EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN

ACME July No. 47 50c

THE LASTING IMAGES OF THOUGHT

"Thoughts Are Things"—And Things Leave Traces

THE COTTINGLEY FAIRIES

Experts Found No Traces of Fakery In These Photos

THE GIRL WHO "TUNED IN"

Was This A Great Gift—Or A Terrible Burden?

ELECTRIC FIREBALLS

Some Scientists Are Now Convinced They Exist

THE HANDS TELL A STORY

Customs, Superstitions, And Psychic Uses

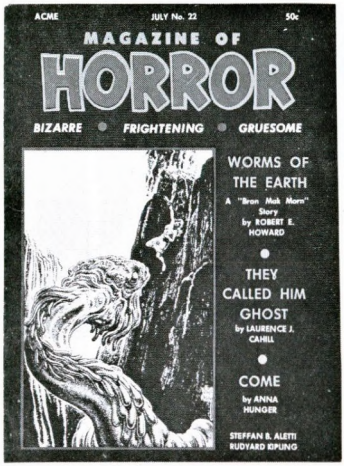
SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

HEALING TODAY

The Unique Magazine

Dedicated to the Bizarre and the Unusual

Great Classics and Old Favorites, long out of print, requested by hundreds of lovers of fine strange, horror, and science fiction.



If you like to read stories that give you the creeps, that fill you with wonder, that take you away from the commonplace and banal, you'll find them in MAGAZINE OF HORROR.

Many of the greatest writers in literature have been fascinated by the bizarre, the weird, the uncanny, the vision of strangeness. Many fine writers of the 20's and 30's offered unforgettable stories long unavailable in out-of-print magazines.

Our readers tell us that each issue is a treasure of old and new tales; our mailbag overflows.

MAGAZINE OF HORROR, Dept. 4/68
119 FIFTH AVENUE, New Yrok, N.Y. 10003

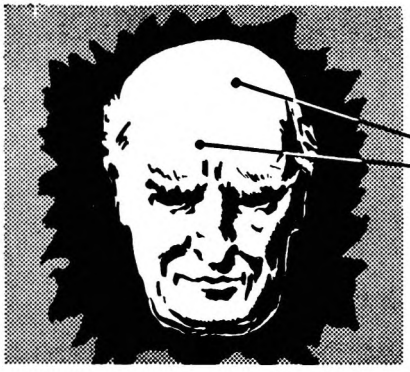
Please PRINT In Coupon

☐ Enclosed please find $2.50 for six issues. (Foreign $3.00).

Name .....

Address .....

City, State, Zip No. .....



STRANGE *things happen here!*

The Dark Continents of Your Mind

DO YOU struggle for balance? Are you forever trying to maintain *energy, enthusiasm* and the *will to do?* Do your personality and power of accomplishment ebb and flow—like a stream controlled by some unseen valve? Deep within you are minute organisms. From their function spring your emotions. They govern your *creative ideas* and *moods*—yes, even your enjoyment of life. Once they were thought to be the mysterious seat of the soul—and to be left unexplored. Now cast aside superstition and learn to direct intelligently these *powers of self.*

Accept This *Free* Book

Let the Rosicrucians, an age-old fraternity of thinking men and women (not a religion), point out how you may fashion life as you want it—by making the fullest use of these little-understood *natural faculties* which you possess. This is a challenge to make the most of your heritage as a human. Write for the Free Book, "The Mastery of Life," Address: Scribe E.K.N.

The ROSICRUCIANS (AMORC)
San Jose, California 95114 U.S.A.

Scribe: E.K.N.
The Rosicrucians (AMORC)
San Jose, California 95114, U.S.A.

Please send copy of booklet, "The Mastery of Life" which I shall read as directed.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____

Please Include Your Zip Code

EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN

"Consciousness is the One and Only Reality"

Volume 8 *Number 5*

Robert A. W. Lowndes, *Editor* *Cover Design:* **Kenneth Newton**

Editorial Consultants:

Geraldine Cummins **Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.**

CONTENTS FOR JULY

ARTICLES

THE LASTING IMAGES OF THOUGHT . . . . . *Margaret P. Gaddis* 25
The idea that "thoughts are things" is a very ancient one.

THE IMPORTANCE OF APPROACH . . . . . *Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.* 32
To reach a goal, you need to use appropriate means.

THE COTTINGLEY FAIRIES . . . . . *F. Terry Newman* 43
The experts agreed that the photographs were not fakes.

ELECTRIC FIREBALLS . . . . . *Gaston Burridge* 53
We may live to see scientists admit that there are such things.

TWIN SOULS . . . . . *Laurie Worger* 58
What is really meant by the expression "soul mates"?

THE HANDS TELL A STORY . . . . . *Lorraine J. Carbary, R. N.* 65
Superstitions, customs, and uses of these important implements.

(Contents for July — continued from page 4)

TUNING IN — GIFT OR ALBATROSS?
. . . . . *Elaine V. Worrell* 82
Many people would rather *not* have psychic powers . . .

OUR "SOONER" BODYGUARD . . . *Paul Johnstone* 88
Did the author's mother have an invisible companion?

DEPARTMENTS

PEARLS OF WISDOM . . . . . *Elsa Hall* 6

HEALING TODAY 14
"A Day in the After-Life of a Spirit Surgeon", by Roy Stemman.

HOW WRITE YOU ARE! . . . *Dr. Leo Louis Martello* 62

peace vs. PEACE (editorial) . . . . . *Robert A. W. Lowndes* 72

THE COGITATOR'S CORNER 93

THE IGNORANT EXPLORER 96

BOOKS 110
Dr. Keane discusses *The Mind Juggler, Exploring the Psychic World,* and *The Unexplained.*

THE EYRIE (Your Letters & Our Comment) 115

READERS' PREFERENCE PAGE (double-barrelled) . 127/128

EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN, Vol. 8 No. 5, July 1968 (whole number 47) Published bi-monthly by Health Knowledge, Inc. Executive and editorial offices at 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10003. Annual subscription (6 issues) $2.50 in the U.S., Canada and Pan American Union. Foreign $3.00. Manuscripts and art material accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelopes will be carefully considered but the publisher and editors will not be responsible for loss or damage. All payments for accepted contributions are made upon publication. ● 1968 by Health Knowledge, Inc. All rights reserved under Universal International and Pan American copyright conventions. Printed in U.S.A.

Your Horoscope

Now Day by Day from Electronic Computer

Zodiac Compatibility Guide Sent Free

A way has been found to computerize your horoscope electronically—different for every day of the year—even for life—based on the decate of your birthdate, not merely Zodiac signs. Get your computerized horoscope for a full month. Mail $1 with your full name (Mr., Miss or Mrs.), address and birthdate. Zodiac compatibility guide showing persons with signs compatible to yours *included free.* Write immediately to ASTROCOMP PROJECTIONS, Dept. 53D 222 West Osborn, Phoenix, Arizona 85013. Your $1 refunded if not delighted. Adv.

Can Prayer Cure Disease a Thousand Miles Away ?

THE WYNDHAMS CURES are Well Known

Positive Help by Air Mail

Nerves, stomach pains, ulcers, asthma, exzema, migraine headaches, piles, psoriasis, failing sight, deafness, growths, diabetes, arthritis, rheumatism, backache, bedwetting and other unyielding conditions respond to positive spiritual healing by overseas airmail. Expectant mothers helped. Alcoholism and smoking can be cured by the positive power of our healing prayers. Voluntary donations.

PHIL & KATHLEEN WYNDHAM, 56 NARFORD ROAD, BOX 62, CLAPTON, E 5 LONDON, ENGLAND.

Pearls Of Wisdom

via ELSA HALL

I

One of the most important things in life is having an objective—a goal—something to aim for.

People who are bored with life are those who have no objective. Therefore, if ever the world became Utopia the inhabitants would die of boredom for there would be no objectives. All would have been accomplished and the purpose of existence fulfilled. It would be like a world full of sunshine and no rain.

II

Nature is God manifest in matter. Idealism is God manifest in spirit. Co-existing since there is a spiritual evolution paralleling the material evolution.

III

In the past the maxim was taught thus—"What can't be

HAPPINESS-HUNTERS WANTED

We believe that everyone can benefit greatly from a wider distribution of educational facts pertaining to Astrology. No one is ever immune to suffering caused by ignorance of this vital link to SUCCESSFUL living.

Astrology can be likened to a priceless compass, as a tool which can help us see the best way to make important decisions, all our life.

Our Nebraska STATE-CHARTERED Christian ASTROLOGY CHURCH recently aquired a home-study Bible-course College, which was organized under Illinois law in 1936.

Adding Astrology courses to the Religious Science type of established teachings in this College creates an urgent need for a minimum of $5,000 additional operating capital.

This is a deep-rooted and Sacred opportunity for the far-reaching betterment of all humanity. You can legally claim federal tax-exemption on any size of gift to this College, and at the same time earn Divine rewards and inner satisfaction we cannot measure.

Astrological knowledge can often prevent the most unreachable human miseries, and we will gladly consider a five-year loan of any size if you cannot make an outright gift. Our prayers will do more to assure your repayment than any customary security we can now offer. For more information free, write to: REV. SELBY F. MAXWELL, P. O. Box 55, BELSANO, PA. 15922

WORLD'S MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION OF RARE BOOKS

At Low, Low Prices. 15% Discount on $25.00 Orders (Send Only $21.25 Plus .60 Postage and Insurance).

ANY BOOK LOCATED! Thousands of Rare Books in Stock.

Send 50c for our Giant 8½ x 11 Catalog listing over 600 different titles: Astrology, Aura, Anthropology, Alchemy, Chiromancy, Demonology, Egyptology, ESP, Flying Saucer, Fortune Telling, Freemasonry, Health, Graphology, Hypnotism, Healing, Longevity, Lost Continents, Legerdemain, Lycantropy, Mesmerism, Magnetic Healing, Metaphysics, Mysticism, Magic, Secret Societies, Numerology, Pendulum, Palmistry, Od Force, Phrenology, Reincarnation, Rosicrucian, St. Germain, Sorcery, Spiritualism, Symbolism, Theosophy, Tarot, Vibration, Voodoo, Vampirism, Witchcraft, Yoga. Catalog given free with $5.00 Order If Requested!

All Titles Listed Below Are Facsimiles, Soft Covers, Spirals, Offset (lithographed) Unless Otherwise Stated. Always In Stock.

THE LOST WORD OF MASONRY — Prof. Hilton Hotema, 8½ x 11, mimeographed $2.00

THOUGHT FORCE — William Walker Atkinson (1901). 91 pages $3.00

LANDONE MENUS FOR 31 DAYS. Based on Charts C, D, F, H and K of Dr. Landone's Mysterious Catalytic Food Course. 8½ x 11, offset reproduction $2.65

HOW I LIVED TO BE NINETY — Prof. Hilton Hotema (1967), famous mystic. 8½ x 11, mimeographed $2.50

THE MAGIC STORY — Frederick Van Rensselaer Dey (1900) $1.00

THE MASONIC LOST WORD — George V. Tudhope. 8½ x 11 ..... $ .50

THE MESSAGE FROM THE KING'S COFFER — Ronald Temple (1920). 157 pages (The Pyramid), illustrated $3.00

FREEMASONRY CAME TO AMERICA WITH CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH IN 1607 — G. V. Tudhope. 8½ x 11 ..... $1.50

FINANCIAL SUCCESS THROUGH CREATIVE THOUGHT — Wallace D. Wattles (1927). 155 pages $3.00

RAVALATTE THE ROSICRUCIANS STORY — Dr. Paschal Beverly Randolph (Rosicrucian). 8½ x 11 ..... $2.50

HISTORY OF LOVE — **EULIS** — Dr. Paschal Beverly Randolph. Mimeographed, 8½ x 11 ..... $3.00

SUGGESTION SIMPLIFIED — S. A. Weltmer (1890), with photos of hypnosis techniques $4.00

FASTING FOR REGENERATION (The Shor Cut) — Dr. Julia Seton $3.00

THE HINDU BOOK OF ASTROLOGY — Seva Bhakti (1902) $2.00

COLLECTED FRUITS OF OCCULT TEACHING — A. P. Sinnett (1919). 307 pages $4.00

THE SEVEN RAYS OF DEVELOPMENT — A. H. Ward. 30 pages, 8½ x 11, mimeographed $2.00

WITHIN THE VEIL — Lillian De Walter. 57 pages $1.00

STOWE'S BIBLE ASTROLOGY — 12 Signs — Lyman E. Stowe (1907). 205 pages $3.00

KNOWLEDGE OF THE HIGHER WORLDS AND ITS ATTAINMENT — Edited by Harry Collison, M.A. $3.00

THIRTY THOUSAND GODS BEFORE JEHOVAH — Henry Binkley Stein. 90 8½ x 11 pages, mimeographed $2.00

THE OCCULT WORLD — A. P. Sinnett, 4th Edition (London, 1884), fine print, 160 pages $3.00

THE AXE WAS GOD — The Jackal Occupies The Center of the Zodiac of Denderah — Henry Stein. Ills. cover, 44 8½ x 11 mimeographed pages $1.50

THE MISSION OF SPIRITUAL SCIENCE — Dr. Rudolf Steiner (Rosicrucian) (1916) $1.00

MAN'S LIFE ON EARTH AND IN THE SPIRITUAL WORLDS — Dr. Rudolf Steiner (Rosicrucian) $2.00

THE WAY OF INITIATION — Dr. Rudolf Steiner, With a Foreword by Annie Besant. Mimeographed $2.00

TELEPATHY — **What It Is And How It Is Done** — R. Dimsdale Stocker. Mimeographed, 24 8½ x 11 pages $1.00

HOW TO USE A PENDULUM — Stella Askew (1955) Ills., 8½ x 11, 39 offset pages $2.00

AURA & WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU (1955 copyright). A Compilation from the best authorities on the subject. 108 indexed pages, 8½ x 11, mimeographed $3.50

AGHARTA (The Subterranean World) — Dr. Raymond Bernard. 57 pages, 8½ x 11, mimeographed & offset, illustrated $3.00

FLYING SAUCERS FROM THE EARTH'S INTERIOR — Dr. Raymond Bernard. 89 8½ x 11 pages, mimeo., illustrated cover $3.00

CHEMISTRY OF THE COSMOS — Dr. George Carey (M.D.). Spirals $2.00

THE CHEMISTRY OF HUMAN LIFE — Dr. George Carey (1919). Facsimile, 78 pages, spirals $4.00

RELATION OF THE MINERAL SALTS OF THE BODY TO THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC and ROAD TO THE MOON — Dr. George Carey & Inez E. Perry. 98 pages, spirals $2.00

MASONRY & THEOLOGY — E. D. Bufmyer. 12 8½ x 11 mimeographed pages ..... $ .50

FASTING FOR HEALTH AND LONG LIFE — Dr. Hereward Carrington. 151 pages, spiral bound $2.25

LETTERS TO HEREWARD CARRINGTON From Famous Psychical Researchers, Scientists, Mediums & Magicians (1957). Mimeographed, 92 8½ x 11 pages $2.00

WAVES THAT HEAL — Mark Clement. 63 illustrated pages $1.75

ALCHEMY REDISCOVERED — A. Cochren. 158 pages $3.00

LIGHT ON THE PATH — Mabel Collins. 28 8½ x 11 mimeo. pages $1.00

THE MAGNETIC HEALER'S GUIDE — Prof. J. O. Crone (1903). 125 pages, spirals $2.50

THE ETERNAL FOUNTAIN — Dr. Robert Ernst Dickhoff (Flying Saucers etc.). 129 pages, illustrated $3.00

HOMECOMING OF THE MARTIANS — Dr. Robert Ernst Dickhoff (1958), Saucers. 175 pages, illustrated $3.00

TEMPLE OF THE ROSY CROSS — F. B. Dowd (Rosicrucian). Mimeographed, 167 8½ x 11 pages $3.00

Please advise if you have ordered before to prevent duplication on our permanent mailing list. Your zip number is essential. California Residents Please Add 5% Sales Tax. Postage 12c Per Book Extra. (Insurance is 20c per order).

HEALTH RESEARCH, DEPT. 40, LAFAYETTE ST., MOKELUMNE HILL, CALIF. 95245

cured must be endured." A more modern precept is — "What can't be cured immediately must be endured while being cured."

IV

When all your life you have been taught to hitch your wagon to a star and suddenly you find yourself chained to a satellite it is foolhardy to keep striving for the star. Better to determine to make the satellite the best damn satellite in the world.

V

As you think in your heart you are and become.

Your dream castles become concrete. Each man creates his own paradise and one man's paradise would be another man's hell. To a man who enjoyed labor, especially when he was creating or accomplishing something, a heaven of complete rest would be hell indeed.

VI

In studying history one can't help noticing the resemblance in the evolutionary pattern to that of the seasons. Just as sometimes, along about the end of February, the weather will

Just Published

How 88,648 Heavy Smokers Stopped Smoking

NEW YORK — The Anti-Tobacco Center of America has just published a booklet which explains how 88,648 heavy smokers (of whom many are physicians) have stopped smoking without straining their will power. This booklet is available free of charge to smokers. All you need to do, to obtain it, is to send your name and address to The Anti-Tobacco Center of America, Dept. A-96-S, 276 Park Avenue South, New York City, 10010. This offer is open while the supply of these booklets lasts

HAVE YOU MISSED ANY ISSUES?

Be Warned! 1960 and 1961 issues are now out of print. Stock on 1962 and 1963 is getting low, as orders come in constantly.

Feb. 1962: ***Beware! Witches At Work!*** **by The Rev. Stephan A. Hoeller, D.D.;** ***Herne the Hunter*** **by C. F. Sanders;** ***Psychic Development*** **by Dorothy Spence Lauer.**

April 1962: ***The Man They Could Not Hang*** **by C. V. Tench;** ***The Spirit Dog That Brought My Spirit Guide*** **by Vance L. Milligan;** ***The Power of Thought*** **by Jerryl L. Keane.**

June 1962: ***Joan of Arc and the Supersensible*** **by Jeanne de Mare;** ***Can Witches Kill?*** **by Dean Lipton;** ***Reincarnated Spirits Within Me*** **by Retha M. Sales.**

Order From Page 129

THE CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE

by Joel S. Goldsmith

A New Text for Personal Growth and Extended Awareness

THE CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE is a guide-book to attainment of inner peace and joy for those who are seeking a way to live a full and complete life here and now. Joel Goldsmith explains how to bridge the gap between the distractions of the outer world and the silence of the inner world through God-contact.

How the mind can transcend its apparent limitations and become what it is intended to be, an instrument for the free flowing of the Spirit, is specifically explained by the author in his description of the resources available in meditation.

Goldsmith, author of *The Infinite Way* and *The Thunder of Silence*, in his latest volume brings fresh insight to the practice of contemplation and meditation in everyday living.

THE CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE is priced at $4.50

Order This Book From

Page 130

turn very warm and springlike. You draw a deep breath and say, "Ah! Spring is here." Next morning it is winter again and ice forms on the pond. Yet that one day of springlike weather starts a ferment in the ground and new life begins to stir. So with the evolutionary processes in history. A great leader comes along with high ideals and inspires many peoples. He plants a seed as it were. Then winter comes once more and evolution appears to take a backward step. But like the springlike day something has been set in motion and sooner or later rises to the surface of men's consciousness and takes a step forward in the evolutionary pattern.

VII

All religions are inspired by the Universal Spirit, Deity, or whatever name we care to apply. However what comes through is slanted or limited by the instrument that receives it. The same message is colored by the culture and environment in which it is received and clothed in the raiment of the period of history. The wise man sees beneath the externals, the spir-

(Turn to page 12)

Due to Popular Request — This Amazing Offer Is Extended

YOUR UNCONSCIOUS MASTER

3rd Edition

The Hi-Way to More Abundant Living.

IF YOU CAN READ, YOU CAN READILY UNDERSTAND
THIS AMAZING BOOK

Here are the plain undisputed facts of an active body-cell intelligence which directs our daily lives.

For the student as well as the beginner in this amazing study of Applied Bio-Physics. Here is exactly what you have wanted in the way of a simplified approach to direct understanding of your unconscious; your own hidden power.

Nothing is quite so all-absorbing and intimately interesting as an understanding of *why* we are, what we are, and *why* we do what we do—as *we do it.* You'll discover directions to the answer in this amazing book.

In this manner you develop SUCCESS PATTERNS which become automatic in your daily life. Thousands of our students have demonstrated this, and, that is why this book is treasured by thousands of self-help students to whom it has pointed the way to achieve *Personality, Success and Contentment, and help them to get ahead in life.*

A Most Unusual Book, Thrilling Beyond Your Expectations

It reveals that *Personal-Success is assured* that man who self-understands that *ninety-seven per cent* of his total mind-thought capacity is his *unconcious* hidden power.

The first four chapters of this amazing book will permit you to prove for yourself that Self-Understanding through **Human Technology,** is indeed the key to better health, greater contentment and improved material success. Why not try it today while this limited offer lasts!

THIS FORM GOOD FOR $3.50
on the following $6.50 Group
Save Over Half On This Astounding Introductory Good Will Offer NOW!

LIMITED TIME ONLY

Treatise 51, "Miracle Diet" ....$2.00 NATURE'S Only perfect food. Cost only 20c daily.	**Book, "Your Unconscious Master" $2.00**
Interpret Your Dreams, Vol. 2..$1.00	**Book, "Power of Suggestion" $1.00**
	Book, "One Foot in Hell" ..... .50

SEND ONLY . . . $3.00

Institute of Human Technology Inc., College of Psycho-Biology
2722 Oak Lawn Ave., Dallas, Texas 75219

Gentlemen:

Find enclosed ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Cash for $_____

Name_____ Street and No._____

Rte._____ Box_____ City_____ State_____ Zip_____

☐ Be sure to check here if you are a NEW customer

HEAVEN - KNOWS WHAT

by Grant Lewi

The Geatest HOROSCOPE book of all time!

This is the do-it-yourself astrology book that enables you — without any mathematics or complicated calculations — to look up actual horoscope for any birthday from 1890 to 1968

Read about your family, mate, business associates, sweetheart. Check on the inner psychology of the people you meet. What you learn will give you the positive approach to today's problems and may save you from becoming involved in a situation you may later regret.

A simple set of tables in the back of this book gives you the actual positions of the Sun and Moon, and all-important *PLANETARY ASPECTS* for any birthdate, and refers you to specific numbered paragraphs throughout the book that are detailed interpretations for that individual horoscope.

Deluxe edition $10.00

Free Book With Each Order

With each order for HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT, we will include, *Free of Charge*, a copy of *THE BASIC PRINCIPLES OF ASTROLOGY . . . a* Modern View of An Ancient Science, presented by the American Federation of Astrologers.

Order This Book From Page 130

itual message in all religions.

VIII

Man's urge to create is an expression of his divinity. Every idea he has to express beauty, whether in the form of children, art, mechanics etc., is the God within him at work.

His urge to destrov is an expression of the devil (?) within. Both are necessary. One must destroy to create. That is, destroy the present form to create the new. A piece of material has to be cut into and in a sense its original form is destroyed in order to shape it into a dress. Iron has to be extracted from the ore—its original shape—and molded into whatever new form created.

When a balance is maintained all is well. When a man becomes more destructive than creative he becomes evil.

Involution—illness
Evolution—health

IX

We protect ourselves from the effect of radiation by the use of a lead wall. Our protection, thus far, against obsession or pos-

(Turn to page 122)

HOW TO GET A BOOK FOR ABSOLUTELY NOTHING

The world's only Spiritualist weekly newspaper

PSYCHIC NEWS

makes a unique offer.

Every new annual subscriber to "Psychic News" can choose any one of the books listed below FREE OF CHARGE. In addition you will receive, every week, a newspaper containing the latest news and views of the psychic scene.

Just complete the form below, check the title of your GIFT BOOK, and send it with your remittance to:

PSYCHIC NEWS
23 Great Queen Street
LONDON, W. C. 2 ENGLAND


Psychic News

Bishop's tribute to spirit proofs causes sensation

Dramatic TV seance seen by millions

Please send PSYCHIC NEWS for a year

NAME . . . . . .
(State Mrs., Miss or Mr.)

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . I enclose $7.00

Your gift book will be sent post free.

Check

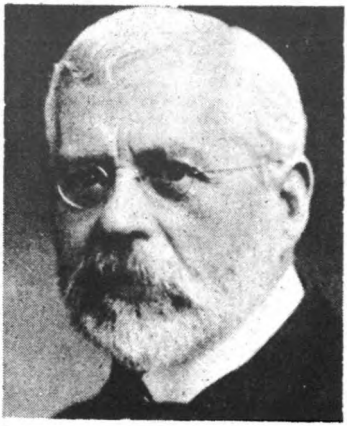
( ) **OUT OF THIS WORLD** ($2.40). Famous author's dramatic experiences.

( ) **GUIDANCE FROM SILVER BIRCH** ($2.25) Wisdom from the world beyond.

( ) **ON THE EDGE OF THE ETHERIC** ($2.25) Survival after death scientifically explained.

Healing

A Day In After-Life Spirit



THE SURGEON

WILLIAM LANG

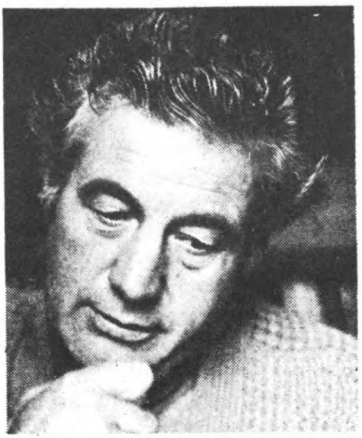
BORN: December 28, 1852

"DIED": July 13, 1937

In our November 1967 issue (#43), we reviewed the American edition of *Healing Hands,* by J. Bernard Sutton, which tells the story of George Chapman, the British healer who is the medium for the late Mr. William Lang, Surgeon. (In England, the proper address for a surgeon is "Mr.", not "Dr."). Through the kind permission of Maurice Barbanell, editor of PSYCHIC NEWS, we reprint the following feature which spread over the centerfold of the December 30, 1967 issue of PSYCHIC NEWS. The photographs are by Marionne O'Gorman.

Today

The Of A Surgeon



THE MEDIUM

For William Lang there should be a third entry: reborn 1951. His desire to help the sick was so strong that "death" could not prevent him from continuing his mission. He lived as a boy in Exeter, Devon. A merchant's son, Lang, at 12, was sent to the famous Moravian School in Lausanne, Switzerland. It was there he decided to become a doctor.

At 18 Lang entered the London Hospital, Whitechapel, as a medical student. At 22 he became a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons and in the same year he married his second cousin, Susan. His career prospered. He served as house physician and house surgeon at the London Hospital for nine yars.

He became a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons and went to the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital. In 1880 he became surgeon to London's famous Middlesex Hospital. Four years later he held the same position at the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital (later named Moorfields Eye Hospital) and went into private practice.

He was co-founder of the

Opthalmological Society in 1881, and later became its senior vice-president. He was also appointed president of the Royal Society of Medicine's ophthalmological section. Lang was author of a number of important books on the subject. His inquiry into the action of a mixture of homotropine and cocaine led to it being known as "Lang's Drops." His first wife passed on 18 years after their marriage. He later remarried. His second wife's name was Isabel.

His son Basil developed an interest in medicine. With great satisfaction Lang watched the boy's career develop until he too was an eminent surgeon.

Among the famous who consulted Lang in private practice was George Bernard Shaw. Sir John Bland-Sutton, Sir Arnold Lawson and Sir William Lister were eminent medical friends of Lang who often met to discuss many topics. Their favorite subject, fittingly, was life after death.

Since Lang passed on only 30 years ago, there are a number of people who can remember him as a surgeon, and knew his mannerisms and habits. Some have visited Aylesbury to meet him once more. They confirm that, without doubt, it is the same man they had known years ago. In some cases the evidence is astonishing. Lang remembers these patients, calls them by the name he used at the time and refers to surgery that had been performed on them.

Death has not curtalled Lang's activities. It has widened his scope and given him a greater opportunity of helping people.



GEORGE CHAPMAN

BORN: February 4, 1921

As a six-year old Liverpudlian, Chapman was already showing signs of compassion which, in later life, manifested in a desire to heal the sick. He was the friend of all the Merseyside stray animals. He shrieked warnings to them when other children were about to harm them. He ran messages for neighbors in order to spend all the money on food for needy cats and dogs.

His reputation spread and a neighbor offered him the use of a cellar as an animal sanctuary. In return he had to do her

shopping and other domestic chores. The boy happily agreed. He was now able to care for them properly, treating their injuries, nursing and feeding them until they became self-dependent once more.

He left school at 14 and spent much time unemployed. He worked as a garage hand and butcher's boy, but he drifted from one job to the next. His ambition was to join the Irish Guards and this was eventually realized.

In his animal defender days Chapman had learned to take good care of himself. It was a necessity with bullying boys of his own age who labelled him a spoil-sport. Though he was a year too young, an NCO "fiddled" his enrollment because he knew Chapman was an able boxer. When his true age was discovered by an officer, after he had been transferred to the Royal Fusiliers, Chapman was dismissed.

He joined the RAF later and was eventually transferred to Halton, Bucks., in 1943. There he met Margaret. A year after their marriage the couple had a baby girl. The doctor warned that she would not live longer than a month—and tragically he was proved correct.

In 1946 Chapman was demobbed. Within a few days he became a fireman at Aylesbury. Glass-and-alphabet seances with his firemen colleagues provoked interest in Spiritualism inspired, too, by a desire to know his daughter's fate. Time and again, during his investigation, he was told he would be a healer. Eventually spontaneous cures occurred around him which proved the accuracy of these predictions.

