudulent pictures can be foisted on an unsuspecting public makes it the more necessary for the genuine psychic to hold himself above reproach. I am sure Mrs. Falconer, whom I esteem, and who is sponsor for her sons, will see the force of this in view of her own valuable work.

The work of a photographer named Hulmes (of Stockport) has also been brought to my notice, and I have considered his work for some time. An invitation was given him to visit the College six months ago for a week or two's experimental work, but he refused this on the ground that he was too busy, and was obtaining 90 per cent. recognized "extras"!

Much discussion has gathered round his work. Recently he offered himself for experiment at the College. Two sittings were held, at which eight exposures were made upon College-marked plates. The results were abortive in each case.

The College are considering the advisability of offering Hulmes a further opportunity of demonstrating his claims.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

As we go to press the most important International Congress of Spiritualists so far held is taking place in Paris, at the Headquarters of the Federation, the Maisons des Spirites, in the Rue Copernic, the house generously given by that famous Paris friend of Spiritualism—Mons. Jean Meyer. A good programme of lectures and much Committee work, under the headings, Spiritism, Spiritualism and Psychism has been prepared, besides a programme of social events. The College will be represented by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, its Hon. President, and almost every country will send representatives. It is to be hoped that the work of interpreting will be adequately performed so that the visitors may lose nothing of the matters discussed. The opinions reached in united conference may have a profound influence on the future trend of the whole movement.

* * * * *

There are signs, in spite of reactionaries in both wings, of a more sympathetic approach of the members of the scientific groups to the spiritualistic hypothesis, and a good deal of interest is, on the other hand, being shown by the average Spiritualist in the scientific aspects. There is, at any rate, unity in the great reality of demonstrated supernormal facts, and on this both wings are working for world enlightenment.

* * * * *

We have been glad to welcome several well-known American visitors at the College on their way to the Conference. It is splendid of them to make such a long journey to attend.

* * * * *

One very interesting American visitor was warmly welcomed at the College during July, viz. : Mrs. Pruden, of Cincinnati, whose gift of slate-writing has been of service to many of her fellow-citizens and others for nearly half a century. Two of our good American College members, Mr. Roy Holmyard and Mr. Joseph De Wyckoff, and a third friend, wishing to give Mrs. Pruden a pleasant holiday and also to give English students a demonstration of slate-writing, a psychic gift practically unknown in England, and regarded with great dubiety by many researchers in the U.S.A.—made it possible for Mrs. Pruden to visit the College and give members of the Council

the opportunity to meet her and test her gift. Naturally, opportunity so limited cannot be reported on with the assurance which a series of experiments might give, but many were deeply interested, and in the next issue the Editor will report upon his experiences with Mrs. Pruden, and give illustrations of the slate-writing received. In "My Psychic Adventures," Mr. Malcolm Bird describes Mrs. Pruden's method of working, and the College experiences confirmed this in every particular. Mrs. Pruden has a charming personality and a deep interest in her gift. To Mr. Roy Holmyard, who spared no pains from start to finish to make her visit pleasant, and to give psychic students a new experience, we express our grateful thanks.

* * * * *

"Outward Bound," which had such a fine public reception, was expected to be the forerunner of other psychic plays, but "Fires Divine," which will be presented at the Scala Theatre during three weeks in September and October, has long been overdue, and we congratulate the authoress, Miss Rossomer, on the pluck she has shown in raising the needful amount to ensure a run. It is a play dealing with a woman who has come to a knowledge of her psychic powers and who uses them courageously on behalf of doubting and suffering humanity. It will be remembered that last year the College gave an "At Home" to assist the production, when Benrimo, the actor manager, who has the play in charge, spoke on its behalf.

* * * * *

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's new serial "The Land of Mist," in the "Strand Magazine," pursues its way in a lively and interesting fashion, and to those who know the Spiritualistic Movement from within, the author presents a realistic picture with all the lights and shadows well defined. His ready wit has many a quip and thrust for the critic of Spiritualism, but also kindly encouragement to all who wish to find out for themselves what reality lies behind the claims of the Spiritualist. The College figures prominently in the September issue, and although no actual specific séance is described, there is a composite picture which carries its lessons.

* * * * *

We are always glad to see well-run effective publications representing psychic matters. If we are to win the great reading public, these *must* be well run, and contain matter which each new student can verify when opportunity arises. The Bournemouth Spiritualist Church Magazine only consists of a few pages monthly, but the matter is excellently chosen from other periodicals, and good first-hand reports on psychic happenings are made. We congratulate the Editor and the contributors.

