THE SECRET SCROLL

by

H. E. Dr. Sir Alexander Cannon

K.G.C.B., M.D., D.Sc., LL.D., Ph.D., D.Litt., D.P.M., M.A., DOCTEUR DE L'UNIVERSITÉ, PROFESSEUR ET ACADEMICIEN, VICE-PRESIDENT ET DOYEN DE SEVATUS, ACADEMIE INTERNATIONALE, M.A., F.R.S.A., F.R.S.M., F.R.G.S., F.A.C.P., F.R.S.T.M. & H., Hon. F.B.P.S., Hon. F.F.A., etc.

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HYPNOTIC AGE REGRESSION. "She lives in the past . . ." (*see* p. 56)

INTRODUCTION

THIS is a record of fact for the chosen few to read, and therefore is published privately, for the purpose of enlightening more the already edified in matters of the control of the mind of man and of his surroundings, extending to the great Universe beyond the ken of time.

He who is wise in his own conceit, who approaches a subject in an attitude of doubt and resistance, will learn little or nothing of that subject. But he who approaches the subject with an open mind, willing to learn anything contributing to his advancement, development, and greater happiness is wise. Remember that there is a vast difference between an open mind and an empty one. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Your own mind, in fact your real self, may be likened to a house which the accumulation of the years has cluttered with millions of unnecessary pieces of furniture, ornaments, pictures and the like, all strewn around and heaped up everywhere, resulting maybe in a house with a nice clean and even stylish appearance, but inside chaos, a mass of confusion and gross disorder.

It is utterly impracticable to accomplish anything under such conditions, for you cannot seek after one thing without falling over other things. The first essential move, then, is to rid your house of all but the necessary furniture, ornaments and pictures, essential to success and so start on the great adventure of knowing the unknown.

Poverty, whether it be in money, the things of this Earth or of the World-to-come, is the greatest curse known to mankind. Are we not told in the Holy Writ that it is man's heritage to have abundance, more than enough?

Fate has decreed that it is your rightful heritage and birthright to have what you wish without let or hindrance, for in one sense you are the only person present, and yours is the only consciousness or awareness, so far as you are now concerned. God made this earth for you to enjoy it! He gave you the Sun to energize you and the Moon to soothe you!

In my recent popular work *The Power Within* (Rider) I have made clear the purpose of life. Have a definite objective, and keep your mind alone on this objective-materialization of your own creation, and automatically you will bring this about by the exclusion of all extraneous things. Thoughts are things. You have the power to endow with power, that which you imagine, the image in your mind which you create, develop and bring to maturity. Focus on one thing until it is achieved: that is the world's greatest secret of success: don't divide your powers but unite them until unity is brought into being. Unity is the secret of power and of success in anything.

More than forty years ago, my old friend Professor Dr. John Shaw Bolton took me round his Asylum (as it was then named) and I saw many of the insane. When we came to a large padded room in which three lunatics lived together (as was then permitted) I looked at the fairly strong attendant (for that was his description then) and asked my old friend what would happen if one of the lunatics attacked the attendant. I was assured that he could manage him. Then I said what if two, or if the three attacked him? Dr. Bolton turned to me, and said, "You need have no fear of that—*lunatics never unite!*"

Now we know! We know what type of a world we are living in, what type of a Government we have got, and what is the state of the mind of many. Remember that you cannot have Unity with lunatics: they never unite! Don't be a lunatic!

I know whereof I speak, when I tell you that Unity is the secret of the Universe: why the very word means Unity, itself. As you control the mind without, so do you develop the power within, which is omnipotent.

Before the discovery of the law governing the use of electricity and magnetism, this great force was lying dormant throughout the Universe, at least so far as man's knowledge of it was concerned, and he had first to discover the law before he could turn it to his own advantage and use. So it is with all things, and this is the Law of the Universe. Just as electricity can be used for lighting, power or destruction, so can any other creation be used or abused. Gather, don't scatter!

Did not Cicero say that whatever that be which thinks, which understands, which wills, which acts, it is something celestial and

divine. And Buddha taught that all that we are is the result of what we have thought. Antoninus wrote that the soul is tinged with the colour and complexion of its own thoughts. Avebury, that great thinker of a former peerage, stated that the real conquerors of the world are not the generals but the thinkers; not Genghis Khan and Akbar, Rameses, or Alexander, but Confucius and Buddha, Aristotle, Plato and Christ. Rivarol recorded that speech is external thought, and thought internal speech. Carlyle said that a thought did never yet die; thou, the originator thereof, hast gathered it, and created it from the whole past—so thou wilt transmit it to the whole future. Was not the greatest truth quoted by Solomon, when he made that supreme utterance, "As a man thinketh in his heart (inside him, like one refers to the heart of a tree), so is he."

It has been said, "What is mind, never matter. What is matter, never mind!" I have reason to believe that this statement is untrue and I sense that my readers will deduce the same findings after reading through some of the extracts of reports made by competent and shrewd observers of these experiments on mind over matter which the author has conducted and now relates for the first time.

An experiment recorded by a Colonel and eminent lawyer, G. W. G. B., of Cumberland, and M. E. B., of Nottinghamshire, states:

> Doctor asked if anyone had any aches or pains, and Rhonda who had got a touch of the sun the day before, said she had a bad headache. Doctor sat her in a high chair in the middle of the room and told Miss Pilkington to stand behind her. He then explained to Miss P. that immediately before and after carrying out any healing she must always rub her hands together hard as this would assist the power that was latent in her and also, after a cure had been performed, prevent the pain from being drawn into her own body. This was observed throughout the various demonstrations.
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> Doctor then placed her right hand (palm) on Rhonda's forehead and her left hand on the nape of her (Rhonda's) neck under her hair. He then told Rhonda to keep her eyes shut and both of them to breathe slowly and deeply, at the same time visualizing in their minds' eyes that the pain was a definite vibration which could be, and really was being, drawn away from the head through Miss P's hands. The necessity for this concentration was emphasized by Doctor in every demonstration, and was carried out. After some three or four minutes Rhonda said that the pain in her head had gone but that she still had a pain at the top of her spine. Doctor then told Miss P. to place her right palm on the nape of Rhonda's neck and her left at the base of her spine. Preferably the hands should always be in contact with the flesh of the patient, but in the case of Miss P's left hand this was not practicable on this occasion. Again after some five or six minutes Rhonda said the pain had gone.
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> Mr. McCormick complained of pains in his back and was seated by Doctor in the same high chair after he (McC.) had removed his jacket and loosened his shirt. Doctor then placed Miss P. at the left of the chair, standing up, and told her to put her right hand at the base of Mr. McCormick's spine and her left hand on his solar plexus (both palms on the naked skin). Nothing happened for some six or seven minutes and Doctor then told them both to relax. (It

was noticed that Miss P. had her feet crossed during the first part of this demonstration.) After a few minutes he told Mr. McC. to lean back in the chair in the most comfortable position possible and Miss P. to kneel at his left side.

Miss Pilkington then placed her hands as before and within five or six minutes Mr. McC. said that the pain had gone from that particular place in his back. On being asked to describe his sensations Mr. McC. said that he had felt as though he was being 'cupped' and that a vacuum was being formed and that all the skin was being drawn into the palm of Miss P's hands. So far as this was concerned Miss P. felt absolutely nothing, though her hands felt burning hot to her.

Mrs. Wadham, who had a rheumatic ache in her right hip, was then treated by Miss P. in the same way. In this case Mrs. W. remained seated in her own easy chair and Miss P. sat on a stool at her feet and placed her right hand on Mrs. W's hip under her skirt and her left hand round the ankle. Nothing happened for some six to eight minutes and Doctor told them both to relax more. After a short rest they tried again and some six to eight minutes later Mrs. W. said that the pain had gone.

Doctor then explained that a cure for aching or tired eyes was to rub the hands together and then place the palms over the eyes, the right palm for the right eye and the left palm for the left eye, and hold them there for a few minutes. It was necessary, he said, to visualize the pain or tiredness being drawn out through the hands. He then explained that it would be possible for Miss P. to effect a similar cure on another person by doing exactly the same thing from behind, thus enabling her to place her right hand over the right eye and the left hand over the left eye (this being essential) and she did, in fact, cure Mrs. Brown's eye-ache by these means, Mrs. B. having strained her eyes through sitting in the bright sun that afternoon. The cure was effected in three or four minutes.

Doctor then demonstrated the terrific amount of heat that he could generate in his own hands, by rubbing them together and placing them on the hands of various people in the room, and they were indeed burning hot. Later Doctor explained that when Miss P. first walked into the house, he recognized that she had the power of healing, and he had, therefore, refrained deliberately from putting Mr. McC's back right as he wished to prove to her that she could do it, and that her powers were very real, and he thought this was the best way of demonstrating them.

Doctor placed Miss Pilkington in an easy chair and sat in a high chair opposite to her, at the same time telling Mr. McCormick to sit on a stool alongside him and watch Miss P. He then held Miss P's outstretched hands and gazed intently for some eight to ten minutes into her eyes. Miss P's reactions were not very obvious. She occasionally shifted a little in her chair and blinked slowly, but,

in the main, she was quite still and kept her eyes glued on Doctor. After a time, Doctor released Miss P's hands and asked Mr. McC. if he had noticed anything. The latter replied that he was sorry but he had not noticed anything. At this stage no one in the room had the slightest idea what was going to happen, not even Miss P.

Doctor then put Mr. McC. in his own chair and made him hold Miss P's hands as he himself had done, whilst he stood behind Miss P. and to the right of her chair. He (doctor) placed his left hand with fingers pointing downwards on Miss P's forehead, the middle finger being in line with the nose, with the tip of the finger between the eyes at the base of the nose. His right hand he moved slowly from side to side over the left hand, and Mr. McC. was told to concentrate on the ring worn by Doctor on the fourth or ring finger. Miss P. gazed intently at Mr. McC. all this time, though she had not been instructed to do so, while Doctor kept his own eyes down towards his own hands and the ring, not looking at Mr. McC. All in the room were still in the dark as to what was happening. Very soon Miss P's right arm began to vibrate almost violently and Doctor made Mr. McC. lower his arms to enable Miss P. to rest her own arms in her lap, and relax more in her chair. After a further five to eight minutes, Mr. McC. began to sway in his seat and his head kept dropping down and was only raised with an obvious effort, as in the case of a man falling asleep in his chair after lunch and doing his best to keep awake. It was only at this stage that it became evident to us all that Mr. McC. was being put into a state of hypnosis and it occurred to us that what Doctor had previously done was to impart to Miss P. the necessary power to enable this to be done through her agency. When it was apparent that Mr. McC. was completely under hypnosis, Doctor told Miss P. to ask any questions she liked of the hypnotized person.

Then follow a lot of interesting questions and answers of importance but of such a nature as could not be published here. A few questions asked by the author are interesting in the light of what happened later. To quote G. W. G. B.:

Doctor: What about Laureston? Are the vibrations good here?

Mr. McC.: Yes, the vibrations inside the house are good, but they are bad near the house on the front lawn which comes from that house five hundred yards away.

Doctor: Why should there be any bad vibrations from that house?

Mr. McC.: The people living there don't understand you. They think you are a magician. It isn't their fault. They just don't understand, and are afraid of you and talk a lot.

DOCTOR: Can anything be done to put an end to these bad vibrations coming from that house?

MR. McC.: Yes, by putting a pentagram on the tree in the corner of the garden near the house.

(As there are hundreds of trees, and Doctor wanted to make sure which of all these trees was meant, he told Mr. McC. that exactly five minutes after he woke up that he would go out and point out the tree he referred to and nail up a brass pentagram on it above head level.)

After many more questions, to again quote G. G. B.:

Doctor then woke up Mr. McC. and the latter at once apologized to Miss P. for holding her hands, saying that he did not usually do that kind of thing. Exactly five minutes later he broke into a general conversation and asked Doctor to excuse him as there was something he had to do. He then walked across the room and picked up a loose brass pentagram from a side table, which happened to be there, and carried it across the drive to the woods to the tree which he had previously indicated, and after Doctor had returned from the house with hammer and nails, Mr. McC. fastened it up and then said, "If you are at liberty I would like a refresher of prana?"

Doctor suggested to Mr. McC. that he might like Miss Pilkington and Colonel Graham-Bowman to accompany him to a black-room, and he agreed. Immediately Mr. McC. was lying on a divan and the treatment was under way. Doctor again hypnotized him and further questions were put to him, but it was interesting to note that under the influence of the prana Mr. McC's voice was considerably stronger.

On being woken up he again apologized to Miss Pilkington for having held her hands downstairs and protested that he really wasn't "that sort of man".

The same lawyer and A. G. B. of Cumberland record the following details of a different experiment:

1. The demonstration commenced at 9.40 P.M. when the Doctor demonstrated his theory of *colour music*, shewing that certain music can be best appreciated when electric lights of the appropriate colour are used.

2. The next demonstration was of *transfiguration*. The room was put in darkness except for a red crystal reflector of 100 candle-power which Doctor had turned on to his own face. After some minutes his features changed in a most remarkable manner. In actual fact

what happened was that various etheric masks appeared to completely disguise his own features. While at times it was difficult to pick out any definite resemblances, his features appeared to be like, among others, those of Mussolini and Hindenburg, in which cases the resemblance was most marked. During the whole of this period of about twenty minutes Doctor's eyes never blinked once.

The possibilities of *telepathy* were next proved by the Doctor, in conjunction with Margarette. On three different occasions Margarette went out of the room, out of hearing distance accompanied by a 'keeper', and when she returned she carried out three different experiments with each of the following (*a*) Mr. Carr, (*b*) Lieut. Majzner and (*c*) Colonel Graham-Bowman, respectively, and each time during her absence an object was selected by the others in the lounge and removed from its usual resting-place to another. Margarette was then called in by a messenger, and after rubbing her hands, and Doctor doing likewise, she placed her left palm on Doctor's right palm, the Doctor willing her to find a particular object that had been moved. By means of circular movements and passes with her right hand, Margarette found her direction, and eventually went to the person on whom the object was hidden and found the object and then again found her direction, and returned the object to its owner in the right spot on the owner's dress. The particular objects selected were (*a*) a ring (*b*) pen nib and (*c*) handkerchief.

The doctor then put Rhonda into a state of *deep hypnosis* and then asked her whom she would like to blindfold her, to which she replied that Colonel Graham-Bowman could do so. The latter then placed a large wad of cotton wool over each eye and cheek, and held them in place by a double thickness of blue turkish towel fastened round her head tangentially one for each wad of cotton wool, in the end looking like a criss-cross of towelling so thick that only the nose and the mouth and chin could be seen. From our tests there could be no doubt that she could not see through or round it. Blindfold reading was first done, a small table being placed in front of her and a bright red light so that all could see what was happening; everyone present was invited in turn to place some object on the table for her to identify. This she did by passing her hands over the table without actually touching the objects. She was able accurately to describe in detail every object so placed.

Questions were next asked and then answered by her. Most of the questions dealt with the future and it is out of the question at this stage to say if her answers were correct, but it was obvious that she was able to read into those particular questions something that was only intelligible to that particular questioner. All this was the more astonishing because Rhonda was speaking about individuals and things concerning which she, when awake, was proved to know nothing.

The next demonstration of *materialization* which was more in the nature of an experiment, was by far the most remarkable event of the evening. Rhonda first asked Lieutenant Majzner, who happened to be sitting near to her, but whom she could not see physically, being still blindfolded, to empty all her pockets and then asked Colonel Graham-Bowman to satisfy himself that this had been done thoroughly. Doctor, who had switched off the lights and blacked out the fire, pointing out that just as a seed must be grown in complete darkness and not touched, so must a thought if it is to develop into a thing, a materialized thought or apport, be grown in complete darkness. He then instructed everyone to cross their right legs over their left legs so that no power or energy would be drawn from them, and to breathe slowly and deeply. Rhonda then asked to have her hands tied by the Colonel and this he did, with her palms so tightly together that it was absolutely impossible for her to hold anything between her hands. Doctor then played gramophone records selected by 'sleeping' Rhonda and one particular record was then played over and over again by the automatic repeat, so that no one should have to move.

After about fifteen minutes, Rhonda asked Doctor to turn on his electric light torch on to her hands, which he did. She then asked Lieutenant Majzner to unfasten her hands and open them, which he did with the greatest of difficulty as they seemed stuck together. It was seen that a small gold crown had materialized in her hands. This was placed on a table by Doctor as it was too hot for anyone to touch. Colonel was asked to re-tie her hands tightly, which he did. Doctor then put out his torch and returned to his seat some distance away. After a further ten minutes of music to keep vibrations even, Rhonda called for Doctor to again shine his torch on to her hands, and face; when it was seen that she had something in her mouth, which proved to be a small black ebony elephant, and when her hands were untied and separated forcibly, a similar elephant was found between her palms, together with an ivory crest seal. When these had been removed Rhonda said that King Ganesa (Dgineesha) who was sitting on the table near her, was crying out that there was something for him that he could not reach and when Doctor turned his torch on the arm of the chesterfield at that end of the room, it revealed a small yellow china bowl there. Doctor played some more soft sweet music and then awakened her.

Between each demonstration Doctor played soothing music on the radiogram in order to eliminate all outside vibrations.

The next morning at breakfast Rhonda said that she had awakened that morning to feel something heavy on her chest, and that she had a sensation as if being strangled, and when she looked and felt there, she found her pentagram chain was twisted tightly round her neck and that hanging on it was a small gold crucifix.

An extract from a report made by Lieutenant M. of the

Polish Forces of the same date, throws light on the previous findings:

> The next morning on awakening a gold crucifix was found on the chain twisted round her neck. I recognized the cross as coming from Lowicz in Poland, from a bombed church there.

