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Ruby Lorraine Radford

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**Science Now Verifies
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Fritz Kunz

**PSYCHIC HEALER
BAFFLES SURGEONS**
Rex Grahame

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Robert W. Sneddon

TEST MEDIUM FOILS ALL TRAPS AND CHALLENGES
Wayne L. Gorton

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of Existence!*



APRIL

R. T. MAITLAND SCOTT, JR., Editor

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AMAZING FACTS

on the

MARGERY MEDIUMSHIP

by

REX GRAHAME

Told in a profusely illustrated article that proves some of the

*Most Astounding Psychical
Phenomena of This
Century*



Watch for
This Outstanding
Feature in the
May Issue
of
TRUE MYSTIC
SCIENCE

Test Medium Foils All

By Wayne L. Gorton

AND FROM THE DARKNESS the tortured spirit of the murdered spoke to him.

The work of Thomas John Kelly of 261 Hoyt Street, Buffalo, New York, in helping to solve the enigmatic murder of Marie Boulange in the shadow of the mill fires of highly industrialized Eastern Ohio, has brought him headlines and fame in spiritualistic circles around the world. However, his work on this crime that had baffled the police is just a single incident in a life that has been a brilliant succession of triumphs in the field of true spiritualism. Here is no quack metaphysician, but rather a man who has proved his mastery of psychic manifestations through the years.

I can truthfully say that Kelly is probably the only modern spiritualist medium who has successfully foiled all traps and challenges, of which a good proportion were engineered by wily magicians and resourceful newspaper men.

Such a life, a life which has brought about an amazing comingling of the living and the dead, deserves some description before I tell you the story of his work on the case of Marie Boulange and relate incidences of his almost stupefying power to read and transmit messages from the unknown while blindfolded.

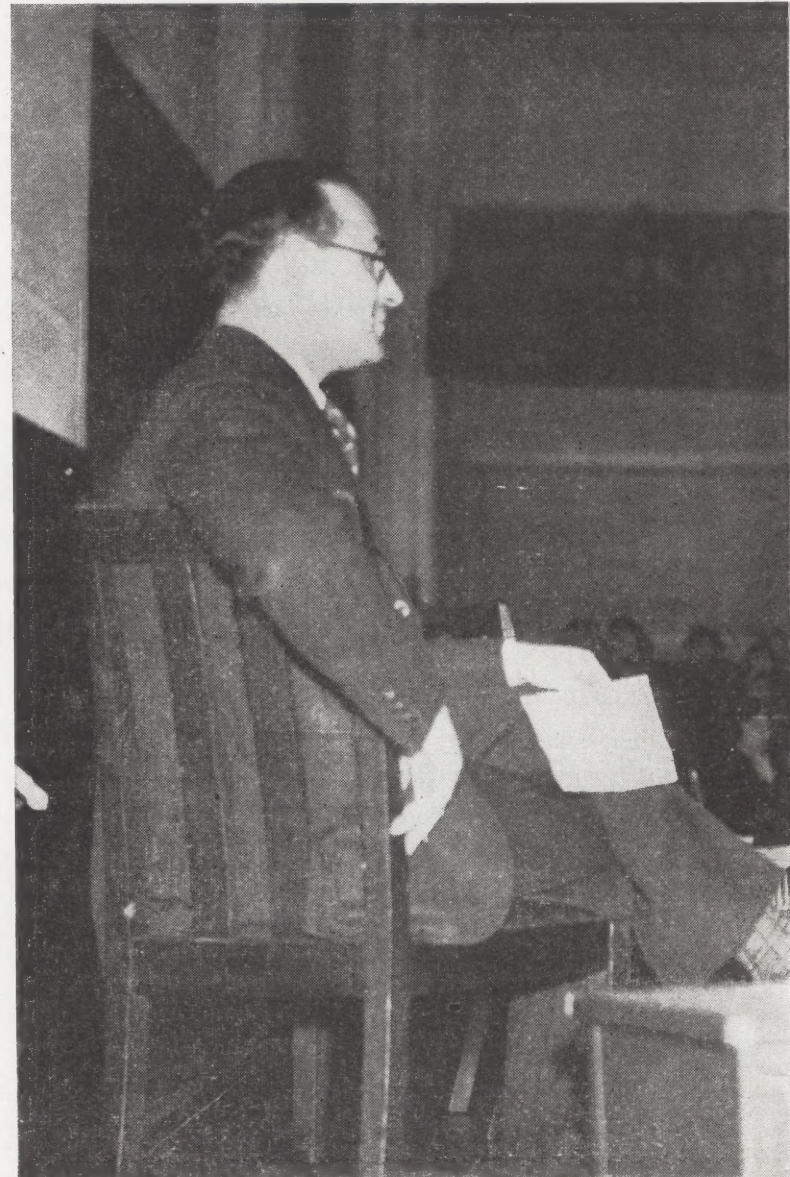
Born in Merthyr, Tonypandy, Wales, some thirty-eight years ago, Thomas Kelly has been many things; among them, a miner in Tonypandy, a boxer and cavalry exhibition rider, and war-time batman to General Lord Rawlinson, now deceased. At the present time Mr. Kelly is one of the foremost spiritualists of the world and traveling missionary at large for the National Spiritualist Association of America.

Physically, Kelly is short and slight of build, but one can not be in the same room with him for long without becoming imbued with the tremendous vitality, with the deep sincerity, and with the kindly, sympathetic philosophy that he has for his fellow men. Unlike so many who have been blessed with supernatural powers, here is no dour pessimist carrying the weight of the whole world on his shoulders. Rather, the astounding, almost electric energy that impregnates all with whom he comes in contact,

is tempered and shot through with a deep-seated sense of humor and a friendly, understanding sense of humor that springs from knowledge of men.

Like the ancient philosopher of Greece, Kelly, even as Socrates, has seen the horror and the futility of war.

Even as the strange stories of Hindu mystics that filtered through from the fabulous East, about a great catastrophe to come, Kelly, as a boy, one night started up from the dinner table in his family's humble Welsh cottage and, with utter finality, pre-



Perfectly blindfolded, Kelly correctly "reads" questions of his audience and gives amazing answers from the spirit world. An official at left has just unsealed a question and verified Kelly's "reading."

Traps and Challenges

Defeating the clever pitfalls laid for him by resourceful newspapermen and stymying the bitter attacks of magicians by throwing at their feet a gauntlet they dared not pick up, Thomas John Kelly triumphantly carries on as modernity's spiritualist medium at whom no finger of suspicion can be successfully pointed.

dicted that a war was hanging its terrible sword by a thread over the peoples of the earth—a war of such magnitude as the world had never seen—and that he, the little coal miner from Tonypandy, would be in it from the beginning to the end, and that he would

be deeply wounded but would return. A mother and father sitting at that table were to see, with other countless millions, that dire prediction come true.

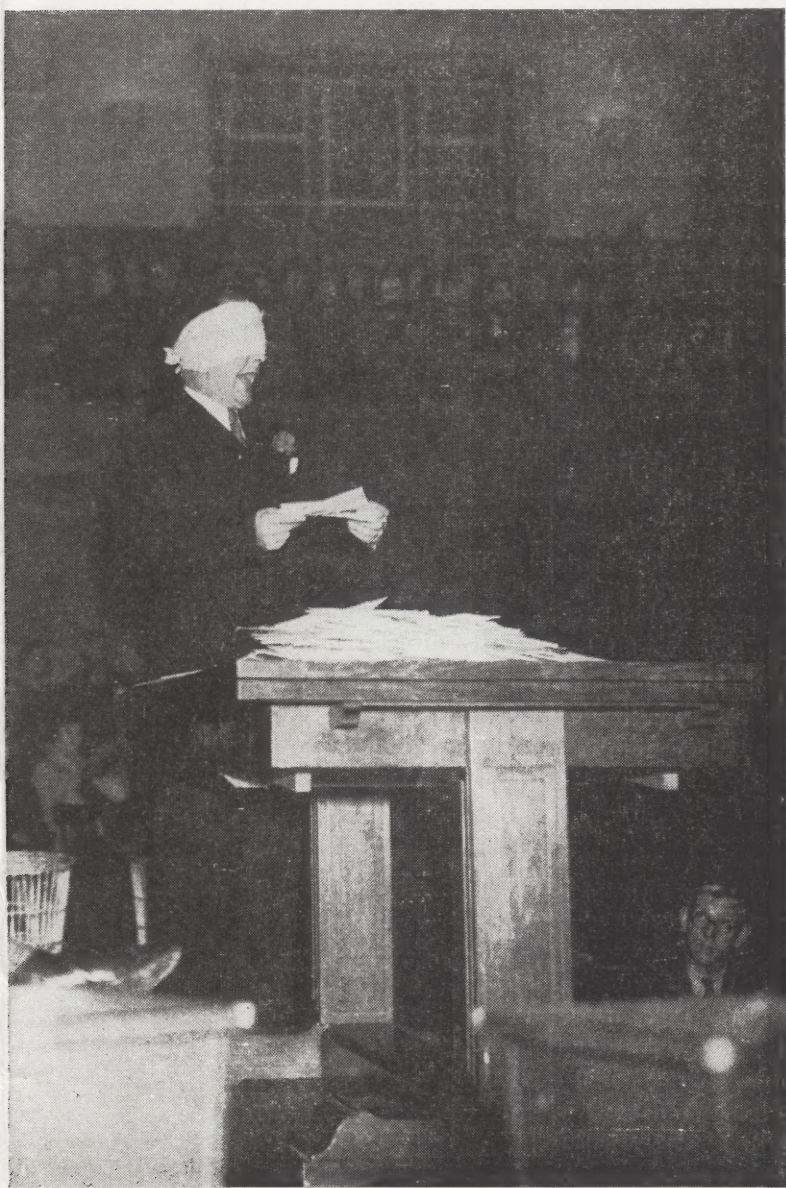
Today, Jack Kelly—he is often called by the nickname of his second name by those who know him well—carries long, jagged scars—shrapnel scars that cover his back and extend down his right leg. Three hours after the signing of the Armistice, as Kelly had predicted, a burst of shrapnel split the earth at his feet. He was deeply wounded, but he returned; and he has never lost his faith in the ultimate immortality of man.

Having lived to be known as “the man who sees without eyes,” he comes by his great powers naturally. His father before him lived and died a firm believer in the power of the occult, and often while Kelly is under the spell of the unknown, thousands have received the voice of Kelly's father through him. It was from such a background that Kelly drew his original faith, and such a background that enabled him at the age of twelve to deliver his first lecture. An effort which was whole-heartedly received by all who heard him, and which was entitled, “Life Beyond the Barrier of the Material.” For a boy of twelve, the very title and content of the talk was a glowing preview of what was to come.

And I believe that today Kelly is the only living test medium who has successfully foiled all traps and challenges of clever skeptics. Which is clearly shown later in this article by his triumph over London magicians and a particularly resourceful newspaper man.

ONE OF MAN's oldest, and one of man's best precepts of conduct is the Golden Rule. It is the Gibraltar on which Thomas John Kelly, coal miner from Tonypandy, has built his faith in immortality, and from which he receives his power.

If the precept of “Love ye one another” is one of the rocks of civilization, the “eternal triangle” is one of civilization's oldest and most treacherous reefs. The story of Marie Boulange, of her husband, of



her paramour, and of Thomas John Kelly, is the story of how Kelly, possessing such a faith, was granted the power to solve the enigma of the triangle that had engulfed Marie Boulange.

D. L. Thomas, for several years a detective on the force of the Youngstown police, and now retired, vouches for the statements made by Kelly in helping to solve this human triangle.

In the years just before the depression of 1929, highly industrialized Eastern Ohio was the scene of great production. Giant mills worked day and night, pouring out their metal streams. As though they had been caught in one of the fires that lighted the night sky, Marie Boulange, her husband, and her lover were caught in a human fire of jealousy.

Out of this human cauldron the police were one night to find Marie Boulange lying in death. As though the mills that darkened the sky with the smoke from their fires had maliciously wiped away, and hidden all traces of what happened on that tragic night—the death of Marie Boulange was an enigma.

To quote Mr. Kelly: "On a Sunday a short time after the murder, I was conducting a spiritualist service in Mrs. Peirsol's Church in Youngstown, Ohio. At the time of the meeting I knew nothing of the murder, or even that a murder had been committed. As the meeting progressed I felt a strange tenseness slowly pervade my whole being; my physical surroundings gradually became indistinct, and then an astral voice spoke to me, indistinctly at first, and then with increasing clarity and sharpness. 'Call George DePettie from the audience and have him blindfold you,' the voice said to me. At this time I did not know Mr. DePettie. After the meeting was over he informed me that he was a reporter on the Youngstown Vindicator and that he had come to the meeting at Mrs. Peirsol's expressly to disprove my psychometric powers.

"My recollections of George DePettie are exceedingly sharp, but the memory at such times is narrow. While in the grip of such occult forces the human mind quickens and centers only on the salient points in question."

D. L. Thomas, the Youngstown detective who worked on the Marie Boulange case, relates, however, that he was in attendance at the service in Mrs. Peirsol's Church, although this fact was unknown at

the time by Mr. Kelly, and that he was acquainted with George DePettie.

Editor's Note—Because of persons still living who were connected with the case, the name Marie Boulange is fictional.

Ex-Detective Thomas says: "As the voice came through, slowly and brokenly at first, and then with a strange, urgent quavering, I observed George DePettie to start up. With some hesitation, he moved forward and bound three or four handkerchiefs very tightly about the eyes of Mr. Kelly until it was utterly impossible for him to see."

To return to Jack Kelly's description of the events: "While George DePettie was unknown to me, I was subconsciously surprised that a man answering to the name should come forward to tie me up, as the voice of the astral force spoke through me. I seated DePettie behind the table on the platform, where were placed several hundred ballots in plain, sealed envelopes. At random he picked them up and handed them to me."

As Kelly answered the routine questions handed to him by George DePettie, Thomas states that the voice that emanated from the lips of Kelly became more tranquil. Finally, as the reporter handed Kelly another of the letters, it was impatiently thrown back onto the table by Kelly.

"This is not the letter that you wrote, George DePettie," came the rich brogue of Kelly. "However, you did write a ques-

tion which you did not bring with you."

The voice had lost its tranquility, and its vibrant nervousness communicated itself throughout the church.

"Your question: 'Was it suicide or murder?' The answer: She was brutally murdered?"

Thomas, in regard to this answer, states that the voice of Kelly seemed to change as the answer was given until it was unrecognizable as his own.

"The voice became softer, more feminine, as though it was the astral projection of the murdered girl speaking through the mouth of Kelly," Thomas declares.

THE STRANGE, unreal voice continued to speak to George DePettie through the medium of Kelly. The theory, which is generally accepted by students of spiritualism, and by which Kelly later explained

Did an astral projection of the murdered Marie Boulange name her slayer through Kelly's vocal organs?

Spirits Whisper the Secrets of



Kelly's eyes are bound very tightly with several blindfolds, often by an extremely careful skeptic.

this phenomenon to me, is that the medium while entranced is controlled by an astro-psychic force from the stronger, dominating projection of the voice of the deceased. It is this projection of the immortal that is heard. Usually this dominating force is manifested by the spirit of Kelly's father. It is also the most logical explanation of the whistling vibration that has time and again been noted by observers to emanate from Kelly while entranced.

The miniature voice, as Thomas puts it, went on to say, "Your friend, Chief Englehart of the Youngstown police, should be very careful, as he is slated for death. Convey this message to him."

Thomas states that he received this message in every detail, just as it was given to George DePettie, and that he told Chief Englehart of the occurrence.

After some delay, during which time the medium appeared impatient and moved slowly about the platform, the thin voice continued in a vindictive tone, "Marie Boulange died from a bullet wound, but it was not suicide. She was shot by a young man of foreign birth. She had been very intimately acquainted with this man. He was extremely jealous of her husband. He does not have the gun. Another young man, also of foreign birth, is keeping it for him in Girard, Ohio!"

At this point, Kelly seemed to lose his control, and the meeting came to an end.

George DePettie in a subsequent newspaper article, and by this time a firm believer in Kelly's psychic power, said that Detective Thomas informed him that the police had two young men of foreign extraction booked. However, they were only held on suspicion and not considered as factors in the case of Marie Boulange. The information conveyed through Kelly was instrumental in bringing about justice, and subsequent police investigation substantiated all the statements of the miniature voice. Had not Kelly's message caused police to make closer investigation of their suspects, the Marie Boulange murder case would probably have gone unsolved.

This uncanny revelation concerning Marie Boulange is only one of the many cases in which the clairvoyant and clairaudient powers of Kelly have been of public service.

To cite still another incident, one may well recall the celebrated kidnaping case of the wealthy Mrs.

The Living and the Dead to Kelly



Thomas John Kelly, former Tony-pandy coal miner, now world famous medium, from a recent photo.

Alice Speed Stoll of Kentucky. This case, in relation to Kelly, was entirely different from the Boulange case.

In the former, as already stated, Kelly had not even known that a crime had been committed. In the case of the Kentucky heiress, Kelly, in common with the rest of the nation, had followed the papers for days.

However, as a further example of the strange sensitivity that comes to him in relation to crimes, the happenings at the National Spiritualist Association convention in Syracuse, New York, make a fascinating link in the endless chain of psychic manifestations that are constantly occurring to Jack Kelly.

ON A CERTAIN evening during the convention when the spiritualists were assembled in the Onandaga Hotel, in the heart of Syracuse, the colorful medium was conducting a series of ballot readings while blindfolded. Among the scores of ballots resting on the table in front of the Buffalo medium was a question concerning Mrs. Stoll. The question, similar to the one presented by George DePettie concerning Marie Boulange, was a test question brought about by the widespread interest in the case of the kidnaping of the wealthy heiress from Kentucky. For days the papers had carried full columns of

conjecture on her probable fate, although nothing was known. It was all conjecture.

After proceeding smoothly for some time with the letters before him, Kelly picked up the billet in question. It carried on the face of the envelope simply the code 3-X.

As noted before in this article, when Kelly is dealing with such vital subjects, there was the slight but very perceptible increase of tenseness in the frame of the blindfolded man. With a nervous gesture he held the ballot at arm's length and slowly tore it into two parts.

With a vibrant note making his voice take on the burr of his native Tonypandy, Kelly said, "This message is for 3-X. 3-X asks the question, 'Is Mrs. Stoll alive, and if so, when will she be released?'"

Still showing the tenseness that gripped him, Kelly answered the question. "Mrs. Stoll is released, alive and well. Her abductors are already in the hands of justice."

The test question was well timed. Late the next day the presses of the nation were grinding at top speed, turning out the story with headlines, of the return of Mrs. Stoll and the apprehension of her captors.

STRANGE THINGS have always happened on the face of the oceans of the world ever since man first tremblingly set out from the land. Unbelievable sea monsters, strange upheavals in the stormy wastes, and phantom ships that pass in the night have ever been reported. But even the weird stories of the sea that sprang from the vivid mind and pen of Edgar Allen Poe do not exceed in drama the things that occurred during the week of September 5, 1937, as the liner *Washington* was beating her laborious way through the rough waters of the North Atlantic a thousand miles from Lands End, England.

On board the *Washington* was a group of spiritualists bound for the International Spiritualist Congress to be held in London, England. Among the group were Thomas Kelly and Maurice Barbanell, himself a gifted and recognized power in spiritualism.

Arrangements were completed with the aid of the ship's purser, and in the tourist lounge of the *Washington*—which had been used for Catholic services in the morning and for motion pictures in the afternoon—Thomas John Kelly conducted the first recorded spiritualist meeting that has been given on shipboard. The meeting was attended by some two hundred of the passengers.

After a brief invocation, Maurice Barbanell introduced Jack Kelly. Kelly then had himself tightly blindfolded by one of the non-spiritualist passengers, and asked that those in the audience write out the messages they wanted answered and seal them in the

Will Kelly some day challenge and rout American magicians as effectively as he did British ones?

envelopes that were provided for the purpose. The only identifications on the envelopes were simple codes enabling the passengers to identify their messages.

Never was a psychometric medium asked to prove his faith in stranger or more hostile surroundings. Ringed around by a group of very skeptical passengers, hampered by the motion of the water and the ship's vibration, Thomas Kelly, returning to the land of his birth, was able, as Barbanell says, "to convince every mind in the room that he was possessed of supernatural power."

Another quotation at this point from the account of Maurice Barbanell is further proof of the way in which the spirit of Kelly's deceased father at times controls him while in the sphere of influence of psychic forces:

"Within five minutes, there was no doubt that, blindfolded though he was, the spirit who spoke through Kelly's lips—the medium's departed father—could not only see the coded envelopes and the questions contained within and supply the answers, but that he could also see what was constantly happening around him."

Moving about with perfect ease, although blindfolded, Kelly paused abruptly at one point during the meeting and pointed to one of the men passengers. "You," he said, "the man with the gray hair and with your hand to your mouth. Your mother is standing beside you. You have asked for a message from her, although I have not yet come to your ballot."

Later, this same passenger admitted that he had entered the meeting in a very cynical state of mind, but that there was no question but that it had been a message from his mother. As the passenger said:

"The details of my mother's death as stated by Kelly are true in every particular."

ANOTHER HIGHLIGHT of the evening came when the spirit guide asked the question, "Who is L. L.?" There was no reply to this. Then the voice went on to ask, "Is anyone in the lounge named Liberty?"

A woman in the back of the lounge answered, "Yes."

"Have you lost anything?" continued the voice.

"No," the woman named Liberty replied.

With this negative answer, Kelly, by his physical actions, seemed to react unfavorably. After a brief pause the voice of the spirit repeated the question, and this time went on to say:

"Liberty, before you sailed you attended a party in the honor of your going away, and at the party you were presented with a small model of this ship, with the words 'S. S. Washington' written on it."

Barbanell recounts that when the voice of Kelly's father described the details of the woman's sailing to her, she became strangely shaken, and that after a moment she stood up and shouted:

"Yes, that is quite true. It was lost. I had forgotten."

For a moment disturbed by the stirring of the crowd at this remarkable connection, Kelly continued to transmit the voice of his dead father.

"The gift," he went on to say, "was modeled after one that was displayed in a department-store window in Springfield, Massachusetts. It was taken from you as a joke, but it will be returned when you arrive home."

[Continued on page 38]



D. L. Thomas, ex-detective of Youngstown, Ohio, who testifies to Kelly's supernatural solution of the Marie Boulange murder mystery.

SCIENCE NOW VERIFIES OLD OCCULT WONDERS

By Fritz Kunz

ALL SINCERE spiritualists are seeking to establish scientific and indisputable evidence of manifesting phenomena and, further still, to work out a rational science and philosophy from these borderland experiences. Once this has been accomplished, the researcher, abiding by the known laws, can direct his own newly awakening faculties and be the controller, not the controlled, under the influence of capricious and mischievous entities.

An English scientist has aptly compared investigating planes beyond the physical by looking at a drop of water through a microscope. By a slight shifting of the lens we change the focus from level to level. One depth may show us beautiful algae—weedy growths—with their vividly green, lacelike patterns, while another region within the same drop of water reveals a hungry rotifer—rapidly revolving aquatic life—devouring all other life within the radius of its activity. So it is with the newly awakening faculty of clairvoyance, for it is clear that people are conscious at different depths into the planes beyond the physical. Some see only into the vital regions, which appear to be just on the borderline beyond the physical, while others have developed a deeper form of sight into emotional realms, which also seem to exist in several levels of various depths.

No wonder the reports of phenomena are conflicting, for the range of sight or focus varies with the individual. Until we know more of these regions, until a great array of accurate data can be compiled, out of which will come real scientific knowledge of these new ranges of consciousness, we must depend on the true seers and occultists for much of our information along these lines.

Down through the ages these seers and teachers have made statements about the universe and the real nature of man that have been accepted on faith by a few, though regarded with skepticism by the majority. In recent years, however, science, in spite of its traditional antagonism to the spiritual, through the aid of modern inventions and discoveries, is verifying an ever increasing number of statements given to the world through occult investigation. Astrology is being vindicated through astronomy, metaphysics

through mathematical physics and chemistry, and mythology through ethnology.

That many mechanical inventions and scientific devices are but crude reproductions or externalizations of faculties inherent in human beings, is slowly emerging as a realization. The telescope and microscope are but extensions of sight in two directions, the telephone and radio of hearing, the quartz lens and lithium fluoride crystal lens, enabling us to photograph far into the ultra violet, as evidence of the not yet fully evolved sixth sense of clairvoyance.



LONG BEFORE Galileo made his first telescope, Copernicus had conceived the idea of the sun as the center of our system. But many of his statements could not be proven to a skeptical world until man could look through the first crude telescope and verify those facts for himself. These early scientists broke a dangerous trail through the religiously fanatical world of the time. But astronomy has long been in good repute, while astrology has been outlawed as the hobby of fortune-telling half-wits and charlatans. Now we have Einstein and the Relativists discussing a world of six or seven dimensions, a world of strange laws and new cosmic rays. What are these

Famous men whose gods are material facts, only, prove today the genuineness of occult phenomena — the very men who have been occultism's first-line enemy. For metaphysics is being vindicated through mathematical physics and chemistry, astrology through astronomy, and mythology through ethnology.



A university professor's photographs of the phenomenon of ectoplasm, protoplasmic substance which becomes moulded into the recognized forms of dead people. At left a fist is forming on the medium's shoulder.

but the same vibrations, affecting human life, about which astrologers have been talking down through the ages?

Since time immemorable the band of stars which we call the zodiac has been regarded as the principal source of the discharge of vital energies of the Milky Way galaxy upon the sun and earth. These notions have been scoffed at by those who have never investigated the subject. And when we think of the potentials of the exquisitely minute chromosome thread in the liquids of the ovum and embryo we must pause before we doubt.

Many years before the planet Pluto was discovered by astronomers in 1930, H. P. Blavatsky, founder of the Theosophical Society, stated that there were other planets beyond Neptune. Hillard, in her "Abridgment of the Secret Doctrine," says:

"There are a great many planets, small and large, that have not yet been discovered, but of whose existence the ancient astronomers—all initiated adepts—must certainly have been aware."