* * * * *

From the other side of the Atlantic comes "The Banner of Life," a Boston weekly, whose excellent contributions on the "Margery"

case, have often served to keep us up to date as to the progress being made in this important mediumship. This paper is excellently edited for its particular use, and has at present a fight in hand on behalf of two well-known mediums who have been raided and arrested on the evidence largely of police witnesses. One of the two for whom the Churches seem prepared to make a fight, is the well-known pastor of a Spiritualistic Church in Boston, the Rev. F. Wiggin, who is also said to be an excellent clairvoyant. He is at present out on bail, and the chief witness against him is believed to be Houdini's secretary. In San Francisco the boot seems to be upon the other foot, and we have a report of a spiritualist community lodging a charge against members of the police force for unlawfully molesting their pastor on various occasions. It may be that the fight on Fundamentalism in another part of the States has put new life into reactionaries behind the police, to interfere with openly unorthodox and free religious movements. A section of the community against which an obsolete law stands is an easy point of attack.

* * * * *

From Vienna an attack of another kind is threatened. A news paragraph reads: "Occultist research in Austria has received its deathblow by the decree of the Government, based upon the opinion of the famous nerve specialist, Prof. Wagner Jauregg, forbidding the formation of societies for spiritualistic research." The real facts are that this research is receiving so much attention from important people in every walk of life in Austria, that both organised Religion and Materialism are becoming nervous of its grip on the community.

* * * * *

To return to "The Banner of Life," we notice that Minnie Meserve Soule (Mrs. Chenoweth), the famous Boston trance medium, is a frequent contributor of many beautiful fragments of inspired prose and verse.

* * * * *

Dr. and Mrs. Crandon ("Margery") keep up the gallant fight, and the latest reports describe many strange ectoplasmic formations visible to sitters in good red light. Dr. Crandon, in the July issue of the "American S.P.R. Journal," replies vigorously to Dr. McDougall's criticism, and abundantly holds his own, pointing out that a number of the hindrances to free investigation, fathered on "Walter," the "control," by Dr. McDougall, were really imposed by the latter's own colleague, Mr. Dingwall, of the English S.P.R., who at the time had absolute control of the sittings. Dr. Crandon says, regarding recent developments, "The ectoplasmic hand has appeared repeatedly since January, developed up as far as the elbow. It contains normal phalangeal bones, at least two to each finger, and what corresponds to the lower ends of radius and ulnar bones. The structure is covered

by apparent human skin. The whole may be felt and handled and lifted. It is constantly seen moving objects in good red light. "Margery's" ear seems often to be used as a point of departure for the ectoplasm which takes, on some occasions, the appearance of faces. In Kluski's case the breast of the medium appears to be used, and in Frau Silbert's mediumship the lower limbs. (See articles in present issue.)

* * * * *

In the August "American S.P.R. Journal" Mr. Dingwall replies to Mr. Malcolm Bird's accusation of change of front regarding "Margery," because of the influence exerted upon him by Dr. McDougall, who thought the English research officer was going too far in her favour. Mr. Dingwall acknowledges the change in his point of view since returning to England, and promises in his coming official report on "Margery" to explain how this has taken place. He acknowledges that what he said to Mr. Bird and to Dr. Schrenck Notzing in private may not be suitable as a public pronouncement, a curious morality this in a case of world-wide importance and which involves the good name of a disinterested man and woman who have suffered and borne much for truth's sake. But it is freely held that the English research officer is a psychological problem in himself, and the explanation may be found in this.

* * * * *

The news reaches us of the passing at a comparatively early age of Fritz von Grunewald, of Berlin. An engineer of eminence, he gave freely of his best to the scientific aspects of Psychic Science during the last few years, and constructed an elaborate machine for the registration of psycho-physical manifestations. The trouble was that he could seldom find a medium on whom to experiment. Immediately a sensitive became aware that such a machine was in the room he was all alert as to what was going to take place, and his necessary passivity was gone. Grunewald made an interesting study and defence of Einer Neilsen, the Danish medium, and seemed convinced of the genuineness of his phenomena, on which doubt had been thrown by other researchers. We put on record our appreciation of Herr Grunewald's personality and work.

* * * * *

A recent visit from Carl Vett, of Copenhagen, reminded us that the International Psychic Congress which has met twice—at Copenhagen and at Warsaw—is due to meet in 1927 in Paris. This Congress deals purely with the demonstrated facts and deductions, and unites all various recognized Psychic Laboratories throughout the world. The worst, or perhaps from some points of view the best of it, is that the finest psychic laboratories are often in humble homes and surroundings and quite inaccessible to the recognized scientist. But it is all to the good that these international gatherings

should take place to bring Psychic Science to the attention of the public.