Chapman decided to develop his latent gift. The result was trance mediumship of an extraordinarily high order. After William Lang made himself and his intentions known, Chapman agreed to co-operate as his medium. The success of this joint venture is to be seen in the daily deluge of pleas for healing, and on the faces of the happy patients, who owe their health to Chapman's mediumship.

Margaret Chapman gave birth to two more children, Lana and Michael. Lana has helped as secretary and receptionist to her father. Michael, who is still at school, also takes a keen interest in the healing work.

St. Brides stands back from the busy Aylesbury road. The surgery used by Williams Lang is on the ground floor to the left of the entrance.

WILLIAM LANG conducts his surgery with quiet, sympathetic understanding. He diagnoses his patients' conditions with uncanny precision, then sets about correcting their ailments with. he says, scalpels, needles and other surgical instruments. Which is surprising because Lang should have stopped healing in 1937. That was the year he died.

George Chapman was only 15 and living in Merseyside when the eminent surgeon took his last earthly breath. Their paths had never crossed — in this world — but today the two men are concerned in a vital healing mission that brings hope to many for whom medicine can do no more.

Under the roof of the impressive St. Bridges in Aylesbury, Bucks., there is an orderly routine. There has to be, to cope with the sheer mass of post and correspondence which arrives by the sackload every day. In reality the clerical staff are working for two men in two worlds. In practice it is Chapman who bears the brunt of the earthly organization which is necessary to keep up to date with the mail and progress reports from patients.

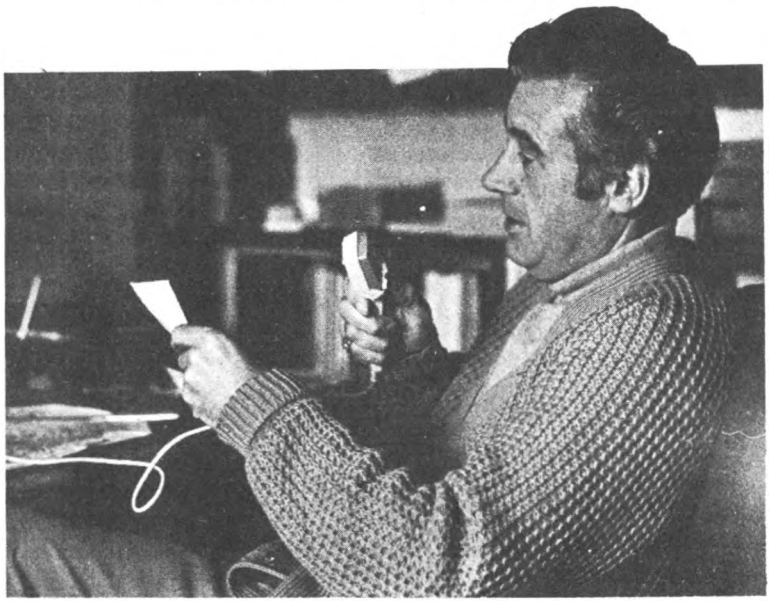
Chapman's day begins at 7:30 a.m. when, helped by his wife Margaret, the post is opened. He sees every letter. Some require a personal reply, others can be more easily coped with, on the healer's instructions, by standard letters.

By 8:30 a. m. Chapman is dictating his replies, ready for the team of secretaries who arrive at 9 a. m. There are three full-time workers who are employed on a shift basis in order to make the most of the office facilities. In the smooth running of the healing clinic 13 persons are involved.

A converted garage, alongside St. Bridges, houses the office. It



These are some of the secretaries who cope with the huge mail from sufferers throughout the world.



At 8.30 a.m. George Chapman is busy dictating personal replies to letters that have arrived in the morning's post.

is a separate building and so noise from the ever-active typewriters does not penetrate the healing room.

Keeping a watchful eye on events is Reg Abbiss, Chapman's office manager. And what better man could there be for the job? Abbiss, after all, is a retired police superintendent. After 30 years in the force he has adapted the long arm of the law to the needs of a healing sanctuary.

Abbiss first met Chapman and Lang when he took his wife for healing. The police officer was also examined by Lang, who diagnosed an internal condition and "operated" on it. At a later visit the spirit surgeon treated his eyes and there has been a noticeable improvement.

Lang discussed Abbiss' retirement activities and suggested he could use his spare time helping Chapman with the ever-increasing amount of clerical work. He agreed and has watched the number of patients seen by Lang multiply over the years. Chapman at this

time, incidentally, was still an officer of the Aylesbury Fire Brigade, giving healing in his spare time.

While Abbiss and his secretaries are busy with the day's mail, Chapman—as administrator—deals with the many other needs of the busy concern. Apart from a light breakfast, he has nothing to eat during the morning. He is already preparing for close on six hours of trance work during his afternoon.

Chapman must surely spend more time in trance than any other British medium. Healing takes up his afternoons for five days of each week. Frequently he yields to urgent request for out-of-hours work. Chapman also visits Birmingham, where a local Spiritulist church runs a regular clinic for Lang. He has been a healer for 20 years.

By noon the first patients arrive. Some come in their cars. Others arrive at Aylesbury Station and take a taxi. "149 Wendover Road, please," I said to the cab driver on my visit. "Yes, that's St. Bride's," he replied, responding to a familiar address.

Non-patients have the added pleasure of meeting Thorn, the Chapmans' Staffordshire bull terrier, who is as friendly as he is energetic. Chapman enters Thorn in dog competitions in an



Reg Abbiss, an ex-superintendent of police, is now Chapman's office manager.

effort to get away from the all-consuming healing work. And he has awards of which every dog owner would be proud. During the healing sessions, however, Thorn remains in his garden kennel . . . as quiet as a mouse.

Patients do not meet Chapman. By 12 a.m. another man is in charge: William Lang, surgeon. It is Chapman's body which they see, but it is not his voice or his mannerisms which they encounter. Lang has the air of a refined English gentleman, quiet but knowledgeable and authoritative.

Chapman and Lang agreed to let me watch typical healing treatments. Two patients were found who had no objection to a reporter and photographer being



George Chapman, entranced by William Lang. The spirit surgeon is operating on Major M. P. L. Cooper's eyes.

present at what would normally be private interviews. Chapman has many eminent patients, half of whom are members of the medical profession. He observes the same ethics of secrecy as do doctors.

Harry W. Austin, from Kingston-upon-Thames, Surrey, is escorted into Lang's surgery, darkened by venetian blinds to give privacy, by Mrs. Chapman, who acts as receptionist. The spirit surgeon greets her, then has a friendly chat with his new patient. "What I'm going to do," says the "dead" man, "is to examine you, then I'll give my diagnosis. Ask if you have any questions."

The entranced medium leans towards the patient who is seated facing him, and runs his eyes close to the patient's body during his silent examination. Then, sitting back with his head held slightly to one side, he tells Austin, "What I find in the main is that you, through a past hemorrhage behind the eye, are getting some scar tissue form, you understand?" Lang explains that this results in small segments of film floating on the eye. Also the ocular muscle is weak which is causing a slight diplopia (double vision).

His chest examination reveals a rupture of a sac, Lang adds. Because of this, small pockets of air are collecting and causing discomfiture. "The heart in itself is good," the surgeon confirms, "but this condition here affects the flow of blood in this area." It also makes him short of breath.

Lang has detected a weakness in the abdominal area. Austin confirms he has suffered a double hernia. Bladder trouble which had concerned him since childhood is also referred to by the surgeon, who assures Austin there is no disease.

"Any questions?" Lang asks.

"Well," the patient volunteers, "you've give me a detailed description of everything I came to see you about." The supernormal diagnosis is astonishing.

Austin climbs onto the the old couch and awaits treatment. Lang, controlling his medium's body, snaps his fingers and appears to be manipulating instruments. He explains his every move as he sets about endeavoring to correct the patient's conditions.

Chapman's arm springs back, his fingers snap, and he appears to clutch another invisible instrument to perform the rapid surgery. Occasionally he calls the name, "Basil." Lang's son, Basil, who also became an eminent surgeon, is one of the medical team who work with him on the Other Side.

Austin's operations completed, Lang presses a buzzer which summons Mrs. Chapman into the



William Lang's name plate, used during his earthly life, now adorns the door of his next-world surgery.

room. The surgeon bids Austin farewell and meets his next patient, Major M. P. L. Cooper of Diss, Cornwall. The procedure follows the same pattern, a friendly, introductory talk, an examination and diagnosis, then treatment. Throughout the consultation the medium's eyes are tightly closed, yet Lang often makes personal comments about his patients' appearance or clothes.

An interesting aspect of the spirit operations is that the entranced Chapman frequently uses his left hand to carry out the delicate "surgery" though he is normally right-handed. The reason, I learned later, is that Lang, like other surgeons of his day, was trained to use both hands during operations. He also suffered from a marked tremor in his hands and found the left one the easier to control. The tremor is also noticeable during his psychic surgery.

Because of the strong lights used for photographing the medium at work, Lang was not happy that he could achieve the normal improvement in his patients' conditions. So he made further appointments to see them again. His results owe much to the use of ectoplasm in building or repairing parts of the etheric body, he explains. It is the etheric on which the doctor "operates," not the physical body. So the strong light, naturally, affects the result.

There was no marked improvement in either patient after this session. But Lang never promises there will be a change, he can only indicate what might be achieved. Happily he is often proved modest in his estimation of possible improvement. There are countless cures which defy earthly, medical understanding, a number of which appear in the book about Chapman's mediumship, "Healing Hands" by J. Bernard Hutton.

After a six-hour trance session Lang says a prayer, then leaves

his medium to return to consciousness. Chapman takes a bath and soon becomes his normal self; until the next day when he, and his spirit-world colleague, combine again in their mission of mercy to help the sick, ailing and often medically incurable.

THE WEB OF LIGHT AND HEALING

We are asking those readers who are interested to join us in weaving a Web of Light and Healing over this land and sending Light and Healing out to the World. This is intended as a working group and an interchange between people to try to bring Light and Healing into active play, generally, everywhere. We ask each one who joins to use the names of others who belong to the group as focal points for their efforts. We cannot place names on this list unless the person is active within the group. When a person asks to join the group, we send the names and locations of three others who belong to the group, and instructions on how to proceed, together with a pamphlet of a talk by Ramadahn, the "Spirit Guide" of Miss Ursula Roberts, explaining what such prayers and thoughts do as they are sent out. If it is requested, we will also send a list of the English Healers to whom one can apply for healing. We do ask that the applicant send us 12c in postage, for this is the cost of the postage to mail the material back to him. Please do not forget to give us the following in your letter. Your first and last name, your address and zip code number. We will mail information, instructions and pamphlet by return, first class mail. Please send all applications to Dr. Jerryl L. Keane, General Delivery, Litchfield, Connecticut 06759

The Lasting Images Of Thought

by MARGARET P. GADDIS

(author of *Flaming Memory*)

Do the ancient gods live on after their worshippers have passed into history?

ARE SOME PHANTOMS MERELY THOUGHT-FORMS—entities that never knew organic life, but were created by the minds of men? Does strong belief create such ghosts as the White Lady of the Hapsburgs, and the animal appearances or totems that warn certain families of an approaching death? Do ancient gods live on after their worshippers have passed into history?

The common belief that hauntings are produced by the spirits of the dead is substantiated by stories from all ages and races. But it is not so well known that even from ancient times, other hauntings and visions seem to have had a wholly mental origin.

One of the strangest tales of such a thought-form was reported by James Bramwell in his book *Lost Atlantis* (Harper Bros., 1938), and only regarded seriously enough by him to include it in the appendix, because he knew the family involved. Bramwell's work was a scholarly, scientific study of the Atlantis legend that otherwise ignored the occult.

In 1927 friends of his leased a beautiful 14th century house in Kent, England, only to find that it had a strange atmosphere. The place was huge and rambling with medieval panelling and winding corridors. From

the beginning the husband complained that he did not like their vast, peak-roofed bedroom.

Since he was a matter-of-fact, skeptical man, his wife was astonished when he said the room felt "as if something kept walking through it all night long". The local charwoman and chauffeur both said the place was well known to be haunted, but there seemed to be no special legend to account for it.

Finally the wife decided to ask the opinion of two men in London who "exorcised" haunted houses. On her invitation they drove down for the day and went carefully through the house. Outside the main bedroom the clairvoyant of the pair pointed to a wall facing them.

"Is there any water in that direction? Whatever it is, comes through here, goes through your bedroom and out through your son's. Then it describes a circle through water."

She took them to a small pond in the meadow beyond the gardens.

"I see it!" he said after a minute or two, and described a strange creature, which he called a meru, a kind of elemental. It had been created millennia ago, he said, by Atlantean magic. According to him the Atlanteans, fleeing from their submerging continent, had camped in this meadow. Here their priests had created the beast by ritual and ordered it to circle their camp to guard them until they disintegrated it. His description of the meru gave the magical beast the form of a bear with a wolf's head bearing an occult insignia on its forehead.

But the ancient camp had been abandoned in such haste that the priests neglected to dissolve their guardian entity. Hence it still walked its "circle of protection," felt by many tenants as an unseen presence in the house — an invisible watch-dog mindlessly following orders through the centuries.

The clairvoyant insisted that the meru was harmless, even useful, and urged his hostess to permit him merely to change its course so that it protected the entire estate without entering the house. Since the idea intrigued her, she consented. By some ritual known only to themselves, the two men ordered the creature to encircle the whole property.

Once this was done, the wife told Bramwell, her husband slept in peace! As a strange corroboration, she later found in Mme. Blavatsky's *The Secret Doctrine,* (vol. 2, p. 328) the statement that the Wealden, a local body of water said by geologists to have been the mouth of a great river, was the main stream that drained Northern Lemuria in the Secondary Age.

Thus the Atlanteans and their priests might well have escaped to here

in boats and camped in the ancient meadows beyond the "haunted" house. Inclusion of the story in a book by a careful, skeptical writer who knew the people involved makes it at least worthy of consideration and interest.

A better-known example of thought-forms appeared years ago in *Magic and Mystery in Tibet* by Mme. David-Neel, the French explorer and author. During one of her journeys she met a Tibetan painter who had devoted his life to drawing the hideous forms of their deities. Much to her amazement she saw floating in the air behind him one of the most repulsive of these gods.

As she sprang back in alarm the artist moved but the apparition did not. When she approached it with outstretched arms her hand seemed to touch a webby mass which disintegrated before her eyes. The artist told her that on that very morning he had spent hours painting this deity, which he had been invoking for weeks by the performance of a *dubthab* rite. Yet the apparition was never visible to him.

So Mme. David-Neel began an experiment of her own. Tibetan lore teaches that *tulpas,* magic forms, can actually be built up by powerfully concentrated thought. She began the rite, but in order not to deceive herself, she chose instead of one of the painted deities, the commonplace personality of a fat, jolly Yellow Monk.

Shutting herself up in seclusion she concentrated on this form through months of regular meditations—until the monk became "fixed and lifelike looking . . . then became a kind of guest" who was visible to others in the party. When she went on a tour with her servants, the *tulpa* was seen frequently, not only when she thought of him, performing perfectly natural actions of his own.

Then a frightening thing happened. His features changed from plump jollity into a "mocking, sly, malignant look. He became more troublesome and bold. In brief, he escaped my control," Mme. David-Neel confessed.

This self-created being turned into such an ugly problem that she began another ritual to dissolve it. But the task proved unexpectedly difficult. At first the rites had no effect and the phantom persistently hovered about their tents. It took six months of tenacious struggle before this figment of her own imagination left her completely!

Prof. Robert Crookall alludes briefly to this case on page 112 of his fascinating book, *The Study and Practice of Astral Projection* (The Aquarian Press, London, 1961). Discussing the experience of a correspondent who while projected saw a familiar face turn into a mocking one, he

compares it to "Mme. David-Neel's monk, a mental image or thought-form which became ensouled by a 'joker' on 'the other side'. Impersonation is well known to occur on the lower psychic levels — hence the injunction to 'try the spirits whether they are of God.' (I John iv, 1)"

Such experiences suggest that this kind of tampering in the astral has many dangers. In his book *The Occult World,* A. P. Sinnett, an early theosophist, states: "an adept is able to project into and materialize in the visible world the forms that his imagination has constructed out of inert cosmic matter . . . He does not create anything, but only utilizes and manipulates materials which Nature has in store around him."

While modern self-help books glibly attribute this power to all of us, experience proves the fallibility of their claim. It seems likely that Sinnett is correct in limiting the ability to create long-lasting thought forms to adepts and clairvoyants of high order. But temporary, even alarming, thought-forms are sometimes projected with or without their creators' knowledge.

A very intriguing thought-form of this kind is mentioned all too briefly in an old book by a 19th century British medium, Vincent Turvey — *The Beginning of Seership.* One day Turvey was berated by a bellicose church-goer who not only insisted his gifts were from the devil but tried to drive them out of him. After the man left Turvey lay down for a well-earned rest.

He says that while still awake he "suddenly saw three or four devils in the room — typical orthodox fiends. Men with goats' legs, cloven hoofs, and little horns just over their ears." They had woolly hair, tails and claw-like hands, and all of them seemed uniformly the color of a brown paper bag.

As they danced about him Turvey confessed to being frightened. But, he says, "I pulled myself together and rose into the higher state of consciousness. In this state I was able to see not only their fronts but their backs" (which) "were all hollow . . . like the ordinary papier mache masks." After the medium's guide caused him to make a sign of dismissal, the dancing imps vanished.

Viewed in this light, the many stories of ghosts that linger for centuries lose the suggestion of arrested progress. For if the visible appearance is merely a long-existing thought-form, the real spirit may simultaneously be experiencing growth independently in the astral realms, in complete ignorance of its abandoned shell.

Our final story, a startling experience of black magic from deep in the Indian jungle within the haunted 12th century ruins of Puri, elaborates

this idea. Here a blood sacrifice—by a modern Englishman and a Brahmin priest—invoked an influence of great malignancy dating back to gods many centuries old.

Why did they require a sacrifice of blood?

The occultist Dion Fortune gives a clear explanation in her book *Sane Occultism:*

> "Any strong emotion is a source of astral energy, and fear and pain are no exceptions to this rule. Moreover, blood, being a vital fluid, contains a large proportion of ectoplasm, or etheric substance. When shed, this ectoplasm rapidly separates from the congealing blood, and thus becomes available for materializations; it is for this reason that blood sacrifices are offered to deities of a certain type by primitive peoples. Only the lowest types of entities will use the etheric emanations of blood for their manifestations, higher types use the ethers which are set free when certain volatile substances are burnt, hence the use of incense in magical work.
>
> "The evocation of these lower forms of life is a very dangerous undertaking, and can only be performed by a very advanced occultist. To evoke such beings for experimental purposes is not legitimate, for in order to materialize, they draw a proportion of etheric substance from each person taking part in the ceremonial. Even when the magic circle be used for protection, some etheric emanation at least has to be extruded across it if full manifestation with function is to take place; and although the entity may be forced to disgorge before being given the license to depart, the ectoplasm it has used comes back to the owner horribly contaminated."
>
> (Used by permission of the Society of the Inner Light)

So making this experiment at Puri, the Englishman at least was running a risk greater than he knew. He was Paul Dare, former editor of *The Times of India,* who was well known there for many years in Indian literary and archaeological circles. The story is given in his book, republished in this country by E. P. Dutton in 1940, *Indian Underworld*—a mine of information on magic, uncanny rites, human sacrifice and obscene practices.

In an ancient manuscript Dare found a clue which led him to believe the site of the lost city of Puri was in desolate country about 15 miles from Bombay. Near the village of Marol he and his wife found the ruins, covering about two square miles with a temple in the center. But

not a single native would work for them, declaring the gods worked their evil still on all who disturbed their rest. So in spite of the great heat the Dares began the task alone. After some days they uncovered a shrine obviously dedicated to the sex cult of Siva-linga. Indecent sculpture is common in India, but like the ornaments in the Black Mass of medieval Europe, here the entrance, layout and sexual symbols were reversed.

Dare's wife, who all along had insisted an evil influence pervaded the site, flatly refused to return when they uncovered a pillar bearing a date—the equivalent of 1172 A.D.—a revolting carving and a curse. Two natives he had finally persuaded to drive the truck for removal of the pillar fled in abject terror.

But he happened to know a learned Brahmin priest, sympathetic to his investigation, who was versed both in ancient black magic and the long-dead Sanscrit tongue. He agreed to accompany Dare back to the shrine and to use the blood sacrifice there.

For their experiment they chose the night of the full moon festival. On the siva-linga (sex symbol) base of the shrine, the priest made his incantations, using Tantric rites and a bowl of pig's blood.

As Dare watched the smoke of incense curled above the blood pouring out of the lingam's hollow base. Gradually in this mist, but outside the circle of protection in which they stood, "vague, pillar-like shapes floating mistily across the moon" began to gather.

Two of these finally assumed indistinct human form and began in hissing whispers to answer the priest in Sanscrit. This was not intelligible to Dare, but while the rite was in progress the priest took notes which he later translated. Dare confessed without shame that he was swamped by a feeling of utter evil. "One could *feel* them trying to . . . engulf us . . . angry at their impotence to break the circle of protection."

They had been the priests of Siva, said the wraiths, but it was only *their thoughts* with which the Brahmin priest of today conversed. For their bodies lay in *samadh* (trance) nearby. "They were the priests here. We are the *thoughts* of them that ye have made to speak by your Tant (magic)."

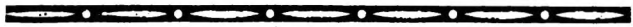
In reply to the question why the shrine was made backwards, contrary to the usual ones, the sibillant whisper continued, "It is the shrine of the most hidden heart of Siva, that worketh in darkness for man. Darkness that is death whereof cometh life. It is not good that ye know of it more, for the knowledge bringeth death. Yama (the god of death) sleeps not!"

When asked why the evil still clung to the place, they said that evil

and good were one, and that death was not evil, but merely the gate of maya, oblivion. But because their entire lives had been dedicated to this shrine, *their thoughts could not die.* Men still had reason to fear the place because of the blood sacrifices held there in obedience to Siva, who constantly demanded blood of the world to renew the world.

Dare and the priest could feel evil projected toward them, even fierce desire to engulf their bodies as a new sacrifice to Siva. This grew so overpowering that the Brahmin priest, fearing the vibrations might grow beyond his control, hastily dissolved the wraiths with the mantras of the age-old ritual.

Dare confessed to "intense, cold terror" throughout the ceremony and equally intense joy at its end. In conclusion he stated that for the safety of humanity he believed further investigation was unwise. He never returned to the shrine, and although he kept a copy of the full ritual used by the priest to summon the thought forms, he kept it locked away.



"I am in a state of suspended animation. When I was a boy—there is no definite sequence now, only flashes of tableaux—I was taught that the Latin word *animus,* a second declension noun, meant three things: *'mind, spirit, courage'.* I was made to look it up at school in Dr. Smith's 'Smaller Latin-English Dictionary.'

"Now I have offended against all three meanings. My mind cannot express itself because my outer vehicle of expression is suspended. I have robbed my spirit of a period of my earth life and I have failed in courage by rejecting the scroll of my destiny. The last is a failure to trust our divine Father.

"I have been lucky indeed, though, perhaps, that is not the right word for it, in that the rightful period of my earthly life had only a few weeks to run. I had curtailed it by anticipating a brief moment of earth time. Lucky, indeed, also; that my children do not grieve much for me. My wife is ahead of me.

"Unlucky, in that I have set a bad example in this town where many do grieve for me. Yet they are allowing me much excuse in their thoughts. These charitable excuses I cannot accept for myself as yet, but I know that I must assess, in the fulness of time, both the good and the evil deeds done in the flesh."

(From *A Suicide Returns To Describe His Fate,* by Edmund Bentley, published in the January 1966 issue of *TWO WORLDS,* magazine; reprinted by the kind permission of Editor Maurice Barbanell.)

The Importance Of Approach

by JERRYL L. KEANE, Ph.D.

(author of *How Healing Works, Testing The Spirits,* etc.)

Psychologists and psychotherapists tell us that some people who say they want to succeed in a certain endeavor really do not want to succeed at all. They want to fail. That is, they want to *succeed in failing!* And the reason the psychologist or psychotherapist knows this is that he has observed over a considerable period of time that the person in question consistently employs *inappropriate means* toward the realization of his goal and seems to be incapable of learning his errors. Or, if the means themselves seem to be appropriate, then the subject makes foolish mistakes, consistently. To the outsider, the person's behavior looks irrational, but the trained observer can note that it is entirely rational once you assume that the subject wants to give the outward appearance of striving for success (sometimes in order to conceal his real motives from himself) while at the same time insuring *against* success. So a consistently wrong approach is something to arouse suspicion that the object of an activity is not what it is said to be.

Dear RAWL:

VERY OFTEN I AM ASKED why I take the stand that I do against the "field of science" which calls itself "parapsychology", and I think that this time, perhaps I should try to make what is going on here clear in the minds of my readers.

Those calling themselves "parapsychologists" are making two primary assumptions, both of which are in error; and as their work is based upon these assumptions, it follows that both their procedures (which can only be oriented around these assumptions) and their findings (a necessary part of their procedures) are bound to lead precisely nowhere.

The assumptions are these.

1. That "life" is a result of the physical manifestation on this planet and that man is both the "highest form" of it and only has being in this manifestation.

2. That the "statistical method" has the capacity to determine which people "are" and "are not" "psychic".

Let us consider the first assumption first, because in actual fact, the training of the Western society—particularly with respect to the scientific thinking—has been precisely this: that "this life" is all there is for all of us, and that any indication or experience otherwise is delusion, hallucination, etc. The companion assumption is that, the first assumption being ture, man is the highest form of intelligence in the Universe; and therefore all else is, by comparison, inferior to him. So we get to the notion that unless something can be weighed, measured, neatly labelled and pigeonholed by someone who considers himself an "expert", it does not exist.

Even the word "parapsychology" is a travesty, because the term *"para"* refers to *"that which is paralletl to and beyond"* (Webster's Collegiate Dictionary) and the vast majority of the psychiatrists, psychologists, and other psychotherapists do not even pretend to believe in the existence of the soul or spirit (psyche) which they claim to have the insight to treat and heal! It is a little bit like the native of some remote tribe who has never seen an automobile trying to send "absent healing" to a broken down car. He doesn't believe in the first place that the car exists; but if he can impress others with his expertise and power over it (still not believing its existence himself), he's got it made. Prices accordingly.

Most of these "parapsychologists" today are hesitant to admit the possiblity of an intelligence (obviously superior to theirs) which is running a Universe, although the Universe itself is sufficiently apparent

(I think); and the fact that the Universe does obviously operate through the carrying out of some series of general natural laws ought to be equally apparent. Man is, undoubtedly, clever; he's "outsmarted" just about every form of "life" on this planet, and is rapidly "outsmarting" himself, while his fellows—worshippers at the "altar of science"—gawp in helpless amazement at the very clever ways which have been devised to eliminate human life, distort it, torture it, and generally "prove" mankind's "superiority over the forces of Nature".

I don't know how the readers of EXTU and other people feel about our over-inflated "science" and its produce; but my own feeling in the matter is that the sooner we negate the effects of it by getting back to the way things were designed in the first place, the better chance that "life as we know it" is going to have to exist at all. (1)

As a result of the first of the two assumptions on the part of the "parapsychologists": Consciously or otherwise, they are determined to root out and destroy any indication of anything which might *prove* that there is something by way of intelligence both greater and more comprehensive than their own. Defense mechanism, if you like the term; many of the parapsychologists are not aware of what they are doing, it is true, but they still react in this direction. Enough of them, however, know what they are doing and their own fear of having to face conditions which do not comply and conform with their financial interests and/or status—eminence in life—scares the daylights out of them. They feel threatened; they have to destroy. (2)

The second of the two assumptions, of course, follows logically upon the first one: that if they can get a thing all classified and under control—their own control—then, if it pops up, they are safe. By defining the issue in such a manner that being "psychic" or "having ESP" has to be an oddity, or something unusual, or by separating those who "are" from those who "aren't" (are or aren't according to the parapsychologists, of course), the old tactic of divide and rule can be used to cause the usual confusion. The phrase "there is no 'scientific evidence'" can, and usually does, cover a multitude of instances. *Where there actually have been no "scientific" tests, there can be no "scientific evidence". Where the "scientific tests" have been of a nature to inhibit the phenomena, all it proves is that the tests are inadequate and inhibiting; they do not prove a damned thing about the phenomena.* Where "scientific tests" have been set up to discount claims rather than verify them, the "tests" bear no relation to what they are testing. (3)

The *real* question—and the one which these "scientific tests" and

statistical compilations are avoiding—is "what *is* life?" We talk about it; we use it; we are in it; but no scientist has asked the question yet. (4)

Oh, granted, they have asked a lot of questions about how the physical, *which they assume is life,* operates. And they have dredged up some of the answers through observation and experiment (the latter chiefly consisting of torture of animals to observe the physical and chemical responses); but they still have not got back to the question of what life actually *is.*

The net result of all this is that we have, in this country, loads of books "on this subject" which range from the double-talk vocabulary, unintelligible to the layman (and we suspect to the "parapsychologist" also), down through an assortment of "pap" ranging from the overly-emotionalized "personal experience" (mostly put out by the vanity publishers) to the overly-sensationalized, inaccurate accountings of happenings (mostly put out by the standard publishers), down to the downright dangerous publications purporting to "instruct" people on "how to exhibit your ESP": and all without any indication of what is actually being dealt with, aside from the assorted effects. They are all dealing with life—or rather with the distortions of it engendered by human cleverness.

