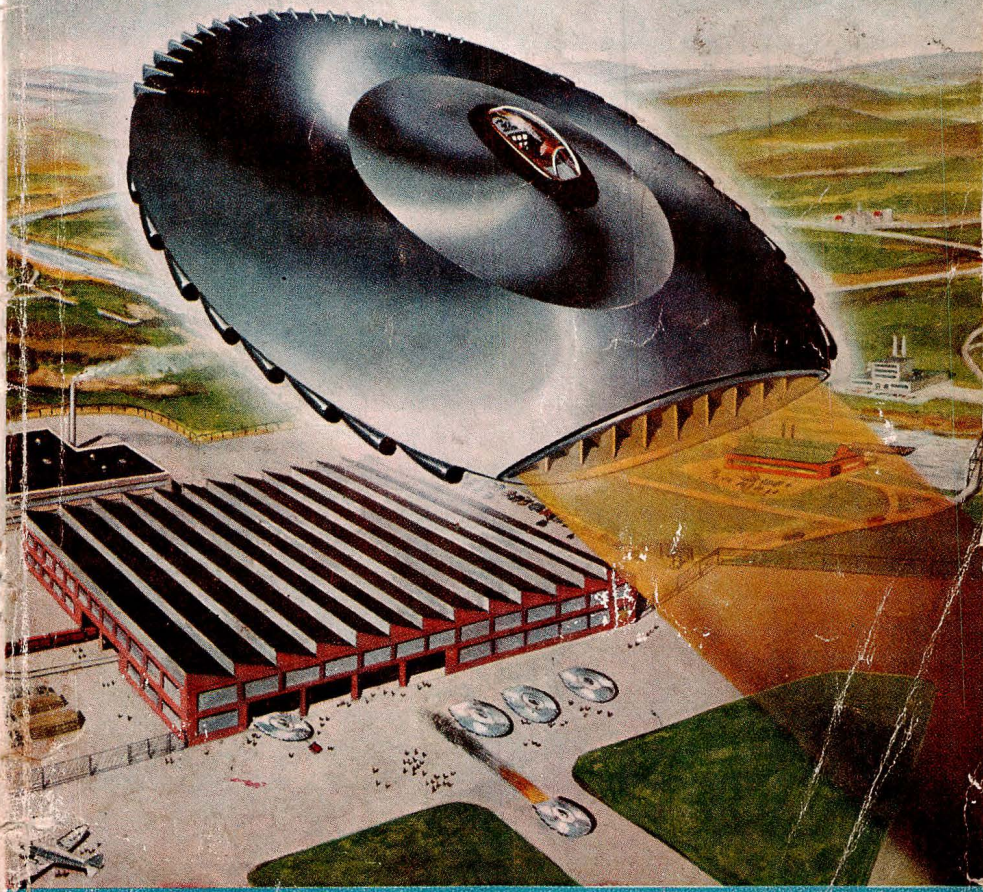
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SPECIAL
SAUCER ISSUE

October 1953 35¢

CANADA BUILDS FLYING SAUCER

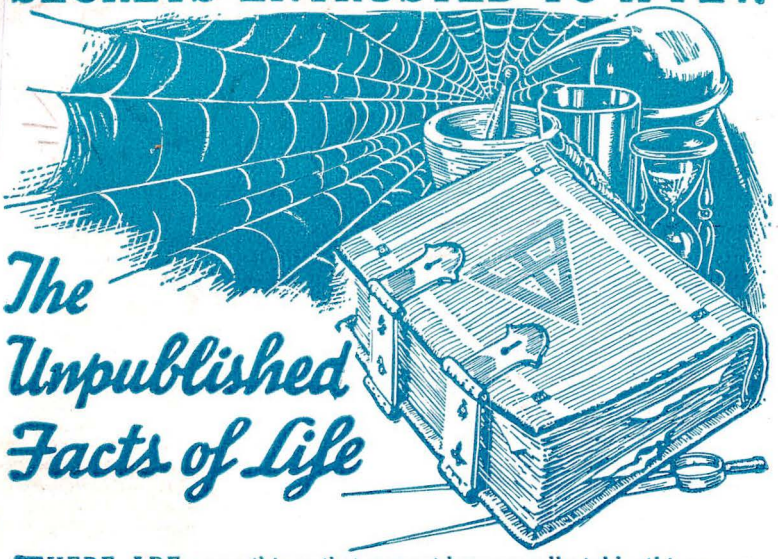


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SPACE, TIME & DR. EINSTEIN

FATE
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OCTOBER
1953

Contents

FATE

Issue No. 43

Editor: ROBERT N. WEBSTER

VOLUME 6 — NUMBER 10

Managing Editor: CHESTER S. GEIER • *Editorial Consultant:* CURTIS FULLER
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STORIES . . . FACTUAL ACCOUNTS OF ACTUAL EXPERIENCES

The House That Disappeared ..... *Edmond P. Gibson* 49
The Prayer Circle ..... *Rev. W. H. Leathem* 60
Ghosts Who Named A Town ..... *Philip Bartholomew* 64
Message From Barbara ..... *Rev. Newman Smith* 77
The White Pigeon ..... *John P. Bessor* 97
The Hand That Lightning Carved ..... *Harrison M. Reed* 99

ARTICLES . . . ARTICLES ON THE STRANGE AND UNKNOWN

Saucers: Material Or Immaterial? ..... *Robert N. Webster* 4
Fate's Report On The Saucers ..... *John C. Ross* 6
Canada Builds A Flying Saucer 14
Ohio Northern Investigates The Saucers ..... *Russell W. Gibbons* 18
Report From Ohio Northern 21
Houston Bat Man ..... *William C. Thompson* 26
Did The Ancients See Flying Saucers? ..... *Harold T. Wilkins* 28
Wonders From The Sky ..... *Henry Winfred Splitter* 33
Mystery Indians And Their Skyscraper ..... *Freda Holloran* 54
Lost Language Of The Bible ..... *Dr. W. D. Chesney* 81
Space, Time And Dr. Einstein ..... *Alson J. Smith* 88

FEATURES . . . COMPETENT REPORTING ON UNUSUAL TOPICS

The Earth — A Giant Dynamo? 13
Psychic Navajo Finds Lost Boys 17
Wheel Of Fortune ..... *Paul Steiner* 41
I See By The Papers ..... *Curtis Fuller* 42
True Mystic Experiences ..... *The Readers* 69
Ancient Man-Made Islands 76
Fingers Of Fate ..... *Harold Helfer* 86
Report From The Readers ..... *The Readers* 104

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SAUCERS:

MATERIAL OR IMMATERIAL?

Could the saucers be "ghost animals"? Could they be "thought forms"? No idea is too fantastic to consider.

ARE flying saucers material or immaterial? According to the report of Ohio Northern University, reprinted in this issue, persons only a few yards from them state categorically that they are material, concrete objects.

Against this theory is the evidence that they do not always show up on radar screens. Yet at other times they do show up on radar screens.

Can they be both material and immaterial, changing their substance or nature from time to time?

According to present scientific knowledge this is quite impossible, yet the whole matter is quite impossible according to science and involves so many contradictions and improbabilities that *ipso facto* the saucers cannot exist.

Men who have seen them cannot agree with this dismissal any more than Pasteur could agree with the French scientists who hounded him because, according to their knowledge, bacteria could not exist let alone cause disease.

This is exactly the dilemma that we find ourselves in regarding the saucers. They do not behave like material objects. Their acceleration is beyond the range of what scientists know about objects with mass.

Consider the case of an airliner

taking off from the airport at Omaha a couple of years ago. The pilot was directed to the area where an unidentified aerial light had been seen by ground personnel. When he approached it, he saw a large airplane approach and nearly collide with him. As it passed he turned his head to follow it and in the instant that action took the aircraft was no longer past him but was flying at his wing tip.

Now we know that, given our present laws of mass and inertia, such a thing is impossible for a material object. Therefore we have two alternatives:

a. The object was not material.

b. There is a kind of matter that science knows nothing about.

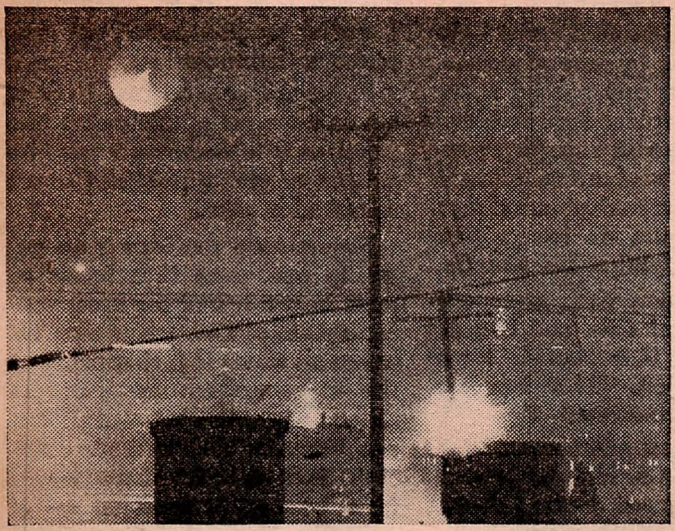
Either of these things is possible and we do not know enough about the facts to take a stand either way. But I would like to discuss a theory here that has been in the minds of a number of persons in recent years, including our frequent contributor, John P. Bessor — that the saucers are a kind of "ectosplasmic ghost animal."

The same sort of idea is expressed by Dr. Argyria Kouzas, of Thessaloniki, Greece, in a recent issue of the Psychic Observer. Dr. Kouzas proposes that the saucers are "psycho-spiritual phenomena produced by the radiated psycho-radiation of man and especially of mediums, that are in all countries, i.e. they are ectoplasms out of our evolved psychism, our feelings and thoughts, that are like the waves of wireless, which by a special method have been converted to luminous rays."

Please understand that FATE is not an advocate of this theory but describes it in accordance with its policies of giving publicity to all unorthodox ideas.

Nevertheless the idea is an engaging one, even if it seems to cover only a few of the many saucer sightings. One point that interests us about it is that many of the sightings involve objects shaped like orthodox aircraft but not behaving like orthodox aircraft. Such orthodox shapes would never be used by space ships — if such the saucers turned out to be. Therefore why would they exist? Can they then be thought-forms created by the minds of tortured pilots near death or in the spirit world, just as poltergeist activities are created by tortured minds? No historical records, so far as we know, ever described mysterious aerial phenomena that looked like modern day aircraft. Thoughts could not create such phantasms until their material prototypes had already been invented. Are they now doing that on occasion?

If this sounds like a fantastic idea, it is. But where the saucers are concerned no idea is too fantastic to consider. — *Robert N. Webster.*



Fate's Report
ON THE FLYING SAUCERS

By John C. Ross

THE pilots were standing by on alert. A Navy signal tower at Norfolk, Va., had just messaged the Marine Auxiliary Air Station at Edenton, N. C., to watch for a silvery object sighted from the ground over near the Virginia-North Carolina border.

First Lieut. Ed. Balocco, 24, of Antioch, Calif., was vectored to the area in his jet-powered *Panther*. He cruised the region for half an hour without seeing anything. Then he took a southerly course to return to his base at Edenton. But let him tell it:

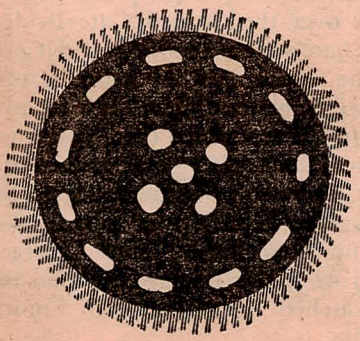
"Over Washington, North Carolina, I saw what looked like an airplane with red lights which appeared below me. I was cruising at about 20,000 feet. What caused me to look back at the object was

There've been some mighty strange things going on up there — like object at left photographed by August C. Roberts.

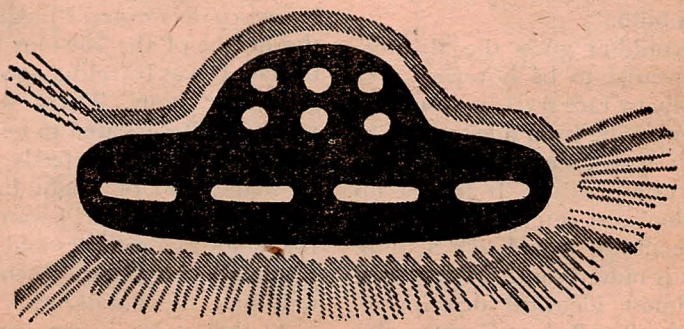
the fact that it moved from below me 10,000 feet vertically in a matter of seconds."

Balocco turned and chased the object at more than 500 m.p.h. but was unable to gain on it at first. He estimated that it was about 10 miles away. And then he began to close suddenly, as if it were "Waiting for me." Then again it speeded up. As Balocco dived toward the object he saw a "sudden flash" and it disappeared. A similar flash was seen by a Navy Pilot over Norfolk and by a civilian, Gerald Midget, at nearby Oriental, N. C. Marine helicopters searched the area but found nothing.

Balocco said that the object he pursued was "the color of white heat, throwing out a glow" and had "what appeared to be two red lights on the left side, flashing and bouncing off the end in a very



Drawings reprinted from Columbus *Dispatch* show objects seen by Mrs. Louise Antoine, civil defense observer of Holland, Ohio. Object, left, was seen several times. That below was sighted once by alert observer.



Saucer Review

definitely described arc."

This official report, from the Marine Corps air station at Cherry Point, N. C., is one of scores that have been continuing to come in every month. The Air Training Command of the Air Force recently stated that more than 1,000 reports of flying saucers were received at Wright-Patterson Field, Ohio, in 1952. They come to FATE's offices from all sections of the country, just as they come to the Air Force. For example . . .

Seven policemen at widely separated points in the San Francisco area last February 13 witnessed a display that Dr. Earle Lindsley, retired director of Chabot Observatory at Mills College, said could not possibly be fireballs or meteors. Emeryville Policemen A. Berta and James Wayne, driving in separate cars in different sections of Emeryville about 3:30 a.m. saw what Wayne said looked like a "light bulb."

"I couldn't guess the altitude. It appeared to be hovering over the Albany race track, and seemed to be weaving from side to side. At first it was amber-colored. Then it turned to silver. It moved up and down, at intervals. It moved to the north, round like a bulb. Then it moved south." Berta gave an almost identical description. Berkeley Sgt. Robert Gorman also saw the same glowing object.

At 5 a.m. California Highway Patrolmen Al Turner and Lee Wood, assigned to the Bay Bridge, were in a patrol car at University Avenue and Eastshore Highway. Turner said they saw a "ball. It was a white ball of light or fire, approximately 3,000 feet high, traveling in a westerly direction at about 250 or 300 m.p.h., from over the Richmond Hills. It passed directly over the Golden Gate Bridge. There were no trailings and it gave the appearance of being a very bright electric light bulb in mid-air." Wood added that "it was too slow for a falling star or meteor."

The two policemen alerted the Golden Gate Bridge patrol office and Patrolman James Morgan drove to the center of the span and watched the object with binoculars.

"It appeared to be approximately 3,000 feet high," he told the San Francisco *Examiner,* "judging by the height of the 700-foot bridge towers. It was traveling about 300 miles per hour. There was no noise and it appeared to be like a star shell. It was perfectly round in shape, and of bright but not brilliant white color. I watched it for about two minutes and saw it disappear over the sea when it was well past the Farallones."

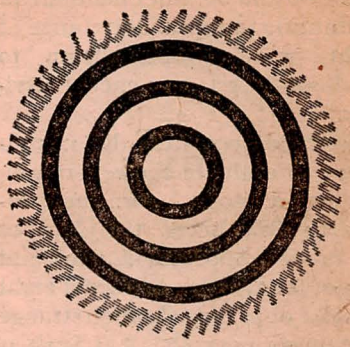
At that point it was seen and

similarly described by lookouts at the Mount Tamalpais Ranger Station. At 6:18 it reappeared and Berkeley Policeman Roy McLaren saw it hovering over the Bay for about a minute, whence it disappeared in a southerly direction.

All witnesses agreed that the "bulb" or "bulbs" if there were more than one behaved erratically, moving up and down and also at intervals moving sideways, back and forth. At times they hovered and then they zoomed off and out of sight.

From all over the United States similar reports come in. A glowing red and white object was seen over Monroe, Wis., last February 3 and a similar object over Sturgeon Bay, Wis., on February 21 and 23. The Air Force filter center at Green Bay spotted it but refused comment. Otto Papke and F. E. Lindgren saw an object with red, green and white lights, blinking like a beacon.

At Alamogordo, N. M., site of guided missile and atomic research, two trained observers, John Proctor and T. B. Holliday, vice-president and president, respectively, of Land-Air, Inc., saw a strange light in the sky. Proctor told the El Paso *Times*: "The night was clear and the object stood out against the starlit sky as a brilliant orange-yellow disc, appearing to rotate slowly." It had colored spots around its rim and there was no indication of an aircraft's silhouette against the sky.



Target-shaped objects similar to this concept were seen a number of times.

The light moved from west to east, on an upward trajectory of about 10°. The two men watched it for nearly three minutes — then it suddenly shot vertically upward and disappeared in the upper atmosphere within four seconds.

From Korea, four U. S. airmen on April 19 watched a "small white, rounded delta-shaped object flying at only 60 to 80 m.p.h. over Communist territory on the Western Front. The official Intelligence Report said:

"At approximately 1 p.m. today (Sunday) aerial observers in two separate planes flying routine reconnaissance missions observed a white, rounded, delta-shaped object. It was estimated to be five to seven feet in diameter. The observ-

ers had no idea of its depth or thickness. It was travelling between 60 and 80 miles per hour in a vibrating motion. The course of flight was north-northeast to south-southwest over enemy territory."

Intelligence officers did not attempt to evaluate the report.

Three Prescott, Ariz., men, including Bill Beers, president of the Prescott Sportsmen's Club and a pilot for 20 years, observed eight disc-like objects go through strange maneuvers over Del Rio Springs Creek, about 20 miles north of Prescott, on May 21. Beers and his friends watched the objects for an hour. "Two of them seemed to be hovering while the others went through maneuvers," Beers said. "Some moved vertically and others horizontally. Then they all disappeared to the south."

Witnesses including a sheriff, several policemen, a newspaper reporter and a civilian defense skywatcher observed a huge blue-white light "like a second moon" illuminate the countryside around Darlington, Wis., on June 1. Policeman Glen Winslow said that a full moon was out at about 3:15 a.m. when he noticed it was suddenly getting brighter than usual. He radioed the police station at Monroe, Wis., and they could see the object too. Winslow wakened Louis Graham, United Press correspondent, and the two went to a hill on the edge of Darlington where they were joined by Sheriff Lawrence James. All three agreed that the light was globe-shaped, "like a balloon with an internal blue-white light." They watched the object until past dawn.

"When I first saw the light it was about the size of a grapefruit, traveling very high and almost due east," The United Press quoted Graham as saying. "It passed slightly to the south of Darlington, between us and the moon." The object stopped and hung motionless for 15 or 20 minutes before changing course and drifting toward Chicago.

Why are there so many more saucer sightings these days?

One reason certainly is that people are more concerned about them. They are more used to looking into the sky and studying it. And, of course, there are more people to watch.

But another important reason is that the Civil Defense organization has watchers scanning the skies on 24-hour duty — especially along the seacoasts and along our northern borders. Since this is the case, we can expect that there will be proportionately more saucer sightings in these areas than there have been in past years. It will be interesting to compare geographical sightings when they have been tabulated at the end of this year with those of prior years because in the past most sightings have been in the southwest.

The civilian sky watchers are on the job and they are seeing plenty of things in the sky. Note these excerpts from the diary of Mrs. Louise Antoine of Holland, Ohio, near Toledo. Mrs. Antoine is a ground observer reporting to the Air Raid Filter Center at Columbus, Ohio, and excerpts from her diary were published in the Columbus *Dispatch*. This will give the average reader some idea of what is going on overhead if he spends his hours watching the skies.

"July, 1952—Observed what appeared to be red star to the southwest. Was moving slowly west. Called Toledo newspaper and a few nights later a few members of the Air Force, civil defense and reporters came out to check same. All agreed it was not a star and was a powerful craft. This same object seen about three times in July and a couple of nights in August.

"September, 1952 — First-time appearance of large golden-like star low to horizon in southwest. Moved slowly to west before it was lost from view. Observed twice in September (also two or three times in October, three times in November and three in December). Through telescope it appeared as black disc with small beads of light inside circle. Outside, the disc was variegated.

"January, 1953—Golden object large as grapefruit appears quite frequently — almost every clear night. Sometimes small reddish object at distance below. Through telescope this seems to have three points of red lights in triangle shape with hazy red streak joining each point of light giving it a triangle appearance. Moves from left to right beneath object.

"February, 1953 — Object observed almost every clear night. Does not always appear in same location. Sometimes small red light appears below it. At one time seems to leave top of bright golden object and head northwest. Large object followed soon after, emitting a swirling vari-colored flame from under deep ruby disk. Disappeared in 20 minutes. (The disk seen through scope).

"February 25, 1953 — At 1:15 a.m. object west. Definite disk having round window-like lights. Deep blue, rose and yellow flame-like lights swirling from disk. Out of sight in eight minutes. Saw this through telescope clearly.

"February 27, 1953 — Three of us saw large orange red objects bobbing in sky to the east-northeast at 9:30 p.m. Later large golden object came up from horizon and reached medium height in sky before gradually dipping back to the west to northwest horizon. Very clear and bright.

"February 28, 1953—While on sky watch, Mr. Gates (chief observer for Maumee), Mr. Nitso and self saw object which looked

like large plane on fire. Observed approximately four seconds at which time it vanished, neither moving up or down. Reported to Columbus around 11 p.m.

"March 7, 1953—Approximately 12:30 a.m. yellow orange object seen west. Going west at fairly good rate of speed. Through telescope definite rows of lights, blue and red jet-like spray around edge. At times seemed to spray in tail-like form. Sky watch also checked same. At approximately 2 a.m. two seen to west. One smaller; both having four small lights and one large at one end of disk. Saw one at distance northeast. Went up at great speed, approximately three miles and then bobbed from one side to the other in dipping motion. Gone in about 20 minutes.

"April 2, 1953 — Large bright object to southwest at 7:30 p.m. At times it seemed to flare out into a horizontal bar. Lost sight of this around 9 p.m. Became quite red as it neared horizon. At approximately 10:30 p.m. a bright white object flashing red and green seen to west. Through telescope definite black disk with pin wheels of lights at times sending a jet-like spray of yellow light. Also blinding flashes emitted.

"April 18, 1953 — Noticed large cylinder-shaped object west to southwest at medium height in sky. White flare-like light under flashes of red, blue and green. Called it to attention of two observers at sky watch when I arrived at post. It took off at high rate of speed and disappeared to the horizon on a straight course at 10:15 p.m. While talking to the filter center on a later call was informed it had been observed by two other posts. Through telescope it looked like black disk with lights around inside edge. Vari-colored lights outside edge which at times spurted flashes of same . . ."

These are by no means all the observations credited to Mrs. Antoine, but they indicate what mysteries the skies contain. If you can stand the hours of boring observation for the occasional surprise sighting, perhaps you, too, will feel it is worth while for the few moments it may give you to peer into another world.

How little we really know of what goes on in the sky above us and in space is indicated by a recent discovery by Soviet astronomers that the earth has a fiery tail!

If it were the usual Soviet report it could be discounted, but it is given considerable credence by no less a publication than *Nature*, official journal of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. That magazine points out that the men who describe the fiery tail of earth — looking like a comet's tail — are thoroughly reliable and "have had exceptional opportunities for observation from the central Asian des-

ert," according to NANA. The two astronomers, Fesenkov and Astapovich, were making a study of the "gegenshein," a glow seen occasionally in the sky just opposite the sun two or three hours before sunrise or after sunset. They concluded that this glow is a tenuous film of gas in the form of a hollow sleeve pulled off from the extreme upper atmosphere on the twilight side of earth — much the same phenomenon as the tail of a comet.

They have now observed a broad pyramid of fainter luminescence connecting the "gegenshein" with the horizon, and confined to the western side of the night sky. Hitherto this luminosity has been believed to be a concentration of gas particles moving around the sun like a minor planet. But now the Russians have discovered it is not beyond the atmosphere but continuous with it. Thus it makes a tail extending outward into space for about 160,000 miles!

This is fascinating intelligence in itself, but admittedly has no direct relationship with the flying saucers. Indirectly, however, it bears importantly on the problem. For if we only today discover that our earth has a tail 160,000 miles long — how much do we really know about what is going on up there, anyway?

THE EARTH — A GIANT DYNAMO?

DR. EDWARD C. BULLARD of the National Physical Laboratory in London has the theory that the earth is a vast dynamo. Some authorities regard this theory as the most plausible so far advanced to account for the earth's magnetism.

Scientists generally consider the earth to have a core of molten iron encased in a solid shell of rock. Since only a solid mass of iron — lodestone — can be magnetic, it appears that a core of liquid iron cannot be. But the compass needle proves terrestrial magnetism exists.

Dr. Bullard rejects the idea that the earth's magnetic field is the result of permanent magnetism. He believes that there must be electric currents to produce magnetic effects. These currents, according to Dr. Bullard, are produced by the motion of the molten core. He regards the core as being radio-active and generating enough heat in it to produce motion in the form of convection currents.

Dr. Bullard's theory fits in better than any other with what has been observed about the Earth's magnetic field. The field, for instance, varies considerably in the course of a century. If the earth's molten core moves as Dr. Bullard believes it does, the variations would be a logical result.

Revolutionary new aircraft under development in shops of Avro Canada astounds aviation. Is a saucer shape best for airplanes after all?