In 1882, A. P. Sinnet wrote the following question to one of the great Indian adepts, "Could any other planets beside those known to modern astronomy (I

do not mean mere planetoids) be discovered by physical instruments if properly directed?"

This is part of the answer which the Master Koot Hoomi sent him, "They must be. Not all the intra-Mercurial planets, nor yet those in the orbit of Neptune, are yet discovered—though they are strongly suspected. We know that such exist and *where* they exist. . . . But then 'we know' is of little use to science, when the spiritualists will not admit our knowledge."

Here is another intensely interesting statement from the same teacher, yet to be verified by science, which was also written in 1882:

"No planets but one have hitherto been discovered outside of the solar system, with all their photometers, while we know with the sole help of our spiritual, *naked* eye a number of them; every *completely* matured sun-star having, as in our own system, several companion planets in fact."

Not only have science and astronomy been verifying many of the occult statements, but the findings of archeology are bearing testimony to the true vision of many of the seers. Recently there was taken from a newly opened pyramid in Mexico an ancient tablet, describing the sinking of a continent in the Atlantic ten thousand years before the tablet was inscribed. About fifty years before the discovery of this ancient tablet, one of the teachers from across the Himalayas stated that Poseidonis, which was the last remnant of land left from the great continent of Atlantis, sank 11,446 years ago. When we stop to realize that the tablet had been buried in the pyramid many centuries earlier, we find the two dates very similar.

ARCHEOLOGY has recently brought us an even more striking verification of a statement made in 1896 by C. W. Leadbeater, one of the most painstaking of occult investigators. This was concerning a great inland sea in the Gobi Desert. Bishop Leadbeater, who was in early life an English clergyman, had the power to function on the astral plane while in full, waking consciousness. Further still, he could look into the Akashic records, and read the history of the past.

When W. Scott-Elliott published his book, "The Story of Atlantis," there was a map in it of the world 75,000 years ago. This map was drawn by C. W. Leadbeater after clairvoyant investigation of the geography of the world at that time. This map shows

[Continued on page 40]



Photograph of Red Cloud, a spirit guide.

Psychic HEALER

Britain's outstanding medium saves patients on the operating table from the knife and produces apports of precious stones from thin air—all through her spirit guide's power of dematerialization and materialization.

WHEN THE VOICE of Red Cloud, alleged North American Indian of a bygone day, speaks through the vocal cords of Estelle Roberts in London's Aeolian Hall, the strong, deep tones are so powerful that they carry through the walls of the building to the street below. But there was a time, before Mrs. Roberts became a trance medium, that Red Cloud's voice was heard only by her, clairaudiently—a time when the departed Indian prepared her for trance work perhaps more dramatically than has been recorded in any modern case of many existing psychic phenomena.

Mrs. Roberts had shown more and more of a tendency to become sleepy as she gave clairaudient and clairvoyant messages from the other side, without going into trance. Then one day Red Cloud asked her to lend him her body as his medium of direct communication with people on earth.

"I hesitated," says Estelle Roberts. "I did not like the idea of becoming unconscious, which is what being in a trance means to the medium. But he promised me, with that rather lofty sincerity which characterizes all his pronouncements, that he would never use me for any harmful purpose, that he would only work through me to do good."

Thus it was that Estelle Roberts, later to become the famous British medium that she is today, went into her first trance—surrendered herself to her feeling of intense sleepiness. Then she recovered "consciousness" to find herself looking at her own entranced body, through the lips of which the deep tones of the Indian's voice were coming. Red Cloud's power was so great that he had arranged for Estelle Roberts to consciously watch and study the manipulations of her physical body for the purpose of spirit communication through it, so that she would never in the future have cause to be afraid before going into trance. This is one of the most unusual cases known of a medium's introduction to trance work. Besides, almost without exception, a genuine medium

does not carry back any conscious memory of what took place during the time she was in trance.

In describing this experience, Mrs. Roberts says: "As I have since discovered, Red Cloud allowed me to see and hear what was happening in the early stages to assure me, to make me realize, that I was being used for a noble purpose. Now, I never have any knowledge of what happens when I am in trance, at least not till sitters tell me afterwards. I have so much trust in my guide that I know no harm can come to me or through me."

Messages given by Red Cloud through the vocal cords of the entranced Estelle Roberts have made such striking impressions upon listening British sitters that she has been constantly besieged for a description of her guide. She says that he has fine, delicate features, looks to be a man in his early thirties, has a long, straight nose, sensitive lips, clear, steady eyes and the red-brown skin of a North American Indian. He sometimes appears wearing a chief's feathered war bonnet; and he dons various robes, according to the occasion.

"Whether he was actually an Indian on earth, or whether he has merely borrowed the astral body of an Indian, I do not know," states Mrs. Roberts. "He will never discuss his early history."

Red Cloud has proven that he possesses a vast store of prophetic wisdom, the extent of which even Estelle Roberts declares she will never discover. He prophesied the recent European crisis as far back as February, 1938, predicting that there would be no war.

So great became Estelle Roberts' confidence in Red Cloud's metaphysical ability that, with perfect trust, she agreed to practice spiritual healing for the sake of people suffering acute physical maladies—agreed to take cases in which failure would doom her career and reputation for all time.

Estelle Roberts had not the faintest idea of how to even begin to perform miracles of healing. She

BAFFLES SURGEONS

By Rex Grahame

Author of "He Saves Souls"

had to trust Red Cloud implicitly, place herself and her future entirely in his hands. She was soon put to the test which would either make or break her reputation as a psychic.

A WOMAN brought a little boy, who was seriously ill, to Mrs. Roberts. Impelled by Red Cloud, Estelle Roberts placed her hands on the child's head. Then the medium heard her guide's resonant voice pronounce:

"He shall be healed."

The little boy *was* healed. Estelle Roberts, through the power of Red Cloud, had the miraculous ability of healing by the laying on of hands!

"A little bewildered, unable then to explain these strange things to my own satisfaction," states Mrs. Roberts, "I received a call one night which proved entirely that the healing power with which I had been vested could indeed accomplish miracles."

An elderly woman, obviously much distracted, her face drawn, her breath greatly agitated, knocked on Mrs. Roberts' door at nine o'clock one night and begged her for help.

"Oh, Mrs. Roberts," was her pitiful plea, "will you come with Red Cloud and try and do something for my little grandson?"

Mrs. Roberts set out immediately with the grandmother for the latter's home at Surbiton, in Surrey, where the child was suffering intensely from an extreme case of meningitis. In fact, the doctor, on leaving earlier in the evening, had said he would return in the morning with the death certificate.

"As I entered the humble home," relates Estelle Roberts, "the mother leaned over the stricken child. He was only two—weeping bitterly. The scene so upset me as I entered that I immediately called to Red Cloud:

"'Oh, Red Cloud, this child, this child!'"

The voice of her guide came clairaudiently to Estelle Roberts in soothing tones, telling her to take the boy in her arms and sit down on a chair; to put her hands on his head and ears. She sat there with the child for nearly three hours, then put him back in his bed.

"Do not worry," the psychic healer told the grieving mother. "Red Cloud has promised me that the mucus will pass through the nose and ears in two hours from now. He will live."

Estelle Roberts went home after that, but returned to the child's bedside in the morning when the doctor arrived with the death certificate. Amazed and utterly puzzled, the physician took the death certificate away with him, unable to account for the improvement in the boy's condition by any medical examination or reasoning. Today the child is healthy and normal in every way.

"Many times has my wonderful spirit guide astounded the medical profession," relates Mrs. Roberts. "I remember him doing it through me in the early stages in strange circumstances, strange enough to stick in my memory, when I have forgotten thousands of other cases in which Red Cloud successfully carried out his healing work.

"A big car stopped outside my house. From it there emerged a man, a complete stranger to me, who asked me to go with him to a house at Richmond. When I got there I found myself in the home



Estelle Roberts, who, with her corps of assistants, astounds skeptics with miracles of healing in the House of Red Cloud.

of a well-known Richmond doctor. The doctor himself stood at the bedside of his housekeeper's daughter, a girl of twelve or thirteen, who was evidently very ill."

It is important to point out here that, in this unusual case of Red Cloud's healing feats accomplished through Estelle Roberts, that the child's mother, also in the room, had promised the physician not to tell Mrs. Roberts what was wrong with her daughter. All the mother said to the medium was:

"The doctor here wishes to operate. I would not agree until Red Cloud had been asked. Will you see what he says?"

The physician warned, rather sharply: "Delay is dangerous. I do not agree with this Red Cloud business, but I must do as the mother asks. You speak to this Red Cloud of yours as soon as possible. . . ."

The medium immediately went into trance, with the desire that the physician might hear Red Cloud's voice direct, not listen to messages passed on by her.

"You think she has got appendicitis," Red Cloud said. "It is nothing of the sort. You will do more harm than good by operating. She has inflammation. Give her castor oil. Then let her rest, and in the morning she will be perfectly well."

"I can't accept that!" the physician retorted.

Red Cloud replied, "I have spoken," with the imperiousness he sometimes adopts.

When Mrs. Roberts awakened from her trance she was made acquainted with the foregone. She took part in the discussion being waged between the mother and the doctor. The medium strongly forbade the man of medicine to operate upon the child.

"I'm sorry, doctor," she said, "but I cannot disobey Red Cloud."

The physician, anxious enough for the child's welfare, and convinced that her life might be lost if the operation was not performed, argued strenuously—but in vain. Finally he insisted that both the mother and the medium sign a document stating that they accepted full responsibility for ignoring his advice. Mrs. Roberts signed without any hesitation, so fully did she place her trust in her guide.

Within twenty-four hours Estelle Roberts' unquestioning faith in Red Cloud was once again fully justified. For the girl was up and fully recovered—due to the simple treatment the Indian had prescribed.

THE MOST astounding demonstration of a healing miracle performed by Red Cloud through Estelle Roberts took place in an operating room, and astonished the medical profession—this time more than ever before.

A woman suffering severe pains in her neck came to Mrs. Roberts for help. Following an accident, the sufferer had had considerable medical treatment to

no avail. Estelle Roberts and several other psychic healers successfully arranged to be present when the patient was laid on the operating table.

Through Estelle Roberts, Red Cloud examined the woman's back and announced that her malady was caused by a splinter of bone lodged near the spine. Then Mrs. Roberts' spirit guide declared that he would give the patient an "anaesthetic" before he removed the piece of bone.

Imagine the reaction this must have had upon the scientific, material-minded men of surgery. An invisible, etheric entity promising to give the patient an anaesthetic and remove a piece of bone from her body!

"I was in a trance," relates Estelle Roberts, "and knew nothing about it at the time, but I heard all the details afterwards. Red Cloud moved my hands to the woman's face. She became completely unconscious. The doctor present, staggered, examined and tested the woman, then announced that she was indeed apparently under an anaesthetic. Before I had gone into trance I had put on a short-sleeved coat, leaving my arms completely uncovered. So what followed could not be attributed to any trickery or conjuring, as some ill-informed people might suggest.

"Red Cloud massaged the woman's back with my hands. The group of observers stood round the table, tense and curious, eyes glued to my hands. Then, as they watched, a piece of bone appeared on the woman's back, *apparently appeared from nowhere, without a trace of blood or any sign of a break in the patient's skin.*"

The medical world was astounded—surgeons were completely baffled.

"That is the bone which has caused the trouble," said Red Cloud."

The patient recovered consciousness shortly thereafter and found that her pains had vanished completely and that she could walk normally once again.

Experts who later made a laboratory analysis of the piece of splintered bone reported that it was human bone, and that it could have been a piece chipped from the woman's spinal vertebrae by the type of accident she had sustained.

The psychical explanation of this miracle performed by Red Cloud is that he dematerialized the splinter of bone while it was inside the patient's body and then materialized it again after he had taken it out of her body.

Estelle Roberts is also famed as one of the best apport mediums in the British Isles. One theory is that when solid objects are produced from nowhere, out of thin air, at Mrs. Roberts' séances, they appear by means of Red Cloud's ability to dematerialize and then materialize objects—even from a distance—much in the same manner as he produced the

[Continued on page 41]

True Mystic Readers Can Win

\$1,000

IN CASH PRIZES

For the Story in Your Own Words of

*Your
Own*

TRUE PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE

\$500 GRAND PRIZE

To be awarded the best entry received prior to publication of the June, 1939, TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE (seventh issue).

\$100 EVERY ISSUE

For each of five issues, the total of this sum will be divided according to the judges' opinion of merit among contestants whose experiences are chosen for publication.

FOLLOW THESE EASY RULES:

1. This contest is open to everyone except employees of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE, their families and their relatives. You need not subscribe to TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE, but reading the "PSYCHIC EXPERIENCE DEPARTMENT" will help you to prepare your entry.
2. \$100.00 will be awarded in every issue for five issues, beginning with the December number, the total sum to be divided according to the judges' opinion of merit. A \$500.00 grand prize will be awarded to the best entry received prior to March 1, 1939. The winner's name will be announced in the June, 1939, number (seventh issue). This award will be in addition to prizes in each issue.
3. Entries must be less than 1,000 words in length, and may be as short as 200 words. Style and neatness will NOT count, and every effort will be made to give the non-professional writer a fair chance. Enclose a snapshot, if you wish.
4. Your "Psychic Experience" may concern mental telepathy, clairvoyance, haunted houses, apparitions of the living or ghosts of the dead, an astral voyage, table tappings, materialization, poltergeists, a prophecy, crystal gazing, or any other form of mystic, psychic, or occult facts.
5. Contestants may submit as many entries as they wish, but separate entries must be submitted in separate envelopes. Manuscripts will be returned only if accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Due care will be used in handling manuscripts, but this magazine assumes no responsibility for their safe return. The editors will not enter into any correspondence concerning entries once they have been submitted.
6. The judges will be the editors of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE or persons appointed by them. All persons entering the contest agree to accept as final the decisions of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE and its judges on any and all questions that may be raised concerning the contest.

NOTICE TO CONTESTANTS WHO HAVE ALREADY BEEN AWARDED PRIZES

Due to combining of the January and February issues in order to advance sale date, the closing date of the contest and the date of awarding the \$500.00 Grand Prize has also been changed to conform. The Grand Prize award will be announced in the SEVENTH ISSUE (June, 1939), instead of the sixth issue, of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE, as previously announced.

There is still plenty of time to submit additional entries and increase your chance of winning. Send yours now.

ADDRESS EXPERIENCE EDITOR, TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE,
Corn Exchange Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

To be eligible in this contest, each entry must be accompanied by a coupon, properly filled out.

Experience Editor, TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE,
Corn Exchange Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Please enter the enclosed True Psychic Experience in your \$1,000.00 Prize Contest. Permission is hereby granted to publish my entry, together with my name and address, if it wins a prize. I understand that my entry will not be returned unless postage is enclosed herewith.

Name

Address

CLAIRVOYANT RACE

It is predicted that a newly evolved humanity will use clairvoyance and telepathy as a common means of communication.

NO SERIOUS STUDENT of the occult can doubt that invisible forces guide the destinies of nations. When summarizing evidences of this inner guidance through formative events in the American background, there is every reason to believe that the United States is now in the spotlight as the scene of a new race drama.

Those who are in the vanguard of humanity tell us that the world is divided, as it were, into parishes under the inner leadership of perfected men who have already reached the peak of human evolution. However, those highly evolved souls dwell, as a rule, in seclusion, out of physical contact with the coarse and jarring vibrations of average humanity. Only at crucial periods do these adepts actually enter into the affairs of the world. Their help is given in most cases through the intuition and higher minds of those who are sufficiently evolved to carry out their will.

In "Contributions to Theory of Natural Selection," A. R. Wallace, the eminent scientist and evolutionist, admits the guiding action of "higher intelligences," as a "necessary part of the great laws which govern the material universe." This guidance is especially in evidence when a new nation is being formed. There are many incidents of this higher direction in the affairs of the early history of this country.

Readers of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE are familiar with George Washington's vision—detailed in an article entitled "Washington Was Psychic," in the March issue—in which a singularly beautiful woman appeared at a time of great anxiety and depression and unrolled before him the vision of outstanding events of the new nation, for whose birth and liberty he was then fighting. The account of this vision of General Washington was given out in 1859 by Anthony Sherman, a centenarian who had known Washington in person. This was two years before the memorable 1861, which saw the fulfillment of the second prophecy in the War between the States.

There can be no doubt that quite a group of old souls were reincarnated in time for the formation of the new nation, out of which in the coming centuries is to be evolved a new race. Soldiers, diplomats, orators, writers were needed to lead and influence

the masses, who had thronged to the American shores seeking religious and personal freedom.

In Washington we have the soldier, responding to this inner guidance as he led the people to liberty and independence. Like Washington, Benjamin Franklin, the diplomat, was an illustrious Mason, and all the accounts of his life bear evidence that he understood far more of the secret, inner meaning of Masonry than the average initiate of that ancient, esoteric craft. It was he who brought into the committee for designing the American flag the mysterious stranger, whom some believe was the Comte de St. Germain—also a Mason of high degree—now said to be the adept who watches over the



H. P. Blavatsky, founder of the Theosophical Society.

Grows in U. S.

By

Ruby Lorraine Radford

destinies of America. Well informed occultists have hinted that Lawrence of Arabia was also a similarly advanced soul, who came out into the world to do a special work and then vanished when it was completed.

A close friend of Washington and Franklin was Thomas Paine, a writer who influenced public thinking and helped pave the way for American independence. There can be no doubt that he, too, was directly guided by the higher powers in his work. It was through the friendship and influence of Dr. Franklin that he came to America. He, like Washington, Franklin and Jefferson, was a Freemason and had been prepared by its inner and symbolic teachings to reason clearly and attune himself to esoteric guidance.

A writer, signing himself under the pen name, "Ex-Asiatic," had much to say about Thomas Paine in *The Theosophist* for October, 1885. In speaking of the adepts' influence in America, he says, "They foresaw the draughting of the Declaration and the drawing up of the Constitution . . . in looking around for a mind through which they could produce in America the reaction they needed, found in England Thomas Paine. In 1774 they influenced him, through the help of the worthy Brother Benjamin Franklin, to come to America. He came here and was the main instigator of the separation of the colonies from the British Crown."

The author of this article evidently believed also in America's peculiar destiny as the home of a new type of humanity, for he wrote:

"Seeing that a new order of ages was about to commence and that there was a new chance for freedom and the brotherhood of man, they laid before the eyes of Thomas Paine—who they knew could be trusted to stand almost alone with the lamp of truth in his hand amidst others who in 'times that tried men's souls' quaked with fear—a 'vast scene opening itself to mankind in the affairs of America.' The result was the Declaration and the Constitution for America."

Thomas Paine, himself, seemed fully aware of the significance of the newly forming nation in the development of humanity. In *The Age of Reason* he wrote:



The mysterious Comte de St. Germain, an adept who is said to be watching over the destinies of America.

"I saw, or at least I thought I saw, a *vast scene opening itself to the world* in the affairs of America; and it appeared to me that unless the Americans changed the plan they were then pursuing and declared themselves independent, they would not only involve themselves in a multiplicity of new difficulties, but shut out the prospect that was *then offering itself to mankind through their means*."

H P. BLAVATSKY, founder of the Theosophical Society, whose occult statements have repeatedly been verified, says in answer to a query about adept guidance in America, "Yet it is certain, though this conviction is merely a personal one, that several Brothers of the Rosie Cross—or 'Rosicrucians' so-called—did take a prominent part in the American struggle for independence, as much as in the French Revolution during the whole of the past century. We have documents to that effect, and the proofs are in our possession."

The Great Seal of the United States bears evidence of adept guidance in its design, for it is rich in the mystic symbolism of age-old cults. On the reverse side we find the pyramid, with the capstone removed, bearing the symbolic all-seeing eye—sometimes depicted in the bosom or forehead of an adept. Above the blazing, all-seeing eye are the words, "The heavens approve," and below, are the prophetic words, "A new order of ages." How closely

this tallies with Thomas Paine's vision of a new prospect offering itself to mankind through this new land!

Still further in the seal's symbolism we find the mystic number thirteen featured in almost every detail. There were already thirteen colonies to form the Union, and thirteen stripes in the flag, and in the seal there are thirteen rows of stones rising toward the capstone. The Latin inscription, *Annuit Coeptis*, has thirteen letters, and so has *E Pluribus Unum* on the observe. The eagle holds an olive branch with thirteen leaves, and in his other talon thirteen arrows.

Above the head of the eagle are thirteen stars, which when closely examined take the form of the highly symbolic interlaced triangles. The original design for the Great Seal contained the mystic phoenix, instead of the eagle; but the present form seems a conventional design of the phoenix, which esoterically symbolizes the great cycle of life or humanity taking shape for a new order of ages.

These are but a few significant facts which bear out the idea of inner guidance in the creation of the American government. Note also that those who set the stage for the new race drama were Anglo-Saxons, the highest race type that had, up to that time, been evolved. An examination of the biographies of eighty men prominent in establishing the early political and social life of the South, reveals that a great majority came from Great Britain. And the Anglo-Saxon majority was equally in evidence in all the other colonies.

LET US glance back to the dim pages of history to see how many new races have been evolved in the past. Occult investigators, who have been able to read events preserved in the akashic records, tell us that for many ages migrations went forth from the continent of Atlantis to people the earth. Remnants of the first Atlantean migration may be found in the Lapps, who settled northward in what is now Greenland. The Cro-Magnans and lake-dwellers of Europe, as well as the Patagonians and Dravidians, represent the second Atlantean race. Professor J. L. Meyers in his "Cambridge Ancient History" pointed out that there was a resemblance between some skulls found in Brazil and those of the Cro-Magnons of Europe. This was in 1923, ten years after the publication of Scott-Elliot's occult work, "The Story of Atlantis," explaining the common source of these widely separated people.

The third race, the Toltecs, lived on Atlantis proper, which at that time included Egypt and parts of North and South America. We have the remnants of that period in the American Indians, Incas and Mayas. A fourth migration penetrated eastward to inland China, and westward to Mexico, their descendants surviving in some of the Chinese and Aztecs.

With the development of the fifth branch of this mighty Atlantean race, we are told that a crucial period arrived—a period which is analogous to what is taking place today in America. It was from this fifth branch, the most highly developed of the Atlantean stock, that the new root race, the Aryan, was to be evolved. These were the original Semites, the first white race, and, in a most peculiar way, they were indeed a chosen people.

According to Dr. Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater, both of whom had power to read the akashic records, these original Semites were first segregated on the continent of Atlantis about 100,000 years ago. There, for several centuries, the purification of the stock advanced while they awaited the leaders, who, about 80,000 B. C., loaded them into ships and carried them across the Sahara Sea and, eventually, to Arabia.

More centuries passed while this segregated group developed and grew in number. Then from the best of these a small group was selected to migrate northward to the shores of the Gobi Sea in the Gobi Desert. This migration took place only a short time before the terrible earthquakes and tidal waves that submerged a great portion of the continent of Atlantis. From this it is easy to understand how many ancient scriptures have handed down various versions of the story of a chosen people being protected from the great flood.

These chosen people became the root stock of the mighty Aryan race that now spreads over the civilized world. The first branch was Hindu, settling in India. Then the second, the Aryan-Semites, migrated back to Arabia to mingle with the original group left there ages earlier, and from these the occultists tell us the present-day Jews are descended. In the *Secret Doctrine*, H. P. Blavatsky says:

"The Semites, especially the Arabs, are later Aryans—degenerate in spirituality and perfected in materiality. To these belong all the Jews and the Arabs. The Jews are a tribe descended from the outcasts of India, who sought refuge in Chaldea, Scinde and Iran, some 8,000 years B. C." So it would seem from their very inception the Jews have ever been a people seeking refuge in other lands.

Then the third branch of the great Aryan race, the Iranian, migrated farther westward; and the fourth, the Celtic, spread over Europe. And the last to develop is the fifth, the Nordic, among whom are the Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon peoples. Material science, through research in geology, archeology, anthropology and ethnology, has verified much of this information, which was first recorded after occult investigation.

This brings us to present-day races, so let us compare what has happened in the last four centuries with what took place on Atlantis many ages ago, and

[Continued on page 42]

THE BIBLE PROVES MYSTIC PHENOMENA

You have often heard a scoffer of psychics and spiritualism say: "All that stuff is a lot of buncombe. Show me anything like that in the Bible and I might listen to you." Here are just a few excerpts from the Bible that you can use to show him.

1. John IV:1—"Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God, because many false prophets are gone out into the world."

1. Thess.—Verses 19, 20, 21: "Quench not the spirit; despise not prophesyings; prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

1. Cor. XII:1—"Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant."

Verse 7—"But the manifestation of the spirit is given to every man to profit withal."

Verse 8—"For to one is given by the spirit, the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same spirit."

Verse 9—"To another faith by the same spirit; to another the gift of healing by the same spirit."

Verse 10—"To another the working of miracles, to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues."

1. Cor. XII:28—And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, SECONDARILY PROPHETS, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healing.

1. Cor. XIV:1—Follow after charity, and desire spiritual gifts, but RATHER THAT YE MAY PROPHECY.

1. Cor. XIV:3—But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort.

31—For ye may prophesy one by one, that all may learn and all may be comforted.

32—And the spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets.

39—Wherefore, brethren, COVET TO PROPHESY, and forbid not to speak with tongues.

1. Cor. XV:44—There is a Natural body, and a Spiritual body.

MATTHEW

Chap. 1, 20—An angel appears to Joseph.

Chap. 2, 13—Angel warns Joseph to flee into Egypt.

Chap. 3, 16-17—Jesus sees the Spirit of God descending like a dove.

Chap. 17, 1-8—Moses and Elias appear to Jesus, Peter, James and John.

Chap. 28, 9—Jesus appears to Mary Magdalene and the other Mary.

ACTS

Chap. 2, 1—The disciples speak in divers tongues.

Chap. 4, 13—Peter and John speak filled with the holy Spirit.

Chap. 5, 1—Peter psychically proves Annanias guilty of cheating.

Chap. 5, 19—Angel opens prison door.

Chap. 8, 29—Spirit (called man) bids Phillip go after rich man's chariot.