On another date the same Polish Officer relates:

> More music was played and about ten minutes later Rhonda asked Dr. Cannon to focus a light on her knees and hands, and it was found that a miniature cup and saucer were on her right knee. Her hands were untied and another piece of ivory, a fairly large reclining figure, was found in her palms. These things were put on the same table, and the lights were extinguished and more records were played. Then Rhonda produced a small green jade elephant which she gave to Lieutenant Majzner, and then asked for a piece of paper upon which she wrote that the ring which had been stolen from her bedroom some weeks ago, would be found shortly after she got into bed. This did happen and appeared on the middle finger of her right hand.
>
> Rhonda was then awakened; more music played; and then Dr. Cannon explained to the people present, how thoughts become things and dwelt upon the power of a single thought.
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> The two pieces of ivory materialized had been stolen from a large cabinet in Laureston, and when Rhonda travelled astrally to find them she observed them in a locked drawer in the house of the person who had stolen them.

A Cambridge tutor (W. R. S.), gives a brief and interesting account of another experiment:

> Dr. Cannon blindfolded was handed printed matter, printed cards and written matter, all of which he was able to read aloud accurately including long numbers.
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> Rhonda was then put into an hypnotic trance and blindfolded. She also was handed printed matter and letters which she read correctly. Amongst these were two letters of interest. She was asked to name the complaints of the writers.
>
> In both cases she gave a detailed description of the writers' symptoms. Dr. Cannon from the other side of the room, without handling the letters, also diagnosed these symptoms. The owner of the letters confirmed the diagnosis of Dr. Cannon and Rhonda as correct. Rhonda was given a plan of a building by Mr. Kearley to whom she gave some advice about proposed repairs, and pointed out where the buildings would be found to be damp, and where there would be a hitch with the passing of plans.

Rhonda asked Mr. K., sitting on her left, whether he had noticed anything particular in his room. Mr. Kearley mentioned two objects. Rhonda (asleep) laughed and said that he would find something belonging to him inside the grand piano, in the entrance hall. Five of us left the room and went into the entrance hall. The grand piano was covered with a number of very heavy stone and metal curios and figures. All these had to be removed before the lid could be lifted. A torch was shone under the main lid of the piano and by bending down and looking right under the lid and along the strings of the piano, I could see at the very back of it a packet of paper.

Mr. Kearley put his arm underneath the lid and eventually managed to pull out a packet of toilet paper, which had a motto printed on it 'If you don't succeed at first, try, try again'. The top sheet was crumpled and the other sheets showed a mark across the middle as if each sheet had been gently bent over. This paper was given to Mr. K. on Xmas afternoon and I saw him take it up to his room the same evening. He told us it was there when we all came in and stayed in the lounge, and was in his dressing-table drawer.

The paper was rectangular, but on finding it in the piano we noticed that each sheet had had a corner cut off. We thought that this had happened during the materialization, but no trace of the corner pieces could be found. Rhonda, when asked what she had done with the bits, replied that she knew nothing about them. When pressed and asked which way the paper came down and whether it travelled through the floor, she said it "just whirled down the stairs".

We found subsequently that the packet was sent with the corners already cut off.

Rhonda then asked for a piece of paper and Mr. K. gave her a piece out of his leather dispatch case. Rhonda folded it in her right hand and held it against her forehead with her left hand for a few minutes, when she told Mr. K. that he would find something in his case which was not there previously. Under his paper Mr. Kearley found and pulled out two chains and pentagrams which had been hanging round Rhonda's neck.

These two chains normally hanging independently around her neck, were now so entangled that it took Dr. Cannon forty-five minutes to disentangle them after others had given up the effort.

Later, Rhonda had a red mark about the size of a sixpence over her solar plexus.

G. M. A., of Buckinghamshire, in yet another experiment, brings out in his report post-hypnotic suggestion and other phenomena in the sections which are quoted here:

Rhonda then asked for four records to be played, and after two had been played, she asked for the first one to be repeated, as the

vibrations from this were most helpful. During this period, she stated that she received a strong vibration from Mr. Kearley and would try to materialize something belonging to him which he had lost and could not find. After a few minutes something was heard to fall with great speed. Rhonda being aware of where this object had fallen, cautioned Mrs. Beard not to move, and when the lights were turned up again, this proved to be a small book brought from Mr. K's office in London. (He stated he did not remember whether he had left it in his flat or office and certainly could not find it.)

The Doctor then proceeded to wake Rhonda from her hypnotic sleep, but before doing so, suggested to her that on waking she would only see and speak to Mr. Archdale, until such time as Mr. Gardiner who had just left the room, with instructions not to return until told to do so, entered the room again, when she would once more become aware of the presence of the rest of the company. The Doctor then awoke her, and she acted accordingly, being obviously quite unaware that Mr. Archdale was not the only occupant of the room. After Mr. Gardiner's re-entry, however, she immediately became aware that the whole of the company were present.

The final experiment was by Dr. Cannon, who showed us that he was immune from burning, by placing a burning match against his hand, holding it there until the match had burnt out. No injury to the skin or any sign of burning was evident. Before demonstrating this, the Doctor took one very deep breath.

Throughout the demonstration, we were never in doubt that we were witnessing the results of astounding scientific knowledge, which made these demonstrations '*fact*' instead of merely '*illusion*'.

J. P. McC. of Ireland and others stated in one section of a further report on another experiment:

Doctor then put Rhonda under a state of hypnosis and her eyes were blindfolded as before. She then got up from her usual chair on the left of the fireplace and sat down between Mr. Kearley and Colonel Graham-Bowman. A table was placed in front of her and Mrs. Beard, Mr. McCormick and Colonel G.B. knelt down by the table in turn and placed their hands on it palms downward. Without touching them but merely by making passes over them with her own hands, Rhonda was able to identify each individual by name, and in the case of Mrs. Beard and Colonel Graham-Bowman said, as was a fact, that a ring had been removed from the finger.

Rhonda then identified a variety of objects such as a watch belonging to Mr. McC. handed to her by Mrs. Beard, and she (Rhonda) stated this had happened. She described a variety of articles submitted and gave full descriptions in all cases, and when handed a counterfoil made out in Irish, Rhonda said, "I can read Spanish a little but I can't

manage Irish". This might be explained by the fact that her astral body had lived in Spain in a past incarnation but never in Ireland. People who are good at languages are found under hypnotic reincarnation experiments to prove that they have lived in past lives in the countries whose language they have now learnt so easily.

During the whole of this demonstration Doctor was picking up vibrations on his own account in respect of the various items with the most astonishing results.

While Rhonda was still asleep Doctor was called to the telephone and during his absence Rhonda carried on a perfectly normal conversation with everybody in the room as through the contacts of different articles she had been put *en rapport* with all. Amongst other things, she said that she was having a good look round the bedrooms and, then turning to Colonel G. B., she said, "You've got a lot of pink things in your bedroom, which look like handkerchiefs".

A few minutes later Doctor came back and before he had actually entered the room, Rhonda called to him to put back the receiver in the entrance hall, as Doctor had first of all spoken from the entrance hall, and then had gone through to the office and used the instrument there, leaving the receiver in the hall off. The Doctor then woke up Rhonda. Almost immediately she complained of a pain in her left shoulder and Doctor told Mr. McC. how he (McC.) could get rid of this by placing his right hand on the front of her shoulder and holding her left hand with his own left hand, at the same time breathing slowly and deeply and concentrating on what he was doing. After some three or four minutes, Rhonda said that the pain had gone, but that she had a strange feeling of constriction around the throat and left side of the chest. Mr. McC. also said that now he had a shooting pain up his left arm, and this was removed by rubbing his hands smartly together.

Doctor then explained to Mr. McCormick how to remove this feeling by placing his right hand on her chest and his left on the nape of her neck, and the latter was beginning to do so when Rhonda called out, "It's burning me—I shall scream—stop—it's burning". Mr. McC. thereupon stopped the treatment and after a minute or so Doctor put her in a state of hypnosis, when she immediately said, "If Charles will put his hand down my jumper he will be able to pull something out." Mr. Kearley thereupon removed a large brooch from her throat and slipping his hand inside her jumper pulled out a pink silk handkerchief from the left side, belonging to Colonel Graham-Bowman and which he knew had been left in a drawer in his bedroom with some handkerchiefs under lock and key. He had locked the drawer prior to coming downstairs for the experiment. Later investigation showed that the drawer, still locked, had been pulled open and all the handkerchiefs disarranged.

Rhonda then told Doctor to look in the piano in the entrance hall, and he would find something to eat. When asked exactly where

the object was, she said, "In the curve". All the heavy figures and treasures were eventually removed from the top of the grand piano (and anyone knowing what this means will appreciate that it is a task that no girl could perform single-handed and to replace them exactly in the same positions would be well nigh impossible), and with the aid of an electric torch two toffees were discovered in the place indicated, which was otherwise completely inaccessible.

When the figures, etc., had all been replaced, it was discovered that the fangs of one of the two large brass cobras which stood underneath the piano, were missing. Despite a very thorough search by all, these could not be found; so Doctor ordered Rhonda, who was still asleep in the lounge, to find them in the morning. He then woke up Rhonda and she complained that her chest was burning.

Just before retiring to bed, Rhonda said to the Doctor, "Will you please take these screws and things from my pocket," and handed to him one or two pieces of metal, and a small brooch belonging to Mrs. Beard which had been left by her in the drawer in her dressing-room table. She is quite positive that her brooch was there and she had seen it there earlier in the evening, so there is no doubt that it had been dematerialized by Rhonda and rematerialized again downstairs.

Next morning Mrs. Brown, who was leaving early by the boat, made a further search for the fangs without result, and as she was returning to the inner hall met Rhonda who was coming to say good-bye to her. Mrs. Brown explained that she had been looking very carefully in the entrance hall for the fangs, without result, so they both went back into it, together, and Rhonda said, "Look, there they are!" and so, indeed, they were, lying on the carpet in a spot that had been carefully searched the night before and also by Mrs. Brown a few minutes earlier.

Note that two most important points have been omitted from this report: (1) During the whole of the evening the normal red lighting was employed in the lounge and no attempt was made to darken the room; (2) the next day Rhonda said that her chest had been burned, and after a personal inspection we can confirm that this was so, the skin on the left side being an angry red colour, while the right side was completely normal.

On another occasion the Colonel and A. G. B. recorded the old Egyptian burnt-message-reading experiment:

Message reading. Doctor explained that it was possible to read messages, other than by telepathy, by means of an ancient Egyptian method which he had been taught. He then invited all present to write something on a piece of paper which he handed round. He explained that the message must be written in ink and in block

capitals, this latter being necessary to prevent any personal vibrations coming into it too strongly.

He himself then sat behind a small table on which was a red crystal reflector. After a moment or two, he asked for one of the papers to be handed to him, and Mr. Davison handed over his, which had been previously folded into four as instructed, with the writing inside, of course. Doctor pierced the paper with a steel knitting needle and put a lighted match to it; it rapidly burnt and the charred remains were left on the needle. After a few minutes of deep concentration Doctor handed the needle in his hand to Mr. Davison, and told him to relax in his chair holding the needle upright in his hand with the charred mass still on it; and to close his eyes, at the same time concentrating on the message he had written, letter by letter.

After approximately ten minutes he told Mr. D. to concentrate more on his message and he also told others to concentrate in the same way, although they did not know what he had written, but mainly to take their minds off Mr. D. After about ten more minutes Doctor turned off the radiogram and told Mr. Davison that in answer to the question he had written he was not certain what time the trains left Liverpool as the train service was constantly being altered, but that the times he was getting were 3.20, 3.40 and 5.45. He then explained that Mr. Davison had asked what times the trains left Liverpool for Carlisle after 1.30 P.M. It was subsequently discovered that the afternoon train left Liverpool at 4.30 P.M., and the Doctor explained that it was very easy to get figures mixed, and this would account for his having got 3.40.

Miss Graham-Bowman was then asked to hand over her message, which she did, and after adopting the same procedure Doctor told her what she had written and even criticized the actual wording. Throughout the whole of this demonstration the radiogram was softly playing the beautiful waltz composition of '*Ich Liebe Dich*, My dear', automatically repeating the record, except when Doctor stopped it to explain things, which was quite frequently.

Then these recorders go on to describe the blindfold-reading experiment, clairvoyance and telepathy.

A few more details of the ancient Egyptian message-reading experiment are given by J. C., of Cumberland:

The demonstration was preceded by soft lights and sweet music, together with the burning of Chinese incense. During this period the Doctor appeared to be preparing himself, by intense concentration, and to me his features seemed to change somewhat in outline and take on an appearance of great age or maybe agelessness. We were given small sheets of white paper and told to write down anything

we liked, including questions. We then folded the papers into four over the writing. Mr. Davison was the first to hand his paper to the Doctor, who took it between both hands, along with a steel knitting needle he was holding; after a few minutes' pause, Doctor stuck the paper on to the needle, one of the audience set the paper on fire with a match and we all watched it burn, until only the charred remains adhered to the needle. After a further pause Margarette took the needle from Doctor and handed it to the writer, Mr. Davison, whereupon the Doctor asked him to concentrate on the message he had written down as if he could see it illuminated. Shortly afterwards the Doctor spoke saying, "I don't know what time, after 1.30 P.M., the next train leaves Liverpool for Carlisle, as the time-table appears to have been changed. I get 3.40 and 5.45 but not very clearly." Mr. Davison agreed his question was 'What time after 1.30 P.M. does the next train leave Liverpool for Carlisle?'

A second question written by Miss Graham-Bowman was dealt with, and Doctor had no difficulty in stating what the question was, word for word.

And still further light is thrown on this experiment by E. D. who points out:

There are two comments I wish to make on the above experiment, (*a*) each time the Doctor interrupted me, as above, I had just reached the end of my question, which appears as though the Doctor had been following my reading all the time and had waited until I had got to the end before interrupting; and (*b*) the actual time of the train, as ascertained later, was 4.30, which contains the figures 340 (3.40) as given by the Doctor, only in a different order.

The experiment was repeated, when Miss Graham-Bowman's question was dealt with in the same way, the question being 'How long will the next war last, and when will it begin?' The Doctor repeated the question word for word, but did not attempt any definite answer.

With regard to *telepathy* J. C., of Cumberland, records another experiment as follows:

After more music, Margarette was taken out of the room to the office. In her absence Mr. Haysom's cigarette lighter was placed in the left pocket of my cardigan. Margarette returned with her escort who saw she was well out of hearing distance and she rubbed her hands and then placed the palm of her left hand against the Doctor's right palm, and made directional passes with her right hand and by telepathic impulse soon found her way to where I was sitting and took the lighter out of the cardigan pocket and returned it to the correct pocket in Mr. Haysom's suit.

She was again taken out of the room, and a key from Mr. Lyward's hip-pocket was placed in Mr. Warner's left trouser-leg turn-up. Margarette quickly found this by telepathic means and restored it to Mr. Lyward's hip-pocket.

Mrs. Weil, who had had only a few days training, was then taken out of the room and a ring from Mrs. Coulthard's finger was removed and placed on Mrs. Lyward's finger. By the same telepathic technique Mrs. W. quickly found and removed the ring from Mrs. L's finger and restored it to the correct finger on Mrs. C's hand. She then received a round of applause from all present.

A good example of the *blindfold-reading* is described by G. A. L., of Cambridge, and S. G. L., of Montgomeryshire:

Dr. Cannon was blindfolded outside the room by Mr. Coulthard and Mr. Haysom in the presence of Mr. Warner and Mr. Cole. Thick pads of cotton wool and diagonally placed bandages of towelling were used. Dr. Cannon entered the room and went to his chair and said he would read anything given to him.

(i) Mrs. Coulthard handed him a letter. After reading the address of the sender Dr. Cannon proceeded to read the first sheet of the letter without error and remarked that the writer, who was Mrs. Coulthard's son in the R.A.F., would probably tell them later on that he had been flying near the water and had had engine trouble so that he had almost had to take to the dinghy.

(ii) Colonel Weil handed in a visiting card which was correctly described as being foreign, Dutch. The name was spelt and the address and telephone number given; also some writing on it which Dr. Cannon said was not written by the person whose name was printed on the card: this was correct.

(iii) A garage ticket was handed in by Mr. Lyward. It was correctly described as dating from the summer of the previous year, and particulars on it were detailed. The number of the car was given as FKM 169. This was interesting in view of the fact that though the number is 167, on the paper the 7 looked like a 9.

(iv) Mr. Haysom handed in a book token which was accurately described.

(v) Mr. Coulthard gave in a photograph. Dr. Cannon said it was of Mr. Coulthard's son in the R.A.F. taken just after he had been commissioned. Several personal details were given including the fact that the officer was wearing his cap in a different manner to that which is customary. Dr. Cannon made a great point of saying that there was something peculiar about one shoulder and asked if he was wearing anything special. It transpired that there was a piece of shrapnel embedded in the top of the arm.

(vi) Two photographs in a folding frame were identified as being those of a former patient. Dr. Cannon said that one photograph was

of recent date and had been taken in the Isle of Man: this was correct. (vii) Mr. Haysom handed a photograph. This was correctly stated to be a portrait of his younger son and daughter. Dr. Cannon commented on the fact that, contrary to the general rule, the son was like his father and the daughter like her mother.

One further experiment of *Alteration in Weight of an Object* is recorded by C. R., a Cambridge teacher:

> Dr. Cannon then took Mr. Lyward's wallet and asked several people to take particular notice of how heavy it was. Then he sat down, took slow deep breaths and appeared to press in with his fingers for a few minutes and then handed it round. It was undoubtedly much heavier than before to all who handled it. After this he appeared to make movements with his hands as if throwing off something which was invisible, and having done this for a few more minutes passed it round, when it was definitely much lighter than at first. Dr. Cannon explained that it was the compression of ether which really added to weight and the rarefaction of it lessened weight.