Confusion reigns supreme. The question, very carefully ignored, but vitally important question, is *"What is life?"* This is something that neither the scientists, nor the psuedo-scientists calling themselves "parapsychologists", have attempted to determine. Probably the scientific discipline which has come closest to investigating this question is the field of ecology, which the other scientific disciplines prefer to ignore. The ecologists tell us plainly that all existence is contingent upon all other areas of existence and that our very clever scientists are upsetting the natural balance by being so clever; and that once that balance tips far enough (and we are very close) we will have reached the "point of no return" and what we call "life" on this planet, will cease.

According to the dictates of the society, the ecologists have to be wrong, because so far the human race and its intelligence has gotten away with playing fast and loose with "life"; and of course, we are all too intelligent—particularly the scientists—to let something greater, like a natural law, work out its course. *We* have to direct *it.* We are, after all, living in an age of miracles, where we can do as we please with everything, and everything is going to comply with our wishes quietly, without producing any effects which *we* consider undesirable.

It's a little like the effort to make a "whipping boy" out of smoking as a cause (sole cause or primary cause) for lung and throat cancer.

While smoking is, quite likely, a contributing factor, air pollution (including the sprays, ranging from poisonous insecticides, to "air fresheners," prefumes, hair-sprays, paints, detergents, and every other form coming in pressurized cans to produce a spray) is probably far more contributary to lung and throat cancer than the tars and irritants produced by cigarettes.

However, that is beside the point; let's get back to our "parapsychologists". And, while we are at it, let's take a look at some of the evidence that they very carefully ignore.

In the first place occurrences of what we call "psychic phenomena" are just about rare as sand in the Sahara or ice at the North Pole; and they are also about as "unnatural". The *real* "freak" would be some form of "life" which was *not* based upon and in domination over the physical matter, or completely without a non-physical force.

You don't believe it . . . well, we have repeatedly, in these pages, pointed to the fact that scientific tests and evidence has clearly demonstrated that what we call "form" is the confused aggregates of energy which we know as matter, *distributed through* an electro-magnetic field pattern; *and that without that field pattern, form cannot be maintained.* This also applies to the atoms themselves, as the minute their basic field field pattern shifts, they display "decay" and a readjustment to the remaining portions of the field pattern.

You feel that "it's too scientific" for you "to understand", or your "education" doesn't come up to it, and it is "beyond" you. Okay, let's rephrase this and point to something else that you already know about and have experienced. One look at any corpse, be it plant, animal or man, is unalteringly convincing that whatever inhabited that form is no longer present within it; and experience proves that as a result of that departure, the form will disintegrate and fall back into its primal atomic state where the smaller and weaker fields still operate. Maybe that isn't very "scientific", but it is one series of facts that nobody can argue: The person, or thing, or "life", or spirit which inhabited the form is missing; and as it is missing, the form can no longer function. This is one test that requires neither "scientific demonstration", "scientific testing", nor "scientific proof".

In order for any manifestation to come about in the physical, this manifestation must first build up a field pattern which can control and manipulate and use the lesser patterns which we call "matter". *How* it does so is beside the point for our purposes here; what we need to do right now is take a long hard look at that little undisputable fact and

let its meaning sink well into our consciousnesses. The material criterion is the most insubstantial thing in our lives, simply because it can only exist through the agency of the non-physical, or non-material—or, if you prefer, the spiritual.

The entire universe, including the atom or matter, is basically a non-physical entity, and "life" *is* simply because of the non-physical. Matter is no more "physical" than the non-physical, and impermanent to boot, as sooner or later it must radiate out and become non-physical in expression again—just as it was beforehand.

The entire universe operates through field patterns of energy, built up and guided by intelligence; if they weren't built up and guided by intelligence, they could not be maintained, any more than the physical can be built up and maintained without the field pattern (spirit, if you like).

Now, if such patterns, which are obviously guided by intelligence, and caused by intelligence, could and did disintegrate or break up when they released their association with matter, none of us would be able to see or to hear anything, much less feel anything; or to think or have any other sensation (all of which are inherent in the field pattern and not the physical), far less being able to see the radiation from bodies known as stars which are countless millions of miles removed from our immediate consciousness in space.

Think again: Nothing at all can exist except through the operation of the intelligence which puts energy in motion in specific patterns in order to manifest its own existence. I am not concerned with the label that is slapped on it. One may call it The Spirit; God's Grace and Love; Divine Mind or Intelligence; The Creative Force; Energy; Electro-magnetism; or anything else that can be dreamed up to attempt to describe it, but unless the field pattern or spirit is present, form and matter are not. And, as scientific research quite clearly demonstrates that these patterns, in one field form or another are what we call "empty space", *it is the receptivity to the patterns which determine the extent of consciousness,* and not the "scientific testing" with card games or guessing games, or the hair-splitting about how to "classify" any particular incidents—never mind "explain" them.

The next step, when this has sunk into our consciousness, is that any material criterion is simply a very temporary exposition of the contact within form. Intelligence does not imply "rights" and "privileges" so much as it implies "responsibility"—responsibility of the intelligence to direct and guide the pattern in harmony with the whole,

and to bring what is contacted in harmony with the whole, rather than attempt to both warp the pattern and aggregate matter around itself which is, in any case, impossible to hold static.

The approach, both by the "parapsychologists" and those dealing with "psychic phenomena", to the entire area in this country is largely wrong. It is wrong because it attempts to approach the patently obvious non-physical basis of existence by attempting to attribute the effects to the physical, and to contain the non-physical within the bounds of the physical expression. This is true whether it is a "parapsychologist" "testing" somebody's "ESP quotient", or whether it is one of the psychic show-offs trying to either build his own prestige and/or line his pockets. The basic assumptions are the same in both cases; and while the parapsychologist may be quite honestly impressed with his own importance and conviction that he can "prove" something in terms of the physical and material (and demonstrate the rest to be "fraud"), the psychically sensitive person really should know better; and further, because he should know better, he should also realize that he, himself, will be the one to suffer for his cowardice in using his awareness for his own purposes.

I've said this before, and I am going to say it again. In England I associated with a large group of people who devoted a good part of their time and energies demonstrating to others that life is continuous by acting as a link (or telephone) between the various stages of existence; who sometimes wholly gave up their lives and time to learning to become channels so that those in advanced stages could direct the healing forces through them and aid those who needed healing beyond medical skill; all of whom spent hours and sometimes whole days and weeks in study and communication in order to pass on information which others need in order to bring this planet back into its natural harmony with the rest of the universe. Granted, I ran into one or two who were primarily concerned with their own importance and pockets; but the vast majority of them, who had taken the time, trouble and effort to sit in circles, develop their own ability to communicate, to teach others as they learned themselves, were acutely aware that what they were doing was of far greater importance than anything else that they could do, and far greater than themselves.

They were aware (and still are) that what they call "the power of spirit" — *i.e.* the life force — cannot be contained in dogmas, creeds, buildings, or man's ideas and criteria; and that mankind is, as someone once remarked, "deaf to advice, but the eyes are wide open to example"; thus it was up to them to demonstrate the possibilities and set the ex-

ample, making it easy for anyone who wanted to learn more to do so.

For the sake of convention, they meet in what they call "churches" and "sanctuaries", but they resolutely refuse to be "organized" into a "religion" as they realize that any such retreat into "organization", would immediately result in attempts to bind the flow of the non-physical, or the power of spirit. This would occur in exactly the same way as it has in all the man-made organizations of Earth, which have diverted the attention of people from the basic truth of existence in the past.

Not that some within the ranks of the English group have not tried, and are not still trying, to make an "organized religion" out of the phenomena that is being produced, because some are; but such are few, and it is the inner realization of those who can and do demonstrate so well that all mankind must learn to live free of dogmatization and be aware of the spiritual basis of existence, that prevents such organization from taking form.

Would that the same could be said here. While I am sure that there are many involved in this movement who realize this, their own timidity prevents them from doing the job that they claim to do. In all my visits around to various groups and organizations and churches, the ones whose chief concern was teaching others and giving them the opportunity to demonstrate publicly that this is a natural, normal, thing can be counted on the fingers of one hand. The groups which hold public meetings to attempt to heal others are even fewer. When I inquire about this, usually to some establishment which is well settled in and has been going as a group for five or more years, and I ask, "What night do you hold public meetings to demonstrate communication?" I find out that they don't, on the grounds that they "don't have the mediums", or that the "law doesn't allow it", or some other excuse.

When I ask about healing meetings, also open to the general public, I get the same two replies. Further inquiry discloses that they do have circles for their members, but these are "private" and confined to "members in good standing" in their "church". The fact is that the laws in practically every state in this country expressly state that the holding of public meetings for the demonstration of tenets held by any religious group are legal; and while they can hold "circles" for their own amusement and organize "churches" for their own self-satisfaction, they can *not* do the job that they claim to be doing—not so long as they confine notification of meetings and attendance at meetings to the select few who they have decided are "kosher".

Outside these so called "churches" the situation is even worse. We

are littered with "spiritual advisors", "teachers" of various occult gymnastics, mud-gray magicians, who, for a price, will provide psychic shenanigans of one sort or another, etc.

It is no wonder that the more sensible majority, while awakening to the fact that there must be something going on here and curious about it, avoid such situations like the plague and look to the still less competent "parapsychologists" to explain things to them. Yet, even this sensible majority becomes bogged down in a welter of mis-information, mis-leading "tests" and mis-understanding of the nature of life.

What is life? That is still the basic question; and the answer is that it is existence . . . being itself . . . consciousness, intelligence, awareness . . . on all levels . . . and that it is *not* physical or material.

All over the world, those in other stages of existence are breaking through the density of matter and making their presence known. It is, of course, much easier for those whom we term "earth-bound" (*i.e.* so mentally attached to the effects in matter that they do not realize the basic nature of existence, even though they don't have bodies in the physical) to break through and confound us by their pranks and ability to control our bodies (possession). It is less easy for those who realize the truth of the nature of being to reach through, attract our attention, and demonstrate to us the continuity of life. Not that it can't be done, but that our consciousness is so focused on explaining everything through the physical and material, that we shut out the very people who can help us the most—those who try to help us see through the welter of theological, political, economic and esoteric jargon to the basic truth and tenets of existence.

These teachings are usually rejected by our ultra-clever members of the educated society on the grounds that they haven't any intentions of becoming a "plaster saint"; but stop to think a bit: Wherever and whenever any individual in history has turned and ordered his own life along the principle that he (or she) is eternal spirit encased in matter temporarily, those phenomena which we call "psychic"—the visions, the levitations, the apportations, the healings, the manifestation of control over the laws of the universe which we call "miracles"—have occurred, and occurred in quantity.

There is no "secret" which can be bought for a price; no organization whose membership automatically confers either ability to perform "miracles" or to let one evade responsibilities and consequences through the intervention of a "savior"; nor yet any tricks and gimmicks which

one can learn for the purpose of superiority and gaining control over one's fellows.

There are, however, certain natural laws which can be brought into play, the operation of which has been laid down and demonstrated by all Teachers, down through all history: laws of the universe which are unchangeable, immutable and apply to all indiscriminately; which, as each of us becomes aware and tries to follow and use, we can change what we know as "life" from misery to awareness and joy in being.

In my next article I am going to lay down a very simple system of development, completely safe to use, with which each individual can prove for himself that he is essentially spirit and immortal, as well as give him the ability to change his "life" (or what passes for life at this stage) and in doing so bring about a change in the world itself. A change for the better, peace, brotherhood, and plenty for all.

I'll say now that I don't think one reader in a thousand will bother to attempt it, partly because it will seem too simple to the 999 and they want something complicated, and partly because the 999 can't be bothered, being too self-satisfied at this point to feel need of a change.

But to the ones who pick it up and attempt, reasonably conscientiously to follow it, I will guarantee, that followed over a period of time (varying according to the individual receptivity) this system will not only open up the universe and remove many of the personal limitations, but that when the "step across the river" is taken, they will more than be repaid for the service which they have rendered to help get this world back in harmony with the rest of the universe. Yours, JLK.
can identify this quotation. RAWL

EDITOR'S NOTES

(1) As a leading American author of the last century noted, "Science has made major contributions to minor needs." Perhaps some reader can identify this quotation. RAWL

(2) The parapsychologists should not, of course, be considered as the unique and only offenders, since these two assumptions are tangled in the very roots of the assumptions underlying what is called the scientific method or the scientific approach. (1) The world outside our nervous system actually exists (2) Nature is uniform (3) We make symbols in our minds to correspond with objects and events outside our nervous systems (4) We can trust the evidence of our senses. (Appearances are not deceiving when there are enough of them, and/or we can extend the limitations of our senses—telescopes, microscopes, etc.—and make

sure just what we are seeing, etc.) There's nothing wrong with these axioms; what is wrong is that most scientists assume that what Dr. Keane is talking about contradicts them. RAWL

(3) To verify, in the scientific sense does *not* mean to prove true or correct; it means to determine accurately whether something is or is not true or correct, etc. Verification is impossible if one starts out with the often unconscious assumption that something is false or incorrect; and that is actually the starting point for most of these so-called tests. The object under such conditions is *not* to verify but to prove a verdict arrived at *before* examining the evidence; most scientists do not realize that they are behaving in this, entirely anti-scientific, manner when it comes to "psychic phenomena", etc. RAWL

(4) The question is usually a rhetorical, rather than an actual one. An actual question implies that the questioner does not know and really wants to find out the answer. A rhetorical question implies that the questioner is already sure he knows, and seeks only feedback to confirm his "knowledge". Only evidence which fits into his preconceived conclusions is therefore acceptable; any contrary evidence must either be explained away or ignored as irrelevant, etc. If this cannot be done, then the evidence must be buried. RAWL

FOLLOW YOUR STARS TO SUCCESS

by June Marsden

Each of us has a definite Mission to fill in life. Miss Marsden, Australia's popular astrologer, shows how Astrology is used to tell us just what our Mission is, what our capabilities and inclinations are. Added to a wealth of exciting and factual information on astrology and the famous people who live by it, the author gives us simple instructions—without any mystery or complications — on casting the horoscope and interpreting it to gain understanding of yourself and others, to choose a vocation, to know your health and accident 'character', etc. She also includes practical chapters on color psychology and numerology. $3.50.

ORDER THE ABOVE BOOK FROM PAGE 130

The Cottingley Fairies

by F. TERRY NEWMAN

(author of *Stone-Throwing Poltergeists, Did You Ring, Sir?* etc.)

One of the most solid cases of psychic photography, this is the one which is generally cited to "prove" Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's lamentable gullibility, as it is stated in such instances that the photographs were shown to be crude fakes. That final contention is false, and while many involved in circulating it do so innocently, someone originally was an outright liar.

DURING THE SUMMER OF 1917 two little girls spent most of their school holidays playing together in a natural glen beyond a shallow stream, at the back of their cottage in Cottingley village, in Yorkshire, England.

The older girl, Elsie Wright, was thirteen years old; her cousin, Frances Griffiths, was ten. Frances and her mother were staying at the Wright's home. Mr. Griffiths was with a South African contingent serving in France.

The two girls spent so much of their time in the glen, a natural glade among scrub and thicket which gradually thinned out to the moors, that the parents of the older girl used to chaff them,

asking what they found so interesting in the glen that it made them late for meals.

"Why, because of the fairies!" Elsie would reply, and Frances would affirm eagerly that they saw them frequently, and that sometimes they played with them.

The parents smiled indulgently and told the children it was all delightful nonsense, but that fairies of course, did not exist outside story books. This viewpoint was refuted with vehemence by both girls, who declared that the little people in the glen were quite as real as their parents, the cottage in which they lived, and the girls themselves.

But their elders still chaffed them; complimented them on the possession of vivid imaginations, and asked them not to let their make-believe friends keep them so late for meals.

One warm and sunny Saturday afternoon, after some cheerfully persistent bantering from Mr. Wright throughout their midday meal, his daughter made the suggestion which was to lead to world-wide repercussions. It came out in a fit of childish indignation.

"All right, then," little Elsie stamped her foot in vexation "you lend me your camera and I'll take some photographs and prove our fairies are real."

It was true that Mr. Wright possessed a camera—a much rarer possession in those days than at present—but it was an unwieldly Midg quarter-plate, left with him some years previously by a half forgotten friend. Sometimes he amused himself by taking pictures and developing them in the kitchen cupboard. He laughed the suggestion off.

But his daughter was not so easily disheartened. "We've been playing with the fairies all morning, Daddy," she said. "If you'll just show me how the camera works we'll get some pictures for you." The girls were persistent. Mr. Wright was beginning to feel a little more interest than he cared to show. "All right," he said. "If it will keep you quiet."

He loaded a plate into the camera, set the speed and lens aperture, explained how to use the shutter release, and laughingly advised the best distance at which they should pose their fairy subjects. The children took the camera and ran off, delighted.

In less than an hour they returned, telling Mr. Wright that they had taken a picture which would convince him that their play-

mates were not imaginary. By this time some of the girls' earnestness had communicated itself to the cheerful and forthright Yorkshireman.

With Elsie wedged in beside him in the small cupboard which served as darkroom, he removed the plate and gently rocked it through the developer. He was startled to see flash up, almost at once, some dark figures which he took to be white swans. Later he made a sun print and was even more startled at the result.

It showed Elsie in rather an exaggerated pose, chin in hand. Before her, two each side of her face, were diminutive but exquisite, fairy-like figures. They appeared to be suspended in air, in the motion of dancing. One of them was holding a tiny trumpet to its mouth.

Mr. Wright's downright Yorkshire phlegm suffered a severe jolt. He reacted characteristically and set out to find a rational explanation for the "impossible" picture. Repeated questioning of the children only brought the answer that the figures in the photograph were those of the fairies they had so often described. In some inexplicable manner, somehow, the parents were convinced they were being deceived.

They came to the conclusion that the figures were tangible enough, but that they had been faked. That they were probably constructed from scraps of coloured paper and cardboard. While the girls were away from the house they made a thorough search of their bedroom for some tangible clue which would help this theory. They found nothing.

Next, Mr. Wright went along to the glen where the photograph had been taken. He searched carefully beneath all the surrounding bushes. Neither in the glen nor in the cottage could he discover anything which might have explained the picture. Puzzled, not a little disturbed, Mr. Wright put the camera away.

A month went by, and during this time the girls continued to play in the glen. Despite many long interrogations and continued surreptitious searching, Mr. Wright was unable to find any solution other than the one, totally inadmissable conclusion, that the figures were genuine.

Once more—about six weeks after the first photograph had been taken—he loaded the camera, gave it to Elsie with the injunction that he would like to see if she could take another picture, and with stolid carefulness prepared his cupboard-darkroom.

The second picture was perhaps even more remarkable than the first. Although the picture was rather underexposed, it showed a small, gnome-like figure in the act of leaping from the grass on to Elsie's knee. Elsie said she was sitting on the grass playing with the gnome and beckoning it to come on her knee. The gnome leapt up just as Frances, who had the camera, snapped the shutter.

Mr. Wright was baffled. So too were his wife and Mrs. Griffiths. The girls could not understand the fuss their parents made. To Elsie in particular, the photographs had no originality beyond the novelty of her appearance in them with the fairies. She had seen and played with such nature spirits ever since she could remember. To her, the strangest phenomenon was that other people had not done the same. Whether the "little people" were objective or subjective was a problem with which the adults could concern themselves.

And so, for a second time the camera was laid away. The pictures were slipped into an envelope and almost forgotten. Three years were to pass — during which the First World War came to an end and Mr. Griffiths returned to join his wife and daughter — before they were to receive further attention.

One morning in May, 1920, Edward L. Gardner, an author who had written many books dealing with psychic and paranormal subjects, received in his post two small prints, together with a covering letter asking for his opinion on their authenticity.

The letter merely stated that they had been taken some time ago, by two girls, in Yorkshire. The person who sent the photographs had happened to mention "fairies" in the course of a lecture, and a woman had appeared afterwards to ask if the lecturer thought that "fairies were really true".

If so, said the woman, then the two photographs which her young daughter had taken "might be true after all". Though, she added, neither she nor her husband had been able to believe it.

Mr. Gardner's reaction was cautious. He considered that the prints looked uncommonly like good, faked photographs. He wrote to the address given and asked if he could be allowed to see the original negatives. He quite expected to hear no more.

A few days later, however, he received two quarter-plate negatives on glass, together with a note from Mrs. Wright, of Cottingley, explaining how and when they had been taken.

The first plate was a good clear picture with no evidence of double exposure. The second was rather under-exposed and the girl's hand was blurred by movement. The very poorness of its quality, however, was a point in its favor.

Gardner now sought expert advice. He remembered an acquaintance, a photographer, who had recently set up a business of his own. He wrote first to the firm which had previously employed this man as a photographer. The reply was encouraging, and concluded: "What Snelling (the photographer) does not know about faked photographs isn't worth knowing."

The result of Snelling's examination was something of a shock. Not only did it confirm that the plates were single exposures, that the figures were *not* fabricated nor imposed on a photographed background—but that the figures had *moved* during exposure.

This was astonishing enough; yet, however skilled Snelling may have been, Gardner wanted absolute and irrevocable confirmation. He explained his problem to the photographer, told him to analyse the two negatives exhaustively at his leisure, enlarge to maximum in the search for any irregularities, and in short, to break them down as faked productions if it was at all possible to do so. At the same time he wanted contact positives made from them, and from these, two glass lantern slides.

A week later Gardner checked with Snelling for results. They were not fakes. The photographer made a statement to this effect, and an abridged version was made out and signed by him. Gardner read it with mixed emotions:-

> These two negatives are entirely genuine, unfaked photographs of single exposure, open-air work, show movement in all the fairy figures, and there is not trace of studio work involving card or paper models, dark backgrounds, painted figures, etc. In my opinion they are both straight, untouched pictures.
>
> (re Two Fairy Negatives.) H. Snelling.

A short time afterwards the pictures were projected during a lantern lecture at the Mortimer Halls, in London. They created something of a sensation, and news of the pictures reached Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, (author of the famous *Sherlock Holmes* stories) who at that time had just completed an article for the *STRAND*

MAGAZINE, on "Fairy Lore". When he saw the pictures and checked them with the original negatives his interest was deeply aroused.

As so much speculation was now circulating concerning the origins of the pictures it was proposed that a second photographer's judgement, an acknowledged expert, should be obtained. Kodak's, the famous film manufacturer's, were approached.

The Kingsway manager, at that time a Mr. J. West, together with his studio chief and two other expert photographers, now subjected the original plates to meticulous analysis; *once again, the fact that they were single exposures and unfaked, was confirmed.* Yet, even though the pictures had for the second time been pronounced genuine, there still remained a faint element of doubt.

It was aptly put into words by one of the Kodak photographic experts. He pointed out that "after all, fairies can't be true", and so, in some way which remained undetected by the experts, they *must* have been faked.

There was only one possible way to substantiate the claim that they were genuine—and that was to get more photographs. Gardner decided that he would complete his lecture tour and then go up to Cottingley for that purpose.

Throughout 1921 Gardner lectured upon fairies and nature spirits in many towns in England and Scotland, and illustrated his talks with the slides of the Cottingley fairies. One evening, in the Town Hall of a large city in the Midlands, he was impressed by the enormous screen provided for the lantern projection; it spread over the entire end of the hall.

A glance at the gallery at the back showed a projector overhanging the audience of a size he had never previously known existed. It resembled a naval gun, and Gardner anticipated huge, clear pictures. The building was filled to capacity and the audience was not disappointed.

The fairy photographs, and the detail in the glen, showed up magnificently; particularly the group of dancing fairies in front of Frances, and the leaping gnome. By popular demand these had to be shown again and again.

When the lecture finished the projection operator came along to Gardner and asked if he could have a few words with him in private. Gardner went along with him to discover that the huge projector which had so impressed him was a specially-built instrument; that among other purposes it was used to check on suspected

signatures, wills and insurance documents, forgeries, philatelic fakes, etc.

The operator grinned, and added: "Some of us are sure your photographs were fakes, and that when the first one was thrown on the screen the fake would become obvious—and you'd clear. The boys up in the gallery were all ready for it. But we were done. Those photographs are straight. Nothing else could have stood up to that projector. Looks as if I have to believe in fairies!"

Towards the end of the year Gardner made the special journey up to Cottingley in an effort to obtain more photographs. And shortly after his arrival he found an opportunity of questioning Elsie, the elder girl, about the methods they had employed in taking the previous photographs.

The girl explained it quite simply. And it was obvious that she was quite amused that he should make a fuss about such things. Gardner quickly discovered that, to her, fairies were accepted as part of the normal phenomena of nature.

Elsie was particularly delighted when she learned that Gardner had brought with him two quarter-plate cameras, one for each of the girls, together with a pack of plates from the Illingworth factory. The girls were not told that the plates had been marked.

The cameras were loaded and their simple operation explained to the girls. When Gardner expressed the wish that he would like to see the site of the previous pictures Elsie was delighted. She offered to take him there straight away.

(Turn page)

Have You Seen Our other Publications?

for tales strange and unusual

STARTLING MYSTERY STORIES

for tales of wonder

FAMOUS SCIENCE FICTION

for daring tales of action

WORLD-WIDE ADVENTURE

They quickly found the place, and the surroundings were exactly the same as photographed. Elsie pointed out exactly where she had knelt when taking Frances and the group of dancing fairies. With a final injunction that they were not to mind if nothing came of their efforts on this occasion, Gardner left them to it.

Often since, he was asked why he did not stay with them. His answer, whilst not very satisfactory to the layman, was nevertheless quite comprehensible to those with knowledge and experience of psychic matters, and was simply that he believed the children possessed clairvoyant power, that his presence was more likely to hinder the appearance of nature spirits than to foster them.

The children took three more photographs. The first showed a fairy figure poised on a bush and offering a flower to Elsie. The second, a leaping fairy in front of Frances; whilst the third was a mixture of grasses and harebells with intertwined figures and faces.

Gardner took the photographs to Illingworths. The plates were examined and confirmed as being from the original pack supplied. They were then subjected to the same rigorous analysis that the previous photographs had survived.

They were greatly enlarged to check consistency in lighting, and for any sign of the grain of paper, canvas or paint, or anything else that could have been used to simulate fairy figures. They survived the tests with honors. They were completely genuine photographs.

When the additional photographs became known to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, he arranged for corroborative evidence (scores of letters reached the Press vouching for the validity of such nature spirits) with copies of the photographs to be published in the *STRAND MAGAZINE* for March, 1921.

This well-authenticated article created world-wide interest. Reporters and journalists from scores of newspapers and magazines did their best to disprove the "fairy story", but none of them found a shred of evidence which could reflect on the genuine origin of the photographs.

Early in 1923 a copy of the South African paper, the *CAPE ARGUS,* dated November 25th, 1922, was sent to Gardner. It contained a whole page heading:

CAPE TOWN LINK IN WORLD CONTROVERSY. REMARKABLE LETTER IN SUPPORT OF SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

The substance of the five-column article was a letter that little Frances had written from England way back in November 1918, to a friend in Woodstock, Cape Town. The letter was reproduced in facsimile, to prove the childish writing. Fortunately, the young friend, a Miss Parvin, had kept it, together with the print which Frances had enclosed. The letter from Frances ran thus:-

'. . . all think the war will be over in a few days, we are going to get our flags to hang up in our bedroom. I am sending you two photos . . . one is me in a bathing costume . . . the other is me with some fairies up the beck. Elsie took that one. Rosebud is as fat as ever and I have made her some new clothes. How are Teddy and dolly?'

On the back of the print of the fairies dancing in front of herself, she wrote: 'Elsie and I are very friendly with the beck fairies . . . '

The letter, which was examined in detail at the Cape Argus office, prompted this newspaper to print the following:-

"The plain fact surely is that, however skeptical you may be about the existence of fairies, the production of this letter written by Frances Griffiths, a former Cape Town girl, to Johanna Parvin, at Woodstock, in November 1918, is a valuable piece of evidence in support of Sir A. C. Doyle's story. And for this reason. It was not until 1920 that this photograph began to attract attention. Yet for two years before Sir Arthur had seen this photograph, a similar photograph had been lying at Woodstock, sent from one girl friend to another with far less comment than was displayed in writing about their dolls! . . . Isn't the very intimate and insignificant detail of it, the very off-hand manner in which a world phenomenon is dismissed in a couple of lines—isn't all this the best kind of evidence possible that, two years before Conan Doyle ever started this controversy, Frances Griffiths believed implicitly in the existence of fairies: so implicitly indeed as to discuss them with no more surprise or emphasis than she dismissed her dad, her dolls, and the war?"

The Cottingley photographs are rare. No one will ever really know what combination of natural and psychic forces made their existence possible. Yet other photographs exist, and two or three were reproduced in Sir A. C. Doyle's book, *The Coming Of The Fairies*—but they are in quite another category in terms of clarity and definition.

The full story of the Cottingley fairies has been told in a re-

markable book by Edward L. Gardner, and published by the Theosophical Publishing House, Great Russell Street, London. And the original plates are still available for purposes of reproduction.

The Cottingley photographs remain at present, so far as is known, the most definite and vivid record of this type of phenomena.

In this age of nuclear development we are standing at the threshold of new and wonderful discoveries, not least of which is the fact that the old materialistic concept of matter is no longer valid.