CANADA BUILDS A *Flying Saucer*

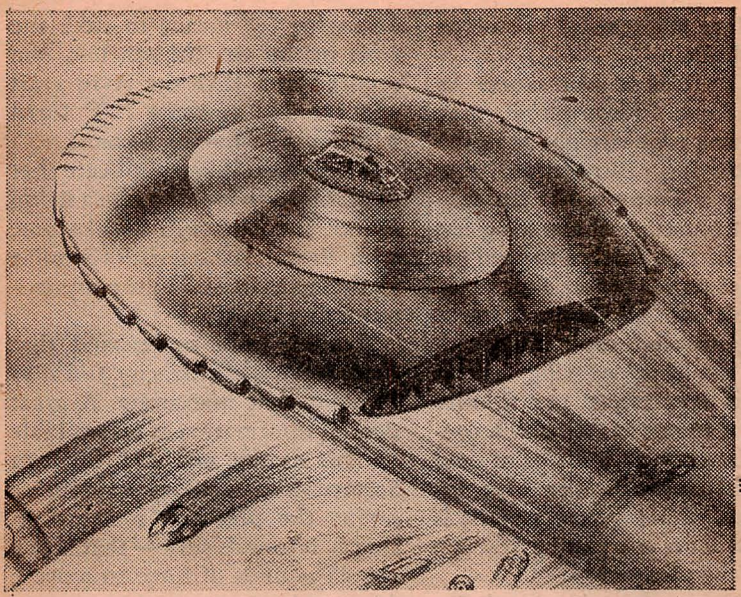
LAST April a distinguished visitor was being shown through the sprawling shops of Avro Canada, Ltd., at Malton, Ont. He was no less than Viscount Montgomery of Alamein, the Allied Deputy Supreme Commander in Europe during World War II. Showing him through the factory were Sir Roy Dobson, chairman of Avro Canada Ltd. (Avro stands for A. V. Roe, the famous British aircraft manufacturers); Crawford Gordon, Jr., president and general manager of Avro Canada, Ltd., and Air Marshal W. A. Curtis, recently retired Chief of Staff of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Suddenly, Viscount Montgomery let out a gasp. There before him was a weird creation of wood, metal and plastic—a squat disc-like aircraft of the future which looked, said one observer, "like something snatched from the pages of science fiction."

"Viscount Montgomery is not an easily surprised man," declared one of the persons accompanying the party. "He seemed able to grasp everything we showed him before, but this was different. He said he could hardly believe his eyes. 'Fantastic' was the word he used."

The Toronto *Star* asserts that the object Viscount Montgomery saw was the model of a flying saucer.

Since last February there have



Exclusive drawing, copyright by Toronto *Star*, represents artist's concept of unusual craft under development, based on latest information.

been rumors that Avro Canada, a division of Britain's giant Hawker-Siddeley Group, was building a "flying saucer." Avro Canada has denied it, but in an exclusive story in the Toronto *Star* on February 11, William Stevenson wrote that highly secret reports indicated that a "flying saucer" was indeed under construction designed to take off and land vertically and fly horizontally at around 1,500 m.p.h. The object seen by Viscount Montgomery was the mock-up for this fantastic craft.

Though tremendous problems need to be solved before such a craft can be successfully completed, there seems little doubt that it is under development. In fact, Stevenson quoted one air ministry official as admitting that "this craft is so revolutionary that if it flies, everything now in the air becomes obsolete."

Dr. O. M. Solandt, chairman of the Canadian Defense Research Board, says that while the design may be startling, it is "not fantastic." He admitted that much work still remains to be done on the drafting boards and in wind tun-

nels before a successful prototype can be built.

The craft is a near-saucer in shape, about 40-feet across, with the trailing edge straight as in the accompanying illustration prepared by a Toronto *Star* artist.

The front edge of the wing has a series of slot intakes to feed air to the jet power plant. This plant is of most unusual design. It forms a concentric circle around the middle of the disc, rotating several hundred revolutions per minute around a center island which contains the cockpit with pilot and flight instruments. The idea behind this whirling power plant is that it will act as a giant gyroscope to give the plane stability.

On existing jet aircraft, thrust is provided by a single exhaust vent for each engine. On the Avro Canada project, the exhaust is directed through a series of exhaust vents along the port and starboard rims of the disc. Only enough exhaust would be vented to the rear to enable the pilot to control the aircraft's direction.

One observer believes that the craft will be launched with the help of booster rockets from a sharply inclined launching platform. This procedure would give altitude quickly but it does not explain satisfactorily how the craft would land.

The revolving engine, it is said, gives a gyroscopic stability so great that the designers had difficulty in arranging for means to steer the craft in the air. Nonetheless, one report states that the Avro craft will be able to make 180° turns without even having to bank.

These descriptions indicate that in addition to looking like a flying saucer, the craft will fly like one, with flight characteristics similar to those attributed to the mysterious flying discs.

Readers must understand that these reports are sketchy and may be somewhat inaccurate. A great deal of information is unavailable on this strange machine. William Stevenson quotes one scientist as saying the principle is "so darn simple it sounds silly — that if you use 25 pounds of force to move a 10-pound object you can even make a brick fly."

One British aviation authority said the craft "comes closest to what everyone is looking for — a warplane independent of runways or carriers because it takes off vertically and is still able to fly at terrific speed. This could be it."

It will be another two years before the first "saucer" takes to the air, Stevenson says. He quotes a Canadian Government Scientist as saying: "The Royal Air Force is very keen on the project and suggested Canada should see it through to final development. It contains so many revolutionary features that the cost may be very high — but it would clinch Canadian scientific prestige.

The Royal Air Force Review says: "There are very real design reasons for adopting saucer-like shapes. When speeds of the order of twice the velocity of sound are considered, drag is primarily dependent on the fitness-chord ratio of the wing, and the circular disc offers an acceptable solution to the problems involved."

Ritchie Calder, science writer of the London *News-Chronicle,* wrote: "The idea of a circular wing is not new. What is novel (and plausible) to the scientists with whom I discussed it yesterday is the idea of an engine rotating in a circular or near-circular wing. The aero-dynamic problems of such a setup have still to be resolved in the wind tunnel. Recently miniature flying saucers 40 inches in diameter were tried out under remote control by the Yugoslav air force. And they operated effectively."

Such a plane would have to be flown at least at 65,000 feet which would require that the cabin be pressurized. Without such pressurization a man would not live for 15 seconds. His blood would boil and his body would swell up like a cake in an oven.

PSYCHIC NAVAJO FINDS LOST BOYS

WHEN they remained behind to hunt for an Indian ruin in the desolate Nakai Canyon in Arizona, explorer scouts Bud McIntire, 15, and Phil Crowley, 16, got lost. For four days they wandered aimlessly in the rocky wilderness of the 16-million-acre Navajo reservation. Their meager supply of water and food quickly gave out. The sun blazed down on them during the day and at night they had trouble keeping warm. Hunger and thirst added to their misery.

Search parties were organized as soon as the boys were discovered to be missing but it soon appeared that they would not be found in time. Finally three members of one search party sought help from Jack Crank, a Navajo medicine man. Crank called in his aunt, Bela Arquot. "She has mystic power," he explained.

The medicine man recited incantations in his native tongue and the old woman went into a trance. She drew a crude map and marked a spot on it.

"The boys you seek are there," she said. "They have been found by Navajos and are unharmed. You need no longer worry."

The men compared the old woman's drawing with an aerial map they had with them. Later they learned that the boys had been found at that exact spot by Neski Yazzi, a Navajo cattleman, minutes before Bela Arquot went into her trance.

Ohio Northern INVESTIGATES THE SAUCERS

Thirty faculty members from four colleges of small Ohio university collaborate in unique investigation.

By Russell W. Gibbons

WITH all the appointed saucer sages, experts on aerial phenomena and official and unofficial projects for studying and evaluating unidentified aerial phenomena, it has remained for a small Midwestern university to take up the research from a purely dispassionate point of view.



Dr. Warren Hickman, left, and Eric Turner, co-directors of project, observe model and sketches of "saucer."

In July, 1952, the administration and faculty of Ohio Northern University, a small Methodist institution located in Ada, Ohio, set up what they called "Project A, The Investigation of Phenomena." Some 30 members of the faculty of four related colleges —engineering, pharmacy, law and liberal arts — coordinated their efforts in eight fields in an attempt to study the flying saucers.

Those who know the school also know that Ohio Northern's study was a sincere effort to serve the public in a manner which had been ignored by other institutions with far better physical and financial resources. Ohio Northern is a struggling college which has never known a large endowment or new buildings. Yet it has produced thousands of successful

graduates. It was founded in 1871 as a normal school by one of the Midwest's pioneer educators, Henry Solomon Lehr. During its three-quarters of a century it has offered just about every course of study at one time or another. Its civil engineering department was functioning when large eastern universities did not have courses in surveying. Its law and pharmacy departments were among the first in the Midwest.

Dr. George Crile, the famous surgeon; Benjamin Fairless, steel giant; Frank B. Willis, governor of Ohio, and a host of congressmen, senators and other prominent men claim the school as their alma mater. The university was the first in the state to teach commercial and business subjects; it had the second military department in Ohio, one of the first intercollegiate football teams in the midwest. Thus Ohio Northern had a tradition for "doing things first."

Chief proponent of the study is Dr. Warren Hickman, dean of the university. He has been at Ohio Northern since 1949, its dean since 1951. A cum laude graduate of Colgate University, he was chief of the file section for Eisenhower's S.H.A.E.F. command in Europe during the war and was recognized by the Brookings Institution for his competency in foreign affairs. Hickman says: "It is time somebody did something about it. We may find it an astral body, army research, atomic reactions, flights from outer space, but whatever it is, we must find an accurate answer."

The basic objectives of the Project A centered around four points:

First. To objectively collect data from all possible sources dealing with "flying saucers," and to analyze this data in various departments of the university.

Second. To make public the results of research of a private institution unhampered by bureaucratic restrictions.

Third. To stimulate and promote objective study of all types of illusory phenomena by individual observers, and to issue reports of the project investigations.

Fourth. To aid in creating more accurate observers for the civilian air defense program.

Procedure was as follows: Data on saucer sightings was collected, categorized as to geography, type, time, number of observers and others and then was subjected to scientific analysis in eight departments of the university.

These departments were physics, mathematics and astronomy, chemistry, psychology and sociology, history, electrical and mechanical engineering and philosophy and religion. With the objectives and methods procedure set up, and with the faculty cooperating in the effort, the university set out last summer to

attempt to solve the celestial mystery. The school received nationwide publicity when Frank Edwards, radio commentator, brought his listeners' attention to the Ohio Northern study. Soon reports began to flow in from just about every state in the union, and from Germany, Australia, Canada and Denmark.

Last March Project A released its first progress report, which revealed that of the many sightings reported to the university only 54 could be definitely categorized as not having a known natural explanation. Some 20 per cent of the sightings described in the report do not fit explanation by light reflection, cloud formation, ionization or other natural phenomena. The report made four major points:

1. Most sightings were in the southwest continental United States during the summer months of July, August and September.

2. Most of the observers reported seeing disc-shaped objects, with some spheres being sighted.

3. Most of the objects sighted were reported traveling at extremely high speed and in a definite flight pattern.

4. Most viewers said the objects zoomed along whenever in motion.

Hoaxes were soon separated from the initial report by the staff of the university and Hickman has stated that his group will continue to receive and sift information. When some 200 more sightings can be evaluated a full and definite conclusion will be reached by the university.

And so a small but sincere group of educators is attempting to solve a major riddle. Their scientific pattern of objectivity and evaluation may well end in resounding success in this problem of finding an answer to the mystery of the ages.

GIANT UNDERSEA WAVES

BENEATH the ocean, says the Scripps Institution of Oceanography of La Jolla, Calif., are huge waves which reach a height of 300 feet and yet are undetectable on the surface. Called "internal" waves, they occur at the boundary of two water layers of different temperatures.

REPORT FROM Ohio Northern

SOME HIGHLIGHTS OF UNIVERSITY STUDY

- The "objects" fly with a peculiar step-like pattern of flight, moving in a horizontal path, then rising vertically, then moving horizontally again, in a series of steps.
- Trained observers who have been close to the "saucers" state that they are material objects.
- They are disc-like in shape and their domes give off an amber light. At night, the color seems reddish. The rest of the disc is silver-colored except for a hazy blue light around the outer edges.
- Some observers have been only a few yards from the objects sighted, ruling out explanations of light reflection, cloud formation, ionization and similar theories.
- The study will continue . . .

Condensed from Report

By Warren Hickman and Eric Turner

With only 54 sightings reported to Project A, it has been impossible for the staff to make a scientific study of this project. Unless at least 200 sightings are reported, it is impossible to make a scientific sampling of the material that has been received by the staff. The number, 54, is such a small group of the total number of sightings reported in the United States by the press that there would be no way to determine whether or not these were representative samplings. However, in general, the clippings collected by Project A have corresponded in their results to the information received from the 54 sightings, therefore, we are able to draw certain very general conclusions with regard to "flying saucer" sightings. However, it has been impossible with the very limited data to more than draw gen-

eral conclusions. These general conclusions are as follows:

1. From the 54 sightings and from newspaper accounts, the sightings occur largely during the months of July, August, and September. Very few sightings occur from December through May. Early summer and early autumn bring some sightings, but most have occurred during the height of the summer. It will be noted that this ties in with the weather conditions referred to by persons sighting phenomena.

2. The sightings reported from the State of Ohio led in number. This is not the general trend throughout the nation according to collected press reports. The reason more reports were received from Ohio was that the local Ohio press and radio gave more emphasis to the project which was conducted by an Ohio university. Therefore, more persons were made aware of this project in the State of Ohio than any other state, according to our limited information. The State of Texas returned the second highest number of sighting reports. We have noted that the coverage by the press in Texas was quite thorough. This no doubt was owing to the fact that most sightings in the nation have occurred in the State of Texas and the press and the public there are more concerned with the problem than are the press and public in some of the other states. The nationwide trend, discounting the Ohio receipts of this project, indicates that most sightings occur in the southwestern part of the United States.

3. A large number of the sightings were daylight sightings which discounts somewhat the theory of stars and navigation lights on aircraft. The majority of the sightings however, are night sightings which may be due to the fact that persons are attracted by a moving light at night more than by a moving object in the skies during bright daylight.

4. Forty-eight of the sightings out of 54 appeared in clear weather. Press accounts indicate that this is the trend throughout the country. This may also be due to the fact that the sightings occur during July, August, and September when the weather tends to be more clear than during the rest of the year. The combination of the geographical location, time of the year, and weather conditions seem to indicate also that there might be similar phenomena throughout the year, but that the conditions for observation were ideal during these particular months.

5. The breakdown of witnesses is almost a fifty-fifty breakdown. This has been of considerable help in that there has been more than one witness to some of these sightings and the comparison of their sighting reports has indi-

cated that various members of the group reacted in the same way to the phenomena.

6. Only five of the 54 sighting reports were from persons who witnessed the phenomena from a sufficiently close range to give an accurate description of an object. The other 49 sighting reports were valuable from the point of view of data on location, time of the year, weather conditions, and other similar data, but have not been able to furnish information which would aid in any other scientific appraisal of the object. When objects are sighted at a distance of several miles and the witness is not able to judge altitude at that distance, it is also very difficult to get an estimate of speed or shape.

7. The shape indicated by 39 persons was that of a disc, nine indicated a sphere, three a cylinder, and three other shapes. This tends to follow the national trend described in the daily press and over the radio. This leads us to believe that the shape of the phenomena is that of a disc. The majority of persons have observed the object over a course which revealed its shape to be that of a disc. However, if the object remained fairly stationary, or did not change its particular position while traveling in a horizontal line, and was in the shape of a disc standing in a vertical position with relation to the earth. that disc would appear as a sphere. Likewise, if the disc was in a horizontal position with relation to the earth, the edge would be all that appeared to a witness and the shape of a cylinder would be observed. However, no sphere or cylinder would be likely to appear as a disc.

8. Only four persons noted audible sound. The audible sound was reported by pilots who were at approximately the same altitude as the disc sighted by these pilots. All persons sighting the disc from any great distance referred to the fact that no sound was evident.

FURTHER ANALYSIS

Most of the 44 sightings concurred with the press accounts prevalent in the nation in that they indicated a very high speed whenever the object sighted was in motion. The speeds would exceed that of several hundreds or thousands of miles per hour. This would indicate that if the object were a material object rather than a light reflection, ionized air, etc., that this particular object would be at a very great altitude. An object traveling through the earth's atmosphere at a speed of a thousand or several thousand miles an hour would set up shock waves and sound waves which would be far greater than those set up by modern jet aircraft.

These sound waves would not be set up by any motor or other form of motive power but by the very speed of the object itself. This would be similar to the noise of the V-12 rocket or an artillery shell multiplied many times. Such a sound should be evident several miles from the object. However, if the object had sufficient altitude to be above the layer of atmosphere usually employed by standard aircraft, there would be less severe sound waves set up. The detailed descriptions of persons who observed objects as they were leaving the earth or as they were observed in flight are very similar.

A wooden model was received from one group of witnesses, a drawing was received from Canada, another from Texas, sketches were sent in by persons in other areas. The sketches accompanying this report seem to be standard as far as most press accounts and as far as the sighting reports sent to this project.

A pattern of flight has been described by persons who claim to have observed objects rising from the earth's surface. This pattern is that of an object which slowly rises vertically from the earth, then moves in a horizontal line for a short distance, again rises vertically, then again follows a horizontal path, and in a series of steps reaches a desired altitude before accelerating to a very high rate of speed.

Circumstances surrounding some sightings indicate that the observers probably sighted the lights on aircraft approaching airfields. Other observers may have noted light reflections. Theories of atmospheric conditions probably will be the answer to other sightings. However, there still remain those unexplained sightings at close range. These sightings made from distances of seventy-five feet to a few hundred yards are not easy to explain.

All trained observers, including pilots, artillery air observers, and army intelligence officers, have indicated to us that their sightings were of "objects." This definite classification of a phenomenon, as a material object, is also made by observers who were within a few yards of the "object" sighted. As these close sightings were usually of an object only a few feet above the earth's surface the explanations of light reflection, cloud formation, ionization, and similar natural phenomena become inapplicable. It is primarily with these sightings that Project A has become concerned. Unfortunately, these sightings have accounted for less than 20 per cent of the sighting report sheets returned to Project A. This very small group of sightings, of course, cannot be the basis of a detailed scientific analysis.

The accounts of several very reliable witnesses, some with experi-

ence as aerial observers, indicate that the object sighted was not a conventional aircraft. Of equal importance is the fact that whether the object was sighted in Canada. Ohio, or Pennsylvania, the description was very similar in each case. As these persons were reliable, and had no contact with each other, more credence can be lent to the details of the description and sketches submitted by these parties.

One further piece of evidence submitted by the trained observers, was the ability of the object to change course radically at high speeds.

All close sightings reported that the dome gave off an amber light. At night the description was of a more red than amber color. The rest of the disc was silver-colored, save for a pale blue light observed, almost as a haze, around the outer edge. At night this blue or green color was described as being much brighter. Some observers claim the brilliance was that of the blue-white observed in an arc lamp.

There have been frequent statements that any unnatural phenomena must be a new form of weapon or aircraft designed by the United States Air Force. Project A, finds two reasons to doubt that this explains all "objects" sighted. (1.) Sightings have been forwarded which were recorded with sketches as early as 1938. This was in an era well before the high speed of jet aircraft was attained. (2.) This fails to account for sightings in Australia, Switzerland, Germany, South America, and Japan, unless it is assumed that a secret test "weapon" is being employed in all these nations.

CONCLUSION

Project A has been unable to attain enough data to attain all of its basic objectives. Method No. 3, of attaining these objectives, has not been employed as had been hoped owing to the limited material available. However, Objective No. 2 is being adhered to in so far as our available information is being released to the public.

There appear to be several explanations for sightings recorded by Project A. Our major conclusion to date is that no one explanation fits all sightings and about 20 per cent of the sightings definitely fit the category of unnatural phenomena. Probably a larger percentage fits this category but insufficient evidence is available in these other cases to make a definite statement to that effect.

Project A can do little until this summer, at which time, if the trend of the past six summers is followed, there will be many new sightings reported. At that time, if the parties who claim sightings will contact Project A, the staff may be able to attain its original objectives.

Houston Bat Man

By William C. Thompson

They saw it standing in a tree — the figure of a man with bat-like wings, surrounded by a glow.

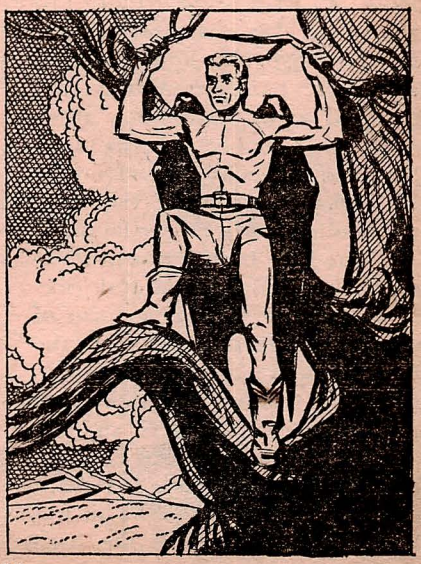


It was a hot night in Houston, almost too hot to sleep. That is why three persons were sitting out on the front porch of an apartment house at 118 East Third Street at 2:30 a.m. on June 18. They were Mrs. Hilda Walker, 23-year-old housewife; Judy Meyers, 14; and Howard Phillips, 33-year-old tool plant inspector.

They were talking idly. Suddenly Mrs. Walker looked up. "About 25 feet away I saw a huge shadow cross the lawn," she said later. "I thought at first it was the magnified reflection of a big moth caught in the nearby street light. Then the shadow seemed to bounce upward into a pecan tree. We all looked up.

"That's when we saw it," she told a reporter for the Houston *Chronicle*. "It was the figure of a man with wings like a bat. He was dressed in gray or black tight-fitting clothes. He stood there for about 30 seconds, swaying on the branch of the old pecan tree. Suddenly the light began to fade slowly. Little Judy screamed as the light died out and the figure disappeared.

"Immediately afterwards we heard a loud swoosh over the housetops across the street. It was like a white flash of a torpedo-shaped object."



Philips agreed with Mrs. Walker. He said the object looked like a man dressed in a uniform like a paratrooper wears. "He was encased in a halo of light. I've heard so much about flying saucer stories and I thought all those people telling the stories were crazy, but now I don't know what to believe. I may be nuts but I saw it, whatever it was."

They all agreed that the "bat man" was about 6½ feet tall and that it was framed in a strange glow of light.

"I saw it," said 14-year-old Judy, "and nobody can say I didn't."

The bat man appears to have been wearing a black cape, skin-tight pants, and quarter-length boots. "I could see him plain and could see he had big wings folded at his shoulders," Mrs. Walker added. "There was a dim gray light all around him."

The appearance of this apparition parallels in a number of ways the object seen by seven residents of Flatwoods, W. Va., last September 12. (FATE, January, 1953, Page 12). The Flatwoods residents saw what appeared to be a big ball of fire land nearby and investigated. They found a globular object on the ground that focussed their attention so that they did not notice a huge figure standing to their left. It was a man-like shape with a round, blood-red face beneath a pointed hood. It moved toward them, apparently in an attempt to reach the globe. A powerful odor surrounded the area, smelling like burning metal or sulphur.

DEATH WIELDS THE BATON

WHILE directing the last selection of the Tampa, Fla., Symphonette Orchestra concert in Plant Park, Frank Grasso, 58, a radio musical director, dropped dead. His selection was *The Unfinished Symphony.*

CELTIC REMAINS IN AUSTRIA

THE Celts established settlements in Austria, according to a report issued by the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization. One of the oldest Celtic settlements discovered is located in the region of Magdalensberg in the Province of Carinthia. A primitive Christian church dating from 1262 has been unearthed by an Austrian archeologist digging at the site.



DID ANCIENTS SEE *Flying Saucers?*

For hundreds of years reports described strange glowing objects in the sky. Were they all meteors?

By Harold T. Wilkins

THAT whimsical genius, the late Charles Fort, disclaimed any intention of going back farther than the beginning of the 19th Century in his compilation of the many "damned" phenomena, slyly discarded by conventional scientists. It is true that he did mention two phenomena occurring in the 16th Century, 10 in the 17th Century, and three in the 18th Century; but it is to be noted that he quoted them from 19th or 20th Century sources and only casually. Fort left untouched a vast field of "damned" scientific data in the tremendous stretch of time between the ancient and medieval and modern worlds which my own researches into the long history of

derided and discarded phenomena have impressed me as eminently worthy of consideration.

I know of no one, either in modern Europe or America, who has ever attempted to explore this virgin field. It must not be supposed that the ancient Greeks and Romans were destitute of scientific curiosity, or lacked powers of observation. But historians seldom went beyond the beginning of experimental science in the middle of the 18th Century. The few who do stop short at the Middle Ages. They tend to ignore the observations made by annalists, either before or some time after the birth of Christ, dismissing them as "probably mythical."

Yet it is startling what can be revealed by an examination of such little known works as the *Prodigia* of Julius Obsequens and the *Chronicon* of his borrower, the German-Swiss professor Conrad Wolffhart, or Lycosthenes, who was in the chair of grammar and dialectics at Basel about 1540 A.D. Julius Obsequens is believed to have lived about the fourth Century A.D., before the time of the Roman Emperor Honorius. Neither his native country nor the precise date when he was born and died is known but as he drew on the lost books and annals of the Roman historian, Titus Livius, and other old Roman annalists whose very names have perished, it is supposed that Julius Obsequens was not a Christian but a pagan Roman writer.

One of the strange phenomena he records is highly suggestive of the fact that as long ago as 190 B.C. a "flying saucer" was seen over the Roman town of Spoletu or Spoletium, in Umbria, some 65 miles north of Rome. He says:

". . . *aurea globis ad terram devolutus, e terra ad orientem ferri visus,* etc." (a globe of fire of golden color fell to the earth and was seen to gyrate. It became much larger in size, ascended from the earth, and directed itself towards the east and obscured the disk of the sun with its magnitude.)