Chap. 9, 3-7—Jesus speaks to Paul.

Chap. 9, 10—Jesus speaks to Annanias and tells him to go and meet Paul.

Chap. 10, 10—Peter falls into a trance.

Chap. 12, 7—Angel releases Peter from prison.

Chap. 27, 22—Angel warns Paul of shipwreck.

Mark. XVI:18—They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.

Dan. V:5—In the same hour came forth fingers of a man's hand, and wrote over against the candlestick, upon the plaster of the wall of the king's palace, and the king saw the part of the hand that wrote.

GRAPHOLOGY A WAY

A handwriting expert predicts that in the future physicians will require specimens of patients' handwriting in making diagnoses. See TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE'S special analysis offer to you on page 63.

VERY OFTEN your handwriting contains the advance signals and stop signs to guide you and forewarn you in your health problem. If some day in the future you visit your doctor for a physical examination and, along with taking your temperature and applying his stethoscope to your heart, the doctor asks you to write a few lines on a piece of paper, don't be surprised. Your physician will not have suddenly gone crazy. That little slip of paper with a few lines on it may reveal the warning signals of impending illness long in advance of its occurrence.

Handwriting, we are beginning to discover, can be of great aid in reflecting the first signs of mental disorders or the breaking down of resistance power that may be the forerunner of any illness. It is generally accepted by men in the medical profession that nervousness will show in a person's handwriting. When the nerves are not steady, the fingers cannot grasp the pen firmly and produce clear-cut penstrokes. However, there is much more than this mere physical factor involved in the process of writing.

Have you ever stopped to wonder just what the action of writing involves? Probably not, because it has become as natural and unconscious an action as walking or eating. However, try to write while you are otherwise occupied, as, for example, reading or talking, and see how far you can get. Not very far! Why? Because writing requires the most complete co-ordination of the physical and the mental processes. Because it is more than a mere muscular operation. Is it any wonder, then, that handwriting should reveal many subtle, involuntary actions which, transmitted through the subconscious to the written page, reflect the mental and physical state of the person?

When radical changes develop in the writing, such as extreme changes in the pressure, firmness, spac-

ing, the connecting strokes, or base line, it is the time to stop, look and take heed! They are the health signals.

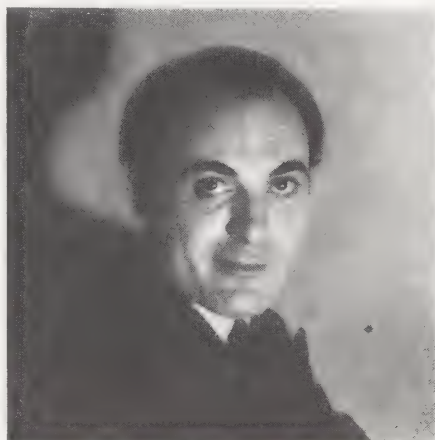
"But my writing changes all the time," is the answer I often receive. "I never write twice alike," say many of my clients.

That is true. A person's handwriting does vary a great deal. If you are tired, exhausted, or downhearted, your writing is inclined to descend or run downhill. On the other hand, if you are full of enthusiasm, pep, and in a cheerful mood, the lines on your paper will have the tendency to run upward. Every mood—joy, anger, hope, dejection—will be reflected in your writing. It is quite natural, then, that your writing will vary accordingly. The more temperamental a person you are, the more it will vary.

However, fundamentally, the writing does not change. If it does, there is something wrong. Too often people are prone to pass off a protracted feeling of depression as merely "moods" when, actually, it is in many cases a foreboding of organic disability of which the individual is not yet physically aware. It is, therefore, most important to appreciate fully the importance, and understand the meaning, of such changes, and recognize the presence of them in the infallible signs in the

handwriting. I shall take the case of a young woman whom I had known over a period of time. Her case illustrates very vividly the significance of handwriting as a warning sign in the course of a nervous and physical breakdown.

Although this young lady—I shall call her Miss A—was brilliant and capable, she was burning up a terrific amount of energy with total disregard for—and, one might say, ignorance of—her physical condition. In the following reproduction, a normal specimen of Miss A's writing, you will notice the firmness of the penstrokes, the straightness of the



John H. Geller, graphologist, whose expert ability has been utilized in civil and criminal court cases.

TO BETTER HEALTH

By John H. Geller

Author of "Your Penstroke Is Your Love Compass," etc.

lines, and the even spacing between the words. It shows a stable personality and even disposition. Very

*Saw Evan the other night.
Am trying to get him a
part in one of the plays.*

interesting are her lower loops in such letters as "g" and "y." You will observe that they are firm but not long. This indicates good physical condition, but not any exceptional endurance.

When this specimen was written, the young lady held a responsible position. In addition to that, she did quite a bit of radio work in the evenings. She wrote a good deal, too. All of this, together with a continual round of social activity, left her little time for proper rest or consideration of physical health. I marveled that she was able to keep it up.

I saw Miss A again about six weeks after the above note was written. She was irritable and grouchy, not at all the even-dispositioned person I had always known her to be. I inquired if she had been having any trouble in her work, but apparently all was still going well. She felt depressed for no apparent reason and merely ascribed it to a mood. I asked her for a specimen of her writing. This is that specimen.

*So the wizard is trying to
analyze me again. Well,
what do the signs portray?*

Notice what has happened. The lines, instead of being perfectly straight as before, now sag in the middle. It is a perfect picture of what she was doing to herself. She was exerting herself beyond the limits of her own endurance, and the strain was pulling her down. The nervous reaction to her physical condition manifested itself in a feeling of general depression. The "mood" that she was experiencing was really a warning to look after her physical well-being. I told her this, in pointing out to her the signs in the writing. She scoffed at the idea and insisted that the "mood" would pass off.

A month or so later I received a letter from her from which the next specimen of her handwriting is

taken. She had just suffered a complete breakdown and was ordered by her physician to take a long rest. She was unable to do any work at all for a long time.

*Must admit that you were
right. Have been laid up two
weeks and it's rather hard
for me to write*

You can see for yourself how clearly visible her condition is in the writing. The lines are completely

[Continued on page 45]

LESSON FOUR

Where readers can instruct themselves in the wonders of Graphology

- | | |
|------------|---|
| <i>G</i> | COPY BOOK FORMATION —Has no particular significance. |
| <i>gg</i> | BEGINNING AND ENDING STROKES CURTAILED OR ELIMINATED —Development of character. Mentality above the average. |
| <i>99</i> | MADE LIKE ENLARGED SMALL "g" —Individual; independent of thought. |
| <i>G</i> | PRINT-LIKE —Creative; artistic, highly individual. |
| <i>hh</i> | HIGH LOOP OR STROKE —Idealist; loves to indulge in purely mental speculations; has high aspirations. |
| <i>h h</i> | SHORT LOOP OR STROKE —Interested in worldly matters. |
| <i>h h</i> | INFLATED LOOP —Vivid imagination, mild vanity, love of the artistic. |
| <i>h</i> | NORMAL LOOP —Has no particular significance. |
| <i>h</i> | COMPRESSED LOOP —Repressed; emotionally restrained; person for whom self-expression is difficult; reserved nature. |
| <i>h</i> | LOOP ELIMINATED —Individual; possesses higher mental development. |
| <i>h</i> | MADE WITH TINY HOOK —Talkative, gossipy. |
| <i>h h</i> | BEGINS WITH FANCY OR CURVED STROKE —Sense of humor, ability to mimic and act. |
| <i>h h</i> | MADE WITH MANY FLOURISHES —Superficial, shallow, has poor taste; is fond of display; vain or boastful. |
| <i>H</i> | HIGH AND WIDE —Good "mixer," extravert; assertive and demonstrative. |
| <i>h</i> | NARROW, COMPRESSED —Reserved, reticent; keeps to one's self; inclined to avoid people; introvert. |
| <i>H</i> | AVERAGE FORMATION —Has no particular significance. |
| <i>H</i> | PRINT-LIKE —Individual; simple tastes. |
| <i>h h</i> | COMPLICATED FORMATION —Person can get himself easily into a "mess" and manage to get out of it. |



Irene Lee, 6, dreamed she would be killed by a colored truck driver. The dream came true, and her parents asked clemency for the Negro.

WHAT IS THE SOURCE OF PROPHECY?

By

Otis Adelbert Kline

Author of "I Have a Radio Mind"

It is the purpose of this article to show that this power, while admittedly supernormal, not only exists but that a workable hypothesis regarding its source is entirely within the bounds of human reason and experience.

A short time ago, a little girl in Miami, Florida, said to her mother:

"Mother, I dreamed a truck was bearing down on me. It was killing me! Killing me! A colored man was driving the truck."

The next day, the little girl, Irene Lee, was killed by a truck, piloted by a colored driver.

The parents of the girl were firmly convinced that the accident was an act of fate, and they asked mercy for the Negro. They say the child had previously lived with an ever-present premonition of death. Then, upon the day before the accident, she told them *precisely how death would come to her*.

Can this be a coincidence? I'm afraid such a hypothesis would stretch the much-abused long arm of coincidence to the breaking point.

The foregoing is an example of a prediction that came true in a day. It is an example of something which vitally concerned the little girl and her parents.

However, from my own experience, I can give you an example of a prophecy that came true in three years, and one which was not of great vital concern to me, or to the one who made the prophecy.

Many years ago I was advertising manager of a country newspaper. In those days, newspapers accepted the advertisements of palmists, clairvoyants and mediums, and there were a number of these

WHAT IS THIS mysterious power of the subjective mind, latent in most of us, but strikingly manifested by a few—the power known as prevision or the gift of prophecy? How does it operate? How can any one *know* that a certain event will take place a few minutes from now, let alone in the dim and distant future?

There are those who scoff and talk of coincidence. Yet, from time to time, striking examples of the verity of the strange power of prevision come to our attention—examples which no reasoning person can lightly cast aside as due to coincidence.

Coincidence is the explanation offered by scoffers for many instances of prophecy. But too many examples of the strange powers of prevision come to our attention — examples which no reasoning person can lightly cast aside as due to coincidence.

who traveled from town to town, giving readings. Handbills were passed around, and advertisements were run in the local papers.

A clairvoyant who called herself Madame Zelma arrived in town, and I called on her for the purpose of selling her an ad. She did a good business, and I sold her several repeat ads.

One day she offered to give me a reading, and although I was skeptical of her powers, I consented. At that time I was unmarried and living with my parents. I had no intention of marrying.

But she told me she saw me married and living in a cottage across from a schoolhouse. There was then no cottage there.

Three years later I was married *and living in a cottage across from a schoolhouse*. The cottage was newly built when I moved into it. I do not believe the owner from whom I rented it had even thought of building it at the time of the prophecy. Certainly I could have had no thought of living in it—a cottage which, at the time, did not even exist.

So I am forced to admit that Madame Zelma had some knowledge of my future actions that I did not possess, or of which, at least, I was not objectively aware.

How did Irene Lee know what fate would overtake her? How did Madame Zelma know that at some time in the future I would be married and living in a cottage across from a schoolhouse?

IN ORDER to find a workable hypothesis, we must go back a little. Since the power of prevision is a manifestation of the human mind and, obviously, of that portion of the mind which is variously referred to as the secondary consciousness, the unconscious

ego, the subliminal consciousness and the subjective mind, we had better examine into its powers and functions as revealed by scientific investigations.

One of these powers, which has been accepted by investigators for many years, is telepathy. Dr. Rhine, of Duke University, has not only verified this, but has added scientific evidence of another power—clairvoyance—and, combining the two, called them extra-sensory perception (ESP). It must be admitted that many cases of apparent prevision can be explained by ESP. For example, a woman loses a piece of valuable jewelry. She consults a clairvoyant. The clairvoyant *sees* the object where it has been lost or misplaced and tells her that if she goes to that place she will find it. She does so and finds it, just as the clairvoyant predicted. A man consults a psychic, who tells him that he will go on a long journey the following week. He has no intention of going on a journey, and he doubts her word. Then he receives a telegram. A relative is dying. He takes the journey. Such an example of prevision can be explained by the power of telepathy.

If the subject is *en rapport* with the relative who is ill, or dying, but unable to elevate the message to his objective consciousness, it is relatively easy for the medium, upon establishing *rapport* with him, to elevate the message to her own objective consciousness and deliver it to him. If she be conscious of the *modus operandi*, and does not care to claim the gift of prophecy, she will say:

"Your aunt is dying. Soon you will receive a wire to go to her."

But if she wishes to be thought a prophet, or does not fully understand the process by which she obtained the information, she may say:



Otis Adelbert Kline, literary critic, who is an expert on metaphysical psychology.

"I see you going on a long journey, soon," or something of the sort, and she may add a few details.

However, the prophecy of Irene Lee cannot be explained by straight telepathy or clairvoyance. Nor can the prediction of Madame Zelma. We must look for some other power of the subjective mind, in order to find a hypothesis that will fit these cases. When the hypothesis of telepathy is tenable, the prophet must receive a telepathic message. That message must come from someone who knows what will take place, such as the dying aunt, or someone with her, *en rapport* with the subject. The hypothesis of clairvoyance will not fit, because the clairvoyant *sees something which already exists*.

Fortunately, we do have another and equally marvelous power of the subjective mind, which not only gives us a basis for a workable hypothesis, but which has, time and again, been scientifically demonstrated. It is the power of intuitive perception of the laws of cause and effect—the power of being able, on receiving a certain set of facts or a veridical premise, to arrive at an inerrant conclusion, usually in a few seconds and without the laborious thought processes of the objective mind.

This power manifests itself in many ways. People who have it to a marked degree are known as prodigies or geniuses. Who has not heard of juvenile mathematical prodigies, chess prodigies, musical prodigies or scientific geniuses? It is true that only a few occur in each generation. But each, in his day, excites the marvel of his fellow men by his extraordinary powers.

ONE OF THE more famous of the mathematical prodigies, Zerah Colburn, was born in Vermont more than a century ago. In an English publication, the *Annual Register*, of 1812, appeared the following:

"The attention of the philosophical world has been lately attracted by the most singular phenomenon in the history of the human mind that perhaps ever existed. It is the case of a child, under eight years of age, who, without any previous knowledge of the common rules of arithmetic, or even of the use and power of the Arabic numerals, and without having given any attention to the subject, possesses, as if by intuition, the singular faculty of solving a great variety of arithmetical questions by the mere operation of the mind, and with-

out the usual assistance of any visible symbol of contrivance.

"The name of the child is Zerah Colburn, who was born at Cabot (a town lying at the head of the Onion River, in Vermont, in the United States of America), on the 1st of September, 1804. About two years ago—August, 1810—although at that time not six years of age, he first began to show these wonderful powers of calculation which have since so much attracted the attention and excited the astonishment of every person who has witnessed his extraordinary abilities.

"The discovery was made by accident. His father, who had not given him any other instruction than such as was to be obtained at a small school established in that unfrequented and remote part of the

country, and which did not include either writing or ciphering, was much surprised one day to hear him repeating the products of several numbers. Struck with amazement at the circumstance, he proposed a variety of arithmetical questions to him, all of which the child solved with remarkable facility and correctness.

"The news of the infant prodigy was soon circulated through the neighborhood, and many persons came from distant parts to witness so singular a circumstance. The father, encouraged by the unanimous opinion of all who came to see him, was induced to undertake, with this child,

the tour of the United States. They were everywhere received with the most flattering expressions, and in several towns which they visited, various plans were suggested to educate and bring up the child free from all expense to his family. Yielding, however, to the pressing solicitations of his friends, and urged by the most respectable and powerful recommendations, as well as by a view of his son's more complete education, the father has brought the child to this country, where they arrived on the 12th of May last; and the inhabitants of this metropolis have for the last three months had an opportunity of seeing and examining this wonderful phenomenon, and verifying the reports that have been circulated respecting him. Many persons of the first eminence for their knowledge in mathematics, and well known for their philosophical inquiries, have made a point of seeing and conversing with him, and they have all been struck with astonishment at his extraordinary powers.

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THE MAN WHO WALKED ON AIR

By Robert W. Sneddon

FOUR MEN sat in a room on the third story of a handsome house, 5 Buckingham Gate, Victoria Street, London, on the evening of December 16, 1868. They were Lord Lindsay, Lord Adare, his cousin, Captain Wynne, and a slender young man of twenty-eight, Daniel Dunglas Home, whose astounding metaphysical feats had kept all Europe talking for the past six years.

Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, he was adopted by an aunt who took him at the age of nine to America. She kept him with her till he was seventeen and then threw him out of the house. The reason she gave was that there were so many spirits rapping around the house that she never got a moment's peace, night or day.

It was young Daniel who was bringing the dratted things, she was sure of that. He said one of them was his dead mother and gave messages from her. So his aunt called in the local clergy to exorcise the spooks, and when that failed, she told Daniel to pack and get.

That clever sister act, the Fox sisters, were standing them up with their table-rapping show, and the country was thrilled and awed by the revelation that there was apparent communication with the departed dead. And so young Daniel, who could do what they did, and more, found homes to welcome and take him in. He was fed, clothed and even kept in pocket money.

Home was anxious to oblige his friends and went into trances as often as six times a week. He was taken up by the influential and the wealthy. Anything he wanted was his for the asking, but after a couple of years he began to look about for new worlds to conquer.

He transferred his activities to London and was greeted there with a warm welcome, first under the patronage of a Mr. Cox, who ran a hotel, then of a family of wealthy Australians, the Rymers. His séances attracted the famous and the notorious. Mrs. Robert Browning, the poet's wife, was one of his admirers, somewhat to the disgust of Robert who later got it out of his system in "Sludge the Medium."

In the fall of this year, 1855, he went to Florence, Italy, as the guest of the mother of the novelist, Anthony Trollope, then to Naples with a noble Polish family, and on to Rome where he burned with an ambition to be a catholic.

His reputation had preceded him, and so the Church was careful to make sure he was a fit subject for conversion. The chief of the inquisition made him sign a document which read:

"I, Daniel Dunglas Home, hereby solemnly declare and avow that I have not sold my soul to the Devil, nor have I on any occasion been cognizant of holding communication with the Evil One.—Rome, March 18, 1856."

But next year he was hobnobbing with the French court, calling up spirits for the Emperor Napoleon III and his Empress Eugenie, permitting them to touch spirit hands, which they recognized, and having the hand of Napoleon Bonaparte appear, seize a pencil and dash off a signature, verified as his.

The world was Daniel's, and he was, so to speak, walking on air. Palaces, the mansions of the nobility, of the great financiers, were his to walk into. Through his mediumship musical instruments played, untouched by human hands. They floated in the air. Bells rang. Solid objects appeared from nowhere. Tables rose into the air. Daniel could elongate his body from three to five inches, to the astonishment of the medical profession and the scientists. He could shrink himself as many inches. He could pick up and hold red-hot coals. Not only that, but others, who put perfect faith in Home, could do the same—even put red-hot coals on their heads and keep them there.

Mrs. C. S. Hall, a well-known novelist of the day, described what she saw. "Mr. Home went into a trance. He walked about the room, went to the fireplace, took up the poker and poked the large fire, which was like a red-hot furnace, so as to increase the heat; held his hands over the fire for a time, then finally drew out of the fire with his hand, a huge lump of live, burning coal so large he held it in both hands. He stood for about half a minute behind

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ASTROLOGY Shows

By Dr. Gustave
Ekstrom



Dr. Gustave Ekstrom

Dr. Gustave Ekstrom, president of the Minnesota State Astrological Association, and an ordained minister of The Church of Light.



"THE FLAMING YOUTH"

YOURS is the first sign of the Grand Man of the Zodiac and represents the head and brain, the basis of intellect. Aries is the symbol of transformation of the warlike warrior within to the angelic warrior who fights for a constructive cause. You belong to the fire trinity, best expressed as inspiration that controls the expression of the creative agent. When your quickened nature has evolved, you are able to separate your astral body from the physical at will and use it as a vehicle to visit other surroundings.

You belong to the active constitution, and desire to begin and direct. There is a tendency for you to leave undone things you have started. When living to the higher expression of your being you are capable of leadership; otherwise, you tend to be officious. Your color is light red; your tone, high C; your number, thirteen; your day, Tuesday; your gem, amethyst; your perfume, sweet briar. Aries rules the sense of taste.

Aries is the sign of intuition, the perfect consciousness of the father. You have keen wit and a ready flow of ideas. Some of you like to rough it and explore into unknown fields. Others like to live in luxurious surroundings. You are instinctively loyal to your friends and will fight for them if the occasion arises. You can have a large circle of friends if you control your ego.

You are endowed with good reasoning faculties and like to get to the bottom of every issue. You must not be intolerant or impatient of the views of others. Do not butt into the affairs of others or offer advice unless it is asked of you. By nature you are independent and enterprising and have an innate desire to create or lead. There is a dislike of control which leads to temperamental outbursts and arguments. Learn to be patient and calm in all undertak-

IT IS NECESSARY to learn and understand some of your purely mental traits in order to prepare yourself for psychic or spiritual illumination. The more you improve your personal self and mind the better you are fitted to meet experiences on the astral plane. For more detail, it is necessary to consider the Moon, ruler of Mediumship; Uranus, ruler of Higher Intuition, and Neptune, ruler of the psychic and mystical nature, and the positions of each of these planets. If your birthday is a day or two before or after the dividing date in each sign, consider both signs in reading your analysis.

To be born upon the cusp, that is, between the changing of signs, endows you with additional psychic gifts. Your path may not be an easy one unless you are able to attune yourself to these high rates of vibration. Fortunately, you have two planetary rulers giving a gift of versatility in prophetic powers.

Your PSYCHIC SELF

You may usually think of astrology as a science to aid you in the material things of life: when to negotiate a new business deal, the locality best suited for a new abode, health indications, and a hundred other mundane matters. But in this article Dr. Ekstrom shows you how to study your spiritual and psychical self by the zodiac as indicated by your birth date. Also turn to page 64 for Dr. Ekstrom's special offer.

ings. The *I Am* principle should be directed into constructive channels for the welfare of others. You have the ability to delve into religious and mystical subjects, for you have keen insight and will fight for an ideal. There is a tendency for you to become quite imperious as you go through the psychic stages, unless you aspire to more lofty, mystical states of illumination.

We find many leaders of thought, the arts, industry and religious fields, under your sign. Many of your sign are good speakers, psychics, seers and clairvoyants. But this depends upon other factors.

The nature of your affections demands expression and causes you to be intense in matters of the heart. You crave love and attention. Marriage is a precarious venture for you because of your independent and jealous nature. For the equalization of yourself in all forms of expression, study well the attributes of Libra, the sign of adjustment.

Mars, the symbol of catastrophe; is your ruler. Mars is the planet of action or strife, depending how you keep the fire breath under control. Psychically, Mars forms the etheric form body and has rule over the red ray of the pranic solar breath. Mars is the tempter, the fallen one, when this energy is not controlled. When used constructively in the awakening of the psychic generate life, he forms a secret substance which comes from the glands and goes into the blood stream. This is very essential in quickening the psychic and spiritual senses.

Aries is the head sign of the zodiacal circle, and being born under this sign, you have an important mission of promotion and leadership to do while here. However, the position of any of the Nine Mystic Travelers (planets) when placed in the sign of Aries, is of utmost importance to all persons of zodiacal type. This sign has ruled over the brain, wherein are located two very important glands in the awakening of your spiritual gifts. These glands are, respectively, the pineal and pituitary glands.



"THE COSMIC RHYTHM"

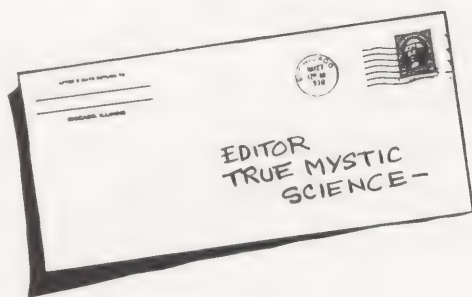
THE SECOND SIGN of the Grand Man of the Zodiac belongs to you and represents the neck, ears and throat. Taurus is the listening principle and is the symbol of the alchemist, the flexing of polar opposites of the elements within which builds and sustains. You belong to the earth trinity, best expressed as practicality, which controls the regenerate feelings of duty. When your quickened psychic nature has evolved, you are capable in the mystical and psychic arts.

You belong to the fixed constitution, desiring to perfect or stabilize. There is a tendency to get into a rut, and you should develop a broad mental outlook. When living to the higher expression you are stable; otherwise, you tend to be obstinate. Your color is yellow; your tone, E; your number, fourteen; your day, Friday; your gem, agate; your perfume, verbena. Always remember that Taurus governs the sense of psychometry.

Yours is the sign of determination, or attraction and repulsion, the unifying of body and spirit for a more perfect life. You have definite ideas and are persistent in whatever you believe to be right. Do not become dogmatic in this respect. The urge of possessiveness, *I Have*, is highly developed, and the desire for material comforts is prominent. Use moderation, so the urge does not get the best of you. Some Taurus people are reserved, cautious and self-reliant. Others are artistic, courteous and inclined to be optimistic though reserved. You can have many friends, for you possess magnetic

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LETTERS *from our Readers*



About Their Own

TRUE PSYCHIC EXPERIENCES

The following experience letters have won prize money, and the contest judges have divided this month's \$100.00 among the lucky winners.

SPIRIT GUIDES AID PHYSICIAN

DR. ALEXIS CARRELL in his book, "Man, the Unknown," says in the chapter dealing with mysticism and clairvoyance that it would be a great help to a doctor if he could see or be shown exactly what was the matter with a patient. He stated there were those who had that power.

In the book, "Medicology," a family handbook of medicine written by some of the great doctors connected with the medical colleges and hospitals of Philadelphia, Pa., on page 942 it is stated:

"The usefulness of telepathy and clairvoyance lies in the knowledge of its practical application. Understood and applied, it is a most valuable and valued instrument in the hands of the learned physician or in any of the walks of life."

I am a physician who has used suggestive therapeutic methods, the Weltmer Method, for more than twenty years. I had given much study to psychology in my course, and later I had become convinced of the facts of mediumship and the phenomena of the séance room.