Beyond the frontiers of physical apprehension are other territories, perhaps other forms of life. Perhaps it may be that the rare *rapport* which enabled these pictures to be taken, is the gift of all in early life. And that, as the child dies to become the man, so too the awareness of the "little people" is submerged and lost to a consciousness which grows away from nature, putting on the armour of worldliness to confront the grim realities of life.

"HOW CAN I FIND MY REAL WORK IN LIFE?"

What makes the "successful man," and what accounts for the millions of failures? Success is found where the easily-seen indications of the birth horoscope are followed; failure when these indications are ignored. The horoscope shows the natural strengths and aptitudes, what a person *should* do for the greatest success and happiness. VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE BY ASTROLOGY was written by a successful businessman to enable the average person to apply the simple principles of astrology in determining the most suitable work for himself or his children, and as a reference work for the practicing astrologer in guiding his clients towards a fulfilling and satisfying vocation. The author, Charles Luntz, illustrates these simple rules of vocational astrology with actual horoscopes of such successful and well-known persons as John D. Rockefeller and Gov. Nelson Rockefeller, Thomas Edison, J. P. Morgan, Adolf Hitler, Winston Churchill, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Nikita Khrushchev, and Lyndon B. Johnson.
Also simply explained are the principles to follow in selecting and working with partners, starting an interprise, deciding when to apply for a given job, and in judging an applicant for a job. This is a practical book, a book for everyone who wants to be a success in his work!
Illustrated and fully indexed.....$5.00

Electric Fireballs

by GASTON BURRIDGE

(author of *Heavy Stuff, Evolution's Revolution,* etc.)

Another instance of scientists finally being compelled to acknowledge a phenomenon which has been known for centuries.

WE ALL KNOW WHAT LIGHTNING IS, but *ball lightning* remains one of the most controversial subjects of electrical science in this country. Does ball lightning exist as a kind of natural fire or not? Many top American scientists question it. But recently a new phenomenon much like the fireball is reported to have become the basis of an exotic weapon concept—something like a death ray technique. Here we are to have a fireball doughnut tossed into the bright blue beyond from a skillet-like radar antenna. This "sinker of fire" will become maneuverable against incoming planes, rockets or ICBMs on a vortex of *other* radar beams. Perhaps this is the latest thing in protective package mixes!

While American physicists question the validity of natural ball lightning they are all quite agreed on another electrical entity called "plasma", sometimes named "electronic flames". The U.S. Patent Office has issued several patents on devices generating electronic flame. If ball lightning exists at all, then some of our scientists say it must be a form of "electrodeless discharge", or, if you prefer the technical, "an x-band microwave plasma". Both electrodeless discharge and plasma are fully accepted by American science.

When an electric current becomes powerful enough to jump through a gas, that has "glows"—lights up. The gas glows because billions

of electrically charged particles called "ions" and "electrons" move about at tremendous speeds, colliding with the gas molecules themselves. This collision produces tiny beams of light. Congregating, these concentrations become large enough to see. The light produced by a fluorescent tube, or an electric welder's arc, the pale glow of the Aurora Borealis, the blinding flash of regular lightning are all variations of electrical discharge in a gas. If there were no gas, no discharge could be *seen.* The fluorescent tube and the welder's arc have electrodes. The aurora and lightning have none — are said to be electrodeless.

When an electric current has power enough to pass through a gas it is said to "ionize" that gas — make a plasma of it. The use of the word "plasma" here should *not* be confused with blood plasma; the two are no relation, merely different uses of the same word. But scientists have been able to perform a kind of "surgery" on such ionized plasma. They have found means to "pinch it off", to cut it into pieces, so to speak, to form it into balls or doughnut-shaped masses. In other words, scientists have been able to set portions of plasma free from their main body and to make them mobile. These balls or doughnuts of plasma are the basis of the new weapon concept. They will be motivated by radar beams — and so *guided.*

Russia's Professor Georgi I. Babat pointed out in 1959 that a skillet-shaped antenna eighteen and one half feet in diameter was capable of building a one centimeter wave which would produce a fireball at a point a mile from the ground. Though Professor Babat is a member of the Soviet Academy of Sciences, G. M. Kezhizanovski Power Institute, American scientists did not take his statemnts seriously because Babat wrote them in a popular magazine rather than in a scientific journal. This could have been a mistake. Babat had been working on this matter 30 years. He may have been inspired by the early experiments of our own Nikola Tesla at Colorado Springs, Colorado, at the turn of the century.

Ball lightning's surface temperature is estimated at around 9,000 degrees F. This discharge, at times, builds a pressure of 100,000 pounds per square inch. Too, our scientists may have overlooked important experiments conducted at the Ernest Mach Institute in Freiburg, West Germany. These showed radar production of ball lightning quite possible — and of importance.

Just how advanced American science may have become since on these matters, is not publishable presently. However, Dr. Donald J. Ritchie, Supervising Mathematician, Advanced Research Group, Bendix Aviation Corp., Detroit, issued a technical paper titled, *Ball Lightning* —

Application to Weapon Systems. Here the fantastic death ray idea of fireballs shows to be much more solid than a mere ghost of science fiction. Other scientific institutions working in the ball lightning-plasma branch of research are Armour Research Foundation, Chicago, and the Raytheon Corp., Wayland, Mass. Our Air Force remains unwilling to discuss this matter at present. The United States' efforts seem much like a floating ice cube in a glass of water—only a small portion of it remaining above the surface of security.

In August 1961, Dr. Ritchie published the book, *Ball Lightning.* Parts of this work are the translations of seven Russian scientific papers by P. L. Kapitas; Georgi I. Babat; G. I. Kogan-Belelskii; V. D. Shafranov; V. V. Yankov, and Yu. P. Ladekov. *Ball Lightning* summarizes published Russian positions in this important phenomenon. At present Dr. Ritchie is writing a new book on ball lightning to be published in 1968.

Photographs of natural ball lightning have always been hard to get. A few photos are available. They are discounted heavily by present-day American scientists. 30 years ago an otherwise highly reputable physicist at Nebraska Wesleyan University, Dr. John C. Jensen, exposed several negatives which showed fireballs in the making. These negatives were exposed during lightning displays, August 30, 1930, between 9:40 and 9:45 P.M. Jensen's photos were first published in *Physics,* in 1931. Immediately they became the focus of controversy. It was claimed the plates were imperfect or damaged, or showed double exposure by accident.

However, the plates were exposed in two different cameras not the same size or mechanism. Thus it seems unlikely *both* would suffer from the same film flaw or the same accidental double exposure. Mr. Robert R. Jensen, Dr. John C. Jensen's son, now owns the negatives. He wrote me that he was present during the exposure of the negatives and in the darkroom while the films were developed immediately afterward. RRJ says no accident happened. He relates further that his father was *not* attempting to obtain photographs of ball lightning at all. Rather, the elder Jensen was trying to get photographs of *branching lightning* for his four-year study and thesis, *The Branching Of Lightning And The Polarity Of Thunder Clouds.* The ball lightning results were quite unexpected—a virtual windfall. There have been other ball lightning photographs published in this country and in Europe, but none of these have satisfied American scientists either. Recently, scientists of the Bell Telphone Laboratories were fortunate in capturing, in color, several re-

markable photos of "bead lightning", a close relative of ball lightning. So far, no question has been raised against these photos.

Because natural ball lightning has been so controversial, and because of new portent as a weapon assist has grown, the phenomenon became interesting to Dr. J. Rand McNally, Jr., a physicist at Oak Ridge National Laboratories, Oak Ridge, Tennessee. In following up his interest Dr. McNally conducted a survey among Oak Ridge employees during 1962. All labor classifications were asked to fill out an extensive questionaire. Tabulations of these answers showed fireballs may not be so uncommon in this country as once believed. Study of the results formed the basis of a scientific paper presented before The American Physical Society, by Dr. McNally. Many of the survey answers were dramatic—like this one which said, "During a storm the oven door in the stove was knocked open and the ball lightning rolled out!"

On a contrary tack, Mr. J. H. Hagenuth, manager of High Voltage Research, Transformer Division, General Electric Co., Pittsfield, Massachusetts, gives his views. Mr. Hagenuth says he has directed high voltage research for many years with both man-made and natural lightning. He claims, though his teams of workers, "have taken thousands of natural lightning photographs, they have *not found one photo* with *any* ball lightning connotations what so ever." (italics mine). His view is that natural ball lightning lives only in "a condition set up in the human eye retina" This condition results from the human eye being "hypnotized" by the light of a regular lightning stroke. Late in March, 1961, Mr. Hagenuth completed for GE a 22-page *Memorandum On Ball Lightning.* Here he presents further evidence strengthening his convictions that natural ball lightning does not actually occur.

In Russia, strong indications seem to exist that additional work with high-powered electromagnetic radiation—under which ball lightning must be classified—is being done at Moscow University, Leningrad University, and Leningrad Polytechnic Institute. Some believe that here sceintists have already controlled ball lightning for use as a weapon!

A few American scientists feel ball lightning may come under what the call an "electro-chemical manifestation involving peculiarities of air currents, perhaps pockets of nitrogen gas in the low atmosphere, along with demonstrations of atmospheric electricity". Many times, when fireballs have burst, reports follow that a strong pungent scent of nitrous oxide is present. Occasionally, a faint reddish-brown or bluish mist also is reported to have appeared. These would speak of nitrogen's presence.

If fireballs are at all, what do they look like? Those who say they

have seen them mention that ball lightning always travels leisurely—never hurries, sometimes stopping to hover, often changing speeds and directions—even backing up. A fireball can be described as a "luminous globe, generally bright red, with an average diameter of 20 centimeters (about eight inches)". Others only one or two centimeters have been noted. At least one record says a lightning ball of 150 centimeters, or 60 inches across, was observed.

Records of color vary too. In addition to red, green is frequently given, but there are records of blue, yellow, violet and even white ones.

Often fireballs attach themselves to a roof ridge, an eaves gutter, a power or telephone line, or a top fence wire. They roll along these, sometimes "walking" on their tops, other times hanging from the bottom like a monorail car. Fireballs enter buildings frequently. They do this through open doors or windows. Too, they are reported often coming down chimney flues into fireplaces which have no dampers, or down ventilating shafts. One report says a fireball entered a room through an open window which was *screened* with a *metal* screen! Still another report records, "A globe of ball lightning was seen to land on the rim of an open water tank. After circling the tank's rim several times the ball fell into the tank which held a little water. There was much hissing and sputtering. Afterward, the water was found to be hot."

Fireballs are certainly a challenge to present scientific thinking. Plasma physics research occupies some of today's best minds. The cleverness of man has created some "new" things—at least, things not yet found in nature. But *all* nature has not yet been "found out", revealed to us. Likely, before this decade ends, ball lightning will be "accepted" as other than a "wives tale". Those who have *seen* ball lightning are not thought nearly so "tetched" by scientists as they were a decade ago. If you have seen ball lightning, this writer will be pleased to hear about it.

Twin Souls

by LAURIE WORGER

(author of *I Believe . . . I Know, Made in Heaven,* etc.)

As with so many other things related to spiritual truth, the general notions about "soul mates" are nothing like the actual facts of the case.

MUCH CONFUSION AND HEARTACHE could be avoided if it were more generally understood that marriage is divided into two distinct categories, the spiritual, or pertaining to the soul, and the physical, and that the Earthly partnership may contain either, neither, or both.

To comprehend the meaning of soul mates, the seeker must already possess some knowledge of truth and have acquired a little wisdom.

It is therefore necessary to know something of the tremendous plan which God has for all of His children—to understand that a soul is an infinitely small portion of the Great Vibrating Light which constantly emits a living stream of these minute particles.

A soul thus created, or detached, is directed into the hidden current which takes it down into stratas of increasing density; this happens in order that it can acquire for itself experience, knowledge, and a full appreciation of the Love of the Father. When this is partly accomplished, an intense desire to return to its Source is aroused. Precisely the parable of the prodigal son.

This journey, to which all souls are subject, may be likened to a slowly turning wheel, to which the soul clings at the rim.



Laurie and Elsie Worger

Thus it is brought down into the denser layers of etheric, and later physical matter. As it descends, protective sheaths are donned in layers, much as a diver prepares for deeper, heavier water. At the same time its true origin becomes more and more dim to the soul, until this eventually seems to have been forgotten.

Shortly after setting out, it discovers also that in the lower planes nature is expressed in separate terms of male and female, and not as hitherto combining both. The soul then divides into the two halves or parts and continues the pilgrimage.

When the densest sphere, or Earth plane, is reached, the two souls are usually incarnated within the same period of time—not necessarily in the same country, nor need they be of like age, social status, religious environment or state of knowledge.

Should they be brought together during Earthly life, it is usually to serve God's purpose. It is more general for them to meet on the return upward journey towards the Light, whither they are carried by the continuous turning of the wheel when in a state of like spiritual progress.

Earthly marriages are therefore comparatively unimportant from the soul aspect; but they provide opportunities for learning unself-

ishness, character building, etc.; also physical, emotional and spiritual experience.

Jesus was asked a trick question concerning the widow who had lost several husbands. He said, In heaven there is no marriage, neither are any given in marriage.

So it is essential that the difference between soul mates and spiritual affinities should be clearly grasped.

Soul mates may meet on Earth, but not recognize each other; only when brought together for God's purpose is their true relationship revealed. This does not always mean that they shall marry. There may be too great differences in age, nationality, etc.; one, or both, may already be married. But this will not prevent their being linked together in service during sleep.

Those who set out on the pathway of seeking are lead to other souls of similar, or greater, spiritual unfoldment. These are naturally attracted by the light of the spirit within each. In such a way I love Henry Hamblin, Christopher Woodard, Harry Edwards, Joseph Busby, or Mrs. Adams Beck and other great souls.

In the normal course of progress under the Spiritual Laws, we all make our way into the spheres of spiritual enlightenment to which we have earned the right of access. There we love all the other inhabitants because they are in a similar state of Love for God. It is therefore natural to love spiritually those who are like us, and this may easily be reflected down into the physical and cause an inner disturbance.

Thus the seeker who makes some progress may find that the relative importance now paid to spiritual matters make them a little out of harmony with an environment which has hitherto been quite satisfactory. Many there are who undergo this experience.

When advice on such matters has been sought from our spiritual teachers they have pointed out that during the schooling of Earthly life marriage contracts are often entered into in ignorance of necessity, for financial or other needs.

Such tasks once undertaken should be carried out to the full in a spirit of Love for they then constitute a loyalty to God. It is the first duty of the seeker to serve husband, wife or children; the latter need the love, and especially the teaching.

We have also learned that it is more usual for soul mates to be joined when both have sought for a long time in their lives (both carnate and discarnate periods) to serve God's great purpose. Our

spirit teachers are sometimes accompanied by their own beauteous mates.

The males are therefore particularly able to help men understand their minds, ambitions, bodily structure, and general problems.

The ladies on the other hand need the sensitive, understanding sympathy of one completely conversant with a woman's mind and point of view. Here is shown from the world of spirit how lovely is the female aspect in the full beauty of motherly and loving enlightenment. So perfectly fitted to assist with children and the problems of the gentle sex.

Thus the Beauteous Mother Mary does so much to help the womenfolk of the world, for She can also receive the benefice of the Beloved Master. The son whom, in the sight of God, she had been found worthy to bear.

It would appear that soul mates are brought together when both earnestly desire to make their way back into the Kingdom. Perhaps it is part of the reward that they may journey hand-in-hand along their chosen pathway. Thus pooling much experience of human nature, love, suffering and sympathy, they are of mutual support ot each other and to suffering humanity. Their spiritual at-one-ment invokes great spiritual power.

Such a coming together is not achieved in a short period of time, by whatsoever standards this is measured. But this experience is always open for all of God's children, who have the rest of eternity in which to find their true mates.

How Write You Are !

by Dr. LEO LOUIS MARTELLO

GRAPHOLOGY IS PRECISE, DEFINITE, FACTUAL. It deals with facts. It is not concerned so much with "what will be" as it is with "what is". Not with "Will I get my wish?" but with whether you have the character traits for its attainment. Not so much the future but with the present as the foundation of your future. Handwriting analysis doesn't deal with psychism, but it can spot psychic, spiritual, and philosophical interests, a religious nature, mystical leanings. It uses grapho-logic in determining these traits, trends or tendencies.

A person may be completely lacking in psychic ability, yet through years of training, experience and observation can be an excellent graphologist. If he has psychic ability it is not used in making the analysis; it merely helps in putting the entire personality portrait together. It is the "frame" that surrounds the personality portrait. The artistic and scientific tools used are those in the handwriting itself: The pressure, slant, margins, loops, rounded or angular style, i-dots and t-bars, connected or disconnected, speed etc. The professional graphologist cannot deal in guesswork. He must be absolutely sure of his findings. If there's a doubt he will put an observation in the form of a question.

When I did the David Susskind TV Show (shown in New York New Year's Eve, December 31, 1967) there was only one person from the audience who disagreed with my findings; and she disagreed because what I said was not compatible with her own illusions about herself. I refused to retract. There are many self-deluded, intellectually dishonest persons, who want to be told the things which they seek to impress upon others—not necessarily what is so. The many phone calls and letters I got proved that others spotted this too. Far from detracting from my analytical ability (proven by 100% accuracy on all the other

analyses I did, including the handwritings of celebrities identified only *after* the analysis: Ingrid Bergman, Joe Namath, George C. Scott, Jacqueline Kennedy, etc.) the doubt was cast on the recipient of the analysis. The same thing happened on the Alan Burke TV show wherein the girl friend of a young man whose handwriting I analyzed confirmed all I said, although he himself protested to such an extent that I finally asked: "Are you familiar with Shakespeare?" He replied "Somewhat." I said: "Methinks he doth protest too much!" The audience laughed!

The graphologist who depends upon intuition is doing both himself and graphology a dis-service. There is no need for it. The fundamental laws of graphology are sound, having been tried, tested, proven for hundreds of years, both in personal application and in controlled academic studies. The Sept. 11, 1967 *WALL STREET JOURNAL* had a front page article entitled: *Handwriting Analysis Finds Growing Favor In Personnel Offices.* The author, James Gardner, goes on to say: "Scientific or not, the Central Intelligence Agency long has used handwriting analysis, in conjunction with other types of tests, to discern character and personality traits. Moreover, in the business world graphology seems to be stirring interest beyond the personnel field. At least one major finance company, with nationwide loan offices, is planning to experiment with screening out bad credit risks by analyzing the handwriting of loan applicants."

Business firms have used graphology for many years, but they kept it hush-hush. As far back as 1925, the Eaton, Crane and Pike Paper corporation employed Louise Rice, the Mother of American Graphology, and even published a little book by her on the subject, simply called *Graphology.* I recently received permission from its copyright owners to republish this book. During the First World War, and afterwards, Naval Intelligence employed DeWitt B. Lucas, graphologist, and later cited him for his invaluable contributions to the war effort via his analysis of handwriting. It has been a long hard struggle for graphology to rise up from the level of fortune telling or parlor stunts; but it happened because graphologists were able to *prove* their findings. No guesswork; no "intuition", no pretensions of graphology being anything except what it is: a projective technique wherein one can determine character, personality, and often aptitudes. Many many years ago Luise Rice visited the Postmaster General in Washington to have the ban on graphology lifted. It was classified with "astrology, fortune telling and the mystic arts." She analyzed his handwriting. She won.

How do you write? Check your handwriting. Note especially how you make the tops of your *m's* and *n's*. Are these mostly soft and rounded? If so this indicates an easy going disposition that prefers to "smooth things over"; friendly, affectionate and pliable; you often prefer "the path of least resistance". If most of your letter tops are pointed, if your handwriting is more angular rather than rounded, you're the type who just won't "take anyone's word for it". You're rather critical, a fighter, won't hesitate to "stick up for your rights". Competitive and critical, you welcome challenges; you take a stand and stick to it. You're apt to be more tense than the rounded writer since you take things more seriously. If your letter tops are sinuous, wavy, not too clearly formed, this indicates that you "can't be pinned down", that you're highly adaptive to the moods of others, quick to grasp the essence of things intuitively, and very difficult to classify as to "type." Whether this style of writing stems from speed or from an innate dispositon can only be determined by looking at the handwriting as a whole. Like all other traits it has both a positive and a negative side to it.

Q: *Do moods affect one's writing, and if so, wouldn't this refute graphology's claims?*

A: Yes, moods do affect one's writing and this reflects whatever mood is operative during the time of writing. It does *not* affect one's basic character traits. If you're stingy you're stingy whether extremely happy (writing slanting *uphill)* or unhappy (writing sagging or slanting *downhill).* The reflection of moods in handwriting does not refute but rather confirms the tenets of graphology. A mood is a temporary condition; since handwriting is a projection of *you* it will reveal whatever affects you momentarily and permanently. Latter shown by the various traits and approach to life.

TO HAVE YOUR HANDWRITING ANALYZED AND/OR OBTAIN DR. MARTELLO'S BOOKS

a) Submit at least 4 pages of writing IN INK.
b) Enclose $10 for each personal analysis.
c) Enclose $1.25 for each copy of *Your Pen Personality.*
d) For book *How To Prevent Psychic Blackmail: The Philosophy Of Psychoselfism* remit $5.20
e) Address: Dr. Leo Louis Martello, Suite 1B, 153 W. 80 St. New York, N. Y. 10024

The Hands Tells A Story

by LORRAINE J. CARBARY, R.N.

(author of *Luna-Cy)*

Superstitions, customs, and uses.

DOES YOUR RIGHT PALM ITCH? If so, money will come to you. Unlucky for you, though, if it is the palm of your left hand that itches as then you will have to pay out money.

If you spill salt, be sure to throw some over your left shoulder to avoid bad luck or a quarrel. Be sure to throw the salt over your *left* shoulder, though—not the right—since the left side is the one from which bad luck comes. (Oh yes, many of these centuries-old customs and superstitions are still believed today).

Since unlucky omens are the ones observed from the left, never look over your left shoulder when looking back. Don't meet a left-handed man on Tuesday as that would be an ill omen, though any other day of the week would be all right. Tuesday was named after Tiw, the Scandinavian god who became left-handed (or skir-handed) because he sacrificed his right hand for the good of the world.

From as far back as the time of the ancient Greeks and Romans, the left hand was considered unlucky. Arabs would not allow the left hand to touch food, and all honorable manual acts had to be performed with the right hand.

Confirmation, like baptism, had not only spiritual significance but was

once believed to have healing powers. In Old England it was thought that if the candidate was touched by the priest's left hand, instead of the right, the sacrament was not only useless for curative benefits but was definitely unlucky. Thus both the Church and royalty made it a point to bless with the right hand—or both hands together—but never the left hand alone.

These are just a few of the commonest superstitions and misconceptions regarding the left hand and anything pertaining to the left.

Good luck, bad luck, both could be brought on with the hands. The fingers themselves, had special powers, too. When it comes to fingers the omens sometimes reverse themselves with right being unlucky and left lucky. The index or forefinger of the right hand was called the Poison Finger, and was never to be used to apply ointments to cuts or sores.

The third finger on the left hand, conversely, was credited with great healing power since it was believed that a vein ran directly to this finger from the heart. For this reason wedding rings are worn on this finger (the ring finger) in many countries.

Have you ever crossed your fingers to ward off bad luck or insure good luck? (You have, haven't you?) This is thought especially helpful to avoid bad luck when walking under a ladder or passing someone going the opposite way on the stairs. (The crossing of the fingers is thought to date back to the making of the Sign of the Cross to ward off bad luck).

In England long fingers signified that their owner would never save money, and might be dishonest; and a crooked little finger was a sure sign that its owner would become wealthy. A child born with an extra finger was bound to be lucky all his life.

If two persons say the same words at the same moment they should lock their little fingers together and make a wish silently. The wish will come true providing nothing more is said until the fingers are released.

Being left-handed was always considered unlucky. Left-handed persons were thought to be clumsy and bearers of bad luck, since the condition was thought to have been caused by some wicked force. Because of this idea, and because the right hand was regarded as being strong and having spiritual power, mothers strove hard to change left-handed youngsters to right-handedness. Left-handedness runs in families, and is commoner among boys than girls.

Most psychologists, pediatricians, teachers, and speech therapists feel

that if a child has a left-handed preference he should be allowed to remain left-handed since that is more natural for him.

Stuttering is twelve percent greater among left-handed persons who were forced to change to their right-hand. Forcing a child to change may make him awkward, and may cause psychic trauma. Interestingly, these dangers do not occur when the switch from one hand to the other is necessitated because of crippling or amputation, as the mind, sensing the necessity, adjusts without fighting.

The majority of persons are right-handed (dextrous); many are equally proficient with either hand (ambidextrous); but about ten percent of humans are left-handed, or sinistral.

The Latin word for "left" is "sinister", which in English means "left", but has the second meaning, "evil, or ill-omened". The word left also signifies awkwardness ("two left feet"); insincerity ("left-handed compliment"); and even illegitimate families ("left-handed families"). And morganatic marriages are referred to as left-handed marriages because the groom does not give the bride his right hand in marriage; since he is of royal blood, and she of inferior rank, he gives her his left hand.

Baseball players, however, find left-handedness no handicap. Babe Ruth was a "southpaw", as are Warren Spahn and Sandy Koufax. Mickey Mantle is a switch-hitter, being ambidextrous.

Left-handedness is sometimes an annoyance to golfers, though champions like Bob Charles don't find it so. They must use special left-handed golf clubs though.

There is no appreciable difference physically, mentally, or emotionally, between left-handers and right-handers, except that the right-handed person is usually right-eye, right-ear, and right-foot dominant; and the left-hander shows left-eye, left-ear, and left-foot preference. Some of the world's most successful people have been left-handed: many of the Pharoahs and Caesars, Leonardo da Vinci, Harry S. Truman, et cetera.

The only manual act that "lefties" should definitely perform with their right hand is shaking hands. One of the few exceptions to this rule is the left-handed shake by Boy Scouts of America given to each other and by Queen Scouts of the United Kingdom given to fellow Queen Scouts. The basis of this universal Scout custom is this: "When a famous Ashanti Chief surrendered to Lord Baden-Powell the latter extended his right hand as a token of friendship. The chief insisted on shaking with the left hand explaining that the bravest of the brave shake hands with the left hand, since, in order to do so, he must throw away his great-

est protection—his shield". Scouts shake hinds with the left hand as proof of their good faith and true friendship.

Originally the handshake, with the right hand open and extended in friendship, was given to show that the persons did not have weapons concealed in their hands. Tipping of the hat, or touching the hand to the hat in salute, had a similar origin, from the days when armored knights widened the opening of their metal visors to better see and talk to a friend.

While the left-hand was the bad luck hand, the right hand was definitley looked upon as good. The symbol of the right hand extended from above was used by the ancient Egyptians as a sign of healing. As early as 1500 B. C. the hand was regarded as having spiritual power. The Egyptians depicted the sun, the divine symbol, with numerous rays terminating in a hand. And in the Old Testament reference is made to the power of the right hand.

The Hindus believed the right hand was spiritually endowed; they thought each part of the hand and each finger was sacred, and they named each for a special god. The Germans likewise considered the right hand blessed, and called the space between the thumb and index finger "Woden Spanne" sacred to the deity Woden.

Massage for relief of muscular conditions was used by barbarian and savage tribes not to increase circulation and relieve pain, as is done today, but to rub out evil with the mystic power of the right hand. And Swedish massage was originally performed on the abdomen with one hand, while the other hand held a beetle or other insect to catch the disease or the demon causing the illness.

When blessings were given, touching of the body of the one being blessed was thought to make the blessing more effective. Jacob laid his hands on Ephraim and Manasseh when he blessed them, as did Moses when he blessed Joshua, as is done to the present day. Jesus placed His hand on Peter when blessing him, and apostolic succession is still confirmed by such a blessing. Church leaders extend their right hand or both hands when giving a benediction.

The right hand, or both hands, were used for "touching" to cure disease. Jesus performed many such cures, and advised His disciples to do likewise. "They shall lay their hands on the sick and they shall recover". Even touching the garment or relics of the blesser caused cures; many Christian saints healed by the laying on of hands.

Laying on of hands not only cured disease *per se,* but it was used to cast out demons which may have caused the illness. Faith can indeed

move mountains; and then, like now, many illnesses were psychosomatic. Then, like now, many were cured by faith. Today doctors order T.L.C. (Tender Loving Care) as part of treatment as the reassuring touch of the nurses does much to give the patient courage and confidence.

Royalty was believed to possess healing power in its touch. In France "the king's touch" goes back to 496 A.D. to the time of Clovis. "Touching" accompanied by the giving of coins was said to cure such diseases as leprosy, plague, jaundice, and tuberculosis. Scrofula (tuberculosis of the bones, joints, and glands, especially the glands of the neck) was one of the commonest diseases in olden times. The best cure was the touch of the king's hands, thus the disease became known as "the king's evil" Touching went out of use in France shortly before the French Revolution.

Edward the Confessor, in the 11th century, was the first monarch in England to heal with his hands. The story goes that a young woman, unable to bear children and also suffering from scrofula, had a dream that her neck would be healed if it was touched by the king. The king rubbed her neck and his hand not only cured her disease but she became fertile and within a year gave birth to twins.

Successors of Edward "inherited" this ability of healing with the hands. Several days a year were set aside as healing days, usually during Easter and on Michaelmas in September. The sufferers were blessed and given a gold piece (called an "angel" because it usually was one with the figure of St. Michael). They wore the gold pieces around their necks as amulets or good luck charms.

So great were the crowds coming to be healed by Charles II that on one day in 1684 seven of the sick were trampled to death. He touched as many as 90,000 persons during his reign. He had the government make arrangements for free transportation for the ill so they could come to London for his cure.