The following reports will throw further light on the above experiments.

B. M. of Onchan, Isle of Man, states (after having referred to experiments on hypnotism, telepathy, blindfold reading, materialization) as follows:

> Then she said [referring to Rhonda], "There is a letter behind me," and between the cushion and Rhonda where she was sitting was found a letter addressed to one of the guests present which had been posted in Carlisle on Saturday [yesterday] night. As today was Sunday it could not have possibly arrived here by ordinary means, it had the Carlisle postmark on it but no Douglas postmark, suggesting that it was still in Carlisle when materialized here.

Then a letter with defaced envelope was materialized here. V. W., of Basingstoke, Hants, reports:

> Dr. Cannon was asked to remove a letter from under her [Rhonda's] hands. This letter was from one of Mrs. Wicksteed's daughters and had been posted on July the 4th, but 'en route' it had been very badly burned by enemy action, the envelope was charred and smelt of charring, and neither the name nor the address of the sender could be made out as this was burnt off (and the letter could not be delivered as it had no address on it). Part of the letter, as it was folded, was burnt badly through several sheets of paper, and yet inside was Maidee's signature. Rhonda not only materialized this letter as it

was, which had only the Basingstoke post-office stamping on it, but which, as Rhonda said in her sleep, she had found at a North London sorting-office (which she named) and also quoted some of the contents, although she had not seen the letter and everything was in darkness except for the glow of the fire.

V. W. adds that:

present at this particular demonstration were, Mrs. Pinching, Dunn-Yarker, Francis, Miss Davis, Margarette, Mrs. Wicksteed, Lieutenant Majzner, Aspinal, Fieldhouse, Irving and A. Sinclair.

I append further quotations from D. S. M., and F. M. M., of Rugby:

Distant Telepathy. Two experiments were carried out by Doctor and Rhonda. The latter was sent out of the room and it was suggested that a small statue of Kwan Yim [gwăn Yŭn] the Goddess of Mercy should be brought down from Mrs. Perry's room: Rhonda was brought in and then asked Mrs. Perry to go upstairs with her. After a few moments Rhonda came down with the statue. A second experiment in distant telepathy was then tried. Rhonda was sent out of the room again, and when well out of sight and hearing, it was decided that she should fetch a pillow from Mrs. Dawson's bed. Rhonda came in and took Mrs. Dawson upstairs, removed the pillow from her bed, brought it down and then gave it to Mrs. Dawson when the latter had sat down (all the time Doctor, with closed eyes, had his back to us—concentrating). The persons who had the objects in their respective bedrooms were obviously picked on by Rhonda unknowingly as a strong link to which she was drawn and then from them to the object concerned.

A. D. S. of Ascot, writes:

Materialization. Rhonda's hands were tied tightly with a white handkerchief. She chose certain records to be played with a nice rhythm, and soothing, and all the lights were turned out, leaving a slight glow from the fire. Doctor told the audience to breathe slowly and deeply, and to relax. Mr. Kearley, who was sitting next to her, was used by Rhonda to draw upon for strength (and he felt limp afterwards).

After about twenty-five minutes, the lights were turned on, and the handkerchief, Rhonda's hands, blouse, and parts of Mr. Kearley's overcoat (which was lying over Rhonda's knees to keep her warm) were *covered with black matter, resembling soot and grime and grit.* Later Rhonda discovered that her chest and tummy were covered with soot and *bits of grit were found in her hair.* (Several baths were needed to make Rhonda once again her sparkling self.)

When her hands were untied, three small figures in metal were found in her hands. Later it transpired that one of these figures had come from . . . in the South of England which property had been destroyed at that very moment by a V2 and was practically the only thing recognizable left, everything else being completely destroyed.

This latter experiment brings out one point of paramount importance, that the astral body does actually travel and contact physical objects and moreover can bring back with it material proof of such contact.

One observer states: "I felt more firmly convinced than ever that truth is far far stranger than fiction; also that the West can learn a lot from the East."

This person (A. D. S., of Ascot) also refers to *question time under hypnosis*:

Questions. Each person was allowed to ask Rhonda two questions about anything except health and war (two excellent exceptions if I may be permitted to say so). That day I had lost my back stud in the bedroom of the hotel where I was staying. I asked Rhonda if she could find it for me, and she said it was still in my bedroom, but it was half hidden under the carpet. When I got back to my bedroom I made a very thorough search for my stud but could not find it. However, I had seen so many strange things during the evening that the disappearance of a back stud seemed of little importance.

The next day I went for my treatment and Dr. handed me my back stud, which I had lost, stating it had been materialized from my bedroom by Dr. to the drawing room at Laureston House, where it was found by Mr. Kearley. I can assure you that the stud handed to me by Dr. was the original stud I had lost. . . .

J. A. and M. O'B. write:

This witness regarded the preparations as a most interesting prelude. The speed and economy of the Doctor's movements are pretty to watch. His large frame seems to be as disciplined as a dancer's.

The preparations made were these: The lighting of the room was now effected by two red, two green and one blue lamp. On a low, round table near the middle of the room, was a large red flood-light directed towards the fire-place. The effect produced by this arrangement was mellow and somewhat mysterious.

The proceedings began when the Doctor started the gramophone, music from *Rose Marie*—prosaic enough but this witness at least, became aware of a very definite change in the atmosphere of the room. Each person in the room had been allotted a particular seat;

the Doctor gave quite a lot of consideration to this, explaining that personal vibrations had to be balanced. From my position, I could see the Doctor in his corner and was fascinated by the extraordinary vitality showing in his face and seeming to radiate from his whole person. When the record had run its course, the Doctor stood up and gave us a short talk on the elements of the science of colour and radiology. He told us that in 1912 he had worked out a theory of colour-music and mentioned the work of Ang Strom in this connection. He then proceeded to demonstrate atmospheric pressure and the destruction of atoms with the simple apparatus of the tumbler inverted in a bowl of coloured liquid and a bundle of tapers. This experiment gave him a starting point for a short talk on levitation which was most enlightening. He then produced an object about the size of the palm of his hand which was composed of a bakelite base from which protruded six pegs of a non-ferrous metal about 1½ inches high. Contained within the 'fence' formed by these pegs was a rectangular piece of steel about 1½ inches by ½ inch, this, incredibly, was suspended half-way up the height of the pegs. When pressed with the finger the block could be pressed down to the bakelite base but the pressure of one's finger seemed to be resisted by a spring or cushion of air, but of course it was obvious that there was nothing tangible or visible that could account for this sensation. It was obvious too, that the block was not supported in any way by the pegs. It was merely loosely contained by them and the Doctor demonstrated clearly that *they* were not magnetized. Incidentally, we were told that the great Dr. (Sir William) Bragg had been as mystified as us, when shown this.

The Doctor again relaxed in his corner while another record was played and then he called for volunteers to blindfold him. Five of us witnessed this. It was done by binding with face towels, two large wads of cotton wool over his eyes after covering each eye with huge pieces of self-raising yeast. It was obviously 100 per cent effective. He then, unguided and with little hesitation, walked back from the dining-room where the operation had been performed and asked the audience to give him reading matter and pictures. These—a varied collection of letters, photographs, etc., he read or described almost the moment he had them in his hands. Perhaps the most impressive instance was when he read the front page of a knitting pattern book and made a rather scathing remark about the mannequin whose photograph adorned it. During this proceeding the Doctor stood in front of the red lamp and held the thing to be deciphered in his left hand with his right lightly touching it.

More music was played, and then the announcement that Rhonda was to be hypnotized. This was done quite unceremoniously. The Doctor went to her where she sat in her arm-chair by the fire, saw that she was comfortably settled and then began gazing into her upturned face. She was looking remarkably relaxed and trusting when suddenly

her eyes rolled upwards so that only the whites showed and then she was apparently asleep. This was accomplished in less than five seconds. Incidentally, as the Doctor started the operation someone moved in his chair which creaked. Rhonda, who had just settled herself, winced. At once the Doctor rounded fiercely on the audience and demanded to know who had dared to move. Mr. —— nobly owned up at once and was reprimanded. We were given to understand that a jarring vibration was positively dangerous and that Rhonda had been affected for days in the past by a similar interruption. Mr. —— had our sympathy because, as he rightly pointed out, this should have been made clear at the beginning. However, this remark merely served to divert the Doctor's wrath from Mr. —— to Mr. X, who, he said, being one familiar with these experiments, should have warned those of us who were not. The Doctor relieved the rather tense situation—I think we all felt sorry for the victims—by saying that during these sessions it was absolutely necessary that he should be the complete master and that he was forced to be very dictatorial and to maintain strict discipline. In view of what he had told us about the delicate nature of the vibrations involved, all this was quite understandable.

To return to the point at which Rhonda went under, it was noticed that while she was in a state of hypnosis she was addressed by the Doctor in the third person. "Who does she want to blindfold her?" he asked. "Mr. Christie and Miss Benson," was the reply, and these two proceeded to blindfold her, using the method which had been used on the Doctor.

Her chair was now pulled nearer the middle of the room, an occasional table was placed in front of her and we were asked to place objects, letters, etc. on it. Rhonda made passes over them, the motions of her hands being at first rapid, then gently waving and reminding one of antennæ. About a dozen experiments were made in this way and her answers varied from an immediate reaction—"This is So and so's"—to a more deliberate and groping reply, but in most cases she gave the correct answer within a few seconds. I provided her with two objects. The first, an ordinary war-time rubber eraser, she identified as mine without the slightest hesitation. The second, submitted later, was a pencil which was not really mine as I had picked it up at the school where I teach. She complained that this gave off the vibrations of more than one person; but she thought it was mine.

Rhonda, still blindfolded, next undertook the identification of people in the room. They were, one at a time, to place their hands side by side, palm down, on the table in front of her. She identified six people in this way. The average height at which her hands waved over those of the person in front of her, was about three inches.

After this the red flood-light was switched off and the Doctor told us that Rhonda would try to answer questions about the future, with the stipulation that they must not be connected with health or politics. Most of us asked questions concerning our own future or

that of relatives. Only time can show how accurate the replies were, of course, but I was very impressed by the answer she gave to mine.

Another interval, during which more music was played. Next a talk by the Doctor on Telepathy and then we were told that by means of thought-transference Miss M. Wicksteed would pick up an object decided on by the company in her absence and return it to the place from whence it had been taken. Mr. Latreille was asked for the first article and produced his spectacles. When asked by the Doctor where they should be put, he indicated the mantelpiece. There were more than a dozen pieces of carved ivory standing on this mantelpiece, so that the spectacles were not at all conspicuous. Needless to say, Miss Wicksteed was not in the room during this part of the proceedings, but had been escorted—well out of earshot—in company with a member of the audience who had undertaken to vouch for her being in complete ignorance of it all.

Miss Wicksteed and her guard were now called back into the room and the former, looking very self-possessed and confident, began briskly to rub her hands together. The Doctor took his stand at her side and did the same. After some thirty seconds hand rubbing they placed their hands together, finger-tip to finger-tip, Miss Wicksteed's left hand touching the Doctor's right. They stood like this by the door while the lady began to wave her right hand in the air. She made quite rapid circular movements, her fingers flexed. A second or two of this and she led the Doctor, still just touching her left hand, into the middle of the room, the pair of them appearing—their movements were so precise and elegant—as though they were about to take their places in a quadrille.

More waving with the same rotary action and the Doctor was led to the fire-place. Very soon her waving hand settled on the spectacles. Now began a tour of the room and passing quite rapidly from one person to another, making the same passes at each, she stopped finally at Mr. Latreille. She now began deliberately and methodically to wave her hands over his body, starting at his head. Again, it was obvious that hands can be antennæ. This continued for about two minutes and the Doctor became rather impatient. He told her that she was missing portions of Mr. Latreille's frame. It seems that Miss Wicksteed's delicacy had prevented her from testing his fork which was where his spectacles had been resting prior to their being placed on the mantelpiece. Shortly afterwards she succeeded in locating the exact spot.

After this she went from strength to strength and three more operations of the same kind were completed successfully in a very short time. A little more enlightening talk from the Doctor which he concluded with the words: "And so to bed."

A most enthralling experience.

JAMES ALLARDYCE,
MOIRA O'BRIEN.

DEMONSTRATION AT "LAURESTON", DOUGLAS, ON SUNDAY, 19th OCTOBER, 1947

Present: Mesdames Beckett and Bibby, Misses Howie, Young, Margarette and Natalie Wicksteed, Messrs. Chappell Latreille and Ilett.

Joint report by Mrs. J. B. and Mr. C. A. I. Experiments numbered 1 to 11 reported by Mr. I. and confirmed by Mrs. B. and 12 to 14 reported by Mrs. B. and number 14 confirmed by Mr. I.

During the course of the evening lighting was varied from full to a red or blue inspection lamp on the floor.

1. *Hypnosis.*—Dr. Cannon played on nerve centres of Mr. Latreille and myself which prevented us performing certain actions.

2. Lights were partially subdued. Dr. Cannon put Mrs. Bec. into a state of hypnosis and told her she would not be aware of anything happening in the room.

Dr. Cannon then hypnotized Miss Y., of U.S.A., by another method by which she was conscious of everything which transpired although after Dr. Cannon had moved his fingers round her mouth and told her she could not open it, she was unable to do so. During this experiment Miss Y.'s head was very hot as also were her right arm and left ankle.

Dr. Cannon then put Miss N.W. into a state of hypnosis by another method (working from behind her) on another nerve centre of the throat.

Dr. Cannon released Miss Y. and Miss N. W. and turned to Mrs. Bec. and commanded her to be Miss Y. Asking her what she felt like she stated that her head was hot also her right arm and left ankle. Dr. Cannon then told her that she was the real Mrs. Bec. and must look after the other Mrs. Bec. and when she was lighting cigarettes her mind must be diverted to other thoughts to prevent the cigarette being smoked. She must in fact, make the other Mrs. Bec. come from the twenty to thirty a day down to five. Dr. Cannon then spoke slowly and clearly telling Mrs. Bec. that she would return to consciousness on the count of seven but would not know anything that had transpired. At the count of seven when all lights had been switched on, Mrs. Bec. awoke with a smile looking round as if she had been unconsciously 'nodding'.

The sequel *re* Mrs. Bec. was interesting. After supper she had two puffs at a cigarette, then put it out and complained that it was horrid. Similarly, after breakfast the next morning. After morning coffee she would not have one; but, returning, she tried to light one and it fell through her fingers. When she had had five on Tuesday she could not be persuaded, by any means, to have another.

3. Margarette left the room in the company of one or two of the guests. While absent Dr. Cannon asked one of us to pass something to another. I removed from the lower right waistcoat pocket a red rubber and placed this in the same pocket on Mr. Ch. Margarette was called in. Both Dr. Cannon and she rubbed their hands together briskly, and Margarette then opened out her left hand and pressed it hard against Dr. Cannon's right hand and 'felt' the vibrations from person to person round the room, with her right hand. She returned to Mr. Ch. and by continually moving the right hand round and round located the rubber and removed it from Mr. Ch.'s pocket. Starting from the door again and by similar procedure the rubber was returned to my pocket from which it was originally taken.

I retired with Margarette and she returned to trace Mrs. B.'s wrist-watch to a guest and return it to Mrs. B.

During the proceedings I had noticed on Margarette's right arm a sign in red which looked like a pentagram and some letters which looked like 'Power'. I thought it was part of the ritual but when another guest drew attention to it we were assured that no one had put it there nor had Margarette. It took much hard rubbing by Dr. Cannon with a moistened handkerchief to remove it.

Dr. Cannon stated that it was a rule of the East that without sleep between, the Transmitter as above could not return Receiver but he would try the experiment in the first instance by trying to locate the chosen person from four. After some hesitancy between two adjoining guests he picked the correct one. He then tried from the eight, and standing equidistant between two of them he eventually located the chosen person.

4. A circular piece of bakelite was produced about 2½ inches in diameter on which was a clock face with the hour finger. The centre pin went through to the base and the brass in the base showed in a countersunk hole. We were requested to alter the hour hand and this was done a few times and the cover of plain bakelite of precision fit was placed over the dial each time. The clock was handed to Dr. Cannon with the covered face to the audience, nobody knowing the position of the hour markings. On each occasion the Doctor was able to tell at what hour the finger had been placed.

5. Four of the audience were asked to write their names and a question each on a small piece of paper. The four pieces of paper were doubled up by Dr. Cannon and placed on an ash-tray in front of a djinnie and burnt by Mr. L. and myself.

Four similar pieces of paper were handed to the four people who were each requested to sign his or her name thereon. The papers were then dropped into a large envelope by Dr. Cannon and he then sat down. He withdrew one of the papers from the envelope and immediately apologized as he had omitted to tell us that he did not usually answer political or medical questions. He turned to Mrs. B., however, and said, "Your question was about an operation?" Mrs. B. agreed.

Dr. Cannon pointed out that he could not answer on such cases particularly when the patient was not there as the exercise of his powers of inquiry might just happen when the patient was, shall we say, walking across a room and he might go into a faint. Dr. Cannon stated that he had once had an instance of such a case when the person was crossing a busy London street and fainted. He had, therefore, learnt from experience.

The second question was from Miss N. W. and again of a medical nature, but Dr. Cannon did say that the question dealt with seasickness (agreed) and the open-nerves of the solar plexus would cause that malady.

The other two questions we cannot recollect, but the one from Mr. L. the Doctor could not answer but he asked him if it was written in red pencil. It was. Dr. Cannon pointed out that red pencil should not be used as he was working with a red ray.