It is obvious that this was no meteor, meteorite, or bolide. Americans have seen this very type of disk more than once in the skies of the U.S.A. between 1947 and 1952.

Mysterious aerial fire and similar phenomena on the earth and the sea are noted not only by old Roman authors in days long before the birth of Christ, but by medieval writers after it. They cannot be explained as paraselenae or parahelia (mock moons or suns), nor were they auroral displays. In two cases the phenomena were accompanied, it is said, by the appearances of "terrifying spectres" (*vanas exterritis*):

B.C. 322: *The Thuscos (Etruscans) saw lights high in the sky at the time when the great earth-*

quake shook down the great colossus of Rhodes. (A bronze statue in the harbor entrance, 105 feet high, between the legs of which ships in full sail could pass).

In B.C. 92, at Volsinum, in Etruria, a town said by Pliny to have been destroyed by fire from the sky, men were startled to see before dawn:

"Flames in the sky which concentrated into a single mass and projected a mouth of blue fire. The sky appeared to descend lower, and open up with vortices of flame. The priests in the temple offered sacrifices, but no calamities followed."

Certainly a remarkable phenomenon, as was the one recorded in Rome in B.C. 42, when "a terrible thing like weapons, or arms, was seen to rise from the earth with a noise like thunder."

"In B.C. 41, *when M. Lepidus and Munatus Plancus were consuls, a brilliant light appeared in the night sky that shone like the sun. People got up from bed thinking it was day and time to go to work."*

Here is another mystery which cannot be explained as "ball lightning," since the sky was serene and sunny at the time:

"B.C. 133: *In serene weather and clear sky at Terracina (a town between Rome and Naples) a flame (fulmine) came from the clear sky, reached sails of a ship off the coast, and, overturning the vessel, burnt all that was in the ship."* (Titus Livius and Julius Obsequens).

It may be noted that in ancient England phenomena of this type were recorded by the old monks: A.D. 655: *"Fire fell from heaven and great fear came on men."* (Annales Monasterii de Waverleia).

A similar phenomenon—whether or not auroral — happened 1,175 years later (September 14, 1830), when a "veritable rain of fire in the departments of Calvados and Orne, from four to five a.m., caused great fear among people." Eighteen years later, this same French canton of Orne was ravaged by what was called a "great meteor."

But auroral displays and meteors do not explain the following strange event, recorded by Dom Halley, prieur of the Benedictine abbey of Lessay (La Manche, France):

"On the eve of June 3, 1732, and the following day and in the morning, and at sunset, the whole sky over Lessay, from the horizon to the zenith, blazed as with an infinity of skyrockets. They fell from all parts like molten drops of metal, but what might have been a charming spectacle was accompanied by appalling claps of thunder which terrified the most valorous. Buildings were shaken, and some reduced to ashes. Cattle were killed in the fields, yet little rain fell."

Nineteen years later, something similar was recorded in the same

region of La Manche, France: *"At noon on October 11, 1749, a dreadful sound like a discharge of artillery in the sky, or indeed, like the noise of something considerable falling down. The abbé Outhier says that several people, at this time, felt a shock of the earth in movement. The phenomenon was heard all over the countryside between Cherbourg and Avranches, and at Bayeux."* (Annuaire de La Manche).

People, including sea captains in Eastern waters, in the 19th Century reported seeing strange revolving objects like wheels come from the sky to the sea, and hurtling globes of fire that fell from the skies close to their ships. It is interesting to note that the same phenomenon was seen on 1067 A.D., when, says Geoffrey Gaimer, in *Lestorie des Englis*: *"Coming to England from Normandy, France, people saw a fire that flamed and burned fiercely in the air. It came near the earth and for a little time illuminated it. After, it revolved and ascended high in the sky, then it descended into the bottom of the sea. On land, in several places, it burnt woods and plains. In the country of Northumberland, this fire showed itself, and in two seasons of the year were these signs."*

The year 1520 A.D., in the time of Emperor Charles V, was remarkable for singular phenomena, one of which looks like a flying saucer! *"At Wissenburg, in the German Rhineland, in 1520, at mid-day, a great and horrid noise was heard in the sky, and it resounded like the clashing of arms and armor, so that the citizens of the town, supposing a host had appeared and was about to besiege the city, caught up arms and went forth in numbers."*

They found — nothing! *"In 1520 A.D., besides parahelia (mock suns), there was seen a strange thing like a burning beam of great size in the sky. It fell on the ground and destroyed many places. Turning thence into the sky, it climbed and put on a round form* (formum circularem). (Lycosthenes).

Again in broad day, from eight a.m. till noon, there was seen by the people of Dunwich, Suffolk, England, on December 28, 1284, "a yellow flame burning on the sea." What was it? Phenomena associated with flying saucers?

In B.C. 133, "the sun shone at midnight and its light burned for a certain time at Amiterno, 65 Roman miles northeast of Rome." Was it the sun—or a flying saucer? The old Romans knew the *cometa*. *"The whole of Germany, France and England saw the sun red without lustre, like a ball with spots, so that at noon the stars were visible."* (Thanner Kronik. Deutsche Kronik. Chronica Magdeburg. Braunschweigiche und Luneburgische Chronica).

What was the "red cross" seen for several October nights in A.D. 1156 (recorded in *Annales Monasterii Bermundeseia,* Bermondsey, London), and again on February 12 and August 17, 1161? (*Walter of Coventry's Memoriales*). Was it a lunar eclipse — or a signal such as has frequently been seen in the mysterious northwest quadrant of the moon and in the lunar crater Procles, in the 18th and 19th Centuries of our own day? A signal by whom? To whom?

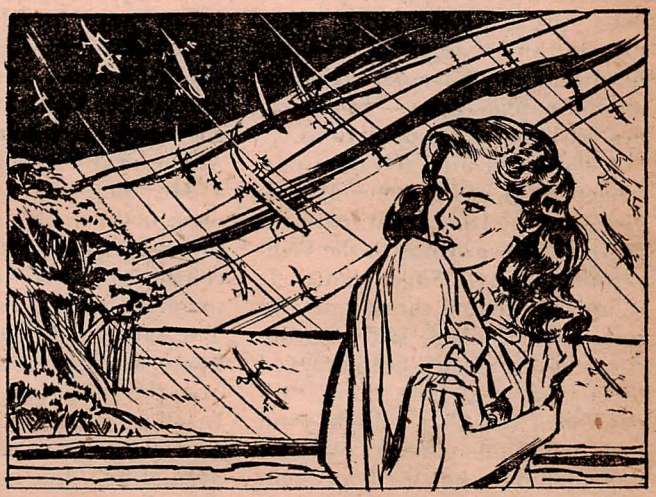
What was it that James Staveley, of Hatton Garden, London, saw on August 10, 1809, in a thunderstorm? Something very mysterious: *"I saw lights moving round the edge of a black cloud, from which cloud lightning was flashing. These strange lights were dazzling, and they danced right through the cloud. One light increased in brilliancy till it was the brightness and magnitude of Venus. But I saw no body to the light. It moved with great rapidity, coasting the edge of the cloud. Then it became stationary, dimmed and vanished. For at least 30 seconds, these mysterious lights with innumerable points played in this black cloud; but no lightning flashed when they played. As they increased in size, they seemed to descend."*

What on earth — or in heaven — was the following weird phenomenon occurring in A.D. 394, as a Byzantine historian records: *"At night in the streets of Antioch there was seen high in the sky a thing like a woman clothed and wandering. It was of immense size and of aspect so grim as to appall the many people who saw it. It moved to and fro, up and down, in the sky, over the streets of the city, unceasingly lashing out with a whip that made the air resound. The noise thereof was such as is customarily made when animal-tamers in the ampitheatre rouse to fury the wild beasts they show the spectators. It was soon followed by a bloody insurrection of angry taxpayers against the levies of the Emperor Theodosius."*

THE COLD SUN

NEW experiments by Dr. W. A. Fowler of the California Institute of Technology indicate that the temperature of the sun is considerably cooler than science long has believed it to be. According to Dr. Fowler's results the temperature of the sun is 13 million degrees instead of the 20 million previously estimated. The new evidence, he says, also indicates that our sun is middle-aged, since as a star ages it grows increasingly hotter.

Wonders From the Sky



Flying saucers aren't the only strange things in the sky. For instance, there are toads, green snow, fish and meat!

By Henry Winfred Splitter

On March 26, 1948, residents of Dayton, Ohio, were drenched by a green rain that discolored their umbrellas, clothing, and even left a greenish tint on the white-painted houses in Eastern Dayton.

Local scientists were puzzled. Some believed the rain might be due to chlorophyll, others to a mixing of green pollen, or green algae, which had somehow found its way to the rainclouds. No chemical analysis seems to have been made.

This strange case is but one of hundreds that have taken place

in the United States in the past century and remain unexplained today. They are typically "Fortean phenomena" but only two cases listed here duplicate material by Charles Fort, and our sources contain details not available to him. I do not explain these things, but it seems to me the accounts listed here prove conclusively that strange things are going on overhead that may have perfectly reasonable explanations — but we do not yet know the explanations.

A shower of mud fell on a passenger train near Stone House, Nev., east of Iron Point, early in March, 1879, acording to the Winnemucca, Nev., *Silver State.* It completely coated the engine and cars which looked, said one observer, as if they had been dragged through a mud hole. Some railroad men felt that a high wind had carried fine particles of alkali dust high into the air whence rain had brought them back to earth as mud.

If so, that cannot explain why stones weighing up to two pounds fell like hail in November, 1880, on the Arkansas countryside. They drove farmers from their fields and caused wild excitement. The telegraph operator at Ozark, Ark., reporting the incident, said that the stones seemed to rise from the ground as though drawn by magnetic attraction. There was no hint of volcanic activity. The case was reported in the Little Rock, Ark., *Dispatch* and the Prescott, Ariz., *Weekly Miner.*

A rock shower mystified Los Angeles residents in May, 1874. On a Friday night, said the Los Angeles *Express,* the house of Señor Valenzuela, on San Pedro Street, was suddenly hit by a shower of stones. Just before the shower voices were heard speaking in Spanish and English but no one could be seen. Three shots were fired in the direction from which the stones came but to no effect.

The next evening the house of a Mr. Simmons was hit in the same manner and the rattling of stones was so alarming and long-continued that its occupants sought other shelter for the night. The same night Pedro Belliard's house was also struck by a volley from the mysterious rock-throwers. In all of these instances every effort was made to detect the assailants, if any, but no one was seen near the premises. Interpretations varied from spirits to hoodlums.

Salt in a fine shower was reported by the New Orleans *Times* in March, 1867. The shower whitened an area about 60 miles from the mouth of the Red River in Louisiana. At first it was believed to be snow, since the weather was chill, but when none had melted by the next day an examination proved it actually was salt. One farmer gathered a bushel of it which he claimed equalled in quality the best Turk's Island salt.

Such a dry shower seems inexplicable.

A children's dream appears to have come true in the early fall of 1857 at Clear Lake, Calif., near Napa, when a shower of sugar candy fell, blanketing a large tract of country. The Napa *Republican* recorded that everything was covered — rocks, the ground and leaves of the trees — with a sticky syrup which later crystallized as perfectly as the candy in shops. It tasted exactly like rock candy. J. R. Hale, the driver of the Wells Fargo Express, collected a box of samples from the ground which he brought to the local editor. Said the editor: "There is no mistake about the matter, as the public may learn for themselves by calling at our office."

This natural candy was described as irregularly crystallized as if broken off from some surface. It varied in length from one-fourth to five-eighths of an inch. Some was pure white in color; some was a delicate pink. Salt Lake City is said to have experienced a similar shower some years earlier. Naturalists called the substance manna, and of insect origin, but its abundance and widespread occurrence led the editor to call this explanation "a mere theory to excuse ignorance of Nature's wondrous workings."

These mystery showers are by no means confined to inanimate substances. From Alexandria, Va., came word late in December, 1855, of a strange rainstorm which later turned to snow near Fairfax Court House one night. The next morning this snow, for a space of several miles, resembled a vast field of dark velvet because of innumerable jet black bugs, only slightly larger than grains of coarse gunpowder. The bugs were alive, though stiffened by the cold, and when placed by the fireside exhibited signs of life. "Who can enlighten us on the bug question?" queried the puzzled editor of the Alexandria *Gazette.*

Virginia City, Nev., awoke one morning in April, 1879, after a heavy rainfall to find the whole town blanketed with wriggling angleworms. These worms, according to the Virginia City *Dispatch,* were not indigenous to the local soil and hence were believed to have come down with the rain. This was verified also by the fact that the earthworms were found on the roofs of stores and houses as well as on sidewalks and streets.

An old resident of Los Angeles County, Calif., told me in 1947 that in 1879 or 1880, when he was a boy of 15, he helped his father put in a crop of wheat near Hawthorne in that county. It was late winter and a snowfall had whitened the ground. On the morning after this snow which had soon melted there fell, on and around the field-shack where the men were staying temporarily, a show-

er of large, lively angleworms, which immediately started digging themselves into the earth.

The favored local explanation was that the angleworms had been drawn up into the air by the sun on previous sunny days, just as water is drawn up from ocean and ponds. The subsequent cooling of the air by the snow presumably condensed the angleworms and on the morning in question they fell to the earth again. Though practical persons pointed out that angleworms, having considerable weight, could not be drawn into the air like mist it was, nevertheless, believed by the religious that God finds ways of performing these miracles of Nature.

A hurried call came one morning in August, 1870, to the editor of the Sacramento *Reporter* urging him to come over to the west part of town at once. During the previous night with the first rain of the season a multitude of squirming water lizards had fallen. The editor found the report was not exaggerated. Everywhere in that part of the city the lizards crawled, exploring their new environment. They were especially numerous around the Opera House. They measured from two to eight inches, were colored dark brown with bright spots.

Two hundred lizards were counted in one small puddle on Colorado Street. Many had fallen on Judge Spicer's premises, where excavation of a cellar containing several inches of water, literally was alive with the creatures. The lizards were found to have boneless limbs, with very soft and pliable bodies. Quite lively in the water, they soon became dry and inactive when placed on the ground.

A bystander remarked to the editor that these reptiles resembled the so-called "mud-puppy" of the Northwest and that they likely were members of the "siredon" species. Someone suggested that they must have crawled out of the ground as toads do but it was pointed out that these reptiles were clearly water animals and could not possibly have lived in the dry ground. Someone else observed that some of the lizards were found in rain-water barrels where they could never have crawled from the ground.

By the next day only those in water were still alive. Those in Judge Spicer's tank, where he had placed 40 of the largest specimens, were especially vigorous. All the others were scattered around on the ground like dried-up husks. One, about seven inches long, weighed less than an ounce.

Showers of edible clams and fish which fell during the 1870's in California remind us of the miraculous food showered upon the Biblical children of Israel. Live clams in the shell were reported by the Santa Ana *News* on March 13, 1877. They descended

upon the ranch of Dr. Jones near Santa Ana during a rain. A lady of the household gathered and cooked some of them for the family. They were pronounced delicious.

A considerable shower of perch fell, also in March, with rain, in Santa Monica, Calif., as reported by the *Outlook* editor. The fish were about an inch and a half long.

There was a shower of salt-water fish 10 miles north of Monterey, at Laguna Seco. The fish were scattered over an area of three or four miles and fell from a cloudless February sky. They consisted of different salt-water species, varying in length from six inches to three feet.

Helltown, a mining camp in Butte county, was astounded on September 11, 1878, by a descent of freshwater perch and catfish, from one to three inches long. The story was carried by two California papers, the Alameda *Argus* and the Sacramento *Bee*. The fish dropped thick and fast on Yokum's store, entirely covering the roof, as a dozen men attested and some were found scattered over a circumference of two or three acres. These fish were wet when they struck the ground. One man cooked one of the largest fish and it tasted so good that he regretted he had not gathered more of them before they spoiled in the hot sun.

A number of fish were preserved.

Most thought-provoking of all these phenomena, perhaps, are the showers of blood and of flesh, separately or intermingled. Dates again center in the 1870's, though cases are noted in the '40s and '50s.

On a bright sunny day in fall, according to the Sacramento *Reporter,* a gentleman near Sulphur Springs, Tex., was sitting with his family at the breakfast table in the patio of his residence. Suddenly from the cloudless sky there fell upon the astonished party a shower of blood lasting from eight to 10 seconds. The drops, described as the size of squirrel shot, spattered upon the dishes, the food and the family. For one hour following the marks of the blood were distinctly visible on leaves, grass, table, and clothing. A similar event was reported as having happened in Tennessee about 1850.

At the residence of John Baldwin, at Juapa, near San Bernardino, Calif., there occurred, as the San Bernardino *Guardian* reported, "one of those phenomena for which it is so hard to account." The July day had been perfectly calm without a cloud in the sky when suddenly a heat whirlwind rose, scattering everything in all directions. During the course of the storm a shower of blood fell crimsoning the doorstep, sides and roof of Baldwin's house, as well as the immediate vicinity. The blood fell in large clots as well as

in smaller drops. A week later the blood stains were still visible on the house and grounds.

Low-flying buzzards were said to be responsible for a shower of flesh at Columbus, Ga., in 1876, reported by the Columbus *Enquirer*. Two men were standing in a back yard when the flesh fell around them. Looking up, they saw several buzzards circling about a 100 feet above them. This, to them, explained the mystery.

The buzzard explanation fails to fit an occurrence on a farm in Los Nietos township, near Los Angeles. According to the Los Angeles *News*, about a dozen persons were gathered at the farm home of J. Hudson, about 12 o'clock noon on a Sunday in July, 1869, preparing for the funeral of a child. The day was perfectly clear, the sun shone and there was no perceptible breeze. The company was startled by a shower of meat and blood that lasted fully three minutes. It drenched the field of corn nearby, leaving the blades a vivid red.

The blood was mixed with short fine hair resembling animal fur. The meat, which was found over about two acres, was in pieces ranging from fine particles to strips six and eight inches long. It appeared to be fresh. Pieces were identified as kidney, liver and one even as the lower part of a heart, in perfect shape and about an inch and a half long.

The shower seemed to come from the southwest, the direction of the prevailing wind. It was recalled that a similar shower had been reported from Santa Clara county a few months earlier. The *News* concluded: "The occurrence naturally created considerable excitement among those present and the hope is freely indulged in that science will offer some reason for this very singular phenomenon."

A strange letter, accompanied by a small package, came to Dr. Troost, professor of chemistry at the University of Nashville in July, 1841. The letter was postmarked Lebanon, Wilson County, Tenn., and signed by W. P. Sayle, later found to be a highly respected physician of Lebanon.

"Dear Dr. Troost," reads the letter, "I have sent you some matter, which appears, from an authentic source, to have fallen from the clouds. With me there can be no doubt of its being animal matter — blood, muscular fibre, adipose matter. Please to account to us if you can, on philosophic principles, for the cause of this phenomenon. The particles I send you I gathered with my own hands. The extent of surface over which it spread and the regular manner it exhibited on some green tobacco leaves, leave very little or no doubt of its having fallen like a shower of rain; and it is stated, on the authority of some Negroes only, to have fallen from a small

red cloud, no other clouds being visible in the heavens at the time. It took place on Friday last, between 11 and 12 o'clock, about five miles northeast of Lebanon, covering a space half a mile in length and 75 yards wide. I have sent what I think to be a drop of blood, the other particles composed of muscle and fat, although the proportion of the shower appeared to be a much larger quantity of blood than of other properties."

A similar letter came to a doctor in Richmond, Va., in the spring of 1850, signed G. W. Bassett, Cloverlea, Va., and read as follows:

"About four p.m. yesterday, being Good Friday, a small cloud passed over Mr. Chas. H. Clarke and several of my servants, a few paces from the south bank of the Pamunkey River in the lower end of Hanover County, Va., on the estate called Farmington, and discharged around the parties, over a surface of something less than a rood of ground, various pieces of flesh and liver, too well defined in each sort to allow any mistake in their character. I gathered this morning from the spot, from four to six ounces, distributed over the above-mentioned surface. The pieces picked up at the remotest points, in a line from N. W. to S. E., were about 25 paces from each other. One would weigh near an ounce. The direction of the cloud was from N. E. to S. W., as described by Mr. Clarke, who is a gentleman of intelligence and established credibility. Mr. Brown, with myself, visited the spot this morning and all aided in picking up 15 to 20 pieces which I have by me at this moment and from which I send you a sample and desire it may be passed over to Dr. Gibson, that he may ascertain what sort of flesh it is. The flesh and liver are in a perfect state at this moment and the latter part I shall put in alcohol for the future inspection of the curious. Something of this sort was published as occurring recently in North Carolina (I think), and a year or two since also in Kentucky or Tennessee."

The narrator adds the following note: "The similar occurrence to which Mr. Bassett refers, happened in Simpson County, North Carolina, on the 15th of February. The shower, according to report, was about 30 feet wide and 250 to 300 yards long. The pieces appeared to be flesh, liver, lights, brains, and blood. Some of the blood ran on the leaves, apparently very fresh. During the time it was falling there was a cloud overhead having a red appearance like a wind cloud. There was no rain."

The San Francisco *Herald* of July 24, 1851, reports that the U.S. Army station at Benicia, Calif., was the scene of a mystery shower of meat. The army men stared in

amazement at the spectacle, with who knows what vague terrors of the Last Judgment in their minds. Quickly recovering from their stupefaction, however, the men gathered specimens of the strange meat and gave them to Major Allen and the station surgeon who preserved them in alcohol.

The shower lasted two or three minutes, covering ground about 30 yards wide and 300 yards long. The pieces ranged in size from a pigeon's egg to a small orange, the heaviest weighing three ounces. A piece that was examined three hours after it fell showed muscular fibre, some muscle sheathing and a portion of a small blood vessel. It was slightly tainted.

No birds were visible in the air at the time. A strong wind from the west was blowing but the skies were clear. This shower was said to be the third of its kind recorded within six years.

Though final interpretation of these blood and meat showers must wait upon further information, we may observe tentatively that a majority of the instances cited above took place in early summer, specifically July. The matter of the small cloud, sometimes colored red, over the shower sites may also be significant. There is a suggestion that the cloud may have been a wind phenomenon, as with the heat whirlwind at San Bernardino.

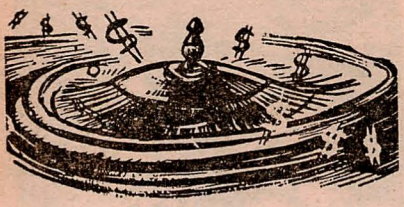
STRANGLED BY A NIGHTMARE

IN Singapore four Malays testifying at an inquest insisted that a relative of theirs was strangled by a ghost during a nightmare. Investigation by the coroner showed that while death had resulted from strangulation, there were no marks on the throat of the victim.

DEER GRAVEYARDS

LEGENDS of deer graveyards in the Adirondacks have a basis in fact. Greenleaf Chase, a game manager of the New York State Conservation Department, found after careful observation that dying deer seem instinctively to exert their failing strength to reach certain concentration points. These usually are secluded spots along the edges of swamps or streams which provide the most warmth and shelter. Surveys made after severe winters have revealed as many as 22 dead deer to the square mile along the streams.

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE



• In Columbus, Ohio, Hal Sours, former state highway director, was trapped by a radar speeding device he had sold to the city four years ago and fined $10.

• In Wabash, Ind., twin sisters who were married in a double wedding gave birth to sons on the same day.

• In Memphis, a man en route from Farwell, Tex., to visit his brother after a 32-year-separation sat on a park bench and bummed a match from a stranger who turned out to be the brother, en route from Maydel, Tenn., to visit him.

• While Fireman John Thomas was out fighting a blaze in West Lebanon, N. Y., fire-fighters from two other volunteer companies were putting out a fire in Thomas' home.

• Franz Winterleitner, 71, of Vienna, Austria, suffered a fall and bit through his tongue with the one remaining tooth in his mouth. He died from the shock.

• In Chicago William Phillips escaped from a Criminal Courts Building bullpen while a jury was acquitting him of robbery.

• In Bury St. Edmunds, England, two men named Peacock and Bird were acquitted in court on a charge of killing a pheasant.

• V. W. Booze, of Baltimore, was fined $100 in traffic court for drunken driving.

• John Saglio, who owns a service station in Killingsworth, Conn., has an unusual advertisement — his last name, backward, spells OIL GAS.

• While Manuel Hyman, an insurance agent, was trying to sell William Gross, a Baltimore liquor store owner, a policy covering losses from holdups, the place was held up by three bandits.

• In Berlin, N. H., a boy was born on Thanksgiving Day, 1952, to Mrs. Wilfred McCready, mother of a girl born on Thanksgiving Day, 1943, and another boy born on Thanksgiving Day, 1949.

• Miss Joyce Chittenden, an operating room supervisor, was stricken with appendicitis while assisting with an appendectomy at the Emanuel County Hospital at Swainsboro, Ga. As soon as the operation was over the same doctors took out Miss Chittenden's appendix. — *Paul Steiner*

I See by the Papers . . .



FIRE AT WORK

FIRE of unknown and mysterious origin has frequently been the subject of FATE articles. Two stories have recently been brought to our attention to add to the growing list of strange and unaccountable stories.

The first is from the *Daily Missoulian* (Montana) of December 31, 1952. Sheriff's officers, the story said, were checking a mysterious chunk of metal found lying near the end of a road on the Weideman Ranch near Clinton, Mont.

The metal had arrived there mysteriously. There was no evidence of fire in the area. It was big — four feet long and three feet wide — and smashed down into a pancake only about a half-inch thick.

What was so mysterious about it? Just this: It had been melted and solidified in an irregular shape, and contained clearly recognizable parts of an auto tail-lamp and reflector. The tail lamp and reflector were rusted badly — the rest of the metal was still bright. Officials were certain it was a melted mass of automobile. But where had it come from?