Though some of the kings did not believe in the efficacy of their touch, (William III said, when healing, "May God give you better health and more sense"), they continued the practice for political reasons. Queen Anne was the last of British royalty to carry on the practice. Dr. Samuel Johnson was one of the last persons touched, in an effort to cure scrofula. The "touch pieces" given him by Queen Anne are on display in the British Museum today.

In *The Romance of Medicine* Dr. Benjamin Lee Gordon mentions how various positions of the hand were used to ward off evil. Demonic intrusion was said to be prevented by putting the hand in a sacerdotal

benediction (the thumb, index, and middle fingers separated from the last two fingers.) Door-knockers were made in the sacerdotal attitude to keep evil spirits out of the house. This position of the hand is still used in some synagogues during benediction on high holidays.

The hand converted to resemble horns (extending the index and small fingers forward, and turning the others down and closing the thumb over them) was believed to ward off evil, and to give power and strength. The symbolic horn is referred to often in the Old Testament. ("The Lord exalted the horn of David and the horn of His people.") Some pictures of Moses show him with horns on his forehead to denote power. Old Viking healers wore helmets with two large horns.

Some old Italians still use the horned gesture *(mano cornuta)* to avert bad luck. The sign of the horn was also used in Spain and Germany, and old door-knockers in the shape of a horned hand are still found in these countries. Some European women and children wear amulets in this shape on chains around their necks.

There are certain expressions associated with the hands, too. One is "washing one's hands of the affair", used today as a declaration of one's desire of non-participation. It has been so used for many centuries, though originally the expression was accompanied by the actual washing of the hands. When Pontius Pilate, the Roman procurator of Judea, protested the innocence of Christ he was swayed by the will of the people, so condemned Him to death. He then asked for water and publicly washed his hands to show his unwillingness in the matter.

In some Spiritualist meetings all participants sit in a circle and join hands during the seance to aid in the continuity of thought.

Fortune tellers profess to tell the future by the reading of one's palm, noting its lines, ridges, and elevations. Clues to a man's occupation, habits, and such can be found by the study of his hands, and these deductions are useful to the police in their work. And the marvel of nature is noted in fignerprints, no two people in the entire world having the same prints.

Doctors observe the hands and find them useful in making a diagnosis. Certain types of small painful nodes of the fingertips (called Osler's nodules) are seen in some types of heart disease. Another clue to heart disease is the temperature and color of the fingers. Mild purplish discoloration with slight swelling and coldness of the skin are often among the first signs of heart failure.

Severe anemia causes a pallor of the skin and paleness of the nail-beds; and keys to diseases of the lungs may be found in the hands.

Patients with chronic pulmonary diseases may develop broad fingertips and wide nails (called Hippocratic fingers after the Greek physician and Father of Medicine who described this condition way back four centuries B.C.)

Signs of nerve disease or damage are seen in the hands in such conditions as the wrist-drop of lead poisoning, and the "pill-rolling" motion of the fingers in Parkinson's Disease. Signs of glandular conditions and many other diseases may be noticed in part in the hands.

Though apes, monkeys, and lemurs also have hands, only man has a hand so highly perfected. The anatomy and physiology of the hand is so wondrous it would take an article in itself to describe. The hand is the most perfect tool of the brain, and has more sensory and motor nerves than any other part of the body. Man's hand has extraordinary ability to adapt to various uses, and has remarkable mobility. Man's superiority is said to be due as much to his hands as to his higher intellectual powers.

Many of the greatest artists and sculptors have captured the beauty and grace of the hands. And our hands help speak for us. They are used in expressing love, holding hands being one of the first stages of courtship. We pet children and animals to show our affection. We place our hand on another's shoulder to show love, sympathy, understanding. We raise or fold our hands in prayer or supplication.

When Hawaiian maidens dance the hula they say, "The hands tell the story." Hands really do, in more ways than one as tenstified by the many superstitions, customs, and uses related to these wonderful members of our bodies.

editorial

peace vs. Peace



IN THE INTERLUDE BETWEEN THE TWO PARTS of T. S. Eliot's *Murder in the Cathedral,* Archbishop Thomas a'Becket preaches a brief sermon on Christmas Morning, 1170, using as his text the words of the angels to the shepherds: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." What is the meaning of "peace" ? And he goes on to note the words that Jesus used when he was about to take leave of his friends: "My peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you. Not as the world gives, give I unto you."

What is the difference between "peace" as we encounter it, for the most part, in the world as it is, and "peace" as Jesus, and all the other greatest religious teachers and philosophers have used it? In this essay, I shall use the lower case "peace" to refer to "peace as the world gives" and "Peace" to refer to that "peace which passeth understanding".

For when the cries of "peace, peace" go up today, as they have in so many days in the past, nearly everyone is thinking of "peace" as the absence of war (today, Viet Nam and the Cold War between the two major powers in the world—the Communist and the relatively Free nations; yesterday it was Korea; not so far back, World War II,

etc.); as the absence of civil strife—the struggle between political groups, between management and labor; between races, etc. And at the most immediate level, between neighbors in any locality and among the members of families.

But what do we find in history? Is this "peace as the world gives" a settled and steady thing, broken now and then with contention, which, on the large scale irrupts into war between nations, or on the smaller scale into violence between groups within nations?

Not so; for the absence of overt war or overt violence does not necessarily mean genuine harmony and good will between parties that, perhaps a short time before, were in violent discord. As often as not—no, more often than not—such peace has been a period where one group was simply unable to contend or to resist overtly; "peace" was accepted because the only alternative was annihilation at the hands of the stronger and more prepared group. It was a waiting period, a period of preparation for a fresh outbreak of contention, with or without violence.

For the peace of the world is a very transient thing, and a study of history shows that war and violence as the more common condition—so common that those who consider themselves "realists", looking at the world as it actually is, at human behavior as it actually is, and being unaware of anything more than the material aspects of life in the human body, have come to the very logical conclusion that war (with our without physical violence) is the natural condition for human beings. Thus the old sayings, "In time of peace, prepare for war." "Diplomacy is war by other means."

And whether a person or a small group of people or a nation could remain at peace depended, at the very best, upon the actions of other people, other groups, other nations. However much lip-service was given (and is given) to the Golden Rule, "Do unto others you would have them do unto you", the actual practice was the Iron Rule, "Do unto others before they do unto you."

For it is true, as the world has gone and still goes, the pacifist who would have his nation disarm in the interest of the world peace, has never forwarded the cause of peace when his prescriptions were followed. The closest we have come to world peace in Western history have been the times of the Pax Romana, and the century of the Metternich system in Europe—the Balance of Power, finally shattered by the Great War in 1914.

Were these times truly times of peace? Was there universal peace within the Roman Empire, or Europe between 1815 and 1914? No,

there was not. These were times when one nation—Rome in the first instance—or a group of nations, England, France, Russia, etc. in the second—were well-armed and ready to put down any uprising which threatened to become a *large-scale* war. Small wars were going in constantly in both instances. It was when the "policemen" in both instances were no longer able to perserve peace by swift and overwhelming retaliation upon offenders who went too far that the general appearance of peace was dissolved.

And in the period between 1918 and 1939, the great schemes for disarmament served only to assist those nations which were preparing for war, and rather than insuring peace made a big war certain.

So much for peace as the world gives peace. It is an illusion, rooted in the Great Illusion of most of the people of the world: That this life we are now living in material bodies is the only life we have ever had, or are ever going to have: *therefore* any "good things" we do not manage to obtain here and now "what we want, when we want it" we shall forever be cheated of. And along with this, the illusion of what constitutes "good things": power over other people, status, success and material wealth (great possessions).

And the generality of people, the "common people" as the phrase goes—meaning those people without the combination of ambitions, talents, and willingness to work unceasingly toward the single goal—have managed to live out their "lives" in peace (or most of their "lives") only when what we might call good fortune placed them in times and places when there was not too much international or civil strife going on around them.

What then about those businessmen, politicians, etc., who have not (or at least generally have not) been directly involved in warfare or civil violence? Can we call their careers peaceful? Can we call their careers Peaceful?

Well, we can call them peaceful only to the extent that they were not directly involved with killing people in organized warfare between nations or in violence between groups within nations. But their lives were and are nonetheless lives of strife; of constant contention; of non-violent warfare—to grab power or possessions or both; to Get To The Top, and, if they got there, to keep rivals and aspirants to their position down. A sorry peace, even as the world gives peace; and no Peace at all.

What, then, is this Peace that Jesus and so many others speak of?

The first thing to look at is the simple fact that it is *not* dependent upon other people, upon the attitudes and behavior others. For even as

the world gives peace, it is possible for the individual to live peacefully providing that other people give him what he wants without fuss. There are many peace-loving people in this respect. There are even peace-loving nations in this respect. When the spokesmen for the USSR, for example, describe their federation of soviet republics as "peace loving", we do not have to assume automatically that they are lying. What is meant (and I believe this is true of most Russians, just as it is true of most Americans, and perhaps most people of most other nations) is that they do not love war for its own sake. They would happily disband their armies (or at least reduce them to a relatively small number), dismantle their bombs, etc. if everyone else would simply and "peacefully" accede to their wishes. Whereas the Hitlers and the Mussolinis loved warfare and violence for its own sake, the Krushchevs, etc., really and honestly preferred peace. And so do Americans for the most part. If the rest of the world would just realize that We are Right and our Way of Life is the Right Way, and stop doing Things We Disapprove Of—particularly things which threaten us—then we would very joyfully dismantle our military apparatus, etc. (The difficulty is that the Russians, etc., know just as certainly that They are Right and their Way of Life is the Right Way, etc.)

So all this has nothing to do with Peace.

Archbishop Thomas goes on in his sermon (in Eliot's play) to note that the friends of Jesus, who had accepted his Peace, did not go out into a Peaceful world. They went out into a world of the Illusive peace, at best—a peace that is no peace. *Their Peace was within themselves.*

And that is the only place where Peace can be found. A world of Peace can only be a world where the peace we see without is a visible sign, a symptom, an outpouring of Peace within the several individuals of the world.

And such Peace is obtainable for anyone—but like everything else, there is a price.

What is this price? The Buddha expressed it simply when he stated that the sufferings (pain) of life comes from the pursuit of desires that can only result in suffering. And it is only possible to give up this pursuit when one obtains a *sense of proportion* about what is considered the good things of this life.

Does this mean asceticism? Absolute renunciation of posessions and pleasures?

Gautama (the Buddha) found otherwise. He started out along the path of ascetism; he fasted; he withdrew from all human society; he

tormented himself; he underwent all the motions which misguided Holy Men had declared to be necessary for Peace. But this was not the way.

Jesus gave the essential clue. A rich young man came to him and asked him about the Way to "Eternal Life"; and after Jesus had mentioned the simple rules given by Moses (not the hundreds of regulations that had been grafted onto them), and the young man said that he had followed these from childhood, Jesus "looked on him and loved him" (He knew that the young man was not lying.) and said that one thing was lacking: "Sell all that thou hast and give unto the poor and come and follow me." And, we are told, the young man turned away sadly, for he had great possessions.

Now this would sound again like ascetism, the life of absolute poverty, being the one and only way to Peace. But Jesus turned to his friends and said sadly, "How hard it is for those *who put their trust in riches.*" And he says it is harder for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven than for a camel to go through the eye of the needle. (The "eye of the needle" was a very narrow passageway—possibly in Jerusalem, I don't recall—and a *heavily laden* camel could not pass through it. The only way to get the camel through was to unpack the beast.)

The key is then what *you put your trust in as necessary for happiness,* a "good life", etc. The Great Illusion of the world, about this life being all there is, leads to putting one's trust in material things, and in success by the standards of the world—which means status, power over other people, possessions—as the absolute essential for happiness and Peace. (Even great knowledge enters in, for the learned man's accumulation of information—which may include a little wisdom at times—puts him in a position of power or status over other people who are "ignorant" by comparison.)

Dr. Keane's guides told her that the purpose of life was "to learn to distinguish the difference between illusion and reality on every plane of existence, including this one"; another source gives, "to learn what is worth while and what is not". Both of these say the same thing; and Jesus says the same thing; The Buddha says the same thing, each in slightly different terms.

There have been, there are, and there will be people who have attained Peace. Some of these have been, are, and will be people who are "poor" by the standards of the world—but not all. Some of them have been, are, and will be people who are "nobodies" by the standards of this world—but not all. The unwobbling pivot of their attitudes toward material things is not renunciation but *indifference* to such things. The person

who has Peace can and does enjoy food, drink, sex, family, possessions, and fame—*but he does not put his trust in any of these.* He knows that they are, in themselves, good things; food and drink is necessary to sustain life—fancy food, beyond needful sustenance is also a good thing. But he who has Peace does not consider fancy food and drink, and the other good things as urgent and necessary to him.

Therefore, when these things come to him, *as is frequently the case,* they do not come because he has made an all-out campaign to get them. They have come as by-products of his success in pursuing the essential purpose of life, and for this pursuit it is never necessary to strive and contend with other people at all! It is possible for such a person to "love his neighbor" because nothing stands in his way. His neighbor does not threaten him, does not have anything which he himself covets, cannot take from him anything he considers of real value. *Even his "life"!*

Am I describing a saint? Actually, I am. For a saint is not someone knocking himself out to attain what the general public thinks of as "holiness"—a real saint couldn't care less about that! A saint is a person who, through the gradual development (not the frantic pursuit of "instant" anything) of understanding the difference between illusion and reality, of learning what is worth while and what is not, of not putting his trust in riches, power, etc., achieves that spiritual development which can (and often does) attract to him many of the good things of this world which everybody else is trying to grab. He can have them and enjoy them because he puts a proper value upon them and does not care greatly whether he has them or not. And Peace within him comes out as Love, for the two cannot be separated. Because he is so different from those who stagger under the burden of the Great Illusion, because Peace within him who has been still within himself and let the spirit grow within him (for even here, he did not strive and hasten, as if it were utterly urgent that he grow so much spiritually this week, etc; in stillness he rejoiced unto God without and within, and when he was ready, his teachers came to him)—because this Peace expresses itself outwardly as Love, the Peaceful man cannot help but be a Doer of Good.

Not a Do-Gooder; the Do-Gooder is the counterfeit, the man-in-a-hurry, whose "good deads" are a campaign subordinated to another purpose. And Jesus warned the Do-Gooders of his own day, that the time would come when they would recite the tale of their good deeds ("Did we not prophesy in thy name, did we not cast out demons in thy name?") and "the King" (the spirit of truth within, not a judge on a visible throne,

with the face of Christ) will say: "I never knew you. Depart from me ye doers of evil."

And in many instances, the spiritual development within the Peaceful man manifests itself in notable powers which we call "psychic" to the point where he naturally performs what are thought of as "miracles". (Many genuine "miracles" are hidden in that they do not make much of any outward show at all.) And so the Peaceful man—really a Normal man, for this is truly the norm for humanity—is called a "saint".

We hear much these days (how often have we heard these birds sing before?) of peace movements. Yes, there are peace movements—movements in the United States to try to persuade our government to get out of Viet Nam and bring peace. These are not Peace movements. They may possibly result in temporary peace, in that American troops are no longer slaughtering and slaughtered in Viet Nam. But they have nothing to do with Peace, even though many persons connected with these movement *say* they are speaking in the name of the Prince of Peace. Certainly it is desirable to stop the violence and the destruction of human bodies, bringing about the *untimely* release of the spirits within them. But the peace of the peace movements is the same patched-up affair which does not even approach the causes of war, let alone deal with them; and thus the peace that such (including our government) seek will be nothing more than an interlude between wars.

Does this mean that prayers for peace in the world are useless? No, it does not. For when Peace within sends out its thoughts, there *is* a difference, whether this can be measured or not. And many, many such thoughts filling the atmosphere *can* still the tempest of passions which keep feeding violence and violence feeding passions in an ever larger chain reaction. For as inadequate as it is, peace as the world gives peace is not to be despised; it provides the potentialities for individuals, who would other wise be deafened by the clamor of war, to hear the still, small voice within. No prayer is useless, no inarticulate cry of the heart lost (for it is the desire of the heart, not the words into which this is translated, that opens the channels of spirit between what we think of as "this world" and the "next world"). And we can only *start* with these inarticulate desires; but the desire persevered in will attract the *opportunity* to learn. And then comes the moment of decision—to accept or reject.

But never are there "magical" transformations of great masses of people. A crowd can be stirred up so that thousands shout "hallelujah" or whatever as one; and the unknowing are deceived and imagine that

a great conversion has taken place. Not so. For the next charismatic speaker, using the same methods, can turn this same crowd into a lynch mob. So whoever imagines that massive and swift outward changes can come about if just enough people pray for peace deceives himself; and whoever preaches this has not truth within him.

Silver Birch repeats over and over: "There are no mass conversions."

Jesus refused to attempt mass conversions. (That is what one of the "temptations in the wilderness" was about.) There is no instant solution, no instant "great leap" from spiritual ignorance to spiritual wisdom. There is no evading the price of Peace. For the person who seeks Peace works hard and long, with no less actual effort than the person who subordinates everything to his single desire to Get To The Top in this world. But the difference between them is the difference between *anxious and urgent* struggle, which despises just about everything of real value and places its trust in worthless and transitory things. (It goes without saying that such a person does not comprehend how little value actually lies in what he prizes most highly.) That is why, I think, Jesus said, "My yoke is easy, my burden light." The Do-Gooder strains and strives, and becomes angry when frustrated; he sees no evil in manipulating people for *his* purpose; is constantly in a state of emergency; constantly contending with actual or imaginary enemies, and frequently

COMING NEXT ISSUE

THE WAY OUT OF THE DILEMMA

by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.

WHAT'S IN ASTROLOGY FOR YOU?

by Louise Landry

wrecks what health he has in the process. Eventually,he loses sight of his goal, but does not desist doubling his efforts, and winds up as bad or worse than that which he was fighting against.

While the Doer-of-Good does not set out directly to "do good". He grows at the pace which his own temperament and heredity (both material and spiritual) call for; and even if the outward physical matter of the moment calls for prompt action (someone has cut an artery and blood spurts out rapidly) the one who is developing toward Peace can hasten without hurrying. And to someone watching him from the outside, it may seem that he is carrying as heavy burdens or working as long hours as the most fanatical ambition-driven man.

But he has Peace, for he has paid the price; indifference (not hostility) to what the world considers most urgent and important, indifference to whether he is considered a Very Important Person or a Nobody.

There cannot be the counterfeit without the genuine article which is being forged. The Success-At-Any-Price person has *one* correct idea: anything which stands in the way of his ambition must be put down, evaded, or climbed over—be it persons or things or pleasures or whatever. That is, he must concentrate on the goal and let other things go. The person who has chosen Peace doesn't have to put down any opposition (persons or things or pleasures or whatever) in the sense of violence; he only has to let go, quietly. And if he would grasp that of real value, sometimes he must let go of something he is holding. It may not be something evil (it may be something quite good—like marriage in some instances, though certainly not all) but something of less value than what is being offered to him. To be filled, a vessel has to be empty at the start.

And so, while to others, he may seem to make sacrifices, he does not think of them as sacrifices. It is the Do-Gooder who will complain bitterly about all the sacrifices made for a person or cause, or boast about them; the Doer of Good has reached the point where he hardly notices.

We call visions of universal peace and good-will "utopian" (from a Greek word that means "nowhere") and many have been the attempts to put utopian notions into practice. All have been the most dismal of failures but not, as many "learned" students of human behavior have concluded, because universal peace is absolutely impossible. Universal peace remains and always will be a possibility, but cannot become a reality in this world until the necessary condition obtains.

And that condition is Peace within the individuals of the world, each and every one of them. Failing this, the only possibility is relative peace and good-will.

If, for example, the *majority* of individuals achieve Peace, then something which would certainly look utopian, by comparison to what we know, might come about. However, it could still be a shaky thing; for the man or woman who is in a state of Peace does *not* desire to dictate to other people; has *no* interest in being reputed as a Great Man or Woman; and does not resist Evil—that is, does not return evil for evil, does not seek to fight "the Devil" with the Devil's own weapons: fraud and violence. Nonetheless, those in such a society who had no Peace within themselves might not find it so easy to over-run the Peaceful; for the person of Peace, not caring terribly about possessions, not willing to "save his life" at the price of Peace, finds no need to co-operate with evil.

But this is all speculation, for we are not living in a world, or even a part of a world, where universal peace and good-will is probable in the present or the immediate future; there is only peace "as the world gives".

But the individual—*you*—can have Peace whatever the state of the world.

It's yours when you decide that it is worth the price (which, at the very least, will include being thought "peculiar" by most other people) and set about, unhurriedly and unaggressively and uncompetitively, to accept it. RAWL

Tuning In — Gift Or Albatross

by ELAINE V. WORREL

The person in our society who finds that he or she has strong "psychic" gifts is most likely to be afraid, since the popular notion is that such things are not "normal" . . .

I HAVE BEEN a "reader" since a child. It came quite by chance that I discovered this sixth sense. My mother gave me a fifty-nine cent pack of gypsy fortune telling cards for my ninth birthday. "Now you can play Gypsy Fortune Teller," she smiled. "And you can tell my fortune first."

Solemnly, I read the instructions, and after she had shuffled them and cut them, I laid the cards out according to directions. As I started reading from Mama's card, for the present, my voice changed and instead of cards there were three-dimensional views superimposing upon the colored pictures of the cards. I traveled into the future for the rest of her life and then receded back into her childhood. I recall her shaking me suddenly, and it seemed that I had been walking through a deep foggy valley.

I could recall only bits of what I had told her and in a sudden motion I pushed the cards away from, frightened and sobbing. "I don't want them! I don't want them!" I cried, and ran outdoors. I climbed swiftly up the old box alder tree that stood just outside the front of the farmhouse and calmed myself by looking over the farmland. Gradually, I stopped shaking, and climbed down to re-enter the house.

Mama came and led me over to sit by her on the sofa. "Don't be

frightened, Ellie. You have a gift that has been in our family for generations. It is something that is part of you individually, and the only thing you must do is control it. I was very psychic when young; my mother had visions which foretold all her life, crises in hers and other's lives. Your great-grandmother read by going into a trance and turning the pages of the Bible for neighbors who would come from miles around in their times of worry."

Again I began to tremble. "Mama, it's as if someone or something pushed me out of myself."

"I know," she answered. "Don't worry, Ellie. You may not have another experience for years. In the meantime, we'll make sure there is no more card reading." We dropped the cards one by one into the wood-burning range in the kitchen.

The burning of the cards did not burn the channel which had opened to me. As I grew into my teens, there were several instances of visual pictures—colored, three-dimensional. Looking back upon these experiences, I have found them to occur six weeks to three months before the acutal happening.

The first one, a glimpse into the future, occurred walking the dirt path down into the pasture just at sunset. I walked barefoot the half mile across the field to bring home the cows, thinking of nothing in particular. Suddenly, in front of me, the grazing cattle faded and in their place an aged, rambling gray stone building with a stone path appeared. A very old monk walked slowly up the path to a narrow chapel door. As I watched, he entered the door and I heard the Angelus bell. The whole scene faded then, slowly, until it seemed to be absorbed into the air. I rubbed my hands over my eyes and went on to bring home the cattle. I was not particularly disturbed and felt I should know the old priest, at the same time realizing he was a stranger.

I told Mama and Dad about my experience and before I finished, Mama broke in, "Oh, no!" She sat down suddenly and there were tears in her eyes.

"Something will happen to my dear old friend, Father March. Twenty-five years ago, I was assigned as registered nurse to his case, and he promised me if I should nurse him to health he would say a rosary for me every day for the rest of his life. He was an old man then, nearly sixty. The last I heard, he had gone into the monastery for the old monks. I've written him several times but never received an answer. He is telling me goodbye through you, Ellie."

Dad laughed at the whole explanation, saying, "Your mother and you are both 'off' with the heat."

But she and I knew.

Approximately six weeks later, Mama received official notice from the monastery that Father March had passed on. Mama's address and a note to her had been found among his possessions, also a medal with a bit of the Cross of Calvary imbedded within. The old-fashioned German script writing stated: "My dear Friend in Christ, I feel that I am approaching my end and must let you know I have prayed a rosary a day for you as I promised through these many years for your dedicated care through my extreme illness. I vowed in a self-imposed penance when I came here to contact no one in the outside world. But now that I know my end is in sight, I will write this brief note and leave it where it shall be found. Father March."

Three years later, the future's curtain lifted abruptly again. It was third-period study hall as Jimmie, one of our star football players turned from the pencil sharpener to start down the side of the room toward his seat. As he approached, half of his face was suddenly blown away and blood spurted from him. I screamed and fainted. I came to in the nurse's office, the horror of the picture still before me. I gave no explanation, and asked Mama when she came after me to please take me to church before going on home. I had to rid myself from the horrible image.

We entered the church quietly and knelt together in front of the altar. I prayed so intently to God to take away this cursed gift, as I called it, that when Mama roused me, it seemed only moments later. Instead, we had been kneeling for nearly an hour. The picture had been pushed from my mind and once in the car I could talk about it.

"Pray for his safety, Ellie," she said, "and I will, too."

Two and a half months later, Jimmie's picture appeared on the front page of our hometown paper. While hunting with his father, as he climbed through a barbwire fence, his shotgun had discharged, literally blowing away half his face.

I recall again, I sat in a restaurant a few years after I was married and idly turned my gaze to the lunch counter. A stranger arose and walked to the cashier, paid his bill and turned to leave, his eyes meeting mine casually. His face suddenly turned into a skull! I closed my eyes tightly. I did not open them until I knew he had gone. This is one instance and the only one where I have seen the future of a total stranger.

It was later that fall I saw his picture and read of his death in a car accident. He had been burned to death before they could get to him. I prayed the Lord's Prayer over and over so his face would not come to me repeatedly as Jimmie's had. This did help. It had so imprinted itself upon me, though, that I had no difficulty in having the impression come back with all clarity when I read of his death.

The next sensitiveness I discovered that came along with this sixth sense was a glimpse into time, traveling backwards.

My husband and I moved into a hundred and fifty-year old home, the top floor of which had been converted into a large and small apartment. We had the large one. I expected my second child at this time and since my husband's work kept him out on the road, I was unduly restless. Night after night I would sit in front of the huge fireplace, with its mosaic inlaid hearth and gaze into the flames.

It was nearly three in the morning when I roused, knowing I must get up and go to bed so I would be ready for my eldest son's three-year-old vitality at seven-thirty, when I straightened abruptly! Only three feet away from me a little girl dressed in white pinafore, her lacy pantaloons showing, light brown hair waist length tied back with a wide white ribbon, hummed to herself and rolled an old-fashioned hoop nearly as high as her four-or-five-year-old self. She did not notice me, although when she turned at the end of the hearth her eyes met mine for an instant. She was as rounded, as real as I, with a fine dusting of freckles over her nose. I wanted to touch her but could not extend my hand. She rolled the hoop five times the length of that side of the room before she started to dim, then just gradually filtered into the air. I leaned back, shaking, as I always did after one of these glimpses, and yet filled with a good feeling. I liked the child and I hoped I would glimpse her again. I sat there until dawn but she did not reappear.

The next afternoon, my three-year-old and I visited the stately, white-haired landlady. I led the conversation into the history of the town itself, knowing her grandfather had been one of the founders, her father having lived there all of his life, and that she had been raised, married, and remained into grandmotherhood there. Finally, we came to the history of the house itself.

"This house has a tragic beginning," she began. "A very wealthy young couple built this place and it was one of the show places of its time. Your living room was the master bedroom, the living room in the small apartment upstairs—empty now—the nursery. As you realize, the oak bannisters are hand-carved, the doors still the original ones,

the mosaic on the hearth and mantel inlaid a hundred and fifty years ago. Except for the plumbing, it is the same. This young couple had one daughter. They idolized her. A few weeks after she was four they were burning brush on the lots next to the house here when she suddenly ran directly into the flames, so intent upon the hoop she was rolling that she did not hear her father's shouted warnings. Before they could reach her, most of her body had been burned and she lived only a few days. They sold to my father within a few weeks and moved from the state."

So I knew. I thanked for a pleasant hour, and we left. I never saw the little girl again. I felt her presence dozens of times after that, but did not again actually see her.

I have stated but a few of the hundreds of visual instances in my forty years of living. Except for personal visions which somehow have helped cushion the shock of actual happenings later, I have not been able to understand why some of them have come to me, completely apart from my own or my family's life.

I have read cards but a dozen times since my ninth birthday, and then only at the request of other persons who are psychic. Most of us will not try in any way to read for ourselves. I have tried to analyze this and, presenting only my own personal beliefs, I have arrived with this explanation. Something warns me, I must not call this power into being; it must come in itself or I should not be in control of it. It would control me and I probably would live a medium's life. This I do not want. I want a normal life where my family and friends are foremost.

I also must honestly say I have become so used to "tuning in" as the expression is, that if I were cut from this I would be as a person newly blind. I just *know* whether my children are okay, stranded somewhere and need a ride, whether someone is coming I should stay home for. Needless to say, I *do* follow these hunches or intuitions. The only person I do not tune in on ahead, and can *know* into the future for is myself as an individual. By future, I mean important little crises in my own individual's existence, aside from family. I am sure I could but another intution even stronger, says *no.*

Occult curiosity is as great as any other type. I have experimented with Ouiji Board and automatic writing, and have received messages ranging from universal mystic beauty to down-to-earth conversations. I have kept a folder of these and intend to write a full article on these two facets of occultism by themselves.