The fourth question was answered and agreed.

6. An ordinary postcard was passed round for inspection. On it Miss Y. was requested to write a question. She did so in ink. The postcard was pushed into a frame by Dr. Cannon and immediately pulled out and a message was found in ink on the back: "Will turn out all right. J."

Dr. Cannon assured us that he had no idea who 'J' was but Miss Y. immediately recognized the purport of the message and the signature.

7. Dr. Cannon produced a Tibetan handcuff chain. This chain with a ring at one end was placed round the Doctor's right wrist by passing the chain through the ring and pulling tight. The chain was then continued under the left wrist with palms of hands open and together and over the left and right wrists and brought round to the back of the right hand as tightly as possible and a padlock then passed through both thicknesses of chain and locked.

A Tibetan collar was then produced. This was of thick embossed metal, about 2 inches deep, hinged to open wide at the front and bent at right angles at the back on each side of the semi-circles. This permitted the collar to close and the two square pieces to fit flush to each other. Through each of the squares or angle bends of the collar was a circular hole large enough to take a half-inch bolt. This obviously was intended to go round someone's neck and I fear that for self protection I ungraciously drew attention to Mr. L.'s swan-like neck and he became the victim. When the collar was closed the bolt was passed through the two holes and the nut screwed up. Outside the nut on the thread there was a hole (usually used for the split pin) and through this hole was passed a piece of green blind cord, one end of which was pulled to the front over Mr. L.'s right shoulder and tightly held by Mrs. B. and the other over the left shoulder and tightly held by myself. Dr. Cannon then breathed very deeply and in a second the manacles fell off his hands and he turned to the collar. In a very short

space of time he opened the collar, presented us with the bolt and nut still securely threaded on it and the blind cord still through the split-pin hole. The lock was also still on the handcuff chain locked.

8. Dr. Cannon produced an ordinary pack of playing cards which were shuffled by Mrs. Bec., Miss Y. and myself. The pack was then placed in front of Dr. Cannon who by rubbing his fingers on the cards was able to call out the card correctly and lift it face up to the audience. This went on until over half the pack had been called, including the Joker, when we suggested another experiment.

9. Two pennies and one half-crown were handed to three guests. Dr. Cannon stood with his back to us. These coins were wrapped in similar pieces of paper, after having been displayed to the audience. Each of the three guests placed his coin in an egg-cup and Dr. Cannon then turned and by moving his hands over the egg-cups located the half-crown. On the second occasion he was not quite certain in which of two adjoining egg-cups the half-crown was placed: we had switched them over several times.

10. Dr. Cannon produced an ordinary slate for inspection on which no writing whatever was apparent on either side. He invited a guest to *think* of any question to which an answer was required. Miss Y. came forward and thought of a personal question which was voiced to no one. The Doctor put the slate on the table and asked Miss Y. to place both hands flat on the slate. Dr. Cannon retired to the door and putting his hands to his forehead in a few moments told Miss Y. to look for the answer. On lifting her hands and taking the slate nearer the light she found the answer to her question. She appeared to be so amazed and concerned because the question was so personal that she asked if she might erase the answer.

11. The most interesting experiment to me was one which, however, was unsuccessful. I was requested to write a question on a small pad. I did so in pencil, the only light being the coloured inspection lamp on the floor. Owing to the bad light, the small pad and the fact that I was wearing my distance glasses, the writing in pencil was rather spidery and not clear. I was instructed to tear off my question and take it, Dr. Cannon then taking the pad. After some little time he said that he could not make anything of it as the writing seemed jumbled. I was then given an opportunity of trying again and printing the question in ink. I did so under similar conditions but unfortunately owing to the poor light I could not hold the pad sufficiently far away to see a single outline of what I wrote. Consequently, throughout my printing of the question, I was seeing two outlines. I tore off the question and Dr. Cannon took the pad. After a minute or so he said that he could not make anything of it as there seemed to be two of everything.

12. I found the next experiment most interesting. Dr. Cannon produced a flat, wooden tray, with a life-size model of a hand and wrist resting on it—the hand seemed to be made of a paper composition (papier

mâché) and painted pink (very life-like). He walked round to several of the guests and asked them to lay their fingers on the model hand and concentrate; he then said the model hand would feel warm and almost human and and could ask questions and the fingers of the hand would respond by lifting and knocking on the tray. I clearly felt the human warmth and contact, as did the other guests, and our questions were answered satisfactorily by the knockings.

13. The Temple Story I did not clearly understand so cannot relate.

14. In this experiment Dr. Cannon picked up a piece of twine and threaded on to it a solid ball (the size of a cricket ball). This he held at arms'-length vertically and was able to control the movement of the ball on the string, just when and how he pleased, by the word 'Stop'. I must mention that the hole through the ball was much larger than the thickness of the twine. Doctor then took a large crystal ball which he held in both hands—he then walked right across the room. Doctor's hands gradually left the crystal until both hands and arms were wide apart and the crystal was suspended in mid-air—a supreme example of levitation.

ALICE BIBBY
C. A. ILETT.

D. H. and M. L. Y. state:

Present: Mrs. Bibby, Mrs. Beckett, Miss Young (U.S.A.) Miss N. Wicksteed (Kenya), Miss Howie, Mr. J. W. Chappell, Mr. Latreille (Bahamas) and Mr. Ilett. Also H. M. The Fakir on table.

Hypnotic Experiments

(i) Mr. Ilett stood by the door and Dr. Cannon stroked his right leg below the knee and said he would not be able to move it. He tried, but could not do so.

(ii) Mr. Latreille sat on the floor with legs straight out and hands resting on knees. Dr. Cannon pressed his fingers on his forehead between the eyes saying to him that he would not be able to rise. He found this was so.

(iii) Mrs. Bibby was seated in an arm-chair. Dr. Cannon placed his thumbs between her eyes and asked her to close them and look up and towards him. After about a minute he said she would not be able to open her eyes. She tried and could not.

(iv) Mrs. Beckett was put into a deep sleep for quite twenty minutes. Dr. Cannon said she would answer no one but himself. We all spoke to her but got no answer as she could not hear us, but she replied to any questions put by him however softly. Dr. Cannon then awakened Mrs. Beckett on counting up to seven, after a very restful-looking sleep.

(v) and (vi) Miss Young and Miss N. Wicksteed were both hypnotized in a different way, remaining conscious all the time. Miss Young was unable to speak and Miss Wicksteed was unable to get up from her chair.

Miss Margarette Wicksteed gave some demonstrations in thought-reading. She went out of the room accompanied by someone, whilst the people in the room decided on an article to hide. An india-rubber, taken out of Mr. Ilett's pocket, was hidden in Mr. Chappell's waistcoat pocket. Miss Wicksteed barely touching Dr. Cannon's right hand with her left, felt about for vibrations with her right hand and walked towards Mr. Chappell removing the rubber from his pocket and returning it to Mr. Ilett's pocket.

The next time Miss Wicksteed went out of the room, Mrs. Bibby's watch was hidden on Miss Young's person. This also was traced in the same way by Miss Wicksteed.

We were all interested in perceiving a pentagram and the word 'Power' marked in red on Miss M. Wicksteed's arm and were mystified as to how it came there, as it developed in our presence.

Clairvoyant Experiment

Dr. Cannon handed a small watch enclosed in a red case to his audience. Someone set the hand at three o'clock and we all noted the hour. Then it was handed back to Dr. Cannon, who just felt the enclosed box containing it and said the exact hour the hand was pointing to.

A strong steel chain was passed twice round Dr. Cannon's wrist and padlocked, yet he was able to extricate his hands and free himself without opening the lock. A steel dog-collar was bolted round Mr. Latreille's neck and through a hole in the bolt was passed a piece of cord, and each end of the cord was held by someone. This ensured that the bolt could not be withdrawn without the people holding the ends of the cord being aware of its removal. Yet Dr. Cannon after some seconds of deep breathing opened the collar invisibly! When the lights were switched on fully it was seen that the nut had been removed intact and the bolt withdrawn from the *collar*, yet the cord was still through the bolt.

Four questions were written on slips of paper by four different people. Miss Young, Miss N. Wicksteed, Mrs. Bibby and Mr. Latreille. The papers were folded up and handed back to Dr. Cannon, who placed them on an ash-tray in front of Fakir and set them alight. The questions were all answered by Dr. Cannon with the exception of Mr. Latreille's, which had been written in red pencil.

Dr. Cannon handed Miss Young a postcard and asked her to write her signature, and then put it in a folder with the signature showing through an opening, and he held it up in front of himself and then breathed deeply, gazing at it with the signature towards the audience. Then he removed this card and on it was written: "It will turn out all

right" and was signed "J". This answered a telepathic question Miss Young had asked.

N.B.—The card was definitely blank before the experiment.

DOROTHY HOWIE,
MARION L. YOUNG.

M. G. G. writes:

On Sunday evening, 20th April, we were given the privilege of an instructive demonstration at Laureston Mansion House by Dr. Sir Alexander Cannon, on Mind, Power, and Magic.

Having formed a circle, proceedings began with occult illustrations of puzzles and card turns. These included:

(*a*) The *Chinese Puzzle*, which has never been solved and is one thousand years old. Metal rings were handed round for inspection, each ring had one opening cut through it, which was well-nigh impossible to prise apart. Dr. Cannon collected all the lose rings and placed them in a box. He then held the box up and turned it from side to side muttering "Abracadabra" several times, then with a swift movement, slid out from the box a complete chain of the metal rings all soldered.

(*b*) Dr. Cannon walked round the circle showing an empty photo-frame in which he placed a photograph and closed the frame. He then made a swift pass over the photo in the frame and in the twinkling of an eye the photo had disappeared and there remained an empty frame. Similarly the photo reappeared later by request.

(*c*) *The Tibetan Mathematical Puzzle* of five thousand years ago was demonstrated. This puzzle, of great antiquity, gave birth to mathematics. About thirty coins are placed on a table and three objects, a ring, a key and watch for example, which are numbered one, two, three, and three people participate, namely A, B and C.

To A is given one penny, B two pennies, C three pennies, and to the objects are given values: viz. the first object No. 1, represents once as much, and No. 2 twice as much, and No. 3 four times as much. For example, if B selects key (No. 2) he picks up four pennies and thus has six coins in all. Should A select watch (No. 3) he picks up four pennies and has five coins in all. Dr. Cannon turned his back while A, B and C chose their respective objects and coins in value; then, looking at remaining number of coins on table, Doctor said at once which object had been chosen by A, B and C, respectively.

(*d*) The Magician of Port Said's *Gambling Box* was next shown. This box is used extensively for gambling games in the East, and was invented by a magician of Port Said. It opens in half and has a division across the centre. A card is placed in open box and the lid closed; the box is opened again and the card has disappeared. Similarly, the box is opened again and there lies the card!

Dr. Cannon's Gambling Box has particular interest having been dematerialized first before he could possess it.

(*e*) *Sudanese Dice Box* is the last selected occult puzzle. For this one Dr. Cannon placed a large dice on top of Mrs. Barclay's head and then fitted over it a red box, and the large dice was nowhere to be seen. With a deft movement Dr. Cannon produced it from behind Mrs. Barclay's knee and held it out for all to see, saying he had sent it down through her body.

Handing over a book of poems to be passed round, Dr. Cannon closed his eyes and asked for titles to be chosen; he proceeded to give telepathically the correct title and one word of text, stating its exact position in each case.

Dr. Cannon was then blindfolded and gave accurate readings from any book handed to him, in one instance remarking that the title was inappropriate and giving a better one.

Holding a pack of cards, well shuffled, Dr. Cannon passed all the cards of Red suits to one person and Black to another. In addition, various objects, such as jewellery and a note-case handed to him were aptly described.

During the second part of the evening each guest felt power of magnetic currents in turn.

(*a*) The subject stood with hands clasped together above head facing Dr. Cannon, who moved his hands with rhythmic movements from the elbows to the hands of subject. The latter's fingers became locked and could only be unlocked by a sharp tap.

(*b*) Subject stood easily, looking at Dr. Cannon's eyes while he concentrated on the glabella. In a few seconds the subject swayed deeply forward. Reversing the position, subject swayed backwards in response to a drawing movement of Doctor's hands.

Then followed a demonstration of the fourth, fifth, first-sixth and mid-sixth stages of mesmeric sleep, the stages being taken by Miss Larter, Mrs. Barclay, Miss Glanville and Miss Thompson, respectively.

The room was dark except for one red lamp near Dr. Cannon and the subject relaxed in arm-chair with Doctor facing her and holding her hands and her gaze. In each case states of increasing drowsiness followed. The first subject (fourth state) could not open lips or eyes; the second could open her lips but was unable to speak her name; the third subject's arm became cataleptic until released by Dr. Cannon, and though the telephone rang six or seven times, only one ring was heard. The fourth subject (mid-sixth) heard no outside noises at all and was conscious of no one's physical presence.

During the evening Dr. Cannon gave interesting information on the occult methods of Moses which confounded the magicians of Pharoah, and also explained the miracle of turning water into wine.

We should like to thank Dr. Cannon for his kindness in giving

us three happy and instructive hours, all the more welcome after a wet, stormy day.

Those present were Mrs. Boocock, Mrs. Barclay, Miss Thompson, Miss Glanville, Miss Larter, Miss Peacock and Mr. Grayland. Also Dr. Cannon's Elephant God presided, reminding us that "Thought rules the world".

M. G. GLANVILLE.

A. A. and A. U. record:

On Monday, 7th May, 1946, I was present at a demonstration given by Dr. Sir Alexander Cannon at Laureston Mansion House. Others present were: Mr. Christie, Mr. Lewis, Lieutenant Majzner, Mrs. King, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Urry and Mr. and Mrs. Easton.

The demonstration consisted of:

(*a*) Blindfold reading;
(*b*) Altering weights;
(*c*) Transfiguration;
(*d*) Immunity to fire.

At about 8.30 P.M. we gathered in the lounge. Incense was burnt and soft music played. Then Dr. Cannon started to demonstrate blindfold reading (conscious state). He explained to us first that this method was well known to the Egyptians of old. We have a third eye placed between our eyebrows—"a sign upon our forehead which is ever the mark of the Soul in Christ". We all have this third eye with its functions lying dormant. This is what Jesus Christ meant when He said, "If thine eye be *single*, thy whole body shall be full of light" (St. Luke, xi, 34). It was definitely not by the physical eye that Dr. Cannon read to us. He also explained that the blind could be taught to read by this method after due training.

Dr. Cannon was blindfolded in an adjoining room by putting two pieces of thick cotton wool, one on each eye, and then two blue towels folded into four were tied round his head. It was impossible to see after this. Then he asked us to give him anything to read. First I gave him the front page of an Indian Calendar. He told us it was a picture of an Indian water-carrier and proceeded to read the verse by Mrs. Hemans which was written underneath. He read it accurately and with greater speed than I could, as it was written on a shaded sepia background. Mrs. Moore gave a receipt for a special corset ordered, and Mrs. Lewis a house card. Both were speedily and accurately read.

Then Mrs. King handed a compact. Dr. Cannon opened it and read out a laundry bill which it contained, and also identified a gold coin—a sovereign and even went so far as to add that the date was A.D. 1882. When one remembers the minute date figured on a sovereign it was remarkable. We found out after some time that the date was

1882. Doctor also added that the compact belonged to Mrs. King. Then some appropriately soft music was played. I remember one very lovely piece called 'Shadow Serenade'.

Then followed the next demonstration, which was altering the weight of an object, i.e., making it heavier or lighter, or alternately heavy and light. Mrs. Moore handed a leather wallet (compressible). One side contained £1 notes and the other photos. I noticed that all the time he was working, altering weights, Doctor took very deep breaths. He pressed the wallet several times and raised his hands higher and higher, then to the side, again pressing the wallet at intervals. Mr. Easton felt the wallet at the beginning and after a time it was handed to him, so that he could compare the weight. It was much heavier. Doctor continued, and the next time Mr. Easton testified that it was *very* much heavier. Dr. Cannon told him to turn it over and it became much *lighter*, then turned over again and it became *heavier*. Mrs. Moore was asked if she had noticed the order of the photos inside the wallet, as they had changed order in the process of altering the weight. However, she had not noticed the order beforehand. Doctor told us that the £1 notes would be precisely in the same order, as they were folded in a bundle, but the snaps being placed singly had changed order.

Transfiguration. This in my opinion was the most marvellous part of the demonstration. Doctor was sitting in an arm-chair by the writing-desk. There was a single red light on the table and the firelight, otherwise there were no lights in the room. He asked us to sit quite still and watch his face very carefully. His face kept changing all the time. I saw him resembling an old gentleman, very much like Mr. Gladstone—then a Chinese. I saw him with a boyish face next, and in between each, there was Dr. Cannon's face (as he is now). I also noticed him quite clearly at times, while at other times there seemed a haze over his face.

Then, lastly, Doctor Cannon demonstrated immunity to fire. He was breathing very deeply when doing this. He did it several times so that we could all see in turn. He struck a match and placed it under his hand so that the flame touched his hand, and kept it there all the time. There was no trace of burning or any redness.

About midnight ended a most interesting demonstration and I would like to record my sincerest thanks to Dr. Cannon for allowing us to be present.

ANNE ARMSTRONG,
AGNES URRY.

E. N. W. and D. H. record:

Notes on demonstration given by Sir A. Cannon, M.D., on 6th October, 1947.

Present: Mr. and Mrs. Bailward, Miss Howie, Major Falconer-

Stewart, Mr. Allan, Mr. Chappell, Mr. Fieldhouse and Miss Natalie Wicksteed.