Once we were sitting at a private house in a development circle, and one of our women members had developed mediumship, even the direct voice or trumpet power. Her spirit guide, Big Hawk, was the most learned Indian I ever heard talk in the séance room. He never used the trumpet, but spoke in deep tones, using the vocal cords of the deeply entranced medium. One night I heard him diagnose the case of a man sitting at the table with me, exactly as a specialist had diagnosed it. I had this man as a patient myself and knew the case. I was impressed, so I asked Big Hawk to examine another patient for me and I gave the address. He said, "I go see."

Big Hawk was back in less than a minute, and he said, "She is run down. You ought to know what to do for her."

I told him it was thought she had an internal growth, a tumor. His reply was, "No, I see no tumor." Later on, Big Hawk's diagnosis proved correct.

I asked him to go see a young man, farther away, giving directions and the young man's name. Again he said, "I go see." He was back in half a minute and told me what was the matter and advised what should be done. Again the Indian spirit guide was right.

I was convinced that that kind of thing could be done and used to great advantage.

Dr. Carrell and the Philadelphia doctors are right. Psychic power can be used to great advantage in the practice of medicine. I am told (I am not permitted to use his name) that a great Boston surgeon never operates in a serious case without first consulting and getting advice in the séance room. I have given only part of my experience.

Dr. Thomas Marshall,
145 Parkside Ave.,
Syracuse, N. Y.

LUMINOUS WRAITHS

DURING THE WORLD WAR, in the winter of 1918, I was with Co. H, of the 26th Infantry. We were in the trenches at the foot of a large mountain, while the Germans manned a fort at the summit.

The French had previously occupied our trenches and had stormed the fort at the summit, leaving many of their number dead on the slope where their bones bleached in the sun and rain.

On still, clear nights we would see luminous bodies the size and shape of a man, rise up out of the ground and go floating in an upright position a foot or so above the surface. Some would sink to the ground and disappear, others would vanish in mid-air.

Everyone has had a strange, psychical experience at some time or other in his life. Who has not been influenced by some weird happening, adventure, dream or vision? Perhaps your true psychic experience may win as much as \$500.00 in the TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE contest. For full details, see page 15.

On another occasion one of these things came over to our trenches. I watched the thing for fully five minutes as it slowly approached. It wasn't very bright, but one could distinctly see it. Soon the strange object mounted the parapet, floating slowly toward the rear of the trench and passing about four feet from me. I got a good view of it, and so did my comrade on the next firestep.

It went about ten feet and vanished right there before our eyes. I had formed an opinion that it might be phosphorous vapor from the rotting bodies on the mountain side. But this night the wind was coming from our rear lines.

Later, when lying wounded in the hospital, I used to occupy myself with watching the luminous vapors I discovered hovering around some of the soldiers lying wounded, when at night the lights were turned low. This had added interest when I found that in every case where I had seen the light hovering around a soldier, he was always taken out dead.

Lester E. Howe,
Olympia, Wash.

VISIONARY CHILD

I WAS JUST twelve years old and a very sensitive child. My step-mother had given me a harsh scolding, which hurt very deeply. That happened just at twilight, and after the scolding my step-mother and my father went to town, and I was left alone in the house. I did not turn the lights on, but sat down and buried my head in my arms and began crying as though my heart would break.

From out of the next room came floating a white coffin. When directly in front of me it stopped in mid-air. Out of it arose a woman, so very real and plain that I could notice in detail the tucks of her dress at the shoulders and the way her hair was fixed. Her dress fitted perfectly to the hips, but from there down it seemed more like flimsy mist. She seemed to float toward me, and stood at my right side. Then she bent over me and put an arm around my shoulders. When her hand touched my left shoulder it seemed so real that I was frightened and I screamed and leaped up and turned on the light.

For several weeks this experience bothered me. I wanted to know if it had been a true vision or a trick of my mind. So I wrote to my aunt and described the woman's dress, the way the white coffin had looked and, particularly, the woman's hairdress, a kind that I had never seen before.

Believe me, when I received my aunt's answer I was well convinced that I had seen a real vision. My aunt wrote me that I had described my dead mother accurately—just the way she had looked when they laid her away to rest. I was five years old when my mother had died, and I had never remembered how she had looked. And I had not been allowed to see how she looked when she was put in her coffin, but had been sent away to relatives before the funeral.

Mrs. C. E. L.,
Wayne, Mich.

VISION OF IMMORTALITY

THE ALARM CLOCK rang furiously. I awoke with a start. Five A. M. My husband jumped up and began to dress hurriedly for his usual morning walk along the beach. I looked out the south window which was open. Across the sky gray clouds were scudding. A storm is coming, I thought, and turned to look at the north window and found that the green shutters were drawn in and the shade pulled down to the sill. Then I turned toward the west window to see if that, too, was all right. It was, but what on earth did I see there? Could what I see be possible? Or was I dreaming? Surely I was awake, for was not that my husband standing there completing his toilet?

I sat up in bed with my hands tightly clasped. "Look," I whispered hoarsely. "Look at what I see."

My husband wheeled swiftly around. "What are you talking about?" he questioned, as though bewildered.

I looked at the clock. Four minutes past five.

"What is the matter with you?" he asked abruptly.

"A man," I gasped out, "is there on the window shade! He is looking directly at me."

My husband glanced at the window shade, then calmly continued to button his collar. "No one is there," he flatly announced. "There's nothing to see."

"Please," I insisted, "look once more. He is there. He is looking at me as if to speak. His face is so divinely serene and calm. Oh, now I can see who it is. It is Mr. M—— from next door."

Again my husband's eyes were turned to the window shade, but he saw nothing. He complacently adjusted his tie, then walked toward the door.

"Go to sleep," he said, as if disgusted. "Nothing is on that curtain."

I never heard my husband go down stairs, for my senses were concentrated on what I was beholding. I sat there in bed, gazing, staring intently at the

divine look on the face of the vision before me. Yes, it was surely moving, receding now into a mist or vapor that was back of and around him. On his face was the same inscrutable, divine calm. Fainter and fainter the vision grew as it merged into the mist surrounding it. And then at last every vestige had faded.

I still sat there. I felt as if endless aeons had passed while I viewed what had been given me to see. Then I sank back on the pillow, amazed. I looked at the clock, ten minutes past five.

I heard footsteps running on the side porch; the front door was hurriedly opened, and my husband was coming up the steps two at a time. He snatched open the bedroom door and breathlessly asked: "Are you all right?"

"Of course I am," I replied.

"Well, I've come to tell you that Mr. M—— dropped dead in the yard at four minutes past five."

I did not know Mr. M—— personally, but I knew then as I shall know for all time what had been revealed to me—immortality.

Mrs. G. F. Fulford,
1014 W. 27th Street,
Norfolk, Va.

SPIRIT HANDS OF GENIUS

SIBILANT WHISPERINGS curled past giant saguaro in small hot puffs. The low desert wind was blowing again. I coughed, swallowing painfully in an attempt to ease my sand-rasped throat. Already in the dry dusk of my tiny cottage a white film was settling. Insistent and unseen, it spread thinly over the meager furniture and sifted into every conceivable place. I drew the cretonne curtains tightly and sank into a chair, my weary thoughts searching again for a purpose behind the extraordinarily bitter series of events which had brought me, alone and ill, into the desert.

Without malice, I wondered what karmic debt I had incurred to bring forth such a sharp lesson as the losing of everything my heart and pride had cherished: family ties, home, position and health. Oddly enough, I was more inquiring and curious than unhappy. A habit of introspection was growing upon me, pressing gently into my consciousness with the quiet, white heat of the long days and the secret, hushed sounds of silver and black nights; an introspection that was bringing with it some measure of understanding. For the first time in years a longing for solitude in which to study, paint and meditate was being satisfied.

My mind and body relaxed drowsily, with thoughts slipping a little into pictures of gargoyle incoherencies. Darkness settled and with it the wind. All was still. Abruptly I was startled into complete attention by a small, distinct sound coming from a corner of the room where a roll of drawing paper

was propped against a desk. I stared into the shadows, but could see nothing. Then the noise came again—exactly as if someone were trying to get the wrapping off the drawing paper!

Dampness sponged clammy and cold across my palms and upper lip. The room chilled, and fear rippled up my back, to stir and center at the base of my neck. Then I saw the hands!

In a soft self-glow of golden light they appeared—slender, masculine hands, copperly brown, with a huge scarab ring on one finger. They were plucking at the paper, making it rustle. While I watched, congealed in a sort of fascinated terror, they slowly faded into the surrounding gloom. Gradually the fear subsided, and a delicate, spiced fragrance filled the air with an indefinable peace and exultation. Without a light I crept into bed, drifting almost immediately into deep and refreshing sleep.

Recollection of the golden hands appeared fantastic under the stimulus of a brilliant sun, and I dismissed the vision of them with a shrug as I hurriedly snatched a scanty breakfast and prepared to spend the day painting. The episode, however, was not to be so easily put aside, for clearly impressed in the coating of dust covering the desk was the signature of my ethereal visitor—the print of one slender hand!

An insistent urge to begin painting before finding a suitable subject possessed me as I gathered together paints, water and paper. No sooner was everything in readiness than fingers, light and warm as the desert wind, closed over mine, guiding the brush. Color was dipped up and applied with such rapid precision that my eyes had difficulty in following the contours. This continued for three hours, then the brush dropped from my cramped fingers and I stepped back to view the finished water color. It was a beautiful full-face portrait, dark and compelling, painted in a technique entirely foreign to mine . . . a strange, hauntingly familiar face.

Busy days slipped into months, with twilight of each day finding one more water color completed under the guidance of the golden-brown hands. The mysterious paintings piled up, face down on the desk, merging in my mind as a colorful but meaningless mosaic. Some were scenes, some portraits, and others purely symbolical. Occasionally something in one would snag a memory bud in my mind, but a definite connection always eluded me.

At last came a time one evening when I sensed the experience as drawing to a close. The group of water colors was finished. The desire to paint ended. A longing to see the possessor of the golden hands overwhelmed me with a poignant loneliness. Tears blurred my eyes as the whole force of my mind coalesced into this longing. Then, through the broken sparkles of an inner grief, the now familiar glow

[Continued on page 54]

A WORLD NEED *for* TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE

This letter from a California reader is but one of thousands voluntarily sent to the editor, showing the great need there has been for this magazine and the important influence it now has upon the lives of countless people.

May Belle Holmes,
457 Oak Street,
San Francisco,
California

R. T. Maitland Scott, Jr.,
Editor,
TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE *Magazine*,
402 Corn Exchange Building,
Minneapolis,
Minnesota

My dear Mr. Scott:

Thank you for your comparatively new publication, TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE. I have purchased all numbers to date and have enjoyed reading every word and am telling all my friends that I think will be interested in such a splendid magazine along important psychical and occult lines. Those who are interested in psychic or mystic manifestations, which, after all, are but natural laws, should, for their own benefit and enlightenment, become better acquainted with the subjects.

I am indeed grateful to your publication for its accurate reports of many varied psychic experiences and its continually reassuring *proofs* of life after death. These proofs have taken away that awful fear of death. In childhood, and even at maturity, the very thought of losing my loved ones and never seeing them again, would almost drive me into hysterics. Then I was induced by a dear friend, whose word I couldn't doubt, to investigate before I passed such melancholy judgment. My friend proved the Biblical admonition, "Seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened." That was over twenty years ago, and today I feel a great pity for those who ridicule something of which they know nothing; for those who are too lazy, or too fearful, to seek that which will benefit them so much.

There is, in my opinion, a great need for the literature contained in TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE, a fearless publication giving convincing proof of man's survival after death from the pens of those whose names carry weight and honesty that is unquestionable. The time is ripe, and the world needs TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE as never before.

Sincerely,

May Belle Holmes

Fear Is Spiritualism's

By Rev. Evan Shea

Author of "Psychometry Is My Life," etc.

THE RESTLESSNESS of youth is always with us. After many years of happy work in the Church of Spiritual Commune, I wanted a change. Life did not seem complete. I was hungry for travel. I wanted to see all of God's domain. The board of trustees tried to dissuade me, but I wanted to go. An arrangement was finally made with another medium to take over my work, and I was off. I secured a position on a ship as mess boy, and we set sail for South America.

I wandered from country to country. At various times, in the different ports, I would leave the ship and get a job. In this way I managed to work in the copper mines of Peru, the sugar fields of Cuba and the oil fields of Mexico. I worked hard and traveled hard and was happy.

Occasionally I would return to my home city and hold a few spiritualist meetings, but I would soon become restless and would ship off again. I liked the freedom of the sea. When I arrived in an English-speaking country, such as England, Canada or Australia, I would immediately contact a spiritualist church and arrange for a demonstration. In this way I managed to work in most English-speaking countries.

For about eight years I wandered around the world. Eager, anxious, watching, learning—learning more lessons about humans and their habitats. During all these years spirit was with me. During all these years spirit protected and guided me.

Many times people at the meetings asked me if spirit helped me, as an individual, aside from giving messages to others. I think the following story about one of my experiences answers these many questions:

When in China the crews of the many ships have learned they must protect themselves from attack. They have learned never to go ashore unless accompanied by other members of the crew. And when they do go ashore they always make mental notes of places, landmarks, etc., so they can find their way back to the ship. At night there is seldom an English-speaking person around to direct you.

In one of these Chinese ports I went ashore with a shipmate friend named Frank. We canvassed the city, happily interested, making mental notes of places as we went along. When it started to get dark we thought it time to return to our ship. As we were

approaching the waterfront I suddenly had a strange feeling. I felt I could not walk another step. I felt confused and lost. I just could not walk down that street.

I suggested to Frank we take some other route back to the ship, but he laughed at me. He wanted to know if I was getting psychic again. I begged Frank not to go down that street. Once more he laughed at me. He insisted I was fool-crazy and, despite my pleadings, started down the street alone. I could not follow him. I was rooted to the ground.

After he had disappeared from sight, I wandered around for hours. I walked through lanes and alleys. After much weary searching I finally reached the ship and went to bed, not knowing whether Frank had returned or not.

The next morning Frank did not appear for work. (This was not unusual in a foreign port). I wondered where he was, but did not give it much thought. By afternoon, when he did not return, I became concerned and spoke to the chief engineer about the experience of the night before. He laughed and easily dismissed the whole episode. Strangely, most people laugh at things spiritual.

Later that same afternoon a British policeman came aboard and told about finding an American, stark naked, in the gutter of the highway on which Frank and I had separated.

Several of us went to the hospital the policeman had mentioned, and there was Frank, battered, cut, wounded, terribly beaten and unconscious. As I looked at him I had the thought he was dying, but Hannah, my sweetheart who had passed on when we were both children, appeared and smiled encouragingly. She assured me he would live.

Several days later, Frank was well enough to be taken back to the ship. Later, at sea, he told me what had happened to him. After he left me he was attacked by four Chinese ruffians, beaten and stripped of everything he possessed, clothing included. He berated himself for being such a fool and wished he had taken my advice. For weeks he was incapacitated. But it was a fortunate experience for him. From that time on he believed in spiritualism. From that time on he listened eagerly to any message I had for him—and asked for more. Years after this I met a friend of his who told me that Frank had

Only Enemy

One of America's leading psychometry mediums continues the unusual story of his career as a psychic. In this article he relates his adventurous escapes from violent perils through his communication with a world other than our own.



Rev. Evan Shea, who, though under middle-age, has been a professional medium for over twenty-five years—since boyhood.

developed into quite a good medium. A brutal beating started his spiritual unfoldment, ironically enough.

DURING 1919 I was working on an oil tanker plying between New York, Mexico and South America. During one of the many voyages to South America we ran into a tropical hurricane of severe intensity. We were in the very center of it. Some of you may recall this hurricane that ravaged Corpus Christi during 1919. The ship was battered and damaged from stem to stern. The lifeboats were washed away, as were several members of the crew who were endeavoring to batten down the hatches. Our sleeping quarters and the engine room were flooded, the fires in the boilers were out. We floated, in the midst of the terrific winds, aimlessly, completely out of control.

I remember that at one time during the storm the ship was raised up as if by giant hands. Then it sank down—down—down, and it seemed we were doomed. I fell to my knees and prayed the good God to spare us. I was not afraid to pass on, but my thought at the time was to be allowed to finish my work on the earth plane.

Slowly the ship raised, and we were still afloat. But our perilous ordeal continued with increased intensity for three nights and two days. It was a nightmare. The captain's wife was aboard and went completely out of her mind when a gigantic wave stove in her cabin. She had to be tied to a chair. The poor soul screamed and wept hour after hour. After the third night, the captain gave us permission to abandon ship. With no lifeboats left, he gave us

permission to leave! I am not exaggerating when I say that no one left the ship.

Finally the ship grounded on one of those many Caribbean shoals. What a strange feeling! Here we were on shore, on the ground, in the midst of a mad, swirling hurricane. On ground, on terra firma—yet we all knew we would soon be smashed to pieces.

Then Hannah appeared!

For the first time during this long siege she appeared. As usual, she looked at me in a kindly, loving way. She appeared calm and unworried. One would think she was in a drawing-room. Then she spoke to me, calmly and assuringly, saying:

"It will be all right, Evan. Soon you will be safely ashore—I promise!"

She disappeared. I believed her, but wanted to hear more. However, one can't hold a spirit against its will. There is nothing you can do about it.

As the certainty of this message dawned upon me, I started laughing. I *knew* everything would be all right. Hannah had said so! The other members of the crew looked at me askance. They thought my mind had cracked. They hardly tolerated my story about Hannah's assurance. They believed I was "nuts."

In a few hours, just when it seemed we were finished, the ship shook giddily and then seemed to be quieter. The hurricane was passing. It was subsiding. Gradually the wild waters became calmer.

Rev. Evan Shea answers in this article, by psychometrizing letters, ten questions selected from hundreds he answers monthly for *TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE* readers. Ten more questions from readers will be answered by Shea in the next issue. For simple instructions on how you may receive a psychometry reading from him whether published or not, turn to page 62.

The ordeal was passed. Yes, the storm had passed, but we were still in a difficult predicament. Here we were, drifting aimlessly, without engines, compass or steering gear. Later that same afternoon a Havana-Key West ferry hove in sight, stopped, gave us our bearings and wirelessly for a tug to come out and get us. Several tugs soon arrived and towed us safely to Key West. Once again Hannah was vindicated. Once again more converts were made to the cause of spiritualism.

After this episode I decided to stay ashore awhile. I joined a spiritualist church in New Orleans and held meetings. I soon tired of this, however, and started off again. I next got a job in the oil fields of Mexico, where I became a pipe-runner (I forget the real title now). My job was to inspect and maintain many miles of oil pipe lines. I would make a round of inspection every third day to repair damages, leaks, etc.

ONE DAY I returned from the two-day inspection, a day's ride each way, and was all ready for a good long rest. As I was eating my dinner, I suddenly saw a vision of a pipe leaking. I could see oil spurting into the air. I tried to dismiss the vision, but it persisted. I had just returned, and I knew all was well—but the vision repeated itself again and again until, finally, I thought I had better investigate. I saddled the tired horse, got some tools together and started down the line.

About eighteen miles away I saw the very same thing as in the vision—exactly. A seam in one of the larger pipes had split. I quickly caulked it and returned, weary and exhausted, ready for bed. The vision was verified, and I slept with a strange contentment.

You will notice in these three stories, three different types of spirit phenomena. In the Chinese story I did not see or hear; I merely had a feeling. The spiritual sense of "feeling" was used by spirit to warn me. In the hurricane story I both saw and heard Hannah. This was clairaudience and clairvoyance. Spirit used the spiritual senses of sight and sound to help. In the oil-field story I was guided by a premonition. I saw the happening from afar. Three different forms of development are here indicated.

Many different readers have asked me why I am psychic, why I see and hear and they do not. I want

to know if I am *different*. In answering these questions I always refer to the fact that *all* humans are psychic. Psychic ability is not a personal thing, but the various developments are as varied as life and types are. Some see; others hear. Some feel while others are aware. Yet it is all important. One sense is just as important as the other. The principal thought is not to question what you receive. If you have a feeling, acknowledge it. If you have a message, deliver it. Do not question yourself or the source. In giving out, more is brought to you. In this way you gradually learn confidence and build up a greater certainty. *Never question the source.*

I maintain that all people are psychic. As you know, man is naturally endowed with five material senses. I claim man is also endowed with five spiritual counterparts—five *spiritual* senses. Just as we have the blind, materially, so we have the blind spiritually. Just as we have the deaf and dumb, materially, so we have the deaf and dumb, spiritually. I am no better or different from my fellows. Perhaps I am more aware, because of my long participation in spiritualism but not any more endowed than the others.

If you want to develop a greater awareness of the spiritual senses there is one thought you must always keep before you: to accept what you get. Give out what you get. Do not question anything spiritual. Faith—complete faith—is absolutely necessary. It is this complete faith which will give you the impetus and joy of spirit phenomena. God cannot, and will not, be put under anyone's microscope. Faith cannot be dissected. The amount of spiritual revelations you receive will be gauged by your faith. Your faith will open the doors of the spirit realm.

What use would this whole structure of life and man be if there were not a continuity of life after death? No one can tell me life is ended at the grave. No one can convince me that this great plan of life, these many uncertainties, these heartaches and these joys of life are for naught. Life would be a vast, futile mockery if it were not for our belief in survival after death.

Have no fear, and be encouraged—for fear is spiritualism's only real enemy. The ignorant who fight against things spiritual actually do so through foolish fear of what to them is unknown.

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Poem of Hope

By ALBERT E. VON STRODE

National Spiritualist Association Missionary Medium

I wonder if, in some fair clime,
We'll clasp our own again,
The trials of earth forever past,
No more of grief and pain?

I wonder if, when we have gone
Beyond earth's portals wide,
The loved ones passed so long ago
Will gather at our side?

I wonder if, when roses bloom,
In that bright summer land,
We'll see our loved ones face to face
In one unbroken, happy band?

I wonder if, when teardrops fall
Our angel loved ones know;
Will they be watching at our side
And sense our time to go?

I wonder if, when life shall cease
On this terrestrial, changing shore,
We shall meet our loved again
With painful parting never more?

I wonder if, in spring's bright morn,
We bid farewell to earth;
Will we in that bright summer land,
Feel happy in new birth?

I wonder if sweet spirit friends
Will answer when we call
And know our voice of long ago,
And answer, one and all?

The answer comes from over there;
Our loved ones live, and they
Are waiting till we come to them
Beyond the gates of day!

NEMESIS of EVIL

By Reginald Rhodes

Author of "Everybody a Medium, Says Maude Kline"

FATHER THEOPHILUS RIESINGER, member of an order of Capuchin monks in the community of St. Anthony at Marathon, Wisconsin, has been accredited with the powers of an adept in the occult art of exorcising evil spirits from the bodies of possessed people.

Psychic science has it that possession of a person's body by some outside entity is similar to the ancient Greek belief in the transmutation of souls. Generally, though not necessarily, when a person becomes possessed—when his soul is ousted from his body and another takes its place—it is an evil entity which enters the body. Hence came the practice of "the casting out of devils" by various forms of exorcism. Often possession by good entities is said to be the explanation for the work of geniuses.

The Capuchin monk Theophilus claims to "cast out devils," and up to 1936 he said he had successfully exorcised twenty-two possessed persons.

The Earling, Iowa, case of about ten years ago raised considerable heated controversy among Catholics and Protestants alike. A forty-year-old woman, through the prayers and exhortations of Theophilus, was rid after twenty-three days of what he said were many devils, among them: Judas, the woman's own father, who had been a man of evil character; his concubine, and Beelzebub himself. Father Theophilus asserted that he held long conversations with these spirits and that they could understand any language with which they were addressed.

A published report states that during the woman's possession the laws of nature were broken again and again. Her rigid body floated in the air and, from time to time, hung with suctionlike grip to the wall above the door of the room in which she was confined. For a long time she had gone without nourishment, taking only a spoonful of water on some exceptional days, and yet an enormous amount of poisonous water would pour forth from her body.

An account of this exorcism by the Capuchin monk, published in pamphlet form by the Rev. Celestine Kaspner of St. John's Abbey, Collegeville, Minnesota, with an official *imprimatur* of the Bishop of St. Cloud, stirred up a hornet's nest of controversy among periodicals and newspapers. One newspaper wrote:

"While no Catholic is required to believe in any particular account of a case of diabolical possession outside those set forth in the scriptures, nevertheless, numbers of people, through the centuries, have testified to the actuality of demoniacal possession and to the efficacy of exorcism as it is conducted according to the dogma of the Catholic Church.

"St. Mark tells of the seven devils that Christ cast out of Mary Magdalen; St. Luke, of the legion of devils that, at divine command, went out of the wretched creature who lived in the tombs, and entered into a herd of swine which ran down a hill and into a lake.

"The Middle Ages were filled with cases of diabolical possession. 'These people were all victims of hysteria, or were insane or epileptics,' says one side. 'No, they were possessed, just as in Biblical time,' says the other."

When interviewed by a reporter, Father Theophilus said that hundreds of people, believed to be possessed, had been sent to him by priests and laymen, and that usually there was no case of possession.

"I give a great deal of study to the case before I am willing to admit there is a case of possession," he said. "You cannot imagine the terrible feelings and symptoms that possessed persons have. Strange cats and dogs talk to them in the night. They cannot perform their religious duties. They are kept away from the sacraments. . . .

"I admit that these symptoms look like hysteria and insanity, but that is not the case. Through exorcism and through the prayers of the church, we can force the devils to talk. . . .

"I would always prefer to work in secret, but sometimes the devils make such a howl that I cannot keep it quiet."

Father Theophilus says that once when he mispronounced a word during an exorcism, Beelzebub himself shrieked:

"Dumbbell, you don't know anything!"

THE MONK states that during the exorcism the possessed person is not conscious of what is taking place and that he asks the devils if they will leave the victim's body and when.

SPIRITS

"The casting out of devils" by a Capuchin monk reveals the strange case of a Wisconsin woman whose body floated in the air while possessed by many evil entities at one time.

"Naturally, there is great resistance on the part of the devils," Father Theophilus points out. "Many times they have threatened to take revenge on me. But I tell them that I am not afraid of their threats, and I continue with the exorcism."