OUR second story is from Covington, Ky., the early part of April. John Gulick, who roomed in a house at 1811 Greenup Street, was sitting quietly in his room on the third floor, lighting a cigarette. Suddenly there was an explosion that blew a 12x12-foot hole in the wall of the two upper floors and burned Gulick so badly that he died a short while later at St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

No one has been able to find out what caused the explosion. There was a gas stove in Gulick's room — but the explosion was on the other side of the room. None of the burners of the stove were

on. There was no leak anywhere in the house or in the main gas connections. A window of Gulick's room was open so that any fumes should have escaped. Gulick could give no explanation for the explosion before he died.

Strangely enough, the double brick and mortar wall beneath the window sash was blown out but the windows themselves were hardly damaged. The dome-shaped ceiling of the room, where gas would have accumulated, was unmarred by the explosion. The explosion was in the lower part of the room — not the upper part. Gulick's feet and legs were most seriously burned, his hands and face not nearly as much.

Another mysterious fire of unknown cause.

BITES FROM INVISIBLE TEETH

A STRANGE poltergeist case is reported from Manila. Last May 11, horrified police and newspaper reporters watched a terrified girl scream that she was being attacked by apparitions. As a police officer held her she was apparently bitten by invisible teeth.

Eight human bite marks, surrounded by what looked like saliva appeared on the girl's left arm while police and reporters looked on.

According to Reuters, 18-year-old Clarita Villaneuve was held in a detention cell on a vagrancy charge. The night of May 10 she began to scream that she was being bitten by a "flying human being with big bulging eyes and wearing a black cape."

She was taken to police headquarters for observation where she suddenly began to shriek "here he comes again." While the police looked on, the eight teeth marks appeared. And as the girl continued to scream more teeth marks showed up.

Clarita said she had never seen the apparition before. A doctor was called in. He said the bites were undoubtedly inflicted by a human being. She is undoubtedly an epileptic, he explained. She had just bitten herself. That's all.

A few days later Clarita was asked to sketch a likeness of the black-coated, winged human she claimed was attacking her. An audience of doctors and judges looked on. As she began to draw, tooth-marks appeared on her fingers and she fainted. When she opened her eyes she began to choke and turn black. Police said they found fresh marks on her arm and fingernail imprints on her throat.

The chief police medical examiner took another look at her. No, she is not an epileptic he said. He reversed his previous statement that the bites were self-inflicted. A Manila judge acquitted Clarita of vagrancy but he said he would

keep her in the prison hospital until investigators looked further.

At that Arsenio Lacson, Mayor of Manila, went to investigate the strange affair himself. When he got through talking to her he called upon the archbishop to exorcise her "invisible tormenters." Plenty of reason why. This is what happened.

He took along Medical Examiner Mariana Lara and other observers. Within 15 minutes, while he was sitting with her, Clarita had two attacks. She was bitten on her index finger and neck. She writhed and laughed as though she were being tickled. She told the mayor that two "things" took turns biting her neck.

Before his incredulous eyes Mayor Lacson saw marks of human teeth appear on Clarita's finger and neck. "Her hand was bitten while I was holding it," he said. "The finger was bitten under my palm. What it is is beyond me. This is something that goes way back to the dark dim past."

When Clarita was asked to draw pictures of the "things" this time the pencil "flew off her hand" said Mayor Lacson. As for Dr. Mariana Lara, said the Mayor, "he is not very superstitious — but he was scared stiff."

DREAMS COME TRUE

LIFE Magazine recently reported the case of Elizabeth Jankovits of Philadelphia, who over a year ago woke up and told her husband that she had dreamed their son Johnny, a soldier in Korea, had appeared and called "Mom!"

The day of the dream was April 25, 1951. A few days later the Jankovits got a telegram telling them that Johnny was missing in action on April 25, 1951.

Then this May Mrs. Jankovits had a dream that two birds landed at her window. She told neighbors that meant that some news would come. The same night she was informed that Johnny was one of the returnees from the Chinese Reds prisoner lists at Panmunjom.

WATER 11 FEET DOWN

W. C. HUMMELBAUGH has an acre of land at 9636 Holloway, Dallas, Tex. According to Paul Crume, columnist for the Dallas *Morning News*, Hummelbaugh called in a well-driller to get water for his plants and shrubbery. C. W. Chilcoat, the driller, sunk a hole 104 feet and found no water. Another hole at the lowest part of the property went down 128 feet and was still a duster.

Hummelbaugh was ready to quit when Philip Miller, his yard boy, said he had an 84-year-old uncle who witched wells. "Well, why not?" Hummelbaugh asked

himself. "What could I lose?"

They brought the ancient Negro to Dallas from a small town the other side of Tyler. Crume wrote:

"He arrived equipped with a forked peach switch in his hands and a willow wand over his shoulder. He walked up and down the acre. The peach switch twisted and cavorted in his hands. Finally the old man stopped and drove a stake.

" 'There,' he announced, 'is the place to drill.'

"He further informed them that a stream of water 14 feet beneath the surface was flowing in from the southwest. It crossed another stream, he said, which was 26 feet below ground . . .

"When he was called back in, Chilcoat told Hummelbaugh that he didn't have any water. 'I'll drill if you want me to,' he said, 'but I'd forget it. It's a waste of money.'

"The old man departed for the little East Texas town, saying Hummelbaugh didn't owe him anything until they hit that water."

Chilcoat moved in his rig and they hit water just as the old man had predicted. They drilled into the first stream at only 11 feet, and hit the second stream at precisely 26 feet.

"I didn't believe the thing," Hummelbaugh said, "but dog-gone it, there it is."

THREE GIRLS — ONE BODY

OUR March issue told of Sally Beauchamp, the Boston girl whose body contained three distinct personalities. Now from Los Angeles comes a similar story of a demure, pretty brunet who also has three personalities.

Two years ago, in her role of shy young housewife, with a young child, she sought medical attention because of severe headaches.

Dr. Corbett H. Thigpen and Dr. Hervey M. Cleckley recently made the report before the American Psychiatric Association. They called the young woman "Eve White" — an alias.

About a year ago Eve White changed suddenly. She said she had been hearing voices and was afraid she might be going insane. Then a queer look spread over her face. She changed into a coquette, winked, and said, "Hi Doc." In this role Dr. Thigpen referred to her as Eve Black.

Eve Black goes to parties, drinks too much, and occasionally turns into Eve White who is horrified at finding herself in the midst of a drunken party.

Eight months after Eve Black appeared, a third personality developed. She seemed to be something of a blend of the other two. She was called "Jane."

Eve Black went out with men casually, got a job as night club

entertainer, bought and charged expensive clothes. Jane took the clothes back to the store. Then Eve Black bought more clothes and had them altered so that Jane couldn't take them back.

Neither Eve Black nor Jane recognize Eve White's husband or child as their own. Eve Black admits she was married but not to Eve White's husband. Jane claims she never was married.

Eve White knows only hazily about Eve Black and Jane. She is terrified because she feels she is fading out of the picture. Jane is aware of the two Eves but doesn't have all their knowledge and memories. Eve Black's brain waves show a slight indication of a pattern often associated with schizophrenia, a common form of insanity. Eve White and Jane have normal personalities.

Jane appears to becoming the dominant personality — just like the third personality of Sally Beauchamp.

BENEATH THE LAVA

THE disastrous eruption of Mount Vesuvius that buried Pompeii and Herculanum may have saved some of the classics of ancient times.

Recently a large library was uncovered at Herculanum. Hundreds of ancient scrolls have been found written on papyri and reduced to charcoal by the lava's heat. Now the Rome Institute of Books is carefully unfolding the scrolls and pasting them on linen cloth coated with a special resin. The texts appear as shining silver writing on a black background.

It is believed that the full texts of many of the ancient world's masterpieces, of which only fragments are known today, will be in this treasure trove of books.

THE ULTIMATE QUESTION

WHAT is death? The doctors find that they are not sure they know, after all. They have decided that there are three kinds of death. First is "agonal" death, which concludes the last fight for life of the dying organism. Next is "clinical" death, when the heartbeats and breathing cease. And finally is "biological" death — which the doctors find so hard to define.

A Soviet scientist named V. Negovsky went to the front in the past war to experiment with wounded soldiers in extremis. He warmed blood, mixed it with adrenalin and glucose and transfused the mixture, says Waldemar Kaempffert in the New York *Times*. Often the heart contracted and blood was sent in the opposite direction. Usually blood circulation was restored, Negovsky found.

In four months Negovsky treated 51 cases of shock, agonal or pre-

agonal death and clinical death in this way. Thirty-one of his 51 cases were able to undergo surgical operations after treatment. In 12 of the wounded who were in a state of agonal or clinical death life was restored "permanently" — "if it can be said that they had really died."

HEALING IN HOLLAND

ENGLISH spiritualists are turning increasing attention to healing. Recently Harry Edwards, the famed British healer, went to Holland where enormous crowds turned out to watch his demonstrations. Crowds formed in queues and police were forced to regulate the traffic.

According to Maurice Barbanell, editor of *Two Worlds,* at one session Edwards treated 16 cases in 90 minutes. The audience, he says, marveled at the dexterity with which limbs locked for years were freed, as proved by the patients' ability to lift arms and legs, to "goose-step," to jump off chairs and in one case to grip the microphone.

"And there was never any pain," wrote Barbanell "a remarkable tribute to spirit healing. Several times doctors checked before and after treatment, testifying, for example, how speedily spinal curvatures were straightened.

"The first time there was an appeal for doctors to confirm the treatment, a hundred people crowded round the healers. But when the chairman said they could not all be doctors there was an exodus, leaving a score of medical men.

"Sufferers from infantile paralysis and disseminated sclerosis followed one another onto the platform. I watched Edwards and noticed that mostly the healing was done with his eyes closed, and that he waited for a kind of 'inward' signal as to when to manipulate. Then, marvel of marvels, ankles that were like solid blocks were freed, as were toes, wrists and fingers.

"One pathetic case was a fair-haired three-year-old child, suffering from infantile paralysis, who could not walk without leg irons. Indeed, she had never walked on one of her legs. Yet in a few moments she was standing on it! Then, when Edwards, helped as always by Burton, had finished, the audience applauded when the child, without thinking, just walked off the platform without her irons!"

Because it is against the law for any but doctors to heal in Holland, the sponsors had to be extremely careful. A register had to be made in which every name, address and seat was recorded. This would enable the police to check and see that none of the 3300 people who attended the demonstrations had been solicited.

NEWS FROM ALL OVER

Waco, Tex., May 15, 1953 — Rev. Cecil Marion Parten's wife dreamed a terrifying dream early Monday morning. She was separated from him by a big black cloud. The dream proved disastrously true. He lost his life in the collapse of the R. T. Dennis Furniture Store building Monday afternoon. His body was found Thursday morning.

Chicago, Ill. — Dr. William C. Ohlendorf, a retired physician of nearby Park Ridge, who died October 20 at the age of 64, left his entire estate of $225,000 to the Theosophical Society in America, Wheaton, Ill.

Hebron, Neb., May 11, 1953 — A tornado which hit this community of 2,000 in Southeastern Nebraska Saturday night wrecked two-thirds of the town's buildings, injured 69 persons. Two miracles occurred in Hebron. No one of the injured was killed, and although the Sacred Heart Church was completely destroyed, the altar and image of Christ stood unscathed amid the wreckage.

Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, May 6, 1953 — At 1:30 a.m. this morning, Mrs. Don Walmsley awakened her husband, a well-known Edmonton musician, when she saw the glow of flames coming from their car parked at the back of their lot beside the garage. The Walmsleys turned in a fire alarm but all they could do was stand helplessly and watch their car burn. While they were watching the horn began to blow steadily. A moment or so later the car began to move. It slowly chugged backwards up a slight incline and into the lane, with the horn still blowing. It moved down the lane, turned into an open area in front of a garage across the lane, then continued north until it stopped by itself in a location easily accessible to the arriving firemen who extinguished the fire. Examination the next day revealed the car had started itself just in time. One corner of the garage was badly charred and if it had not driven itself away the garage and another car would have burned.

And so one of the stories of strange fires which started this column now brings it to a close.

— Curtis Fuller

CANINE ALARM-CLOCK

EVERY morning a five o'clock Mutt, a six-year-old collie, awakens Merton Repogle of Medina, Tenn., by howling outside his owner's bedroom window. Repogle says he taught Mutt this trick — but he can't explain how the dog is able to tell time with such accuracy.

THE HOUSE THAT DISAPPEARED

By
Edmond P. Gibson

Two people saw the large house clearly as they passed it on a bus. Yet later they could not find it — even after a thorough search of the locality.



MR. and Mrs. Clifford H. Pye experienced an unusual type of paranormal phenomenon while vacationing in Cornwall, England, in 1933. Sir Ernest Bennett, British psychical researcher and author, heard of this case and brought it to the attention of the Society for Psychical Research. The Society gathered what information could be obtained from Mr. and Mrs. Pye and carefully examined the area where the event occurred to see whether external causes could account for the strange happening.

Early in June, 1933, Mr. and

Mrs. Pye were on holiday at Falmouth on the south coast of Cornwall. After spending 10 days there they decided to go, for the remainder of their vacation, to the cooler coast of northern Cornwall and headed for Boscastle, an enchanting harbor about 50 miles to the northeast. They took the train from Falmouth to Wadebridge. From there they took the bus which travels along the high north coastal road, passing Camelford and Tintagel in the ancient King Arthur country. As they journeyed they watched for a hotel or guest house which might be a pleasant place to stay in the Boscastle area.

Clifford Pye describes what took place on the trip as follows, in a statement to the Society for Psychical Research which appeared in their *Journal,* Vol. XXXII, page 174 et seq. (1942):

"We were then about a mile and a half from Boscastle and were keeping a good lookout for any hotel or guest house which might appear suitable.

"On approaching Boscastle and at a point about 150 or 200 yards before reaching the top of the steep, hairpin bend hill which drops into the town, the bus stopped momentarily to set down a passenger.

"It had come to rest almost outside the gate of a rather substantial house standing on the left hand side of the road. It stood back from the road some 20 yards or so, there being a semi-circular drive from the gate outside which we had stopped to another gate 25 yards further on. The garden front was screened from the road by a hedge over which we could see from our seats in the bus.

"The house was double-fronted and of a style of architecture which I judged to date from the late 1860's or early 1870's. It had a fresh, trim appearance and seemed to have been recently painted, the woodwork and the quoins of the house being of a rather reddish, light chocolate in colour.

"The most striking feature, however, was on the lawn where amongst beds of scarlet geraniums there were several wicker or cane chairs and tables over which there were standing large garden umbrellas of black and orange.

"No person was seen, nor do I recollect having noticed any sign notifying that it was a guest house, though I had no doubt that such was the case. I called my wife's attention to the place and she immediately replied that it was 'just what we were looking for' but before we could come to any decision the bus moved off and in two or three minutes we were down in Boscastle.

"Neither my wife nor I were very much attracted to the place (Boscastle), however, as we found the smell of the seaweed on which a hot sun was shining rather disagreeable. My wife then said that

she would much prefer to stay at the place we had passed at the top of the hill and she returned there to try and book rooms.

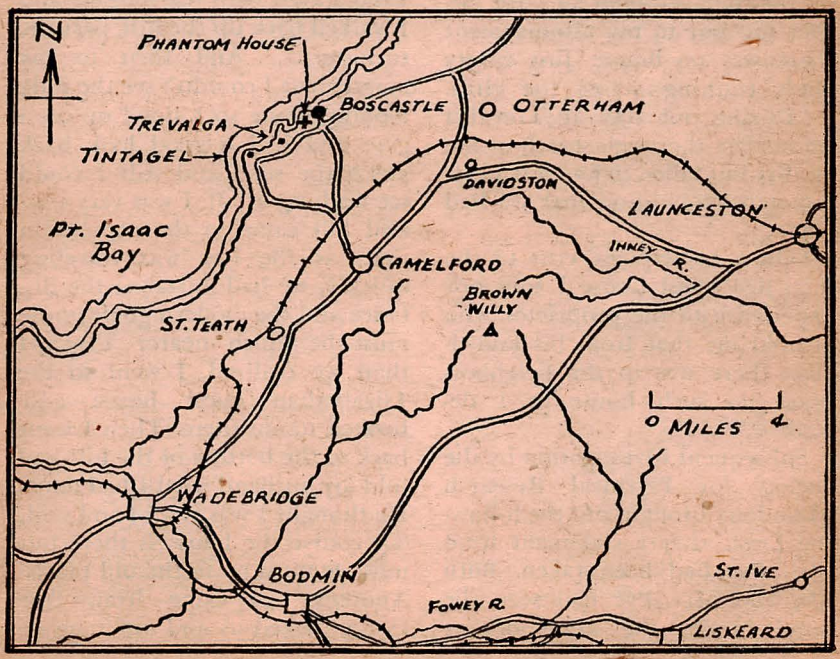
"I expected her to be back well inside half an hour but when over an hour had passed and there was no sign of her I began to grow apprehensive but could not leave to make inquiries, having with me our luggage.

"My anxiety continued to increase and it was with great relief that after an hour and 25 minutes I saw her coming down the hill, looking considerably heated.

"To my inquiries as to what had made her so long, she replied that she had been unable to find the house: that she had climbed on various gates, etc., to look around but could see nothing and had so continued until she got to Trevalga, a mile and a half away, where she had booked rooms.

"I said that I couldn't understand how she could have missed the house — the only detached

The Pyes were traveling in the bus from Trevalga to Boscastle when they saw the house at the spot shown on map. There is no other route between the two towns.



house there was at that spot — and that the umbrellas in the garden made it impossible to overlook the place. She herself seemed to be much astonished at her failure and could not understand how she could have failed to find it.

"I replied that it was of no particular consequence but on our way back to Trevalga (by bus, over the same road by which we had come, for there is no alternative route), I would point out the house to her.

"In due course we got on this bus and as we reached the top of the hill I remarked 'It's just here on the right — about 50 yards farther on' but to my astonishment there was no house. Just empty fields running across the cliffs.

"During our stay at Trevalga we made a thorough search of the locality but failed to find any place remotely resembling that we had seen.

"On a subsequent visit to the Trevalga guest house I told our experience to the proprietor who assured me that from his knowledge there was in the neighborhood no such house as I described."

Subsequent investigation by the Society for Psychical Research (London) brought out the following facts, after a statement from Mrs. Pye had been taken. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pye had seen the same house, the same orange striped umbrellas, the same tables in the yard. Mrs. Pye stated that she was surprised that the place attracted her husband, who usually prefers older places, as this house looked fairly modern and fresh, being very well kept up.

Mrs. Pye stated:

"When we arrived at the bottom of the hill (in Boscastle) our luggage was put out on the grass by the side of the road and we went round the village; it was a hot day and Boscastle seemed hot and smelly so we decided we would rather stay at the jolly looking guest house which I thought was about 1 1/4 miles back. My husband stayed with the luggage and I walked back up the hill, past the turning. . . . And then to my amazement I couldn't see the jolly looking house so I stood up on a gate and had a good look back along the road and still I could see nothing at all. I was very puzzled but came to the conclusion that, as the bus was traveling quickly, we had mistaken the distance and the modern guest house must be much nearer Tintagel than we realized. I went to the Elizabethan guest house and booked rooms there. Then I went back to the bottom of the hill and told my husband what I had done. He thought I was stupid and said, 'Of course the house is there but now we must go to the old place.' Another bus came from Boscastle, picked us and our luggage

up and we got out at the turning to the old guest house. Next morning we decided to go back to Tintagel and find the jolly looking guest house but we couldn't and one day we walked along the road because we were so puzzled but, of course, we never did find it and I can only suppose we imagined it was there."

The Pyes' strange psychic experience can be explained best as a collective hallucination. Perhaps it was engendered by the Pyes' wish to find a suitable place for their vacation. There seems to be complete agreement between them as to the description of the place seen. There is only a slight discrepancy as to its assumed location — Mrs. Pye thought it a bit farther from Boscastle than did her husband. The fact remains that there is no such house on the road between Tintagel and Boscastle along which they traveled.

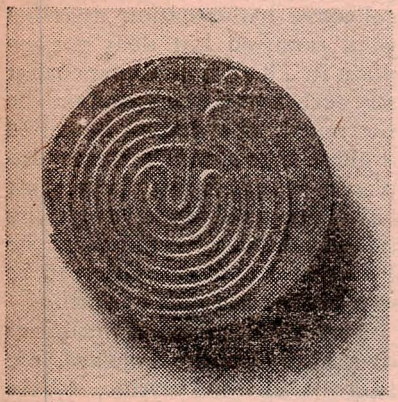
Did one of the Pyes conjure up the house in the subconscious mind and did the other see it telepathically? To call the incident a collective hallucination describes what occurred but does not explain it. There is no evidence that any such house ever stood on the site noted, so it cannot be called a ghost house, unless it was displaced in space. Yet there must have been some underlying cause in the subconscious minds of the Pyes that caused this vision to be seen at the same time by both.

The S.P.R. Journal mentions that Mrs. Osborne Leonard, the famous British psychic, while walking with her niece, had a similar experience. They both saw a bridge at a place where they wished to cross a river but on reaching the site found there was no bridge there. This case is noted in detail in Mrs. Leonard's book *Brief Darkness.*

THE HEALING KINGS

FOR more than 600 years, it has recently been revealed, the kings of England were expected to heal their subjects. The practice began with Edward the Confessor and continued until 1714, with the death of Queen Anne. Samuel Pepys once "staid to see the king touch people for the king's evil," and Sergeant-Surgeon Wiseman said the king could cure more people in one day than the entire medical faculty in several years. Apparently Charles II devoted much of his time to the practice. Government archives show that he touched 90,798 patients. Applicants had to be scrutinized by a specially-appointed committee and then certified for treatment by clergymen. Thousands of cures were reported.

Labyrinth on this ancient Cretan coin resembles diagram on wall of building.



MYSTERY INDIANS and

By Freda Holloran

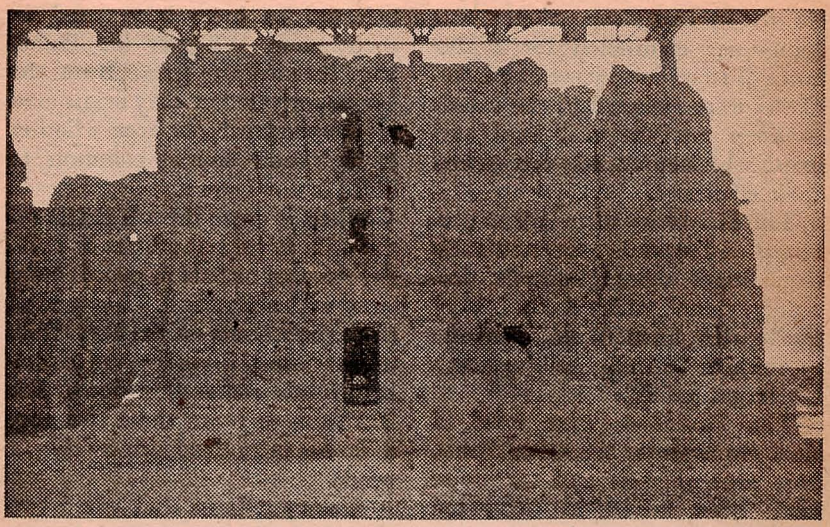
IN 1325 or thereabout a tribe of Indians gathered in their city-compound in central Arizona to celebrate the completion of an adobe skyscraper. There was great joy and feasting for now the tribe had a watchtower commanding a view of the desert for miles around. It would protect them from the raids of less civilized, wandering tribes. The time and labor spent in erecting the structure showed that the tribe intended to remain on that site permanently—yet before long these Indians vanished from the face of the earth.



Maze diagram was carved into the wall with great care while clay was moist.

Who were these people whose building has endured for six centuries? Estimated to have numbered not less than 15,000 and possibly twice that figure, it is hard to understand how and why they disappeared. They have left behind only questions regarding themselves and their "mud" skyscraper.

In 1539, when the Spanish Conquistadors reached the southwestern United States in their quest



Arrows show "sun holes" in east wall of ancient ruin. Photo by National Park Service.

their SKYSCRAPER

Who were the vanished builders of this tower in Arizona? Does a strange design link them to ancient Crete?

for the Seven Cities of Cibola, the Pima and Papago Indians were firmly established in the region. These Indians called the lost race Hohokam—"ancient" or "vanished ones." The Pima spoke of a large house to the north built by the Hohokam. Father Kino set out to find it. He was the first to record seeing it in 1694. He called it Casa Grande, meaning "Great House." Today Casa Grande stands halfway between Phoenix and Tucson, just off Highway 87, two miles north of Coolidge, Ariz.

The Hohokam people developed a civilization gradually over the centuries until, by 1300 A.D., they enjoyed their golden age. They built canals which served farms and villages along a 125-mile system. The canals, dug by hand with crude tools of wood or stone, were 30 feet wide in places and

six to 10 feet deep. Water was sometimes channeled for a distance of 10 miles to serve one farm. Crews were assigned to the canals to keep out the silt, mud and brush which constantly threatened their efficiency.

The Hohokam wore cotton garments and sandals protected their feet. Small desert animals provided them with meat. Very rarely did hunters go into the mountains 70 miles to the north for larger game.

The Hohokam were fond of shell ornaments. Necklaces, pins, hair pins of shell and turquoise have been found in excavated homes. They had a method of etching the inside of sea shells which wasn't discovered until the 15th century in Europe. It has been assumed that the Hohokam traded with Indians as far away as Lower California, since many of the shells they used for ornaments must have come from California.

The Hohokam had leisure time for sports and relaxation. They had ball courts resembling those of the Mayas in Central America. The courts were huge oval areas open on the north and south with 15 to 20 foot walls on either side. They were about 200 feet long and had smooth level floors with markers, two on the ends and one in the center.