* * * * *

To come to a matter nearer home, we still appeal to members to examine their bookshelves for any volumes belonging to the College Library which may unwittingly be reposing there. A few have been returned since our last appeal but there are others. A new Library Catalogue is being prepared, and it is important that it should be as complete as possible.

* * * * *

Several important articles have been unavoidably held over in this issue, including a remarkable series of Book Tests through Mrs. Blanche Cooper's mediumship by two College members. Also deeply interesting personal experiences by College members, as given at some special meetings held during the Summer Term, and a special mention by the Editor on the work of Mrs. Pruden, and of M. Kahn at the Paris Institute.

* * * * *

We note with pleasure that the Autumn publishing list holds a number of new books from the pens of various College Councillors and Members.

"Torchbearers of Spiritualism," by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart (Allen & Unwin).

"A History of Spiritualism," by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

"The Wisdom of the Gods," by H. Dennis Bradley (T. Werner Laurie).

"Psychical Research, Science and Religion," by Stanley de Brath.

* * * * *

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks to the donors, the following kind donations to General College Funds.

	£	s.	d.
Mr. R. A. James (Kenya)	1	1	0
Mr. G.P.S.	1	1	0
Mr E. Powell	0	7	0
	<hr/>		
	£2	9	0
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BOOK REVIEWS.

"MORE THINGS IN HEAVEN AND EARTH."

By Robert Blatchford. (Methuen. 3s. 6d.)

Mr. Blatchford's sincere contribution will be welcomed at this juncture. His vivid experience through the mediumship of Mrs. Osborne Leonard worked a profound change upon him and from the position of a militant materialist he became an advocate of the possibility of communion with those departed. "R.B." has always dealt in facts, and now he has proved the facts of Psychic Science to be just as real in their own relation as the facts of economics or the demonstrated facts of science.

It was Mr. Blatchford's realization that "matter" no longer stood where it did, in the view of modern science, that turned his attention to the "imponderables," and from the study of these he proceeded to the examination of the claims of the Spiritualist, and found them, in mental phenomena at least, more than justified.

The book is for the plain man for whom "R.B." has always written, and in no subject is plain writing or speaking more valuable.

He, like all of us, is astonished at the prejudice shown by the Churches of all beliefs to these significant facts which claim to prove continuity.

"THE FACULTY OF COMMUNION."

By the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton. (Longmans, Green & Co. 4s. 6d.)

It is always interesting to meet with a book written by a person who has experimental knowledge of her subject, and presents that knowledge in a capable manner. All this applies in a very real sense to the above volume, and the book will be welcomed as a very valuable addition to our wisest presentation of a much-debated matter.

"The knowledge of God should surely be progressive and not static, and this should be clearly recognized"; "Whole generations have been held tightly in rigid bonds of doctrine, time after time they have been attacked and dispersed"; are phrases, which show how the author views the difficulties which meet new knowledge.

She appeals to Churchmen to rise above fear of criticism and misunderstanding, and to investigate the facts of psychical research, for it is the knowledge gained through these facts that will justify faith in, and communion with, the unseen, to the present and succeeding generations. "Man is now wresting the greatest of all her secrets from Nature, and there is fear that what he seeks may be dangerous to faith. But once again faith will emerge triumphant, and this time there will be a crown upon her head."

We recommend the little volume to the thoughtful.

"PHENOMENES PSYCHIQUES AU MOMENT DE LA MORT."

By Professor Bozzano. Translated by M. de Vesme.
(Editions B.P.S. 8, Rue Copernic, Paris. xvi. 5 fr.)

This translation into French of Professor Bozzano's monograph on phenomena at death-beds is a valuable little book. It collects fifty-five cases of apparitions of deceased relatives; twenty-five cases of telekinetic phenomena (fall of glasses, pictures, etc.); and thirty cases of transcendental music, sometimes heard by other persons as well as by the dying.

Bozzano's method is to take hallucination and telepathy as working hypotheses, and is led by the inadequacy of these to acceptance of the "spirit-hypothesis." He points out that on the first supposition (hallucination) such visions should naturally include absent relatives to whom the dying person is warmly attached, rather than the deceased with whom the bond of affection is but slight, or (in some cases) non-existent, for some of these visions are of persons normally forgotten. In point of fact, however, he says, that no such

hallucinations of living persons are known at death-beds; the visions are invariably of deceased friends, and sometimes of those whom bystanders thought to be living, but who had actually passed over. The cases are selected with great care as to their authenticity, and some of them are among the best recorded.

The source of the telekinetic power in cases of that class is skilfully analyzed, and the instances of music are very instructive as affording cases to which telepathy and thought-transference are wholly inapplicable.