1. Dr. Cannon poured some water into a silver goblet which was held by Miss Howie. He then moved his hand over the goblet which he had taken hold of and turned it upside down. As he did so it was seen that the goblet was empty. There was no sign of any moisture on the floor or in the chair in which the goblet remained during the rest of the demonstration.
2. Two balls were produced. A black one (Tibetan) and a white one (Chinese) through which separate pieces of string were threaded, the hole in each ball being large enough to allow for easy moment. The balls remained in any position he commanded without touching them.
3. Dr. Cannon held in one hand a chain consisting of about eight double links with an extra link at the top. After shaking, the extra link was seen to have travelled down the chain although before shaking it was strongly attached to the top link.
4. Twelve pieces shaped like dominoes were laid anyhow on the table, each piece divided into two colours. He predicted correctly the end colour.
5. What was described by Dr. Cannon as the original Indian card trick was then demonstrated. Dr. Cannon produced three cards, one of which was the ace of clubs, and laid them down on the table in front of him, placing the ace in the centre. He then asked Mr. Fieldhouse where was the ace, and when the latter answered "in the centre", he lifted the centre card showing it to be one of the other two cards, with which the ace had changed places. There was no sleight-of-hand whatsoever.
6. Dr. Cannon handed a card together with an envelope and rubber band to each of three persons telling them to put them securely in their envelopes. When this had been done they were shuffled and placed on a table. Doctor then fingered them and picked out the right card, after naming it as having a skull pattern on it. The other two cards had a rose pattern thereon.
7. Doctor placed three egg-cups on a table in front of him, then handed to three persons a half-crown and two pennies, telling them to wrap their coin in a piece of paper provided. The three coins were then placed in the egg-cups, Doctor's back being turned, and the position of the cups was changed by yet a fourth person. Doctor then turned round and immediately selected the egg-cup holding the half-crown each time whatever its position happened to be, although the coins were covered over and wrapped up.
8. Dr. Cannon told me to think of a number between one to twelve, the numbers one and twelve preferably excluded (these figures Doctor told us would loom largest in mind and thus simplify the answer for him) but not to divulge it. Major Falconer-Stewart was asked to

choose aloud a number between twelve and twenty-five. He chose twenty-three. I was then told to subtract my number (which I alone knew) from twenty-three. Doctor then dealt along the rim of a velvet hat some cards containing letters on the exposed surface and numbers on the hidden side. As he touched each card I stopped him when he reached the card representing the difference between my number and the Major's. This card was turned up by Doctor and was proved to contain the number I had chosen, number seven, although no one else but myself, knew. The same procedure was repeated, this time Mr. Allan choosing number nine and the Major eighteen. The correct answer was again produced by Doctor.

9. Major Falconer-Stewart and Mr. Allan blindfolded Doctor Cannon securely with dough, two thick pads of cotton wool, and two towels of four-fold thickness fastened with safety pins. A bundle of cards containing sterling divided into £. s. d. was handed to the audience with ordinary numbers on the other side, and members handed different cards to Doctor (the £ s. d. being face down) who read the £ s. d. contents off correctly, even down to the farthings.

In the same way, cards containing figures running into the million mark were handed to Doctor face downwards who gave the correct answer, sometimes starting from the left-hand figure, sometimes from the right.

Various articles were given to Doctor to describe, such as a pencil on which the lettering was correctly read, a photograph of a yacht, a photograph of a child on a chute, and a piece of newspaper. In each case the article was described correctly.

A pack of playing cards was handed to Doctor Cannon after being shuffled by members of the audience. He passed his left hand over each card in front of him, *all face downwards*, before turning it over and stating what it was correctly. In this way he worked through the greater portion of the pack naming the correct card each time, although it was quite impossible to see. A conjurer who was present, confirmed that the cards were ordinary ones.

Major Falconer-Stewart was told by Doctor Cannon to write on separate pieces of paper the names of four living persons and one dead person. The pieces of paper were then screwed up into balls, jumbled together and handed to Doctor who separated one piece of paper and stated that it held the name of the dead person. He was quite correct.

The bandages, towels and dough were then removed from Doctor's eyes.

10. Doctor Cannon demonstrated how he could make a small coin float on the surface of some water in a beaker. Various members of the audience tried again and again without success.

And it looked so easy!

E. N. Wicksteed,
D. Howie.

J. B. A. and J. W. Ch. report:

Demonstration by Dr. Sir Alexander Cannon on Monday, 6th October, 1947.

Present: Mr. and Mrs. Bailward, Miss Howie, Miss N. Wicksteed, Major C. Falconer-Stewart, Mr. Fieldhouse, Mr. Chappell and Mr. J. Bryce Allan.

Dr. Cannon took a Tibetan vessel—it appeared to be made of silver and was pear-shaped. He filled it with water. He then turned it upside-down when no water came out. He then just threw it into an arm-chair where it rested during the two hours of the demonstration. There was no dampness either on the chair or carpet, even after the demonstration was over.

Two balls on strings were handed to us to examine. The larger, Dr. Cannon told us, was Tibetan while the smaller was Chinese. The larger was dark in colour and the Chinese one light. Both, I think, were made of wood. Dr. Cannon asked me to hold them up to the light and see if I could see the light through the hole through which the string passed. I could, easily. The string appeared just ordinary string of a hardish, tight-twisted type.

Taking the two ends of the string in each hand the balls slipped up and down easily; but on command, holding the string vertical, he could stop the ball at any position desired. The curious point was that in order to stop the ball from sliding down it appeared that one tightened the string which would make the string finer and thus let the ball slip easier. (I make string and cotton and I should know.)

Dr. Cannon brought out a Tibetan chain which was trebly linked. One single link was attached and as the Doctor held it up, vertical, this single link was seen to work itself down to the foot. On reversing the chain the link worked itself down again remaining attached to the last link. When the audience tried, nothing happened.

Twelve pieces, like dominoes but divided in half by two colours (four colours in all) were laid on the table. Dr. Cannon stated that he could tell what the last colour would be if he saw the first domino put down. The dominoes were laid the usual way, colour to colour. Dr. Cannon foretold the right colour every time though we all did our best to avoid it.

The original Indian card trick was shown to us. The Doctor let us see all the three cards and placed the ace of clubs in the centre. At least we thought so. He asked Mr. Fieldhouse which was the ace and he said the centre card. I absolutely agreed, as I had been watching very closely. When the Doctor lifted the card with the thumb and forefinger it was the three. He never touched the cards at all.

Three egg-cups were on the table before the Doctor. He gave us two pennies and a half-crown, and three different people wrapped them up in identical paper. (The Doctor explained that the paper for each

coin must be the same so that no visible detection was possible.) The coins were then put into the egg-cups. The audience did not know which was which but the Doctor picked out the cup containing the covered half-crown on the four occasions, and he showed it to us.

(He went out of the room, each time, during the selection.)

Cards were produced which had some letters on one side and numbers on the other. One of the audience was asked to think of a number between one and twelve but the Doctor did recommend that neither one nor twelve were chosen. The cards were shuffled and handed to the Doctor who dealt them round his fez. (His fez was used as it could be carried and the cards are easily handled on it.) He passed his hand over the cards and picked up the seven which Miss Natalie Wicksteed had chosen: all the numbers were face downwards out of sight. He then said he would double our choice and asked Major Falconer-Stewart to choose a number (he chose eighteen) and then he asked me to choose a number (I chose nine). He told me to subtract my number from the Major's and he picked up the nine from the cards on his fez. He did not know either the Major's choice or mine. He then divined the correct number.

At this point Major Falconer-Stewart and myself blindfolded the Doctor. Two handfuls of dough, a large pad, say at least an inch thick, of cotton wool (one foot wide and one foot long) was placed over each eye and then a towel (folded to four thicknesses) was tied over each eye and pinned at the back.

We were given a pack of cards with various amounts in sterling printed on them. They were in values up to about £6 but were all broken amounts such as £5 13s. 2¾d. As we gave him the cards face downwards, he told us the amounts including the farthings. Not content with that, he gave us another pack, and I remember the number I had was fourteen million odd and again he told us the correct amounts. (When the cards were face down, one could not even see what they were even if not blindfolded, and the Doctor was only allowed to see them face down.) While still blindfolded he asked us to give him something to read or describe. He was given a pencil and told us the make and type and that the lettering was in silver: he described the photograph of a child coming down a slide, a photograph of a yacht, and read several pieces of the newspapers, all correctly, although completely blindfolded.

A pack of playing cards were laid before the Doctor on his table after they had been shuffled by all of us. As they lay *face down* on the table and without touching them, though he passed his right hand over them, he told us what the top card was before he turned it up. He even told us the Joker which really was very like an ace. He went through practically the whole pack. A conjurer present vouched that it was an ordinary pack.

Doctor asked the Major to write on four pieces of paper the names

of three living persons and someone who was dead on the fourth. These papers were crushed up into balls and shuffled about. They were laid before the Doctor who passed his hand over them and handed a ball back saying: "This is the name of the dead person." On it was written "Robert Burns".

At this point the bandages were removed.

A glass of water was on the table and the Doctor had a small coin. He laid this on the surface of the water and it floated. We all tried and on each occasion it sank immediately. Every now and again the Doctor would show us how it was done and how easy it was. But don't just believe that! We couldn't do it.

JAMES B. ALLAN,
J. W. CHAPPELL.

On Sunday, 5th March, 1950, 'The Enchanted Hall' was first opened to guests (the hall is 50 feet long and 35 feet wide with a stage 2 feet high, 34 feet long and 16 feet deep). It looks like a majestic, oriental, mysterious museum, with beautifully coloured lights, fairy lights, foot-lights, back-stage lights, flood-lights to stage, and neon-white soft lights in the body of the hall, the metal-covered windows allowing only deep red and deep green colours to enter in daytime, so that coloured artificial lights can still be used even then, and all important lights which are coloured are on the dimming principle. The hall is in black and gold. It seats one hundred people in arm-chairs, is centrally heated at 70 degrees Fahrenheit day and night, and contains some of the finest and rarest Eastern monastic treasures ever seen by the Western eye. There is a very special amplifying system for excellent reproduction of gramophone records, with many concealed loud-speakers, and microphone system as well. There is an ancient, beautifully carved grand piano (full concert theatre size) at the left end of the stage as the audience faces it; and the place has to be seen to be believed. There is an outside entrance for use of guests and out-patients on the special evenings which are styled "OUT OF THIS WORLD WITH SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC", which commence promptly at 8 P.M., and finish at 10 P.M. In-patients which are resident in the Clinic (registered for more than twelve years as THE ISLE OF MAN CLINIC) are able to come through the house and Clinic to the hall, under cover all the way. About eight acres of parkland surround the building, and the roadway is macadamed, and the entrance gates are about 14 feet high and beautifully worked

in wrought iron, near to which are the double entrance lodges. The Mansion House itself is nearly two hundred years old and used to be the seat of the Magistracy a century ago. It has an old-world garden, trees, and brings peace and happiness to all who come here.

The musical programme on 5th March, 1950:

1. *Waltzes from Opera*, Parts 1 and 2.
3. *Love Songs With Sandler*, Parts 1 and 2.
5. *Sandler's Minuets*, Parts 1 and 2.
7. *Sandler's Serenades*, Parts 1 and 2.
   (All these were Columbia records.)
9. Happy Thoughts suggestion record, recorded by myself with music, the wording of which is given in my recent public work, *The Power Within*. (Rider and Co., London).
10. *In a Persian Market*, H.M.V., Part 2.
11. Sleep record recorded by myself and full wording given in *The Power Within*
12. *Abide With Me*, H.M.V.

Between records 11 and 12, was given our *Question Time*, in which anyone asks a question, which is answered, and then a demonstration of transfiguration under 'black light' (ultra-violet rays, 1,800 Angstrom units shining through dicyamin glass), which is quite harmless to the eyes and detects also true and false jewels, certain skin diseases and circulatory troubles, etc.).

The Demonstration of the mystic scent will interest most readers of *The Secret Scroll*. A well-known perfumer listed thirty-six scents as follows: camellia, carnation, cheiranthus, chrysanthemum, cyclamen, daphne, dianthus, fruit blossoms, gardenia, geranium, hawthorn, heliotrope, hibiscus, jasmine, lavender, lilac, lilies, lily of the valley, lupin, marigold, mignonette, mimosa, nicotiana, orange-blossoms, pansy, peony, phlox, rose, rosemary, stock, sweetpea, sweet-william, syringa, viola, violet, wallflower. Then spectators were asked to hand up unscented handkerchiefs, which were confirmed by independent observers, and I took each handkerchief in turn, held it in my hand, thought intently of the scent chosen by its owner, and then handed it back to the owner with others, who all confirmed the strong smell of the scent thought of. In this way most of the thirty-six chosen scents were produced from the ether, of the air. The scent goes into the air from the flowers originally, and so it can be brought back from the air. Everyone identified his chosen scent on his particular handkerchief, and ladies, as well, did likewise.

The next demonstration was on Sunday, 26th March, and the musical programme was (B = Brunswick; C = Columbia; D =

Decca; H.M.V. = His Master's Voice; O = own recording; P = Parlophone; R = Rex; S = Sterne, etc.):

1. *Warsaw Concerto*, Part 1. C.
2. „ „ Part 2. C.
3. *Falling in Love Again*
4. *Farewell, I Kiss Your Hand* (Albert Sandler's
5. *In a Monastery Garden* Palm Court Orchestra). C.
6. *Rose Marie*, Part 1
7. *Rose Marie*, Part 2
8. *A Voice in the Night*. C. (With pyramid atomic orange-green lighting only.)
9. *Moonlight Saunter*. C.
10. *The Clock is Playing*. C.
11. *Collette* (Squire). C.

Special coloured lighting was put on to suit the particular piece of music played.

After 9. came *Question Time*, and after 10. was demonstrated the Chinese Magic Fire-screen, which untouched, whilst the audience looked at it, grew beautiful flowers all over the shrub. The Chinese parable of the empty life being made full; of the missed opportunity being regained; of misery turned to eternal happiness, was orated.

On Sunday 2nd April, the musical programme given, is recorded below.

1. } *Voices of Spring*, waltz, Parts 1 and 2. C.
2. }
3. *Gavotte Tendre* (Sandler). C.
4. } *Viennese Nights*, Parts 1 and 2. C.
5. }
6. *None But the Weary Heart*. H.M.V. (With 'Black Light' effect.)
7. *The Saunter*. C.

Question Time. Followed by musical *telepathy with musical cards* the audience mentally selecting the pieces.

8. *Fascination*. C. (Chosen mentally out of 52 pieces by the audience.)

Telepathy with the audience, using the contact method, called Cumberlandism in America, Vogtism in Germany, Cannonism in France, and 'The Willing Game' in England. Then, *distant telepathy*, using the Piddington tests with Zenar cards, as used by Rhine in America. Also using Psychoma cards.

10. *Memories of Devon* (Sandler). C.
11. } *Love Songs of Sandler*, Parts 1 and 2. C.
12. }

(Among the many distinguished guests present were The Hon. Lady Mulholland, and Sir Andrew and Lady Common.)

The next demonstration of "OUT OF THIS WORLD WITH SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC" was on Sunday, 9th April, because the Sunday before I had handed to Captain Scott my Prediction Ming Chest which was to contain the headlines of the following Sunday papers for this coming Sunday, chosen by the audience, namely, *Sunday Times*, *Observer*, *People*, *Sunday Dispatch*, *News of the World.* During this week Captain Scott had taken the chest home with him, and I did not handle the chest until AFTER the predictions were found inside by two members of the audience (Mr. and Master Powell to whom Captain Scott handed the chest which they unlocked); this one week later, and found to be correct.

The musical programme arranged:

1. *Serenade from the Student Prince* (Mantovani Orchestra), Parts 1 and 2. D.
2. } *Valse Cotillon* (Harry Davidson Orchestra), Parts 1 and 2. C.
3. }
4. *Without a Song* (Sandler Orchestra). C.
5. *More Than You Know* (Sandler Orchestra). C.
6. *The Lost Chord* (Sandler Orchestra). C.
7. *Asleep in My Heart* (De Groot Orchestra). H.M.V.
8. *Roses of Picardy* (Peter Yorke Concert Orchestra). C.

Question Time. I telepathized the unspoken questions of the Hon. Lady Mulholland, Mr. Shelmerdine, Mrs. Hankey, Miss Hankey, Mr. Chisnall, Mr. Bevan and Miss Thompson, all correctly.

9 *Perchance to Dream*, Part 2. (Charles Shadwell Orchestra.) H.M.V.

Prediction, referred to at the commencement of this demonstration. All the newspaper headings were found to be correct.

10. *Charlie Kunz Piano Medley*, D.12, played very softly during this particular demonstration. (Parts 1 and 2.) C.

Distant telepathy with Rhonda and the audience. In Rhonda's absence (she was escorted by two strangers out of hearing distance of the hall) the audience selected first her portrait painting, the Dalai Lama effigy, Saint Peter, and a Yogi god. Eventually the audience by vote finally selected her portrait. She was brought back again by a third member of the audience with the two who had accompanied her and vouched for her being out of reach of audition, and immediately said the audience were thinking of her portrait. Other similar experiments were carried out.

11. *Spring Song* (Marck Weber Orchestra). H.M.V.

Captain Scott told the amazing story of how the use of telepathy

between ourselves and himself had saved his Paris plane and also his life and of those on the plane, on 14th February, 1939, when his landing wheels would not come down; he told how he carried out our instructions whilst in the plane; *and how he knew he had contacted us.*

12. *Simple Avue* (Marck Weber Orchestra). H.M.V.

(Amongst the distinguished audience were noticed also Sir Horace Papworth and his wife, and Sir Andrew Common and his wife.)