Asked why possessed people talked to such phantasms as "strange cats and dogs, Father Theophilus replied:

"I do not know, except that as a rule we call the devil a dog. We call him a hellish dog. Once when I called a devil I was exorcising a diabolical dog, he made the rejoinder that he did not care for that. 'I am a dog, anyway,' he said."

The Wisconsin churchman claims that the devils do not like to speak his name because it is compounded of the Greek words, "god" and "friend," although the Greek "theo" was applied by the Greeks to any number of their gods, both good and bad, and not to our one and only God. Father Theophilus says the devils often call him "Teufel." They do that, he says, "because they declare that I am always after them."

The monk wrote a record of his exorcisms in German and Latin and sent it to the holy office in Rome.

In a published Catholic report Father Theophilus states that the devils tried in many ways to revenge themselves upon him and his assistants: "Hell rats" set upon many of the people who helped with exorcisms; a strange black cloud drifted suddenly in front of the Rev. Steiger's face so that he wrecked the automobile he was driving against a bridge rail. These were but two of many examples given. When asked if he exercised without stopping until the



Father Theophilus Riesinger, of St. Anthony, Wisconsin, who is famous for his exorcisms.

possessed person was brought back to his natural state, Father Theophilus replied, "No, that would be impossible; it is too strenuous work. The priest who makes an exorcism must pray as he has never prayed before. If his prayers are not fervent, he will not have success."

In fact, in the Earling case, the Capuchin monk called upon the entire community to pray for the possessed woman whose body was levitated so spectacularly.

"Think," said the monk. "The body of the possessed person floats in the air. . . . When the eyes are opened, finally, they are seen to be covered with a yellow skin. On several occasions when I have drawn near with the blessed sacrament, I have observed the devil moving around under that skin just as a pea would move."

"Sometimes there is diabolical material in the body. This must be expelled. As long as it is there the devil can always come back. This material is given up only through the application of holy water and by exorcism."

Another woman who had wept, shrieked and screamed incessantly for nearly nine months, was successfully exorcised by Father Theophilus.

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Test Medium Foils All Traps and Challenges

[Continued from page 9]

Barbanell states that after the meeting the woman told him with some excitement that she had never heard of Kelly before, but that *she worked in the department store in Springfield.*

After correctly giving the names of several deceased relatives of people in the audience, Kelly came to a question, coded "140," on the envelope. This question illustrates the kindly humor, and the relaxed state in which he serves as the connecting link between the world of the living and the world of the dead. After giving the writer of the message, a woman, the names of certain deceased relatives about whom she had inquired, Kelly went on to say that her birthday occurred on, "July 7th, fifteen minutes past eight—a little bit too late for breakfast."

These phenomena which occurred in mid-ocean, and which were doubly unusual because of the setting, were closed by a very serious and finely drawn meeting between a woman on the *Washington* and her departed mother. The relationship was so penetratingly brought out that the audience left at the conclusion of the service in complete, stunned silence. Not long did they remain so, however. The ability of Kelly was, for the rest of the voyage, eagerly debated.

BLINDFOLD SPIRITUALIST MYSTIFIES MAGICIANS OF LONDON

This headline taken from one of the largest of London's papers, shows the intense interest and, in the case of the magicians and conjurers, the strong feeling that was created by the homecoming of the slight medium, Jack Kelly of Buffalo, N. Y.

News of the séance held in mid-ocean aboard the liner *Washington* was quick to spread in the world's largest city, and before Kelly left the shores of his birth, thousands were to see, hear, and discuss his amazing powers.

During the time that Kelly was in London attending the international conclave of important spiritualists of the world, a majority of the members of the Institute of Magicians of England, and of the Magicians Club of London, were in attendance at the meetings in which the former coal

miner from Tonypany demonstrated his power of interpreting psychic phenomena. Through the press these groups offered long and involved explanations attempting to prove that any conjurer could duplicate the feats of Kelly.

Jack Kelly made a standing offer of one hundred pounds sterling to any magician who could duplicate, or even approach, his ability. It is indicative of the general trend of thought in the British capital that the challenge was never taken up by any member of the illusionist's art.

However, the best refutation in the argument between mediumship and magicanship in London came in the form of a signed newspaper statement of Harry Rigoletto, himself one of the foremost illusionists of the world.

RIGOLETTTO has this to say, after attending a meeting conducted in the apartment of Hannen Swaffer, himself a power in the Spiritualist world, during which Jack Kelly gave a demonstration of his ability:

"If a researcher had seen this and denied the spiritualistic explanation, then there is no value in any evidence on anything in the world."

"Several people were gathered in my apartment," states Mr. Swaffer, "including the celebrated Rigoletto, who was engaged at the time on the London Music hall stage. Because Harry Rigoletto was skeptical, and because he, more than anyone else in the group, was used to the common tricks of conjurers, I asked him to bandage the eyes of Kelly himself."

To return to the statement of Rigoletto, "It was the most marvelous thing that I have ever seen. I tied three large handkerchiefs completely over the eyes and ears of Jack Kelly, so tightly that I used all of my strength and made him flinch. I know without the slightest doubt that he could not see. I was amazed that, after a short time, in which he seemed to be passing into some sort of a trance, he began to walk about the room with perfect ease. Although completely sightless, he unhesitatingly picked a flower from a vase and replaced it; lifted the lid from a teapot resting on a small table at the side of the room and then

dropped it back into place. At times he would stop abruptly and speak to some member of the group in a joking manner about the nervous gestures of the watchers' hands. At one point he told me to unfold my arms even though he had his back to me when I folded them."

"While these occurrences were in themselves utterly convincing to me, I was, as a man who had spent years as a juggler and knew the meaning of manual dexterity, especially awed by the accuracy with which Kelly tossed the ballots, one by one into a small bowl as he finished reading them. Such accuracy can only be explained as resulting from some hidden psychic sense."

Everyone, sooner or later, becomes involved in the argument concerning telepathy, and of the weird co-ordinations that often occur in the subconscious minds of two or more people at the same instant.

To mention a very common example of this, the reader will doubtless recall times when, in the midst of some task or conversation, the mind will suddenly jump to some subject, far away place or person. In the same instant someone else will mention the same thing, no connecting chain of thought leading to the particular subject, and the whole occurrence having such a spontaneous finality about it that it becomes almost terrifying.

Explanations of occurrences of this sort are commonly laid to the machinations of telepathic force operating between two or more people in the near vicinity of each other.

Such phenomena cannot, in the final analysis, always be laid to mere chance, coincidence, or even to a telepathic intercourse brought on by the close proximity of the persons experiencing the astonishing phenomenon.

The télépathic theory is reasonable to a student of spiritualism, but it must be carried farther than just a co-ordination of minds brought on by physical nearness, as will be shown by one of the ballots read by Jack Kelly during the same gathering of which Harry Rigoletto speaks in such glowing terms.

ABOUT TEN BALLOTS were given to Kelly for interpretation during the course of the evening. Among them was one, the successful interpretation of which proves beyond any doubt that telepathy, if the term is to be used, is not dependent on mere physical proximity, but rather on a deeper, psychic protection, which is more difficult of explanation, if, indeed, an explanation is within the ken of mortal man.

A certain Fleet Street journalist who had for years been a somewhat cynical follower of the sensational manifestations of Spiritualism wrote out a question and sealed it in a plain envelope. Due to pressing duties on his paper, he was unable to attend the gathering in the apartment of Hannen Swaffer. Thus, without in any way divulging the nature of the question he had written, he intrusted it to one of those who planned to attend the demonstration. He merely stated that he wished to have it placed with the other ballots that he understood Mr. Kelly would attempt to answer.

At random and while deeply entranced, Kelly picked up the message that had come from Fleet Street. Without hesitation, he not only read, without opening the message, the question that it contained, but went on to answer in detail everything that had been asked by the absent journalist.

To quote Hannen Swaffer at this point, "He (Kelly) also gave the full name of the newspaper man's brother, who was apparently involved in the question, and, indeed, solved the absent questioner's difficulty."

Thus it is seen that both the person, the time, and the place were far removed from Kelly at the time he answered the question. Here is conclusive disproof of the telepathic and subconscious theories as commonly expressed. Kelly's statement to me on the matter is that such psychic occurrences are not caused by proximity of persons, or further, by close correlation of thought between two people, but rather is a result of the projection of the question to some discarnate spirit that is highly sensitized from the message. The occurrences in this case bear out his theory, and it is evident that the word "telepathic" should be used in this sense exclusively.

Few men have ever brought such absolute amazement to thousands as

did this little medium from Buffalo. Even as the great Harry Rigoletto was astounded, so were thousands who attended Kelly's demonstration in Islington Town Hall, in Friends House, London, and elsewhere—truly a blazing triumph in the cause for spiritualism, and a glorious homecoming for the soldier who had left his country as a coal miner.

At the first meeting in Islington Town Hall, the spirit guide of Kelly seemed to take malicious pleasure in directing the medium to walk precariously along the edge of the high platform; to make him wander unconcernedly about the stage, and finally to cause him to jump lightly down and pass unharmed through the audience. So great was the unconcern of Kelly that people screamed, thinking that he had fallen, as he stepped down from the elevated platform.

The astounding "whistling voice" that emanates, apparently from the chest of Kelly while he is entranced, was, throughout the evening, a fascinating puzzle to his British audience.

A *Daily Sketch* reporter stated in regard to the meeting, "As Kelly strolled at ease about the stage, describing the positions and dress of persons in the audience, between readings of the ballots, an unearthly whistling voice was intermittently heard to be coming from the vicinity of his chest. At times Mr. Kelly would pause, and with a nervous impatience, say to the strange voice, 'Do not bother me now'."

This, I was told by Kelly, was another spirit, attracted by the clairaudient power of his mediumship, which was also attempting to answer psychic questions.

Suffice to say, that at the conclusion of this meeting and the ones to follow it, cheering for the performance of the little American medium was only prevented by the committees in charge. Never in the history of man's attempt to understand the inner workings of the human mind had any man so taken London by storm. By any and all who saw, and heard him, the visit of Kelly to British shores will not soon be forgotten.

NOT ALWAYS is it wise for mortal man to question the ways of providence, and not always are the ethereal paths of cosmic law a matter for men to decide. That man is born,

lives, and is assimilated into the greater order of things, that man has revealed to him at times the pure thought of the eternal universe, and that man receives these flashes of the all-embracing order of things, only as bright spectres flashing across his carnate spirit is evidenced by the fleeting revelations that come to such men as Kelly, when in the grip of forces that carry them out and beyond themselves.

To the majority of mankind, such a man as Thomas John Kelly is a strange human phenomenon, a human exception to the mortal rule, and, if one will, a fortunate and rare mistake sprung from the chemistry that goes to make up a human being.

Kelly however does not look upon himself, or others possessing similar powers, in this light. In his own words:

"Every man that has ever lived is but a part of the larger, *I Am*, or cosmic law. By concentration and development carried on systematically throughout his life, any man can bring himself into closer and closer union with this *I Am*, of which he is but a part. People come to me wonderingly and ask me to explain the phenomena of levitation, of psychic voices that they hear through me; ask me to make clear the riddle of astral projection, about which so much has been written."

"Actually there is no strange puzzle to astral projection. Every man, either living or dead, is constantly in some stage of an unending astral state. Such a state is made up of an infinite variety of stages, and men occupy these astral planes in the order of their own lives. The criminal and the murderer have their plane, and progressively above them are other planes all occupied by man in that degree by which he has followed the true cosmic law. Even the astral planes of the living and the dead are but variations of the same general order, and man is given the power to project himself, either in life or in death, in direct proportion to the manner in which he has followed after the precepts of the Golden Rule, 'Love ye one another.'"

Kelly, an N. S. A. missionary medium, will give billet readings for the Wisconsin State Spiritualist Association, March 7, 8, 9, in Milwaukee.

Science Now Verifies Old Occult Wonders

[Continued from page 11]

the then existing island of Poseidonis in mid-Atlantic, Great Britain still joined to the continent of Europe, the Sahara Desert as the Sahara Sea, and a large part of the Gobi Desert under water as a great inland sea.

In 1929 a party of geologists went into the desert and verified those facts about the ancient Gobi Sea. On their return, Sven Hedin, who headed the expedition, published his book, "Across the Gobi Desert." Dr. Norin, who was one of the party made the following statement in this book, "In late glacial times the whole of the Tarim basin was filled by an enormous lake or inland sea, a Mediterranean sea, of whose great volume of water the historical lake of Lop Nor is the last disappearing survival."

In 1932 members of this party also published in the *American Geographical Review* a map of this ancient sea. The degrees of longitude and latitude in which the geologists discovered evidences of this sea, correspond very closely with the western section of the body of water as drawn by C. W. Leadbeater from memory of what he had seen psychically.

Since most of the manifestations in the séance room are in etheric matter, a step forward will be taken when science is ready to accept the idea of the four ethers, with which occultists have been familiar for many centuries. The Eastern teachers have long described the physical plane as manifesting in seven graduations: solids, liquids and gases, composing the normally accepted portions of the physical body, and the four ethers, the finest of these extending beyond the dense physical body and visible to quite a number of people whose psychic faculties are developed.

H. P. Blavatsky, the great Russian medium and seer, has this to say about the ethers, "It will only be in the next or fifth Round that the fifth element, Ether, will be a familiar fact in Nature to all men, as Air is now. And only during that Round will those higher senses, the growth and development of which Ether subserves, be susceptible of complete expansion. A partial familiarity with the next characteristic of matter, permeability (which should develop concurrently with the sixth sense — let us call it

normal clairvoyance), may be expected to develop at the proper period of the Round."

How scientific men have scoffed at those who claim to see beyond the dense physical! Now those with unusual sight and mental perception are being vindicated. Science itself is making investigations into regions beyond the tactile. Universities are compiling records of extra-sensory perceptions. Laboratories are breaking up the atom and showing how the varied forms of matter can be reduced to the same elemental substance. Perhaps the ancient alchemists, who proclaimed the oneness of all life, were not such meandering visionaries after all.

LET US examine some of the visible evidences which may be produced. When actual photography can capture these etheric emanations from the human body their reality can no longer be denied. Note again the two pictures shown on the opening pages of this article which were taken with a quartz lens and which show structures otherwise invisible. They are absolutely authentic. They were taken by a well-known research engineer and former professor of physics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. These photographs show ectoplasm flowing from nose and ear orifices of a medium. This protoplasmic flow is what intelligent metaphysical entities use to mould into faces and forms so often recognized as those of people who have died. In the first photograph the lump of ectoplasm on the medium's shoulder can be seen already moulding into the form of a fist, which emitted light of its own by which the photograph was taken with the extremely sensitive quartz lens.

What have the men in the laboratory to say on these realms beyond, within and around the dense physical? Chemistry and physics are uniting to delve into sub-atomic structures. This is taking us in the right direction. The atom and electron are no longer the ultimate particles they were once believed to be. Professor Allan Ferguson in an article on physics wrote:

"The concept of the electron as a definite entity at a definite point in space is replaced by the probability

pattern which, very dense in a certain locality, rapidly thins as we move away from that locality. Most of us may be content to use the concept of an electron in almost our accustomed manner, realizing that it has become rather fuzzy at the edges."

Sir James Jeans, in "Through Time and Space," has this to say about conditions beyond the physical atom, "If we take our rocket near the sun's surface and analyse a sample of the sun's atmosphere, we will find that it consists of atoms which are beginning to break up. But if we proceed inward to the sun's lower layers, we find the atom breaking up more and more until, when we get near the center, very little is left except completely broken up atoms. It is a state of matter of which we have no experience, and we hardly know whether it is best described as solid, liquid or gaseous."

Fifty-two years before Jeans the scientist had tried to describe the "state of matter of which we have no experience," the Indian adept, Koot Humi, wrote this to one of his pupils:

"The sun is neither a *solid* nor a *liquid*, nor yet a gaseous glow; but a gigantic ball of electro-magnetic forces, the storehouse of universal *life* and *motion*, from which the latter pulsate in all directions, feeding the smallest atom as the greatest genius with the same material unto the end of the *Maha Jug*."

Medical science, too, which has long been so skeptical of anything beyond the physical, is now corroborating much knowledge, which was first revealed by occultists. Now that physicians are groping toward an understanding of the pituitary and pineal glands, those organs through which our sixth and seventh senses are developing, there is more light ahead. Occultists explain that vibrations impinging upon the centers related to these organs, produce clairvoyance and telepathy in cases where brain reception is sufficiently developed to bring through this information. And recently we have so prominent a scientist as Dr. Alexis Carrel stating in "Man, the Unknown" that telepathy and clairvoyance are part of our sensory equipment.

Ten years before the functioning of these glands began to be well known

to medical science, H. P. Blavatsky, in her monumental work, "The Secret Doctrine," described the glands. Of the pineal gland she says, "And the eye was drawn deep into the head, and is now buried under the hair. [The cover illustration of the November number of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE was a girl in whose bosom was shown this famous third or divine eye]. During the activity of the inner man (in trances and spiritual visions) the eye swells and expands. The adept sees and feels it, and regulates his actions accordingly. . . . The undefiled disciple need fear no danger; he who keeps himself not in purity (who is not chaste) will receive no help from the divine eye."

In the National Museum in Washington there are some statues like those found on Easter Island. These are believed to be monuments left by the earliest physical human race, called by some students the Lemurians. The faces of these giant statutes resemble monster transformations of the human countenance. These people were evidently the ancient giants of whom we have heard so much in myths. In 1889 before medical science learned of the pituitary gland affecting growth, Madame Blavatsky stated that the Lemurians were of their peculiar type

because their pineal and pituitary glands were strangely active. This was before gigantism was known to be a pituitary disease.

MYSTICS and occultists have long been derided for their statements that mind can affect and control matter. But here is what Dr. Alexis Carrel now has to say on that subject, "Our form is moulded by our physiological habits, and even by our usual thoughts." And further on in "Man, the Unknown" we find these statements, "Envy, hate, fear, when these sentiments are habitual, are capable of starting organic changes and genuine diseases. . . . Thought can generate organic lesions."

In the latter part of the nineteenth century when the orthodox clergy was granting humanity a brief span of six thousand years of history, and orthodox science claimed he might be four or five times that old, Madame Blavatsky had the following to say on the subject:

"The claim that man was originally a colossal pre-tertiary giant, and that he existed 18,000,000 years ago, must appear preposterous to modern biologists, who will turn away from the conception of this Third Race Titan of the Secondary age. The 'Ages' and

'periods' in geology are in sober truth very indefinite terms, as no two geologists agree in their calculations."

Farther on Blavatsky states that 300,000,000 years of vegetable life preceded the advent of man, and this of course was preceded by a long period during which the earth was cooling and passing through the mineral age. So this gives the earth great age, far exceeding what was dreamed of at that time by scientists.

And now we have no less an authority than Sir James Jeans in "Through Time and Space," published in 1934, placing the age of the earth somewhere between 1,500,000,000 and 3,400,000,000 years. He states:

"The earth cannot be enormously older than this, since, if it were, its radioactive substances would have disintegrated away by now, and the phenomenon of radioactivity would have been entirely unknown to us."

It seems high time that the united testimony of seers be examined to give guidance to modern physical science! For the evidences of true knowledge gained by these occultists, who are conscious at higher levels than average humanity, are too many and too convincing to come within the classification of mere chance statements.

Psychic Healer Baffles Surgeons

[Continued from page 14]

splintered piece of bone from out the body of the woman lying on the operating table.

Many people swear it is an undisputable fact that at one of Estelle Roberts' séances Red Cloud produced sixty-two precious stones in a room, the doors and windows of which were locked, and dropped them on a table in front of the sitters. The explanation is that the guide dematerialized the gems through solid walls and then materialized them again. But to all appearances, these stones—many of them quite valuable, came from nowhere!

Red Cloud's own explanation of how he produced apports, made to a group of scientific investigators through Mrs. Roberts in her home, was that the phenomenon was comparatively simple for him since he possessed fourth-dimensional power. The spirit guide then said he would prove this power to the scientists by bringing into

the room any object from the garden that might be suggested.

"One investigator told me afterward," relates Estelle Roberts, "that he was about to suggest the heavy garden roller when Shaw Desmond, the famous author, broke in with a request for a budgereegah out of the aviary. Red Cloud replied immediately:

"I accept Desmond's challenge. Hold on a moment."

The investigator's report has it that, quite suddenly, a luminous clock appeared on a table—and on the clock a budgereegah was perched! An excited series of exclamations broke spontaneously from the group seated round the table. Then Red Cloud's voice cut in, with:

"Look at it closely to make sure it's real."

The group was convinced after each of its members touched the bird.

"A doctor present expressed the view that the bird was semi-conscious," Mrs. Roberts tells us. "Almost right. The budgereegah, as Red Cloud explained, had been entranced to spare it the alarm and terror it would otherwise have felt. It could stand all right, but was actually in a trance.

"Red Cloud took the demonstration further. To prove that the watchers had not been hypnotized, he took a few feathers from the bird and gave them to the doctor to examine later.

"I shall now return the bird to the aviary," Red Cloud said.

"The little thing went just as suddenly and strangely as it had come. The investigators looked at one another, then at the feathers, and decided that the feathers were real enough. Without hesitation, they accepted the fact that they had seen a remarkable example of materialization."

Another report on record has it that at the time the bird left the aviary, and returned to the aviary, people downstairs noticed sounds of a disturbance among the budgereegahs. These persons knew nothing of the séance being conducted in the upstairs room.

"When and how the apports appear," says Mrs. Roberts, "and of what nature they shall be, depends entirely on the spirit guides. I could not, for instance, invite you to come and receive a present of great value from Red Cloud. I have nothing to do with it. Hundreds of my sitters have said how much they would like an apport as a souvenir of their experiences. I have never been able to promise them anything. That's for Red Cloud to decide."

AT THE present time, numerous people who have attended Estelle Roberts' séances, and were fortunate enough to receive apports of jewels from Red Cloud, are wearing the stones in rings and brooches.

A great many skeptical critics doubtlessly say that if Estelle Roberts possesses the metaphysical ability, through the guidance of Red Cloud, which she claims, she would never stoop—or need to stoop—to such a sensational and theatrical demonstration as the episode of the budgereegah, especially as her spirit guide is supposed to have such immense intellect and wisdom. Very simple is Mrs. Roberts' reply:

"I say that if it served the purpose of convincing these scientific investigators of the astounding powers of spirit guides, it served a great and noble purpose."

But the burning question that everybody asks, the question which readers of this article want most to be answered is: Where do these gems and other solid objects come from? Mrs. Roberts' reply is:

"We believe that they exist in a material form in the first place. They are *not* manufactured by the spirit guides. They are dematerialized for removal purposes, materialized again when produced. But they must have been as real originally as they are finally when they are dropped through a trumpet or into somebody's hands. Where they come from is not altogether clear. . . . Red Cloud has told me that he has brought many of his precious stones from the bottom of the sea."

Estelle Roberts' theory on apports agrees in many respects with what is taught in the "Secret Doctrine" by H. P. Blavatsky, founder of The Theosophical Society, and accredited by the best intellectuals with being the greatest psychic of the past century. Undoubtedly a fourth-dimensional power would be necessary to produce apports. We, with our finite minds, and living in a three-dimensional world, can not even begin to comprehend such a power.

In speaking of her work in spiritualism, Estelle Roberts says, "I have been doing it for sixteen years now—and I

am only one. There are many others working just as hard for the great cause. I do not regret one moment of the time I have devoted to spiritualism. . . . It has meant giving up most of my time; practically all the amusements or entertainments which count for so much in these days. I do not mind. I have made no real sacrifices. For in the place of the fleeting satisfaction one gets from the amusements of this world, I have a great and lasting happiness which I shall take with me to the next."

Again the skeptical critics probably get in their digs, perhaps with—"Oh, but look at the money she's making!"

Not so very long ago, an American about to leave England for home telephoned Estelle Roberts and insisted upon having a private sitting in a hurry. He offered Mrs. Roberts fifty pounds sterling, nearly \$250.

Calmly, and with simple dignity, Estelle Roberts told the American that she had a long waiting list for sittings—from which the total revenue to be derived did not equal fifty pounds sterling—and that she was sorry but no money could buy a place.

The House of Red Cloud, where Mrs. Roberts and her staff of sixteen psychic healers are stationed, has become a landmark in modern spiritualism and psychic phenomena.

"You've got to show me!" says the skeptic when occult wonders are mentioned in a conversation.

Estelle Roberts and her House of Red Cloud are "showing" skeptics silly.

Clairvoyant Race Grows in U. S.

[Continued from page 18]

we shall, indeed, realize how history repeats itself. We find a few outstanding people from this most evolved Aryan race in Europe migrating to the newly discovered continent of America. A desire for religious and personal freedom was the urge which drove them from the old land, and this desire was the common bond that united the growing colonies into a nation under the direction of the inner rulers of the world.

When the Constitution was formed, and the new government established by the finest type of Aryans, a peculiar thing began in the infusion of other races into this pure Nordic bloodstream. During the hundred and sixty-two years since the signing of the

Declaration of Independence, people from practically every race on the globe have been poured into the melting pot of America. All the sub-races of the mighty Aryans are represented in the Teutons, Anglo-Saxons and Celts from Europe; American Indians, Chinese, Japanese and Semites, all descendants of the ancient Atlantean races; and vast numbers of Negroes, whose ancestry dates back to Lemuria and the third root race.

A scientific researcher into American Negro life reports that every year about three thousand bright mulattoes leave the South. Their relatives lose all trace of them, and it is believed they "go white" in the north and west. All this is significant when trying to take

a perspective view of race development. With incredible speed the amalgamation of these diverse types is taking place.

Hillard in her *Abridgement of the Secret Doctrine* says, "Pure Anglo-Saxons hardly three hundred years ago, the Americans of the United States have already become almost a separate race, mentally and physically, owing to the mixture of many nationalities. They are, in short, the germs of the sixth sub-race, and in some few hundred years more will distinctly become the pioneers of that race which must succeed the present European or fifth sub-race."