Several balls made of crude rubber have been found which are believed to have been used in their game. Whether the Hohokam learned the game from the Mayas, or whether they originated it independently, or even whether it had some source common to both, is not known.

When a great drouth dried up the Gila River tributaries in 1277, the Anasazi or Salado people were faced with starvation. They moved from their home on the Salt River to the desert, invading the Hohokam lands and settled down. For 200 years or more these two very different races lived side by side in peace.

History tells us that when two races live closely together there is a mingling of customs and ideas and blood until one race is indistinguishable from the other. However, in the case of the Hohokam and the Salado this apparently did not happen. Excavations have uncovered houses right next to each other—one containing Hohokam pottery and the other Salado pottery. In a Salado home bones of the deceased would be found beneath the floor. Yet their neighbors, a Hohokam family, cremated their dead and placed the ashes in urns.

Sometime after 1300 a nomadic race called Athapascan, ancestors of the Navajo and Apache, moved down from the north. This nomadic race raided and plundered the peaceful villages of the desert Indians.

With half the population working out in the fields or canals there were many deaths. Some way of warning the farmers and canal crews of raids was needed. Because the flat desert lacked a high point for keeping watch, the Hohokam and Salado planned and built the Great House and its compounds.

The largest compound has a wall estimated to have been 11 feet high with ladders as the only means of entrance or exit. Within this compound was built the huge, four-story house or watchtower. The Great House was built of cement-like mud called calache which came from a calcareous deposit rich in lime, abundant in the region.

The tremendous weight of the Great House required construction methods unusual to both the Hohokam and the Salado. The Salado had built five-story houses in the Salt River valley but these houses were built against rock under cliffs and were made of stones plastered together with mud. The Hohokam had been living in small one-story houses. They lived outdoors and a small house such as theirs served mainly for storage space and sleeping quarters.

Here, as in the canals, there is evidence of clever planning and organization. Logs for the floors of the Great House were brought from the mountains 70 miles away. For people without domesticated horses the canals were the easiest method of transporting the logs. However, the logs could not be too long or they would not be guided into the correct channels without portage. So all the rooms in the Great House were to be 10 feet wide. Logs trimmed to that length traversed the canals with ease and landed within a quarter of a mile of the city compound. From there they were carried to the construction site.

While men were away chopping down trees with stone axes, others in the compound were busy laying a strong foundation to support the weight of the house. They filled the first story with calache. On top of this they constructed the remaining three stories.

The base of the building is 40 by 60 feet by 40 feet high. Ladders were used to reach to the top of the first story where workers patted the soft calache to form walls tapering from four feet at the base to two feet at the top. When the walls were about eight feet high logs were laid across them and covered with saguaro cactus ribs and reeds to form a ceiling for the completed room and a floor for the next. Calache was poured over the ribbing and reeds.

Since the builders sacrificed five good rooms on the first floor it must be assumed that height was their objective. There are four rooms surrounding an inner room and all have doorways only four

feet high. Such low doorways would be easy to defend if an enemy got into the compound. Also these small doors did not weaken the building as larger ones would. In each of the inner rooms there are large holes near the floor which probably provided for drainage and ventilation.

On the upper floor there are nine holes, about four or five inches in width, leading in the four principal directions. Their use is undetermined. Perhaps the Hohokam used them to tell time by the stars. They are known to have told the seasons by a pair of smaller holes on the first floor.

These sun or calendar holes are one and one-half inch in diameter and are in line with one another through the inside and outside east wall. On March 7 and October 7 a sun beam passes through both holes and strikes the opposite wall in the inner room. These dates correspond with the summer and fall equinox on our calendar. Unfortunately the outer wall has sunk since the holes were [illegible] and now the sun strikes two [illegible] below the inner [illegible]. It is believed that the dates on which the sun entered the inner room were declared holidays and the planting and harvesting seasons were celebrated.

Three windows on the west side, upper story, have caused bitter controversy. They look like windows but they are absent elsewhere in the building. These windows face the compound wall which lies several yards away, directly west. Warriors in these rooms could see easily over the wall and protect people entering the compound in an emergency. The mystery is that one window is square and the other two are round.

By 1400 the Hohokam numbered at least 15,000 and possibly twice as many. They had villages spread all along the Gila River. And at this time the Salado people moved back to the mountains and the Hohokam abandoned the Great House, the surrounding compound, ball courts and canals —and vanished. No trace of their migration has been found, nor is the reason for it clear. Perhaps salt deposits from the Salt River drained into the Gila and after many years of irrigation with this water the land became sterile.

One mystery about the Great House is particularly baffling to the experts. In an inner room on the third story is a diagram of a maze which, when traced, leads to the middle of the maze, then outside and circles back to the very core and from there into the very core of the maze. It has no blind alleys but is nonetheless extremely complicated. This diagram exactly resembles the labyrinth design used on copper Cretan coins 2000 years ago. The only difference is that the diagram in the Great

House of the Hohokam is inverted.

It should be noted in this connection that ancient Greeks described the Cretans as having red skins. Cretan men are shown as beardless in paintings, while their enemies are bearded. Either the Cretans made it a custom to shave —or like the Indians possessed little if any facial hair.

The labyrinth diagram is on the north wall, while on the east wall of the same room is a very simple spiral design. This design has uneven, rough edges and looks as if it had been carved carelessly when the wall was hard and brittle. On the other hand, the labyrinth design has smooth edges and clean outlines. It appears to have been painstakingly carved when the wall was still soft.

The spiral is a simple design used by many of the Indians in all the Americas. Scientists have proved that such simple designs as the cross and the swastika have originated independently in several different parts of the world. But the labyrinth diagram has been duplicated in Crete.

Some hold the theory that a Spaniard carved the design, but long before the Spaniards arrived the floors had collapsed away from the wall. Also it must be remembered that the design gives every indication of having been drawn while the clay of the wall was still pliable. Besides, it is extremely doubtful if Spanish soldiers knew about the labyrinth or considered it important enough to carve with great care.

In 1918 President Woodrow Wilson made the Great House and 400 surrounding acres, including several compounds, a section of the canals, and a ball court, the Casa Grande National Monument. At that time a huge roof was erected to protect the ruins from sun and rain, but in 1932 this iron roof was as much a ruin as the Great House itself. So at that time a $30,000 shelter, complete with skylights, was built over the Great House. It stands today as a memorial to a lost and almost forgotten race—a race which had the highest civilization of all Redmen in the United States.

MYSTERIOUS SUBSTANCE IN BLOOD

A MYSTERIOUS substance X in human blood which aids in fighting disease has been discovered by Dr. Thomas F. Dougherty and Dr. Jules A. Frank of the University of Utah. This substance X stimulates the production of white blood cells in diseases which then destroy the bacteria.

THE PRAYER CIRCLE



By Rev. W. H. Leathem

Reprinted from *Prayer Works!* by Robert Collier

The 10 boys promised to pray for him each week — and he became the only survivor of his regiment.

LIEUTENANT ROGER FENTON had a lump in his throat when he said good-bye to his boys. There they were in a bunch on the station platform, the 10 wayward lads into whom he had sought to instill the fear of God on Tuesday evenings in winter, and with whom he had rambled and played cricket every Saturday afternoon in summer. Boys of 14 to 17 are a tough proposition, and though Fenton would answer for their bowling and batting he wasn't over sanguine about their religion. But they had filled a big place in his lonely life in the dull little country town, and now he had to leave them and lose them. For the great call had reached him, and he bore the King's commission, and in his heart was the feeling that he would never come back.

Now the chaff and the parting words of good luck were over, and the train was panting to be off. "Boys," he cried suddenly, "I want you to do something for me, something hard." "Anything you like, sir," they answered eagerly. But their faces fell when they heard their teacher's word. "Look here," he said, "it's this. You'll meet in the old place every Tuesday evening for a few minutes and pray for me that I may do my duty, and, if it please God, that I may come back to you all. And I'll pray for you at the same time even if I'm in the thick of battle."

I wish you had seen the dismay on those 10 faces. It was any odds on their blurting out a shamefaced refusal, but Ted Harper, their acknowledged chief, pulled himself together just in time and called out as the train began to move: "We'll do it, sir. I don't know how we'll manage it, but we'll do our best. We'll not go back on you."

As Fenton sank into his corner he was aware of the mocking looks of his brother officers. "I say," said one of them, "you don't really think those chaps are going to hold a prayer-meeting for you every week, and if they did you can't believe it would stop an enemy's bullet or turn an enemy's shell. It's all very well to be pious, but that's a bit too thick." Fenton flushed, but he took it in good part. "Prayer's a bit of our religion," he said, "and I've a notion these prayers will help me. Anyhow I'm sure my lads will do their part. Where Ted Harper leads they follow."

And sure enough the boys did their part. It was fine to see them starting out in the wrong direction and twisting and doubling through the crooked lanes till they worked round to the Mission Hall, and then in with a rush and a scuttle, that as few as possible might see. The doings of the Fenton crowd, as they were known locally, were the talk of the town in those first days after Roger departed. Would they meet? Would they keep it up? Would they bear the ridicule of the other boys of their own age? And how in the world would they pray?

Time answered all these questions except the last. They met, they continued to meet, they faced ridicule like heroes. But how did they pray? That mystery was as deep and insoluble as before, for whatever awful oath of secrecy bound them to silence not a whisper of the doings of those Tuesday evenings was divulged to the outside world.

I was the only one who ever knew, and I found out by chance. Ted Harper had borrowed "Fights for the Flag" from me, and when I got it back there was a soiled piece of paper in it with something written in Ted's ungainly hand. I thought he had been copy-

ing a passage, and anxious to see what had struck him, I opened the sheet out and read these words:—"O God, it's a hard business praying. But Roger made me promise. And you know how decent he's been to me and the crowd. Listen to us now, and excuse the wrong words, and bring him back safe. And, O God, make him the bravest soldier that ever was, and give him the V.C. That's what we all want for him. And don't let the war be long, for Christ's sake. Amen."

I felt a good deal ashamed of myself when I came to the end of this artless prayer. I had got their secret. I could see them kneeling round the Mission forms, two or three with crumpled papers in their hands. They were unutterably shy of religious expression, and to read was their only chance. The boys on whom the fatal lot fell the previous Tuesday were bound to appear with their written devotions a week later. This war has given us back the supernatural, but no miracle seems more wonderful to me than those 10 lads and their ill-written prayers. And, remember, that liturgical service lasted six months, and never a break in the Tuesday meeting. What a grand thing a boy's heart is, when you capture its loyalty and its affection.

It was a black day when the news came. The local Territorials had advanced too far on the wing of a great offensive, and had been almost annihilated. The few survivors had dug themselves in, and held on till that bitter Tuesday faded into darkness and night. When relief came, one man was left alive. He was wounded in four places, but he was still loading and firing, and he wept when they picked him up and carried him away to first aid. That solitary hero, absolutely the only survivor of our local regiment, was Lieutenant Roger Fenton, V. C.

When his wounds were healed and the King had done the needful bit of decoration, we got him home. We did not make the fuss they did in some places. Our disaster was too awful, and the pathos of that solitary survivor was too piercing. But some of us were at the station and there in the front row were the 10 men of prayer. Poor Roger quite broke down when he saw them. And he could find no words to thank them. But he wrung their hands till they winced with the pain of that iron grip.

That night I got a chance of a talk with him alone. He was too modest to tell me anything of his own great exploit. But there was evidently something he wanted to say, and it was as if he did not know how to begin. At last he said, "I have a story to tell that not one in 50 would listen to. That Tuesday evening when I was left alone and had given up all hope,

I remembered it was the hour of the old meeting, and I kept my promise and prayed for the boys of my Class. Then everything around me faded from my mind and I saw the dear lads in the Mission Room at prayer. I don't mean that I went back in memory. I knew with an absolute certainty that I was there invisible in that night's meeting. Whether in the body or out of the body, I cannot say, but there I was, watching and listening."

"How wonderful!" I said.

"That's not all, there's something stranger still," he went on. "They were kneeling on the floor, and Ted Harper was reading a prayer, and when it was done they said 'Amen' as with one voice. I counted to see if they were all there. I got to 10 right enough, but I did not stop there. I counted again, and this is the odd thing—*there were 11 of them!* In my dream or vision or trance, call it what you will, I was vaguely troubled by this unexpected number. I saw the 10 troop out in their old familiar way, and I turned back to find the 11th, *The Comrade in White,* and to speak to Him. I felt His presence still, and was glad of it, for the trouble and perplexity were all gone and in their place a great expectation. I seemed to know the very place where He had been kneeling, and I hurried forward. But there was nothing to be seen, nothing but the well-remembered text staring down at me from the wall—'For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.' I remembered no more, till I found myself in the base hospital. But of course I knew then how I had been saved and what my boys had done for me.

"It makes a man feel strange to have his life given back to him like that; it's as if God would expect a great deal in return. But there's a stronger feeling still in my heart. I believe the lads got their answer not for my sake but for their own. Think what it means to them. They've got their feet now on the rock of prayer. They know the truth of God. I'm not sure, but I don't think I'll ever tell them that I saw Christ in their midst. They know it in their own way, and that's best."

BED CREMATION MYSTERY

A FIRE that destroyed the bed in his Independence, Mo., apartment left Raymond Harger baffled. He explained to firemen that he had not been smoking. The only explanation for the blaze seemed to be the hot weather.

Ghosts who named a town

By Philip Bartholomew

VERY few towns in the United States or anywhere else have been named after ghosts. But the tiny village of Wizard's Clip, W. Va., commemorates poltergeist phenomena—or works of the Devil—according to which theory one favors.

Wizard's Clip was originally known as Smithfield and is between Charlestown and Harper's Ferry on what is now West Virginia Route No. 51. When this highway was a winding mountain road along the west side of the Blue Ridge, in the last half of the 18th century, one Adam Livingstone wrestled a farm from the rugged and primeval wilderness. The site of this farm is now marked by the tiny *Chapel of the Poor Souls.* In 1790, after the close of the American Revolution, Adam Livingstone moved to West Virginia from York County, Pa., and a very primitive and uninhibited poltergeist moved in with him.

The trouble began when Livingstone's horses, pigs and cows began to die from unknown cause. They were not ill, nevertheless, they dropped dead. After Livingstone's livestock were annihilated the malevolent entity concentrated on the poultry. The chickens and turkeys followed the pigs and cows into death.

One Christmas all hell seemed to cut loose. Gifts wrapped and hidden for the coming holiday disappeared. The household cutlery was found scattered in the bedrooms. The bedding was whisked away and later found, rain-soaked, in the fields.

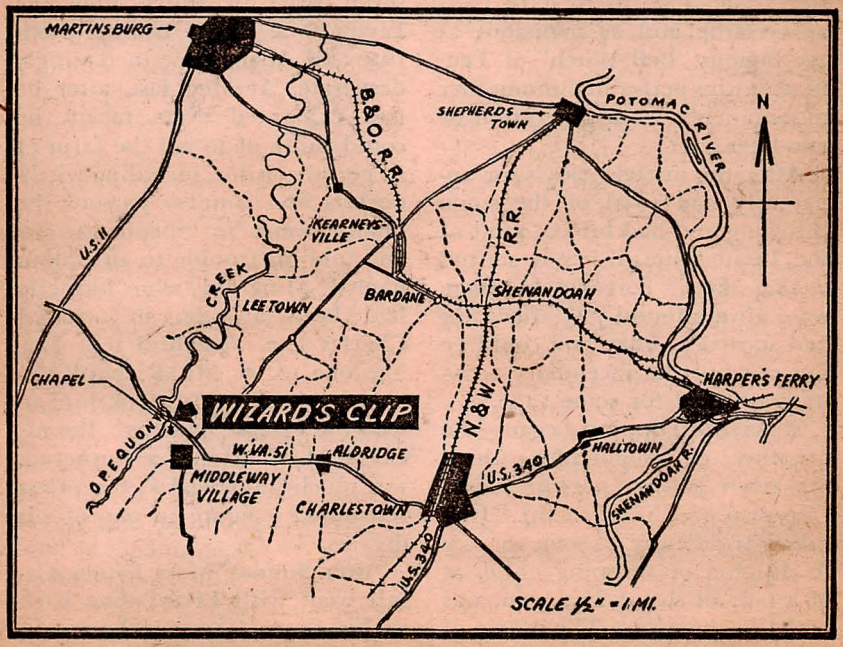
Livingstone could not keep his fences standing. Again and again they were raised only to be broken down again. Then the attacks shifted to the house windows. The precious panes of glass were shattered and oiled paper windows were likewise destroyed. The windows had to be boarded up. If ever a man was tormented beyond endurance it was Adam Livingstone and the tormentor remained unperceived and intangible.

Local folklore states that Liv-

The phantom shears were heard clipping busily day and night. Bedding and clothing were found cut to shreds.

ingstone hated and feared the Catholics. Why this was so is not explained. However, it is said that soon after coming to Smithfield he refused to call a priest at the request of a sick stranger who died on his premises, saying, "No priest shall enter my house!" Local tradition attributes the poltergeist phenomena to this uncharitable refusal.

It is too late to examine the main witnesses and what is known of the case must be gathered from



the small amount of written testimony that is left and from the stories that have been told and retold in the locality.

Whatever started the phenomena they lasted an unusual length of time. After Livingstone's turkeys, ducks and chickens had gone the way of his animals other manifestations began. There were common poltergeist phenomena of flying stones. There were stones that rose and hung in the air and "whirled." The Livingstone dishes flew and drifted hither and thither about the house, usually smashing themselves on the floor or against the walls. Adam Livingstone's devil seems to have been as versatile and as malicious as the famous "Bell Witch" of Tennessee, who performed in another mountain village a generation or two later.

After the mysterious visitor apparently had tired of the stone throwing and had broken most of the Livingstone dishes it started setting fires. Fortunately these were always found just after they had started to burn and could be put out but the incendiary activity continued for some time.

Then the clipping began—the uncanny clipping—from which the town got its present name, Cliptown or Wizard's Clip. (It is called Middleway on some maps.) A clipping or snipping noise, as of a pair of shears in action, was heard in the cabin. The source of the odd sound could not be found but the clicking could be heard during the day and into the night as well. Very soon the work of the "clipper" became manifest. Bedding and clothing were discovered cut, with large crescent-shaped pieces missing. Some new bolts of cloth which belonged to Mrs. Livingstone were cut to shreds. Everything in the house capable of being cut with shears was slowly sacrificed to the activity of the versatile and energetic poltergeist and its pair of ghostly shears.

These malevolent destructions continued at a variable pace for seven years in which time the Livingstone family became destitute and Adam grew increasingly desperate. At long last, after he had exhausted every means he could think of to rid the farm of its ghostly visitor, including witch-doctors and country parsons, he finally went to Shepherdstown and told his trouble to an Italian named Minghini who formerly had been a valet to General Charles Lee. Minghini sent Livingstone to see Mr. Richard McSherry who, in turn, took him to see the priest, Father Dennis Cahill. Livingstone, a Lutheran, was much impressed as the priest resembled a figure in one of his dreams.

After Sunday Mass Father Cahill went with Livingstone back to his farm. It was a long trip

over a very rough road. On reaching the cabin the priest told Adam that he was not permitted to exorcise the ghost or evil spirit—he had no authority to do so. However, he asked Livingstone's permission to bless the house. This was granted and Father Cahill sprinkled the doorsill with holy water and entered, reciting the prayers for the dead. That night he blessed each room, sprinkling holy water and again praying for the souls of the dead. After this the phenomena abated but did not cease. Father Cahill visited the farm again a short time later and Mass was celebrated in the house. Now the evil phenomena ceased.

It is said the Mass was celebrated on August 21, 1797. It is said also that the entity took away the family shears when it departed but returned a sum of money which had disappeared sometime before. The shears were never found.

Soon after this Adam joined the Catholic Church and later his family followed him in his new faith.

The evil phenomena had ceased but were replaced by a mysterious voice which admonished the family and instructed them in religion. This voice was heard by Father Demetrius A. Gallitzin who was known as the "Apostle of the Alleghenies" and who wrote an account of it in a long manuscript, now lost, and also in letters which are still in existence.

Adam Livingstone was very grateful to Father Cahill for delivering him from his evil guest and on February 21, 1802, out of his gratitude he gave 35 acres of his land to the Catholic Church. The deed is a matter of public record in Charleston, W. Va., in Liber No. 1, page 152, acknowledged on June 8, 1802. It is signed by Adam Livingstone, Dennis Cahill, Richard McSherry, Joseph Minghini, and Clement Pierce.

In 1923 a chapel was built on this land and was named *The Chapel of the Poor Souls.* Within its tiny nave, within its unfinished walls of native pine, Mass is said annually for the repose of the souls of the dead and has been said each year for the past 30 years. On August 21, 1952, Mass was said in the tiny chapel by an Irish priest from Hagerstown, Md. Likewise, Father John C. Ryan from St. Peter's Rectory at nearby Harper's Ferry observed the commemorative Mass but did not take part in it. A prayer imploring the protection of the Archangel Michael against evil spirits was included in the Mass. Thirty-nine persons from the area attended this special service. Following the Mass there was a picnic in a nearby grove. This celebration was noted in the *Catholic Digest* for September.

The story of the phenomena at

Wizard's Clip is told in several old volumes which are collectors' items. It is told also at some length in a booklet of 32 pages entitled *The Mystery of Wizard's Clip* by Raphael Brown. This is published by and can be obtained from the Catholic Historical Society, 807 Cathedral Place, Richmond 20, Va. It was first published in 1949 and is a scholarly work containing a bibliography of earlier accounts of the story from old manuscripts and old books now long out of print.

It is interesting to note in this case that no exorcism, with its accompanying curses, was attempted. The priest prayed for the rest of the souls of the dead and whatever caused the disturbances departed. This would seem to confirm the unauthenticated story of the traveler who died in the house deprived of extreme unction because of the prejudice of Adam Livingstone. Did the stranger's resentment last for seven years, until the prayers of the dead were said for him? Or was the haunting something that followed the Livingstones from their earlier residence in Pennsylvania? The McSherry family stories concerning this case would indicate that poltergeist trouble in Pennsylvania precipitated the Livingstones' remove to West Virginia.

CORTISONE DARKENS HAIR

TREATMENT with cortisone apparently causes the white hair of male cancer patients whose adrenals have been removed to turn dark at the roots. This finding is a result of cancer research by Dr. Charles B. Huggins of the University of Chicago Medical School. The patients now have iron-gray hair.

SCIENCE MEASURES WORRY

A "LIGHT-FLICKER" test to determine how worried a person is has been devised by Dr. Sanford Goldstone, psychologist at Duke University, Durham, N. C. The patient sits in a darkened room and faces a light source which flickers with increasing rapidity. He tells the psychologist when the flicker turns into a steady glow. Worried persons are less sensitive to flicker and see a steady light where those who are relaxed see a flicker.

True MYSTIC EXPERIENCES

FATE will pay $5 for each True Mystic Experience published. Stories should be less than 300 words and typed (double-spaced) on one side of the paper. They should be sent to the TME Editor. FATE Magazine, 806 Dempster Street, Evanston, Ill. They must be signed by author and the author's address must be given. Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed return envelope.

TELEPATHIC AUTO RIDE

In the summer of 1947 our youngest son Miles eagerly awaited his 16th birthday when he would be able legally to drive the family car. My husband and I did not share his anticipation as an attack of poliomyelitis five years before had left Miles with slow muscular reactions. His brother, Tom, sometimes was impatient with Miles because of this handicap and it never occurred to me that Tom, who was 23, would permit Miles to drive the car when they went out together.

One June morning the boys left in the car, to go swimming. Alone in the house, I went serenely about my tasks. Suddenly a peculiar sensation of motion came over me. I seemed to be swooping around a curve in a car out of control. I felt that I had to use all the skill and will power I possessed to keep the car from turning over.

It was like flying blind for I saw and heard nothing. In some strange fashion I sensed the car, the curve and the danger. The brief struggle ended as abruptly and mysteriously as it began and exhausted I sat down on the porch swing to recover.

Presently I heard the car in the driveway and then the voices of the boys. I called, "Tom, Miles?" and they came to the porch. Their expressions indicated they had been up to something. Their hair was not wet as it would have been if they had gone swimming.

Something more than woman's intuition made me say, "I almost didn't get you safely around that curve, Miles."

His face beet-red, Miles left the porch without a word. Tom looked puzzled, then said thoughtfully, "Miles has to learn to drive whether you and Dad realize it or not. He'll be okay too though he froze to the accelerator when I told him to use the brake on Dead Man's Curve this morning. But how did you know anything about it?"

How did I? That is what *I* wish to know.—*Josephine Miller, Kansas City, Mo.*

THE GHOSTLY TRACKS

A SHORT distance from our farm home, seven miles south of Foss, Okla., was an old two-story house which people said was haunted. Some years before a jealous young husband had killed his wife and small daughter there and then had fled. He was caught and sent to prison. Afterward the young wife was said to come down the house steps at midnight, leading her little girl and softly calling her husband's name. People living nearby feared the house so much that they would not go within a quarter of a mile of it after dark.

One morning, in the spring of 1921, my father and a neighbor looked in at the front door of the old house and saw human tracks on the dusty floor. They appeared to be those of a barefoot woman and a small child. My father said it was an eerie experience, as if he were looking into the next world. Before leaving he and the neighbor found an old broom and swept the floor clean.

A few weeks later Father and I went to the old house. This time two sets of tracks came down the steps, led nearly to the front door, circled and went back up the stairs again. Several neighbors came to gaze at these tracks from the safety of the door. No one entered the room.

About three months later, after the murderer of the woman and child had died in prison, Father and I made another trip to the old house. We found a thin mantle of dust on the floor but no tracks were visible and none ever were seen again.