Sunday, 30th April, introduced the musical programme as follows:

1. *Immortal Strauss* (Viennese Waltz Orchestra). H.M.V.
2. *Immortal Strauss*, Part 2 (Viennese Waltz Orchestra). H.M.V.
3. *Serenade* (Musokowski) (Harry Horlick Salon Orchestra). D.
4. *Liebestraum No.* 3 (Liszt) (Mark Hamburg). H.M.V.
5. *Trees* (Rasbach). H.M.V.
6. *Humoreske* (Dvorák) (Andre Kostalanetz Orchestra). C.
7. *Toselli's Serenade* (Harry Horlick Salon Orchestra). C.
8. *Schubert's Serenade* (Harry Horlick Salon Orchestra). C.

Question Time. Telepathic questions were received from the Right Honourable The Viscount Bangor, P.C., etc., the Right Honourable Sir Harry Mulholland, Bt., H.M.L., Sir Andrew Common, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Bridson, Mr. Lawley, Mrs. O'Brien, Miss Edwards, The Hon. Lady Mulholland, Mrs. Prance. They were correct and answered fully.

Mrs. Harvey had asked mentally if I believed in the miracle of turning water into wine. I thereupon asked Margarette to get a glass jug and glass tumbler, and for someone to go with her and fill the tumbler with ordinary Douglas water. This was done, and then several members of the audience tasted the water. I placed it in the sacred temple, having removed the Tibetan prayer wheel contained therein, placing the latter on the grand piano in the sight of all. I never went near the temple again, but the glass was found on the piano full of real wine (which members of the audience drank) and the prayer wheel was found to be once more in the Temple, although I and no one else had been near it. I think this answered Mrs. Harvey's question.

9. *Lullaby of the Bells*, Part 1, from the *Phantom of the Opera* (Mantovani Orchestra). C.
10. *Life's Philosophy.* O.
11. *Love's Old Sweet Song* (Cathedral choir and organ). H.M.V.

Mr. James Harvey voluntarily gave a vote of thanks, stating it had increased my already high reputation. (Thank you, Mr. Harvey!)

Sunday, 28th March, gave us this music programme:

1. *Nights at the Ballet No.* 1, Part 2. H.M.V.
2. *Vienna Maiden's Waltz*. H.M.V.
3. *Love's Old Sweet Song* (Cloister Bells). D.
4. *Music of the Spheres*. H.M.V.
5. *Roses of Picardy—Under the roofs of Paris*. D.
6. *Citroen Waltz*, Part 2. H.M.V.
7. *Ave Maria*, and then the *Obituary* for my old friend George Brown, Editor of the *Isle of Man Times*, followed by a minute's silence and standing.

Question Time, telepathized from Mrs. Hamilton Condon of the Bahamas, Mr. and Mrs. Walmsley, Mrs. Lumsden, Mr. Kearley, Mrs. Agar, Mr. Kennard, Mrs. McNeil.

8. *Fascination* (by request). C

Musical telepathy (*à la* Piddington broadcasts) with Rhonda and self and the audience. The Committee selected in Rhonda's absence (as controlled before in previous experiments), *Collette, Falling in Love Again, Farewell, Lullaby, Rose Marie, Squire's Serenade.*

The audience first chose *Rose Marie*, and immediately Rhonda returned with Committee who did not tell her what the music was, she named the piece correctly which was then played softly to coloured lighting. The second chosen piece was *Collette*, likewise played after correct naming.

Then the *Book Test*, which consisted in anyone from the audience handing a book up. Mr. Lewis handed up a new book unopened, and another member of the audience came on to the stage, was blindfolded and then was handed the closed book, and a pencil, with instructions to open it behind his back and mark any place where he thought there was a word and then close the book, and hand the book and pencil to some other member of the audience, after which he was unblindfolded. I divined the word underlined and the page that word was printed on.

9. *Les Sylphides Ballet No.* 2. C.

The *Dictionary Feat* was now accomplished. For the experiment, four ordinary copies of an Odham's Dictionary, which can be purchased anywhere for 6s. were handed out to the audience, and the stage was examined to make sure that no copy was left there. I was then blindfolded and handled a crystal through which vibrations could be picked up. Several members of the audience called out pages at random and I was able to immediately tell them what words could be found on that page. Then words were called out and I gave the number of the page on which they were to be found. About twelve such experiments were carried out, all correctly, except once when I told Mr. Hart his word was on page 82, whereas it was on page 83, the reason being that he held the book in one hand his thumb on page 83, and he was subconsciously thinking of page 83.

10. *The Florentine*. C.
11. *The Saunter*. C.

"OUT OF THIS WORLD WITH SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC" was once more demonstrated on 25th June, before the world-famous telepathists Bayard and Marion and as usual a full auditorium.

The musical numbers were:

1. Borodin's *Prince Igor* Overture, Part 3. C.
2. Strauss's *Sweetheart Waltz*. D. (With Chinese Fire-screen Magic.)
3. King's *Song of Paradise*. C.
4. Dixon's *Melody Moments No.* 4, Part 1. C.

Question Time. Telepathically picked up from The Right Honourable Colonel Sir Basil McFarland, Bt., H.M.L., Colonel Graham-Bowman, O.B.E., M.C., Mr. Routledge, Miss Morton, Miss Bradbury, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Chappell, and Mr. Smith.

5. *Romantic Waltzes No.* 3, Part 2 (Felix Mendelsonn). C.

Distant telepathy with Rhonda and the audience; the Committee chose the following places on the Isle of Man: Douglas Lighthouse, Jubilee Clock Tower near Harbour, Snaefell mountain, Calf of Man, Peel Castle, and Jurby Church. Two experiments were carried out under the usual test conditions heretofore mentioned, first choosing the Clock Tower, and secondly the Jurby Church. Both divined correctly.

6. *Beautiful Spring* (Linck). C.

Introducing our Guest Artistes
BAYARD AND MARION
and then announcing their demonstration
on the next Sunday night, called
CELEBRITY NIGHT
when the
PIDDINGTONS of B.B.C. fame and RUSSELL BRADDON
were the guest artistes.

7. *Falling in Love Again* (the theme song of *The Blue Angel*). C. (By request.)

The Great Biblical Prophecy. The prophecy was made a month previously and handed in sealed envelopes to three people, two of whom took their sealed envelopes home to bring back tonight, and the other signed the envelope (sealed) and left it on the piano. In this prophecy I had stated that of all the thousands of chapters in the Bible that an audience could select, they would actually choose a certain passage. A pack of visiting cards showing all the books of the Bible, 39 in the Old Testament and 27 in the New Testament (66 books all told) was handed to members of the audience to examine. Then another pack of visiting cards with numbers on from 1 to 100. These having been returned to me in full view of the audience, two

spectators came on to the stage and one was asked to choose any card, which he did. Then he was asked if he would like to take the one above or the one below, which he did (he chose the one above or somewhere about there). The other spectator was asked to choose a card with the numbers on, and did so. Then he was asked whether he would like three cards from above or below. (I think he chose three from below.) By this time one spectator had in his hand cards with two different books of the Bible and the other four different numbers in his hand. The one with the books was asked to silently choose freely one of the two he had selected and return the other. He did so. The other was asked what numbers he would like to keep, odds or even numbers? He was told to use the smallest number to represent the chapter and the largest the verse in the Bible of the book his colleague had selected and tell no one. He did so. I then announced the Book, the Chapter and the Verse correctly. The envelopes were now opened by the audience and each found to contain the same prophecy which I had now proved to be correct. Incidentally an ordinary slate which had been previously examined by the audience and found to be blank, and which had *not* been handled by me, was now found to contain the same prophecy correctly stated.

8. *The Memory of a Waltz* (Connelly). C.
9. *Estrellita* (Star of Love) (Heifitz, arr. Ponce). C.
10. *Rose of the South* (Strauss). C.
11. As the audience retired home, *The Blue Danube*, Part 2. C.

(107 attended and extra seats had to be brought in to accommodate.)

Celebrity Night, 2nd July, at last arrived with the following musical programme:

1. *Gypsy Love Waltz*. C. (Then white lights put out: this is what happens at every demonstration but this particular one is given as a sample and to prevent repetition in other demonstrations.)
2. *Waltzes from Opera*, Part 2. C. (Then spot-lights out: golden colours.)
3. *Jealousy*. C. (Then fairy-lights and back of stage lights only.)
4. *Fascination*. C. (Then all lights on for demonstration to follow.)

Demonstration of Telepathy and Clairvoyance by my friends

BAYARD AND MARION

Introduction with first few bars of *The Sleeping Beauty*, played loud, then continued softly with *Memories of a Waltz* (Josephine Bradley) fading out each time Bayard went into the audience and wanted to telepathically contact Marion who answered the questions marvellously well. Each time this had been done the music was volume-controlled in again and then faded out with further tests. Very good telepathic

and clairvoyant experiments were carried out to the complete satisfaction of the audience and to its delight also, and when they came off the stage again to the *Sleeping Beauty* first few bars played loudly, their deafening applause drowned the loud music. A very good show, Bayard and Marion. Thank you! Any who wish to book them, can write to me and I will pass the letters on to them.

5. *Spring Song*. H.M.V. (All white lights, spot-lights and ships' hall coloured lights out, rest remaining, giving most soothing effect.) Then all lights full on, white included.

Introducing my friends
THE PIDDINGTONS
AND
RUSSELL BRADDON
who has written that most excellent book on his war-prisoner companion, Sydney Piddington, and Sydney's wife, Leslie Pope

Russell Braddon gave a most brilliant lecture on some of their war-prisoner experiences and how Piddington and he first started to use telepathy and later how Sydney met Leslie and became life-long partners with brilliant telepathic rapport.

(Then white and spot-lights off.)

6. *Simple Avie*. H.M.V. (Then all lights full on again.)

Demonstration by Margarette Wicksteed and myself of *Contact Telepathy*, at Bayard and Marion's request. Margarette was escorted out of the room under the usual test-condition rules, and then members of the audience selected objects belonging to other members of the audience, noting from which person and which pocket it was taken, and then placed in a particular pocket of another person. Margarette was recalled and then we went through the audience and she soon selected the spectator who had the object on his person and soon found the selected pocket with many other things in and soon isolated the correct object and then returned it to the correct person in his correct pocket for that article.

(Then all white lights and spot-light out.)

7. *Indian Love Call* ('Rose Marie' Part 2). C. (With fairy-lights and pyramid multi-molecular coloured lights on only.)

(Then all lights on again.)

Demonstration of *Crytaesthesia* by Rhonda and myself with audience, e.g., a ring was removed from a member of the audience and placed hidden under a cloth on the stage, whilst Rhonda was out under test-rules. On her return without a word being spoken, without a silent code, etc., she stated what the object was, where it lay, and then returned it to the owner.

8. *Waltz Memories*, Part 1. C. (Then all lights out except fairy-lights.)

Demonstration by myself of the lighting up of the astral body on different people.

1. Showing it is physical in a sense;
2. 'Black Light' showing secret marks, skin conditions, genuineness or otherwise of jewels, and the invisible beam and hypnotic powers of this light;
3. Invisible ray lighting up more than 30 large Osglim lamps without contact of anything, in mid-air. The hall was well lighted by these, although in ordinary light socket holders they only gave a glimmer.

Then I advised the audience to read in this order:

The Piddingtons by Russell Braddon (8s. 6d.);
In My Mind's Eye by Frederick Marion (18s.);
The Power Within by myself (18s.);

which explained many of the phenomena witnessed.

9. *The Pride of Erin Waltz*. C. (Fairy- and coloured back-stage-lights only.) The good night to guests. And as they left:
10. *Good Night* (Ted Lewis). C.

On Sunday, 23rd July, at 8 P.M., the Vice-President of the Manchester Society for Psychical Research attended, also many distinguished guests including Dr. Lambert Fonseca, Ph.D., D.Sc., of India, and the Rt. Hon. Sir Harry Mulholland, Bt., H.M.L., and 86 other guests.

The programme itemized:

1. *Jolly Brothers Waltz*. H.M.V.
2. *Music of Jerome Kern No.* 2 ('Smoke gets in your eyes'). C.
3. *Evensong* (Eastrope-Martin and Sandler). C.
4. *Life is Nothing Without Music* (Hartley and Sandler). C.
5. *Tristesse* ('So Deep is the Night') (Chopin). C.

Demonstration of divination of millions of figures chosen by the audience but unseen by me. (Music played, *Lullaby* by Felix Mendelssohn.)

6. *One Night of Love* (Waltz) (Mantovani). D.

Demonstration of the Burnt Message. Burnt first and then divined, and written on the slate invisibly and appearing visible before the audience. (Music, *Vision D'Armour*. H.M.V.)

7. *Love's Old Sweet Song* (Cloister Bells). D.

Demonstration of spirit message written on a card which was proved to be blank, and initialled by eight different people, and placed in an envelope sealed down and shown back and front to prove the card inside. The words were chosen by the audience after the envelope was sealed. They appeared on the card inside. (Music, *Dusk*. H.M.V.)

8. *Nocturne No.* 2 *in E Flat*. C.

Demonstration—Question Time. Read the current thoughts of five unknown members of the audience and answered their unspoken

questions: also replied to the burnt message question: "Is a global war imminent?" I answered: "Not yet. 1952–3, but short and swift, not much atomic, but bacteria used. (Music, *Romantic Waltzes No.* 3, Part 1. C.)

9. *The Swan* (Felix Mendelssohn). C.

Introducing Dr. Lambert Fonesca of India and then Mr. Frank Borrows of the Manchester Society for Psychical Research. The latter described Lenz-the-Mystic's demonstration of feats of mind over matter at the King's Hall (Belle Vue), Manchester, on 12th May.

10. *The Butterfly*. And as the audience left, the *Student Prince Serenade* was played.

The next demonstration of "OUT OF THIS WORLD WITH SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC" was given on Sunday, 20th August, when Dr. Louis Maxey of Indiana University, U.S.A. paid a special visit, sponsored by the Governor of Indiana, and selected by the Chancellor of the University of Indianaopolis. Eighty-eight people were present including twenty-three doctors and dentists, Mr. Allen of the B.B.C., and Sir Harry Mulholland, as well as the Palace Players with Mr. Doel Luscombe.

The programme recorded:

1. *Lero-Lero* (organ). B.
2. *The Maid of the Mountains*, Part 2. H.M.V.
3. *Valse Bluette*. H.M.V.

Narration of the first surgical operation under hypnosis as recorded in the Book of Genesis, ii, 21.

4. *At Dawning*. H.M.V.

Narration of the Biblical evidence of hypnotism by Moses and others in Exodus, vii, 20–22; ix, 6; xii, 29; and Genesis, xxx, 37; as well as the Report by the Academy of Medicine in the University of Paris, 1831, based on their investigations from 1825 to 1830. (Full reports of all these facts given on pages 60–65 of *The Power Within* (Rider).

5. *Inspiration* (Rendezvous). C.
6. *Happy Thoughts* (Philosophical suggestion records). O.
7. *Great Thoughts* (Philosophical suggestion records). O.
8. *Pizzicato*. H.M.V.
9. *Morning Exercise Record No.* 1 (Psychological suggestion records). O.
10. *Morning Exercise Record No.* 2 (Psychological suggestion records). O.
11. *Morning Rejuvenation Record* (Psychological suggestion records). O. (Full details and wording in *The Power Within*.)
12. *The Legend of the Glass Mountain*. D.

Narration of Irwin Bishop of U.S.A. (Cut up alive by their doctors whilst in a *samadhi* or deep trance state. See page 61 in *The Power Within.*)

13. *Fascination.* C.

Voices from the past: The old theatre scenes of Svengali and Trilby recalled; The Mysterious story of Lama the Tibetan Magician (read pages 34–35 of *The Power Within*).

Voices in the present:

14. *The Tinder Box*, Part 1. C. The music used and the technique of H. Slater of U.S.A. and his Physiological Hypnosis.
15. *So Tired.* D. And the story of Peter Casson of Bridlington, and his remarkable career and his technique.
16. *The Tinder Box*, Part 2. D.

Introducing Dr. Maxey of U.S.A., who related some of his experiences.

17. *Serenade Millions D'Arlequin.* C.

Psychological suggestion records:

18. *Afternoon Relaxing.* O.
19. *Evening Relaxation.* O.
20. My sleep producing record with *By the Sleepy Lagoon*, played softly seven times. O. and H.M.V. (Using 'Black Light' only.)
21. *Adantino* ('Moonlight and Roses') (Sandler). C.

Demonstration of the use of my two-colour electric hypnoscope.

22. *March of the Body-Guard.* H.M.V. As the audience departed.

On Sunday, 17th September, 1950, the musical programme was as follows:

1. *Tritsch, Tratsch Polka* (Strauss) (Raymond Orchestra). C.
2. *The Dancing Years* (Ivor Novello) (Drury Lane Orchestra). H.M.V.
3. *Careless Hands* (Hilliard-Sigman) (The Four Troubadours). C.
4. *Lullaby* (Brahms) (Felix Mendelssohn and his Hawaiian Orchestra). C.
5. *The Bells of St. Mary* ('Film'—Adams-Furburt. Bing Crosby). B.
6. *Lilac Time*, Part 2 (Schubert, arr. Cluton) Marek Weber Orchestra). H.M.V.

Narrative on telepathy (pages 49–50 of *The Power Within* (Rider)).

7. *By the Lazy Lagoon* ('Film'—Len Filli and his Hawaiian Orchestra). C.

(Blindfolded all the time) *demonstration of telepathy with audience*, including Mr. Thomas, Miss Cripps, Mrs. Milner, Mr. Hodge, Admiral Chalmers, Captain Irwin, and a long cryptæsthesia of Alderman Bryming of Rochdale. I told him he was or had been mayor, just returned from South Africa with daughter. Also had a son called Fred. Was interested in charities, scouts, Freemasonry, politics, and that he looked 60 but was 89 years of age, and that his wife had recently died after a long illness; this proved to be correct. Mysterious writing

on a previously blank slate told Mr. Thomas that the distance from London to Swansea was 191 miles (a question he had in his mind but did not mention).