In conclusion, I maintain through years of living with this gift—or

albatros—firm belief in God and that he is the director of *all* things for good, if we ask His help and that to maintain a balance on this sixth sense we *must* meditate with Him as well as accept this extra sense for good.

Otherwise, it may control us and I for one, would not want to accept this, unless I *knew* I were one of the blessed ones as St Terese' or Joan of Arc.

And—when I did not see *through,* the Lord's Prayer has been my greatest solver of any problem. And—when I *did* see through the Lord's Prayer has helped me realize, at times, just what it was, and how to direct such sixth sense information. Receive, but keep praying!

YOU LIVE AFTER DEATH

A Heartening Message By HAROLD SHERMAN

Are You . . . Afraid to Die?

Harold Sherman says: "May I take you with me on the path of human thinking, the jungle of false concepts . . . . to final emergence into the clear, strong, revealing light of INNER KNOWLEDGE . . ."

In his book he tells you why he is convinced:

That Man possesses higher or spiritual powers of mind which can be developed by conscious effort.

That Man possesses a Soul, an ego, and identity which survives Death.

CHAPTER HEADINGS

- Is There a Personal God?
- Do You Possess a Soul?
- Evidences of a Spirit Body
- A Verified Case of Projection of the Psyche
- The Nature of Your Soul
- The Value of Life Experience
- Are You Worthy of Survival?
- Your Link With The Infinite
- The After-life
- A Way of Communication
- How to Prepare for a Future Life
- How to Face Death

Price $3.50. *order from page 130.*

Our "Sooner" Bodyguard

by PAUL JOHNSTONE

(author of *The Last Druid)*

A psychic experience which took place in Oklahoma in 1919.

FRONTIERS ARE A BOTHER, in true psychic experiences.. In fiction, if the Otherworld must intrude, you can define clearly just where and when it happens: this was a dream, that a vision, the rest was "real". All neat and tidy, with hard-edged outlines, like children's cut-out pictures. In reality, it is seldom if ever so. The Everyday and the Other blend into one another, like cream into your coffee. You have to take the mixture or not, as-is. So this is the story of what happened to me, and to my golden-haired mother and my grandmother, and my little black-and-tan dog, Joe, in Oklahoma in 1919. I have not "improved" the story at all either by addition or omission. This is the way it was.

We lived in a neat little frame house well out in the suburbs of Drumright, a thriving oil town in N. E. Oklahoma. The old, wild days of warlike Indians and outlaws were past, but it was still—lively. Many people carried guns. Stickups, hijackings, pistol-whippings, shootings were common. At twelve years of age, I had been under fire three times and in sharp danger many other times. But this time, I was only nine, and the danger was not mine.

It began, I think, in January, when Mother had to make a trip on legal business. She went alone—Mother was not timid. I remember ever

so clearly the night she was to return, about 8:00 p.m.—and did not. It was a bitterly cold night, brightly moonlit and still, with the ground white with snow and ice. Our house was warm and comfortable, but a chill unease seemed to bite into my bones. I could not play with little Joe; I could not read; could not talk to Grandmother. Bedtime passed, and Grandmother kindly did not insist I go to bed. She knew I could not rest. We had long ago decided that Mother had been delayed and would not come until tomorrow, but—the feeling of danger persisted. I wandered miserably from room to room . . .

Meanwhile, there had been a train wreck. A tank car turned over, tons of crude oil flowed over the tracks. The train the Mother was on had to wait for hours while the track was cleared, then proceed at a snail's pace until tracks and wheels were free of the slippery oil. The long-delayed train finally pulled into Drumright about four hours late. The station was closed and dark; all stores had been closed for hours. There were no telephones available. The town's one and only cabbie had long since gone home. Mother decided to walk home, alone.

If you walked along the railroad tracks out of town a couple of miles, you came to a well-made road that led almost to our door. That route offered no problems, but it was a long one to take, after midnight on a freezing night. The other route was far shorter—but it led through The Hollow.

The Hollow had a sinister reputation. We had been warned to "watch out" there. There had been stickups and killings there, we heard, but too long ago for anyone to know the details. We crossed it often, without incident, in midday. It was a deep trough in the ground, looking as if it had been cut long before by a swift-flowing stream. Its bottom was dry now, but the sides were steep, too steep for cars or wagons. It had been cleared of all but a very few trees, so that from the top you could look down and see the whole Hollow; but once into it, you could not get out quickly.

The moon was shining when Mother started down into the Hollow. But Mother, due to a girlhood attack of scarlet fever, was extremely near-sighted; she was halfway down the first slope when she saw the three men waiting below.

Against the white snow, they must have looked like tree-shadows until she was quite near, standing so still, But now she saw them—what to do? Turn back? That would betray fear, and something told Mother that she must not do that. Moreover, her dainty slippers offered poor

footing on the snow and ice. She could not run fast. If pursued at all, she would be overtaken. No houses were at all near. She kept right on, toward the three dark figures blocking her path.

It was not a place you would find men lingering in, even at noon in high summer. Many people passed there, but they kept moving. Something was wrong about these three men. She could not recognize any of them. Even if her eyes had been less myopic, deep shade from the hat-brims hid their faces. They simply stood there as she came down the slope toward them, down to the flat bottom of the Hollow.

Mother may have breathed a prayer. She certainly wished for help, wished to get home safely. A thought flashed into her mind, sharply ironic: *You're more afraid of me than I am of you!* Repeating that over and over, silently in her mind, she walked closer and closer. They did not stir.

They towered over her. They did not step back politely, they did not speak at all. Now she was so close she could have reached out to touch them — or they her. Still they did not move. She had a mad impulse to laugh in their faces, to shout; "You're more afraid of me than I am of you!" Actually she was no longer afraid at all. She walked past them, and they stood like statues. Now they were behind her. *Must not look back.* Just walk on, at the same pace. When she reached the top and looked down, they were still standing there.

And at home, I suddenly found myself easy and comfortable. The house was warm; everything was interesting and kindly. Half an hour later, Mother was telling us the story over a cup of coffee.

The story might seem to end there, but, looking back, I am sure it did not. After that, odd things began to happen. For one, Mother found herself suddenly unpopular at the local bank. No reason. She was pretty, well-dressed and well-liked by all our neighbors; she had no financial troubles. Yet the people at the bank, formerly very friendly, now looked unhappy when she stepped in, relieved as she left. Mother noticed it, but it did not bother her. She did not need to borrow money, and we were planning to move away, so it really did not matter.

When we did move, to Oklahoma City, we sold a large part of our furniture, for cash. This seems to have caused a rumor that we were enormously wealthy, which was quite untrue, and also that we had all our wealth in cash, in the house, which was approximately true. We were told confidentially, that a local ex-convict seemed deeply interested,

and was looking for a couple of helpers for a "job". We did not take it seriously.

Having shipped our furniture to Oklahoma City, we spent our last night in Drumright at the house of our next-door neighbor. Mrs. Turnbow. A nurse, she had to be away on duty that night, and her teenage son, Henry, was away with friends. So we had the house, with only the Turnbow white poodle and gray cat, with her four kittens, for company. Quite early that night, we heard the sounds of someone prowling around the house. And the Turnbow house, while wonderfully airy and comfortable, was flimsy; it could have been broken into anywhere, easily. We left the gaslight on.

It must have been about 2 a.m. when my little dog Joe climbed up on the foot of my bed. A little later, the Turnbow's white poodle joined him. The two dogs often quarreled and sometimes fought. They sat quietly, now side-by-side, listening.

Then came the gray mother cat, with one kitten in her mouth. She jumped up on the bed, left her precious kitten beside the two dogs, who politely ignored her and it, and went back for another. Soon the four kittens were on the bed, and their mother curled around them, almost touching the two little dogs. They all seemed to be waiting for something. Again, somebody moved, outside, then all was silent, Mother and Grandmother never went to bed at all. I was awake and alert, not afraid but interested, only—time passed. Suddenly I opened my eyes and sunshine was streaming in the numberless windows, and the smell of breakfast in the air. The robbers—if any—had not made their bid.

At noon that day we changed trains at a town whose name is forgotten. It was incredibly hot. Flies, of a different breed to any I have seen before or since, bit through my thick stockings until the calves of my legs felt as if pierced by red-hot needles. (Two weeks later I nearly died of an obscure fever, but that is another story). From the station platform, we looked around for a place to eat. Across the street I spotted a nice-looking restaurant, but it was an extremely wide and dusty street. Grandmother spotted an *EAT* sign on our side of the street, and headed for it.

It was a little hole-in-the-wall place, with only two tables, but it looked clean and the aroma was good. We sat down—the other table was empty—and, like good "Sooners", ordered coffee and pork chops. The manager-waiter-chef who took our order was a hulking, black-browed young fellow in need of a shave. He looked rather sulky, went back into his kitchen, then peered out at us. After a long delay, he came back, eyes

darting this way and that, and laid *four* plates at the table. He went away. "Is he going to eat with us?" Mother whispered. I didn't care. I was hungry.

The big, swarthy man got busy in the kitchen. Eventually he came out with a platter of pork chops. Starting to serve us, his eyes suddenly bugged out. His mouth opened, but he did not speak. Slowly he picked up the extra plate, looked at it, looked at us, opened his mouth again, closed it, and took the plate away. Eating, I glanced around and saw him peering out of the kitchen, his eyes wide. He would dart back into the kitchen, then stick his head out again. I didn't care—the pork chops were delicious! But the man's unshaven face looked gray I thought: *Why, he looks afraid of us!*

At the end of our quick lunch he came out to collect. He seemed to have recovered himself, was able to smile. Then I remembered Joe, waiting unhappily in his wooden crate on the station platform, and asked for an extra pork-chop sandwich. That did it! He all but collapsed; terror showed on his face. He looked trapped. He threw quick glances in all directions, as if expecting a fourth guest to suddenly appear—a fourth guest he did not want to meet.

With extreme reluctance, the sandwich was produced. We paid our bill and went out to feed Joe. I glanced back, and saw the swarthy man's head sticking out, under the *EAT* sign, watching us out of sight.

That is almost the end of the story. But now, I think I can see a hint of a pattern in these seemingly idiotic events. That night in January, at the Hollow, Mother asked for help. Help was forthcoming, in a shape she did not see nor suspect. Men had died in the Hollow in the old days, violent men, gunslingers—not all evil men. Did one of them take shape and walk just behind Mother that night, swaggering, with six-guns ready on each hip, hands hanging close, daring the three by the path to make a move? And then, did he follow Mother to the bank? If someone in the bank had a trace of second sight, they may have thought a stickup was imment. No wonder they were glad to see Mother leave, taking with her her two-gun man!

Then, months later, was he still lingering outside the Turnbow house to daunt the would-be robbers? Was he still with us at noon, glimpsed momentarily by the lunchroom proprietor? I rather think so. But there is one more odd twist to the story.

Months later, Mother was talking to a big-shot business man in Oklahoma City. She happened to mention the odd episode of the four plates at the lunchroom. The business man was interested but puzzled.

"I know that town like the palm of my hand," he said. "I go there every month on business—have been doing it for years. I know every eating-joint in the whole town. And I tell you, there is no such place as you describe. Not in my time, anyway. *There is no lunchroom on the same side of the street as the station.* I'm tellin' you, I know! Mind you, I'm not calling you a liar, but there is no such lunchroom in that town. I just wonder what did happen, that day?"

So do I. Did we eat lunch in a lunchroom that had never existed there? Or one that had been there, long years before? Did we just imagine the pork chops and coffee? That last idea I cannot accept. Black-and-tan Joe, waiting in his crate at the station, did not see the lunchroom or its cringing proprietor, but he ate every morsel of the pork chop joyously and licked his lips!

The Cogitator's Corner

By the time this issue of EXTU hits the stands, the Great American circus will be approaching full performance in the various political arenas, with the radios, television sets, newspapers, magazines, etc., urging every body to "turn out and vote for the party of your choice"; and when it is over we will find ourselves settling down with the same old politicians regardless of which "party" they claim to represent.

Now, while the government *of* the people, *by* the people and *for* the people is, unquestionably, the best idea conceived yet for the purpose, it seems to this cogitator that we, the people, need to take another look at the proportions involved in the *of, by* and *for,* and make sure that there is more emphasis placed on the *by* than on the *for* and more emphasis placed on the *for* than on the *of.*

There always have been plenty of people willing to govern other people (which constitues the *of*), but remarkably few have felt that a government which was *for* the people, rather than for themselves,

was a particularly profitable proposition. As for any government being *by* the people, well, unless the people are taking active part in that which calls itself government, it certainly is not government *by* them. Which cogitates around to the idea that unless the government is *by* the people, *for* themselves, it is very apt to wind up by being *of* the people without their having anything much to say in the matter.

It also cogitates out to emotional declarations and accusations and forensics and the pat on the head to the rabble to leave it to the "expert" — which will produce lots of *of,* but very little else.

Seems to this cogitator that our forefathers had an idea which was an awfully good one, provided that the *by* was the most important phase of it. Representation is fine, so long as *the people are* represented; but even all the "safeguards" that were written into the Constitution nearly 200 years ago do not eliminate the booby-traps of being stuck with elected "representatives" who represent very little but their own interests. No "party line" or office holder, can substitute *of* for *by* and produce *for.*

As Dr. Keane and RAWL both so often state: Life is spirit and spirit is life, and it is only by following the spiritual laws inherent in all existence that we are going to get government *of by* and *for;* and the freedom for all which goes with it.

It is seriously suggested that those who have not thrown up their hands in disgust and stopped voting, as well as those who have, take careful note of the way each candidate works at representing the people and responds to the "grass roots" mail that he gets, as well as his attitude towards the spiritual influences of life in general; and then, if you don't think that the selected candidate for the "party" *is* being representative of the people, pull the good old gag of insisting that you have the right to write in a vote for the person you think will do the job. Cogitatin it out, we can figger that "God's Kingdom" stands an awful lot better chance of being on Earth when our representatives acknowledge our spiritual reality and quit trying to play God themselves.

Vote by all means — it's important — but vote *for* being represented, so that the government can remain *by* the people instead of merely *of* them. No government based on the idea of a material rat race for who gets the mostest fustest is going to bring the spiritual forces of peace and brotherhood into being. These are courses of action, not things which can be bought, sold, or legislated.

LOOK INTO THE FUTURE!

The Complete Prophecies of Nostradamus



For three hundred years the Prophecies of Nostradamus in a **complete** English edition has been one of the World's rarest and most wanted books.

Whenever available, this amazing and inspirational work has fetched hundreds of dollars.

This present edition includes all of the original Old French Text, an exact literal English Translation and an interpretation and explanation of each and every one of the more than 1,000 Predictions extending into the year 3797 A.D.

Mr. Henry C. Roberts, the editor, has spent a lifetime of research in the occult and metaphysical basis of Clairvoyance, Prophecy, and Extra-sensory Perception and has used this work as daily working guide to look into the future.

The **Complete Prophecies of Nostradamus** is priced at only $6.00.

ORDER THE ABOVE FROM PAGE 130

For your convenience an order form has been provided on page 130 for the books advertised in Exploring the Unknown. This will enable you to order the books you want without mutilating your magazine.

The Ignorant Explorer

And on this Eighth Day of Christmas (also known as New Year's Day, the year being 1968) I found myself meditating on the subject of intelligence and "normality".

I suppose that there may be as many definitions of intelligence as there are definers of same, but I'm not going to discuss anyone else's definition, I'm going to talk about mine. Perhaps you may find it useful in some way; if so, fine—if not, then let it go.

I started out with two assumptions, leading to a third. First: person who is all feeling and no thought is nothing more than frightened animal. Two: person who is all thought and no feeling is nothing more than animated machine.

So to have any positive rating at all in intelligence, subject must have equality of balance between thought and feeling.

And I define intelligence as over-all capacity to learn, which means to me first of all, capacity to learn from mistakes—either one's own personal errors, or the recorded errors of others that one has encountered, or has experienced in associations with others.

I would set equality of balance between thought and feeling as the zero point. The greater the disproportion either overall or in specific areas, the higher the *negative* IQ.

That puts me below zero; and, in fact, it puts just about everybody below zero. Hmm, anything useful in that? If everybody is stupid then might we not just as well say that nobody is stupid?

Even more important—if everybody is stupid how can we possibly have a standard of non-stupidity? If everyone is out of balance, what is the model for a balanced person?

Well, if you'll look back, you'll see I left myself an out; I didn't say "everybody" but "just about everybody". I said that, because both thought and feeling tell me that there is a model, a standard person to whom we can look to see what a perfectly balanced human being is like.

I'm not by any means sure that this person is the *only* perfectly balanced human who ever lived, nor again that there may

not be some walking around today.

What is such a person like? Does this person make mistakes?

Obviously. Person who has reached starting point of intelligence—perfect balance between thought and feeling—has not learned all there is to know; is therefore ignorant in many respects, and can learn only through trial and error—again, through both personal error and comprehension of errors that others have made and which need not therefore be repeated.

Ignorance and stupidity are not by any means the same thing. Ignorance refers to lack of information. Stupidity refers to incapacity to learn. To the extent that you and I keep on repeating the same mistakes over and over again, you and I are stupid.

I don't know about you; I do know that I'm pretty stupid.

Why?

Because I haven't reached zero point yet; I'm not perfectly balanced between thought and emotion.

Which means that in many areas, this lack of balance (worse in some than others) prevents me from making proper use of mind.

There's nothing wrong, so far as I've been able to discover, with the brain here. But disordered emotions inhibit thought. They keep thoughts running around in the same groove like a needle that gets stuck in a groove of a record. So that brain is largely involved in working out ingenious *rationalizations* of emotionally-based attitudes which mind could show me are irrational if I could get unstuck.

Or, even more pernicious, which influence my will, so that even though I may be able, intellectually, to acknowledge disorder, my actions and reactions

TO OUR READERS

The WEB OF LIGHT AND HEALING has NOT been discontinued, but please note that *it is no longer being handled by EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN.* See the "Healing Today" department for full details.

What's the MOON got to do with it?

Just about EVERYTHING!

The Moon influences almost everything on earth. Its gravitational pull causes the tides. Its electro-magnetic influence affects the way we think and feel. Police know that there is more crime, even more fires, at the Full Moon. The cycles of the Moon influence many things.



MOON SIGN BOOK and ASTROLOGICAL CALENDAR

YOUR KEY TO

WORLD PREDICTIONS • WHAT 1966 MEANS TO YOU The MOON's INFLUENCE on HOME-MAKING, HEALTH, BUSINESS, ROMANCE, GARDENING, PERSONAL AFFAIRS, CHANCE, etc. Farm & Garden Guide • Lunar Cycle Fishing & Planting Dates • Stop Smoking by Astrology Favorable & Unfavorable Dates • Moon Tables •

and the New, expanded ASTROLOGICAL DICTIONARY of WHAT to do WHEN

You will find all this and much more in the MOON SIGN BOOK, America's oldest astrological publication. And no matter what you do or who you are, you know that . . .

SUCCESS DEPENDS ON CORRECT TIMING

The President of the United States said it — *There is a rhythm to a personal and national and international life, and it flows and ebbs.* The MOON SIGN BOOK is the ONE book that tells you WHEN and HOW to take advantage of this Natural Rhythm for your personal success. The MOON SIGN BOOK gives you the ACTUAL DATES when Nature's Cycles help you in accomplishing your goals, when you should act and when you should be cautious.

The MOON SIGN BOOK gives you a seasonal *and* a month-by-month forecast of the news and important developments to come in the year ahead. And, under your own birthsign, you will see the influences operating in *your* life in the coming twelve months and in the lives of your family, friends, and the people you work with. You will understand the things that happen in your life and in the lives of others, and be able to intelligently plan your own affairs better after studying the MOON SIGN BOOK.

Everything in the MOON SIGN BOOK is arranged for easy and fast use and reference to your particular needs. The charts and tables are simple to use and understand. The entire book is written in clear, easily understood, terms. The Astrological Dictionary of WHAT to do WHEN covers everything from Advertising to Marriage to Zodiacal Signs in Planting. The MOON SIGN BOOK guides you in almost every activity on the farm, in the home, in business and on the job, in sports and recreation, and in health, beauty, and other personal matters. *288 pages of real value*.....**$1.50**

STAR BOOK ASTROLOGICAL CALENDAR

Most people use a calendar to find the month, the date of the month, and the day of the week . . . and nothing more. Llewellyn's **STAR BOOK ASTROLOGICAL CALENDAR** does much more — it enables you *to plan ahead*

Remember! The Astrological Calendar is best used in combination with the MOON SIGN BOOK, and having the one makes the other much more useful. Order both together. MOON SIGN BOOK and ASTROLOGICAL CALENDAR Combination.....$2.00

are still stuck in that same groove.

The higher the negative score in any area, the more difficult it is for me even to suspect that this or that attitude is actually an expression of disorder.

The person who has achieved perfect balance, the zero point, from which one goes to plus intelligence rating, is the true standard of Normality.

And at this season of the year, we remember the birthday (never mind whether it's accurate; this person was born in any event) of the Normal Man. Christians (conventional Christians) are convinced that Jesus was the unique Normal Man, the one and only since the First Man who in some way or another got out of balance. That's really what all the stories, in all religions, about the Fall of Man refer to.

And I see no harm in calling this a Fall from Grace, if we define Grace as a state of harmony with self, other humans, universe in general, and the Great Spirit of whom we are all a manifestation or creation or expression, whatever you want to call it.

And I see no harm in calling Jesus of Nazareth the Savior if we define Salvation as that positively essential ingredient we need in order to get back to zero. What this Normal Man said and did gives us the Standard of Normality; without such a standard — something which negative intelligence man cannot deduce by himself — one is sailing a sea without charts or compasses, without any means of knowing whether one is on or off course, and no solid notion of what the port really is.

The fact that I, personally, do not know of any other human being whom I can use as a standard of Normality does not prove that none exists. The question is not an important one to me (although, for very good reason, it may be important to you); what is important to me is to see what some of the elements of Normality are.

And some of the things that a Normal Man has, is, and does, as demonstrated by the person whose birthday I'm celebrating are:

Awareness that this world in which we are living in our present bodies is neither Everything nor Nothing. The Normal Man is not an ascetic: He enjoys what we generally consider the "good things" of this world and

(Turn to page 108)

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN will accept such classified advertising for this section as meets with the standards of the publication. Rates are 25c a word for two insertions with name and address to be counted as words. Please send cash with your orders for insertion. Send type set up or typewritten copy.

The classified advertising section of EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN is a fascinating part of our magazine. We know that many of our readers have been helped by these announcements and our advertisers have expressed satisfaction with their results. If you have problems or are interested in specific services and/or articles offered to you, please write to the advertiser and mention that you saw the ad in EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN. It benefits the magazine and helps the advertisers to decide to continue their ads.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

ATTENTION WRITERS! BOOK MANUSCRIPTS WANTED. ALL SUBJECTS CONSIDERED. FICTION, NON-FICTION, RELIGIOUS STUDIES, POETRY, JUVENILES AND OTHERS, SUBMIT YOUR MANUSCRIPT TO: GREENWICH BOOK PUBLISHERS, INC. DEPT D. 282 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10001

Greatest Revelation ever given: "God Says to the Devil". Know the plan for the world. Send $1.00 (refunded if not satisfied) Dr. K. Kimbrough, P. O. Box 1091, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

SWEDENBORG'S HEAVEN AND HELL $1.15. EARTHS IN UNIVERSE $1.15 (includes revelations from all our planets) APOCALYPSE REVEALED—2 Vols. $3.15. SWENDENBORG BOOK STORE, 5200 N. 22nd Street Arlington, Virginia

Sax Rohmer. "Sins of Severac Bablon" (Mystery novel, 1914, 342 p). Limited edition, 1967. $4.50. Bookfinger, Box 487 Peter Stuyvesant Sta. New York, N. Y. 10009

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

A limited number of 1st Edition copies available of this memorable book MATIN (Star of Morning) published in 1960. Be sure to read this inspiring true Life Story of a natural psychic interpretation of a woman Civil Engineer. MATIN is the answer to reincarnation, the evolution of man, first hand knowledge of telepathy, clairvoyance and cosmic understanding. $3.50 post paid, plus 18c postage. Order from: Edith G. Walters, 4 Latchmere Ct., Pittsford, N. Y. 14534

GOD SPEAKS THRU THE AGES
in

The Book of the Ages	$3.00
Hidden Secrets Revealed	$2.00
Book of Prophecy	$1.00
Physician, Heal Thyself	$1.00

Order from Channel,
Ann Herbstreith Dempsey,
P.O. Box 1582
Grand Rapids, Michigan 49501

FINE BOOKS! Over 2500 Titles. Renowned authors. 15¢ each, ppd. Books on all subjects. Something for everyone. FREE literature.— KEEL, 249 W. 11th Street, New York, N. Y. 10014.

"Yes, a change of attitude CAN change your life." 6 individual inspirational messages only $1.00. Supply limited.
ELLIOTT: 4330 North Drive, Atlantic City, N. J. 08401

BIBLE ERRORS? Many! Send stamp for references concerning contradictions, inconsistencies, and errors against proven scientific laws. Corona Publications, Box 647R13, Dover, N. J.

AUTHORS: WE CAN PUBLISH YOUR BOOK. ALL SUBJECTS CONSIDERED. MAIL YOUR MANUSCRIPT TO:
Greenwich Book Publishers, Inc. 282 Seventh Ave., N. Y. 10001

Christ was Married. Biblical proof. $2.00 cash. Malone, 4363 Birchwood Ave., Jax, Fla. 32207

PERPETUAL MOTION. AMAZING NEW ANSWERS TO OLD SEARCH. FREE INFORMATION. 1616Y COMPTON, ST. LOUIS 63104

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, ETC.

PUBLISH YOUR BOOK! Join our successful authors; publicity advertising promotion, beautiful books. All subjects invited. Send for free appraisal and detailed booklet. Carlton Press, Dept. EUV, 84 Fifth Avenue, New York 10011.

Nine Weeks in Satan's Power. $1.00. (Refundable). Carl Funk, Nyssa, Ore.

LEARN AMAZING PRAYER TECHNIQUE. Use extraordinary universal powers. Inquire—Specialized—301, Box 13075 Webster Groves, Mo. 63119

HYPNOTISM

HYPNOTISM REVEALED. Free illustrated details. Powers, 6721 Sunset, Hollywood, California 90069.

FREE. Hypnotism, Self-Hypnotism, Sleep Learning Catalog. Drawer E—400, Ruidoso, New Mexico.

HEALTH

A Doctor, Bio-Chemist, compounds own health remedies from plant life. Most people are in need of them. Contact ELLIS, Box 2532 Tampa, Florida 33601

CAN HEAD BONES "MOVE?" Controversial details $1. Cottam, 1017 Arlington, Los Angeles, Calif. 90019

THE TWO FLASKS OF LOUIS PASTEUR by Shelton Farrar. This book outlines a NEW APPROACH to the origin of cancer. Experiments are described that suggest the possibility that CANCER both in the vegetable and animal kingdoms originate in the process of decay. Outlined therein is a dietary program to guard against decay in the human body. $3.25 postpaid. Money refunded upon request. Shelton Farrar, Dept. N., Box 1341, Shreveport, La. 71102

CANCER KILLED 821 daily last year, yet is easily killed itself. Inclose stamped envelope. John Irons, 526 2nd Ave. Albany, Ga. 31701

PERSONAL

Get acquainted with your hidden power to solve human problems. Each letter $2.00 plus postage. PROBLEM CLINIC, 1936 Kenilworth Avenue, Berwyn, Ill. 60402

TROUBLED? WORRIED? Well-KNOWN SPIRITUAL ADVISOR ANSWERS 5 QUESTIONS FOR $2.00 CURRENCY – M. L. F. 5316 S. W. CHILDS RD., LAKE OSWEGO, ORE. 97034.

PUT YOUR LIFE IN ORDER with Astrology Cycles and Numerology. These two must blend or you are in trouble. Evelyn Reede, 811 S. 4th St., Las Vegas, Nevada 89101

SPECIAL OFFER

Single ladies, bachelorettes, widows, divorcees—it's never too late to find a mate! Big list describing lonely men matrimonially inclined (many pictures included). No obligation. Men write too. DESTINY LEAGUE, EX Box 5637—Reno, Nevada 89503

INTERESTING TEST REVEALS YOUR PSYCHIC POWERS $2.00. ANNE FORSYTH, 112 BEACH ROAD, BONDI, SYDNEY, N.S. WALES, 2026 AUSTRALIA. AIR MAIL REPLY

RULES for 3-D-CHESS. Send $2. to Photopolous, Forecastle, Hampton, Va. 23364

TEACHINGS ON LEMURIA from Western Adepts, leading to true spiritual initiation. 28 years in preparation. Send for free folder. World University, P. O. Box 4800-K, Tucson, Arizona 85717

A COPY OF KING David's Signet and Solomon's Double Seal. Both $1.00.—Florence Kelstrom, Box 581, Caruthers, Calif.

CLAIRVOYANT, answers 3 questions Through Spiritual Guidance. Send Love offering and Birth Date to MARDI, P.O. Box #61, Bethpage, L. I., N. Y. 11714

WORRIED? FRUSTRATED? Confidential, detailed help. Personalized. $3.00. John Malone, 4363 Birchwood Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida 32207

PERSONAL

RESEARCH ORGANIZATION SEEKS PERSONS WITH EXTRA-SENSORY ABILITIES FOR IMPORTANT WORK. WRITE: ANSTALT, 11 RUE MAZAGRAN, PARIS, FRANCE.