The old house burned down one night after being struck by lightning and though that was almost 30 years ago the memory of those ghostly footprints is still vivid in my mind. — *Jess F. Blair, Big Spring, Tex.*

VISION IN THE SWING

ON a clear sunny day in 1940 my husband and I were planting flowers and shrubs in our yard. A double-seated swing stood about five feet from the path along which I walked back and forth as I worked. At no time did I come within touching distance of the swing.

As I approached the swing on one of my trips along the path I saw it begin to move slowly. Since the day was hot and windless, I stopped curiously.

A lovely old lady in a mauve dress with a lace collar and matching cuffs sat in the swing. The sleeves of her dress were tight from the elbow down and had puffed tops. On her collar the old lady wore a cameo pin. Her white hair was neatly combed and she held her hands pressed together.

I dropped the shrubs I was holding and said, "Hello!" The old

lady looked at me but did not reply. All this time she propelled the swing back and forth with her foot. I wondered how she got into the swing without me seeing her.

I called my husband to come—we had company. He came up the path and I pointed at the swing—but the old lady had vanished.

I described what I had seen but my husband did not believe me. I told him, "You saw the swing move, didn't you?"

Suddenly I remembered I had met the old lady two years before in St. Paul, Minn., while between trains on my way to Seattle. She had been introduced as Mrs. Meyer.

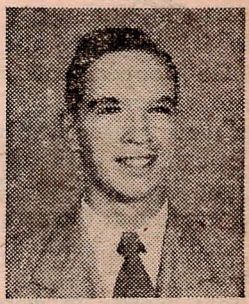
I knew a relative of Mrs. Meyer so I wrote a letter describing in detail what I had seen. In 10 days I received an answering letter telling me that Mrs. Meyer had passed away. She had been dressed in her coffin exactly as I had seen and described her.

I next went to see a scientist. I wanted an explanation of how Mrs. Meyer came to sit in my swing from over a thousand miles and from beyond the grave.

The scientist read the letters and said, "These things do happen and no one knows the explanation." *Louise E. McKee, Portland, Ore.*

UNSEEN PROTECTOR

I WAS sightseeing in Havana, Cuba, on August 23, 1952. It was late at night and I had walked far from my hotel, down through the Prado and into a dark, quiet street in what, I learned later, was one of the worst sections of the city.



A dog Graham C. Owen could feel but not see led him out of danger in Havana.

I wandered around partially lost when suddenly I realized that a big, rough-looking man was following me. I imagined he was after my money but of course I couldn't be sure. I turned into an alley and my pursuer turned into the alley also. I quickened my pace and he did likewise.

My heart sank as I realized I had run into a dead-end. A wall 20 feet high barred my escape. If only I had a dog, I thought in panic. In such an emergency I guess most persons think of guns or other weapons but I have great admiration for dogs and consider them capable of handling any situation. This seems to be the only explanation for what happened next.

As the man approached me, a

knife gleaming in his hand, I felt the large bushy head of an animal move against my fingers. The head seemed to be that of a dog. I looked down and to my surprise could see nothing. I heard the animal growl and, although I could not see it, evidently the man could. He stopped and shrank back into a doorway.

Then the invisible dog led me back through the dark streets to the bright lights of the Prado. When I was safe at the corner the bushy head I was holding disappeared.

I cannot express in words my stunned, thankful feeling toward the unseen creature which came to me in the dark streets of Havana and led me to safety.—*Graham C. Owen, Eau Gallie, Fla.*

VISION OF AN ACCIDENT

WHEN I was 10 years old we lived in Pueblo, Colo., where my father, Nicolas, worked in a mine owned by the American Smelting Co. About three o'clock in the afternoon of a sunny day in June, 1919, I was rolling a ball across the room where my grandmother, Maria, was knitting and slowly rocking. Suddenly a vision appeared clearly in my mind. I was able to describe it in detail to my grandmother.

I saw my father walking up a ramp behind a small car loaded with ore. Suddenly the steel cable pulling the car broke and my father was thrown off the ramp. One of my father's legs was broken in two places and the other was badly bruised.

I then saw two men place my father on a stretcher and carry him to a table in a small room where a man in a white coat applied first aid. I was able to see even the knots in the bandages around my father's legs, and at this point I could not keep from crying.

My grandmother did not believe what I told her so, still crying, I left for my home about two miles away. Just as I arrived a messenger boy arrived also with the news of my father's accident. My mother was surprised when I told her that I already knew about it.

When the doctors and nurses at St. Mary Hospital in Pueblo questioned me about the extent of my father's injuries, I was able to answer precisely.

I completed eight years of school in two years. It was not because I was so bright but because I knew what the teachers were thinking. —*Antonio J. Lopez Baez, Torreon, Coahuila, Mex.*

I LEFT MY BODY

IN the winter of 1936 I underwent an operation at St. Joseph's Hospital in Houston, Tex. The operation was a curetment, meaning a cauterization of the womb lining, as I had hemhor-

rhaged for three weeks following a miscarriage. My doctor was a woman surgeon, Dr. Ham, who was well known in Houston.

On the operating table a nurse strapped an ether mask over my nose and said, "Breathe deeply." I did but an eternity seemed to pass as I tried to breathe in enough of the ether to become unconscious. I was rather afraid that the anesthetic wasn't going to put me out after all.

I heard the doctor speaking in low tones as she ordered instruments and suddenly I was conscious of no longer being in my body. I seemed to be looking down on the whole operation.

As I stood outside of my body I saw the doctor insert instruments and proceed to clean the interior lining of the womb. Then I spoke, "I know what you are doing to my body but you will not believe it."

The doctor and the nurse were startled and for a moment stood still. I went on describing the operation and trying to prove I was thoroughly conscious of everything and was not inside the body the doctor was working on.

Finally the operation was over and I returned to my body. There was an interval of unconsciousness and when I awoke I found the doctor and nurses were amused by my description of the operation given while under ether. The operation was a relatively minor one, therefore, the description was not complicated and they believed I had been merely dreaming—a remarkably true dream — but nothing more than that. — *Juliette Neel, Dallas, Tex.*

STAR IN THE WINDOW

IN 1942, as the German troops advanced, I fled with my family from Paris to St. Jean de Luz. My daughter, then 11, awoke one night crying with fright. She explained she had dreamed that a bright star entered her window.

"You were there Papa and Mother too," she said. "We were at the Paris flat."

I was asked to interpret the dream but I failed.

In 1943 we were compelled to return to Paris and one night the city was bombed heavily. Bombs were falling only one mile away, in a straight line, from our house. The roar of the planes circling overhead, the exploding bombs and the crashing of hit buildings was terrifying. The house shook as if ready to collapse.

The three of us stood in the dining room. My daughter was crying, my wife was praying aloud and I was trying to calm them, telling them over and over that the planes now were going away. New explosions contradicted my attempts at reassurance.

Suddenly a very bright glare ap-

peared at the window; it was a light rocket which was parachuting slowly into our courtyard. Here was the star in the window of which my daughter had dreamed! But who could have told at the time the meaning of the dream?—*Prince M. Galitzine, Paris, France.*

A VOICE SAID, "DON'T GO."

ONE evening in July, 1933, my sister and I, both young and in need of recreation, decided to see a movie. We lived just outside of Carthage, Miss., and to reach this small country town it was necessary for us to go through a dark wooded ravine.



A strange voice spoke to Billie J. Baker — and its words came true in detail.

As I stood in front of the mirror, combing my hair, a voice spoke to me. I was alone in the house and the voice was a strange one. It said, "Don't go. He sits in the hollow on a log, waiting to kill you. Don't go."

I cannot say whether the voice was audible or not. I know only that it hammered the words into my brain. For a moment I stood paralyzed with fear. Then I called my sister and told her what the voice had said. She thought it was a joke. Finally, against my better judgment, I went to the movie but only with the understanding that we were to go before dark. We had to walk that night since the car was not available.

During the show the warning voice repeated its words to me. Finally I started to cry. As my sister and I walked home she promised that she would run through the ravine with me and that promise helped to save our lives. For as we ran past the hollow where the voice said "he" would be, a tall lanky man set out after us. He didn't say a word and in the dim light we could see only his tall figure.

The man chased us for fully a quarter of a mile, almost at our heels, as we ran screaming for our lives all the way. He followed us right up to the porch of our home. The neighbors, who appeared in answer to our screams, saw his tall figure whirl and hurry away as we stepped on our porch.

Mother laughed at our story for she had been asleep and had not seen the man. However, the

next day she said, "Let's see if there actually is a log in the hollow."

I was afraid to go there with her but a neighbor went along. We found a log hidden behind thick bushes. There were long footprints in the soft ground, together with numerous cigarette butts and other evidence of one who had waited for some time.

I am very practical and attended college but I am convinced that God sent a guardian angel to protect us that night. — *Billie J. Baker, Dallas, Tex.*

"CALL IN THE BOYS"

MANY well-attested stories have been published about mysterious voices giving sudden commands which have enabled the persons obeying to avert disaster to themselves or to others. But nothing I have read surpasses what I recently was told by a man for whose accuracy and sincerity I can vouch.

He is Monsieur Pierre Vigier, head of the public school at Trepillon, a small township near Paris. While attending the Teachers' Normal School in Versailles he was scoutmaster of a Boy Scout troop and frequently called on me either alone or with groups of his boys. Subsequently he got his degree as a teacher in the service of the French Ministry of Education and, after fulfilling his military obligations and serving as assistant teacher in various localities, he was given the appointment as headmaster at Trepillon.

There he has 30 boys under him, ranging in age from seven to 14. The school was destroyed by Allied bombardments in World War II and Vigier's class meets in a shack with a weak roof and walls so drafty that in freezing weather the school stove can't bring the temperature up more than a few degrees above that outside.

Early in February, 1953, when France was struck by the storms which wrought such havoc in England, Holland and Belgium, Vigier was greatly concerned about the school roof. He expected it to be torn away by the violence of the wind at any moment. One particular day the danger seemed so great that he ordered all the boys to take a short recess in the school yard.

Alone in the classroom Vigier seemed to hear a voice ordering, "Call in the boys, immediately!"

The nature of the command puzzled him. He felt he had acted logically in ordering the boys outside and furthermore he knew it was not good policy to revoke an order just given. As he hesitated the voice spoke to him again, more urgently: "Call in the boys, immediately!"

Vigier hurried to a window and saw an ominous funnel-shaped cloud whirling toward Trepillon.

Throwing open the window, he shouted for the entire class to return indoors at once. As the last of the 30 boys stepped into the room the tornado struck the town.

The shack's shaky roof remained. But the tile roofs of two taller buildings crowded up against it were torn loose and hurled into the school yard which was literally covered with these broken slates.

"If I had hesitated for a moment longer," Monsieur Vigier told me with deep emotion, "most of my boys would have been killed and many others seriously injured. As it was, not one of them received a scratch."—*Warrington Dawson, Versailles, France.*

ANCIENT MAN-MADE ISLANDS

ARTIFICIAL islands on which a neolithic race made their homes 4,500 years ago have been revealed by the draining of a lake in Ireland. The level of the lake, Lough Gara, one of the headwaters of the River Shannon, was lowered by the Irish Department of Agriculture as part of a land reclamation project.

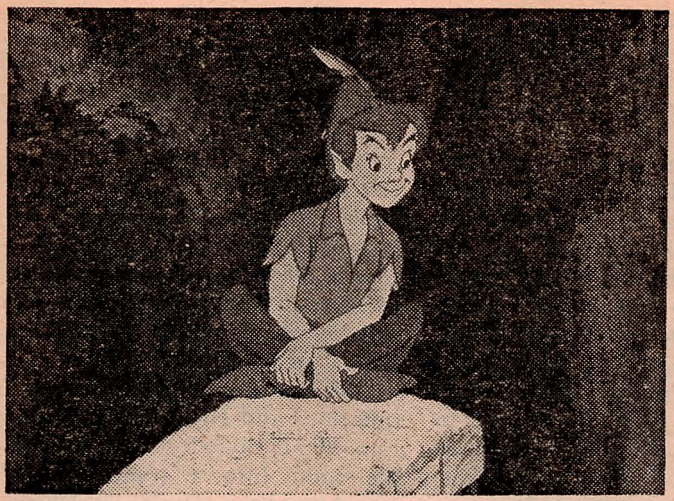
A total of 144 of the artificial islands — called Crannogs — have already come to light. More are expected to appear as the drainage of the lake continues.

The islands consist of timber supports resting on the lake bed and covered with a layer of stones. There are no traces of the houses which once stood on the islands but archeologists believe that these were log huts laced with wickerwork, plastered with mud and thatched.

Archeologists classify the Crannogs as being of two distinct types. The first averages only 20 feet in diameter and is dated back to neolithic times by crude stone tools found in the surrounding mud. The second type is as large as 120 feet in diameter and is shown by more advanced tools to be the work of Bronze Age men who appeared 2,000 years later.

The purpose of the Crannogs appears to have been to furnish their inhabitants with protection against enemies, both animal and human. Stepping stones which led to each island were set in erratic zigzag paths so that intruders attempting to use them would go astray and fall into the treacherous mud.

Crannogs and tools similar to those of Lough Gara have also been found in Switzerland and Austria. This is regarded as evidence that neolithic tribes ranged between northern Europe and Ireland.



The person trying to communicate through the medium kept saying "Peter Pan." This proved it to be a —

Message from Barbara

By Rev. Newman Smith

Drawing by WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS from United Press.

ONE DAY in June, 1952, Mrs. Wesley Neer, an unusually well balanced and well trained teacher of secondary school science, came to the study of my church in suburban Chicago. She opened her conversation with these words:

"Something has happened that I would hesitate to talk with anyone else about. But I thought you could hear my story and tell me whether or not there is any possibility of accepting it at face value."

"Suppose you tell me of the event and then we can look at the facts together," I commented.

"I'll start at the beginning. Several times after my daughter,

Barbara, died in 1947 acquaintances tried to interest me in Spiritualism. But with my scientific background I took no stock in their ideas.

"About a month ago a friend and I attended a special service conducted by the minister of a well established church in the city. The minister spoke of certain religious and spiritual truths that seemed to encourage a belief in spiritual survival. He told of experiences he had and of experiences that others had told to him which seemed to support such a belief. He was quite objective and unemotional about it and rather convinced me of the theoretical possibility of survival.

"After the meeting I went up to him and asked if he thought communication with spirits could be established with any degree of certainty. He seemed to be quite sure that such was the case. In the course of our conversation he gave me the name of a man he believed to be a trustworthy medium. At no point did I reveal my identity or that of the person with whom I was interested in communicating.

"During the next week I made an appointment with the medium, using only my maiden name. I felt considerable misgivings as I called at his apartment along with the friend who accompanied me to the church meeting. The medium was a friendly and unassuming person. After putting us at ease he explained that he could make no promises but would try to establish communication through a 'control' or friendly spirit that cooperated with him in such efforts. If something came through he would tell me. If nothing came he would admit it."

Mrs. Neer looked at me as if to measure my reaction to what she was saying. I nodded to indicate that I was listening closely.

"The medium asked me no questions and I gave no information about myself or my family. He went into a trance which lasted for about 15 minutes. When he came to again he said that he had been able to establish contact but there seemed to be nothing particularly significant as the result of it. Then he explained what the 'control' had been able to reveal to him.

"First, he said that the person trying to communicate had identified herself as Barbara. He went on to say that I would surely know who it was if told that her middle name was the same as her great aunt's. She was baptized with that name but she never had liked it and never used the O even for an initial.

"The middle name was dropped from use and was almost completely forgotten by all of us. It didn't seem possible that the medium could have gotten it through telepathy for I am quite sure that

I had not thought of it.

"Then he went on to say that the person trying to communicate kept saying 'Peter Pan' over and over again. That didn't make much sense to me at first. But a couple of nights later as I lay in bed the answer flashed into my mind. I remembered that one of Barbara's friends had told us of a conversation she had with Barbara before her death. Barbara had told the friend that she thought 17 was the best age and that she would be perfectly happy to remain 17 always. Then I remembered that Peter Pan was a story book character who never grew old. It was typical of Barbara as she enjoyed speaking in riddles.

The medium mentioned an accident involving three couples who were riding at night near a lake. It seemed at the time that no one was seriously injured, just bruised. They agreed to say nothing about it to anyone. Barbara had never mentioned the accident to me but now it seemed that she wanted to explain and was filling in details that had made her death seem rather a mystery.

"The accident would explain a large bruise I had noticed on Barbara's body just above her pelvic bone. I asked her about it but she had passed it off as nothing. But that injury could have been severe enough to damage one of the blood-making organs and explain the leukemia that eventually had caused her death.

"After I returned home I called one of Barbara's friends and asked her about the accident. She said it had happened on a moonlight ride around the lake. The boy who was driving feared his father would not let him use the car again if he learned of the mishap, so they agreed to hush it up. The friend said that Barbara was knocked unconscious for a while but had recovered and would not go to a doctor because 'she didn't want to let the cat out of the bag.'

"Well, that is the story. Do you think there can be anything to it?"

I sat thinking for a while and then said, "You have thought about this a good deal more than I have. What do you think about it?"

Mrs. Neer continued, "My scientific training has led me to ask myself every question I can think of about the whole affair. I am quite sure that neither the minister nor the medium had any way of getting information about me, a rather obscure suburbanite among millions in the great city of Chicago. I can see how telepathy might explain the matter of the middle name, for undoubtedly 'Ophelia' was stored away in my subconscious mind. Telepathy might also explain 'Peter Pan' for that was something that had been a part of my conscious mind at one time.

"But the matter of the auto-

mobile accident is something quite different. I didn't know about it until I checked up on what the medium told me. So he couldn't have read my mind in that connection. Nor does it seem probable that anything from the minds of the young people involved in the accident would be available to him at just that time, for certainly none of them could have learned about my visit to the medium.

"I keep coming back to what seems the only logical answer to it all. If we believe in a spirit that is undying, why should it be impossible for that undying spirit to relate itself to our minds? My feelings say it must be an authentic communication from Barbara and my mind is willing to go more than half way in agreeing with my feelings. If God is love then there must be something eternal about our love. I have feelings now that I never had before. I think I see some new horizons."

She had answered her own question rather wisely and well. There are new horizons for the mind since an horizon is nothing but the limit of our sight. Powers not easily explained dwell within us. Who is there to present a scientific denial that can interpret all the factors that such an experience as this involves?



BARN IN THE WIND

SEVERAL years ago a barn belonging to John Oliver of Arlington, Ia., was pushed off its foundation by a wind storm. Recently another wind storm blew the barn back onto its foundation.



WHAT STOPPED THE TRAIN?

WHEN a Great Northern passenger train was halted by red railroad block signals near Collegeville, Minn., at 4 a.m. one morning in June, 1953, crewmen went down the tracks to investigate. They found an elderly woman, barefoot and clad only in a nightgown, standing in the middle of the tracks. The woman was identified later as Mrs. Elizabeth Kurtzman, 75, of Avon, a town five miles away. Apparently she had wandered away from home in her sleep. Railroad men could not explain how the automatic signals could have been actuated to save Mrs. Kurtzman's life.

Lost Language of the BIBLE



What is the true meaning of the Bible story of Jonah and the whale? Ancient Aramaic texts give the answer.

By Dr. W. D. Chesney

THERE are skeptics who do not believe such Biblical stories as that of Jonah and the great fish. But if these skeptics learned a little Aramaic they would know that "to be in a great fish" is an Aramaic idiom meaning "to be in great perplexity."

Every reliable dictionary and encyclopedia contains the information that Jesus spoke the Aramaic language, as did his disciples. They certainly did not speak Greek and the highest Biblical authorities believe that the Gospels was written first in Aramaic.

The books of the Old Testament found recently in a cave in Palestine are in Aramaic and unquestionably were written centuries before the Christian era. It is strange we accept as genuine the prehistoric pictographs of Cro-Magnon man, discovered in France, and Spain, but refuse to accept more authentic Biblical information only 20 centuries old.

The great stumbling block has been the gross mistranslations of the original text of the Bible from

Aramaic into Hebrew of the Old Testament, and from Aramaic, to Greek, to Latin, to modern languages of the New Testament. Webster's unabridged dictionary states categorically that Aramaic was the language spoken by Jesus and His disciples. How, then, could the New Testament have been written originally in Greek? The Master was speaking to Jews whose language had been Aramaic for centuries. Only the most educated Jews understood Greek.

Dr. Agnes Smith Lewis, an outstanding archeologist and authority on the Bible, declared, "There are various Aramaic phrases embodied in the Greek text, such as *'Epaphtha,' 'Talitha cumi,'* and the last despairing cry of our Lord on the cross, *'Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani,'* which are not translated in the Old Syriac (Aramaic) version for the very good reason that they are part of the text itself." In other words the translators from Aramaic into Greek did not know the definition of the Aramaic words. It is evident, too, that the translators of the King James version did not know the fine shades of meaning conveyed by *"Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani."*

They translated this phrase as, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Modern authorities, better versed in the language, give us the true meaning, "My God, My God, for this was I created." Confirming evidence for this translation is furnished in *John 18:37*. While Jesus was before Pilate, on trial for His life, he declared, "To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world."

In 1892 Dr. Smith returned to the Holy Land and was given permission to examine the scrolls and palimpsests in St. Catherine convent. A palimpsest is an ancient document from which later writers or painters endeavored to remove the really valuable material and then used the papyrus or parchment for their own works. One day while Dr. Smith looked at old records, which had not been examined for centuries, she found a Syriac (Aramaic) palimpsest whose pages were glued together and so old that the least pressure caused it to crumble.

The later, overwriting bore the date 778 A.D. and consisted of inconsequential material recounting the lives of the female saints. The original writing could be seen and a few words deciphered. The expedition made a great number of photographs and Prof. R. L. Bensly examined these carefully. He was just finishing his translation of another very ancient Syriac text. He became highly excited and insisted on making a personal examination of the documents at St. Catherine's. He arrived at the convent on February 8, 1893, and was delighted to find that the experts could now easily trace the words

of the ancient underwriting.

Dr. Lewis, author of *Old Syriac Gospels,* asserts, "The special value of the ancient Syriac (Aramaic) text is not mainly in the fact that it proves these Gospels within 50 years of the apostolic age—*no intelligent person doubts that now* —but because it gives the version of the New Testament used in Palestine at that early age, being written in the Eastern branch of the very language which our Lord and the apostles spoke."

Dr. James Henry Breasted, possibly the greatest living archeologist, stated, "A narrative of the Master's life has been drawn also in Aramaic, the language in which he preached. This perished but the Greek accounts drawing on the Aramaic also appeared."

The New York *Journal-American* of October 12, 1943 carried a dispatch from Rome in which the Pope emphasized the studying of the Biblical languages, Hebrew and Aramaic. The Pope definitely did not mention Greek. We must therefore conclude that one who is intimately acquainted with Aramaic and English is in a position to clear up many misunderstandings.

Fortunately, there is a man, Dr. George M. Lamsa, a native-born Aramaean, who is thoroughly educated in the language Jesus spoke and is also an excellent English scholar. He has translated the entire Bible, both the Old and the New Testament, from the original Aramaic into understandable English. Dr. Lamsa wrote: "My own struggle to master the oft confusing idioms of the English language made me realize how the Bible has been mistranslated and misinterpreted by those early scholars."

Let us read Numbers 20:11, "And Moses lifted up his hand, and with his rod he smote the rock twice; and the water came out abundantly; and the congregation drank, and their beasts also." As the passage stands one might picture the prophet Moses as pounding on a rock with his staff. Dr. Lamsa clarifies this matter by stating that wells were very precious property to desert dwellers. After using all the water necessary, a large flat stone was placed over the well to keep out beasts and sand. On returning to the spot later some one took a staff and sounded for the rocky well cover just as we today rap on house walls to find the location of the joists. Our expression, "strike oil," does not mean that one actually employs some tool to hammer on a pool of oil, to "strike oil." We drill for oil and strike it when a pool is tapped.

Verification of Dr. Lamsa's explanation can be found in Numbers 21:18, "The princes digged the well, the nobles of the people digged it, by the direction of the lawgiver, with their staves." The plain fact is that Moses sounded

for the stone cover and having found it by the depth his rod penetrated the sand, ordered his people to dig away the sand.

The passage in *I Kings 17:4* states, "And it shall be, that thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there." Great paintings hang in galleries showing Elijah being handed food by a flock of ravens (crows). Once freed from Oriental mysticism the story is clarified and made believable, for the Aramaic word *"erav"* means ravens and it also means Arabs. The Arabs, not the ravens, fed Elijah. We are indebted to Dr. Lamsa for this lucid and sensible interpretation. He wrote, *" 'Erav,'* the word for raven, is also the word for Arab. Substituting Arab for raven gives the passage its true and intended meaning."

It was anciently the custom for a conqueror to plow and sow an enemy field with salt—as the Romans did to Carthage. Salt in the East is a symbol of barrenness. Dr. Lamsa explains that Lot's wife who disobeyed God's command, was punished by being made barren, instead of being turned to a pillar of salt. See *Gen.* 19:26.

The Aramaic word *"araa"* signified "earth," or "field," or "region." Dr. Lamsa writes that the Genesis account of Noah and the flood is twisted into improbability because of the mistranslation of "araa." He declares that the great flood covered only the region between the Tigris and Euphrates rivers. Ancient Babylonian history bears this out.

Rev. 22:18-19 states that any person who abstracts from or adds to "this book" is damned forever. *Revelation* was written in Aramaic by John and was not made a part of Holy Writ for many centuries afterward. Lamsa proves conclusively that *Revelation* was written in the language Jesus spoke and read. Lamsa, an Aramaean, correctly translates the book and points out that John was simply warning against forgeries: "Many Aramaic manuscripts of Holy Scriptures, liturgies, and other sacred writings contain warnings against forgeries."Times innumerable he calls our attention to the fact that in translating Aramaic with its idioms, to Greek with its idioms, to Latin with its idioms, to English with its idioms, serious errors were made. To correct an error in translation is not forgery.