8. The music played softly during this demonstration, *Sleepy Lagoon* (Tom Jenkins). H.M.V.
9. *Chopin Selection* (Rawitz and Landauer, Piano duet). C.
10. *Glamorous Night*, Part 2. (Ivor Novello) (Drury Lane Orchestra). H.M.V.

(Blindfolded all the time) *demonstration of telepathy with* 30 *members of the films* (*film stars*) *and audience:* all identifications correct.

11. Music played during demonstration softly, *Syncopation*. H.M.V.
12. *Liebestraum No.* 3 (Marek Weber and Orchestra). H.M.V.

Hypnotic telepathy in audience with Rhonda—cryptæsthesic experiments identifying 22 *different articles whilst blindfolded.* (Members of the audience blindfolded us with two large dough pads, one pound of cotton wool, and two bath towels).

13. Played softly during demonstration, *Minuet* (Boccherini). C.
14. *Bless the Bride*, Parts 1 and 2 (Adelphi Theatre Orchestra). C.

Good night. As audience left, *Teddy Bears' Picnic*. C.

Amongst the audience were Lord & Lady Dulverton, Alderman Boyd, Alderman Bryming, Mr. Doel Luscombe the famous actor, his wife and Alice Greenwood, the actress.

Sunday, 15th October, 1950, *Hypnosis Night*.

1. As the guests arrived, *Sleepy Lagoon* (Tom Jenkins and Orchestra). H.M.V.
2. *Savoy Tango*. C.
3. *The Vagabond King*. H.M.V.
4. *These Foolish Things* (sung by Tony Martin). D.
6. *Perchance to Dream*, Part 1. D.

Part I of Lecture on Hypnotism (12 minutes).

7. *La Ronde des Luting*. D.
8. *Nature Boy*. D.

Part II of Lecture on Hypnotism (15 minutes).

9. *North Star*. D.
10. *Tonight We Love*. D.
11. *Nocturne No.* 2 *in E Flat*. C.

Demonstration of hypnotism with members of the audience, explaining full technique. Subjects volunteered: Freda Butler, Ann Weil, Sarah Lyward, George Watson, Doel Luscombe, etc. All were hypnotized standing up on the stage, in about half a minute or less, each person. All were placed in the sixth stage of Liebault, and post-hypnotic suggestions were carried out perfectly. *Tests:* (i) rhythmic breathing with hands up and down for eight seconds each; then (ii), they

clasped hands and repeated breathing experiment; (iii) then reversed clasped hands without letting go and repeated breathing exercises; (iv) then hands above the head, and as I counted one, two, three, they became more firmly united together just as if the arms and hands and fingers had been welded together and were stiff like solid steel, after which none could move or separate the hands. (v) Then I lit my candle and told them the hands could not be separated until I had counted slowly up to three and blown out the candle; (vi) I next told each in turn to look between my eyes until only one large eye was seen, when the eyes would close, and sleep would ensue with no knowledge of what was taking place; (vii) The falling forwards and then backwards tests were employed perfectly without any spoken command to each in turn; (viii) then burning the skin with an imaginary cigarette, and afterwards freezing it with an imaginary piece of ice; (ix) Rigidity and flaccidity of limbs was next produced by thought only (no spoken commands)—thought-transmission. *Age regression* (x) was next demonstrated, taking the subject back in years until 14 years of age, and behaving as she did then, then to 6 years of age and then 4 years of age. Freda Butler was used in one particular experiment (she had not been previously hypnotized) and she wrote Ronda Dier and Margaret Stevens on the large blackboard (with her eyes closed), just like a girl of 14 years of age would do. Then at 6 years of age she informed me that she was not at school because her father was afraid of her catching any illnesses, so her sister, Margaret, taught her and she wrote her sister's name as a child of 6 years would write it. Then at 4 years of age she drew faces with numbers from one to four, the one being the forehead, the two the nose, three the lips and mouth, and four the chin and neck. (*See Frontispiece*).

Then I gave to *each* subject volunteered a *post-hypnotic suggestion* which would occur after the next piece of music had been played, each subject being told he or she would follow on, e.g. No. 2 after No. 1 had finished, No. 3 after No. 2 had finished and so on.

12. *Tango Fascination.* C.

Post-hypnotic performance by volunteers. I had told subject No. 1 that she would see a funny, red-haired man with a huge walrus moustache and a lady in early Victorian dress sitting in the audience. Then these two people would vanish. That she would then go to chair one on the stage and speak to Winston Churchill. She did so and said to him: "Mr. Churchill, it is so nice to see you again: I hope that you have had a pleasant journey." Then she went to chair two, and spoke to George Bernard Shaw and asked him how he was and if he felt better. Then to chair three and asked H.R.H. Princess Margaret if she had had a nice journey, after duly curtsying properly, and then suddenly looked at the audience and said to me, "They have all gone! Shall I put the lights out? Then, let's go and have a cup of tea." All these were post-hypnotic suggestions carried out to the letter.

Volunteer No. 2, a very pretty, attractive girl, Ann Weil, then

made a most eloquent speech in perfect French as the French Premier. Subject No. 3 telephoned her husband and had a most natural conversation with him on the phone. Volunteer No. 4 stood up and saluted Field-Marshal Montgomery. All as previously suggested under hypnosis earlier during the performance.

13. *Nocturne*. H.M.V. And good night.
14. As audience left, *Sleepy Lagoon* (Tom Jenkins). H.M.V.

The Isle of Man Examiner, a leading insular weekly paper wrote:

Dr. Cannon on hypnotism. On Sunday evening Dr. Sir Alexander Cannon had about 80 guests at the clinic to witness a demonstration of what he termed "Out of this World" and to listen to an appropriate Sunday evening musical selection on the gramophone. The doctor lectured on the power of hypnotism, and then gave a practical demonstration in which he was assisted by volunteers from the audience. This was most impressive and entertaining. The doctor holds these Sunday evening assemblies approximately once a month, and they are much appreciated by the guests who attend." (Date of issue, 20th October, 1950.)

Demonstration on Sunday, 12th November, at 8 P.M. (96 were present including Sir Andrew Common, 13 doctors, and 2 local editors).

1. Signature tune, *Sleepy Lagoon* (Tom Jenkins), H.M.V., played for twelve minutes as spectators assembled.
2. *Three Ballet Tunes*. H.M.V.
3. *My Beloved Daddy* (Joan Hammond). C.
4. *The Leap Year Waltz*. H.M.V.
5. *Aurora's Wedding—Ballet Music* (Adago). H.M.V.

As is customary, coloured lighting, bright, moderate and subdued used, involving 17 coloured fluorescent lights (each five-feet long), 5 large, red, ship lanterns (500 candlepower), 12 red, blue, green and orange foot-lights and 2 green and red fluorescent (each five-feet long). Two coloured-front, shaded standard lamps, 20 back-stage coloured lights, including golden standard continental palatial lamps, and 224 coloured Xmas lights, 5 coloured altar lamps, 500 coloured fairy-, lantern-, and star-, and pear-shaped-lamps in hall, and 150 on the proscenium, and anything from 2 to 5 dicyamine ultra-violet lights ('Black Lights', 2,500 A.U. wave-length).

Lecture No. 2 on hypnotism (25 minutes).

6. *La Mer* (The Sea). C. With etheric effect, hearing angelic distant music which appeared to come from the Great Beyond (scientific effects).
7. *Life is Nothing Without Music*. C.

Demonstration of advanced hypnotism. (i) Showing dual personality;

and (ii) after thorough tested blindfold, identity of objects in the possession of spectators; (iii) delineation of words silently selected by spectators and written on the blackboard for audience to check up on, and (iv) Zenar cards (often wrongly called Dr. Rhine's cards), as used by the Piddington's in their famous broadcasts, first the cards handed out to the audience and then Rhonda identifying them although never seen by her as I wrote them on the blackboard, and secondly (after six of the first were accurately done), Rhonda was taken out of the hall by two spectators to be out of sight and out of hearing distance, whilst the audience made their choice of Zenar cards, and then another spectator goes out and recalls the three of them. On R.'s return she divines, under hypnosis and complete blindfold their choice without one error (a remarkable achievement).

Now for the details of the *experiments*:

After the introduction, I asked Rhonda and His Royal Highness to leave the hall under escorts, and then I explained the experiments to the audience, that I shall put R. to sleep *at a distance*, whilst she is talking to H.R.H. about some racing, and immediately she will commence to talk about music, without knowing she is doing it. Each time I touch the clock face she awakens and resumes her waking conversation from exactly where she left off previously and when put to sleep at a distance by my touching the Tibetan God, she once again resumes the musical conversation from the exact word or part of the sentence she left off when awakened at a distance by my touching the clock face. This was repeated several times to convince the audience and as a matter of educational value. The next demonstration of *Identity of sex*: any person touched by me, she calls out the sex although she can neither see me nor the person concerned—this was repeated several times. This is done under deep hypnosis. *Objects identified* under hypnosis, whilst heavily and properly blindfolded. Then about 100 blank sheets of paper were handed out to the audience for them to write the name of a famous person or place. These were collected in a hat, shuffled and then one paper removed at a time, each time the name was written on the board correctly and announced by her correctly, some most difficult ones like "Winston Churchill and his horse, Colonist II", and not just short words. Also it must be noted that during this writing by the audience and collecting of such papers and my instructions to them, R. was out of the room under two escorts. Several such type of experiments were correctly carried out.

8. *Spinning Wheel.* C.
9. *You are my Heart's Delight.* C.

Good night and then, as the audience leave, *Sleepy Lagoon.* H.M.V.

Another of our "OUT OF THIS WORLD WITH SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC" Demonstrations which I will record for sample purposes was held on Sunday, 10th December, 1950, at 8 P.M.

As the guests arrived *Immortal Strauss*, Parts 1 and 2 played. H.M.V.

3. *Waltzes from Opera*, Part 1. C.
4. *Romantic Waltzes No.* 4, Part 1.

Read interesting article out of Sunday Express, dated 22nd October, 1950, referring to an Academic Chair at Benares University for 'Musical Therapy', for the purposes of investigating the theory that illnesses can be cured by specially compiled music for each patient, which experiments have already convinced leading scientists and Indian musical experts that scores of ailments not requiring surgery respond to musical treatment. The ailments range from the common cold to mental disorders. It is stated that a 35-year-old Hindu bank clerk was cured of morbid fears which were ruining his life, after 300 combinations of notes and half-notes from Indian octaves were tried. The first occupant of the chair is Pandit Omkarnath Thakur, one of the greatest living experts on Indian classical music. He is head of the Musical Therapy Research Institute, also. Thakur's assistant is Professor Alain Danielou, a Frenchman. One of the professor's pupils, Mr. D. J. Singh, said, "A Mozart sonata, no matter how lovely, has no curative powers." The new therapy is based on the use of Indian classical music because it represents the most scientific combination of musical sounds in the world. I myself have seen an Indian Yogi in the Himalayas cause a rope suspension bridge to sway violently by singing to it in free verse. Did not Caruso smash tumblers in like manner by singing into an empty tumbler!

5. *On Wings of Song.* C.
6. *Moonlight Serenade.* C.

The Great Dictionary Feat. (By request.) Four copies of Odham's Dictionary were handed out to members of the audience, and one at a time they were told to first call out pages in those dictionaries, giving the number of the page only, when I would tell them all the words on that particular page. This was repeated some ten or more times, with correct answers from me. Then the spectators called out an odd word here and there, and I announced on which page to find that particular word. This was repeated many times correctly. I was blindfolded completely and had no book or paper in my hands.

7. *Waltzes from Opera*, Part 2. C.
8. *Chant sans Paroles.* H.M.V.
9. *Roses of the South.* C.

Cryptæsthesia experiments. I was again completely blindfolded and escorted out of the room by two spectators. Then Rhonda asked the audience to choose a scene, land, sea or air. Then objects on, in, or up, in that selection. The audience first chose a sea scene with a man swimming in it; next an air scene with an aeroplane, a bird and a parachute in it; and thirdly a desert scene with a pyramid, a sphinx, a sun, a man, a palm tree. On each occasion I was completely blindfolded and examined by the spectators, and on each occasion I divined the scene and objects correctly. Sticking-plaster was used round the

nose and cheeks, and in fact all round the blindfold, which was first examined by spectators. Of course, neither I nor my guards knew what the audience had chosen: I had to divine it!

10. *Acclamation Waltz*. C.

11. *Autumn*. C.

(Here again I would remind the readers that H.M.V. stands for His Master's Voice record; C. for Columbia; D. for Decca; P. for Parlophone; B. for Brunswick; M.G.M. for Metro Goldwyn Mayer, etc.)

Next *transfiguration* with pyramid 150 candlepower red light and two 130 watts 'Black Light' lighting only.

12. During this self-hypnosis demonstration in which many faces appeared in place of my own, the *Serenade Passione* was played. C.

13. *Without a Song*. C.

14. An 'Out of this world effect' with *Just a Song at Twilight* with 'Black Light' only, and as it faded out, there could be heard in the distance heavenly music playing Christmas carols. (Very effective.)

15. *Beautiful Spring*. C.

Good night and then a very nice eulogy by Sir Andrew Common (quite unexpectedly) saying how much he and others had enjoyed these demonstrations and how they made one realize that there was an hereafter, and that he knew everyone present felt as he did. The Mayoress of Douglas and eighty-four others were present.

16. *The Saunter*. C. As the audience departed.

And so to bed! And to think over these matters and things which are more real than reality itself as ordinarily consciously known to the masses. In each one of us there IS the power within for each one to use. Re-read my work *The Power Within*, published by Rider and Co. at 18*s*., profusely illustrated and sold into five editions within five weeks of publication.

How strange that fiction is universally based on truth. Authors embellish their facts with fancy, yet stranger still, their fancy of today constantly sets forth the proven facts of tomorrow. Nay, in how many pure fancies of Shakespeare can we discern the scientific facts of the present day. Yea, in what vagaries and so-called jargon of the Alchemists, Neo-Platonists and Rosicrucians do we find the summing up of the theories formulated by the psychologists of this day, making most startling discoveries. And yet how often do we observe the fairy tale of the nursery served up in the scientific reports of the daily newspaper in later years. Occult forces have for many thousands of years, yea æons, been adopted for fiction

and romance. The famous *Arabian Nights* stories teem with occult facts, most, if not all, of which can be laid at the door of hypnotism. Early Gaelic tales and the Welsh Mabinogion come from occult symbolism and those unseen forces, just as the literature of the Middle Ages from Guyot's *Holy Grail* to Faustus' *Damnable History* the exploits of Friars Bacon, Bungay, Vandermast and Urban Grandier radiate with occultism, which once was called magic, sorcery and witchcraft, but is now known to be nothing more than all-powerful Hypnotism.

Edgar Allen Poe in his *Tales of Mystery and Imagination*, and Lord Lytton (Bulwer), have struck on many truths now long since proved, and Lytton was obviously a great occultist of great erudition, to wit, his *Zanoni*, and *A Strange Story*.

More years ago than I like to remember the *Daily Express* recorded a visit to a London Seance-room by Fletcher-Robinson, a reporter whose name was then honoured throughout journalism, and how the writer saw faces of people long since dead, who appeared Lilliputian in a metal disc and spake from far-distant. This recalled Edgar Poe's *The Case of M. Valdemar*, where the author attempts to keep a dying man alive by hypnotism. To quote, when asked by the hypnotist if he is still asleep, the patient replies: "Yes, still asleep, but dying." As the patient dies, the hypnotist has just again asked his question when the eyes open and the jaw drops, from which comes a hollow, ghostly, far-distant voice, "Yes—no—I have been sleeping—and now—now I am dead." For more than six months the patient was a corpse possessed by its own soul, which though detached was compelled to linger near. Finally an attempt was made to awaken him, and having partially succeeded, asked him what he felt like. The tongue rolled between the open jaws and *the voice of the dead* replied: "Put me to sleep—I say to you that I am dead, dead, DEAD." The hypnotist then redoubled his efforts to bring the corpse back to life, with the result that *the spell*, for such it was, that held the soul in bondage here on earth, was removed and the corpse crumbled away with extreme rapidity into putrescence, and the soul went on its way rejoicing.

This was written before the American Fox sisters of modern spiritualism were known and before America was bathed in it. Poe had many stories based on the idea of the death trance, and

graphic and weird in the extreme were his descriptions of the cataleptic who is consigned to the tomb while still alive. Yet have I not proved, and has not Tahra Bey proved, and Lenz proved, that our bodies can die and our soul can travel through the invisible, some letter of the after life to spell; and after many days our souls return and each said, Behold! MYself AM Heaven and Hell. I have given a full detailed account of this in *The Power Within.*

In Bulwer Lytton's *A Strange Story*—the strangest story ever written—one can see on every page the skilled hypnotist, the strong occultist, and the master of mysteries. The soulless Margrave exerts an influence over a complete stranger to stab Sir Philip Dervall, Margrave's arch-enemy. There is small chance of the crime being traced to the real murderer behind the scenes, for the man who uses the dagger has no recollection of the murderous suggestion which has been given to him in profound hypnosis, as all he knows is that an overpowering, irresistable impulse led him to commit the crime. In *Hypnosis and Criminology* I have, however, outlined one method whereby a very clever, erudite "Sherlock Homes" hypnotist could uncover the crime, IF he would.