Change negative emotions to Positive with Christian Metaphysics. Personal consultation $5.00. In-depth problems treated—$2.00 per treatment after original $5.00.
Marga Long, Ms. D.
Teacher. Consultant. College Hill, Kutztown, Pa. 19530

1968 WORLD PREDICTIONS by Spirit Commentators; 41st Year; $1.00—Temple of Light, Studio 5 C. 124 W. 72 St. New York, N. Y. 10023

METAPHYSICS STUDENT ANSWERS 3 QUESTIONS FOR $1.00. EIGHT FOR $2.00. LIFE READING $7.50. SEND BIRTH-DATE, SELF ENVELOPE TO: ROSEMARY, 20493 POINCIANA AVE., DETROIT, MICH. 48240

"GIFTED SEER:"
(1 Corinthians 12:10) Carefully Directed Magical Services. Personal and Business Problems a Specialty. "Each Client is A Respected Friend." My Services May Save You Many Disappointments. For Consultation Details State Problem and enclose Stamp. GLENN WILLIAMS, P.O. BOX 821, Cape Girardeau, Missouri 63701

SECRET OF THE MASTERS for attaining your heart's desire. Send 25c to GOLDEN LILY, 1660 Minnesota, Camden, N. J. 08104

AM DOING RESEARCH ON SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT. ANY HELP AND ADVICE WILL BE GREATLY APPRECIATED. PLEASE WRITE:
P. O. BOX 124, Copake, N. Y. 12516

ESP LABORATORY. This new research/service group can help you. For FREE information write Al G. Manning, ESP Laboratory, 1342 N. Fairfax Ave., No. 4, Los Angeles, Calif. 90046

PERSONAL

THREE QUESTIONS. $1.00. SEND BIRTHDATE, BARBARA, P.O. BOX 2002, SEPULVEDA, CALIFORNIA 91343

GIFTED MYSTIC COUNSELER AND HEALER OFFERS HELP TO YOU. SATISFACTION ASSURED. DONATION ONLY. J. FITZPATRICK. 37 ANN ST. WELLAND, ONTARIO, CANADA

HOW TO GET MORE LOVE, MONEY, HEALTH and POWER —TESTED METHODS— Famous Money Ritual Free! 3 questions answered in full $2. Bishop William H. Du Bois, D. D. Box 74462, Los Angeles, Calif. 90004

PARENTS! FREE STARTLING FACTS about "Mental Magic" mind development system for preschool tots. Simple. Inexpensive. EDUCATIONAL AIDS, Div.-R. Box 8411, Station A, Greenville, S. C. 29604

MONEY, LOVE, SUCCESS through Divine Power! Confidential. Charles Redmond, Box 8454 HK1, Los Angeles, Calif. 90008.

If you have Spiritual, Psychic, Domestic, Financial, Love Problems, sit down now and write me. I will help you solve any of these. Rev. David S. Fowler, P.O. Box 45, Scotch Plains, New Jersey.

ASTROLOGY

ASTROLOGY with Extrasensory Perception clarifies problems. State time, date of writing. Five questions, $3.00.

R. Hazell

Box 2372, San Francisco, Calif. 94126

1968 STAR BOOK ASTROLOGY and monthly horoscope calendar. 50c, KENIG, 216 26th St. So., St. Petersburg, Fla. 33712

MYSTERIOUS PENDULUM $2.00. YOUR HOROSCOPE, $5.00. Tell Fortunes, $2.00 P. O. Box 4195, Vancouver 9,

RELIGION

Back from a mission in isolated Philipinne mountains where I studied 5 months with little known but powerful Healers. Contact me at P. O. Box 782, Yucca Valley, California 92284

WITCHCRAFT: Send $1.00 for manuscript explaining this ancient religion. CLEO, Box 954B, Saginaw, Mich. 48602

SPIRITUAL HEALING

Absent Spiritual Healing. Rev. W. R. Harrison, Ms. T. D. RD. #3 Harding Highway, Newfield, N. J. 08344. Love Offering

MAGIC

"MONEY", "LOVE", "SUCCESS" Talismans, prepared by hand in your name alone. 15 years of considerable success. Send $6. B. M. ASMODEOUS, ST. ANDREWS, MULLION, CORNWALL, ENGLAND

FLYING SAUCER NOVELTIES

FLYING SAUCER—Lights up and glows as it sails. (Saucer lamps, toys, novelties) Catalog 10c. Refundable (Drop Ship) Flying Saucer Enterprises, P.O. Box 826-A, Bakersfield, Calif. 93302

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS

Expert Handwriting Analysis, $2.00. Myers Box 47, Allendale, New Jersey 07401

GEMS

EDGAR CAYCE RECOMMNEDED GEMS. Meditation Incense. Sample 25c—
Preston's Gem Shop.
1033 Franklin St.
Red Bluff, Calif. 96080

BEAUTY

BIO-CREAM. PROTEIN MOISTURIZING COSMETIC. $2.95. PARSON, 3187 MORGANFORD, ST. LOUIS, MO. 63116

MISCELLANEOUS

HERE'S MENTAL MAGIC! Greatest method known to reach your superconscious mind. Banishes sickness—brings prosperity quickly. Send $1. for pamphlet called Mental Imaging. Address to Palmer, P. B. Box 41, Dept. F-4, Joliet, Ill. 60434

SEA SHELLS, information—Sunshine Plan, Fernandino Beach Florida 32034

HORSE RACING FANS! Learn how Pittsburgh Phil and Colonel Bradley picked winners. Send for free copy "Secrets of Professional Handicappers". No obligation. Far West Research, Box 194, Goleta, Calif. 93017

ANYONE CAN SING BEAUTIFULLY. FREE Particulars. Inquire:

PUBLISHERS, Box 118-EX, Brooklyn, New York 11203

POLLEN, CHIA, ROYAL JELLY—The Miracle Foods Of The SPACE-AGE. Exciting new breakthrough. We offer EXTU readers the finest available. Send 50c for Pollen Chia story and samples. TEXAS POLLEN CHIA, 3214 Orchard, Dept. EX, Fort Worth, Texas 76119

TAROT READINGS

TAROT READINGS
Three Questions $2.00. P.O. Box 4195, Vancouver 9, B.C. Canada

To Our Readers

It would help both this magazine and the people who advertize here if when answereing an ad which does not contain a coupon (or if you have made a facsimile of coupon because you didn't want to cut up your copy, you say that you saw the ad in EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN. This will tell the advertiser that placing his ad here brings results.

(Continued from page 99)

this life, but does not put his entire trust (his entire hope for happiness and fulfillment) in them.

Awareness that this stage of our life (in the bodies we are now inhabiting) is neither the beginning nor the end of human life for each one of us. Therefore if we do not achieve or obtain some things or conditions we either need or desire in this present stage, that does not mean that we've been cheated or deprived forever.

Awareness that the only real development is spiritual development; but that in this stage of our lives, spiritual development comes through perfect balance between the physical and the psychic.

Awareness that we all are connected spiritually with each other and that the visible physical and mental differences are not so great that no communion is possible in particular instances. (Though in some the only possibility may be the communion of absent healing — as in psychotic cases, for example.)

Awareness that what we call "psychic powers" (or "miracles") is not something unique to Jesus (or particular persons called "saints") but is the natural heritage of all human beings. The degree of expression varies.

Awareness that genuine love is *never* wasted.

Awareness that love is the normal relationship between all human beings.

Awareness that no human being, in however negative a state of intelligence, is a *hopeless* case. What we call "forgiveness" is a restoration of disturbed balance. What we call "sin" is a state of disturbed balance. What Jesus called the "sin against the Holy Spirit" is actually the belief on the part of person or persons involved that a case is hopeless. If one is convinced that a case is hopeless, than all effort to do anything about it is abandoned. There can be no restoration of disorder if the desire to restore is not present. If the desire is not present, then no effort can be made. Thus, so long as one clings to the "sin against the Holy Spirit" one does indeed remain "unforgivable". But eventually, the subject will accept light of the Great Spirit and see restoration; at which time "forgiveness" (offered by another or others) can become effective.

Awareness that human be-

ings of positive intelligence and advanced spiritual development (which we call "spirits") seek communion with those of us still in physical bodies here on Earth. (The "Transfiguration" episode.)

Awareness that *all* "spirits" are not necessarily either of positive intelligence nor advanced in spiritual development. (Many instances of driving out "evil spirits" etc.)

Awareness that most people in this world seek the wrong kind of Savior. One of the reasons for the crucifiction was that Jesus flatly refused to be the kind of Savior (Messiah, King, etc.) that the people wanted him to be—the kind of Leader that the priests, pharisees, etc., would have accepted, too.

The list is inexhaustible, because Normal Man is inexhaustible. At this point, I think I'll say "Etc., etc., etc., *ad infinitum,*" and remind you only that this Normal Man said to those who were willing to see him as the standard, and desirous themselves of getting back to zero so that true spiritual development could begin in them: "The things that I do, you shall do also."

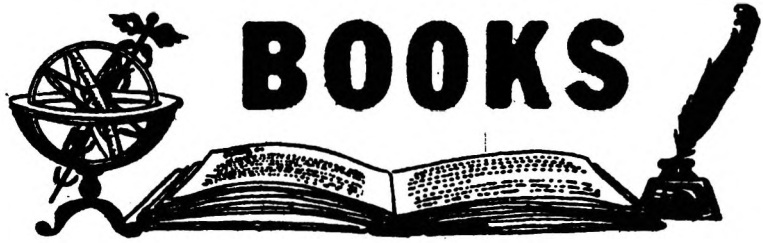
JERRYL L. KEANE, Ph.D.

announces her new book

PRACTICAL ASTROLOGY
How To Make It Work For You

Instructions on how to set up and read your own chart, including a 71 year ephemeris and degree readings, all simplified so that a child can follow it. This is not only a good book for those who want to gain some grasp on how astrology works, but is a "fun" book for parties, and a good book for shut-ins, and others who may be looking for an absorbing hobby.

PRICE: $6.95. All copies ordered directly from Dr. Keane will be autographed by her. General Delivery, Litchfield, Conn. 06759.



We receive far more books dealing with psychic phenomena, spiritual healing, development, and other subjects referringto the world of the unknown than it is possible for us to cover in this department. The listing of a book under the "Books Received" section does not imply that we consider these books poor, bad, or unworthy of consideration, but rather it seemed to us that the books you see reviewed were the mos relevant to our readers. The Editor takes full responsibility for reviews signed RAWL, all other reviewers are given as wide latitude as possible, but the views expressed by them do not necessarily coincide with those of the Editor. (Why should they?)

THE MIND JUGGLER
And Other Ghost Stories
by Ann Cattell

Exposition Press, 386 Park Avenue South, N. Y. C. 10016, 1966, 172 pp, $5.00.

We have here a competent writer and a perfectly delightful collection of short stories that, in one sense of the word, *are* "ghost stories" and in another sense of the word are stories about "kinds" of psychic experience.

The writer obviously knows, from first hand experience, how such happenings occur and what they consist of—something that most writers of so-called "ghost stories" do not. Further, she does have good skill at telling a tale so that the reader participates fully in the experience.

The stories are not of the basically "scary" type, but will hold the reader,

be he brave or timid, intrigued to the last word of the book.

We highly recommend this little book, not only for its entertainment value, which it has in abundance, but serious study by the person who wants to know more about what experience in this field is like, both from appearance and emotional value. It is an excellent book to enable the "seeker" (beginner or otherwise) to evaluate his our experiences with the psychic, and will help him to recognize the details involved.

It is a shame that more writers do not use this approach to fiction writing in this area, and this reviewer feels that anyone who spends $5.00 for this book will receive many times the value in return. JLK

EXPLORING THE
PSYCHIC WORLD
A Chronicle of Experiences
by Fred Archer

William Morrow and Co., Inc., 425 Park Avenue South, N. Y. C. 10016, 1966, 236pp, $4.95.

Fred Archer is the former Editor of the world famous English Spiritualist newspaper *Psychic News,* and has written, in this book, a series of experiences and histories of various people (most of them world renowned), with psychic phenomena.

Particularly interesting are his recountings of the experience and attitudes of the British Royal Family (including a good deal about the late Queen Victoria) and the experiences and attitudes of the late Carl Jung.

In addition to this, he does express some of his own views and outlook

THE ART AND PRACTICE OF GETTING MATERIAL THINGS THROUGH

CREATIVE VISUALIZATION

by Ophiel

We all have many Natural Powers—most of which are largely dormant through lack of use and ignorance about their use—but the POWER OF CREATIVE VISUALIZATION is one of the MOST VALUABLE of these powers . . . In fact, we all use it to some degree, but in our ignorance we actually often harm ourselves by mis-using it.

As explained by detail by Ophiel . . . the correct use of the Law of the Sphere of Availability is: (1) To find the exact point at which to start working with YOUR Sphere of Availability; (2) To find the right material thing to work for.

This book teaches you how to communicate with your subconscious mind, giving it positive directions that will bring the Inner Powers to bear on your needs and goals. **Price: $4.95**

Order From Page 130

What are THE SECRETS OF DR. TAVERNER ?



That a man can become so possessed by the spirit of a dead German soldier that he is compelled to nourish his vampirish master by himself seeking fresh blood from animals, even from his fiance.

That a human being can, while in a trance, examine the subconscious records of the entire human race and trace the life of one soul through many incarnations.

That a soul can so fear life as refuse to be born and leave its intended body mindless and soulless until destiny compels acceptance of its karmic needs.

That the psychic atmosphere of a stone, and the peculiar properties of a rare scent can induce persons in their vacinity to suicide.

That a thought form can murder a man just as easily as could a giant wolf hound.

That a dying man can send his soul out to inhabit another man's body and possess another man's wife.

That one cannot put aside the destiny already chosen in one life time without bringing injury to those whose lives have been joined with that one.

That these secrets, and more, are yours when you read Dion Fortune's collection of stoges based on true super-normal happenings known to her and set down in these pages as a serious study in the psychology of ultra-consciousness.

That included with these stories is Gareth Knight's important essay on *The Work of a Modern Occult Fraternity*, revealing the real use of ritual, the building of a group mind, the training in an Occult Fraternity, etc.

The Secrets of Dr. Taverner $4.95

as a result of personal experience, as well as the editor of *Psychic News*.

Well balanced and rational, this is one of the few books that this reviewer has seen published in this country that one could pass along to the skeptic without feeling that the recipient would consider the donor a "crackpot".

Among other things he tells about the Church of England's investigation, the attitude which they have adopted, and about the now famous "majority report" which *Psychic News* obtained and published, confirming the validity of the phenomena, and which the Church officials have never denied is the true report of the majority of *their* investigators. (Incidently, anybody can obtain a copy of this report by writing to *Psychic News* at 23 Great Queen St. London E. C. 4, England—price $.20 including postage)

While the book is not slanted as a text or a philosophy, it is an excellent reference book which gives facts and details of importance to interested investigators. Well recommended. JLK

THE UNEXPLAINED
by Allen Spraggett

New American Library, 1301 Ave of the Americas, N. Y. C. 10019, 1967, 232 pp, $4.95.

This is a book that tries to do what Fred Archer's book does, and does not succeed nearly so well. The very title is the usual "come-on", and the contents, on the whole, leave much to be desired.

Mr. Spraggett, like most on this side of the Atlantic, feels that psychic

phenomena are still "unexplained" —which is not true- and leaves one with the impression that they are rather unexplainable. This is not true, either; and the author seems more concerned with the more sensational aspects, such as prediction, than with the "meat and potatoes" of the English approach.

He has a subtitle, *The Startling Discoveries of an Expert in Extra Sensory Perception and the Occult,* and tries to wrap the book around that sort of approach. It's too bad, for if he were really an "expert", rather than just being a reporter, he probably would have written a much sounder book than he has.

Items of particular interest, however, do crop up, such as his information about Kathy Kuhlman, an American healer in the Pittsburgh area, who holds very successful meeting each week apparently pretty much on the order of Oral Roberts healing meetings. More should be written about this woman, and in a less "sensational" style. There are facts to be had, just as there are facts to be had at the English healing meetings, but we aren't going to get much anywhere with the "parapsychologists" approach, which insists on obscurantism rather than explanation, and which unfortunately, is Mr. Spraggett's approach also.



THE A TO Z

Through its thirteen continually revised and enlarged editions — from 1910 to the latest 1962 editions — more serious students have learned the basics of Astrology from the A TO Z than any other book. And today, this book is probably the most extensively used text and reference work — for students, teachers, and professionals alike.

The A TO Z is a complete textbook treating the subject from beginning to end. It completely covers the subject of Natal and Progressed Horoscopes showing all the necessary calculations involved, correctly making the process simple and easily understood, yet presenting the well attested methods of radix and progressions proven to be correct and conclusive through many years of practice.

The A TO Z is a practical encyclopedia of astrology as well as the universal textbook. It is arranged and indexed in such a manner that both the beginning student and the professional practitioner can turn at once to the information required—information on every phase of standard astrological practice.

The A TO Z thoroughly delineates all the influences of signs, planets, and houses, giving more than 500 readings for both Natal and Progressed Horoscopes.

The A TO Z includes in its more than 800 large pages a Dictionary of Astrological Terms, Studies on Rectifications of the Birth Time, Contest Analysis, and much more.

The A TO Z HOROSCOPE MAKER & DELINEATOR, by Llewellyn George..... $12.00

If you only have $5.00 to spend, then the Archer book is by far the more level-headed and detailed and valuable. If you can spend more, then Mr. Spraggett's book is worth buying because it is a notch higher than what usually lands on the American market; but don't take it too seriously. JLK

BOOKS RECEIVED

SCIENTOLOGY, Dianetics, The Evolution of a Science, L. Ron Hubbard; Hubbard College of Scientology, Saint Hill Manor, E. Grinstead, Sussex, England; 1966; paperback; 110 pp; no price mentioned.

THE ENLIGHTENED ONES BEYOND THE ICEBERGS, Reuben Sam Shodall; Exposition Press, 386 Park Avenue, South, N. Y. C., 100-16; 1966; 162 pp; $5.50

MY LIFE WITH THE OLD MASTERS, John Myers; Exposition Press, 386 Park Avenue South, N.Y. C., 10016; 1967; 221 pp; $5.95.

GENESIS UP-TO-DATE, Alfred E. Carr; Regency Press, 43 New Oxford St, London, WC 1, England; 1967; 68 pp; $3.00.

EVOLUTION OF THE EARTH, George Dorcheff; Vantage Press, 120 W 31st St., N. Y. C., 10001; 1967; 271 pp; $4.95. (Arehash of Heindel's "Cosmo-Conception").

THE DEATH RIDE, Gabrielle; privately printed; obtainable from Mrs. G. M. Parks, 1285 Gorham St., North Bay, Ontario, Canada; no price mentioned.

Leave Your Nets

by Joel S. Goldsmith

LEAVE YOUR NETS is a call to set forth on that great adventure, the journey of the Spirit. This book reveals your Self-completeness in God in which you dwell in the secret place of the most High and are fed with the bread of life.

This modern, mystical masterwork will take its place along with the great religious classic THE CLOUD OF UNKNOWING. Joel Goldsmith tells you, as does THE CLOUD, not to fear, but that by learning about your real, mystical Self you will discover a greater meaning in the present moment, and achieve the ability to live and work here and now with a sense of peace and with greater efficiency. The scales of life can be balanced only in infinite terms; and when there is an awareness of the Infinite, the present, the past, and the future all merge into one unfolding Reality.

LEAVE YOUR NETS
IS PRICED AT $3.50

ORDER FROM PAGE 130



All letters and other written communication from readers are welcome, and are considered for inclusion in this department, if we can read them at all, unless the writer specifically states that his communication (or a specified part of it) is not for publication. Letters must be signed and bear the writer's full address, if publication is desired; we will withhold the writer's name, or address, or both if this is requested. The editor reserves the right to abridge letters, but most of them are published complete.

The May issue of *EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN* is being printed as this department is being prepared for the printer; the issue will have been on sale a few weeks by the time this issue is closed. What this means is that there will not have been anything like sufficient time for you, the active readers who let me know your opinions, to respond to the question that appeared on the preference page of the May issue, as to whether or not you want to see *The Reckoning* continued. Thus, the non-appearance of *The Reckoning* in this issue does not mean that we have acted in accord with your expressed desires, but rather that we have not ascertained them yet. The September issue will contain either an announcement to the effect that a majority is in favor of Mr. Gibson's proposal that the department be discontinued, or you will find it there, brought up to date, presenting your consensus on the January, March, and May issues.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Dear Bob:

A brief reply to the questions you asked me in the January 1968 EXTU: (1) Can I think of anything that would guarantee intellectual integrity (2) Would a person who had it need to read my book in the first place?

(1) Yes, a totally rational mind committed to an honest evaluation

of facts as opposed to "feelings" or faith.

(2) Intellectual integrity is not a substitute for knowledge. It doesn't mean "instant awareness". It will help the person who has it to render an objective-honest-impartial appraisal of whatever he reads. His having it would not give him an understanding of my views until—unless—he read my book. It most emphatically will help him to "read it the way I wrote it" and then rationally evaluate my findings.

In re, the two servants in the Bible who invested their talents. You're right. I stand corrected . . . gladly. Regardless of why I made this mistake, it does illustrate what I've said: An error of knowledge is not a moral lapse. Since my other ten points have not been rationally refuted, and since the only mistake you pointed out was a factual one, it in no way detracts from the rational-moral issues I've presented. If only two out of three in life also invested their talents I'd be most happy.

Leo Louis Martello

OUR REPLY

Dear Leo:

Fair enough, but I'd like to remind you that if the mistake appears in your book, then I didn't notice it; I noticed it in your letter.

And this closes the discussion, pro or con, of *How To Avoid Psychic Blackmail,* by Dr. Leo Louis Martello in these pages—not because we have exhausted the issues, or because I have become convinced of anything contrary to what I've said previously, or again because I fear to risk exposal of my own ignorance. (That will continue in other frames, anyway.) The reason for closing the discussion is that your book, for all its excellent points (I would not have recommended it had I not seen that there were excellent points from the start.), remains peripheral to the fundamental concerns of *EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN.*

Your book (I'll say it yet again) offers many clear and sound prescriptions for the materialist and spiritualist minded alike, when it

FAIR WARNING

I hope that we have not long since become to sound like the Boy Who Cried Wolf, in relation to the situation of back issues of *EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN.* I admit that these repeated warnings do seem like come-ons, at times—particularly when I've seen the supply of copies. But one thing I've noticed: the pile can be awfully high one day, and then be very low a few weeks later. And some issues *have* gone out of print; we can no longer supply them.

Specifically, there are no more copies dated either 1960 or 1961; and while, right as I type this, we seem to be well supplied with 1962 and 1963 issues, the orders come in constantly. So I'm not trying to deceive you—the Wolf is around, and the Wolf will come; that's all I can tell you, because I do not know When myself. RAWL

Party Girl

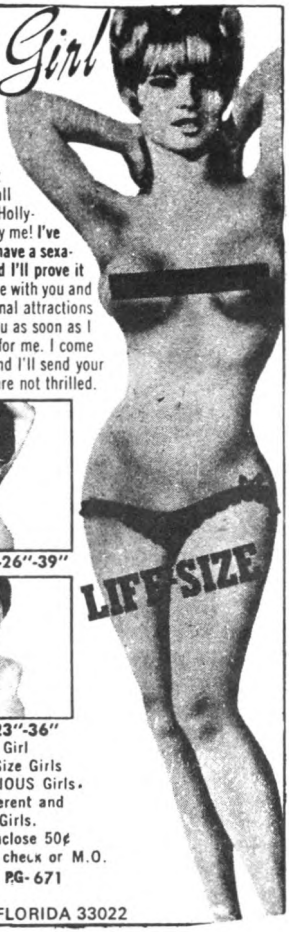
Hi Honey, I'm Wendy. I come full life size, 5'4" and measure 36"-22"-36". I'm the newest party sensation. I call my exciting game "Hollywood Go-Go Girl," try me! **I've got what it takes to have a sexational good time and I'll prove it to you.** I'd love to live with you and I've got some personal attractions that I'll reveal to you as soon as I arrive. Please send for me. I come in plain wrapping and I'll send your money back if you are not thrilled.



CANDY — 40"-26"-39"



JOY — 38"-23"-36"



☐ $3 for 1 Party Girl
☐ $5 for 2 Life Size Girls
☐ $7 for 3 LUSCIOUS Girls.
☐ $13 for 6 Different and Exciting Party Girls.

For Rush order enclose 50¢ extra. Send cash, check or M.O.

GIFT KING, Dept. PG-671
P.O. BOX 2287
HOLLYWOOD, FLORIDA 33022

ENROLL—EARN YOUR DEGREE

of Bachelor of Bible Philosophy (B.Ph.B.), Master of Bible Philosophy (M.Ph.B.), Graduate of Bible Philosophy (G.Ph.B.), Doctor of Metaphysics (Ms.D.), or Doctor of Divinity (D.D.). Chartered by State, Correspondence Courses only. Please write for FREE BOOKLET.

AMERICAN BIBLE INSTITUTE
Dept. DI, 408A W. 75th St., Kansas City, Mo. 64114

ESCAPE FROM THE COMMONPLACE

With These Big 3 of Unusual Fiction

MAGAZINE OF HORROR

STARTLING MYSTERY STORIES

FAMOUS SCIENCE FICTION

"SPECIAL OFFER"

Readers of EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN may receive a copy of the current issue of all three of these titles for one dollar, a saving of 50c. Make facsimile of coupon if you do not want to cut this magazine.

Please PRINT in Coupon

HEALTH KNOWLEDGE, Inc. Dept. X-47
119 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10003

Please send me the current issues of MAGAZINE OF HORROR, STARTLING MYSTERY STORIES, and FAMOUS SCIENCE FICTION. I enclose one dollar.

Name.....

Street .....

City ..... State & Zip No. .....

THE ART AND PRACTICE OF

ASTRAL PROJECTION

by Ophiel

This book teaches you how to enter the Astral Plane, function there, and then return to the Physical Plane with full memory-knowledge of the projection. Simply stated, Astral Projection is really nothing more than transferring your consciousness to the Astral Body instead of the Physical Body. You need no previous occult knowledge, study, or experience to learn from this book.

What you learn from this book, are the simple procedures you will follow in preparing for projection, and about your own experiences on the Inner Planes. You will gain more REAL OCCULT KNOWLEDGE than from all the books you've read before or the practices you may have undertaken. Occultism teaches that we are here to learn to **conquer** the Material World—"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done ON EARTH as it is in heaven."

Price: $4.95

Order from Page 130

comes to the problem of self-knowledge and self-understanding, in general, in the terms of this world, and in particular the avoidance of needless, pointless pain and self-sabotage. I neither retract a single statement I made about what I considered to be flaws, nor retract my statement that it is worth careful reading in spite of them.

REQUEST

Dear Sir:

It has become necessary to ask EXTU readers who reside in my area to please not drop in at my residence either for a "reading", which I do not give, or for the purchase of any material advertised. In addition, I cannot carry on correspondence with the readers. There are only two things available for purchase: *Conversation With A Psychic,* a collection of my psychic experiences never published before, at $3.00; and *The Survival of Jayne Mansfield,* my encounter with Jayne two weeks after her death, at $3.00 also.

These are to be ordered by mail, even by local residents.

These items *will not be available* after June, 1968, as I have a booking on the *Rotterdam* for Europe in mid-June, and I will be touring with a theatrical group constantly and thus will not be able to handle orders forwarded to me via air mail. We will be gone for twenty-four weeks.

Since it is still January as I write this, I extend my best wishes to all EXTU readers for a happy and prosperous year.

—*Evelyn McKeever,* 642 Jones Street, San Francisco, California 94-102.

PROGRESS REPORT

Dear Mr. Lowndes:

It has been almost a year since I first wrote you. This letter is perhaps in the nature of a progress report and a thank you note.

Except for one, I was never able to get any of the books you recommended, so I muddled along on what books I could get, and the list of books and authors' names would reach from here and to there. They were many and varied. I got Stewart Edward White's *Across The Unknown,* and found it even more obscure than his *The Unobstructed Universe.* I was driven to wonder why he wrote with such circumlocution, why he had to be so pedantic and redundant. Paul Brunton's *The Secret Path* left me way out in left field also . . . I wasn't making much progress.

Then I sent to England and got Laurie Worger's *Look What I've Found!,* also *Sunrise,* by Grace Cook and I began to understand. Just about then I found two other books, one *YOU Unlimited,* by Lunde and one by a Methodist minister . . . After I read them I re-read White's book and Worger's and all the pieces fell into place . . . then it was that "Heaven came down and glory filled my soul"!

Lunde's book deals largely with "negative" and "positive" thinking and the effects it can have of our life. For the first time it became clear to me that I have been my own worst enemy, simply by a negative habit

KUAN YIN BOOK STORE

950 Chorro, San Luis Obispo, Calif. 93401

SOFT COVER SPECIALS

☐ The Divine Dynamo . C. N.	$1.00
☐ The Food You Eat . . W. Kulgren	1.00
☐ The Dead Speak . . . W. Kulgren	1.00
☐ Messages of Light . Margo	1.00
☐ Messages From Higher Planes	1.25
☐ The Dawn Of A New Age	1.25
☐ ALL SIX ABOVE TITLES	5.00

PRICES INCLUDE TAX AND POSTAGE

WHO ARE THE
FALSE APOSTLES?
Write: A. CANDLE, Box 2325
Lehigh Valley Penna. 18001

ADULT YELLOW PAGES
Unusual Directory. Over 1000 descriptions.
Introductory 35c. SATISFACTION GUARNTD.
OPPORTUNITY ENTERPRISES, DIV. 1
P.O. BOX 8065 - MOBILE, ALA.36608

CHEVREUL'S PENDULUM
1¼-inch acrylic ball, suspended on 12 inch chain.
The pendulum is used by leading hypnotists to test subjects and is probably the most effective device known as an aid in inducing hypnosis.
It is also used effectively by many clinical psychologists to probe the subconscious.
Complete with test chart and instructions, $2.00.
School of Ethical Hypnosis
P.O. Box 16015, Fort Worth, Texas 76133

WHAT IS IN YOUR FUTURE?
MANY SERVICES OFFERED:

LUCKY NUMBERS: SEND FULL BIRTH DATA $1.00.