It is impossible to give instances in the brief space of a notice like the present, it must suffice to say that they are singularly well chosen and well supported. Monographs like this book are very valuable; they collate for comparison well substantiated cases of a similar kind; and this is the only method of testing theories. Any generalization, to be valid, must cover *all* cases. It too often happens that scepticism dismisses all phenomena, however well supported, which conflict with the writer's favourite theory. Hence, some admirable instances are buried under others more recent but perhaps less authentic, and much less illuminative, that are only favoured because of the support they seem to give to some one generalization.

Those who, like Professor Bozzano, consider that many phenomena are due to the incarnate spirit in man, are nowise disposed to refer all phenomena to extraneous agency. They consider that "animism" (soul-faculty) is at the base of "Spiritualism."

STANLEY DE BRATH.

LETTER.

(To the Editor of PSYCHIC SCIENCE.)

"DEAR SIR,

"In reply to a criticism in PSYCHIC SCIENCE upon my book, 'Impressions from the Unseen,' with regard to my methods of contacting the deceased person from whom communication is desired, I should like to make the following comments. There is one outstanding feature in my mediumship, namely, that my work is done without any sitter being present; and although I have made many efforts to find anyone who works on exactly the same lines, so that I might compare notes with him, I have so far not succeeded.

"I am fully alive to the necessity of contacting with the aid of the slightest possible link, and have for some time past reduced the information asked for to the full name and date of death; during war time it seemed helpful to know the military or naval rank, especially in the case of the name being a very common one.

"An alternative to my usual method is the use of a rapport article only, but although I have employed this method sometimes I cannot feel that it is so satisfactory as the other; and the critic may justly assert that this is 'pure psychometry,' whatever that may mean.

"I am glad that this criticism of my methods has come forward, and should like to add that I have been supported in the use of my method by the advice of those whose experience in Psychic Research would justly carry weight.

"I have carried out, for experimental purposes, a series of test sittings with no link at all except to ask my 'guide' to bring 'someone sufficiently well known to ——— (giving the name) to be identified by him.' The results have been quite satisfactory, but would be useless, for example, in the case of someone writing from abroad, wishing for a message from one definite person. As most of my work consists of dealing with such cases, I use the method which appears to save time and trouble, fully realizing that it is by no means the only one, and always on the watch to improve upon it as occasion offers.

"Yours, etc.,

"L. MARGERIE BAZETT."

The College Library.

THE following **NEW BOOKS** have been added to the COLLEGE LIBRARY during the Quarter :

"Booke of the Lost Beauty" (Script)	Thomas and Oram
"Ether and Reality"	Sir Oliver Lodge
"Les Phénomènes Physiques de la Médiuninité" (French Translation of most recent work)	Dr. Schrenck Notzing
"Man's Survival of Death" (1925, New Edition)... ..	Rev. Chas. L. Tweedale
"Margery the Medium"	Malcolm Bird
"Modern Psychism"	Baseden Butt
"More Things in Heaven and Earth"	Robert Blatchford
"Northcliffe's Return"	Hannen Swaffer
"The Great Pyramid"	Davidson and Aldersmith
"Truth of Life after Death"	R. H. Jebb
"What Happens at Death?"Rev. E. R. Sill

GIFTS OF BOOKS TO LIBRARY.

The College is very grateful to the following members and friends who have made contributions of books to the Library, which are in the following list—Mrs. French Brewster, Miss A. C. Crosbie, Miss Dinsmore, Mrs. N. Forsythe, Miss E. K. Harper, Mrs. F. Nicolls, Mrs. Travers-Smith, Mrs. Nicholas Williams :

"A.B.C. of Occultism"O. B. Truman
"Automatic Writing and Speaking"	E. T. Bennett
"Auto-Suggestion—The Coué Method"	H. Brook
"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"	R. L. Stevenson
"Experiments in Spiritual Healing"	Earl of Sandwich
"Idiot Man: Views on Life"	Prof. Chas. Richet
"Life and Science"	Dr. Fraser Harris
"Mysterious Life Forces"	C. Flammarion
"Phantasms of the Living"	Gurney, Myers and Podmore
"Principles of Astrology"	C. E. G. Carter
"Seeing Through Another's Eyes"	P. H. Dyke
"Spiritism, the Cult of the Dead in Antiquity"	L. B. Paton
"Spiritualism: Its Present Day Meaning"	Huntley Carter
"St. Francis of Assisi"E. K. Harper
"The Coming Science"	Hereward Carrington
"The Progression of Marmaduke"	Flora More
"There are No Dead"	Sophie R. de Meissner
"There is No Death" Florence Marryatt

THE COLLEGE FOUNDATION TRUST FUND.