I foresee the day when every man shall transmit his thoughts and feelings in the same way as wireless waves are picked up, only the telepathist will tune into the sender and not vice versa unless both are trained on the same thought-vibration. Even as far back as eighty years ago, Jan Szezepanik's "distant seer" invention—an apparatus whereby waves of light were transformed into electricity at one end of a very long wire—and at the other end reconverted into light rays—points to his own seership, because if light can be changed into electricity and then reverted into light, surely the subtler vibrations which constitute thought and feeling can be transmitted into other substances also!

The fascinating work of the late Farjeon, *The Mesmerists*, tells of an artist, who, having committed a murder during the hypnotic state, is unconscious of his guilt during the waking phase, but the hypnotist, wishing for his own ends to bring home the fact that he did commit the murder, obtains his consent to put him into the hypnotic state once more and then suggests that this artist should paint the scene of the crime. Rapidly, he does so, and figures are placed on the canvas. When it is completed, there stands the artist himself plunging the dagger into the heart of the victim.

H. G. Wells in his famous *When the Sleeper Wakes*, pictures Graham the hero, after roaming the countryside for some time in a state of sleeplessness, falling into a death-trance, from which he awakens centuries later, to find the state of civilization grossly changed, and himself, by reason of his very prolonged sleep a most important personage.

In his researches into the folk-lore of the African Medicine Man, Rider Haggard in *The Wizard* (one of his least-known works, but probably the most interesting), tells the story of a missionary who goes to the savage tribes in Central Africa, and whilst praying in a hut has a clairvoyant vision, as a result of a request to the Deity to give him a sign whereby he can impress them with his divine mission and so convert them to Christianity. Worn out with praying in that intense heat, he falls into a trance-state and sees a vision of the place he is going to, and learns of a plot against the life of the savage king, in a conversation he witnesses far-distant during this state of mind, disclosed by a wizard or witch-doctor of the tribes in conversation with another. With great determination to act upon his vision, he goes forth to the king and is able to defeat the plot at every turn by the precognition he has, thus giving them the desired sign. What Haggard has done with the mysteries of Darkest Africa, other have effected with the folk-lore of different savage races, and a most striking case is recorded in Reginald Hodder's *The Daughter of the Dawn*. The author sets forth in this great occult piece of fiction, the abstruse occult forces known to the hereditary Maori priesthood from time immemorial, but I refer to this work more particularly because its story turns upon the mind-power-biological effect of maternal impressions on the unborn child—a matter which I treat more fully in *The Power Within*.

The power of the mind over the body, and over the minds of others, few will deny. I have just had the following report sent to me by airmail from Ho Keng Kwai of 171 Main Road, Batu Gajah, Malaya.

There is a photograph with it entitled "The Great Moment has arrived. Four posts supporting the canopy over the medium are removed, and he floats in mid-air, four feet high." The newspaper report to hand also confirms the story. Penang audiences are not easy to please but Professor Palanisamy who recently gave a series of demonstrations in the Northern Settlement, seems to have done

the trick. A short, sturdy man with an air of mystery about him, the professor has been baffling large crowds with his Indian version of what magicians call the "Levitation Act". It looks so simple, raising a man four feet above the ground, but try it yourself and you will agree the Professor has really something uncanny. I saw him give his first demonstration. Appropriately enough, the Professor chose for the setting of his "floating" act the sandy beach of Tanjong Bungah before a large crowd of Chinese Swimming Club members, all experts at floating in the sea, but not in mid-air.

It was a perfect atmosphere. It was given without any props: stage managing was out of the question. All that the Professor used were four posts stuck into the shore and a sort of canopy which, when let down, completely enclosed the rectangular space marked by the posts. With the crowd watching intently, a medium stepped under the canopy. He stretched himself on the ground with a thin piece of cloth covering him. The medium reclined with his left hand supporting his head. The other hand, extended at right angles to his body, held upright a wooden rod. An assistant stood immediately behind him. The canopy was let down, shutting the two from view of the audience.

The excitement mounted. Twenty minutes later, at a signal, the canopy was lifted up, showing the medium "floating" four feet in the air without any visible means of support. His only contact with the earth was the rod. The audience moved closer. They were surprised to see the medium in a trance. How he had been raised four feet above the ground was a moot point. My guess is that the assistant lifted him up, but somehow or other, he had remained in mid-air, possibly a very clever, previously unknown method of balancing. The Professor approached. The crowd craned its neck as he took the medium's outstretched hand and, to the amazement of the onlookers, removed the rod. *The floating man was now four feet high above the ground without his sole contact with the earth.* Next, the four posts holding the canopy were also taken away. The crowd was invited to get nearer and inspect the phenomenon. I was among the sceptics who went close. I walked round the floating man hoping to find the stick, but none was found.

When the medium was carried out and the professor sought to bring him out of his trance, I noticed that the body was very, very stiff and cataleptic and the pulse extremely faint. I tried hard to

bend one of his legs but failed to do so. It took the professor all his energy, power and strength to bend the medium's limbs. The Professor burnt incense and murmured some strange incantation. Suddenly the medium's eyes flickered and the rigidity left him. He became "alive" again.

The Professor claimed the medium suffered no ill effects and could be made to float any number of times. But first of all he must have special training in Yoga and undergo periods of fasting. Professor Pillai Palanisamy comes from Southern India, where he has had three years training as a novitiate before he was allowed to practise Yoga. He has been performing this levitation act for the past twenty years.

How did he do it? "By hypnotism and Yoga," he summed up laconically. The article is headed, "He Makes Men Float in Mid-air."

Yes, "He holds him with his glittering eye." It is a wonderful thing, the power of the eye. In Coleridge's poem, "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner," the Mariner first endeavours to restrain the Wedding Guest by force of hand, but in vain.

> "Hold off! unhand me, grey beard loon!
> Eftsoons his hand dropt he."

Then the Mariner has recourse to the power of his eyes—

> "He holds him with his glittering eye—
> The Wedding Guest stood still,
> And listens like a three years' child:
> The Mariner hath his will."

Indeed, the Wedding Guest is spellbound by the eye of the old seafaring warrior, and constrained to hear his tale. The power of the eye hath done what the hand failed to do. I have seen this line, "He holds him with his glittering eye," illustrated thousands of times, both by mankind and by the brute creation. On this latter I can also speak with authority. I saw a python amusing himself in this way with a small bird. It was in the jungle area of Indo-China. The bird was beautifully coloured sitting on a fairly low branch. It was pluming its feathers unconcernedly, when quite suddenly it glanced around with grave apprehension. It then became extremely agitated and was evidently very anxious to fly away, but

equally evidently unable so to do. Guessing there was a reptile near, I took up my gun and drew near very cautiously. I was soon aware of a huge python with his tail coiled round the upper part of that tree and his head lying along the branch on which the little bird was sitting, some ten feet away from its eyes. The python was unaware of my presence. All his attention was focused on that bird. His glittering eyes proved this! The little victim had, I am sure, sensed the influence and presence before it had seen the snake, a fact which showed clearly that the suggestive power of fear was not the first step in the process. It was the invisible influence and animal magnetism pervading from the fierce, glittering eyes that first made its presence felt. Soon the bird began to flutter along the branch as if drawn by some unseen power. It struggled hard to go back, but just could not do so. It was compelled to go forward, and now it was only a very few feet from this vicious reptile, which had now opened its jaws to receive its prey. I raised my gun, as the beautiful little bird turning round, seemed literally drawn, tail first and fluttering in its vain attempt to escape, towards its open jaws. I fired my gun, and scattered the python's brains just in the nick of time. The bird fell at once to the ground, as slowly the huge bulk of its would-be destroyer began to uncoil from the large tree trunk. I ran and picked up the bird. It was rigid, cataleptic, absolutely stiff (as in the cataleptic stage of hypnosis). Then I had the very curious illustration of the popular belief of the dim Middle Ages, that when the magician died, the spells were withdrawn from his victims. The great python fell with a heavy thud, lifeless on the ground, and immediately the little bird shuddered in my hand, after which it raised its head, and shook itself. I talked to it and it wagged its tail. I then blew on it, and it at once took wing, flying up into the same tree, with no memory of the horror that had just passed, and now bursting into song.

This striking evidence of the action of the minds of animals upon one another by means of some magnetic force of attraction can be corroborated over and over again. Cats engage in wild fights before actually using their claws and feet. They stand on the garden wall and gaze intently at each other, the pupils of their eyes turning from slits to wide open, dilated engulfing 'holes' and not until the one cat feels its mind force is stronger than the other's does he make his onslaught. Often the mind-fight ends in one of

the cats weakening, turning his head aside, and falling into a sleep state, and being oblivious to his enemy. The cat with the superior mind does not attack, as he feels he has mastered the other and is, therefore, gratified: peace with honour!

Any acute observer must have noticed that cocks first fight with their eyes, which they fix one upon the other intently and glitteringly penetrating, and their heads move up and down very quickly, as if they were tied by an invisible string. Actions do not follow these hypnotic fixations, suggesting perfect rapport. Soon one of them breaks the invisible link and independent movements ensure with extremely 'feathery' results. It is common knowledge that cocks are easily amenable to hypnotism. One has only to place his beak on the ground, and draw a straight white line in chalk from its beak, and it will remain there, perfectly still, and quite unable to move. In one of the old Chinese writings it is stated, "Chi Hsing Tse was training fighting cocks for the Prince. At the end of ten days His Royal Highness asked if the cocks were ready. 'Not yet,' replied Chi, 'they are in the stage of seeking fiercely for a foe.' After a further ten days the Prince made a later enquiry, 'Not yet,' replied Chi, 'they are still excited by the sound and shadows of other cocks,' Thirty day later (from the start) and His Royal Highness again asked if they were ready. 'Not yet,' replied Chi, 'the sight of an enemy is still enough to excite them to rage.' But at the fortieth day (remember the secret of the forty days in the Wilderness given in detail in my work *Sleeping Through Space*) when the Prince again inquired, Chi said: 'They will do. Other cocks may crow, but they will take no notice. To look at them one might say they were made of wood. Their virtue is complete. Strange cocks will not dare to meet them, but run for their lives.' " The old Chinese sage obviously realized that concentration of the magnetic life-mind-force, is a most powerful influence in the animal kingdom, which is an indisputable fact.

When one realizes that the birds of the air and the beasts of the field have the power of the glittering eye over each other, it is only natural to accept that man should be able to exercise the same power over them in a still greater degree.

A famous lion tamer has discussed this very point with me. I asked if he attributed his success to the animals fear of him? "That is only one point," he said. "Of course, if I showed fear they would

kill me at once, but to believe that an assumed bold and extremely confident, defiant manner is the secret of my work is also not true. There is something in that, of course, but unless I held them with my glittering eyes, and believed in my mind that I could do so, I would miserably fail. For a longer or shorter period of time, their eyes meet mine. Then they turn their heads aside. It is an admission that my mind is stronger than theirs. Of course, at first my eyes arouse opposition, but once mastered, a steady look easily quells them. The eye is the essential thing. *After that*, the voice, the whip and the gestures are only the equivalent of hypnotic suggestions." The process is the same as with the cat.

Rabbits, though susceptible to the gaze of the glittering eye, can be easily influenced by passes made round their ears and down their backs, but it is not easy to do more than put them into an hypnotic state. On the other hand, intelligent dogs can be made to carry out post-hypnotic suggestions, as my old friend Dr. Duncanson of London used to do with his dogs, and has photographs showing them in this state and carrying out such suggestions, which I have never seen a dog do in the waking state. He could give his dog a piece of chalk in the hypnotic state, saying it was sugar and the dog would devour and relish it as if it were. A sham bone would amuse his dogs for hours, but when he awakened them by blowing between their eyes, what a disgusted look each one in turn had as he walked away from the sham, with a genuine air of feeling a fool and having been deceived. One very impressive experiment we carried out was, when Dr. Duncanson used to call on me every week, and each time he knocked I took the dog with me, and opened the door myself, cordially greeted my old friend, and ushered him in. By arrangement each time he sat in the same chair, and his first action was to take a biscuit from his pocket and give it to the dog. After this had been carried out repeatedly and perfectly for about ten days, to the same form of entrance, sitting down in the same chair and being offered a biscuit, I placed the dog in an hypnotic state and waited for the doctor to come and knock at the door (and this time walk away before I had opened the door). So when I opened the door slowly, he had disappeared, and when I closed the door again, and greeted my imaginary visitor, with the usual remarks, bidding him come in, the dog yelped with joy as usual and sniffed round his feet, wagging his tail and leading the way

into the room. "Sit down," I said to the vacant chair. It was uncanny to see the dog's eyes follow the invisible doctor to the chair. Then, appearing to hear a voice, he sat up on his hind-legs in front of the vacant chair for the expected biscuit. "Give him it!" I remarked, as customary, and with the same movements as when the guest was present. At once the dog snapped at the invisible biscuit and wagging his tail went and lay down beneath a side-table to eat it. Then accompanied my invisible guest to the door as he said "Adieu"! Surely this is a striking experiment of the power of hypnotism over animals and a perfect demonstration of Pavlov's 'Conditional Reflex'! The dog was hypnotized by looking at the dog's left eye (to my right) with my eyes and then making passes down the sides of his nose, behind his ears and down his back. After a few seconds the dog would shiver and his head would drop, and soon he was fast asleep, after which he could only be aroused with difficulty. However, there was a psychologically timed moment, at which I could immediately arrest his attention by blowing very gently indeed on his nose-end.

A parrot or pigeon will soon show signs of losing its balance if a bright object is moved in a rhythmic manner before its eyes, and shortly afterwards falls from its perch completely hypnotized. In fact any circular motion can affect it. The Australian 'darkie' has used this trick for centuries. He chooses a tree with several parrots sitting on the branches, and he commences to walk round and round and round at a distance of twelve yards from the base of the tree, and continues to do this for a long, monotonous time. It is observed that soon the birds look down and follow his every movement with scanning eyes, and then grow dizzy and fall one after the other to the ground, where their darkie-hypnotist captures them and goes home with his prize.

Frogs, toads and tortoises are less easily hypnotized but still easily mesmerized by personal magnetic forces emitted from the eye. Toads are probably the most difficult, and a friend of mine who has the time to spare to do this sort of thing told me that he would put a toad in a cage and then gaze at it for a long, long time, and the toad did not even blink an eyelid (the cover that comes upward in that animal to protect it from water, etc.), and then for about a quarter of an hour he reinforced his efforts and soon sensed that he had begun to master the toad, when the eyes grew dim and

the eyelids closed. He found later that he had not sent the toad to sleep but had killed it, possibly owing to having overcome the strong antagonistic influence of its own, this recoiled on its heart fatally.

Other reptiles like snakes are not easily conquered by the mesmeric magnetic force emanating from the human eye, but they are readily hypnotized by charming, using monotonous and rhythmic movements and sounds, as witnessed by the snake charmer piping and swaying his body before a group of these reptiles. One by one the reptiles heads begin to sway in rhythm with the time of the music and swaying of the charmer's body, and draw nearer to him, as they derive a sympathetic unspoken suggestion from the fearlessness of the charmer who behaves just as if he cannot be bitten, which influences them not to do so.

It is reasonable to believe that all animals can be either hypnotized or mesmerized and rendered amenable to such form of suggestions as they are capable of receiving. There is a wide field of investigation still yet untouched by the mind-power of man, as evidenced by 'Koringa' with her reptiles on the stage (which is quite a genuine performance of great skill and understanding). It is obvious that one of the principal factors in the growth of man's dominion over the animal kingdom lies in the power of the human eye (which reveals the power of the human soul to command, to master, and to sway). And it is more important to realize that he who conquers himself first is not only greater than he who vanquishes a multitude in battle, but is ruler over man and beast, using the powers which Christ told mankind were its to us. A reference to Biblical hypnotism both with man and beast, is fully recorded in my work, *The Power Within*, pages 61 to 64, and is well worth studying deeply. In the last two centuries men like Cornus, Faria, Donato, Hansen, Welbeck, Du Gros, Mesmer and myself, have brought the truths of hypnotism before the public, lay and medical.

Why do so many of my profession doubt these things? Did not Dr. Claude Bernard state: "The decrepit state of the medical art, which at this moment is only half a science, explains the contradictory opinions that one can express upon it." Did not the famous Dr. Gregory of Edinburgh University also state: "Gentlemen, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred medical facts are medical lies, and medical doctrines are, for the most part, stark, staring

nonsense." In France do we not read of Flammarion who states: "Medicine is not a science, and is singularly in arrears in the presence of the progress of the exact and positive sciences." Again did not Dr. Mabeuf say: "The greatest part of all medical discoveries has been made by men foreign to medicine—men generally described under the name of 'bone-setters' "—to wit, Sir Herbert Barker whom the King knighted in 1921. Further, listen to what Professor Magendie, the world-famous anatomist, of the Sorbonne, University of Paris, said: "You tell me doctors cure people. I grant you people are cured, but how are they cured? Gentlemen, nature does a great deal; imagination a good deal, doctors—devilish little, when they don't do any harm." The world is beginning to recognize the truth of Hippocrates' words: "Nature cures, but on condition that her work is helped, seconded and conveniently directed."

I shall never forget the counsel of an old Tibetan Sage: "If you English doctors have the scrutiny in your own minds of your Dr. Watson's Sherlock Holmes (I suppose he meant Dr. Doyle's) and some horse-sense and think before you act, even to the delay of sleeping on it, you would meet with less failures and more success."

It is as true today, as in the days of yore and the Ancient Mariner, "He holds them with his glittering eye," the eye of the Soul which knows all!

In the words of the *Omar Khayyam*:

> I sent my soul through the invisible,
> Some letter of the after-life to spell;
> And after many days, my soul returned,
> And said. Behold myself am Heaven and Hell!

THE END