In a report which Dr. Frank Boas, a Columbia University anthropologist,

made to Congress in 1911, he brings out the fact that children born on American soil of foreign-born parents show marked physiological differences from their parents. This happening without any admixture of race type, would certainly indicate something significant manifesting in human development on American soil. Marked changes in the shape of the head and in stature are recorded in these descendants of foreign-born parents. The changes must be even more rapid and marked where there has been intermarriage of diverse race types. Even manufacturers of children's clothes have noted recently an increase in the average neck size of children.

The appearance of these slight physical changes takes on significance when we take a long-range view back over human development. Physiological changes always come as a result of the expanding life within. The history of the body reveals that as man evolves he develops more sensitive faculties for expressing his inner consciousness. A contrast between the guttural grunts of the half-animal bushman and an aria rippling from the throat of a Caruso, reveals how the vocal cords have changed to fit the needs of the inner man. Speech itself is not so old, being a development of the Atlantean era.

Sight through two eyes came to its full development on Atlantis. The Lemurians, or third root race, had psychic sight through what is now called the third eye. But this center was withdrawn, and inner sight grew dim as external vision was perfected. The eyes, the last of the five sense organs to be evolved, are still the least perfected, so physicians tell us. That eyes are man's latest development is verified in the human foetus, which in nine brief months recapitulates the evolution of the race.

AS WE LOOK back over man's changing form and realize how new senses and faculties have been evolved to fit the growing needs of the inner man, we are forced to the conclusion that the end of this development has not yet arrived. Material scientists who scoff at the notion of future possibilities in the development of the pineal and pituitary glands, are too shortsighted. Long before materialists began to study these glands at all, prominent occultists told us that, in the future races, these centers will come

into activity as organs of telepathy and clairvoyance. Those who are now able to function through these avenues of communication at higher levels are exercising faculties which will be in common use many centuries hence, when the new race has fully developed.

However, some of the present manifestations of a lower order of psychism are but atavistic tendencies still cropping out from the earlier and less developed races. The new race type, which will use clairvoyance and telepathy—as a common means of communication—will have well developed and controlled mental and emotional bodies. They will be very intuitive, impersonal, tolerant and with broader views concerning the brotherhood of humanity.

We see all these subtle inner changes appearing simultaneously with the gradual changes in the physical type of the American. Those with psychic insight and occult knowledge assert that none of these changes are the workings of blind chance, but that there is a great, divine plan behind man's steady unfoldment. So it would seem that the race now developing in the United States is to be a fusion of many types. This evolving race, the sixth of the great Aryan stock, will be the branch from which a new root race will spring, an entirely different type of humanity.

Evidences of these changes have come prominently to the fore in the past ten years in the form of popular interest in the psychic and mystical. Behold even our universities making research into clairvoyance and telepathy, helping to wipe out the skepticism of the materialists. There can be no doubt in the mind of the occultist that those who are developing these faculties represent the beginnings of a higher race type. This man of intuition must have both mind and emotion well developed and controlled. So we find in the melting pot of America the coldly intellectual Nordics, who formed the original colonists, being rounded out in their nature by infusions from the warm-natured sub-races of southern Europe as well as the highly emotional Negro races.

The watchword of this new race was given long ago in the visions of the seers, who helped establish this government—*union*. George Washington saw the word blazoned in the crown of light worn by the angelic visitant who gave him the symbolic prevision

of American history. It was the one idea that impelled Lincoln to his daring deeds of diplomatic strategy. Thomas Paine saw in it the new prospect offering itself to mankind in America.

The word "union" is practically synonymous with brotherhood, which the Eastern adepts have given us as the key word of the coming race. Nowhere else in the world are so many types of humanity living together in peace as in the United States. The American people, in spite of many foolish errors and failures, are gradually learning the lesson of brotherhood.

So we see America's destiny is to cradle a higher type of humanity, to nurture its growth and development, until those more advanced ones, so often scoffed at now by the material-minded, shall become the established type of a mighty new race, taking man still a step higher on his ladder of development.

**Another Important Article by
Ruby Lorraine
Radford, Leading Theosophist,**

Will Appear Soon in

**TRUE
MYSTIC
SCIENCE**

DON'T MISS the significant philosophical factors Miss Radford advances in her brilliant writing on metaphysical subjects.

What Is the Source of Prophecy?

[Continued from page 24]

"It is correctly true, as stated of him, that he will not only determine with the greatest facility and despatch the exact number of minutes or seconds in any given period of time, but will also solve any other questions of a similar kind. He will tell the exact product arising from the multiplication of any number consisting of two, three, or four figures by any other number consisting of the like number of figures; or any number consisting of six or seven places of figures being proposed, he will determine with equal expedition and ease all the factors of which it is composed. This singular faculty consequently extends not only to the raising of powers, but to the extraction of the square and cube roots of the number proposed, and likewise to the means of determining whether it is a prime number (or a number incapable of division by any other number); for which case there does not exist at present any general rule amongst mathematicians.

"All these and a variety of other questions connected therewith are answered by this child with such promptness and accuracy (and in the midst of his juvenile pursuits) as to astonish every person who has visited him.

"At a meeting of his friends, which was held for the purpose of concerting the best methods of promoting the views of the father, this child undertook and completely succeeded in raising the number 8 progressively up to the sixteenth power. And in naming the last result, viz., 281, 474, 976, 710, 656! he was right in every figure. . . he was then tried as to other numbers consisting of one figure, all of which he raised (by actual multiplication and not by memory) as high as the tenth power with so much facility and despatch that the person appointed to take down the results was obliged to enjoin him not to be so rapid. With respect to numbers consisting of two figures, he would raise some of them to the sixth, seventh and eighth power, but not always with equal facility; for the larger the products become, the more difficult he found it to proceed.

"**H**E WAS asked the square root of 106,929; and before the number could be written down, he im-

mediately answered, 327. He was then required to name the cube root of 268, 336, 125; and with equal facility and promptness he replied, 645. Various other questions of a similar nature, respecting the roots and powers of very high numbers, were proposed by several of the gentlemen present, to all of which he answered in a similar manner.

"One of the party requested him to name the factors which produced the number 247, 483; this he immediately did by mentioning the numbers 941 and 263,—which, indeed, are the only two numbers that will produce it. Another of them proposed 171,395, and he named the following factors as the only ones, viz., $5 \times 34,279$, $7 \times 24,485$, $59 \times 2,905$, $83 \times 2,065$, $35 \times 4,897$, 295×581 , and 413×415 . He was then asked to give the factors of 36,083; but he immediately replied that it had none,—which in fact was the case, as 36,083 is a prime number. Other numbers were indiscriminately proposed to him, and he always succeeded in giving the correct factors, except in the case of prime numbers, which he discovered almost as soon as proposed.

One of the gentlemen asked him how many minutes there were in forty-eight years; and before the question could be written down he replied, 25,228,800; and instantly added that the number of seconds in the same period was 1,513,728,000. Various questions of the like kind were put to him, and to all of them he answered with equal facility and promptitude, so as to astonish every one present, and to excite a desire that so extraordinary a faculty should, if possible, be rendered more extensive and useful.

"It was the wish of the gentlemen present to obtain a knowledge of the method by which the child was enabled to answer with so much facility and correctness the questions thus put to him; but to all their inquiries on the subject (and he was closely questioned on this point) he was unable to give them any information. He persistently declared (and every observation that was made seemed to justify the assertion) that he did not know how the answer came into his mind. In the act of multiplying two numbers together, and in the raising

of powers, it was evident, not only from the motion of his lips, but also from some singular facts which will be hereafter mentioned, that some operations were going on in his mind; yet that operation could not, from the readiness with which the answers were furnished, be at all allied to the usual mode of proceeding with such subjects; and moreover he is entirely ignorant of the common rules of arithmetic, and cannot perform upon paper a simple sum in multiplication or division. But in the extraction of roots and in mentioning the factors of high numbers, it does not appear that any operation can take place, since he will give the answer immediately, or in a very few seconds, where it would require, according to the ordinary method of solution, a very difficult and laborious calculation; and, moreover, the knowledge of a prime number cannot be obtained by any known rule.

"It must be evident, from what has here been stated, that the singular faculty which this child possesses is not altogether dependent on his memory. In the multiplication of numbers and in the raising of powers, he is doubtless considerably assisted by that remarkable quality of the mind; and in this respect he might be considered as bearing some resemblance (if the difference of age did not prevent the justness of the comparison) to the celebrated Jedidiah Buxton, and other persons of similar note. But in the extraction of the roots of numbers and in determining their factors (if any), it is clear to all those who have witnessed the astonishing quickness and accuracy of this child that the memory has nothing to do with the process."

Young Zerah Colburn did not have to employ the ordinary channels of reason and calculation. Given an intricate and difficult problem, he instantly, or within a few seconds, *predicted* the right answer, long, long before it was possible for the greatest mathematicians of his day to achieve the same result. He knew, instantly, by intuitive perception of natural laws governing cause and effect, what the answer would be. He had a power which no man could impart to him by teaching, and which, as was later de-

veloped, he was unable to teach to others. It was the gift of prophecy, specialized, in his case, to include only mathematical problems and the measurement of time.

It is interesting to note this latter faculty accompanied the former. Intuitive perception of the passage of time is far more common than intuitive perception of intricate mathematical laws. Many people are able, without an alarm clock or a "call from the desk" to awaken at a desired time. Some people have this gift to such an extent that they can trust in it implicitly. Others had best not attempt to employ the mental horologe if they wish to catch a certain train, plane or boat. There is a difference of degree, but not of kind, as in all other powers of the subjective mind.

INTUITIVE PERCEPTION of the laws of music is equally amazing. Years ago, when I was in the music publishing business, I opened a retail music store in Chicago. The musical compositions of a child prodigy—a boy of seven—were shown me by a salesman, and it was arranged that he would play for several evenings in the store,

in order to stimulate the sale of his compositions.

I was astounded. He had never taken a lesson and could not read music, but he could play the most difficult and intricate compositions in any key. His own compositions were far from simple. The store was packed each night he performed, and we sold his music in the early evening as fast as we could wrap it up. I doubt, however, that many of the purchasers were able to play his compositions after they got them home.

This child had a gift which no one could teach him and which he could teach to no one—intuitive perception of the laws of music.

Like the mathematical prodigy, the chess prodigy, the musical prodigy, or the genius in any line, he could not explain his powers.

No more can our modern prophets. The prophets of Biblical times, perhaps, gave the most logical explanations: they said their predictions came from God, who spoke through them. If the natural, unchanging laws which control the universe were made by the Supreme Being, a person with an intuitive perception of these laws and a belief in the Yahweh or Jehovah of the

Israelites as that Supreme Being, would certainly be justified in naming Him as the source. A Moslem prophet would call Him, Allah; a Hindu, Brahm, and an Amerindian, the Great Spirit. But all, so gifted and inspired, would be referring to the same fountainhead of inerrant knowledge.

The power of intuitive perception of natural law cannot be explained or analyzed, any more than can ESP or the force we know as electricity.

However, by investigation in various fields, and a comparison of their manifestations, we are able to classify these powers and forces. "By their works ye shall know them," is an inspired utterance that aptly applies here.

I submit that things happen as if the gift of prophecy and the intuitive perception of natural laws are manifestations of one and the same power vested in the subjective minds of all of us, differing in degree in all individuals, but not in kind.

In each case there must be a premise, or a set of facts or incidents. And then, without recourse to the ordinary methods of logic, there is a veridical, intuitive perception of the result or effect.

Graphology a Way to Better Health

[Continued from page 21]

broken up, the letters and the words all being on different levels. The spacing is uneven, and her writing, as a whole, is so unsteady that many of her strokes are merely small, ragged lines. Had Miss A heeded the warning as I interpreted it in her writing at first, she could have spared herself a great deal of misery.

THERE ARE also definite signs in writing which are indicative of chronic ailments such as an affected heart, tuberculosis and other diseases. These signs will not appear unless the condition is quite advanced.

The following specimen of handwriting is that of a person suffering from a heart ailment. Notice the wavering of the line in the loops, especially the letter "h." This is very logically explained.

*so you see I have
had much time*

The heart pumps a steady stream of blood throughout your entire body.

Any irregularity in this action is immediately imparted to your nervous system. The wavering in the loop is the result of the muscular reflex. This is an infallible sign. In cases where the irregularity of the heart action is more violent, there will be a complete break in the line as in the next example. The muscular reflex is so severe that it actually lifts the hand from the paper.

h b c L

Another significant formation is seen in the following specimen. This is a specimen of handwriting of a tubercular person.

Notice how the lines swing upward in the beginning and droop toward the

*It's too bad you couldn't stay very long.
Next time you come over bring me
something to read - a couple of novels*

end. Also notice the weakness of the down strokes in the individual letters.

The psychological aspects of tuberculosis are well known to the medical world. Physical energy is weakened, but at the same time, there is a kindling of the emotions. This is a subconscious realization of futility, which increases the desire for emotional expression and produces an artificial buoyancy and optimism which is, however, not sustained.

All of these characteristics are clearly pictured in the specimen. Lines that run uphill are indicative of optimism, enthusiasm and buoyancy, while the drooping of the lines shows pessimism and depression. Here we have the combination of the two expressing the full psychological reaction to the disease. At the same time we have the indication of physical weakness in the strokes. The person of normal energy and vitality makes a firm, steady down stroke. Those in the specimen are weak and unsteady.

There are also some general warnings contained in every normal handwriting, which, if heeded, can be of

immeasurable value to the individual taking the trouble to examine his or her handwriting.

If your handwriting is inclined to be quite heavy or thick, you should be especially careful with your diet and guard against overeating. Those who naturally write a heavy script are inclined to overindulge in foods and are often the victims of intestinal ailments.

People who write a very sharp, speedy, erratic hand are of the nervous type and should guard themselves against nervous disorders. It is their

tendency to overwork and go to extremes in everything. They usually burn the candle at both ends.

A curtailing of the upper and lower loops in letters such as "h" and "y," so that the looped letters appear the same in size as the other letters, is another important warning. It may often be noticed in the handwritings of women between the ages of forty and fifty and is usually the sign of the advance of physical disorders.

When one's writing runs continually downhill it is an indication of an un-

healthy mental state. This may be due to a physical condition, or, on the other hand, may result in affecting one's physical condition.

The mental and the physical are so closely related to each other that it is hard to tell just where one begins and the other ends. It is, therefore, of vital importance for the person who is interested in his general well-being to have a complete understanding of both his mental and physical state. Handwriting analysis can contribute much in this direction.

Astrology Shows Your Psychic Self

[Continued from page 27]

qualities. You are secretive in some respects and have a great amount of pent-up energy which should be directed into constructive channels of accomplishment for your own happiness and for the happiness of others. You are slow to anger, but are furious and violent when aroused. The foundations of your success are built on faithfulness as a worker, your attention to details, and your ability to build and finish. You have good powers of discrimination and are steadfast. You can display a great deal of endurance in surmounting obstacles.

Taurus people are engaged in various undertakings where their attentive practicality is valuable. When unfolded you have practical psychic ability, and your impressions are usually correct. There is a magnetic touch which is helpful in psychometry. Your affection nature demands security and protection. You are fond of home and its comforts, and you should be extremely careful in selecting a marriage partner, for yours is a strong nature which tends to be over-determined in your ideas. For the equalization of yourself, study your polar opposite, Scorpio, the sign of regeneration.

Venus, the symbol of the Two Paths, is the ruler of your sign. Venus is the planet of love and vanity, depending on how you use this initiatory, mystical ray in expression. Psychically, Venus rules the throat center and is the custodian of the magic word, "love." Venus unties the finer vibrations in the light body in the psychic and mystical states of consciousness. Many trance mediums use the throat center. The mystical state of Venus opens up the road to the abode or

secret center of spirituality. It is Venus that attunes us to that beauty which comes through meditation or prayer. Venus rules the astral body and governs our kindnesses to others.



YOURS is the third sign of the Zodiac and represents the arms and shoulders, the basis of manual dexterity. Gemini is the symbol of perception that embraces both sides of a situation which oscillates between two points of reasoning. You belong to the air trinity, best expressed as aspiration which reflects one's hope and faith. When the quickened psychic nature has evolved, you will contact the higher mystical light and will be led to fulfill a definite mission.

You belong to the mutable cross, thereby wanting to plan and manipulate, which will endow you with adaptive ability that will prepare you for higher realms as you become cognizant of this and learn to direct your attention. When you are your natural self your gift of versatility is pronounced, but when you are not expressing your real self you are restless, irritable and nervous. Your color is light violet; your tone, high B; your number, seventeen; your day, Wednesday; your gem, beryl; your perfume, lavender. Gemini governs the sense of sight.

Gemini is the sign of adaptability, and you are endowed with selectiveness and deduction of ideas that come from within. There are two types of this sign: one is constantly looking for change and travel; the other is a student and thinker, desiring to express himself in some manner for the welfare of others.

You have many acquaintances but few intimate friends because of your own quality of mind and feeling of uncertainty. People find it difficult to understand you. You folk are noted for your quick and changeable minds, which find expression with aptness and rapidity. You have a natural talent for combining and clarifying what others find difficult. You can perceive the details of a plan before it has been fully expressed. Your mind is always busy, and if there is nothing else to do, you display a nervous movement of the hands or feet.

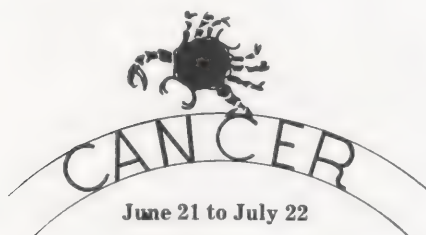
You have expressive and scientific ability when you have learned to concentrate and apply yourself, especially so when the occasion calls for emergencies. Your mental processes are always at work, though there is a tendency to procrastinate because of mental moods. Your key thought motivation is *I Think*, and you must direct your thoughts into constructive channels of expression. You possess active imagination and should find the study of psychology very helpful. There is a tendency to be tricky and to enlarge and magnify your statements.

You are not created for hard manual labor, but can succeed in occupations where expressive and manual dexterity is required in the solution of problems. We find many inspirational speakers and mental healers in your classifica-

tion—after their psychic and mystical lessons have been unfolded to them.

You tend to live so much in the mind that you do not always have the true domestic spirit, as family life does not offer a strong appeal unless there is some other interest to occupy your mind. There is a tendency to duality. To better understand yourself, study your polar opposite, Sagittarius, for a more rounded-out nature.

Mercury is your ruler and is the symbol of the magus of dexterity and signifies expression. Mercury is the agent of light consciousness. He is the messenger of the gods and is the cosmic custodian of the vaporous body which leads the inspiring one in the mystical light body. Mercury rules the spiritual body.



"THE PROTECTOR"

THE FOURTH SIGN of the Grand Man of the Zodiac belongs to you and represents the stomach and breasts, the basis of nourishment for growth. Cancer is the symbol of the elixir of life, wisdom polarized, and is the most susceptible of all signs in absorbing and transmitting magnetic energy needed in all psychic and mediumistic manifestations. You belong to the water trinity, best expressed as emotion pertaining to the feelings and sensations. When your psychic nature has evolved, you are ready to receive and interpret the thoughts of others on the astral plane.

You belong to the active constitution which excites and stimulates, urging you on, bringing about every changing feeling and mood. When living to the higher expression of your being you display the quality of tenacity, but when you are not expressing your real self, you display touchiness. Your colors are the lighter shades of green; your tone, high F; your number, eighteen; your day, Monday; your gem, emerald; your perfume, Iris. Cancer governs spiritual conversing. The Moon, ruler of Cancer, governs all forms of mediumship.

Cancer is the sign of sustaining of the protective urge of the mother, the memory of the past and present. There are two types of Cancer people: one type builds, loves home and is religious; the other type is easily swayed by the feelings and emotions which tend to fluctuate at intervals. There is a tendency to feel offended if neglected by others.

You have many acquaintances and friends and enjoy personal hospitality from others. As to keeping your friends, much depends upon your moods. You folk are very emotional and crave the sympathy and attention of others. Unpleasant news and a fear of ridicule upset you mentally and physically. Cancer has a natural sense of absorption and an inner comprehension of the unknown. As to what you absorb, that is dependent on your personal reactions to situations and environments.

You have psychic and mystical ability, with a good mind to further your interests and to progress. You have an inner urge for research and the ability to bring forth revelations from within, which is a part of your work in the cosmic plan. There is a tendency to make a firm decision or to decide upon a definite course of action, only to find yourself tried by your ever fluctuating moods, which can be either sympathetic and kind or cold and indifferent, depending upon your ability to govern your feelings. You have tenacity of purpose, once you are confident of your plan. Your key motivation is *I Feel*, and you are highly impressionable and receptive. You are endowed with a powerful imagination which can be directed into many channels for expression. You are successful in all occupations where the imagination and impressionable faculties can be used. You have a strong urge to protect and are very capable in all mediumistic activities when you are developed.

In the selection of your marriage partner, be sure of your mind and feelings because your fluctuating moods must be conquered to avoid inconstancy. To better understand yourself, study the traits of your polar opposite, Capricorn, for a more rounded-out nature.

Psychically, the Moon acts as a translating agent and aids the converging of the three streams of energy, according to its manifestation of the

body, mind and emotions. When the ego, the Sun, merges with the divine soul, Moon, we receive and express the gifts of the spirit. This is the electrical, magnetic pull so needed in expressing our higher psychic nature in order that we may contact the higher angelic world of teachers and masters.



"THE ARISTOCRAT"

YOURS is the fifth sign of the Grand Man of the Zodiac and represents the heart and spine, the basis of illumination. The mystic rebirth occurs through love and the quickening of the cosmic ethereal fluid in the spine. Leo is the symbol of the will which controls and directs the divine fire in all humanity. Leo represents faith and happiness.

You belong to the fire trinity, best expressed as inspiration that controls the expression of the creative agent. When your quickened psychic nature has evolved, the vitalizing radiance of

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your being leads you into the mystical sanctuary of the heart center.

You belong to the fixed constitution, desiring to perfect and stabilize. You should guard against a tendency to become dogmatic and too fixed in your opinions. When you are expressing your real self you are noted for your kindness, but when expressing the negative side of your nature, you become dominant, irritable and impatient.

Your colors are the lighter shades of orange; your tone, high D; your number, nineteen; your day, Sunday; your gem, the chrysolite; your perfume, heliotrope. Leo governs the sense of inspiration.

Yours is the sign of dominion, the utilization of ideas, and governs that sense of knowing without the process of reasoning. You people are natural directors and managers. Being commanding and responsible by nature, you have an urge to be at the head of things, in some capacity. To be in a subordinate position is distasteful to you. There are two types of your sign: one type is always looking forward and going ahead towards attainment; the other type is pleasure-loving and enjoys life often at the expense of others. There is a tendency to be commanding.

You are highly magnetic and are usually endowed with many friends, for you like the society of others. You are well thought of and admired. You desire to be the center of attraction, for there is a little tendency to feel self-important. We find you to be cheerful and of noble aspirations. You will seldom stoop to underhanded acts. You have a natural talent for organizing and managing others because you have the ability to bring others together for a cause or interest.

You are naturally ambitious and persevering and possess excellent judgment of people and affairs. Your mental powers are always active, and you ever strive to attain a position of importance in life. You do things in a lavish manner, often beyond your means. Your key motivation is *I Will*, and when once you have made up your mind, you are quite decisive in your conclusions. Your gestures, whether from the mind or heart, are generous and magnanimous and can be expressed with courage and confidence, or with dominion over others less fortunate.

You are best suited for occupations where you can express your dramatic and commanding traits. You are adapted for positions of authority.

In selecting a marriage partner you must be very sure in your own heart that your chosen bride will live up to your ideals. Leo people are great lovers and radiate warmth and a positive magnetic radiation. There is a tendency to dominate the partner. To better understand yourself, study your polar opposite, Aquarius, for a more rounded nature.

Psychically, the Sun, the solar father, is he who vitalizes the emanations and acts as an emissary of the unknown one, the ego, and his mystical path leads to the heart and higher mind. He is the cosmic light in totality.



"THE CRITIC"

THE SIXTH SIGN of the Grand Man of the Zodiac belongs to you and represents the digestive organs, the basis of assimilation and distribution. Virgo is the symbol of science, the perception of things visible and invisible. Virgo is also the symbol of Isis, expressing polarity.

You belong to the earth trinity, best expressed as practicality, which controls that sense of duty and service. When your psychic nature has evolved, the magic agent of light converges with the astral light so necessary in all psychic manifestations.

You belong to the mutable cross, desiring to plan and manipulate; this endows you with adaptability which prepares you for service in the higher realms as you become attuned and prepared.

When you are expressing your natural self you are gifted with analysis, but when not using this quality constructively you express criticism of others needlessly. Your colors are the darker shades of violet; your tone, low B; your number, two; your day, Wednesday; your gem, the jasper;

your perfume, honeysuckle. Virgo governs the sense of clairvoyance.

Virgo is the sign of discrimination and rules the faculty of observation and synthesis. There are two types of this sign: one type is studious and desires to be of service to others; the second type is skeptical and critical of others.

You have many friends and enjoy the company of others. You should avoid a tendency to lay too much stress on the habits and faults of others. You are studious and observing, fond of detailing and arrangement. Discord and disorder make you nervous, high-strung and fussy to the point of illness from worry. Your key motivation is *I Analyze*. There is an inborn sense of comprehension which endows you with an imaginative faculty capable of weaving ideas together. You are capable and adaptable in your duties and responsibilities. You should try to be more radiant, in order to overcome a subconscious repression urge. We find many Virgo people to be mental repositories of knowledge and wisdom as the inner faculties become active. You are capable of diversification.