READERS are referred to the April issue of PSYCHIC SCIENCE for a detailed account of the Trust Fund, provided to meet any deficiency which may be made by the College during the next three years from August 1, 1924, and of which Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Mrs. St. Clair Stobart and Mr. H. C. Scofield are trustees.

To encourage members and those interested in upholding such a centre for psychic investigation and instruction to support this appeal, the following honorary appointments have been offered :

Life Governors ...	£200	Life Members ...	£50
Life Patrons ...	£100	Life Associates ...	£25

An excellent response has been made to the original appeal, but it is felt wise to keep the matter before members and readers, who,

from time to time, may feel able to identify themselves with the effort, either by taking up one of the Honorary Appointments or moving from one to another. The note on page 2 of the outer cover indicates how generous the response has been.

	£	s.	d.
Already acknowledged	£2,632	2	0
<i>New Contributions :</i>			
Mrs. Schoresby Routledge		2	2 0
C. L. Tilburn		5	5 0
	£2,639	9	0

The contributions under the honorary appointments may be spread over three years.

Forms of Appeal, dealing fully with the matter, can be obtained from the Honorary Secretary.

Cheques should be made payable to "The Trustees, Foundation Trust Fund," and endorsed Midland Bank, Ltd., Notting Hill Gate Branch, W. 11.

AN ICELANDIC POLTERGEIST.

CORRIGENDA.

OUR article last quarter, from the pen of Dr. Haraldur Nielsson, was necessarily somewhat condensed, though we believed that nothing essential was omitted. We regret to learn that the eminent author should have felt any disappointment in this matter, and would wish to assure him that this was done with every friendly intent to safeguard his interest. We are sorry that in spite of all care, some errors arose on the spelling of names ; and of these we append a list as supplied by him.

page 90	for <i>Fredrich</i> read <i>Indridi</i> .
96	for <i>F.F.</i> read <i>I.I.</i>
96, 97, 100,	
104, 105, 108	for <i>Sislason</i> read <i>Gislason</i> .
97	for <i>S. Jonsson</i> read <i>G. Jonsson</i> .
99	for <i>8.30 a.m.</i> read <i>2.30 a.m.</i>
100	for <i>he</i> read <i>we</i> .
	<i>clearly</i> read <i>closely</i> .
	<i>Morkell</i> read <i>Thorkell</i> .
101	for " <i>pid sal</i> ," " <i>pid boloud</i> " read " <i>thid sal</i> ," " <i>thid boloud</i> ."
102, 103	for <i>Sislason</i> read <i>Gislason</i> .
	<i>borne</i> read <i>torn</i> .
106	for <i>February 11</i> read <i>February 17</i> .
107	for <i>February 27</i> read <i>February 24</i> .
	or <i>Zeeland</i> read <i>Iceland</i> .

THE QUEST.

A Quarterly Review.

Edited by G. R. S. MEAD, B.A.

Annual Subscription 12s. post free. Single Copies 3s.3d. post free.

Vol. XVII.

OCTOBER, 1925.

No 1.

The Newly Discovered Witness of Josephus to Jesus	Dr. ROBERT EISLER.
The Other Gates to the Garden of Eden	Dr. VACHER BURCH.
The Vision and the Union	ARTHUR EDWARD WAITE.
The Saga of the Body of Adam	THE EDITOR.
Some Maori Chants	H. C. CORRANCE.
A New Background to the Fourth Gospel	G. R. S. MEAD.
A Hypothesis of Apparition	Major R. P. MORRISON.
A Vision of the War	BARNETT D. COULAN.
Satisfied	M. DOUGLAS.
Trapped	C. E. R. SAUNDERS.

Reviews and Notices.

JOHN M. WATKINS,
21, Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C. 2.

THE GLASTONBURY SCRIPTS.

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|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| No. 1. The Return of Johannes (<i>reprinting</i>)
with additional matter | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 2. Out of print (see "Company of Avalon") | |
| No. 3. Hugh of Avalon | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 4. Life of Ailnoth, Abbot of Glaston .. | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 5. The Vision of the Holy Grail (metrical) | 1s. net. |
| No. 6. The Rose Miraculous (metrical)
(Story of the Sangreal) | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 7. Full Life of St. Hugh of Avallon and
Lincoln | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 8. The Story of Joseph of Arimathea ... | 1s. 6d. net. |
| No. 9. The Story of King Arthur | 1s. net. |
- (Add for postage 2d.)

To be obtained of the Secretary, G. S., 4, Stratford Road,
Kensington, W. 8.