In 1948 an important papyrus was found at El Gabel, Egypt. Experts date it 600 B.C. The remarkable thing is that it confirms some of Jeremiah's prophesies. About three years ago a band of wandering Arabs found a number of clay jars in a Palestinian cave. The tops were tightly sealed with clay. Expecting to see treasure the finders smashed the jars. They found no cache of jewelry and gold. Never-

theless, the scrolls that appeared constitute one of the greatest treasures in history. They are ancient, sacred scrolls—including among them a book of Isaiah—the oldest by far that have been found.

Dr. John C. Trevor of Pasadena and Dr. William Stinspring of Duke University were, according to their own reports, "..... startled by what they recognized to be one of the most important discoveries in history." They quickly obtained permission from the Syrian monks to photograph the scrolls. Dr. Brownlee, an authority on ancient Bible scrolls, reported that the scrolls must have been sealed and hidden in this cave in the early second century B.C.

Some of these marvelous documents later were shown to Dr. Carl Kraeling, director of the University of Chicago's Oriental Institute, by Mar Athanasius Yeshu Samuel, the Syrian archbishop of Jerusalem. They were written in Aramaic, the language which was the Jewish tongue from about 600 B.C. to 700 A.D.

A final proof that mistakes occur in translating one language with its idioms into another language with its idioms is found in *The Lord's Prayer*. Consider the clause, "And lead us not into temptation." Common sense indicates that God tempts no man into sin and crime. Jerome translated the Greek text into the Latin Vulgate, as follows, *"Et ne nos inducas in tentationem."* (And lead us not into temptation). That is the same as our King James rendition and places God in the guise of a tempter.

Dr. Lamsa translates it direct from the Aramaic version, "And do not let us enter into temptation." This makes God a kind and beneficent friend who is willing to keep us out of trouble instead of leading us into it. From the foregoing it might appear that the King James translators worked from the Vulgate and not from the Greek.

Further and very strong confirmation comes from the approved French and Spanish versions. The French reads, *"Ne nous laisse pas succomber a la tentation."* (And permit us not to fall into temptation). The Spanish, too, gives us the true idea of a protecting Father, not a tempter, for it reads, *"Y no nos dejes caer en la tentacion."* (And do not permit us to fall into temptation).

It took the Christian church many centuries to employ the word "love" instead of "charity" in Paul's "The greatest of all is love." Perhaps before too long we Christians will use translations from the Aramaic — the language in which the original book was written — and so better understand Jesus and His disciples.

Fingers of FATE

At 4 p.m., the hour set for the wedding of Kay Zarafontis of Welland, Canada, a priest began reciting funeral prayers for the attractive bride-elect. She had handled a pistol that morning that went off and killed her.

* * *

Dreaming he was in trouble, Robert Hayes, of Syracuse, N. Y., fought so hard to extricate himself that he tumbled out of bed and broke an arm.

* * *

An automobile crash in Melbourne, Australia, won for Margaret MacDonald both a husband and $10,000. She sued the man responsible for the crash in which she was gravely injured and was awarded $10,000 from his insurance company. Later, she married the motorist.

* * *

While the collections were being taken up at the First Methodist Church in Columbia, Miss., someone was looting the purses in the choir room of $100.

* * *

But for the fact that he overslept, Theodore L. Messenger, Washington, D. C., would have been standing in the path of the 200-ton locomotive which rammed through the concourse of Washington's Union Station. A Johns Hopkins student, the young man is a regular commuter to Baltimore. Although those who were standing in the train's path in the concourse managed to get out of its way it is doubtful if Theodore Messenger would have. He's blind.

* * *

Walter Palmer, Prince Georges County, Md., tavern owner, had a "hunch" while he was watching TV at midnight that his place was going to be robbed and he left his home for the closed tavern. Sure enough, he found a bandit inside. He drew his gun and held the intruder until the police arrived.

* * *

The Boston Red Cross blood center had a contributor named Allen Lent. He was followed by Bill Easter.

* * *

John Kelley, Boston fireman, went to a racetrack, bet on a horse and won. Then he dropped into a tavern, won a waltz contest and was awarded a bottle of champagne. That evening when he showed up at home he found that he had won the major prize in a raffle — a $40,000 home.

A crane operator in the Portsmouth, N. H., Navy Yard leaned out of his crane to shout to a workman below. The operator's safety hat fell off, struck the man below and broke his nose.

* * *

Shirly Kelsey, Payson, Utah, hunter, shot a deer and knelt beside it. The deer gave one last convulsive kick, triggered Kelsey's gun which was leaning against a log and the bullet hit Kelsey in the thigh. The deer shot the hunter back.

* * *

Leslie Horne, a Sydney, Australia, butcher, won first prize in a state lottery of 100,000 tickets. Then, on the next draw, he won second prize. It was Mr. Horne's birthday.

* * *

William Hoysradt, Torrington, Conn., ambulance driver, transported a woman from a hospital to her home. He strained his back moving her bed and had to be placed in the ambulance and taken to a hospital.

* * *

Officer Morris Black, Norfolk, Va., was assigned to guard thousands of dollars worth of clothing at a fashion show in the city auditorium. Not one item on display was taken—but somebody swiped the officer's raincoat.

* * *

Norman Brandt, of Syracuse, N. Y., found pieces of metal in a flat tire he was fixing at his service station. He fitted them together. It was a ring he had lost two years before when he had installed the same tire.

* * *

For 30 years friends kidded Thomas Wylie, of Walla Walla, Wash., because no one ever stole merchandise from his shop. But finally someone took two tombstones from his monument display room.

* * *

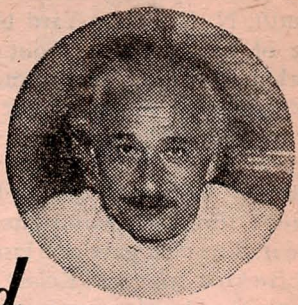
They called him Judas. He was a goat with a steady job at a Philadelphia packing house. His assignment was tc lead sheep to the slaughter. Perhaps it preyed on his conscience for Judas got out of the slaughter house the other day, walked up to University Bridge and jumped over the railing into the Schuylkill River and drowned.

* * *

Because his team was losing to Hillsdale, Jim Wilson, basketball player for Tecumseh High, Adrian, Mich., disgustedly threw the ball the length of the court. The ball went through the hoop and tied the score.

* * *

On its first trip the new accident investigation car of Waco, Tex., swerved to miss a taxi and banged into another auto. The safety crew ripped the seals of their new first-aid kit and treated themselves for injuries. — *Harold Helfer.*



Space, Time and Dr. Einstein

Time was believed Absolute and death final — until Dr. Einstein's theories opened up a new field of research.

By Alson J. Smith

Photo by United Press

TIME governs our lives. We chronicle its passing with calendars and clocks and dread the approach of the last day, the last hour, the final tick that frees us from its domination. But—what is it? Time is a convenient abstraction, an artificial device to regulate men and events and bring order into human relationships. And yet, as Immanuel Kant once said, we do not know that the "order" which Time describes is the true order of the universe. Our conscious minds, Kant held, impose a certain order (spatio-temporal) on the events of the universe. This, he thought, might be due to the special pattern in which our sensory apparatus has evolved; the *true* order of the universe might be quite otherwise.

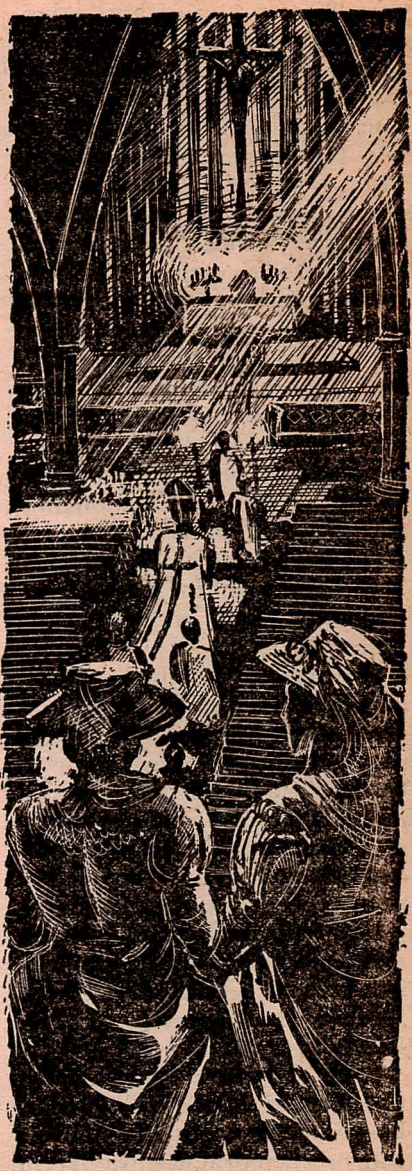
Obviously, a discussion of Time is basic to any consideration of the survival of the human personality after what we call "death." Death is our final capitulation to the Time-abstraction; it is a "Time" word, signifying a final halt in the world of Time and Space. But if it can be shown that Time is not the Absolute that we

assume it to be; that our view of it is not necessarily correct (that is, does not correspond to reality) and that there is a power of the mind or personality which disregards Time and is not subject to its limitations — then this evidence, coming on top of all the other evidence, must indicate the possibility, even the probability, of the survival of that mind or personality beyond the peremptory "halt" of death.

Man's preoccupation with the Time-problem goes far back in human history. The ancients were very sure that, on occasion, the impenetrable veil could be pierced —even by the most ordinary of their number. The Pythia at Delphi was always a woman and generally one of the ignorant, rural population. Yet, after fasting and inhaling the sacred vapors in the temple, she was believed capable of delivering messages from the gods and predicting future events.

Oracles, augurs, soothsayers, Chaldeans, fortune-tellers, prophets — all were accepted and honored and their gifts taken as matter-of-factly as are the gifts of the physician or the astronomer today. Nostradamus would not have caused excitement in the Babylon of Hammurabi. It would not have occurred to anyone that, because the Time-barrier was absolute, a man could not have such powers and must thereby be a charlatan.

With the advent of modern sci-



ence Time was proclaimed Absolute (by Newtonian physics) and prophecy fell into disrepute and illegality. For, if Time was absolute, no human being could violate its absoluteness. Time was arbitrarily ruled absolute because such a hypothesis fitted the general world-view which science was working out; it had not been *proved* absolute. Indeed, the folklore and psychic manifestations of several thousands of years of human history seemed to indicate that it was *not* absolute. But proclaiming it so freed science for intensive work on other problems. Of course the proclamation limited science in much the same way that a leash limits a dog, but within the confines of the leash science was able to sniff and to explore thoroughly.

Meanwhile, Elizabethan law, taking its lead from science, ordered the soothsayers who in ages past had enjoyed exalted status to be "taken adjudged and deemed rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy beggars." Soon crusades against witchcraft systematically stamped out nearly every trace of extra-sensory perceptivity and mankind was well on its way to the present "sensate culture" which Prof. P. A. Sorokin has analyzed so brilliantly.

Here and there a philosopher like Kant, a mystic like Swedenborg, a psychologist like McDougall, or a heretical scientist like Sir William Crookes sounded a note of dissent amidst the rising crescendo of scientific materialism. However, generally-speaking Time-tethered science was unchallenged in its three-dimensional world.

Organized religion, almost as Time-obsessed as science, did not seriously challenge scientific materialism and indeed paid it the honor of trying desperately to bring its own creeds and dogmas within the radius of scientific approval. Prophecy was limited to the logical inference of the weather forecaster and the investment advisor; only the racing fan with his illogical "hunch" could claim an unbroken relationship with the Pythia and Pilate's wife.

It remained for a scientist of impeccable reputation — Albert Einstein — to drop a bombshell into the midst of this smug, three-dimensional world with its independent Time-Absolute. In a period when speculation about another dimension was called science-fiction, Einstein calmly postulated his *Space-Time continuum,* with Time as a fourth dimension. The Russian mathematician, Herman Minkowski, had previously worked out a four-dimensional geometry in which he considered four variables—x, y, z, and t (Time) as the coordinates of a point in four-dimensional space.

Even before Minkowski, physi-

cists experimenting with Absolute Motion (A. A. Michelson, E. W. Morley) had gravely questioned the Newtonian concept of Time as an Absolute and when Minkowski's theories were substantiated by Einstein, the whole structure of Newtonian physics (the foundation of scientific materialism) began to fall apart. The theory of Relativity added the alarm clock to the ruler as a measure of things, destroyed the independence of Time as well as its "absoluteness," made it a coordinate of Space and opened up a whole new frontier for scientific research — the Time frontier. Relativity cut the leash and permitted science to wander afield, although it has not yet (except through the new science of para-psychology) gone very far from the old three-dimensional conception.

Einstein and his theory of Relativity caused a certain amount of public hilarity but, as Prof. A. N. Whitehead once observed, there is always an aspect of foolishness to really new ideas, *i.e.:*

"There was a young girl named Miss Bright,
Who could travel much faster than light.
She departed one day
In an Einsteinian way,
And came back on the previous night."

Comedians, columnists and other jokesters had a lot of fun with Dr. Einstein and his incomprehensible talk about a Space-Time continuum but scientists did not laugh and the Space-Time continuum, like Relativity itself, is now an accepted scientific dictum.

Suffice it to say then that in exploring the Time-frontier we are *now* in good scientific company.

Thomas Wolfe commented on the strange fish that move beneath the tides of sleep and time. And the very best place to gain some insight into the real nature of Time is in the phenomenon of sleep and, more particularly, in dreams.

The subconscious or subliminal mind knows nothing of the Time-abstraction that consciousness has devised; there is no "Time" in dreams. We dream of past, present and (some hold) future with equal facility. A dream that encompasses days, months and years may take only a few minutes or even seconds of Time. Most of us have had the experience of waking, looking at the clock, dozing off again and having a long, complicated dream that covers a considerable period of chronological time, only to wake again and discover that only two or three minutes elapsed since last we looked at the clock.

The Society For Psychical Research, London, has compiled records on more than 1,000 proven cases of precognition — that is, instances in which some future event has been seen before it happened often, though not always, in

dreams. These cases have been analyzed to screen out occasions on which some kind of sensory perception may have been involved. Figuring out just when true prevision takes place is a complicated business but it has been done conscientiously by the researchers of the London Society and the result is a very impressive body of evidence, strongly suggesting a power of the mind which is not limited by Time.

One of the most careful studies of Time was made by the late John W. Dunne. Dunne, who died a couple of years ago, was a highly-respected British aeronautical engineer whose theories about Time have been incorporated in three fascinating books: "Experiment With Time" (1927); "The Serial Universe" (1934); and "The New Immortality" (1938).

Dunne concluded that "reality," as it appears to science, has to be a series of *regresses* reaching back into infinity. He believes that the Time-barrier is non-existent and is merely an invention of consciousness, that there is a common faculty of the subconsciousness which pays no attention to this alleged barrier. The associational network, Dunne held, stretches not merely this way and that in Space but also backwards and forwards in Time and in dreams we continually cross and recross that non-existent barrier which, when awake, we arbitrarily let rule our thoughts.

The trance state, either hypnotic or mediumistic, is another condition in which Time, as we know it, has little meaning.

A sister phenomenon to precognition is *retrocognition,* or what the French call "deja-vue"—the feeling of "having been here before."

Most of us have had the sensation of familiarity in a new place. Psychologists usually explained such cases as paramnesia or some other disturbance of memory and undoubtedly many of them do fall in this category. However, there are also a large number of carefully-documented cases which clearly come outside of the disturbance-of-memory classification and if we can accept *precognition* there is little to keep us from also accepting *retrocognition.* If the mind is not limited in its progress forward in Time, it can hardly be limited in its backward reach into the past.

Moreover, the laboratory tests at Duke University and the University of London apparently have established retrocognition quite as firmly as they have established precognition. However, the evidence is admittedly not as clear as for precognition, for the simple reason that everything that lies in the past is, or was at one time, recorded somewhere, and so there are possible alternative explanations to retrocognition if one ac-

cepts the reality of such subliminal powers as telepathy and clairvoyance.

Let us look at an intriguing instance of alleged retrocognition. This case is described by Lady Radnor who was present with Miss A. Goodrich Freer in Salisbury Cathedral, England, when it happened. Both of these ladies were of excellent reputation and standing and Miss Freer was one of those upper-class, amateur mediums whom we find so often in the history of psychical research. Lady Radnor says:

"On February 23, 1890, Miss A. and I were in the 'Cage' (Hungerford Chapel of Salisbury Cathedral) when she told me that she suddenly 'saw' a grand ceremonial taking place. There appeared to be a tall chair which obstructed the view down the choir and gradually the place appeared with clericals and others dressed in their best attire. Then she 'saw' a tall man, very big, slowly walking up, dressed in red with white lace over it, something that hung around his neck and down to his feet of gold and embroidery, and a broad sort of mitre (but not peaked), more like a biretta, of beautiful embroidery.

"Then there were three or four dressed very much like him, gorgeously dressed, and lots of little boys about in red and white and lace—holding candles, books, etc. The whole place was very full of people and it was evidently a great occasion. After the principal figure had knelt in front of the chair—looking to the west for some little time—he stood up and 10 little boys lifted up the chair and carried it higher up and placed it in front of the altar, still facing west.

"Then the principal figure walked up two steps and faced east. (The whole of the arrangements of the altar, etc. as Miss A. 'saw' them are quite different from what they are now and were later identified by Lord Radnor as being quite correct for their time). He had nothing on his head now. He knelt some little time and then the most gorgeously dressed of the other figures placed something like a mitre on his head and retired and the principal figure walked up to the chair and sat down on it facing the congregation.

"Miss A. said she 'saw' him later dead in a coffin, with the Winchester Cross over him. She says he was tall, big, clean-shaven, with curling hair and blue-gray eyes.

"Miss A. 'asked' what it was that she was 'seeing' and the 'answer' came faintly to her:

"The induction of Briant Uppa.

"Then Miss A. said: There can't be such a name; it must be wrong.

(A) "You are wrong. It is Duppa, not Uppa. Brian Duppa.

"Question by Miss A.: Who was Brian Duppa?

(A) "Chister.

(Q) "What was he?

(A) "Bishop here.

(Q) "When? What was his date?

(A) "44-16. His researches should help you. Manuscripts should lay in Winchester.

"On returning home we were talking after tea and I casually took up Britton's *History of Wiltshire* and said to Miss A., laughing,: 'Now I will look for your bishop'. The pages where the bishops were named were uncut, sides and top. I cut them and to our delight we found on page 149:

" 'Brian Duppa or De Uphaugh, D. D. . . . tutor to Prince Charles . . . translated to the See of Chichester (Chister) . . . Bishop of 1644 . . . deposed soon after by Parliament . . . preferred soon after the Restoration to the See of Winchester'.

"We further discovered that Brian Duppa was at Carisbrooke with Charles I and is supposed to have assisted him in the writing of the *Eikon Basilike,* which book Miss A. had been looking at in my boudoir a few days previously but which contains no mention of him nor his name."

This is a curious case. Had Miss A's mind suddenly leaped the Time-barrier on that February afternoon in the old cathedral and skipped back through the centuries to pick up a colorful event that had once occurred there? Or had she read about the induction of Brian Duppa sometime in the dim past and forgotten it until external circumstance brought it powerfully to mind? Or had she simply faked the whole thing?

Conventional psychology would prefer either of the latter two explanations but there are excellent reasons why neither of these is satisfactory. Miss A. had, in so far as she knew, never heard of Brian Duppa until that February afternoon and Miss A. had a splendid reputation, was an intimate of people like Sir Gilbert Murray and Frederick W. H. Myers, and had no motive for fraud. Parapsychology, the newest of the sciences, has a right to insist that the first explanation (true retrocognition) deserves to be taken seriously.

One interesting theory of Time is advanced by Dr. C. D. Broad, an English scientist, who holds that there may be a *second dimension of Time,* which normally we know nothing about, lying at right angles to our familiar dimension. Professor Broad says:

"If there is only one temporal dimension, any two events of finite duration are either separated by a temporal gap or are adjoined, so that the end of one exactly coincides with the beginning of the other, or they wholly or partially overlap. But if there be a second temporal dimension, events which are separated by a temporal gap in

one dimension may be adjoined wthout any gap in the other, just as two points in the earth's surface which differ in longitude may be identical in latitude."*

(*) *From a paper entitled "Philosophical Implications of Fore-knowledge," read by Professor Broad to the Aristotelian Society and Mind Association, July, 1937.*

For instance, says Professor Broad, we may imagine our familiar "Time" as being represented by a line going from West to East and the second (or unknown) dimension represented by a line going from South to North. To illustrate — Mother Shipton, who lived in the 16th century, is alleged to have foretold the invention of automobiles. The two-dimensional Time theory would explain this by saying that although in our familiar dimension of Time, the invention of the automobile occurred more than two centuries *after* Mother Shipton's prediction, yet, in the second (South-North) dimension of Time, it occurred just *before* the prediction. In other words, what she was actually doing was *remembering*, not predicting.

A third theory about Time is called the *theory of the greater specious present* and is put forward by Mr. H. F. Saltmarsh of the Society For Psychical Research, London. It is based on the conception, generally accepted in psychology, that the "present moment" in which we act is not a mere point-instant but occupies a definite period of duration. Within this "specious present" there is no present, past or future but rather a gradation with respect to clearness of apprehension of whatever lies within its compass, maximum clearness being at the center.

Now, consciousness is often likened to a rock standing in water, or to an iceberg. Only a small part of it—perhaps a 10th—is above water. This is the normal consciousness. The nine-tenths of the rock or iceberg lying beneath the surface of the water is the subconsciousness or the subliminal. So far as the normal, conscious mind is concerned this "specious present" is of short duration but the subliminal consciousness, beneath the surface, may broaden out and have a much greater span. Thus some events which are past or future as far as the limited "specious present" of normal consciousness is concerned might still be present to the much broader sub-consciousness with its wider "specious present." This argues, of course, that Time is a reality only for the conscious mind.

One question that immediately arises when we examine the problem of precognition is this: is everything predestined and does man have no free will?

Saltmarsh says that man does indeed have a measure of free will. He likens the world to a series of parallel wires seen through a slot

which moves in the direction of their length. All the wires are rigidly frozen in the past, the region over which the slot has already passed, and some of them also are frozen in the future — the area which the moving slot has not yet reached. Some of the wires, however, can be reached through the slot by the human percipient and manipulated by him and this movement extends through the whole of their future length.

This is the extent of man's "free will." However, it gives man a considerable area of volition and permits him to modify circumstances that might otherwise lead to inevitable discomfiture or doom. Thus, the broad "specious present" of the sub-consciousness may become aware of a disastrous event, knowledge of which has not yet reached the narrower "specious present" of the normal consciousness, and may flash danger signals into the normal consciousness, via troublesome dreams or otherwise, that will, if heeded, enable the normal consciousness to avoid the disaster: e.g. to manipulate the wires and change "destiny."

All of these theories are subject to considerable criticism and the criticisms are often more complex than the theories themselves. We have attempted here only a preliminary scouting of the terrain that has been explored by some of the more adventuresome in science, philosophy and psychology.

What is Time? We do not know. Is there a power of the mind or the personality or the subconsciousness (call it what you will) that is not limited by Time and that, therefore, may logically be expected to survive that Time-halt we call "death?" The theories of Dunne, Broad, Saltmarsh and even Einstein seem to indicate that there is.

Twenty-five years ago the more daring of the science-fiction writers were writing about "space-ships." Today the physicists also write about "space-ships." The science-fiction writers now are chronicling the adventures of Time-travelers and Time-ships. Today's fantasy may well be tomorrow's fact.

THE MISPLACED CANNIBAL FISH

WHEN small fish began vanishing from a park pond in Dover, England, officials drained the pond to find the cause. They were amazed to discover that one of the finny inhabitants of the park pond was a 10-inch "cannibal fish," a native of Africa and Asia capable of growing to eight feet in length. Nobody knew how the fish had reached England and gotten into the pond.



THE WHITE PIGEON

By John P. Bessor

Ottilia died — and then the white pigeon appeared. It alighted on the girl as she lay in her coffin and resisted all attempts to interrupt its vigil.

In a Sao Paulo, Brazil, hospital, one day in the spring of 1952 a young woman named Ottilia de Almeida Ferraz died from complications following a wasting disease. She was 36. At the moment of her death the members of her family, the nurses and nuns at her bedside were astonished at the strong scent of roses which permeated the entire hospital ward, though there were no roses anywhere near.

In the hospital mortuary that evening four persons were paying homage at her bier when a white pigeon flew in through the open door of the chapel. The candles flickered and almost went out as the bird fluttered over them and alighted upon Ottilia's body. It remained on her bosom for a moment, then moved up to the left shoulder and from there alighted upon her forehead where it began pecking the head-dress of roses and carnations to pieces. After this the pigeon passed over to the right shoulder and it was noticed

that this maneuver had created the sign of the cross of which Catholics are familiar.

The mother superior tried to remove the pigeon from the body of the dead girl but it showed such resentment that she judiciously let it stay.

A Sao Paulo radio broadcast an account of the strange feathered visitor and by three o'clock in the morning the throng of sightseers outside the chapel was so large that police were summoned to keep order. The chief of police picked up the bird and carried it away to an adjoining room but the moment it was released the bird fluttered back to the dead girl's coffin and settled upon her head.

Several other persons attempted to remove the bird into an adjoining room but met with no success. The pigeon invariably returned to the corpse and remained there.

At 9 a.m. the next morning Padre Frederico, the hospital chaplain, began the burial service. The bird upset him and in a fit of temper he seized the pigeon and threw it outside the chapel. It alighted upon a cypress bush and stayed there until the lid of the coffin was closed, whereupon it flew onto the lid.

Here the bird remained, even when the coffin was placed in the hearse, and during the cortege's slow journey to the cemetery. It remained on the coffin while it was taken out of the hearse and only when the body of Ottilia was lowered into the grave did the pigeon fly upward and alight upon the pile of loose earth beside the grave. Here it stayed until the earth was shovelled into the grave and then it flew up to a nearby stone cross and sat for the rest of the day, a silent watcher over the dead girl's grave.