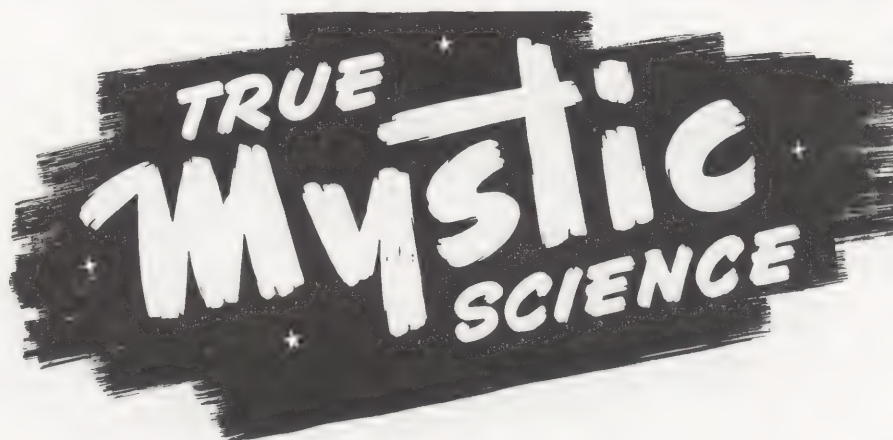
You are best suited for occupations where your faculty of analysis and detailing can be utilized, and where you can be of service to others in some capacity. You have the faculty of extracting information from others. You have the psychic sense of understanding the nature of other people.

In the selection of a marriage partner you seemingly find some difficulty because of your critical nature. Use moderation in seeking the faults of others. To better understand our self, study your polar opposite, Pisces, for a more rounded-out nature.

Mercury is your ruler and is the symbol of the magus of dexterity and signifies expression. Mercury is the agent of light consciousness. He is the messenger of the gods and is the cosmic custodian of the vaporous body which leads the inspiring one in the mystical light body. Mercury rules the spiritual body.

Dr. Gustave Ekstrom will complete his charting of people's psychic tendencies by means of astrology in the May issue of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE. So if your birth date has not been included in this first installment, be sure not to miss the May issue.

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The Man Who Walked on Air

[Continued from page 25]

Mr. Hall's chair; then I saw him deliberately place the coal on Mr. Hall's head, then draw up Mr. Hall's white hair over the coal. Someone said, 'Is it not hot?' and Mr. Hall answered, 'Warm but not hot'."

When Mr. Hall brushed his hair at night he found a quantity of cinder dust. Several others were asked to take the test, but had not sufficient faith. Mrs. Hall herself held the coal for a minute without being burned, though the heat was so great she could not put her face near it.

MR. SERGEANT COX, one of the leading members of the bar, accustomed to the examination of legal evidence, set down with the utmost soberness an account of an evening with Home. Others who attested to the strange things seen, heard and felt on this occasion, were the following cautiously scientific men who wanted facts: the chemist, Sir William Crookes; his brother, Walter, and the famous ethnologist and traveler, E. Galton.

The four men tied Home up to a chair, ankles, wrists, all with tightly wound copper wire. The chair was wired to the iron grate, and all joints were soldered. On top was placed a dressing gown, the sleeves sewn together. It was impossible for Home to move hand or foot, or stir from the grate. The windows and door of this room were locked.

The testers then retired to the next room, separated by curtains and archway. This room was fully lighted with gas.

In four minutes a bell in the room beyond was rung. Then a chair, footstool, and other pieces of furniture, were pushed through the curtains.

"Presently," says Cox, "the curtains were partially drawn, and there was a man, dressed like a sailor, but whose features were exactly like those of Home. We were all satisfied it was Home. He stood there talking to us for half an hour, answering questions. I said, 'Are you substantial or only a shape?' 'I am as solid as you are,' was the answer.' Will you trust your finger in my mouth?' He opened his jaws and I thrust in my finger. He

gave me a bite that made me cry. Having held me thus for nearly a minute, he let go, and with a loud laugh said, 'Do you call that psychic force?'"

There were some other experiments, then the four went through the curtains.

"The psychic (Home) was as we left him, only in a state of unconsciousness. The wires were uncut, the solder perfect, the chair bound to the grate, the dressing gown upon him. The door was locked, the seals on it and the window unbroken. He was wearing the dress suit in which we had tied him up."

Home apparently was able to perform any phenomenon, but the Indian rope trick.

Back in Rome, he cast his eyes on a wealthy Russian girl. In twelve days they were engaged, but the Czar had to give his approval. So, undaunted, Home went to St. Petersburg and dazzled the Czar with his occult powers. He came out of the Peterhof Palace with the Czar's consent, consent to the marriage—and with a blazing, big diamond ring. Another like token came when a child was born a year later.

AND SO WE come back to the room at Buckingham Gate, 1868. After a time, Home went into a trance. The room was in darkness, lit only by a young moon. The three men heard Home go into the next room, heard him raise the window there.

Says Lord Adare, later Lord Dunraven, in a book devoted to Home: "Presently Home appeared, standing upright, outside our window. He opened the window and came in quite coolly. . . . I went with him into the next room. The window was not raised a foot. . . . He then went out through the open space, head first, his body being horizontal and apparently rigid. He came in again, feet foremost."

Lord Lindsay states: "We heard the window in the next room lifted up, and almost immediately after saw Home floating in the air outside our window. . . . He remained in this position a few seconds, then raised the window and glided into the room, feet foremost, and sat down."

The third witness, Captain Wynne, also wrote a letter to Home: "I don't think anyone who knows me would for a moment say I was a victim to hallucination or any other humbug of the kind. The fact of your having gone out of the window and in at the other, I can swear to."

The windows were seven feet, four inches apart, and at a height of thirty five to forty feet above the sidewalk. In front of each was a narrow ledge nineteen inches deep, on which sat a balustrade eighteen inches high. To leap this space was impossible.

The only conclusion that these three men could come to was that Home had actually and in fact levitated himself through air.

Naturally there were many doubters, but they could not disprove the phenomenon. And it may be said here that though Home continued to astonish and amaze, he was never caught in any trickery, never exposed as a fake. He worked with no apparatus, and none was ever found. He had no confederates known or unknown, and as a medium he was a wizard. The Church in Rome, however, regarded him as a disciple of the devil, and in 1864 he was branded a sorcerer and obliged to leave Rome in a hurry.

He had several other bad spots of trouble. His wife died, and her family clamped down on the family fortune. A law suit settled the matter in his favor. Not so neatly handled was another suit. An elderly lady, Mrs. Lyons, who had adopted him as her son and given him deeds of gifts valued at sixty thousand pounds, suddenly turned Indian and sued for the return of the fortune, and she won her case in court.

But Home found another wealthy Russian wife, and more invitations to the Court of Russia and to wealthy and fashionable homes where he gave an occasional séance.

When he finally died at Auteuil near Paris in 1886, he had lived a life of elegance, ease and idleness for thirty years, without having to do any toilsome work. No one knows to what extent his mediumship might have progressed, had he not fallen into the idle, lazy habits of a wealthy dilettante.

Fear Is Spiritualism's Only Enemy

[Continued from page 34]

HEREWITH follow ten questions, selected from the many hundreds sent me each month by TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE readers, and my psychically obtained answers to them:

Question—I wonder if he is with me? Strangely, I never dream of him.

Mrs. C. G., Seattle, Wash.

Answer—There is an old saying, "We cannot live with the dead." But they can come back and be with us. That is our consolation. I feel he is with you. He knows of your love and returns it. I do not say this to please you. I know it. When you are aware of his nearness, sit down and relax. Talk with him. He will hear you, and perhaps the day may come when he will be prepared to answer you. You do not dream of him, because he wants to reach out to you clairvoyantly. There should never be grief in death.

* * *

Question—When we marry would she change?

L. B. F., Chicago.

Answer—What does it matter what she believes, just so you are permitted to maintain your own beliefs? You would like her to agree with your belief in spirit. That is natural. But consider her. She may not be ready to accept it. Then again, she may want you to believe in her religious vehicle. That, also, is natural. I feel that, with marriage, these things will work out happily, and I am sure she

is completely worthy and definitely compatible. She is a very grand person.

* * *

Question—It was like a beautiful dream. Was it imagination? Will it ever return?

R. W. G., Montana.

Answer—There is no doubt in my mind that you had contacted your spirit guide—your spiritual mentor. It was not a dream. It was practically a trance state. Just as if the curtains were lifted for a few seconds, affording you a fleeting glimpse of the spirit world. I doubt if you will ever contact that spirit again. If that was to be, it would have happened many years ago. When a guide appears for the first time, it usually continues its visits and manifestations, with exceptions, of course. The point is that you did contact the spirit world. The spirit was a higher teacher, telling you, advising you, your soul, your ego. Although you may not be able to recall what was said, your soul, your spirit, knows. Since that happy day you have been unconsciously guided by spirit.

Question—Do you see any marriage at all? My first marriage was a miserable failure.

Dr. D. D., Milwaukee.

Answer—Love is a strange thing. At times we are disappointed because of heartaches and frustration. Yet in the end that same condition may have been caused by spirit. You may have been saved for something better. I do

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Nemesis of Evil Spirits

[Continued from page 37]

"I exorcised for six or seven hours in the presence of other priests," says the monk. "All at once she arose and said in a calm voice, 'Now I must go to my husband; he is sick.' She sat down by her husband's bed and consoled him as though nothing had happened in the long months."

Father Theophilus says that the revenge of evil entities upon priests who exorcise successfully is so strong that the men of God seldom live more than a couple of years after the first exorcism, and adds:

"But God has given me an extra gift of strength."

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see a future marriage for you. I do not see a life of aloneness. In time you will meet your beloved and marry happily and securely. 1940 is the better time for these happenings. So find peace.

* * *

Question—Will I ever go to South America?

B. H., Los Angeles.

Answer—I feel you are reaching the point of direct action. The top of the mountain can never be attained unless you start climbing. I advise you to make definite plans to take this trip during 1939. You will work on the ships, but work later in South America. I feel you are right in this desire for South America. You will find activity and tranquility there. Good luck.

* * *

Question—I want to make a mark in life. I want to leave something behind. Will it be through writing?

C. E. S., Van Couver.

Answer—I appreciate how you feel. Life at best is a difficult vehicle. As we grow older it is natural that we become conscious of the passing of time. Sometimes we leave our mark behind us, sometimes we don't. But, fortunately, we have the many lives to lead—to live. And in the final analysis we are judged by the many

rather than the few. Find peace, please. Nothing is important but our spiritual progress. You have raised a family, you have been a good wife as well as a good mother. That is certainly your continuity and should be your reward. I do not see writing as your vehicle, although it may serve as a very excellent expression and happy urge for you.

* * *

Question—I am constantly besieged with the thought it will all end. What can I do?

Mrs. S. B., California.

Answer—I was saddened by your letter. I am conscious of your suffering. I would like to help you, but I must be truthful. I must give you the answer spirit gives me: "It is ending." I feel things, and persons, and responsibilities are interfering. I cannot see it continuing. I pray for your sake it does not happen. I fear and feel it will.

* * *

Question—I would like to start a colony for spiritual-minded people to get together for the cause. It would be a powerful thing.

E. C. K., California.

Answer—How right you are. Your idea could be a boon to many interested in spiritual phenomena. We psychics and healers have had ages of

prosecution and persecution, but now that is all ending. With such a magazine as TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE, radios, etc., bringing us the light of truth, we should find much more recognition than heretofore. Thank you for your kind thought.

* * *

Question—Should we buy in the mortgage?

R. B. S., Ohio.

Answer—During this month or next month things will be better for him, and money will be easier. I should advise a wait in order to be sure the house wouldn't be a white elephant.

* * *

Question—Our psychology instructor is always belittling things spiritual.

N. E. S., Missouri.

Answer—I was very interested in your letter. Does he laugh at Elexis Carrel, Flammarion, Doyle, etc? Does he know about the experiences lived by thousands of people? Does he know about the experiments being conducted at Duke University? Can we all be wrong? Can he look into the sun and say there is no sun? I ask you to continue your search for knowledge of these things. It will help you in your life and in your psychological studies.

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of the

MOST ASTOUNDING PSYCHICAL
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Watch for the May Issue of
TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE
Magazine

Letters From Our Readers

[Continued from page 30]

began forming in one corner of the room. I sat transfixed as the sheen spread to a great oval aura.

Suddenly within the aura stood my guide—a majestic American Indian dressed in white-fringed doeskin. A brightly beaded headdress was across his brow and long black braids hung over his wide shoulders. The eyes looking directly into mine were like luminous black pools of light, and white teeth gleamed in a winning smile. The face was that of the first portrait painted! Deep and soft, his resonant voice reached me:

"For many moons I have helped you paint—a story of this life, and many lives. Study them carefully. Wisdom lies in the color—and happiness. Now I must go, but when you need me, call. My name is Fire Sun."

The glory of his presence dimmed and was gone, and only the spiced sweetness of his fragrance remained.

Many years have passed since then, and the first portrait of that group, the beautiful face of my guide, now hangs in the study of my home. I have never seen him since, perhaps because there has been no need. The other water colors so strangely painted are indeed unfolding wisdom and happiness, for woven in the symbolic color and de-

sign of each one are immutable laws and cycles of evolution, becoming apparent only as my thinking becomes attuned with the higher vibrations of the universe.

Through the revelation depicted in those paintings, a transmutation of values has taken place within me that brings an immeasurable harmonium of living. Searching for light in the silent loneliness of the desert, my thought was lifted by its need to the companionship of the invisible world, and through the guidance there received I found the light in the spiritual lamp of my own being. In the finding is an ever-widening comprehension of the oneness of all being, the eternal unity of all life, visible and infinite, to one sincerely seeking for laws and causation back of human events.

Mrs. Annabelle Manser,
Manette, Kitsap Co., Wash.

KANSAS MOTHER IS FAY

MY FATHER and mother were living on a farm in Texas County, Missouri. Their first child was two years and two months of age. At this time, he was perfectly well. One night my mother said she seemed to wake up, and could see every detail of the bedroom. She seemed to be sitting in a

big chair at the window, holding the baby. Blood was pouring from the child's mouth. He reached up, patted her cheek and whispered:

"Mamma, don't cry."

After this dream, vision, or whatever it was, had ended, she roused my father and told him about it. The baby was perfectly well and asleep in his crib. My father pointed this out to her and tried to comfort her. Next day she told several other persons of her strange experience.

About a week later the baby became ill. The physician pronounced the cause tonsillitis. After a few days, when the baby failed to get better, Mother insisted on calling another doctor, who changed the treatment. That night my little brother succumbed, *and he died exactly as Mother had dreamed.*

He had a severe hemorrhage, and he passed away in her arms as she sat in a big chair at the open window. He even reached up, patted her cheek and whispered:

"Mamma, don't cry."

I do not pretend to explain this. I do know, however, that it is true and that Mother had told several people of her queer vision before the baby was taken ill. My mother, Mrs. Frederick Braymer, lives at 501 South Gordy Street, El Dorado, Kansas, and can verify this through some of the people who knew about it at the time. Mother has had other psychical experiences, too. She often simply *knows* things that will happen. Perhaps she is fay, as the Scots call it.

Mrs. H. B. Newland,
320 West 3rd Street,
Cherryvale, Kansas.

UNUSUAL PHENOMENA TESTS

LESS THAN four years ago I began studying psychical phenomena in collaboration with an unusually well-read and hard-boiled ex-newspaper correspondent. Our investigation involved not only the reading of some hundred volumes on the subject, pro and contra, but an extensive experimentation along the traditional lines: table tilting, planchette and ouija writing and automatic script with pencil. Our experiences left no doubt in my mind that we were dealing largely with

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discarnate entities, even granting the most generous concessions to the powers of the subconscious and to so-called multiple personalities.

The most convincing things were the unexpected demonstrations with material objects, such as the sudden shaking of an untouched table, bangings on the wall, and rappings in various parts of the room, heard by three persons. The operators seemed bent upon doing the unexpected. There were repeated changes in the style and character of the automatic writing, in the opinions expressed and even in the spelling, although we at first believed we were dealing with a single invisible force. There was a six-night period of disturbances in the home of my associates, following his announced conclusion that certain phenomena were subconscious in origin. First he and then his wife were kept awake while messages were spelled out by rappings on the wall and on the bell of the alarm clock. Then small articles were shifted about on the table (and discovered disarranged the next morning), luminous cracklings of electricity were heard, and a smokelike substance gathered in a corner of the room.

I must admit that I knew of the hostile demonstrations only by the testimony of the above two witnesses. However, the forces apparently transferred their base of operations as well as they were able (in the absence of suitable mediums) to the hotel in which I lived. In addition to three rapping sounds heard by me, there were strange vocal noises made by various sleepers and attested to by various witnesses. Three different times there were evidences of invisible disturbers, and although no other hotel guest knew of my experimentations, and neither I nor the two amateur mediums knew what was taking place elsewhere, a checking of time showed that in each case the demonstrations began in the hotel shortly after they had ended in the home of the mediums.

There was another episode in which, following my associate's hilarious declaration that my own newly developed automatic-writing control was my own mind, a strange dog was attracted from the street to our window, where he suddenly began howling pitiably at something none of the three mortals could see. The next morning the dog was still hanging around, apparently much frightened, as testified to by a

fourth witness who did not know what had happened.

Some months later, after I had moved to a location more than a mile distant from where the above medium lived, I requested that a force controlling my hand in automatic writing go to the latter's home and rap on the table. This was carried out, according to the unsolicited testimony of my two friends a day or so later. It had occurred within an hour of my request. Whether or not it was done by my own seemingly discarnate visitor is a matter of conjecture, but it is notable that the rapping did not take place until I had become absorbed in other problems, and it could hardly have been a telepathic hallucination.

The mental phenomena later obtained by my own automatic writing were equally convincing, and innumerable evidences were given of an agency entirely apart from my own mind. For example, the force often misunderstood my mental questions, and answered irrelevantly. Again, a force at first believed to be such and such an entity would prove to be quite another, as shown by a misspelled word, a grammatical slip, an unanticipated signature, or a slight mistake in impersonation of my own departed relatives, of which cases there were many. There were also facts told me in automatic writing that telepathy could hardly explain; for example, unusual things which had occurred in the home of my mediumistic friends during my absence, and in one instance, in the

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home of an acquaintance of theirs who was barely known to me. Thus, a manifesting force controlling my hand claimed to have "pushed a chair" in the sitting room of the latter's residence. I then ascertained, before divulging this assertion, that a chair had been seen moving across the floor!

Many other phenomena occurred, which I shall describe some other time. Both my associate and I eventually contacted forces of much greater power and resourcefulness than those which had first manifested. While apparently at a disadvantage in communicating through tables and the like, they were able to bring information from a distance and even take subject matter from abstruse books in distant libraries and combine it ingeniously with ideas already known to the automaton. My experience is that they are rarely the persons they claim to be, but are earth plane entities which, though of human origin no doubt, have a coarse vibration with which the more desirable communicants have little chance in competition.

Paul Morris,
U. S. Veterans'
Administration,
Los Angeles, Calif.

APPARITION VERIFIED

MY GRANDMOTHER undressed her first baby and prepared her for bed, that June night, in the quiet of a silent house; silent because her big, jovial husband was away to muster for the annual training period.

Was the experience that followed the result of her mood?

Did she visualize the company of men far away and wonder, fearfully, if circumstances would ever force them to go to battle? Else why should she have seen this strange vision during the happiest time in her life?

She put her baby daughter to bed, and picking up the little garments which she would wash next day, she started for the shed to put them in the clothes basket. As she opened the shed door she was startled to notice a figure standing there in the dusk. Stepping back quickly, she stood in the shadow of the door, waiting for the stranger to speak.

Instantly she noticed the military garb, the style of the overcoat being unlike that of the period, which was 1841. Why was he wearing an overcoat in June? The coat had a cape, a

decided innovation. She had never seen one like it before.

Her gaze traveled upward, as she waited for him to speak, to the tightly fitting collar. But he stifled a cry of horror as she continued to stare in fascination at that collar, for above its trim snugness there was nothing to be seen!

Sick with terror, she stood in the doorway, baby clothes in hand, until the specter wheeled with military precision and marched away through the dusk across the farmyard and down into the woods—out of sight. Recognizing the familiar swing of that well-built figure, she was sick with apprehension. Something was about to happen to her husband. The foreboding persisted until he was with her again.

Years passed, and the experience, still vivid, was discounted by her as "merely a mist before my eyes."

Later, when she told the story to us, her grandchildren, there were tears in her eyes. We did not understand its significance, or the reason for her emotion, until we were grown. Then one day we realized suddenly that when Grandfather Elliott went away at the outbreak of the Civil war, he wore a coat *with a cape*. He was killed at the battle of Chancellorsville in his first engagement, when a bursting shell beheaded him.

Selina B. Avery,
Route 2,
Laconia, N. H.

TELEPATHY RESCUE

THE DAY was November 13th, 1936. Something hung over me all day like a dark cloud. I waited for a message from my brother, as I seemed to feel that he was in distress. The message didn't come.

At five o'clock my day's work was done, and as I boarded a bus, I tried to tell myself that I was just tired—needed a vacation—that I was developing a case of nerves. When I arrived at my regular bus stop I ran madly toward the house. It seemed that my legs couldn't carry me there quickly enough. I asked my aunt if there was a message from Gordon, telling her that I was terribly worried about him. She said:

"Child, why should you be worried about Gordon—he always takes care of himself."

I went to bed that night with a heavy heart and so depressed that I was ill.

At midnight the message came. Gordon had been in a terrible gas explosion. There was no hope for his recovery. A friend of his phoned that message and also asked me to come quickly if I was coming to him. At one o'clock I was on a plane and had started to Gordon, some five hundred miles distant.

I might explain here that my brother is seven years younger than I, and since the day he was born I had worshiped him. Our mother and father were killed in an automobile accident when Gordon was three, and I had been as much mother as sister to him. He was like my own child. He was my other self; I wondered how half of me could die and the other half go on living.

I began to call to him mentally. I had heard somewhere that this could be done. I said, mentally, as loudly as I could—screaming it:

"Wait, darling! Hold on! I'll be there. Wait for me!"

Over and over I called these words to him. If he would only wait—if only I could have a word with him before the end!

Months later Gordon and I talked of the accident, his recovery, and the miracle of plastic surgery. He said:

"While I was delirious I had the most awful dreams. Once I dreamed I was in a misty fog and it was dark. I was hopelessly lost, and there was a precipice somewhere. I moved and fell over the ledge and caught by my hands and hung there for such a long time. If I let go I would fall down to a bottomless pit. I was so weary that I was ready to turn loose my hold. Then I heard you say, '*Wait, darling! Hold on! I'll be there! Wait for me!*'"

"I held myself there and waited, and although I never actually saw you, you seemed to come from somewhere out of the mist and take my hand, and I came back upon the ledge easily."

I do not attempt to explain this story. I only swear before God that it is true.

Marguerite Collins,
516 Furman Ave.,
Corpus Christi, Texas.

THE PHANTOM HORSEMAN

WHEN I was a young man, I had a friend who was a great lover of horses and who always had one which he entered in the races. One night about midnight, I was walking home from a dance. It had been raining and

the roads were full of puddles. Of a sudden, far down the road, I heard the sound of hoofbeats, and thought to myself, "It's Jim exercising 'Star.'" I knew he was entering him in the trots at Detroit the next week. He always exercised him on this road.

As the hoofbeats came nearer, I jumped to one side of the road to let the horse pass. There was a puddle up ahead, and I was conscious of the splashing of water as the horse trotted through—but I could see nothing.

My mother met me at the door of our home, wringing her hands. "Hurry over to Jim's," she said. "He's been in an accident. They've been looking for you every half hour all evening."

I hurried to his home, which was a few rods from my own. He had died a few minutes before—I figured—just as I had heard his horse trotting on the road and heard it splash through the puddle.

I told the experience to his mother, poor soul, and she said, "Yes, it was them all right. He's talked of nothing else since the accident. Thought he was exercising him—getting ready for the trots. He was making his last workout."

The next morning as soon as it was light, I went back over the road and looked for tracks but there were none—the kind made by a trotting horse.

Maybe she was right—I always thought so. Jim's spirit, and Star's, were making their last workout together.

Harry Clark,
204 Park St.,
Ludington, Mich.

THEY SCOFFED—AND DIED

FOR MANY YEARS I had a very dear friend and neighbor. Before her death, after a brief illness, she told me that she would soon have to leave me.

"But remember this," she assured me, "I shall continue to lend you assistance whenever possible. With the clearer vision of the spirit world I believe that I can help you many times."

"My dear friend, I shall await your words from that farther shore, and I feel that I shall not be disappointed."

At various intervals after her death, communications from her came to me. Always, however, her messages were

conveyed through mediums. These messages were so inspirational and characteristic of my friend that I never for one moment doubted their authenticity. They were always of practical assistance, just such words as a living friend might have spoken for my material or spiritual welfare.

Once, during my travels in the far West, she told me, through a medium, where I could find a purse containing all of my money that I had lost. Although my search had proved unavailing, she told me the exact spot where my purse lay. Its loss was a serious inconvenience to me, and without my friend's aid I should have been stranded, alone and far from home.

One Sunday, several summers ago, I planned to go with a party of friends to spend the day at Eureka Springs, a noted resort in the Ozark Hills.

I had already seated myself in the car when I suddenly remembered that I had left my camera in my room. When I returned to get it, I was astonished to see my friend, apparently robed in pale blue, such as I had often seen her wear in life, standing in the middle of my room.

"You must not make that trip today," was her greeting. Her words were perfectly clear, and in the same firm but kind tone that I knew so well.

I seemed to hesitate, so great was my surprise. Just as she had so often done during the years when we were together and when she was sure that a certain course was best for me, she exacted: "You must promise."

I gave her my promise, as I had so frequently done in the past. Without

further explanation, she vanished from my sight.

I returned to the car, and told my friends that it would not be possible for me to go with them. I also entreated them to postpone the visit. They pressed me for my reasons, as they could conceive of none. I reluctantly gave the true reason, because I feared that they would never understand. They merely laughed at me, and told me that I was the victim of a strange hallucination.

Despite all that I could do, they started on the journey. A few miles from my home the car plunged into a ravine and all were killed.

Mrs. Ruby Hughes,
605 Storer St.,
Fayetteville, Ark.

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ASTRAL PREVISION

I WAS VERY pleased with the brand-new bungalow I had just purchased in Victoria, and as soon as I was comfortably settled I felt that my happiness would be complete if I could persuade my father and mother, who lived on the other side of the continent, to come to visit me in my new home.