NUMERICAL CARD READINGS: SEND 16 DIFFERENT NUMBERS BETWEEN 1 AND 52 $6.00.

HOROSCOPE FOR YEAR: SEND FULL BIRTH DATA $15.00. FOR FREE INFORMATION ABOUT LUCKY STARS, DEGREE MEANINGS AND MANY OTHER SERVICES, SEND SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE TO:

N. E. WILLIAMS
1230 TAYLOR AVE.
BALTIMORE, MD. 21227
(ASK ABOUT ABSENT HEALING BY LISA)

of thought. I'd think, "I'm not smart enough, I won't get the job", and I *didn't.* Or "They won't like me", and they (whoever they were) *didn't.* All the way down the line. At one time I wrote little articles, I even sold a few . . . $25 was the highest I was ever paid; and I managed to spoil that, too. A brilliant member of the family would get $250 to $500 for charming childrens' poems; it never occurred to me to that ten of mine would equal $250, so I'd think, "What's the use? It is just a happenstance. I'll never be able to do as well as she does.", and I sold myself short. Comes the urge to write, next time I'll *try.* No excuses!

It took the loss of my little girl to teach me that there are other girls who need love; that an adopted child can give and receive just as much love; that even those we could not adopt could benefit by the home and love we could give them temporarily . . . I now find an amused pride in being 62 and having a daughter of 52 and somewhere a wandering boy of 49. It is wonderful!

My revulsion toward reincarnation remains the same. Though I have come to see that it is one method of evolution or progress, plus a faint understanding that if it must be, when the time comes perhaps I'll understand more about it.

Thank Dr. Keane for me and tell her I look forward to her articles. And I enjoy what you write, too; sometimes I agree, sometimes not . . . I look forward to see what you have to say . . . but Robbie, my boy, I often get the impression you are writing with your tongue in your check!

Like Worger, I've found something; I can't define it, but I'm glad I

have it. And to you my sincerest thanks.

— Name Withheld

OUR REPLY

Dear Friend:

I'm not always in grim, dead earnest; sometimes my irrepressible sense of humor spills over into what is generally serious discussion; and sometimes I can't resist to say something that may shock (or at least goose) the reader in hope of stimulating thought. So you're not always wrong when you suspect that my tongue is brushing my cheek.

It's wonderful when a book that was highly recommended, but which left you cold, or way in left field, falls into place at a later reading. It's happened to me often enough. I know it happened with the works of Joel Goldsmith. On first reading I could see that this was nice stuff, very likely valuable to some people, but not for me. Now I find it valuable to me, though not at the very top of my list. White's books weren't easy for me, either; the first time I got just enough to feel that they were worth the trouble. It took a lot of other reading in between before a second reading left me positive enough to write the comments on them in the *Books* section that I wrote. The later books I found much easier going — but there's no telling whether they would have rung many (if any) bells had I started with them.

Hmm . . . you know, I've often wondered where that expression "out in left field" came from. What's wrong with left field — it's going to be one helluva ball game if nobody's out there! RAWL

Have You Missed These Issues?

Aug. 1962: ***What is Radiesthesia?*** **by Mary Elsnau;** ***The Sampford Apparition*** **by H. R. Dreyer;** ***Spiritual Speaking*** **by Robert A. W. Lowndes.**

Oct. 1962: ***The Somerville Communication*** **by Geraldine Cummins;** ***Infinity Equals Evolution*** **by Jerryl L. Keane;** ***Limitations*** **by Robert A. W. Lowndes.**

Dec. 1962: ***More Worlds Than One*** **by Jerryl L. Keane;** ***Bougon's Permanent Magnetic Motion*** **by Gaston Burridge;** ***Something in the Snow*** **by Edward Hoch.**

Feb. 1963: ***ESP and Obscure Psychoses*** **by R. C. Connell, M.D., F. R. C. P.;** ***Houdini and the Spirits*** **by Lydia Emery** ***Astrology As A Science*** **by Robert A. W. Lowndes.**

Apr. 1963: ***Diagnosis by ESP,*** **by R. C. Connell, M.D., F. R. C. P.;** ***Something In The Smoke,*** **by Edward D. Hoch;** ***The Uses of Astrology,*** **by Robert A. W. Lowndes.**

June 1963: ***The Great Satanist Plot,*** **by L. Sprague de Camp;** ***The Lost King Of France*** **by Barber & Hoeller;** ***Who Wants Reincarnation?*** **by Robert A. W. Lowndes.**

Aug. 1963: ***The Healers Of England,*** **by Jerryl L. Keane;** ***The Land Of Ghosts and Witches,*** **by the Rev. Stephan A. Hoeller, D. D.;** ***Haunted By The Living,*** **by Dr. Nandor Fodor.**

Oct. 1963: ***The Poltergeist Of Slawensik,*** **by Pauline Saltsman;** ***The Way Of Dreams,*** **by Jack Willis;** ***Thirteen Witnesses,*** **by Jerryl L. Keane.**

Order From Page 129

Have You Missed These Issues?

Jan. 1964: *People Who Disappear,* by Brad Steiger; *The Law of Eternal Progress* by Jerryl L. Keane, Phd.D.; *The Greater Reality* by Robert A. W. Lowndes.

Apr. 1964: *What 'Voodoo' Really Is,* by Madam Arboo; *The Inner Realm,* by Joel S. Goldsmith; *Why I Became A Healer,* by The Rev. Florian Magiera.

June 1964: *Thoughts In Orbit,* by Vincent H. Gaddis; *The Last Druid?* by Paul Johnstone; *The True Art Of Magick* by Margaret Bruce.

Oct. 1964: *Louisa: The Story of A Hex,* by E. Linder Nalesnyk, *An Introduction To Astrology,* by Beatrice Epstein; *Something in Salem,* by Edward D. Hoch.

Dec. 1964: *The Man Who Could See The Future,* by Dean Lipton; *Grandfather's Ghost,* by E. Linder Nalesnyk; *Tapping The Mind's Power,* by James C. Rogers.

Feb. 1965: *Are Human Vampires Real?* by Joachim Heinrich Wooe; *Body Rhythms and Present Knowledge,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D., *Houses That Harbor Hatred,* by Brad Steiger.

May 1965: *The Howl of Death,* by E. Linder Nalesnyk; *Of Duration and Sequence,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *Frank Robinson,* by Robert A. W. Lowndes.

July 1965: *You are An Esper,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *The Great Breath,* by Jack Willis; *The Call Comes Clearly,* by RAWL

Order From Page 129

PEARLS OF WISDOM

(Continued from page 12)

session by spirit force has been the churches' dogmas denying the existence of disembodied entities. Before we remove the lead curtain of protection we must be sure to teach the process of protection by a very much harder but much more satisfactory course. This is the process of keeping the body vibrations high. The low mental and emotional vibrations are easiest for the spirit or disembodied of the undesirable sort, to penetrate.

Hatred, fear, and destruction stiumlate these vibrations. Love, reverence, and awe stimulate the higher body vibrations and thicken our protective wall of lead.

X

Once in awhile, through the ages the finite reaches up and contacts the infinite and brings back an infinite message. Mortal man examines, analyzes, classifies and encases it until the infinite import returns to its source in disgust, but man continues to worship the form he created to entomb it.

XI

When man no longer aspires to higher things then God will truly be dead.

XII

We mere mortals in our temerity try to locate the Infinite much as we were taught in school to locate France, Germany and Italy by saying, "It is bounded on the north by such and such, a place on the south by another place etc., etc."

XIII

As the sap of a plant goes to the roots to rest during the

COMING NEXT ISSUE

THE UFO OF 1942

by Paul Collins

one of the strangest incidents of the war period

Have You Missed These Issues?

Sept. 1965: *The Stately Ghosts of England,* by Pauline Saltzman; *The Evidence for Immortality,* by Jerryl L. Keane Ph.D.; *It Happens Every Day,* by James C. Rogers.

Dec. 1965: *The Pen That Foretold Disaster,* by Richard Devon; *Basic Astrology,* by Louise K. Landry; *The Graveyard Mists of North Bergen,* by Gus Cazzola.

Feb. 1966: *West German Witchcraft 1963,* by C. V. Tench; *Mystery of the Dancing Cross,* by Vincent H. Gaddis; *Psychic Blocks,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.

Apr. 1966: *Spiritual Healing: Facts & Cases,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *Children's Fingers and Color,* by Samuel Silverstein; *The 'Little Known' Psychic Reader,* by Carolyn B. Bauman.

July 1966: *The Bewildered Man's Guide to Death,* by M. H. Tester; *The Gift of Healing* by Harry Edwards; *Parapsychology — The Great Evasion,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.

Sept. 1966: *T.V. Test for Automatism; Fort's Forte,* by Gaston Burridge; *Psychism vs. Mediumship,* by Jerryl L. Kean, Ph.D.

Nov. 1966: *The Spiritual Healing Teach-In,* by Ursula Roberts; *I Believe . . . I Know,* by Laurie Worger; *The Hand That Writes by Itself,* by C. V. Tench.

Jan. 1967: *Hints on Mediumistic Development,* by Ursula Roberts; *The Great Exile,* by Jack Willis; *Flying Saucers and the Contact Enigma,* by Jerome Clark.

Mar. 1967: *Right Thinking About Illness,* by Harry Edwards; *The World of Reality,* by Roy Eugene Davis; *The Nurse's Dream,* by Nellie M. Nielson.

Order From Page 129

FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PROPHET !!!
Powerful word talisman - $1.00 - Excell.
Only method of Divine Precipitation(Creative Visualization) that is safe as it Christian - $1.00 - nothing like it !!!!
Two placisticized talismans -$1.00 -fine.
Free info on degrees and ministry. Write Ishi Temple, Box 489, Brisbane,Cal.94005

Free booklet...

"Cosmic Awareness Speaks"

...on the cataclysms to come in 1970, 1980, 1990; on the physical destiny of mankind; on the cause of cancer; on Atlantis; ESP, plus 80 other subjects. This booklet *free* to introduce you to *Organization of Awareness*—a world-wide organization guided by *Cosmic Awareness* — dedicated to lessening the sorrow, tragedy and suffering on this plane. *Cosmic Awareness* speaks today through an interpreter in the same manner *It* spoke through Edgar Cayce . . . and comes today "at mankind's greatest hour of need in human history". Write today for your free copy of "*Cosmic Awareness Speaks*".

Servants of Awareness
Box 115-K Olympia, Washington 98501

THE LEOPARD WITH THE HYPNOTIC EYES



A true conversation piece. Show him to your friends and then watch your friends. Ready for framing, 8½"x11", in color. Suitable for teen's room, game room or any place where your friends congregate. A lovable pet you don't have to feed. While they last, $2.00.

Order now from

THE SOXELA COMPANY
P.O. Box 1170
Chicago, Illinois 60690

AMAZING NEW RECORD TEACHES

SELF HYPNOSIS!

BORROW IT FREE TO RE-MAKE YOUR LIFE
Re-make your life with self hypnosis! Command naked power to banish pain, break stubborn habits, develop manly self-confidence. Hypnotize, control others secretly. Safe as natural sleep. Famous hypnotist's LP record teaches you fast, borrow it free! Positively no obligation. Airmail name today for sensational Free Approval Offer. It's now absolutely free! (Adults).
FORUM RECORDS, STUDIO RX3, 333 N Michigan Ave Chicago 1

"I LIVED IN TWO WORLDS"

By Laura Ellen Winsor, $3.95

This book will startle and amaze you, and answer many questions you have entertained about "LIFE AFTER DEATH". THERE IS NO DEATH! It contains an account of the actual experiences of Ruth Allen, who journeyed beyond the veil. Night after night, Ruth communicated with LOVED ONES whom she had thought were lost to her, and seemingly entered their sphere of LIFE and ACTION. TIME CEASED TO BE. PAST, PRESENT and FUTURE WERE ONE. Order your copy TODAY. Autographed if you wish. Orders from Calif., require 5% sales tax.
Other books by Laura Ellen Winsor: "MY JOURNEY BEYOND", $2.00 — "THE ANSWER IS LOVE", $3.00 — "TO ETERNITY and BACK", $3.00.
Albert G. Winsor, 801 Randolph St., San Francisco, Calif. 94132

long winter so the soul is drawn to the roots, less tangible but nonetheless just as real, in heaven to await another spring and another awakening in matter.

XIV

One man had a well, filled with clean, fresh water, truly good water but in this well hung a cup that was tarnished. Another man had a well in which the water was very questionable but a beautiful shining cup hung in it inviting all to drink.

XV

I believe that periodically highly intelligent beings swarm to this planet Earth and vivify it then move on leaving it far more advanced spiritually and materially. Somewhat like a flock of blackbirds perched in a large tree. The whole tree comes alive with chattering and activity. Finally the birds move on to another tree and all that is left is the faint chirp of the sparrow who never could understand what all the fuss was about.

Have You Missed These Issues?

May 1967: *Open Letter,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *A Healer's Afternoon,* by M. H. Tester; *The Nun of Borley,* by F. Terry Newman.

July 1967: ***The Ladder of Lives,* by L. Varner-Heddleston; *Immortality And You* (symposium by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D. & Vida C. Schneider); *Made in Heaven,* by Laurie Worger.**

Sept. 1967: *The Great Akasha,* by Jack Willis; *Stone-Throwing Poltergeists,* by F. Terry Newman; *Healing The Infinite Way,* by Robert A. W. Lowndes.

Nov. 1967: *The Doomsday Syndrome,* by David Hill; *The Traps Behind Hypnosis,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *Motives and Symptoms,* by Robert A. W. Lowndes.

Jan. 1968: *Projection Through LSD-25,* by Wanda Sue Parrott; *The Use of the Mind,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *The Problem of Names,* by L. Varner-Heddleston; *Evolution's Revolution,* by Gaston Burridge.

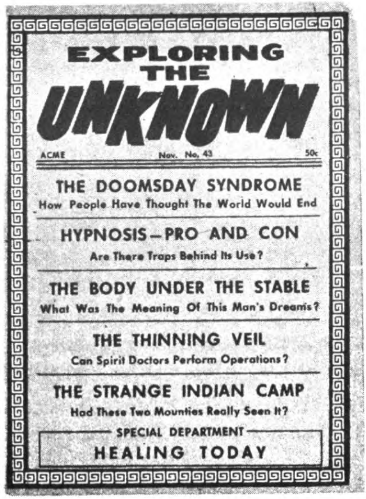
March 1968: *How Healing Works,* by Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.; *Kate, the Bell Witch,* by Peggy Robbins; *The Way of our Stars,* by Jack Willis; *The Making of a Mystic,* by Edward Y. Breese; *Did You Ring, Sir?,* by F. Terry Newman.

May 1968: *Communication with Mary Baker Eddy,* Ursula Roberts; *Why Bother With Psychichal Research?* Harold Steinour; *Testing the Spirits,* Jerryl L. Keane, Ph.D.

Order From Page 129

Do You Have Trouble Finding Us?





A subscription to EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN will assure you of getting your copy as each issue comes off the press. No need to wait for newsdealer to reorder if he sells out before you get your copy. Price $2.50 per year (6 issues) in U. S., Canada and the Pan American Union. Foreign $3.00. Fill out the coupon below and rush it in NOW.

- -

HEALTH KNOWLEDGE
119 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10003

If you do not want to cut this page, use fascimile of coupon.

Please put me down for a year's subscription to *EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN* starting with the issue following the July 1968 issue. I

am enclosing .... (amount). *Please Print.*

Name ....

Address ....

City/State/Zip No. ....

Reader's Preference Page

(there's more space on the flip side)

Comment — Suggested subjects, etc.

YOU CAN HELP US THIS WAY: If you considered a particular item or items outstanding — better than just "first place" — mark a O beside such item or items; then those you considered next best should be marked 1, 2, 3, etc. If you disliked an item or items put an X beside the item or items, so we'll be able to tell dislike from least enjoyed. You may tie as many items as you like; all ties will count as you rate them. We love it if all the items are rated, but so long as two different symbols appear on the voting coupon — or in your letter or postcard — we can score your ballot.

Mail this coupon to EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN, c/o Health Knowledge, Inc., 119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10003

(or better still, write us a letter!)

Reader's Preference Page

(there's more space on the flip side)

See suggestions on other side of the coupon

DAY IN THE AFTER-LIFE OF A SPIRIT SURGEON

THE LASTING IMAGES OF THOUGHT

THE IMPORTANCE OF APPROACH

THE COTTINGLEY FAIRIES

ELECTRIC FIREBALLS

TWIN SOULS

THE HANDS TELL A STORY

TUNING IN—GIFT OR ALBATROSS?

OUR "SOONER" BODYGUARD

PEARLS OF WISDOM

HOW WRITE YOU ARE

peace vs. PEACE

THE COGITATOR'S CORNER

THE IGNORANT EXPLORER

BOOKS

THE EYRIE

Have You Missed Any of Our Previous Issues?

Many readers have asked us if back issues of EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN are still available. The answer is — yes, for the time being, they are; but some issues are not so plentiful as they were. While they last, they can all be had for the cover price of 50c per copy, postpaid.

Health Knowledge, Inc., Dept. 47
119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10003

Please send me the following issues of EXPLORING THE UNKNOWN. I am enclosing (50¢ per copy.)

Feb. 1962	June 1963	Feb. 1965	Sept. 1966	Jan. 1968
Apr. 1962	Aug. 1963	May 1965	Nov. 1966	Mar. 1968
June 1962	Oct. 1963	July 1965	Jan. 1967	May 1968
Aug. 1962	Jan. 1964	Sept. 1965	Mar. 1967	
Oct. 1962	Apr. 1964	Dec. 1965	May 1967	
Dec. 1962	June 1964	Feb. 1966	July 1967	
Feb. 1963	Oct. 1964	Apr. 1966	Sept. 1967	
Apr. 1963	Dec. 1964	July 1966	Nov. 1967	

Name .....

Address .....

City/State/Zip No. .....

USE THIS CONVENIENT ORDER FORM TO ORDER THE BOOKS YOU WANT AND NEED

THE CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE, by Joel S. Goldsmith
(Advertisement on page 10. Price $4.50) . . . . . ☐
HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT, by Grant Lewis
(Advertisement on page 12. Price $10.00) . . . . . ☐
FOLLOW YOUR STARS TO SUCCESS, June Marsden
(Advertisement on page 42. Price $3.50) . . . . . ☐
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE BY ASTROLOGY
(Advertisement on page 52. Price $5.00) . . . . . ☐
YOU LIVE AFTER DEATH, by Harold Sherman
(Advertisement on page 87. Price $3.50) . . . . . ☐
THE COMPLETE PROPHECIES OF NOSTRADAMUS
(Advertisement on page 95. Price $6.00) . . . . . ☐
MOON SIGN BOOK
(Advertisement on page 98. Price $1.50) . . . . . ☐
MOON SIGN BOOK with STAR ASTRONOMICAL CALENDAR
(Advertisement on page 98. Combination price $2.00) . . . ☐
CREATIVE VISUALIZATION, by Ophiel
(Advertisement on page 111. Price $4.95) . . . . . ☐
THE SECRETS OF DR. TAVERNER
(Advertisement on page 112. Price $4.95) . . . . . ☐
THE A TO Z HOROSCOPE MAKER & DELINEATOR
by Llewellyn George
(Advertisement on page 113. Price $12.00) . . . . . ☐
LEAVE YOUR NETS, Joel S. Goldsmith
(Advertisement on page 114. Price $3.50) . . . . . ☐
ASTRAL PROJECTION, by Ophiel
(Advertisement on page 118. Price $4.95) . . . . . ☐

Health Knowledge, Inc., Dept. 47
119 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10003

I have checked the books I want. Enclosed is _____ (Amt.)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

Has this man developed the power to see into the future and control his own destiny?



And can he CONVEY THAT POWER TO YOU—OVERNIGHT—simply by showing you these few tricks that bring out the buried magic in your mind!

This is Al Koran, one of England's most dazzling personalities — known throughout the continent as "the World's Greatest Mind Reader and Mental Magician."

This remarkable man has proven, over and over again that he has the ability to control his own destiny — *and he is convinced that ANYONE else can do the same.*

"You have a power just as magical as Aladdin's lamp", says Mr. Koran. "It is a power with the riches of a gold mine WHEN YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT."

The Power Within You That Brings Phenomenal Results To All Who Dare To Put It To Use!

Yes, once the power of this magic in your mind is released, you will say goodbye forever to poverty, misfortune — even unhappiness. You will bring into your life material comfort, spiritual happiness, lasting peace of mind.

You will have the gleaming new car you want, a luxurious home, a holiday in the sun. You will have devoted friends, mountains of money, radiant health, — everything you ever desired.

But to have all of these precious gifts — far sooner than you have ever dreamed — you must be able to accept this one daring thought:

Reveals His Innermost Secrets At Last, So You Can Bring Magic Into Your Life!

You must accept the fact that we all have buried within us the power to perform MAGIC. Not the magic of the stage "Magician" — the fake, the deceiver, the "slight-of-hand-artist". But REAL MAGIC — TRUE MAGIC — MENTAL MAGIC that has allowed certain gifted men and women throughout the ages *to reach* out and control destiny, instead of suffering helplessly from it!

For example:

- How do you think the Fire Walkers of the Fiji Islands walk unscathed with bare feet on red hot cinders?
- How does an arthritic woman, hopelessly crippled for years, suddenly cure her rheumatism with a copper bangle around her wrist?
- What strange power within all of us has effected more than six thousand cures at Lourdes — cases of miraculous healing so carefully documented as to eradicate every possible chance of charlatanism?

Or, to take a modern example, in this book Al Koran tells you about Gabrial Gargam, paralyzed from the waist down, his spine severely injured. Medical science could do nothing. But then Gargam went to Lourdes, where suddenly to everyone's amazement he raised himself to his feet. Within twenty-four hours he was walking. *Medical examination by sixty doctors proved that this complete cure could not be scientifically explained!*

What mysterious power enabled Gargam to walk? *What inner force enables men and women like this — outwardly no different from the rest of us — to suddenly be able to attract health, wealth, happiness . . . even to read minds . . . to see into the future . . . to perform seeming miracles?*

Over thirty years ago, Al Koran determined to answer this all-important question. He spent years and fortunes searching for the truth. He delved into the Magic of the Mind all over the world. He attended hundreds of scientific conferences, spiritual meetings, primitive rituals, occult gatherings. He questioned outstanding personalities in every line of human endeavor.

And finally he discovered the mysterious "something" in every one of us that grants phenomenal results to all who accept it and put it to use . . . that takes you where you want to go with the speed of jet propulsion.

Yours At Last — This Wisdom Of The Ages That Is Performing Miracles Today!

Some of the secrets that Al Koran discovered are as old as civilization itself. They have been used to perform magic in Eastern cultures for hundreds of years.

Koran discovered that those who know how to harness mind power can make cripples walk . . . make poor men rich . . . bring peace to the troubled, friends to the lonely.

Once you know how to use the power you can command others to do what is in your mind without saying a word . . . you can replace weakness and fear with inner strength . . . you can materialize your dreams into reality. *And you can do it almost as naturally as breathing.*

Liberate Just One Of These Vast Magic Powers And You Will Revolutionize Your Entire Life

In just a few minutes each day, Al Koran begins to develop the explosive mental powers that bring you new vitality, power, wealth, friends — *literally any thing you may desire!*

Soon you find yourself fascinating people you've always wanted to befriend . . . materializing the luxuries and possessions you could never before afford . . . exercising at will the power over others you've always dreamed of!

Then — simply by practicing your new-found ability a few minutes each day — *you actually begin to stimulate your latent extra-sensory powers* to read minds . . . mentally influence others . . . see into the future . . . again, literally *get anything you want.*

Just a few of the Magic Secrets you will learn in this startling book:

- The long-life secrets of 100-year-old Tibetan Yogis and Indian Fakirs — simple routines that could rejuvenate your health — overnight.
- The three rules of money-magic that, when observed, bring you spectacular success in everything you do.
- The paralyzing thought that keeps you from true success — and how to rid yourself of it at once.
- The only prerequisite required to enter the world of magic.
- The magic of charms and mascots — how to make them **really** bring you good luck.
- The most powerful factor of all in working magic — that drives **your subconscious** irresistibly to secure whatever it is you seek.
- **A new way to breathe** to purify yourself and reach higher spiritual dimensions.
- Secrets with which the aborigine performs black magic.
- How to make horoscope predictions come true.
- The power **we all have** to cure disease.
- The simple magic formula that banishes fears, enables you to triumph over obstacles.
- How to use a strange kind of magic to make people love you.
- Color magic that brings warmth, health, peace of mind.
- The magic tool that **stretches time.**
- The startling healing power of flower magic.
- The magic key that unlocks the door to radiant health, strength, and long life.
- A kind of **bread** that may be slowly killing your mind.
- How to develop your natural gift for **contacting other minds — without the necessity of words.**
- The foods in every grocery store that make it easier for you to reach the fourth dimension and work spectacular magic.
- How to train your subconscious to warn you of danger.
- How to convert yourself into a thought-transmission station.
- How to cut off negative thoughts at will.
- How the very position you sleep in can increase your magic powers.
- How to wish for what you want so strongly that it almost automatically appears.
- Music magic that blocks pain; how it helped little children survive the Titanic disaster.
- The magic that changes the drab into the lovely, the ordinary into the extraordinary, the inferior into the superior.

Proof Beyond Dispute!

Thoroughly documented by the British press here are only a few of the "impossible" feats Al Koran has already accomplished — **to illustrate his conviction that THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE POWERS OF YOUR MIND, ONCE YOU LIBERATE ITS BURIED MAGIC!**

- Before a skeptical group of reporters he wrote the headlines of a leading newspaper 4 days before the paper appeared — **and he was right!**
- During a cafe act he wrote on a blackboard the then-unknown results of a major election — **and he was right!**
- On national TV he wrote the first, second, and third place finish of horses in an important race to be held in two weeks — **and he was right!**
- He has baffled millions — **including the great Albert Einstein** — on stage, on television, and in carefully controlled scientific tests. He has predicted the future. He has read minds. He has told absolute strangers intimate personal details he couldn't possibly have known — **and he is always right!**

And now he shows you how to unleash the same explosive powers **from your mind — overnight!**

No Wonder It's England's Number One Best Seller! Prove It To Yourself Entirely At Our Risk!

Yes! The magic mind power lying dormant inside you is just waiting to be unleashed, just waiting to master all things and all people for you. Words cannot adequately describe how this incredible inner ability can literally obliterate your shackles of despair, poverty, poor health . . . shower you with money, power, friends, health and happiness.

It costs you nothing to prove that Al Koran's *HOW TO BRING OUT THE MAGIC IN YOUR MIND* is everything we say and more. We take all the risk, you reap all the benefits. Take the first magic step now. Mail the No-Risk Coupon *TODAY!*

INFORMATION, INCORPORATED
119 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10003

- MAIL NO-RISK COUPON TODAY -

INFORMATION, INC. Dept AD-1
119 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 10003

Gentlemen: Yes, I want to try a copy of Al Koran's HOW TO BRING OUT THE MAGIC IN YOUR MIND entirely at your risk. I am enclosing the low introductory price of only $5.98. I will use this book for a full thirty days at your risk. If I am not completely delighted . . . if this book does not do everything you say, I will simply return it for every cent of my money back.

☐ If you wish your order sent C.O.D. CHECK HERE! Enclose $1 goodwill deposit. Pay postman balance, plus postage and handling charge. Same money-back guarantee, of course!

Name

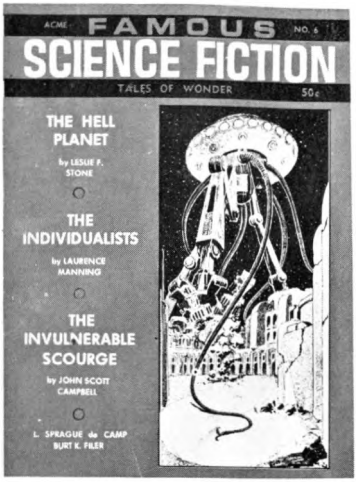
(Please Print)
Address

City

State *Zip*

© Information, Incorporated 1968

TALES OF WONDER – OLD AND NEW!





If your local newsstand does not carry FAMOUS SCIENCE FICTION, be not dismayed. You can insure your copies, and save the cover price of one issue (as well as obtain back issues) by using coupon below. (Or a facsimile, if you do not wish to cut this magazine.)

HEALTH KNOWLEDGE, INC. Dept. 4/68 **Please PRINT**
119 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10003 **In Coupon**

Please send me the following issues of FAMOUS SCIENCE FICTION (encircle your selections) 50c the copy: #1, #2, #3, #4, #5, #6

☐ I enclose $2.50 for the next 6 issues after #6 (Foreign $3.00).

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **STATE** ..... **ZIP No.** .....