That night, fearing someone might trap the bird for exploitation, Ottilia's family went to the cemetery and caught the pigeon. They took it home and there it contentedly remained.



THE BOND DEATH COULD NOT BREAK

WHEN Rocco Agostino, 63, of Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, a retired landscape gardener, suffered a stroke his wife Stella, 61, sent an emergency call that brought an ambulance from the Kings County Hospital. As attendants were placing Agostino on a stretcher Mrs. Agostino also collapsed. Efforts to revive the pair with oxygen were unsuccessful. They died within 10 minutes of each other.



Sixth finger of "lightning hand" closely resembles extra finger on hand of man who found it. The striking likeness includes even position of finger and stumpy thumb.

By Harrison M. Reed

The Hand that Lightning Carved

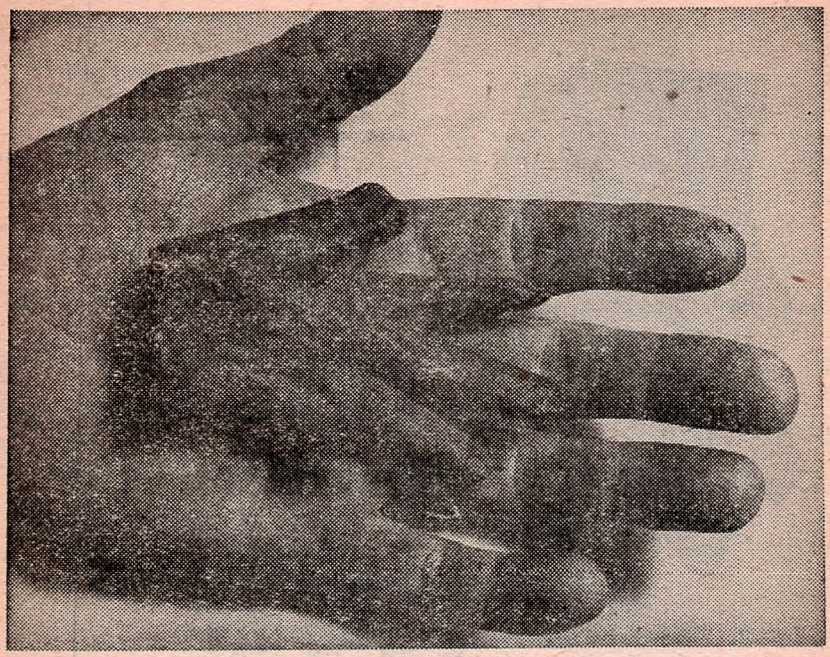
Lightning struck — and a weird hand pointed at the young couple in the cave. Was it a warning from the Almighty?

EVERY YEAR on the first Sunday in July, in a sparsely settled little community known as West Fork, far back in the mountains of western North Carolina, devout folks gather to hear the recounting of one of the strangest incidents known to these ancient hills.

It is the story of "The Lightning Hand" as related by the Rev. Hosea Campbell, according to his self-imposed promise to do so publicly each year as long as the Lord let him live.

And it is in a plain little one room Church Of God that this takes place.

On the day of this event the benches are filled long before



Miniature replica is about four inches long and weighs half an ounce. Though badly charred, it is well detailed and shows tendons on back and outline of fingernails.

the service begins. By the time the minister is ready, men, women and children have lined the side and back walls of the room, eager to hear how, according to Reverend Campbell, Almighty God was manifested before him and his good wife, at a time when carnal sin was uppermost in his mind.

A small wooden box lined with cotton batting, the kind used in quilting, is on a table before the pulpit. In it is the charred likeness of a human hand — an infant's hand. But strangest of all, it is the likeness, in miniature, of the left hand of Hosea Campbell. Folks who know Hosea and have studied the "hand" say there is no doubt but that it is a replica of his hand.

Speaking purely from a scientific point of view, the "hand" is the result of a bolt of lightning. But talking to the members of a community whose life was profoundly changed by that bolt,

even the most skeptical person cannot help but believe that here is something that cannot easily be explained away on a scientific basis.

Certainly, at the time the hand appeared, the two who witnessed the phenomenon were thoroughly convinced that they were in the presence of a miracle. Hosea Campbell, a tall handsome man in his early twenties and Sally Turner, a sweet shy lass in her middle teens, needed no further proof that there is a superior power beyond that explained by science.

Today, Hosea is an ordained minister of the gospel and Sally is his missionary wife. And today, they both remain utterly unshaken in their convictions. When you have heard the story perhaps you, too, will be as convinced as were those who investigated the incident right after it occurred, over 12 years ago. Here is the true story according to that investigation and as attested to by the Rev. Hosea Campbell.

On a warm July day in 1939, Hosea Campbell and Sally Turner of Sylva, N. C., had parked their car and were climbing the Alumn Cave Trail up Mount Le Conte, in the Great Smoky Mountain National Park. As they neared Alumn Cave a thunderstorm came over a nearby mountain crest with a swiftness that almost caught them without shelter.

The two entered the dry cave to await the passing of the storm. While waiting, Hosea, according to his self-confessed statement, became filled with evil intent toward his companion, and was about to force his attentions on her when a terrific bolt of lightning struck so close that it left them momentarily blind and deaf. As they regained their faculties, both looked out and saw that a hickory tree had been struck within a few feet of the cave entrance.

The tree was enveloped in a cloud of white smoke which quickly disappeared, leaving a smouldering bit of limb where the lightning had struck. When Hosea and Sally went forward to examine this smoking object, they found it to be the likeness of Hosea's own left hand, but smaller, like a child's hand. It was raised as if in protest — toward the entrance of Alumn Cave.

The hickory tree had been a small one, about two and a quarter inches in diameter where the "hand" now was. What the original tree looked like neither of them could recall. What had happened to the top was not apparent, but the nearby limbs and foliage were now scorched and withered.

To quote Dr. D. J. Bancroft, a visiting physician who later saw the photos of the hand: "The hand, while not perfect, resembles those seen among certain moun-

tain families of this area who occasionally have webbed fingers or toes, or both, and an extra digit as well. In many of these cases the extra digit is vestigially attached on either side of the middle finger, as shown here, and not beside the little finger as is the usual case of super-numerary digits among the human family."

Frightened at what they saw, the young couple did not wait for the storm to pass but fled through the rain to their car in the valley below and soon were on their way back to Sylva. Here, in humble awe, Hosea Campbell confessed his evil intent to Sally's parents and told how the strange phenomenon of the "hand" that so nearly resembled his own had materialized in protest. Sally confirmed all that he had said about the lightning and the "hand."

Within the next hour a procession of cars, headed by what was generally supposed to be a couple of tellers of tall tales, departed for the scene of the incredible incident.

As they arrived and parked their cars, stern-faced men and women began the steep climb up the trail to Alumn Cave. Hosea Campbell and Sally Turner, anxious to be believed, headed the queue of some 30 doubters who pressed hard right behind them.

The group arrived to find all just as had been described by Hosea and Sally. The weird object on the hickory tree had not been disturbed in any manner.

As the late afternoon sun broke through the departing storm clouds, strange reactions swept over the little band of beholders. Apologies were quickly given by the doubters and some even knelt and prayed, so greatly impressed were they by what they saw.

With extreme reverence, Hosea Campbell removed the hand from the tree with a pocket knife and the "relic" was placed upon a bed of handkerchiefs. It was then carefully taken to a place of safekeeping in the little community of West Fork, near Sylva, N. C., where the writer, hearing of it, went along as part of a committee of seven men to investigate and photograph "The Lightning Hand."

The committee consisted of Thomas A. Cox, Sr., Civil Engineer, Cullowhee, N. C.; Allen Adams, Farm Superintendent, Speedwell, N. C.; Walter H. Hampton, Service Station operator, Sylva, N. C.; William E. Middleton, mine owner, Webster, N. C.; Cleve Woods, Lumberman, Sol's Creek, Tuckaseigee, N. C.; Dave Buchanan, Tuckaseigee, N. C.; and myself, Harrison M. Reed, photographer-writer, at the time, in Sylva, N. C.

The relic was inspected. Careful investigation left no doubt in our minds as to its authenticity. There

had been no attempt whatever at "improving" the hand. It was exactly as claimed, a charred bit of wood—resembling a human hand, whittled off at the wrist. Several persons who saw it before it was removed from the tree confirmed the genuineness of the object and of the tree from which it came.

As the Rev. Hosea Campbell raised his right hand to swear that the facts were as stated, he removed his hat with his left hand; and it was seen by the author, who stood close by, to have six fingers, a small extra one attached to the middle finger. And the thumb — like that on the charred relic — was a stump.

Morals have reached an all-time high in the vicinity of West Fork valley since the hand came into being. The church that was founded because of it is thriving, and there is no one who will deny the splendid Christian work that is being done by the Reverend and Mrs. Campbell—and all because of the "hand and its miraculous appearance."

Perhaps you prefer to accept only the cold matter-of-fact scientific view, that the hand was merely the chance result of a bolt of lightning. But if you knew the profound effect of this charred bit of wood upon those who revere it, you would regard it, as they do, as an act of Almighty God, who tarried long enough on the side of a mountain to give a warning to one of his children, a man, who by his own confession, had sin in his mind.

DELUGED WITH TV

BOYD MASON of Memphis, Tenn., is convinced that the old adage "when it rains it pours" is particularly true where television sets are concerned. He bought a set — and within two months won two others in drawings.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEA

TWENTY years ago Samuel Lythgoe, a Los Angeles cigar stand operator, lost a Masonic ring in the sea while swimming at Cabrillo Beach. He never expected to see the ring again — but recently it was returned to him by a Mariner or sea-going Girl Scout. She found the ring while looking for shells at Cabrillo Beach and traced its ownership through an inscription.

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REPORT FROM THE READERS

Our Biggest Handicap?

Why do I have to change FATE from the comic book and science fiction racks over to the *Reader's Digest* and *Coronet* racks where it belongs? There is only one answer to this and I think it has been a handicap from the beginning — your name is no good. I believe that the name "FATE" brands your magazine as a piece of trash whereas its contents represent material of the highest value. What about a new name? What do you think of "FUTURE" or "WONDER" or some such title as that? Please consider this carefully . . . *C. R. Thompson, Meriden, Conn.*

What about it, friends. Do you like the title FATE? *If you don't, do you have anything better to suggest?—RNW*

Mysterious Sky Objects

Let me add my report to the list of those who have seen objects in the sky which commonly are called "flying saucers."

I am a fireman on the Santa Fe Railroad, working between Raton and Las Vegas, N. M. I am in good health and my eyesight is at least good enough to pass railroad

sight examinations without glasses.

On Saturday morning, June 13, I was on my regular run from Las Vegas to Raton. While passing through the town of Maxwell, N. M., I happened to glance at the western sky and there, at an angle of 30 to 35 degrees from the horizon, was what I at first thought to be four airplanes flying in rather close formation. I would say two were side by side with the other two slightly farther away and below. The time was about 8:30 a.m. which would place the objects almost directly opposite the sun from me.

The sky was clear and the temperature was about 60 to 65 degrees. The sun was reflected from the sides of the objects just as it is reflected from the stainless steel fuselages of airplanes. They appeared to be approximately the size of our modern twin-engined transport planes. They were about two miles distant and quite plain-

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ly visible in the clear air.

On taking a second look at the objects I decided they were not airplanes for none of them showed any signs of having an airfoil. I have seen numerous planes but never have I seen any on which absolutely no airfoil was visible. As far as I noticed the objects had no more of a taper at one end than at the other. Their outline looked elliptical from the side and below with possibly a deeper curve on the bottom than on top. They could have been either cigar-shaped or saucer-shaped.

Almost immediately the objects pulled ahead of the train, traveling in a northerly direction with a slight angle to the west. In a minute or less they passed out of sight. Being on a moving railroad engine, I cannot say whether or not the objects made any sound. There was no sign of a vapor trail or exhaust smoke.

I have seen vapor trails high in the sky left by jet planes and have watched them for several minutes but never have I seen a jet low enough to be visible. A jet plane might fly as fast as the objects were moving but no ordinary aircraft could. I believe I could see the airfoil on even a jet plane if visible as clearly as these objects.

My engineer, Mr. G. L. Arnold, can verify the objects as I called them to his attention and we discussed them. What do you believe

we saw? — *Walter L. Vance, Raton, N. M.*

Not jet aircraft, evidently! — R.N.W.

The reports about "flying saucers" in the newspapers made me determined to see one for myself and, if possible, to photograph it. As a ground spotter for a civil defense unit—I knew that my opportunities for seeing a saucer were better than those of the average person and thus I made a habit of carrying my camera along with me.

Late in July, 1952, one of our men reported sighting a saucer. I then began spending as many nights and weekends at the tower as I possibly could.

At 12:11 a.m. on July 28, 1952, those of us on duty at the tower were sitting and chatting when one of the men yelled suddenly, "Hey, give me those glasses. I've been watching a light there in the east and it is acting funny. It doesn't resemble a plane."

Through the binoculars I saw a bright orange-colored disk which seemed to have a reddish brown rim. The disk clearly was circular in shape and with the naked eye it appeared to be slightly smaller than a ten-cent piece. Through the binoculars it approximated the size of a half-dollar. I judged it to be anywhere from 50 to 100 feet in diameter. A plane in the same area would have appeared to

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be about the same size.

The strange glowing disk of light seemed to be flat and to have depth. It somewhat resembled two half-dollars held together at arm's-length and turned slightly so that the thickness of the edges and the face of one of the coins are observable at the same time. Through the binoculars I clearly could see that the rim of the disk was spinning clock-wise.

I watched in fascination through the binoculars. The disk started to move a little faster to the southeast and as it did so the rim and center dot turned a brighter red, assuming somewhat the glow of molten metal, while the orange part shaded into a brighter orange.

Never during the three to five minutes that the disk was visible did it turn so that I could see the opposite side — only one side and the outer edge. However, just before it made a sudden motion up and at the same time away from us, it turned slightly so that I got a good look at it from the depth of its outer rim. Then it disappeared into a cloud bank — *August C. Roberts, Jersey City, N. J.*

At about seven o'clock in the evening of May 13 my husband and I were sitting in our living room, discussing our garden, when suddenly we heard a roaring sound. My husband ran to another room which has a north

window and then called to me to come quickly.

Traveling north in the sky, we saw four strange objects, long, round and silver in color. They appeared to be about 12 feet long and two feet wide. I can assure you they were not weather balloons. The sky was bright and cloudless and my husband and I saw the objects clearly. They must have been traveling at terrific speed as they disappeared within seconds.

If it had not been for that unusual roaring sound we never would have seen them. — *Mrs. Lloyd Surprise, Westboro, Wis.*

Magnetism and Offspring

I noticed in the July issue of FATE the letter headed "Re: Magnetism and Sleep." The facts given in this letter may pertain only to male sleepers. I have an old book which contains an interesting theory in regard to magnetism and the opposite sex. Titled *Religious Ceremonies and Prayers of the Jews as Practiced in Their Synagogues and Families on All Occasions,* it is written in English and was published in 1738, in London.

I quote from page 19: "Their Rabbis say . . . If the bedstead of any Married Couple stands with the Head to the North and the Feet to the South, the children

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thereon begotten will be all Sons or Boys; their reason for such an opinion is grounded on the fourteenth verse of the seventeenth psalm, which in Hebrew runs thus: *Oozephoncho tymoly bitnum yisbyoo bawnim.* I have set down the Hebrew words for all persons understanding that Language to judge how they interpret those words to make out their opinion, which is a quite different interpretation from ours in our English Bibles." — *Joseph Rauch, San Francisco, Calif.*

The Dripping of Water

My mother, now over 90 years old, recalls a visit she made as a young girl to a friend's home in another city. During the night she was kept awake by the constant dripping of water that seemed to come from the room above. There was no rain and the night was clear and calm. She concluded that the dripping came from a leaky faucet, only to learn the next morning that there was no water piped to the floor above.

Two years later she was called to the same home because of a death in the family and she found herself sleeping in the same room as on her previous visit. And again came the constant dripping of water to keep her awake. This time she soon discovered the reason: The corpse lay in the room

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above and, since this was before the days of embalming, the body was being kept on ice until the time for burial. The sounds she heard were made by the ice melting and dripping into containers placed on the floor.

But the earlier experience was never explained. Could it have been a premonition of the death that was to bring her to the house a second time? — *Mrs. Margaret L. Hopcraft, Albuquerque, N. M.*

A Black Shadow

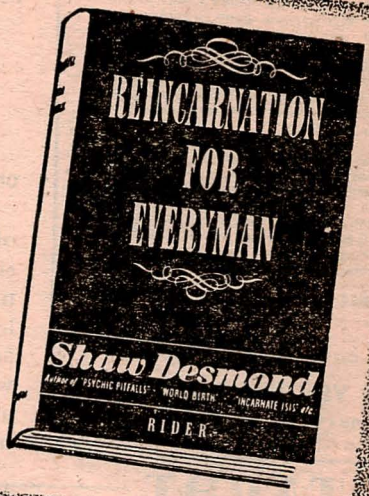
Something very strange happened in my apartment recently and I wish to recall it for you and all interested persons.

As I am a bachelor and live alone I was cleaning my hallway one morning when suddenly a black shadow seemed to advance quickly toward me and down the hall.

The night before a friend had passed away in the apartment below me. At the time there was no obvious sound but I was startled by a "presence" of some kind and have wondered if this was an illusion, state of mind or actual presence of spirit.

The idea confounds me — but something did actually enter my apartment. I have no belief in the supernatural but was very conscious of a sudden change in the

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normal. I can give no explanation for this strange happening. — *Bruce W. Abbott, Springfield, Mass.*

He Dissolved in Air

I wish to tell you of an experience I had several years ago.

I spent the evening at the home of a friend on the east side of our city. I left her house around midnight and near the street leading to my home I was approaching an intersection near a church when I saw a tall man with what appeared to be a chiffon mantle over his head passing by on a

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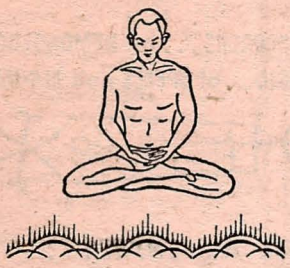
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cross street. He walked very fast and I thought, "What a strange man."

As he stepped off the curb to cross the street he dissolved in the air and disappeared. I came to the same spot in about two minutes but there was no one in sight. I saw no cars near the spot and heard no sounds. The disappearance took place under a bright street light at the intersection.

I knew then that the man must have been an etheric entity. — *Mrs. B. E. Weber, Glendale, Calif.*

Deluged by Toads

I read the article "Does It Rain Toads?" in the June issue of FATE.

It was my good fortune to be in Cheyenne, Wyo., one spring morning after a rainy night. There were toads by the thousands all over the sidewalks and the streets. This condition prevailed for several blocks.

Then once again years later I was in a rain storm in Gunnison County, Colo. Toads fell over a considerable area but not in such numbers as in Wyoming.

Then again in Mesa County, Colo., there was a fall of toads. They were thinly distributed but covered a considerable area.

I seem to be the kind of fellow who is destined to have unusual experiences. — *A. P. Hawxhurst, Collbran, Colo.*

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Off the Beam

In his letter in Report from the Readers in the June issue of FATE George Pickering is uncertain whether the ship in which the Norwegian Captain Roald Amundsen and his crew had sailed the Northwest passage from east to west might have been spelled *Goja* and pronounced *Goya.*

He is somewhat off the beam in both cases. The name of the ship was spelled *Gjöa,* with two dots over the ö essential. The pronunciation might be expressed in English sounds as *ye'ah* or *yu'ah,* with the first vowel as in her or just,

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and the second vowel as in father.
— *Carl Moe, Stevens Point, Wis.*

Cats Materializing

Those fiery looking objects on page 9 of the June FATE are cats materializing. You can see heads and paws with no imagination. Anybody who has seen materialization or psychic photographs will know this.

If this was an etheric body you would have a cord attached to some place on the cat's body.

I have made a few materialization photos.

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What kind of film was used and what exposure time was used? Was a sulphur phosphorescent light used?

When you write an article give all the circumstances. — *Paul H. Harris, Long Beach, Calif.*

Taking Another Flyer?

I have just finished reading the "flyer" taken by A. B. Elliott of Greenville, S. C., in the July issue of FATE on the tablets found by Joseph Smith in New York State. He asked if it had ever been suggested or mentioned that the tablets were left by the Incas, Mayans or some other old civilization.

After Joseph Smith translated the tablets into English it was found they were buried about 421 A. D. by the last man to write the history of his people.

In my humble opinion that is indeed an old civilization. It has also been verified by a great many of today's American Indians that this record is an accurate history of their forefathers. — *Mrs. E. Baird, Latuda, Utah.*

Outdoor Seance

You have a wonderful magazine. I enjoy it very much and hope I will always be able to obtain it.

Here is something that ran through my mind when reading

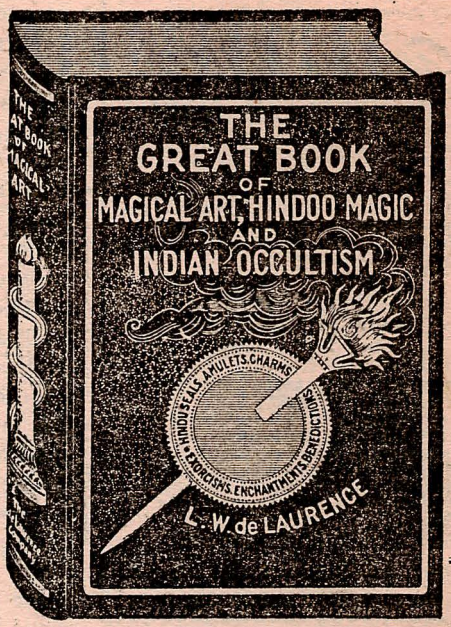
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There was only the sky to attach any wires to. We had materialization. I met my husband's mother for the first time and also his first wife. We also saw a demonstration given by the medium's guide of how the Indians beat tom-toms. The medium used four trumpets. Then we heard a male voice sing a beautiful song. You have not heard music until you have heard heavenly music.

It is too bad that scientists can't make their tests in the wide open desert. — *Grace Honey, Pittman, Nev.*

Puzzling Flashbacks

For the past few years I have been having experiences which I feel are very strange and for which I have no explanation. They are becoming more frequent and I would like to have your opinion concerning them.

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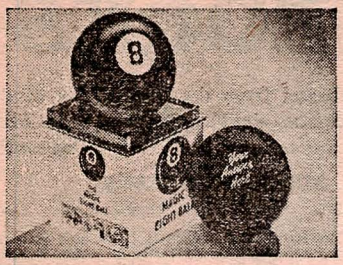
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I will be doing something new or will be in a totally strange place when I will have a vivid memory of having done that thing or having been in that place before. This is not just a feeling of similarity but an actual knowledge of doing something or being somewhere before identical to this moment, although as far as my memory goes it appears to be impossible.

This vivid realization lasts only a moment and then it is gone. It happens with only unimportant detail under no spectacular circumstances. But I can clearly recall at least six "flashbacks" in just the last 14 months.

I think there should be some explanation. I would like to get in touch with someone who would be interested in finding the cause or anyone who has the same type of flashbacks as I have.

I read your magazine every month and thoroughly enjoy every copy. — *Richard A. Palm, Lakeport, Calif.*

Reader Palm will be interested in the letter which follows. — R.N.W.

I believe it was Jung who offered the theory of "inherited memory," a manifestation of that eerie and universal phenomenon best expressed in the statement, "I know I've never been here before — and yet every detail of this immediate situation is familiar, even

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to the sounds in the street."

Can you publish in some near future issue of FATE some generally accepted explanation or theory regarding this phenomenon?

I have heard one attempt at explanation which holds that the supposed duplication of events is merely a repetition of thinking set off by a particular stimulus, a course of thought which was once before instituted by the same stimulus.

Somehow this does not satisfy me. I'm particularly reminded of several occasions on which I could almost predict what the next word in a conversation was going to be. Sitting in a certain chair, reading a particular feature in a certain newspaper, hearing certain distinct outdoor noises, wearing certain clothes, lighting a cigarette, being asked a certain question — and then becoming suddenly and starkly aware that all of this has happened previously in exact detail, to the extent that I knew what remark was going to follow my answer to the question asked.

Is this a prank of the imagination? Is it reading something into a situation which is not actually present? What is the answer? — *Thomas K. Egan, Long Island, N. Y.*

FATE *already has published what seems the most logical explanation for the strange "I've been here before" feeling described by Readers Palm and*

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Egan. We suggest that they give a careful reading to "An Experiment With Time." by J. W. Dunne, which was serialized in the November and December, 1952, issues of FATE. *— R.N.W.*

Where Are Prophesied Calamities?

We are now well into the year 1953 and so far the prophesied calamities have not happened. In spite of all the warnings we are expected to believe, present indications are that the world gradually is coming to its senses and I very much suspect that the predictions for this year which may be true have not been correctly interpreted.

Great changes clearly are evident, particularly in our larger cities, and they are not of a destructive nature. Due to the advances in transportation, communication and all the conveniences brought about by the general use of electricity, the populations of congested areas are moving out to where there is more room. This also includes many of our industries and commercial interests.

Nobody really is threatening us in any way and the rest of the world would be only too glad to profit by the unlimited advantages of peace among all men. — *A. Dautun, Lyndhurst, N. J.*

FATE Stinks!

Have you run out of good material? This last (July) FATE stinks!

There were two good articles, "Murder By A Ghost" and "How Lost Was My Father?" Things like this do happen. There are many spots like the one mentioned in the lost father story. I've seen several.

There is a law and a reason for everything.

How about some worthwhile reading in a good magazine for just this purpose? There is a lot of it around. — *Charles W. Carson, Los Angeles, Calif.*

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