I thereupon laid careful plans for a campaign to overcome all the objections which my parents might put forward as a reason for not accepting my invitation to visit the Pacific Coast. In the end I won the day, and in December of that same year I had the pleasure of entertaining Mother and Dad in my own home. Indeed so charmed were they with the milder climate of this faraway western land, that they extended their visit until April; during that time my father decided that he also would like to make his home in Victoria, and having found that the property near my home, which he so much admired, was for sale, he bought it and soon after left for the East to dispose of his property there.

It takes some little time to sever the business connections which have been built up during a lifetime, so it was not until November that I received word that my father and mother were ready to start packing and that as soon as that task was completed they would

leave in time to be with me for Christmas. I was delighted, and began to make joyful preparations for their coming.

Absorbed in these preparations, the time flew swiftly by until I all at once realized that it was the fifteenth of December and that I ought to be receiving a letter to tell me they were leaving, if they were to be with me on Christmas Day. Very anxiously I looked for a letter all that day, and the next, but no word; then the twentieth of December came—the last day they could leave and reach Victoria on the twenty-fifth—and still no letter. I retired that night with a very heavy heart, and very much worried—what could have happened?

My sleep was broken and far from restful through the night, but in the morning I dozed off into a sound sleep; and then I dreamed. . . .

It seemed that I had received a telegram, and in my dream I was reading the message, which was:

DAD HAS BEEN ILL STOP NOT MOVING OUT AT PRESENT STOP WILL COME LATER STOP

MOTHER

Then it seemed I was weeping heart-brokenly, almost despairingly, when the comforting voice that seems to come to me in dreams such as these, said:

"But the telegram did not say your father would not recover, and it did

say they would be moving out later."

I felt much cheered, I remember, by these words, but was still sobbing, in a half-awakened condition, when I heard the telephone ring.

Still not fully awake, I took down the receiver and heard the voice at the other end of the telephone say:

"Is this Mrs. Wilkinson?" I replied that it was. "This is the Canadian Pacific Telegraph Company." I was now fully awake, and my heart began to thump wildly. "Yes, yes?" I inquired breathlessly. "The message is signed 'Mother.' " I was hanging on to every word, but I was so nervous I could not trust myself to speak. "It reads, 'Dad has been ill. Not moving out at present. Will come later.' "

The exact wording of the message I had received in my dream! The message I had received by telepathy before I received the telegram!

The happy sequel to this story is that my father did recover, that I had my father and mother with me early in the New Year, that they have lived in Victoria ever since, and that on December twenty-fourth of this year they will celebrate the golden anniversary of their wedding.

Mrs. M. C. Wilkinson,
1211 Hampshire Road,
Victoria, B. C.,
Canada.

TELEPATHY TO REPLACE RADIO?

THE S. S. *Badar* was steaming steadily across the blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico. The sun had just disappeared below the hazy horizon. I strolled around the deck for a time, enjoying the cool evening breeze. It was hot in the Gulf in August.

But I soon returned to the radio room. Earlier in the day Captain Larson had informed me that he was expecting a radiogram from the company agent at Beaumont, Texas. Our vessel was en route to Beaumont, but the company was attempting to establish a charter with a shipping concern at Corpus Christi. There was a strong possibility that we would receive orders to change our course and proceed to Corpus Christi instead of continuing to Beaumont.

I closed my switches and called the radio station at Beaumont. There wasn't any message for us yet. At intervals during the evening I called the coast stations. We didn't receive the expected message until ten o'clock that

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night. Sure enough, our orders were changed.

"Proceed to Corpus Christi," the message said.

I delivered the message to Captain Larson, then prepared to retire for the night. I pulled my switches in the radio room and climbed into my bunk. I felt sleepy at first, but for some strange reason found it impossible to fall asleep. I kept tossing around in my bunk. Was it the heat, I wondered? I climbed out of my bunk and plugged in the wall fan. But it didn't help things much. Finally I almost dozed off, but was awakened by what I thought was a radio signal.

I sat up straight and listened. I heard nothing. I tried to sleep again, but was conscious of a vague unrest. The call letters of my station kept ringing through my head. I almost fell asleep, but again I heard, clearly and distinctly, the call letters of my station, followed by the call letters of the coast station at Beaumont. This time I got up. Slipping on my slippers I went into the radio room, half expecting to find that I had left the receiver turned on.

I fumbled for the wall switch. The bright light made me blink. Gazing through sleepy eyes around the room, I observed that everything was turned off. I prepared to turn off the light and return to sleep. I hesitated. An unseen force seemed to be pulling me back to my apparatus. I sat down again. I turned on the switches. Surely there wouldn't be another message for us at this hour, I thought. But I had to find out.

Beaumont replied promptly.

I was dumfounded! There actually had been a message for us!

"Orders changed," the message read. "Return to Beaumont immediately."

Receiving these orders when we did saved the company many valuable hours, which would have been lost otherwise.

I am convinced that psychic influence was responsible for this phenomenon. I personally believe that telepathic development in the future will ultimately find many valuable uses. Who knows but what it will render my radio apparatus quite useless, some day. I believe it will!

T. J. Blazewicz,
S. S. J. J. Coney,
Southwestern Shipping Co.,
Texas City, Texas.

IMPORTANT DIRECTORY

There is now established in **TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE Magazine** a directory wherein will be listed, alphabetically and according to state and city, names and addresses of churches and practitioners of all accredited organizations of recognized occult sciences. If you are interested in a listing for yourself, your church or your practitioner, such as the one on page 53, write for full information as to how it may be obtained without charge.

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Psychic Terms You Ought to Know

By THE EDITOR

Apports—Objects materialized and
brought from a distance into the séance
room, where they become materialized
again. Often such objects are flowers,
gems, books, small birds and animals.

Automatic Writing—Occurs when a
spirit communicates by controlling the
hand of the medium and that hand
writes automatically without any con-
scious effort on the part of its owner.
Often the medium while writing will
carry on a steady conversation with
one or several persons. Trance is not
necessary. A soft lead pencil and a
large pad of paper are generally used.
A good medium does not look at the
pad or give it the slightest attention.

Clairaudience—"Clear hearing"—
occurs when a person hears things
which could not possibly be heard
under normal circumstances—perhaps
a conversation that is taking place a
thousand miles away.

Clairvoyance—"Clear seeing"—
takes place when a person is able to
envision that which is not normally
within reach of the eye—a scene or
object many miles away, for example.

Control—A departed spirit taking
possession of the medium. The medium
generally has several controls, but usu-
ally there is a favorite one. The types
of controls are often such as an Indian
chief, Egyptian priest, dead relatives
and famous persons who have passed
on. This term is also sometimes ap-
plied to a person who "controls" or
holds the hands and feet of a medium
so that there can be no fraud.

Crystal Gazing—The medium gazes
into a crystal globe and concentrates
psychically. He is able to see therein
the supernatural and things beyond

the usual human scope. The medium,
however, does not actually, physically,
see the pictures which appear. The
crystal is used as a method of psychic
concentration in order to free the sub-
conscious mind and become sensitized
so that spirits may impress communi-
cations, or so that the subconscious
mind alone may work wonders. The be-
lief that physical pictures actually
cloud the globe is said by advanced
metaphysicists to be pure fallacy.

Discarnate—Disembodied, the spirit
out of the body and severed from con-
nection with it.

Ectoplasm—Substance projected
from the body of a medium or a per-
son possessing psychic powers; also
from persons attending a séance. Tele-
plasm and ectoplasm are aspects of
the same thing.

The substance may also be regarded
as energy. It issues sometimes in a
quite invisible manner and may con-
dense either as a luminous cloud or as
materialized substance. It forms per-
ceptibly only in red light or in dark-
ness, seldom in semi-darkness. When
this substance does not detach itself
entirely from the medium, it protrudes
from different parts of his body, usu-
ally from the mouth, nose and ears.
Often it is seen going back into the
body of a medium at the close of a
séance.

It is only with the greatest difficulty
that a specimen of ectoplasm may be
obtained without injury to the medium.
When it was once analyzed by a group
of scientific men at a university, the
report was that it contained "nothing
not normally in the human body."

Ectoplasm is a substance which
spirit entities borrow to use in order
to make themselves appear to us, or
to attract attention in various ways. It
seems to be a white, sometimes bulb-
ous, substance which gives the impres-
sion of oozing from the orifices of the
medium. To the touch it is somewhat
like raw liver and is cold and clammy.

Levitation—Persons sitting in chairs
will be raised, chairs and all, to a
height sometimes as far as the ceiling.
Levitation can be of a violent or mild
nature. It may be caused by teleplasm,
and acts in many different ways.

Metagnomey or Metagnosis—The
facility providing extension of knowl-
edge beyond normal scope, as shown
by the psychometrist.

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Metallaesthesia—Occurs when a person hypnotized or hysterical can tell the difference between various metals by psychic sensations when blindfolded and not aware of the weights or properties of the metals.

Materialization—Takes place when a spirit appears in the shape or form of a human being. The visible part of the spirit—sometimes only a hand, or a leg—called a pseudopod—and sometimes the whole body—is made up of ectoplasm.

Mirror Writing—An unusual form of automatic writing in which the script is so inverse, reversed and perverted that it can be read only by holding it before a mirror.

Mystic—Powers hidden to human observation and having unknown meanings. To be a mystic is to have spiritual illumination or rely upon esoteric meditation to gain knowledge obscure to man.

Poltergeist—Usually a violent kind of prankish telekinesis, happening around young people in a neurotic condition, as hysteria. This occurs usually shortly before the age of puberty.

The stranger kinds of these phenomena are the hurling, with no visible hurler or cause, of objects such as eggs, flour, kitchen utensils, breakables and various foods. Sometimes every sort of receptacle in a house will be found in the morning to be filled with water; or sugar will be mixed with salt, or eggs and flour and any kind of extraneous fluid will be mixed together, always without the possibility of the young person, or any person, having been the physical agent.

Psychic—A word derived from the Greek mythological character, Psyche, personifying the soul. Psyche is often classically personified in statuary and paintings as a nude young girl with the wings of a butterfly. The subject of psychics pertains to all occult or supernatural phenomena. The powers of spiritism and spiritualism, for instance, are psychic, as they are brought about through the soul. The term, "psychic," when used by medical men without reference to the soul, means, *mental*, as distinguished from the physical and physiological.

Spiritism—Research on the belief of the possibility of human survival after death and communication with spirits of the deceased, without any religious influence upon or among the researchers, who work purely by such methods

as experimentation, research and reasoning.

Spiritualism—A cult formed, partly religious, on the belief in human survival after death and communication with the spirits of the dead. There are at present in the United States many churches of spiritualism, some of which are of a religiously emotional nature.

Telekinesis—Term applied to the movement of objects at a distance by means of psychic energy such as teleplasm.

Telepathy— Sometimes ignorantly called "mental" telepathy—is the communication of one mind with another at a distance—thought transference.

Teleplasm—Substance taking form at a distance. It is sometimes called psychic energy and will, under proper conditions, materialize sufficiently to become visible, even taking the form of a human body. Often teleplasm appears to be rods and different implements used by discarnate entities to move solid objects about a room and to produce different forms of physical phenomena.

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Can Man See Without Eyes?

IS THERE such a thing as eyeless sight? Jules Romains, French scientist, calls it extra-retinal vision and says that it exists. Other scientists are doubtful. Still more deny that there is such a thing. The astonishing feats of a young Mohammedan named Kuda Bux throw new light on this most interesting question.

With his eyes packed tight with dough and his head swathed in the most impenetrable bandages investigators can devise, Bux has safely steered a bicycle through the rush-hour traffic of a great city, obeying every traffic signal and dodging speeding motorists.

Again, standing before a large audience in a New York hotel, Kuda Bux invited spectators to seal his eye sockets, and requested that they place folded cotton pads over the seals and tie several towels around his head. Then he identified correctly every object pointed out by the audience, and rapidly read the contents of every book held before him. In other tests this handsome young mystic duplicated shorthand characters written on the blackboard by another person, and reproduced words in languages unknown to him.

Has Kuda Bux a sixth sense that enables him to read a newspaper with the tip of his nose? Has he powers that are hidden in all of us, and which humans may be able to use when ways

are found of developing them? That is the claim of many who have witnessed his remarkable demonstrations of eyeless sight, and it is the belief of Bux himself.

According to him the nose has other uses entirely apart from the process of smelling. In an interview with Mr. Harry Price, honorary secretary for the University of London Council for Psychic Research, Bux stated that the nasal mucosae are "sensitive to light and to different colored regions of the spectrum." These seeing powers are localized in the nose and are entirely independent of the eyes. So long as the very tip of the nose remains uncovered, no matter how many layers of bandage are applied to the eye sockets, Bux is able to see and do anything he pleases, despite his blindfold.

Bux comes from a well-known Kashmir family in India, where he was born about thirty-three years ago in the city of Akhnur. His father holds a position of honor in the Indian Civil Service. He was little more than a child when he first became aware of his unusual powers, after which he devoted years to study and mental discipline before he made them known to the public. Occult studies have always been a matter of keen interest to Bux, and his unassuming air and pleasant personality invite confidence.

Famous Testimonials to Spiritualism

"It is an impression, of which we can not rid ourselves, if we would, when sitting by the body of a friend, that he has still a consciousness of our presence; that, though he no longer has a concern in the common things of the world, love and thought are still there. The face which we had been familiar with so long, when it was all life and motion, seems only in a state of rest. We know not how to make it real to ourselves that in the body before us there is not a something still alive."

—Richard Henry Dana.

* * *

"There are unknown faculties in man belonging to the *Spirit*. There is

such a thing as a double. Thought can leave an image behind. Psychical currents traverse the atmosphere. We live in the midst of an invisible world. The faculties of the soul survive the disaggregation of the corporeal organism. The 'dead' do manifest. There can be no doubt that such manifestations occur. Telepathy exists just as much between the 'dead' and the living as between the living . . . the invisible population would increase at the rate of 100,000 a day, about thirty-six millions a year, three billions 620 millions in a century, thirty-six billions in ten centuries, etc.—unless we admit reincarnation upon the earth itself."

—Camille Flammarion.

When the Dead Prayed for the Living

ONE OF THE MOST unique and unusual forms of spirit manifestation has been taking place in Ireland, commencing in 1913 and continuing through to recent times. A band of departed spirits convene and their prayers for aid to the living are plainly audible.

On the rocky, storm-lashed western coast of Ireland, near a small country town, a retired teacher and his wife live quite secluded lives. They spend their well-earned rest in reading and in taking long walks over the country roads. Beyond that there is not much in their lives, but recently they have experienced one of the most unnatural occurrences ever recorded. Already on two previous occasions the same ghostly visitation has been forced upon them, and the unhappy couple live in dread of a further recurrence.

It first happened as far back as 1913. At the time, James Fox and his wife were teaching together in a small school among the rugged Connemara mountains. As is usually the case in that part of the country, the teacher's residence was attached to the school. Their five sons were in positions in distant parts of Ireland.

They retired shortly before midnight one December night and were scarcely in bed when the noise of many footsteps coming up the graveled path towards the house sounded in their ears. At a loss to understand the cause of the late visitors' arrival, Fox was about to investigate when he was astounded to hear the footsteps come right on into the house, although the doors were locked. Soon it seemed as if a large gathering of people were congregating in the sitting room downstairs.

Fox and his wife were frightened out of their wits, and when the murmur of voices raised in prayer came from below, the unfortunate man had great difficulty in preventing his wife from getting hysterical. As the prayers continued, the couple were almost out of their senses with fear and were too frightened to leave their beds. Mrs. Fox could distinctly hear the voice of one of her deceased relatives leading the prayers.

After about a quarter of an hour the prayers ceased and the strange visitors moved out of the house and down the path again. The husband and wife were unable to sleep afterwards and remained awake until dawn. Next morn-

ing a telegram arrived to notify them of the sudden death of one of their sons during the night.

Seven years later, in 1920, when Ireland was in the throes of the Anglo-Irish war, the extraordinary occurrence was repeated. The old couple had retired for the night, when, as on the previous occasion, they heard footsteps coming up the path towards the house. Once again they came into the house, despite locked doors, and the prayers commenced in the sitting room.

Mindful of the result of the previous visitation, and terrified beyond measure, Fox and his wife tumbled out of their beds and answered the prayers. This time the voice of the son, who died after the previous occurrence, could be heard leading the prayers. This amazing thing continued for fully fifteen minutes; then the gathering dispersed, moving out of the house as before. As the footsteps passed down the path, Fox went to the window and peered out. With a heart-sickening groan he collapsed and fell heavily to the floor. His wife, almost in a state of collapse herself, succeeded in reviving him. But to this day he would never tell what he saw.

Husband and wife remained awake until dawn, and during the following day the ghostly happening of the night before had a strange sequel. One of the sons arrived home and related how on his way home during the night he had run into the scene of an ambush. Believing him to be one of the attackers, the ambushed party were about to execute him on the spot in revenge for the killing of two of their comrades, when an army officer intervened and saved his life. The officer knew him and was able to satisfy the enraged soldiers regarding his identity; otherwise, he would certainly have lost his life.

His parents believe that the answering of the prayers saved him, and it looked as if they had been responsible for the intervention of providence.

Only a very short time ago the same unearthly occurrence was repeated. As on the previous occasions, the footsteps came into the house, the praying commenced and the old couple answered; then the mysterious visitors departed again. But this time another son passed to his Maker.

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The parents are now very old, and they feel that their lives are drawing to a close. Will the strange gathering assemble again when their time comes? They believe that it will, just as it did every time a member of the family was in danger of death and needed prayers.

N. S. A. PROPHET SPEAKS

A NATIONAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION missionary medium predicted that in 1939 President Roosevelt will be near death from an internal disorder but will recover. This was one of the psychically arrived at predictions made recently before the congregation of the Fort Worth Spiritualist Church, of Texas, by the spiritualist medium Albert E. von Strode.

"These things come to me much as one sees a newsreel pass before the eyes," the psychic said.

Among other predictions he made was that there will be no general war during 1939, but he declared that he saw three major nations on the brink of lethal conflict during late spring and again at the close of September.

"During late 1939 and early 1940, war in Spain will cease, but the sores and cancers of war will be long in healing," von Strode said. He sees Germany expanding even more this year, reaching out toward Russia, the East and the Far East. Hitler, the medium predicted, will be near death twice, once from a serious organic disorder, once when closely escaping the attack of an assassin.

Mr. von Strode predicted that a world leader of a powerful government will pass on from the earth plane. The medium hinted that, concerning this, he could be more specific if he cared to.

CASSADAGA CAMP OPENS

THE Southern Cassadaga Spiritualist Campmeeting Association, of Florida, opened its forty-fifth annual session on the first day of 1939. Kendall D. Bass, of Owls Head, Maine, has been appointed chairman for the three-month session. Mr. Raymond Sherman is president.

Speakers and mediums on the program are: John Parent, Saginaw, Mich.; Helen Graham, Jamestown, N. Y.; Hildred Hope Langford, San Diego, Calif.; Dr. Riblet Brisbane Hout, Goshen, Ind.; Robert MacDonald, Rochester, N. Y., and others.

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Important Answers to Problems of Mediumship

PROBLEMS in mediumship are numerous and complicated, and a bombardment of questions is constantly being made concerning them. Some of the most repeated of these questions were recently answered by W. H. Evans, well known in English psychical circles, as follow:

WHY IS IT necessary to entrance a medium?

With some mediums it is only when the waking consciousness or the obscure mind, as some call it, is out of action that any psychic manifestations are possible. Although in his normal state a sensitive may be aware of psychic influences, often it is only when entranced that the power can manifest with any degree of strength. Because of this, the control finds it necessary to entrance his sensitive, as in that state he is better able to manipulate the flow of energy that he needs to effect his results. For some reason, the waking mind of the medium seems to inhibit the action of the psychic forces. Probably the power used for the production of psychic phenomena is that which the sensitive uses for his normal mental activities, hence the need to shut off the waking mind and so have a greater amount of energy for the production of phenomena.

DOES THE manifestation of psychic phenomena have any ill effect upon the medium?

Not if the medium does not overdo it. In this, as in all else, common sense is needed. It is not in the production of the more spectacular effects that danger lurks, but in what seem to be the more easy and trivial phenomena, such as table tilting, planchette or automatic writing. When the greater effects are produced, people realize there has been an expenditure of energy that must be made good. The sensitive feels tired and knows he must rest. In table writing, planchette or automatic writing, there is no feeling of great weariness; and, because it seems so easy, people do not realize how much energy is used. If they would confine their efforts to two sittings a week, the results would be stronger and much more reliable. But people are often so fascinated and over-eager that they sit every day and

at almost any odd moment. There is thus a drip of psychic energy going on which causes a leakage of power, and this often opens the door to mischievous and undesirable entities, who soon bring disaster upon the sensitive.

Messages come through which flatter and cajole and generally boost the sensitive and, by subtle appeals to his vanity, lead him on. But it is rare that any permanent harm is done, and a severe lesson is learned that perhaps could not be learned in any other way. Some people have to be psychically spanked before they will take good advice.

It must not, however, be supposed that the danger is all from undeveloped spirits. The disturbance in the

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The staff of TRUE MYSTIC SCIENCE *Magazine* urges that all people who have received the light of occult phenomena rally to the great cause of giving their knowledge to others less fortunate in an age when troubled humanity is facing the bitter obstacles of international hatreds and materialistic strife.

psychic life of a sensitive, brought on through too much frequent indulgence in message-seeking, upsets the balance of his nature. For a time, the psychic side is uppermost, thus causing a state of acute sensitivity in which the mental conditions of people, and the influences of places, are felt with great keenness. His psychic being is like a wound open to the air and constantly irritated. In this state, voices may be heard and uncanny sights seen which may have nothing at all to do with spirits, for the psychic senses, when not properly controlled, distort everything and create a condition of ill health. The remedy is to have nothing to do with psychic matters for a time; lead a sane, healthy life and build up the physical health. The balance will soon be adjusted and the sensitive be the wiser, if a little sadder, for the experience.

IS A MEDIUM aware of what is said or done through him by a spirit when in a state of trance?

That depends upon the degree of trance the medium is in. The word "trance" is used very loosely. Because when controlled a medium closes his eyes, it is assumed he is unconscious of what he is saying. But the condition of trance varies from a very light drowsiness to complete unconsciousness. Sometimes a medium may stand before an audience and appear to be completely normal, yet be controlled. In cases where a sensitive is highly attuned, he responds so quickly to the influence that there is no need for the control to be in evidence. Thus, only the sensitive is aware of the power. In this mental condition the medium is exceedingly alert on the inner side: he is aware of his audience, knows what he is saying and finds his argument developing with crystal clearness. Yet when he has completed his address, he may not know what he has said and have difficulty in recalling the train of thought. Later on, it comes to his mind. Is such a medium entranced? I think he is, and if the combination is permissible, it may be called a condition of waking trance.

At other times, the medium may speak with his eyes closed and still know what is being said through him. He is controlled, but as the messages can be given without inducing the deep sleep, it comes through his waking mind, colored, in some degree, by his usual modes of thought and speech.

At other times the trance is deepened; the sensitive *does not know anything that is said*; he is like a man talking in his sleep, except that his utterance is sustained, logical and intelligent. One must not fall into the mistake of thinking that the purest utterance comes through *only* when a medium is in deep trance. These degrees of entrancement vary according to the purpose the control wishes to serve.

THE BOUNCING GHOST

MOUNTAIN FOLK along Wallins Creek on Powell Mountain, Virginia, have been mytified for the past several months by the psychical phenomenon of a "bouncing bed" which permits little or no sleep for nine-year-old Bertha Marie Sybert in the southwest Virginia cabin where she lives. Mrs. Rebecca Jane Sybert, grandmother of Bertha, who sleeps with her grandchild, has threatened to leave the cabin because the bouncing bed, performing without any visible physical agent, drives her nearly hysterical.

Robert Sybert, father of Bertha, once determined to put a stop to the phenomenon. According to his own story, he placed a Bible under Bertha's head, and the phenomenon failed to take place on that night but reoccurred and continued thereafter.

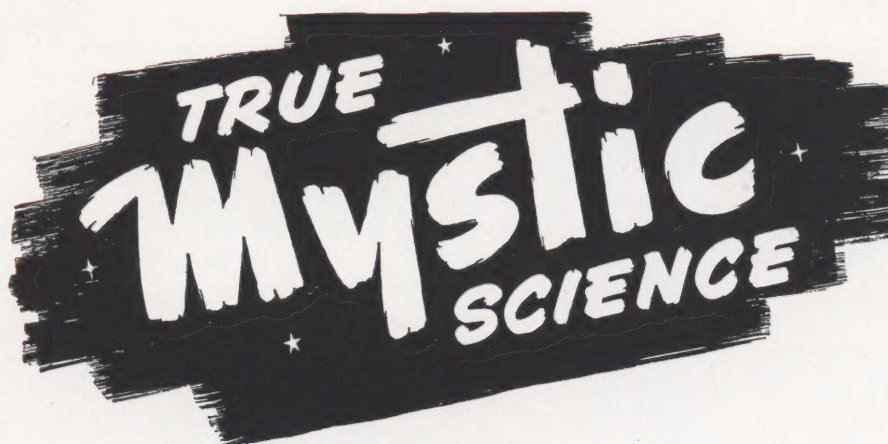
Dr. Axel Brett, professor of philosophy, and Dr. George Haslerud, professor of psychology, of Tennessee, came to the Syberts' three-room cabin and conducted an investigation. They were apparently stumped by the bouncing-bed phenomenon, for they only declared that the case was "really peculiar," and declined to comment further until "the investigation is completed."

A change in quarters for the nine-year-old Bertha also proved futile. Her father took her a mile away to the cabin of a friend, and sacred music was played upon a guitar in an effort to stop the strange quiverings of the child's resting place.

"Suddenly," Sybert said, "Bertha and the bed began bouncing just like at home."

It was found on further investigation that the bed would respond to some of Bertha's spoken requests. The Tennessee professors heard scratching noises and saw the bed move in response to Bertha's mumbled, "Scratch louder and shake bigger."

Dr. Brett and Dr. Haslerud still withheld further comment on the case.



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